

## NOT TWINS

### Chapter 10

Before Kenneth saw Natasha, he had formed a preconception in his mind.

He imagined that Natasha would give birth to the children, and then, seek revenge on him or disrupt his life.

What he didn't count on was that she had aborted them instead.

That's really heartless and cruel of her. If my earlier actions were considered despicable, her subsequent actions would have been considered revenge. An eye for an eye. Her words couldn't be more apt. However, why does she have to exact her revenge on the children?

The moment Kenneth thought about the twins, he was

overwhelmed with hatred for her.

He had never refused to be a good father. It was just that she had never given him the opportunity to learn the truth.

At that moment, Kenneth lay the blame squarely on Natasha's shoulders.

Inside the bar, Kenneth had downed a lot of drinks but just couldn't get drunk no matter how hard he tried.

All he could picture in his mind was Natasha's resolute expression. She had aborted the children just so that she could seek revenge and sever ties with him.

Natasha.

Six years later, that name continued to inflict pain

upon his heart.

He kept downing drinks until the waitress stopped him. “Mister, you have had too much to drink!”

Throwing her a glance, Kenneth sneered, “What's wrong? Am I not allowed to get drunk?”

“But you have already drunk a lot...”

Annoyed by the waitress, Kenneth got up to leave. The moment he walked out, his phone fell onto the ground.

“Mister, your phone!” the waitress picked it up and hurried after Kenneth. Despite her cries, Kenneth didn't turn around at all.

Coincidentally, the phone rang.

After pondering a moment, the waitress answered, “Hello?”

Thea was working late in the office still. Upon hearing a female voice, she instantly grew wary. “Who are you? Why are you holding this phone?”

“Hello, I'm a waitress at Golden Street Bar. A drunk customer dropped his phone here when he left,” the waitress explained.

Thea furrowed her brows. “Where is he?”

“He just walked out. I called out to him many times, but he didn't stop,” the waitress replied.

“I understand. Keep the phone safe for the time being. I'll pick it up from you in a while.”

“Sure.”

Once she ended the call, Thea grabbed her car keys and left the office.

Twenty minutes later, she arrived at Golden Street Bar.

The moment her car came to a halt, she saw Kenneth by the curb.

She quickly alighted and hurried up to him. Just when she reached his side, he lost his balance, but she managed to catch him in time.

Turning around, he broke into a self-deprecating smile at the sight of her. “Thea, why are you here?”

“Why didn't you invite me out to drink?” she asked in a soft and attentive tone.

“Why would I invite you? I just felt like drinking alone,” Kenneth replied.

“Where's your phone?” she asked.

After checking his pockets, he couldn't find it.

“Your phone is with the waitress. If I hadn't called you, I wouldn't have known that you were here.”

Kenneth smiled without comment.

“Get in the car first, I'll go pick up your phone.”

As Kenneth didn't resist, Thea helped him into the car.

“Rest here. I'll be back at once.”

After closing the door, she went off to pick up the phone.

Thea handed the waitress a thousand when the latter returned the phone.

“There's no need for it, madam. This is nothing, really,” the waitress declined with a smile.

Nonetheless, Thea insisted on stuffing the money into her hand. “I don't like thanking others for something that can be resolved by money.” With that, Thea walked off.

She felt the inexplicable urge to pay off any woman by Kenneth's side regardless of who they were. It was as if that was the only way she could prove her special status.

As the years went by, it had become a habit of hers.

Moreover, she was the only one left by his side throughout the entire time.

When she returned to the car, she had brought a cup of coffee with her.

Just when she was about to say something, she saw Kenneth lying in the seat with his eyes closed.

Marveling at his distinguished features and chiseled jawline, Thea felt that God was biased when he created the former.

After all, Kenneth's handsome face alone was enough to mesmerize anyone whose eyes fell upon him.

Obviously, she was no exception. The first time she laid eyes on him, she knew that he was the man of her dreams.

However, Kenneth wasn't someone easy to get close to. Even if one was of similar status to him, one was nothing but an ordinary person in his eyes.



As a result, she had poured her soul into work so that she could be by Kenneth's side and he would consequently need and acknowledge her.

Finally, she had achieved her objective of becoming indispensable to him at work and the only lady by his side.

Nonetheless, she craved for more. She wanted to be his woman and the only one in his life.

Feeling a momentary impulse, Thea reached out her hand to touch his face. Just before she made contact, he made a sudden movement, causing her to regain her senses.

“Natasha...”

When Kenneth looked in her direction, his gaze

gradually turned frosty.

As for Thea, her idealistic fantasies were shattered the moment she heard him murmur the name.

Did he just call her?

“Do you think that after so many years, you can hide your cruelty with your growing beauty? Deep down, you're nothing but a heartless woman.” Suddenly, Kenneth grabbed Thea by her shoulders and threatened, “Natasha, I will never let you off because you owe it to me. There's no way I'm going to allow you to sever your relationship with me. In fact, I'll cling onto you for the rest of eternity!”

Evidently, he had mistaken Thea for Natasha.

Despite the pain Thea felt in her shoulders, she didn't flinch at all, for it was nothing compared to the pain

she felt in her heart.

Even though she didn't know what exactly happened between them, she had no doubt Natasha was someone who greatly affected Kenneth, to the extent of him boiling with hatred for her in his drunkenness.

Throughout the years, Thea had never felt as worried as she was at that moment.

A voice within her told her that she would completely lose Kenneth if she couldn't overcome the obstacle that was Natasha.

However, if she succeeded in doing so, she would naturally become his for the rest of his life.

Thea clenched her fist as she watched Kenneth succumb to grogginess again.

“I don't know what happened between the two of you, but I will resolve the matter for you.” Just as Thea spoke, she got out of the car.

After making a call outside, she returned to the driver's seat. When she looked into the rearview mirror to check, she saw Kenneth slumped in the backseat. Despite being completely drunk, his charm was still capable of intoxicating anyone who saw him.

After going suffering through so much over the years, this time will be no different.

With that thought in mind, Thea started the engine and drove off.

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