

Hey, My Twins Babies

CHAPTER 3 THE HEN THAT LAYS NO EGGS

Forty minutes later, the man did come. This time Winnie was very good. She took off her clothes and lay on the bed without waiting for the man's command. She thought that only if she was meek enough could a man give her a chance. After the passion, Winnie's two hands were tightly around the man, forcing him to stay on her body. "I want to go out. An hour will do." Winnie's words made the man suddenly angry. He shook off Winnie's arm vigorously. "Ah..." Winnie was in pain. The man had caught her injured part. The man paused and then stood up quickly. "You can get out if you want. Give the money back and get out now." "You..." Winnie was about to get angry, but she calmed down immediately. "My phone broke and I couldn't contact my family. I'm afraid they will call the police if could not find me and you'll be in trouble. I'll go and arrange..." Winnie's voice trailed off as the ruthless man walked quickly out of the room. When her plans had failed, she began to feel anxious again. Half an hour later, to Winnie's surprise, the maid delivered a new mobile phone. "Our boss said, solve the problem with this phone." After the phone was adjusted, the first thing Winnie did was to contact the nurse and transfer 200,000 yuan of medical expenses to the hospital. Subsequently, she contacted the family of the deceased who involved in the accident, but the family of the deceased did not discuss with her, leaving all matters to the injured to deal with. Winnie got the phone No. of the injured and call him. "Hello, I am the eldest daughter of the Dominik. I'm sorry I contact you late, my father..." "Get to the point." It was a cold man. "Well, then, I contact you about the compensation. Our family now..." "Three million for the dead, two million for me, one million for the damaged car." Winnie was shock to hear these big numbers. "Isn't that too much, Sir? It is six million in total. I can't afford it." "Don't bargain with me. You're not qualified." "But I really can't afford that much money. My family broke now, my father..." Winnie had to stop speaking, because the other side had hang up the phone. She felt distressed after putting down the phone. She could not afford her life now, how could she get six million? The man was really serious. The next night he came to the dark bedroom. He stroked the soft skin, feeling the strangeness of the woman beneath him, and his passion grew higher and higher. Suddenly he touched Winnie's lower abdomen and felt it was different with her soft skin, and his hand stopped there. Winnie explained. "It is a scar, to save a man who can walk without cautions." Winnie

raised her lips in self-mockery. If she did not explain, this man would think she had a shady surgery. To save a man? The man went on, with his warm palms moving down... The close contact of over the past few days had made Winnie unbearable. She lay on the bed, looking at the man who was to leave in the darkness. Then she lowered her posture. "Thank you for your phone. I'll return it to you when the deal is over." The man was still indifferent and left without response. A week later, after Winnie had passed her ovulation period, the man stopped coming. And she did not have to live in a dark room every day. She could come and go as she wanted, but her maid was always with her. She was happy that her sister Vanessa Chambers finally woke up, but her sister had a terrorist anxiety disorder, which made Winnie frustrated again. Such a sister could not go to school and needed to be taken care of. Treatment would cost a lot of money, and she needed to see a psychiatrist. This was another burden to her. After leaving her sister's ward, Winnie wanted to see her mother. The maid picked up the phone and handed it to her. "It is boss." Winnie took the phone doubtfully. "I..." "I'll go to the villa tonight, so get ready." The man said domineeringly. "I am not in my ovulation period. We don't have that agreement." Winnie resolutely refused. "I'll pay you extra." "....." Winnie showed a wry smile. So now she was a prostitute? But she needed money badly, didn't she? "50,000 at a time." The man hung up the phone, and Winnie darkened her eyes. In this way, Winnie could earn nearly 50,000 yuan a day. When the man came, it was already 11:00 in the middle of the night. There was no difference with many intimate contacts. He just vent the man's exuberant hormone and wanted to plant the seed that belongs to him. After the final sprint, Winnie could not help but hug the man lying on her body. "Stay a little longer. It's five minutes to twelve." After many days of pain, Winnie had not seen any hope or felt any warmth. The only thing that made her feel warm was the man's body. At this time she was in grievance and wanted the man to accompany her for five minutes. The man's reaction let Winnie disappointed again. He refused Winnie in a disgusted manner and got up. "Turn off your desires. You don't deserve it." "Desire? What desires do I have? It is my birthday, I just want to spend the last five minutes with someone, how can it become a desire?" In the dark, Winnie loudly shouted at the man's back. When the man left, she sobbed quietly. Unfortunately, her mother had gone. Winnie burst into tears in the dark room, and the sound of cry reached the ears of the man outside. The cry was as tragic as the one that had stopped him that day at the hospital. The man was so browned that he could not enter the bedroom. The next morning, Winnie was woken up

by a maid. "Miss, I come to confirm if you have your period?" "Yes, I had it yesterday. Check with me in the bathroom." Winnie's eyes are red and swollen, with pain and heartbreak written all over her face. The maid confirmed and left, only to return a few minutes later with a cold look of disdain on her face, as if Winnie was shameless. "My boss said it's no use keeping a hen that doesn't lay eggs. The contract is terminated, and the advance is yours." A hen that didn't lay eggs? Ten months later. The words "a hen that doesn't lay eggs" still rang in her ears, but ironically, she was now standing in front of the villa with her one-month-old baby in her arms. The villa was familiar to her, as it were, but not the man. Looking at the baby in her arms, Winnie finally rang the doorbell. She was served by the same sardonic maid. Although surprised by Winnie's sudden appearance with a child in her arms, the maid immediately contacted her boss. "My boss told you to wait for him in the bedroom. You can't see him as before. Give me the baby. It needs a paternity test." "Don't worry, I know the rules. But I won't give it to you. I can only give it to him." Winnie said in disdain. She would not give her baby to others. With that, Winnie went directly to the dark, cold bedroom with the baby in her arms. She put the sleeping baby on the bed. Looking at his fair skin and round face, Winnie was full of regret. "I'm sorry, honey. I have no other way. Don't blame her." She repeatedly confessed to the baby. She carefully looked at the child's body up and down, wishing to engrave the baby in her mind. It would be her last memories about this baby.