

NOT TWINS

Chapter 24

After catching a glimpse of her watch, Natasha uttered courteously, “Old Mr. Hamilton, sorry that I can't have a meal with you. I've to get going as it's getting late. Let me find a day to bring my grandpa out so I can treat both of you to a meal.”

The next moment, she got to her feet.

On the other hand, Liam tried to talk Natasha into changing her mind. “Nat, why not make it today? How about I try to ask Terence out now to join us for a meal today?”

Huh? Today? Natasha's heart skipped a beat. No way! I can't leave my three children by themselves at home!

Seconds later, she suggested, “Old Mr. Hamilton, how

about making it this weekend? I still have something on later.”

Liam had no choice but to give in to her. “Okay, let's set it sometime this week then. The earlier, the better.”

“Sure, Old Mr. Hamilton. See you then,” Natasha gladly replied and was about to step out of the room.

Liam stood up at once to walk out of the office with her.

While walking along the way to the main entrance of the office building, they were engaged in a pleasant conversation. Nevertheless, they paid no heed to Kenneth trailing after them.

Liam was deemed one of the legendary elites of Glenport City, but he seldom dropped by the

company.

Subsequently, most of the employees scarcely met him throughout their employment with the company. Now that the latter dropped by out of the blue, their jaws dropped at the overwhelming scene.

In an instant, everyone in the company could not help making wild guesses about Natasha's identity. Never had they expected that Kenneth would trail behind someone else despite his usual air of confidence.

When they reached the entrance of the building, Natasha stated earnestly, "Old Mr. Hamilton, you don't have to walk me down further. I'll get going now."

"Let me assign the driver to send you back," Liam offered.

“Old Mr. Hamilton, it's all right. It's convenient to hail a taxi here,” Natasha turned him down nicely.

“Then remember to tell Terence not to avoid me. After all, I share the same stance with him,” Liam reminded her.

Natasha nodded and reassured him, “Sure. I'll relay your message to him.”

Later, even after Natasha got into the taxi, Liam still waved in her direction as he saw her off. When it was out of sight, Liam finally regained his usual composure and turned to step into the building again.

Sensing the drastic change in Liam's countenance, Kenneth could not refrain from grumbling inwardly. My goodness! I'm his grandson, but he's undoubtedly treating her a lot better than me!

Back in the office, Liam was seated on the couch as he raised his voice authoritatively. “Be frank with me. What on earth is going on?”

“Nothing, only some trivial matters,” Kenneth responded ambiguously, unwilling to tell him more.

“Pfft! Do you think I can't see through your ulterior motive? Now that she's turned into such a gorgeous lady, I bet you must be regretful now!” Liam snorted.

Kenneth wailed, “It's not like that...”

Liam cut him off by fuming, “Enough of that! Stop giving excuses. Since you're my grandson, nobody knows you better than me!”

“Even if I have an ulterior motive, don't you think there's nothing I could do when you stand in my way?” Kenneth retorted gloomily and could not help

feeling indignant about being mocked relentlessly by his grandfather.

Liam snickered. “Ha! Are you feeling upset now?”

Kenneth was at a loss for words.

“You used to stir up a series of turmoil to divorce Nat, didn't you? Do you think you can woo her back effortlessly now?” Liam scoffed.

Kenneth took a deep breath before retorting, “Didn't I mention that I don't have such intention?”

“If that's the case, stay away from her then!” Liam snapped at him.

Kenneth was rendered speechless. Is he my biological grandpa?

Looking intently at him, Liam stated solemnly, “No doubt, I'm standing in your way for Nat's sake. If you intend to win her heart back, you must put in more effort.”

“I have no idea what you're talking about.” Kenneth refused to admit.

“Okay! Okay! Since you don't have such intention, I'll drop the subject. Undeniably, Nat is a nice woman. No matter what, I won't let her fall victim to you again. I'm going to introduce her to other eligible bachelors.” Liam stood up and left without bickering further with him.

The latter furrowed his brows as he sank into deep thought.

On the other hand, the triplets had reached home.

The moment they stepped into the house, Denise headed straight for her room. Evidently, she was blowing a gasket.

Anthony and Benjamin always protected and took care of Denise in the past. Sensing that their sister was boiling with rage at the moment, they followed behind her into her room.

“What's wrong?” Benjamin asked.

Embracing her doll, Denise turned to fasten her gaze on them. “Don't you think you should give me an explanation?”

“What was there to explain?” Benjamin put on a puzzled look.

Denise pouted her lips in exasperation. “Do I look like a fool to you?”

Gazing at her, Anthony advanced toward her and cut the crap. “Did you find out too?”

“I'm also Mommy's child like you! How could you make a fool of me? Do you think I'm stupid?” Denise snapped.

In actuality, Anthony foresaw earlier that it was just a matter of time before Denise sensed they were into something. He tried to appease her by uttering gently, “Don't overthink. We keep it from you because we're worried that you'll be disappointed if things don't turn out as expected.”

Denise looked at Anthony warily before asking hesitantly, “So, does it mean he's our daddy?”

“Benjamin and I had a feeling that there's a possibility. To confirm if our gut instinct is right, we have no

choice but to request you to do what you did,” Anthony elucidated.

Denise's heart pounded tremendously. She was elated at the possibility that Kenneth could be her biological father.

Meanwhile, Benjamin also walked over and sat next to her. “Denise, I bet you have thought of that when you saw the strong resemblance between Tony and him, haven't you?”

Hearing that, Denise turned to look in Anthony's direction again. She had to admit that his face and eyes resembled Kenneth's. It was as though he was a mini version of the latter.

Nonetheless, the idea never came to her before that. To her, that was the typical look of good-looking guys in general.

“Ah! I was in his arms today. At that very moment, I couldn't resist imagining how nice it would be if he was our daddy,” she mumbled with a dreamy look.

Anthony stretched out his hand to stroke the back of his head subconsciously. “All right. Let's talk about it again when the result is out.”

Denise nodded right away.

“Mommy will be back soon. Bear in mind not to let her sense anything amiss. Regardless of whether he's our daddy, life still goes on,” Anthony reminded them again.

“Okay! I got it,” Denise responded at once.

After stepping out of her room, Anthony turned and headed for his room. At the same time, Benjamin

trailed behind him and asked inquisitively, “What's your plan? After all, we're still kids. Thus, I don't think anyone will entertain us if we request a DNA test. They might even bombard us with questions on that!”

“I plan to have it done overseas,” Anthony replied nonchalantly and turned on the computer.

“Are you planning to send the sample to Kyle?” Benjamin asked right away.

After switching on the computer, Anthony clicked open a Ustranian page without uttering any words. Miraculously, it turned into a chatting site in black and green right after he keyed in a series of Ustranian codes.

After logging in to it, he clicked the name “Kyle” from the contact list and send out a message: I need a favor?

There was a momentary pause on the other end before a reply was sent over: My goodness! Could you stop being so mysterious? We haven't seen you online for ages! Everyone is worried sick about you!

Anthony: It's urgent.

Kyle: What's up?

Anthony: Give me your address.

Kyle: Why? Do you intend to deliver a gift to me?

Anthony explained briefly by replying: I have a DNA sample and need your help with the identification.

Kyle: Hmph! It seems you'll only look for me whenever you need a hand!

Anthony: You'd benefit greatly once the result is out.

Kyle's interest was piqued instantaneously: Since we're buddies, of course, I'd help with anything!

Heaving a sigh of relief, Anthony replied: Looking forward to hearing from you soon.

Kyle: Okay!

Anthony: I'm going offline now.

Astounded, Kyle replied hastily: Wait a minute! Aren't you dropping by our group chat to say hi to everyone? They've been worried stiff about you all this while!

Just before Anthony logged out of the page, he replied to Kyle: Tell them I'm fine. Chat with you again next round.

Good gracious! He comes and goes like the wind!
Shaking his head, Kyle was utterly speechless.

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