

# Hey, My Twins Babies

## CHAPTER 4 DNA SOLVES EVERYTHING

Winnie's tears could not help falling drop by drop on the child's body, even if she didn't want to, she had to give the child to his father. Because Winnie needed money, because Winnie was not able to raise him. There was too much helplessness for a person's life. What she was facing was the cruelest thing. Forty minutes later, there was a knock on the door. Winnie turned off the lights in the room before letting the man in. In the darkness, the tall and straight figure carried the faint smell of cologne. Everything had not changed, but a child was in the room. "When you left, it was confirmed that you were not pregnant. What happened to the baby?" As he spoke, the man's sharp eyes fell on the baby who was squirming on the bed. Although he could not see his face clearly, but he could feel his weakness. "The doctor said it is normal. Because I had period, I didn't know I was pregnant until it had been four months." It was the first time Winnie talked about her privacy with a strange man, and she was not so calm. "What is your purpose in coming to me after the baby had been born?" The man was still cold and harsh in the voice with obvious anger. "Money, I wouldn't have sent you the baby if I haven't needed money badly." Winnie stated the truth. If not for the money, she would rather take the child to lead a miserable life than send the child over. All this was about the money. "You have been short of money for a long time. I hate people who play tricks on me, tell me your purpose." The man grumbled impatiently. "I am not playing tricks. You think too much. I really should have come to you when I was pregnant. I didn't need money urgently like this, so I planned to live with the baby on my own, but the reality was not as simple as I thought. I don't have the ability to raise him." Winnie struggled to force herself to say the complete words. No one could understand her pain at this time. "Nothing more. You need not suspect me. Make a DNA check and we'll talk." Winnie did not want to talk to this man anymore. Although the child was still small and had no memory or cognition and could not understand what they were saying. But these words were cruel to it. Winnie knew what the man was suspicious and understood his reaction, but DNA could solve everything, right? "You think DNA is going to solve everything? You've been gone for ten months. Do you know it changes a lot during this period?" The man suddenly shouted loudly, which frightened the baby in the bed. Whoa! The baby cried. Winnie quickly turned back to appease the child. Although he could not see the expression on her face,

but the maternal brilliance in her voice was undoubtedly exposed. "Honey, don't cry, Mommy is here. Don't be afraid." The baby seemed to be scared. No matter how Winnie appeased him, he was still crying loudly. Winnie had no choice but to soothe her baby's fears with breast milk. Winnie picked up the child, turned her back to the man, and began to nurse skillfully. This series of actions made the man frown. The baby stopped crying at last and soon fell asleep. Winnie put the child gently down again and turned to face the man. She still could not see the man's face, but she could feel the man's cold breath. "Speak quietly and don't frighten the baby." She reminded him and then continued to speak. "I don't know what you were trying to say to me with that rant, but I don't want to know. I'm here today to talk to you about the baby. If you want it, you can take it to have a paternity test, if you don't want it, I can take it right away. I have no money, but I wouldn't starve him to death." "Besides, it's only one chance for you and me today. In the future, my baby and I will never come to this villa to you, and please do not disturb our life for the rest of your life. Winnie turned around to hold the baby, but was violently pulled back by the man. Winnie did not expect that and directly was pulled into the arms of the man, hitting his strong chest. "You..." For a moment, Winnie immediately stood up straight. "My baby is absolutely not allowed to be taken away by anyone. You are a surrogacy tool. If you send the baby back to me for money, you are not entitled to take him away." The man was angrier this time, but instead of yelling, he vented his anger on Winnie's wrist. He pinched Winnie directly. "You're hurting my hand. Please let go of your hand." Winnie said stubbornly. At the moment she was in pain and remorse like ten thousand arrows through the heart. Selling the baby she had given birth to was enough to break her. She had no dignity left for the man to trample on. The man relieved his force, and Winnie directly threw away the man's hand. "If you want to baby let's negotiate." "I have to make sure the baby is mine before I can make a deal with you." With that, the man walked straight to the child, but Winnie stopped the man in the end of the footsteps. "What do you want?" "Take the baby away." "No, you can't. No one is allowed to take the child without an agreement." Winnie firmly said. She was not afraid of the man to take the child away and did not give her the money, but suddenly felt reluctant to give the baby away. "I need a paternity test." "The paternity test can be done with hair. You take him to the bathroom, cut off his hair and give me the baby back." The man stopped talking, but carried the baby to the bathroom according to Winnie's instructions. Ten minutes later, the man came out of the bathroom to return the baby to her and strode

away. Winnie breathed a sigh of relief and held the baby in her arms. "Honey, I have my reason, I don't want to give you away." At the time of surrogacy, Winnie did not expect to have such a deep feeling for the baby, but now she was extremely suffering. If it were not for debts and reparations, she would have brought up the child in spite of her pains. Looking at the sleeping baby and its lovely little face, Winnie felt the urge to take her baby away with her. But just as she began to pack up the baby's things, her aunt, Isobel Chambers, called. "Winwin, how are things going?" "Aunt, I think..." Winnie was about to say she wanted to bring her baby back, but she heard someone else's voice on the other end of the line. "Don't put it off. It has been nearly a year since my husband's death. Your compensation has not been paid to us yet. We have elderly and children to take care of." "Give us the money now, and don't find any more excuses. You say you have no money, but you live a good life." Winnie knew what had happened from the sound and they should be the family of the deceased. For nearly a year after the accident, Winnie hadn't had a chance to meet the deceased's family. This was the first time they had come to ask for money, which was nice enough to her. "Winnie, come back if it didn't work. We will think of other ways." Isobel said, feeling distressed. "Aunt, tell them not to worry. I will give them an answer in just a few days." Winnie, in such circumstances, finally gave up her idea. The man came again in the next day. The moment he opened the door, the room was till dark. "Have the results come out?" Winnie asked in a low voice, so as not to wake the child.