

## You're Out Daddy Chapter 131

### Chapter 131

Chapter 131 Declaring Battle Nevertheless, the implication of Kenneth's words was evident to everyone present.

Terence couldn't possibly fail to understand the situation. After all, Kenneth had been keeping watch at the hospital for the past few days, refusing to leave. Coupled with the fact that he was lying on the hospital bed because of Natasha, and his intentions were clear as day.

Although he was undoubtedly thankful to Kenneth about that matter, he wasn't so moved that he would tacitly entrust his granddaughter to him once more.

While emotional damage wasn't physical, it was still very much real.

No one knew whether Kenneth would revert back to a scumbag one day. Thus, Terence definitely wouldn't forgive him so easily.

As though reading the man's mind, Liam hastily changed the subject. "Okay, that's enough, Terence. Most importantly, Nat is fine, right? That's the main point here!"

Terence retracted his gaze and shifted it to Liam. Wariness shone in his eyes.

He's a cunning fox. After so many years, he knows my thoughts all too well!

"What an old geezer!" he muttered.

Surprisingly, Liam wasn't enraged. Instead, he leaned close to the man with a wide grin. "Let me tell you this, Terence. I'm in a good mood today, so I'm not going to take any offense to your words. No matter what you say, I won't be angered!"

At that, Terence studied him dubiously. What does he mean?

Beaming from ear to ear, Liam proclaimed, "I'm now the same as you, also recognized as their biological great-grandfather!"

At the thought that Natasha had admitted to it, he no longer had to restrain himself and conceal his affection for the children.

The mere thought of it filled him with the urge to guffaw aloud.

As he spoke, something occurred to him. He added, "I'm their biological paternal great-grandfather while you're their maternal great-grandfather. I'm closer to them! Heh!"

The moment Terence heard that, his brows furrowed. "What do you mean by that, Liam? Back when I told you about them, you promised not to snatch them away from me. What's the meaning of this now?"

"Things are different now! Back then, you were the one who told me. Now, however, it was Nat who admitted to it personally. I don't have to restrain myself and feign ignorance anymore!" Liam couldn't help the wide smile that split his face.

In a flash, Terence swung his gaze to Natasha. "You admitted to it, Nat?"

Natasha said nothing.

Now that things have come to this, it's obviously unrealistic to keep it a secret anymore. But well, seeing the two of them bicker is really... exasperating!

"Hey, don't blame Nat. This had nothing to do with her!" Liam even defended Natasha.

When Terence heard that, he grew all the more chagrined. "I'm chastising my granddaughter, so why are you butting in? You've got ulterior motives, Liam!"

"Nonsense!"

"Not only do you want to steal my great-grandchildren, but you even want to steal my granddaughter?"

Truth be told, that was precisely Liam's wish from the depths of his heart. He really thought so, but he didn't dare give voice to it.

Nonetheless, at the sight of the grin on the man's face, Terence knew that he had hit the nail on the head.

Even if Natasha has admitted to it, I haven't agreed to it!

Pinning his eyes on Liam, he declared battle on him right then and there. "What's the meaning of this, Liam? Are you trying to steal the kids from the Watson family now? D-Do you have any morals?"

Seeing that the man was panicked, Liam countered logically, "How am I immoral? Are the kids yours alone? Besides, Nat has already admitted to it, so why are you getting mad?"

"I'm simply mad! Let me tell you that the kids belong to the Watson family! They all have the last name of Watson, not Hamilton!"

“H-How unreasonable!” Liam shot daggers at Terence.

“Furthermore, how has the Hamilton family contributed in any way? Yet, you want to acknowledge them now, calling yourself their biological paternal great-grandfather? So what? Their maternal great-grandfather doesn’t agree to it!” Terence was all fired up when it came to bandying words.

Liam was promptly left without a retort.

“Even if they have the last name of Watson, they’re still children of the Hamilton family!” he then argued.

“It’s always about the Hamilton family! If the Hamilton family wants children, go and have one yourself! You’re great and mighty, no? These kids came out of Nat’s stomach, so don’t even dream of taking advantage of it to have ready-made kids!”

“I won’t show you any more mercy if you continue acting in such a manner, Terence. I’m only allowing you to have your way because I don’t want to infuriate you. But that doesn’t mean that I’m easy prey!” Liam huffed.

“Allowing me to have my way? Do I need you to do that?”

Liam glowered at Terence, his eyes almost bugging out of their sockets.

After so many years, their friendship was about to crumble at that moment.

Anthony watched everything at the side.

That was the first time he witnessed them having a row for real. He turned his gaze to Natasha.

“Nat, should we... put a stop to it?” He was a touch uncertain.

Natasha was also contemplating that. She mulled it over for a while before answering, “Never mind. It’s their business, so let them resolve it themselves.”

At that, Anthony nodded in agreement. Suddenly remembering something, he lifted the breakfast he had brought. “Have breakfast, Nat. Come here. It’s quieter over here.”

In response, Natasha nodded and headed over right away.

Anthony first served her breakfast. After opening and putting out everything, he turned to look at Kenneth on the hospital bed.

The man was seemingly accustomed to the two elderly men quarreling.

When Kenneth noticed Anthony gazing in his direction, he likewise fixated his eyes on the latter.

Anthony wavered for some time before walking over and placing another set of breakfast before the man. Then, he opened the containers one by one and placed everything out just like he did for Natasha.

Verily, he was exceedingly thoughtful.

Kenneth continued staring at him while the boy said nothing and kept his face tense, his thoughts indiscernible.

After the boy had finished arranging everything, a side of Kenneth's mouth lifted. "Thank you, Anthony."

"You're welcome." Having said that stiffly, Anthony got up and walked back to Natasha.

As Natasha watched their interaction from a stone's throw away, a glimmer of something flashed across her eyes.

Lowering her head, she continued eating.

When Anthony had walked away, Kenneth looked down at the breakfast in front of him. It was merely plain oatmeal, but as he gazed at it and ate, he felt that it was the best and most delicious breakfast he had ever had in his life.

He took big mouthfuls, his usual elegant image nowhere to be seen.

Anthony studied the man furtively. An imperceptible smile played on his lips when he saw Kenneth eating happily.

Even then, the two elderly men were still squabbling.

Terence clearly had the upper hand. "Liam, I only told you about it previously because you seemed pitiful. However, don't test my patience! Did the Hamilton family contribute in any way? Do you think just because you contributed the..." The words were right on the tip of his tongue, but upon seeing so many people there, he swallowed them since they weren't all that elegant. He changed his wording, snapping, "Don't think that the kids belong to the Hamilton family just because of that paltry contribution. Let me tell you that there isn't such a thing in the world!"

Liam's blood boiled, but he felt that the man made sense.

Livid, he snapped his head around to glance back at Kenneth, who was still eating. He couldn't help lambasting, "This is your fault, brat! If it weren't for you, I wouldn't become

the target of criticism! Now, I can't even acknowledge the great-grandchildren of the Hamilton family! How am I to show my face in public in the future?"

## **You're Out Daddy Chapter 132**

### **You're Out Daddy**

#### **Chapter 132**

Chapter 132 The Burden Of Love At the end of the argument, Liam and Terence jerked their heads to opposing sides, refusing to look at each other.

Neither of them entertained the other anymore.

Finally, the room went silent once again.

Just when everyone thought that the battle was over, Liam glanced at Anthony and called out to him with a loving expression on his face.

"Come here and let me have a good look at you, Anthony."

Hearing that, Anthony proceeded to walk over. At that precise moment, Terence cleared his throat and ordered with his gaze turned to the ceiling. "Come over here, Anthony. I've got something to say to you."

Anthony froze in his tracks, uncertain about the direction in which he should head.

As soon as Liam heard that, he glowered at Terence and snarled, "Are you determined to go against me, Terence?"

Terence merely swept a gaze over him. His expression made it clear that he was deliberately going against the man and provoking him. "Have you forgotten your promise to me, Anthony?" he enunciated.

Throughout it all, Anthony maintained an awkward yet consummate fake smile on his petite face.

Is this the so-called burden of love? But why do they treat me so differently from Benjamin and Denise?

Blinking his innocent eyes, he cast his gaze at Natasha, seemingly using his eyes to implore for help. Save me, Nat!

On the contrary, Natasha wore a nonchalant expression, leaving him to fend for himself.

In that situation, no one dared to speak.

“Come over here, Anthony!” Liam asserted.

“Come over here, Anthony!” Terence countered.

Once again, the battle between the two elderly men erupted.

“Anthony!”

“Anthony!”

Anthony stared at them both, knowing deep within him that he definitely couldn't take sides right then.

No matter who I hurt, it won't be easy to resolve.

After pondering for a moment, he smacked himself on the head. “I suddenly remembered that it's Monday today! I've got to go to school, so I'll be leaving first! Take care, Gramps, Great-grandpa!” Having said that, he fled the room without waiting for them to respond, dragging Thalia along.

“Anthony!” Liam wore a helpless and regretful expression as he gazed at Anthony's back. I haven't seen enough of my great-grandson!

Seeing that neither of them succeeded, Terence shot a glare at Liam. He appeared all determined to make life difficult for the man.

Furious, Liam snapped his head away once more and ignored him.

Hah! A friend of more than five decades? Let's just sever our friendship!

Outside, Anthony glanced back over his shoulder as the door slammed shut.

Only when he saw that no one had chased after him did he relax.

He exhaled deeply, but before he could turn back, someone pinched his ear.

“How dare you lie to me, Anthony Watson?” Thalia snarled as she pinched his ear. Argh! Only God knows how long I restrained myself in there!

“Ouch! Ouch! It hurts!” Anthony went on his tiptoes, leaning forward in her direction.

“It hurts? You can still feel, huh? I've been helping you for such a long time, yet you've been keeping me in the dark all this while! Do you have any conscience, Anthony?” Thalia was in a fit of pique.

"I haven't been keeping you in the dark! When did I do so?"

"Kenneth Hamilton is your biological father! Yet, you still dare claim that you didn't lie to me?"

"I-I didn't say that he wasn't my father!"

"How impudent! Stop playing word games with me, Anthony! I previously commented that you both looked alike, but how did you reply to that?" Thalia glared at Anthony with steam coming out of her ears.

Anthony realized that he wouldn't be able to alleviate her fury if he didn't say something.

After a moment's deliberation, he looked at her and implored, "Thalia, let go of me first. Then, I'll explain things to you, okay?"

However, Thalia merely glowered at him, her eyes the size of saucers in her rage.

"Thalia, you've got to know that you're a beauty. A beautiful woman can't simply get physical. Look, there are many people here. Others would think that you're abusing a child!" Anthony reminded solemnly.

Thalia was inexplicably amused, but she tried her best to suppress her laughter.

"Okay, that's enough. I know you're angry. Let go of me first, and I'll explain things to you slowly," Anthony coaxed.

Thalia hadn't used much strength in the first place for she merely wanted to intimidate and bully him because he was a child.

Nevertheless, she still couldn't resist him acting cute with that innocent face. In the end, she dropped her hold on him.

"You'd better give me a reasonable explanation. Otherwise..."

"What's the consequence?" Anthony asked, pinning his eyes on her.

Thalia thought for a long time before replying, "Otherwise, I'll sever my friendship with you!"

Anthony kneaded the ear that she pinched while gazing at her. "You've already helped me with the matter, so aren't you on the losing end if you were to sever your friendship with me now? You're not the kind of person who would do such a dumb thing!"

Knowing that he was deliberately singing her praises, Thalia contemplated for a while before she nodded. "That makes sense. In that case... I'll tell your mommy about your

secret activities. How do you think she'll react?" After saying that, she even flashed him a smile on purpose.

Having interacted with him for the past few days, she was all too aware of what he cared about most.

His weakness was too obvious.

Anthony's expression froze, and he tsked at her. "We're both adults, so can you please don't be childish and complain to the parents at the slightest problem? Let's resolve our issue by ourselves."

At that, Thalia's lips curved into a sneer. "There's no use yakking with me. I just knew that grasping on to the other person's weakness means having an edge over the person no matter what!"

Anthony thought seriously for a while before he flashed her an ingratiating smile. "Okay, okay, I know you're the kindest person despite your tough exterior. After all, all beauties are like you!"

"Don't pull that with me!"

"Hey, don't be mad that I didn't tell you. I didn't mean to keep it a secret from you either!"

"You didn't mean it?" Thalia evidently didn't believe him.

"Well... It's a long story," Anthony murmured, putting on a sorrowful expression.

Still, Thalia was disdainful.

"You know I grew up in a single-parent family, right?" Anthony inquired.

"So what?"

"Although my dad... I mean, Kenneth, is willing to sacrifice his life for my mommy now, she was very pitiful back then. She was abandoned by him. At that time, my mommy was already pregnant with me. She was afraid that he wouldn't allow her to have me, so she went abroad with me. It was only recently that she came back because of my maternal great-grandfather. Actually, I never knew about my relationship with Kenneth. It was after a coincidental meeting that I started harboring suspicions."

As Thalia listened to him, she was seemingly drawn into the story. "Then what happened?"

"Do you still remember back when I sought Kyle out?"



“Yup!”

“The DNA test I asked him to do was between me and Kenneth!” Anthony revealed.

Understanding dawned upon Thalia. “Ah, I see.” But as she looked at him, she abruptly realized something and shrieked, “Even then, you’ve known for some time!”

“Be patient and listen to me.” Anthony’s gaze was fixated on her. Gah! Why is she so impatient?

“Okay, fine! Go on.” For the sake of hearing the full story, Thalia held herself back.

## **You’re Out Daddy Chapter 133**

### **You’re Out Daddy**

#### **Chapter 133**

Chapter 133 Weakness Of Anthony “That was when I found out my relationship with him was genuine. However, I never interacted with him or planned to acknowledge him as family. It’s only because of my mommy’s matter did we actually interact,” Anthony said as he shrugged.

“So that means Kenneth previously didn’t know about your existence too?” Thalia asked.

“Obviously he didn’t.”

Thalia then fell deep into her thoughts. A long while later, she mumbled earnestly, “Your mother is impressive and great.”

Anthony nodded in agreement. “Yes, it was challenging for her to give birth to me and raise me. Moreover, she was scared that Kenneth would find out about me and take me away, so I never thought of acknowledging him as my father, nor do I want to admit that I’m related to him. That’s why I never told you about this.” Anthony had finally explained the entire incident to Thalia.

Thalia could understand the logic behind his actions, and she could empathize with them.

“How can Kenneth be such a douchebag? He’s doing your mother wrong despite how pretty she is. What a b\*stard!”

Anthony nodded in agreement. "Indeed!"

"You've done the right thing for this. Someone like Kenneth shouldn't have children. The bloodline should end with him!"

Hold on. Aren't you cursing at me?

Anthony whipped his head aside to look at Thalia.

Thalia only realized what she had said a beat later, and she quickly replied, "That's not what I meant. What I'm saying is that someone like Kenneth should have an ending like this. But who would have thought that he would be so lucky to have a son like you?"

"That's right!" Anthony bobbed his head in agreement again.

"My, at the end of the day, I'd rather have a good life than be a good person," Thalia said wistfully.

Again, Anthony inclined his head.

Right then, Thalia turned to him. "Although that was what happened, and you have your own plans, you should have still told me about it earlier. After all, I've said so many things about Kenneth..." Thalia trailed off, her voice getting softer and softer.

"Don't worry. I won't tell him about anything you've said," Anthony told her.

"It's not that I'm scared he'll find out about it!" Thalia was not going to admit that she had chickened out.

"Of course. You're definitely not scared of him!" Anthony responded in support.

"Still, our relationships with Kenneth are rather sensitive. I was still thinking that it was fine since you're not his biological kid, but it's different now." Thalia then mulled over the incident again. "If Kyle finds out about this, he'll be f\*cking surprised too!"

Right then, a thought struck Thalia. "You didn't leave the organization because of Kenneth, right?"

Anthony instantly shook his head. "No. There's no way I'd do that!"

"Really? Do you swear on it?"

"I swear on it. There's zero chance that I'll do that!" Anthony swore as he raised his hand.

It was then Thalia became at ease. "I'd believe in you, but... it's a different case for Kyle."

Anthony chuckled and said, "Don't worry. He has no other way around this but to believe me."

When Thalia turned to him, Anthony realized that she was going to tell him something else, so he immediately dropped the smile and pretended to be serious.

"Who said that? He has another way around this," Thalia said.

"What?"

Thalia drew her thumb across her neck.

Anthony hummed in rumination. "Well, that isn't completely illogical either."

"Glad that you know that."

"So I'll depend on you to keep me safe!" Anthony said as he beamed at her.

In the many days she had spent with Anthony, he had spent most of the time acting like a miniature adult—he was solemn. Although he did smile, the smiles he had were rarely like a child's.

At that moment...

Oh my. I can only blame myself for not being immune to this face of his. How can he be so cute and sweet? He makes others want to dote on him!

Thalia rolled her eyes at him. "Anyway, you're not allowed to hide anything from me in the future."

"Okay!" Anthony nodded.

"If I find out that you've hidden something from me again, I'll—" Thalia warned.

"What?" Anthony asked.

Thalia gave him a mysterious grin. "Do you know how the eunuchs of olden times pee?"

Anthony fell silent.

Thalia caressed his cheeks and asked, "Do you get me, Darling?"

Anthony instantly beamed and bobbed his head obediently.

“Good boy. Let’s go!”

Anthony followed her out.

All of a sudden, he remembered something.

“Thalia?”

“Call me Goddess.”

“G-Goddess...”

“Speak.”

“What if I were to say that I still have something else I’m hiding from you?”

Thalia immediately shot a look at him.

Anthony hastily smiled and continued, “I was kidding. It was just a random thought.”

Thalia finally looked away from him and continued her way out.

Anthony quietly let out a sigh of relief.

I think... it’s best to let nature take its course for that matter. At most, I’ll take one step at a time.

After Fabian was done with his matters, he headed straight to the hospital.

When he saw Kenneth lying on the bed with several spots bandaged up, he was wracked with worry and fear.

Kenneth glanced at him. “Why are you standing so far?”

Fabian took a few steps forward in response, but still, he was fearful. “Mr. Hamilton, I never thought that things would turn out this way...”

Kenneth sneered, “If you had spoken a little more nonsense on the call the other day, you would have been my employer right now.”

“No, no, no!” Fabian cried out. “You will always be my employer, Mr. Hamilton! That will never change!”

He was certainly ready to butter Kenneth up.

Kenneth ignored him and asked, “How are things going?”

Fabian took a brave step forward and replied, "I've discussed this with the lawyer. Gary's still bedridden, and he really is grievously injured. However, he has regained some of his consciousness, and the police have talked to him. He has admitted to everything he has done, but he insists that Gaston isn't the one who instructed him to do them."

Kenneth narrowed his eyes. "We went to meet Gaston, and his reactions had seemed genuine. It doesn't look like he was faking them, so he's probably not the one behind this."

"That's the strange part. If it wasn't Gaston, then why would he look for Ms. Watson?" Fabian wondered. "If he wants to take revenge, shouldn't he be looking for you?"

Kenneth looked up at the other man.

Realizing what he had just said, Fabian quickly uttered, "That's not what I meant, Mr. Hamilton. I'm just... stating the facts." He then flashed Kenneth a flattering smile.

Kenneth looked away, not wanting to answer him.

However, his lips were pursed and his brows were drawn together. What Fabian had mentioned was what he was wondering as well.

Right then, Fabian seemed to recall something. "By the way, Mr. Hamilton, although Gary seems like he has some mental disability, I heard that his IQ is much higher than the average person."

That was something Kenneth had noticed when they interacted.

Gary was no ordinary person with a mental disorder.

With that thought, an idea entered Kenneth's mind.

He looked at Fabian. "Come here."

Fabian came closer to him.

"Come closer," Kenneth ordered.

Fabian anxiously leaned closer, and Kenneth whispered something in his ear.

The more Fabian heard, the brighter his eyes became.

## **You're Out Daddy Chapter 134**

### **Chapter 134**

Chapter 134 You Owe Me A Favor  
After hearing Kenneth's words, Fabian looked at him hesitantly.

"Mr. Hamilton, is this... appropriate?"

"Just do as I say."

If this thing is the same as I've speculated, then it's time for me to bring this to an end.

When Fabian heard the determination in Kenneth's tone, he inclined his head. "I understand. I'll work on it right away."

Just as he was about to leave, Natasha entered.

"Ms. Watson, it's been a while," Fabian greeted with a smile.

Natasha curled her lips as she looked at him. "It hasn't been a long while; it's only been a few days."

Fabian chuckled awkwardly. "You're fine, right? This is my fault. This happened because of my negligence. I didn't check it through properly, and it nearly hurt you."

Natasha gave Fabian a glimpse before her eyes flitted toward the man on the bed. It was then she found out that they had been investigating the matter the entire time.

Finally, her gaze fixed on Fabian. "You were helping out. How can I say that this is your fault? In fact, I have to thank you."

"No, no, I wouldn't dare to accept that." Fabian gave her a humble smile.

"Regardless of what kind of reason or goal you have, I'll still remember this favor of yours," Natasha said.

She was a woman who would respond to kindness with kindness and grudges with a vengeance.

Even though Fabian was working for Kenneth, he had indeed helped out on the matter.

Fabian's eyes lit up. "Ms. Watson, it's my pleasure to hear that from you."

He had to admit that he liked Natasha quite a bit.

She was smart and generous.

If she could still be with Kenneth, he would be climbing to the top of the pyramid in no time.

Just the very thought of it made him feel hopeful about his future.

At that moment, Natasha was smiling at him.

What a kind smile she has! Fabian lamented inwardly.

However, that was not a thought shared by Kenneth behind him. When he saw Natasha smiling at Fabian, he knitted his brows.

I rarely see that smile myself.

He picked up his phone and sent a message to Fabian.

Fabian was in the middle of a conversation with Natasha when his phone rang. He casually lifted the phone and looked at the screen.

Mr. Hamilton: Get lost right away.

Uh...

Fabian turned around to sneak a glance at the man on the bed and saw the warning look in his eyes.

Is he jealous?

Upon thinking about how he was chatting away with Natasha, Fabian figured out what was happening.

How can I possibly chat so much with Ms. Watson around Mr. Hamilton?

With that shocking revelation in his mind, he quickly looked away and said, "Ms. Watson, I have something else to work on, so I'll be going first. I'll leave... Mr. Hamilton in your care."

The sneaky actions that the two men were doing did not escape Natasha's attention.

However, she said nothing about it as she nodded at Fabian. "Okay, be careful on the road."

After Fabian nodded back in response, he fled the scene.

He finally let out a sigh of relief as the door closed.

Mr. Hamilton's too jealous! Looks like I'll really have to keep a distance from Ms. Watson from now on, lest he murder me!

At that, Fabian patted his chest and hurried away.

Meanwhile, in the ward, once Fabian was gone, Kenneth ceased the menacing act and returned to normal.

Natasha walked over and sat on the side of the bed as she stared at him.

"What are you looking at?" Kenneth asked, feeling a little conscious. It felt as if she had seen through what he had just done to Fabian.

Natasha's lips curled. A moment later, she said, "Have you been looking into this all along?"

"Do you have a problem with it?" Kenneth asked.

Natasha pressed her lips together tightly. Just as she was mulling over what she should say, Kenneth continued, "Don't overthink it. I'm not looking into this for you."

That made Natasha arch a brow.

"That person executed their plan at Hamilton Corporation parking lot, and they even did something to the car. Who knows if that person is targeting me?"

Natasha did not reply to that; she just kept staring at him.

"Moreover, even if they're targeting you, that car is mine. No one can say for sure this matter won't involve me."

After hearing his explanation, Natasha inclined her head and answered, "Okay, I understand."

You understand? What do you understand?

Kenneth creased his forehead as he looked at Natasha. "What do you understand?"

"I understand everything you said."

Kenneth's frown deepened.

Does she really understand what I just said?

"There's nothing else I want to talk about anymore. Rest well." With that said, Natasha rose to her feet to leave.



In the next second, Kenneth sat up and grabbed her wrist.

Natasha lowered her eyes to look at him.

“Where are you going?” he asked.

“Back to my ward to rest.”

Kenneth hesitated for a beat before he inquired, “Fabian didn’t do this for you, but you told him that you’d remember the favor. On the other hand, all you responded to me was a simple ‘I understand’?”

Natasha nodded. “You’re compensating for what you’ve done. In that case, there’s no need for me to remember the favor.”

Kenneth furrowed his brows even more. “Do you even have a heart, Natasha?”

“If I don’t, I won’t be here asking you questions.”

“Rubbish! I say you don’t have a heart at all.”

Natasha frowned at him.

“Besides, who said I don’t need you to remember that you owe me a favor? I need you to,” Kenneth enunciated. “Not only do I need you to do that, but I want you to carve that moment into your heart.”

His words rendered Natasha speechless.

Isn’t he just being shameless?

When Kenneth heard nothing else from Natasha, he pulled her over.

“Sit down and chat with me for a while.”

Natasha gave him a glance before sitting down again.

An almost indiscernible smile grew on Kenneth’s lips.

Clearing his throat, he randomly picked a topic and asked, “Where’s Grandpa and Old Mr. Watson?”

“They’ve gone to school to pick up Denise and Benjamin.”

Kenneth could imagine the scene of the two elderly men fighting against each other for the children. After all, they were already fighting against each other to pick the children up.

Three kids... If only there were four kids, they would be able to each have two. If there are only three kids, this battle will never end.

Right then, a thought popped into Kenneth's head, and he turned to Natasha with wide, inquiring eyes. "Natasha, do you really only have three kids?"

He narrowed his eyes. "You didn't hide any kids from me, did you?"

This doesn't make sense. Her kids are named alphabetically, but there's a skip in the alphabet letters.

Natasha fell silent for a moment.

"You really have another?" Kenneth asked in disbelief, his deep voice even rising in pitch.

"Rubbish!" Natasha snapped.

"What about the letter C?" he asked.

"I don't like the letter C," Natasha said solemnly.

"You don't like it? Why?"

Instead of answering him, she stared at him for a long time before asking, "What do you think?"

When he saw the displeasure in her eyes, he mulled over it for a moment before curling his lips. "You don't like the letter C because of me?"

## **You're Out Daddy Chapter 135**

### **Chapter 135**

Chapter 135 Heartache At the sight of Kenneth's slight smile, Natasha pointed out, "You seem pleased."

Kenneth lifted a brow, his spirits lifted, but still, he said in a miserable tone, "No, but I never thought it would affect you that much... To be honest, back then, she and I—"

Before he could finish his sentence, Natasha interrupted, "I don't like the letter C because I don't like to be reminded of my terrible past." Then, after fixing her gaze on

him, she continued, "Moreover, C is the first letter of the word 'cheater,' and the mistresses are shameful people, are they not?"

Just as she said that, Kenneth's eyes darkened.

Natasha went on, "That's why I've given the name starting with a C to the dog we have overseas. Its name is Chester."

Kenneth was at a loss for words.

He could imagine how much Natasha despised him when she named the dog.

Her words were spiteful, but Kenneth did not feel angry at all.

She said that she doesn't want to be reminded of her terrible past, so that means she has never forgotten about it. Doesn't that mean that I still affect her?

That thought was what saved him from having a downright foul mood.

Kenneth smiled as he looked at her. "Then will you think about that terrible past when you interact with your dog?"

"I've learned to let go of the matter after having to face it every day."

"Is that so?"

Natasha knew what Kenneth was trying to find out. She flashed him a smile and replied, "Of course, but I've forgotten that you quite like this, Mr. Hamilton. I don't think you'll think the same way as I do."

A grimace appeared on Kenneth's face. "Natasha, does it hurt you if you don't hurl personal attacks at me?"

"I'm just stating the facts," Natasha corrected him, the smile still on her face.

For a moment, Kenneth was lost in his thoughts as he stared at her smile.

She was dissing him, but the smile on her face was such a sweet one. She had no makeup on her fair face, and her skin was as smooth as a baby's bottom. And her dark long hair was leisurely cascading down her sides.

She was absolutely attractive.

Sometimes, Kenneth found himself lost in a different world when he stared at her face.

Right then, he abruptly grabbed her wrist and pulled her closer to him.

Caught off guard, Natasha fell into his arms. When she lifted her head to look at him, she frowned.

“Kenneth, what are you doing?” It seemed as if there was a trace of discontentment in her pure eyes.

Kenneth continued staring at her for a long while before he finally whispered, “Natasha, I have to admit that I was a douchebag to you in the past, but the truth is that you’ve never really known who I am.”

Natasha narrowed her eyes, seemingly contemplating his words.

When her eyes flicked from one side to the other, Kenneth’s heart skipped a beat.

He studied her from the top of her head to her button nose before finally stopping at her pink lips.

Kenneth gulped as his eyes darkened.

Just then, someone pushed open the door.

“Nat!” came Denise’s voice from outside.

Natasha snapped back to her senses upon hearing her daughter’s voice. After taking a glance at Kenneth, she instantly moved away from him.

However, Denise was already by the doorway; she had seen what Natasha was doing.

Uh... Are Daddy and Mommy kissing? Are things speeding up so quickly? Did I not come at the right time?

Right then, Natasha cleared her throat.

Unlike her, Kenneth seemed unfazed. Once he saw Denise, he smiled and said, “You’re back, Denise.”

“I am!” Denise nodded stiffly as she tried to pretend to keep her cool.

She was now certain that she had returned at the wrong time.

But I don’t think it’s right of me to exit now.

Before she could dwell further on that, Terence and Liam entered the ward, arguing the entire way.

“Hmph! No matter what you say—no matter whether they’re a Hamilton or a Watson—they’re still my great-grandchildren!” Liam huffed.

“Whatever. They’re a Watson anyway. You can say whatever you want,” Terence responded.

The two elderly men argued until they spotted Natasha and Kenneth in the ward.

“Nat, the kids are back,” Liam said with a chuckle.

“Thank you, Old Mr. Hamilton,” Natasha answered with a smile.

“I was the one who picked them up, so why are you thanking him? Also, how many times has he actually picked them up?” Terence grumbled.

“Y-You—”

“Grandpa, you’re at a hospital,” Kenneth reminded.

Hearing that, Liam instantly understood that Kenneth was asking him to quiet down.

Still, he was upset.

Thus, he cast Kenneth a resentful look.

At that, Natasha said, “Old Mr. Hamilton, you’ll get more opportunities to do so in the future.”

At the end of the day, Natasha was the one better with her words. It was then Liam’s dark expression lightened up a little. “You’re the best, Nat.”

After that, he gave Terence a glimpse before looking at Kenneth.

Friend? Grandson? They’re all useless!

At that moment, Benjamin spotted Natasha and walked over. “Nat, you’re hurt again? What happened?” The boy’s expression turned into an angry one.

It was only then Denise realized that there were new injuries on Natasha. Immediately, her heart ached. “Nat, you’re hurt again…”

Natasha gave them a reassuring smile. “It’s nothing. It’s just a minor injury.”

“That’s what you say every time,” Denise mumbled.

Hearing that, Kenneth turned to look at Natasha as his gaze turned grave.

Every time... How many times has she been hurt? What has she gone through all these years?

For reasons unbeknownst to him, his heart ached.

Both Liam and Terence heard the child's words as well.

Natasha had always told her grandfather about the good news and kept the bad news to herself. Still, Terence knew that Natasha had a tough life even if she said nothing about the challenges to him.

Nevertheless, it was exceptionally heartbreaking for him to hear it from the boy himself.

Even a kid knows how difficult of a life she has.

With that thought in mind, Terence lowered his eyes as tears sprang to them.

Liam frowned and felt bad for Natasha too.

On the other hand, Natasha seemed unperturbed as she nonchalantly said to them, "I have something to tell all of you!"

Benjamin and Denise looked at her quietly.

After a moment of rumination, and just as she was about to speak, someone knocked on the door.

Everyone turned to look at the door in unison.

Terence stood up and walked over to open it.

"Who are you looking for?"

"Is Kenneth here?" Caroline asked.

Terence inclined his head and stepped aside to let them in.

Caroline and Thea entered with bags in their hands.

However, just as they stepped into the room, they noticed the crowd inside. Almost immediately, a vicious glint danced across Thea's eyes.

At the same time, her fists tightened.

## **You're Out Daddy Chapter 136**

# You're Out Daddy

## Chapter 136

Chapter 136 Not Weak Anymore Just then, Caroline nudged Thea with her elbow, bringing her back to her senses.

Retracting her gaze, Thea surveyed the crowd awkwardly. When she spotted Liam, the woman nodded her head slightly and greeted, "Old Mr. Hamilton."

Liam nodded back expressionlessly in acknowledgement.

Finally, Thea's gaze landed on Kenneth. When she saw the bandage on his body, a trace of worry flashed across her eyes.

"Kenneth..." the woman hurried over, shoving Denise, who was next to the man, to one side.

Even though it was not intentional, everyone who saw it could not help but frown in displeasure.

Liam, in particular, looked at Thea with dissatisfaction in his eyes.

Benjamin saw that. He was about to speak when Natasha stopped him.

The look he gave Thea turned into an icy glare.

"Kenneth, how are you feeling? How did you get so badly injured?" Thea asked worriedly as she moved closer toward the man, almost pouncing herself on him.

When she saw blood seeping through the bandage from the injury on his waist, she looked like she was almost going to burst into tears.

Meanwhile, Kenneth did not overlook her actions earlier. His annoyance piqued.

Looking at the woman with his bone-chilling gaze, he said, "Thea, you bumped into someone just now!"

"Huh?" Thea replied, looking confused.

Just then, Kenneth glanced at Denise and patted the spot next to him. He said gently, "Denise, come here."

When the girl heard that, she walked over obediently. "Mr. Handsome..."

Fixing his gaze on Thea, Kenneth repeated, "You bumped into her just now!"

Feeling slightly awkward at the man's defensiveness toward Denise, Thea said, "I didn't do it on purpose. I was just too worried about you. I didn't notice that she was there..."

"Apologize," Kenneth ordered.

Stunned, Thea did not expect Kenneth to be so inconsiderate about her feelings.

How can he ask me to apologize to a kid in front of so many people?

"Kenneth..." Thea uttered in disbelief.

The atmosphere became awkward instantly.

Kenneth did not intend to relent. Fixing his cold gaze on the woman, his stance was firm. He was not going to let her off until she apologized.

Just then, Caroline spoke in an attempt to diffuse the tension. "Thea, you should apologize to the girl. As adults, we should set a good example for the little ones."

That not only helped to ease the tension in the air, it also diffused the awkwardness for Thea.

Even though Thea was extremely unwilling to apologize to Denise, she knew that she had no other choice given the current situation.

Forcing a smile, the woman turned to face the girl and said, "Denise, I didn't mean to knock into you. I'm sorry."

"It's all right," Denise replied. With a crease between her brows, the girl's expression greatly resembled Natasha's.

Thea could feel anger spreading through her as she looked at Denise.

In fact, she had never felt so humiliated!

A moment later, Caroline said smilingly, "We were just next door when we heard about Kenneth's injury. We specially came over to see him. We didn't expect to see so many people here."

Taking a pause, she turned to look at Benjamin and Denise. "These two little ones are so adorable. Whose kids are they?"



Although the woman had claimed that they were there to see Kenneth, Natasha knew very well that they were there to find out about the situation.

Before Natasha could answer, Kenneth had already spoken. "They are my children."

Huh?

Caroline froze when she heard that.

"That's right. They are my grandchildren," Liam chimed in. "Do you know how precious they are to me? Words can't even describe how much my heart hurt just now when Thea knocked into Denise!"

Even though the man spoke in an exaggerated manner to send across a clear message, he did indeed feel pain in his heart when his granddaughter had been pushed aside a moment ago.

Caroline was completely speechless. Her expression stiffened.

Although she had already guessed it, hearing Kenneth's admission in person was an entirely different feeling.

Just then, Thea looked at Kenneth in disbelief and asked, "Are they really your kids?"

The corners of the man's lips curled up into a smile before he said, "Are you doubting that? Do they not look like me?" Then, Kenneth glanced at Benjamin and Denise with a gentle look in his eyes.

A moment later, he seemed to have recalled something. He looked at Thea before saying proudly, "It's not just the two of them. There's one more."

Looking at the broad smile on the man's face, Thea could feel her heart go cold.

Kenneth did not consider her feelings at all. His words left her with not a single bit of hope at all!

The woman clenched her fists tightly and stared at him.

"Kenneth..." She gazed hard into his eyes, trying to find a glimmer of hope and a reason for her to keep hanging on.

However, there was none.

Suddenly, Thea let out a sneer.

She finally realized that she had been delusional all the while, and had made a fool out of herself.

When she got up and ready to leave, she saw Natasha standing at one side.

Thea narrowed her eyes, which were brimming with hatred. She whispered, "Natasha, you may have won this time round, but it's not something you should be proud of. That's because Kenneth doesn't love you at all. He only loves his children, and you just happen to be their mother!"

Upon hearing that, Natasha kept her cool. She merely responded with a polite smile.

Then, she replied softly, "It doesn't matter to me if he loves me or not. What's more important is that you've indeed lost!"

Thea gritted her teeth and glared at Natasha.

Natasha kept her smile on her face. She did not intend to argue with the other woman. She refused to engage in such childish behavior.

After all, she had been in a rather good mood just looking at the defeated expression on Thea's face.

Kenneth finally did something right.

Seeing Natasha's smug smile, Thea narrowed her eyes. "If I can't have him, no one else can!"

With that said, the woman stood up and left.

When Caroline saw that, she immediately called out to her daughter. "Thea!"

Yet, Thea headed straight for the door without looking back.

Caroline turned around and nodded awkwardly at Liam. "Old Mr. Hamilton, I shall take my leave." Without waiting for the man to reply, Caroline rose to her feet and rushed out after Thea.

Outside, she caught up with her daughter very quickly.

"Thea, you're acting on impulsive again!" Caroline chided. "Do you remember what I told you before we came?"

At that moment, Thea was looking straight ahead, walking like a mindless zombie. Unlike a while ago when she was in a tearful state, there was currently a cold and determined gaze in her eyes.

“Mom, I think you’re right.” The woman suddenly spoke.

“What do you mean?”

“There are so many men in this world. There’s no need for me to be so fixated on Kenneth,” Thea said.

When Caroline heard that, she fixed her gaze on her daughter. “That’s my good girl. Have you really figured it out?”

Just then, the corners of Thea’s lips curled up into a sneer. “Yes, I have. Since I can’t have him, I’m going to destroy him so that no one else can!” she declared.

A crease appeared between Caroline’s brows. “Thea, please don’t do anything silly!”

Thea looked at her mother. “Mom, don’t worry. I’m no longer the weak woman I once was. Let’s go!”

“Where are we going?”

“To get discharged!”

## **You’re Out Daddy Chapter 137**

### **You’re Out Daddy**

#### **Chapter 137**

Chapter 137 Be A Little More Shameless After Thea left and before Kenneth could speak, Terence said in a deep voice, “Nat, let’s go.”

Natasha nodded.

“Where are you going?” Liam immediately asked.

Terence glanced at Liam, then looked at Kenneth, who was lying on the bed, and said in displeasure, “Back to the ward and keep our eyes off all this chaos!” Then Terence extended his hands to the two children. “Denise, Benjamin, come on!”

Looking at the situation, Denise and Benjamin understood that the best course of action at that moment was to go with Terence. Hence, they grabbed onto his hands.

“Bye, Great-grandpa. Bye, Mr. Handsome! We’re leaving now,” Denise said, seemingly reluctant to leave.

“Bye-bye!” Liam’s heart melted.

“I will come visit you!” Kenneth said to Denise and Benjamin.

Denise nodded with a smile in response.

Liam glared at Terence, who looked like a villainous old man.

If you want to leave, leave! Why must you separate them?

Hmph!

As soon as the door closed, Liam’s face fell.

He turned his head to look at Kenneth on the bed, his eyes filled with resentment.

“You brat—”

“I know what you’re about to say!” Kenneth interrupted before Liam could speak his mind. “You just want to scold me. Grandpa, you already have great-grandchildren. What else do you want from me?”

Liam sat down angrily and pouted like a dissatisfied child. “So what? I can’t even touch them. It’s heartbreaking! I want to take them out and have fun with them whenever I want. I want to show them off to the world, but I can’t!”

When he thought of Terence, Liam was at his wit’s end. There was nothing he could do.

After years of friendship, he was only left with disappointment.

Kenneth smiled faintly and said, “Grandpa, it’s only a matter of time.”

“What do you mean?” Liam looked at him.

“I remember you bought a manor with Old Mr. Watson before, right?” Kenneth reminded.

Liam nodded and said, “Yeah. What about it? We bought it for our retirement.”

Kenneth’s lips quirked up. “Think about it. It’s about time for you both to retire. When the time comes, both of you will be living together, and the children will always be by your side. You won’t have to worry about that anymore!”

To Liam, Kenneth’s words seemed to make sense. “But he’s living with Nat. He won’t go to the manor!”

“They are renting the house they are currently living in!” Kenneth said.

Liam looked at him.

“When the time comes, hand the manor over to Old Mr. Watson, and they will move in. Then you will get what you want when you move in afterward.”

“Will he agree to that?”

“Don’t worry. Once you’re there, he can’t just chase you out, right?”

Liam thought for a moment and said, “Wouldn’t that be a little too shameless?”

“Well, do you want your great-grandchildren or not?” Kenneth asked.

As soon as Liam thought of the three children, he knew that being shameless was just a small price to pay.

“Of course I do!”

Kenneth flashed a smirk. “Then that settles it. It’s just a matter of strategy!”

What he said makes sense, but...

Liam narrowed his eyes and looked at Kenneth. “Hey, it’s not that simple, right? Are you using me?”

“What? No! I just want you to be happy!” Kenneth exclaimed.

Hmph!

As if I’ll believe you!

However, Liam seemed to understand Kenneth’s intentions.

“If you want to get Nat back, why make things so complicated? Isn’t it better to get straight to the point?”

At the mention of Natalie, Kenneth refuted, “Who said anything about wanting to get her back?”

With Natasha’s temperament, there was no way Kenneth could get her back without a certain amount of effort.

“Oh, you don’t?”

“No!” Kenneth shifted his gaze elsewhere.

“No? Then why did you get so seriously hurt because of her? Why did you stab yourself twice?” As Liam spoke, he poked his wound spitefully. Only God knew how worried he was when he found out about it back then.

Kenneth frowned in pain and mumbled, “I didn’t think much of it at that time.”

“Of course you didn’t! I almost lost a grandson!” Liam cried out.

Kenneth looked at Liam guiltily. “Grandpa, I’m sorry. But don’t worry. It will never happen again. I won’t make you suffer through that again.”

Liam looked at him, and a bitter smile appeared on his face. “You look just like your father back then.”

Kenneth remained silent when he heard that.

Putting aside the unhappy thoughts, Liam looked Kenneth in the eye and said, “Kenneth, in life, there will be something or someone far more important than your life. I won’t stop you from doing what you want, but you really have to think it through this time. Natasha is not afraid to love or hate you. She won’t forgive you easily since you’ve disappointed her once. If you do anything outrageous again, she may actually sever ties with you.”

“I understand.” Kenneth nodded.

“Well, as long as you know what you’re doing.”

Kenneth pursed his lips, but his eyes were lit up. The answer to who or what was far more important than his life could not be any more obvious.

“You have a good rest. I’ll be taking my leave.” Liam stood up.

“You’re going home so early?”

“Home? I’m going to the ward next door to see my great-grandchildren!”

Kenneth was rendered speechless.

“You were right. I have to be a little more shameless,” Liam said before walking toward the door.

However, when he reached the door, he suddenly remembered something and turned back to Kenneth. “By the way, about Th—”

"I'll deal with her," Kenneth answered before Liam could finish.

Liam was relieved to see that Kenneth had a plan. "Rest well. Oh, and remember to do what you promised me. I can't wait!"

With that, he opened the door and left before Kenneth could respond.

As soon as the door closed, Kenneth's lips curled up.

Right then, Kenneth's phone rang. He picked up the phone and immediately answered the call when he saw that it was from Fabian.

"Speak."

While listening to Fabian on the phone, Kenneth frowned.

"Okay. Pick me up at the hospital. I'll go there myself!" He then hung up.

## **You're Out Daddy Chapter 138**

### **You're Out Daddy**

#### **Chapter 138**

Chapter 138 Haunt MeAt night, when Kenneth walked out of the hospital, Fabian's car was already waiting at the entrance.

Kenneth walked out proudly, dressed in an all-black attire that blended with the night.

Fabian was waiting in the car. When he saw Kenneth walking out, he immediately got out of the car and opened the door for him before going back into the car again.

Kenneth's face still looked a little pale.

"Mr. Hamilton, is it okay for you to just come out like that?" Fabian sounded a little worried.

Kenneth raised his eyes and retorted, "Can you handle it yourself?"

Fabian kept quiet and immediately began driving.

In the back seat, Kenneth asked with a solemn expression, "How is he right now?"

“Fortunately, he was discovered in time. He should be fine now. But there is a possibility that he might try to commit suicide again,” Fabian said. “What a ruthless person he is. He wants to commit suicide after failing to take revenge. Gaston isn’t even bothered, but he’s kicking up such a big fuss!”

Whether he was alive or not didn’t matter to Kenneth. What was most important was him knowing the answer to his question.

After a forty-minute long drive, they finally arrived at a designated hospital.

There were a few police officers guarding the entrance.

Kenneth had informed Zeke about his arrival, so they got in without trouble.

The empty ward only had a bed and a simple table. There was also a surveillance camera in front of the bed.

Gary was lying on the bed, his face bruised and swollen. His hair was messy as usual, and he looked extremely pitiful. However, he didn’t look as vicious as that day. Instead, he looked rather pathetic.

Kenneth walked over to the side of his bed and stared at him coldly.

If it were a few years ago, he wouldn’t even have the chance to lie in this bed.

Gary’s eyes were closed. Upon hearing someone come in yet without making a sound for a long time, he opened his eyes out of curiosity. When he saw Kenneth standing before him, he immediately got jumpy.

“You!” Gary tried to move but was shackled, his cuffs clanking noisily against the bed.

Kenneth looked at him as though the latter was a pathetic little puppy, then flashed a smirk.

Seemingly triggered by the way Kenneth looked at him, Gary widened his eyes and said, “Kenneth, I won’t forgive you even if I die.”

“You believe in ghosts?” Kenneth asked.

Gary remained silent and continued to stare at him. Indeed, he didn’t believe in ghosts; it was just a figure of speech. However, that was the only way for him to express his hatred toward him.

“If you really do believe in ghosts, then bring it on! Haunt me!” Kenneth whispered in a hoarse and provocative voice.



Gary struggled again. He wished he could rush up to Kenneth and kill him. His eyes were filled with killing intent.

Kenneth looked at him and said, "I'm here to make a deal with you!"

Gary suddenly kept quiet and scoffed, "Deal? Give it up. I won't tell you anything!"

"Don't be rash and reject me just yet. You might even change your mind."

Gary stared at him with an expression full of distaste.

"It's easy. You just have to answer a few questions."

Gary remained silent.

Kenneth twiddled his phone and said nonchalantly, "Gaston will only be imprisoned for a few years for his crime. If he behaves nicely, he may be released sooner. So, what do you think would happen to him if he was the one who instructed you?" He looked at him and sounded as if he was chatting with him.

Gary's eyes flew wide open in rage. "This matter has nothing to do with him! He was completely unaware that I wanted to avenge him!"

"If you wanted to avenge him, why didn't you come to me but to Natasha?" Kenneth suddenly asked.

Gary knew Kenneth was baiting him. Hence, he kept quiet when it came to the important question.

"You want to know? In your dreams!" Although he couldn't kill Natasha, he was able to make Kenneth pay the price by accident and was secretly overjoyed.

Kenneth raised his eyebrows and said, "Okay. It's fine if you don't tell me." He glanced at the surveillance camera and leaned closer to Gary's ear. In a voice only audible to both of them, he continued, "You didn't get to avenge Gaston, but he will bear the consequences of your actions. I swear, one day, I will make him suffer a fate far worse than death. You know well enough that I can do that!"

With that, he gave a polite smile, then stood up and left.

As Gary stared at his back, his shoulders heaved.

Everyone viewed Gaston as a villain, but he was Gary's best brother.

When everyone despised him, Gaston was the only person who was there for him.

It was Gaston who made him realize that there was still hope of being alive.

He only wanted to avenge him and not to be a burden to him.

Finally, when Kenneth was about to leave the ward, Gary couldn't hold back any longer. "I'll tell you."

Kenneth smirked, his back facing Gary. He seemed to have known that this would happen.

As he looked back, Gary looked at him as well.

A hint of helplessness crossed Gary's contorted face. "I'll tell you. Don't make things difficult for him. He truly has nothing to do with this. It was all because of me!"

Kenneth looked at him with an even colder gaze. "Why did you look for Natasha?"

Gary mulled over it for a long time before answering slowly, "When my brother had been captured, I went asking around. There was news saying that he crossed Hamilton Corporation, so I initially wanted to look for you. But when I arrived at Hamilton Corporation, I met a woman, and she told me that the culprit was Natasha Watson, and the reason was that my brother wanted to—" Gary suddenly stopped and didn't continue.

"Who's that woman?" Kenneth narrowed his dark eyes.

"I don't know her name and I didn't ask!"

"What about when you were in the hospital? Have you met her before?"

After pondering for a long while, Gary said, "Yes."

Kenneth took out his phone and showed him a photo. "Is this her?"

Gary looked at the photo and kept quiet.

"Let me ask you again. Is it her?"

"If I tell you, will you let my brother go?"

"You're not in the position to discuss that!"

Gary clenched his fist and finally answered after a long while, "It is her."

Kenneth put away his phone, got up, and walked toward the door.

However, when he arrived at the door, he looked back at Gary. "What happened to your brother was my doing. Remember, don't look for the wrong person when you die and become a ghost!" With that, he pulled open the door and left.

Gary looked at his back and shouted with all his strength, "Don't hurt my brother, Kenneth! You promised me you won't hurt him! I will never forgive you if you do anything to him!"

## You're Out Daddy Chapter 139

### Chapter 139

Chapter 139 Because Of That Incident

Fabian was waiting outside.

When Kenneth came walking out, he immediately walked over.

Before he could say anything, he heard Gary's devastating shrieks echoing from the ward.

"Mr. Hamilton!"

"Let's go!" Kenneth spoke and walked toward the exit.

Fabian greeted the police officer at the exit and immediately followed behind.

In the car outside the building, Fabian looked at Kenneth and asked, "Mr. Hamilton, how was it?"

Kenneth turned to face him. "Do you have a cigarette?"

Huh?

Fabian froze for a moment before nodding. "Yes, but it's not the brand you used to smoke." As he spoke, he took out a box of cigarettes from his front pocket.

Kenneth bent over slightly and took out a cigarette.

Fabian quickly reached forward with his lighter and lit his cigarette.

Kenneth took a puff, rolled down the window, and the smoke drifted out of the car.

As he looked out the window, his face was tense under the light, and his eyes were partially obscured by the darkness concealing his emotions.

Fabian looked at him, not daring to make a sound.

He knew that Kenneth rarely smoked, and he had no idea what sort of answers Kenneth had received while he was in the ward. However, he simply knew that Kenneth's mind was in shambles at that moment.

When Kenneth finished smoking, he extinguished the cigarette and said, "Fabian."

"Mr. Hamilton." Fabian looked at him.

"Process Thea's resignation, and don't let her step into Hamilton Corporation ever again!"

Fabian was shocked by Kenneth's words. "Does this matter have something to do with Ms. Jarman?"

Kenneth pursed his lips in silence, his eyes looking incredibly cold.

However, his silence was the answer to Fabian's speculation.

"So it does. Is there any evidence?" Fabian asked.

Kenneth looked out the window and uttered, "If there is, it won't be as simple as firing her!"

Fabian held his tongue.

He knew that Thea had crossed Kenneth's bottom line this time.

After many years of service, Fabian knew Kenneth very well.

He was a person who valued loyalty. Although he was fierce sometimes, he was definitely a boss worth following, and he would never mistreat a subordinate.

It was the same for Thea.

She had always been able to grasp this side of Kenneth, so she had been acting on his boundaries of acceptable behavior.

And over the years, Kenneth had been turning a blind eye.

He didn't like it, but he couldn't do anything.

That day, she had finally crossed the line.

“Let’s go back to the hospital.”

Fabian started the car and drove toward the hospital.

On the way, Fabian looked at the dignified and domineering Kenneth through the rearview mirror.

He knew that the reason why Kenneth had always tolerated Thea was because of that incident.

After pondering for a moment, he said, “Mr. Hamilton.”

At that moment, Kenneth’s phone rang.

Kenneth picked up his phone and smiled when he saw that it was a text sent by Denise.

Denise: Mr. Handsome, what are you doing?

Kenneth typed away on his phone: I’m missing you, Denise!

Then he looked up and glanced at Fabian. “What did you want to say?”

Fabian immediately shook his head. “N-Nothing.”

Kenneth looked back down at his phone. It was then he received a voice message.

“Mr. Handsome!” Denise’s voice came from the phone.

“It’s late. Why are you not asleep yet?”

“I just got home from the hospital with Great-grandpa.”

“Your Great-grandpa went back too?” Kenneth immediately caught the point.

“Yeah, Mommy insisted Great-grandpa take us home. Otherwise, Gramps would have to stay at the hospital to look after Mommy!” Denise’s voice was soft as if being muffled by a blanket.

Kenneth smiled when he heard that.

“Mr. Handsome, Mommy won’t be in danger anymore, right?” Denise sounded concerned.

“Mm, not anymore. Don’t worry. As long as I’m here, your mommy will be safe!”

Denise beamed. "I believe in you, Mr. Handsome!"

Listening to her constantly calling him Mr. Handsome, Kenneth felt an unpleasant sweetness in the bottom of his heart.

"Mr. Handsome, how is your injury? It looked serious." This time, Denise sounded a little gloomy.

"It's nothing serious. It's just a graze."

"It looked very serious. Mr. Handsome, you're lying."

"Oh? Are you worried about me?" Kenneth joked.

After a long while, Denise responded in a muffled voice, "Yes..."

I'm worried. So worried.

Kenneth's heart ached. He furrowed his eyebrows and said, "Denise... are you crying?"

"Mr. Handsome, you said you would protect me forever, so don't let anything happen to you!" Denise sniffled.

Her voice melted Kenneth's heart.

But at the thought of Denise crying, his heart began to ache.

"I promise. Nothing will happen to me. I will protect you forever, okay?" Kenneth tried to coax her.

"You must keep your promise. No lying!"

"Yes, I will never lie to you."

Denise perked up a little after hearing Kenneth say that.

As Kenneth wasn't in a rush, he continued to speak to Denise on the phone.

Fabian looked in the rearview mirror and saw Kenneth's unprecedented, gentle behavior.

Goosebumps involuntarily crept all over his body.

They talked on the phone for a long while, and Kenneth only hung up when Denise seemed to have fallen asleep.

Fabian immediately asked, "Mr. Hamilton, have you not reunited with Little Marshmallow? Why is she still calling you Mr. Handsome?"

When Fabian mentioned this, Kenneth thought of Natasha.

He believed that the children were well aware but didn't dare to say it because of Natasha.

"Take it slow. There's no rush," Kenneth said, but he was indeed impatient inside.

When he heard Denise call him Mr. Handsome in her piping voice, he couldn't wait to reveal his identity.

However, he still preferred to respect them and not put them in a difficult spot.

When Kenneth was deep in thoughts, Fabian asked teasingly, "Is Ms. Watson stopping you?"

Kenneth shot him a look.

Fabian trembled when he saw Kenneth's intimidating gaze through the rearview mirror. The atmosphere in the car instantly became tense.

He quickly adjusted the rearview mirror and stopped looking at him.

"Mr. Hamilton, I'm driving! It's dangerous!" Kenneth's eyes were threatening enough to distract him from the road.

Kenneth grinned evilly. "If you don't like it, you can resign tomorrow too!"

Fabian felt wholly helpless at that moment. "Sorry, Mr. Hamilton. That's not what I meant. What I meant was Ms. Watson must be interested in you. She's not allowing you to reunite with the children because she is still angry at you."

Kenneth paused and raised his eyes. Interested in me?

He looked at Fabian. "What do you mean?"

## **You're Out Daddy Chapter 140**

### **Chapter 140**

Chapter 140 Troubled Fabian realized something upon seeing Kenneth's reaction.

He adjusted the rearview mirror and uttered in a serious tone, "Mr. Hamilton, think about it. If Ms. Watson really didn't have any feelings for you, why would she give birth to the

children? Of all the friends I have, the women will unhesitatingly go for an abortion after divorcing their partners. Not only does it provide closure, but it will also be easier for them to start a new relationship. Ms. Watson, however, didn't do that. I can tell that she's capable of critical thinking. Since she's a smart and beautiful woman, I can't think of any other reasons for her actions!"

Fabian sincerely thought his opinion was a good one. I'm pretty sure that's it. Unlike me, Mr. Hamilton just hasn't realized it yet. I'm so smart!

Kenneth furrowed his brows upon hearing that. Natasha said she had already gone through with the abortion, and I believed her. But that's not the case. I haven't actually thought it through. I guess I've been too happy about getting them back. What Fabian said makes sense.

For some reason, Kenneth's lips curled up into a smile.

The furrow in Kenneth's brows relaxed. He looked at Fabian and ordered, "Drive faster."

Kenneth was eager to see Natasha so that he could get an explanation from her.

Fabian quietly breathed a sigh of relief when he sensed that the mood in the car had lightened up. Phew. That was close.

Half an hour later, they arrived at the hospital.

"You can head back first." With that, Kenneth opened the car door and was about to get out.

When Fabian saw that, he opened his mouth and said hesitatingly, "Mr. Hamilton..."

Kenneth turned around and looked at him.

After a brief hesitation, Fabian smiled. "Mr. Hamilton, women get embarrassed easily. You know what I mean, right?"

Indeed. But Natasha isn't an ordinary woman. Hence, Natasha shouldn't be considered as one of them! Kenneth glanced at him silently before closing the car door and walking straight into the hospital.

Um... Mr. Hamilton knows what I meant, right? Yes. I think he does! Fabian nodded and watched Kenneth walk into the hospital. I said nothing tonight!

In the hospital, the corridors were empty, and the entire place was so silent that one could hear a pin drop.



When Kenneth arrived outside Natasha's ward, which was two doors away from his, he saw that the lights were switched off inside. Is she asleep?

Upon deliberation, Kenneth opened the door quietly and strode in. Even if she was asleep, he was still eager to see her.

There was complete darkness in the ward.

He spotted the bed in the darkness and walked toward it.

"Who is it?" Suddenly, a voice rang out from behind. The person tried to grab him, but Kenneth reacted quickly enough to dodge, turn around, and grab the attacker. Upon taking a closer look at the attacker, he grabbed her wrist and pinned her against the wall.

"Calm down. It's me!" Kenneth said in a deep voice.

Since they were so near to each other, Natasha knew who she was dealing with, and she frowned.

While pinning her against the wall, Kenneth smiled and asked, "What? Did you stay up in the middle of the night just to launch a sneak attack?"

Natasha knitted her brows again because Kenneth's action had caused pain to her injury. Instead of whining about it, she stared at him and asked, "What about you, Mr. Hamilton? Did you stay up just to sneak into someone else's room?"

Someone else's room? Kenneth grinned and retorted, "I didn't just sneak into a random person's room!"

His deep voice sounded rather alluring in the dark ward.

Natasha didn't say a word in response. Instead, she just stared at him.

Kenneth was staring back at her as well.

Considering the setting they were in and the distance between the two of them, Kenneth gulped, and his gaze was darkening by the second. Her face and her lips...

They were both breathing heavily at that point.

Kenneth looked at her and asked in a hoarse voice, "Natasha, why did you decide to give birth to the three of them?"

Natasha was surprised by his question. She blinked and answered, "There's no particular reason for that."

"You hated me to the bone back then, didn't you?" Kenneth inched closer and enveloped her body with his tall and sturdy figure. "You were right. I know you hated me a lot. You should've just gone through with the abortion to sever our ties, but that's not what you did. This is very unlike you."

Natasha seemed to know what he was implying. "What exactly do you want to ask?"

Kenneth gulped and looked into her eyes when he asked, "Are you..."

Kenneth had trouble finishing his sentence when he saw the cold look in Natasha's eyes.

"You think the reason I kept the children is that I have feelings for you, do you?" Natasha asked bluntly.

Kenneth didn't say a word in response. He just kept staring at her. If that's the reason, I won't hesitate to kiss her and tell her what's on my mind at this instant!

Natasha chuckled and continued, "So you, too, think that I kept the children so that I can join the Hamilton family in the future?"

"That's not what I meant..."

"Kenneth, I left you because of the kids! Since I don't have any relatives, the kids are precious to me. I don't want the kids to die because of my personal failures. I don't mind losing the marriage, but I must be responsible for the kids!" Natasha stared into his eyes and enunciated every single word clearly.

Kenneth frowned immediately. Although that's not what I asked about, she seemed to have provided some clarity.

"Natasha—"

"If these three kids are troubling you, then I would like to offer you an apology. I promise you that no matter who you want to be with in the future, the kids and I will not bother you. From now on, I'll take full responsibility for them, and you'll be completely out of the picture!"

The more she said, the deeper Kenneth's frown became.

Suddenly, he felt anger raging from within. "Natasha, do you actually understand what I was trying to say? I'm not blaming you. As for the three kids, I feel nothing but gratitude. I'm very grateful that you brought them into this world, and I'm grateful that you gave me the chance to be their father. I'm just incredibly happy with the fact that I have a chance to make things right. Also, I'm happy that we now have a bond between us that can

never be broken. Do you understand what I'm saying now?" At that moment, his deep and hoarse voice sounded rather domineering.