

NOT TWINS

Chapter 29

“What's going on, Kenneth?” Liam demanded.

Kenneth took a deep breath. “Grandpa, this is...”

Suddenly, Liam clutched his chest as though he were in pain.

Kenneth stepped forward hastily. “Grandpa, are you all right?”

Terence held him up. “Don't scare me, Liam. Where is your medicine? Did you bring them along?” After digging the medicine bottle out of Liam's pocket, he poured two pills out and fed them to Liam.

“The ambulance! Call the ambulance!” Terence urged.

“On it.” Natasha made the call aside.

At the hospital, everyone waited outside the emergency room anxiously.

Soon, the doctor emerged from the emergency room, and everyone swarmed toward him.

“Doctor, how did it go?”

“Doctor, how is my grandfather doing?”

The doctor removed his mask and gazed at them.

“The patient's doing fine for now. He's old and is suffering from heart disease, so you have to do your best to not trigger him.”

Hearing that, everyone let out a sigh of relief.

“Can we go and visit him now?”

The doctor answered, "You can visit him once he is sent to his ward. Remember, don't trigger him."

Kenneth gave a firm nod.

Soon, Liam was rolled to his ward, and everyone went to visit him.

Liam harrumphed icily when he saw Kenneth and pretended he didn't see him.

Kenneth said nothing in fear of inducing his anger.

Right then, Terence came up to him. "Liam, you gave me a scare. I nearly got a heart attack no thanks to you."

"What's wrong? Are you afraid? If I die, no one will play chess with you. Serve you right for staying away

from me!” Liam huffed angrily.

“Pfft, nonsense! Stop saying that!” Terence glared at him. “You're old but not acting your age!”

“I'm sick. Stop chiding me.”

“Fine, I'll stop chiding you. I was wrong. There, happy now?” Terence caved in.

Liam gave a satisfied nod.

Natasha parted her lips to say, “Old Mr. Hamilton, please take good care of yourself. You'll have to keep my grandpa company. Later, you can both move to my grandpa's house in the countryside. I'll make sure you enjoy your twilight years there in peace.”

Liam beamed upon hearing that. “I'm glad to hear that. That way, I won't have to worry about my twilight

years.”

Kenneth gaped in disbelief.

Strangely, he felt as though Liam was mocking him.

Did I ever say I won't take care of him?

“All right, it's getting late. You're no longer a young man who can stay up late. Nat, bring your grandpa back home so he can get some rest,” Liam said.

“I'll keep you company tonight,” Terence offered. He couldn't fall asleep back home, anyway.

Liam retorted, “What for? I'm not dead. You're too weak to make it till the next morning. By then, you'll be lying in bed next to me.”

“Hey!”

“All right. I know you mean well. Prepare some food and bring a chess set over tomorrow,” Liam suggested.

Terence was still worried.

Kenneth assured him, “Don't worry, Old Mr. Watson. I'll spend the night with him.”

Terence didn't like Kenneth, but he knew the latter was a filial grandson. Kenneth had brought Liam up, so it was natural for the latter to take care of Kenneth for tonight.

Gazing at Liam's figure in the bed, Terence relented. “All right, then. I'll visit you tomorrow. You'd better be more broad-minded and forgiving instead of getting angry easily.”

“I know,” Liam responded impatiently.

“See you tomorrow, Old Mr. Hamilton. Have a good rest,” Natasha chimed in.

“Okay. Have a safe trip back home, Nat.” Liam's voice was noticeably kinder when he was talking to Natasha.

As they were about to leave, Kenneth offered, “I'll see you out.”

Terence stopped him instantly. “No need for that. Just take good care of your grandpa.” With that said, he and Natasha left.

Kenneth and Thea were the only visitors left behind.

Thea uttered, “Kenneth, stay here with Old Mr. Hamilton. I'll go buy some daily necessities.”

“No need for that, Ms. Jarman,” Liam cut in. “It's late. You should head back and rest.”

It was obvious that he wanted her to leave, so Thea glanced at Kenneth before giving a curt nod. “Okay. I'll take my leave now.”

Both Liam and Kenneth didn't bother responding to her.

Thea's mood took a turn for the worse as she spun on her heels and strode away.

By then, Liam and Kenneth were the only ones left in the ward.

In the bed, Liam was wondering how he should unleash his wrath when Kenneth came over to him.

Pulling out a chair, he plopped down and said, “All right. Yell at me if you want.”

“You—”

“I know you couldn't bear to reprimand me,” Kenneth interjected.

“B*stard. You want to piss me off, huh?” Despite saying that, Liam didn't seem as angry as before.

“I swear I was worried about you. I wish you can live on forever. Why would I want to piss you off?”
Kenneth responded hastily.

“What about the engagement? Why don't I know anything about it?” Liam snapped. “Are you going to get married without letting me know just like how you treated Nat back then?”

“Grandpa, that was just a rumor,” Kenneth explained patiently. “Getting married is a big deal. I won't get married without your approval.”

“You've done a lot of things that I disapproved of.” Liam refused to buy his explanation.

“All right. Tell me. What should I do for you to trust me?” Kenneth asked good-naturedly. Liam was admonishing him, but he knew that Liam was very fond of him. In fact, there was no one who loved him as Liam did.

Liam stared at him for a long while before saying, “No matter what you say, I won't trust you.”

Kenneth was speechless.

They say the older one gets, the more childish one becomes. That's true.

Seeing how immature he was, Kenneth chuckled out loud. “Stop it, Grandpa. I promise this won't happen again. I'll inform you of everything, including things that you approve and disapprove of. I won't do anything behind your back,” he gave his word solemnly.

Liam's brows snapped together. Why does that sound strange? He pondered over the matter for some time before yelling, “B*stard. Are you taking me for a fool?”

“You're not a fool. You're the smartest person on earth. Even if I end up a fool, you'll still remain as smart as ever,” Kenneth flattered him shamelessly.

Indeed, his flattering words managed to please the elderly man. “Hmph! One day, I shall die from a heart attack from your actions.”

Kenneth heaved a sigh of relief. “Grandpa, calm down. This is nothing but a misunderstanding.”

“Was the young lady who just left the one rumored to be your fiancée?” Liam asked.

Kenneth nodded. He wasn't about to keep it a secret from Liam.

“Do you love her?” Liam urged.

Kenneth remained silent.

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