

NOT TWINS

Chapter 21

Anthony and Benjamin exchanged glances. They have achieved their goal.

“Mr. Handsome, are you at the company?” Denise asked sweetly. “I am now somewhere around your company.”

Kenneth was in his car when he heard a WhatsApp notification. It was a voice message from Denise, prompting him to click on it curiously.

Her sweet voice could melt anyone's heart.

Fabian, who sat in front, turned around upon hearing the voice and looked at Kenneth. “Mr. Hamilton, whose voice is that?”

“It has nothing to do with you.” Kenneth rolled his

eyes at him before replying to Denise, “I will reach the company in two minutes. What brings you to my company?”

“I was walking nearby and thought of messaging you when I saw your company,” Denise said. Her voice was so endearing that no one could resist her charm.

“Wait for me. I will be there soon.” Kenneth sent the voice message and said to the driver, “Stop the car at the entrance.”

“Yes, sir,” the driver answered.

Fabian did not dare to ask any questions. He waited to see who was the girl that had spoken to Kenneth.

“Denise, are you going to meet Mr. Handsome?” Benjamin asked.

“He told me to wait for him,” Denise replied.

“You should go by yourself. Tony and I are not going,” Benjamin said.

If Anthony were to show up before Kenneth, his appearance would give everything away before they could explain. Since they were unsure of what was happening, they did not dare to act rashly.

“Huh? Why?” Denise asked unhappily.

“You know him, but we don't,” Benjamin answered.

“But...” Denise protested.

“Denise, you should go. We will wait for you here,” Anthony said.

Denise considered and nodded. “All right then, Tony.

You are much nicer than Ben.” Then, she stuck out her tongue at Benjamin.

“You should go,” Anthony reminded.

Thus, Denise headed toward the company's entrance. At the same time, a Rolls-Royce drove past. Anthony and Benjamin quickly stepped back to hide.

Denise reached the entrance and saw Kenneth stepping out of his car.

“Mr. Handsome,” Denise called out sweetly and ran toward Kenneth.

Seeing her running toward him, Kenneth suddenly felt a strange emotion. It felt like she was his daughter.

Thus, he rushed a few steps forward and lifted Denise into his arms.

“What brings you here?” Kenneth asked.

“I was playing with my brother nearby. Then, I happened to come here and thought to see you,” Denise answered with a smile.

“How do you know this is my company?” Kenneth asked with a smile. He did not remember telling her about this.

Denise chuckled at his question. “I saw the news about you on the Internet. That's how I found out. Mr. Handsome, you seem like a womanizer.”

Kenneth was rendered speechless.

He felt ashamed to hear a little girl call him a womanizer.

“That news is not true,” he said.

“Really?” Denise asked.

Kenneth nodded.

“Okay, I'll believe you,” Denise replied with a smile.

Fabian stood at the side and waited to see the owner of that sweet voice in the voice message. He was shocked to see it was a little girl.

As he stood stunned, he saw Kenneth smiling at the little girl and thought the little girl vaguely resembled him.

“Mr. Hamilton... What an adorable little girl. Whose child is she?” Fabian asked and reached out to hold Denise's hand, but Kenneth immediately moved her away.

It looked like Kenneth did not want Fabian to dirty her hand.

Fabian was stunned.

“Denise, you must not speak to strange men from now on. Do you understand?” Kenneth advised.

Denise nodded with a smile. She clung to Kenneth's neck and felt a sense of familiarity. It felt like being doted on by her father.

“Mr. Hamilton...” Fabian looked upset. I am not a strange man.

However, Kenneth ignored him.

At the same time, Anthony and Benjamin watched from nearby and realized they could not proceed with

their plan.

“What should we do?” Benjamin asked.

It does not seem like the right time to barge in.

“Why don't we tell Denise to proceed. It would be easy for her to do it now,” Benjamin said.

Anthony did not say anything.

“We will lose our chance if we don't decide now,” Benjamin added urgently.

“I'll call her.” After saying that, Anthony called Denise on her phone.

Denise was still being carried in Kenneth's arms when her phone rang. She answered it immediately, “Hello, Tony.”

“Denise, can you go to the side? I have something to tell you,” Anthony said.

Denise furrowed her brow. She seemed to sense what Anthony was thinking and knew now was not the right time to ask him. “Mr. Handsome, can you put me down?”

Kenneth did as she say.

“Denise, I need you to do something for me. You need to find a way to obtain Kenneth's hair,” Anthony instructed.

“Why—” Denise asked.

However, Anthony interrupted immediately, “Don't ask questions. Just do as I say.”

“I understand.” After hanging up, Denise put her phone away and considered the task. Then, she returned to Kenneth and parted her arms. “I want a hug.”

Kenneth smiled and carried her in his arms again.

“Mr. Handsome, I will have to leave soon. Can I come here to play with you again?” Denise asked.

Kenneth nodded. “Of course. You can come here anytime you wish.”

“Can I go to your office to play?” Denise requested.

“Sure.” Kenneth was willing to agree to anything she wanted.

Denise looked at Kenneth and seemed reluctant to leave. “I'll come here to see you again another time.”

“Sure.” Kenneth smiled.

Denise hugged Kenneth. She leaned closer to his forehead and exclaimed suddenly, “Mr. Handsome, you have a strand of gray hair.”

“Oh, is that so?”

“Let me help you to pull it,” Denise said.

“Sure, pull it out,” Kenneth replied.

Denise moved closer and carefully pulled a strand of gray hair near his forehead.

“Mr. Handsome, look at this,” Denise exclaimed.

“Having gray hair is a sign of overworking and insufficient sleep. Mr. Handsome, you should take care of your health.”

“All right. I will do as you say.” Kenneth smiled.

“Okay, Mr. Handsome. You can put me down now. I should get going,” Denise replied.

Kenneth finally put her down.

“Goodbye, Mr. Handsome.” Denise waved her hand.

“Where is your brother?” Kenneth asked.

“He is waiting for me over there,” Denise answered.

“I'll walk you there,” Kenneth offered.

“That is not necessary. I will get scolded again if he sees me talking to a stranger.” Denise quickly came up with an excuse.

Kenneth looked at her and nodded. “All right then. I will bring you in to play the next time you come here.”

“Sure.” Denise smiled sweetly and turned to Fabian, who was standing nearby. “Goodbye, sir.”

Fabian smiled when she spoke to him. “I am not a strange man. Goodbye, Little Marshmallow. I will buy delicious food the next time you come here.”

“Okay!” Denise nodded before carrying her cute school bag and walking away.

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