

## My Twins 786

### Hey, My Twins Babies

#### CHAPTER 786 JONNY'S ADVICE

In order to get the remaining five million, Klara could only promise. If they were gonna settle old scores, she would wait until she got the other five million. "Yes, I believe you." Wendy patted Klara's back, comforted her and comforted herself, it was temporarily over. As for the remaining five million, it depended on Klara's performance. Wendy kept her words and transferred five million to Klara's account in the afternoon, and Klara finally had been relieved. Anyway, at least five million was back, which was a good start. When Klara and Jonny ate out in the evening, she told Jonny about it. However, she did not tell him she apologized and admitted she was wrong. She said it was smooth and Wendy was timid. "Let me tell you, Wendy begged me so hard not to tell Brian, she almost got down on her knees and begged me. I am softhearted, so I promised her I wouldn't say anything and I'd give her another chance." Klara spoke triumphantly, as if she played perfectly. It was as if Wendy was passive throughout the whole process. "You are right. We can give her a chance and should not drive her into a corner." After first praising Klara, Jonny got to the point. "Has she paid you back?" "Yes, five million, and she said she would pay the rest as soon as possible. Five million is fine. We can't push too hard. Besides, I have something on her, and I'm not afraid she won't give it to me." Five million had been made Klara happy, and she did not hide it from Jonny. From her perspective, five million meant nothing to Jonny. "Well, yes. Take your time, as long as she will give you back." Jonny was distracted, now his mind was on the five million of Klara. Now that the money was back, he deserved a lot of credit. He would find an opportunity to borrow it. "By the way, are you going to tell Brian about this?" Jonny needed to know what Klara thought so he could be ready. After all, once Brian knew about this, his identity could not be concealed. "I haven't decided yet, It depends on Wendy's attitude." Klara could not say that Brian had known about this matter, or the lie would have been exposed. "I have a suggestion for you. If Wendy returns the money to you, you should ignore it. After all, it's their business, and it's not good for us to get involved. If things get bad, I will be involved, since I'm the one who told you." Jonny felt he could get some money, and got a chance to see Winnie by doing so. "Yes, I'll take your advice. My money is not a big deal.. Don't let me undermine your business or trust on you." Klara promised readily, in fact, she was waiting for this sentence. She had nothing to threaten Wendy now. So she would rather help Jonny. Rufus finally got well, probably he learned that Isobel was safe. But he was still preoccupied. He sat alone in the courtyard while the kids were taking a nap, thinking about what he should do to make everyone feel relieved. But it was hard because there were so many people involved. "Dad, why are you sitting here?" Stella appeared at this time, and Rufus took a deep breath. "I came out for some air." Rufus was perfunctory. "You should take a nap at this hour." Stella nagged. Her father just got well and Stella wanted him to pay attention to his health. "I can't fall asleep." Rufus exposed his mind. Stella understood he must still be thinking about Isobel. Even if she and Brian opposed, he wanted to insist. Stella knew everything, but she could not mention this topic. She sat down. "Dad, you can leave Brian to deal with his things himself. There's nothing we can do. It's no use worrying." Stella said her father was worried about Brian, so his father should understand her resistance. "It's not just about the relationship. There are so many things involved." Rufus knew the intentional avoidance of Stella, but she did not know these things could not be separated at all. Brian, Winnie, Isobel and he had involved. "Dad, the

only obstacle between Brian and Winwin is grandfather, and nothing else can be involved." "Don't think too much. Brian is so excellent that I am sure he can do well in this matter." Stella did not understand her father's words and thought he was worried too much. She knew that Brian's things upset everything and that she and Brian could not get over the things about Isobel. But if there was not a thing about Isobel, the trouble would be gone. "Brian's affairs really need to be dealt with by himself. Others cannot help him." Felix's old voice was suddenly heard. "What are you talking about?" "Grandpa..." "Grandpa, why didn't you tell me you would come? I can pick you up." Stella got up and went to Felix helped him sit down. "You are pregnant now. I can't keep you busy. I can still move. Butler Lowe can just drive me here." "Stella, how are you?" Felix had been concerned about Stella, although he had not seen her for a few days, but he often called Stella. "I'm fine. I'm not that pretentious." Stella had never seen herself so important, her physical quality was good. Everyone else had great pregnancy symptoms, but she was fine. She looked fresh. "Don't run around, be careful." Felix's worry was reasonable. Stella should be careful during her pregnancy. If something went wrong, trying to get pregnant again would be a problem. "I'll be careful, Grandpa." Stella did not explain, after all, grandpa was good for her. "Rufus, I came to talk to you about Director Chambers. Do you know she was away on business?" Felix got down to business. He was home alone thinking about it. It stumped him, so he came over to talk with Rufus to see if there was any breakthrough. "Yes, she is in C City." Rufus did not think there was anything to talk about. Winnie would make her own decisions. "As far as I know, she will set up a branch in C City. If the branch is established, is she going to work in C City?" Rufus could act as if nothing had happened, but Felix was really nervous. He was worried Winnie would leave and give up on Brian. "I don't know that yet. What do you mean by that?" Rufus was confused. He disliked Winnie and looked forward to Winnie's departure. If Winnie really left the city, he should be happy. Why he talked about it in a gloomy mood today? Was he afraid that Brian would leave with Winnie? Rufus guessed, but he was disappointed. If so, her father's attitude and stance did not waver, he was still selfish. "If she leaves the city, will she take the kids with her? If so, will Brian stay?" Felix gave his answer. "I don't know." What could Rufus say? Winnie had the right to take away the kids. These things were out of their control. "Grandpa, it's normal for Winwin to take away the kids. After all, we've already given her custody of the kids, and it's her right to take them wherever she wants. As for Brian, I do not think she will take him away, for she has not yet forgiven him." Stella said so in order not to let grandpa worry, in fact, if Brian really leave with her, Winnie could not stop him. "That's what I am worried about. I talked to her two days ago, and she said firmly that she could not be with Brian. But Brian told me that once Winnie leaves, he will certainly follow her." "I am thinking that if Director Chambers can accept Brian again, we will live together in the suburbs as before, and I have promised Brian not to force him to marry. The result is good for everyone." "But if Director Chambers leaves, it's a big deal." Felix spoke out his worries, but Rufus felt his father was ambivalent. "Dad, don't think too much about it. It's out of our control. Brian has grown up and he has his own thoughts, and his own power of discerning things." "Even if we force him to stay, his heart is not here and he will not work conscientiously. You get old, there are some things you should not think about. Your body is the most important." Rufus said. He could not control Brian or his father, he could only persuade them. "How could I not worry? The Bennet Group has been my life's work. I'm still alive. Do you want me to let it go down?" It was obvious that Felix could not control his emotions. He had his reason to insist on it and he could not just give it up.

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**CHAPTER 787 WHY THE OBSESSION**

Rufus did not worry. His father cared about the company, but Rufus cared about the happiness of the kids. His so-called happiness was not measured by money, but by the love of a family. "It won't go down. Even if there is no Brian, Jack and Thomas can manage the Bennet Group as well." Rufus' answer was unexpected. Rufus had said he would manage the company before, but today he left it Thomas and Jack. I saw his father's persistence and ruthlessness in his son's eyes. If he was indulgent, his father would rely on him and he would be forever stubborn and refused Winnie. He had his own work to do, and he wanted to make up for it in the few years he had left. He did not want to become a pawn of his father again, once he was controlled by his father, Isobel would he be his lifelong regret. "If Thomas and Jack can really manage the company, I don't have to worry now. Rufus, you talk to Director Chambers, let her stay with Brian." Felix was more anxious hearing Rufus' answer, so he asked Rufus to persuade Winnie. Before Rufus said that, he had one last card. If Brian really gave up the company, Rufus could run it. But sine Rufus said that, it meant he had lost his card, Rufus would not care about the Bennet Group. Therefore, Felix was worried. "Dad, what do you want me to talk with Winwin?" Rufus wanted to know the purpose of his father. "Let her stay, as I said." Felix had made it clear, but Rufus had to confirm it, otherwise he could not make up his mind. "Do you mean that I should seek Winwin and advise her to stay with Brian as a mistress?" "Yes, I can't give her an identity yet. But you tell Brian that I will not affect them all their lives, and that I have no control over what they think when I die. But as I am alive, they cannot break my rules and let the Bennet Group go downhill." Felix obviously made a concession, gave a clear attitude. But he knew it was his last resort. Rufus despondently sighed, then gave his answer. "Dad, I can't. For so long, we know what Winwin has sacrificed for our family, for the kids and for Brian. Our family is indebted to Winwin, and Brian hurt her so much that I cannot say that under such circumstances." "She was with Brian as a mistress, and during this period, you made Brian find another woman in different ways, which still hurt Winwin. If I asked her to come back, it will do harm to her." Rufus rejected his father's proposal. Although he said that after he died, Brian could do whatever he wanted to. But who could guarantee that Winnie would not be hurt again? Who could guarantee that his father would not give a hard time to Winnie? He could not do that, he could not put Winnie into danger. "You are wrong, I have promised Brian not to force him to date, so it will not hurt Director Chambers." This was another promise from Felix. He could not think of anything now, only hoped Rufus could persuade Winnie. "Dad, I am not wrong, you should change your idea. If you really do not want Brian to have a blind date, it means that you will not see his marriage in your lifetime. Since so, you will not benefit from this advantage. Why do you persist if you are destined to benefit nothing?" Rufus asked his father and exposed his father's selfishness. Felix was silent and did not know how to defend himself seeing that he had been exposed. Rufus looked at his father and took a sigh. "Dad, though you are over ninety, you know better than anyone. You said you would not force Brian to have a blind date, but you can make him marry by other means. I have been there, so I cannot believe you." "Dad, think about it, if you want Brian to be like me, if you want Luke and Megan to be like Brian and Stella, then you insist." "I will not persuade Winwin, and I will not plead with Brian. You can do it yourself. From now on, I must live for myself, too." Rufus showed his attitude. All his life, he had been manipulated, living his whole life for others. What was the point of living his life if he had to continue to serve others? Again, Felix was disappointed, and he felt that he had lost Rufus as a pillar. Rufus did not help him, even did not help the company, now he was supporting himself alone. After Felix left, Rufus was depressed. Stella told him to go back to rest, but he was not in the mood. So he went out for a walk. Stella was left alone in the living room, thinking of her grandpa and her father's dialogue. She could tell that her father was negative, he was like tell him to be ready. But her father said that he had been there, what did he

mean? Was it related to her mother? Her father was about to speak but stopped, so she wondered if he had unspeakable reason and if he had hidden the truth from them. Maybe his father Isobel before he got married and it was her grandfather who broke them up. At this time, Paul came and sat next to Stella. "What are you thinking?" Paul pulled back Stella's thoughts, but Stella suddenly felt Paul might give her the answer. "Paul, tell me a story." "Story? What story?" Paul smiled, did not understand what Stella meant. "My dad's story, I think only you can tell." Stella felt Paul knew the story of her father. He must know what her father had been through. "Your father's story? Well, what do you want to hear?" Paul answered. "When Grandpa was here, he said he has been there, I think it is about my mother..." Paul was not present at that time, so Stella told Paul what happened. "Paul, I just want to know what happened to my father." Stella wanted to know more and what her father was hiding. "Well, your grandfather did plan it, and it worked. Otherwise your parents wouldn't be together, and you wouldn't even exist." Paul answered after thinking. There was something in the past he could tell, but something he could not, but he could reveal a little strategically. "What does that mean? My father knew Isobel before he got married?" Stella thought her father and Isobel had an affair before, so her father had been thinking about it for so many years. But she ignored a fact. "Silly girl, Isobel was young when your parents got married. At that time your father did not know Isobel." Paul corrected Stella. With this reminder, Stella suddenly enlightened. "Oh, I forgot that." Stella ignored it, after all Isobel and father had the gap on age. Paul smiled and then began to talk about the past. "Before they got married, your father had no girlfriend. But he didn't like your grandfather forcing him to get married and he didn't have any feelings for your mother. However, your mother had a lover at the time." "They were forced by their parents to go on a blind date. Of course your mother wouldn't approve, because she had a lover, and your father didn't like your mother. But both old people were optimistic about each other's family pedigree and matched them. Finally, your grandfather figured out a way to make your mother pregnant with you, and your grandmother forced your mother to get married by committing suicide, so they got married." Paul's story was short, but it contained a lot of information. He could not make it obvious, but let Stella feel it. "Paul, it is different from what I thought." Stella was surprised. She always thought the problem was in her father, but she did not expect there was a problem in her mother too. "How is it different?" Paul asked and wanted Stella to speak out. "I thought my father was in love with another woman so he refused to marry my mother. I didn't expect my mother was also in love with someone and was forced to get married." "In such a marriage, I think both parents were miserable. Paul, my father seemed to be deliberately hiding something when he mentioned my mother several times. Do you know what it is?" Stella did not know whether these two things were related, so she asked Paul. "I don't know." Paul did not give an answer, because he felt he should not say it. "Paul, what is the man like my mother liked? Is he in B City? Did they keep in touch after my parents got married?" Stella was curious about the man her mother liked, thinking maybe the man could explain something. "All I know is he's from B City. I don't know what he's like and if they got in touch after marriage." Paul should not tell the truth, so he could only say so. "Is this man still in B City? Do you know his name and where he lives?" Stella took it seriously and asked more questions, trying to find out the truth. "It doesn't matter."

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### **CHAPTER 788 TASTING HOT POT**

Paul's words were vague. He was perfunctory while pondering what he could say and what he could not say. However, Stella was confused. "Paul, what do you mean by that?" "It doesn't matter how much you know, he died." Paul hinted, for Stella and Brian could understand Rufus. "He died? When?" Stella was

surprised, felt her hope slipped away. "He died in an accident. I heard it was miserable. When did she die? I think... It seems to be the time when your father and Isobel were together. Yes, it should be that time." Paul said, feeling these hints were enough for Stella to rethink the thing. "The same year as my mother died." Stella was confused, she felt something wrong, but she could not tell it. After hearing these things, she was even more confused than before. She felt that Paul had something hidden from her and that her father's words were related to her mother's lover. However, all these were only her guesses and suspicions, to verify the past was not an easy thing. The ones who knew the truth kept their mouths shut and said nothing. Winnie walked away for three days, Brian sent her message every day, but she did not reply. He said he missed her all the time. Winnie dare not take it seriously. On her first day back to school, she signed up for the research team, which required her to pass the interview. Winnie was making full preparations for it. After school, she would go back to her dorm room to study and eat dinner whenever she was hungry. Winnie's phone rang. Without thinking, she knew it was Brian, because he would send messages at this time every day. However, when she looked at her phone, it was from Stefan. Winnie opened the voice. "I am in C City, where do you work? Shall we meet?" Winnie was glad and replied. "Where are you? I'll find you. I have not had dinner, let's have dinner together." Winnie would not let Stefan come to find her, or he would find that she was not on business. "Cool, I wanted to have dinner with you. Wait, I'll send you the location." Stefan then sent her the location. Winnie was to go out after relying him. Because she could not take a taxi, Winnie finally decided to drive Brian's car. It was really very convenient to have a car. Winnie usually went out by bus or subway. If it were not for the fear of Stefan was waiting, maybe she would not drive this car. Soon Winnie arrived and found it was a hot pot restaurant had not been on operation. Then she remembered that it might be a franchise of Stefan. Stefan had been waiting for Winnie at the door and rushed to meet her when she got there. "I thought it would be a while before you came. Come in, this is my franchise." Stefan did not expect Winnie would drive over, because he did not expect her to have a car here. "Good, you are efficient. Just a few days ago you spoke of you franchise, not you have it done." Winnie praised. Stefan was efficient, which was very in line with his character. "I have already started it long ago, this store used to be a hot pot restaurant, so I just need to give it simple decoration. I called you here today to taste it and give me some advice." "Come on, let's talk inside." Winnie followed Stefan into the store. It had not begun the decoration, but there were several tables of people were having the food. Winnie was taken to a private room, and the food was ready. "Have a seat. I'm waiting for you. You can try my new product now." Stefan had been smiling from the moment he saw Winnie. "I am lucky, I never thought I could eat your new products even on business trips." Winnie said and sat down. Looking at the soup in the hot pot, she could not tell the difference. "What's so great about this new product?" She asked. "This is the health pot, newly developed by our team. It's best for people who drink a lot and have irregular meals. Some are for adjusting bodily function, some are for beauty, some are for detoxify. In short, the soup is made according to the condition of the human body." There was too much professional knowledge involved. Stefan could only say something Winnie could understand. "Since there are so many other benefits to eat hot pot, I really want to try it. I'll give you my opinion after I eat it." Winnie began to taste it. "This soup is quite flavorful." Winnie was a layman, she just felt she liked it. "Well, as long as it tastes good, it's basically a success." The hot pot soup was specially prepared for Winnie, according to her preference. But he could not tell her, or she would have burden. "Stefan, you have hot pot restaurants all over the country, can I join in?" Winnie felt she could make it since other could join to make money. In that way, no matter what happened in the future, she would have a hot pot restaurant as a basic source of livelihood. Even if Leo did not cooperate with her, even if she quitted

the company's shares, even if any place could not accommodate her, she at least had a hot pot restaurant to support her family. "Yes, of course. You can choose a location." Stefan was excited. He did not expect Winnie would be interested in hot pot restaurant. He would not hesitate to give her a hot pot restaurant. "That's very good, if you agree. I'll think about it, because I don't know about it." Winnie valued this matter, she wanted to be prepared, not like before, she was unprepared and got into a mess. "You don't have to think about it. You just have to choose a city. For the rest, I have a professional team to evaluate and plan. Oh, right, you also have to prepare the money, I can give you a discount, but not free." Stefan said with a smile, because he knew Winnie well. If he did not charge her, Winnie would quit. "I don't need you to give me a discount, now I have the money. Just do it based on your company's rules and regulations." "By the way, please keep my joining a secret. I don't want others to know at the initial stage." Winnie did not want Brian to know it. "No problem, you can rest assured." "We'll talk about it at some time. Now eat your dinner and give me your advice." Stefan respected Winnie and he knew why she had to keep it a secret. He could do that and wanted to help Winnie grow the restaurant. Winnie had not replied to Brian, and he was worried. He knew she rejected his messages, he wanted to know if she was safe. With nothing said and no news, it was hard for Brian not to worry. He thought a lot these days and thought he couldn't put it off like this. Winnie had been hiding from him, did not listen to his explanation and did not give him a chance. If he continued to procrastinate, she might really get him over. Now his grandpa still did not accept Winnie and he would not wait for his grandpa. One of the first things he did was to transfer Jack back. The reason why he wanted Jack to take over the company was he thought Jack was more reliable than Uncle Thomas. In terms of responsibility, he was better than Uncle Thomas. Uncle Thomas was too egotistical and selfish. He didn't know how to see the big picture. He only cared about immediate interests, and only put the money in his own pocket. In this way, the Bennet Group was gonna end up in the hands of his uncle. So it was not as reassuring as handing it over to Jack. Jack had little work experience and was not very diligent about business. But if Brian was strict to him, he would soon make his mark. Brian did as he thought. As there was a knock, Brian knew that Jack arrived. "Come in." After answering, Brian seriously sat on the chair. And then the office door was pushed open, Jack came in. "Brother....." As Jack got in, he received a warning from the eyes of Brian and immediately changed the address. "Mr. Bennet, I'm back to report to you." Brian was happy and seemed to have grown up a lot. "You've been working out, so you'll have two days off and come back to work in two days. I don't want women coming to you, and I certainly don't want any rumors about you inside the company." Brian gave a strict order. It took effort to sculpture a stone into a jade. He was the sculptor, and Jack was still a stone. "Brother.. Mr. Bennet... I....." "Don't say you can't do it. From now on, when it comes to women, you have to restrain yourself. Don't ruin the company's reputation." Jack could only swallow back his words. He was nervous since Brian was stern today. So he'd be wise not to say anything. "Mr. Bennet, what department will I be working in two days?" "You'll know in two days." Without answering, Brian gave another order. "Have dinner tonight at the old house." "Get out." Brian only told Jack what to do.

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### **CHAPTER 789 FELIX AT HIS WIT'S END**

After coming out of the company, Jack settled a private matter and went home before dinner. Since he was transferred back suddenly, he didn't tell his family, so the whole family looked at him in surprise when he appeared in the living room. "Son, you're back." Maria came to her son happily. "Yes." Brian replied with a smile that he didn't expect his family to be so surprised. Then Thomas questioned him.

"Why do you come back? Do you get into troubles?" Thomas thought so, otherwise he would not have such an attitude. "No, I was transferred back." Jack was not satisfied with his father's questioning. His father always did not trust him, which made him very disappointed. "The head office transferred you back?" Thomas did not seem to believe it. "Yes, you can ask Brother, he transferred me back." Brian was impatient. He was always unreliable, but he was an honest boy and never told a lie. Even so, his father would ask him several times. "Brian transferred you back?" Felix opened his mouth. He was very surprised at Jack's sudden appearance and his words. "Yes, Grandpa, you don't believe me? I came back directly to the company to report to Brother." "Brother gave me two days off and I will go back to work in two days." Brian explained it in detail. It was unusual, but he didn't think much of it. He was good at doing what he was told, because it was always easier than using his head. With this explanation, Felix understood what was going on. He did not ask any more questions, but frowned and looked slightly nervous. Not much soon Brian, Rufus, Stella and Joshua had arrived. "Haven't Luke and Megan come?" Felix could not help asking when he did not find the two kids. "They are at home having class." Brian gave a short answer. The kids did have classes, but the time could be changed. They did not want to go to the old house, so they took it as an excuse. Felix did not ask again, but merely sighed. He knew that the kids were outwardly communicating with him, but in their hearts they still resisted and resented him. "Oh, Brian, you transferred Jack back, will you not allow him to go out again?" Thomas did not wait patiently but asked Brian. He wanted to determine what kind of mentality Brian had and what his purpose was. "It depends on his performance. If he get sort of scandal that could damage the Bennet Group's reputation, he can't stay in the head office." Brian answered Thomas and warned Jack again. The root cause of the last sudden transfer was that Jack got into a scandal with a female colleague of the company, and Brian transferred him away out in anger. "Don't worry, I will discipline him strictly." Thomas could only say that. "Brian, what position do you give Jack this time? What department do you plan to place him in?" Thomas continued to ask. "I haven't decided yet. I'll think about it at work." Brian didn't tell him, because he hated nothing more than discussing business at home. Uncle Thomas had no pure purpose, so he did not want to say a word. "It doesn't matter what position you put him in, as long as it fits his characteristics, makes him play better, and matches his status." Thomas reminded Brian not to give Jack a low position, or it was not in line with his position as a Bennet. "Uncle Thomas, your requirements are really not much." How could Brian not understand the hint of Thomas, but no matter what he said, Brian must do according to his plan. "Now, don't talk about work. It's so boring to talk about work." Stella interrupted, it was not suitable to talk about business and the company. If she let them talk any more, it would have an unhappy ending. They might have not a good dinner. "Grandpa, when are we going to eat? I'm hungry." Stella asked her grandfather, but Felix was not in a good mood. "Ask Maria to urge the chef, so that we have a meal as soon as possible." He answered, but it was clear that something was bothering Felix. After dinner, Felix asked Brian to his study. "Did you call Jack back?" Asked Felix sharply. Jack could come back, but he was wary about Brian's purpose. "Yes." He gave a short and forceful answer. "What is your purpose?" Felix continued and was unable to control his temper. He wanted to lose his temper but he felt it was not necessary. "I want to train him. I will quit when he can stand on his own." Brian did not hide the fact. He did not tell the truth to Thomas, but he had to tell his grandp. He wanted to show his grandpa how determined he was. "You..." "Grandpa, this is as far as I can go. I did my best not to leave the Bennet Group behind." Brian did not give his grandpa a chance to speak, he did so with a clear conscience. For the Bennet Group, for his grandpa, he felt sorry for Winnie. Now he had to compensate Winnie and could not wait any longer. After that, Brian left the study directly. Sitting alone in his study, Felix knew he had lost any chance. All his wishes came to an end

and he could no longer control Brian. But he did not concede, he would never regress to accept Winnie. He was at his wit's end, but he could still be silent. He would just wait in silence waiting for a turning point. Stella and Joshua were on their way home. "Is there something wrong with dad being so glum all the time?" Joshua asked Stella. He noticed nothing else but his father-in-law's mood. He knew the reason his father-in-law was unhappy, but he could not ask directly, or Stella would resist. "Well..... It should be about Isobel. If he goes on like this, he'll make himself very ill." Stella had also noticed her father's mood. He was always depressed. "When you get old, some things really can't be put off. Stella, you still can't let it go?" Joshua knew that the problem was in Stella and Brian, as long as they were not resentful, his father-in-law's mood would be better. "I... Even if I let it go, it won't help. Brian has to let go, and it matters." Stella did not know how to answer the question, so she pushed the problem to Brian. "Stella, we are talking about you. Don't worry about whether Brian can accept it or not. You are an elder sister, and you should set an example." Stella wanted to avoid the issue, but Joshua let her face the problem. If Stella accepted, Brian would gradually let it go. And Winnie could solve the problem of Brian, Stella did not have to worry about it. "I... Alas....." She could only sigh. "Well, it's hard for me to forget the past, after all my mother died. But I feel sorry for dad now. To tell the truth, honey, I don't know what to do now." Stella spoke out her mood. She really did not know what to do now. "Stella, Mom's dead, which means you don't have a chance. But Dad's still alive, but he's getting older." "Think about it, what did you and Brian do for him? Have you considered how he managed to survive all these years and why he remained single for so many years?" "He has done everything for you and Brian, but you have never taken his place." Joshua tried to persuade Stella. He did not want his father-in-law to be negative, Stella to be worried. When a family had a problem, they should find a way to solve it, so that they could eat and chat happily. In the reunion dinner just now, each had their own worries. Joshua continued seeing that Stella was silent. "You should know that Dad has not only wronged you and Brian, but also Isobel. He has been making it up for you so many years. Do you think he does not have to make it up for Isobel?" "What did Isobel do wrong to be hated by you?" Joshua forced Stella to think more, don't just think about herself and Brian. Everyone was a victim. "Don't be angry at my words. In fact, you and Brian are selfish. You only think about how difficult it is for yourself. You never consider your father, let alone Isobel." Joshua could not help speaking out. Stella was surprised by such a word. Was she selfish? Hadn't she thought about how other people felt? She asked herself, but the answer was yes. Over the years, she and Brian had stressed how miserable they were, how hard they were, and how painful they were. But they did not think about their father's difficulty, did not stand in their father's point of view to see the whole thing. They hated Isobel, so it was more impossible to stand in her position. By being asked, Stella realized that his father and Isobel had a hard time. At this thought, she felt better and admitted that she and Brian were selfish. But who could understand her mother? "Honey, I'm scared. I'm afraid I won't have the chance to honor my father. I'm afraid I'll regret it." This was one of Stella's recent thoughts. She was suddenly frightened when she learned her father was ill. It was also at that moment that she realized that her father was old and would leave them one day.

## **Hey, My Twins Babies**

### **CHAPTER 790 WORK ON WEEKENDS**

Hearing what Stella said, Joshua must let her realize that she could not adhere to the wrong idea. "If you and Brian continue to behave like this, it will be inevitable to regret." Stella felt her breathing short and felt she could not go on. "But what should Brian do?" Stella felt her forgiveness would not work, the key relied on Brian. "No one can change Brian's mind, but Winwin can. You don't have to worry about Brian,

you'd better adjust your own mood. As for Brian, I'll talk to Winwin sometime." Joshua volunteered. He didn't know if it would work, but he wanted to have a try. "Winwin has not yet forgiven Brian. She is resistant to all our family members. I don't think it's any use talking to her. She won't help." Stella concluded. Winnie resisted because she got hurt. She didn't want to interfere in anything about Brian. "We won't interfere in their relationship, I only want her to help me with persuasion. I think there is hope." Joshua was confident, because he trusted Winnie. He knew that Winnie was kind and generous and that Winnie still loved Brian. If not for Brian, she would help for the sake for the kids and old people. After Joshua got home, he called Winnie. "Joshua? Is there something wrong?" Winnie asked directly, because she did not want to be hypocritical. "Yes, since you are straightforward, I won't beat around the bush." Joshua was forthright, he liked to deal with Winnie who was straightforward. With such people to deal with, it was efficient. "Joshua, if I can help, I will never refuse." Winnie was frank. She thought Joshua got difficulties in her field, so he asked her for help. "It is about dad. It may be long and I need some time." Joshua was afraid that Winnie did not have a long time to communicate with him. "What's wrong with Rufus?" Winnie looked at her watch. Although she was now back to the bedroom, she did not have long time to on the phone. "It is about the past..." "Brother, I don't know if it is urgent. If not, can we meet when I go back this weekend?" After hearing that it is about the past, Winnie knew that this topic would waste a lot of time, so she asked Joshua for his opinion. "No problem, it is not urgent. Call me at the end of the week and we'll meet." It would be great to meet and talk, he felt the effect would be better. And there were things she would be embarrassed to refuse face to face. Two days later, Jack started work. But when he came to the company, he didn't see many people until he remembered that today was the weekend. He did not understand why he had to work on weekends, so he went directly to Brian's office. "Mr. Bennet, you don't take your weekends off? You're here so early." Jack had made his plan before he entered the office, if Brian was not in, he would leave. He did not expect that Brian came earlier than him. "I'll take off as soon as I finish giving my work to you." "Take the files back and make a systematic report in two days. And if I ask you about any of them, you're going to give me your opinion." Brian ordered severely, and this was the beginning of Jack's training. Jack looked towards his desk, and at the sight, he immediately lost his nerve. "Mr. Bennet, you've got to be kidding me to ask me to make a report in two days with all this data. How can I make a report if I can't finish it in two days?" There were three piles of papers on his desk, and it would take him all day to move them back to his office. He didn't have time to read them. "Three days then, or four days, if you want to spend the rest of your life reading these papers, I am ok with it." "I have things to do, I gotta go." Brian turned and walked outside. "Mr. Bennet, where is my office?" Jack had no choice but to ask, his former office had long been occupied by others, he could not do his work in the reception hall. Brian went straight ahead and did not answer him. It was Albert who gave the answer. "Take the papers and come with me. I'll show you your office." When Albert had finished speaking, he stood in the same spot and did not intend to help. "Won't you help me?" Jack looked at Albert with expectation. "I'm sorry, Mr. Bennet said it's your job and you should do it yourself. I'll just take you to the office." Albert said in all seriousness and did not want to help. Jack now realized that this was a special training set for him and Brian did not allow anyone to help him. Jack regretted it. If he had known there was such a treatment, he would rather stay in the branch office than come back. He followed Albert to his new office with the files. But to his surprise, his office was on the 30th floor, next to Albert's office and not a few steps away from the president's office. Ordinary people could not have an office on the 30th floor. He was either senior or close to Brian. And in what position was he? "Albert, may I ask what my position is?" "You don't have a position yet." Albert answered, obviously he had other things to deal with. "So what's my next

assignment after I've finished with reading these files?" Jack looked around the office and found there was no sign of his position, not even his name tag. "I don't know. Mr. Bennet gives you your assignments directly." "I'm going out with Mr. Bennet, and you can do the rest yourself." Albert walked away after that, leaving Jack alone. Jack could not figure out anything, but one thing was clear: he was under the direct command of Brian. What he was most afraid of was working under the nose of Brian, so that he did not have the chance to be lazy, but things go awry. Albert hurried to the underground parking lot, although he did not know why Brian went out, he must follow. Albert got into the car, and then asked the location. "Where are we going, Mr. Bennet?" "To the airport." Brian came so early today because he wanted to go to the airport. "To the airport? Are there any important clients you need to meet in person today?" Albert asked doubts while starting the car. He would know if there were important clients and would have got the hotels ready. But he knew nothing at the moment. "A very important client, the most important client I've ever had in my life." "Albert, you can drive back after you drop me off at the airport. I'm free for the next two days. You can take time off to have a date." Brian only took a little time of Albert. He must let Albert abandon him at the airport, only in this way he could come back by Winnie's car. "Oh, I see. You go to the airport to meet Director Chambers." He suddenly got it. The important client was Winnie. Wait a minute. Brian asked him to have a date. "Mr. Bennet, how did you know I have a relationship?" Albert was baffling, did Winnie tell him? "I can see from your face, and if I can't see it, I get a problem in my mind. You smile all day long and are in a delightfully daze. It is a person like when he is in love." Brian had found Albert in love, but did not know who the woman was. "Am I that obvious?" Albert thought he was concealing very well, but he was the same as all the people in love. "Yes, you are. Is your girlfriend from our company?" Brian was curious and wondered who Albert took fancy on. "No, it's... Caro." Now that his boss asked, Albert felt that it could not be concealed. "Caro?" Brian was surprised. "You helped Winnie hide the truth, but you found a girlfriend. Well, it was worth it." Brian recalled his biggest mistake he made speaking of Caro. However, it was gratifying that Albert and Caro were together. "Sorry, Mr. Bennet, Director Chambers did not allow us to tell you and we promised her to keep our words." Albert still felt sorry. But he had promised Winnie. "Well, it's not your fault, it's my fault." When Brian knew this, he was very angry indeed. But when he calmed down and thought about it, he could only blame himself. He hurt Winnie, he made Winnie leave. So now he could not have any complaints, and could only try to get her back. "Mr. Bennet, you must bring Director Chambers back. She's a good person. She loves you the most in the world. Whatever she does, her first consideration is your position and mood." "She was called by Chairman a number of times. But whether she's leaving or staying, you're her first priority." Albert saw that Brian was in a good mood, so he said those words. Winnie was a good man, once Brian missed her, he would regret it. "Director Chambers did not allow us tell you. Although she said she was too tired to go on, so she asked us to conceal it, we know she was afraid of the inconvenience for you if she gets back to you."