

NOT TWINS

Chapter 20

Anthony snatched the phone back from Benjamin's hand. "Hah! It's still up in the air whether he's our daddy. Even if he is, I might not acknowledge him, what's more, a step-mom."

"If you don't think he is our daddy, then why show me this?" Benjamin asked.

Even though he might seem carefree and unconcerned, he was as quick-witted as Anthony. The only thing different was Benjamin was slightly more motivated and positive.

After a short silence, Anthony said, "I think it's time we do some investigation."

"How do you want to do it?" Benjamin inquired.

“DNA test.”

“But it's not easy to get his DNA.”

At that moment, Denise walked out of the bedroom, and something flashed across Anthony's eyes. Anthony and Benjamin exchanged a knowing glance.

Denise was about to get something to eat when Benjamin approached her. “Hey, Denise. Have you seen the news?”

“What news?” Denise returned.

Benjamin took the phone from Anthony and showed it to her. “This person... does he look familiar to you?”

“Mr. Handsome?” Denise's eyes sparkled as she reached for the phone and read the news. “He's so rich?”

Her reaction is the same as mine...

“Yeah, and he's a prominent figure too,” Benjamin said.

Denise sighed after scrolling through the phone briefly. “He's about to get married soon. I even thought about introducing him to Nat before. Well, it looks like that plan is a bust.”

“Denise...”

“Anthony, did you notice the resemblance between him and you? I think you'll be more handsome than him once you grow up,” Denise said.

Anthony's heart lurched.

I can't deny that my looks bore a great resemblance

to Kenneth among the three of us. That's the exactly why I suspected my relationship with Kenneth in the first place.

If Kenneth is my father and has done something terrible to Nat before, then I don't think he's good news. Anthony was having mixed feelings about the whole scenario.

Ignoring Denise's remark, Anthony replied, "Denise, let's go out and play once the school ended today."

"Play? Where?"

"You'll know when the time comes," Anthony said mysteriously.

"But will Gramps agree to it?"

"Just leave it to me." Benjamin patted his chest,

looking assured.

Denise was ecstatic at the thought of having fun later.
“Okay! I haven't gone out to play since forever.”

Benjamin and Anthony exchanged a knowing glance.

Natasha saw Kenneth's news on her way to work.

She merely glanced at it and scrolled past it.

She would be furious when she saw such news during the early days of her marriage, but now, she couldn't care less.

I never thought Kenneth would be so loyal and focused all his attention on Thea. What horrible taste.

The cab driver informed her of arriving at the destination from the front seat. Natasha got out of the

car and walked into her office building.

Even though the employees had differing opinions, they all knew the real reason behind the signing of the long-term collaboration contract was really due to Natasha, and not Mr. Yondel's performance.

But Kenneth already has a fiancée, so what is his relationship with Natasha? Could Natasha be the mistress?

No one would say it out loud, but they all had the same thought.

Natasha knew about their speculations but chose to ignore them.

The second she stepped into the Programming Department, she could hear Xavier talking on the phone.

“What? The bill was settled? I-”

“Really? When is the operation scheduled then?”

“All right, doctor. Thank you. I'll make sure to be there on time.”

Ross noticed Xavier's mood had brightened significantly after the latter ended the call. “What did the doctor say?”

“The doctor said the surgery was scheduled on Monday.”

“Have you paid for the hospital bill then?” Ross questioned.

Xavier frowned. “The doctor said a friend of mine had settled it on behalf.”

“Friend? What friend?”

Xavier shook his head. “I'm not sure.”

“You don't know?” Ross asked, “That's hundreds of thousands we're speaking of! Who would've paid them for you? Do you suppose you have a mysterious rich heiress who secretly admires you? You have to introduce her to me if you do have someone like that.”

“What are you talking about?” Xavier pushed him away.

Natasha could hear the entire conversation from the side. A secret admirer? Dream on!

“But tell me the truth, do you really have no clue who the person is? I even felt respect for Mark earlier, thinking it was him who paid for you in advance.”

Xavier shook his head. "I really have no clue."

"Whatever. Let's address this after the surgery. This is good news," Ross said.

Xavier nodded in agreement.

After their conversation came to an end, they turned to Natasha.

"In truth, the only reason this project is happening is because of Natasha. You're her colleague, so try to get along with each other," Ross whispered.

She merely glanced at it and scrolled past it.

She would be furious when she saw such news during the early days of her marriage, but now, she couldn't care less.

Xavier didn't answer Ross as a complicated feeling rose within him.

He despised such behavior, but she was undeniably the one who secured such a large-scale project for

the company and in turn, benefitted the rest of the company. He couldn't chastise her for it, yet he felt awkward about it.

However, Xavier had always been professional. He had drawn a clear line between work and personal life. Even if Ross didn't advise him, he had already prepared himself to do the same. He walked over to Natasha and apologized, "I'm sorry, it was my fault earlier for blaming you without checking the facts thoroughly."

Even though it was an apology, Xavier uttered it stiffly, with a stony expression on.

Natasha cast him an indifferent glance. "It's fine. I didn't do much."

"I meant the part where you gave your opinion. I will transfer a portion of the bonus to you." Even though

Natasha merely mentioned it in passing, it was still crucial, and Xavier knew that. He couldn't feign ignorance about that. It was against his conscience.

“I don't need it,” Natasha rejected.

“That's your problem. It's my decision whether to transfer it to you.” Without saying another word, he turned on his heel and left.

Natasha sat still at her workstation, unfazed.

Suddenly, Mark came up to her. “Nat, this is the supplementary agreement with Hamilton Corporation. Please deliver it to them.”

Natasha lifted her head to look at Mark. It was just a glance, but Mark felt a pang of guilt.

He thought Natasha would reject him. Instead, she

agreed without argument. “Sure.”

She got to her feet, picked up the document, and walked out the door.

It was the afternoon after school had let out. The triplets had made their way to Hamilton Corporation.

Denise was still unaware of the truth. “Anthony, what's so fun here?”

Anthony's gaze was fixated at the entrance of Hamilton Corporation as though he was waiting for something.

Benjamin answered on his behalf instead. “Denise, don't you think this place looks familiar?”

“Familiar?” Denise turned her head and looked around the area. “Not really.”

“We're at that Mr. Handsome's company.” Benjamin pointed at the Hamilton Corporation's logo.

Denise's gaze followed the direction he pointed. “Oh, you're right. Let me ask if he's here now.” Denise toggled to WhatsApp and sent a text to Kenneth.

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