

You're Out Daddy Chapter 111

Chapter 111

Chapter 111 She Is A Mystery

At night, Natasha was already sleeping by the time Kenneth returned to the ward.

As the moonlight shone through the window and bathed its rays on her, she looked as if she was glowing with a silver hue, and that sight mesmerized him.

Staring at her, he treaded softly until he was by her bed before kneeling down and continuing to observe her.

She slept like a baby and looked at peace.

Even though many years had passed and she had become a mother, there was no indication on her face that would betray that fact.

Her porcelain white complexion and taut-looking skin made her look as if she was a woman in her early twenties.

At that moment, he harked back to the night from a few years ago—the night he slept with her after getting drunk.

That time, she had also slept just like how she was now. But what had changed?

Even though her face and temperament were the same, Kenneth felt that something was just different.

He reached out to touch her face and her lips. However, the moment he was conscious of his actions, his hand froze mid-air.

Staring at it, he couldn't help but furrow his brow.

It was at that moment that a sudden knock on the door was heard.

Warily, he looked outside.

Yet, there was no other sign of movement after the knock.

He glanced at Natasha and could see that she was still sound asleep and wasn't disturbed.

He frowned, not knowing whether he should be happy or angry over her lack of vigilance.

With that thought in mind, he got to his feet and walked out.

Upon opening the door, he saw Thalia leaning against the wall with a lollipop in her mouth. The moment she saw him, she extended her hand and greeted him, "Hello, we meet again."

Kenneth narrowed his gaze at her. "It's you again?"

"Yes, it is!" Thalia broke into a faint smile, looking as if she was the prettiest girl there ever existed.

"What are you doing here?"

"Obviously, I have something to tell you." Thalia cocked a brow.

After glancing into the ward and making sure Natasha was fine, Kenneth gently closed the door behind him.

However, the moment it shut, Natasha suddenly opened her eyes and turned to her side to glance outward. Her gaze subsequently darkened.

"What do you want to talk to me about?" Kenneth asked without hesitation.

Licking her lips, Thalia stared at him. "First, I want to declare where I stand. I'm not the villain here—at least not to her," Thalia stated while pointing at Natasha's ward.

Kenneth continued to observe her in silence.

Even though he didn't say it explicitly, he did believe her. After all, she had kept watch at Natasha's door the last time.

When she didn't get a response from him, Thalia continued, "In that case, let me speak candidly. I have spread the news of her being warded here. Hence, whoever is trying to harm her will definitely show up in the next two days. We... I wanted to use the opportunity to catch him, but with you here... Do you get what I'm trying to say?"

"Who are you?" Kenneth questioned.

"That's not important," Thalia replied with a shake of her head.

If I tell him who I am, there's no way we can continue this conversation. We will end up dueling for hundreds of rounds until one of us loses our life. As I'm here on official business, our showdown will have to wait for some other time.

“Why should I trust you?”

“Suit yourself,” Thalia said. “Anyway, someone will come for her within the next two days. If you really want to stay, please keep out of sight, and don’t reveal yourself easily.”

With that, she gave him a look. “All right, that’s all I want to say. I’m going off now. Bye.” She raised her gaze at the surveillance camera before waving her hand at Kenneth and leaving.

“How about... we work together?” Kenneth suddenly suggested.

Thalia stopped in her tracks and turned around. “Work together? How?”

Kenneth gave a lopsided grin. “I didn’t get anyone to stand guard here because I’m waiting for the perpetrator myself. Since you and I have the same objective, we can capture this person together.”

Thalia stared at Kenneth as she considered if he was telling the truth.

At that moment, Anthony’s voice rang out from her earpiece. He had been sitting inside the car and watching them through the surveillance footage and was in constant contact with Thalia. “I think we can agree to it.”

“No!” Thalia yelled abruptly with a tilt of her head.

Turning his head slightly, Kenneth noticed the earpiece she was wearing.

His expression turned grim when he realized that there was someone giving orders from the shadows.

Sensing his suspicion, Thalia swiftly got a grip on herself. “I mean, it’s not necessary. Since you already have a plan, I’ll leave the matter in your hands. With the great Mr. Hamilton on the case, I’m sure you don’t need my help at all.” Thalia flashed him a slight smile, thinking that she had made a clever move.

Kenneth broke into a faint smirk. “You seem to know me very well.”

“I’ve heard the rumors in the underworld,” Thalia said casually.

“Underworld?” Kenneth responded in an inquiring tone. “It seems that you’re a member of the underworld too,” he commented with certainty.

Thalia was taken aback.

F*ck, I've fallen into his trap. He never wanted to collaborate. It was his bait from the very beginning.

At that moment, fear began to creep into her.

Looking up warily at him, she finally understood why everyone in the underworld kept repeating that one had to be extremely vigilant when dealing with Kenneth.

She was shocked by how easily he could extract information from her with just a few words.

Holding that thought, Thalia didn't feel like staying any longer. She replied, "Of course, I'm the queen of the underworld after all!" With that, she turned and left without another word.

Despite her suave-looking silhouette, she was angry at herself for committing such an error.

Kenneth watched her figure disappear before recovering his gaze.

The reason he didn't press on with his questions was that he believed she meant Natasha no harm.

But the fact that someone from the underworld is protecting Natasha...

Kenneth looked in the direction of the ward and couldn't help but be reminded of the time he had investigated her. Other than obtaining basic information, he discovered nothing else, not even any details related to the children.

No ordinary person is able to wipe their tracks clean to that extent. Furthermore, despite her humble identity, information on her and her income remain nothing but a mystery.

His gaze darkened, and an indiscernible expression descended upon his face.

Who the heck are you, Natasha? To be able to hide information about yourself so well and to have members of the underworld protect you... Also, what happened to you during the years you were gone? Everything that happened is just too much of a coincidence. Can it be that I didn't know her as well as I should have back then?

With emotion raging within him, he returned to the ward.

Inside, Natasha remained in a deep sleep.

Kenneth stared at her silhouette, a cold glint in his eyes.

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Chapter 112

Chapter 112 Your First Kiss

While Anthony was still monitoring the surveillance footage in the car, Thalia rushed in as if she was fleeing from something, then let out a sigh of relief.

When he saw the look on her face, Anthony couldn't help but curl his lips. "What's wrong? Why do you look so terrified?"

Thalia was upset by his comment. "I'm not terrified."

"Then what is it?"

"It's just inappropriate for a lady to challenge a man."

Anthony couldn't resist chuckling. "Don't worry. I won't tell anyone else about it."

Thalia gave him the side-eye. "It's as I said. Kenneth isn't a good person. He has plenty of tricks up his sleeve!"

"Didn't I tell you to agree to his suggestion? And yet, you insisted on babbling on until you revealed something you weren't supposed to," Anthony retorted.

"How would I know what was going through his mind? I assumed that he had recognized me and wanted to use the opportunity to harm me. Who could've expected that it was a trap?" Thalia knitted her brows as she thought about getting back at him for what had happened that day.

In response, Anthony, who resembled Kenneth, cocked a brow. "Don't worry. No one will be able to discover your identity unless an insider exposes you or you reveal it yourself."

Thalia gave him a stunned look. "You were the one who did it?"

Anthony put on a nonchalant expression. "Since you're working for me, I have increased the secrecy around your identity to keep you from harm."

Thalia wouldn't have believed it if anyone were to say the same. However, since it was Anthony, the legendary hacker, who had said so, there was no reason for her to doubt him.

After all, his handiwork would allow her to keep her identity ninety-nine point nine nine percent secure.

In other words, she could freely roam the underworld without worrying about being exposed.

Abruptly, Thalia screamed. She looked at the adorable face and couldn't help cupping it in her hands and giving him a peck. "You are so adorable! I love you to bits!"

Anthony was befuddled.

Staring at her, he began to blush.

"W-What are you doing?" Anthony touched his face and gave her a horrified look.

Thalia was overwhelmed by her impulse. All this while, she had been tempted to give him a kiss, given how adorable he was. However, she had been holding herself back due to his identity until just now, when she utterly lost control.

"Why are you blushing?" Thalia scrutinized him.

"I'm not!" Anthony denied.

Thalia examined him closer. "Don't tell me that no one else has kissed you before and that was actually your first kiss!"

"Of course not. Mommy kissed me before!"

Thalia couldn't hold back her laughter. "Who else other than your mommy?"

Anthony furrowed his brows. "Why should I let someone else kiss me?"

"So no one else has kissed you other than your mommy?" Thalia asked in amusement.

Anthony quickly gave the spot she kissed a wipe before frowning defiantly. "You're really weird. Why would I let someone else kiss me?"

Thalia burst into laughter by reflex. "My, my, look at how embarrassed you are. You're cute. How can anyone resist kissing you?"

"Shut up!"

It was a rare opportunity to be able to tease Anthony, and Thalia wasn't going to let him off easily. "Come on. Don't be shy. You'll get used to it. Don't worry. I'll be responsible... Oh my, you're so irresistibly cute." Staring at Anthony's face, Thalia felt the urge to give him another kiss.

"Stop it!" Anthony warned her.

Unfortunately, the more he resisted, the more elated she was. She reached out to tousle his hair. "Oh my, even when you're angry, you're still just as adorable. You're like a raging little lion cub. I love you to bits!"

It seems that only actions can shut this woman up!

Anthony wasn't good with words, but actions were his forte.

Without another word, he turned on his laptop with a serious expression and began typing away furiously.

After laughing for a long while, Thalia leaned over to take a look when he stopped responding to her. "What are you doing?"

On his screen, she could see images of her popping up rapidly.

At that moment, Anthony replied in a steady tone, "Nothing. I'm just lifting the security over your identity."

Thalia pressed her hand on his laptop while staring at him in disbelief.

"A-Are you insane?"

Anthony gave her a small smile. "Since you're so arrogant, there's no need for me to protect you."

With her hand pressing firmly on the laptop, Thalia maintained her gaze at him.

Anthony reciprocated her stare, both of them locking gazes in grim silence.

As time ticked by, Thalia was well aware that even though Anthony wasn't much of a threat to her, one could never truly tell the danger he posed.

In order to protect myself, I have to...

Drawing her dagger, she held it to Anthony's throat and gave him a solemn look. "Believe it or not, I'll take your life right now!"

Anthony looked down at the dagger in her hand. Just as expected, Thalia is a professional who can end my life in the blink of an eye.

However, Anthony was unfazed by his predicament. Instead, he rolled his eyes at her. "Come on. Go ahead and take it!"

Thalia knitted her brows.

“Come on. What are you waiting for?” Anthony taunted.

Thalia realized that she had no hold over him, for he couldn't be threatened or frightened into submission.

She continued to stare at him, her previously smug expression replaced by a pitiful pout. “Hmm...” She let out a sigh, just like a deflated balloon. “I'm sorry.”

“What did you say?” Anthony pretended as if he didn't hear her.

“I'm sorry,” Thalia murmured again. She had never apologized to anyone in her life before, and Anthony was her first.

“Are you going to ridicule me again?” Anthony asked.

Thalia shook her head.

Only then did Anthony stop, as he knew when not to get carried away. After all, Thalia wasn't someone to be trifled with. He might be able to momentarily force her into submission, but he could never predict what might happen after.

“Mm, Mommy says that good kids know when they're wrong. Don't worry. You can rest assured that I'll forgive you.”

Thalia was at a loss for words.

“About my identity...” Thalia put on a pathetic face.

“I didn't finish just now,” Anthony answered.

Heaving a sigh of relief, Thalia felt her courage suddenly return.

“Anyway, I was just joking with you. Why did you have to take it so seriously?”

Anthony said nothing.

“You don't have to worry about it, too. I won't tell anyone about this.” Thalia smiled.

The last thing Anthony wanted was to bring the matter up again. “Just keep your mouth shut!”

“Don't worry, don't worry,” Thalia reassured him before the urge got the better of her.

“Was that really your first kiss?”

Anthony was outraged.

Didn't we just agree not to talk about it?

Suddenly, Anthony's phone buzzed. When he saw that it was a message from Denise, he replied to it.

Thalia leaned over and saw the profile picture of a girl. She asked curiously, "Who is this? She's gorgeous!"

Anthony ignored her.

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Chapter 113

Chapter 113 Kill Him Together

After pondering a moment, Thalia looked at him in surprise. "A-Are you already in love?"

Anthony took a deep breath and shot her a warning glare. "Keep this up and I'll make you regret this."

Thalia zipped her lips at once.

When she finally fell silent, Anthony continued replying to the message. As for Thalia, she would sneak an occasional glance to see what they were chatting about.

Late in the night, the nurses on the night shift were so sleepy that they sprawled on their desks for a quick nap.

At the same time, a figure emerged from the corridor, treading softly like a phantom.

When he was about to reach Natasha's ward, someone suddenly tapped him on the shoulder.

Turning around vigilantly, he pressed a dagger against the person's chest. Subsequently, he furrowed his brows in surprise when he saw who it was.

Terrified of being held at knifepoint, Thea looked at him before pointing at the surveillance cameras above them while pretending to be calm.

In the quiet corridor, the man stared at Thea with a horrifying look.

Thea returned his gaze. "It's really you."

The man remained silent.

“Were you the one behind the car accident?” Thea asked.

The man replied in a nonchalant tone, “It’s none of your business.”

“Are you planning to kill Natasha now?”

The man said nothing as his gaze remained fixated on her.

“Anyway, do you know that there’s someone inside?” Thea asked.

“Inside? Who?”

“Kenneth Hamilton.”

The man narrowed his gaze at the news. “Good. In that case, I’ll kill him together.”

Thea was shocked by his words. “You promised me you wouldn’t kill him!”

“It’s true that I did. But after what happened the last time, I’ll kill anyone who stands in my way,” the man vowed menacingly.

His words struck fear into Thea. “Your target is Natasha. Do you think the Hamilton family will just turn a blind eye if you kill Kenneth?”

“What makes you think I have any desire to live after killing them?”

“You...” Staring at him, Thea sensed that he had gone mad. However, she couldn’t put Kenneth’s life at risk.

After giving it some thought, she suggested, “At this time tomorrow night, I’ll get Kenneth to come out.”

The man looked at her in consternation.

“He’s innocent,” Thea added.

The man gave her an insidious smile. “Fine. Since you have lent me a hand today, I’ll give you a chance. If he’s still here tomorrow, I will not show him any mercy.” After giving her the side-eye, the man turned and left.

While Thea watched him leave, her heart pounded furiously, and both her fists were tightly clenched.

Since it was the first time she had faced off with a murderer, it was understandable that she was nervous.

It wasn't until he had disappeared from her sight that she felt her knees go weak.

She held onto the railing and took a long time to finally calm down.

At this moment, Caroline emerged from the corridor and walked up to Thea when she saw her. "Thea, what are you doing here at this ungodly hour?"

Thea shook her head. "Nothing. I just wanted to get some air."

"Why do you look so pale? Did something happen?" Caroline asked.

Thea shook her head again. "Not really. I'm just tired."

Caroline scrutinized her from head to toe. "You're too thin. How are you going to recover quickly? Come, let's go back and rest." With that, she helped Thea walk back.

On the way, Thea thought about what had just happened. Unable to resist herself, she asked, "Mom, have you seen a murderer before? What does it feel like to kill someone?"

Stunned, Caroline turned to look at her. "What are you talking about?"

Thea shook her head. "It's nothing. I was just blurting nonsense."

Wrinkling her brows, Caroline gave Thea a worried look.

The night passed without incident.

The next morning, Kenneth was still sleeping upright on the couch when Natasha awoke.

After throwing him a glance, she got out of bed and decided to take a walk outside.

Staying in the hospital is such a pain in the ass.

Upon arriving at the corridor, she saw Terence, who had brought Benjamin and Denise along.

"Nat!" Denise yelled from afar before throwing herself at Natasha. However, she pulled the brakes at the very last moment, worried that she would end up hurting the latter. She looked up and said, "Nat, it has only been one night, and I already miss you. Do you miss me too?"

Natasha smiled, looking at Denise's beautiful face. "I should think so."

"Should?"

"I slept so well that I forgot about it!"

Denise protested, "But I was missing you the entire night..."

Benjamin walked up and tousled Denise's hair. "Don't be silly. Mommy and Tony are alike. They're not good at expressing themselves. In other words, she does miss you!"

Denise's eyes lit up, and a vibrant smile broke out on her face. "I think so too. Mommy loves me so much. I've no doubt that she misses me."

Natasha merely stroked her head with a smile.

Meanwhile, Caroline was observing them from somewhere nearby.

The children address Natasha as Mommy? Just that day, Old Mr. Hamilton was watching over them.

Caroline was filled with disbelief as her mind began to spin.

Noticing the shocked look on Caroline's face, Natasha swept her a glance without saying a word.

At that moment, Terence walked over. "Nat, why are you up so early today?"

Natasha cracked a slight smile. "I walked here while following the delicious aroma of the food you brought."

Terence chuckled. "You have slowly become quite the flatterer, just like Benjamin."

"Of course. Mommy and I are the most alike!" Benjamin said.

"That's not true. Mommy and I are the most alike. Both of us are equally beautiful!" Denise interjected.

"Um, since that's what you insist, I'm not going to argue with you over it. Nonetheless, the facts still don't change."

"I hate you!"

"Fine, fine. You're the prettiest one in the family, all right?" Benjamin mollified her.

Denise was finally satisfied. "Mm-hmm, Mommy and I are the most alike." She nuzzled up against Natasha.

Everyone laughed at her reaction.

"All right, now. Go and have your breakfast," Terence said.

Natasha nodded before making her way back to the ward.

When Kenneth awoke to see that Natasha was gone, he dashed out in panic, only to catch a glimpse of everyone at the entrance.

"Mr. Handsome?" Denise exclaimed at the sight of him.

Kenneth heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that Natasha was unharmed, and a gentle expression descended upon his face the moment he saw Denise and Benjamin.

"Denise, you're here!"

"Mm-hmm, I'm here with Great-grandpa to deliver Mommy's breakfast," Denise said.

Kenneth crouched down in front of her. His heart burst with affection over how cute she was.

Meanwhile, Caroline, who had been watching at the side, was utterly petrified at the scene that unfolded her.

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Chapter 114

Chapter 114 I Will Never Be Absent Again

Caroline returned to the ward, thinking about what she had just witnessed.

So Natasha has two children, and they address Kenneth as Mr. Handsome? Even though both of them look like him?

Caroline was puzzled by the scene.

Just that day, Old Mr. Hamilton was watching over the two children. If they weren't members of the Hamilton family, why would he be so close to them and allow them to stay by his side? More importantly, there's no way a family like the Hamiltons will allow

Kenneth to have a relationship with a woman who has children of her own. As if that isn't shocking enough, Natasha and Kenneth are actually divorced. Therefore, can it be that those are Kenneth's children?

At that moment, Thea came out of the washroom, looking pale from not having slept the night before. Noticing Caroline's troubled expression, she asked curiously, "Mom, weren't you on your way to buy breakfast? Why did you come back?"

Caroline looked up at Thea, her eyes filled with complex emotions.

If those are really Kenneth's children, it will be difficult for Thea to become his wife.

"Mom?" Thea called out again when Caroline didn't respond.

"I-It's nothing." Caroline forced a smile.

"Where's breakfast, then?" Thea asked.

"Oh, I forgot to bring my phone." Caroline waved her phone as she spoke. "I just came back to grab it."

Thea nodded without thinking much about it.

After dwelling upon the matter, Caroline couldn't resist asking, "Thea, did Kenneth and Natasha have any children together?"

Slightly stunned, Thea turned to look at her. "How did you know?"

Caroline walked up to the former with a serious expression. "It's true, then?"

Thea nodded. "Mm, back when they divorced each other, Natasha lied to Kenneth, telling him that she had aborted the children, who were rumored to be twins. That's the reason why Kenneth hated her."

Caroline gasped in shock.

"Aborted?" she asked. "Are you sure?"

"Yes, Kenneth gave her much grief because of that." Thea's tone was filled with disdain. "Despite declaring his hatred for her, he always ends up helping her instead. I really don't understand why he keeps doing it for her." Thea clenched her fists as a vicious glint flashed across her eyes.

Caroline's face stiffened.

In that case, everything I saw just now can be explained. Natasha didn't abort the children at all. The number of children and their age all match up. Now that the Hamilton family is aware of their existence, all that's left to do is to officially acknowledge them.

Seeing that Caroline was silent, Thea asked, "Mom, what's wrong? Why did you bring this up all of a sudden? Also, how did you know both of them had children before?"

Caroline stared at her foolish daughter.

She's still being kept in the dark and knows nothing! Back then, I already had the impression that Natasha was someone crafty. Now that I think of it, her actions are consistent with a well-laid plan. By using the divorce as a red-herring, she left with the children and raised them. And now, she has returned to claim what is rightfully hers. Heh, she has truly executed an amazing scheme. There's no way my clueless daughter stands a chance against her ruthless methods.

After pondering for a moment, Caroline looked at her. "Thea, are you sure you want to be together with Kenneth? To be honest, he's not as good as we imagined him to be. There are plenty of guys who are more exceptional than him overseas. When the time comes, I'll introduce them to—"

"Mom!" Thea interrupted Caroline before she could finish. "I already told you that Kenneth is the only person I want. There can be no one else. All of them can't even hold a candle to him!"

"But Natasha and Kenneth are so enamored with each other that you don't stand a chance of challenging her!"

"I don't?" Thea was briefly stunned. However, as the words from the murderer the night before flashed across her mind, she broke into an insidious smile. "There's no need to challenge her. Soon, she won't be standing in my way, and I'll be allowed to have him!"

"What do you mean?" Caroline knitted her brows, sensing that Thea was hiding something from her.

Startled by the fact that she had let on more than she was supposed to, Thea regained her composure and smiled. "I don't mean anything. Mom, why do you have so many questions today?"

"I-I was just worried about you."

"I understand, but I'm still hungry," Thea purred.

Caroline had no choice but to give in. "Fine, fine. I'll go get you something to eat now. Just wait here. I'll be back very soon!"

Thea nodded with a grin.

Hesitating briefly, Caroline decided to get to the bottom of the matter before telling Thea about it.

With that thought in mind, she turned and left.

Once the door was closed, the smile on Thea's face gradually faded away.

As she looked out the window, a merciless glint replaced the warm glow in her eyes.

When night falls, everything will change. Natasha, don't blame me for what's going to happen. Blame yourself for offending someone you shouldn't have and just consider yourself unlucky.

Holding that thought, she sent Kenneth a message on her phone.

Thea: Kenneth, do you have some time? There's something I want to talk to you about.

Inside the other ward, Denise gasped in amazement at all the fresh flowers that filled the room as soon as she went in.

"Nat, what is all this about?" she asked curiously.

Natasha threw her a glance. "Someone has cash to burn."

Kenneth's expression didn't change at all.

At that moment, Denise and Benjamin couldn't help but sneak a glance at Kenneth, who explained, "Since the smell of antiseptic is unpleasant, I bought some fresh flowers to neutralize it."

Denise and Benjamin were speechless.

What an unbelievable excuse.

Furrowing his brows, Terence let out a snort. "This is such a waste!" He then began unpacking Natasha's breakfast for her.

Kenneth maintained his poise and didn't say a word.

Loving what he did, Denise stared at him with her eyes filled with admiration.

Daddy is a true romantic! Being surrounded by so many flowers makes the room feel like heaven!

Unable to restrain herself, Denise remarked, "I think they are gorgeous!" As she spoke, she walked forward to give the flowers a sniff.

With a fatherly smile, Kenneth walked over and stroked her head affectionately before crouching down in front of her. "Denise, do you like flowers too?"

Denise nodded with conviction. "Mm-hmm, I do."

"In that case, I'll get them often for you, all right?"

"Really?"

"Of course. Going forward, I'll send them on your birthday and every other occasion, including the days you're happy and the days when you're sad."

After being absent for so many years, I'll never miss any occasion with them ever again!

Brimming with joy, Denise nodded vehemently. "All right, Mr. Handsome. Remember to keep your word." She held out her pinkie.

In response, Kenneth reached out and crossed his pinkie with hers.

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Chapter 115

Chapter 115 She Is Really Her Daughter

Just then, Kenneth turned around to look at Benjamin and asked, "Benjamin, what do you like?"

Perhaps Benjamin did not expect Kenneth to ask him such a question, he was briefly stunned before he arched a brow and responded, "I like... power and authority?"

Kenneth was at a loss of words.

Benjamin chuckled. "I'm just kidding. I don't have anything that I really like. Maybe for Denise to be happy, Mommy to be healthy, and Gramps to live a long life? As long as everyone is together and happy, that's enough for me. There is nothing that I really like."

Hearing those words, Kenneth smiled in relief.

It seems like Natasha has taught the two kids very well. One is innocent and adorable, while the other is mature and sensible.

Kenneth stretched out his hand and stroked the boy's head. "Benjamin is indeed a sensible boy."

That action left Benjamin momentarily shocked, but he soon broke into a smile, and his cheeks flushed with embarrassment.

Ever since he learned that Kenneth was his father, he had kept a distance from the latter while secretly observing him. However, that intimate behavior earlier instantly penetrated his heart.

It turned out that Kenneth was not as bad as Benjamin had expected. At the very least, the man fulfilled the image of a fatherly figure the latter had in mind—mature and composed, wealthy and powerful; more importantly, handsome.

Kenneth was absolutely the type of man Benjamin aspired to become, except for one major imperfection—his love life.

To put it plainly, the man was hem and haw with relationships. If he could kick that bad habit, he would probably be the perfect man on earth!

At that very moment, Kenneth stared at him. "But if there are any material things you like, feel free to tell me. From now on, I will be there at every celebration for you and Denise."

Um... Is that considered a form of love confession?

It would be a lie if Benjamin said he was not a wee bit excited deep inside. After all, every boy had a noble father they dreamed about having, and Kenneth was the perfect image of what Benjamin imagined his father to be.

Well, Anthony, it's a pity you aren't around now!

Despite his raging emotions deep within, Benjamin pretended to look calm, as if he had the whole situation under his control. "Mmm, I got it." He nodded.

While Kenneth was interacting with the kids, Natasha, who was having breakfast, occasionally snuck a glance and squinted her eyes without saying anything.

Meanwhile, displeasure was overflowing from Terence's gaze and expression. But noticing how happy Denise and Benjamin were, he glanced at Natasha.

"Aren't you doing anything about it?"

“They seem rather happy, don’t they?” Natasha did not seem to mind.

She was, in fact, not against the idea of raising the kids together had Kenneth not been that despicable and cruel. Deep down, she believed that the kids needed fatherly love too.

“What if he snatches them away from you?” Terence was still visibly fazed.

The corners of Natasha’s lips curled upward. “If that’s the case, he’s not qualified to be a father. I will fight him with all my might.”

Terence mulled over for a mere moment. “He knows everything?”

“I didn’t say anything anyway.”

Terence took another look at Kenneth and heaved a sigh. “It doesn’t matter. Just based on how much they’re genetically alike, and not to forget Liam’s attitude, there’s no difference from announcing it to the world.”

Natasha smiled and comforted, “All right, Grandpa. Don’t worry. I know what to do.”

With all that said, there was nothing more Terence could refute, and he merely pursed his lips together. “I’ll go buy something.” Finishing that, he got up and headed outside.

“Gramps, where are you going?” Benjamin’s voice abruptly sounded from behind.

“To buy some stuff,” Terence replied dully, his tone laced with unhappiness.

Benjamin exclaimed, “I’ll go with you!”

Hearing that, Terence raised his eyebrow. His expression had evidently brightened up a little. “Sure. Let’s go.”

Benjamin turned to Kenneth. “Mr. Handsome, I-”

“Go on!” the latter urged even before the boy could finish his sentence.

With a knowing smile, Benjamin nodded and went up to Terence.

“Let’s go, Gramps.”

Terence felt his heart relax at the sight of the boy and the two then headed outside together.

And with that, the hospital ward was left with only three people.

While playing with Denise, Kenneth peeked at Natasha and felt pleased when he noticed that she did not seem upset about it.

At the same time, she had finished her meal and was about to stand up. Upon seeing that, Kenneth immediately rushed over and took the bowl from her hand. "Let me do it."

In response, Natasha said, "Bring me another bowl, then. Thanks!"

Kenneth smirked. "No problem."

Denise, who had been watching the two from one corner, sneakily reached for the phone to capture the scene and sent it in the group chat the three shared.

Right then, someone knocked on the door. Denise immediately got up. "I'll open the door."

She walked over and opened the door.

Thea was about to speak when she saw the girl standing before her. At once, her brows furrowed.

"Why are you here?" She had a deep impression of Denise.

Likewise, the latter remembered Thea well. Being the woman who stayed by Kenneth's side with ulterior motives, there was no way the young girl would forget about her.

Denise smiled. "I should be the one asking you that."

For reasons unbeknownst to her, Thea felt a disliking toward the girl the moment she opened her mouth to speak. On a closer look, there was also a tinge of hatred glinting in her eyes.

"Isn't this Natasha Watson's ward?" Thea frowned and asked.

"You're looking for my mommy?"

"Natasha is your mommy?" Thea queried.

"Do you have a problem with that?" Denise answered with a question.

Thea was taken aback. "Is Kenneth inside?"

At that moment, the man walked to the door. "What's wrong, Denise?"

"Kenneth!"

Upon seeing Thea standing by the door, his brows knitted into a line. “Why are you here?”

“You didn’t answer my calls. I know Ms. Watson stays here, so I specially made my way over to take a look...” As she said that, she swept her gaze to Denise. “Kenneth, what exactly is going on?”

The man gazed at the young girl beside him and lifted his hand to ruffle her hair adoringly. He then looked back up and threw a question back at Thea. “Why are you looking for me?”

“I...” Thea was in a state of confusion that her mind went blank.

What should I say? Wait. No! Isn’t the existence of this kid the most important question right now? Is she Natasha’s child?

“Kenneth, is she really Natasha’s daughter?” Thea asked.

Presumably hearing the commotion at the door, Natasha figured out what was going on and softly called out, “Denise, come in.”

As soon as she heard that voice, the girl glanced at Kenneth and headed back inside. “I’m coming.”

Is that really Natasha?

Feeling her head throbbing badly and unable to bear the extreme pressure any longer, Thea pushed the man aside and stepped inward.

Coming into her line of sight was Natasha reprimanding Denise while sitting on the edge of the bed. “Stay out of other’s business. Understand?”

The girl nodded her head in response. “I got it, Mommy!”

Thea, who had her eyes glued to the woman on the bed, was dumbfounded when she heard the young girl call the woman “Mommy” during their interaction. Is she really Natasha’s daughter?

You’re Out Daddy Chapter 116

Chapter 116

Chapter 116 He Knows What She Has Done Thea closely scrutinized the mother and daughter duo.

This girl does look a little like Kenneth. But then again, her expression is almost identical to Natasha's. They're equally annoying! No wonder I didn't like this girl when I saw her previously. Now I finally know why.

Thea started making snarky remarks. "Ms. Watson, is she really your daughter?"

Munching on her food, Natasha lazily cocked a brow upon hearing those words. "Is there something wrong with that?"

As though victory was well in her hands, Thea broke into a bright smile. "Then, why are you still clinging onto Kenneth when you already have a daughter?"

At that, Natasha's brows bunched up. But before she acted up, Kenneth suddenly walked up to Thea and grabbed her forcefully. "Thea, don't spout nonsense here!"

The latter furiously threw a glare at him. "I'm not spouting nonsense. That's a fact. Kenneth, this woman already has someone else's child. Why can't you get over her?"

Fury burned in the man's eyes. "That's my problem, and it has nothing to do with you!"

"Are you crazy, Kenneth?" Thea looked at him in disbelief.

"As I said, that's my business, and it has nothing to do with you," the man solemnly emphasized the sentence again.

Of course, Thea was unwilling to relent. "I don't know how this woman has bewitched you, but listen, Old Mr. Hamilton will never agree to it either!" She turned to Natasha and continued, "Back then, you aborted Kenneth's child; yet, you have a daughter now. Natasha, you'd better stop pestering him. No matter what tricks you have up your sleeves, Old Mr. Hamilton will never allow you to become a part of the Hamilton family again!"

Just when Kenneth wanted to retort her, Natasha suddenly sneered coldly. "Is that so?"

With a smirk, Thea answered with conviction, "Of course."

Natasha unhurriedly shifted her attention to Kenneth. Her almond-shaped eyes had a tinge of distant vibe in them. "Tell me, Kenneth. Will you agree if I say I want to marry you again?"

The man could not believe his ears.

"I'll only give you one chance. Will you agree to it?" Even though Natasha had popped the same question again in a gentle tone, her gaze seemed immensely aggressive.

As much as the man knew she had acted that way out of defiance, he somehow could not bring himself to turn her down.

Narrowing his dark eyes, he muttered, "I couldn't ask for anything more."

The moment his words rang out, Thea scrunched her brows together. "Kenneth..."

"But what if Old Mr. Hamilton is against it?" Natasha popped another question.

The man's lips curled into a faint smile. "You should know well that Grandpa couldn't be happier to learn about that."

Even so, Thea refused to believe those words. "How is that possible? Old Mr. Hamilton-

Without waiting for her to finish her words, Natasha interrupted, "Hear that, Thea? The Hamiltons can't wait for me to marry Kenneth. It's just that I don't have the intention to do so."

With her eyes fixed on Natasha, Thea clenched her fists tightly in anger. "No way. That's absolutely impossible!"

"That's your problem if you don't believe it. However, keep this in mind and don't ever make a fuss in front of me again. I can tolerate you once, but that doesn't mean I'll do it the next time," Natasha enunciated every word as a warning.

In all honesty, she could not be bothered to pick a fight with Thea. But since the latter kept taunting her in front of her child, she decided to let her get a taste of the true meaning of embarrassment.

Yet, Thea was still unwilling to admit defeat. "I will talk to Old Mr. Hamilton about this matter."

She thought her words would frighten Natasha, but it turned out that there was not even a hint of worry on the latter's face.

"Please see yourself out." Natasha bluntly gave an order to leave.

Seething with anger, Thea turned and was about to head out when Natasha spoke again.

"Oh yes, bring Kenneth with you. Don't always assume that others want exactly the same stuff you want. This man has been here for many days and refuses to leave no matter how I chase him away."

That instantly fueled the fire in Thea's heart.

Thea whipped her head aside to look at the man. "Hear that, Kenneth? This woman doesn't love you at all!"

Without saying anything, he got to his feet and strode outside.

Thinking that Kenneth had thought things through and decided to leave with her, Thea lifted the corners of her lips into a grin, looking smug. "Turns out you barely know anything about Kenneth!" With that, she followed behind.

In the corridor outside, Thea hurried up and tried to grab hold of the man's arm. "Kenneth..."

However, when her hands were about to reach him, Kenneth moved away from her.

With her hands froze mid-air, she lifted her gaze to the man. "Kenneth, you should've heard what that woman said. Don't tell me you still won't give up?"

Kenneth shot his frosty gazes at her. "I thought I've made it very clear to you, Thea. But I guess you still don't understand. If that's so, I'll get Fabian to work on the resignation procedures for you."

Stumped, she cast him a look of incredulity. "Are you chasing me away?"

"I'll get Fabian to do a tabulation of what you've done for the company through the years. You'll get your fair share of compensation." After saying that, he stomped away.

Thea was on the verge of a breakdown. "How can you measure the value of the hard work I've put in for you and the company all these years with money? Do I look like I was doing it for money?"

Kenneth was taken aback.

"Or have you forgotten that I was almost... because I tried to help you secure the shares! You said it yourself that you'll protect me from then on!"

With his back facing her, he clenched his teeth tightly as a visible scowl appeared on his face.

At his lack of response, Thea went on with her grumbles. "I've gone this far for you; don't tell me you still don't understand the feelings I have for you? I can and am willing to do everything for you!"

Kenneth turned back. "For old times' sake, I've been turning a blind eye to whatever you've done all these years. But that doesn't mean I'm clueless about everything."

Thea froze in shock, and her face turned grim. "What do you mean by that?"

“What did you do when I sent you home after you drank at the bar the other time?” Kenneth questioned.

Thea was stupefied.

“Thea, don’t exhaust the remaining bit of friendship we have left.” With that said, he headed back toward the ward without waiting for her to respond.

How did he find out that I’ve drugged him?

Meanwhile, back at the ward, Denise stared intently at Natasha with her bright eyes.

“Nat, are you angry?”

“No.”

“Nat, you’re amazing just now. You made that weird lady looks so furious!”

“Do you know her?”

“I’ve seen her once when I met Mr. Handsome previously. Whenever he carried me, that lady would glare at me. That’s how I could tell that she doesn’t like me,” Denise explained.

Natasha furrowed her brows, seemingly drowning in her thoughts.

“Nat, is it possible that Mr. Handsome has gotten angry and left with that lady?” Denise asked.

Just then, Kenneth pushed open the door and trotted in.

At the sight of the man’s return, Denise pulled a smile on her face. “Mr. Handsome didn’t leave!” Finishing her words, she lunged toward him.

Natasha also pinned her confusion-filled gaze on him.

He didn’t leave?

You’re Out Daddy Chapter 117

Chapter 117

Chapter 117 The Plan To Drive A Wedge Between Them

Kenneth looked at Natasha silently.

When he saw Denise pouncing toward him, he opened his arms and picked her up.

“Mr. Handsome! I thought you left with that woman,” Denise said coquettishly. Her small arms wrapped around his neck as her face lit up in a smile.

Kenneth smiled warmly. “How could I leave with you here, Denise? Not even a carriage of horses could pull me away from here.”

Denise’s smile widened.

Daddy’s so cool! How did I end up having someone so cool as my daddy?

Natasha watched them in silence.

This little girl really is getting bolder about how much she likes Kenneth!

She wasn’t jealous, and she didn’t want to stop her from taking a liking to him. However, there seemed to be some things she needed to teach Denise.

...

Back at the hospital, Thea returned to the ward all distraught.

She had never expected Kenneth to learn about that.

In fact, she had seriously thought about it plenty of times before deciding to use the drug. All she wanted was to become his woman.

Surprisingly, Kenneth managed to hold back and even knew about everything she had done.

She immediately felt like her image in Kenneth’s eyes had been ruined.

What should I do? What should I do now? She began to panic, thinking about how much she had messed up.

But then again, Natasha is already a mother. If Kenneth can accept that, why can’t he accept me?

All she did was love him and she was willing to do anything for him. What was wrong with that?

Yes! That’s exactly the case. Thea comforted herself.

The two of them had gone way back. Kenneth would definitely forgive her.

Thea took in a deep breath with that thought in mind.

Most importantly, she had to let Liam know that Natasha had a child. As long as he knew about that and disapproved of her, her job would be much easier.

Thea immediately returned to her bed and took out her phone and dialed Liam's number.

Liam's house was still undergoing renovation with noises everywhere.

"You have to follow the blueprint right here!"

"Don't worry, Old Mr. Hamilton."

"Do you think we need to add something here? Doesn't it look a little bit too simple?"

Right then, Dan walked over with his phone. "Old Mr. Hamilton, you have a phone call."

Liam glanced at it nonchalantly, not reaching to pick it up. "Who is it?"

"She introduced herself as Ms. Jarman."

Liam frowned. "Jarman?"

He passed the blueprint to one of the construction workers before picking up the call.

"Hello. Who is this?"

"Old Mr. Hamilton, it's me, Thea. I'm Kenneth's assistant," Thea introduced herself.

Liam thought about it for a second before nodding. "I remember you. Anything?"

"Well, I actually do have something to talk to you about. It's about Kenneth. Are you free right now? I would like to talk to you about it in person," Thea continued.

Liam frowned. "Sure. Where are you? I will go meet you."

"No, that's alright. I will go meet you instead."

"I thought you were in the hospital," Liam said.

"It's alright. I'm allowed to discharge now."

Liam thought about it for a second. He hadn't seen his great-grandchildren since yesterday, so he had been planning to stop by anyway. "No, it's okay. I have to stop by the hospital anyway, so why don't we meet at the café nearby?"

Thea mistakenly assumed that he was doing so out of care for her, so she hurriedly replied, "Alright then. Thank you for taking the trouble."

Liam grunted in response before hanging up.

Only after hanging up did Thea begin to wonder how Liam had known about her being hospitalized.

Did Kenneth tell him?

Hmm, it looks like sucking up to Liam has been useful after all. Now, he probably has a rather good impression of me.

Thea knew she had to do better to impress him.

Her plan really counted a lot on Old Mr. Hamilton.

Liam went upstairs to change. When he came back downstairs, Dan asked, "Are you going out?"

Liam grinned. "I have something to do, but I'll be back in a jiffy."

"Look at that smile. You're going to see Mr. Benjamin and Ms. Denise, aren't you?" Dan chuckled.

Liam's grin widened. "I can't believe I miss them so much already after just one day. I just wanted to stop by and see them, so I'll be back very soon." He glanced at Dan. "You don't have to follow me. Just stay at home and keep a close eye on the work here. Don't let them stray from this blueprint."

Dan smiled. "Alright. Don't worry, everything will be fine."

Only then did Liam finally relax and strut out of the door confidently.

—

Thea changed and freshened up a little before she went to the café and waited for Liam.

She deliberately arrived ten minutes early and stood up abruptly when Liam arrived. "Hello, Old Mr. Hamilton!"

Liam simply glanced at her before he sat down.

“Would you like to order anything?” Thea asked.

“No, I’m good. Just tell me whatever it is you needed to say,” Liam replied.

Thea hesitated for a second before calling for a waiter and ordering a simple cup of tea for Liam.

“I know you have heart problems, so instead of coffee, it’s better to have tea,” Thea said.

Liam just looked at her in silence.

She mistook his lack of a reaction for silent approval.

“Ms. Jarman, please continue with whatever you have to say,” Liam said.

Thea still hesitated for a second before saying, “I know it isn’t my place to talk about this, but I can’t watch Kenneth getting kept in the dark for much longer.”

“Kept in the dark?” Liam frowned. “Who could possibly keep him in the dark about anything?”

“It’s about Natasha,” Thea said.

He paused. “Who, Nat?”

“Yes. I know that she used to be married to Kenneth, but there’s something you might not have heard about her,” Thea said, looking extremely serious.

By then, Liam kind of expected what she was about to say, but he simply went along with it instead of cutting her off.

“What exactly would that be?”

Thea continued hesitating here and there, putting on a great show of being reluctant to tell him and doing her best to stoke the nervous atmosphere. Her whole plan was for him to think that she was saying it out of kindness while at the same time being hesitant to poke her nose in their business.

“Do you know she has a daughter?” Thea asked.

Liam frowned slightly, observing the woman in front of him with his keen eyes. He already knew what she was about to say next.

Still, he stayed silent and didn’t try to catch her in the act.

"I know it's really inappropriate for me to be talking about this, but I can't watch Kenneth get roped into her act!" Thea said. "I know that he's still caught up about the two children he lost before, but that little girl isn't his. If this goes on, what will become of the Hamilton family? How would everyone react? Is he supposed to just accept her as his own?" Thea asked.

You're Out Daddy Chapter 118

Chapter 118

Chapter 118 With Open Arms

After her outburst, she looked at Liam apologetically. "It may seem like I'm sticking my nose into business that isn't mine, but I'm really thinking for the good of the Hamilton family. Wouldn't you think so?"

He nodded after a short silence. "Yes, I sure would."

Thea seemed to be encouraged by his words and continued to speak enthusiastically. "I only learned about this when I went to visit Ms. Watson at the hospital today. I wanted to talk to her about leaving Kenneth, but you have no idea what she told me next."

"What did she say?"

"She said that if she wanted to marry into the Hamilton family, not only would you not resist, but you would want her to do just that!" Thea said, observing Liam's expression closely.

He frowned. "Did she really say that?"

Thea nodded. "Yes! I can swear on it."

"Did she say that she was going to marry into the Hamilton family?"

She nodded again.

Liam stood up abruptly. "I have to go ask her myself!"

Thea hurriedly stood up as well. "The problem is that Kenneth is all engrossed in her and he isn't even in his right mind now. I only came to tell you so that you could talk to him about it. But if you go now, you might not like his reaction."

“Who cares about his reaction? If he really can marry Nat again, I’ll let him do whatever he wants!” Liam said enthusiastically.

What?

Thea stood there, stunned silent. Did I mishear him?

She looked at Liam in confusion. “W-what did you just say?”

He looked at her as he spoke. “You really shouldn’t have to worry so much about Kenneth or the Hamilton family, young lady. However, Nat is right. If she really wanted to marry into our family again, I would welcome her with open arms!”

“Don’t you care about her having a daughter?” Thea asked as she was shocked.

“I wouldn’t mind even if she had a son!” he replied.

Thea was stunned silent once again.

Am I crazy or has Old Mr. Hamilton gone mad? Maybe the whole world has gone mad!

Her jaw was still hanging open in disbelief.

Liam started to walk out and she chased after him, still adamant that he hadn’t understood her. “Old Mr. Hamilton, did you actually hear what I just said?”

Liam sighed and nodded at her relentlessness. “Yes, I heard you. I heard you loud and clear.”

“S-so what’s this then? Are you willing to let the Hamilton family be embarrassed just for that woman?” Thea asked.

She knew how much of a stickler for tradition Liam had always been. Why is he acting so strangely this time around?

Is Natasha really that good at winning people over?

Liam suddenly scoffed and his gaze became strict as he looked at Thea. “If that’s the case, then who do you think wouldn’t embarrass the Hamilton family, Ms. Jarman?”

Thea was shocked and began to stutter, “W-well, I-”

“Do you think you would be a better choice?”

“That’s not what I meant,” she said as she frantically shook her head.

“Ms. Jarman, don’t assume that I’m blind to your feelings toward him. I know you only came to me in hopes that I would stop them. However, I must tell you this. If you manage to win Kenneth over, good for you, but the Hamilton family isn’t that easy to marry into. No matter who he gets with, I’ll only accept Natasha as my granddaughter-in-law!” Liam said in determination.

“B-but why?” Thea asked, still in disbelief.

Am I worse than a woman with a kid?

Liam smiled. “Just so you know, I don’t believe any of the rubbish you spouted just now. I know who Nat is much more than you do, and I also know that you’ve already lost to her just based on moral standing alone.”

He spoke clearly, not leaving any space for her to doubt him.

Thea’s pale face began to turn splotchy and red.

“Also, before you try to twist the facts next time, you should at least get things clear first. If not, you’ll only make a joke of yourself.” With that, Liam walked away without even sparing a glance at her.

Thea stood there, rooted to the spot. Her face was redder than a ripe tomato.

She had basically just dug herself a hole and jumped right into it!

Despite that, she just couldn’t figure out where she had gone wrong.

Is Natasha really a witch or something? How did she manage to seduce so many people into being on her side?

Thea felt resentful and was full of hatred toward Natasha. She clenched her fists in defiance, but when she thought about what was going to happen that night, she smirked coldly.

Soon enough, Natasha would disappear from the face of the earth.

So what if he wants her to marry into the Hamilton family? She’ll be dead long before that happens.

She calmed herself down and walked out of the café.

—

After leaving the café, Liam went straight to the hospital.

His face lit up with a smile the moment he spotted Denise and Benjamin.

Kenneth saw him and asked, "What are you doing here, Grandpa?"

"What? Am I not allowed to be here?" Liam said scornfully.

His grandson stayed silent.

Liam rolled his eyes at him before walking toward Natasha. "How are you, Nat? Are you feeling any better?"

"Yes! I'm feeling much better, Old Mr. Hamilton."

"That's good," Liam said. He seemed to be in a rather good mood.

"What are you doing here?" Natasha asked.

Liam finally started talking about the reason he was here. "I heard that someone wanted to marry into our family, so I rushed over to see if that was true. If it is, I'll have a lot of preparation to make!"

Kenneth looked over at Liam upon hearing what he said.

He finally realized why his grandfather had been angry and exposed that Thea had already looked for him.

Kenneth frowned.

Natasha, on the other hand, was rather nonchalant. She smirked for she foresaw Thea going to Liam. She just hadn't expected her to do it so soon.

"Nat, is this true?" Liam asked with a huge smile on his face.

Before Natasha could reply, Terence walked out of the bathroom and said, "Of course not. Don't even think about it!"

Liam's first instinct was to argue with Terence, but at the thought of his two precious great-grandchildren, he immediately did his best to suppress his temper.

"I didn't expect to see you here, Terence!" Liam greeted.

Terence could already guess Liam's intentions and glanced at him. "I'm telling you, Liam, stop thinking of ways to drag Nat into your family. She won't be stepping foot into your house again. Besides, I've already found a good match for her."

Kenneth turned abruptly at Terence's sudden confession.

“Who is that?” Liam asked.

“Why would I tell you that?” Terence scoffed.

Liam frowned. “It’s not like you’ll lose anything if you tell me.”

Terence glanced at Kenneth before smirking as he looked back at Liam. “Well, I’ve known you for long enough. Of course, I know that you’ve got a little plan up your sleeve. Either way, forget about having her marry your grandson ever again.”

You’re Out Daddy Chapter 119

Chapter 119

Chapter 119 Going Back To Her

Liam sighed helplessly.

We may be the same age, but these are really massively different lives we’re living.

The kids of others usually made them proud, but his grandson only ever seemed to be the subject of many eye-rolls.

Liam walked toward Terence and started attempting to comfort him. “Don’t be mad. It’s normal to want someone as outstanding as Nat in your family, right? It would be weird if you don’t!”

Terence couldn’t deny that that was rather nice to hear.

“Well, you certainly have better taste than that grandson of yours!” Terence said haughtily.

Even a deaf person could hear the intention behind his words.

Liam wasn’t angry. On the contrary, he smiled and asked, “Could the young man who came by the other day be the lucky guy you’re talking about?”

Terence raised an eyebrow. “You still remember him?”

“Of course! I practically remember everyone who hangs around Nat.”

Terence nodded, not hiding anything anymore. “Yes, it’s him.”

“Well... are they dating?” Liam asked.

Terence paused and replied, “They will soon. Besides, he definitely has feelings for my Nat. He has already told me that.”

Kenneth looked at Natasha, who simply acted as if she hadn't seen or heard anything.

It was as if she hadn't heard anything that the two old geezers had been saying.

Liam nodded after hearing that. “So I take it that they aren't dating?”

Terence frowned as he looked up at him. “Why do you sound happy about it?”

“Oh, of course not!” Liam shook his head and tried to stay serious. “Why would I be happy about that? I just want to hear about who has their eyes on Nat, that's all. That young man... hmm, he is quite good-looking!”

“Of course,” Terence said proudly.

Benjamin tried his best to hold his laughter in.

He kind of felt that Liam was lying through his teeth.

Liam looked at Terence and said, “Don't you worry. Nat may not be my granddaughter, but I will treat her as my own! Everything I do is simply for the sake of her happiness.”

No one knew if he meant it, but it was definitely something nice to hear.

“Seems like you're finally coming around,” Terence said.

“Of course.”

Terence checked the time and said, “Since you're already here, why don't we all have lunch together?”

Liam couldn't be happier at such a request. “Sure!”

Terence glanced at the two kids next to him and said, “Let's go, kids. We're going to eat with your great-grandpa!”

“Yay!”

“What about mommy?” Benjamin asked.

“Oh, I'm alright. Don't worry about me-”

“You guys can go ahead. I’ll stay here. Someone will deliver food in a bit,” Kenneth said before Natasha could finish speaking.

Terence frowned, but Liam hurriedly answered, “Good! You just stay here. At least, I won’t lose my appetite then.”

As he spoke, he pulled Terence out the door. “Let’s go!”

He didn’t even give Terence the time to refute as he called the kids next. “Let’s go, my little sweethearts!”

Benjamin and Denise glanced at each other and knowingly gave them space.

To an outsider, it may have seemed like a wondrous coincidence.

In the corridor, Terence was frowning with worry. “Is it alright to leave the two of them alone in there?”

“Why wouldn’t it? Besides, Nat is a patient now. What do you think could happen?”

“Liam, why do I feel like-”

“Let’s just go. Man, you’re really nagging more with age.”

—

The two people left alone in the hospital ward were stricken with a strange atmosphere the minute the voices in the corridor faded.

Kenneth walked over to Natasha, who looked at him. “You don’t need to stay here for me. I can take good care of myself.”

“It’s my duty to keep a promise I made.”

Natasha scoffed coldly. “Kenneth, this isn’t anything like you and you know it.”

“What exactly am I like, then?”

“Have you forgotten how much of an *ss you used to be?”

Kenneth stayed silent.

“I think Thea is right. You’re always here and I can’t even explain it.”

“There’s no need to explain anything.”

“You’re not thinking of coming back to me, are you?” Natasha asked. His weird behavior the past few days hadn’t escaped her.

“So what if I am?” Kenneth asked, looking at her with his gleaming black eyes, making it hard for anyone to tell if he was being serious or not.

Natasha paused, not expecting that answer.

After a brief pause, she continued, “Then, I’d advise you to forget about it.”

Kenneth smirked at her reaction. “Why? Are you afraid that Zachary will misunderstand?”

“This has nothing to do with him.”

“Do you like him?” Kenneth asked abruptly.

“That has nothing to do with you.”

“Natasha...” Kenneth trailed off, staring at her with those pitch-black irises of his that almost looked like an infinite abyss.

Natasha didn’t reply. She simply looked at him with her pretty eyes filled with nonchalance and distance.

“I don’t allow-”

Kenneth hadn’t finished speaking when his phone rang.

He paused before taking out his phone and frowned when he saw that it was a call from Fabian.

“What is it?”

“Mr. Hamilton, I’m outside the hospital ward right now. Can I come in?” Fabian asked softly.

Kenneth just hung up and glanced at Natasha before walking toward the door.

Fabian was right outside when he opened the door.

“Here’s your lunch, Mr. Hamilton.” Fabian raised up the bag in his hand.

Kenneth didn’t reply. Instead, he simply walked back into the room.

Um...

Fabian was slightly puzzled by his reaction.

Is this a bad time?

Despite that, Fabian still walked in behind Kenneth.

When he spotted Natasha, he smiled his trademark grin. "Ms. Watson! Nice to see you."

Natasha smiled as she looked over at him. "Hello."

"Today's lunch is great!" Fabian said as he began taking all of the food out on the table. "Little Marshmallow said these were all your favorite foods, so Mr. Hamilton specially asked me to go there to buy them."

"Little Marshmallow?"

"Oh! That would be your daughter, Denise! She's so sweet and cute that I couldn't help but come up with this nickname for her."

Natasha smiled at his response. "She probably loves that nickname too."

Fabian chuckled.

So Natasha will smile to anyone but me?

Kenneth immediately began to feel annoyed and he turned toward Fabian. "Meet me outside for a second."

"Okay. Please enjoy your food, Ms. Watson. I'll be right back," Fabian said, immediately getting up to follow Kenneth outside.

Natasha continued eating, not worried in the slightest about whatever they were about to say.

Still, she couldn't shake the feeling that someone was constantly watching her every move.

What do I do to get everyone out of here?

...

Back in the corridor, Kenneth asked, "How's that thing I asked you to investigate going?"

"I've already found everything that's related to the case. I sent everything to your e-mail for you to look at whenever you have time."

“Did anything seem off to you?”

Fabian shook his head. “Not so far.”

Kenneth didn't look very happy.

You're Out Daddy Chapter 120

The night was slowly descending upon them.

Anthony and Thalia were watching the live footage from Natasha's surveillance cameras in a car parked outside the hospital.

Thalia yawned. “With Kenneth here, your mom will be fine,” she said, turning to look at Anthony. “How about I send you back home first? You're a growing kid, and staying up so late is definitely not good for you.”

Anthony shook his head and looked at the computer seriously. “There's no need. I have a bad feeling somewhere in my gut, and I keep feeling like that person is going to appear.” He glanced at Thalia. “If I'm tired, I'll just sleep for a bit in the car.”

“Today?” She rose an eyebrow. “Are you sure?”

“I can't explain it, but I keep feeling anxious deep inside. I mean my instinct,” Anthony said.

She narrowed her eyes before nodding. “Okay, if you say so. We'll just continue watching, then. I would love to see which doofus has been wasting my time these last few days. If I get my hands on him, I'll beat him up.”

Anthony simply looked at her.

“What?” she asked. “Is there something on my face?” She began to look in the mirror.

“Well, all I can see here are my good looks,” she muttered as she turned her face from side to side.

Anthony shook his head.

“Then what are you looking at?”

“Nothing. I'm just worried for you.”

Thalia frowned in confusion. “Worried? Worried about what?”

"I'm worried that whoever marries you in the future is going to have a headache every single day."

Thalia was speechless.

She looked at Anthony and was about to spite him back, but she changed her mind. With a smile, she said, "What? Are you worrying for yourself?"

"Why would I be worried about myself?"

Thalia narrowed her eyes and leaned in closer to him. "Maybe you already have feelings for me, and that's why you thought about something as random as that. It's alright! I'm only a decade or so older than you. I'll wait, and once you marry me you get to experience firsthand whether I'll give you headaches or not!"

Anthony smirked. "Sorry."

"Oh, stop pretending! That's that. I was even worried about which man could live up to marrying an outstanding woman like me, but..." she trailed off as she looked at Anthony. "You seem like a pretty good candidate."

Anthony was speechless.

"Don't look at other girls from now on, okay? Don't date prematurely either. I need to keep an eye on you."

Anthony finally understood what 'digging your own grave' meant.

...

Soon, the night was as dark as pitch.

Kenneth walked in from outside and looked at Natasha. "Grandpa and the kids went straight home after going out for the whole day, so they might only come over tomorrow morning."

Natasha nodded. "Okay."

She got off the bed and began walking outside, causing Kenneth to frown. "Where are you going?"

"I'm bored. I want to go walk around for a bit," Natasha replied without looking at him.

Kenneth followed her without another word.

She could feel him walking behind her and turned back to look at him. "Kenneth, I'm a good citizen. Don't treat me like a prisoner."

"Do you think a prisoner would have such luxurious treatment?" Kenneth asked.

She frowned and simply continued walking, too lazy to quarrel with him.

With that, he followed behind her silently.

The hospital was extra quiet at night due to the lack of people, especially in the VIP area.

Most of the hustle and bustle happened downstairs, where some of the patients were moving around as a form of exercise.

The doctors and nurses were busying around as well.

Natasha walked toward the stairs and looked out the window at the moon hung high up in the night sky.

Kenneth looked at her before glancing up at the moon as well.

He couldn't help but feel like she had something on her mind, even more so than usual.

"Kenneth."

He turned away from the moon and looked at her when she called his name. "What is it?"

"If I don't survive this, my grandfather..." Natasha trailed off. What right do I have to pass him over to Kenneth? They are not even related!

After a few seconds, she finally started speaking again. "Please take Old Mr. Hamilton to visit Grandpa more often and keep an eye on his health for me. He only dislikes you because of me. In fact, he used to sing praises on you back then," Natasha said plainly.

Kenneth felt like something had pierced through his heart and frowned. Why did Natasha sound like she was giving him her last words?

He only spoke up after a long time. "You'll be fine."

Natasha smiled and looked at him. "I hope you don't have any prejudices toward Grandpa because of me."

"Of course not. No matter how he treats me, he'll always be the same Old Mr. Watson who treated me well when I was a kid," Kenneth replied.

Natasha nodded in relief.

“Do you know something I don’t?” Kenneth asked with narrowed eyes.

“Isn’t this feeling primarily caused by the uncertainty of not knowing anything at all?” Natasha shot back.

She started feeling panicked ever since she realized the car had gone faulty while she was in it.

She didn’t want to leave suddenly like her parents.

She was also afraid that she would suddenly get into an accident or something.

It wasn’t death that she feared. Instead, she was more worried about how the people she left behind would feel.

The Hamilton family would take care of the kids, but what about her grandfather?

She didn’t want to see her grandpa crying over her dead body.

Natasha’s eyes were starting to redden and she turned away, not wanting Kenneth to see her cry. However, the very next second, Kenneth stepped forward to stand directly in front of her.

“Listen up, Natasha. I won’t let anything happen to you, you hear me? Nothing!” Kenneth said clearly as he stared her straight in the eyes.

Natasha looked at him with a slight smile. “Kenneth, do you know how many people are here? You wouldn’t want me to call for sexual harassment, would you?”

Kenneth looked at her, stunned. That was the first time she had ever smiled at him.

For a brief moment, he was caught off-guard by her smile.

“Do it then,” Kenneth said.

Natasha knew that it wouldn’t work on Kenneth anyway.

She fell silent for another second before saying, “Kenneth, can you do me a favor?”

“Just tell me.”

“I feel like having something sweet,” Natasha said. “There’s a dessert place nearby. Could you help me get some?”

Of course, Kenneth couldn't turn her request down. "What flavor?"

"Anything as long as it's very, very sweet," Natasha said.

He nodded. "Okay."

"I'll wait for you here," Natasha said.

He looked at her small face and porcelain-like skin, looking just as she did when she was barely twenty. For some reason, he didn't know how to react.

He only woke up from his stupor a few seconds later. "Okay. Stay here," he said as he walked away.

He had barely walked away before turning back.

"What is it?" Natasha asked.

He looked at the people around her and said again, "Don't go anywhere, alright? I'll be right back."

"Don't worry. I'll be right here waiting for you," Natasha said.

Kenneth was worried, but since there were so many people around, he finally left after a few seconds of hesitation.

Natasha watched him leave and her smile slowly faded as her gaze became serious.

Her smile finally disappeared after he had completely disappeared from her line of sight and she walked back to her room.