

NOT TWINS

Chapter 28

Natasha's phone rang while she was eating away.

She checked the screen and realized that the call was from Denise, so she got up and excused herself to go to the restroom.

In the corridor...

Natasha answered the call and sweetly asked,
“What's wrong?”

“Nat, my brothers are taking advantage of you not being here and are bullying me,” complained Denise.

“Are you sure it's not the other way around?”

“Nat, you don't believe me? My gosh, do you know how terrible things are for me now?”

“So tell me. How terrible are things for you?”

“Uhm.... very?”

Natasha almost couldn't stop herself from laughing aloud. Just then, she heard Benjamin's voice from the other end of the line. “Oh, come on. Nat is enjoying a meal with others, so stop complaining, and I'll go easy on you.”

“Really?”

“Yes.”

“Oh, in that case, I'm fine now, Nat,” replied Denise, who changed her mind right away.

Benjamin grabbed the phone and said, “Have fun, Nat. You don't need to worry about anything at home

because I will take care of everything.”

“Okay, that's great.”

“Then do you love me?”

“Yes, I love you.”

“Then say I am your favorite baby,” requested Benjamin. The second he finished speaking, Natasha heard someone shouting from the other end of the line. It was Anthony. He said, “Ugh, stop being disgusting.”

“You're just jealous,” replied Benjamin.

Natasha felt much more at ease to hear the kids causing a racket like that.

“Okay now. I will be back soon. Be good and wait for

me at home, okay?" said Natasha, who hung up the phone after that.

She was going to go to the restroom, but when she shifted her gaze up, she saw Kenneth standing there.

He stood up straight, but he didn't seem to be in good shape.

Natasha didn't believe that their meeting that day was just a coincidence, but she pretended to be blind to the situation anyway. In fact, she walked past him to go to the restroom.

"Was that your boyfriend?" asked Kenneth all of a sudden.

Natasha was taken aback. Ah, so that phone call caused a misunderstanding? I guess that's better than letting him know about the kids, though.

Natasha grinned. “He's even more important to me than any mere boyfriend.”

Kenneth's gaze dimmed. “Is that the same guy from the cafe?”

The cafe? A guy?

An image popped up in Natasha's mind. Ah, so he saw us having a meal together the other day, huh?

Natasha grinned. She kept her head up and replied, “That's a personal question, and I don't need to answer that.”

She was about to walk away when Kenneth suddenly grabbed her wrist and pushed her toward the wall. His handsome face zoomed in right in front of her.

Natasha frowned as she looked right into Kenneth's eyes, which were burning with rage. "Mr. Hamilton, are you into bullying others?" asked Natasha.

Kenneth was speechless.

"Or is there something about this position that you really like?"

"Well, what position would you like to get into instead?" asked Kenneth. His deep voice carried a hint of seduction at that moment.

Uh... that is not the point.

Natasha blinked a little before glaring at him. "A position I like? I'll take anything so long as it keeps you far, far away from me."

"How do I know you're not lying about that?"

“My gosh, Kenneth, you really are a narcissist, aren't you?” dissed Natasha. “I've already told you that I have someone who is more important to me than mere boyfriends, so why would I need to lie now? Do you really think that you will always be my type?”

Natasha truly had what it took to push every single one of Kenneth's buttons. A few words were all it took to get the glow in his eyes to change. The darkness and rage that burned underneath were like a swirling tornado, and it was threatening to swallow her whole.

“Regardless of whether I am your type, it's undeniable that you've had a taste of what I am like. Was I good? Did I leave an impression?” asked Kenneth.

Natasha was speechless.

Really? How did he change the conversation that

quickly?

Natasha refused to back down, so she replied, “You know, now that you mention it, I really can't remember what it feels like anymore.”

“Want me to refresh your memory?”

“Didn't you say that I am boring and uncultured? What's wrong? Did you change your mind, Mr. Hamilton?”

Kenneth caressed her beautiful cheek with his hand.
“Truth be told. You truly are stunning.”

Ugh, what a shallow guy.

“Kenneth, lust isn't the only thing in existence. There is something called morals. I honestly wonder. What kind of person do you think I have become? You

might be interested in the new me, but I am not into you. I am especially not interested in someone else's boyfriend.”

“Who said that I—”

“What are the two of you doing?” said a woman in a weak and helpless tone before Kenneth could finish his sentence.

When they turned around, they saw Thea standing some distance away, and her eyes were shining with sorrow. “Are the two of you...”

Natasha didn't retract her hands until Kenneth loosened his grip. She massaged her injured wrist. She knew that Thea must've misread the situation.

“Mr. Hamilton, you made this mess, so deal with it yourself,” replied Natasha before she turned around

to leave.

“Natasha Watson, you've already accepted my money, so why are you still badgering Kenneth?” demanded Thea suddenly and nervously.

Kenneth frowned and turned to her.

That was when Thea stepped forward and said, “You said it yourself. You won't mess with him anymore, so what is the meaning of this? Do you not have any intention of keeping your words?”

Natasha turned around at that moment and looked right at Thea, who was screaming at the top of her lungs at that moment. “Ms. Jarman, I guess I need to clarify something with you. I did not, am not, and will not go after Kenneth. Also, regarding that money, I'd like to point out that you were the one who shoved it at me. By the way, the money never made its way to

me, anyway. If you insist on getting it back, I will ask every employee from Prosper Technologies to give it back.”

“You...” growled Thea as she glared. Unfortunately, there was nothing she could do. More than that, though, she assumed the situation she was in was all a part of Natasha's scheme.

“What is that supposed to mean?” asked Kenneth. He was quick to catch the important details of her words.

“It doesn't mean anything. As I said earlier, Mr. Hamilton, the thing between us is in the past, so let's just keep things civil. Stop bothering me. Not everyone is fine with being a home wrecker.”

“Natasha, do you really think that your words—”

“What is all this commotion out here?” Someone

opened the door to the private room at that moment, and both Liam and Terence showed up.

Liam frowned when he saw Natasha, Kenneth, and Thea in the corridor together. “What is going on here?”

Thea had no choice but to retract her claws when she saw Liam there. “Old Mr. Hamilton, I didn't realize you're here too.”

Liam shot a look at Thea, but he never said a word.

Terence, on the other hand, stared at Natasha with a worried glint in his eyes. “Nat, what happened?”

Natasha grinned. “It's nothing, Grandpa. Mr. Hamilton's problem overflowed and affected me a little.”

Terence frowned upon hearing that. “Kenneth, I don't know what is going on with you, but you and Nat are divorced. On top of that, you are engaged to another woman, so I hope you will stay away from Nat. If possible, don't get in touch with her at all. That is the one request I have for you.”

Liam turned his head and looked at Terence.
“Engaged? What are you talking about?”

Thea was just as confused. “Divorced? Are you saying that Natasha and Kenneth used to be married?”

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.