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CHAPTER 281 WENDY WARNS DAENERYS

"The brakes didn't work?" Brian looked at Kevin in surprise. Then he continued. "I was walking by and I saw her car parked by the side of the road and I turned around. She and Megan were in the car. She said that the car had minor problems and did not tell me the brake failure." Brian was thinking that if the brakes failed, it was definitely not a small problem. But why didn't Winnie tell him the truth? "I can't hear it wrong. Winnie did not tell what happened until Daenerys asked her many times. Is there any reason for her to be so secretive?" Instantaneously, Kevin was nervous. "....." Brian did not speak. He also felt that Winnie deliberately concealed the problem. Meanwhile in the bathroom. Daenerys came out to wash her hands after using the toilet. At this moment, Wendy said to her coldly. "I heard you and Winnie are the best friends?" Daenerys stared at Wendy, whose tone was so strange that it made her uncomfortable. "Yes, better than sisters." Daenerys said proudly. Her friendship with Winnie was the best work in her life. "I want you to do me a favor. Please tell Winnie not to use children and friends to get close to Brian. Brian loves me and he will not give her any chance." Wendy's voice was cold and there was contempt and warning in her tone. She warned Winnie and also warned Daenerys mind her own business. "What do you mean? Did Winwin use the children or me? What makes you say that?" Daenerys asked disapprovingly at once. "Or are you warning me not to get involved with Winnie and Brian?" Daenerys said sternly. She most hated wretched people like Wendy. "You think too much. I just want you to send a message to Winnie. I have my reasons for saying so. Winnie knows very well whether she is close to Brian or not." At the critical moment, Wendy did not dare to admit that she was warning Daenerys. "Don't play that with me. You even warned Winwin. How could you let me go? If you are brave enough, admit that you see me today is to warn me not to set up Winwin and Brian." Daenerys saw through the mind of Wendy, otherwise she would not speak in that tone or accompany her to the bathroom. "I..." Wendy wanted to explain, afraid that Daenerys would talk nonsense, but Daenerys did not give her a chance. "Wendy, you are mean, and it will be counterproductive. What I hate most is duplicity, you are such a person. It seems that Brian needs to go to the hospital to have his eyes examined. How can he meet a woman who has problems with both intelligence and characteristic?" Daenerys glared at Wendy angrily and then shook off the water on her hand, and was to leave. She took two steps forward but turned around. "Wendy, I didn't want Winwin to have anything to do with Brian before, but after listening to your warning, I think it may have a better result if I set them up." "And, you said you are Brian's fiancée, but you haven't had an engagement, so technically you're an unmarried couple." "At best, you are a couple. Even if Winnie has any thoughts about Brian, it is normal. Men and women have the right to pursue the person they like before they get married." Daenerys said with awe and turned to leave. These words would make Wendy became more alert to her, but Daenerys had to say that. It was her first time to see Wendy, but Wendy was so defiant and vilified Winnie, showing off her position and power, which Daenerys hated. She was not so easy to be bullied, nor did she need Wendy to warn her. Although she had not high status, she could not be randomly bullied. Wendy felt that she got fooled and was angry gnashing teeth. She wondered if she had underestimated Daenerys or what she did was abrupt. It was different from what she thought. The next morning, Winnie went to work by bus. She walked out of the gate of the community and met Jack by coincidence again.

Winnie wanted to pretend that she did not see him, but Jack deliberately created the chance, so he would not let Winnie slip away. "Winnie, get in the car." Jack said briskly. "No, I'd rather take the bus." Winnie continued to walk along the road. But she felt uncomfortable as he drove beside her. "Get in the car. It's convenient." "If you don't get in, I'll get down and pull you up." Jack threatened her, so Winnie had to get in his car. "You needn't be burdened. I don't pass through here every day. My friend has a dog. He is not at home and no one takes care of it. He asked me to take care of it for a few days, so I stay at his house. That is why I pass by here and it is convenient to send you to the company. To make Winnie feel at ease, Jack made up an excuse. "It is troublesome. You can leave when you pass by here tomorrow. You don't have to wait for me." Winnie seldom asked for help and did not want to cause others trouble, so she had a burden even if it was convenient. "Well, I won't wait for you tomorrow." It was his business to wait or not and to let Winnie sit in his car, while it was Winnie's business to have the burden. Winnie stopped talking, but bowed her head and played on the phone. Although she knew it was impolite, she didn't really have anything to talk to him. "I... I heard something at work." Jack said with hesitation. He did not know whether this question would hurt Winnie's self-esteem. Winnie stopped playing her phone. From Jack's cautious tone, she guessed it should be things related to her and Brian. "What is it?" Winnie put away the phone and faced Jack naturally. "They said you and my brother used to be lovers and then broke up, is that true?" For fear that those harsh words hurt Winnie, Jack deliberately said their relationship beautiful. Winnie raised her mouth in self-mockery. It seemed that Jack had saved her face. How could she possibly be together with Brian? How could she possibly be his lover? For Brian, she was just for pastime when he was lonely and for physiological need. "Sort of. We broke up before Wendy came back. But what the staff said was a lot worse than what you said. Thank you for your consideration." Winnie said very reluctantly, because in front of Jack she did not know how to explain her relationship with Brian. "No, that's what the staff said. Don't worry about it. It's normal for lovers to separate. There's nothing to be afraid of talking about." Although he was sad to hear Winnie confirm their relationship, but looking at Winnie's bitter helpless face, he could not continue the topic. "By the way, is Luke good? Did he bring you troubles?" Jack thought that shifting the conversation to the children would lighten things up and not make the people in the car angry or embarrassed. "He is good and gave me no trouble." Winnie sighed, but she was still depressed. Tomorrow she would not take his car and planned to drive to work. Although she didn't know whether Jack's words were intentional or unintentional, she felt uncomfortable. It reminded her of those sad days in the Bennet Group. Brian told Albert to go to the 4S shop to check if Winnie's car was artificial brake failure. After Albert left, he wanted to call Megan to ask the situation, but she should be in kindergarten at that hour, so he gave up. Then he called Daenerys. "I heard that the brake of Winwin's car failed. Can you tell me something about it?" Brian was worried. "Kevin told you? Winwin forbade me to tell it to anyone. If I tell you, she will blame me." Daenerys was angry that Kevin told Brian without her permission, but she also wanted to let Brian know. She and Winnie thought of the person who might move Winwin's car: Wendy, Richard, Felix, Klara. These four people wanted to suppress Winnie because of the relationship between her and Brian, so he had the obligation to help investigate that. Among the four, they were ruled out one by one. Felix's status was high and it was impossible to do a sinister thing. If he was really dissatisfied with Winnie, he would tell Winnie directly. Although Klara hated Winnie, she had no courage to do reckless things, regardless of her family. So, Wendy and Richard's possibility was big. "Tell me, and I'll try not to let her know. If she finds out, I'll say I have someone investigated." Brian understood the relationship Daenerys and Winnie, but it was the quickest shortcut to know everything from Daenerys. "Ok, Winwin checked the surveillance of her community. It was a man dressed in black to move her car. But she has

not found out who it was."Daenerys roughly told him what happened. She did not tell him the suspected people, because Brian did not know Wendy had warned Winnie. In Winnie's words, even if he knew, he would defend Wendy."Okay, I know. I'll check the rest." Brian said coldly. "Who do you think could have done it?" Daenerys tentatively asked to see if Brian will suspect Wendy. "I think Richard is possible. Break failure will cause serious consequences. Now only Richard bears a grudge against Winwin." Brian just had speculation, of course, it could be others. It seemed that Winnie knew Brian and knew that he would not suspect Wendy. "Well, look it up, then. Don't say it was me told you, or Winwin won't tell me anything." Daenerys would like to see how Brian dealt with it when he found out it was Wendy behind the scene. "Don't worry, I won't tell her."

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CHAPTER 282 SURPRISE

Brian paused for a moment, and then began a new topic. "There's something else to ask you, Daenerys. How are you going to celebrate Winwin's birthday in a few days?" Brian wanted to celebrate Winnie's birthday with her, but he knew Winnie would never give him the chance. "Winwin won't celebrate her birthday. She never mentioned it after her parents died. I thank you for remembering her birthday." She did not know how Brian remembered Winnie's birthday, but it was of no use. "Not celebrate birthdays? Have she not have celebrated her birthday all these years?" Brian was surprised. "Yes, the date her parents died was close to her birthday, and she was at her worst. She said that every year on her birthday she remembered the pain she went through, so she would rather forget her birthday than suffer the pain. At that thought, Daenerys' mood was also affected. It Winnie could not get rid of the pain of losing their parents for a lifetime, she would not celebrate her birthday for a lifetime. Brian had prepared the gifts for Winnie's birthday, but she refused to celebrate her birthday. It seemed that her parents had been in her heart and she could not accept the fact that her parents died. "I see. I gotta go." Brian was to hang up the phone, but Daenerys had something to say. "Mr. Bennet, I don't like Wendy, so don't let us meet again." "Go ahead with your work. I have to go to the hospital for antenatal examine." Daenerys hung up the phone. However, her words made Brian baffling. Why didn't Daenerys like Wendy? What unpleasant things happened between them? Did Winnie tell something to Daenerys? Albert soon came back from the 4S shop and confirmed that the car brake had been tampered with. "Albert, check it, I want to know who did it." Brian issued a command. He would never allow Winnie to be hurt. After Albert left, Brian recalled the situation that day. He didn't understand why Winnie lied to him. Was it because Wendy was there, or she did not want her to intervene in this matter? Winnie found nothing, so she gave up and could only be careful. Winnie took her car back and drove to work, so she wouldn't be bumped into. As Winnie was working hard in the office, there was a knock on the door. Her attention was on the computer and she didn't even look up. She raised her head to see who it was when the person came in without saying anything. "Oscar?" Winnie cried out excitedly. She immediately put down what she was doing, got up and ran to Oscar. The two of them had a hug. "Surprised?" Oscar said mischievously, he knew Winnie would be happy to see him. "Yes, I am surprise. Didn't you say you would be here in two days?" Winnie asked happily and left Oscar's embrace. "I missed you and Daenerys, so I came ahead of time." "Great, you must stay with us for a longer time." Winnie was excited, laughing. And this scene that two people hugged together was seen by Laura, and she secretly took a picture. "I have been sent here by the company to work. I am sure I will stay here for a long time.

Don't worry." It was because of his work that Oscar came a few days earlier. But if he was busy, he would have no time to spend with Winnie and Daenerys. "I'm relieved. We'll have time for a good chat." "Do you have a place to live? If you don't, come to my house." Winnie invited Oscar and didn't mind that he was a man. "I am here to work, sure I have a place to stay. The company has arranged everything for me, with a house and car. The place to live is close to the office. But we're in the same field, and we might be opponents." Oscar said jokingly, even if they were opponent, he could not let Winnie lose. "I'm not afraid. We can be cooperative." "Look at me. I was so happy that I forgot to serve you. Sit down and I'll get you some coffee." Winnie took Oscar to sit down. "No need, Winwin. I just came to surprise you. My luggage is still in the car. I just got off the plane and I have to arrange it. You ask Daenerys out tonight. I'm giving her a surprise." "I'll take my luggage to the apartment. Let me know after you notify Daenerys." Oscar could see that Winnie was busy, and he was tired from taking the plane, so he did not plan to have a long chat. "Ok, pack your things, take a bath and get some sleep. I'll take you to Daenerys' tonight. We give her a surprise." Winnie did not ask Oscar to stay, knowing that he needed to tidy up and familiarize himself with the environment. After Oscar left, Winnie contacted Daenerys by phone. "I want to have dinner in your home. Do you have food? If you don't, I will buy some." "Ok, we have food. Kevin is on the night shift today. He stuffed the refrigerator to the brim before he left." Daenerys was bored. Winnie could come to chat with her. "All right, I'll be there after work." Winnie hung up the phone. Originally she wanted to take Megan to see Oscar. Since Kevin was not at home, she gave up and the three of them could chat freely. In the first place, Laura posted picture of Winnie and Oscar embracing on their chat group, as well as several video clips of them talking and laughing. Soon there was a furious reaction from the group. Wendy: Who is this man? Klara: Who is this man? Both of them were curious about Oscar and wanted to know what kind of relationship they had and how they could embrace so closely. Laura: I don't know. It was the first time I met him today. Her office door was closed, so I could not hear their talking. All I could see was the two happy faces. Klara: Winnie is popular among men. She doesn't give up Mr. Bennet, but seduces other men. I heard that her relationship with the president of the Johnson Group was also ambiguous. Laura: I think her relationship is chaotic and she is unscrupulous. I'm speechless now that she is a mother. Wendy: It seems that she has an unusual relationship with this man. I also saw her with Leo, more than once. Winnie is very scheming. Klara: Just a bitch, but this kind of women is wretch. Wendy, you should be careful. Wendy: Well, I'll. I won't make her succeed. The conversation was over in a hurry, but once again Wendy began to use her imagination. Who was this man? What his relationship with Leo? Why Winnie did not give up Brian since she had so many men? Did all men play with her, but she only pursued one? Wendy wanted to send these pictures and videos to Brian and let him see Winnie was a flirtatious woman. After seeing Winnie's true nature, he would lose interest in her. But how should she do that. Brian asked about the source of these pictures, what should she say? She could not tell him the existence of Laura. After work, Winnie drove to pick up Oscar, and then the two came to Daenerys' home. Daenerys, who was sitting in the living room waiting for Winnie, opened the door happily when she heard the bell. When she saw Oscar next to Winnie, she was excited, even her voice changed. "Oscar, is it really you?" "Of course." Oscar opened his arms happily, and then he took Daenerys in his arms. "My goddess, I can't hold you in my arms." Apparently felt the fatness of Daenerys, Oscar said jokingly. "Of course, you're hugging two people now." Daenerys looked up at Oscar and could not believe what she was seeing. Then she buried herself in Oscar's arms. "Congratulations, congratulations, you're going to be a Mommy." Oscar could feel Daenerys' happiness. "Well, come in, if it is seen by the neighbors, they would think you cheated your husband when he is not home." Winnie said jokingly. She felt happy and it was improper standing at the

door all the time."Who can cheat on husband with a big belly? Nonsense.""Come in."Daenerys took Oscar's hand and did not let it go until she came to the living room and sat down."Let me see, is it really Oscar?"Daenerys could not calm down. After all these years, he suddenly appeared in front of her, which made her feel unreal like in a dream."You don't have to doubt me. You've changed so much but I can recognize you. Do you think I'm Oscar?"Oscar gave a warm smile. He did not have any change. On the contrary, Daenerys had changed too much. There was maternal light shining, and she looked gentler."Ha ha ha..."Oscar's words made both Daenerys and Winnie burst into laughter. Yeah, when they were young, when they were in college, they had this carefree laugh."You talk, I will cook. Let's have drink tonight."Winnie went to the kitchen. How could Oscar let Winnie work alone? He got up quickly."I'll be there to help, and you come to chat with us."So the three of them moved to the kitchen and chatted there.Oscar considerately moved a chair to Daenerys."Sit here and talk to us."After arranging Daenerys, Oscar began to help."I don't know how your cooking still is. It seems that this is the first time I have seen you cook."Oscar said to Winnie. When they were in school, Winnie did not know how to cook at all, but now it seemed that Winnie was good at it."I think it's the first time you see it. When I was at school, I relied on my parents. I didn't even know how to do housework, let alone cook.""Since my parents died and then I had children, a lot of things just happened naturally."Winnie said lightly, but Oscar was guilty."Sorry to remind you of your parents.""No, it's been so long, I'm used to it."Winnie couldn't avoid talking about her parents all the time. Although it was painful to think of it, she missed them.

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CHAPTER 283 THREE PEOPLE'S TALKING

Although Winnie said it didn't matter, Oscar changed the topic. "Winwin, why didn't you bring Megan here?" "I wanted to, but, I heard that Daenerys' husband was not at home. I just wanted to give the three of us a chance to have a good chat without being disturbed." Winnie explained, while cooking. "Don't worry, you'll see your daughter." Said Daenerys, laughing. "Not only the daughter, but also the son." Daenerys mentioned Luke. She knew Winnie did not mind telling Oscar that. "Really?" Oscar asked Winnie in surprise. "Yes, my son has also been found. The boy who participated in the competition is my son." Winnie said proudly. Her parents temporarily disappeared in her mind at this moment. "My God, I can't believe you found your son. He is clever. He must get your genes." Oscar was excited, one for Winnie found her son, the other for the child's talent. "I wouldn't say he is clever, but he has talent in software. He adores you and would like to see you if he knows you are in B City." "I'll bring them to you in weekend." Winnie could even imagine Luke was excited to see Oscar. "Yes, I look forward to meeting them." "Where is his father? Was he at the last competition?" Now that the child had been found, his father must have turned up. Oscar was interested in him. "Well, yes. We were sitting in the stands during the competition." Speaking of Brian, Winnie's voice became low and her mood darkened. Oscar noticed Winnie's change, he took a look at Daenerys and seemed to have known something. "Does he have a family? Never mind, we want only children. It is the happiest thing for Winwin to find her son." "Yes, I'm quite content with my children now." Winnie knew that all this was God's favor. She could not expect more. "In fact, the father is still not married, but he has a fiancée. It was not easy for him to leave the children with me." Winnie did not skip the topic, because she knew that Oscar would ask about Penny. And if she asked about Penny, Brian would be mentioned. In any case, Brian could not be hidden.

"Oscar, actually, Winwin and Penny..." Daenerys knew it was time for her to speak. Winnie did not want to mention these things, so she said it. So the three people talked about Penny, Winnie, Brian and Leo while cooking. Daenerys explained everything to Oscar in great detail until the meal was ready and the glasses were filled at the table. "Alas....." There was too much information and it was complicated. "How could Penny have become such a person? She is a top law student, but she violated the law. I don't get it." "We did not expect that either. She was arrogant after she became rich." Daenerys was still very angry. "Maybe that's what she was. She was just so good at hiding it that we didn't even notice it." "Don't talk about her. Let's eat and drink, or we will betray our cooking skill." Oscar had already known everything. Winnie thought they could not let Penny influence their mood. "Cheers." Winnie proposed a taste. At this time, wine was a good thing. It could make people happy and release them. She had been repressed for too long and it was time for her to let go. "Cheers." Oscar adjusted his mood and cooperated with Winnie. "Cheers with my water." The three of them raised their glasses and drank. Soon they forgot all the troubles and began to remember the wonderful college life. Wine should be drunk with the right people. Winnie had never met a person who she could drink freely with. She was indulgent today. Although she could not drink a lot, she was happy. Winnie was so happy that she did not know how much she had drunk. Oscar could drink more than Winnie, but he drank a lot too. In addition to Daenerys who drank water, the other two got drunk. Two people lied on the sofa in daze. Daenerys was pregnant and could not help them up. And she could only find Kevin to offer help. "I can't go back now. A patient got a car accident. I'm going into the operating room. Ask Brian to help." Although Kevin had not seen Oscar, he often heard him from Daenerys recently, but he had no time to help. "Ok, I'll call him." Brian was still working in the office, and he rushed out after receiving a phone call from Daenerys. Standing in the living room of Daenerys' home, looking at Winnie lying on a man, Brian could not help but frown. The man he had met was Oscar, the chairman of the judges, who was also Winnie's ex-husband. Although he knew Winnie had nothing to do with this ex-husband, the closeness still made his heart ache. "They're all drunk. I had not asked where Oscar lives, so just take him to the guest room." Daenerys said, but she was worried by Brian's cold, angry look. Brian did not answer. Instead, he walked over to Winnie and took her off Oscar's body, and then lay her flat on the sofa. He turned around and went to Oscar. He bent down and caught Oscar's arm. Then he dragged Oscar to the guest room. When Brian returned to the living room, Daenerys began to arrange. "There is another guest room. Send Winwin there. If she comes home drunk like this, her aunt will be worried." Brian walked to Winnie and bent down to pick her up. "I'll take her away, and you call her aunt." Brian said in a low voice and turned away, but was stopped by Daenerys. "Mr. Bennet, you shouldn't take her away. If Wendy knows, it will be Winwin's misfortune." Daenerys became angry with Brian's behavior, since he could not give Winnie anything, he should stay away from her and not let her suffer. "She won't know it. I'm discreet." Brian said firmly and then walked to leave. He took Winnie away for only one reason – he did not want Winnie to be together with Oscar. Daenerys had to call Winwin's aunt, saying that Winnie was with her. She was not satisfied with the behavior of Brian. He could not get over Winnie, but he did not let go of Wendy. Winnie would be hurt by Wendy like before. Penny almost killed Winnie, now with Wendy around, could Winnie survive? Brian could only take Winnie to the hilltop villa. By doing that, he would feel at ease. Winnie was carried into the bedroom and put on the bed. He helped her to change her nightgown and then covered her with the quilt. Winnie sometimes woke up during the whole process, but her dizziness was severe and her state was vague. When she saw Brian, she did not believe it was real. Winnie turned over and fell asleep in a comfortable position. Brian went to take a bath and came back to lie down beside Winnie. By the dim light, looking at his beloved woman,

Brian did not allow himself to have any distractions at the moment, so he could feel a kind of peaceful happiness. It would be great if he and Winnie could live like this until they grew old. Looking at Winnie, Brian did not want to sleep and felt it was not enough. Two hours later, Winnie suddenly woke up in a daze. "What do you want?" Asked Brian in a low voice, getting up as well. "I need to go to the bathroom." Winnie said and got out of bed, because of dizziness, she almost fell, fortunately, Brian caught her. "I'll take you there." Brian held Winnie to the bathroom. In the bathroom, Winnie slowly sobered up and determined person in her front was indeed Brian. She drove Brian out of the bathroom. Her head was still dizzy. To wake herself up, she washed her face with cold water. After walking out of the bathroom, Winnie woke up a lot. But she still felt dizzy and was to fall to ground. Brian once again picked up Winnie and sent her to bed. Lying in bed, Winnie felt secure. She pulled up the covers, covering herself with all but her head. "Did Daenerys call you, or did I text you?" Winnie asked in a low voice, and did not refuse Brian to lie beside her. "Daenerys called me and said you were drunk. Kevin is in the operating room, so I have to be there." Brian's voice was low, as if a little louder voice would destroy the moment of tranquility. "Have you seen Oscar? Has he gone home?" Winnie continued to ask. It would be all right if it was not her texted him, or she would be blamed. "Yes. Daenerys and I don't know where he lives. I put him in Daenerys' guest room." After a pause, Brian continued. "When did he come?" "Today, the company sent him over to work, temporarily he won't leave." "Luke will have an extraordinary teacher." Winnie was happy to think of it. Although she was dizzy now, she still gave a smile. "It is not good, it is enough that Luke has you as a teacher." Brian almost immediately denied the idea of Winnie. He did not want Luke to learn from Oscar, and did not want Winnie to stay with Oscar.

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CHAPTER 284 A DELICATE NECKLACE

Winnie dropped the conversation because Brian's opinion made no difference to her at all. "I'm giving you trouble again. You always know I am drunk. I thought I was at Daenerys' house, and that Oscar would take care of me, and I could drink recklessly, but I still ended up in your hands. It seemed that she was not suitable for drinking at all. After drinking too much, Brian would be around her, just like now lying awake on a bed. "Isn't it good you fall in my hands?" Asked Brian, who had the opposite idea with Winnie. Although he felt worried and distressed when Winnie drank too much, he enjoyed being with her. "Not good. I'll feel indebted to you for making you trouble. And we are together..." Winnie wanted to say it would make her addicted, she would be reluctant to let go, would make her get lost. But she couldn't say that. If she said so, she would be laughed at by him. Why put herself into the abyss of pain? "What's wrong we are together?" Brian continued to ask. "Nothing. I have a headache." Winnie changed the topic, headache was the best excuse. She could say nothing and do nothing, she just needed to lie there. The conversation was cut off, but her heart on Brian could not be cut off. Winnie closed her eyes and asked herself why Brian attracted her and why she loved him so deeply. Others said that she was with Brian for money, but only she knew her love for Brian had many reasons, but not for money. The two of them lay silent on the bed for a while. Though Winnie forced her eyes closed, Brian could tell from her breathing that she was not asleep. "Winwin, why didn't you tell me the brake failure?" Brian asked. "How do you know?" Winnie opened her eyes in surprise, looking at Brian's serious but cold face. "I was worried so I called the 4S shop. They said the brake failure is artificial." With a simple excuse, Brian cleared Daenerys. He did not want to expose Daenerys, because Daenerys was the only one

Winnie trusted, the only one she could tell the truth to. If she could not tell her feeling to Daenerys, she had no one to talk to. "Yes. It was the brake failure and it was artificial." Winnie believed Brian. It was normal for him to be concerned because his daughter was in the car. "Winwin, I have asked Albert to check. Who do you think could have done it?" Brian continued to ask to see if Winnie's suspicions were consistent with him. "I don't know. It could be someone who hates me. There are so many people who hate me, I'm not surprised." Winnie said indifferently. Even if it was Klara, she felt likely. But no matter it was Klara or Wendy, Brian would not believe her. Compared to these two women, she was the one who liked to lie, in his view. "No, not that many people hate you. I think Richard is more likely because he hasn't been caught yet." Brian did not accept what Winnie said but he understood. He spoke against her statement, because listen he felt distressed about her words "It could be him. Since you have already let Albert check, please let me know when you have the result." Winnie knew that he would not suspect Wendy, or Klara. But why didn't he think carefully before he spoke? The person Richard hated more was him than her. He bought the Burns Group, let the Burns Group go bankruptcy. Richard should seek Brian even if he wanted revenge. How could he deal with her, an insignificant figure? The next day in Brian's office. After a busy morning, Brian finally had a rest. He took out a delicate necklace from the drawer. This necklace was customized by Brian in MG exclusively. There was the only one in the world, which was in the same grade with that diamond ring. This was a birthday gift for Winnie. He planned to give it to her on her birthday, and hoped she could like it. Brian sighed and then got up and walked to the window. The necklace was still quietly hanging on his hand, but he didn't know whether Winnie would accept it. Looking at the gift, Brian thought of last night. Sleeping on the same bed with Winnie was dependable. Brian was remembering, and then the sound of opening the door interrupted his train of thought. Displeased, he turned to look at the door. As he was to be angry that the person got in without knocking, he saw Wendy walked in carrying things with both hands. Brian quickly put the necklace into his pants pocket when he saw Wendy, but he failed to put it away completely, and part of the necklace was exposed. Wendy found something wrong and saw the silvery thing in his pocket. Wendy pretended not to see it and put things on the tea table. "If you don't mind, I came in without knocking because I had things in both hands." "These are lunches. I made them myself. I thought it is the right time for you to be off, so I came to have lunch with you." Wendy said with a sense of achievement. This lunch had taken her a whole morning. She could not tell whether it was good or not, but her intention was absolutely good. "I was just going to ask my secretary to get me lunch, and you came just in time. I'll wash my hands and eat with you." He returned to his desk and bent down to put the necklace in the drawer. This angle was blocked by the desk, and Wendy should not be able to see what he was holding. Brian put away the necklace and went to the break room to wash his hands. Although Wendy was placing lunch, her attention was on Brian. She couldn't see what he was doing at his desk, but when he went to wash his hands, she could clearly see that the silvery thing was gone. Wendy at the moment struggled in heart. She was curious about it, but with the last lesson, she did not dare to move Brian's things, or he would be angry. Wendy set the table and Brian came out of the break room. As they were about to sit down to have dinner, the secretary knocked at the door and came in. "Mr. Bennet, the cleaner in charge of cleaning the conference room suddenly fainted. She is at the door of the conference room, do you want to go and have a look?" The secretary was very anxious. Now it was the rest time, and there were few people on the 30th floor. Albert was not there, she was scared, so she came to Brian for help. Brian walked out. He knew that this secretary would not easily disturb him if it were not serious. After Brian ran out, the door of the office also closed, leaving only Wendy in the office. At this time, Wendy was not worried about the cleaner outside, nor whether the lunch she made would be

cool, but the silver thing she saw. Wendy struggled in heart for a moment, and finally she came to Brian's desk. Only one drawer could be opened. After opening, she saw silvery thing lay quietly in the drawer. It was a delicate necklace with a pendant. The pendant was ordinary, two rings wrapped together, but the craftsmanship and material of was extraordinary. Wendy examined every part of the necklace and found only a "W" on the inside of the pendant. Normally, if it had no special meaning, the letter was the artisan's seal. Wendy took out the box to look at the necklace. This time she finally knew the basic information of the necklace. It was handmade by a chief craftsman in MG country, and the craftsmanship of this craftsman cost more than two million yuan. So this seemingly innocuous necklace cost at least five million. The necklace was newly made, and it was clearly that Brian would give it to others. But who would he give it to? Wendy put the necklace back and then sat back on the sofa, but she kept thinking of the necklace. She took out her mobile phone and began to search online for information about the craftsman. After checking, she determined that the craftsman's seal was not a W. So what was this W? Was it "W" for Wendy? Was it a gift for her? Thinking of this, Wendy was excited. Thinking of the way Brian just deliberately hid it. Was it a surprise? Wendy was pleased and thought it could be a gift to her. She even began to look forward to what kind of romantic situation Brian would give her this gift. Brian didn't take long to come back, and Wendy got up quickly. "Well, how's the cleaner?" Wendy asked anxiously. "She is awake and has been taken to the hospital." Brian replied in a low voice. "Ok, wash our hands and have dinner." Wendy said, looking down at the food. "It is cold?" "Whispered Wendy, disappointed." "Never mind, I can eat. I'll wash my hands." Brian saw Wendy's frustration. Even if the food was cold, he could eat and did not want her to be disappointed. Oscar went to the prison after telling Winnie and Daenerys. Whatever Penny did was right or wrong, they were good friends. Now that he was back in B City, he should come and see her. Very few people came to see Penny, and when the prison police called her, they didn't tell who it was. She wondered who had come to see her. Winnie, Daenerys or that Man? When she saw the man outside the glass wall, she was so surprised that she froze there. Gradually her eyes turned wet, blurred, with tears flowing down. "I haven't seen you for years..." Penny sat down, and could not go on after this sentence.

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CHAPTER 285 MEET AFTER MANY YEARS

Oscar and Penny had not met for many years, but they met again in prison, which made Penny ashamed. "Yes, I haven't seen you for years. I didn't expect to see you here." Oscar felt very sad because of it. Penny and Winnie had a conflict, but they had been on good terms since they were in school. She had never done anything wrong to him, so he had no other opinion of Penny. But she had made a mistake. "What a shame, I..." Once again, Penny choked up, not knowing what to say to make herself look nobler. Since she went abroad, she had never seen Oscar once, but she always thought of the days when they were together in college. Penny had special feeling to Oscar. He was the first boy she liked, the only boy who had no discrimination to her. In front of him, she wanted to show the best, but after many years, the worst of her had been seen. "Don't cry. It's done. Think of the future." Oscar understood the mood of Penny, knew that she had self-esteem and that she cannot face such a gap. Penny calmed herself down. "Are you still single?" She asked Oscar, only keeping her head down and not daring to look straight into his clear eyes. "Yes." Oscar answered. "How about your work? Why are you suddenly back in B?" Asked Penny, who was as interested in all things of Oscar as ever. "My job is good,

but I came back because of the transfer. I'm going to stay here for a while, and then I'll come and see you whenever I have time." Oscar dared not comfort Penny, for fear that she would be sad and shed tears. "Good..." Penny continued with a long sigh. "I wish you'd come back sooner." If he had come back early, maybe things would be different. With his advice, maybe her mind would change. Penny believed that if Oscar had been by her side, she would not have ended up like this. "I did come back late. If it had been earlier, you wouldn't have gone to extremes." Oscar knew what Penny meant, even if he only said half of it. If he had been there, he would have persuaded Penny, and if he had been there, he would not have let Penny choose a wrong path. But he did not expect Penny changed so much. She was materialized by life and sent to prison. Since Penny wanted to say something, Oscar would listen to her. After all, the meeting time was limited. "I've heard all about you. Anyway, it's all over. After that, you should be all right. The road of life is still very long. As long as you choose a straight road, you will have good results." "You don't think I did it right, do you? Winnie and Daenerys must put me extremely unbearable." Oscar's words made Penny sad, but her tone was not bitter or angry. She was calm and thought Winnie and Daenerys must put all the fault on her and said she deserved it. From Penny's words, Oscar knew her mind had been distorted, otherwise she would not say so. "Penny, you know who I am. No word from anyone can change my opinion of a person. I get along with people with my heart, and I never differentiate between friends." "There is a conflict between you and Winwin, but I don't fight on either side, I just talk about fact, so don't think too much about it." "I wish her well, I wish you even better. I hope you do well, come out early and continue to have a wonderful life." Oscar made friends with heart, but he did not expect the change of Penny. Oscar's words made Penny speechless. Oscar was right. She knew Oscar the best. He was upright, kind and just. Was she wrong? Had she changed her life? Seeing Penny bowed her head and said nothing, Oscar sighed and continued to say. "Penny, it's over, but you have to look back and think about who was wrong and what was wrong. Only when you know your mistakes, you can correct them and live a steady life in the future." It was obvious who was wrong. But he just met her, and could not put the words too direct, otherwise Penny must be sad. Her mind, her way of doing things had been distorted, and speaking too directly would certainly had the opposite effect. "I know you all say I'm wrong, but I've been pursuing my happiness. Is it wrong?" Penny finally looked up at Oscar's clear and upright eyes. "There is nothing wrong with pursuing happiness, but there can be nothing wrong with the way. Penny, how do you define happiness?" Oscar asked Penny, wishing to persuade Penny, but he could not force her. "My happiness is not being discriminated against by others, my happiness is that I will have what I want, my happiness is that the man I love must belong to me." Penny was extreme. Her happiness sounded like jinx to Oscar, leading her to the final destruction. "Other people's happiness is different from yours. In those days, Winwin's family was ruined by misfortune. At that time, her happiness was to pay off the debt and lead a plain life." "Daenerys' happiness is simpler. Being happy every day is her happiness. Even when things are not happy, she looks down on them." "No one despise them and they live a happy life." "You said your happiness is to have the man you love. You loved me but didn't get me, and now you live very well, don't you?" Oscar did not want to mention himself, but Penny's definition of happiness was too extreme. She was sick and had a possessive disease. She could never recover on her own. He had to give an example. And it was one of Penny's experiences. "Penny, with that mind to see the present things, you must be able to figure it out." "I..." Oscar continued to talk, but the prison police suddenly interrupted him. "The time is up, talk next time." The prison police walked to Penny and pulled her up. "Penny, I'll come and see you often. Think about what I just said." Oscar added, afraid Penny did not attentively listen to him. Looking at that Penny left, Oscar had mixed feelings. She had become so

paranoid and so outwardly focused, forgotten her own nature and only cared about the opinions of others. It was no surprise that Penny would end up like this. Winnie's birthday finally arrived. She did not receive a blessing message, or a gift, it was quiet. Brian had been thinking about Winnie's birthday since morning. He had already prepared his gift, but he didn't know if he could give it to her. Brian came to kindergarten at noon, took two children to his car to discuss Winnie's birthday. "Mommy doesn't celebrate birthday. On her every birthday, I can only secretly say happy birthday. If I mention it to Mommy, she must be unhappy and very sad." Megan said in a low mood. She knew Mommy did not celebrate birthday, but she always forgot and made Mommy sad. "But Mommy is poor, she can't even celebrate her birthday." This was her first birthday that Luke stayed with Mommy, but he could not wish her a happy birthday, which was a kind of regret for Luke. "I brought you out to discuss this matter. We don't talk about birthdays, since Mommy doesn't want to celebrate it, but we can say our best wishes in heart." "Try to get Mommy out after school. Then we can have dinner together to secretly celebrate Mommy's birthday. But remember not to say a word about her birthday while you are eating." That was the only way Brian could think of. He told the children not to make mistakes, for fear of making Winnie sad. "Ok, I see. But what shall we eat?" Megan agreed and then asked. "Choose what you like. If you choose what Mommy likes, Mommy will be suspicious." "You decide what to eat, let Mommy choose the place, and then send a message to Daddy." Brian arranged very carefully for fear of being found by Winnie. Hearing that, Megan laughed. "Is Dad trying to make a chance encounter?" "Yeah, but Mommy's so clever, she'll probably find out." Brian said with a smile. Megan was the most clever, and she always could guess his heart. "Daddy, do you love Mommy? Otherwise you wouldn't have bothered so much about Mommy." Luke did not smile, he felt that Daddy's practice was warm. This should be love. "Friends, Daddy and Mommy are friends. I can do that even if there is no love." Brian was perfunctory. He loved Winnie. Even if everyone knew, he could not let the children and Winnie know. It hurt them even more if they knew but they could not be together. Winnie received a phone call from her aunt before she got off work. Her aunt was about to meet a friend. Vanessa had an evening class, and she could only pick up her children from work. Winnie was late from the company, there was traffic jam. When she arrived at the gate of the kindergarten, the two children were already standing there with their teacher waiting for her. Winnie quickly ran to them. "Sorry I'm late." "It doesn't matter. It's only been a while." The teacher said politely. "Thank you, teacher. Megan, Luke, let's go home." Winnie and her children said goodbye to their teacher and got back to the car. "Mommy, it's just the three of us have dinner tonight, why don't we go out to dinner?" Luke spoke first. "Good, I want to eat hot pot and steak, and." Megan acted according to what Daddy said, but she was interrupted by Luke. "We can only eat one today." "Hot pot then, Auntie Vanessa said, hot pot is the best for winter."

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CHAPTER 286 A SPECIAL BIRTHDAY

Megan finally chose to eat hot pot, but Winnie had not agreed. "What will you say, Mommy?" "Mommy, you've been tired all day, and it's hard to cook. Let's go out to eat." Luke begged, for fear that her mother opposed and destroyed their plan. Winnie had a lot of work to do today, and she was really tired. She thought about it. "Okay, let's go out and eat hot pot if you want." "Thanks Mommy." "Thanks Mommy!" The two children successfully completed the task, looked at each other and secretly smiled. Arriving at a hot pot restaurant where they often eat, Winnie chose a quieter table. As three people just

sat down, Brian appeared in Winnie's line of sight. And closer and closer, he sat directly opposite her. "Daddy, what a coincidence. What are you doing here?" Megan said and cooperated with Brian. "I passed by and saw Mommy's car, so I come in. I saw you when I was at the door, there's no reason I don't come." Brian found a good excuse. "Miss Chambers, do you mind if I sit here? I haven't had my supper either." Brian jokingly asked Winnie's opinion, but he had determined that he would not leave even if Winnie opposed. Winnie looked at Brian, and looked at the strange smile of the two children. She felt she got fooled. They must have planned to go out to dinner together. "Will you leave if I say no?" Winnie knew it was unnecessary to ask such question. "No." Brian immediately gave an answer. If he felt, this scene would not have happened. "Then order food, eat and go home early." Although she knew they were purposeful, Winnie did not destroy the two children's mood. Although the children smiled complacently, the smile when they saw their father was from the heart. "Not only will I order, but I'll pay. It's my treat today." Brian tried to keep the atmosphere lively and keep his face warm, because it was Winnie's birthday and it was the first time that the family of four sat together to celebrate her birthday. Although there was no a word of birthday wishes, it left a good memory for the four people. After the meal, no one mentioned the birthday, which made Winnie feel relieved. At last, Megan proposed. "Mommy, Daddy, let's take a family picture. If Daddy gets married, he won't be ours." "I agree, whenever the four of us are together, we must take a picture. So we can always take it out and look at it." Luke said. He thought that with the family picture, it proved that they were a family, proved that they had the happiness of home, and they could grow up with less regret. Winnie and Brian glanced at each other, but made no rebuttal. They could give the children a home, at least to meet the requirements of them. "Come on, Luke, let's sit with Mommy. Let's take a family picture." Brian took Luke's hand and walked to Winnie. Because they had to close to take the picture, so they followed the instruction of the waiter who helped to take the pictures. "Sir, you stand at the back and bend down, be close to you wife. Your children have grown this big and you still shy?" The waiter's words made Winnie very uncomfortable. As she just was to explain that she was not Brian's wife, Megan interrupted her. "Daddy, put your arms around Mommy's shoulders and bend down and place your face close to Mommy's." Megan smiled and gave Daddy a look. Brian was very willing to cooperate, even if there was no hint of the children, he would do so. Then Brian bent down and put his arm on Winnie's shoulder and stroked Luke's head with his other hand. Megan was standing in the middle. "Good, good, don't move. I'm going to take it." The waiter pressed the shoot button. "Change the pose and I will take a few more pictures. You are good looking." The waiter said enviously, this family really amazed him. After the pictures were taken, Brian spoke while flipping through them. "I'll send you the pictures." "Send to Luke." Winnie had deleted Brian's contact information. They contacted with Luke's or Megan's phone. "Ok." After sending the pictures to Luke, he still continued to look at them. There were eyes closed, exaggerated modeling, and a mouth opened and hands raised, but Brian did not want to delete one of them. "Stop looking, you should pay the bill." Winnie said impolitely, it was all right Brian paid for this meal. "I've paid it. We can go home." Brian finally put away her phone and got up to leave. Out of the restaurant. "My car is over there. I take the kids back." Winnie reached for the children's hand and wanted to take them away. But before that, but Brian held her hand. "Get in my car and I'll take you home." Brian's attitude was firm, and did not give Winnie the opportunity to oppose. He directly pulled Winnie to go in the opposite direction, followed by the two children happily. "I'll drive myself back. I have to go to work tomorrow morning and it's not convenient if I leave my car here." Winnie was pulled away by Brian, but she still resisted. In front of the children, she was not used to being pulled by Brian. Winnie's words reminded Brian. He stopped but did not release Winnie's hand, but robbed Winnie's car

keys with the other hand. "I take the key, and I ask Albert to send the car to you tomorrow morning." After saying that, Brian continued to pull Winnie and walked to the car. Then he commanded. "Luke, Megan, get in the car." As he spoke, he opened the copilot's door and forced Winnie into it. After confirming that the rear door was closed, he got into the car. The car drove quickly away from the restaurant. The car ran smoothly on the way home. Winnie looked back at the children, who were both playing with their attention away from her, and whispered. "You'd better not let Wendy see the pictures on your phone, or she will feel uncomfortable." Winnie had to say that, or Wendy would be jealous. "She won't see that, no one can touch my phone without my permission." Brian said with certainty. Wendy would not see the pictures in his mobile phone, and he would not delete these pictures. "I wish." Winnie smiled faintly, and then remembered one thing. "Have you been in the suburbs recently? Is your father all right?" As soon as Winnie mentioned the suburbs, Brian knew what she wanted to say. If it were not Winnie's birthday today, he would have skipped the topic coldly. In order not to let Winnie upset, Brian decided to answer. "No, he should be fine." "You still can't get it over?" Winnie said with euphemism, afraid the children would be worried. "Well, after all these years, I need time." Brian whispered, but Winnie was stunned by his words. What did he mean? Was he about to start accepting it? Did he realize that his hatred was a burden to all? Was he ready to let go, ready to let go of resentment and live an easy life? Winnie wasn't sure, but the words did give her hope. "If you can, be quick, time is precious, and your father is old, don't waste time." Winnie had to remind her, had to force Brian. Only the constant remind let him forgive his father faster, and he could be earlier relaxed. "Ok." Not knowing how to go on, he could only said one word. After he told Winnie about his mother that day, he felt more relaxed. But he could not forgive his father for the time being. If he forgave his father, it was to betray his mother. Would his mother blame him? Would she be sad? To forgive his father was to put aside the hatred, and to forgive that woman and her family. It was difficult for him. The two children got tired of playing and had fallen asleep. Brian parked the car in the parking lot of the community. Winnie was about to wake up the two children but Brian stopped her. "Don't wake up them now. You get out with me." Brian got off the car directly, although Winnie was baffling, she got off the car too. As Winnie got out of the car, Brian had walked to the co-pilot's side. "What's up?" Winnie asked with doubts. Brian was serious, she thought she said something wrong and Brian would rebuke her. "Nothing. I just want to give you a gift." From the pants pocket, Brian took out a necklace. There was no gift box, so it was casually hanging on his hand, beautiful, romantic. Winnie had never thought that Brian would give her a gift. She had never thought that she would receive a gift from a man in her life. To tell the truth, she was very touched. To receive a gift from her beloved man was a kind of make up to her heart. She should be content. But why did he give her a gift? "I..." Winnie wanted to ask something, but stopped. "Winwin, don't think too much, it is just a gift. I have known you for a long and I had been with you, I owe you a gift." "Besides, it is a special day and some words may hurt your heart, so this gift says it all for me." "Take it as a souvenir." Brian held the necklace in front of Winnie. He knew that Winnie thought much and that Winnie did not want anything from him, but in any case he wanted Winnie to accept this gift. Brian didn't have the chance to give that ring to Winnie, which was a lifelong regret. And he wanted to make up for his regret with this necklace.

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CHAPTER 287 WAKE UP FROM A NIGHTMARE

After listening to Brian's words, Winnie finally knew what was going on. She also knew why there was a meal today. Whether Brian loved her or not, she was moved by the behavior of Brian. She found her

eyes moist, her nose sore, and herself unable to control her emotions. "Thank you, I'll take it." Winnie said gently. How could she refuse Brian's careful arrangement and delicate gift? As Brian said, take it as souvenir. That was the only one time in life. "Well, I'll put it on for you." Brian was surprised and even excited. Unexpectedly, Winnie did not refuse but gladly accept it. Though the street light was not so bright and Brian's hands were trembling with excitement, he put Winnie's necklace on her neck accurately. "Good on her, don't take it off." Brian was satisfied with the necklace, which looked extraordinary on Winnie's neck. "How do you know my birthday?" Winnie calmed her mood and asked Brian, but her fingers kept running back and forth on the necklace. "When you were at the hilltop villa preparing for the surrogacy, one day you asked me to stay with you until 12 o'clock. You said it was your birthday, so I remembered. It was a pity I did not stay. I'm sorry." It was late to say sorry, but it was sincere. Winnie was once again touched by Brian's words. She never thought he would remember her birthday at that time. With tears in eyes, she looked at Brian with deep feeling. "No need to say sorry, I should say thank you. Without you at that time I think I would have been defeated by fate." Winnie remembered what had happened to her at that time, and her tears could not help falling down. "We did not know each other, and we did not know what we looked like, but at that time you are my only spiritual support." When Brian heard this, he felt very distressed. He stretched out his arm and held Winnie directly in his arms. He was her support at that time, but he was cold to her. Why couldn't he have been gentler and helped her more? "I'm sorry, I let you down as a spiritual support." The guilt to Winnie grew more and more as he got to know her. Brian tried his best to make up for it, but Winnie was too tenacious and persistent. She took herself as a towering tree without anyone to protect her from wind and rain. "Don't say you're sorry. We don't owe each other anything. We don't need to say sorry." Winnie did not feel Brian had done something wrong, although sometimes she thought if she did not meet Brian, she would not have so much pain. But she would not be so easy to get through the difficulties without Brian, there were no her two lovely children now, and she could not experience the taste of love. Even though her love was sour and bitter, in her life it was still a bright spot. Winnie buried her face in Brian's chest and sobbed uncontrollably. It was a long time before her spirits relaxed and her mind relaxed. Winnie stretched out both hands to embrace Brian. This moment she was moved by Brian. Even if this man did not love her, even if this man did not belong to her, she wanted to indulge for a while, to feel the lover in her dream. "Mr. Bennet..." "Call me Brian." "....." "Brian, wish me a happy birthday, this is the most special birthday I had in so many years, because of you, because of your gift, thank you!" At the moment, Winnie was not afraid of heartache, not afraid of the shadow of the death of her parents still tormented her, because there was Brian, he was still her spiritual support. Brian's hands moved to Winnie cheek from her waist and let her tearful face away from his chest. He gently wiped the tears on her face and looked at Winnie with deep feeling. "Happy birthday, Winnie!" As the words fall, he held Winnie's rosy and delicate face and kissed on her attractive red lips. Winnie had not heard the words "Happy Birthday" for many years. When he said it out, she felt extremely warm. At the moment, Winnie felt the sweet kiss of Brian and said thank you again in her heart. Thank the man she loved for giving her a special birthday. That night, Brian slept soundly because he was in a good mood, but before daybreak -- He was dressed in a black casual suit, wearing a mask and a hat. He was walking alone on the street in the MG Country. When he was crossing the street, a car came rapidly towards him. He had no time to dodge and as it bumped into him, he woke up. Brian sat up, breathing heavily, with sweat oozing from his forehead. He had had this dream more than once, but he did not know why he kept repeating it. This dream had been in Brian's mind. Sometimes it felt real to him. At noon, Brian came to the hospital and Kevin's office. He told Kevin this dream. "And then, did you get hit or not?"

Kevin asked Brian with worry. But Brian's attention was not on Kevin, and he did not notice it. "No, I always wake up at that moment." Brian also wondered if he had been hit by a car, wondering if it was a sign that something bad was going to happen or if what had happened could not be removed from his mind. "Kevin, do you think it has something to do with the part of my lost memory?" That was what Brian had been wondering. "You're overthinking it and it's normal to have the same dream or similar dreams often. A lot of people do." Kevin explained. "But I did wear that dress years ago. And the dream was very real." Brian had always felt at a loss about the part of his lost memory. He tried to remember, but it failed and he would have a headache every time. "Don't think about it. It's impossible. It's just a dream. Why bother yourself?" Kevin tried to persuade Brian, knowing that he was concerned about the dream. "It does bother me, and I wonder if that car hit me." Brian's voice was low. He thought that there was something real, so he had such a dream. After Brian left, Kevin made a call to Stella about Brian's situation. "Stella, what he dreamed about was the scene when he was in a car accident. But only part of it. He didn't remember it." "Will he restore the memory?" Stella asked with worry. "Well, little by little it will come back to him. Stella, if he remembered, what should we do?" Kevin was worried. These memories were bad for Brian, and they had concealed it for years. "We can't help it. We can't control it. I don't think it would be a big deal if he remembered. Uncle Thomas did not succeed, and now it is quite stable. As long as Uncle Thomas is good, Brian will not care about it." Although Stella said so, it was not absolute, after all, she was not Brian, and they did not have the same thought. After the car accident, Brian's brain was not badly damaged, but he lost part of his memory. It happened that this part of the memory was very destructive to family harmony, so Grandpa did not allow everyone to talk about it. That was why the family had been maintained until now. After all these years and nothing had happened, no one would expect that he would dream of that scene. In fact, Stella was worried, afraid that Brian remembered all and the tranquility would be disturbed. Winnie kept wearing the necklace Brian gave her. When the family asked about it, she said she bought it. In Winnie's company. She had work to communicate with Laura, so she called Laura to her office. Laura sat down in the front of Winnie's computer and the two began to work on it. It soon finished, but Laura found the necklace on Winnie's neck. "Winnie, your necklace is exquisite. When did you buy it?" Laura's eyes were full of envy. "Oh, it's been several days." Winnie said in a low-key voice. "It's so beautiful. Is it a gift from your boyfriend?" Laura smiled with a mysterious smirk. She had never seen Winnie wear jewelry before, including earrings, necklaces, rings. But now she was wearing a delicate necklace, and Laura had a second thought about it. "I have no boyfriend, I bought it myself." Winnie said with embarrassment and did not get used to Laura's enthusiasm. "I like it, too. How much is it? Why did you buy it? I'll take one if it's within my price range." Laura continued to ask curiously. "I don't know. A friend of mine bought it for me. It's a very common look. It should be easy to get." Winnie prevaricated, because she didn't know where Brian bought it and how much it cost. Winnie's inconsistent words made suspicious Laura have more doubt. Just now she said she bought it, but she did not how much it was and where it was bought. It was obvious that Winnie was lying. "Let me take a picture, and I go to search on the Internet. If it is too expensive, I cannot afford it, then I will buy a imitation." Laura took out the phone, and Winnie allowed her to take pictures. Laura left Winnie's office and went straight to the bathroom. Sitting in the bathroom, she sent the picture to their chat group. Laura: See how much this necklace costs. Soon Klara replied with a sentence. Klara: I can't tell from the picture. I don't know what kind of material or brand it is. Klara: You bought it? Laura: I can't afford it. The picture only had Winnie's neck and necklace.

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CHAPTER 288 THE OWNER OF THE NECKLACE

The conversation of the two people and the picture were seen by Wendy. Wendy saw the necklace in the first glance. She saw it in the office of Brian. Although there were many necklace of the same style, but her felt it was given to Winnie by Brian. Klara and Laura kept chatting. Wendy was to see Laura's answer. Klara: Whose necklace is it? Laura: It's Winnie's. Laura: I said her boyfriend bought it, and she said no, but she couldn't tell me how much it cost and didn't know where she bought it. Hey, guys. isn't that strange? Klara sent a surprised emoji. Klara: It must have been a gift. She never wears jewelry. Laura: Guess who sent it? Klara: You know? Klara asked in reply, but she had already suspected or even confirmed that it was sent by Brian. Laura: I asked you because I didn't know. ... Two people were still discussing, while Wendy was angry. It turned out that the owner of the necklace was Winnie. The "W" on the necklace was the capital letter of "Winnie". She did not know it and had thought it was of "Wendy". Brian seemed to love Winnie so much that he was not going to keep a distance with her. And he even secretly gave Winnie a gift. And Winnie received a gift but she was not low-key. She even took it out to show off. Wendy threw things resentfully. At the moment she did not know what to do, just felt unsteadfast in heart. In the group, Laura and Klara had been chatting, but Wendy had never spoken. She could not tell them that the necklace had been given to Winnie by Brian and was worth millions. She would be the butt of their jokes. Winnie liked that necklace. She always held it in her hand, but she did not know how much it cost. After work, Winnie went to the parking lot outside the company to get her car. Just as she was about to get in the car, the window of the car next to her suddenly dropped down. "Winnie, have you got a minute?" Winnie looked down at the sound and saw that Felix was calling her. So she walked around her car to Felix. "You want to see me, Chairman?" Winnie bent down and said softly. "Yes, get in the car and we'll go to the cafe." Felix's tone was moderate, not dignified or cold as usual. Winnie thought for a moment and then sat on the copilot's position. In the private room of the cafe. "Chairman, may I ask a glass of water for you? Coffee is bad for your health." Winnie asked Felix in a gentle voice. She knew Felix didn't like coffee because she met him so many times in the tea room. "No need, it is just once." Winnie's words touched Felix, and unconsciously he compared her with Wendy. What Wendy did was superficial and he could not see her heart. Although Winnie said irrelevant words, she made him warm. Alas.....When could Wendy be sincere? When she could make people like her from heart? "Winnie, I have something to tell you. It's about Luke." Felix continued to speak. "A few days ago we went out to play, Luke and I talked alone for a while. He still can't accept Wendy and insisted to find his Mommy." "No matter who Luke's Mommy is, we won't accept her, but seeing Luke is sad, I feel uncomfortable." Felix made his point, but he paused. Winnie's face changed, because Felix could not accept her. Although Felix did not deliberately say that to her, she knew that the not only Brian could only accept her. From now on, she could not even have a crush on Brian. "Chairman, just say what you want. If I can help you, I won't turn you down." Winnie's voice became deep, because her heart was very sour. "I want you to continue to be together with Brian like before, to take Luke with you. He likes you so much. As long as you are there for him, he will give up looking for his Mommy. I wonder if you can accept this offer." After listening to Felix's words, Winnie laughed ironically in her heart. She was Luke's Mommy, but ended up in such a position. No matter for Brian or Felix, she could only be remembered when she was needed. "I am very embarrassed by your request..." Winnie did not know how to refuse, but she knew that she could not accept it. Winnie paused for a moment before she continued. "I can take care of Luke, but I can't live with Mr. Bennet. I can't let myself live as a mistress all

my life. I have my child and it will bring her shame and I will live with no dignity. And my aunt and sister would be laughed at." In order to keep Luke be with her, Winnie could only be with Brian. But now she had no need to be a mistress. "Don't think too much, Chairman. I'm not wishing to get married with Mr. Bennet taking advantage of the child. I don't have that thought." "No matter what kind of relationship Mr. Bennet and I have, it's impossible for us to be together. He has Wendy and I don't want to interfere in their marriage or ruin their happy life." Winnie could only speak out what she thought, or she had no excuse to refuse him. "I can understand you. I came to you because I have no other ways. What the child wants is a complete home, which is not too much to ask. I just thought you and Brian being together would be a home for Luke." Felix could not force Winnie on this matter. But he did not expect that Winnie refused so firmly. With Brian's status and the unrivaled reputation of the Bennet family, Winnie should readily agree. Not everyone had the opportunity to a mistress of Brain. Winnie's frankness, her determination to protect her self-esteem and her nature of not being lost for fame and wealth impressed Felix. Nowadays, there were not many girls like this, and even fewer girls like Winnie were positive and brave to face life. "I'm sorry, Chairman, but I really can't agree. As long as you believe me, Luke can stay with me all his life, and I will take good care of him and make him grow up excellent." Winnie assured Felix that even if she could not give the children a complete home, she could educate the two children well. "Alas..... I can't force you." Felix helplessly said. It seemed that he would continue to be guilty to Luke, because he had not a more suitable person to give Luke a complete home. Because of Felix, Winnie came home late, and by the time she got home, the others had already finished their dinner. "Did you work overtime, Mommy?" Megan asked Winnie standing next to the TV with a doll. "Yes, let's make program after I have dinner." Winnie said to Luke who was watching TV. "Ok, go and have your dinner, Mommy." Luke answered. Then Winnie went directly to eat. After dinner, Winnie called Luke to her bedroom. She knew that Luke was very sensible. Megan could not accept something, but Luke could accept it. "Luke, I have questions for you." "Yes, Mommy." Luke raised his spirit seeing his mother was serious. "A few days ago you told Great Grandpa that you would look for Mommy?" Winnie's voice was gentle for fear that he was nervous. "Yes, I told him. The Bennet family was there that day, except for Mommy and Megan. I didn't feel well, so I told him that." "I also told him that I don't like Wendy, that I don't accept Wendy, and that I don't want Daddy to marry Wendy." Luke put his words again, but he did not tell Winnie Wendy stared at him angrily, for fear that Mommy would be sad. "Son, we won't talk about whether Daddy will get married." "I just wanted to tell you not to worry about Mommy and Megan. We're in a different situation. It happens all the time and you just have to learn to live with it." Winnie understood what was going on and began to enlighten her child. She continued. "Son, you are now with Mommy, we are happy, so there is no need to say some things, or it may cause backfire." "How do you know all this, Mommy?" Luke did not immediately give a response to Mommy's advice, but asked Mommy in turn. He only said these words to his Great Grandpa. If Mommy knew that, it could be Great Grandpa said something to her. "Grandpa talked to Mommy today because he felt distressed for what you had said to him." Winnie did not hide it from Luke, because only to tell the truth, Luke would not do it again. "What did Grandpa say to you? Did he give you a hard time?" Luke immediately leaked the look of remorse, thinking that he had given Mommy trouble. "No, he didn't. But Grandpa made a request that I couldn't do it." "He asked me to live with Daddy and give you a complete home, but Mommy and Daddy are not husband and wife." "Do you understand what Mommy says?" Winnie was afraid that Luke could not accept it and could only say it in this way. "I understand, Mommy." Luke felt depressed. Although he was happy that Mommy was with Daddy, it wasn't fair to Mommy. "I refused, because it would hurt you and Megan the most. You'll be laughed at by your

classmates. You'll be gossiped about by everyone. It can be painful for the rest of your life and even affect your marriage and family relationships." "So Luke, I hope you can understand my decision."

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CHAPTER 289 ADVERTISING PLANNING

Winnie knew that Luke would feel lost, but this loss was temporary and would not have too deep impact. But if the request of Felix was accepted, it would be a lifelong harm to the children, especially Luke who had depression and could not withstand such a blow. "I understand you, Mommy, and I'll never say that to Great Grandpa again." Luke assured. Luke felt that Mommy's words reasonable. And if he did it again, Great Grandpa might arrange other woman to be his mother. That would make it even sadder for him and Megan and Mommy. "Ok, Luke, you understand me. Son, remember that whatever I do, I do it for you and your sister." "Daddy and Mommy will take care of what's going on between adults. You and your sister just live your life, be happy and simple." Winnie did not want the children to be tired, did not want them have to worry about the adults. Although she could not give them a complete home, she would do her best to let the two children live happily. "Yes, Mommy, I'll do whatever you want me to do." Luke repeatedly guaranteed, but then he asked a question he did not understand. "But Mommy, you like Daddy. Why don't you go for it? Why don't you tell Daddy? If Daddy knows that, he will not marry Wendy." Winnie was stunned by that, Luke still wanted a complete home. But she had told Daddy, no matter what she did, Daddy would do nothing. "Sorry, son, that is what I can do." Winnie could only say these words in her heart, for fear that he would be upset. "How do you know I like Daddy?" Winnie asked softly. "The necklace you are wearing is from Daddy. If you don't like it, why wear it every day? Mommy likes Daddy's gift. By taking this gift, you like Daddy." Luke summed up from his observation. "Did you see Daddy give Mommy a gift?" Winnie recalled the day the two children fell asleep in the car and should not have seen that. "Yes, I woke up just in time to see that. And I saw you hugging and I saw Daddy kissing you. Mommy, Daddy likes you too, or he wouldn't have kissed you." Luke woke up and saw such a warm picture. At that time, he was also happy and thought that Daddy and Mommy would be together, but a lot of days had passed, there were no any news. Luke knew that he overthought. "Son, there are some things you'll understand when you grow up. Daddy doesn't like Mommy, so I can't fight for it. It is enough that I have you and your sister." "I promise you I will love you twice. Don't worry about Daddy and Mommy, a lot of things are doomed, even if you strive for it, it may not have result. Promise Mommy, let it be." No matter who said it, Winnie did not believe that Brian liked her. As long as he did not tell himself, this possibility did not exist. The child saw only the surface. When the woman stood in front of the man, the man could never refuse her. If she had not been too sentimental, Brian would not have kissed her that night. The game jointly developed by Leo and Winnie had entered the normal track, and everything was going well. It was just waiting to be launched after completion. Leo called Winnie to his company to discuss some of the preparatory activities before the launch. Leo's office. "You are responsible for all these things. I don't understand the marketing, so you can do it as you see fit." Winnie said gently. She could not give any advice, except software development, in addition to some things about the law, she did not know too much about others. "We can discuss, after all we are cooperative partner. For advertising and promotion, I want to invite stars to shoot the promotional video, and it can't be one set of plans, another promotional video..." At this Leo stopped and looked at Winnie carefully. "Why are you looking at me, I wear strange clothes or get

something on my face?" Winnie was baffling, while checking whether there was something wrong with her. "No. I think you're a good fit for Plan Two." Leo said with self-confidence. "Me?" Winnie was confused. "Yes, that's you. For Plan Two, I'm going to hire a male star to do the commercial with you." This plan was given by the advertising planning department, and a total of four plans were given. Leo was asked to choose two. Leo finally decided to let Winnie personally do it at this moment. "Don't be kidding me. I know nothing, and I will so nervous to face the camera. You'd better find someone else." Winnie's first reaction was amusement; The second was denial. She didn't understand it at all, and she didn't like being known to more people. Besides, the game was too important to her, she could not ruin it. "I'm not kidding, this is a proposal from the top advertising strategist in our advertising department." Leo told Winnie his opinion. "I think it works. First of all, you are good looking, and we can save a lot of money to hire a star. Of course you will be paid, but I can save a lot." "There are also economic considerations..." "In terms of economy, we don't have an advantage. Stars cost more money on endorsements, but the expansion effect is much better than me. No, I can't do it." Before Leo finished his analysis, Winnie felt that it was not feasible and interrupted Leo. She did not have self-confidence, and she just wanted to successfully launch the game. "You forget that we have two plans, and there's already one with star, and you're afraid it won't go well?" Leo's idea was different with Winnie. His idea was risky, but once it succeeded, the subsequent earnings would be super. "But I think it's too risky." Winnie still could not accept it. "There are risks, but you have to know that if you succeed and your reputation is built, our future cooperation will be smoother and the partners will follow." "Winwin, we can't just think about what's in front of us. This time we are taking a gamble and it will be easy for us if we win." Leo thought it for Winnie. He wanted Winnie to rise quickly, want to let Winnie's popularity spread all over the world, not only in the game. He wanted her to be a leader in software. He wanted the Bennet family could look up at Winnie and Brian to accept Winnie. Leo had made up his mind. Since Winnie only had Brian in heart, he would help Winnie to be with Brian, and let them close the distance regarding status and money. "What if we lose?" Winnie dare not think things too optimistic, she was afraid of disappointment and despair. "If we lose, we start all over. It's no big deal." "Winwin, your presence on camera is the best way to convince players. Now a lot of big brands have the chairman or the chief executive to do the advertising personally. You know, consumers trust the owner more than the star." Leo was thinking of various ways to convince Winnie. "I agree with you about advertising, but if we lose, I lose time and experience, but you lose a lot of money." "No, I can't let you take risks." Winnie still refused. If Leo had failure in investment, Winnie would felt indebted to Leo all her life. "Alas.....What can I say? What do you consider me? Investment is gambling. I would have made more money if I succeed, and I wouldn't give you one more cent." "Winwin, even if I don't invest in your project, I will invest the money in others. If I lose, I will lose more than that." Leo was taking about business, loss was normal. "But..." Winnie still wanted to refute, but Leo interrupted her. "No but, I am the investor, I call the shot. You just need to shoot advertising." Not giving Winnie a chance to refuse, Leo resolutely made the final decision. "Well, I'll think about it." Leo's attitude was so determined, Winnie could not refuse, but she had no confidence. Winnie and Leo continued to chat for a while. When Winnie was ready to leave, Emily came. Emily's appearance made Winnie's mood suddenly got better. "Why didn't you come sooner? This man of yours is driving me crazy." Winnie seemed to see a savior, hoping that Emily could help her to reject the proposal. "Business or private?" Emily asked Winnie with a smile. "Business." "Winwin, I don't interfere with his business. I'm so sorry I can't help you." Emily smiled. "You two match. You are both so serious about work. It's my fault, I made the wrong friends." Winnie said jokingly, at the same time, she saw her hope shattered. She liked Emily's uninhibited

personality and supported her in not interfering in her boyfriend's business. In short, she felt regretted that she met Emily so late. "Hahaha..." Emily laughed. She also liked Winnie and Daenerys. She thought they could get along very well even if without Leo. Leo was happy to see that the women were laughing. He wanted Winnie to laugh, to have a good mood, to be better, so that he could atone for his sins. "By the way, Emily, let's date alone." Winnie suddenly proposed, looking at Leo provocatively. "Ok, ok, where should we meet, now?" Emily said excitedly.

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CHAPTER 290 OLD PENDANT IN CAR

Winnie looked at Emily, and then at Leo. He thought about his own time before giving his answer. "Not now. This overbearing president is not going to let you go, and I don't have time. Maybe tomorrow, Doctor Burns is on night shift, and we can go to Daenerys'." Winnie arranged everything but did not invite Leo. "Ok, I agree." "I have to go first. Don't be late tomorrow." Winnie said, picked up her bag and was to leave. "What about me, can't I go with you?" Leo asked Winnie. Winnie looked at Leo and then spoke to Emily. "Remember, it's just the three of us. No men are allowed." Winnie could not help but laugh, and then left happily. Emily and Leo were the only people left in the office. "Are you busy, if not, let's go out for lunch." Emily asked Leo. Leo looked at the time, and then answered. "Yes, but you'll have to wait for me. I have a few papers to do." After patting Emily on the shoulder, Leo returned to his desk and began to work. Emily walked to the sofa and sat down quietly, waiting quietly for Leo. Winnie said that Leo was her man, which she could agree with. She was his girlfriend, he was her boyfriend, so it was ok so say he was her man. Leo was gentle and polite to her, but why couldn't she feel that enthusiasm? Emily had already booked a restaurant while waiting, and decided on a western restaurant without asking Leo's opinion, because she thought every man and woman in love would prefer a western restaurant because of its romantic beauty. Fortunately, Leo finished his work soon and the two of them went to have lunch together. Leo drove the car and Emily sat in the passenger seat. "Leo, I bought a gift for you." She took out a gift box from her bag. "It's me should give you a gift. Why do you give me a gift?" Leo said, glancing at Emily and then driving on, seemingly not too excited about the gift. "It's just a small gift and it doesn't matter who gives it." Emily opened the gift box. Then she reached out to unfasten the pendant hanging there, and continued. "Last time I took your car and found your pendant is too old, so I bought a new one for you. I'll put the new one on for you." "Don't touch it..." Leo suddenly raised his voice with a serious look on his face, and Emily stopped her action. "What's the matter?" Emily's hand stopped in the air with a puzzled look on her face. "You can't replace that pendant. The old one should be hanging there." Leo's tone was serious, and he frowned. It made Emily feel upset and embarrassed. "It has special meaning? Then I won't replace it." Emily whispered. Then she took back her hand and silently put the pendant back into her bag. She felt that since Leo did not want to replace the pendant, he would not want this new one. Although it was only a small thing, although she was thoughtless, Leo's reaction made her sad. Emily did not know a pendant had special meaning and did not know who gave it to him. Why he cherished it so much? Emily was embarrassed and looked outside keeping silent. Leo finally found he was rude and looked at Emily with an apologetic face. "Angry? You should be angry, I talked to a beauty with that attitude." Leo's way of apologizing was self-punishment type. "I'm not angry, but I'm uncomfortable. We haven't been together for a long time and I am surprised by your attitude." Emily said frankly. That was her character. "Sorry, It is my fault.

That pendant has been hanging for years and I've gotten used to its presence. And I failed to control myself." Leo apologized sincerely. "I know I was wrong, you can punish me. How about you eat and I just watch you?" Leo finally became gentle and his tone was softer. "Why should I punish you, I'm not angry." Emily was indeed not angry. She just felt uncomfortable and was curious about the story of the pendant. Emily said she was not angry, but Leo knew that her mood was affected. "Why have you taken away the gift you gave me? Take it out and hang it up." Winnie's pendant could not be taken down, but this one could be hung up. As long as Emily was in a better mood, he didn't mind an extra pendant. Emily finally looked back at Leo, sighed and took out the pendant again. "I won't hang it up myself. If you like it, hang up yourself, if you don't, it is at your disposal." Emily didn't want to be yelled at again, and didn't want to be embarrassed. She put the pendant on the position between the two and allowed Leo to deal with it. In the evening, Winnie came home and helped her children finish their homework. She then took a bath before going to bed. On the bed she remembered the advertising. Although Leo had analyzed the pros and cons, she was still worried about it. But she could not persuade Leo. She knew Leo well who was very informal in personal matters, but in business it was difficult to change what he had decided. Winnie made the worst plan at that moment she decided to cooperate with Leo. She could earn nothing, but she didn't want Leo to lose too much. She was in a quandary about how to deal with the matter. Winnie casually looked up and saw the necklace on the bedside table. She leaned and took it. Her attention also turned to the necklace. It was the first gift she had received, and the most precious one she had ever received. From now on, she had a 'friend' to accompany her to her old age. Winnie carefully looked at every detail of the necklace, suddenly she found a letter inside the pendant. Winnie took a closer look and saw a W. She did not understand what this meant, so she sent a message to Brian. "What does W stand for?" No sooner had she put down her phone than she received a reply. She didn't expect that Brian would reply so quickly. "W stands for Winnie" Seeing that, Winnie felt warm in heart. It turned out to be a capital letter of her name. It seemed that Brian was considerate. "Thank you!" Winnie replied, she felt she should do so. At the same time she became aware of the question of whether the necklace could have been customized given the lettering. So she sent a message to Brian. "The necklace was customized? Does it cost a lot of money?" "No but the letter was added afterwards. Not much, more than a thousand." How could Brian tell Winnie the value of the necklace? He knew that Winnie was sensitive to money. If he told her the truth, she might return the necklace. "Ok." It was acceptable, if too expensive, she would have pressure. Winnie put her phone away. Then she turned off the light and lied down to get some sleep. As she found a comfortable posture, there was another message. "Are the children asleep?" The message was sent by Brian. "Yes." Winnie replied, but she didn't put the phone down. She kept it in her hand, looking at the screen. Soon after, Brian sent a picture. Winnie clicked it and saw a picture of instant noodles. "Late snack?" "No, it's dinner." Then Brian sent over a poor emoji. "You eat dinner at this hour?" Winnie felt distressed about that. "I've been working, and I didn't feel hungry at dinner time. Now I'm going to bed, but my stomach cries. It's late, so I get instant noodles." Since the separation with Winnie, it often happened. When there was no party, he had no appetite. If he was really hungry, he would eat instant noodles. "Are you still in the company at this hour?" Winnie felt Brian poor, but why didn't he ask Wendy to take care of him? "Yes, in the break room." Brian then sent a picture of the break room to Winnie. "Why don't you go home?" Winnie looked at the familiar rest room, feeling bitter. "I have been living in the company since we separated. The house has been given to Penny. I have no home now." It was true that Brian did not have a home of his own, and the break room was the warmest place for him. "How about the wedding house? Go back to live. You can't cook in the break room. Do you eat take-out every day?" Winnie was worried. "The

wedding house has not decorated, so I can't live there. I can only order takeout if I live in the company." Brian had no expectation of the wedding house. In his view, without Winnie, it was not a home. Winnie did not speak for a long time. Now she had an impulse to run over and take care of Brian. He had Wendy, had family, why she did that? "Get married. Get married early and have a home, so you can eat and sleep well." Winnie could only comfort Brian like that, because she did not have the right identity to take care of Brian, because Brian might not like being cared by her. "I've never seen anyone like you try to persuade the man you love to get married." Brian felt bitter seeing Winnie's message, regardless, he could do nothing. Even if he got married, without his children, without Winnie, he still did not feel at home. Whenever Brian couldn't fall asleep at night, all he thought about was when he was with Winnie. The four of them lived a regular life together, ate every meal regularly, hurried home after work and slept soundly at night. Not he was alone and fell asleep in memory every night.