

My Twins 491

Hey, My Twins Babies

CHAPTER 491 WARNING CALL

Hearing that, Winnie laughed and teased at this moment. "You are modest, one is praising while the other dare not accept praise." "What am I to praise? I am willing to do anything for my own children. All parents will do as I do, all parents are willing to do things for their children." Winnie smiled faintly. She did not feel she did much but felt indebted to the kids. The kids had suffered so much before, and she had no idea what they would be like in the future. So Winnie did not spoil them, but taught them to be independent and tough. In the future, if she really was no longer around, she could rest assured. "All say a mother's love is great, I understand it from you." As Oscar's voice just fell, Megan wanted to go to the bathroom. Winnie put down her chopsticks and took Megan to the bathroom. After sending Megan to the bathroom, Winnie stood outside and waited. At this time her mobile phone rang, Winnie picked it up casually. "How did you feel the visit to the police station?" The voice was cold and eerie, sounded local. Winnie was nervous but not afraid. "If I say I feel good, will you send me in again? If I say I feel terrible, will you be glad? Who are you?" Winnie said seriously, and did not flinch because she did not know the one over the phone. "You are indeed special. A visit to the police station hasn't dampened your spirit. I have nothing else to do and no leisure to send you there. I just want to warn you that don't try to have the things that don't belong to you. If you insist, it won't be so easy next time." The man's tone was bleak and horrible, but Winnie had experienced such a horrible thing, so she was not afraid of it. "Is this a threat? I can hear you are from this city from your accent. You are a foreigner but you know my business. I'm afraid someone is telling you what to do." "Tell the man behind you that all the things I have are earned by my own hard work, which is not illegal or against my conscience." "And you, you're breaking the law with those words, and I recorded them. If I pursue it, the police will investigate it. It won't be so easy for you if you have been found out." "I've been investigated by the police, and you should know what my specialty is. Twenty minutes is enough to find you by myself if I want to, and ten more minutes to find the man behind you." Winnie said in a domineering manner with majestic momentum. She had never been afraid of anyone. If she was afraid, she wouldn't be alive today and wouldn't be with her children. As Winnie's voice just fell, there was silence. Winnie knew he had hung up. When they went to bed that night, the father and children were asleep, but Winnie was still thinking about the phone call. She made a casual remark and did not investigate the source of the call. As for being locked up by the police, she didn't want to pursue it. After all, they had apologized publicly in the media. Winnie did not want to cause trouble to Brian. She just wanted it be to peaceful, but she wanted to guess who was behind. She had not robbed anything and the things she had were not from robbing. She didn't have any problems with any colleagues or the company. Only in aspects of men, in aspects of her relationship, she had been regarded a thorn in the eyes of others. Now the only one who was dissatisfied with her was Felix, Wendy and Klara. Of the three, Felix would not have used this method if he wanted to warn her. He could have warned her directly. Klara was looking forward to her early death, but her courage was just dirty ideas behind the scenes, and she would never have gone abroad to make such a fuss and give warning. So there was only Wendy left. During this period of time, Wendy had been following Brian. Maybe Brian went everywhere with her, maybe Wendy secretly followed Brian to create a chance encounter deliberately. She would let Winnie know after the creation of a chance encounter,

to affect the relationship between her and Brian. Wendy wanted her to quit and take the initiative to leave Brian. But Winnie was not sure whether it was Wendy behind, but it was possible. But Wendy was not that heartless and cold. How did she come up with the idea besides Klara helped her? At home. Leo was on the phone with Winnie in his office and knew the news Luke ranked the first twenty. "Great, Luke is not just our pride, but the pride of our country." Leo was excited, even his voice was trembling. That was a big international competition, and only the world's elite could attend it. Luke can win a position in these elite, he was an elite too. "You are so happy, the final result has not come out yet, how could he be the pride of the country? The most important thing is not to embarrass the country." Winnie was also happy, but she needed to keep a low profile. She could not be so proud. "Winwin, you are modest. There are so many six-year-old children in the country, and only Luke is the only one to represent the country to attend the competition. This has won glory for the country." "Don't put pressure on the kid. It's already good." Leo had not been so excited for many days. Hearing the news of Luke, he really had high spirits. "Rest assured, I won't put pressure on him. If he's under pressure, he's giving it to himself. He wants to win." Winnie said gently, no matter what it was, she would not put pressure on her children and force them to do what they did not like. Winnie just wanted to train their interests, cultivate them to have self-reliance, cultivate them to be tough. "That's good. Let the children do what they want. Tell Luke, no matter how the result of the competition is, I will give him award when he comes back." "I will tell him after the competition, otherwise he will look forward to it. By the way, have you made progress with Emily?" Before each phone call or meeting with Leo, Winnie would ask about the relationship between Leo and Emily. It seemed as if she had something on her mind if they were not together. "No, you don't need to pay attention to me now, you just need to take Luke to focus on the competition. Maybe Emily and I will make progress when you come back." Leo tried his best to sound as happy as before, but it was really hard. He did not want to hide Winnie that he had given up, because he was afraid Winnie would worry about them in foreign country and that Luke's competition would be affected. When Winnie and Luke returned with honor, he must tell all his friends and let them not worry about him and Emily. "Then I'll be waiting for your progress. I hope I can hear good news when I get back." Winnie did not find anything unusual. She thought Leo had been working hard on it. As long as he didn't give up, Emily would be touched one day. "I'll try my best, so don't worry about me. Well, I still have things to do. I hope Luke will give me better news." With that, Leo hung up the phone and then took a helpless deep breathing. He hadn't seen Emily for many days since they parted that day. He didn't know what she was doing now or whether she had gone abroad. He wondered if she got enough sleep and eating. Without his entanglement, would she live leisurely and contentedly. He hoped she was good, happy, and to be loved. He hoped she met someone who loved her and she loved. He hoped she could have smile every day and lead a satisfactory life. Only if she was good, his giving up would be meaningful. But he was not good at all. But even if he was not good, Leo did not regret his giving up. He gave up for Emily not to worry, for Emily to have a better life and for Emily not to wear the expression of disgust on her face. As thinking, Leo gave a bitter smile. When he was not busy, his brain was full of Emily. Sometimes his mind wandered while he was working. "No, I don't regret. I am a bastard, I am be selfish, I am not worthy of Emily." As he was talking to himself, the secretary knocked at the door and came in. "Mr. Johnson, there is a woman in the reception hall on the first floor and said she is Miss Jones' mother. She wants to see you." "Let her come up." "Yes, Mr. Johnson." The secretary was just about to leave, and Leo added. "Get the tea ready." "Let the others get the tea ready. You go downstairs and take her up." Leo ordered feeling uneasy. "Ok, Mr. Johnson, I will do it now." After the secretary left, Leo felt nervous. Since leaving in a hurry that day, he hadn't seen Emily's parents, and

hadn't given them a formal explanation. That day he proclaimed that he would be their son-in-law, and in a moment he cut off the connection, which was not understandable to the elderly. So he had to give explanation today. When Christine came in, she sat down to drink tea and was very kind. She didn't seem to be asking questions. "Why are you standing there? You look like you made a mistake. Sit down." Christine said to Leo kindly with a smile face. "I did make a mistake. I let you down." Leo took the initiative to talk about his mistakes, and then sat down. "I came here today to ask you about your relationship with Emily. You didn't say anything when you left that day, Charles and I are worried. We asked Emily, but she did not say anything. She just said the procedures for going abroad have been completed and she was ready to go abroad." "I thought you quarreled. You didn't come to our home for so many days, and Emily didn't say anything but prepared things to go abroad." "I am anxious, so I came to ask you. Please don't mind." Seeing that Emily was about to leave, Christine was really worried at home, so she came to ask Leo what was going on. From what Christine said, Leo knew that Emily didn't say anything, so it could only be said by him. "Christine, I'm sorry, I... I broke my promise to you and Charles. Emily and I have officially broken up and I promised not to disturb her again." "Broke up? Emily just did not admit that she likes you. She actually cares about you." Christine said in surprise.

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CHAPTER 492 THERE IS NO TURNING POINT

Christine did not believe it was the truth. She thought they loved each other. If one of them got angry, the other coaxed, and it would be over. She believed that they would have a good result. But why they separated? And Leo said it seriously. "She told me she liked me, she never said she dislikes me..." "Since she likes you, then be together, why you broke up?" Christine was worried. She hurried to ask before Leo could finish his words. "Christine, Emily said because she likes me, she could not accept my cheating or forgive me for what I have done. She said that when she saw me, she was upset. When she saw me, she would remember that I lied to her. She can't get over it." "When she said this, I realized that I was too selfish. I only cared about myself and didn't consider her feelings. When I appeared in front of her, there was no surprise in her eyes, but disgust on her face. When I was lying drunk in her bed, she was not worried about me, but afraid that I defile her sheets." "I...I don't want her to feel bad because of me, and I don't want her to look sad when she sees me." "Emily is a good girl. And I am a bad person, I am a scum not worthy of Emily." "I decided to give it up. Christine, I'm sorry for not living up to your and Charles' expectations." Leo said lowering his head, as if he had made an unforgivable mistake, as if he should be struck by lightning. "Well.....Emily... Why would Emily be upset to see you? Why you broke up?" Christine did not know what to say. Leo was pathetic and Emily was suffering. She did not know whose fault it was. At the moment she did not know how to describe her mood, she just felt pity. "As long as Emily is happy, I will not bother her at the rest of my life. I am sorry, Christine, please say sorry to Charles for me that I cannot be your son-in-law." Leo said sadly. Since he had told the elderly, there would be no turning point. At the same time, Emily was at Daenerys' home. She was teasing the baby pretending she was happy though she was in a bad mood. "Jelly Bean is cute. I like you." Not daring to hold the baby, and not having the experience to hold a baby, Emily could only bend down and kiss Jelly Bean lying in the crib. "If you like baby, give birth one. Be good with Leo, get married and then you can have baby." Daenerys urged Emily. Seeing that there was no progress between Emily and Leo, she was anxious. "I like Jelly Bean, and I like Luke and Megan. By the way, I haven't called Winwin yet. How is the

result of Luke's second round?" Emily did not answer Daenerys. She changed the topic, she did not want to hear the name of Leo and did not want to think of anything about Leo. Emily evaded deliberately, which made Daenerys care. But this was a very long story, she would come back to it later. "Luke was 19th in the second round. He made progress again." Daenerys was forced to change the topic. "Luke is so amazing. He is not like a six-year-old boy. I am so old, but I have never participated in such a big international competition in my life, and his performance is so outstanding." Emily said enviously. She also wanted such a smart child, and the more the better. "You're a year younger than I am. Don't say you are old in front of me. You'll be beaten." Daenerys made a joke, and then spoke with admiration. "Winwin has a good way to teach her kids, and Luke is a genius. Sure he has good performance. If Jelly Bean is half as good as Luke, I will be satisfied." Daenerys envied, but she knew not everyone could give birth to a genius, not everyone had that sense of responsibility as Winnie. "Winwin is so responsible for the children and has cultivated such an excellent son. Can't Felix accept her?" Emily felt that Felix was too unreasonable. What age it was? He still wanted to a marriage with match family for Brian and forcibly separated couples. He was cruel that the children had no a complete home. "It has never been mentioned again since they had been living together. But Winwin acted based on the rules. She will do what she promised Felix." "Before going abroad, they went back to the old house, but Felix did not allow her to go. Felix has not changed his attitude." Daenerys was helpless about it. As friends, they were worried, but they could do nothing to help. "Felix is rich and powerful, and he doesn't know what contentment is. Winwin is good in every aspect and men will like her. She will be loved as treasure, but Felix did not realize it and gave up such a treasure." Emily said angrily. She did not understand what Felix wanted. The treasure was at his door, but he did not want it. If Winnie really left, it would be too late for him to regret. "Alas.....I don't know. Winwin did not work for it. Though we are worried, it is useless." She looked down at the baby and saw that the baby was already asleep. The she took Emily to the living room and sat down. "No one can tell Winwin's future, but now it looks good, after all, the family of four is together. Brian is good to her, so we don't have to worry about her." "How about you? How is it going between you and Leo? Do you have an opportunity to be together?" The conversation turned to Emily. "I..." Emily's mood became low because Leo was mentioned. She wondered if she should say it out and make everyone worry. After thinking about it, she decided to say it out, so that they would not set them up. "I have been broken up with Leo..." "You broke up? Why? You love each other, why broke up?" Daenerys was angry and raised her voice. They loved each other, and as friends they persuaded them. But they broke up. She did not know what they were thinking. "It's not surprising. There are many who love each other can't be together. Besides, I've never been able to believe that he really loves me." Emily said bitterly, in fact, she wanted to escape from this circle, which they loved each other, but they could not be together. But what could she do? Leo had given up, what could she believe? "Then how would you believe it? Didn't he confess his love to you? Did he still say he couldn't let go of Winwin? Doesn't he care about you at all?" Daenerys did not understand why Emily was so persistent about past. Everyone knew that Leo loved her, but why didn't Emily believe it? "He confessed his love to me so many times that it seemed like a joke. He said more than once that he would get over Winwin, but I do not believe that people who truly love will give up so easily. He cared about me, too, but the more he cared about me, the more I felt he was trying to cheat me. I....." "Emily, this is your problem. It is not that Leo did not do a good job or that he does not love you. There is a knot in your heart." Daenerys could not listen to it and interrupted Emily directly. Emily thought it was Leo's problem, but Daenerys thought it was Emily's problem. She got cheated once and had no courage to love, to believe that love was pure beauty. Emily bowed her head and remained silent, not knowing what to say. At the moment

she remembered that Leo left her bedroom when he was drunk and that he was in tears. Silence fell in the living room for a long while before Emily spoke again. "He gave up and said he wasn't good enough for me and wanted me to find a better man. It's been over ten days since he said that to me." "Do you miss him?" Daenerys' anger dissipated. Seeing that Emily was distracted, she did not dare speak loudly with her. "Yes." There was another silence before Emily gave a positive answer, but then she continued to be upset. "I miss her, but I don't want to see him. I will think of the fact that I was cheated by him when I see him. I will feel my dignity had been trampled on. Every time I saw him, I felt humble for that I had been fooled, but I still see him and like him. I hate myself every time." Emily had been struggling in pain, in contradiction, which was driving her crazy. "Melodramatic, I think you're melodramatic. You came be serious to work and study. But love needs you to follow your heart. Why do you worry so much about it?" "If you miss him, go and see him, if you love him, be with him. Leo has no heinous crime, why do you torture him and you?" "Some married people cheat, if everyone was unforgivable, the divorce rate probability can reach 90 percent. Besides, Leo did not betray her." "Why can't you give Leo a chance? Emily, it is not your character. You are a person who dares to love and hate. Why can't you be sincere to Leo?" Daenerys tried to calm herself down, but she was worried that Emily could not get out of the trap by herself. She had to speak up, or it was not her. "You're right, it is my problem. I want to forgive him once, I know I am melodramatic, but I can't help it, I just can't open the knot in my heart." Emily was helpless that she was stubborn in love. She believed that if a man cheated in her marriage, she would never forgive him and the relationship would end. She was a person who dares to love and hate, but she was also a person who required perfect love and perfect marriage. "Daenerys, now that it's over, I don't want to go back to him. The formalities of going abroad have been settled, I want to study abroad to enrich myself. If I can forget him in the meantime, that's the best. If I can't... We'll see." If she could not forget him, Emily did not know what to do. She could only keep pace with the time.

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CHAPTER 493 MEET JONNY

Seeing that Emily's attitude was firm, Daenerys did not know what to do. She had advised and helped. If two people were predestined not to be together, she could not force them to be together. "Really? No regrets?" Daenerys asked with regret on her face. "Yes, I will leave when Winwin comes back." The decision was made, but Emily did not know if she would regret it or now. Maybe she would regret, maybe she would fly back to Leo desperately. But she might not regret, and then she would forget Leo. "Alas..... You guys, what can I say? Winwin and you are the same. Obviously you love each other, why is it so difficult to be together?" Daenerys was helpless. She did not know if there was too much in their heart, or their miscellaneous thoughts were chaotic. No one could be simple and tolerate for love but used strong self-esteem in love. "Don't worry about us, and don't call Leo. Although we love each other, there may be inappropriate things, so we cannot be together." "That's it. I'll leave after some time. I will give myself some space and I'll figure it out." Emily said bitterly. But the matter had come to this point. Leo gave up and she could not let go, so there was only one way. Even if her heart would hurt on this road, she believed that one day she would forget the pain. Luke had a day off after the end of the two rounds of the competition. Winnie planned to take the two children out to relax, so as to relieve the tension of Luke, but Luke was enjoying it and only focused on study. Now Luke and Oscar were studying

the competition tomorrow. Brian knew Luke would not go out to play, so he used the time to go out to work. The two men were absent, leaving only Winnie and Megan in the room. At noon, Winnie found that her period came, so she decided to go out to buy some necessary supplies. Megan did not want to stay at home alone, so she went out with her mother. When they reached the reception hall on the first floor, they happened to meet Jonny. "Miss Chambers, are you going out?" Jonny was very enthusiastic and said hello first. "Yes, I take my kid out for a walk." Winnie did not notice Jonny where wrong, but she had to be careful because of what Brian said. "I take the kid out first. Good-bye." Winnie walked away politely. No matter what kind of person Jonny was, she had to be careful because he was with Wendy. "Wait a minute, Miss Chambers. I'm here to see Wendy, is she here?" Jonny took the opportunity to talk with Winnie. "Wendy has already returned to our country, don't you know that?" Winnie stopped her pace and answered Jonny, but Jonny did not know that Wendy had left. Wendy left without telling anyone. Didn't she tell her friend either? "She left?" Jonny asked in surprise, as if he didn't believe what Winnie said. "Yes, she left the night before. We didn't find it out until the next day." Jonny did not look like acting and he really did not know Wendy had returned to her country. However, Winnie was confused, why Wendy suddenly left without telling anyone? A few days ago she said she would stay to see friends. Her actions contradict her words. Jonny was puzzled and frowned when he heard of Wendy's departure. She left when he called. She should have left after hanging up the phone. Wendy's purpose was obvious. She did not want to help him, so she directly fled back to home. Good, Wendy. She went home without even seeing her kid. She had achieved her purpose, but she had not done any of the things she had promised. She was playing him. "I don't know she returned to her country. Is there anything urgent?" Clearly he knew the reason why Wendy came back, but Jonny still asked, so that he could talk more with Winnie and could understand her from her words. "I don't know. I'm sorry, I gotta go. Bye." Winnie said goodbye again and left with Megan. Looking at Winnie's back more and more away, Jonny looked bad on face. He then took out the phone to call Wendy. He was angry that Wendy's phone turned off. Jonny was so angry that he did a stupid thing for Wendy, but he didn't get any benefits. He thought if Wendy did not remarry him, she should help him to have Winnie, but Wendy was gone now, what he used as an excuse to contact Winnie? And he could not expose the fact related to the police station, or he would have to take the responsibility alone. Brian came back from work in the evening to have dinner with his family, Oscar and Morgan. Winnie thought of that Jonny came. "Jonny came to Wendy today, he did not know that Wendy returned to the country." "When did he come?" Asked Brian, annoyed of hearing Jonny's name. "At noon, I took Megan downstairs and met him in the lobby on the first floor." Winnie said it, because she was curious why Wendy suddenly left. "It might be a real emergency since she left so suddenly." Oscar felt there was a problem, but only Wendy knew the truth. Brian said no more, and the topic ended there. After dinner, Winnie took two children back to room, and Brian went to the office. The first thing he did when he got to the office was to call Wendy. "What's the matter, Brian?" Over the phone, he could hear that Wendy had not got up because her tone was drowsy. "Wendy, you left suddenly without even telling us...Has anything happened?" Brian wanted to directly ask her why she left so impolitely and Jonny went to the hotel for her. Most importantly Winnie was disturbed. But he thought it was impolite to speak like that, so he softened. "... Brian, I have been back for two days and it is until now you found out I was gone?" Wendy mumbled as she tried to think of an excuse for her sudden departure. "It doesn't seem to have anything to do with your leaving. You should tell us before you left." Brian was impatient to Wendy's affectation. "Oh...My mother was sick, so I came back. And when I left, you are asleep, so I did not tell you." Wendy could only say that her mother was ill. Although she was sorry for her mother, but at the

critical moment, she could only say so for Brian would not be suspicious. "Your mother is ill? Is it serious?" Brian believed it. "No, not serious. Brian, don't worry, just company Luke to attend the competition." Wendy said pretending she was nice. "As long as she is okay." "You'd better call Jonny. He came to the hotel to see you today. I don't like him. Don't let him come to the hotel anymore." Brian reminded Wendy seriously. He called because of Jonny. Even if her mother was ill, he had to remind her. "Don't like him? Why? Is it because he's so close to me? Brian, Jonny and I are good friends. Nothing special." Wendy was nervous and thought Brian found her relationship with Jonny. And she wondered if he still cared about her and didn't like to see her with other men. But once again, Wendy thought too much. "It doesn't matter to me what your relationship is. I don't want him to come to you and disturb us. You'd better tell him." Brian's tone was cold. He did not care who Wendy was with. They had nothing to do with each other, and he had no right to interfere in Wendy's life. "Brian..." "It is late, I gotta go to sleep, call me if anything happens." Brian interrupted Wendy's words and then hung up the phone. Wendy was embarrassed. If she had thought of Brian's coldness, she would have thought twice before she said. But what should she do about Jonny? Should he be put in the blacklist all the time? Would Jonny spill her guts out in a fit of pique? Wendy was in a mess. It was a good thing and she finally got a chance, but she made a mess. She could not fix it, so she came back secretly. It was risky, she didn't know what to do. She couldn't tell when she had become so useless and could not deal with it. Wendy had no mood to sleep. Because of Brian's call, she was depressed. She got up and dressed herself and then drove to the prison alone. When Penny saw Wendy, Wendy was frustrated, so Penny could know that she had either messed up or hit a new difficulty. Wendy was so useless. "We've only got fifteen minutes. Are you going to sit there without saying a word?" Penny spoke first. "I did a bad job, and now there is trouble..." Wendy wanted to be specific and clear, but she was afraid that she would be overheard by the police. She was irritable in the middle of the sentence. "It is not the right place to talk. I don't know when you'll come out." "By the time I get out, they would have many children and you won't have any chance." Penny was angry, but she could not get out. Looking at Wendy's expression, she knew it would be big problem. "Say it briefly." Penny reminded Wendy in a low voice. Wendy looked around. Seeing there was police, she showed helplessness. Yes, when Penny could come out, it would be too late. "A foreign man likes her and asked me to help. I don't know what to do now." Wendy thought she could only say this in that kind of environment, as for the matter related to the police station, it would be sensitive. "The foreign man is your friend?" Penny guessed something. "Yeah, I don't know if I should help him." Wendy was not hesitant, but afraid to make things big. "What if you don't help him?" Penny had doubts about the foreign man. "If I don't help him, he will spill my guts." Hearing that, Penny understood what was going on.

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CHAPTER 494 WENDY WANTS TO GIVE UP

Although Penny did not know what Wendy did to Winnie, but the foreign man was an accomplice, and he had Wendy's handhold. "Wendy, this man is filthy. He doesn't seem like a real friend." Penny satirized Wendy, knowing that Wendy had messed the thing up. "That's why he could help. I know he is bad, but I can't find anyone suitable. It never occurred to me that he intended a woman." Wendy concealed some facts, she said so because she wanted to get rid of him. And then she thought it was not a bad thing that if Jonny really had Winnie, but she did not expect that Jonny was so serious and would

threaten her with this matter. "He has good intentions. If you help him, you are helping yourself. I told you to get them wrong about each other. This is a great opportunity. What are you depressed about?" Wendy knew who Penny referred to. That was the only tacit understanding between them. As for the rest, Penny dare not compliment Wendy. "But I think it is useless. I've tried it before." Wendy wanted to win by one trick, she could drag it for so long, she had no patience. She even had the idea of giving up now, thinking that getting Brian was the most difficult thing in the world. "How can it be useless? Now they are good, how can you separate them? You can only break through when they don't trust each other." "Without the ability, without the stratagem, without the ability to beat her by a single move, you can only take your time." Penny knew that Wendy did not have such ability. She could not make a big deal, but Penny could only use her to let Winnie and Brian had a problem, so that Winnie lose everything she now had. "I have no confidence, she's difficult to deal with." Wendy heaved a sigh and said, feeling very tired. She wondered if she could feel relieve if she gave up. "Since you have no confidence, give up then, let her have the glory and wealth, let her have the power and position, let her have the man to love her for a lifetime." "I tell you, Wendy, if you want to give up, give up now. I don't think you're a match for her either, so you'd better give up." Penny had guessed Wendy would have such attitude. She was not cruel enough and had no means, finally she could only give up. But in order not to let her give up, Penny could only stimulate Wendy. "But consider that everything she has is yours. Consider how much money Brian has. If you want to give up, give up completely, don't envy her happy life." Wendy had nothing to say, but had been sighing. Penny was right, if she gave up, she admitted defeat and what she did to Winnie was nonsense. Would she really give up like this? Would she really give up everything to Winnie? "Think about it. What did Thomas tell you about Brian's memories and what was taken?" Seeing that Wendy had not spoken, Penny did not push her. She believed that Klara was impossible to let Wendy give up so easily, so she would let Klara do her thing. Now she wanted to know what it was that had been taken away when Brian was in a car accident. "No, he said he didn't know. All he knew was that there was a car accident, and he said it had been solved. He told me the exact time and place. I don't know the others. He was also surprised to hear me say something had been taken." Wendy did not say anything important when she recalled it. "He..." Penny wanted to ask something, but the police reminded her that time was, so Penny did not continue to ask. "Try to get Uncle Thomas to see me." Penny said these words hastily and followed the policeman to leave. But her words made Wendy puzzled. Wendy did not know what way to persuade Thomas to see Penny, because he had told her more than once she could not see Penny, so how could she explain that fact she had met Penny? Wendy had been thinking about what Penny said after she was out of the prison. Would she really give up like this? To give up the best man in the world, to give up everything she had. The most important thing was that she had no money, and her parents' money has been used a lot by her. If she did not win Brian back in this situation, how would she live in the rest of her life? After much thought, it seemed Wendy could only move on. Her efforts were for her own happiness, why give up? Why give up her own happiness to others? Abroad. Luke began the third round of the competition. Oscar required Luke to rank the top ten, so that he could enter the finals. "Luke, do your best and do not give yourself too much pressure." Winnie appeased Luke before the competition. She was nervous, so she thought Luke should be more nervous than she was. "Mom, you look nervous. I'm not going to put pressure on myself. You know my state in the competition, rest assured, I will try best." Luke comforted Winnie, knowing that his mother was nervous, but he did not feel any pressure. Until this moment he was still thinking about the shortcomings Oscar said yesterday. "Well, Luke is the best, Luke is a man." Winnie was pleased with a smile. Luke's confidence eased her tension. Luke was only six years old, but he was

very independent. He could take good care of himself and sister even his mother was not around. The competition began. Luke was serious than the previous several times, he must rank the top ten to have a chance to contend for the championship, so this round was important. The competition was very intense. The judges were not optimistic about Luke who ranked 19th, but his behavior in this round got their approval. When Oscar saw this scene from the audience, he knew the result. "Don't worry, Luke can rank top ten." Oscar whispered to Brian next to him, so that he could relax. "Watching a competition is always an ordeal, but watching my son in the competition is more stressful. Megan is smart and knows she can't bear the suffering, so she didn't follow me today." "But I'm a lot more relaxed now after hearing what you said." "Are you sure he can rank top ten?" Brian was not sure so he asked. "I'm sure." Oscar was more determined, Brian relaxed more after hearing that. "Luke's ability to improvise is so strong, I didn't expect he could be so calm." Winnie could not help but whispered. From the way the judges saw Luke in surprise, Winnie knew his son had outstanding performance. But she was still nervous. It was not until Oscar was so sure that she relaxed. "Are you nervous, too?" Brian leaned over Winnie's ear and held her hand. "You're too nervous. Your hands are all sweaty." Brian smiled. He didn't expect that Winnie was more nervous than he was. "It's inevitable I'm nervous. He's my son. He's been studying hard and I want him to win the championship more than anyone. It is not only a reward for him, but also a recognition of what he has done for so long." Winnie was the same as other mothers. She comforted the child, but she wished him to achieve something more than anyone. How could she not be nervous? "Don't be nervous. I believe what Oscar said. My son will be in the top ten. Our nerves should be saved for the final." Brian squeezed Winnie's hand, hoping to ease her nerves. Although Brian appeased Winnie, but Winnie was still nervous till the end of the competition, until Luke ranked the fifth. Then she became excited. "I didn't expect my son would progress so far." Winnie held Brian's hand tightly, she was so excited. "Good, he can go straight to the final." Oscar could not restrain his excitement. He estimated that Luke should be in the eighth, but did not expect to be the fifth. There was no doubt that Luke could enter the final. "My son is amazing." Brian said excitedly. Luke was six years old children but he achieved such achievement, he was the only one in the country, and Luke was his son, which was that he felt proud of. When he returned to the hotel after the competition, Brian was still as excited as a child. He was the first one to tell the good news to Megan. Both father and daughter couldn't stop their excitement. "Dad, I knew my brother is the best." "Mom, Dad, brother, I love you, you are all my pride." Megan bounced on the bed excitedly. "We love you, too." Brian danced with Megan happily. "I haven't win the championship. Why are you all so excited?" Luke asked his father and sister with a smile. Seeing how happy the whole family was, Luke felt that his usual efforts had been worth it. "If father and sister can keep a lid on their excitement about your good performance, it will not be good performance. Luke, I didn't expect you can do such a good job." Winnie squatted beside Luke with excitement, but tried to calm herself as far as possible. "Really? But I didn't give it my all efforts." Luke said calmly, if he tried his best, he would rank the first in this round, but he could not tell others, so that he could make an error. "Luke is so confident!" Winnie knew that Luke never said raving, he was not coaxing them to be happy at the moment. He said that if he didn't go all out, there must be room for improvement. "Mom, it's not that I'm confident, but I think I could be more careful." Luke did not dare to be arrogant, for fear of mistakes let Mom and Dad disappointed. Winnie liked Luke's cautious calm attitude as Brian. Brian might attract Winnie by his calm, composed, sophisticated and cautious characteristic.

Hey, My Twins Babies

CHAPTER 495 ISOBEL FALLS ILL

Luke's competition results soon reached to the country. Although it was five o'clock in the morning, Brian believed that his father must be willing to hear such good news at the beginning of the day. "The fifth? Really?" Rufus could not believe it. "Yes, he ranks the fifth. You heard me right." Brian said. He knew what his father was feeling. After all, he had been there before. "Luke is awesome. He ranks the fifth in the world. I didn't even think he could do that." Rufus's mood could not be described with language. He was more than excited than Brian and Winnie. "Tell me the details later. I'll call your grandfather to make him happy." With that, Rufus hung up the phone and then called Felix. So this morning Rufus' task was to call and tell all the people who should know, the last one he called was Isobel. Fortunately, Isobel picked up his call this time. "Isobel, you finally answered my phone. Is it because you knew it is good news?" "Luke enters into the final ranking the fifth. The fifth! The fifth in the world." Rufus's excitement had been reduced a few. But as Isobel picked up the phone, his excitement cannot be restrained, because of Luke, and because of Isobel. "Really? Great, Luke is so excellent." Isobel was also excited, but her voice was hoarse, even if she was excited, she sounded feebly. "What's the matter with you? Do you fall ill?" Although Isobel forbore it strenuously, Rufus still heard something wrong. "No, I haven't woken up. It's just my throat." Isobel denied it, but the more she talked, the more she revealed her discomfort. Isobel had been ill for two days. When she first saw it was Rufus call, she did not want to answer the phone. But who she made an operation error and touched the answer key. Hearing the exciting voice of Rufus and the good news of Luke, she was excited and spoke, forgetting the fact that she was ill. "You're lying. You must be ill. Where are you, how did you get sick. Is there anyone around to look after you?" Rufus suddenly became worried, this ups and downs of the mood made his heart intense. "I am not sick, I just haven't wakened up. I gotta go." Isobel did not dare to continue to say, hung up the phone and then turned it off. She was ill, but did not want anyone to know, because she did not want anyone to worry about her, especially Rufus. Rufus called back, but it was turned off. Isobel's last sentence no doubt made him more worry. If he remembered right, Isobel had always been an early riser. If she hadn't been sick at that time, she would have been out doing morning exercises. How could she have been asleep? Rufus fidgeted back and forth in the living room. He could not tell Winnie and Vanessa, or they would be worried. So he had to call the people tailed after Isobel. After the call, he was sure that Isobel was ill. Rufus wanted to come to her to take care of her, so he booked a flight to C City. At breakfast. "Vanessa, I will go out for a few days, Paul will pick you up these days. If you need help, tell Paul and Raya, I will come back as soon as possible." Rufus said to Vanessa feeling worried. "Don't worry about me. You can go away for a few days if you want. Paul is busy, so I can go to school by myself." By this time, Vanessa felt she was the burden of others. She was sorry, but she did not say it out. "No, I will worry about you if you go to school alone. If Paul doesn't pick you up, I won't feel at ease outside. So let Paul pick you up." Vanessa was moved by that. Rufus was like her father who cared about his daughter. It had been a long time since she did not feel her father's love. "Well, I'll listen to you. Don't worry, I will ask Paul to pick me up and take me to school." Vanessa now took Rufus as his father, a tree that she could rely on. She wanted to feel the father's love. "Good girl. Paul, I will leave in a while, I will ask the driver to send me and you send Vanessa to school. While I'm away, you must ensure the safety of Vanessa." Rufus said to Paul feeling uneasy. "Ok. I can take care of Vanessa." Paul knew Rufus was worried about both Isobel and Vanessa. Rufus and Vanessa left together. One went to school, the other to the airport. Four hours later, Rufus got off the plane. The person in

charge of tracking Isobel met him at the airport and went straight to Isobel's hotel. Isobel had taken medicine, but still lied in the bed feeling dizzy. She woke up and fell asleep from time to time. She was hungry, but she could not get out of bed to cook, because once she got up, she felt more dizzy. As she was feeling dizzy, the doorbell rang. She struggled to get out of bed, holding on to the wall all the way to the door. She had to admit that she was old. An epidemic cold tortured her a lot. When Isobel reached the door, she didn't even bother to ask questions, but opened the door. She raised her dim eyes, only to see Rufus standing in the doorway. "What are you doing here?" Surprised, Isobel asked in a hoarse voice. She even felt that what she saw was not real and thought she was dreaming. "I was worried that you were ill, so I came to see you." "You look terrible. I'll take you to the hospital." Rufus reached to help Isobel. Seeing that Isobel was haggard, hearing that her voice was hoarse, he wanted to take her to the hospital. "Rufus....." Isobel wanted to refuse and wanted to ask questions, but Rufus did not give her a chance. "Stop talking, ask questions when you see the doctor and after I make sure you are fine." Rufus took off his coat and put it on Isobel and then supported Isobel to leave the hotel directly. At the hospital, after a precise examination, it was determined that Isobel did not have a simple influenza, but pneumonia. So Isobel was hospitalized for treatment. Rufus arranged VIP ward to Isobel and then she got infusion. "This ward must be very expensive. We don't need to waste money. You'd better change me to a common ward." Isobel was not used to living in such an expensive room, she didn't think she worth it. She was an ordinary person who could afford to live in a room like this. "Don't think so much. There are too many people in the ordinary ward. If you go there, cross-infection will be bad for your condition. Stay here and don't worry about anything." As Rufus said this, he brought a chair over and sat down beside Isobel's bed. Isobel did not know how to refuse. Even if she insisted on going to an ordinary ward, Rufus would not agree. "I will pay you back after I discharge. All my things are in the hotel, so I can't pay you now." "Isobel....." "Or I can call Winwin and ask her to transfer the money to you..." "Isobel, do you think I want you to return me the money? Can you not mention money at this time? Winwin is with Luke to attend the competition. She is abroad, aren't you afraid she would worry about you?" Rufus interrupted Isobel twice. If she insisted to give him back the money, she didn't take their previous relationship seriously. "How can I make you spend money for I'm ill? When I get out of hospital, I'll pay it back to you." With what identity Isobel spent Rufus' money? They had nothing to do with each other. "You..... Well, we will talk about it when you're discharged." Rufus knew he could not convince Isobel, so he could only answer perfunctorily. After that, Rufus got up from the chair, found a glass and poured a glass of hot water to Isobel and then sat down. "I just asked the doctor and he said that this pneumonia is the flu. It is widespread, a lot of people got infected. When you get out of the hospital, come back with me. I'm afraid you might get infected again." Rufus wanted Isobel to go back. On the day she left, he had been thinking when Isobel could go back. This was an opportunity, and he didn't have to worry all day at home. "I don't want to go back yet. There's the flu, I can go to another city. I haven't enjoyed myself yet." Isobel refused. Since she had come out, she did not plan to go back. She had been looking for a city that suited her best and she would settle down once she found one. "Isobel, you..." "By the way, how did you find me?" Isobel interrupted Rufus' words, because she suddenly thought of this question. If she remembered correctly, neither Winnie nor Vanessa knew exactly where she was. "Do I have to say?" Rufus did not want to lie, but if he said it out, he was afraid Isobel would be angry. "Why can't you say? Have you sent someone to follow me?" Isobel had guessed it, because in those days when she left, she was followed by someone, and she took a lot of effort to get rid of him. "Yes, I am worried that you go out alone, and I'm afraid you'll never come back, so I sent someone to follow you." Since Isobel had guessed, Rufus could not conceal it any longer. He admitted it like a child

who had made a mistake. "You..... What shall I say? We're over. You don't have to worry about me. Most of the reason I left was to avoid you. Can't you give me some freedom?" Isobel wanted to get angry, but found that her strength was limited, she could only say in a hoarse and low voice. She hated the feeling of being watched, especially by Rufus. So what was the point of her evasion? "You think we're over, but I don't think we've had a broken relationship all these years. I worry about you and it is my business, you don't have to worry about it. It is for my own peace of mind to have someone follow you, and you needn't think about it." "Isobel, we are old and you should have someone around you. I know our conditions do not allow us to be together, but you cannot refuse my care. If everything works out, I still want to be with you." Rufus expressed his thought. He could leave now, or his kids would have doubts. Otherwise he would like to leave with Isobel and to travel around the world.

Hey, My Twins Babies

CHAPTER 496 TORTURED BY THE PAST

Hearing Rufus' words, Isobel did not know how to respond. He said he didn't think they had a broken relationship all these years, Isobel wanted to believe but dare not to. It had been more than 20 years, all things were changing, could she believe that Rufus did not change? Could she believe that he still loved her? "I'm not feeling well and I don't want to talk about this. How is Vanessa, has she brought you troubles?" Isobel avoided the topic, but there only one thing between them and it was related to their relationship 20 years ago. "How can you say it is trouble? Isobel, even if we cannot be together, she is my daughter? It's natural that I take care of her. It is not troublesome." Rufus felt helpless about Isobel's disacquaintance and about the fact that she always evaded the topic. "Isobel, I still want to recognize Vanessa. I want her to call me Dad. She was important to it, I..." "I want her to call me Mom, but do you think we are qualified? Do you think we have the quality to be call Mom and Dad?" Isobel interrupted Rufus. She did not want her and Rufus to be selfish. "Rufus, I have the same idea as you. I understand your feelings. But you must think for her. Although in her eyes, her parents died, she has happy memories and a happy childhood. She had parents and sister who love her, which is very important to her." "If we tell her that we are her parents, everything will be gone. She will think that all her previous happiness has been an illusion and that she is a poor unwanted child." "Don't think of it any more. It is enough to know that she is your daughter. Never tell the truth in your life." Isobel thought in the view of Vanessa and Winnie. They were pitiful enough and could not suffer any more. "I know I am selfish, but I can't help my impulse. It is hard to see my child right in front of me but I cannot recognize her." Rufus knew more than anyone that he was not qualified to be Vanessa's father, but he could not control the kind of strong desire in his heart. To him, Vanessa was the continuance of love, beauty of encounter in his 40s and the witness of love between him and Isobel. When Rufus was alone, he was always thinking about how to do things perfectly and how to do things without hurting everyone. He wanted a big happy family, a wife, a son and daughter-in-law, a daughter and son-in-law, and even two lovely grandchildren. But no matter what he thought, he could not find a glimmer of hope for this happy ending. "I know you're suffering, but we're old enough to bear it. It's easier for our kids if we bear it." Isobel understood the mood of Rufus. She too could not recognize her daughter even if she was in front of her, and she knew the feeling of suffering. But they were wrong from the beginning, so they had to bear the consequences and be punished. They had no choice because it was the destiny. Rufus was silent and did not continue to speak. He could bear the feeling of suffering, but he wanted to have a happy family

reunion. After all, it could not be hidden forever. Abroad. Winnie sat alone on the sofa in the living room, holding her mobile phone in a daze. From Vanessa's call, she knew that Rufus was going out. Winnie believed that Paul could take good care of Vanessa, but was still worried. She was afraid that Vanessa would be lonely, would miss aunt and them. "It is late, why don't you go to bed?" Brian's voice pulled back Winnie's thought. She did know notice that Brian opened the door and came in, it could be told that she was so worried about Vanessa. "I have talked to Vanessa on phone, I am not yet sleepy." Winnie said in a low voice, and then got up from the sofa. "Is Vanessa happy too? As Luke's aunt, she must be proud to have such a smart nephew." Brian was immersed in the good performance of Luke. Everyone in the family would think Luke was excellent. If he remembered correctly, he had never been so uncalm. He had never been cold as a leader in the company, but he was considered domineering and serious. Since he was with Winnie and his two children, he felt that he had lost all his previous principles. Whose fault it was? But no matter whose fault it was, Brian enjoyed it. "Yes, she is happy. By the way, Vanessa said that Rufus went to C City to visit an old friend and will be back in a few days." Winnie accidentally mentioned Rufus's departure and wondered if Brian knew about it. "Oh... He does have old friends in C City." Brian thought about it. It seemed that he had been there before. It was nothing strange. But on second thought, he realized why Winnie was in a daze when he came in. "Are you worried that Vanessa was alone at home?" Brian asked. He knew the answer, looking at Winnie was melancholy. "Yes." Winnie did not deny it. Brian raised the corners of his mouth, did not continue to say, but directly took out the mobile phone to call Stella. The phone went through. "Sister, can you go to my home if you are available? Vanessa is alone at home, I am afraid she needs help and doesn't tell Paul." "Where's Dad?" Stella asked casually. She did not understand why Vanessa was alone. "He went to C City to see a friend, leaving Vanessa alone." Brian still couldn't call him "Dad." "I will be there at night. You don't have to worry, accompany Luke to the competition." Stella did not know that her father was not at home, but she was willing to stay with Vanessa. As soon as Brian's phone was hung up, Winnie came to him and snuggled in his arms. "It's great to have you. I don't have to worry about anything." Winnie said in low soft voice. What was the feeling she had been looking for. She did not need to think or worry about anything. She had someone to do everything for her, and she did not need to face it alone. Though it was trifle, but it was enough to make her feel warmth. "You can be a little woman at home, and you can live your life without worrying about anything. You can enjoy yourself with me around. But you insist to stand on your own two feet." Brian complained, but still stretched out his hand to embrace Winnie. He liked Winnie lied on him and felt that he was all she had. "I dare not expect a lifetime. If one day you don't like me and separate with me and I am old, I won't have chance to work hard for everything. While I am young, I will give my family and myself..." "Don't you believe that I will be with you forever?" Brian interrupted Winnie's words. He did not expect that Winnie could not be with him feeling at ease. Winnie felt Brian's dissatisfaction, looked up at Brian with a faint smile, which was pleasing to see. "It's not that I don't believe you, but things are so fickle that you can never predict the future. When I was a surrogate, I never thought I'd meet you again. Of course, there is no guarantee that we will be together forever. It is normal, don't take my words seriously." Winnie was telling the truth. Two people made vows of eternal love when they got married, but many couples got divorced. This was the truth, things changed. Winnie felt she had a heavy burden and could not live a life without plans. She had to be ready to in advance in any aspect so that she would not be overwhelmed by life in case of any eventuality. "It is not me think too much, but you think too much. Even if we cannot be together forever, I will not let you leave empty-handed when we break up. When Klara left me, I gave her a lot of money, how can I ill-treat the woman I love." Brian knew that the world was uncertain, but

he believed that he and Winnie could be together forever. In fact, Winnie worried too much, and he could only cooperate to let her feel at ease. "Then I must thank you for remembering that I am the woman you love, and since you say so, I don't need to worry. No matter what happens in the future, money will help." Winnie smiled brilliantly, but she did not know Brian would have the same idea when they broke up and would she be more important than Klara. These two days Wendy had a lot of troubles. After listening to the words of Penny, although she decided not to give up, there were a lot of things she could not make up her mind. In the past, she would ask Klara for help, but since she knew that Klara used her, she had not contacted her once. She wanted to keep quiet and pretended she did not know anything, and then she would use Klara once, but she was afraid that Klara would spoil her plan and Klara would take all the advantage. Wendy wondered whether she should help Jonny get Winnie. She was hesitating because she was afraid that Winnie despised Jonny. Compared to Brian, there seems to be no comparison between them. How could Winnie give up Brian and stay with Jonny? The other reason was that if she did not do a good job, she might get herself in trouble. If her past was found out, Brian would not forgive her. What should she do? Who could give her an answer? Who could help her? Wendy was upset, and finally she decided to call Jonny to appease him so he wouldn't mess around. She removed Jonny's phone from the blacklist, then made a call to him. "Good for you, you left without telling me. I called you, but your phone is off. What do you mean? Try to challenge endurance?" Jonny's way of speaking was very nasty, and he was angry. "No..." "Not what? Wendy, I see you through. You're a woman with a bad heart. You may not tell me, but you must say goodbye to Anna. These days she cried every day to find you, you are so cruel to let her cry and make her sad." Jonny was emotional. Thinking of Anna, he wanted to scold Wendy loudly. "No, let me explain. My mother suddenly fell ill and was in hospital. I was in a hurry to come back, so I didn't tell you. Not only didn't I tell you, but I didn't even have time to tell my friends. It was so sudden and I was so worried and scared, I don't have time to let you know." Wendy explained. She could only say that her mother was ill in order to fool Jonny. It was important to calm him down for the time being and not let him talk nonsense.

Hey, My Twins Babies

CHAPTER 497 ZOE FOUND A WAY

Jonny did not believe Wendy's words. Even if he believed, he and still angry and had nowhere to vent. "You lie, even if you hurried to leave, you might not call, but it's been days. You didn't call and even turned off the phone. How do you explain this?" "I've been at the hospital with my Mom since I got home. I even had no time to sleep. It was not convenient to charge my phone, and I was afraid that others know my mother was sick and came to disturb her, so I turned off the phone." "Today Dad is available to come, so I had time to go home and change my clothes and take a shower. I just got home and didn't do anything before I called you." Wendy kept lying for she could have a better future, for she could go back to Brian. "Really?" Jonny almost believed her. "Why I lied to you, if lie to you, I will not have called you." Wendy lied again. She told everyone that she returned because of this reason, but because of guilty, not because of fear, but because there was some evitable things. "Do you want to help me pursue Winnie?" Jonny believed reluctantly and he still cared about Winnie. "I want to help you, but I am not abroad now, because my mother is in hospital, temporarily I can't be there, and you can only rely on your own." Wendy was perfunctory to Jonny. She had returned home so she could not help. If it were not for the fear of Jonny telling the truth, she would not even say a perfunctory word.

Winnie and Brian would come back in a few days, and Jonny would give up. Even if he wanted to tell Winnie, he could not find her. "I don't know her. How can I rely on my own? And they'll be back in a few days, and I'll have no chance. If you want to help me, make me some opportunity to see her." "Wendy, don't try to play tricks with me. I give you three choices. One is to help me get Winnie, two is to come back and remarry with me. If you fail these two, seal my mouth with money, or I can't guarantee what I will say to Winnie." Jonny said maliciously. He gave Wendy three choices, which had been kind to Wendy and given her room. If she didn't choose any of them, they would block them all. Wendy scolded him in heard. This damn Jonny unexpectedly was so rude to force her. If she failed three of these, would he make her suffer regardless of the past relationship? "Jonny, don't talk like that. Of course I'll help you. As long as you like Winnie, I will help you." Wendy had no way, in addition to be perfunctory, she could only delay and appease Jonny as far as possible. After hanging up the phone, Wendy was angry gritting teeth and kept scolding Jonny in her room. Jonny's temperament was even worse than before. She should not have asked Jonny for help even if she lost this opportunity. Now, Winnie was fine, but Jonny this disaster came to her. Worst of all, she was out of control and Jonny was in charge. How could she help him? She was far away! Damn it, she could only curse him. "You didn't hear me calling you. What are you thinking?" At this moment, Zoe opened the door and came in. Suddenly, her words interrupted Wendy's thoughts. "Mom, why didn't you knock at the door? You frightened me." Wendy was in a trance, so inevitably she was frightened. "I've called you several times and you didn't hear me. How can you hear me even if I knock on the door? What are you thinking about?" Zoe felt that she came not suddenly, it was Wendy had something in mind, so Wendy did not notice her. "I am thinking about nothing." Wendy did not want to answer. If she raised it to her mother, her mother will scold her. "You are my daughter, do you think I don't know what you are thinking? Come on, I will see if I can help you." Zoe did really not know what Wendy was exactly thinking, but Wendy's face showed that she had something in mind. She wanted to get Wendy to speak out and help her out, afraid that Wendy would again and again mess things up. She did not have another ten million for Wendy to squander. "Mom, I am thinking how to get Brian back. I still don't want to lose Brian like this." Wendy did not put Jonny out, but just gave a summary of her ideas. "You're right to think so, I support you, but you need to think about how you're going to do it and whether you can afford the consequence. You can't use money to set things right. Do you think we are really rich?" "Is there any troubles from Jonny?" Zoe had long wanted to ask, but Wendy had been evading the question. "No, he had taken the money, there is no trouble, but now there's a new wrinkle. Jonny doesn't want to remarry me anymore." Still, Wendy couldn't resist shifting the topic to Jonny. "That's a good thing. It's best not to remarry. Don't contact him again. Changed your phone number and you two have nothing to do with each other." In the eyes of Zoe, it was a great blessing. She didn't like Jonny from the very beginning. He was poor and had bad character and hot temper, which made her sick. "But..... there is condition for not remarrying him." Wendy said haltingly. She was worried that if she told her mother whether it would become worse. "What condition?" "He met Winnie twice and said he likes her and asked me to help him court her. If he has Winnie, he won't bother me again." Wendy said with a frown. It was difficult to her obviously. Whether she was to help or not to help, it would not end up good. "Is that what you're worrying about? Help him then. It is good, why are you worrying?" Zoe thought it was a good thing, through which she could get rid of Jonny and separate Brian and Winnie. If Wendy hesitated, the opportunity would fade away. "Mom, it's not as easy as you think. Jonny has no money and no power. How can he compete with Brian? Winnie is impossible to give up Brian and to choose Jonny." Wendy had already analyzed the matter thoroughly, if it was as simple as speaking, she would have nothing to worry about. Wendy

continued. "And Winnie is not a woman who is easy to be seduced. It is more difficult to court her than to climb the sky." "Besides, Brian cares about Winnie. He would not allow other men to contact Winnie and take her away." "I know this is an opportunity to kill two birds with one stone, but once Brian found out about my relationship with Jonny, I will have no chance anymore." Wendy was afraid because she had considered the consequences. If she had simple brain as Penny who was foolhardy, she would not feel difficult. At the worst she gave up Brian or went into prison. "You have to try. If you miss this good opportunity, who can create the next opportunity for you? If you are afraid of everything, you should just give up Brian. If you want to have Brian, you should be afraid of nothing. Anyone who becomes a great person should have courage and the spirit of not afraid of death." Zoe didn't want to give up the chance. She thought Wendy should try. As long as Jonny was under control, she would remain undetected. "Well, if you're afraid of being found out, I'll handle this for you. I'll take control of Jonny. Even if you fail, even if you are found out by Brian, I will carry it for you. It has nothing to do with you. You and Brian can have a chance to ease up your relationship." Zoe took the initiative to deal with it. In order to avoid Brian from being with Winnie, she could only come forward to help her daughter. "But..." "But what? What else?" Zoe asked Wendy. "Winnie is abroad now, this is Jonny's chance. He wants me to help make it happen right now. How can I help?" Wendy was in two minds, not knowing how to help Jonny, and not knowing whether what her mother had said would work. "How can you help?" Zoe thought for a moment. "Well, you can ask Jonny to buy something for you, and then ask Winnie to bring it back to you. This is also a chance for them." "Yes, why didn't I come up with such a simple way? Mom, you are smart." Wendy suddenly brightened and she was in high spirits. Jonny asked her to create a chance. It would work and could last a few days. When Winnie came back, Jonny was impossible to threaten her. Wendy did not hurry to call Jonny, but waited for Jonny to call, and then she would tell Jonny about it so that she could win more time. Abroad. Luke had a day off before the final. It was the same as last time, he didn't go out to relax but only focused on study, while Brian took the time to work. "Mommy, it's boring. Brother's studying hard, Dad's working, only the two of us have nothing to do. Why don't we go out and play?" Megan was bored in the room. "Ok, where shall we go to?" Winnie was bored too, but everyone was busy, she was not in the mood to go out and play. "It's better to go anywhere than to stay in a room." Megan begged, not wanting to stay in the room. "OK, I will take you out for a walk." Winnie did not refuse Megan, because she was really bored. They packed up simply and went out. To their surprise, they met Jonny again just after walking out of the hall on the first floor. "Miss Chambers, you finally come out. I've been waiting here for a while." Seeing that Winnie walked out of the hotel door, Jonny quickly came up to her. "Are you waiting for me?" Winnie stopped her paces in doubt. "Yes... No, no, no, I am waiting for you and your husband. I want Wendy's phone number." Jonny changed his address, afraid that Winnie felt abrupt. "Wendy's phone number? Why don't you go in and wait?" Winnie was still confused. It seemed that Jonny had been waiting here for a while. "The receptionist of the hotel refused to let me wait inside, saying it will affect the guests' access." Jonny said awkwardly. He was indeed driven out, otherwise he would not be waiting outside. "Well..." Hearing what Jonny said, Winnie was enlightened. It must be Brian not allow Jonny to go in the hotel. As far as she knew, the hotel had no policy against waiting. "You don't know Wendy's telephone number?" Winnie asked and wondered whether she should tell Jonny. "I know one, but it is off and I can't find her. I came to ask if you know her other phone numbers." Jonny pulled out her phone and showed Wendy's phone number to Winnie.

Hey, My Twins Babies

CHAPTER 498 MEET JONNY AGAIN

Actually, Jonny had been in contact with Wendy. He came to ask her phone number was just a way for him to see Winnie. Fortunately, Winnie came out and he got more opportunity to talk to her. Winnie took a look, pulled out her mobile phone and compared Wendy's number with it. "That's I know. I don't know her other numbers." "Mr. Jonny, I am sorry I can't help you. You'd better ask someone else. I gotta go now." Winnie said, took a look at Jonny politely and then walked away holding the hand of Megan. "Mom, I don't like this foreigner." Winnie took Megan's hand and walked forward. After making sure that they could not be heard from the back, Megan said. "I don't like him, either." Winnie echoed, thinking of Brian's words. Although she didn't like him, she didn't find Jonny as annoying as Brian said. He still had the most basic courtesy. "Mom, where are we going? Are we going to walk like this?" Megan continued to ask, as if dissatisfied with the walk. "Let me think... How about I take you to meet a foreign uncle?" "Ok, as long as he doesn't annoy me." As long as they did not need to loiter on the street, and it would be better there was somewhere to play. Megan thought so, but she did not know whether her mother would see through her heart. "Wait a minute, I will call him and make sure he is available before we go." Then Winnie called Fred. "Where are you?" She spoke over the phone. "I am in the school. What about you, at the hotel?" Fred asked Winnie in a relaxed tone. "I'm at the hotel, but I'm bored. I want to take my daughter to meet you." "Ok, I'll have my class off when you get here. We can have lunch together. My office is our tutor's office, you know it." Fred was now a professor at Winnie's School, so Winnie knew where he was. "Okay, I'll be right there." "See you later, bye!" Winnie hung up the phone and then called the hotel manager and asked him to get a car for her. "Megan, we will wait here for a while. When the car comes, I will take you to my school." "Foreign uncle said he would invite us to dinner, you can tell him what you want to eat." Winnie squatted down and helped Megan arrange clothes while speaking gently. "Well, I see. But Mom, do I talk to him in foreign language or in our language?" Megan asked curiously and wanted to know if that foreign uncle could speak in her language. "It's better to communicate in foreign language. Uncle has only a smattering of our language, and it will be difficult to chat." The topic reminded Winnie of Fred's awkwardness when he was learning her language with them. Winnie couldn't help laughing when she remembered that time. "Well, my foreign language..." Megan was about to show off how good her foreign language was, but a car pulled up by the side of the road and the window fell down. "Where are you going to, Miss Chambers? I can take you there." Jonny's voice came out of the car, and he got off and walked up to Winnie. "We meet again." Winnie greeted him gently. "Yes, again. It is kind of a destiny." Jonny seemed to be approachable. "Where are you going? I'll take you there." "I have a lunch date with a friend, and the hotel car will take us there, so you don't need to send us there." Winnie refused politely. They were not familiar with each other and they were kind of strangers. She did not want to bother him and was not like to trust him easily. Having been in the police station once, she should be more careful. "It is ok, I am familiar with this place, I can send you there." Jonny insisted. It was a good chance and he didn't want to miss it. "No, my car will be here soon. Mr. Jonny, it's not good to park the car here. You'd better drive away. Thank you for your kindness." Winnie once again refused politely. She was alert, which made Jonny feel helpless. "Well, then, I'll go first. Miss Chambers, if you need help, please feel free to contact me at any time. I'm sure I can help." "Goodbye!" Jonny then got in the car and left. He felt Winnie's caution. Maybe it was related to the matter of the police station, maybe she was a cautious person. Such person was very alert to things and people, especially in relationship. She was a rigorous woman who

loved herself, plus time was limited. It was hard to make her have feeling to him. It was the hotel manager sent Winnie to the destination. With the last lesson, he did not dare to give Winnie to the driver. His head would have been moved if there was an accident again. After he sent Winnie and Megan to the school, he found a place to wait for Winnie, because the school did not allow the car in. Winnie wanted to have a wall, so she did not ask the manager to drive in. Holding the hand of Megan, Winnie walked in the campus. The feeling had been different, but she could still remember she play in there. "Mom, this school is so big." Megan could not help but say. "Yes, it is. It's a top university in the world." Winnie unintentionally answered Megan, and her heart had been occupied by the memory. "Mom, you are awesome. Many people aspire to study in a world-class university." Megan said with admiration. She suddenly felt her mother was not ordinary. "Megan, study hard, and one day you can study here." She had taken great pains to come here to study, and if she had not considered Penny's situation, she might have been more successful. However, she bit the hand that feeds her. Now she thought it did not worth it, and she had done a stupid thing. "Mom, do we need to walk far?" "No. That is the uncle walking to us." As Winnie spoke, she saw Fred coming out of the building and toward her. But as Winnie was excited, Jonny once again appeared in front of Winnie. "Miss Chambers, we just met, it's really fate." "Oh." Winnie was stunned for a moment, and then noticed that the person in front of her was Jonny. "We meet again, what a coincidence." Winnie's tone was not mild this time but serious compared with the meeting just now. Meeting once was a chance encounter, but meeting three times in such a short time was annoying. "I came here to a friend, I didn't expect you are here. If I know we come to the destination, you don't need to wait for your hotel car." Jonny said gallantly, he was anxious about the present situation. "Miss Chambers, since we met again, let's have lunch together. I've been bothering you twice. It's..." "No, I've already had appointment with my friend for lunch. Thank you, Mr. Jonny." "My friend is here, I have to greet him." Winnie did not smile and her tone was not kind. After saying that, she walked directly to Fred with Megan, not wanting to communicate with Jonny. "Winnie!" Fred called Winnie's name from a distance, feeling excited. "Hi!" Winnie said hello in a relaxed and cheerful tone, completely different from just now. "Good heavens, this is the pretty little princess!" When Fred walked quickly to Winnie and her daughter, his first reaction was to squat down and hug Megan. "Hello, uncle!" Megan greeted Fred in foreign language with accurate pronunciation and fluent tone, which surprised Fred. "You are young, but you can speak foreign language so well, you seem to inherit you're your mother's intelligence." Fred doted on Megan. It was the first time they met, but he liked this kid who was similar to Winnie. "Thank you for your praise, Uncle. I still need to study hard." Megan was modest and polite, which made Winnie very pleased. "What a lovely girl!" With that, Fred kissed Megan, and then stood up and gave Winnie a simple hug. "Don't have a son, why bring one? How about your husband? You should bring your husband too." Fred asked. "My husband is so busy with work that he can't spare any time. The other kid is preparing for tomorrow's competition and can't spare any time. My daughter and I have nothing to do, so we have come to disturb you." It was the first time that Winnie said the word "husband" in front of others and the first time that she admitted that Brian was her husband. But what she said was inconsistent with the facts. She just didn't bother to explain it to Fred, so she called him her husband directly. "Oh, take a rain check. I must see two of your gentlemen sometime." "By the way, who was that person you were talking to?" Fred remembered the man he had seen. "A friend of a friend, we met by coincidence. I don't know him well, we just said hello." Winnie felt annoyed. They encountered too often. Even if they accidentally met, she felt it deliberate. "Well, we won't ask him to join us since you are not familiar. I'll take you to my office for a tour, and then we'll have lunch in the school cafeteria. There is anything you want to eat and it can remind you of the school

days." Fred took Megan in his arms, and they walked together toward the school building. What Winnie and Fred said was heard by Jonny. That Winnie said they were not familiar made him uncomfortable. He would find a way to get them know each other well. He would find a way to get this perfect woman. It was very late when Brian came back from work. Two children were already asleep. Only Winnie was still waiting for him in the living room. "Why don't you sleep? Are you still worried about Vanessa?" Brian asked Winnie in a low voice while taking off his coat. "Stella is there with her, there is nothing for me to worry about. I'm waiting for you. I can't sleep until you come back." Winnie did not know when she began to rely on Brian. Without him lying beside her, she would not be able to fall asleep and was always restless. Brian took off his coat, threw it on the sofa, and then embraced Winnie. "Well, I'm glad to hear that. Don't try to leave me, or you will have insomnia for the rest of your life. You are my headache panacea, I am your sleeping pill. So we can't leave each other."

Hey, My Twins Babies

CHAPTER 499 A TENSE FINAL

Brian was very happy. He had been looking forward to this scene for a long time. When he came home, her children run to him and his wife waited for her. Back to a warm and sweet home was the happiest thing in life. "You are garrulous, I don't know since when this mouth doesn't belong to Brian. Brian talked less, cold and domineering. You are like a ruffian now..." "What did you say? I am a ruffian?" Brian interrupted Winnie with a smile. If she continued, he could not imagine what kind of person he was in her mouth. Would he be a womanizer? "It is a slip of the tongue, you still have a gap from ruffians. The ruffians talk cheerfully and humorously and you..." "Stop, stop describing. I'm going to find a hole to get into." Brian understood Winnie's jokes. She meant he was not even as good as the ruffian. To punish Winnie for her slip of tongue, Brian immediately silenced Winnie so that she could not describe what kind of person he was. The next day, Luke's competition continued. It was the final, the most exciting competition. Compared to the previous several competitions, Luke tightened his nerves. It was not because he was nervous, because he told himself to be serious and must focus on the competition. "Mom, I get nervous if you look like this." Luke said with a smile. He could not help but felt funny seeing his mother nervously rubbing her hands. "I'm sorry, Luke, I am really nervous. But don't worry about it. You don't need to be nervous." When it came to the last minute, Winnie could not help being nervous. "Son, don't be affected by Mom, if you are not nervous, Mom will not be nervous. Fighting, son!" Brian took Winnie's hand and pulled her to his side, afraid that Winnie's tension infected Luke. At the same time, he encouraged his son. "Dad, Uncle Oscar, Mom, you can rest assured, I am not nervous at all, I will try my best in the competition." Luke, like a small adult, comforted a few adults. It would be a lie to say that he was not nervous at all, but he could control the intensity of the tension, and once he started the competition, he had no extra mind to be nervous, so Luke was not afraid. "Good, we believe you, Luke, we rest assured. I have to remind you, be adaptable, don't be too persistent." Oscar was the most confident one to Luke, but no one could guarantee that if there was an emergency, so he had to remind Luke. "Ok, I will remember." Luke gave Oscar a confident smile. "All right, go on. We await your good news." After Oscar and Luke gave high-fives, Luke came to the competition calmly. This competition was very intense. Although they were kids at about 8 years old, they were more serious than adults. In particular, Luke, as if no one else was around, was highly concentrated in the competition. The audience today was also in highly tense atmosphere. Winnie's hand had been held by

Brian. Her heart was about to jump out of throat and even her breath became careful. "I will not go with him for Luke's next competition. It is suffering. If the competition lasts a long time, I will probably faint." In order to ease her nervous mood, Winnie whispered to Brian. Brian first smiled. Although he was too nervous, he was not as nervous as Winnie. "This is a world class competition and the tension should be at its highest. After this, it's trifles. You can handle it." Brian attached to the ear of Winnie and whispered, in order to relieve her tension. "Why are you so nervous? Are you nervous because Luke will win or won't win?" Oscar chimed in in a low voice. When he saw the final title, he already had a certain degree of confidence and was not so nervous. "It doesn't matter if he wins the championship, after all he is still young. I just want to him to advance a little bit." Brian thought so, and Winnie could not guarantee the results. "What's the point of being nervous? I guess he can rank the third." Oscar was afraid that Brian and Winnie would be disappointed, he could only say in a conservative way. "Really?" Brian was skeptical. "Yes, you can do whatever you want to me if he can't win the third." He assured, but he did not sat it was conservative. "That's a relief to me. Winwin, don't be nervous. Third in the world is a very high achievement." Brian tilted his head to comfort Winnie. "My nervousness has nothing to do with the result. I don't care which place he gets, I'm nervous about the process." Winnie's tension could not reduce by appeasing. She knew her son better than Oscar and knew that what Oscar said was conservative. Thought she knew everything, she was still nervous, because the process was more important. "There's nothing we can do. We could only wait until the competition is over." Brian said with a smile, he has been incompetent for Winnie's tension. The only thing to do was to hold Winnie's hand and feel the sweat in her palm. "Hopefully there won't be extra time, or Winwin will be carried out." Oscar was also smiling, but his voice was small, even Brian next to him could not hear it. The competition lasted longer than the previous ones, and it was a long time of suffering for Winnie. Fortunately, Winnie endured it until the competition finally was over. The results of the competition would be announced in the afternoon, but Winnie was not nervous anymore. Now Luke was nervous. "Mom, where do you think I would rank?" Luke has been silent and nervous, finally could not help but wanted his mother to help him analyze. "It doesn't matter where you rank, what matters is that you have tried and played your best. I think that spirit is good enough." Winnie did not dare to tell him the ranking, afraid that he could not accept it if she said it was low, but if she said it was high, the result might be disappointing. She could only say enlighteningly. "Mom, are you saying that because you don't have confidence in me?" Luke had listened to too many words to enlighten him, and his mother was now enlightening him. No matter where he ranked, he would accept it, but he wanted to win the championship for his father's reward. "I have confidence in you, but we can't be arrogant because the final result hasn't come out. Luke, don't think about it. That you can enter the final is already a kind of pride for Mom and Dad. You're representing our country. How many people could represent the country?" "Don't care too much about the ranking. You are still young and have little experience in the competition. And you didn't take as long to learn software programming as the other kids, so that's already pretty good for me." Of course, Winnie believed in her son, but she was afraid that his son would be disappointed. "Luke, what kind of results do you think you can get? Don't you have full understanding about your competitors? You should be able to estimate your result." Brian asked Luke, so that he could understand his mother's mind. "I..." Luke hesitated, he did not know how to answer. In fact, he thought he should have won the championship, but he was afraid that once he said it out and he failed, he would let his parents down. Luke at this moment suddenly understood his mother's concerns and the reason why his father asked him so. "Mom, I see what you mean. We'll see what happens." Winnie smiled for the wisdom of Brian and Luke. "Well, just wait for the result." C City. It was already

one o'clock in the morning. Isobel woke up suddenly from her sleep. In fact, she had not been sleeping well but waiting for the results of the Luke's competition. Isobel took a look at the watch. She was not sleepy and immediately got up, only to see Rufus curling on sofa. It was still cold this month in C City. Rufus's quilt slipped on the ground, so he curled up his body. Isobel got off the bed lightly and walked to Rufus, squatted down and picked up the quilt to cover Rufus' body. Although she was careful not to make a sound, Rufus was still disturbed. "Why are you out of bed? Do you feel not well? I'll call nurse, you go to bed." Rufus said at a time and did not give Isobel the opportunity to explain. He got up quickly and was to leave, but Isobel stopped him. "I am good. Your quilt fell over, so I picked it up for you." Isobel explained in a low voice, Rufus turned back. He looked up at the clock and found it was past one in the morning. "Why are you awake at this hour?" "I have been thinking of the achievement of Luke, so I can't sleep well." Isobel said and walked back to the hospital bed. "You'll know in the morning after a sleep. Lie down and go to sleep. If you don't sleep well, you'll recover slowly." Rufus said. Although he was also concerned about the achievement of Luke, but at the moment he was most concerned about Isobel. Isobel went to bed but didn't lie down. She sat there. "Rufus, I'm good. I can take care of myself. You can go back. Vanessa was alone at home, I am worried about her." Isobel found an excuse to let Rufus go back. Rufus was old and she did not want him to sleep on the sofa because of her. "Don't worry, Stella went back to accompany Vanessa." Rufus could not be sent away so easily. It was a rare opportunity for him to with Isobel recklessly. He did not want to go back now. "Stella is with her, but..." Isobel wanted to it would be better if Rufus take care of Vanessa. It was not that she did not believe Stella, but wanted him to go back. But Rufus knew what she was going to say before her words were finished. "Stella takes good care of her. She likes Vanessa and regards Vanessa as her sister." "Stella knows you come to me?" Isobel suddenly realized the problem. "No, except Paul, no one knows I came to see you. I told them to meet an old friend for a break." Rufus had not impulse to put everything out. He must be ready and made a plan before he told about Isobel and Vanessa. "Alas....." Isobel sighed, breathing hard at the thought of all these troubling things. This feeling of depression had been with her for more than twenty years. "Rufus, if we did not meet, it would be great. There would not be so many troubles, and your wife would not have died." She felt depressed about those years and her heart still trembled. "You regret being with me, do you? I have no regrets, never. I would never have known what love was if I hadn't met you."

Hey, My Twins Babies

CHAPTER 500 WORLD FIRST

Rufus had never regretted, on the contrary, he thanked Isobel appeared in his life. Although all the people were disturbed, but at least he felt what happiness was. "I have regret, if your wife did not pass away, I probably will not regret, after all, because we were together, a person lost her most precious life. Love became heavy." Isobel was very guilty up to now. If time could be reversed to 20 years ago, she would rather choose not to know him. In that way, Rufus's wife would not die, Brian and Stella would grow up happily under their mother's care. There would be no hidden hatred between Brian and Winwin. They would be very happy. "Isobel, how many times do I have to tell you before you believe me? Her death has nothing to do with you, or even me. Why do you always take all the responsibility on yourself?" Rufus said helplessly again. He hoped Isobel could be relieved, could believe his words and do not have psychological burden. "Isobel, you don't have to feel guilty to her, it really has nothing to do

with you. Even if you and I were not together, she would choose to leave." Rufus stressed again and again that it had nothing to do with Isobel and showed it was difficult to do with it. There were some words he could not say, he retained the dignity of his dead wife, but it had hurt a lot of people. "How can it have nothing to do with me? Your two children and everyone in your family think I'm the reason she committed suicide. Rufus, I know you're saying this to make me feel at ease, but I should take the responsibility." At this, Isobel paused and sighed again regrettably. "I want to make amends, I want to apologize. But she could never give me a chance." Because of this, Isobel wanted to live in the torment of pain for a lifetime and live with guilt for a lifetime. "Isobel, what can I say to make you believe me? I have said that she left for her reasons, but I can't tell you. I....." Rufus did not bear to see Isobel tortured herself, but he still must hold fast to those secrets. As to whether it was worth it, he did not know now. "Then don't say it. I've been used to it for so many years. But I can never be with you, or I'll hate myself even more." "Book a flight and go back tomorrow. I can't go back, but I promise I won't go missing. I promise I'll answer your calls. When you need me to take the responsibility, I will not shrink back." In the end, Isobel asked Rufus to go back. With an unspeakable reason, a dead in their midst, and guilt that they would never let go of, they would never be able to be together. "You..... Even if it's your fault, you should get over it after all these years. Why can't we be together?" Although Rufus understood it, he still wanted to be together with Isobel. He was old and he only wished to have a perfect ending with Isobel. Even if they were together as husband and wife for one day, he could rest in peace. "Don't say any more. I've made myself clear. For my sake, and to make myself feel less guilty, never say such things again." "Book a plane ticket and go back tomorrow, and take my follower back with you. I'm not going to disappear." With that, Isobel lied down directly, and then turned to cover the quilt. Even if things were solved, Brian could forgive her, she still could not be together with Rufus. At noon, the most anxious one was Megan. She didn't go to the competition in the morning and said she had to be there when the results were announced. So a family of four and Oscar came to the scene of the competition. The most exciting moment had come, the most tense moment had come. When the host announced the results one by one, all the people on the scene were so nervous. "No. 5..." "No. 4..." "No. 3..." The host announced one by one, the contestants one by one stepped on the stage in accordance with the ranking. "Mom, it came to No. 3, why it hasn't come to brother?" Megan asked her mother with worry. "Don't worry, wait." Winnie was also worried, but she remained calm. The host continued. "No. 2..." As the voice of the host fell, the contestant ranked the second came on stage, but this contestant was crying. There were two possibilities for his cry. One was that he got an unexpected good ranking, the other was that he was so close to the champion, he felt it pity. "The next is No. 1, which is a surprise. He has not performed so well in the first and second rounds of the competition and was not favored by the judges. In the third round he moved forward a bit with a low-key presence. Until the last round he showed his edge and went straight to the champion." "He is..." At this point, the host deliberately paused in order to create more tension. After a moment he raised his voice and spoke again, full of passion. "He is Luke Bennet, a six-year-old boy. Please let our champion Luke take the stage." As the host voice fell, before Luke showed up, Megan had been unable to restrain the loud cry. "Brother is awesome, brother is a champion, I love brother!" She spoke in fluent foreign language, for fear that others would not understand her if she said in her language. "It's amazing, my son is the champion. Honey, thank you!" Compared with Megan, Brian was calm and steady. His expression of gratitude was to hold Winnie in his arms and keep thanking her and kissing her forehead. "Yes, we're proud of our son." Winnie accepted his gratitude. She was the mother of the children, she should put efforts for them, but Brian, as the father, recognized her by saying thank you. It was warm to hear that, why not

accept it? Oscar was the calmest among these several people. He had been holding breath and now finally spat it out steadily. "Not surprisingly, I seem to have been right." Luke walked onto the stage with a smile, confident and safe, not arrogant and tsundere. He thought he deserved to be the champion, and he knew there would be a chance to ask his father for the prize. Luke delivered his acceptance speech. Without preparation, it was all improvisation. "I don't have anything special to say, I just want to thank my teacher, my parents and my naughty sister. Thank them for being my family, thank them for being with me all my life. Thanks to their support and encouragement, I can make this achievement. Thank you very much!" That was the end of the speech, but Luke held the microphone and looked at the audience. "Dad, I won the championship. Keep your promise." Hearing the boy's words, Brian felt happy. Because of this reward, Luke tried his best to learn and was persistent in this champion. How could he fail to live up to his earnest hope? Brian did not speak, but gave a thumb up to his son. One was to praise the excellence of his son, and the other was to promise the child a reward. After the award ceremony, the whole competition was over. A family of four and Oscar together walked out jubilantly, but just as they reached the door, they were surrounded by a lot of reporters. "Sorry, we don't do interviews." Brian held Megan, with one arm around Winnie. Winnie holding Luke's hand protected him in her side. "Give a way. We don't do interviews." Oscar was also helping to clear a path, but there were too many reporters. They could not leave. Even Morgan and the hotel manager also failed to let reporters leave. "We don't interview the family members. Can we interview Luke and his teacher?" The reporters were reasonable and could only put forward such a request. Brian had no choice. If he did not agree, they might not be able to go back to the hotel. "Oscar, you and Luke accept the interview. There are reports from our country, we can't refuse them." Brian discussed with Oscar in the chaos. "All right, Luke and I accept it." Oscar could only accept the interview for he could not leave. So the interview about Luke began. Brian, Winnie and Megan were waiting for him. When they were back to the hotel, they were to celebrate it. Megan proposed to send the good news back to the country. "It's the wee hours of the morning in our country and people are still sleeping. Call home later." Winnie was afraid that they were be too excited to sleep after receiving the good news, so she decided to let them know when they got up. "Luke, come over, come to Dad." Brian called Luke to his side and said serious and solemnly. "I will give you the award that I promised you. We will never be separated." Brian knew that Luke was waiting for him to say this. Though he had said it before, it did not carry as much weight or credibility as it did today. "Thanks, Dad! Luke smiled happily and heartedly. He believed his father would do what he had promised. With his father's promise, he could finally rest assured and had no need to worry about their separation. As the small celebrations continued, Winnie and Brian were more excited than ever before. No. 1 in the world! Their son was no. 1 in the world. What they dare not imaged really happened, and their son won the champion!. Luke was not only the pride of his parents but also the pride of the country. He won glory for his parents and the country. They were so proud that they had an excellent son. Brian and two children hadn't returned to their room until it was late in night. Before they could call home, Felix called. "Luke ranked the first in the world?" He asked in a tone of restrained excitement, yet uncertain. "Yes, Grandpa. How do you know that?" Brian answered his grandpa proudly and certainly. "I saw it on the morning news, saying the No. 1 is Luke Bennet. Is it our Luke?" Felix asked Brian in disbelief.