

You're Out Daddy Chapter 106

You're Out Daddy

Chapter 106

Chapter 106 There Is One More Person Caroline was heartbroken and helpless as she watched her daughter suffer because of love.

As someone who was a winner in love, Caroline couldn't understand the feeling of not being able to live without a man. But seeing that Thea was in so much pain and afraid that she would put an end to her life, Caroline couldn't bear it anymore and comforted, "Okay, okay. If you really wish to be with Kenneth, I'll definitely help you. As long as you listen to me, I promise that he'll come back to you."

Only then did Thea stop crying. She looked at Caroline in disbelief. "Really?"

"Have I ever lied to you? Thea, there's something that you have to remember. Women can appear to be weak, but in truth, we must never be weak."

"Then what should I do?"

Caroline leaned over and whispered something into Thea's ear. Thea stopped crying after hearing what Caroline said. "Mom, will this really work?"

"That's how I managed to get your dad in the palm of my hand. What do you think?"

Thea thought about her father, who used to be a playboy. However, no one knew when and how he began to change and became truly loyal to Caroline to the extent that he would do anything for her.

Thea nodded continuously. "Okay. I'll listen to you!"

"That's my girl. The most important thing you should do right now is to take good care of yourself so that you can have the energy to go forward."

Thea stopped crying and nodded. "I understand."

Only when Thea had slowly calmed down did Caroline let out a sigh of relief.

Suddenly remembering something, she looked at Thea and asked, "Thea, have you met Old Mr. Hamilton before?"

Thea nodded. "Yes, I have. Why?"

“Do you know who are the parents of the two children he’s with?”

“Children? What children?”

“You don’t know about it?”

Confusion was written all over Thea’s face. “There aren’t any children by Old Mr. Hamilton’s side. I’ve seen him many times, but I’ve never heard of any children before.”

Caroline narrowed her eyes as she thought about it. After that, she looked at Thea. “Thea, you should rest well. Leave the rest to me.”

“Okay.” Thea didn’t think too deeply into it. At that moment, she only wished that she could recover sooner so that Kenneth would return to her side.

After leaving Thea’s place, Kenneth felt relieved.

Indeed, he was only grateful to Thea, and he only thought of her as a friend. Back when he first took over the company, he was still young and a little arrogant. Therefore, a few shareholders of the company joined forces to make things difficult for him. It was Thea who had stood by his side and helped him get through the most difficult time of his life. All those years, she was the one who had helped him take care of everything.

Kenneth didn’t know what love was. So even though he once had a little thought of being in a relationship, he had simply shrugged it off.

He knew that he didn’t love Thea despite not knowing what love was.

They were meant to be just friends and nothing else. It was only because he didn’t want to lose a friend like her back then that caused things to progress to that state.

However, little did he expect things to turn out that way.

Right when he was thinking about that, his phone rang.

He took out his phone and answered the call when he saw that it was from Fabian.

“Mr. Hamilton, I managed to get my hands on surveillance footage.”

“What surveillance footage?”

“The footage of Ms. Watson’s car being tampered with and her being followed... I feel that someone is targeting her.”

Upon hearing that, Kenneth furrowed his brows and said, “I’ll be right there.”

Instead of going to Natasha's ward after hanging up the call, he went back to the company right away.

In the office, with a laptop in his hand, Fabian walked toward Kenneth and turned the screen to him.

"Mr. Hamilton, look. As per your instructions, I went through each of the surveillance footage that day. On that day, Ms. Watson had a meeting in the office until it was really late, and she left by driving her car out of the underground parking lot. So I tried looking from there, and I can't believe I actually found it!"

In the video, a tall and burly man could be seen going under and doing damage to Natasha's car.

As Kenneth watched the footage, fury burned in his dark eyes.

Fabian clicked the next footage and said, "I found this from the underground parking lot of Prosper Technologies. I wanted to find out if it was intentional or if Ms. Watson was unlucky, so I checked all the surveillance footage of that day and found this figure in the end."

From the surveillance footage of the underground parking lot of Prosper Technologies, when that man was about to tamper with Natasha's car, he suddenly went to hide in a corner because Fabian and Kenneth turned up.

"His clothes, height, and shoes, they're all the same. Judging from this, I say Ms. Watson wasn't unlucky. That man had the intention of hurting her," Fabian said.

Without realizing it, Kenneth clenched his fists as he watched the surveillance footage.

"What about the relationships I asked you to look into last time?"

"I investigated it. Ever since Ms. Watson came back from abroad, she had been spending most of her time at work. She didn't have much contact with anyone other than the people at work. If you're talking about her enemies..."

"Just say it."

Fabian smiled sheepishly. "Other than you, there doesn't seem to be anyone else."

Kenneth was speechless. He shot an angry look at Fabian, and the latter winced.

"B-But that's the truth. Besides you, there wasn't anyone else who—" Here, Fabian paused abruptly as he thought about something. "Wait. I think there's one more person."

Kenneth glared at him. "Keep spouting nonsense and you'll regret this!"

“No! It’s true! You know... What was his name again? The guy who almost took advantage of Ms. Watson... G-Gaston! That’s it! Gaston Williams!” Fabian remembered it after slapping his head gently.

Kenneth narrowed his eyes. If Fabian hadn’t brought up Gaston, Kenneth would’ve already completely forgotten about him.

“What do you think, Mr. Hamilton? Could it be him?” Fabian asked. “But he shouldn’t be. He’s been captured by the police. Logically, it shouldn’t be him. Besides, even if he wants to seek revenge, instead of getting his revenge on Ms. Watson, he should—Eh? Mr. Hamilton, where are you going?”

As Fabian rambled on and on about his analysis, Kenneth shot up to his feet, took his car keys, and walked away.

Immediately, Fabian asked, “Mr. Hamilton, where are you going? You have a meeting later that you’ve pushed back for days. If you continue to do that, the shareholders won’t stay quiet.”

“The detention center.” Obviously, Kenneth only answered the first part of Fabian’s question.

“Are you really going there?”

“We’ll know for sure if it’s him when we get there.” Kenneth wasn’t going to take any chances when it had to do with Natasha’s safety.

Fabian hesitated for a while. “I’ll go with you, then. Wait for me!” After that, he placed the laptop on the table and ran after Kenneth.

I don’t want to stay back and let those old shareholders pester me. They’re too annoying!

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Chapter 107

Chapter 107 I Will Watch Over Her Myself

Coming out of the detention center, Fabian turned to glance at Kenneth.

“Mr. Hamilton, I don’t think Gaston is lying. Maybe this doesn’t have anything to do with him.”

Kenneth furrowed his brows tightly. If there isn't any grudge, there's no way that a person can hate someone else that much. If it's true that Gaston isn't the one behind this, then I must've missed out on something. But Gaston is our only target at the moment.

"Fabian, look into Gaston's family background and social connections. The more detailed, the better."

Fabian nodded. "Okay. I'll look into it once I get back."

"Also, send those two surveillance footages to the police."

Fabian nodded again. "Understood. Mr. Hamilton, do you think that we should get a few people to protect Ms. Watson at the hospital? The person who wants to hurt her feels like a time bomb to me. We have no idea when they'll show up again."

"Do you think that person will dare to show up if he sees such a huge scene?" Kenneth asked, raising his brows.

"Then..."

"I'll watch over her myself at the hospital. You should just do what I asked you to do." Kenneth was not comfortable leaving Natasha in the care of others.

Seeing that Kenneth had got up to leave, Fabian followed after him. "Mr. Hamilton, w-what about the company?"

"You should go back first."

"Aren't you going back? If you don't go back, the shareholders are going to yell at me." Fabian had an aggrieved look on his face as he watched Kenneth get into the car. "Mr. Hamilton, why don't you take me with you? I don't want to face those shareholders anymore..."

Kenneth rolled down the window and looked at him. "If anyone dares to cause a ruckus, buy his share."

Fabian's eyes lit up when he heard that. "W-What is the upper limit?"

"That depends on your ability."

As if he had obtained an insignia of royalty, the frown on Fabian's face changed into a smug look. "Don't worry, Mr. Hamilton. Leave the matters in the company to me. You can focus on taking care of Ms. Watson. I won't let the shareholders bother you."

Kenneth nodded. He rolled up the window and sped off.

There was a little whirlwind from where he drove off.

Fabian looked around him. The area was quite deserted, and there wasn't a single taxi in sight.

Right when the realization hit him, he quickly ran after Kenneth's car. "Wait for me, Mr. Hamilton! I can't get a taxi here! Please, at least give me a little ride to—"

Before Kenneth went to the hospital, he took a short trip back to the Hamilton residence.

Right when he walked in, he noticed that construction workers were walking in and out of the mansion.

With a frown, he walked further inside.

Liam was looking at a blueprint and discussing something with Dan in the living room.

"Grandpa, what's going on?" Kenneth asked.

Liam lifted his head, and after glancing at Kenneth, he ignored him and continued looking at the blueprint. "Will it be better if we add another table here?"

Dan, on the other hand, looked at Kenneth and said politely, "Mr. Kenneth, you're back!"

"What is Grandpa doing?" Kenneth asked.

Dan smiled. "Old Mr. Hamilton plans to renovate the two rooms upstairs for Ms. Denise and Mr. Benjamin."

Kenneth was at a loss for words.

He could tell that Liam liked Denise and Benjamin very much.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have decided on renovating the rooms after Denise and Benjamin stayed for one night.

Kenneth asked, "Are you sure that Natasha will let you bring them back again?"

It would have been better if Kenneth hadn't brought that up because Liam flew off the handle upon hearing that. "Whose fault do you think it is? Kenneth, I'm not forcing you to get married or have children, but you'd better not piss Nat off! If she doesn't let me see Denise and Benjamin, I'll sever all ties with you!"

"Do you think you still need to force me to have children? Isn't two enough?"

"They have nothing to do with you!"

“Then, you’re truly a man with a big heart that you’d treat someone else’s children so well.”

“Mind your own business!”

At that moment, Kenneth walked toward Liam and took the blueprint from Liam’s hands. He looked at it briefly and saw that one of the rooms was filled with princess decorations, while the other was filled with technologies.

Every corner seemed to be designed meticulously. There were all kinds of toys in the rooms that made them look luxurious. Other than that, they were designed with love. Kenneth could tell that Liam wanted to give the best of everything to Denise and Benjamin.

Kenneth smiled. Seeing that, Liam quickly took the blueprint back. “Off you go. Stop getting in my way.”

“The rooms are lovely. They’ll definitely love it,” Kenneth said before he turned to walk upstairs.

“W-Wait,” Liam suddenly called out, remembering something.

Kenneth turned to look at Liam. “Is there anything else?”

“You and Th—You know, that lady.” Liam couldn’t recall Thea’s name. “What is your relationship with her?”

Kenneth narrowed his eyes. “There’s nothing going on between us. I told you before that we’re just friends.”

Strangely, Liam let out a breath of relief. “You should tell her clearly if you’re not interested in her. Don’t give her false hope!”

“I did.”

“Y-You did?”

“Yes. I’ve made myself very clear.”

“Then—”

“Grandpa, I know what you want to ask me. Give me some time. I’ll talk to Natasha when the time comes.”

Liam looked at Kenneth and hesitated for a long while before finally nodding. “Okay. I’ll leave it to you. Just... do what you want.”

Relationships are complicated. Kenneth and Nat end up like this because of my wishful thinking in the past. Anyway, what happens next depends on them.

Kenneth nodded and walked upstairs.

When Dan saw that, he quickly said, “Mr. Kenneth, Old Mr. Hamilton has moved all your things to the outermost room. Everything is all piled up. We still haven’t got the time to tidy the place...”

The moment Kenneth walked in, he noticed that the room was a mess. All his clothes and items were piled up together, and there was not even a place where he could stand.

His handsome face contorted a little.

He could imagine that when Denise and Benjamin moved in, he might not even have a place to stay.

But even if that was the case, when he thought about the two of them, he flashed a smile that had never appeared on his face before.

After changing his clothes, Kenneth went straight to the hospital.

When he arrived, it was almost nightfall.

On the way to the hospital, Denise had sent him a voice message on WhatsApp: “Mr. Handsome, Great-grandpa brought us back. Nat is all alone in her ward. Will you help me watch over Nat tonight?”

At first, he was listening to Denise’s sweet voice, but when he heard that Natasha was all alone in the ward, his chest tightened, and he quickened his pace.

When he reached the door of Natasha’s ward, he heard some people speaking inside.

He felt as if something had hit his chest and pushed the door open straight away.

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Chapter 108

Chapter 108 We Are Not Finished Yet

To his surprise, there were a few people in the ward.

Xavier, Ross, and Thomas were there to visit Natasha after they heard that something had happened to her. When they were joking with one another, the door opened with a bang, and they turned toward the door in surprise.

Kenneth stood at the door.

He had met Xavier, Ross, and Thomas before, so he knew that they were Natasha's colleagues.

A hint of awkwardness lingered in the air.

At that moment, Ross asked in a hushed voice, "Ms. Watson, do you hate each other this much?"

Natasha was speechless.

She glanced at Kenneth unhappily.

Thomas, who was sensible, chuckled and said, "Mr. Hamilton, are you here to visit Ms. Watson too?"

"Mm." Kenneth nodded slightly. He was truly thick-skinned. Despite the awkwardness, he was able to act as if nothing had happened and walked into the ward.

"Haha! So are we," Thomas replied with an awkward smile.

"You guys can go ahead first." Kenneth gestured with his outstretched hand and walked toward the couch before sitting down.

Um... Do we need to line up on a first come first served basis when we visit someone in the hospital?

Thomas looked at Kenneth, who was sitting at the side. "Mr. Hamilton, would you like to go first?"

Kenneth lifted his head lazily to look at Thomas and acted like a gentleman. "It's fine. I have all the time in the world. Please go on."

Huh? How long did he mean by that?

Thomas didn't dare to ask it out loud, so he continued to smile awkwardly.

Right then, Ross looked at Natasha and asked her in a whisper, "Ms. Watson, he's not planning on doing something to you after we leave, right?"

Despite Ross' whisper, Kenneth could still hear him.

Kenneth raised his eyebrows slightly. He pretended not to hear it and took out his phone to do something.

Natasha looked at Ross. "How about you stay for a while?"

"I'm afraid that he'll do something to me later."

If outsiders got involved with the grudge of prominent families, the former would be the ones to suffer.

Natasha rolled her eyes at Ross and continued their conversation earlier. "Why did you guys come here all of a sudden?"

"What do you mean? You haven't shown up in the office for two days, so we have to find out what's wrong! I only found out that something serious had happened to you after asking Denise about it!" Ross said. "Why didn't you tell us when something this major happened to you?"

"It's nothing serious. What's there to talk about?" Natasha didn't even think that it was a serious matter at all.

"Ms. Watson, you're a woman, after all. Can't you be a bit more feminine? You can't embarrass us men like this?"

Natasha frowned. "More feminine? How do I do that?"

"You know, be gentler and act cute when you speak. Natty wants to eat yummy food. Natty wants to go to bed. Something like that..."

"Natty is f*cking pissed off?"

Ross was at a loss for words.

Kenneth, who was doing something at the side, couldn't help himself from chuckling when he heard what she said.

Natasha was the only one who could say something as crude as that with a straight face.

Such was her personality despite her angel-like appearance.

However, at that moment, Kenneth couldn't help but think she was very adorable.

As soon as he chuckled, everyone looked in his direction.

He didn't lift his head. Instead, he looked at his phone seriously as if his chuckle had nothing to do with their conversation.

The rest of them looked away.

Ross turned to Natasha. "Just pretend that I never said that."

Thomas said, "You're lucky that Natty didn't ask you to f*ck off!"

"I was going to say that," Natasha said while looking at Thomas.

Thomas shrugged. "See?"

"I got ahead of myself," Ross said.

Suddenly, Xavier looked at Natasha and piped up, "One doesn't cry out in pain, not because they can't feel the pain, but because they know no one cares about them and it's useless."

Hearing that, everyone fell silent and turned to look at him.

Kenneth frowned too when he heard that.

"Xavier, you've reached a new height just by saying that!" Ross commented.

"Do you really have to make it sound so sad?" Thomas asked.

Xavier smiled bitterly before looking at Natasha. "Boss, no matter what happens in the future, you can ask for my help. I'll come to you without hesitation. You and Celia are the two most important people to me in the whole wide world."

Kenneth frowned even more as he sat at the side.

Natasha looked at Xavier, and a hesitant look flashed across her delicate and beautiful face. In the end, she replied straightforwardly, "Indeed, he's reached a new height, and very high up at that!"

"I'm serious!" Xavier had a solemn look on his face.

Natasha nodded half-heartedly. "Okay, okay. I get it."

Seeing that, Ross and Thomas quickly expressed their loyalty to her.

"Ms. Watson, you can look for me too! You'll be the most important person to me as well!"

“Ms. Wealthy, look at me! I’ll lay down my life for you too!”

“Stay the f*ck away from Natty!”

Ross and Thomas were stunned silent.

Ugh, fine. There is a disparity between people in this world.

Seeing how Ross, Xavier, Thomas, and Natasha were having a good time, Kenneth, who was at the side, felt like an extra.

Only when he cleared his throat did they realize that he was still there.

All of them exchanged glances, and it was Xavier who took the hint as he looked at Natasha and said, “Well, Boss, it’s getting late. If there isn’t anything else, we’ll make a move first. We’ll be waiting for you in the office. Get well soon.”

“We’re leaving already?” Thomas asked. We’re not finished yet!

Ross pushed him lightly. Idiot. Can’t you see that Mr. Hamilton is chasing us away?

Finally, realization dawned on Thomas. He glanced at Kenneth, then quickly flashed Natasha a sheepish smile. “That’s right. That’s right! It’s getting late. We’ll make a move first. Someone’s still waiting for his turn.”

Everyone was dumfounded.

Seeing that Natasha had uncovered her sheets and was about to get off the bed, Thomas said, “Ms. Wealthy, you don’t have to see us off. You’re still hurt. We’ll leave by ourselves.”

Natasha looked at him and emphasized each word as she said, “I’m going to the washroom.”

Uh...

Thomas smiled. “O-Okay, then. We’ll get going now.”

After saying that to her, he turned to look at Kenneth. “Goodbye, Mr. Hamilton.”

Kenneth stood up nonchalantly and asked, “You’re leaving already?”

Don’t you feel guilty for asking us that? Do you think we’d leave now if it weren’t for you? Thomas refuted the man in his mind. With a polite smile, he said aloud, “Yes. It’s already dark outside. We have to make a move.”

Kenneth nodded. "Goodbye, and please see yourself out."

"O-Of course."

With that, the three of them hurriedly walked out.

Although Natasha had told them she was going to the washroom, she eventually sent them off until they reached the door of her ward.

Feeling touched, Thomas said, "As expected of Ms. Wealthy. You're tough on the outside but soft on the inside. You said that you were going to the washroom, but you still insisted on sending us off. Ms. Wealthy, you have to get well soon! It's too boring in the office without you!"

Natasha rubbed her temple and said to Ross, "Can you knock him out? He's too annoying!"

"Got it!" With that, Ross lunged at Thomas.

They continued bantering for a bit in the corridor.

It was then Caroline walked out of Thea's ward. She turned in their direction subconsciously when she heard a commotion. When she saw Natasha from afar, she frowned.

What is she doing here?

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Chapter 109

Chapter 109 Memorial Ceremony Similarly, Natasha saw Caroline as well.

The last time when Natasha saw Caroline in the corridor, the latter was crying too much. All her focus was on Thea, and she didn't notice Natasha at all at that time. At that moment, however, Caroline looked surprised when she saw Natasha.

Natasha could almost guess what she was thinking. However, she acted as if she didn't know Caroline and turned to walk into her ward. She had no intention of wasting her energy on those who had nothing to do with her.

She raised her brows slightly when she saw that Kenneth was still in the room. "Mr. Hamilton, did you come into the wrong room?"

She sounded as if she was pushing him far away.

You were still laughing and joking around with your colleagues earlier, but when you're facing me, all you give me is that cold look.

"No," Kenneth replied.

Natasha walked back to the hospital bed and sat down before looking at him again.
"So? What brings you here?"

She was able to make him angry with just a few words.

"Do I need a reason to visit a patient?" Kenneth asked through clenched teeth.

Natasha smiled mockingly. "Mr. Hamilton, you didn't even bring anything with you. Should I say that you're at a whole other level, or you've always been this insincere?"

Glancing at the table, which was full of flowers, fruits, and food, he walked over. "What? Do you even care about these?"

Natasha remained silent and merely looked at him as if she wanted him to figure it out himself.

Truth be told, she didn't care about those at all.

However, she felt good that she could use that opportunity to criticize him.

Kenneth nodded at her in understanding.

When he was rushing over, all he thought about was her safety, so he didn't really consider that.

He took out his phone from his pocket, sent a message, and put it away again.

Natasha remained silent at the side and didn't care what he did because she wasn't interested at all.

Half an hour had passed.

The ward was filled up with flowers starting from the door.

There were also a lot of flowers on the wall on the other side of her bed.

In a flash, the sweet scent of flowers filled the entire room.

Kenneth nodded in satisfaction, and there was a smug look on his face. He turned to Natasha, who was sitting on the bed. "What do you think? Do you like it?"

Natasha was bereft of speech.

"Are you holding a memorial ceremony for me, or what?"

The position and color of the flowers truly fit the criteria.

Kenneth frowned in confusion. "Didn't you say that you like it?"

Natasha took a deep breath and looked elsewhere.

She wanted some peace and quiet.

Kenneth walked toward her and looked at her. "I was in a rush when I came because I was afraid that something would happen to you. That's why I didn't think about it. If you like flowers, I'll buy them the next time I visit."

He's worried about me?

Natasha turned to him and looked at him in disbelief as if she had discovered something new. "Mr. Hamilton, are you sure that you aren't having a fever, or you aren't mistaking me for someone else?"

As soon as she said that, tension filled the air.

Kenneth narrowed his eyes and said in a deep and hoarse voice, "Natasha, I'm well aware of who I'm speaking to!"

Natasha smirked. "Then... are you having a seizure?"

Kenneth was exasperated. Natasha always seemed to have a way of making him mad with only a few words.

He let out a light chuckle as he stared at her intently. "Natasha, am I really that kind of person in your eyes?"

Natasha nodded unsurprisingly. "Yeah. You've done things that are worse than this. Don't you know yourself at all?"

Kenneth didn't know what to reply to that.

After a while, he defended himself, saying, "You're talking about the past."

"I don't see any difference," Natasha said matter-of-factly.

“That’s because you don’t understand me.”

“Sometimes, we only need to give one a shot at understanding someone in our lifetime,” Natasha said coldly, standing her ground.

Kenneth narrowed his eyes and looked straight at her. “Oh, really? Why are you trying to get discharged, then?”

Natasha froze for a moment, her eyes pinned on him. “Who told you that?”

“Is that important?”

Natasha looked at him. “Well, it’s not. Why, do you think I want to get out of the hospital because of you?”

Kenneth pursed his lips. However, the answer to her question was self-evident.

Natasha smiled. “Mr. Hamilton, when did you become so self-absorbed?”

Kenneth’s eyes darkened. Quirking his lips, he asked, “Am I? Why don’t you tell me your reason for wanting to get discharged, then?”

“I have my reasons, and it has nothing to do with you.”

Obviously, Kenneth didn’t believe what she said.

However, Natasha didn’t care if he believed her.

“Thea is nothing more than just a friend to me,” Kenneth said abruptly, looking at her.

Natasha looked stunned. “You don’t have to explain your relationship to me.”

“I just don’t want you to misunderstand.”

“Is that important?”

“Of course!”

“Why?”

“Because…”

Kenneth was about to say something, but the words seemed to be stuck in his throat.

He looked at her, and his gaze turned serious.

Natasha looked at him, too. It was as if they were having a silent confrontation.

Time seemed to have stopped at that moment, and Natasha could even hear the strong thumping of Kenneth's heartbeat.

It was as if each thump of his heart was telling her something.

No one knew how much time had passed. Kenneth withdrew his gaze and said coldly, "There isn't any specific reason. I just want to tell you the truth."

Natasha chuckled sarcastically.

Despite her little and beautiful face, she was like a thorny rose.

Kenneth admitted that he couldn't do anything about her.

He turned and walked out of the room. "I'm going out for a smoke."

After seeing his figure off, Natasha didn't want to care about him anymore. She lay down and fell asleep immediately after.

Meanwhile, Anthony and Thalia went back to the hospital after their meal. Both of them stayed in the car as they watched the live surveillance footage of the corridor.

"We can't put our plan into action if he's here every day!" Thalia complained as she looked at Kenneth, who was smoking, from the surveillance footage.

Anthony frowned as he considered that.

However, he had no way of confronting Kenneth and telling the latter about that at that moment.

Thalia's lips curled upward as she looked at Kenneth. "You know... Other than the fact that he's perfect, he even looks so handsome when he's smoking. It's like that cigarette has been sublimated in his hands. He makes me want to smoke right now."

Anthony looked at her. The look in his eyes was as if he was asking her, "Are you an idiot?"

Thalia didn't mind it at all. She continued to stare at the live footage. "I'll bet a hundred with you. He's interested in your mommy."

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Chapter 110

Chapter 110 Could It Be Him

Anthony looked at Kenneth in the live footage.

Well, I'm not surprised that Thalia has that thought. He's been pretty attentive lately. Whenever anything happened to Mommy, he would settle the matters. What else can it be if he isn't interested in Mommy? After all, who will put in so much effort for just any woman?

But when Anthony thought about how Kenneth had abandoned Natasha in the past, he couldn't completely let go of his prejudice against Kenneth.

He pursed his lips and said calmly, "There's no need to bet. My mommy's so beautiful. It's not strange if he wants to pursue her."

Well, that's true. Even so, do you have to be so proud and confident when you say that?

Thalia turned her head to look at him. "Aren't you against it?"

"No. As long as Mommy's happy, I'm okay with anything."

Thalia pondered about it. Afraid that Anthony didn't know the seriousness of the matter, she quickly expounded it to him, "If your mommy becomes his woman, then you will be related to him! You have to know that although he looks like a domineering CEO, no one knows what dirty business he has on his hands in private! If that isn't the case, why do so many people want to kill him? You will be in danger if you become his son when the time comes!"

Anthony frowned. "What about his biological son?"

Thinking of that, Thalia couldn't help but let out a cold laugh. "In that case, he should really protect his biological son well, or his son will be in grave danger."

Anthony remained silent.

It seems that my life is in danger. No. To be more precise, Benjamin, Denise, and I are in grave danger!

"Usually, the underground has a rule that the quest for revenge mustn't involve family members, but some evildoers don't care about that and will even get rid of everyone in the family to prevent troubles in the future," Thalia said.

Anthony continued to smile elegantly. He didn't know what to say.

“You should really talk to your mommy about this, or else things will get tangled up,” Thalia continued seriously.

Anthony continued to hold his tongue.

This entanglement is truly something!

“I’m being serious here!” Thalia exclaimed.

Anthony nodded. “I get it. I’ll think about it... and talk to my mommy.”

Hearing that, Thalia finally nodded in relief. After that, she thought of something and added, “Well, you don’t have to worry. If Kyle knows about this, he’ll definitely protect you well.”

“He has my thanks.”

“He’s been bugging me for your picture for the past few days...”

Anthony turned to look at her. “Don’t you dare give him my picture!”

Thalia pretended to look troubled. “I didn’t, but he has been disturbing me every day. You have no idea how pressured I am.”

Anthony glanced at her. “I’ll increase your reward when we’re done with this.”

Thalia beamed. “Aww, that’s not my real intention. But you can rest assured that I won’t give him your picture before you allow me to send it. After all, I’m looking forward to seeing how surprised he will look.”

Anthony smiled back at her too, but something seemed to be on his mind. “Of course I believe you. Therefore, I have something that I need you to help me with.”

“What is it?”

“When it’s a little later, go find Kenneth and tell him the plan.”

“No way! You’re kidding, right? I confronted him once!” Thalia turned him down without hesitation.

“Don’t worry. He doesn’t know who you are. Besides, you two have the same intentions, so he won’t make things difficult for you.”

“W-What if he doesn’t believe me?”

“All you need to do is to tell him the plan. He’ll think about it,” Anthony replied confidently.

“Are you sure about that?”

Anthony nodded.

Thalia looked at him dubiously. I can’t help feeling that something’s odd here.

Anthony smiled at her. “Don’t worry. Look at how beautiful you are! He doesn’t look like a bad guy, right? He won’t suspect you. Besides, with your skills, if you want to do something to my mommy, isn’t it a piece of cake for you?”

Undeniably, Anthony’s adorable face and sweet-talking skills could easily win over anyone, for Thalia was a little overwhelmed by his compliments. She felt as if she was on cloud nine.

The next moment, she gave him an okay sign and said, “That makes sense. I’ll talk to him personally later.”

“Don’t reveal my identity.”

Thalia nodded. “I understand. Besides, we can’t go up against him. I can’t let him find out that a kid like you is so smart. Also, you’re under our protection, so that’s even more reason why we can’t reveal your identity. Don’t worry! I’ll protect you!”

Anthony put on a flattering smile. “Thanks.”

“Aww! You should smile more. I’m so happy!”

Meanwhile, Caroline was sitting on a couch with a frown on her face. She seemed to be thinking about something.

“Mom? Mom?” Thea looked at her.

Caroline only regained her senses after Thea called out to her twice. “Did you call me?” she asked while looking at Thea.

Thea was a little worried. “What’s wrong, Mom? Did something happen to Dad again?”

Caroline hurriedly shook her head. “No, no, your dad’s fine.”

“What’s the matter with you, then?”

Caroline thought about it for a while before walking toward Thea. “Guess who did I see in the corridor earlier?”

“Who?”

“Natasha Watson.”

The moment Thea heard that name, her heart did a somersault.

Natasha’s name was like the devil in her heart. Whenever she heard it, she would get unhappy and irritated for no reason.

“What is she doing here?”

“She’s hospitalized here too.”

Thea looked at Caroline in confusion. “She’s here too?”

Caroline nodded.

Upon contemplation, Thea wanted to get off the bed. Seeing that, Caroline asked hastily, “Thea, where do you think you’re going?”

“I’m going to see her.”

“Thea, you’re being reckless again!”

“If she’s here, Kenneth’s definitely here too!”

Seeing how impulsive and impatient Thea was, Caroline quickly stopped Thea. “Did you forget about what I said?”

“But—”

“You should wait for me to find out the situation before we do anything else. We must always be prepared before we go to war, or we will lose terribly.”

Despite Thea’s eagerness to see Kenneth, she held it back after listening to Caroline’s words and nodded.

“Mom, have you thought about how to help me yet?”

“Calm down. I still have to understand a few more things. Once I get the answers to my doubts, the solutions will pop up automatically.” At that moment, Caroline still hadn’t figured out who the two children by Liam’s side were.

At the thought of something, Thea asked, “Mom, do you know why Natasha’s hospitalized?”

“I asked one of the nurses on duty earlier. It seems that she had a car accident.”

“An accident?” Thea mumbled. Suddenly, a man appeared in her mind. Could it be him?