

## NOT TWINS

### Chapter 22

After Denise left, Fabian could not stop admiring how adorable she was and asked, “Mr. Hamilton, is she a relative's daughter? She is so cute.”

“No.” Kenneth shook his head.

“No? Then, could she be your illegitimate child?”

Fabian made a daring guess. He looked at Kenneth strangely and wondered if he should start contacting the public relations department.

Kenneth gave Fabian a glare, sending a chill down Fabian's spine. “I... I just thought the little girl bears some resemblance to you.”

Kenneth forgave Fabian upon hearing Fabian's explanation. “If I have an adorable daughter like her, why would I treat her as an illegitimate child. I would

give her everything I have.”

Fabian was quick to flatter him. “Mr. Hamilton, I am certain if you make known your desire to have children, you can have any number of children you want.”

That was the truth.

Numerous women would line up for a chance to be with Kenneth. However, Kenneth was cold and unapproachable. Although he looked like a gentleman, he would not give any woman a chance to get close to him.

Still, Fabian had no idea that Kenneth had an immense regret he could not recover from.

Kenneth was not in the mood to explain to Fabian. Thus, he turned around and headed into the

company.

Seeing that, Fabian followed him immediately.

Meanwhile, Denise gripped a strand of Kenneth's hair tightly and did not dare to loosen her hold until she reached a secluded corner.

Anthony immediately took out a sealed plastic bag and put the hair inside.

Before Denise could say anything, a familiar voice sounded behind her. "What are the three of you doing here?"

The three children turned around and saw Natasha standing behind them.

They stood stunned as if they had done something wrong. None of the children dared to speak.

Natasha went over and stood before them. However, before she could speak, Benjamin said, “Nat, what brings you here?”

“I should ask you the same,” Natasha replied.

This area is close to Kenneth's company. Although it is unlikely that they would meet Kenneth by chance, it is not something impossible.

Benjamin stammered, “We never had the chance to go out to play ever since we came to this country. That's why we...” He stopped abruptly and looked down as if filled with remorse.

“Where is Gramps?” Natasha asked.

“I told him the school will send us back, so he doesn't have to pick us up from school,” Benjamin answered.

Natasha took a deep breath to calm herself.

“Nat, we are sorry.” Anthony apologized immediately.

“Nat, we won't dare to do it again,” Denise added remorsefully.

They knew it was better not to attempt to explain anything to Natasha. It was better to apologize.

As expected, Natasha did not get angry.

She had never lost her temper with them but gave them as much freedom as possible.

“All of you should go home now. I'll bring you out to have fun this weekend,” Natasha said.

“Understood.” Benjamin beamed instantly.

“Yes, Nat.” Anthony dragged Denise and began to leave.

He feared Natasha would notice something if they continued to linger there.

Thus, the children hailed a taxi by the road and left straightaway.

Natasha's gaze grew conflicted after the children left.

In actuality, Natasha noticed her children were up to something. Although they had never mentioned anything to Natasha, she knew they had their opinions.

Furthermore, her children were unusually smart. They were so clever that she had no way to restrict them.

Therefore, she had no choice but to turn a blind eye to some matter. All that mattered was her children were happy.

Natasha adjusted her emotions and looked up at Hamilton Corporation before entering it.

“Hi, I'm from Prosper Technologies and am here to send a document to Mr. Hamilton,” Natasha said.

“Sure, please wait for a moment. I will carry out the verification procedure,” the receptionist replied.

“Erm, can I leave the document here?” Natasha asked.

The receptionist finished the verification procedure and looked at Natasha. “I'm afraid not. You need to send this up personally.”

“Okay, then.”

“The elevator is this way. Please press the thirty-second floor,” the receptionist added.

“Thank you.” Natasha took the document and went to the thirty-second floor.

Meanwhile, Kenneth had just arrived at the company. He took off his jacket and planned to rest for a while before attending a meeting.

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door.

“Come in,” he said.

Natasha pushed open the door and walked in.

Kenneth looked up and narrowed his eyes upon seeing who it was. “Ms. Watson?”



“What brings you here?” He smirked with a hint of mockery.

“Mr. Hamilton, why do you ask since you know the answer?” Natasha walked to the table and placed the document before him. “This is all thanks to you.”

Kenneth glanced at the document before him and turned to Natasha again. “You reap what you sow. You should thank me for giving some value to your life.”

“Indeed, one reaps what one sows. Still, some people think they have the right to be arrogant all because they have some money. Unfortunately, they do not know it shows their crassness and poor taste,” Natasha retorted.

Kenneth always found himself easily triggered by her.

He pressed her hand onto the table. “What do you mean?”

“I am complimenting you. You are as domineering as ever after all these years,” Natasha answered.

Only an idiot would think she was complimenting him.

Therefore, Kenneth looked at Natasha and sneered, “The most stupid choice I have made in my life was marrying you.”

Natasha did not seem angry at all. After all, she agreed that her past self was unappealing.

Furthermore, she knew she could infuriate Kenneth by appearing calm.

“That's true.” Natasha nodded in agreement. “There was nothing special about me when I was with you.

Luckily, my life is quite decent after leaving you.”

Kenneth was rendered speechless.

He found Natasha as infuriating as ever, prompting him to burst into fury.

Natasha saw the fury in Kenneth's eye and felt she should stop triggering him. “Mr. Hamilton, I shall head off first if there is nothing else.” After saying that, she pulled her hand from him and turned around to leave.

However, Kenneth got up suddenly, rushed to stand in front of her, and blocked her way.

Natasha glared at him and asked, “What are you doing?”

Kenneth smirked. “Did you say I was domineering? Is this your impression about me from the past?”

Natasha was rendered speechless. She had said that to annoy him and did not expect him to take pride in it.

Since Natasha did not say anything, Kenneth felt he had succeeded. He kept moving closer to her. His eyes were like bottomless pits, threatening to swallow her up.

“Do you miss this?” Kenneth asked softly.

“I think... It's still all right.” Natasha nodded. “After all, you got me pregnant on the first try. I have to admit that's quite impressive.”

Those words triggered something in Kenneth's heart.

His sensual gaze immediately turned threatening.

“Don't you dare mention that.” Kenneth struggled to

suppress a surge of fury.

Kenneth glared at her and asked, “If you haven't done that, do you know how old our children would be now?”

They would have been Denise's age and as endearing as her.

“You robbed them of their right to live and denied my right to be a father.” Kenneth enunciated every word.

Natasha obviously knew how old their children would be. After all, the children were growing up healthily by her side. However, she did not expect Kenneth to react this way.

She could not help but pity him when he said 'our child.'

“Kenneth...” Unfortunately, someone barged in before she could say anything.

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