

## My Twins 461

### Hey, My Twins Babies

#### CHAPTER 461 DO YOU STILL LOVE ME

Leo's driver took charge of taking him and Emily home. As a matter of experience, Leo wanted to bring Emily back to his own home, but this time Emily rejected. "I won't go home with you, and please send me home to avoid bringing burdens to you." When Emily said this, she felt bitter. Although she was drunk, she still remembered that the man in front of her was the jerk who deceived her. Since he was a liar and not her man, she'd better be self-disciplined and not cause troubles for him. Leo kept silent for a moment and asked the driver to go to Emily's. After telling the driver, he became concerned about Emily. "You were drunk. How are you feeling now?" "No, I'm fine. I like this feeling. I feel dizzy and don't have to think about anything." Emily continued. "Thank you for taking me home. The next time before I drink, I will subscribe the designated driving service and try not to trouble you." "Emily, don't say so. You are talking to me as if we were strangers. I know you can't forgive me and it's my fault to cheat you. But we were lovers before, and we still share so many good friends. We don't need to act as strangers that are unfamiliar and polite with each other." Whenever Emily said so, Leo felt that his heart was pierced by a needle. He knew that he did wrong, and was trying to compensate her. Her words were undoubtedly a rejection to his compensation. But he could bear it, because it was indeed his fault. And he could keep on because he loved Emily. After torturing her, it was fair to endure the torture by himself. "We were lovers before, but we are not now. So, we don't have any relationship with each other. We are now..." Emily stopped, thinking about what would be the most appropriate description of their relationship. "At best, we are acquaintances, not even friends, and I don't want to continue to develop our relationship." Yes, acquaintance was the proper word to describe their relationship. When she left the country, he would disappear from her world. She would not need to worry about him anymore as well as their friendship. Thinking of going abroad, Emily felt a bit helpless. "Why there is always something wrong with my materials for going abroad? Would you help me for the last time? Forget it, I don't want to bother you again. I will ask my dad to help me tomorrow." Emily wanted to ask for his help, but she didn't finish it, because she thought there was no need to create a chance for herself and Leo to meet. Leo was sure that even if she asked her father to help, he could still persuade her not to go abroad. What Leo feared most now was Emily's indifference towards him and her alienation from him. "Do you still love me?" Leo asked directly and suddenly, leaving Emily in a complete daze. She looked at Leo dumbly, wondering why he asked so all of a sudden. It seemed that this had nothing to do with what she said. "Does this have anything to do with going abroad?" "Yes, if you insist on going abroad, it means that you don't love me anymore. Emily, I'm also drunk today, but I have to ask. Do you still love me?" Leo asked seriously, and looked at her both panickily and expectantly. He was expectant because he looked forward to the answer that would make him excited, and he was panicky because he was afraid of hearing the opposite answer that would make him painful. "Of course, I love you. How couldn't I love you. It is because I love you that I want to go abroad, because I will feel painful each time I see you." Emily answered without hesitation, and she was so firm that she admired herself for saying so. She was a straightforward girl, and she was drunk today. So, she said what she had wanted to say but couldn't. "Are you sure you love me?" Leo couldn't restrain his excitement, but he was still trying his best. Because he thought it would not be late to be happy after reconfirmation. "I'm sure. I'm

drunk today, but I still know whether I love you or not." Emily gave Leo an affirmative answer once again, but after a pause, she continued. "It's useless to love you. It wouldn't change anything. You don't need to put this on mind. It's a fact that you have lied to me, and I couldn't forgive...no, not forgiveness, but I couldn't accept you again because I'm afraid of being deceived again." "Now..." "Emily..." Leo was about to make a promise and comfort Emily, but Emily didn't give him a chance to speak. As if she didn't hear Leo's interruption, she continued. "Now about Winnie... I believe in her. But who knows if you will deceive me for any other woman again. Don't spend time on me and go to deceive the others." After Emily finished, she turned her head and looked outside the car, with sadness in her eyes. Each time the word deception was mentioned, Emily couldn't help feeling sad. She loved Leo with all her heart and mind, but what she finally got was a deception. She could not accept the grievance in her heart until now. "I apologize for what I have done to you. Now I have let go of Winnie, and there is no other woman who needs my protection." "Emily, I drank much but I am sober. I want to tell you solemnly that I love you, and I will never deceive you again. If you don't believe me, I can swear." Leo professed affectionately again and stopped for a moment. He saw that Emily didn't respond, so, he continued to swear. "I, Leo, swear that if I lie again, I will..." Before Leo could finish swearing, Emily covered his mouth with her hands. So, the rest of the words were kept to himself. "You choose such an old-fashioned way. I wonder in which age you were born." Emily pretended to be joking. She didn't hate the swearing clichés, but she couldn't believe Leo. She was afraid that his swearing would come true. She loved him so much that she couldn't bear this to come true. "Emily, I am sincere." Leo took Emily's hands away from his mouth and put them in his own. But as soon as he finished speaking, Emily retracted her hands. "Okay, don't say it anymore. No matter you are sincere or not, and no matter what you say, I couldn't believe. I don't disbelieve you but I don't believe in myself. Even if we were together again, I might also be suspicious. Then we may break up again when I finally break down." Emily rejected Leo again, and this time she attributed the reason to herself. It was because she didn't have the courage to accept Leo's love, and because her wounded heart was not recovered yet. "Emily, you..." "Oh, I'm home. Thank you for sending me home." Emily didn't give Leo a chance to speak, and got off the car and left. In fact, the car had stopped at the gate of her house for a while, but she put all her attention on Leo, so she didn't even realize it. When Emily got off the car, Leo chased her hurriedly. He didn't continue to talk about their relationship, instead he wanted to see Emily go home safely. Although he was rejected again today, he still gained something. Emily still loved him. It was enough to enable him to move on. Brian and Winnie came home together with the kids. Such a happy scene made people envious. Rufus, who was sitting in the living room was even more relieved. "You came back so early. I thought you were going to play until late." Rufus was overwhelmed with joy and happiness. "The kids need to rest early, and Daenery's kid is too young to play until late." Winnie replied tenderly. Although she was a little drunk, she was still sober. "Well, go to rest. I will pick up Vanessa." Rufus got up as he said. At this time, Winnie walked to Rufus and gave him a hug by surprise. "Thank you, Rufus. You did a lot for me and Vanessa. You are so kind to us, giving us the warmth of a father. Thank you, thank you so much!" If Winnie hadn't been drunk, she could not show her gratitude in this way. But hugging Rufus at this time, she felt like snuggling in the arms of her own father. She felt the similar sense of security and warmth. Rufus was taken aback first, and when he heard Winnie's word, he was touched. But he was afraid that Winnie would mention her family history, so he brought back to himself and responded. "Winnie, this is what I should do. Both you and Vanessa are good girls. I like you both. It's not a big deal. If I can give you the feeling of a father, I won't be stingy with my hugs." Rufus moved away from Winnie as he spoke. "Go to bed early. I must go now, or it will be too late to pick up Vanessa." Rufus

asked Brian to take care of Winnie and then he left. But Winnie was so moved that she threw herself into Brian's arms and burst into tears. Being touched was only part of the reason, and the major reason was that she missed her parents. "What's wrong with Mommy?" Megan asked worriedly. "Mummy misses grandpa and grandma." Brian petted Winnie's back and answered Megan in a low voice. "Don't worry, Mommy will be fine soon." "If my parents were still alive, Vanessa and I would not live like this. We were also the apples in the eye. I would not be looked down upon by your family. If they were alive, no one would dare to bully me, so why should I...?" Winnie could only stop here. If her parents were alive, she would not have met Brian, and her fate would not be so tortuous. What was more, she would not love the person who would make her painful for a lifetime. She could not say these, or Brian would feel uncomfortable. She cried only because she couldn't bear the pain for the moment, but she was still sober. "Winnie, don't cry anymore. Although I don't know what your family was like before, and I don't know what your parents have gone through. But now it's all over. No one in the Bennet family looks down upon you. Grandpa allows you to live with our kids because he accepts you." "You are an outstanding and kind-hearted little girl. Everyone in my family likes you. I was thinking that if my mother was still alive, she must be the one who likes you the most." "We all like you, so, don't say the Bennet family looks down on you anymore." Brian comforted Winnie. He wanted to know what happened to Winnie's family in order to comfort her effectively and make her forget the pain of her parents' death. But asking about her family background at this time would add fuel to the fire, and might make her cry even more fiercely. However, even without asking about the reason, Winnie cried more uncontrollably after listening to Brian's words. No matter how the Bennet family had treated her, what Brian said was warm and comforting so she felt even more wronged and wanted to cry all it out.

## **Hey, My Twins Babies**

### **CHAPTER 462 VANESSA'S MEMORY**

Although she missed her parents and she had the reason to cry, but Brian felt heart-broken when he heard Winnie's cry and wanted her to calm down as soon as possible, so he began to comfort her. "It's all right. Megan is worried about you, so, don't cry." However, Brian found that his comfort was useless, so, he could only think of other ways. "Don't cry, I have a headache today after drinking. It is me who should cry." Brian said bitterly, let alone, his trick really worked. Winnie looked up immediately, showing a worried look still with tears in her eyes. "Does it hurt much? Go upstairs and I will give you a massage." Winnie took Brian's hand to go upstairs, blaming him as they walked. "I have told you not to drink, and you don't listen to me. Now you have a headache. In the future, if you don't listen, I'll leave you alone to taste the pain." While Winnie was nagging, she didn't forget to wipe her tears, but Brian was smiling behind her secretly. It was the weekend. Felix called and asked Brian to take the kids there, but he didn't invite Winnie over the phone. Winnie knew that she was not welcomed, so she refused Brian's invitation to go with him. "You and Rufus go there with Megan. I will take Vanessa to go shopping this weekend." Going shopping was obviously an excuse. She didn't want to embarrass Brian actually. "By the way, convey my gratitude to the Chairman, and thank him for allowing me to stay with my children." Winnie did not forget to show her gratitude. Since she moved here, she had not contacted Felix. Although this did not satisfy her, Felix did make a concession for allowing her to stay with her children. "Take Vanessa with you. You can go shopping when you come back at night." Brian insisted and thought that Winnie could go before he got married officially, even though his grandpa didn't invite Winnie. He wanted to go

with her and wanted his grandpa to see how happy they were. "I'd better not go. The Chairman may talk about other things with you. It is not convenient if I go. I will go with you the next time." Winnie finally refused, because she hadn't forgotten the fact that Brian had to get married with someone else. "Go ahead, don't let the Chairman wait for you. It's also time for me and Vanessa to leave." Winnie turned around and walked to her kids and said to them. "Be polite, and don't make grandpa angry." "Yes, Mommy, we will be obedient." Both of them promised to be obedient, making Winnie relieved. Watching them left, Winnie was in a bad mood. In this case, if she could act as if nothing had happened, she might be a naive girl. There must be a reason why Felix didn't invite her to come. He allowed them to be together and she had moved there for several days. In Felix's eyes, it was time to talk about blind dates. Winnie drove to her parents' cemetery with Vanessa. This time she neither cried nor looked worried. She came to see her parents with a smile. "Mom and dad, it is not easy for us to be together. You must be very happy to see us here. Vanessa is getting better and better. She is your pride and also mine." "Aunt Isobel went out for travelling, and she will come back after a while. I didn't stop her, because she is getting older and has been working hard for me and Vanessa. It's time for her to go out and have a rest." "You don't have to worry about us. We can handle everything by ourselves." Winnie said so to give her parents peace of mind, but Vanessa burst into tears. "Mom and dad, I miss you." Although everything was fine now, but seeing her parents, Vanessa would still think of the difficult beginning, the tragic car accident, and the misery of her parents lying in blood. "Vanessa, mom and dad would be worried to see you like this. We have gone through the hardest times. Now that you could be strong during that period of time, how could you be so weak now?" Winnie held Vanessa in her arms and comforted her. She also wanted to cry, but they couldn't cry together or their parents couldn't feel relieved in the heaven. Vanessa wiped her tears obediently, but she could not stop missing her parents. She didn't speak or cry, but the scene of the car accident kept appearing in her mind. Winnie took Vanessa to leave when she saw that Vanessa had lost in a daze, for fear that she would be trapped in her memory and unable to come out. Until they got in the car, Vanessa got better. "Winnie, let's go! let's go shopping for new clothes." Hearing what Vanessa said, Winnie was relieved a bit. Winnie started the car and began to drive to the city. Winnie tried to look for easy topics, such as whether there were any boys into Vanessa in the class, and whether there were any boys that Vanessa liked. Winnie also encouraged Vanessa to fall in love and get along well with her classmates. However, none of these topics attracted Vanessa. "Winnie, when our parents had a car accident that year..." "Vanessa, the accident belongs to the past, so, don't think about it anymore. We are destined to live without the company of our parents. No one can change this. What we can do is to accept the arrangements of our fate." After listening to Vanessa, Winnie knew that she hadn't gotten out of the mood, so, she interrupted Vanessa immediately, for fear that she would talk about the scene of the car accident. She was even more afraid that Vanessa would be terrified and got sick. Winnie continued, giving Vanessa no chance to talk. "We are getting back on track now. You will be able to find a decent job in the future if you study hard. I can be with my two kids, and raise them by myself. We have paid off all our debt. Our life is getting better..." "Winnie, we haven't paid off our debt. We haven't paid off the victim's loss." Vanessa interrupted. Although Winnie didn't tell her about these, she knew them all. "I have prepared enough money for a long time, but the victim is not found yet. This is not a debt. Don't worry about this, because the victim will show up someday." Winnie was not surprised that Vanessa knew about this, but she was worried that Vanessa would keep it all in her heart and put pressure on herself invisibly. "Winnie, you haven't mentioned the car accident of our parents for so many years. I know you are worried about my illness. Don't worry. I have the courage to face it now." "Since Rufus began to take me

to school and bring me back every day, I had been missing our parents so much. I also want to face the car accident. Only in this way can I get out of the shadow." Vanessa just wanted to tell what Winnie and Aunt Isobel hadn't asked for so many years, so that she could face it calmly. "Winnie, let me go ahead, and I will be fine." Vanessa looked at Winnie, asking for her permission. Despite what Vanessa said, Winnie was still a little worried. However, what Vanessa said was reasonable. Only when she could face what really happened on the scene could she get out of the shadow. Winnie found a safe place to stop the car, on the one hand to let Vanessa say what she wanted to say calmly, and on the other hand to ensure that herself would not tremble when she heard the scene of the car accident. "Go ahead, and say whatever you want. Don't be afraid. I'm here for you." Winnie encouraged Vanessa to face it. Vanessa kept silent for a moment before speaking. "I don't know the reason for the company's bankruptcy. After the bankruptcy, I heard it when dad and mom were discussing about something. When I came home from school that day, dad and mom had already packed the luggage. Mom told me that we couldn't live there anymore. And we would go to find you abroad." "Mom told me this euphemistically, but I actually knew that we were in debt and unable to repay, so we must go abroad and hide." "I followed them without saying anything. Dad drove the car, with mom in the passenger seat and I in the middle of the backseat. Dad was a little flustered. There were so many calls, and although dad didn't answer them, he was disturbed by them." "I had been staring at the speedometer, and I reminded father as soon as he drove too fast. But no matter how fast he drove, he didn't exceed 120, so I didn't understand how we crashed so seriously." Speaking of this, Vanessa couldn't help crying with the scenes of the tragic car accident in her mind. "Vanessa, stop here if you couldn't bear it." Winnie comforted Vanessa in a hurry, but she herself was also stricken by what Vanessa said. Winnie hadn't seen the scene of the car accident. When she got back after receiving the news, the car accident had been dealt with. She watched the photos and videos of the scene, but when she saw her parents lying in a pool of blood, she didn't keep watching. At that time, how she felt could not be described in words. She just felt that her heart didn't belong to herself, and she was unable to bear such a tragic scene. "I'm fine. This was the fact. It took so many years for me to accept it." Vanessa felt that she was fine, and continued talking. "Dad was distracted and hit the barrier first, and then the car was bounced back and hit the car on the right. The rebound force was not so strong, and there was a barrier as an obstacle... So, I didn't understand why the collision could be so severe." "I didn't know what was going on at the time. I saw that dad's body was completely deformed, and was covered in blood..." "Okay, that's enough, and stop talking. Don't let our parents experience this again, and don't torture yourself." It was Winnie who couldn't help crying this time, but she had to comfort Vanessa. She knew that dad had gone miserably. When she heard Vanessa talked about the accident, she felt as if she was on the scene. The piercing pain made her feel that she had been sent into hell. However, the topic had already begun, and Vanessa couldn't stop herself. If she stopped, she would not have the courage to talk about it again. "I called dad, but dad didn't respond at all. Then I called mom, and only found that mom was also covered in blood. I became scared, thinking that they had all gone at that time." "Winnie...it was a car accident. How could it be so miserable? And we were held fully responsible." Vanessa cried and asked Winnie confusedly. For so many years, she had believed that there was no speeding and no violations. Her father was not calm indeed but they shouldn't be held fully responsible for the accident to pay a huge amount of compensation. "After all, we ran into the car from the opposite side, and we should take the major responsibility." Winnie calmed down and continued. "You may feel better when you speak this out, but don't think about any other things that had been foregone conclusions." Winnie was still worried that Vanessa could not bear it. Now anything about the car accident was not important to her. What was really important was that Vanessa

could walk out of the shadow and accept the reality."Winnie, I miss our parents. How happy would we become if they were still alive!"Vanessa couldn't control herself and threw herself into Winnie's arms to cry."Me, too."What could we do? They would never come back. Never would they.

## Hey, My Twins Babies

### CHAPTER 463 GETTING READY FOR A BLIND DATE

Without Winnie by his side, Brian always felt gloomy, and couldn't cheer up anyway. He greeted whomever he saw with a cold look. Rufus saw it and knew he was unhappy that his grandfather hadn't invited Winnie. The two kids were playing excitedly with Felix. Watching the kids smiling like an angel, with their faces full of happiness, Felix was sure he had made a correct decision. "Great grandpa, mommy wants to say thank you to you, for you allow us to live together." What Megan said was a mission from her dad. Now she conveyed her mom's gratitude, and mission completed. "The only thing I need is not anyone's gratitude, but Megan and Luke being joyful." Felix rejected Winnie's appreciation, but he still felt warm for it. He didn't invite Winnie, and she didn't follow up, demonstrating that she knew her own position. Coupled with her gratitude, she was barely a sensible person. Felix had always appreciated the character of Winnie. No matter what happened, she saw the bigger picture first all the time, instead of her own benefit. "My brother and I are joyful, and even more than that, it's happiness. We can raise our heads in front of our classmates now, and we also have mother and father for company at home so that we will not feel lonely. That's why mommy wants to say thank you to great grandpa." Megan showed again her talent for rhetoric. "Great grandpa, mommy's gratitude is sincere, so please accept it." Luke added nearby. Though it's not clear whether Megan had understood great grandpa's rejection, Luke knew it well that what great grandpa had turned down was not only his mom's gratitude but also herself. "Yes. Mommy is polite, so great grandpa should be polite too." Megan said with deliberate naughtiness. She hadn't realized great grandpa's meaning, but having been reminded by her brother she got it instantly before she combined with him to take action. "Fine, fine. Great grandpa accepts your mom's gratitude." Felix agreed out of his fondness for the children. Whatever he thought he didn't want to render the children disappointed. After this, however, he knew more about Luke's wisdom. As such a young kid, he could understand what he was implying and even deal with it calmly. This was just like Brian, and also a bit similar to Winnie's character of handling emergencies with calmness and strategy. It's really powerful of the genetic effect. With the combination of the high-quality genes of Brian and Winnie, Luke must be more outstanding than Brian. A new excellent manager was growing up steadily. The Bennet family had a wonderful successor. The future of the Bennet Group was boundless. Having had lunch, Brian still remained a glum face, and even when he talked to Thomas, his face was totally indifferent. "Brian, now you don't have a family to worry about, so you should devote your energies to your job. You would keep the leading position only if you manage the Bennet Group successfully." Thomas said with apparent sincerity and unworldliness. "You may rest assured. The performance of the Bennet Group grew better and better each year since I had taken charge. I can't guarantee that how long will I stay in the first place, but certainly, there will be no setback." Brian's remarks were cold but powerful. From the moment he knew Uncle Thomas had gone to the prison to see Penny he grew more discontented with him. If it wasn't for his sister who had told him not to wake a sleeping dog, he would have asked him about it. Of course, Brian was not able to soften his attitude at the thought of this. However, what Brian had said was a thorn into Thomas's underbelly. When he was

in charge of the Bennet Group, it was precisely the revenue plunge that became an excuse to replace him, and then Brian took the chance. What Brian had said was now an insult and sarcasm to Thomas. He was of fury and hatred as he struggled to control his temper. "That's nice. It's good for you to have such confidence. "What's more, Winnie has been together with you without a title, so remember to treat her well, not to break her heart." The remark was from an apparent goodwill, but Brian sensed an ulterior motive. "I know how to cherish my woman. Uncle Thomas had better teach Jack how to work instead. After such a long time in the company, he showed no progress in his work. Uncle Thomas must get worried about it." Brian suggested that he would not let Uncle Thomas interfere with his affairs. If he had spare energy it's better to mind his own son. "Besides, there has been scandal regarding Jack and some female staff. Uncle Thomas, you'd better assess carefully who is eligible to become a member of the Bennet family." These words were for Uncle Thomas, but also to remind his grandpa that he should treat everyone equally. "Brian, come to my study." Thomas was about to speak on hearing Brian's remarks, however, interrupted by Felix, with his mouth open. Felix stood up and went to the study followed by Brian. There were only Thomas and Rufus left in the living room. "Brother, why didn't you bring Winnie here today?" Thomas asked knowing the answer. "Since she is not welcome, she didn't want to ask for a stud. She took her sister out for shopping instead." Rufus was not as impassive as Brian. He answered the question casually but kept cautious all the time. "She will be. Dad needs some time to accept her. After all, she doesn't meet dad's standard." Thomas said with little interest because it's not what he wanted to talk about most. "So Winnie didn't come." Again, with one sentence, Rufus brushed Thomas off. "Brother, Brian and Stella are both settled. You should also think about yourself since you are not a young boy anymore." Another goodwill, and another ulterior motive. "Given my age, there's nothing to think about." Rufus didn't like this topic, but he thought of Isobel unconsciously. She had been away for several days. He called her and texted her, yet there's no reply. If it was not for he's sure Winnie kept in contact with her and the people he sent out reported she's fine, Rufus would consider her gone again. "Brother, how is Isobel now?" Thomas mentioned Isobel out of blue, which rendered Rufus a bit surprised. Rufus was stunned for a moment before he answered. "I don't know. I am not in touch with her." He answered indifferently, while a lot of thoughts whirled around in his mind. For all these years, Thomas had never mentioned Isobel. Why did he do so abruptly? Did he know anything or was he indicating anything? Though nobody had spoken out where Isobel was, it's not impossible for someone to come across her when living in the same city. However, given Thomas's temper, he would have made it public if he knew where Isobel was. Thomas's words reminded Rufus that it's sensible for Isobel to be away for the moment since it's not the right timing to confess their relationship. They'd better wait until the relationship between Brian and Winnie got acknowledged utterly. "Then you should try to find her. It's impossible you couldn't find her if only she is alive. I see that you have been single since your forties, for she has always been on your mind. Now go to bring her back. I think the two children would understand." Thomas stuck to the topic as if he was indicating something or it's an evil provocation. But no matter what he said, Rufus remained composed answering his questions. "After so many years, I'm not feeling like looking for her. As I get on in years, I couldn't feel happier with children and grandchildren surrounding me. There's no need to bring the former partner back." "They are different moods. There would be a generation gap between you and the children when you are old. You'd better find ...." "Stop with it. I would go to you when I want to find someone." Thomas was still attempting to persuade him, but Rufus didn't intend to continue. Maybe Thomas was sounding him out, and when talking much, one could easily make mistakes. He didn't long to make trouble for himself, or for Isobel. Brian entered the study after his grandpa and sat straight on

the sofa. He had reckoned what his grandfather would say, so he prepared himself with a cold look to face his grandpa. "Since I granted your requests, shouldn't you go on with the blind dates?" Sure enough, Felix was really talking about the blind dates. Brian couldn't help himself to think of Winnie's sharp judgment. She must have guessed grandpa would talk about the blind dates, so she turned it down in case it would be inconvenient with her presence. "I have a business trip in a few days and I will take Luke abroad for a contest. A blind date can be arranged after that." Brian answered his grandpa coldly without a trace of hesitation as if the answer was prepared in advance and was thrown out of his mouth without using his brain. "Fine. I will select suitable people for you these days and fix the time when I find one. You need to do nothing but notice me after you return from abroad." Felix was kind of surprised at Brian's obedience, yet anyway, the only thing significant was that he agreed with the blind dates. Felix added upon finishing. "You should pacify Winnie and make sure she won't involve in your marriage." Felix worried about it and had to warn Brian. He demanded himself not to trust anyone completely, let alone a person like Winnie, mysterious and unpredictable. Brian was now concentrated on Winnie, and it's easy for her to control Brian, including preventing him from dating and getting married. "Grandpa, you think too much. She will not do that." Brian replied affirmatively, for he understood Winnie. "Today I asked her to come along, but she insisted not to, saying you must have something to tell me and it would not be proper for her to stay here in that case. From this, it is apparent she knows everything in her mind, and such a rational person won't do anything stupid." Brian felt a fit of grievance with these words, for grandpa had not allowed Winnie to come. "Grandpa doesn't like Winnie, so I wouldn't bring her here. Or she would have to be subservient to others, not so relax as when she's at home." Brian couldn't help let out his complaint, just not directly. "It's not appropriate for her to appear on such an occasion. She would be the one who suffers hearing these remarks." After all, Felix was in his nineties, and he easily figured out the implication in Brian's words. "Besides, keep her in the workforce. Even if I dare not comment on other aspects, her ability deserves my appreciation." With that, Felix showed his approval to Winnie in front of Brian in another way, hoping he would feel balanced in his heart. But he didn't take his selfishness into account. To Brian, it's not approval, but another reason why he allowed Winnie to stay together with the kids. Arguably he didn't make his decision only for the children's benefit but also took making use of Winnie's talent into account.

## **Hey, My Twins Babies**

### **CHAPTER 464 THE PERSON THOMAS RECOMMENDED**

"Besides, I'll work hard." Brian answered, but he didn't really think so. He would let Winnie choose the job she liked instead of making her follow his advice. She had made a lot of sacrifice for her the kids. If he interfered with her job, it would be too unfair to her. "I also want to talk about your father." After speaking these words, Felix paused. He wanted to see how Brian would react to it. The moment Felix mentioned his father, Brian realized that he was going to talk about the marriage of his father. This time, he didn't just raise an objection for the reason he didn't know. "Your father is not young anymore, and he needs someone to keep him company. I might pass away in the not long future. I don't want to always still be worried about your father." "Your mother had passed away for so many years. After all, it was she that made that choice. You've hated him for so many years. It's enough." "Find the right woman for him, so that they can take care of each other and chat with each other." Seeing that Brian didn't respond to him, Felix told Brian everything he wanted to say. "It's none of my business. If he wants a



wife, he can find one himself." Finally, Brian said these words, after which he got up and left. Even now, when he remembered his mother's death, he was painful. He wouldn't try to accept his father if he didn't receive the concern from Winnie. Now, Felix asked him to forget the death of his mother and find a wife for his father. He couldn't manage to do that. What he could manage to do was not to interfere with it. Brian responded to it with a little anger, but Felix thought that it had been better than last time. And that it would be more effective if he asked Winnie to talk to Brian about it. They had dinner in the Johnson's villa, after which, Brian left with his father and kids. Soon after Brian drove out of the Johnson's villa, Felix went to the study and made a phone call to Winnie. At this time, Winnie had already had dinner. She stayed with Vanessa all day because Vanessa was down. Now, she was talking with Vanessa in Vanessa's bed. When they were chatting, Winnie's phone rang. Winnie picked up her cell phone and found that it was from Felix. Then, she got up. "I'm going to answer the phone." After informing Vanessa, she quickly came out of Vanessa's room. After going back to her bedroom and making sure that Vanessa wouldn't hear her, she answered the phone. "Hello, Chairman." Winnie greeted Felix politely, as always. "I need you to do one thing for me." Felix spoke in a stiff and authoritative tone. It was very different from before. "Go ahead, please. If I can, I'll do it." Winnie didn't care about how Felix treated her. She knew one thing: No matter how well she performed, Felix wouldn't be nice to her. "....." Felix repeated what he had told Brian before coldly. "Persuade Brian. It would be better if it's him that brings it up." Winnie found it awkward, but she didn't refuse him. "Well, when he is back, I'll talk to him about it." The moment Winnie finished speaking, she heard no sound from the phone. Obviously, Felix had already hung up. The way Felix treated Winnie made her feel a little unhappy. He acted as if it were her duty to do so and that she had owe a favor to the Bennet family. She didn't know how long she could maintain such an unequal relationship. The reason why she wanted to stay with the kids was that she wanted the kids to grow up healthily. She didn't want to get anything from the Bennet family. Why did people of the Bennet family consider her to be a scheming woman and look down upon her? She thought about it, but she could only endure it. At this moment, Winnie could only make herself endure all these. The kids were too young, so she could only endure the grievance. After putting down the phone, Felix began to struggle unknown reasons. He thought about his hanging up the phone coldly; he thought that he should invite Winnie to come here next time; he thought that he shouldn't ask her to help him in that way. Thomas asked tentatively. However, he had talked to Winnie like that, and he had hung up the phone. It seemed useless to think about that. Just then, Thomas opened the door and came in. "Dad, can I come in now?" "Yes." Felix sighed and no longer thought about those things. "I'm here to talk about the marriage of Brian. Have you found the right person to have a blind date with him?" Thomas sat on the sofa with a look of ease. "I haven't found the right people yet. Do you want to recommend someone?" Felix directly asked. If Thomas was not going to recommend someone, he wouldn't come to him. "I do want to recommend a person, but I'm not sure if you'll agree." Before Felix answered, Thomas continued to say. "She's a star named Gloria Lee. She and the Bennet Group..." Just after Thomas mentioned the occupation, he was interrupted by Felix. "No stars. Every star is plagued by gossip. She will ruin the reputation of the Bennet family." "Dad, don't tar her with the same brush. There's really no gossip about this woman. There was only news of affair between Brian and her when she cooperated with the Bennet Group. However, it just disappeared when the cooperation ended." "Although she's a star, she's from a powerful family. Her grandfather used to serve in the army. Her father is a bigwig in automobile manufacturing. He has a famous brand of automobiles. Her connections are much better than that of Wendy." This time, Thomas didn't give his father the chance to interrupt, and just told Felix the powerful the connections of Gloria Lee. As he had

expected, Felix frowned. It meant that Felix had attached some importance to it. "Are you talking about WY?" WY was the brand of this mobile manufacturer. It was indeed very powerful. Besides, after importance was attached to the domestic brand, this company developed very rapidly. "Yes, I was talking about WY." "But as far as I know, the chairman of WY is Andrew Colin, instead of someone with the family name of Lee." Felix was puzzled. "It's normal. Now, all the stars have stage names, and Gloria Lee is a stage name. Lee is the family name of her mother." Thomas explained. "What's she like? Does she have high IQ and EQ?" Felix became more and more interested in Gloria. "Dad, you don't have to worry about that. If she were not intelligent, she wouldn't be able to be a star. Her family members all have high IQ. Even if she's not very intelligent, she's better than Wendy." "It's not the most important thing. What matters is another thing. If she marries Brian, the Bennet Group will be able to become a car manufacturer, instead of just manufacturing parts." "By the way, if I remember correctly, Andrew Colin should have some cooperation with the Bennet Group. He should know something about Brian." Hearing that, especially when Thomas said that the Bennet Group could become a car manufacturer, Felix became very interested in it. "Since you mention it, then carry out an investigation and then arrange a time for them to meet. By the way, Brian won't have time to have a blind date before he goes abroad and comes back. Besides, tell them something about Brian's kids and Winnie, otherwise there might be trouble in the future." Felix asked Thomas to deal with this matter. This time, he didn't suspect why Thomas would do so. He just thought that Thomas would like to take advantage of this opportunity to develop the Bennet Group. Thomas accepted the task with a slight smile. After they went back home, Brian's face had always been dark. Thinking that it was because Winnie wasn't invited to go to the Johnson's villa, Rufus didn't think much about it. The kids were playing downstairs while Brian went back to the room to come to Winnie. After seeing Winnie, he was still unhappy and still wore a cold expression. "You're back. Where are the kids?" Winnie didn't notice that Brian was unhappy. "They're playing downstairs." "Not in the mood to answer Winnie, Brian spoke in a cold voice. Only then did Winnie notice Brian's expression. "What's wrong? You seem to be in a bad mood." Winnie had long not seen Brian being unhappy. Of course, she actually knew something. Brian's acting like this must have something to do with what Felix talked to her on the phone. "Alas..." Brian sighed a long sigh and then lay in the bed. Winnie went to the bed and sat down. Under such a circumstance, she didn't know if she should continue to talk about this matter. "Did Chairman ask you to have a blind date? Brian, don't struggle because of me. Just do what you've promised. Don't disappoint Chairman." Winnie found another way to start a conversation. "He did let me have a blind date, and I didn't refuse him. I'm going to do it after I accompany Luke abroad to take part in the match." Speaking of this, Brian sat up and looked at Winnie. "I'm sorry to let you suffer grievance again. But don't worry. I won't marry anyone who I have a blind date with. I'll only marry you." Hearing the first part of Brian's words, Winnie felt cold. However, when she heard the last sentence, she was happy. Whatever the result was, at least Brian really cared about her now. "You've made the decision. Why are you still in a bad mood? Don't think about it. No matter what your decision is, I'll support you. I'll never hold you back." Winnie had to commit herself now, so that Brian wouldn't be affected and would be able to make the correct decision. "I'm not being unhappy because of this matter. My grandfather, he..." Brian wanted to talk about it, but he hesitated. He really didn't know how to begin. "Is it not appropriate for you to talk to me about it? Then don't mention it. Nothing is a big deal. Just do what you want." As Winnie spoke, she got up and was about to go downstairs to meet the kids. She knew that Brian needed courage to talk about that. She would be patient and talk about that at the right time. Just when Winnie was about to walk, Brian pulled her hand and made her sit in bed again with a little force. "Grandpa asked me to get a wife

for him. He said that he has been in an old age. And therefore he needed a wife, so that they could take care of each other." Brian finally told Winnie why he was unhappy. If he couldn't talk to Winnie about it, who could he talk to? He trusted her most. Winnie was very happy that Brian told her this before she asked him about it in various ways. It would be too tiring for him to just think about it himself. "Do you want to know what I have to say?" Winnie asked gently. She tried her best to do it in a more careful way to avoid making him sad. "Go ahead." Brian spoke in a low voice. Now he really needed someone to help him. And Winnie was the only person who could help him.

## **Hey, My Twins Babies**

### **CHAPTER 465 PERSUADE BRIAN IN A PAINFUL WAY**

Winnie analyzed it seriously. "In my opinion, it's right for Chairman to care about Rufus. It's also right for him to want to find someone to accompany Rufus. After all, that thing happened more than 20 years ago. To punish himself, Rufus has been single for more than 20 years. Not everyone can do that." Winnie paid attention to the reaction of Brian while persuading him. When she said these words, Brian didn't retort, but he turned his head and didn't look at her. Winnie continued to speak. "Brian, I want to know if you have really forgiven Rufus so far." Winnie's question was to the point. Brian lowered his head and then raised his head. He repeated it two times, but never gave an answer. "I'll answer it for you. You didn't forgive Rufus. If you had forgiven him, you would naturally call him dad instead of never calling him dad." Winnie was to the point again. It was true. In her view, Brian even couldn't call his father dad. How was it possible that he could accept his father's marrying a new wife? He wouldn't be able to find a wife for his father in person before he really forgave his father. "I can't. I haven't called in that way for more than 20 years. I feel that it has nothing to do with me." Brian finally spoke. However, he was emotional. It could be told that he somewhat resisted this topic. Although he resisted it, he was not angry. Therefore, Winnie continued to talk over this topic. "A long time has passed since then. Why do you still care about it?" How many things do you have in your mind? Aren't you tired?" "It's normal for people to call his or her father dad. Even if people who have lost their father when they're born and people who have never called anyone dad could say this word easily." "The problem is that you don't want to call him dad. Brian, the past things have gone, and you can't let them affect your mood. Anyway, however much you resist it, he's still your father." Winnie tried her best to persuade Brian. Compared with forcing him to do something, it would be better to make him be willing to do that. Moreover, not everyone could force Brian to do something. "I understand it. I've thought about it myself. However, every time I remember how my mother died in front of me, I couldn't help hating him." When Brian mentioned her mother, he remembered what happened at that time. Winnie clearly saw that he had unconsciously clenched his hands. Feeling worried, Winnie took Brian's hands that had been tortured by him for many years. "Brian, in this respect, you should learn from Vanessa. Her experience is more painful than yours. But she has got over it. When my parents died in front of her, their bodies were mangled. Although..." Then, Winnie's eyes were red. She found it hard to go on talking about it. However, to persuade Brian, she still went on speaking. "These two things are different in nature. But what she saw at that time was more horrible than that of yours. Vanessa, as a girl, has got over it. Why don't you let it go?" As Winnie spoke, she couldn't help shedding her tears. She was trying to persuade Brian, but she cried herself. She was not acting. She reacted in this way because she had suffered great pain. Realizing that there was something wrong with Winnie, Brian turned his head and

found that Winnie was weeping. He held Winnie into his arms. Winnie didn't persuade him by giving examples, but by telling him her painful experience. Vanessa had witnessed the tragedy of her parents. And Winnie must have also seen it. In other words, Winnie and Vanessa had always been tortured by the tragedy like him. And Winnie and Vanessa have always had psychological shadow. "I'm sorry to let you feel sad for me. Don't cry. I'll definitely learn from Vanessa, try to forget the past and forgive him as soon as possible." Brian patted Winnie on the back gently to comfort her. "That scene has been imprinted on your mind. And it's impossible for you to forget it. You should learn not to care about it and don't let it affect your life." Winnie was crying, but she still tried to persuade Brian. It was just that she spoke between sobs. "Well, I'll listen to you." Winnie had done this for him. How could Brian continue to hate Rufus? "Don't cry anymore. I won't interfere in his affairs. As long as he likes, he can marry anyone." Brian made one compromise after another willingly for Winnie. Winnie got rid of his arms, wiped her tears and went on speaking. "You should let Rufus know that you love him. Go to tell him yourself." She was not persuading him. Instead, she was requesting Brian to do so. If he made it, it meant that he had forgiven Rufus. "Must I go? You can do it for me." Brian flinched from doing it. He had never taken the initiative to talk to his father. It was another thing he resisted. He really didn't know how to begin the conversation. "I can't do that for you. You're his son, and you're the most important person for him. Even Stella is not as important as you." Winnie didn't mean to flatter him. In fact, she was just telling the truth. She found that Rufus cared about Brian most. "I..." Brian hesitated. "I'll go with you." As Winnie spoke, she got up. Seeing that Brian was still hesitant, she pulled him up. As a result, Brian was forced to get out of bed and decided to talk to Rufus in person. After making the decision, he found that he was suddenly relieved. He didn't feel it physically. Instead, he felt it mentally. "Let's go to him later. There's still tears on your face. He would think that I've bullied you. Now, in his opinion, Vanessa and you are more important than me." Brian finally spoke in a relaxed tone. As he spoke, he wiped tears for Winnie. They went downstairs together. Rufus and the two kids were still playing happily there. Seeing that, Brian became nervous again. He was afraid that the atmosphere would disappear after he talked to Rufus over that topic. "Luke, BY, go upstairs to play now. Mommy and daddy want to talk to grandpa." Winnie came close to the kids. She didn't want the kids to know about this kind of thing, so she asked them to go away. The kids were sweet and clever, going upstairs without asking anything. At this time, Brian had sat on the sofa. Winnie approached him and sat beside him. Rufus was puzzled. "What's the matter?" Rufus asked. After that, it was quiet in the living room. Winnie didn't speak, and waited for Brian to speak. And Brian appeared embarrassed. After being silent for a moment, Brian finally spoke. "Grandpa talked to me today. He wants you to remarry. He asked me to get a new wife for you, but I can't do that. And I don't know what kind of person I should find. If you want to remarry, just get a wife yourself." Brian spoke without a pause. After that, he got up and added. "After you find the right person, I'll move out of here with my kids and Winwin. I won't stop you from marrying someone, but I can't accept another woman to take the place of mom." Brian still couldn't completely accept it. He couldn't accept another woman to be his mom, but he didn't want to stop it. The only thing he could do was not to live with them. After finished speaking, Brian was about to leave. At this moment, Winnie stopped him. "Brian." Winnie reminded him just by calling him by his name. That was because what Brian said was a little different from what they had agreed upon. She knew Brian's feeling. She also knew that it was already his bottom line. However, after he said so, Rufus couldn't remarry even if he wanted to. Compared with letting Brian, Winnie and their kids move out, he would rather be single for the rest of his life. Brian stood there with his back to Rufus. He knew that it was inappropriate for him to say so, so he added. "When I accept it, I'll move back." After finished speaking, Brian took a

step forward and was ready to leave. "I'm not going to remarry." Rufus spoke in a firm voice. Hearing that, Brian stopped. "I'm quite happy to be with you now. For the time being, I'm not going to remarry. Don't think about it. I'll talk to your grandpa." Rufus spoke again. Brian resisted it, but he had to say that. So he was embarrassed. Seeing that, he finally understood why Brian's face was dark even after he was back home. He must be against it, but Winnie persuaded him. So he was so embarrassed now. However, Rufus was willing to marry Isobel. As long as Isobel agreed, however difficult it was, he would marry Isobel and let her live a happy life. He owed her too much, so he wanted to compensate her for the rest of his life. Hearing that, both Brian and Winnie were surprised. Before talking to Rufus about this matter, they thought a lot and suffered a lot. However, after Rufus said so, their effort was useless. "Rufus, you're no longer young. We can't stay with you 24 hours a day. We all need to work, and we're often on business trips throughout the year. You'll need someone to keep you company at such a time." Winnie also spoke. She thought that Rufus said so just because of Brian. "There are two kids. With them, I won't feel lonely. You can just work hard. I'll take care of the family and the kids. It's good." Then, Rufus stood up. "It's getting late. Go to let the kids wash and then go to bed. Don't ever mention it again." After saying that, Rufus turned around and went to his bedroom. Brian and Winnie were all confused. Winnie went to help the kids wash. After the kids went to sleep, she went back to her room. When she was back in her room, she saw the back of Brian. The curtains were not drawn. Brian stood facing the window with his hands in the pockets of his trousers. Looking from the back, he was still straight and handsome. But at this time, he seemed to be a little gloomy. "What're you thinking about? It's late, but you don't take a bath or get changed." Winnie also approached the window. She wanted to know how beautiful the scenery was outside that Brian paid all his attention to. "I'm wondering why he refused." Brian directly said. "Have you figured it out?" Winnie asked. It seemed that Brian still cared about his father. "He should still be waiting for that woman. It's the only thing I can think of." From the moment Rufus refused, Brian had thought so. More than 20 years ago, he was only more than ten years old, not knowing what love was at all. When he thought about it now, he thought that Rufus kept single for so many years because of love.

## **Hey, My Twins Babies**

### **CHAPTER 466 MEET WENDY AT A CELEBRATION DINNER BY CHANCE**

"What if you're right?" Winnie went on asking, but she knew that it was a dangerous question. "I can't accept it. I would rather he keeps single for the rest of his life." Brian said in an obviously more serious tone. It could be told that he hated that woman. Winnie kept silent for a moment in the hope that Brian could calm down a bit. Then she spoke. "When Luke comes back from abroad, you'll have a blind date. After that, you'll get married. After you get married..." "I've told you that I won't marry them. Don't you believe me?" Brian interrupted and asked. "It's not that I don't believe you. It's that I can't completely believe you. That's because the chance of your marrying me is the same as that of your marrying someone else." Winnie suddenly changed into a relaxed tone. It was a serious topic, and she didn't want themselves to be sad. Winnie continued to speak. "If you're married to the woman you have a blind date with, I'll become the other woman. I'm in exactly the same position as the woman you hate in. At that time, what will you think of me?" It turned out Winnie spoke so much to pave the way for speaking the last few words. Brian understood her meaning, but he didn't know how to answer. He looked at Winnie with bewilderment. What she said was meaningful and realistic. If he really made Winnie be in the same

position as that woman was in, would he still hate that woman? "Don't think about it. Rufus had said that he was not going to remarry. It's meaningless for us to think about it. It's late. Hurriedly wash up and go to bed." Winnie said with a smile. She tiptoed and kissed Brian, after which she left. Brian had understood what she meant. It meant that she had finished her task. Whether Brian could get over it or not depended on Brian himself. Brian was on a business trip and Winnie began to make preparations for Luke to take part in the competition abroad. When Brian was away, she finished the work she should do in advance. At nights, she had to help Luke prepare for the match at home. That was to say, soon after Brian left, she became very busy. "Megan, Brother Luke will go abroad to take part in the competition. Do you want to go with him?" When they were having dinner, Winnie asked Megan. "Yes, of course. Even Daddy will go. I'll certainly go with you all. Daddy has said that he would show us around for a few days when we're in the foreign country." When Megan spoke of this, she was excited. "Well, let's go together. You can cheer for Aunt Isobel." After saying that, Winnie looked at Rufus and looked sorry. "Rufus, when Brian and I go abroad, please take care of Vanessa." "No problem. Vanessa is a considerate girl, and I like her. I'm very willing to do that." It was obvious that Rufus liked Vanessa. "Winnie, just go abroad. You don't have to worry about me. Rufus is here, and I feel at ease." Rarely, Vanessa didn't have classes in the evening and could have dinner with her family members. "Well, Rufus's here and I don't worry about you. By the way, remember to contact Aunt Isobel often. Just make sure she's safe, and you don't have to ask more questions." Winnie would just go abroad for a few days, but she was worried about a lot things. "Well, I got it." After saying that, Vanessa continued to eat. At this moment, Rufus suddenly asked them about Isobel. "Where is your Aunt Isobel now? Is she enjoying herself alone?" "Yesterday, I made a call to her. She told me that she was in the North. She said that she still had the energy to travel now and therefore she wanted to travel from the North to the South. It seems that she won't be back so soon." "She has joined a tour group. The people in the tour group are about her age. She's quite happy." Winnie roughly described the situation of her Aunt Isobel. Then Vanessa spoke. "Winnie, if Aunt Isobel won't be back soon, I want to go home. I shouldn't always give Rufus bother. I have been in my twenties and I can take care of myself." Vanessa didn't like causing trouble to others, just like Winnie. It was Rufus that answered her. "You can't go back home. You won't give me any trouble at all. Although you're in your twenties, you're still a girl. I can't let you live alone. If your Aunt Isobel knew that, she would immediately come back by plane," Rufus hurriedly stopped Vanessa. To be more convincing, he continued to speak. "It's rare for your Aunt Isobel to go to travel. Just let her have a good time. She will only be able to rest assured when you live here. Just live here." "Rufus is right. I don't want you to live alone, too. It's not safe for a girl to live alone." Winnie also raised an objection. Compared with the safety of her sister, giving bother to other people was not so important. "Well, then I'll listen to Rufus and just live here." Vanessa didn't refuse and agreed to continue to live here. Rufus was finally relieved. On the third day of his business trip. Brian met Wendy by chance at a celebratory dinner. "Why are you here?" Wendy asked first with a look of surprise. "I didn't expect to meet you, either." "I'm on a business trip. The host of this dinner invited me to attend it. What about you? When did you come here?" Brian asked. "I come to visit my friend and I've been here for many days. My friend is invited and she strongly asked me to come here with her. Oh, yes, let me introduce my friend to you." As Wendy spoke, she turned around to talk to her friend, finding that her friend was not around. "I don't know where she has been. If there is another chance, I'll introduce her to you." Wendy was a little embarrassed. "You don't have to. How are you doing recently? Are you doing well?" Brian talked to her in a very polite way, as if he were talking to an old friend who he hadn't met for a long time. However, seeing that, Wendy was very disappointed. She felt that Brian no longer loved her. "I'm pretty good.

Staying here with my friend, I feel more relieved." "What about you? Do you come here alone? Where is Winwin and the kids?" Wendy pretended to care about them and asked. "The kids and Winwin are at home. I'm on a business trip, so I didn't let them come with me." Brian answered politely as if friends all talked about these things when they met. "Oh, when will you go back?" Hearing the formulaic answer, Wendy failed to find the topic to talk about. Therefore, she could only continue to ask boring questions. "If everything goes right, I'll just stay here for two more days. And you? Are you going to stay here for some time?" When Brian spoke, a cooperative partner approached him. Brian hurriedly put an end to the conversation between Wendy and himself. "Wendy, I've got something to do. Let's talk next time." After saying that, Brian walked towards the cooperative partner. Seeing Brian went away quickly, Wendy had mixed feelings. Brian really gave up on her so easily. In her opinion, the only difference between Winnie and her was that Winnie had two kids. And Winnie was no better than her. At this moment, Wendy felt resentment against Winnie. She secretly determined that she would let Winnie marry Brian easily, even if Brian didn't like her. Winnie took her man away and she wouldn't let Winnie get away with it. There was some time to dance at the dinner party. When the light became dark, Wendy took the initiative to invite Brian to dance with her. "Brian, what about dancing with me?" The moment Wendy finished speaking, she saw that Brian put on an embarrassed expression. "I'm sorry, but I'm not going to dance today. You..." "Well, it's just my wishful thinking. In my opinion, it's no big deal for you to dance with me. It seems that you're afraid that Winwin would mind it." Feeling embarrassed, Wendy explained. She had thought of this possibility before, so she explained. "It's that I'm not being thoughtful enough. We should distance each other." "I'll go to other people." As Wendy spoke, she turned around. However, at somewhere a few meters away from Brian, a man approached her. "Miss, dance with me." There was a weird look on the man's face. It seemed that he had ill intentions. Before Wendy answered, he stretched out his arm to take Wendy's hand. Wendy took a step back and looked at him with disgust. "I'm sorry, but I've got something to do." Wendy refused politely. Then she wanted to pass by the man and leave. However, the man seemed to have made up his mind. He took a step to one side, blocking Wendy's way. "You were just refused. What things do you have to do? I'm helping you to regain your dignity by inviting you to dance with me." The man was unreasonable. It seemed that he wouldn't let Wendy go. "I'm sorry." Wendy firmly refused again and was about to leave. This time, the man directly pulled Wendy. "Miss, I've showed you so much respect. You can't be rude." "There are so many people. You..." "Let go of me. I don't know you. Why should I do as you wish?" Wendy tried hard to get rid of his hand, but that man took her hand with greater force. "No one dares to refuse me. You won't be an exception." The man said rudely. Seeing that, Wendy was so scared that her heart trembled. At this time, Brian suddenly spoke in an authoritative voice. Wendy was moved. "Let go of her." The coming of Brian stirred a disturbance among the people around. He frowned and put on an angry expression. "Who are you?" Unwilling to follow Brian's words, the man asked. "He's the president of the Bennet Group. Follow his words, or you'll regret it." Before Brian answered, someone answered for him. Hearing that, the man immediately let go of Wendy's hand. "Since you, President Bennet, ask me to let her go, I would let her go." After finding an excuse, the man turned around and left. "Are you okay?" Brian came close to Wendy and asked in a deep voice. Seeing what had just happened, he was really angry. If it were Winnie that was treated in that way, he wouldn't let the man die tonight. However, what he could do for Wendy was just to get her out of trouble. He had promised Winnie to distance Wendy, so he had to take some action. That was the reason why he refused Wendy just now. Even if Winnie was not here and that she wouldn't know it, Brian must be faithful to her. "I'm fine. Thank you." When Wendy spoke, she was still trembling. Then, she taunted herself. "Today, I just wanted

to dance. Unexpectedly, I ran into a thug. It seems that today..."Go home. You shouldn't stay here." Brian interrupted her and advised her to go home. "I want to go home, but I can't find my friend." Wendy was disappointed. However, the light was dim. Therefore, Brian didn't find it. "I'll ask Albert to send you home." A Brian spoke, he took out his phone and made a call to Albert.

## Hey, My Twins Babies

### CHAPTER 467 THE PHOTOS FROM A STRANGER

A moment later, Albert came and left with Wendy. Brian was deliberately trying to distance Wendy by interrupting her and not sending her home in person. If he hadn't interrupted Wendy, Wendy would certainly have asked him to dance with her. When she said that she couldn't find her friend, she actually meant that she wanted Brian to send her home in person. However, for Brian, their relationship had changed. He wouldn't take good care of her anymore. So he had to distance her. Wendy was living in a high-end residential area. After driving into the residential area, Albert stopped the car. Albert didn't speak on the way, but he had to warn her. "You always meet Mr. Bennet by chance. You even meet Mr. Bennet at this place. I don't know whether you meet him by chance or you deliberately come to meet him. It doesn't matter. Mr. Bennet is living a calm life now. He lives happily with his wife and his kids. No one can destroy it." Albert just warned her because he wasn't sure whether Wendy had met Brian by chance or she had planned it. On the way, Albert had been thinking about it. If she lived in places like hotels, she must have deliberately come to meet Mr. Bennet after knowing where Mr. Bennet was going. If she lived in the house of a friend, it was not very likely that she deliberately came to meet Mr. Bennet. However, Wendy really asked him to send her to a high-end residential area. Albert could only warn her. He needed to carry out an investigation. "Albert, I know what you meant. You got me wrong." Immediately after saying these words, Wendy hurriedly got off the car. She was afraid that she would expose her intention after saying too much. When Wendy was back home, Klara had been waiting for her at home. Soon after they met, they began to analyze why they had failed. "Now, Brian has been wary of you. The reason why he firmly refused you must be that he was afraid that Winnie would know it." Klara thought that their plans were very comprehensive and that both plans were perfect. They had even used the old-fashioned trick of arranging a man to molest Wendy, so they believed that they would succeed. None of them had foreseen such a consequence. "I knew that. Every time I met him, I found that he was becoming more and more distant. I knew it from his eyes. It seems that it will be even more difficult to implement my plan in the future." Wendy said with disappointment. Today, she had tried her best, but she failed. She couldn't do anything about it. "Wendy, don't be upset. We just want to provoke dissension. And we're already able to make Winnie think a lot with the photos I snapped." As Klara spoke, she took out her cell phone and found the photos. Then, they began to study which photo they should send to Winnie to make her sad. The reason why Klara tried so hard to help Wendy was that she became hopeless after a long time. She found that the relationship between Brian and Winnie developed rapidly and that Brian cared more and more about Winnie. The more Brian cared about Winnie, the less likely she would be able to work in the Bennet Group. Therefore, she must implement her first plan: take advantage of Wendy to destroy the relationship between Brian and Winnie. Now, Klara no longer loved Brian. She was just going to use all her resources to work in the Bennet Group again. When Winnie was about to sleep, someone tried to friend her on VX. The reason for friending her attracted her attention. "See who your man is with." Winnie was a little puzzled and somewhat uneasy,



so she friended that person. After that, Winnie immediately looked at the basic information of this person, but she didn't find anything. Just then, the newly friended stranger sent her several photos. Winnie clicked the photo, seeing that Brian and Wendy, who were dressed up, were at a dinner party. Judging from their expressions, they seemed to be very happy. Another photo was taken when Wendy invited Brian to dance. In this photo, they seemed to be intimate. Maybe because of the light or the angle, they seemed to be kissing. Although Winnie suspected this stranger, she was indeed unhappy when she saw the photo. No matter these two photos were true or fake, it was true that Brian was staying with Wendy. Did they go there together or just meet by chance? Or did Wendy deliberately design it? After comparing the three possibilities, Winnie would rather believe that it was Wendy who deliberately designed it. That was because Wendy had never given up on Brian. Besides, last time, they really began to challenge each other. Just when Winnie was thinking, that person sent more photos to her. The following photos were taken when Brian got Wendy out of trouble. In the photo, a man approached Wendy and Brian wore an angry expression. Seeing that, Winnie became even unhappier. She wanted to try to guess what Brian was thinking about, but she had a different idea at the same time. Why should you do some groundless speculation? After that, it would only be you who was sad. Winnie no longer looked at the photos. Instead, she kept them in a separate folder. During this period, Winnie had been waiting for the stranger to say something, but she didn't receive any new message. However, Winnie was not going to send a message at all. She just acted as if she hadn't seen anything. She lay in bed, but she was not sleepy at all. She was curious about this stranger. Therefore, she began to use her technique to search information about this person. However, unexpectedly, that person knew her well and had deleted all the traces. It took some time for Winnie to find these traces. After some thought, she gave it up. It was obviously a scheme dominated by Wendy and designed by Klara. There was no need for her to waste her time on finding the mastermind. There were just two possible reasons why Wendy did so. First, she wanted to provoke dissension between Brian and her. Second, she wanted to make Brian fall in love with her again. If Wendy did it for the second reason, she couldn't do anything about it. Only Brian could decide who he would fall in love with. If Wendy did it for the first reason, Winnie could deal with it. She could remain silent, not asking Wendy or Brian about it and ignored all the rumors. In this way, would Wendy be upset? Thinking of this, Winnie put on a bitter smile. She hadn't dated with Brian at all, but she had given birth to two kids. She hadn't married Brian, but she lived with Brian as if they were members of a family. She just fell in love with a man, but she should need to fight with wisdom and courage. She should be glad that she met an unusual enemy. Falling in love with someone she shouldn't have love, she was doomed to get into these troubles. Winnie turned off the mobile phone. Although she was still not sleepy at all, her room became quiet. After sending the photos, Wendy and Klara had been waiting for the reaction of Winnie. "Do it in a better way and don't let Winnie find us again." Feeling worried, Wendy spoke while waiting for the reaction of Winnie. "Don't worry. I know that she's good at it. I won't let her find us again. This time, I got good advice from an expert. She won't be able to find us." Klara said with great confidence. However, she forgot that Winnie was a top expert. It was just that Winnie was not in the mood to continue to search. "It's great that she couldn't find us." "Are you sure that she has received the photos? Why didn't she say a word in such a long time?" Wendy was a little impatient. In her opinion, Winnie would definitely respond to it. At least she should ask them who they were. It had been a while since the photos were sent, but they didn't receive any message from Winnie. Klara had a different idea. Klara believed that Winnie wouldn't respond so soon even if she had seen the photos. Winnie was cautious, so she would definitely think about it first. "She must have seen the photos. She has friended us. How is it possible for her not to see

the photos? Don't be anxious. Even if she doesn't respond to us, it doesn't matter. It's just the beginning. Besides, even if she's angry, she wouldn't talk to us about it. Instead, she will lose her temper with Brian." Klara comforted Wendy, but she didn't tell her what she was thinking. "How can I be not anxious? I'm eager to know her reaction. It must be fun. You know it. I'm sleepy. Winnie, send me a message." Wendy preyed. She was bored. Seeing that, Klara couldn't help smiling. "Don't be anxious. We must be calm. Since it is fun, you should be patient." "By the way, is the person you turned to this time reliable?" Wendy was really liable to abrupt mood swings. Sometimes, she was secretly happy; sometimes, she was worried. She changed so fast that Klara didn't immediately understand what she was talking about. "Who did you refer to?" Feeling puzzled, Klara asked. To help Wendy, she turned to many people these days. Who knew who she was referring to? "The two-bit secretary of the Bennet Group who gave us the information." Wendy told Klara who she referred to. "Ah, you're talking about her. Don't worry. You don't have to worry about anything. Last time, we've learned such a tough lesson. This time, I'll be very careful." Klara said with a confident expression. She even spoke in a confident tone. "That two-bit secretary is trainee. The secretary of Brian is responsible to teach her. She has just graduated and she's from a poor family. As a trainee, she earns a low salary. It happens that she needs money because her mother is sick." "Wendy, let me tell you what. We can only take advantage of people who need and attach great importance to money like her. Moreover, she's nobody. No one would notice her." "What we want are not trade secrets. We just want to know the schedule of Brian. It's very easy for her to know that. She just need to look at the computer." "Being able to get money by doing such an easy job, she will definitely work very hard." Klara talked about this person in detail, so Wendy was less worried about it. "When she's in urgent need of money, give her a little more. In this way, she will be more willing to work for us." Since this person was reliable, Wendy wanted to take advantage of her for a longer time. She could have more opportunities only the condition that she knew the schedule of Brian. "I'll do it." Klara agreed happily. After all, she didn't have to use her money. There was no need for her to try to save money. "Wendy, if we do things in this way, we'll have to spend a lot of money. We can't implement a single plan without money. If it lasts for a long time, we'll spend a large amount of money. Do you think that it's worth it?" Klara had to remind her. And whether to continue to do it or not would be up to Wendy. "Yes, of course. If I succeed, I would become the wife of the president of the Bennet Group. At that time, it would just be a small sum of money. Even if I lose, I can afford to spend the money. My dad can support me." Wendy was not worried about not having enough money at all. As long as the relationship between Brian and her didn't sour and she didn't went too far, the Yup Group would still need her father. In that way, there was no need for her to worry about not having enough money.

## **Hey, My Twins Babies**

### **CHAPTER 468 THE ANGER OF LAURA**

"You're right. No pains, no gains. Wendy, we'll make it." Klara encouraged Wendy. However, she was not sure whether they could succeed. It was not easy to deal with Winnie. She was smart and wise. When she got into a trouble, she would be calm. Wendy was far from as good as her. Winnie had the ability to secretly destroy Wendy. She also had the ability to win Wendy every time. And whether to deal with Wendy or nor would be up to Winnie. On the next day, Brian made a phone call to Winnie and chatted with her. He didn't tell her that he met Wendy. Winnie was disappointed, but she didn't ask

about it. Brian must have his reasons for concealing it from her. There was no need for Winnie to ruin his plan. Besides, she was not Brian's wife and therefore she was not eligible to question him. Winnie just acted as if it hadn't happened, working hard and making preparations for Luke's taking part in the competition abroad. Before going abroad, she had to make arrangements for her company. Therefore, she went to her company during her lunch break. "Laura, why are only you here?" At the hall, Winnie only saw one member of her work team, Laura. "They go to have lunch. Some of them are having some rest. I've finished my meal, and I'm awake. Therefore, I come back to work." Laura answered gently. Seeing that Winnie was back, she seemed to be very happy. "Laura, don't work so hard. Have some rest when you should rest." As Winnie spoke, she went to her office. Since she made that mistake, Laura changed a lot, working very hard. It was always her that dealt with the hard work. She became completely low-key, kind and hard-working. That thing could be said to be a good thing for Laura. After all, Laura was not young and it was not easy for her to change so much. Laura got a document, stood up and followed Winnie to her office. "If you don't come back, I'll make a phone call to you. This is a new project. I've made a preliminary plan, but I think that it needs improvement. Have a look. If there is any problem, I'll revise it." As Laura spoke, she put the document on Winnie's desk. Winnie looked at the clock and said with some embarrassment. "Well, I'll take the document home and give you feedback tomorrow morning." Winnie came back to deal with other things, so she had no time to go through the plan. However, she shouldn't affect the work of Laura. So she could only take the document home. "You'll have less time to rest. Winwin, it's too tiring for you to work in two companies." Laura pitied her. "I have to do that. When the cooperation ends, I'll be right back. It's indeed too tiring to work in two companies." Winnie was tired. However, for the cooperation and to earn more money, she had to endure it. "Why will it be over? Two leaders got a new project. According to them, if the people of the Bennet Group is willing to, our company will still cooperate with the Bennet Group. I guess that it will still be you who will be sent to work in the Bennet Group." It was the gossip Laura heard. "Are they going to make me work for the Bennet Group for the rest of my life? I'm not going. They can send anyone but me to work there." Winnie refused. For the time being, she still didn't attach much importance to this matter. "Two leaders said that it was effective to cooperate with the Bennet Group and that our company would develop rapidly when cooperated with the Bennet Group. According to them, our company wouldn't just cooperate with the Bennet Group for one or two times. Instead, our company would have constant cooperation with the Bennet Group." Although it was gossip, Laura believed that it was absolutely true after she analyzed it herself. It was effective to cooperate with the Bennet Group. Besides, the profit was high. Most importantly, the company could become famous. If she were the leader, she would not miss such a cooperation. "They've got some benefits. Let's talk about it later. Now, I don't have the time to deal with this matter." Winnie really wanted to get rid of the Bennet Group and make her achievement. Although her company was cooperating with the Bennet Group, others still thought that their company was receiving help from the Bennet Group. Winnie alone couldn't decide whether to cooperate with the Bennet Group or not. She could only play it by ear. "By the way, Winwin, have Wendy and Klara made trouble for you recently? Before, when I came home from work, I saw them chatting in the cafe of the community. Could it be that there is a conspiracy?" Every time Laura met Winnie, she would ask Winnie this question. She had been worried about Winnie all the time. Hearing that, Winnie sighed helplessly. "Well, they have never stopped making trouble for me. However, recently, they secretly made trouble for me instead of doing it openly, just like they did before. Several days ago, Wendy asked me to go to the seaside park and provoked me." When Winnie was about to finish speaking, she put on a bitter smile. If she didn't break up with Brian, she might

always be in this kind of trouble in her life. Even if Wendy and Klara gave up, there would be other women. Brian was too brilliant. It was normal for him to attract women. "They still haven't given up. What on earth do they want to do? When will they stop?" Laura was obviously angry. Even her expression changed. "Winwin, listen, Wendy just wants to marry Mr. Bennet, and she is not smart enough to play a trick. It's Klara that secretly gives her advice. Klara is bad in nature. She will never change." Laura used to get along with them in their evil deeds, so she knew them well. However, she stopped in time and reformed. However, Klara didn't give up. Before she got the benefits, she wouldn't stop. "I also believe that Klara has ruthless ambition and that she can never reform. Now, I regret letting her off again and again." It was too late to regret. It had been in the past. The only thing Winnie could do next was deal with them. "Winwin, find a way to give Klara a blow. Just tell Mr. Bennet everything, or go to her home and tell her parents. In that way, she won't be able to make trouble for you anymore." In Laura's opinion, without Klara, Wendy wouldn't be able to think of any way to deal with Winnie and would finally give it up. "It doesn't work. Now, Klara's not an employee of the Bennet Group, so Mr. Bennet can't do anything with her. It's inappropriate to tell her parents those things. After all, it has nothing to do with her parents. I can't hurt the innocent." Winnie was too kind to harm the senior citizens and children who were weak. If she did that, even if she won. She wouldn't feel uneasy. "You're too kind." Laura shook her head helplessly. Klara was a despicable person in essence and she could never change. Winnie was upright and would never change. Laura didn't know what to do, but she kept in her mind. Winnie was too soft-hearted and too kind, so she had no way to deal with Klara. Then, she would try to find a way to deal with Wendy. In short, she couldn't just let Winnie be bullied by them. Wendy and Klara waited overnight, but they didn't receive any message from Winnie. In the end, both of them fell asleep. When Wendy woke up, it was already late in the morning. After that, the first thing Wendy did was to look at her mobile phone. However, she was still disappointed. "How can Winnie endure it? Is she pretending that she didn't see anything?" Wendy spoke to herself, but she had no idea what to do. She went to find Klara with her cell phone. It happened that Klara also just got up. "What should we do? She doesn't send us any message." "Don't be anxious. It's normal that she doesn't send us any message. What matters most is that whether she will lose her temper with Brian. Are we trying to make them harm each other?" Klara had said similar words for many times. Why couldn't Wendy understand it? Under such a circumstance, there were only two possibilities. First, Winnie stayed calm and wouldn't lose her temper with Brian. Second, she would quarrel with Brian. However, she wouldn't be able to quarrel until Brian before he came back. It was so simple, but Wendy just couldn't understand it. Klara did work with a stupid guy. However, Klara analyzed that it was unlikely that Winnie would quarrel with Brian. Winnie was reasonable and therefore wouldn't quarrel with Brian. "How can we make sure..." Before Wendy finished speaking, her mobile phone rang. She picked it up, finding that it was from Brian. Then, she looked at Klara with astonishment. "It's from Brian. Did he have a quarrel with Winnie?" "Don't think about that. Just answer the phone." Seeing that Wendy was in a daze, Klara was anxious. Hearing that, Wendy finally answered the phone. "Brian." "....." "I'm still, and I'm not going to go home." "....." "OK, send the location to me, and I'll be right there." Wendy put down the phone and was a little excited. "He invited me to have lunch with him." "It's a chance. We can continue to implement our plan now." Klara nearly immediately found the so-called opportunity. This time, it was Klara that got excited. "Listen, Wendy, get dressed up. When you meet him, you must appear to be happy and make people think that you two are happy and loving couple. You must let others have the feeling that you two are in love." "I'll take photos and send them to Winnie. I don't believe that she will still be calm. She will definitely suspect the relationship between Brian and you." After hearing that, Wendy hurriedly

went back to her room to dress herself up. An hour later, Wendy left. Then, Klara also left. However, they went to one place. Wendy arrived at the appointed place, finding that it was a regular Eastern restaurant. It was not romantic at all. Besides, it was strange for her to come here in her clothes. She was like a square peg in the round hole. "I'm late." Although Wendy disliked this restaurant, Wendy still put on a sweet smile and then greeted Brian. "It doesn't matter. I've just arrived here, too." The moment Brian finished speaking, Albert approached them. "Hello, Miss Yup." Albert casually greeted Wendy and then sat down beside Brian. Suddenly seeing Albert, Wendy felt that it was strange. She thought that she would have lunch with only Brian. Why would Albert come here? Seeing that Brian had been wary of her. When they three had lunch together, even if Klara took photos and sent them to Winnie, Winnie wouldn't suspect that Brian had an affair with Wendy. Wendy was annoyed, but she couldn't show it. "Hello, Albert, it seems that I'm not the last one to come here." "Oh, I just went to park the car. And Mr. Bennet came in before me. When I came in, I ordered food. So I'm a little late." Albert explained. In this way, he proved that he was invited to have lunch with them. "Oh, then we can just wait for the food to be served." Wendy was a little embarrassed. Fortunately, she could bear it. However, she really disliked Albert. In her opinion, Albert was a lowly person kept by Brian and that he would just help the woman Brian loved. If she was with Brian again in the future, she would fire Albert first.

## **Hey, My Twins Babies**

### **CHAPTER 469 ALBERT PRESSED HER STEP BY STEP**

"Wendy, I still want to ask you about the accident when I was hit by a car today. Have you remembered anything during this time?" Brian asked directly, without saying a word of small talk. Wendy was stunned for a moment, but she didn't expect Brian to ask about this. She told Brian what she knew. How could she know the details? Wendy looked awkward and said with an apologetic look. "I haven't thought about it, I'm sorry." "Did I give you anything at the same time of the accident?" Brian was asking about the same matter, but new questions emerged. Just last night, a scene suddenly appeared in his dream. When he was thrown over, he stuffed something out. But he didn't know what it was, and he couldn't recall it. He was not sure whether it was a dream or his memory. He asked Wendy out because he had doubts and wanted to see if she could think of anything. "Something?" Wendy looked dumbfounded, wondering what Brian wanted to express. Was he testing her or was there something? Wendy pretended to be thinking, and then gave the answer. "No." Hearing Wendy's answer, Brian felt disappointed instantly. However, Wendy had already been asked out by him, and he wanted to ask more. "You should remember what happened after the two of us were together, right?" "Yes, I clearly remember everything after we were together. Brian, this love will never be forgotten." Wendy fancied herself clever and showed an ambiguous expression on her face. "Have I had an accident since we were together?" Brian couldn't see the feeling in Wendy's eyes, his mind was in memories. "Except for that car accident, there have been no accidents." Wendy was pretty sure about that. But Brian knew about the accident. "According to common sense, after we are together, I should tell you about the car accident when we met that year. If I gave something to you, you would also take the initiative to give it back to me. How can you have no memory at all. How could you have no memory at all." Brian returned to the original question. But this question made Wendy a little nervous. Yes, according to common sense, the topic they were together should be the car accident. But Wendy hadn't experienced it at all, and she was not so calm in dealing with it. What she didn't expect was that there was a plot behind this

incident, and she should have prepared well if she knew it a long time ago. "I really can't remember it." Wendy was embarrassed and nervous.. Brian couldn't help frowning. At this moment Albert spoke suddenly on the side. "Mr. Bennet, Do you think it might not be Miss Yup? After all, Miss Yup couldn't be the only one passing through that section of road at that time." Albert's sudden sentence immediately made Wendy sweat. At this moment, her thoughts jumbled, and she didn't know whether she should refute Albert. "She said it was her. She remembers the situation and the place of the accident. How could it be such a coincidence if it weren't for her?" Brian asked Albert in reply. He had thought about this possibility, and he was even more skeptical just when he saw Wendy's nervousness. It just didn't make sense. "If Miss Yup really remembers that, she is not supposed to just remember a little. Another possibility is that you mentioned it to her before, she remembered the scene, and didn't experience it." These words were sharp, and Albert deliberately said that to Wendy. "Albert, what do you mean by this, am I lying?" Wendy defended herself, but was obviously flustered. "Maybe." Albert was blunt. "You....." "Miss Yup, you can talk about the situation at that time. Just say whatever you think of." Albert left no room to Wendy. He always felt that Wendy was not the one who saved Mr. Bennet, but he couldn't find evidence. "I...Albert, It's too much of you to talk like that. It is what I experienced, how could I lie. Who can keep useless things in mind after so many years, who can remember every link clearly? ." Wendy defended, just not describing the situation at the time. She could repeat it exactly as she said last time, but she couldn't remember some of the details she said last time. It was easy to make a mistake, and it's better not to talk about it. "I didn't make you remember all the links. Just say what you remember. Start with what clothes you wore. You should remember it." Albert pressed Wendy step by step, and Brian on one side didn't stop him. The more resistant Wendy's attitude was, the more suspicious it was. If her description was different from the previous one, Wendy was lying. "Albert, you are getting rude. Who are you, why should I tell you." Wendy had been overwhelmed. At this moment, because of tension and fear, fine beads of perspiration had leaked from the tips of her forehead and nose. "Then tell me about it so that Albert can admit that you are the one who saved me." Brian finally spoke. But for Wendy, he might as well keep silent. How to deal with it "Brian..." Just as Wendy looked embarrassed, the phone rang suddenly. Wendy breathed a sigh of relief when she heard the phone ringing as if she had caught a straw. She picked up the phone to see that it was Klara, and quickly answered the phone. "Hello." Her voice still sounded a little flustered, but she hoped that Klara could save her. "Leave quickly, you can't talk about it. Just say that your friend forgot to take the key out, and asked you to go back immediately." Klara said in a very low voice, for fear that Wendy's call would be loud and Brian would hear it. And she said it carefully, fearing Wendy couldn't think of an excuse to leave. "Well, I will go back now." After Wendy hung the phone, she exhaled a long breath, feeling excited about being rescued. "I am so sorry, Brian. My friend forgot to bring the key and can't open the door. I must go back immediately. That's all for today, and I will talk to you alone when you have time another day." Wendy explained as she stood up. Then she picked up the bag and fled as if committing a felony, and turned around and left without saying goodbye. "Mr. Bennet, I still find it strange. Wendy seems to be deliberately avoiding this topic." Albert was still confused. "It's a little weird, wait, I will see how she tells me next time I meet her." Brian was also suspicious, but he was busy on business trips now and didn't have much time to deal with it. He would talk about everything when Luke came back from the game. Wendy had arrived home, and the cold sweat had not faded. If it weren't for Klara's cleverness, it wasn't for her to act in time, her play would have failed again."Albert is so disgusting, he drives me to a impasse."Wendy cursed Albert. At this moment, Albert was even more annoying than Winnie in her eyes."He must have been bribed by Winnie. He would definitely help her. Maybe Winnie's calmness has nothing to do with Albert. Brian's

every move and every whereabouts are always reported to Winnie, so Winnie can keep calm."Klara once again put the blame on Winnie.In fact, she knew better than anyone how loyal Albert was to Brian. Albert's current suspicion was probably ordered by Brian, not Winnie. It was just that Klara couldn't say that.Only by shifting the responsibility to Winnie, Wendy's motivation could be maintained."Winnie looks docile, but she is craftier than anyone else.You have a point."With Klara's warning, Wendy thought it was very reasonable, otherwise Albert would not have warned and forced her.After speaking, Wendy, with a look of hate, suddenly showed an expression of depression."It failed again this time, what a great opportunity, it was ruined by Albert. There is Albert in the photo, no matter how we behaved, it won't help.""Wendy, are you out of date with the times? Don't you know Photoshop. Just clear Albert out of the picture."Klara gave Wendy a glimmer of hope, but at the same time she laughed at Wendy in her heart. Wendy only had a beautiful appearance, but she had no knowledge. She even couldn't solve such a little problem. Even if she could beat Winnie, she would never be able to hold the position as Mrs. Bennet."Have you taken a picture?"Wendy's mood was really unpredictable, and at this time she showed an incredible look."Of course, why not? It was such a rare opportunity."Klara felt the importance of herself, and only she, who was wise, could compete with Winnie."Klara, I love you so much. I don't think I can do without you for the rest of my life."Wendy embraced Klara excitedly.Klara was her hands and feet, she couldn't do anything without Klara. She was useless. She must do everything she could to keep Klara by her side, even if she got the position of Mrs. Bennet in the future, she also needed Klara to help her keep this position."Wait, didn't you say that Albert was bribed by Winnie? Wouldn't it be meaningless for us to Photoshop the photos before sending them."Wendy thought of a key question."Then we have to try. Maybe she will suspect that Albert is telling lies. The photos are all taken, and even if there is no effect, it will make her uncomfortable."Klara's attitude was much more persistent than Wendy, even if there was a small chance, she would not miss it.Winnie received a picture from a stranger as soon as she finished working on her company.In the picture that Winnie saw, there were only Wendy and Brian, and the atmosphere was no different from yesterday's. They looked like a couple in love. Especially Wendy's ambiguous look at Brian was unique among lovers.Winnie was upset when she saw it. She didn't know whether to believe what she saw in the photo, or whether to believe that Brian was simply having a meal with Wendy.She had not responded, had remained silent. But she knew that these pictures did affect her mood. It's just that she had experienced too much, and had been injured too much. This photo was nothing compared with what she had experienced.Forget it, just follow what she had originally thought and didn't care anymore. If Brian mentioned it to her, she would feel better, but if he didn't say it, Winnie believed that she would not die from heartache. She would just be more upset.

## **Hey, My Twins Babies**

### **CHAPTER 470 SUPPORT FROM EMILY'S PARENTS**

After leaving her company, Winnie went to Leo's company. There were also some things that need her advice. As usual, Winnie arranged work first, and then came to Leo's office. "Has everything done?" Leo put down the file in his hand and walked to the sofa. "Yes, there shouldn't be any major problems during this time." While speaking, Winnie sat on the sofa. "Coffee, just brought in, your taste." Leo sat down as he spoke. Winnie took a sip of the coffee, it was really her own taste, and couldn't help smiling. Leo was still so warm, and would always understand her better than Brian. "How are you and Emily?" Winnie

was most worried about this matter, for fear that Emily would leave again secretly. "She can't let go of what I lied to her, but she still loves me. This is the best for me." "Don't worry, don't worry about my affairs, I won't let Emily go." Leo was very sure and confident. As long as Emily loved him, he would chase Emily at all costs and make Emily become his wife. "Are you really so confident? Do you want me to talk to Emily again?" Leo looked very confident, but Emily's attitude was not generally firm. How could Winnie not worry. "Of course I am confident. How can a man win the love of the girl he likes? Don't help me. You are planning to go abroad, aren't you? Just prepare for Luke." Leo rejected Winnie's kindness, not because he didn't believe she had the ability to persuade Emily, but because he didn't want her to worry about it, and he didn't want to rely on others to get his love. "Since you are so confident, hurry up and don't hesitate, don't let Emily run away." "I've been looking forward to you guys getting married soon, so that I can participate in the wedding and have fun." Winnie said wistfully. Regardless of whether she and Brian could be with each other forever in this way, she would never have the wedding. She could only yearn for someone else's wedding and enjoy it. "Don't you agree that we will hold a wedding together? Why do you want to attend our wedding." Leo asked unintentionally. However, Winnie got up to leave. "Don't wait for me. I don't know when I can wear a wedding dress. Are you not afraid to wait until your hair turns white?" "I am leaving, there are still many things that I have to deal with." Winnie looked relaxed, but who knew she was bitter. All women yearn for the day when they put on their wedding dresses, but not all women had this honor. For example, she was the one who was not treated by God. When her mother gave birth to her, maybe God was dozing off and forgot to put the happiness of marriage on her. Winnie's words still worried Leo. But at the moment he should be more worried about Emily. Like Winnie said, he cannot allow Emily to leave no matter what. Once she left, his pursuit of love would become rugged. After getting off work, Leo came to Emily's house again. Fortunately, Emily was at home, and her family was having dinner. "Mr. Jones, Mrs. Jones, I'm hungry too, may I have dinner with you?" Leo walked to the dining room as if he was at his own home, but Emily looked a little embarrassed when he saw her. "Of course you can. It's just a common meal, I don't know if you like it or not." Emily's mother Christine liked Leo, who seemed to be a natural socializer. His attitude was not unfamiliar or artificial at all. On the contrary, he gave people a kind feeling. "I like it. I like it as long as I can have meal with you." Leo sat down beside Emily unceremoniously, and then the nanny set the tableware. "From then on, you should often come here and tell me what you want to eat. I will cook it for you." The more Christine saw Leo, the more she liked him. Leo, who had status and was capable, was not high-profile at all, and did not have the arrogance of a wealthy person. There were really not many easy-going rich people. Leo was the only one she knew. "Mom." Emily protested in disapproval. She didn't want to see Leo every day. If that happened, her heart would hurt for a lifetime. "Look at you. You are still friends, it's normal for him to have dinner with us. If you two can't get married, I plan to accept Leo as my godson. You don't like him but I do." Christine was happier as she talked about it, wishing that Leo would marry Emily, and she would have an extra son. "No, I don't want to be your godson, I must be your son-in-law." Leo's words sounded naughty, but he did think so in his heart. He must win Emily's love, he was determined to be Christine's son-in-law. "You sincerely don't want me to eat, do you?" Emily put down her chopsticks and stared at Leo. "Well, I won't say anymore. Eat, continue to eat." Leo quickly paused the topic, if Emily was annoyed, he would be kicked out. "Emily, how do you talk to Leo, don't be rude. Emily's father also helped Leo. "Leo, how about a drink with me?" Emily's father put away his serious expression and asked Leo softly. "Uncle, I can drink. But I drove over. If I drink, I cannot drive back." Leo wanted to drink too, but there was indeed an inconvenience. "Oh, it's not a big deal. I'll find someone to send you back after drinking." "How



troublesome it is! Just let him live here. He'll sober up tomorrow morning." Both Emily's parents gave their opinions. In short, they wanted to drink with Leo, and wanted Leo to stay for a while. "Yes, Emily's mom is right. If you drink, you can stay in as long as it won't affect your work tomorrow." "Bring my best wine." Emily's father told someone. He hadn't found someone to drink with for a long time, so he must get merry today. "You still keep him to live. Well, then I will go out and live. I am not your daughter, he is." Emily said angrily, then got up angrily. But Leo grabbed her hand. "Don't be angry, sit down. I won't live here. The driver will pick me up soon. I'll just have a meal here and drink with your father, okay?" Leo raised his head to ask for Emily's advice. He didn't want to leave, and hoped that Emily would stay and have dinner with them. The request in Leo's eyes made Emily wonder what to do. She looked at his eyes and suddenly felt pitiful and lonely. Emily didn't say anything, and didn't know what she could do to keep her from feeling distressed, so she sat back silently. In this way, the future father-in-law and the future son-in-law started a wine game. Emily didn't participate in the whole process of drinking, she went upstairs after eating. She didn't want to breathe in the same place as Leo. But she couldn't see Leo upstairs, and she felt uneasy. She was afraid that Leo would get drunk. Not only would she worry, but Leo might stay. So Emily came out from time to time and stand on the second floor and look at the dining room on the first floor. After a look, she was not so worried. The reason for worry was that she understood his father's drinking capacity and his father's ability to persuade others to drink. Leo was likely to get drunk. Emily's worry was reasonable, Leo didn't get drunk as easily as she thought. For Leo, he would rather get drunk and stay here. Two hours passed quickly, Leo was also dizzy, but Emily's father still looked nervous, and was not controlled by alcohol. "Uncle, you drink too much. I'm dizzy, you can still drink." Leo flattered Emily's family, his state was indeed a bit bad. "You are also good at drinking, too. You are the first one who can drink for two hours without getting drunk." Emily's father Charles said with a smile, his face full of affection and kindness. "Because you humored me, I..." While Leo spoke, Charles filled his glass with wine again. "You still drink, uncle?" Leo flinched a little. He wanted to get drunk and wanted to stay, but he was afraid that he would be rude in front of his future parents-in-law. Before answering Leo, Charles raised his head and looked to the second floor, making sure that Emily was not there before speaking in a low voice. "Drink, you must drink. If you are drunk, you can live here." Charles happened to be able to see upstairs from his position. In these two hours, Emily probably couldn't count how many times she peeped at them. Charles knew that Emily had been worried about Leo, but she was too stubborn to express it. She loved Leo, it was just that she was so proud that she couldn't accept Leo's careless mistakes. In fact, as far as Charles was concerned, Leo's mistake was not a matter of principle. It was forgivable and acceptable. He didn't understand what Emily was upset about. If she continued to refuse Leo, Leo, a good son-in-law, may be someone else's son-in-law. Thinking of this, Charles couldn't help but smiled, still feeling jealous. Both of them were drinking, both of them were the most important men in Emily's life. Both of them loved her, why she only worried about Leo, but ignored him, her dad. Alas... a grown girl couldn't be kept at home. "Uncle, I can't stay, Emily will be angry." Leo didn't understand why Charles lowered his voice. Although he didn't understand, he also lowered the volume just like following the trend. The two men whispered like this. "What are you afraid of? I am here. If she is angry with you, I will defend you. Drink more, don't be afraid that she can't kick you out." Charles's attitude was very firm and he was bound to keep Leo. "Drinking is fine, but what I promised Emily must be done. I will call the driver first. I will be unable to find the phone when I get drunk later" Leo took out the phone as he said, but was snatched by Charles. "Talk about it after drinking. It's not late to make a phone call after drinking this glass of wine." So Leo couldn't help but drank the wine. "If you stay, you have to convince her tonight. If you can't, then cry. Emily is most afraid of others

crying."Charles taught Leo the method."Cry?"Leo's drunkenness seemed to grow stronger."Yes, just cry. It's not ashamed that a man shed tears for his beloved woman.""Have another drink, and after you drink it, go upstairs and talk to Emily."Charles poured wine into Leo's glass. He thought that Leo could do better with this glass of wine."I drink and go upstairs?""Correct.""Okay!"With the full support of his father-in-law, Leo's morale skyrocketed. After drinking the last glass of wine, he got upstairs directly.