

Hey, My Twins Babies

CHAPTER 8 THAT IS IT

Brian led a group of people to come to the office of software department with great and mighty vigour and majestic momentum no one could reach. When opening the door of the meeting room, his deep eyes first fell on Winnie's face. When seeing Winnie was still full of confidence, Brian frowned. When everyone was seated, the host declared the opening of the meeting. "First let's welcome Ms. Winnie, a software engineer from MT." As the host's voice dropped, a round of applause followed. Winnie rose gracefully with a smile on her face. "Hello everyone, I'm Winnie from MT headquarters. I look forward to working with all of you over the next year as we work together to create the next chapter in mobile phone." Once again, Winnie's confident remarks won applause, but that applause definitely didn't include Brian. What Brian wanted was results, not armchair tactics. "Time is limited. Let's get to the point." The applause stopped abruptly in Brian's cold voice, making Winnie feel embarrassed again. Winnie sat down and was puzzled. Was Brian cold and domineering character originally or did he deliberately aimed at her? She just came back in advance without informing the company. Was she against the rules, or this cold and proud president wanted to play rough? "Miss Chambers, please introduce to us the application and operation of the software." The host of the meeting did not dare to disobey orders but said. "Such a simple question needs not explanation. What price of the phone do you want? I was responsible for selecting the softwares, the chips, and then providing technical guidance for the software." Winnie was confident and no one could pick out any mistakes in her words. Winnie had prepared for today's meeting and had her own unique ideas. So no matter who was hosting, she was confident she would be able to handle it. But looking at Brian's doubts in his eyes of her ability, she gave up what she had prepared. If he wanted to know her ability, she would not tell until the finished product. Winnie's words made all the people in the room look at each other. Was she a super engineer or people with high titles were so arrogant? "....." The host was embarrassed and did not know how to continue. When he was about to speak, Brian's cold voice was heard. "The chief engineer of MT is nothing more than this." Brian got up, frowned and looked at Winnie with deep eyes before he strode away. Winnie's confidence made him annoyed. When he was back to the office, Brian ordered the secretary to send Winnie's basic information. Klara sent Winnie's information to the president's office as

quickly as possible. Winnie, female, 27 years old. 27 years old? At 27, she had unshakable confidence, which was obviously against her age. Family member, 4-year-old daughter. Postgraduate, studying in M country, now worked as superior engineer in MT Software Technology. She had won many important awards in international software programming competitions. She had been involved in software development, software programming, computer, mobile phone, various chip development of household appliances and had made remarkable achievements. In addition, she held the state-recognized teacher certificate, lawyer certificate and so on. Was such luxuriant brief introduction true or false? After reading the basic information of Winnie, Brian frowned. "Is that all?" "Yes." Klara answered in the affirmative. "She and the child are the only family members. Why there are no parents and spouses?" Asked Brian with dissatisfaction. "I have just checked that Miss Chambers's husband is her classmate. She divorced shortly after the baby was born, and the baby is under her care. As for the parents, they seem to be gone." Klara had been working for Brian for more than four years. She thought she knew Brian better than anyone else. Brian would not be satisfied with Winnie's simple family members, so she did an investigation in advance. But that was all she could find. "Get out of here." Brian ordered in a quiet voice. Winnie's first day at work went well. It would have been better without the presence of the cold-faced president. Winnie got off work on time and took the car from the underground parking lot. When she opened the door, she saw Brian. Winnie resolutely closed the door and went directly to Brian's car. "I'd like to speak to Mr. Bennet alone. Would you give me a chance?" Winnie asked the driver and assistant who were about to get in the car, but before the two reacted, Winnie had opened the door and sat next to Brian. "Mr. Bennet." "Who told you to get in the car?" Brian suddenly darkened his face. "Me, of course." Winnie said fearlessly. "Mr. Bennet, I want to know why you treat me this way? I don't seem to have done anything wrong." Looking at Brian's face, which was always cold, and thinking of his scornful attitude when he left the meeting room, Winnie was dissatisfied. "Do your job and don't make me think you're flashy." Brian had a sense of anger. "How do you know I'm flashy before I have done it? It seems that you have doubts about my ability. In that case, you can ask for a replacement." After Winnie said that, she glanced at Brian and stretched out her hand to push the door. Unexpectedly before she touched the door, she was yanked back abruptly. "No one dares to talk to me like that. Are you challenging me as the president or a man?" Brian grasped Winnie's arm tightly with his

right hand, and his eyes showed danger and coldness. "No one dares talk to you like that because they are your employees and they take your pay. I'm not afraid, because the money I earn isn't yours." "And I... Ah..." Winnie wanted to say that she did not challenge him, but talked about the truth, but Brian suddenly pulled her with force so that she fell into the man's arms. "If it is not because of work, you offered to get in my car because I'm a man." Brian's voice was cold, as if it didn't match what he was saying. The smell, the cologne... Winnie lost for a moment and quickly got up to flee. "You are arrogant and rude." Winnie said in a low voice, afraid that people outside would misunderstand what was going on inside the car. After the words fell, she found that her hand was in Brian's hand. She felt unease and withdrew it quickly. "Mr. Bennet, please let go of my hand." In Winnie's reminder, Brian let go of Winnie's hand, but just now he had a moment of absence, because the feeling in his hand..... "If you have the ability, show it. If you don't, I'll send you back before you asked. I warn you, please focus on your work as a partner. Don't try to provoke me as a man. You can't afford the consequence." There was a glint in his eye, followed by a cruel, scornful warning that restored his cold character. "You..." "Get out of the car, or I will ask the secretary to get a room." "Rascal." Winnie got off the car angrily. She just wanted to explain her attitude, but he thought she was seducing him. Was there a problem in her expression, or in that arrogant head?