

NOT TWINS

Chapter 31

Benjamin replied: You heard it right. I heard the same thing, too. That should be it.

Anthony didn't say a word.

The other two cued him: Why aren't you talking?

Anthony: I was thinking we could visit him tomorrow.

His reply rendered them speechless.

Benjamin: You love dropping bombshells, huh?

Anthony: Will you come with me or not?

Benjamin: Yes.

Denise: Yes.

There was no way they'd say no to his invitation, for they loved to be where the fun was.

Anthony: We need to make sure which hospital he has been admitted to. Mommy's home, so I dare not check online.

Denise replied confidently: This is easy. Leave it to me! She would get the information by acting cute.

Anthony: Okay. We'll meet after school tomorrow.

Benjamin: Okay.

Denise: Okay.

The next day, Denise woke up earlier than usual.

Terence was busy in the kitchen, so she went to him and stretched her hands out so he could hold her.

“Lazy bug, why are you up early today?” Terence asked cheerfully.

Denise was salivating at the sight of the bubbling soup on the stove. “I smelled your cooking, Gramps. What is this? It smells delicious!”

“Soup. Want some?”

“Yes!” Denise nodded vigorously.

“What a greedy little kitten. I'll leave you some later,” Terence replied with a chuckle.

“Thanks, Gramps!” Denise asked, “But why are you cooking soup early in the morning?”

“My friend is ill, so I'm going to visit him at the hospital later,” Terence explained.

“Is he seriously ill?” Denise blinked innocently.

“No,” Terence assured her as a smile played on his lips.

“Oh. Which hospital is he in?” Denise asked.

“Goldbirch Hospital.” Terence didn't think much and gave her an answer quickly.

Denise nodded thoughtfully. “All right, then. Gramps, take care of your health, too!”

“Good girl. Don't worry, for I'll take good care of myself,” Terence responded.

“I'll go wash up now.” Denise pretended to yawn and

trotted back to her room slowly.

Terence gazed at her back adoringly. He had no idea that the innocent-looking young girl had just fished some information out of him.

Back in her room, Denise slammed the door shut. Her eyes were clear as she sent a text in the group chat: Goldbirch Hospital.

As no one replied to her text, Denise huffed and sent another text: I got up early to be a spy, but you're still sleeping! She then proceeded to tag them both.

Benjamin's reply came: You're good at this. Good job! Will that do?

Anthony: Good job, Denise.

Denise beamed happily after getting their praises. As

it was still early, she returned to her bed and resumed sleeping.

When Natasha got up, the house was empty. She got her phone and saw a text from Terence. After sending the kids to school, Terence went straight to the hospital.

Natasha went to the dining table and ate her breakfast. She then cleared the table before heading to work.

Upon arrival, she spotted Thea and Mark walking out of the office.

“Don't worry. We won't disappoint Hamilton Corporation. We won't disappoint you, too!” Mark said. He was obviously trying to butter Thea up. There was a stiff smile playing on his lips.

Natasha wanted to pretend that she didn't see them, but they had spotted her from afar.

“Nat, come here! I'll let you know the upcoming arrangements,” Mark summoned her.

Left with no choice, Natasha walked over to them.

Thea shot her a smug and arrogant grin. “Ms. Watson, I can't believe you've just arrived. Look at the time. Do you think you can do anything you want after getting the project?”

Natasha glanced at her watch. “I was stuck in the jam and was late by five minutes. One would think that you live here, for you've finished the discussion this early.”

It seemed like a compliment but was in fact a sarcastic comment.

Cold sweat beaded Mark's forehead when he listened to their exchange.

What is Kenneth thinking? Why did he let them both be in charge of the project?

He let out a cough and said, “Nat, from today onward, the person in charge from Hamilton Corporation who will liaise with us will be Ms. Jarman. You'll be seeing her often, so—”

Thea interjected, “Ms. Watson, are you disappointed that I'm the new person in charge?” Her smirk seemed to indicate that she was Natasha's superior.

“Of course not,” came Natasha's reply. “It doesn't matter who the person in charge is.”

“I hope you're not lying,” Thea remarked.

Natasha shot her a smile. “Ms. Jarman, the one thing you wanted was ditched by me. There is no need for me to lie.”

Thea stiffened. “I hope we'll have a cordial working relationship.”

“I don't think so. Ms. Jarman, it's pretty obvious you look unhappy whenever you see me. I think the same way, too. Don't worry, though. I'll do my best to be professional at work.” Without waiting for a reply, Natasha marched toward the Programming Department.

It was pretty shocking to hear her mock Thea in public.

As many people were rushing to work at this hour, Natasha's words were overheard by many.

Mark's forehead was covered in sweat by now. Alas, he couldn't afford to offend any of them.

“Ms. Jarman, why don't—”

Before he could finish his words, Thea glared at him. “Mr. Yondel, that was really rude of her. Why do you hire such rude employees?” She then stalked away in a fit of rage.

Mark gaped in disbelief.

This was the first time he was so conflicted and anguished after winning a project!

No one knew how Natasha was related to Kenneth and Thea, but they saw how Natasha's words made Thea speechless as though the former was the wife. That came as a surprise to them.

After all, nobody dared to offend or provoke Hamilton Corporation.

However, Natasha was an exception.

Thus, their admiration for Natasha grew. After winning the project, she was bold enough to mock the person in charge. They couldn't help but grow curious as to who Natasha was.

“Ms. Watson, did you really mock Thea earlier?” a colleague asked.

“No,” Natasha responded.

“Many people saw how it happened. News of it has spread.”

“I wasn't mocking her. I was merely speaking the

truth.”

Her colleague was dumbfounded. “Do you think we're fools?”

Natasha chuckled. “They are imagining things.”

“Can I ask you a question in secret?”

“What is it?”

“Who on earth are you?” the colleague asked curiously.

“Me?” Natasha blinked before flashing a grin. “I'm just an ordinary programmer.”

“You're not telling the truth,” her colleague insisted.

Natasha gave it some thought before letting out a

long sigh. She replied solemnly, “All right. I'll be honest with you. Actually, I'm a pretty but ordinary programmer.”

Her colleague was speechless.

Gosh! There's no way I can continue this conversation with her!

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In the afternoon, some colleagues went to visit Xavier at the hospital.

Only then did Natasha realize that he had not come to the office that day.

Knowing that Xavier would be giving his little sister a bone marrow transplant, everyone pitched in to buy something for him. However, as the hospital was too far and no one had the time, only a few representatives went.

Other than Thomas and Ross, there was no one else.

“Ms. Watson, let's go after work. The hospital isn't far from your house, and it's on the way,” suggested Ross.

“It's fine. Xavier won't welcome me. If I tag along, he'll only feel even more annoyed. Just bring some fruits on my behalf,” replied Natasha.

“Okay, then.” They did not force her.

After work, Natasha left directly and went to the hospital.

Holding a bouquet of flowers and some fruits, she appeared in Liam's hospital ward.

When Liam spotted her, he instantly became more energetic. “You're here, Nat! You can just visit. There's no need to buy anything!”

“It's just some fruits. There's nothing expensive,” replied Natasha.

“Come and take a seat!” invited Liam, looking much healthier than before.

“How are you? Are you getting better?” asked Natasha.

“Do I look like I'm ill? I'm doing fine, but that brat refuses to let me get discharged.” Liam felt furious and exasperated when he mentioned Kenneth.

Natasha chuckled. “No matter what, your health is the most important. You should only be discharged when the doctor allows you to.”

“I want to ask you something, Nat. Tell me the truth,” asked Liam curiously all of a sudden.

“Go ahead.”

“Why is your grandpa acting so mysteriously recently? When he received his calls, he would turn away from me. Do you think that... he found a woman he's interested in?” whispered Liam.

Um...

“If he did, he can just tell me! It's not like I won't support him, right? Why is he hiding it from me all the time? Is he scared that I'll tease him?” guessed Liam.

Natasha could not stop herself from laughing.

“Why are you laughing? Tell me if I'm right!” Liam acted like he was an accomplished detective.

“He didn't, Old Mr. Hamilton,” replied Natasha.

“He didn't.”

“Yes.”

“What is he doing, then?”

“Well...” Even if Natasha knew, she could not tell him the truth. After thinking about it, she said, “Perhaps something happened. I'm not so sure either.”

Liam was stumped. “This doesn't make sense. According to my understanding of that old bloke, this shouldn't be what's happening...”

An old acquaintance would definitely notice something amiss.

“Nat.”

“Mm?”

“How is Terence's health?” asked Liam.

“Quite good,” replied Natasha.

“Are you sure?”

“He goes for two full-body checkups every year! I've reviewed the results, and they're quite good,”

guaranteed Natasha.

Only then did Liam heave a sigh of relief. “If he isn't in a relationship and his health is fine, what can he be hiding from me?”

Natasha could not bear to lie to Liam. She said, “All right, Old Mr. Hamilton. You should focus on your own health. I heard Grandpa say that you're not as strong as him.”

“Nonsense!” rebuked Liam. “I'm so much stronger than him. He's healthy now because he has an obedient granddaughter. If he has a disobedient grandson, he will fall ill from anger like me too.”

“It's okay. No matter what, your health is the most important.”

“Don't worry. I'm not dumb. I still want to argue with

Terence for another twenty years.”

Only then did Natasha feel relieved.

At that moment, the door was flung open. Kenneth and Thea walked in. When Liam saw them, the smile on his face immediately disappeared.

Evidently, the duo did not expect to see Natasha there too.

Without a change in expression, Thea approached them with a smile. “Old Mr. Hamilton, I've bought some nutritious products for you. How are you doing? Are you feeling better?”

“Thank you for your concern. I'm fine.” There was a distant tone in Liam's voice.

Thea placed the nutritious products at the side

awkwardly, not knowing what to say.

The atmosphere seemed a little strange.

Natasha said tactfully, “Old Mr. Hamilton, it's getting late. I'll go first. Please rest well!”

When Liam heard that, he immediately said, “When I'm discharged, have a meal at my place with Terence!”

Smiling, Natasha agreed, “Sure!”

Under Kenneth's gaze, Natasha left directly without even greeting them. It was like they did not know each other at all.

After she left, Liam resumed his lethargic state and slumped against the bed.

It's so boring here.

After leaving the hospital ward, Natasha was about to go back when she coincidentally bumped into Thomas and Ross at the staircase.

“Ms. Watson?” Ross walked over to her. “Didn't you say that you aren't coming?”

“I...”

“You're already here, so why did you ask us to bring this stuff for you?” As Thomas spoke, he stuffed the presents she had prepared into her arms. “You should pass these to him personally.”

“I think I won't go,” said Natasha.

“I know that Xavier didn't treat you well previously, but that's how direct he usually is. However, he felt guilty

and apologized to you afterward. Don't take it to heart," coaxed Ross.

Actually, Natasha was not bothered by it at all.

"Okay. Since she's here, let's go together."

With that, Natasha was dragged to Xavier's hospital ward.

The surgery was quite successful. However, due to concerns about possible side effects, Xavier had to be monitored in the hospital for two days.

When they entered the hospital ward, and Xavier saw Natasha, his smile became awkward.

Thomas quickly explained, "We're here to visit you as representatives of the company! These are just some of our gifts for you." As he spoke, he placed the bags

on the table at the side.

Natasha also placed a bouquet of flowers down and said, "Get well soon."

"Thank you," replied Xavier calmly.

Natasha then stood at the side and stayed quiet.

Afraid that the atmosphere would turn awkward, Ross quickly said, "I heard that the surgery was successful! Congratulations! You don't have to live in worry anymore."

Although Xavier still looked quite pale, there was a relaxed grin on his face. He nodded firmly and replied, "Yes! No matter what, thank you for your help."

"We didn't really help. The one who truly helped you is—"

Before Ross could finish his sentence, the doctor entered to do his routine checks. “How are you doing? Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?”

Xavier shook his head. “No, I'm fine.”

When the doctor noticed Natasha standing at the side, he smiled and greeted, “We meet again.”

Natasha merely smiled in return.

Ross quickly asked, “Do you know each other?”

“Not really. I met her when she came to pay Xavier's hospital bills.” Although Natasha was quiet, she was very pretty. Hence, the doctor had a strong impression of her.

What the f*ck?

Everyone stared at Natasha in surprise.

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Even Xavier, who was lying on the bed, frowned. He shot a look of shock at Natasha.

“Ms. Watson, you're that secret rich lady?” asked Ross as he widened his eyes.

“Do you have a crush on...” Although Thomas did not finish his sentence, it was obvious what he was trying to say.

Xavier also glanced at Natasha with a conflicted look.

“You've got the wrong person,” said Natasha as she looked at the doctor.

Naturally, the doctor had no idea what had happened between them. Smiling, he replied, “Ma'am, you are underestimating a doctor's memory.”

“You've really got the wrong person.” Before they could say anything else, Natasha murmured, “I've got something to do, so I'll leave first.” With that, she left directly.

Everyone exchanged incredulous glances with each other in the hospital ward.

Meanwhile, the doctor did not notice anything. “All right. If there's nothing else, I'll continue with my

routine checks.”

“Doctor?” Xavier called out to him.

“What's the matter?”

“Are you sure that she paid my hospital bills?”

“She said that you asked her to pay on your behalf. Is there a problem?” asked the doctor.

After a long while, Xavier shook his head. “No...”

While the doctor left, the hospital ward was filled with an indescribable atmosphere.

“Is Xavier Ms. Watson's type?” Thomas could not help but ask.

Glancing at Xavier, Ross could not help but lament,

“Ms. Watson is great, just that she's quite blind...”

It was not Natasha's intention to do good without claiming credit. Instead, she merely did not want to create unnecessary trouble.

After leaving the hospital, she hailed a taxi home.

However, immediately after she left, the three kids arrived.

There were a lot of people rushing in and out of the hospital. Since the three kids looked extremely out of place there, everyone took a second glimpse at them.

Anthony checked his phone for a while before keeping it. “I discovered that he's on the fourth floor. The three of us together would attract too much attention. We must split up.”

“Okay.” Benjamin nodded.

“Both of you can go in first,” suggested Denise.

“Okay. Stay here and don't move,” reminded Anthony.

“Don't worry. It's not my first time outside.” Denise flashed him a reassuring smile.

Anthony and Benjamin headed in.

Feeling quite bored, Denise paced around the entrance. At that moment, a couple rushed over quickly without noticing her. They crashed into her, sending her falling to the ground.

When the couple saw that, they merely glanced at Denise and chided, “Why is no one looking after this child? She's running around wildly.”

Denise stood up and stared at her. “Ma'am, you seem to have horrible eyesight. You bumped into me when you walked over. I didn't even move.”

“Why are you lying, you brat? How uncivilized!” criticized the woman disdainfully.

Uncivilized?

When Denise heard that, she became furious.

“Mommy told me that it depends on the person. There's no need to act in a civilized manner toward uncivilized people. Ma'am, you bumped into me! Please apologize to me!”

“Me? Apologize to you? Little child, are you mistaken? You were the one who ran around and bumped into me. I didn't even teach you a lesson for that! How did your parents raise you? You're such a disobedient child.” After saying that, the woman prepared to leave.

“How did your parents raise you? You bumped into me. However, since I'm still young, you think that you can lie so blatantly. Is this how what you plan to teach your children in the future?” Not intimidated, Denise rebuked her.

Her firmness was just like Natasha's.

As if Denise had just hit the nail on the head, the woman's expression turned grim. “If you continue spouting nonsense, I'm going to hit your head.”

“How dare you?” Denise had never been hit before.

Feeling embarrassed, the woman raised her hand and was about to slap her.

“Stop.”

At that moment, a deep voice sounded behind her.

When Denise turned around and saw Kenneth standing behind, her eyes lit up. “Mr. Handsome!” With that, she sprinted toward him.

When she jumped into his arms, he carried her. “Are you okay?”

“Someone's bullying me...” mumbled Denise, pretending to sound pitiful.

Fury surfaced in Kenneth's eyes as he strode toward the couple.

“Are you hitting a child in public?” demanded Kenneth, his gaze so cold that it would make one shiver.

“Who are you?” asked the couple. His clothing and

appearance gave him a dignified look, which caused them to feel intimidated.

Just when Kenneth was about to speak, Denise hugged his neck and pressed her face against him. “He's my daddy.”

Kenneth was stunned, not expecting her to say that. When he gazed at Denise, it felt like she was actually his daughter.

“Didn't you say that I'm uncivilized? Didn't you want to hit me? You can try it! Anyway, my daddy isn't anyone exceptional. He's just the CEO of Hamilton Corporation!” bragged Denise.

Although they might not have seen Kenneth before, they definitely had heard about Hamilton Corporation. After all, it was a name that everyone in Glenport City knew.

Immediately, a grim expression crossed the couple's faces.

“You're so good at spouting nonsense! Not only did you deny bumping into me, but you're also stirring sh*t up!” snapped the woman guiltily.

Kenneth returned to his senses and glanced at the surveillance cameras. “There are surveillance cameras here. If you are telling the truth, I'll make my daughter apologize to you, and I'll compensate you. But if you're lying, I'll have to resort to my own methods,” said Kenneth.

When the woman heard that, she quickly scanned her surroundings and realized that there were a lot of surveillance cameras pointing at them.

Understanding the situation they were in, the man

immediately said, “Mr... Mr. Hamilton, I'm sorry. We were wrong. Please forgive us...”

However, Kenneth ignored him and continued staring at the woman.

Realizing what was going on, the man tugged the woman, signaling her to apologize.

In the end, she lowered her head timidly. “I'm sorry. I didn't do it on purpose.”

“Don't apologize to me. Apologize to my daughter,” instructed Kenneth.

Even though the woman felt extremely reluctant, she looked at Denise and mumbled, “I'm sorry.”

“I can't hear you!” Denise raised her chin smugly.

As Kenneth saw how lively and adorable she was, a look of affection crossed his eyes.

Feeling embarrassed, the woman repeated, "I'm sorry. I didn't do it on purpose."

Only then did Denise nod. "Fine! Since you already apologized, I'll forgive you. After all, since I'm more civilized than you, I won't keep hounding you."

The woman was at a loss for words. Despite the fury raging within her, she had no choice but to suppress it.

After they apologized and saw that Kenneth was not going to make a big deal out of it, they quickly fled.

Kenneth glanced at Denise. "You're really fearless, little girl."

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Chapter 34

Denise's eyes lit up while she stared at Kenneth's handsome face. When she recalled that he might be her father, her heart was filled with happiness. “With you here, I'm not scared!”

She was so sweet that Kenneth wished for nothing more than her to be his daughter. “If anything happens in the future, call me immediately. You're too young to know how evil the world is. Your safety is number one, okay?”

When Denise heard his advice, she felt like she was brimming with happiness. “Can I look for you anytime I want?”

“Of course,” replied Kenneth.

“That's great! I have someone to protect me!” Denise threw her arms around Kenneth's neck happily.

While Thea watched them from the side, an ambiguous smile played on her lips.

This girl is too good with words. It's not that I'm treating this child as my rival, but there's something about her that doesn't belong to a kid of her age... And she has a familiar vibe too. I can't put my finger on who she resembles.

“Who is she, Kenneth?”

“The child I met at the airport. I mentioned her to you before,” replied Kenneth.

“It's her!” Thea smiled before looking at Denise. “Nice to meet you! What's your name?”

Denise turned around and realized that Thea was standing there. After scrutinizing her from head to toe, she replied coolly, “Denise.”

“That's a really unique name,” said Thea. “Where are your parents?”

The smile on Denise's face faded. “I don't have a daddy. My mommy's not here either.”

“You don't have a daddy? Why not?”

“A woman probably snatched him away,” answered Denise with a shrug.

Um...

Naturally, Thea did not know that Denise was referring to her. For a short while, she did not know what to say.

Kenneth interrupted, "Okay, let's stop talking about this. Do you want to eat something, Denise? I'll bring you to eat some food."

"Okay!" Denise nodded.

Carrying her, Kenneth walked forward happily. While Thea stared at their backs, a strange feeling arose within her.

She walked forward and asked with a smile, "Denise, would you like me to carry you?"

Obviously, Denise would be unwilling. She hugged Kenneth's neck and insisted, "No! I want Mr. Handsome to carry me."

Thea was at a loss for words.

Without saying anything, Kenneth walked away while still carrying Denise.

In a coffee shop near the hospital, he ordered two cups of coffee and a dessert, which naturally was for the little girl.

While Denise ate, she felt happy that Kenneth protected her.

However, when she looked at Thea sitting in front of her and remembered the news she saw a few days back, she asked, "What's your relationship with Mr. Handsome?"

Not expecting Denise to suddenly talk to her, Thea glanced at her before looking at Kenneth.

“Is it a difficult question to answer?” asked Denise again, still looking adorable.

Thea was stumped by her question. Looking at her, she asked, “What do you think our relationship is?”

“Um... Probably a boss and his subordinate.”

“Why would you say that?”

“It looks like it,” replied Denise.

Thea was speechless. Meanwhile, Kenneth gazed at Denise with an affectionate and doting smile.

“Is my guess right, Mr. Handsome?”

“Yes.” Kenneth nodded.

Flashing him with a satisfied grin, she continued eating her dessert.

For some reason, Thea felt unhappy. However, she still had to feign nonchalance.

“Can I have another portion later, Mr. Handsome?”

“Of course! You can eat as much as you want.”

“You're amazing!” Denise grinned cutely.

When Thea saw that, she could not help but roll her eyes.

On the other side, Anthony and Benjamin went to the floor with the VIP wards.

They were initially wondering how they could meet Liam. However, when they arrived upstairs, they immediately spotted Liam strolling around with a nurse behind him.

“I've been taking medicine for the entire day. Can't I rest for a while?”

“Sir, that's in the morning. You still haven't taken any medicine till now,” persuaded the nurse as she followed behind him.

“Stop following me! Let me have some peace and quiet. I'll go back and take my medicine after that, okay?” asked Liam.

“You say the same lie to me every time.”

“Yet, you still believed me. Why don't you believe me

now?”

Speechless, the nurse felt like crying.

When the kids witnessed the exchange, Benjamin could not help but laugh. “He's bullying her!”

“He's just like you when you have to take medicine,” teased Anthony.

Benjamin fell quiet.

“All right, let's go,” said Anthony. Since they had seen Liam and ensured that he was all right, there was nothing to worry about.

However, Benjamin grabbed him. “Aren't we going to talk to him?”

“Talk about what?”

“We're already here! Isn't it a pity if we don't talk to him?” asked Benjamin.

Anthony frowned.

“You look the most like Daddy. You should go!” urged Benjamin.

However, Anthony hesitated.

“What if we can get our hands on some useful information?” added Benjamin.

That piqued Anthony's interest. “What should I say?”

After Benjamin whispered into Anthony's ear, he frowned. Although he was extremely reluctant to say that, he had to admit that Benjamin was a genius.

“Go on!”

“Stay here and don't move.”

“Don't worry, I'll be watching you from here.”

Only then did Anthony nod, take a deep breath, and walk out.

Although they were in the VIP hospital wards, it was quite crowded. After all, there were loads of rich people.

Anthony deliberately approached Liam. Just when he was right in front, he gently bumped into Liam and raised his head.

“Sorry.”

Liam glanced downward. He was about to say

something, but he froze when he caught a glimpse of Anthony.

“You...”

“I'm sorry. I didn't do it on purpose,” apologized Anthony sincerely.

“It's... It's all right,” assured Liam quickly. He bent down and stared at Anthony's face, unable to tear his eyes away.

Since Liam had single-handedly raised Kenneth, he knew very well what the latter looked like.

This kid looks exactly like Kenneth! It's like he's an exact replica.

“What's your name?” asked Liam, his shocked gaze fixated on Anthony's face.

“I'm Anthony.”

“Anthony?” repeated Liam before laughing. “You look exactly like my grandson.” Remembering something, he asked, “Where are your parents?”

“They...” Anthony hesitated, not knowing what to say. He had always been a bad liar. As he did not wish to lie to Liam, he was conflicted over how to respond.

At that moment, the nurse appeared. “Old Mr. Hamilton, just take your medicine! I can only complete my task if you do it.”

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Chapter 35

Liam turned around to give the nurse a pleading look.
“Please let me off.”

“I'm not leaving until you take your medication.” The nurse didn't relent.

Frustration bubbled within him. He wasn't deliberately making the nurse's life harder. Taking medication was just pure torture for him.

Anthony, who was watching from the sidelines, contemplated for a moment before taking the medicine from the nurse. “Give it to me.”

“What...” She was taken aback.

“Trust me,” he assured.

Liam didn't know what tricks Anthony had up his sleeves when he took the medicine and approached Liam. “Old Mr. Hamilton, the medicine, however bitter, is good for you. I'll give you candy if you finish your medication. It wouldn't taste so bitter this way.”

Oh, what a silver tongue at his age.

Liam gave him a wary look. “Really?”

“Absolutely.” Anthony nodded.

Liam couldn't possibly be persuaded to take his medicine by a child. It would be embarrassing if anyone found out.

He took the medicine from Anthony and tipped it into his mouth before quickly washing it down with water after a moment's deliberation.

He looked exactly like Benjamin, who was wincing and hiding in a corner.

They both had a hard time taking medicine.

While Liam was grimacing at the medicine's bitterness, Anthony produced a piece of candy and slipped it into his mouth.

Indeed, it wasn't so bitter after eating the candy, and the lines on Liam's face smoothed out.

The nurse exhaled a relieved sigh after accomplishing her task of making sure he took his medicine.

“Thank you, kid.” She shot a look at Liam. “I’ll leave you be then.” Then, she left with a relaxed gait.

Liam took a seat on a bench and studied Anthony,

suddenly reminiscing about Kenneth from back in the day.

“How is it? It's not too bitter, eh?” Anthony asked.

“Yes, it's not.” Liam laughed.

Anthony grabbed a handful of bite-sized, clear candies in brightly colored wrappers.

“These are for you, Old Mr. Hamilton. Take one of them after your medication, and it wouldn't taste as bitter anymore.”

Liam glanced at the sweets. “You like them so much that you always have them with you?”

“No, I have a little brother who doesn't like taking medicine, so I keep these on hand just in case,” he explained.

Liam nodded and thought of something. “Do you know who I am, kid?”

Anthony stilled before shaking his head. “No.”

“Do you know what's my name?” Liam pressed on.

“Only by what the nurse addressed you just now,” Anthony replied.

Liam nodded. “You're just like my grandson—good-looking and bright.” He couldn't stop himself from tousling Anthony's hair.

The moment his hand connected with Anthony, he felt an inexplicable feeling encompass him, like a warm hand enveloping his heart, and warmth rushed through him.

Anthony flashed a rare smile, and his phone chirped. He knew it was Benjamin hurrying him.

“Someone's waiting for me, Old Mr. Hamilton, so I'll take my leave. Remember to take your medicine, and don't make those who care about you worried.”

Liam nodded with a smile. “All right, go, or your family will worry.”

Anthony returned his nod and gave him a longing look before turning to leave.

Liam remained seated and stared at his back wistfully.

Anthony rounded a corner and bumped into Benjamin, who said, “Denise informed me on WhatsApp that Kenneth will be back soon.”

“Are they together?” Anthony asked.

“Should be,” replied Benjamin.

Anthony paused. “Let's get out of here first.”

Then, they went down the stairs.

Kenneth brought Denise out for a bite before returning to the hospital. He suddenly asked, “Why are you alone here, Denise?”

“I'm not alone. I came here with my brother, Tony, to visit someone, and they went to queue up, so I was waiting here, and coincidentally, I met you!” she explained excitedly.

“Be careful when you're alone next time,” Kenneth smirked.

“Got it, Mr. Handsome.”

Her phone dinged with a notification, which she checked. “Tony is waiting for me outside, Mr. Handsome. Bye.”

“All right, be safe.”

“Okay!” She nodded vigorously, beamed, and swiveled to leave.

Kenneth only left to go upstairs after Denise left.

Thea hesitated before jesting, “Denise seems a little mature for her age, don't you think? She doesn't act like the other kids her age.”

He walked with long strides and responded after a long moment. “Brilliant kids are typically like that.”

Kenneth standing up for Denise irritated her. It wasn't anything personal toward Denise, but Thea noticed a difference in her when she was with Kenneth. She pretended to be adorable and obedient in front of him, but when she was with Thea or the married couple, something flashed deep in her eyes, and she didn't seem like a kid.

Thea didn't believe Kenneth was oblivious to this, so she was perplexed when he came to Denise's defense and decided to do a background check on her.

Three of them met up at the hospital entrance and left together.

Anthony glanced at Denise in the car. “Did you go out with Kenneth again?”

She didn't deny it and nodded instead. “He helped me

today and brought me out for desserts.” A triumphant smile curved her lips.

He frowned at her delighted expression. “You like him that much?”

“Yes.” She gave another nod.

“What about Mommy?” he asked.

“I like Mommy too, and I don't think I'm being rash.”

“Who would you choose between the two of them?” he questioned.

Her brows furrowed in displeasure. “Only a child has to choose. I want both.”

“Quit fooling around. You have to choose one.”

Anthony persisted, not wanting anyone to replace

Natasha in their lives.

Denise lowered her gaze and grumbled, “Of course I'd choose Mommy. But he's my daddy. I can't be with him and I can't even like him?” She sounded indignant.

“We have to face it if something happens between them and they can't reconcile,” he said.

Denise retreated into silence.

Benjamin spoke up. “All right, all right. We haven't gotten the results yet. What if he isn't Daddy?”

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