

My Twins 471

Hey, My Twins Babies

CHAPTER 471 LET GO SUDDENLY

Though his limbs could not be well controlled, it did not affect him to go upstairs and he was still in hurry. Emily could not calm down and walked forth and back in her room. It had been over 2 hours, but Leo still insisted, which had created a miracle of her father's drinking. Emily was worried, for Leo had never had so much drink and he could not stand it. At this thought, she could not sit idle and was to go downstairs to drive Leo away. She strode to the door, and as she was to reach the door, it was opened by Leo. His eyes were blurred. As he saw Emily, he gave a silly smile. "Emily, thank for you allowing me to have dinner at your home." As he said that, he walked inside, trembling, but he did not notice it. Seeing that he was to fall down, Emily hurried to support him. "You are drunk. Shall I drive you back?" Leo frowned. He had been driving with her father for more than two hours, it was lucky that he could go upstairs. "No, you don't need to send me back. I have a few words to talk to you and then I will leave." As he spoke, he felt tired and needed a place to rest, so he walked straight to Emily's bed. And then he threw himself on it. "Emily, I am drunk. I can't drink as much as your father, and it is the first time I drank this much. I felt bad, I just wanted to drink, the more, the better." Leo could not say out a complete sentence at this moment, but he knew he was upset. "I am drunk, but I understand...I understand everything." At this, he stopped, tossed in the bed, looking uncomfortable. "What is wrong, do you want to vomit?" Emily asked with concern. She felt distressed seeing that Leo was tortured by alcohol. "No, I won't defile your bed, and I don't want you to hate me." "Emily, I want to tell you, I do love you. I love you afterwards, but I.. I.. don't lie to you." Leo was drunk, but he was sincere when he repeated his words. And Emily could feel that. He hoped that Emily could pick up his sincere heart, even if she just took a look at it. "It was my fault I lied to you... I apologize...I apologize... I kneel down to apologize to you..." With that, he was to get up, but was pressed by Emily. "I don't need you to apologize. Lie down, don't move." Emily would not let him kneel down. Even if it was his fault, even if she could not forgive her, but a man could not kneel down to others easily. Just as Emily reached out her hand to press Leo, Leo grasped her hand. "Emily, please give me a chance. I promise I really love you. Please....." Speaking of this, Leo felt his eyes wet. When Charles taught him, he thought he would not cry, because he was the one who had done the wrong thing, and it was Emily who should be wronged. How could he cry in face of Emily? But he really felt his heart sour and uncontrollably, he shed tears. Just then Leo pulled Emily to his side and stretched out his long arm to embrace her in his arms. Only in this way, Emily would not see his tears and think he was trying to conquer her. But when Emily was lying in his arms, his tears were even flowing more. Not daring to make a sound, he turned his head the other side. "I really didn't lie to you..." A complete sentence could not be finished. Leo's voice began to tremble, and he stopped. Leo did not want to let Emily see his tears, but Emily saw it in the moment Leo got tears in eyes. His tears trickled down from the corners of his eyes, but fell on Emily's heart. Leo's tears must have added a lot of salt inside, otherwise how could her heart be hurt? At the moment of being dragged down by Leo, Emily happened to lie sideways on Leo's arm, and also happened to see Leo's tears from the corner of his eyes. As tears flowing down, Leo turned his head to avoid being seen. But the tears shook Emily's heart. What she could not bear to see was others cried, especially men. She had never seen a man cry. How precious the man's tears were. He shed tears for a woman, was it a

proof that this woman was an extraordinary existence in his heart? Then, after hearing Leo's almost sobbing voice, Emily could not control herself. Her eyes became moist, and then there were tears flowing down. She wanted to comfort Leo, but she was afraid that Leo would be embarrassed. She could only put what she wanted to say in heart. During these days, Leo experienced to forget, experienced to start over, coupled with her distrust and repeatedly refusing, was he already physically and mentally exhausted, so that he could not help but shed tears? Was he really in love with her? Was he telling truth this time? Would he not do things for another woman? "Emily, I really don't love Winnie anymore. Actually...I have long not loved her, but I made a mistake, and took guilt as love." When Emily was silent, Leo suppressed his emotions and spoke again. His voice was low and soft. "If I had trusted her, she wouldn't have been treated so unfairly. I can help her bear tens of millions of debt. But instead of helping her, I hurt her." "I'm sure...I'm sure you would feel guilty if it were you found out the truth." "I tried everything to help Winwin in order to make up for my discomfort." At this, Leo stopped, as if he had understood something and raised a self-mockery radian on lips. "I realize now that I did everything for myself. I am so selfish, in order to feel better, I imposed everything on others. I'm a jerk." "People like me don't deserve you. Don't forgive me..." Leo realized that his actions had brought inconvenience to others and suddenly did not want Emily to be upset because of his persistent bothering. Although they loved each other, they were not right to be together. All right, give Emily peace and quiet. "I'm going back. I won't bother you anymore. Go abroad and stay as far away from me as you can." Leo got up when he finished his words. Before Emily said a word, he had gone out of Emily's room. Emily sat on the bed in a daze. Although she was worried about Leo, she did not chase out. Leo was not a scum, not a jerk. He was a good man with a good heart. But she was not sure if the knot in her heart could be opened and if she could accept Leo. Leo's words made her Emily distressed. How disappointed he was at her to say those self-deprecating things. Was her behavior really out of line? Should she reconsider him? But had Leo given up? Did it mean that they had broken up in the real sense? She was not sure if she was lucky now because she had broken up with Leo, or her sincere intention to go abroad touched God, at noon the next day, Emily received a notice that she could study abroad. Having brought all the materials of going abroad back, Emily sat in the car but was silent. She had been looking forward to going abroad and finally she was able to do it, but she was upset. Not because of her friends, not her parents, but Leo who had decided to give up on her. As Emily was torturing herself, Leo sent her a message. "The formalities for going abroad should have been received. Sorry, I did dirty means on your formalities. I asked my friend to refuse your application to study abroad with various reasons. I'm sorry I delayed it so long. It will never happen again. May you be happy." After reading Leo's message, Emily felt wronged and cried. Men were so fickle. Lying in her bed he said he loved her and then he gave up. Now it went even further, wishing her happiness. How could she be happy if she lost the one she most loved? "Leo, you bastard, you used dirty means to prevent me going abroad, why can't you do it thoroughly? Why don't you insist? Why quit in the middle of the way? Why hurt my heart again?" "You asshole. You're a big asshole." Emily sat in the car scolding Leo, blaming Leo, resenting Leo, also crying loudly. This was the first time she cried sadly when she was sober after breaking up with Leo, the first time she felt it become a fact, the first time she felt she and Leo became strangers. Their destiny was over. Emily was lying on the steering wheel crying...Leo did not feel better than Emily. He had not closed his eyes and slept for a moment since the night before, even under the influence of alcohol. Back to the villa, standing by the bedroom window, he looked outside at the night. This morning he came to the company, and stood in front of the window in a daze. It was not until he received a call from a friend saying that Emily's study abroad documents had been taken away that he edited a message and sent it to Emily. If he gave

up on the spur of the moment last night, he was serious now. This message had been sent out, but Leo still looked at it in a daze. Last night, he drank too much, but he realized his inferiority. Emily's attitude let him find out that his own selfishness had seriously affected Emily's quiet life. How could he love her if it had been loathed? All people said that if you loved her, let her be happy, Emily's happiness was to stay away from him, not to be disturbed by him, to study abroad. Since these were Emily's happiness, he was willing to help her and bless her. But there was one thing he needed to bear by himself, that was to bear the loss of Emily and to manage his painful heart. It seemed to be difficult, more difficult to win a kingdom.

Hey, My Twins Babies

CHAPTER 472 MEET AGAIN

Brian had not yet finished his work, but Luke's going abroad was imminent. Winnie made a video call with Brian from her office. "I can finish the work by the end of the day. I will take Luke and Megan together with me, we can play for a few more days." Winnie's mood was normal and had not changed because of the picture. It had been the third day since she received the picture and had communicated with Brian on the phone for several times, but Brian had not mentioned Wendy. Since Brian intended to conceal it, then this matter would be put aside forever. She and Brian had only one chance to be together. Don't let the quarrel take up their precious time. "That's what I think, I will try to finish my work in advance. The four of us don't get much chance to go out together, so we must spend more days together. Have you booked the flight?" Brian, like Winnie, was doing his best to keep up with the work. But he was not as efficient as Winnie. He had too many things to take care of. In 24 hours a day, he only had a few hours to rest, but now he still put off the time to go back. "I am going to talk to you about the flight. I want to go three four days in advance to avoid contingencies. And the kids need to deal with jet lag and get familiar with the environment." Winnie was thoughtful, for fear of affecting Luke's competition. "Book flights as early as possible. There is no problem with me. If the work is not finished, I can hand it over to Albert. You don't have to worry about food, clothing, shelter and transportation abroad. The Bennet Group has a branch over there. The manager will have everything ready, and we'll be met when we get off the plane. By the way, can Oscar fly with us?" Brian thought Winnie was right and should go ahead of time. Being abroad was different from staying at home. The kids needed to be familiar with the environment, in order not to affect the performance of the competition. As for all things in terms of food, clothing, housing and transportation, it was not a problem to him, as long as Luke was normal in mood and life. "Well, I see. We won't have to worry if someone will get it ready. You go to work and I'll call Oscar." As long as Brian could go with them on time, Winnie would feel at ease. After she hung up the phone, she called Oscar. But unfortunately, Oscar couldn't finish his work and couldn't fly with them, so Winnie booked tickets for her family of four tomorrow night. For this competition-oriented trip, Winnie was quite looking forward to it. Especially that a family of four took a plane together allowed her had unlimited imagination. After all, the first time the family of four had reunited was on a plane. Brian received the time of flight booked by Winnie. He looked at the time and it was indeed a little urgent, but still he asked Albert to book a flight back to B City. But unexpectedly, Brian failed to return to B City on time. At B City International Airport, Winnie and her two kids had gone through security checks and arrived at the departure hall. The scene was bleak by any stretch of the imagination. The scene gave Winnie a kind of sadness of parting, as if she were leaving with her kids forever. At this thought, Winnie laughed at herself. There was nothing bad about that kind of leaving. Stay away from all the memories of the city, away from the busy city, away from the people who hurt

her, and live the way she wanted to. How good such a life, but unfortunately it was just an imagination. Brian said he would fly with them. No matter what happened, he could go abroad with them. But what was holding him back now? Brian was really busy, but he still managed to squeeze out a little time to see Wendy. He did not take Albert, he met Wendy alone. He wanted to listen to Wendy's explanation, to see if she could think of anything. Brian's memory always appeared a bit from time to time. As long as there were new memories, he had unlimited associations. The only way to explain these associations now seemed to be related to Wendy. In the coffee shop. When Brian came, Wendy was already waiting there. When she saw Brian, she immediately showed her joy. "Here, Brian." Brian looked along the sound, came to Wendy and sat opposite. "I thought you'd gone back. I didn't expect you'd ask me out." Wendy spoke first before Brian greeted her. "The work didn't go well. It was two days late." "Wendy, I'll be straight with you. I still want to ask about my car accident. Now I can't think of too much, and I can't connect the memories. If you can think of something, it will help me recover my memory." Brian came to see Wendy alone. Although Albert was in the car outside, at the moment, after all, only the two of them were there. Brian went straight to the point. However, Wendy was different from him, she wanted to delay as much as possible to give herself some time. So she spoke slowly. "Brian, I apologize first for what happened the other day. What Albert said that day really made me angry. How could I lie to you about that? If I hadn't experienced it, I wouldn't be able to tell you about it." Wendy said with injustice. She was dissatisfied about Albert's doubt until now, but she could not tell Brian. "Albert did not speak politely that day. He is not suspicious of you. It is possible that I told you this thing, and after a long time, your memory will be confused, and you think it is your own experience." Brian did not deny that Albert was wrong, but he was tactful. "Brian, you shouldn't think so. Even if I can't remember the exact course of events, whether I went abroad at that time or not, I can't remember wrong." After listening to the words of Brian, Wendy seemed to be more wronged. "Brian, it's a foreign country, more impossible as Albert said that I may just see it and a woman in the same clothes saved you." "Brian, I can understand your desire to get your memory back, but I really can't remember much. It was an emergency, and I was too scared to remember the details." "I'm sorry, Brian, but I can't remember much beyond what I told you the other day. If I had been a real onlooker, I might have seen more clearly and remembered more details." Wendy said a lot, in the process of talking, she was in a low mood and then her grievance became disappointed in the end. "Brian, I saved you, but I didn't put it into heart, but I didn't expect that after so many years, it would be spoken of while people would question the truth." Unexpectedly her eyes became red. She blinked eyes hard, trying to hold back tears, looking aggrieved and helpless. "Sorry, nothing against you. It's about my memory. I can't help bothering you." Brian said he was sorry, but showed no intention of giving up. Wendy said so much but she didn't say anything important. It was obviously she was being evasive. She said with grievances to win the sympathy of Brian. Brian would be fooled if he was softhearted at this moment. But Wendy said she had forgotten it, and Brian had no other good way. "Brian, you don't need to tell me you're sorry. I'm sorry I couldn't help. I really can't remember it, and I can't talk nonsense. That would be irresponsible, and it would make your memory even more confusing." "I'm sorry I can't help you, Brian. But I will definitely think it over. I will go back to B City. I want to walk around the scene and see if I can remember anything." Wendy repeatedly said that she could not remember anything, but she showed sincerely that she wanted to help Brian. "Ok. Tell me when you leave. Maybe I'll think of something if I go with you." Brian thought it was a good way to come back to the place, because it was the best way to stimulate memory recovery. Maybe he would feel something over there. "I'll help get your memory back as soon as I can." Wendy said, involuntarily stretched out her hand to pull Brian's hand. "Brian..." Wendy wanted to comfort him with tenderness,

but Brian quickly withdrew his hand. "Wendy, watch your behavior." Brian was displeased. Although he needed Wendy to help him get back his memory, he did not have any physical contact with her. Brian's cold warning made Wendy embarrassed, so she explained. "I'm sorry, I forget that we broke up. I thought we are still lovers, I am still your favorite..." "Wendy, I gotta go. Let me when you plan to go abroad, I will arrange the air tickets and hotel for you." Brian timely interrupted the words of Wendy. He did not want she to say more and did not want to speak of their relationship. With that, he stood up, and then strode away. Wendy looked at Brian left with disappointment, and she had heartache again. While she was feeling sad for herself, Klara sat apposite her. "I have taken the picture of the important scenes." Klara told Wendy a good news. She thought that such a short-time handshake could not be captured, but she did not expect that Klara was great in this respect. "Good, tidy up and send it." B City Airport. "Daddy, are you really busy?" Luke's disappointed voice reached Winnie's ears. She looked up and found that Luke was on the phone with Brian. "Luke, I let you down. Don't worry, I just can't go with you." "I'm flying abroad straight from here, and I promise you I will be there for you for the competition." Brian also heard Luke's disappointed voice. He was guilty that again and again he had broken his words. There was some emergency in the branch office, which had to be solved by him. He could only postpone the time to accompany his wife and kids. "Daddy, can't you put off your work?" Luke continued to request, at the moment he really wanted to be with Mommy and Daddy. "Sorry, Luke, I am really sorry. Next time, next time I will be with you." Brian assured again and again and felt more guilty to him. Megan pouted and said with dissatisfaction. "You can't even accompany us this time, why say next time?"

Hey, My Twins Babies

CHAPTER 473 PICTURE AGAIN

Listening to the words of Megan, Brian was guilty. But he could do anything but apologize. "Sorry, I am really busy. Megan, forgive me this time." "Go to work, Dad. Come to us as soon as you can." Although Luke could understand his father, he was still very disappointed. This competition was very important to him. He was nervous from the beginning and hoped his father was there to give him strength. As Luke was to hang up the phone, Brian asked curiously. "Luke, how call me Dad instead of Daddy?" Brian noticed a change in the way his son called him. "Mom said we should call you in this way in the future. It'll change your love for Grandpa. When you get used to it, you will unconsciously call it out to Grandpa." Luke repeated what his mother told him at that time. After hearing this, there was a moment of silence on the phone. He knew that Winnie did that for his own good. "Luke, thank Mom for me. Tell her I can understand and I will try." "Ok, I'll tell her. Goodbye, Dad!" After hanging up the phone, Luke came to Winnie and told her what Brian said. "Well, Dad is the best. He will keep his words." Winnie felt pleased. But Megan was still uncomfortable. "Dad didn't keep his word. Every time something happened and he always let us down." "Try to understand him. He is so busy not for himself, but for us." Winnie persuaded Megan. She did not want Megan got on plane pouting and wished she could understand Brian. While waiting in line to board the plane, Winnie took one last look at her phone, and that was when she saw the picture that upset her. It was a picture of Brian and Wendy being together. When Luke and Brian were talking on the phone, Brian was likely to be with Wendy. In all the pictures, the most prominent one was that Wendy held Brian's hand. Winnie's heart was broken. She really wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to go abroad and disappear with her children. Brian said he was

busy and even had few time to sleep, but he had time to spend with Wendy, his old lovers. No, maybe she was not an old lover, maybe they'd always been boyfriend and girlfriend, but they just hadn't let her know. It seemed that Brian delayed the time to go abroad and Wendy might be the reason. "Mom, go." Megan urged Winnie and called her thoughts back. She put the phone away and caught up with the two kids. She would not think about it, just to see what tricks Wendy had and how long Brian would conceal it. As before, after sending the message, Wendy and Klara waited for Winnie's response. "Winnie is so calm. We have sent her many pictures, but she did nothing." Wendy said with an upset mood. She tried hard to let Winnie have a reaction, but now the situation did not seem to affect her. "It's impossible that she is not effected, she just hided it well and can be calm. Wendy, this is psychological tactic. If you can't be composed, you will lose." Klara encouraged Wendy. Seeing that she could not be calm, Klara was angry, but she could not show it. Wendy said nothing but still looked at her phone. "Wendy, wait. If we get no news, we'll do with her. If she doesn't misunderstand Mr. Bennet, let's let Mr. Bennet misunderstand her." "Men can't stand having their women chop and change." Klara continued to give advice to Wendy. "The plan you said may have to be implemented, Winnie was so composed." Since it was not easy to deal with Winnie, Wendy should make a move from Brian. That seemed to be easier. As Wendy's voice fell, she got a message. Wendy thought it was Winnie and took a look, but she was disappointed. She clicked on the message and found it was a valuable message, so she read it to Klara. "Winnie went abroad with her two kids and has boarded the plane." "Did she go abroad without waiting for Mr. Bennet?" Klara asked. "Yes, there can be no mistake. He should have been following Winnie." Wendy trusted the message, because that man was a private detective she had hired to track down Winnie. "Wendy, since she is not with Mr. Bennet, we can take the chance to..." Klara did not finish her sentence. She believed that Wendy understood her words. "I'll find someone to see if it works." Wendy felt it difficult to deal with it, but she did not want to miss this opportunity. No matter what happened to Winnie abroad, it had nothing to do with her. After returning to her residence, Wendy went back to her room. After thinking, she decided to make a call. "It's me." Wendy was talking to a man over the phone. "....." "I want to go back in a couple of days. I want to see Anna." "....." "We'll talk about it when we meet." "....." "There's something you can do for me first..." Wendy made this call timidly. She was timid because of Anna and contacting with this man. She wondered she could scape again. Winnie got off the plane in more than ten hours. It was evening when she got on the plane at home, It was still night when she got off the plane abroad. The only consolation was that it was Morgan who had come to pick her up, and made meticulous arrangements for her food, clothing, accommodation and transportation. "Winnie, this hotel belongs to Mr. Bennet, you can stay at any time. There are a lot of people here from our country, so it is convenient to communicate. I go and work now, call me if you need anything." Morgan said that and turned around and left. Winnie could not help sighing. The Bennet Group's property was everywhere, as well as Brian's private property. Morgan said it belonged to Mr. Bennet, so it was the private property of Brian. He was such a capable and successful man with property all over the world, no wonder Wendy could not let him go. It was normal for him to be surrounded by a lot of suitors. But she was a poor and ordinary woman and could not accept such a situation. She could not spend her whole life dealing with the women around him. Winnie smiled bitterly and then began to tidy with staff with her two kids. Wendy and Klara returned to B City the next morning. But the first place she went when she got off the plane was the prison. She wondered if there was something neglected by Klara and her, or if they didn't know enough about Winnie, so it was necessary to talk to Penny again. When Penny came to the meeting room and saw Wendy, she felt that there should be no good news, because Wendy frowned with a gloomy face. "Why come to me again?" Penny asked Wendy

indifferently. "Things aren't going well. I come to ask you if you have a better way." Wendy knew that time was limited and didn't beat around the bush. "She's difficult to deal with and it's normal that things don't go well. But she's only a woman, no matter how difficult it is. There are times she can't stand it." "What matters now is you. Your success depends on your determination and persistence." "Go ahead." Penny first encouraged and then asked Wendy to tell the specific situation. But there were police and monitoring, Wendy could only say it roughly, and could not call Winnie by name. "I made some misunderstandings for her as you said, but she didn't respond at all, and I felt that all my days of effort were in vain. How can she hold her nerve?" "....." Wendy whispered about the picture. "It's not her if she lost her composure. That was the hardest part about her to deal with." "It's a little trick, and you can't affect her mood. They're pictures of public places, who would imagine you doing something intimate in public places? Can you tell a man is cheating by looking at these pictures? Can you take these insignificant pictures to reason with your man?" Penny asked Wendy to think of it and now she understood. In other words, Wendy's pictures were unimportant and can't hurt Winnie at all. It confirmed that Wendy was not ruthless enough. Wendy could not answer. Because after thinking about it, she also knew that Winnie would not reason with Brian, a popular man, with these pictures if she was rational. Seeing Wendy did not speak, Penny continued to say. "Even if she is to question Brian with these pictures, he could easily explain it and it would make no difference at all." "I see." Wendy understood the meaning of Penny, also knew what to do to make Winnie break down. But she did not know whether or not she could make it. "She took her two kids abroad for a competition and should land this morning according to the flight information." Wendy told Winnie's whereabouts to Penny, to see if she had the same opinion as Klara. "Brian isn't with her?" Penny asked in a low voice. "No, he has business, and he may be there in two days." "It's a chance. She is abroad, and it doesn't matter to you or me. Wendy, you can't just make a misunderstanding, you should warn her in the right time." Penny said abstrusely, but Wendy understood her meaning. She just hesitated to what extent she could do. "There's another thing I want to ask you. Do you know that he was rescued from a car accident abroad?" Wendy wanted to get more information so she could deal with Brian when she went abroad. "I don't know. Does it have anything to do with what we're doing?" Asked Penny, puzzled. She didn't know much about Brian's affairs, and what she knew was basically public. She did not know at all when and why the accident happened abroad. "Yes, he was saved by a woman. But he always thought it was me..." Wendy whispered it to Penny. "It's an opportunity too and an advantage for you. But I didn't know that."

Hey, My Twins Babies

CHAPTER 474 A FOREIGN FRIEND

It happened years ago, and Penny did not know it. At that time, she was studying abroad and did not know Brian. "What shall I do then? He keeps asking me for details. I can't tell." Having heard no useful news, Wendy was obviously worried. "Ask his uncle. They're family. He might know it." Penny gave advice to Wendy. Seeing that Wendy had such a good opportunity, she was worried. If it were she, she would seize this opportunity. Let Brian think Wendy was that woman, then Wendy could have chance to win Brian back. Hearing Penny's words, Wendy suddenly brightened. It did not occur to her? They were families. Thomas must know that. "Thank you for your advice. I knew that meeting you would be useful." "I'll go back and ask him. I'll see you again when I am available." Wendy got up, and then Penny reminded her from behind. "You must do it thoroughly, you can't be soft-hearted." Hearing the words of

Penny, Wendy stopped, thought for a moment without looking back, and then strode away. She understood the hint of Penny, but if she did it ruthlessly, would she end up like Penny? She'd better to be cautious and not to be ruthless to the things that she could solve. She was giving herself leeway. Although Wendy hated Winnie, although she scolded Winnie why she did not go die when she was angry, she did not hope Winnie would really die. She walked out of prison and met Klara in the car, and then she told Penny's words to Klara. "I said Penny knew to do. She still hates Winnie till now. She has nothing to do in prison, she must be thinking about how to deal with Winnie all day." Klara was smug, because this idea was put forward by her. "We really came to the right place, and after listening to her advice, I feel hopeful again." Wendy was not depressed anymore, she felt hopeful to fight with Winnie. "Hope is a good thing, but Wendy, you'd better send me home first, the kids miss me." Klara knew that she could not follow Wendy to see Thomas. Once she met him, she could not get rid of him easily and might become his pawn. Penny showed Wendy a clear path, but it was likely to push her into another swamp, let her struggle deeper and deeper. Winnie studied in this country and was heartbroken. She was dumped and lost her family. Coming here again, she had more mixed feelings. Here, she received the bad news of her family, knew her love and had best time with Penny and Leo. In just a few years, everything had changed. But there were also things she missed, such as classmates and admirable mentors. Apart from Leo and Penny, it was still very beautiful. Both Winnie and her children needed to get over the jet lag. It was daytime in the country, so Winnie didn't feel sleepy at all. Winnie and her kids were having dinner with Morgan. "Morgan, when did you come?" Winnie and Morgan chatted over dinner. "About a month ago, I was here directly from C City to deal with emergency. Actually, it's all settled. Mr. Bennet asked me to stay a little longer. He did not feel at ease if it were others to take care of you and two kids when you are here." Morgan explained why he was there, and motioned Brian's concern to Winnie. Speaking of Brian, Winnie slightly raised her mouth, thinking of the scene he was with Wendy in the picture. "It was lucky that Mr. Bennet has you to help him. You are well-rounded people and go where you need to go." Wendy said very admirably. She referred Albert, Calvin and Morgan. "Compared with you, we dare not call ourselves talents." Although he dare not admit that he was a talented person, he was pleased to hear Winnie's praise. "Morgan, don't call me Director Chambers. I'm no longer a member of your company, I'm uncomfortable to hear it, and I think it's estranged." Winnie gave a warm smile, she knew the three men were good to her and she was touched by their recognition, kindness and help. They were colleagues and friends of Winnie, more like family members. If he still called her Director Chambers, it was really alienated. "But in our hearts, you will always deserve that position. In our hearts, you will always be Director Chambers. And if we don't call you Director Chambers politely, Mr. Bennet will be angry at me." Morgan's words made Winnie feel warm in heart. She had no idea how highly she was valued by them. "Since you think so highly of me, and are afraid that Mr. Bennet will be angry, call me Sis Winnie. It is amiable and Mr. Bennet will not be angry." This address given by Winnie sounded much warmer and quite pleasant to hear. "Sis Winnie? All three of us seem to be older than you." Morgan smiled, but he wanted to call Winnie by that name. Because she really was as warm as a sister. "Never mind, just call me in that way, though you are older than me. It is a deal, tell Albert and Calvin to call me Sis Winnie in the future." Winnie smile too. Considering their age, they were really a little older than her. "By the way, after having dinner, please help me look after two kids. I made an appointment with a classmate, I'll go back soon after I met him." Winnie entrusted Morgan with her two kids. "It's not safe to go out alone. I'll accompany you and find someone to take care of the children." This was a foreign not B City, Morgan must ensure the personal safety of Winnie, or he could not explain to Mr. Bennet. "No, I studied here and I am quite familiar with

here. You help me take care of the kids, I don't trust others. If you feel worried, arrange a driver for me." Winnie understood the task of Morgan, so she could only put forward such opinions. In fact, it was not far from her school, and it was also a place she used to walk by in the past. She knew there well, but to make Morgan at ease, she would talk a person with her. Morgan soon arranged a driver for Winnie. After dinner, Morgan took the two kids back to the room. Winnie was taken by the driver to meet her classmate. Her classmate was a local of this country, a man several years older than Winnie. When the man saw Winnie, he was particularly excited and directly hugged her in his arms. "You're back, Winnie." The man excitedly said. Although Winnie was happy to see her classmate, she was not used to foreigners' greeting, especially this kind of warm greeting between a man and a woman. "Yes, but Fred, I can't breathe." Winnie politely refused the hug, the foreign man, known as Fred, quickly let her go. "Sorry, I forgot your habit." The man smiled awkwardly, remembering that Winnie would not accept such a greeting. "It doesn't matter. It's forgivable." Winnie breathed a sigh of relief and then laughed. Winnie continued to talk with Fred. "How are you, Fred?" "I'm good, of course, except I'm thinking of you." "We are good too, but we have never had the chance to come and see you. Now I'm relieved to see you." Winnie looked carefully at her classmate, whom she had not seen for several years. Nothing much had changed about him, but he was a little more mature and stronger. But memories flooded into her mind. When they were new to the scene, Fred helped her solve many problems. It was like in front of her eyes, but it had become memories that could not go back. "I can see that you are good. And I am relieved to see that you are so excellent and so fresh." "Where are Daenerys and Penny, how are they?" Since they had not seen each other for many years and were mutual friends, Winnie had expected that Fred would ask about the other two. So they sat down in a place. Winnie began to say some things about Daenerys and Penny. "....." When it came to Penny, Winnie just said a few words and did not mention that she was in prison and her family's condition. She did not want Fred to know that. "Is she with Leo now?" Fred asked. It was not until then did Winnie know that they knew everything, and her concealment was so ridiculous. "No." Winnie answered with indifference. "Be careful about Penny. She is not a good man. When you left, she..." "I know, and I'll be careful. I will never be in deep friendship with her." Winnie interrupted Fred. She did not want to recall the past painful experience, nor did she want to say anything about Penny's current condition. This was the last dignity Winnie gave to Penny. "Well, just be careful. By the way, I think of something. Before you left, someone came to the school to look for you." It had been many years before Fred remembered it. As he wanted to say it, Winnie happened to have left. When Winnie returned to resume her studies, he was out of the country. After so many years of missing each other, it was put on hold. "Someone looked for me? Man and woman?" Winnie asked curiously, in fact, after so many years, it was meaningless to ask. However she and Fred had something in common years ago. "A man. Do you remember the day you left, we met on campus, that was I want to say. But you were in such a hurry so I didn't say anything." "I have no impression now about that man, I just remembered that he was tall and handsome with extraordinary momentum." These were the only physical features Fred could remember. "Didn't he say why he came to me?" Winnie asked curiously. "Nothing special. He just asked your name and what department you were in." Fred thought about it and made sure that man didn't say anything special. "Well, there's nothing strange about that." Winnie said disapprovingly.

Hey, My Twins Babies

CHAPTER 475 ASK FOR HELP FROM THOMAS

“At the time, I thought he was your boyfriend, but I thought it was stupid idea. How could he not know his girlfriend's name? Then I thought he should be your pursuer, because you are beautiful and excellent.” Fred praised Winnie with a smile. “You are still so naughty. Compared with the people in your country, we are hardly beautiful.” Winnie had often heard such praise before. She was used to it, but she had not heard it from Fred for a long time. After that, the two continued chatting, and Winnie told Fred that she had brought her kids to the competition. Fred was not surprised that Winnie had kids and a husband, so he did not ask any more questions. They were both happy to see each other, and Winnie was pleased that their friendship had not waned after many years. When Winnie returned to the hotel, the two kids had fallen asleep because they were tired from the flight. She was lying in bed after washing. The room was warm and homey. The bed was very comfortable. Winnie felt tired, but she could not sleep. Not because of the time difference, not because of the excitement of seeing a friend, but the picture of Brian and Wendy being together had been echoed in her mind. She wondered if Brian was with Wendy at that moment, and if they were happy. Was Brian’s commitment false? Did he still deeply in love with Wendy? Did he stay with her for the kids? Winnie asked herself countless questions, only to find that she could not give an answer. ‘Brian, time can heal everything, why it doesn’t work for me? Why can't I forget you, why can't I erase you from my memory?’ If Winnie could replace Brian to have amnesia, so that he would think of that woman, would find his life track. In this way, Winnie could forget all her pain and never have any contact with Brian again. Wendy asked Thomas out at night. Looking at Thomas’ cold face, Wendy was panic. “Uncle Thomas, you are so busy and I still asked you out, I.....” “Go to the point.” Thomas said in a cold voice. Since his identity was told by Wendy, he was extremely dissatisfied with her. “All right, I'll go to point.” Wendy braved up and spoke. “Uncle Thomas, there is something I need your help.....” Wendy then told him about Brian. “Uncle Thomas, I want to ask you if you know anything about Brian's accident abroad. Brian's present memory...” “Accident abroad? How do you know it?” Thomas interrupted the words of Wendy, his tone was still cold as before but he was obviously nervous. “I...I overheard it.” When Wendy and Thomas looked at each other, she discovered the murderous spirit in Thomas's eyes. She did not know why he had murderous spirit, and she was afraid. “Heard from who?” Thomas continued to ask coldly. “I overheard Brian and Doctor Burns talking on the roof of the hospital.” Wendy's heart was shaking now, she felt she was to be swallowed up by Thomas. “Did you hear anything else?” Thomas wanted to know what extent Brian's memory had recovered. “Nothing else. He only remembered a little about the accident. He only remembered being pushed away by a woman. He just thought this woman was me, so he asked me for details.” “Uncle Thomas, I was not the one who saved him, so I don't know how to answer him. That's why I come to you. I hope you would not mention this to Brian.” Wendy feared that things would be exposed, so she asked Thomas to conceal for her. Hearing the words of Wendy, Thomas wrinkled eyebrows. It seemed that Brian thought of not much, so he asked Wendy. However, he would remember it sooner or later. If he used Wendy to delay it for a while, he could earn more money for himself. “Wendy, this is our family's affair and I won't let it out easily. I know it, but I don't know as many details as you do.” “But for the sake of your deep affection for Brian, tell me what you want to know, and if I know, I will tell you.” Thomas's voice finally eased down, and then he enjoined. “But don't say I tell you, or Brian will be angry with me.” “Don't worry, Uncle Thomas, I certainly won't say that.” Wendy was excited, and then began to ask. “Uncle Thomas, it is simply, do you know the specific time and specific place of the accident?” Wendy did not know such information, so she could not act when she went abroad. She could only ask Thomas. “I know that. It happened in...” “It was just a common traffic accident, nothing to remember. Brian was not injured at that time. After the people on the car got off, they solved the problem directly.”

Thomas told Wendy the location and time of the incident, and then Wendy asked again. "Uncle Thomas, Brian said he seemed to have given a thing to the woman who had saved him. Do you know what it is?" As Wendy said that, Thomas immediately got nervous, and his stretched eyebrow once again tightly wrinkled together. It seemed to be more serious than the last time. "I don't know. After all, I wasn't there. When he came back, he didn't say anything about it." A thing? Was that what he wanted then? Could it be that in the mess Brian slipped it to someone else, so there was no trace of this thing? "That's what he asked me for this time, but I was not there and I can't get it out. I said I was not given anything." Wendy was disappointed. She told more and more lies in front of Brian, she did not know if she could make a good story. "Wendy, are you sure you really are not the woman who saved him?" Thomas asked seriously. "Uncle Thomas, if it was my personal experience, why I come to you? If so, there won't be so much trouble." Wendy felt that Thomas had a problem in his brain, but she did not know Thomas was trying to get a clue. He must be determined that it was not Wendy, so that he could look for the next target. He had to find the thing Wendy mentioned before Brian. Knowing the time and place, Wendy felt much more at ease. As for the rest, since Brian couldn't remember, she could say whatever she wanted, or she couldn't remember either. What was important was not the accident but was to be with Brian to make something that Winnie would misunderstand. Now Wendy was waiting for Brian to go abroad, and then she would go with him. The next day Wendy was surprised to receive a phone call from Laura, without hesitation, she went to the agreed place to see Laura. "Laura." Wendy greeted her politely, after all, Laura had helped her, and she did not hate Laura. "Wendy...have a seat." Laura was hesitant and she looked very serious. "Coffee is ready for you, according to your taste." "Thank you." Wendy took a sip of coffee and continued talking. "How are you doing?" "Very good. I don't do bad things now, so at least I feel at ease." Laura said directly, but it was her true feeling. "Laura, you are joking. How can it be a bad thing? If what we did have not been discovered, I am Mrs. Bennet now, and you would certainly have been promoted to a higher position. Then you won't feel that you have done bad things for us." Wendy was not dissatisfied with the words of Laura and refuted Laura. "Yes, I agree with you. Therefore, I am very grateful to Winnie that she timely discovered it and timely corrected my mistakes. Wendy, I could not distinguish between right and wrong before, but now I know to hurt others to get our own interests with tricks is bad, such a behavior is bad." Laura did not object what Wendy said, because she would be a bad guy for a lifetime. "Do you mean that I am a bad person?" Wendy was ashamed and her self-esteem was hurt. "Yes, because you haven't stopped working on Winnie and are still making some confusion." Laura's tone was more and more sharp. She had no scruples about the dignity of Wendy, and was not afraid of Wendy. "Laura, you..." "Wendy, stop it, you can't do that again." Laura interrupted Wendy's words and persuaded her sincerely. "Why should I stop? He's my man and my love. I'm not going to let her have him." Wendy was irritable. She did not expect that Laura would slander her, so she was angry. "I asked you to stop, not ask you to give up love. I hope you do not use some dirty means to hurt Winnie. You're not cruel, you've been bewitched, you've been used, you know that?" No one had the right to stop love, Laura was not exception. But the pursuit of love should be aboveboard. Stepping on others to hurt others would not be happy. "What do you mean? Who has bewitched me? Who has used me?" Wendy asked with doubts. "Klara, you are being used and bewitched by Klara." This was why Laura asked Wendy out. She was not afraid of being found by Klara. She did that not only for Winnie, but also for Klara and Wendy. If they continued to be ambitious, they would grow bolder and bolder, and one day there would be a problem. When the time came, Winnie might not suffer or get hurt, because Winnie had Brian to protect her. "Klara?" Wendy looked surprised. "Don't believe it, do you? Then you think about why she helped you for wanting nothing. Even your parents

could not do that, why a friend do that? Would she sacrifice her job for you?" Laura knew that Wendy had been deep in the trap of Klara, and she certainly would not believe it. Wendy agreed with what Laura said. No one in the world would sincerely work for another person to for nothing. "But I did Klara a favor. I'm giving her family money to live on. So she is not just giving."

Hey, My Twins Babies

CHAPTER 476 DEBUNK KLARA

Wendy thought so all the time. She paid money, Klara gave her advice, which was normal. In this case, Klara could not use her. Laura looked at the simple-minded Wendy, she gave a sarcastic smile. "She did not care about that money you gave her. Klara is very rich. As she left the Bennet Group, Mr. Bennet gave her a house of more than 20 million and a sum of ten million of compensation. Do you think she's short of money?" Laura's words whirled back and forth in Wendy's head, saying that Klara was indeed a rich man. Her father had worked in the Yup Group for years, but Brian had never given him so much money. "Laura, it's not all about money. Klara....." "You're right, it's not about the money. Even if you don't give Klara a cent, she will help you." Laura interrupted Wendy's words, feeling that she was stupid. Wendy was stunned. "Not money, then what is it?" Looking at Wendy who was confused, Laura was to go straight to the point. "Klara liked Mr. Bennet for many years. The man she's always wanted is Mr. Bennet." "She likes Brian?" Wendy was not confused, but shocked. She believed what Laura said. Because Brian was so excellent, it was normal that Klara, as a secretary, liked him. But there was one thing Wendy found strange. "Laura, you said that Klara liked Brian. Once there was Penny and now me. Why does she only deal with Winnie?" Laura took a long sigh. Wendy was really stupid, she did not even have a brain. She could not figure it out, how did she have the ambition to be Brian's wife? "She used to be a personal secretary of Mr. Bennet, do you know that? She knows everything about Mr. Bennet, including his relationship. Mr. Bennet was in a contractual relationship with Penny, and she knew that sooner or later it would end. And you are no match for her, so she does not care about you. Only Winnie makes her feel the danger, because Brian loves Winnie from the bottom of his heart." Laura knew that it would be very hurtful to Wendy, but if she did not say it directly, Wendy did not get it. "Klara once told me that Mr. Bennet looked at Winnie differently the first day she went to work at the Bennet Group. Later, as Mr. Bennet did not know that he fell in love with Winnie, she had known it. So she always regarded Winnie as her enemy who was the most difficult to deal with." Wendy finally understood, that was to say, Klara could not also had no ability to deal with Winnie directly, so Klara has been using her to hurt Winnie. The purpose was to get rid of Winnie first, and then she would be driven away. She naturally got what she wanted. So that was the truth. There was no gratuitous help, all people had a purpose and motive. "Klara is a scheming person, and I actually trust her so much." Wendy could not describe her mood. Her eyes filled with hate. She felt like a fool being played by Klara. If Laura had not told her today, even if she defeated Winnie, she would be the one who lost the most. "It's no one's fault but yourself. Winnie warned you and I hinted you. So many people are saying, why don't you think about it? If you think of all the things she's done, you would know it." Laura blamed Wendy. She wanted to scold Wendy, but Wendy had nothing to do with her now. She just needed to tell Wendy that and she had no need to be angry at her. "Yes, I needed help so badly that I trusted her without even thinking about it, and I was used. I don't blame anybody." Who she could blame? It was the way she chose, she did not blame anyone. She couldn't find anyone to help her, and when Klara offered her help at that

time, she was very grateful. At that time, she trusted Klara very much, thinking that Klara was the person who could be controlled with money. But she was the one who got fooled. Lie to her, right? Go ahead. No matter what, she had not succeeded and she needed Klara's help to give her advice and take the blame. Uses her, right? Well, go ahead, she would like to see who would be used in the end. Wendy would temporarily endure it and decided not to expose Klara. When Klara was no longer needed, she would vent her angry and see who would win. When Brian almost finished his works, he handed over the rest to Albert, took a plane to go abroad to meet Winnie and the kids. By the time Brian arrived, two kids and Winnie had got over the lag. They were excited to see Brian and the previous disappointment had gone away. Winnie felt warm too as if she had never seen those pictures. They were happy to be together. "You should stop bothering Dad. He is very tired from the long flight. Let him have a rest." Winnie had to stop the excitement of the two kids. If she did not stop them, Brian would be exhausted. "Ok, we won't bother Dad anymore. Take a rest, Dad. We'll go out to play with Morgan." The two kids ran out of the room to look for Morgan. "You can have a rest." Winnie planned to go out, too, as much as possible not to affect Brian's rest. But as she walk to the side of Brian, she was pulled into the arms of Brian. "You need to accompany me to rest. I can sleep well only when you are with me." It had been more than ten days since he was separated from Winnie, and he didn't sleep well for a single day. "You are a grown-up, why you need someone to company you to sleep?" Winnie said, but did not refuse. Whenever they were together, they hugged, she cherished it and felt it, because such opportunity was becoming less and less. "Thank you!" Brian thanked Winnie inexplicably, which made Winnie look confused. "Thank you for your kindness." "Why, it sounds sour. What have I done to be thankful for?" Winnie couldn't figure out why Brian thanked her. "Thank you for letting the kids call me Dad instead of Daddy. You wanted me to call him Dad with the influence of the kids, right?" Brian answered Winnie's doubts about thanks. "Never mind, it is just a change of name. Thank me when it can influence you and you call him Dad." Winnie said gently. She did not feel that she had done something worthy of thanks. If Brian could change, she would naturally accept it. "You are so modest, it seems that I should try." Brian was moved, for what Winnie had done silently for him. "I support you, and you should try with your heart. Brian, move on as soon as you can, so that you can be completely at ease. I think that's the last thing your mother wants to see you like this, and you should get it over for that she could rest in peace." Winnie persuaded him and hoped he could remember. "All right, I will try hard." "It is a happy day. Don't say the past matter. When will Oscar come?" Brian was afraid that his mood would get bad, so he changed the topic. But he would try his best to make sure that Winnie would not be disappointed. "I haven't contacted him yet, you go wash first, I will call him." Winnie left Brian's arms, found her mobile phone and called Oscar. When Brian came out of the shower, Winnie stood at the window and looked out in a daze. "Do you like this country? We'll buy a house here if you like it, and we can come over when the kids have holidays." Brian approached Winnie and asked in a low voice. "No, this's where my pain began. I don't like it here. In my opinion, no country is better than my own country." Winnie said sadly, but it was true. How could she like the city when all the misery started from there. "I didn't see how patriotic you were." Brian heard Winnie's sad words, but he did not continue to say, afraid that Winnie remembered the past and would be sad. "Of course, everyone loves his country. Some countries are so backward, but the people are patriotic too. Our country is so strong, I have no reason not to love it." Winnie smiled bitterly and diverged from the painful topic. With her back to Brian, she gave a bitter smile. She had expressed such sadness more than once, and Brian could understand it. She wanted to take this opportunity to talk to Brian about her family, but Brian deliberately avoided the topic, so she could not tell him as she wished. Never mind. Never mind. It was tragic, if she said it out, she would be

laughed at and be discussed. "You sleep first, Morgan is so busy, the kids can't bother him for too long. I'm going down to see them." After giving Brian a kiss, Winnie went to look for the two kids. After Winnie went out, as Brian lay down to sleep, Wendy called in. "I'll walk around the scene of the accident tomorrow. Will you come with me, or shall I go alone?" Wendy now got confidence, and she was not afraid to deal with Brian. "We'll go together. I'll send someone to meet you when you get off the plane." After hang up the phone, Brian felt difficult to deal with, because he did not know if he should tell the truth to Winnie, but if he told her, she would overthink. The next day, Brian spent the morning routinely checking the hotel's operation before returning to his room for a rest at noon. "I asked Morgan to bring lunch to the room, and we ate it here." Brian said, while taking off his coat. "We can eat anywhere, you don't get too tired. If you start working with the jet lag, you can't stand it." Winnie was worried about Brian because he had no time to rest because of his heavy workload. He would tire out at this rate. "No, I have other things to do, no time for getting over jet lag." Brian did not take it seriously, because he was used to this kind of high-intensity work mode. "Winwin, I'm going to run some errands this afternoon, and I don't know if I can be back for dinner. But I will try to go back as soon as possible." "Do what you have to do and get some rest." Winnie did not think too much, she just concerned his health. "Winwin, I want to go to the scene of the accident and see if I can remember anything."

Hey, My Twins Babies

CHAPTER 477 BE CONTROLLED BY THE POLICE

Brian did not lie, but he did not say that he would go with Wendy. "Oh, go on. Be safe." This topic was sudden, so Winnie could only give such an answer. It seemed that Brian would not give up till he found back his memory and he did not completely trust Wendy. It seemed that the woman was very important in his heart. Go ahead and find whatever he wanted. The sooner he found that woman, the sooner she would be got rid of. After lunch, Brian took a rest and left with Morgan. After they left, Winnie remembered that Oscar was on the plane today, and it was time to go to the airport to meet him. Now that Brian had left, she had to find a way to pick him up. She asked the hotel manager to help find a car, arranged for her kids and left for the airport. After arriving at the airport, Winnie waited in the car for Oscar's call, and did not go to the waiting hall. After waiting for half an hour or so, Oscar's phone call came and Winnie and the driver drove directly to the exit. Oscar was waiting for them over there, and he went straight to the car. "Why changed your schedule temporarily? It makes me forget it." As soon as the car started, Winnie asked Oscar. "I have something to deal with, but it has been solved, so I don't need to deal with it." Oscar explained, and then he said. "I met Wendy on the plane." "Wendy? Did you make a mistake?" Winnie asked in surprise. "No, it must be her. I saw her but she didn't notice me. Someone picked her up at the exit, I think I met him somewhere..." As Oscar spoke, the car passed the parking lot, Oscar saw Wendy getting in the car. "Look, over there, is it Wendy?" Winnie looked along the direction of Oscar's finger. This was even more surprising to her. The woman was indeed Wendy, standing next to two men she knew. "Mr. Bennet." Oscar saw Brian standing beside the car and unconsciously called him. Then he looked at Winnie, regretting his loquacity. Brian was left behind, and Winnie took the line of her sight back. "Forget it." Winnie could feel her heartache, but she pretended that she was ok. Brian lied to her again and probably he had never told her the truth. Instead of going to the scene of the accident, he had come to pick up Wendy. She really didn't know what Brian wanted to

do. They just parted, and now he brought her here. They can't wait till he went home? "Winwin, they are..." Oscar was distressed that Winnie took it silently. He could see from Winnie's expression that she did not know that Brian came to pick up Wendy. However, Brian hid it from Winnie, even if it was business meeting, it had become not simple. "I don't know. Whatever. He'll tell me if he wants to, and I can't ask if he doesn't want to." Winnie felt stuffy, so she took a deep breath, and spat out. "Winwin, have they been in touch all the time?" Oscar once again captured important information from Winnie's words. From Winnie's disappointment, this should not be the first time she found Wendy and Brian were together. "I am not sure, but they are still in touch. Don't tell Daenerys, Oscar. I don't want more people to worry about me." Winnie wanted to keep things as they were and not make a fuss. There was no solution. If they were together with a worry, it would be more tired and more annoyed. It was better that she pretended she knew nothing and moved on with her lives. Although some of the smiles were fake, as long as the kids were happy. Oscar did not continue to ask, but he felt sorry for Winnie. It turned out that it were not as good as the surface that she and Brian were together. She just don't tell others. In order not to let others worry, she used her thin shoulders to carry all. The car continued on the highway, and when it came to an oil station, the driver went in to fill up oil and Oscar went to pee. After peeing and when he washed hands, he found his bag gone. He thought he left it in the car, so he went back to look for it. But there wasn't one in the car, and he realized it might have been stolen as he was in the toilet. After looking around, it could not be found. Winnie was worried. "What's in it?" "Documents, all my documents are in there, and my cell phone. If it could not be found, I can go and see Luke's competition." Oscar was anxious, losing documents was worse than losing money. "Don't worry about the competition. It's very troublesome in a foreign country without documents." Winnie was more anxious since the documents had been lost. "Call the police. Let them get the surveillance and see if they can find anyone suspicious." Winnie suggested, then she took out the phone to call the police. The police arrived soon after. After questioning, they did not get the surveillance, but confiscated Winnie's mobile phone and took them to the police car. "You should investigate first. Why did you get us under control?" Winnie was talking to the police. "Neither of you can produce valid documents. You should be investigated first." The policeman gave a merciless answer. "He lost his ID card, otherwise we wouldn't have called the police. I left my ID card in the hotel, give me my mobile phone. I call and ask someone to take it to me..." Winnie defended, and she felt there was a problem with the police's enforcement procedures. "You have no right to request now. When we find out the truth, we will contact the hotel and send someone to pick you up." The police refused to give Winnie a chance, nor did they give her the phone back. "We are foreigners to them. They need to be cautious, Winwin." Oscar also felt that something was wrong, but was afraid that Winnie would encounter violence if she provoked the police, so he stopped Winnie. But the two spoke in their mother tongue, which was incomprehensible to foreigners. "It is my fault. If I had contacted the embassy first, there would have been no such thing." "I thought the police would find it sooner and we wouldn't have to renew our document, otherwise it would be too much trouble. I did not expect the police worked in this way." Winnie angrily said and did not confront with the police anymore. Brian did not leave the airport, but after a discussion with Wendy at the airport, he directly took a plane to the scene of the incident. It was a four-hour drive, and he could not be back at night, so he decided to go by plane. Soon, he checked in, got on the plane and turned off the phone. Because both his and Morgan's mobile phones were off, the manager failed to contact Brian when he got news of Winnie. The manager was so anxious. He could not contact Winnie and the driver did not know anything, and even did not know which police station it was. So Winnie and Oscar were shut in the police station. Winnie thought that even if Wendy was there, Brian would help

her. With that in mind, Winnie looked forward to it, but Brian did not come till it was dark. Brian went straight to the site after getting off the plane. Wendy was there many years ago, plus Thomas gave her the specific address, she found the site of the incident smoothly. After getting off the car, they came to the crosswalk with Brian. "This is it. This is where I pushed you away." Wendy said very confidently, but Brian wrinkled his eyebrows. In his memory, the place where he had a car accident should be across the road, but Wendy said it was here. "Are you sure?" "Yes, this is it." Wendy did not find Brian's puzzled look, she was very assured and gave the answer. "Did you remember anything?" Brian continued to ask calmly. "The car was white and I was wearing casual clothes and a hat. When I saw the car coming towards you, I didn't think anything but just went for you." "I can't remember anything else." Wendy repeated what she had said several times, and could not say anything new. "Wait, you seemed to have reconciliation on the spot, because you weren't hurt." Wendy said suddenly, as if she had just remembered it. "Reconciliation? Didn't you leave then? How did you see it?" Brian was not surprised, but confused. He clearly remembered that he ran away immediately after the accident. How could it be different from his memory? Was his memory wrong, or Wendy had confusing memory? "I looked back when I left, and you guys were working it out. You weren't hurt either. I think you talked for a while and left. But I didn't hear what you said." Wendy was sure, because that was Thomas said. There must be no wrong. Seeing that Wendy was assuring, Brian was at a loss. He wanted to get back his memory, but now he was confused after he knew more. One was on this side of the road and one was on that side of the road. One solution was to run away, the other was to reconcile. How should he judge such a situation? There was no way to judge, so he kept asking. "Do you remember what I..." Brian wanted to ask what clothes he was wearing at that time, but before he could finish asking, Morgan ran over in a hurry with a look of panic. "Mr. Bennet, Sis Winnie has an accident." "What?" Hearing these short words, Brian could not be calm. "Sis Winnie went to the airport to pick up Oscar. On the way back, the car went into the oil station to fill up the oil. Oscar lost his ID card and called the police. The police came and took Winnie and Oscar away." "Now Oscar and Winnie are missing." Morgan told him what happened. He was anxious and could not control the speed of his speaking. "They have been taken away by the police, why they are missing?" Brian also panicked and began to worry. "Oscar's cell phone was stolen. Winnie's cell phone is turned off. The driver doesn't know which police station it is and the police have not contacted us yet." Morgan said, while trying to figure out a way. "Book a flight and go back immediately." At this time, Brian had no mood to continue to look for clues to his memories, for him, memories were not as important as Winnie. "Ticket booking service is temporarily suspended." Morgan worked efficiently. When he put away the phone and walked over, he had already tried to book the ticket, but the result was not satisfactory. "Why?"

Hey, My Twins Babies

CHAPTER 478 POWERLESS DISTANCE

Brian's heart was already in his throat. If the air ticket could not be booked, he would not be able to go back as quickly as possible. Winnie would be in more danger. "Within half an hour, there was heavy rain in the city. All flights at the airport have been grounded and roads have been closed for the time being." Such hopeless news made Morgan break down, let alone Brian. Brian stood uneasily, feeling for the first time he was powerless. Flights were grounded, roads were closed, and he could go back to find Winnie. "Damn it, not at this time." Brian could not help but say dirty words, but also hated himself he left

Winnie at this time. Brian was flustered, but after a while he calmed down. He told himself not to flustered, if he was flustered, Winnie could not be found. Now the traffic was blocked, but he could make a call. He had to find Winnie via phones. Thinking of this, Brian called the hotel manager. "Go to the embassy to find a man, work with him to find Winnie as soon as possible." Brian ordered and then called his friend at the embassy. "My woman is missing. Bring her back to me at once." "....." "Yes, you heard me right. It's my woman, my wife. Now it is not the time to ask. Get my wife back at once." "....." "Someone will come to you and he will tell you the details." "If something happened to her here, I wouldn't spare anyone who has anything to do with it." Brian hung up the phone. His heart was still in his throat, even if his friend from the embassy offered help. Brian was anxious and angry because of Winnie, which made Wendy jealous and shocked. She had been with Brian for so many years, it was plain days. His mood had never fluctuated because of her. Was this true love? What was good about Winnie and he could do anything for her? He could flatten the city. "Don't worry, Brian. Nothing will happen to Winwin, she was a good man. The police might just do a routine check, we're foreigners after all, and..." Wendy gently comforted Brian, but Brian did not listen to it. Before Wendy could finish her words, Brian suddenly thought of Winnie's mobile phone had a positioning device. So he took out his phone and turned the tracking mode on. But the tracking software had geographical limit and it could not be traced. He was to break down. He would have smashed his phone if he did not need it. "Don't worry, Brian. We can't leave now. Find a place to rest first, calm down and think how to deal with it." Although Wendy was embarrassed, she still continued to persuade. "Mr. Bennet, I have booked a hotel. Let's go to the hotel and find a way." Morgan had already arranged the hotel when Brian called, and he felt that they could not find a way on the road. As Morgan said that, the three of them went to the hotel together. When they arrived at the hotel, Wendy had a separate room. In Brian's room, Morgan kept an eye on the flights or highways. "Morgan, do two kids know it now?" Brian stood by the window. The scenery outside the window was very beautiful, but he had no mood to see the scenery. His whole heart was as dark and depressed as the sky. A storm was coming to the city, and Winnie's sudden disappearance was a storm for him. "No, but it could not be hid longer, they are looking for her now." Morgan replied in a low voice. "It's my fault. If we'd driven here we could have gone back. I wanted to be faster, so I took a flight, but I did not expect that I couldn't get through to her phone, so I missed the best time." Brian blamed himself, but at this time Morgan suddenly thought of a problem. "Mr. Bennet, Oscar should come over with Wendy on the same flight. Did Sis Winnie see us to pick up Wendy in the airport?" It was not hard to guess. They should come on the same flight based on the time. If Winnie really knew it, it would be complex. After listening to Morgan's words, Brian frowned more deeply. He was in a hurry and forgot Oscar also came these two days. "It is possible, we will know when we find Oscar and ask him." He would ask Oscar instead of Winnie, because Brian knew she won't tell the truth even if he asked her. "Call the manager and see if the police have contacted the hotel." Now the most important thing was to find them first, or it would be an empty talk. "Not yet." "Why, Winwin had ID car, what are they doing?" Brian questioned angrily, but he did not know who he was asking, and who could give him the answer. "Brian, Winnie and Oscar are all hacker masters, in foreign countries, this identity is very sensitive. The police will have to make a thorough investigation before they send us to bring them back. Don't worry. Sis Winnie is a good person. She'll be fine." Morgan thought so, but he didn't know what the police thought. It had been a long time, but there was no news, Morgan felt it was possible. "Hackers..." Speaking of this, Brian suddenly stopped. He could check it using hackers. "Give me the phone. I'll call Luke." Brian then made a call to Luke. "Luke, there is a thing I want to tell you. You must be prepared, don't be panic, be calm and don't make your sister sad. You're a man, and you're the

only one who can help me at this time.” “What is it, Dad?” Luke’s tone was determined and he believed he could take it. Brian then talked to Luke in a deep voice. “Luke, you must calm down. Mom is missing, and we can only use hacker technology.” “Tell Dad if you have confidence.” Brian anxiously asked Luke, because it was dangerous. “Yes, Dad.” Luke was small, but he said with certainty. “Luke, this is not our home, do it leaving no trace. And we can't use our own computers or do it in our hotel. Get ready, the hotel manager will take you to somewhere else.” “Find the video of the oil station first, and find out which police station the police are from. It's better to have access to the police station so you will know if Mom and Uncle Oscar are here.” After Brian said that, he was worried that the child was not careful enough and exposed himself. Then he spoke again. “Never mind, don't access to the police video. It's dangerous. You just need to find the police.” “Can it be done?” Brian was still worried, constantly asked whether Luke could do it. Although he knew Luke’s hacker ability was not inferior to Winnie’s, he was a child, and he might be found out if he made a slight mistake. If it was found out, it would ruin his life. “Don't worry, Dad, I can do it. I'm going out with the Manager.” Luke attitude was still determined. He had confidence in himself. He would be more careful to find his mother. “Wait, Luke, comfort sister, don't let her worry. Mom and dad are not around, you are her sky, don't let her cry, ok?” Brian was worried about Luke, but more worried about Megan. After all, she was a girl and needed to be protected. He and Winnie were not around, only Luke could protect her. “Dad, rest assured, I go everywhere with Megan, I won't let her cry.” “Dad, come back to find Mom. She must be scared and she needs protection too.” Megan was next to Luke. He could see her and had no need to worry. Luke was worried about his mother, was worried that if his mother was bullied and that his mother would be afraid and cry. After hanging up the phone, Luke went out with the hotel manager and began to track the location of his mother. Brian had a more thing to worry. He was worried that Luke could find Winnie. “Mr. Bennet, sit down and have a rest. You've been on your feet for hours.” Morgan tried to persuade him. Brian not only stood there for several hours, but also did not relax his brow. There was worry in his eyes, and he did not even take a drink of water. How long could he insist in this state of extreme tension. Everyone was waiting for him to figure a way out, waiting for him to give orders. If he fell down, the two men who were taken away would not be found. “I'm not in the mood to sit down. I'm worried to death for it was raining heavily.” “How could this happen? It doesn't seem like an accident to me.” Brian was worried and analyzed it with a complex mood. “Do you mean someone did it on purpose?” Morgan said out Brian's doubts. “It's possible. The police process was not right. It looks more like a deliberate delay.” Brian was suspicious, but he had no evidence and he did not know who did it. “Well, what does he want? The police took them away, but they could not disappear. We'll get them back in the end.” Morgan couldn't figure out what the purpose was. “It is a warning.” Brian thought about the same thing, but came up with a warning as the only possible conclusion. “They just want Winwin to suffer inside. The police beat Winwin, give her a lesson and let her out. Even if we complained, she would have suffered and been scared. Brian was worried. If Winnie really got beaten and frightened, he would investigate it. No matter who was behind, he would not spare him. “It could happen, but who is it?” Morgan accepted this statement, but he did not know who he was and did not know whether he was targeting Winnie or Brian. “I can't tell until I find Winwin.” Brian suspected many people, but he did not know who it was before investigation. “By the way, hire a private jet and be ready to fly back as soon as the storm warning is removed.”

Hey, My Twins Babies

CHAPTER 479 WINNIE WAS FOUND

Brian was not in the mood to sit in the departure lounge and wait for a flight. By then, he had already flown back. Only Brian could feel how eager he was to get back. He could only pray that the rain would stop and he could fly to Winnie as fast as possible. He could not be at ease for he could not see Winnie. After Wendy returned to the hotel, she was in no mood to rest at all. Brian was worried to death, but she was secretly happy. After much deliberation, she made a call. Without waiting for Wendy to speak, the other side had begun to show off. "Well, how is that?" "It is really you, why didn't you discuss with me in advance?" Wendy was surprised. "Why? It's my business what I want to do in my country. I want to surprise you by telling you now." "Well, it's up to you how far you go." The man was arrogant, which made Wendy unhappy. But she could leave things unfinished once it had begun. Penny told her to warn Winnie at the right time and this was her warning. "How far can you go?" Wendy asked the man in reply. "They could only be there for a few more days, sooner or later they will be released. I have investigated them and found no illegal records, and have not done any illegal operations in my country. There is no excuse to detain them for too long." The man answered arrogantly. "Can't you teach her a lesson?" Wendy dare not make it big, and Brian had connected the embassy. She could not save herself if it became big. Besides, she just wanted to give her warning, not to kill her. "Well....." The man was perplexed. "That won't be easy. Although I can give her a lesson with any excuse, no one wants to take the risk. This is a matter of two countries." "Then detain her for as long as you can." Wendy did not force him to do so. After all, no one was obliged to lose their job for her. "It can be done. You are here right? Come and see the child." As she stopped, the man spoke of the child. "I am here, but I have limited time. I don't know..." "You must come and see the child no matter you have time or now. I did the work for you, and you should do what you promised me. Or don't blame me for exposing you." The man directly interrupted the words of Wendy. If Wendy did not keep her words, he would break his words. "You.....Okay, I'll be there." Wendy agreed, but she was reluctant to be there. Luke had found the video of the oil station at the fastest speed and clearly saw his mother being taken away by the police. Luke checked the license plate number and the police station. At this, Luke stopped and thought of his father's words. But at another thought, only when he found the exact location of her mother, the police could not quibble, so that he could save his mother faster. So Luke continued the operation and carefully accessed to the police surveillance system. It was difficult to access to it and it took him 20 minutes to get the password, but once the password was found, it became easy. After ten minutes, Luke successfully accessed to the police surveillance system. Looking through the video, Luke soon saw his mother and Uncle Oscar. Luke said excitedly. "Uncle, call Dad. Mom and Uncle Thomas are at this police station." The hotel manager recovered in shock and quickly called Brian. The rain had stopped, he had not yet got the news. "Is the plane ready?" Brian was still pacing up and down the floor. "Yes, it is on the roof of this hotel." Morgan had answered this question several times. "Is Wendy ready?" "Ready. But Mr. Bennet, do you really want to take Wendy?" Morgan did not oppose Wendy to go to the city, but he hoped she could fly by herself instead of going there with them. "She said she was going to meet a friend, so we'd go together." "She is a woman and is abroad. She came here to help me. It's not good to leave her alone." Brian knew what Morgan was worried about, but he planned to tell Winnie the truth when she was found. Wendy came by the same plain with Oscar. Oscar would tell her when he saw Winnie. If he concealed it, Winnie would be uncomfortable. "You left Sis Winnie alone." Morgan encouraged himself to speak for Winnie. He expected to get scolding at the end of this speech, but he still said it. However, Brian was not even in a temper mood. "Do you know that I blame myself for that? I should have brought her with me, or left you with her. And it would not have happened." Brian regretted it. He felt better that Morgan blamed him, or he would be stuck in his own remorse. As Brian's

voice fell, there was a call. Brian didn't even look at it before he picked it up. "Mr. Bennet, Winnie has been found, she is in the XXX police station." The hotel manager was excited. "Are you sure?" Brian finally showed a look of surprise. "Yes, we have seen the video from the police station. Winnie and her friend have been taken into the police station." "Luke hacked into the police surveillance system?" Brian knew that it must be Luke. "Yes, he is only six years old, but he is a genius. I was dumbfounded." Speaking of Luke's ability, the manager was excited. "Has he not been found?" Asked Brian, worried. "No, and now he has exited. He said he might be found if it took too long." "Ok, I know. Look after them and I'll take care of the rest." Brian hung up the phone, feeling his heart finally at ease. After all, knowing the whereabouts of Winnie, the rest would be easy to be dealt with. Brian hung up the phone and contacted the friend at the embassy and told him which police station Winnie was in. But he neglected the fact that it was very late and they had got off work. Everything would have to wait until tomorrow morning. But what made him even more agitated was that, the storm did not stop and it rained again. Brian was on pins and needles, terrified. This mood was suffering and more torturing than death. As Brian was agitated, Wendy knocked at the door and came in with food. "Brian, no matter what happened, you can only deal with it when you have food. Eat some." Wendy concerned Brian gently. She knew she could not be scheming at this moment, but it was right to show concern. "I know, but I can't eat. Morgan, you eat, you can't be hungry." Brian could not eat, but Morgan could not be hungry. "Mr. Bennet, I won't eat, if you don't. You worry about Sis Winnie, and I worry about her, too. If you can hold on, I can hold on." Morgan was really hungry, but he was also worried about Brian. He had to use this to stimulate Brian. Otherwise, Brian would fall down when Winnie was rescued. Brian understood Morgan's meaning. He was moved by Morgan. Morgan, Albert and Calvin had worked for him for so many years, they never liked Penny and worried about Wendy, but they all respected and liked Winnie. This was not his credit, but Winnie did a good job and deserved to be liked. Brian was moved, but Wendy was upset to hear that. In all the years she had been with Brian, Morgan had never been so worried about her. It seemed that not only Albert, but also Morgan was on Winnie's side, so was Calvin. "Brian, eat some. If you don't eat, I won't eat either." Wendy put aside her discomfort. She should not be jealous now, it was the best opportunity to win Brian's favor. With that, she was to take away the food. "Don't take it away. We'll eat it together." Brian said and sat down. He couldn't let them go hungry because of himself. Brian had no appetite at all, but he ate some. But Winnie had been hungry. Because it was a temporary detention, she and Oscar were locked up together, so Winnie had less to worry about. It was night now, except on the way they were asked about their basic information, the police had never come. Now the police were off duty, they had not yet had dinner. "Is that how the police treat foreigners? We are not prisoners, we have identity, we are not commercial spies to steal state secrets, why locked us up?" Winnie whispered. After a whole afternoon of tormenting, she had no strength now. Her physical condition was not good, she could really can't stand such treatment. "If we really stole state secrets, we would be focus and would not be ignored." Oscar made a joke at this moment. It seemed that the man was indeed reckless than the woman. "I don't know how many days it's going to take. My two kids would be worried at night if they can't find me." Winnie only worried about the kids. The two kids would be worried since she was suddenly taken away. But as so long time had passed, even if Brian was busy, he should have known that she got caught. Why he did nothing and did not come and see her? Whether or not he was with Wendy, she became unimportant? Damn man. He should have saved her for the sake of the kids, came and see her so that the kids would not be worried. How could he be so calm and did nothing? "Don't worry, they'll be all right since someone takes care of them. We can't be locked up forever." Oscar comforted Winnie.

Hey, My Twins Babies

CHAPTER 480 WINNIE IS WAS TAKEN TAKEN AWAYAWAY

Oscar knew that Winnie had been worried about the babykids since she arrived was there. But there's there was no use worrying about death in captivity since they were locked up. "Why didn't anyone come to meet no one comes and pick us up?" Oscar said with doubts and felt it abnormal. According to common sense, Brian should have appeared long ago, at least he should have sent someone to come over though he was not around. "Either we are abandoned or forgotten. Otherwise we'd be back by now." Winnie consoled herself with these words. She did not believe that Brian had not known about it and did not want to believe that Brian would leave her alone since he had known. But the truth was that she got abandoned. "We can only wait till our huge country realizes that we are missing and comes to our rescue." Oscar tried to make the situation as easy as possible so that Winnie wouldn't worry about the kids. "It's embarrassing to disturb the country." Winnie continued to comfort herself in the form of a joke. "Let's don't bother the country, but find our own way out." "I can't take my cell phone back, or someone will come if I call. Don't they know where we are?" Oscar suddenly came to the crux of the matter, but felt that the possibility was small. How could they know nothing since they were taken away by the police? "How could they not know? If the police have to verify our identities, they would go to the hotel and confirm. How could they not know we are here?" "Who knows what they are doing? They may be so busy and have forgotten about us." Winnie did not believe it was possible. Even if the police did not verify their identities, the kids would find their mothers at night, and they would find them missing. Did Brian think she eloped with Oscar, so he didn't look for her? She was not like him, with so many new and old lovers, and could not possibly elope. "Wait then, I can't do anything. I only hope Megan and Luke don't cry and don't be sad." Winnie was still worried about the two kids. She hoped that Brian left her and two kids in a foreign country in a fit of rage, which was blessing to her. "No, Luke is responsible and he as an elder brother can take care of Megan. Don't worry, don't overthink, Brian will get us out tomorrow." Oscar could only comfort her. Since Brian did not appear, Winnie must mind it, but she did not say it out. "I hope so." She hoped she would not be forgotten. "I'm cold, this damn police station don't take us as human being. They don't offer us food and even a quilt. Do they want to freeze us to death?" Winnie huddled herself as she said that, then Oscar took off his coat to Winnie. "Go to sleep if you're tired. We'll be out in the morning." "It's still cold. I think it will still be cold even if there is a quilt." Not only her body but also her heart was cold. Every time she had an accident, Brian would not be there. Sometimes she wondered if Brian had avoided her on purpose or hoped that she would just disappear in the accident. If not, how could he not be around every time? Winnie really did not know how to explain this situation. "Then I hug you, so you won't be cold. But don't tell Brian, or he'll kill me." Oscar said, holding Winnie in his arms. However, Oscar's hug did not make Winnie feel better, did not make her feel warm. Winnie did not speak for a long time. Oscar thought Winnie was asleep. But he gradually felt something wrong with the heat coming from Winnie's body. It was a dry feeling of heat. Oscar suddenly became nervous. He reached out his hand and touched Winnie's forehead. He felt scalding hot from it and then realized that she had a fever. He hurried to call Winnie. "Winwin, are you all right?" "Have I got another fever?" Winnie had long found herself wrong, but she was dizzy and did not have the strength to speak. She was helpless that her body had a problem in this difficult time. "Yes, it's very hot. What's wrong? Why do you have a fever suddenly?" Oscar asked anxiously. If she had been hot for a night, she would be sick. "There was nothing uncomfortable before the fever, but now I feel

sick all over. I am helpless about my physical quality, sometimes I want to die.” Winnie was helpless. She was weak when she was ignored, even her body did not support her. “Wait, I call someone.” Oscar put Winnie down on the ground while he got up and shouted loudly. “Anyone here? Someone's sick here.” “Anyone here?” In a moment a policeman on duty came over. “Why are you shouting?” Asked the policeman in an imperious manner. “She's sick with a fever and needs to go to the hospital.” Oscar pointed to Winnie on the ground and answered anxiously. However, the police were watching Oscar with vigilance, for fear that Oscar would play tricks. “You lie. Try to go out?” “It's not a lie. How can we joke about it? Come in and see if she has a high fever.” Oscar became visibly angry, he hated the police's callousness. “If I go in, you would play tricks. Wait, I call someone to come.” With these words, the policeman went away, leaving a man with a fever. And then he came back half an hour later with several other police, as if they were felons. The police came in, two stood by the door, one controlled Oscar, and one reached out to touch Winnie's forehead. It was later confirmed that Winnie was really ill. The police, visibly nervous, went out. After they quietly discussed, they took Winnie out. “You must take me with you. You can't take only her away.” Oscar shouted, but the police did not pay any attention to Oscar's demands and took Winnie away alone. “You rascals, I'll sue you when I get out. Aren't you afraid of causing controversy by treating foreigners like this?” The police had gone a long way, but Oscar was still shouting loudly. Winnie was taken away, he was worried and he was not sure if she had been sent to the hospital. Oscar could not be calm and kept shouting loudly. After more than twenty minutes of shouting, the police came back, but not the same ones. They brought back a man and locked him next door. Oscar took the opportunity to continue speaking. “You are police, not scoundrels. How can you detain foreigners arbitrarily? How can we come to your country without proper procedures?” “Where have you taken my friend? She's ill. If anything happens to her, I'll sue you. And the embassy will get involved.” But no matter what Oscar said, the police were unmoved. After locking that man, they felt. “Damn it, bastard. Go to hell.” Oscar scolded those police angrily, wishing they drowned in his saliva. At this moment, the prisoner next door put his head out to look at Oscar. “Are you a foreigner?” The man was obviously a local, but he talked to Oscar in his language. “Yes, I am a foreigner. You can speak our language?” Oscar asked with surprise. “Yes, but it's not standard. I lived in your country for several years.” That man looked at Oscar up and down and was curious about what he had just said. “You got caught for no reason?” The man found it difficult to communicate in a foreign language, so he used English instead. “Yes, I lost all my document when I got off the plane. I called the police and they brought me and my friends here. We've been locked up since the afternoon and there was anyone to ask us questions.” Oscar said angrily. “Your family doesn't know it?” Continued the man. “I think they don't know, or they would not have showed up by now.” Oscar's words were nothing to that man, but he felt far-fetched. How could they have not been found missing? The only possibility was that their whereabouts had not been found. “Do you want to call your family?” The man asked kindly. “My phone is lost and my friend's are confiscated. Do you have a phone?” As Oscar finished asking, the man had enthusiastically handed the phone to Oscar. Oscar, like seeing infinite hope, took the phone and thanked him again and again. “Thank you, thank you very much.” Oscar then made a call to Brian. Now he was glad he remembered Brian's phone number. Brian could not eat after only a few bites, so he put down chopsticks and kept looking at his phone. “Don't worry, Mr. Bennet, Sis Winnie will be fine. I think there is something strange about this matter. When I find Sis Winnie, I will trust my relationship to investigate this matter thoroughly. Hold everyone accountable. I would like to see which of those policemen can take up the responsibility. They will all lose their jobs.” Morgan said angrily. Seeing that Brian was gloomy and could not eat, Morgan hated the police. Although Brian was looking at the phone, although

he did not look up at Morgan, he had heard Morgan's words. He and Morgan had just discussed it, but why did Morgan say it again now? And his hatred seemed to be deeper. Did he say it to someone deliberately? Only Wendy was an outsider. Did he say that to Wendy or did he want to convey this warning through Wendy? Brian did not speak. He looked outside and found the rain had stopped. But Wendy's eyes have some wandering took over the words of Morgan. "We're abroad, it's hard to defend our rights. They can't be speaking on our side." "We have the embassy. If they don't side with us, we will make it big, so that the media and the state get justice for us. I do not believe that Sis Winnie suffered such a big grievance and has no place to redress injustice. Mr. Bennet won't give up if there was explanation or an apology." Morgan said more angrily and Wendy's reaction also made him angry. Brian kept his eyes on Wendy when she spoke. The expression on her face was masked as she spoke. But when Morgan contradicted her, especially when he talked about the embassy, there was a clear flash of panic in her eyes.