

## My Twins 581

### Hey, My Twins Babies

#### CHAPTER 581 THE SIGNIFICANCE OF WINNIE

Winnie felt that this was not the best solution, but just to delay the time. She felt that everything had to be solved sooner or later, and if there was no good way, the sooner it was solved, the better. Kevin also felt that everything could not be avoided, but Stella has her idea, he could not interfere too much. "Stella is trying to find a way in the process. Now it depends on you." "Me?" Winnie did not even know what the story was, why it depended on her. "Yes, you." "Stella knew it is inevitable. But if Brian's hardline attitude could be changed, the solution would not be so extreme." "And you are the only one who can change Brian's attitude." Kevin was clearly and Winnie understood his meaning. She was silent and then gave an ironic smile. "The Bennet family has one thing in common. They have clear purpose." "To Chairman, I am capable of making money for the Bennet Group. To Stella, I am a tool to change Brian. To Brian, I a babysitter to take care of the kids. Now only Rufus wants nothing to me." Winnie said with a ironic smile and felt bitter in heart. She knew Stella was kind to her, but she could not erase her selfishness. But now it seemed that Stella would be disappointed. She did not change the ability to change Brian and they had broken up. She would never interference with the things of Brian. Even if he became a monster, it had nothing to do with her. Hearing that, Kevin was sure there was something between Winnie and Brian, but he respected Winnie. If she did not want to tell, she would not ask. "Don't think too much. Eat first, it is becoming cold." The topic was over. Kevin said everything but he did not mention that the document lost in the car accident was needed by Thomas. "I am leaving, call me if you need help." Kevin patted Winnie's shoulder and then walked away. "Give me infusion early tomorrow morning, I have to go home." Winnie said to Kevin. "Why? It is quiet in hospital, you can have some sleep." Kevin asked. "Vanessa has a holiday tomorrow. She will be worried if she knows I am in hospital." Winnie was afraid that Vanessa would find out that she and Brian had broken up. Actually it was she was afraid that she could take it because she still could not accept that fact. "She will see that if you go back like this." Kevin meant that Vanessa would be worried. "It's all right. I'll just make up any excuse. Listen to me and give me infusion early tomorrow morning." "Go to work. I'll go to bed after dinner." Winnie insisted to go home tomorrow no matter what Kevin said. Kevin shook his head and left. The next day. Penny found her significance finally in prison, because of the reason that she had money, everybody in the prison admired her. It was sunny outside and free time after morning exercises. Penny called Amy aside. When no one was around, she whispered. "Find a way to get my words out." "No problem, who do you want to tell? I can do that." Amy readily agreed. She felt honor that Penney finally needed her help, she must finish the task. As long as she had a good relationship with Penney, she could have money to spend in the prison. "A man named Thomas Bennet..." Penny told her what she wanted to tell Thomas and the information about Thomas. "Penny, you want to go out?" Amy asked thoughtfully. "Yes, it's a bit stuffy here. I want to be out for two days." Penny did not say her real purpose though. "Penny, you don't need help of Thomas. I can help you" Amy said with confidence. If she helped Penny, Penny would be more dependent on her. "You have an idea?" Penny widened her eyes, but her voice was still low. "Yes, but not for long. Only a few days, and it should be under police surveillance." Amy reminded, afraid of any accident. Penny did not know how she could go out in her condition, but she was sure the police would not let her go alone. "Amy, find a way to keep me out for a

few more days." Winnie raised her requirements. Although she would be under police surveillance, but she could stay longer, she could get more opportunities. "Then you have to pretend to be seriously ill." Amy seemed to have a lot of ways, as Penny raised her request, she immediately came up with a method. "Pretend to be seriously ill? How? The doctor will check out." Penny feel unreal, such a lie would be exposed. "Then deal with doctor. Don't worry, I get a plan. I can make you sick for as long as I want." Amy was pleased. If she weren't not a felon, who had a serious harm to the society, she would have got herself out. "Can I really expect that?" Penny became excited to hear that. "Sure." "How long are you going to be out there?" Amy confirmed again, so that she could tell the doctor. "The longer the better." Penny was greedy, trying to have more time out. At this, Amy had worries. If Penny went out, her money would be cut off, and it would a bad decision to get Penny out. "I'll miss you." "I'll miss you, too, but I can't leave you alone. Amy, as long as I can get out, I will certainly treat you well. What kind of life I have outside, you would have the same kind of life here." Penny knew what Amy was worried about. Money made Amy at ease, so she would give Amy money. Don't forget me, Penny." Hearing Penny's assurance, Amy gave a wiry smile. She could not get out, she only hoped that she had money. She even hoped that Penny's sentence would be life, so that she would have money to spend all her life. Winnie finished the infusion and then discharged. Vanessa was shocked when she saw her sister, not only because of her injured hand, but also because of her thin and yellow face. In just a week, she was like a new person. "Sister, what's wrong with you?" "You don't look well, your hand is injured and you seemed to have lost a lot of weight." Vanessa asked feeling distressed. "I am ok, what a fuss you're making. I had to work overtime to get a piece of software done, and I only worked through it for two days." Winnie downplayed that she did not want Vanessa to affect her studies because of her affairs. Vanessa would find out sooner or later, but when she got over the painful emotion, everyone would be less worried. "What about your hands? Did you hurt you hand for working overtime?" Vanessa asked with doubt. Her sister would stay up late for emergency work, but it would not like this now. "I got scratched with a box cutter when I was packing up the documents. My assistant made a fuss and asked me to wrap it up." "Vanessa I am tired, I need some sleep. You go and study, I'll get up and make you lunch." Winnie could not continue. Seeing that Vanessa was concerned about her, she felt more grievous. She was afraid of breaking down. "Have some sleep then. I can make lunch myself." Vanessa was distressed, but she did not continue to ask. She just wanted her sister to lie down and sleep as soon as possible. Winnie went back to the room and lied on the bed. Vanessa pulled down the curtain played gentle music, hoping her sister had a good sleep in the relaxing environment. After Vanessa went out, Winnie was left alone in the room. At this time Winnie felt lonely and helpless. She'd been helpless so many times along the way, and she'd coped with it bravely. But this time the sense of helplessness was in her bone. It was difficult to get it over and even she would fail. Lying in the bed, she thought a lot and signed again and again. But finally she thought of her kids, Vanessa and her aunt. She couldn't abuse herself. Even if she felt hurtful, she must brace herself to face it. Winnie fell asleep in the music. It was the soundest and most comfortable sleep she had had all week. She knew that only by taking a good sleep could she feel better both physically and mentally. Only when the body and mind were well could she resist the pain in heart. When Winnie woke up, it was already afternoon, and the sun was still very high. She could see everything clearly even if the curtains were down in her bedroom, and she could clearly see Brian sitting by the bed. "Why are you here?" Winnie felt hurtful in heart to see Brian. "The kids miss you. I brought them here." His voice was low, but the chill did not fade. It could tell that he was still impressed with the video though they had broken up. Men were like this, they were doing the same thing at the same time, but he only saw Winnie was wrong and did not think he was wrong too. He could

do anything, but Winnie could not have any objection. Otherwise, no matter what the truth was, she was a heinous sinner. "The kids are outside?" Winnie asked as she got out of bed. She drew back the curtains and let the sun shine on her pale face and her cold heart. The sun was the only place she could find warmth. "Vanessa took them downstairs." Brian answered in a cold voice and saw Winnie's face by the light of sun. She looked better when she was in hospital, and he felt less worried.

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### CHAPTER 582 WENDY BORROWS MONEY

The room was silent for a moment. Winnie asked about the kids. "Have you told the kids?" If they had known it, she would comfort the kids first and that everything would be over, and she could feel at ease. "Not yet. I don't know how I should tell them." It was not that he did not know how to tell them, but it was that he did not want to tell them. If he had told them, he and Winnie would be over. "I have told you how to tell them, just tell as I said. You can say in a harsh way, so that they could give up." "Never mind, I will tell them later." Winnie decided to tell the kids this day. They would have to face it sooner or later, the sooner they knew, the sooner they would be good. Winnie hoped that everything would be in peace. "I will tell them." Brian did not agree with Winnie, because it would cut off all his chances. He did not know what to do now, he needed time to think it over. "Don't worry, I will admit it is my fault, I will put the responsibility on you." Winnie had different thoughts as Brian. She was mean in his eyes, or even a slut to him. Brian must be afraid that she would twist the truth to the kids and that she would shrink her responsibility. "I said I will tell them." Brian raised his cold voice. Winnie did not know what she had said wrong. "Ok, but I hope..." Before she could finish, Brian's phone rang. "Gloria." Brian answered Gloria's phone and he sounded less cold. "Brian, I have a family dinner tonight, can you come?" Gloria's sweet voice could be heard by Winnie. They were so intimate, but Brian said they only had a partnership. Winnie gave an ironic smile and walked to the bathroom, avoiding to hear their conversation. As she walked away, Brian said without hesitation. "I will be there if I am available. How can I not attend your family dinner?" Brian said in a gentle voice and raised his voice so that Winnie could hear him. Winnie had heard it though the music was on. She felt sad but she did not stop her pace to the bathroom. She went to the bathroom without looking back. Winnie knew it would happen on day. As she came out from the bathroom, Brian had gone. Looking at the empty room, she took a sigh and told herself to be tough. Vanessa cooked the dinner. Four people sat at the table having dinner. "Mom, eat more, you have lost weight." Luke said while helping his mother with food. "Yes, how can dad give you so much work? You look tired." Megan blamed her father. She felt distressed that her mother had lost weight. "It has nothing to do with your dad. Don't worry, I will be fine after some sleep." Winnie hid her bad mood and said with a smile, as if nothing had happened. "Ok, Mom, have some sleep, brother and I won't make noise." Megan said. She had seen her mother being tired, but she now looked she had just recovered from a serious illness. "You are right, Megan. Don't make noise, so that your mom can have a sound sleep." Vanessa said. It had been Megan that she had not seen two kids and not she was satisfied with them. "Eat, Aunt's food is delicious, you must eat more." Winnie urged the kids, if it continued, she was afraid she would be sad. Brian did not go to Gloria's house, he just said that to anger Winnie. But he met Wendy. It was Wendy asked Wendy out. They met at a restaurant that they went often, which was romantic and a best place for a couple to have a date. "Brian, you seem not happy, anything happened between you and Winnie?" Wendy asked when they finished the meal. Brian did not answer

but took a cold look at Wendy. "Did you break up with Winwin?" Wendy asked tentatively. "How did you know?" Brian was surprised. "Winwin came to me and told me that you have broken up, because I told you about the video. Winwin said if I did not tell you, you will never know about it and you would not have broken up. Ans she said..." At this, she stopped deliberately. She knew such a lie was easy to be exposed, but only this could make their relationship worse. And she would know if Brian knew if was a misunderstanding. "What did she say?" Brian asked with doubts. "She said she would avenge me." "Brian, I am not afraid of that, but I am sorry that I made you make you break up. Can you get back to Winwin for me?" Wendy said against her will. She did not regret but wanted to make it big. "Leave it alone, she won't do anything to you. I don't want to talk about it now." "Anything else? I gotta go." Brian was angry. He was dubious about Wendy's words. He did not believe that Winnie would threaten others and that she would complain to Wendy, but he felt it was possible that Winnie found Wendy. "Brian, I do you help." Wendy said, though she felt embarrassed. "What? Do you have any difficulties in work?" Brian was to get up, but hearing that, he sat there. "No, it is smooth at work, I..." Wendy stopped, flushed. "Go ahead, I will try my best to help you." Seeing that she was awkward, Brian gave an answer. When he broke up with Wendy, he had said he would offer her help in any regards. After all they had been together for years, he could not be so heartless. "I need a sum of money, I..." As she was to tell him the reason, Brian interrupted her. "How much?" "Ten million." She said and then explained. "I want to use the money..." "Give me your account, I will transfer to you." Brian agreed readily. It was simple to him, so he agreed. And he did not want to know the reason why she asked for money. But it realized something. Wendy's father only had salary, and her family was not rich. Wendy had been using his money for years, and she was extravagant. When they broke up, he did not give a cent to her. She must have a hard time, or she would not raise to get a job. At this thought, he felt guilty to Wendy, so the ten million was insignificant. When he broke up with Penny, he gave Penny a villa, and when he drove Klara away, he gave her sixty million, but he gave nothing to Wendy. It was his neglect. With that, he got up and was to stride away. "Brian." Wendy stopped her. "Yes?" He asked. "Thank you." Wendy was touched and was reluctant to let him leave. If she had not broken up with Brian, she would not be so embarrassed to borrow money from him. "No thanks, let me know when you need money again. And give me your account." With that, he left. Before he started his car, he got Wendy's account. He immediately transferred the money to her, but now ten million, but a hundred million. She deserved it for the time she spent with him. All these women got compensation, but Winnie gave his things back. His beloved woman wanted nothing. He hurt her heart, but she was so sad to break up with him. As he was thinking about Winnie, Wendy called him. "Brian, it is too much, I just need ten million, I will transfer the rest..." "No, keep it. Wendy, it is not much for your youth that you were with me. I will give the villa to you. Come to my company on Monday, we go there the transfer procedures." Brian knew she would call. No matter what her intention was, he felt she still had her conscience. "Brian..." Wendy was moved. She never asked for breakup money from Brian, and today she asked for money was because she was helpless. Afraid that Jonny would ask her for money, she had to borrow money from Brian. She got a hundred million and a villa, from now on, she had nothing to do with Brian anymore. "See you on Monday." Brian hung up the phone and felt relieved. As long as Wendy accepted the money and house, he felt less guilty to her. Even if she saved him that year, a hundred million was enough.

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**CHAPTER 583 FOUR DISHES AND ONE SOUP**

Winnie had slept for a night and she was better than she was yesterday. She had a walk and bought breakfast. Vanessa and the kids had not up yest, so she left a note to them when she finished her breakfast. She drove to the hospital because she needed infusion to get some nutrition. "You look better today." Seeing that Winnie looked better, Kevin was happy. "I have slept for a day and a night." With that, she went to the ward with Kevin. "Can I discharge after today's infusion?" Winnie asked Kevin and felt it waste time in hospital. "It is weekend, you can't go through discharge today. You can discharge tomorrow after the infusion. Kevin delayed a night, he new it was good for her to get another infusion. "All right." Winnie was helpless, but she had to listen to the doctor. She wanted to recovered as soon as possible, since she could not get it through herself, she had to reply on medicine. "You are not here for word, why took you laptop?" Kevin found that Winnie was carrying laptop. "I use it to kill time." "Ask the nurse get me infusion in my foot, so that I can play games and time will pass faster." Winnie said in a relaxing tone, as if everything had been gone. "Others play phones, and you play laptop." Kevin did not ask to much. He hoped that Winnie could have some sleep during the time of infusion, but she seemed not be able to fall asleep. After the nurse and Kevin left, Winnie took out her laptop from her bag. It was not the one she used to use. From now on, Winnie focused on work, so that she would not think of someone she did not want to think of. This job was a guarantee for her future, so Winnie told herself she must do it well, so that she could live up the trust of her leaders. Kevin had not come during the period of her infusion, but two nurse came in return. As the infusion was done, she had finished her work. As soon as she finished her work, she thought of Brian at the first time. Winnie wanted to take this chance to cut off her relationship with Brian, but if one day Brian found the truth of the video and found she was misunderstood, would he come back to her? Would he ask for her forgiveness for kids even if he did not love her? It was sad to break up, but Winnie did not want it to happen, she did not want to be so sad. There was only one way to avoid it – Brian got married as soon as possible, and only Felix could make Brian get married. She closed her laptop and out it into bag and then pulled out her phone to make a call to Felix. No sooner she finished infusion than she left the hospital. Winnie came to a restaurant and when she got into the room, she found Felix was already there. "I am sorry I am late, I got infusion in hospital." With that, she sat down and told him the reason she was late. "Why got infusion?" Felix frowned and felt distressed looking at her pale face and tired eyes. "Malnutrition and lack of sleep." Winnie said in a gentle tone, she did not have argument with Felix but said what she wanted to say. Since she had broken up with Brian, she would have nothing to do with Felix, and this meal was farewell to him. "How did you hurt your hand? Malnutrition and lack of sleep, too?" Felix said coldly with a blaming and ironic tone. He did not believe what Winnie said. She looked tired, but it was not because of her physical condition but mental condition. "I got cut by the needle. I was angry that I did not have a healthy body to take blows." Winnie told the truth. She found that though she did not want to get alone with Felix, she would tell him anything. "Only a fool would do that." Felix said angrily. He did not know what happened to Winnie, but he felt she would not do that. Winnie however was touched by his words. She gave a bitter smile. "Chairman, I have something to tell you, but I want to have this meal first. We seem have not had a meal together in peace." "Chairman, please order food, it is my treat today." Winnie said and showed Felix the menu. Then she added. "It is my treat today, but don't worry, I won't ask you for help." With that, she gave a smile. She had been known Felix for a long time, and they had met for many times, no there was no interest got involved, she felt relaxed. Felix felt Winnie weird today. She looked kind, but he felt something wrong. But he asked nothing. Winnie said she would talk about it after the meal, he would wait then. "Ok, then." "Spicy ribs and..." Before he could say the second dish, Winnie stopped him. "No, it is not good to your stomach, steamed ribs with

some corns and bamboo shoots." Winnie changed the dish, thought she had noticed that Felix felt something wrong. "Go ahead, Chairman." He then order a meat, Winnie did not oppose, but she had requirement. "Waiter, please tell the chef to make the braised meat balls in brown sauce less fat. The elderly could not eat too much fat. Add some spinach please." Winnie said seriously. She did not want to care about his feeling now, she just wanted him to eat healthily. The braised meat balls in brown sauce was Felix wanted, but Winnie made it less fat. And she added spinach. Felix knew it was healthy to the elderly, so he was moved by that. Felix came often this restaurant, because he liked the food there. And he knew that the order could be placed to the kitchen thought the e-order. But Winnie asked the waiter to write it down, because she felt the waiter was more reliable than the e-order. Winnie was not like his enemy but a friend, a kid. She was kind and considered everything for him. What had she been through? What was she going to say? "Go ahead, Chairman." Winnie asked him to continue to order, looking at him. "Spicy pork liver." Felix ordered it deliberately, to see if Winnie would say no. Winnie stopped him and raised her voice. "No, the pork liver has too much cholesterol, it is not good for your health. And you still want it spicy, I said spicy food is bad for your stomach. Waiter, cancel that." "Winnie, are you here to treat me to dinner. Why do you go against me?" Felix asked. He was not angry but pleased. "It is my treat, and I am the boss today. I decide to order four dishes and one soup. The other two dishes can only be light vegetables, and the soup should be light and nutritious. Winnie insisted. It was her treat, so she had to be responsible for the health of Flexi, if there was something wrong with him, the Bennet family would never let her go. "Four dishes and one soup, you are so stingy." Felix refuted, but his tone was soft. "I only have the money for four dishes and one soup. Two people...no, three people." Winnie looked towards Butler Lowe. "Butler Lowe, sit here. I treat you and Chairman to dinner today. We can't finish four dishes and one soup." Winnie's words surprised Butler Lowe. "No..." "Do you think it is not enough?" Winnie joked, knowing that Butler Lowe was to refuse. "No, No, I don't mean that. I ..." "Since Winnie wants to treat you to dinner, sit down." Hearing that Felix said, Butler Lowe sat down, it was his first time he sat with Felix to have dinner. If there were no Winnie, it would not have happened. "Go ahead, Chairman, light vegetables, please." Winnie did not smile but she was relaxed. She knew if she smiled now, it would be ugly, because she was depressed. They did not drink wine, but the dinner was soon finished. It was basically over in half an hour. Winnie asked the waiter to serve tea and then she became serious. "Chairman, I want to tell you something now, but it is good news to you." Winnie wanted to be calm, but she was bearing pain in heart. "Since it is good news, say it then." Felix wanted to know what was she going to say.

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### **CHAPTER 584 TAKING ACTION AGAINST FELIX**

Winnie once again calmed her emotions and then spoke. "I broke up with Brian, and I will not affect his decision, nor go to your home to disturb you." Winnie was like talking about other people's things and she said indifferently. Felix froze and then frowned. Butler Lowe put down the tea cup before he could take a sip hearing what Winnie said. "Why?" Felix asked coldly. "I have a new boyfriend, and Brian saw a video of me and my boyfriend going to a hotel. I don't think a man can handle being cheated on by a woman, so I understand his decision." Winnie took the responsibility of breaking up on her own. Since Brian thought so, it was an indisputable fact, Winnie would not defend herself in front of anyone. Hearing that, Felix held tightly the teacup involuntarily. But then he had doubts. Who could be more excellent than Brian in B City or even the whole country? Winnie was not a fool, how she could give up Brian? And why could she say it so calmly, as if she had done something worthy of praise. "Who raised

to break up?" Felix continued to ask coldly. "Your grandson, very decisively. Your grandson said I cheated on him and I have no sense of shame. Your grandson is right. People like me deserve to be abandoned." Thinking of the words of Brian, Winnie felt pain in heart. He defined her without knowing anything, and from then on, she entered the ranks of the bad girls. Felix was silent. Looking at Winnie's bitter and pathetic look, Felix knew the reason she was lack of sleep and in malnutrition, as well as the cut in her hand. "Why are you telling me this?" Felix knew that Winnie was not only to tell him that she had broken up with Brian. "I think this is a good chance for him to get married. You ask him to marry, and he will yes just to make me regret it." This was one of Winnie's purposes, which was the most important. "You've broken up. Does it matter to you whether he gets married or not?" Felix was confused. "I don't want him to keep pester me. I want to break up with him completely. Once he is married, there will be no turning back." Winnie might be arrogant to say that, but she really want to straighten her chest to be proud. Felix was angry to hear that, her attitude was an insult for Brian. "You'd be honored to have such a good man come back to you." His grandson was so excellent that there were so many girls who wanted to marry him. Now Winnie was so arrogant and he felt angry about it. "I don't want such honour. I'd rather be in the country than being with him. It is too painful, and I felt tired to be tortured. If he comes back to me again, if I am with him again, I don't think I can have a good life and I will be death sooner or later." Winnie said her true feelings. Although she loved Brian, there was too much pain. Such a love seemed not worth it. Felix's angered dissipated as Winnie said that. Her so-called pain was not only caused by Brian, she had been experienced too much helplessness. It seemed that Winnie really could not bear it anymore. Money and fame were nothing compared with suffering. "What do you want?" Felix asked in a cold voice. He had accepted the fact that they broke up, also accepted Winnie's opinion. Winnie smiled. She liked to deal with smart people, like to negotiate conditions with resolute people. "Kids, I only want kids." "What if I say no?" In fact, Felix guessed that Winnie would want kids, but after all, they were his great grandkids. He did not want to give them to her and Winnie must give him a reason to remove his hesitation. "You'll give them to me. I'll create a huge profit to the Bennet Group and the Bennet Group will make a lot less money without me." Winnie said confidently, she knew she had the ability. Felix used her ability, and now she used it against Felix. The kids were important, but the future of the Bennet Group was more important to Felix. Felix thought for a moment. "Ok, you can have the kids and move back to your own house. You can't leave with the kids and you have to continue working at the Bennet Group." Felix agreed and the remaining hesitation disappeared. Winnie was a smart person, she knew that Brian would get married one day, and the kids would have to accept the fact one day. She also knew she couldn't leave with her kids, and she knew she would work in exchange for custody of them. She hadn't been greedy in it, which made Felix guilty. "Well, then, that's a deal. However, the kids do not know what happened. Brian can't get married tomorrow, so I will use time to make them accept the fact. Winnie was happy that she got the custody of the kids. She only wanted her kids and now she had them. She could only choose to give up Brian and let him live in heart. "Chairman, we won't go against each other anymore. If you don't mind, we can be friends. I will help you when you need me. If you are tired of eating at home, you can come to me and I will cook for you." Winnie said generously, as she had broken her relationship with Brian, she found that her enemies became friends. Winnie got up and picked up her bag. "Chairman, I gotta go. The kids and my sister are at home." "Oh, I will buy the bill before I leave. I can run away since I said it's a treat." "Goodbye, Chairman, goodbye, Butler Lowe." This was a sincere goodbye. She hoped that there would be no any interests or conflict involved when they met again. Winnie left with a smile, but Felix felt upset. Butler Lowe drove, and Felix still sat in the back. Butler Lowe broke the silence.

"Winnie was so relieved though she had broken up." "It is true and her pain is deep, or she would not have been able to eat or sleep well, she would not have hurt herself." Felix admitted that Winnie was relieved, after all, she did not have to face such hurtful things. But she was heartache to leave Brian too. "As long as she would be ok in the future, it is good to break up, for she can't be with Brian. And she can have a chance to start over." Butler Lowe unexpectedly agreed that Winnie to break up with Brian, because he was touched by Winnie's words. Being a mistress to Brian, she felt injustice. Plus Brian always had blind dates with many women. Now he had affair with Gloria, which was unfair to Winnie. "You changed your mind so fast." Felix was uncomfortable to hear that. "I think something is wrong. According to Winnie, Brian didn't break up with her until he saw her in a room with another man." "Since so, Brian will not go back to Winnie, what was she afraid of?" Felix had doubts, but he did not ask and even if he asked, Winnie might not tell him. "Chairman, are you suspecting that Winnie is hiding something?" Butler Lowe asked Felix. "There must be something wrong. Butler Lowe, please give it a check. Find out which hotel Winnie lived and which man she lived with. And how Brian knew about it." Felix wanted to know what happened, because he did not believe that such a magnanimous woman as Winnie could do such a thing. When Wendy received the money from Brian, she was sad, but the next morning after waking up, she felt joyful. There was 100 million in her account, she was so happy and confident that no one could threaten her. And she always believed that if she had money, everything could be solved, including Jonny who was hard to deal with. The first thing Wendy did was to transfer 10 million to her mother's account. Not long after, Wendy heard footsteps coming up the stairs quickly. Wendy couldn't help smiling. As the door of Wendy's room was pushed open, her mother's voice came in before she could be seen. "What's going on? Where did you get the money?" Wendy's mother looked puzzled and surprised. "Brian gave it to me." Wendy was smug, feeling proud. "Brian gave it to you? How much did he give to you? Why?" Wendy's mother was still puzzled. Why did Brian give money to Wendy since they had broken up? "Give me... It's actually on loan to me. I borrowed 10 million from him." Wendy did not tell the truth, not because she was afraid her mother would know it, but because she was afraid her mother would confiscate her money. If so, she would have barrier to face the problem. "Why did you borrow money from him? Do you get back together?" Wendy's mother was eager to know what happened, seeing that, Wendy felt her funny. Her mother was more worried than her. "The money is yours, and I said I would pay you back. I have no money, so I borrowed it from Brian. Borrowing money and getting back together are two different things." Wendy explained simply and she did not want to say anything about the house for the time being. "Are you stupid? You owe Brian the money, it is better to owe me." Wendy's mother was disappointed that Wendy and Brian had not been back together.

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### **CHAPTER 585 BRIBING CARO**

Wendy did not feel she was stupid, if being stupid, she could get 100 million, she would rather be a fool. "Mom, I'm not stupid. I can pay back the money if I want, but if I don't want to, he would not ask it back. He told me I can let him know whenever I need money, and any figure is acceptable for him." "Really?" Wendy's mother was excited again. "Yes." "Mom, I have a meeting with a client today, I got to get ready. Let's talk when I come back." Wendy got out of bed and went to the bathroom. She wasn't meeting with a client, and she didn't have a major deal. She went out to see someone. She came to XX Hotel, where Winnie and Stefan got a room. Winnie found Caro through the receptionist. Caro's office. "Who are you?" Caro did not know Wendy and wondered why Wendy was there. "You don't need to know who I

am. I want to talk to you about Winnie." Wendy was proud because she got 100 million in hand. Hearing the name of Winnie, Caro felt dependable, at least she knew Winnie. "Please have a seat." Caro said politely. Since she did not want to say who she was, she would not ask again. Wendy sat on the sofa, and Caro walked over to sit in the main seat. "What do you want, Miss?" Caro went straight to the point. She had a lot of work to do and she did not have too much time to spend on this anonymous woman. "Well, you're a straight talker, so I won't beat around the bush." "Some time ago Winnie got a room here. I don't know if you know Winnie or Stefan, but now you know me, they are not important." Winnie got to the point, but Caro felt she disgusting. She did not know what kind of relationship she had with Stefan, but she was so arrogant. "Please, madam, go straight to the point." Caro reminded with a composed manner. "Ok, then, you were in that room, so I came here to you." Wendy placed a paper bag containing cash in front of Caro, which she felt the most straightforward way. Caro took a glance at it and notice it was about a hundred thousand. To tell the truth, Caro was confused and did not know what this strange woman wanted to do and what her relationship with Winnie was. Caro did not speak, while Wendy continued. "Take these, and if anyone comes to you, tell them you were asleep in your room and you don't know what happened." Wendy told her purpose, she felt 100 thousand of hush money worth it. As long as Winnie and Brian completely separated, she could have countless hundreds of thousands. Hearing that, Caro finally understood what was going on. Wendy wanted her to perjure, to make it real that there was something happened to Winnie and Stefan. "Miss..." As Caro was to refuse, Wendy got up and interrupted her words. "Don't rush to give me an answer. You have time to think about it before you take the money and do what I say." After that, Wendy hurried to leave, afraid that Caro refused. Caro did not chase out, feeling that she could not communicate with a mentally retarded person. How could she give the money away and believe Caro could help without knowing anything? She didn't even leave her name or contact information, how could Caro return her the money? Caro was to call Stefan, but suddenly thought of that he was on a business trip, so she put the paper bag away and decided to wait for Stefan to come back. On the weekend night, Winnie took her two kids and Vanessa to Daenerys' home. She was still said, but she could not refuse since Daenerys kindly invited her. She brought her kids and Vanessa to avoid they talked about her. In this way, everyone would be careful about what they would say about her. Brian was not there, so Winnie was relaxed. Winnie had been holding Jelly Bean. She was in grief and pain for days and almost forgot Jelly Bean. "I haven't been here for a few days. How has she grown so big?" Winnie gave a smile, looking at Jelly Bean in her arms suddenly she had an impulse to give birth to a child. But there was no man for her. "You haven't seen her for more than a month, not a few days." Daenerys complained. If it weren't for her insistence today, Winnie would not have come. She had several friends there to talk to her, but she brought her kids and Vanessa, so there was something they could not talk about. "For that long?" Winnie asked. Life had been painful, but it till passed fast. She hadn't seen Jelly Bean in over a month. "Mom, put Jelly Bean on the bed. I want to see her." Megan said. She liked Jelly Bean, but her mother had been holding Jelly Bean in arms, and she could only touch the small feet of Jelly Bean. "Ok, ok, I'll put her down." Winnie said with a smile and put Jelly Bean on the bed. "Leo is here, don't you want to talk to him?" Daenerys said in her back. After asking the nanny to take care of Jelly Bean, she and Winnie walked out of the room. "Long time no see, Leo." Vanessa greeted Leo in the living room. "Yeah, long time no see, top student. You are more beautiful." Leo said with a smile. He had been busy and could not remember how long he had not seen Vanessa. In his opinion, Vanessa was not only beautiful, but also became less depressed. "Leo, you have a good taste, I agree that I am beautiful." Vanessa could not help laughing. At this time, Winnie patted Vanessa's shoulder from behind. "What have you learned

from school? Why are you so smooth-tongued now?" Winnie was gratified to see Vanessa like this. Such Vanessa had been truly out of the shadow of losing parents. Winnie's words made everyone laugh, then Winnie found Emily hadn't arrived. "Where's Emily? She hasn't arrived yet?" Winnie asked Daenerys. "She said she is occupied but something, so she could not come, but she would come to see you some day." Hearing that, Leo was unhappy and stopped smiling. "Leo, how on earth do you think? I used some means to get Emily to stay, why don't you take action?" Winnie bluntly asked Leo. "I found her once and told her I love her, but she still turned me down." Leo told what happened last time. "In the past, she could not get over my cheating on her, but now she cares about my blind date. I don't know what to do." Leo was really at a loss. He loved Emily, but he did not know what to do to make Emily happy, so that she could forgive him. "What can you do? Get her pregnant and..." "Don't say nonsense, they have not married yet." Before Daenerys could finish her words, Winnie stopped her. Vanessa was there, it would affect Vanessa's view of love. "You chat, I go see Jelly Bean." Vanessa left the living room. This topic was not suitable for her to listen to. After Vanessa left, Leo became the focus, Emily became a topic. The center of the topic was successfully transferred to Leo from Winnie. Leo drank much today and he had never been so drunk like now. He was dizzy, but he remembered Emily clearly. After living Daenerys home, Leo got in the car. When the driver asked him which house he was going to, he gave a decisive answer. "Emily's." He was so drunk but he was decisive, he seemed to be going crazy. At the door of Emily's, Leo staggered out of the car and then the driver drove away. Leo was drunk, but his mind was still clear. He found that Emily's car parked in the courtyard of the villa, so he pulled out his phone. The phone went through, but no one answered for a long time. Leo knew Emily was deliberately avoiding him. Then he called again, but again there was no answer. Leo then sent a voice message to Emily. "I'm outside your house, I know... I know you're home. Come out. I have a few words... to say to you." Leo became more and more dizzy, and his voice was intermittent. Emily was indeed at home and she had seen Leo's call, but she did not answer. When she was hesitating, she received a message of Leo. Hearing that, Emily immediately frowned, from his voice, she knew that he was drunk. Emily came to the window, opened a gap of the curtain to look out. She saw Leo wobbly stood under the street lamp at the gate. But she didn't see Leo's car. Emily was worried about his safety, but now she didn't want to see him. When she did not know what to do, she got another message from Leo. "You are at home... You just don't want to see me. Ok... I'll wait for you... I'll be right here. Wait till you come out to see me." Emily holding the phone stood by the window. She could see clearly that Leo sending her message at the gate. "Emily, come out and see me. I really need to talk to you." "Emily, I miss you, I want to see you." His words hurt Emily's heart. She did not want to meet Leo, so she simply pulled close the curtain. He drank a lot of wine, so she could not believe his words. But that "I miss you" sounded so true.

## **Hey, My Twins Babies**

### **CHAPTER 586 SINCERITY AFTER BEING DRUNK**

Emily sat on the bed and turned off her cell phone, trying to calm her mind and admonished herself not to waver. Leo would leave as long as she insisted. Because he had never been insistent for her. However, she was still discomposed. She had been controlling herself, at the same time she was thinking about Leo who was outside, which was suffering. After about ten minutes later, Emily could not help but go to the window and open the curtains. However, she did not see anything, the familiar figure did leave.

Emily was disappointed again. She knew Leo did not mean and she was not that important to him. Emily pulled close the curtain with disappointment and then sat on the bed "Leo, you are a bastard." When Emily abused angrily, there was a knock on the door. She got up and adjusted her mood before she went to the door. Before she could speak when she opened the door, a large figure fell on her. "Emily." "You..." Emily caught Leo with force and then her father helped Leo to the bed. "He was drunk. I met him outside, so I brought him in." Emily's father said, now Emily knew why she could not see Leo. Her father brought him in. "Dad, send him home or put him in your room. I am not married, why do you bring him in?" Emily did not know when her father had no guard against Leo. Why did he bring Leo to her room and put him on her bed? "He said he had something to tell you, so I brought him in." "You two talk. See what you've done to him." Emily's father reproached her seriously and walked out as if it was all Emily's fault. "Dad, you..... how come it is my fault..." Before Emily finished her words, Emily's father had closed the door. Leo staggered to his feet, trying to stand as safely as possible. "Emily, I'm sorry. I came here to say sorry to you." "In the past... Whatever it was... It's all my fault... I was wrong." "I'm sorry... How can you ever forgive me?" Leo's eyes were bleary and red. During this period of time, he felt bitter and painful. Emily felt sorry to that, but she could not answer his question, so she could only looked at him, silent. "Emily, I know you hate me. I know what I did was wrong. I know I'm wrong. Can you give me a chance?" "During this period of time, I tried to forget you, but I failed, what can I do? When I open my eyes every day, the first thing that comes into my head is you... Every day I... am thinking what it would take for you to forgive me." "I really... Emily, please give me a chance. Just think of it as... meeting a new man and falling in love again. If I still let you down, I wouldn't complain even if you kill me." Leo was sincere, without exaggeration. Leo walked to Emily and stretched out to take Emily's hand, but Emily avoided. "Leo, you are drunk, we can talk when you sober up." Emily's heart was in a mess. Looking at Leo who was hurtful and pitiful, she was heart softened, but thinking about things before, she felt her heart in pain. "I admit I am drunk, but what I said... But I know my heart. I really love you and I really want to be with you." Leo again did not know what to do. He had done what he should do, but Emily still did not forgive him. "Emily, I beg you to give me another chance. I swear I will treat you with all my heart and never lie to you again." Leo still tried to persuade Emily, but he had no confidence. For a long time, he had explained it many times. But Emily did not forgive him. What shall he do? Who could tell him what to do? "Leo, go back first, I promise I will talk to you when you sober up." Emily really could not bear it and could only answer Leo in this way. She felt distressed for Leo too, but she loved herself more, she knew it was a kind of unbearable suffering to be cheated. "I see, you still don't want to forgive me... Got it." Leo was disappointed. He retreated and wanted to leave, but he felt on the bed. When his tired felt on the bed, he was like a bird found a place to live. He just wanted to lie there and never got up again. "Leo... Leo, get up and I'll send you home." Emily came forward and said to Leo. "I'm sorry... I'm sorry, Emily. It's my fault... I shouldn't have lied to you." "I'm sorry... I know I was wrong." Leo continued to apologize, but he felt asleep in the apology. "Leo, wake up." "Leo....." Emily called him and pushed him, but Leo did not react. Emily had to help him cover the quilt and adjusted the air conditioning temperature to the best, hoping that Leo could sleep comfortably. The next morning, Leo found himself sleeping in Emily's bedroom. However, Emily was not in the bedroom. He sat on the bed and thought about what had happened the night before. To his disappointment, he remembered everything, especially the fact that Emily had rejected her. He did not remember how many times he had been rejected, only to know that so far Emily's attitude was still firm with no sign of wavering. Leo took a deep breath and then called his assistant to pick him up. When he was downstairs, he saw Emily's parents were eating breakfast, but Emily was not there. He knew Emily must escape, because she did

not like his entanglement. "Good morning, Christine, Charles." Leo came to the dining room and gave a cordial greeting. "You are up, have breakfast together." Emily's mother got up and was to get tableware for Leo. "No need, Christine, My assistant came to pick me up and I have to go back to work." Leo was embarrassed to sit with Emily's parents. Although it had some time to go before his assistant to be there, he could not stay. "Christine, Charles, sorry to bother you. If I come over again when I am drunk, you must drive me away, so that I won't upset you." "Christine, Charles, you eat, I..." "Leo, wait." Charles calmly opened his mouth. He had something to say to Leo. Emily's father then looked at Emily's mother. "Get a set of tableware to Leo, and put some sugar in the porridge." Emily's father said thoughtfully, and then Emily's mother got up. "Leo, sit down, eat breakfast, I have something to tell you." Emily's father was imperative. No matter how embarrassed Leo was, he must sit down. Leo did not refuse but directly sat down. "What is it, Charles?" Leo did not know what was going on, but he would try his best to offer help to Emily's family. "It is about you and Emily. Let's not talk about the past. I just want to know what your attitude is towards Emily." Emily's father knew he should not interfere in his daughter's affairs, but Leo came again and again and refused him again and again. He was distressed to see that. But it was hard to convince anyone, because they were all adults with their own ideas. But now he had to know very clearly Leo's heart to Emily, so that he could persuade Emily. Emily's mother put a bowl of rice porridge with white sugar in front of Brian. "Taste it." "Thanks, Christine!" Leo took a mouthful of porridge, and then answered Emily's father's question very seriously. "Charles, I really love Emily, I want to get married with her." Leo was sincere. From the moment that he knew he fell in love with Emily, his heart had never changed. "Christine, Charles, if Emily is willing to, I can get married with her now." This was no doubt a bonus for his sincerity. "Leo, Christine and I like you, and we hope you can be our son-in-law. But the misunderstanding between you and Emily has to be resolved by yourselves. What I can help is to persuade her and I am not sure it will work. My daughter is good except that she is stubborn." Emily's father felt he got the answer seeing that Leo was so sincere. "I can help you to delay the time for Emily goes abroad, so that you can have more time." Emily's mother said. She liked Leo and had long stood on the side of Brian. She had persuaded Emily, but she failed. "Thank you for believing in me and giving me a chance. With your support, I will try my best to marry Emily, so that you can have a grandson as soon as possible." Leo was happy and did not expect that Emily's parents would support him. He would do his best for the sake of the two elderly. Hearing Leo guarantee, the two elderly smiled from ear to ear. They now wanted most need was a grandson, so they hoped that Leo's words could be realized as soon as possible. Winnie went to the hospital early. After the infusion, she went to work. From this moment on, she would lift her spirits and concentrate all her energies on her work. With Felix's guarantee, she was not afraid of any harm from Brian. With the child's custody, she was not afraid of Brian would make a hard time for her. When she got in to the elevator, Wendy followed her. Only the two of them were in the elevator, and Wendy was still arrogant after being warned by Winnie. Winnie did not speak, just pressed the key and then the elevator door closed and it began to go up. "You know why I'm here?" Wendy made Winnie disgusting with her provocative tone. "I don't know. I don't want to know." Winnie gave a cold answer. She had vowed that as long as Wendy did dirty things again, she would not spare her. "I am here to get the ownership of the house. Brian gave the house that is supposed for us to get married. He told me to come to handle the transfer formalities."

**Hey, My Twins Babies**

**CHAPTER 587 QUARREL IN THE PARKING LOT**

Wendy showed it off. She wanted Winnie to know that Brian cared about her. "Oh, good. You're back together, right? Congratulations." Winnie said with disdain. If Brian liked Wendy, she could only bless him. "That's not all. He gave me 100 million as pocket money." Wendy did not answer Winnie's question. She felt it would be good that Winnie misunderstood that they were back together. So Wendy went on boasting. "Alas..... Rich people are different, taking 100 million as pocket money." Wendy deliberately showed off. She wanted to make Winnie jealous and heartache. "Since you like money so much, you have to keep this man. You could lose hundreds of billions if he runs away." Winnie sneered. She did not even care about Brian, how could she still care about his money? It was unnecessary to show off to her. As her voice fell, the elevator stopped on the thirtieth floor. When the door opened, Wendy stepped out of the elevator, looking arrogant, which disgusted Winnie. Winnie came back to the office and thought it was funny, but her smile was bitter. The money Brian spent on other women was enough to pay off all her debts. She worked so hard for it, but it was just other women's pocket money. Was she supposed to be sad, or Wendy to have a good life? Because of the sudden fainting on Friday, Winnie had to hurry up to finish the work she had not finished on Friday. Winnie had not finished all her work till noon. There was a document needed to be signed by Brian, but she learned from the secretary that Brian was not there. She then remembered that he wanted to transfer the house with Wendy. So Winnie decided to find Brian in the afternoon. After a quick lunch in the canteen, Winnie went to the underground parking lot to get her laptop and started another work. Before she went to bed last night, she thought a lot. From now on, she would spend most of her time working, with her kids and family, and leave some time to work out. After all, she was a police officer, and if she was not healthy enough, she would not be able to deal with emergencies. And she did not want to faint in front of Brian, which she felt shameless and disgusting. She had a plan for her future. She would try to forge ahead in accordance with her own plan. Brian was not in her plan, so she didn't want him in her mind. The first thing Winnie did when she got into her car was to lock the car and then started working. After working for a while, she realized that her car was too small to work. It seemed that for this job, in order to work in the car, she could only change her car. She stretched her arms and continued to work. Only work could make time pass fast. Soon it was time to go to work. As Winnie was to put away her laptop, she found Brian standing in front of her car, looking at her. She was panic and then turned off the laptop and put it away. Then she got off and said hello to Brian. "Hello, Mr. Bennet." After that, she walked toward the elevator. "Wait a minute." Brian spoke. "Yes, Mr. Bennet?" Winnie turned to Brian with a serious look. "You met Wendy. Did you tell her about our breakup?" Brian was to confirm whether Winnie had come to Wendy, but he could not help but being cold. "Yes, she always wanted us to break up. I told her, so that she can be happy." Winnie did not avoid the topic, but thanked Brian for talking about it. It seemed that Wendy told Brian, but she was curious what Wendy had said. "Didn't you say anything else?" Brian asked, but it sounded that he did not trust Winnie. Winnie felt sad to hear that. Wendy must say bad words about her, but Brian believed Wendy. That was why he came to confront her. But on second thought, she felt it was good. She would rather be a bad woman in his eyes and they had worse relationship. "I told her what she told you. You can't doubt both sides. Trust at least one. I'm a liar by nature, so trust Wendy." "Anything else?" Winnie asked coldly, it was the extreme she could endure. "She said you blamed her for our breakup, and if she hadn't told me, I would never have known the truth and we wouldn't have broken up. And she said you'd get even with her." Brian said out loud what Wendy told him. He could not accept that Winnie avoided the question. Every time Winnie was perfunctory, he felt that he was in the dark. "Oh, yeah, that's right. That's what I said. What? Do you feel what I said brought harm to Wendy?" "You compensated her 100 million and gave her a house, I think it

is enough. I just said a few words, I did not find a man to harm her." Winnie said to Brian sarcastically. She did not explain, because there was no need. "Who told you about that?" Brian asked in a cold voice. "Wendy, that's what she told me when we got in the elevator this morning. She told me herself. Don't you believe me, or do you think I am smearing Wendy?" "Well, whatever, I have clear conscience." Winnie got more and more angry. Seeing that Brian did not believe her, she felt her heart being pierced by ice. "You will always have a problem with Wendy, right?" Brian did not doubt Winnie's words. He told only Wendy, and if Winnie knew it, it could only be Wendy told her. But he did not want the standoff to continue between Wendy and Winnie. "What do you mean, Brian? You have eyes. Have you not seen what I have done to her and what she had done to me? I haven't even gotten back at her yet, and you're blaming it on me. It is her has a problem with me. Please make it clear before you speak." Winnie could not control herself, because Brian went too far. He believed every word Wendy said, but doubted her words. He even put the responsibility on her. "Can't I get my revenge on her? She and Klara kept going against me. They can take revenge, can't I resist?" "Brian, you had never pursued everything Wendy did to me. I just said a few words to her and you came over and questioned me. Think for yourself which of us is most important to you." Winnie was angry that she could not help mentioning what happened before. "Wendy told you that I got a room with another man, and you went to investigate it. Why didn't you look into the truth I was locked up in a foreign police station? It was obvious Wendy's responsibility that Jonny did harm to me, and you just yelled at her in front of me." "Who do you like more and who do you want to protect more?" Winnie shouted loudly at Brian regardless of car going and coming in the parking lot. She didn't say anything, but she could not be bullied like that. Why bother her since they had broken up? "I shared a room with Stefan, and you didn't see me sleeping with him and broke up with me without checking the facts. You don't trust me. I may be a liar, but liars do not always lie." "Wendy made so many videos, I did not believe any of them, and I have never confronted you. I trust you but you don't trust me at all. What bullshit love it is? It is not equal, why always let me hurt? Since you want me to pay alone, I will find another man." Winnie felt wronged, but did not cry. She questioned Brian loudly, for herself to be better. "Brian, thank you for breaking up with me. You are so irresponsible, I feel pleasure to leave you." "Wendy is a good woman. You protect her all the time. Well, go find her and take it out on her in if you are angry. I don't owe you, not at all. Please give me the least respect in the future." Winnie turned away after shouting. After such a loud roar, she felt much better. There were some things she had no need to speak out, let Brian think about it. If he had any conscience, if he could see the truth, let him think it over. Brian stood in place and looked at Winnie who left angrily. He could not say the taste in his heart, but he felt distressed. He admitted what she said. He did not investigate it because he had known the truth, but he never explained to Winnie. But he did not know the video that Wendy sent to her. And why did he hurt Winnie again and again with words? All things had nothing to do with Winnie. She was the victim, but now it seemed that she had made a mistake. It was so mean that he said like that, as a man, he should not say that. He repeatedly hurt Winnie with language, how should they get along in the future? Would Winnie hate him? Brian had doubts and regret. He did not know what happened to Winnie, only to know that he gave Winnie more and more deep pain. He did not feel guilty to any women except Winnie. Only Winnie was hurt. She didn't owe him. Even if Winnie cheated on him, he still owed her more. Winnie returned to her office and still thought about Brian's rascal words. In fact, she did not want to mention the previous things, even if she felt wronged, she could bear it. But Brian went too far and always mentioned the past to hurt her.

**Hey, My Twins Babies**

## CHAPTER 588 DON'T REGRET IT

Winnie was so angry that she wanted to leave the company. As she was packing up things, Stella called her. Looking at Stella's call, Winnie knew it could not be hidden any more. She had not been back for so many days, the Bennet family must suspect it. Winnie took a deep breath to adjust her mood before she picked up the phone. "Stella." "Warm, these days how have not been home? I asked Brian, but he did not tell me." Winnie could hear that Stella was worried. She was glad that there was someone worrying about her. After a moment of silence on the phone, Winnie decided to tell the truth. "Stella, I will not go to the suburbs anymore. I have broken up with Brian." "Broke up? Why?" Stella asked in shock. "Stella, I'm going to the suburbs to pack up my things. I'll tell you in detail when I am there." Winnie hung up the phone. She would explain to Stella and Rufus. Brian didn't say anything, so she would say it. It would be her responsibility anyway. After putting down the phone, she left with her bag and car keys. In the suburbs, before Winnie got into the house, she saw Rufus and Stella fidgeting in the living room. She felt sorry for them, but she knew it would happen sooner or later. In the living room, Stella asked anxiously before Winnie could even have a seat. "What is going on? Why did you break up?" "Stella, Rufus, sit down." Winnie said. Stella and Rufus sat down. "We broke up because I fell in love with someone else, and Brian saw me in a hotel room with the man I liked. So we broke up." "Rufus, Stella, it is my fault, I let you down. I'm sorry I failed to live up to your kindness to me." Winnie once again took all the responsibility on herself, and now she even felt it was the truth. "No way, Winwin, you must be joking, I don't believe it. Even if you got a room with another man, I fell you have your reason. You're not a fickle woman. Winwin, did you have a fight with Brian? I will scold him and ask him to apologize to you." Stella got up, but stopped by Winnie. Winnie was moved and wanted to burst into tears. She did not expect that Stella would trust her. She had different attitude with Brian. Thinking of Brian's attitude, Winnie grew red in eyes and burst into tears. "Don't, Stella. It is really my fault. I let you and Rufus down." "If there is a misunderstanding, I don't think it's necessary to clarify it. It is only a matter of time before Brian and I parted. It's good for me to break up a day earlier. Let it be. Don't ask him and don't worry about us." Winnie got up and pulled Stella to sit down again. "It's been a few days since we parted, which means it's all over. So I don't want to bring it up again or go back to him for anyone or anything." "Rufus, Stella, we are still a family, I will bring up the kids and I will take good care of them. But for the time being, I want to leave them here and Rufus to take care of them. I am afraid that if I take the kids away, Brian will leave here." "Sorry to trouble you." Winnie then bowed deeply to Rufus and Stella to show her apology. Then she went upstairs to pack up her things. Rufus had been silent. He did not believe that Winnie fell in love with another man, instead, he believed it was a misunderstanding. As he was to spoke, Winnie's last words let him shut his mouth. It was indeed a good thing for Winnie to leave Brian a day earlier, otherwise, she might spent her lifetime in suffering. Winnie soon carried a suitcase downstairs. "Rufus, Stella, the kids don't know it yet, I will tell them some day. Please keep it a secret to them." Winnie had to say that, because she did not want his kids unprepared. "Winwin, can't you just..." Stella could not accept the fact that they had broken up. She felt it absurd and unprecedented. She wanted to ask why, but was interrupted by Winnie. "Stella, don't worry about us. Don't waste your energy on us. It's not necessarily bad that we're apart." "Stella, take good care of Rufus... Take good care of Brian. I gotta go." Winnie left before Stella could say a word. Stella did not believe that Winnie was at fault. Winnie had no guilt and she did not look like a person who had made a mistake. Stella was worried and wanted to ask Brian what was going on, but Rufus stopped her. "Don't call him, you can ask him

when he is back at night." Rufus was also full of doubt, but now Brian was working, it was impossible to explain in detail, so he chose to wait for him to come back. Rufus and Stella were uneasy all afternoon, thinking about what was going on. The ordeal was not relieved until Brian returned at night. "Brian, Dad wants you in the study." Two kids were there, so Stella asked Brian to Rufus' study. As they reached the study, Stella asked before the door was closed. "Brian, have you broken up with Winwin?" Brian raised his eyes and frowned. "Did she tell you?" "Yes, she came in the afternoon and took her things away." Hearing that, Brian was panic. He knew Winnie was not in the company in the afternoon, but he did not realized that she had been to the suburbs and took her things away. "What did she say?" Brian tried to control his emotions. He did not want to believe that Winnie had moved away. "She said you broke up because she liked someone else, because you found out she got a room with a guy she liked." Stella put Winnie's words verbatim. She wanted to know if it was the truth. "She's right. She's with another man." Brian unthinkingly said the reason for the break up. But they did not believe it. "I don't believe Winwin likes another man." "I don't believe Winwin is that kind of person." The two voices were so firm and so trusting. But Brian was angry to hear that. "There is a video, why don't you believe it? And she acted weirdly these days. Haven't you noticed?" He asked his sister and father. Winnie was his woman, since he believed that, why didn't his father and sister believe it? "Brian, what did you see in the video? Did they sleep together in a bed?" Stella believed that anything she didn't see with her own eyes or hear with her own ears was not true. "They've been in the same room all night. Do I need to see it? She admitted it herself. Why don't you believe it?" Brian was now angry Winnie's admission, if she quibbled, if she said nothing happened, he could let it go. "She admitted that because you did not trust her. Why didn't you look into the truth before you broke up? Don't you think you're being impulsive?" No matter what Brian said, Stella did not believe that Winnie would cheat on him. If she did, she would not defend Brian and would not leave the kids there, afraid that Brian would leave the suburbs. "Sis, I don't think I'm impulsive. I can only be decisive. It's in everyone's best interest. We'll take care of our own affairs. Leave us alone." Brian turned and walked away after saying that. He did not want to talk about it. Now that Winnie had moved out, it was over. Let bygone be bygone, only a fool would waste energy on the past. But when Brian was about to close the study door, Rufus's voice came from behind. "If you lose the one you love most because of misunderstanding, Brian, you will regret it for the rest of your life. If you make a person who loves you sad, you will feel guilty for a lifetime. Calm down and think about it. Even if you are angry, you should know the truth before reaching a conclusion. It is better not to regret it." Brian heard it but he still walked away. He was touched and had an unspeakable feeling. Back to the bedroom, he found that Winnie's skin care products disappeared on the dressing table, her clothes also disappeared in the cloakroom and her toiletries supplies were thrown in the trash can. Only missing a woman's things made Brian feel that the entire room and even his entire world was empty. And his heart was more empty and desolate. Brian did not expect it. However, Albert and Calvin believed in Winnie, his father and sister also unconditionally believed Winnie. He wanted to believe her, but where was the video and she admitted it, he could not believe her. He admitted that he was impulsive, but no man could be calm when he saw his woman in a room with another man. Winnie left the kids in the suburbs and in order not to worry Vanessa, she had not told Vanessa and let Vanessa live in the school. So, she was alone on Monday and Friday. Despite being alone, she was relaxed. Every day she got up an hour early for a morning run, and on Tuesdays and Thursdays, she went to the gym for professional strength training after work. It was lonely to be home, but she had a job. After dinner, she threw herself into the work of the public security system. She was so busy that Brian would not appear in her mind to disturb her. At the weekend, Winnie took her kids and Vanessa to see cars. "Sister, what kind of car do

you want? I don't know cars at all." Vanessa, as the two kids, knew nothing about it. They were just there for fun. "I want a bigger car, so that I can work comfortably in it."

## **Hey, My Twins Babies**

### **CHAPTER 589 THE THOROUGH INVESTIGATION OF WENDY**

Winnie and Vanessa's dialogue was heard the salesman waiting by the door, so she came to receive Winnie. "You want to change your car, right? Do you often work in the car?" The salesman warmly entertained Winnie. "Yes, I'll work in the car a lot. So I need a big interior space, but the car body should not be too big. I have limited skills, and if the car is too big, I can't handle it very well and I may have a problem in parking the car." Winnie was afraid her driving skills wouldn't be able to handle a big car. From now on the car would be a constant companion for her, so the comfort and the size of the interior space were important. She spent her midday breaks in the car working on software. Now not only the public security system urgently needed her to innovate software, Leo's game should be updated too. So a midday break was now a luxury. And she could not allow herself any time to rest, as long as she took a rest, her mind was not at its own disposal. She would think of someone who she should not think of. "Look at this one." The salesman took Winnie to a commercial vehicle and began to explain. "The car is a small commercial vehicle, it's not big. There are three rows of seats in front and back. The last row is the best for you. This seat is a working table when it is placed flat, you can put anything on it. And the height is suitable for controlling the computer or writing document." "The middle seat is electrically adjustable so it can be laid flat for sleep or rotated back and forth, making it suitable not only for work but also for family outings." The salesman explained while doing demonstration. Winnie felt it suitable for her. "How much is it?" Winnie's second concern was the price. "Miss, you are the luckiest. This car has promotion today, the original price is 540,000, now it is 500,000. If you pay with full amount, you can drive it home." The salesman introduced the price. Winnie nodded with a smile but did not give an immediate answer. After seeing several models, she decided to buy the first car. Winnie bought the car with full payment. It did not need to be expensive, as long as it is comfortable to drive. The shop was efficient. It handled formalities on the same day when it delivered the car. Winnie's only requirement was that except the windshield, all the winder should be glued with the darkest film. Although it did not look good, it would be of great help to the secret of her work. Winnie drove home with a temporary license plate. As she was out of the shop, there was a bus station at the corner. Because it was a new car and she was not familiar with it, plus there was a bus station with many people waiting for the bus, so Winnie drove slowly. When Winnie passed the bus stop, she saw a foreigner at a casual glance. Winnie frowned as she drove past the bus stop, still thinking about the foreigner she had just seen. He looked like Jonny, but he had a little girl with him. That girl didn't look like a foreigner. Winnie thought she might be a mixed-race child. Winnie was not sure if the foreigner was Jonny, after all, she was driving and didn't see his face. But she was upset about it. At the thought of Jonny, she thought of Wendy and those dirty things Wendy did. At night, when the kids were asleep, Vanessa studied in her room, Winnie began to investigate Wendy. She started by checking Wendy's register account. In five minutes, she got the result and she was shocked. Wendy was really divorced. She got married five years ago. That meant she got married right after she left the country. Winnie could not believe what she saw was true. If she went abroad and got married immediately, there were only two possibilities. One was for the official residence abroad, the other was that she had a boyfriend when she was with Brian, which was cruel and

despicable. Winnie did not want to believe that it was the second possibility, if it was known by Brian, he must not accept the fact that he had been cheated and fooled. Winnie continued to check and found that Jonny and Wendy had a daughter. At this, Winnie thought of the foreigner and the mixed-race little girl she met. If she did meet Jonny, it could be the second possibility. Winnie still could not accept the second possibility. She would rather believe that Wendy and Jonny had a child after marriage, rather than the two knew each other before she went abroad. When Winnie wanted to continue to check, there was a knock on the door. It must Vanessa. Winnie turned off the laptop and then let Vanessa in. "Why are you up so late?" Winnie asked Vanessa in a low voice. "I haven't finished my study yet, I am tired, so I take a walk." Vanessa's camouflage was so false that Winnie knew she had something to say. "Are you tired or do you have something to say? Have you run out of money? I'll transfer it to you later." Winnie gave a guess. "No, I still have money." Vanessa did not deny that she had something to say, but she was not sure it was true or false. "So you have a boyfriend?" Winnie said jokingly, but it might be true. After all, Vanessa was now 21 years old. Others fell in love when they were in their teens. Vanessa was dedicated to study and had not had her first love yet. Winnie felt depressed at the thought of love. If Vanessa met such love as her, she would rather Vanessa never had her first love. "No, it is not about me. I want to ask about you and Brian." Vanessa had been hesitant, because she was afraid her sister would be sad. Sure enough, after she said that, Winnie's smile suddenly disappeared. "What do you want to ask?" Although the smile on her face was gone, Winnie still pretended to be relaxed. She did not want to worry Vanessa and was afraid that Vanessa would tell the kids, but she did not know what Vanessa wanted to know, so she asked Vanessa. "Sis, for the last three weeks since you were ill, I've been thinking you were weird. First you got sick for no reason, and now you changed your car. And I haven't heard Brian call you or come to you. Did you really break up?" Vanessa did not know what had happened, but she felt weird. It felt like everything had changed in a short time, and that change could only happen when they had a quarrel or broke up. But they could be good if there was a quarrel, so Vanessa suspected that the two broke up. "Don't you always want me to break up with him? Why are you on his side now?" Winnie knew that Vanessa was just guessing, but Vanessa was sensitive and noticed that she was weird. She must tell Vanessa, otherwise she would keep guessing. "I did always want you to break up, but I am afraid you will be sad and can't accept the fact." Vanessa was worried about her sister, so she was so careful. Breaking up was really a good thing, but her sister's idea was not the same as her. "Don't worry, I can accept it. It's over." "It is over? Did you really break up?" It was not hard to understand Winnie's words. Vanessa had been guessing, but she was still shocked when she got the news. "Yes, we broke up three weeks ago." Winnie answered calmly, only for Vanessa not so worried. "Three weeks ago? So you got sick because of a breakup?" Vanessa was upset. Her sister broke up three weeks ago, but she said nothing but undertook it alone. "Yes. It's all right now. It's all over. I have the custody of the two kids from Felix, so we can live together quietly." Winnie was pleased by this thought, because it was much better than she had expected. After all, she would not have to spend the rest of her life missing her kids. "Why? Why did you break up?" Vanessa was not calm as Winnie. She could not accept that her sister got a serious illness because of the breakup. "Vanessa, don't ask the reason now, when it's thoroughly over, I will let you know. Now it's good for me to break up for whatever reason." "You have seen the attitude of the Bennet family towards me, and you know that no matter how much I love Brian, I can't be with him, so it's in my best interest to break up early." Winnie did not tell Vanessa the reason, because she was afraid that Vanessa would go to Brian. It'd better it was over quietly, others' involvement would only make it complex. "Sister..." "Vanessa, listen to me, you will know the reason sooner or later. Pretend you don't know it and don't let the kids know it." Winnie knew

what Vanessa was thinking, and knew that she was disappointed in Brian, but Winnie was sad too. But she really could not tell Vanessa right now. She really did not want it to be messy. Vanessa looked at Winnie silently and then decided not to ask. She stretched out her arms to embrace Winnie. "I am sorry that you take it alone. Break up is good, you must be brave." At the moment Vanessa could only give Winnie a hug. "Don't worry, I have been through a lot of difficulties, it is not a big deal. All you have to do is study hard and take care of my kids when I'm busy." Winnie and Vanessa comforted each other. She didn't want too many people get involved, but her sister's hug and words made her touched. Her sister had really grown up. She would not fight alone, but they supported each other. "Well, I'll try to help." Vanessa said. Winnie didn't get sick when their parents died. Now she had been sick because of the breakup and she still said it was not a big deal. She was just enduring it.

## **Hey, My Twins Babies**

### **CHAPTER 590 THE VISITOR**

After Vanessa left Winnie's room, Winnie continued to check on Wendy and Jonny. The results, however, were worse each time, leaving her no excuse to refute the second possibility. Jonny had been to her country before and was an exchange student in the same school and class as Wendy. It now appeared that they knew each other even before she knew Brian. Winnie had always felt that Wendy was a person with conscience, but now it seemed that she was even more shameless and despicable than Penny. Even though she had a boyfriend, she was in relationship with Brian for so many years. 'Brian, you are smart, but you got cheated by Wendy? Should I pity you?' Winnie felt sorry for Brian. The death of his mother had changed his attitude towards life. He only had hatred in eyes, ignoring other things more important. If he knew he was cheated by Wendy, would he forgive her? Everything was clear. Winnie then checked Jonny's entry record. Sure enough, Jonny was in B City and had just arrived for two days. Winnie was sure that it was Jonny and his daughter she saw today. It made her intranquil. If she wanted to go against Wendy, it would be dug out and Brian will be sad about it. The last thing she wanted was for Brian to get hurt. However how Winnie should deal with Wendy? Winnie did not know what to do and finally had to give up. She just assumed she didn't know anything and let nature take its course. On Sunday, Winnie planned to stay at home, but there was a visitor. Winnie stood at the door and looked at the man standing outside in surprise. "Chairman, why are you here?" "It was you who said that I can come to you if I get tired of eating food at home. You said that you would cook for me." Felix said seriously, but Winnie felt it was a joke. "Yes, you are right. You come to dinner, right?" "Come on in." Winnie smiled and asked Felix into the house. "I haven't seen the kids for days. I heard you had them, so I am there, so that I can taste your cooking." Said Felix as he entered. By this time the two kids had seen him and ran to hug him. "Great Grandpa." "Great Grandpa." "Well, you look good." Felix gave a rare smile. Looking at the two healthy and lively kids, he felt quite satisfied and happy. Sometimes he wondered if two kids would hate him if he deprived them of their happiness, and if they would lose such hearty laugh. But his reason always prevailed. "Be careful not to knock great grandpa over." Winnie reminded the two kids, after all, he is over 90 years old. Even if he was healthy, he could not stand the two kids' toss. Vanessa came over and was surprised to see Felix. Though uncomfortable, she said hello politely. "Hello, Grandpa Felix." Vanessa said with a slight bow. "Will I interrupt your studies?" Felix stopped his smile. Seeing Vanessa made him think of what happened in the old house. He felt he was cruel that he had been silent that day to her. "No, please have a seat." Vanessa knew what she said was

not true. In fact, she was upset to see Felix, because her sister faced discrimination in the Bennet family. But now it was fine, she did not need to adapt to other's disposition. Felix took two kids to the sofa. At this time, Butler Lowe put the gift down. "Chairman, I will wait for you downstairs." He was to leave, but Winnie stopped him. "Don't go, Butler Lowe. I will go to cook, you chat with Chairman and help me look after at the kids. Have lunch here and try my cooking." Winnie was enthusiastic. In her eyes, there was no distinction between people. Felix could eat her cooking, so could Butler Lowe. "Stay then since Winwin asked you to stay." Felix said to Butler Lowe. However, he did not know whether it was a deliberate or inadvertent address, which made Winnie freeze for a moment. Felix always called her Winnie, and even called her by her full name when he was angry. He had never called her Winwin. She did not know what happened and he seemed to be weird today. Would he not be hostile to her because she had broken up with Brian? Or did he have something to tell her? "Well, then, I'll play with the kids." Butler Lowe could not refuse so he stayed. "Chairman, you chat, I go to cook." With that, Winnie went to the kitchen. Felix said he would eat here, she'd better get the dinner ready. "Grandpa Felix, you play with the kids. I'll go and get some tea." Vanessa made an excuse to leave. She did not want to chat with Felix, because she was not sincere. Not much later, Vanessa brought tea and then went to the kitchen to help her sister to get lunch ready. Felix and Butler Lowe were alone in the living room. Fortunately, Winnie asked Butler Lowe to stay, or Felix would be embarrassed. "Luke, how's your study going?" Felix began to chat with the kids, using the time to learn more about their situation. "It's good. I have a game recently and I'm working on it." Luke answered him while playing. He was also surprised by his great grandpa's sudden arrival today. "Are you confident?" Felix asked gently. "Of course, as long as I work hard, I think I can win an award." Luke answered confidently, and then he continued to say. "My mother said I can take part in as many competitions as possible to train me before I go to primary school. When I go to primary school, there will be fewer competitions and I have to focus on my studies." "Great Grandpa, how about we exchange gifts?" Luke came to Felix, looking at him with expectation in his big eyes. "Exchange gifts? What gifts?" Felix did not understand the world of kids. He did not know what Luke meant. "All the certificates and trophies I get from now on will go to you." Luke said. "What do you want from me in exchange for your certificate?" Felix asked Luke. "It is simple to you but important to me." Luke understood the strategy of speaking. Only by saying the importance of what he wanted, could he make his grandfather pay attention to it. "Great Grandpa, I want you to accept my mom." It sounded powerful and it shocked Felix. Felix stood there, not knowing what to say to him. Although he knew himself in his trap, the key was that he painstakingly set the trap. Just when Felix was not sure how to answer, Megan came over. "Great Grandpa, I told my mom that from now on I will take part in various language competitions. If I ever win a prize, I'll give it to you, can you accept mom?" Megan had been playing, but she came to help when she understood her brother's meaning. The two kids kept staring at Felix, expecting an immediate positive answer from their great grandpa. Felix was embarrassed and for the first time he did not know what to do in front of the kids. He looked at Butler Lowe, but to no avail; after all, Butler Lowe could not make decisions for him. "Great Grandpa, is it not enough? If it is not enough, I will study hard, and when I grow up, I will be admitted to the National Academy of Translation and Interpreting for the president and the premier. Then I'll be a credit to the Bennet family, and you will forget about mom's shortcomings." Megan said while embracing Felix, just as she was going to continue, Winnie came over. "You two play by yourselves and leave Grandpa alone." Winnie spoke to help Felix, otherwise Felix could not give an answer. In fact, Winnie heard what the two kids said. She knew that Felix could not give an answer, so she said to help him out. Megan said she could study hard to make up for the shortcomings of her mother. If Megan could study hard because of it, Winnie would

be gratified, but she did not feel that she had any shortcomings. She felt it was good enough to get by on her own. Winnie chatted a few words with Felix and then went back to the kitchen to continue cooking. Lunch was soon ready. There was meat and vegetables. Everyone sat around the table and lunch began. "Chairman, these are all home-cooked dishes. I don't know if they fit to your appetite. You taste each one and give me opinion." Winnie said tactfully, afraid that Felix would not tell her it did not meet his appetite. In fact, she was very confident about her cooking, but she did not know whether others liked it or not. "Ok, I'll try them all." Felix picked up some green bamboo shoots in his mouth to taste it. Although it was only a light dish, Winnie made it special. Felix did not open his mouth to comment, but nodded and continued to taste. "This is brisket?" Felix picked up a piece of beef, took a look and put it in his mouth. He was touched. The beef was soft and it was easy for the nonagenarian to chew. "Well, this is stewed brisket with tomatoes. I'm afraid the brisket is too hard, so I cooked it with a pressure cooker. How is it? Can you chew it?" Winnie asked uncertainly. She had put effort into the meal. It was nutritious and suitable for the elderly. "Well, yes. I can chew it." Felix continued to taste. "Good, all of them. It suits my taste. I have not come in vain." "Eat, everybody. Let's eat together." Felix's face softened at last. He ate every dish, and every one fit to his taste. He even thought it was better than the meal of the restaurant.