

## NOT TWINS

### Chapter 14

Natasha's eyes widened in surprise.

A weird feeling ran through her body, extending to her limbs.

In the next instant, she pushed him away. "You're a lunatic."

She brushed her lips in disgust where he had kissed her as he watched. This infuriated him even further. "What? Have you found a new love and forgotten your old flame so quickly?"

Natasha guessed that he had seen Zachary and she was determined not to deny that. "So? Am I supposed to remember you forever? Those were horrible memories."

Natasha's words and deeds now were driving him crazy.

Kenneth glared at her angrily, wishing that he could crush her in his palms. “If that is so, why did you accept that one million?”

Natasha replied with a question, instead. “So, is that the reason why you are here?”

“Do you admit you have taken it, then? When we divorced, you refused to accept my money. Why did you accept it now? Kenneth asked.

Natasha had guessed that Thea would only say she took the money, but definitely not what she did with it.

Natasha was not concerned about giving Kenneth a good impression of herself but she did not want to let Thea tell a lie.

“Thea came to me and clearly told me that my project could not be completed. This project was the hard work of several people in our company, and it has no direct link to me. Yet, because of the relationship between you and me, it will be shut down. If you could be professional and draw the line between company projects and personal relationships, why can't I accept the money?” Natasha asked him in retort.

Kenneth narrowed his eyes, “Is this what Thea said?”

“Don't you believe my words?”

“I haven't made a decision yet about the projects!”

“Your dearly beloved fiancée has already made it for you!” she said.

“Fiancée?” Kenneth asked, “Who told you she's my

fiancée?”

“That is not important. Neither is it important whether it is true. The important thing, Mr. Hamilton, is that there is nothing between us anymore!” With that, Natasha withdrew her hand from his grasp. “Please keep a distance.”

The more Natasha tried to keep away from him, the more Kenneth wanted to be near her.

“Natasha, I won't keep away!” Kenneth said.

“It's not up to you!” Natasha did not wish to contend with him, lest it went on until the kids came down and saw them.

Without giving Kenneth the chance to say more, Natasha headed towards the corridor.

Watching her departing figure, Kenneth sneered, "I'm afraid this war between us will drag on for a long time."

He stayed to finish a cigarette before heading for his car, ready to leave.

However, when he turned around, he saw a cute little girl.

"Hey, aren't you the Mr. Handsome I saw that day?" Denise looked at Kenneth as she asked.

This little girl had left a deep impression on Kenneth, especially when she said, "I haven't met my Daddy yet."

He had not expected to see her here. "Oh, it's you, little girl. Do you live here?"

“Yeah!” Denise nodded. “Mr. Handsome, do you live here too?”

“No, I'm here to see... a friend!”

Denise nodded and then her eyes showed her inquisitive nature. “Is it your girlfriend?”

Girlfriend?

Kenneth was taken aback. Then, he smiled and denied it. “No.”

Denise seemed to ponder over something seriously, and then shook her head. “Forget it, you don't do such a thing.”

Kenneth watched as she mumbled to herself, behaving in such a strange manner. He smiled and asked, “What is this that a person mustn't do?”

“Mr. Handsome, you just missed your chance. Actually, I could have introduced you to a beautiful girl, but... today, she probably just got herself a boyfriend, so you don't have a chance now!”

“That is not important. Neither is it important whether it is true. The important thing, Mr. Hamilton, is that there is nothing between us anymore!” With that, Natasha withdrew her hand from his grasp. “Please keep a distance.”





Kenneth laughed. “Really? That's such a pity!”

Seeing the little girl's adorable ways, Kenneth could not help asking, “How old are you?”

“I'm five.”

Kenneth could not help thinking that if Natasha had kept the child, it would probably be this age now.

Looking at Denise, he gently stroked her forehead, wondering if those twins were girls or boys...

“Mr. Handsome, what's wrong?” Denise asked, “Why is there so much sadness in your eyes?”

“It's nothing.” Kenneth shook his head. “Actually, I could have had a lovable little child your age, but...”

“But what?”

“Unfortunately, I missed the chance,” Kenneth replied.

Denise did not understand what he meant. Yet, she suddenly put out her hand and stroked his head. “Mr. Handsome, it's okay. You can still have an adorable child just like me and the child will surely love you a lot.”

As her palm contacted Kenneth, he felt something he

had never felt before.

It was something indescribable and unexplainable.

Kenneth took hold of her tiny hand and grasped it in his palm for a moment. After some time, he spoke. "Thank you for consoling me. All right. It's late now and you should go home or your family would start worrying!"

"Yeah, so, Mr. Handsome, goodbye!" Denise said and headed home. However, after a few steps, she remembered something and turned around. "Mr. Handsome, if you feel bored, you can text me on WhatsApp."

Kenneth smiled at her, waved, and watched her go home.

After the little girl had gone inside the corridor,

Kenneth drove away.

Just after he left, Anthony appeared not far away. He had observed everything that went on between Kenneth and Denise...

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