

NOT TWINS

Chapter 4

Terence glanced at her. “Have you ever hated me, Nat? If it hadn't been for the betrothal to the Hamilton family, you wouldn't have...”

“I married him willingly! It was my choice to divorce him too. Grandpa, you've never forced me to do anything,” assured Natasha.

Terence still felt guilty.

“Nat...”

“It's okay, Grandpa. Everything's in the past. You don't have to feel guilty for me. Furthermore, regardless of who we marry, we'd never know if we will stay together with that person forever. Isn't it great that God has given me three adorable kids?” asked Natasha.

She knew that she was consoling herself too, but she needed to move on with life. Terence nodded. “You're right. No matter what, the kids belong to the Watson family too. I'll make sure that I can raise all of you no matter what it takes!”

Natasha walked over and held his arm. She rested her head on his shoulder. “Grandpa, you don't have to do that. I've earned some money while I was abroad, so that should suffice. You should move out of your old house and stay with us.”

Terence turned his head around and glanced at her.

“The money's definitely legal! It's legitimate!” Natasha quickly assured him.

Only then did Terence heave a sigh of relief. “Don't blame me, Nat. I can't possibly experience what I've

gone through in the past again.”

“Don't worry. I always listen to you. I'm living well, working hard, and keeping you company.”

He laughed. “I've never seen you acting coy with me before. You've learned how to do that now, huh?”

“Denise said that women who know how to do that have the best lives.”

On Monday, Terence had just woken up and was about to make breakfast when he realized that the three kids were already dressed up.

Denise ran to Natasha's room and took out her clothes. “Nat, wear this battle suit! Most of the people in the Programming Department are guys. Since they like cute and sexy styles, they won't put you in a tough spot. Good luck today!”

Natasha threw a pillow at her, who dodged it agilely. She continued, "Let's talk again at night! I'll go now!"

Natasha pulled the blanket over her face and continued sleeping.

When Denise walked out, she said, "Gramps, Nat will only wake up when her alarm rings. We can leave immediately after eating breakfast."

Gazing at the three obedient kids, Terence's heart melted.

After breakfast, he took the kids to school. On the way there, he could not help but ask, "Denise, if your names are given according to alphabetical order, why does yours start with D instead of C? You're the third child, aren't you?"

Benjamin burst out laughing. “Mommy doesn't like the letter C! She gave that name to a dog we raised in Lightspring, so...”

“Keep talking and I'll get mad, Ben!” yelled Denise.

“All right, I'll shut up.” Benjamin kept quiet, knowing that she would give him a tough time if he made her angry.

Terence immediately understood what happened and laughed alongside them.

“Gramps, does Mommy disliking the number three have anything to do with Daddy?” asked Anthony all of a sudden.

Stunned, Terence glanced at Anthony, who looked just like Kenneth, through the rearview mirror.

Although this kid looks so quiet, he's extremely

thoughtful and observant.

When Denise and Benjamin heard that, they fell silent and stared at Terence.

Although Terence did not want to lie to the kids, he did not know how to answer the question. “I don't really know. If you want to find out the answer, you have to ask your mom.”

“Gramps, you probably know who our Daddy is, right?” asked Benjamin.

Terence remained silent.

“This means that he's acknowledging it!” Denise chimed in.

Terence was at a loss for words.

The kids kept talking one after another, which made him panic.

“All right, let's not make things difficult for Gramps. He probably has a reason why he doesn't want to tell us. Plus, we've got Mommy, and that's enough,” said Anthony. As the eldest, he had an air of authority around him. Denise and Benjamin stopped talking.

When the kids finally stopped interrogating him, Terence heaved a sigh of relief.

Although the three kids looked harmless, they were not to be trifled with.

Natasha slept until the alarm rang.

After washing up, she wore the “battle suit” that Denise had prepared. Her smile disappeared when she looked at herself in the mirror.

The pink dress, which almost looked like a uniform, outlined her alluring figure. If she wore that, she would be utterly embarrassed.

However, she knew Denise's temper well. If she did not wear it, Denise would kick up a fuss.

Hence, she took out a black blazer and wore it over the dress. That'll solve the problem.

After packing up, Natasha left for the company.

Rumors about her beauty had already spread throughout the company. Many of those who had not seen her wished to catch a glimpse of her.

Hence, when she walked into the office, she could sense a lot of eyes on her. There were both friendly and hostile gazes.

“See her? She's pretty, right? I heard that she didn't put on makeup when she came the other day,” exclaimed someone.

“Tsk! Look at what she's wearing to work. It's obvious that she has no intention to work properly. You all say that she's like a goddess, but I think she's overrated,” added another.

“Yeah! She purposely said that she didn't put on makeup, right? She probably had very natural-looking makeup. Although men can't tell the difference, she can't hide it from us. She's most likely a b*tch pretending to be innocent.”

“Really?” another colleague asked.

Although most of the staff members in the Programming Department were men, there were

other departments too. Denise is making enemies for me!

Not thinking about it further, Natasha reported to work directly. As she had gone there earlier, she was acquainted with the staff there. After her onboarding process, Mark, her manager, brought her to her desk. “This will be your desk from now on, Nat!”

Natasha's location was far away from everyone, as if she was working independently. Unbeknownst to her, this was the Programming Department's unanimous decision. If she was too close to the rest, they would not be able to focus on their work. Hence, she was isolated from the rest.

“Thanks.”

“You're welcome! Just work hard, okay? You came just in time. A major client is coming today. If we can

secure the deal, you'll be our company's lucky star!" said Mark happily.

Natasha smiled, not thinking too much about it.

At that moment, Mark's phone rang. He became excited when he saw the number. "Nat, get acquainted with Xavier and the rest. You can join us for the meeting and learn on the way. Okay, the client is here. I have to welcome him." With that, he rushed off, leaving Natasha standing there in confusion.

Before she could sit down, Xavier walked over. "Hello, I'm Xavier Dunne."

"Hello!" Natasha extended her arm politely.

However, Xavier did not shake her hand. He warned, "Today's project is extremely important to me. You can tag along to learn, but I hope that you won't

interrupt and sabotage the project.” With that, he spun around and left.

Natasha was brushed aside just like that.

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