

You're Out Daddy Chapter 141

Chapter 141

Chapter 141 Principle Natasha was pinned against the wall, and her hands were in his grip.

She stared at him blankly and was utterly stunned. What did he say? What did he mean by that? Did he just say what I think he said? No. That can't be it.

At the same time, Kenneth was glaring at her. Does she really not get it, or is she just acting dumb? She's a smart one usually, but why does she seem so dull-witted now?

At that moment, Kenneth no longer knew how to express himself with words.

Hence, he glanced at her lips and gave in to temptation. He held her hands in the air and leaned in to kiss her on her lips.

Just like that, the invasive kiss, laced with a hint of tobacco fragrance, landed on her lips.

Natasha froze on the spot. She widened her eyes and didn't know what to do in response.

Her mind was a mess because she didn't see it coming.

Kenneth only let go of her after an unknown period of time.

While staring at her lips with his darkened gaze, he uttered in a hoarse voice, "Do you get what I mean now?"

Natasha regained her senses and warned, "Kenneth, if my hands were free, I would've given you a tight slap across the face!"

Out of nowhere, Kenneth laughed. "I wouldn't even retaliate if you were to slap me twice!" He then put on a serious expression and said, "I truly regret my actions."

Natasha stared at him and remained silent.

"Nat... I'm not asking you to give me a second chance because I'll prove myself to you. But I'll get angry if you say such things again."

Did he just call me Nat?

Natasha frowned. "Kenneth, be your normal self, will you? Don't disgust me!"

Kenneth seemed to have gotten used to Natasha's attitude. With a smile, he said, "It's all right. You'll get used to it."

Natasha started struggling to set her hands free. "Let go of me."

Kenneth stared at her for a while before letting her go reluctantly.

In the next second, Natasha raised her hand and wanted to hit Kenneth. However, he managed to act quickly and grab her hand.

"Nat, you can't hurt me," Kenneth said.

"Stop calling me that." Natasha was uncomfortable with how he was addressing her.

"As I said, you'll get used to it." Kenneth seemed to have made up his mind about addressing her so.

Natasha merely stared at him because she didn't know how to deal with him.

Indeed, she was more used to giving in to coercion and not persuasion. Hence, she was completely clueless as to what to do next.

She broke free and walked away.

However, Kenneth wasn't ready to let go of her. He pulled her in once again and asked, "What did Thea say to you today?"

Although he didn't hear it, it didn't mean he didn't see it.

Natasha raised her head and glanced at the man, who was a lot taller than her. Despite the darkness, she could see his alluring facial features clearly.

"Do you really want to know?" Natasha raised a brow.

Kenneth's eyes darkened. "Don't believe whatever she said to you. You just have to remember what I say."

"Oh? Didn't you used to trust her a lot?"

"That was because I was a fool."

Natasha was rendered speechless. Does he not have a principle? How am I supposed to deal with him now?

Natasha struggled out of his arms and walked toward the bed. "It seems that you still have a clear understanding of yourself."

Kenneth followed her from behind and said, "Yes. I'm that amazing."

Natasha was at a loss for words, and she felt helpless.

When she turned around and saw Kenneth following her, she frowned. "Are you not going back to your own ward?"

"Don't you want to chat?"

"I want to sleep." Natasha wasn't keen on chatting with him because she had nothing to say to him. She just wanted to gather her thoughts.

Indeed, her thoughts were tangled at that moment.

Kenneth flashed a smile and said, "I can watch you sleep. That way, I can also protect you!"

Natasha turned toward him and smiled wryly. "Thanks, but no thanks."

"Aren't you scared?"

"I would be scared if you were around!"

Kenneth arched his brows slightly. After a while, he reassured, "Don't worry. This is a hospital... I'm not that monstrous."

Natasha was speechless. I didn't mean it that way.

Not wanting to continue the conversation, she got onto the bed and glanced at him. "Get out."

Kenneth knew she would get furious if he were to continue teasing her. With his brows raised, he said, "Okay. Get an early rest, then."

Natasha ignored him and lay down in bed right away.

Kenneth's lips curled into a smile when he stared at her back. He then wiped his lips with his thumb. I can still taste her on my lips.

"Goodnight," Kenneth uttered softly before getting out of the ward.

After closing the door, Kenneth turned around and saw Anthony standing in the corridor.

Kenneth narrowed his eyes when he saw Anthony.

In a convenience store that opened twenty-four hours a day nearby the hospital, Kenneth and Anthony were sitting opposite each other.

As Kenneth was sizing Anthony up, he confirmed the fact that Anthony looked exactly like him. Among the three of them, Anthony looks like me the most. When I walked past him outside the hospital earlier on, I wondered how could someone look like me so much. Who would've thought he would turn out to be my son? This isn't just a coincidence. This is fate!

Kenneth's lips curled into a smile as he pondered.

Meanwhile, Anthony had been trying to break the ice, but he didn't know what to say. When he saw Kenneth smiling all of a sudden, he frowned and asked, "What are you laughing at?"

He tried his best to appear calm.

Even though he was usually a mature kid, he was acting like a child again when Kenneth was present. In fact, he was even acting coyly without knowing it.

Kenneth gazed at him. "I'm not laughing. I'm just feeling incredibly grateful."

"Grateful?"

"Yes!" Kenneth nodded. He leaned closer toward him. "Anthony, do you know who I am?"

Anthony looked into his eyes and nodded after a while. "Yes, I do."

"That's what I'm grateful for!"

"D-Don't you hate me?" Anthony asked, a hint of wariness in his eyes.

Upon hearing that, Kenneth felt as though someone had just put a dagger in his heart. He narrowed his eyes and uttered, "Hate? Why would you say that? I can't wait to shower you with love! Why would I hate you? You have no idea how grateful I am to learn that your mommy brought you guys into this world. I'm so glad you guys are all healthy and well."

Although Anthony had a confused look on his face, he was elated within.

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Chapter 142

Chapter 142 Not An Ordinary Person I see. He doesn't hate us. He doesn't hate me. We were wrong, then. Although he was on cloud nine, Anthony still seemed incredibly composed. That was because he was more interested in Kenneth's actions rather than his words. After all, words could only mean so much.

Kenneth pursed his lips and pondered for a long time before giving Anthony a stern look. "Anthony, I know that no matter what I say, I can't make up for my absence for the past few years. I don't expect your forgiveness, but I'll use the rest of my life to prove that I can be a good father."

"How about Nat?"

Ultimately, Anthony was most concerned about Natasha.

If Natasha didn't allow it, he wouldn't even be having a conversation with Kenneth in the first place.

Kenneth's gaze darkened when Anthony mentioned Natasha. With a smirk, he said, "Of course I would like to make it up to her as well. But you're well aware of your mommy's attitude. I doubt she would forgive me that easily!"

"So? Are you going to give up?"

"No!" Kenneth shook his head and smiled. "I would never give up. I'll fight till the end!" he said confidently.

Needless to say, Anthony was happy with the reply.

After witnessing what Kenneth would do for Natasha and hearing those words from him, Anthony had gradually begun to accept Kenneth.

He shot him a serious look and asked, "Will you promise me something?"

"Go on." Kenneth was willing to do whatever he was told.

After mulling over it for quite a while, Anthony uttered solemnly, "Don't hurt Nat. I don't know what your relationship with her will be like in the future, and I don't intend to meddle in it. However, my bottom line is that Nat cannot get hurt. Otherwise..."

"Otherwise?"

“If you hurt her, I’ll dedicate my whole life to torment and punish you. I believe Benjamin and Denise would do the same as well.” Despite his age, Anthony’s words were vicious.

Kenneth pursed his lips and stared at him in response.

He wasn’t angry, nor did he feel threatened by Anthony’s words.

Instead, he suddenly recalled what Anthony had looked like when he had wanted to kill Gary with a knife.

Kenneth was having trouble trying to understand how a young boy could be so impulsive and vicious. It seems as if he knows everything, and he’s not as innocent as normal kids. Although he would occasionally display the traits of a child, he acts like a negotiator most of the time. I wonder what they have gone through over the years. A kid like him should live his life without any worries. Instead, he’s behaving like an adult who has been through a lot in life.

It would be a lie to say that Kenneth wasn’t heartbroken. While his eyes were flickering, he kept staring at Anthony in silence.

Anthony narrowed his eyes, and he seemed displeased. “Are you having second thoughts?”

Kenneth shook his head. “No. I’m just thinking about what to say to make you believe me.”

“You’ll need time to earn that. Now, you just have to promise me that.”

Kenneth knew he couldn’t treat Anthony like an ordinary kid. I can’t coax him like how I would do with other kids. Heck, I might even anger him if I were to do that. The only thing I can do now is show him my sincerity.

Kenneth nodded. “I promise you I’ll never do anything to hurt your mommy!”

Upon hearing that, Anthony nodded and said, “I’ll trust you this time. Don’t disappoint me.”

Kenneth curled his lips into a mocking smile. “Anthony, in your mind, am I a person who would do that?”

“Before this, yes.” Anthony didn’t deny it.

Kenneth was stumped. I’ve just shot myself in the foot! But I’ve got no one to blame but myself. Who would’ve thought that I would get dissed by my own son?

“How about now?” Kenneth looked him in the eyes. “Do you still feel the same way now?”

“Now?” Anthony stared back at him and mulled over his next words.

Kenneth waited patiently for his answer.

“Denise thinks you’re nice!”

Indeed, Denise’s admiration for him was beyond words.

“How about you?”

“Benjamin and I have the same opinion about you.”

“And what’s that?”

“Well, who knows? It’s too early to decide anything.”

In the end, Anthony still refused to admit that he liked Kenneth a bit more compared to before.

Kenneth smiled in response. He’s a smart kid, all right. He keeps his feelings to himself.

Kenneth didn’t want to ask further. After all, it wasn’t right to force an answer out of Anthony. “I believe that sooner or later, I can change how you feel about me!”

Anthony kept mum. At that moment, an indescribable feeling surfaced in his heart because his impression of Kenneth had gotten better.

However, he didn’t want to reveal how he felt.

Although the person before his eyes was his biological father, he couldn’t just ignore the fact that they had been separated for the past six years. He needed time to behave intimately with Kenneth.

After that, Kenneth decided to change the topic. “By the way, is Thalia your friend?”

Anthony was stunned. As he sized Kenneth up, he wondered if Kenneth had figured something out, or if he was just making conversation.

After giving it some thought, Anthony nodded. “Yes.”

“H-How did you guys meet?”

Kenneth didn't give it much thought when he asked that question. Although he knew Thalia was a member of the underworld, he didn't think that of Anthony.

In his mind, he just thought of Anthony as a kid who had matured at a tender age. Moreover, he thought Anthony had grown up being smart and vicious because of how his mother had suffered back then.

Anthony contemplated for a while before coming up with an excuse. "She's my martial arts instructor."

"You're learning martial arts?" Kenneth was puzzled.

"That's right!" Anthony nodded. "That way, I can protect Nat in the future."

Although he was lying, he meant what he said about protecting Natasha.

Kenneth glanced at him and uttered, "She seems nice to you!" Even though Anthony's statement did make sense, one still couldn't help but get suspicious.

"She treats me like her brother!" Anthony said.

Kenneth couldn't tell he was lying just by looking at him.

After pondering for a moment, Kenneth said, "Anthony, Thalia doesn't seem like an ordinary person. I don't know how to explain it to you. But if you wish to learn more about martial arts, I can get you someone better than her!"

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Chapter 143

Chapter 143 Darknetz Needs Him Anthony knew Kenneth had already found out about Thalia's identity.

However, he didn't want to lose his calm. He said innocently, "That's not necessary. I think she's doing a good job at teaching me. Besides, she's very nice to me, and she won't hurt me!"

"Hurt you? That's not what I'm worried about. I'm worried that—" Kenneth didn't finish his sentence. Should I reveal so much to him? No matter what, Thalia won't hurt him. But what if her identity causes Anthony trouble?

In the end, Kenneth thought it through and decided not to speak his mind. I'll just deal with it. There's no point in upsetting him.

Holding that thought, Kenneth smiled and said, "All right, then. Since you've already made up your mind, I won't say anything further. But don't hesitate to look for me if you need anything."

Anthony nodded. "Sure!"

Kenneth felt as though he was talking to his younger self when he saw Anthony's adorable face.

The more they chatted, the more relaxed they felt talking to each other. Needless to say, the atmosphere was no longer as awkward as before. They were then engaged in small talks, and none of them said that they wanted to leave.

When it was getting later into the night, one could see the pair of them chatting while sitting by the window in a lit-up room. It was a rather harmonious scene.

Meanwhile, Thalia was in a car parked far away from the store as she watched Kenneth and Anthony talk. It doesn't seem like their conversation is ending soon.

She couldn't help but yawn.

Just as she was about to adjust to a comfortable sleeping posture, her phone vibrated, and she saw a line of garbled code coming in.

That was their unique communicating method. As for the code, they were the only ones who understood it.

Seeing that Kyle had already started threatening, Thalia hesitated for a while before entering the Darknetz chatroom.

Upon entering, she received a myriad of messages.

Thalia knew what were those messages about without even looking at them. Indeed, those were messages asking for Anthony's photo.

As a core member of Darknetz, Anthony was incredible. Besides, he had always been showing up in the most mysterious ways possible. Hence, everyone was intrigued by him.

When Thalia got into the chatroom, Kyle messaged her: Thalia, where have you been?

Thalia replied: I've been busy.

Kyle: Busy? What are you so busy with?

Thalia: I've been helping Anthony with some personal matters.

Kyle: Is Anthony in trouble?

Thalia: You can say so. But the problem is solved!

Kyle breathed a sigh of relief and replied: Who dared to find trouble with him? Do they have a death wish or something?

Thalia didn't answer that question. I better keep it to myself. Even if I were to say something about it, it would be too complicated to talk about!

Upon getting no reply from Thalia, Kyle asked: Where's the photo of Anthony that I've asked for?

Thalia: Um... He doesn't want me to take a photo of him.

Kyle: Can't you just take a photo of him without him knowing?

Thalia: Well, I could, but he nearly leaked my personal details the last time he caught me taking a photo of him. Do you think I would still dare to commit the same mistake?

Kyle frowned and replied: How did he find out about it the last time around?

Thalia: I don't know what he installed on my phone. Every time I opened the camera application, he would receive a notification on his end. Also, he threatened me by saying that if he ever catches me doing it again, he will show me no mercy. So? Do you think I still dare to take the risk?

Kyle frowned. The others had mostly dealt with Anthony on the internet. Hence, they knew for a fact that although Anthony wouldn't talk much, he would always stand firm on his words whenever he spoke.

That was why he believed Thalia's words right away.

Kyle was getting curious when he texted: Since you said you've already met him, what does he have to hide?

Thalia: How would I know?

Upon contemplation, Kyle replied: Fine. Since you can't take a photo of him, tell me what he looks like. Who is he, actually?

Kyle was getting even more curious. If I didn't have a mission to complete, I would have gone over personally and met him!

Thalia adjusted her sitting position and rested her slender legs against the front seat. She leaned backward and seemed relaxed.

She was thinking about the explanation she could offer Kyle. With her mind filled with Kenneth's facial features and characteristics, she asked: Have you ever seen Kenneth Hamilton?

Kyle: Kenneth? What does he have to do with this?

Thalia: Well, Anthony looks very much like him.

The only difference is that one of them has a smaller figure compared to the other. Anthony will look just like him when he grows up, right? Thalia thought she had given Kyle a good answer. Since she had already made a promise to Anthony, she intended to keep it. What a perfect answer!

Kyle only replied after a while: I've never interacted with him before. But I've seen him from afar when I was carrying out a mission abroad.

Thalia: You've seen him before? That's perfect, then. You don't need me to describe how Anthony looks!

Kyle: How about his detailed appearance?

Thalia: You don't need that! You already have enough information!

Thalia thought inwardly. In fact, Anthony looks exactly like Kenneth.

Kyle went silent for a while before replying: Holy sh*t! Are Anthony and Kenneth the same person?

If that's the case... What the f*ck are we supposed to do? Kyle was startled when that idea popped up in his head. He then sent Thalia a few messages in a row.

Upon seeing those incoming messages, Thalia replied: No. Anthony isn't Kenneth. They just look the same!

Kyle: He isn't Kenneth? Then why would you say he looks very much like Kenneth? Do they just look the same or act the same way as well? Do they have the same attitude? Do they have the same age? Be more specific!

Thalia: Well, everything's the same! In terms of age, Anthony is younger than Kenneth.

Thalia wondered if she had broken the promise she made. I made myself clear, didn't I?

Kyle went silent again before replying: Okay, I get what you mean. He's a person who looks a lot like Kenneth, right?

Thalia nodded and replied: Yes, you can say so.

Kyle: So, Anthony's quite handsome, isn't he? Why won't he reveal his face? All this while, I thought he was an ugly person, and he was too ashamed to show his face!

Thalia snickered to herself upon seeing that reply. Back then, she had the same idea as well. She only realized she had underestimated the situation when she saw Anthony.

Finally, Kyle mentioned the main point when he texted: No matter what, you have to convince Anthony to come out of hiding, Thalia. Darknetz needs him!

Thalia: I'll do my best...

Kyle: If you can't do it, I'll go over there myself!

Thalia raised her brows when she saw the message. At the same time, a hint of intrigue flashed across her eyes. I knew that would happen one day, but I didn't expect Kyle to be so eager. He's going to look even more puzzled than I was when I saw Anthony.

At that thought, Thalia was filled with anticipation.

She had already imagined what the scene would be like if Kyle were to meet Anthony when she replied: If you can come over, I think you won't be disappointed.

Kyle: Try to convince him first, will you? I'll fly there after I'm done with my current mission!

Thalia was looking forward to that day when she answered: Okay!

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Chapter 144

Chapter 144 Blood Feud
The next day, at the break of dawn, Thalia was sleeping soundly in the car when she was suddenly awakened by the sound of someone opening the door.

It was Anthony who had hopped into the car.

"You're back," she mumbled, glancing at him.

"Yeah!" Anthony nodded, looking as energetic as ever.

"What's the time now?" Thalia asked groggily.

"It's not even five o'clock."

Stunned, Thalia lifted her hand to look at her watch. A glint of disbelief flashed across her beautiful eyes. "You guys chatted for the whole night?"

Anthony nodded. He did not expect that he would be absorbed in a conversation with Kenneth for such a long time as well.

Thaila sat upright to look out of the window. After stretching herself and yawning, she could not refrain from muttering to herself, "I wonder how two guys can engage themselves in a conversation for the entire night! It's not like they're in a romantic relationship."

With that, she threw Anthony a glance. "Where to next?"

Hmph! It seems that I've become his driver now!

Feeling completely at ease after having a long conversation with Kenneth, Anthony arched his brows and replied, "Go home to catch some sleep!"

In an instant, Thaila's eyes lit up. She nodded fervently and cheered, "Yeah! You'd better catch some sleep. Since you're still growing, it's important to have enough sleep!" The next moment, she moved swiftly to the driver's seat to start the car engine.

Anthony, on the other hand, adjusted himself to a comfortable posture with his arms folded over his chest. He planned to take a nap along the way home.

"Did you ask everything?" Thalia asked curiously.

Anthony opened his eyes at once. He had planned to have a chat with Kenneth to get a grasp on the situation, but the latter was undoubtedly quick-witted and observant. Thus, he had no choice but to dismiss the idea, fearing that he would give himself away.

"I didn't ask!" Anthony shook his head.

"Why? Didn't you take the risk of meeting him to get to the bottom of the matter?"

"There are still ways to find the truth. But I might reveal my identity if I took the risk of asking further!"

"Did he sense anything amiss?"

"I don't think so!" Anthony shook his head.

Thalia heaved a sigh of relief. Notwithstanding, it never occurred to her that Anthony would drop her a bombshell the next second. "But he seems to be suspicious of you..."

Thalia was taken aback.

“So you told him everything about me?”

“Of course not! I’m not that type of person!”

Thalia glanced at him. “Then what did you guys talk about?”

“He told me to stay away from you!”

“What the f*ck!” Thalia could not restrain herself from cursing furiously. Kenneth Hamilton, how could you drive a wedge between Anthony and me? Pfft! You must be thinking of having him in the palm of your hand! Anyway, it’s just your wishful thinking to let him stay away from me!

She turned to stare at Anthony and questioned solemnly, “Will you pull yourself out of Darknetz because of your relationship with Kenneth Hamilton?”

“I... don’t think so,” Anthony replied hesitantly.

Thalia widened her eyes as she glowered at him. “You don’t think so?”

Seeing that she was about to blow a fuse, Anthony could not help feeling amused. “Okay! Okay! I won’t!” His lips curled into a smile as he tried to appease her.

Even so, Thalia still looked at him in suspicion.

“Thalia, safety first! Keep your eyes on the road!” Anthony reminded her.

“Safety? Pfft! I’m surprised that you’re still mindful of that! Heed my words, Anthony Watson. If you dare to pull yourself out of Darknetz, all of us will be doomed!” Thalia said in exasperation.

“I was just joking. I will never quit Darknetz!”

“Really?”

Anthony nodded. “Yeah!”

“What if Kenneth discovers your identity and forces you to quit the organization?”

“The decision lies in my hands, not his,” Anthony reassured her.

Ever since Anthony was young, Natasha had given him the right to make his choices. Therefore, he was used to decision-making and was not easily swayed by others. Furthermore, he was well aware that he should be responsible for his own life.

Somehow, Thalia had a hunch that Anthony would not make empty promises. After pondering for a while, she asked him warily, "Have you ever thought about how to get the matter resolved if Darknetz finds out the relationship between you and Kenneth?"

Anthony shook his head. "Undeniably, that's a time bomb. Anyway, since he's retiring from the underworld, I don't think it will be an issue."

"Anthony, I think there's something I need to tell you," Thalia said after much contemplation. There was even a hint of inexplicit uneasiness in her eyes.

"What's that?"

"Do you know why Darknetz and Kenneth are at odds with each other?"

"Why?"

"It should be Holden, to be precise."

"Holden?" Anthony knitted his brows.

Holden was deemed one of the essential members of Darknetz, but he seldom appeared in the chat room, as he was assigned missions all year round. Even though Anthony had only crossed paths with him once so far, they had had a pleasant conversation at that time. His gut instinct told him that the latter was a man who valued comradery although he seemed to behave frivolously.

Nonetheless, he was clueless about the issue between Holden and Kenneth.

After contemplating for a while, Thalia looked at him and said, "I'm not sure about the details too. I've only heard from someone from Darknetz that Holden used to have a fiancée, and they were deeply in love with each other. Years ago, they were on a mission overseas, and everything went smoothly as planned. But there was suddenly overwhelming news that she met her end tragically because of Kenneth. Nobody knew what had transpired before that. Holden was devastated after her death and had been living aimlessly in anguish for quite a while. When he eventually managed to pull himself together again, he told us that he vowed to avenge his fiancée by killing Kenneth."

Anthony's frown deepened as he asked, "Were they on a mission targeting Kenneth at that time?"

Thaila shook her head. "That's the issue. They were not targeting Kenneth while carrying out their mission at that time but had somehow dragged him in. If I'm not mistaken, Holden's fiancée met her end in a relatively gruesome state."

"My goodness! That's a blood feud!"

“You’re right! Don’t you know Holden’s impressive ability? So far, nobody targeted by him could escape other than Kenneth. Holden had sought him out for payback numerous throughout these years, but the matter could not be resolved. Anyway, I bet it’s a matter of time before everything comes to an end...” Thalia’s voice trailed off as she gazed at Anthony.

Ah, he could be the one to twist the situation! Even so, nobody can foresee what will happen in the end. If Holden finds out about the relationship between Anthony and Kenneth...

At that thought, Thalia was worried sick that Holden would switch to settle the score with Anthony instead.

All of a sudden, Anthony was fully awake. If it was merely competition or others, I could probably get the matter resolved. But how is it possible for me to deal with this blood feud?

“Did you ask Holden personally about what happened?”

“I was in Irushea at that time. When I heard about the tragedy, it was already half a year later. By the time I met Holden, he seemed to have turned into another person and had become unusually frivolous. I had only mentioned his fiancée’s name, but it was enough to drive him insane. In the end, a few members had to hold him before he was injected with a sedative and quietened down...” The petrifying snippets flashed across Thalia’s mind, sending a chill down her spine.

Anthony furrowed his brows again. Based on how much he knew about Holden, he was sure that the latter was deeply in love with his late fiancée. That explained why he went berserk when someone mentioned her name.

This is not going to be easy...

“What happened after that?”

“After coming to his senses, he regained his usual composure and behaved frivolously again. But everyone in Darknetz is banned from mentioning Kenneth and his late fiancée’s names since then.” Thalia paused to cast a look in Anthony’s direction. “I’m telling you this to remind you not to mention these two names in Darknetz. Also, you’d better not let Holden discover that you are related to Kenneth for the time being. Don’t let your guards down before there is a better way to get the matter resolved!”

Is it possible to keep things under wrap from him forever?

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Chapter 145

Chapter 145 Inherit Your Property

Anthony had planned to resolve the conflict between Darknetz and Kenneth after the recent incident.

After all, Kenneth was slowly retiring from the underworld, and nothing was unsolvable if both Darknetz and Kenneth did not mind sustaining minor losses financially. Anthony looked forward to the day whereby both parties could let bygones be bygones.

However, the current circumstance seemed to be a lot more complicated than expected.

Anthony felt his temples throb, as he had never been overcome by such helplessness.

Right then, Thalia shot him a meaningful glance. "I'm telling you this now so you'll be mentally prepared. If something happens between Holden and Kenneth, I hope you'll be able to get a grip on yourself and don't blame Holden!"

Anthony looked up at Thalia. Don't blame Holden? At most, I can try to comprehend it, but I can't hold myself back from resenting it.

Needless to say, Anthony knew well about himself. If anything were to happen to any of them, he would not be able to take it.

After much contemplation, he asked Thalia solemnly, "Do you think there's any other misunderstanding?"

"Misunderstanding? I don't think so, considering how Holden looks." Thalia shook her head.

Anthony furrowed his brows and sank into deep thought for a long time.

Soon, he made up his mind to get to the bottom of the matter. I must leave no stones unturned to resolve the matter. Otherwise, I'll be in a tight spot!

At the sight of Anthony's contorted face, Thalia said softly, "I didn't plan to tell you this, and I never intended to make things difficult for you. I'm only worried that Holden will turn to seek you out for payback instead if you suddenly announce your relationship with Kenneth one day."

"I understand that you're concerned about me. Don't worry. I'll try to get to the bottom of the matter. By then... I'll just take one step at a time."

“Just go with the flow, okay?”

Anthony narrowed his eyes as his lips curled into a sneer. Go with the flow? No way! I'll never succumb to anything! I'm going to build my own world with my own hands! It will be a mighty world where I'll be able to protect my loved ones!

Thalia seemed to be able to sense Anthony's displeasure and turned to steal a glance at him.

It was then he planned to grab some sleep after shifting to a comfortable posture. His mind was all over the place, and he needed a good sleep before he started racking his brain on the matter.

“Oh yeah! What did you tell Kenneth when he asked you to stay away from me?” Thalia asked abruptly.

“Oh! I've almost forgotten to tell you. I told him you were my martial arts instructor. Don't let it slip your mind, okay?” Anthony mumbled, his eyes closed.

“What?”

Martial arts instructor?

Thalia turned and asked in disbelief, “He didn't even suspect anything? Has he ever come across such a gorgeous martial arts instructor?”

There was only the sound of Anthony's even breathing.

Thalia was dumbfounded. Huh? Has he dozed off?

She could not help but let out a deep sigh when she caught a glimpse of Anthony tilting his head with a frown on his dainty face.

He had been preoccupied with Natasha's matter and had hardly slept for the past few days. Now that he could finally have a good sleep, he had other things to worry about.

Thalia wondered if it was right of her to tell him about that.

Anyway, I bet the mighty creator has a point about placing us in predicaments, so we can gain lifelong self-advancement in overcoming obstacles in our lifetime. Anthony is no ordinary kid. I'm sure there will be a way for him to sort out the issue!

At that thought, Thalia turned up the temperature in the car and drove slower.

Meanwhile, Kenneth was in a good mood after having chatted with Anthony for the whole night.

There was not the slightest bit of sleepiness on his face. In fact, he felt even more refreshed than before.

On the way back to the hospital, he bought two sets of breakfast and headed straight to Natasha's ward.

After the previous incident, Natasha had been keeping her guard up even in her sleep. Thus, she woke up right away at the slightest noise.

"Why are you here again?" She frowned at the sight of Kenneth.

"Ah, you're awake? Good timing. Let's have breakfast," Kenneth uttered jubilantly. He looked refreshed and was obviously in high spirits.

He walked over to adjust the overbed table and placed it right in front of her.

As Kenneth moved about in front of her, her gaze landed on his shirt. Even though she did not see it clearly the day before, she had a feeling he was still wearing the same outfit.

"Didn't you sleep last night?"

"Yeah, I didn't."

"Did you sneak into others' rooms again last night?" Natasha questioned without a second thought.

Kenneth was rendered speechless. Seconds later, he turned to look at Natasha through narrowed eyes. "I do what I want, but I'm in no way a nasty person."

Natasha was at a loss for words. Who knows if he really has something in that dirty mind of his?

At that moment, Kenneth flashed a smirk. "Why? Are you afraid that I'll sneak into other people's rooms?"

"Just do what you want," Natasha scoffed.

Kenneth was undoubtedly in a jovial mood. He leaned closer and whispered to her, "Don't worry. I'll only sneak into your room in the future."

Natasha looked daggers at him. "Go ahead if you have a death wish."

"I'm more than willing to meet my end because of you."

"I can grant your wish at any time."

The blissful smile on Kenneth's face widened when he saw Natasha pouting her lips in frustration.

After placing the food on the overbed table, he looked at her gently. "Take your breakfast now."

Natasha shot him a look and gladly accepted his offer. It's a waste of food if I don't eat it.

Seeing that, Kenneth started digging in too.

Moments later, he piped up, "I met Anthony right after I left last night!"

Natasha momentarily stiffened before she continued eating without batting an eyelid.

"I chatted with him the whole night, and we only parted with each other a while ago!"

"Oh," Natasha responded nonchalantly without any change in her countenance.

"Don't you have anything to ask me?" Kenneth frowned.

"No," Natasha replied placidly, devoid of expression.

If it had been Denise, she might have been worried about her being abducted. However, since it was Anthony, there was nary a thing she needed to be worried about.

"He didn't say anything nasty to you, did he?"

Kenneth remained silent.

"If he did, don't take it to heart. He's just worried about me," Natasha added.

Kenneth pursed his lips, recalling how Anthony had warned him the night before. He was thankful that he did not take the tough road and go hard with Natasha. Otherwise, he would have really suffered a huge defeat.

Even so, he could not help feeling green with envy at a self-assured Natasha.

"Aren't you worried that they'll choose me?"

After swallowing a mouthful of food, Natasha gazed at him and replied, "There could be a possibility for that. Benjamin mentioned that he will follow you willingly if you insist on having him by your side. He will grab the opportunity to inherit your property before coming back to me and giving everything to me."

Kenneth was bereft of speech.

Wearing a look of sheer confidence, Natasha flashed him a triumphant smile.

At the sight of a speechless Kenneth, she pointed out deliberately, "Actually, you can try approaching Denise. She should be very fond of you."

Hearing that, Kenneth arched his brows. Ha! There's still a trump card in my hand!

"But..."

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Chapter 146

Chapter 146 Boundaries With Friends "But what?" Kenneth asked.

"But Denise has never been apart from her brothers. If you only take her away, I don't think she'd be easy to handle. Even if the kid reluctantly goes with you, you can forget about hooking up with other women in the future. Otherwise, she will make your life a living hell. So, I strongly recommend that you drop that idea if you don't want your philandering lifestyle to be affected," Natasha earnestly advised.

"Philandering lifestyle? Natasha, have I been involved in any scandals since we divorced?" Kenneth retorted, eyes narrowing at her choice of words. My goodness. Do I have to spell everything out for her? Can't she see for herself?

"Sorry, I haven't been paying attention since then."

"Well, I can tell you it's a big fat resounding no!"

Natasha raised her eyebrows as she suddenly thought of someone. "Does Thea not count?"

A frown instantly crept across Kenneth's face. "She and I merely had a platonic friendship."

"In that case, you sure have loose boundaries with your friends, Mr. Hamilton," Natasha answered with a half-smile.

"I admit I've taken advantage of the rumors she and I had to avoid unnecessary trouble. But I swear I've never crossed the line with her," Kenneth stressed as his gaze grew dark and stern.

Natasha instinctively closed her eyes, not wanting to meet his.

Although Kenneth hadn't made himself explicitly clear, he had dropped enough hints that even she could pick up on.

However, after having been bitten once, how could she still bring herself to trust the man who had failed her?

It wouldn't make a difference even if he were telling the truth.

"Truth be told, you don't have to go out of your way to explain your relationship with her. I was only making a passing comment," Natasha said calmly.

Kenneth stared intently at her as he spoke. "Be that as it may, I still feel the need to make things clear to you. Also, I have no intention of finding another woman for the rest of my life..."

With that, there was no doubt he had made his intentions clear.

Natasha, however, merely continued to eat, pretending not to have heard or understood his words. On top of that, she didn't give any reaction away either.

After all, she wasn't the kind of person who'd easily change her mind with some words of persuasion. Besides, Kenneth hadn't said anything else relevant, so why should she probe any further?

It was true that Natasha had both hatred and gratitude toward Kenneth, but that didn't mean she'd plunge headlong into anything that concerned him.

For so many years, she had suffered and endured plenty to get to where she was today. She was happy with how her life was going and saw no point in gilding the lily.

All Natasha wanted was to find out the truth behind her parents' murder and live peacefully with her grandfather and kids.

Other than that, everything else could wait.

Seeing as how Natasha said nothing more, Kenneth followed suit.

He knew what she was like and wasn't expecting to coax her with just a few words anyway.

Instead, a long, arduous battle lay ahead of him, and he had already prepared himself for it.

Just like that, the two of them ate their breakfast in an awkward atmosphere.

By the time they finished their food, the sun had risen fully.

Knowing that Terence was arriving soon, Natasha turned to Kenneth. “Thanks for your breakfast, Kenneth, but I think I’d like to sleep for a while more.”

Her message was anything but subtle—she wanted him to leave.

Kenneth’s gaze swept over Natasha as a faint smile tugged at his lips. After checking his watch, he replied, “All right. I suppose Old Mr. Watson’s on his way too. Have a good nap, then. I should also be heading back to get some rest.”

Natasha nodded, grateful that the man was smart enough to catch her drift.

Kenneth took another glance at her and finally got up to leave.

Natasha promptly lay down in bed, but unfortunately, she couldn’t feel any hint of drowsiness.

Then, having thought of something, she suddenly grabbed her phone from under the pillow.

There was a contact in her encrypted software, and only after much hesitation did she decide to send a text over.

The other party soon replied with the necessary information, and Natasha quickly noted the address down before stashing her phone away.

Right there and then, a sharp jolt of pain shot through her wrist. Natasha frowned at it, eyes slowly glazing over as she fell deep into her thoughts.

Not long after, Terence arrived at the hospital with Zachary, chatting away as they made a beeline for Natasha’s ward.

They had only just stepped into the room when they realized she had already packed her luggage and even changed her clothes.

Seeing how she was all dressed up and ready to go, Terence frowned in utter confusion. “Nat, what’s going on?”

“Grandpa, I want to get discharged!”

“No!” Terence immediately replied. “Your injuries have yet to heal. How can you leave the hospital now?”

“I’ve more or less recovered, and what’s left are the superficial wounds. Why waste my time in the hospital when I can recuperate better at home?”

“But—”

“Grandpa, I’ve already signed the hospital discharge forms,” Natasha interrupted, knowing full well that it’d be easier to ask for her grandfather’s forgiveness than permission.

“You—”

Realizing that Terence was close to blowing his top, Zachary quickly chimed in, “Old Mr. Watson, I’ve studied medicine for a few years, so if it’s okay with you, I’m more than happy to drop by and help Ms. Watson change her wound dressings!”

Both Natasha and Terence looked at him in surprise. “You’ve studied medicine before?” the latter asked.

“That’s right. I majored in medicine during university, but in the end, various factors stopped me from entering the medical profession.”

“Okay. Would it be too much of a hassle for you, though?” Terence asked after mulling over it for a few seconds.

“I’ve only just found out what had happened to Natasha, and before this, I wasn’t sure what I could do. Now that I know I can be of help, I hope you can give me a chance to do my part, Old Mr. Watson,” Zachary urged as he shot a glance at Natasha.

Upon hearing that, Terence nodded approvingly.

Then, he turned to Natasha and sighed. “You... Fine. Let’s go!”

Natasha gazed at Zachary and broke into a smile. “Thank you.”

The latter held her gaze, heart aching at the sight of her. When he saw the bags in her hand, he quickly reached for them. “Here, let me carry those.”

“It’s okay. I can do it myself.”

“But it’s not going to look good on me if I walked out empty-handed. Spare a thought for my male ego, will you?”

Left with no other choice, Natasha reluctantly handed her bags to Zachary. “In that case, thank you very much.”

Having noticed their interaction, Terence left the ward ahead of them.

Zachary soon fell into step beside Natasha as he struck up another conversation. “After leaving you the other day, I received news that my mother had fallen ill and was in the hospital. That’s why I had to fly out to see her. I tried contacting you, but the call couldn’t go through at all. In the end, I was so worried that I rang Old Mr. Watson up yesterday,

which is when I finally found out what happened to you..." he said, eyes fixed on her. "Are you mad at me for never being around when you're in danger?"

Natasha glanced at him as her lips curled into a smile. "Based on that logic, does it mean I won't be angry if I run into danger with you by my side?"

Zachary frowned.

Before he could say anything else, Natasha remembered something and added, "Oh, by the way, how's your mother?"

"No need to worry. She's much better now."

"Ah, that's good to hear," Natasha replied. "Do spend more time with your mother. After all, she's the one who treats you the best in the whole world!"

Zachary smiled bitterly at those words.

Is that so? To other people, that might seem like the case. However, I beg to differ.

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Chapter 147

Chapter 147 A Lifelong Partner

The two of them got into the car, but Terence was nowhere in sight.

"Where's Old Mr. Watson?" Zachary asked.

Alas, Natasha said nothing. She hadn't seen Terence since they left the ward, so it didn't take long for her to figure out his intentions.

Just then, Zachary's phone rang.

"Ah! It's Old Mr. Watson," he mumbled before answering the call and looking around to see if he could spot Terence. "Hello, Old Mr. Watson. Where are you?"

"I've driven off first, Zach. I want to pop by the supermarket to get some groceries, so can I trouble you to send Nat home? Stay the afternoon, too. Let's have lunch together," Terence piped up happily.

Struck by the realization of what Terence was trying to do, Zachary paused for a moment. He cast a sidelong glance at Natasha and lowered his voice. "I can go with you once I've sent Nat home."

"No, it's all right. Grocery shopping isn't for youngsters like you. I'll be fine on my own. All you need to do is to send Nat home!"

"Okay," Zachary replied after giving it some thought. "Please be careful on your way. I'll let Nat know."

As soon as he hung up the phone, he turned to Natasha. "Well, Old Mr. Watson said he's making a trip to the supermarket and wants me to send you home first."

Once again, Natasha remained silent as she put on her seatbelt.

"Let's go then. We don't want to waste Grandpa's efforts, do we?"

That, without a doubt, had neatly encapsulated Terence's motives.

A smile tugged at Zachary's lips. "By the way, Old Mr. Watson also told me to stay for lunch," he added, peering at Natasha as though he was seeking her approval.

Natasha closed her eyes. "Looks like you're in luck. Grandpa is seldom this hospitable!"

Zachary's smile grew wider, unable to hide the joy bursting in him.

Feeling like he had won the Watsons' approval, he promptly started the car and sped off.

Along the way, Zachary couldn't help but steal glances at Natasha in the passenger seat. Even though she was injured and devoid of makeup, she still looked incredibly fresh and gorgeous.

Her beauty was like a gift of nature, bestowing her with a magnetic charm that drew people in.

After pondering for a moment, Zachary looked at her again.

"Has Kenneth found out about everything?"

Natasha had been staring out the window when Zachary's words snapped her back to her senses. She turned to him and nodded. "Yes."

"Did... Did he say anything?"

This time, Natasha shook her head. "Not at all. The outcome turned out better than I had expected."

"I thought people from prominent families like him would go all out to fight for custody once they find out they have kids," said Zachary.

"That's right. I had braced myself for the worst, but thankfully, things turned out better than I could ask for," Natasha replied. At least now, I don't have to worry so much about the kids.

Zachary tossed her another glance. "Have you wondered if he has other motives for not wanting to fight for custody?"

When it came to men, all it took was one look for them to discern the thoughts and intentions of one another.

Zachary was no exception. He was aware of what Kenneth was up to, but he couldn't tell how Natasha felt about it.

Natasha narrowed her eyes and smiled. "When you say he has other motives, you're referring to me, aren't you?"

That, without a doubt, was Natasha's personality shining through.

She'd never play dumb or beat about the bush when it was time to discuss serious matters, which was one of the reasons Zachary was attracted to her.

He nodded firmly. "Yes. I can tell he has that intention."

Natasha let out a chuckle. "I can't be sure if that's the case, but if he's coming after me just to get the kids, I'd say it's wishful thinking on his part."

"What if it's not for the kids?" Zachary asked, a hint of worry flashing across his eyes.

Natasha might not be able to see it, but I can. From the way Kenneth gazes possessively at her, it's no longer just about the kids.

A deep frown instantly creased Natasha's brow. "Then that'd be even harder!"

"Why's that?"

"Why would I let something that has failed before return to me that easily? I'm not a gambler. I refuse to gamble the rest of my life away. Besides, I'm doing just fine and don't see the need to have a man. Even if I must, I want someone who can be a lifelong partner instead of just being the icing on the cake," Natasha uttered solemnly.

It was clear that she was talking about Kenneth and Zachary and making it known that whims of infatuation didn't equate to true love.

The more Zachary listened, the darker his gaze became.

Even though Natasha hadn't given an outright answer, he now understood that she wasn't one to be easily coaxed.

At the end of the day, it'd depend on who could last longer on this journey and go all out to prove themselves.

Eventually, Zachary nodded. "Okay. I get what you're saying."

Natasha merely smiled and said nothing more as she once again stared out of the window.

Soon, the car pulled into Natasha's residential area.

Zachary carried the bags, chatting and laughing away with Natasha as they stepped out of the car.

Coincidentally, Thalia was parked nearby, and she happened to wake up right there and then.

Upon seeing the scene in front of her, she quickly nudged Anthony, only for him to open his eyes and give her a quizzical look.

"What's wrong?"

"It's your mother!" Thalia exclaimed.

Anthony sat up immediately and looked out the window. True enough, there in front of him were Natasha and Zachary.

With that, his expression slid into a frown.

"Who's that man? He looks pretty handsome!" Thalia asked.

"He's our... school director."

"I suppose he's your mother's suitor?" Thalia mused, hitting the nail on the head.

Anthony, however, didn't reply.

Not long after, they watched Natasha and Zachary make their way up the building together.

A smirk crept across Thalia's face. "Ha! I knew it. A woman as beautiful as your mother will never have a lack of suitors. She deserves so much better than Kenneth."

Anthony merely rolled his eyes at her.

"Let's go," Thalia urged.

"Where to?"

"To find them! They're all alone in the house. Aren't you afraid of him taking advantage of your mother?"

"Zachary Lynch is a gentleman! He's not as disgusting as you think he is!" Anthony retorted.

"O-Okay. But we still have to eat, don't we?"

After returning from a long drive, Thalia couldn't bear to wake Anthony up, so they had both fallen asleep in the car until now.

In fact, it was Thalia's hunger pangs that woke her up.

Realizing he was feeling hungry too, Anthony frowned and thought for a moment. "Hey, didn't you rent an apartment downstairs from us?"

"Oh! Yes! That's right!"

"Let's go to your place, then!" Anthony shouted as he hopped out of the car.

Naturally, Thalia followed suit.

The apartment she rented was indeed right below Natasha's. The layout was the same, but the interior decorations were vastly different.

Alas, when Anthony opened the fridge, he was greeted by empty shelves and drawers.

Stunned and confused, he turned back to look at Thalia.

"In my excitement to rent the place, I forgot all about this," she grumbled. "Besides, I haven't been back here, so how could I have stocked any food? Also, I don't know how to cook either. What's the point of getting groceries..."

Anthony rolled his eyes in annoyance.

Oh, my gosh. How can a woman live like this?

“Shall we order takeout?” Thalia suggested.

Anthony, who was already famished, plopped down on the couch. “Fine.”

Without further ado, Thalia grabbed her phone and browsed through the food options. A few minutes later, she looked up and beamed with pride. “There, all ordered!”

To her surprise, Anthony had fallen back asleep.

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Chapter 148

Chapter 148 Social Expectations
By the time Anthony woke up, there was already a delectable spread of food on the dining table.

Thalia sat at the table, happily eating away. There were lobsters, crabs, and a wide variety of food from some of the best restaurants in town.

Anthony got up from the couch and walked to the dining table. “Why didn’t you wake me?”

“The food only just arrived and I was wondering whether to wake you up or not!”

For some reason, Anthony no longer felt that hungry. However, he got his appetite back once he saw the delicious food and began tucking into it.

“When I went to collect the food earlier, I bumped into your great-grandfather downstairs,” Thalia said as she looked at the boy.

Anthony froze momentarily and gazed up at her. “And?”

“I thought he wouldn’t remember me, but he did! He even came up to say hello,” Thalia said with a smirk. “I guess beautiful women do leave a stronger impression...”

“You didn’t shoot your mouth off, did you?” Anthony asked sternly.

Thalia tossed him a glance. “Don’t worry. Do you think I’m that ignorant?”

Anthony flinched at that. Ha. Who knows?

“So, what did he say?” Anthony asked as he slowly reached for a piece of lobster meat. He might be young, but he carried himself with poise and elegance even when it came to eating.

“He said to drop by your house for a meal when I’m free,” Thalia replied with a chuckle. “Say, is your great-grandfather good at cooking?”

Seeing the glint in her eyes, Anthony instantly shot daggers back at her. “Don’t even think about it.”

“Why not?”

“How am I supposed to explain to Mommy?”

“I’m your martial arts instructor, aren’t I? We can always go with that.”

“Mommy’s not that easily fooled.”

“Does that mean Kenneth is?”

“He doesn’t know me well since we don’t live together,” Anthony explained. Mommy, however, can detect even the slightest change in me! There’s no way I can fool her.

“Who knows your family might already know that I live here?” Thalia asked with nonchalance as she continued eating.

Anthony froze.

Oh, no! She’s right!

When Terence finally got home, he found Natasha and Zachary chatting in the living room.

Upon seeing how happy they were, he smiled in relief. Zachary’s a grounded and dependable man. If they get together, I’m sure he’d be able to give Natasha a stable life.

Meanwhile, Zachary saw that Terence had returned and immediately rolled up his sleeves to help.

“Let me help you, Old Mr. Watson.”

“No, no, no. The two of you can carry on chatting. I got this.”

“Nat just got back from the hospital, so I think we should let her rest. Besides, it’d be faster if I helped you with the preparation,” Zachary said as he glanced at Natasha. With that, he unloaded the groceries and began washing the vegetables.

Feeling more and more satisfied with Zachary, Terence eventually gave in and allowed him to help out.

While cooking, Terence turned to the younger man. “Zach, what do you think about Nat?”

Zachary stole a glimpse at Natasha, who seemed to be relaxing on the couch with her eyes closed, resembling a cat.

“She’s great. I can’t describe what’s good about her, but I know being around her makes me feel comfortable,” Zachary said earnestly.

Terence raised an eyebrow. “Do you not find Nat beautiful?”

“Oh, you must be joking, Old Mr. Watson. She’s too beautiful! However, I know she’s more than just a pretty face. In my opinion, Nat’s best feature is her personality!”

Terence nodded approvingly. “In that case, do you like her? I hope you don’t mind me being so direct, Zach. As her grandfather, all I wish is to find her someone who can treat her with love and respect. If that’s not how you feel, then please ignore what I’ve just said—”

“I do!” Zachary suddenly interrupted. “Old Mr. Watson, I’ve fallen for Nat since I first laid eyes on her. I’d never joke about something like that!”

Terence was happy to see how serious and sincere Zachary was, yet he couldn’t shrug off the nagging worry at the back of his head.

“What about your family? Will they agree to your relationship? You know Nat’s a divorcee and has three kids in tow...”

Upon hearing that, an unfathomable glint flashed across Zachary’s eyes.

“I’ll talk to my family,” he uttered. “I don’t know how they feel about it, but please be assured that I stand firm on my decision. That is, as long as you’re willing to trust Nat with me...”

Terence was stunned, his smile somewhat frozen in place.

He knew it was difficult for any family to accept Nat’s situation, and it’d be even trickier with the wealthy, prominent ones.

To them, a woman's background was more important than anything else, so how could they ever see Natasha, a divorcee with kids, in a good light?

Ah, such is life. No matter how much I think Natasha's a gem, she'd always be subject to brutal social expectations. Sadly, there's nothing I can do about that.

Terence smiled and patted Zachary's shoulder. "It's okay. Take it slow."

The latter furrowed his brows. He knew that no amount of promises would work, and the only way to prove himself was through actions.

Soon, Terence had prepared a whole table of mouth-watering dishes.

No matter what the Lynch family was like, one thing Terence knew for sure was that Zachary was a good man. Even if things between the latter and Nat failed to work out, nothing would stop Terence from admiring and appreciating him.

"Let Nat know that lunch is ready."

Zachary nodded and walked toward the couch.

"Nat..." he whispered.

The next second, Natasha's eyelids fluttered open as she flung a hand out, ready to attack.

Zachary quickly reached out and grabbed her. "Nat, it's me."

Natasha glared at him, her hand still in the air.

"Did I scare you?" Zachary added.

Natasha gradually tamped down her hostility and replied, "No. I just had a bad dream."

Zachary smiled gently. "Well, time to get up for lunch!"

"Sure," Natasha mumbled as she got up from the couch and walked to the table with Zachary.

She stretched lazily and took in the aroma of food wafting through the air. "Ah, nothing beats being at home."

"Yes, you get to stay in the comfort of your home, but it'd be such a hassle for Zach to come by and change your dressings."

"Oh, it's no hassle. I'm more than happy to do it," Zachary responded with a chuckle.

Natasha ignored them and sat down at the table.

“Come on, Zach. Take a seat and tuck in,” Terence said warmly.

Naturally, Zachary did as instructed.

Then, Terence suddenly recalled something and blurted out, “Hey Nat, guess who I ran into on my way up?”

“Who?” Natasha replied between mouthfuls.

“It’s the young lady who sent Anthony back to the hospital when he got lost. Do you remember? She’s rather pretty too...”

Natasha flinched. “Her?”

Thalia?

“Yes, that’s right. It turns out she lives in the same building as us. Isn’t that such a coincidence? Funny how we didn’t realize that before,” Terence mused. “Anyway, I bumped into her when she went downstairs to collect her takeout. She ordered quite a lot of food, and they were all from famous restaurants. I reckon she must have a big family!”

Coincidence? I’m afraid it can’t be that simple.

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You’re Out Daddy

Chapter 149

Chapter 149 Know Too Little About Her
Liam bought plenty of food, drinks, and games before making the trip to the hospital. Upon reaching, he went straight to Natasha’s ward.

However, he discovered the ward was empty once he stepped inside.

“Why is there no one here?” Liam looked around and realized someone had already tidied the room.

Dan, who was beside him, said upon seeing the situation, “Let me check with a nurse.” With that, the man went out of the ward.

Several minutes later, Dan returned. He looked at Liam and said, "The nurse told me that Ms. Watson got discharged this morning."

"Discharged?" Liam's expression instantly turned grim.

"She hasn't completely recovered. How could she suddenly be discharged?" However, as soon as his words fell, a thought flashed through Liam's mind. "Do you think that in order not to let me meet my great-grandchildren, that old geezer took them away and fled?"

Dan chuckled upon listening to his comment. "Of course not. You've known Old Mr. Watson for so many years. He would have taken them away long ago if he had such thoughts. Why would he only take action now?"

Nevertheless, Liam still felt apprehensive. He took out his phone to make a call. Seeing that the call went through, Liam finally breathed a sigh of relief.

It didn't take long before Terence answered the call. His impatient voice sounded from the other end. "What's the matter?"

"Terence, y-you still have the nerve to ask me that? Nat hasn't fully recovered, but you actually allow her to get discharged!"

"I'm willing to make this decision because she's my granddaughter. What does this have to do with you?" Although Terence was also reluctant to do so, he felt it was necessary to retaliate when facing Liam's confrontation.

"Why are you such an ingrate?"

"You should keep an eye on your grandson instead of my granddaughter," Terence replied.

Liam was about to snap back when he suddenly heard a youthful male voice in the background from the other end. "Nat, you should get some rest. I can take it from here."

Upon hearing that voice, Liam abruptly furrowed his brows. "Who's at your house?"

Terence answered, "It's none of your business. If there's nothing else, I'll hang up now." Before Liam could respond, the other party had ended the call.

The ingenious Liam immediately recalled the young man who had come to the hospital the other day.

That Terence really refuses to give up!

With that thought in mind, Liam whirled around and wanted to walk out.

“Where are you going, Old Mr. Hamilton?” Dan followed closely behind.

“To Terence’s house!”

“Are we not going to see Mr. Kenneth?” Dan questioned.

Only then did Liam remember that Kenneth was still staying in the neighboring ward.

After deeply mulling over it, he turned around again and headed straight to his grandson’s ward.

Kenneth was still fast asleep. Nonetheless, as a light sleeper, he instantly opened his eyes upon hearing the commotion at the door.

Looking at the door vigilantly, he only noticed Liam entering in a foul mood.

“Grandpa?”

“You brat, how can you still be in the mood to sleep?” Liam could no longer hold back and started reprimanding his grandson once he stepped inside the ward.

Kenneth appeared exhausted. The man had spent the past few days watching over Natasha in the hospital and slept in his clothes. On top of that, he had chatted with Anthony the whole night and only fallen asleep just now.

“What’s wrong?” Kenneth asked as he shut his eyes to rest. “Who made you angry again?”

“Do you know Nat got discharged from the hospital?”

Kenneth’s eyes suddenly flew wide open.

Clarity returned to his eyes. “Discharged? When?”

“Someone is about to snatch Nat away right now, but you’re still in the mood to sleep!” Liam scoffed when he saw Kenneth’s ignorant expression.

Kenneth narrowed his eyes.

Was it because I went overboard yesterday? We even had breakfast together this morning. Yet, she actually got discharged?

“While you were sleeping, a certain man was being affectionate toward Nat at home!” Liam glared at Kenneth disappointingly as he spoke.

Kenneth fixed his eyes on Liam. “Zachary went to look for her?”

“Yes, and he’s even more devoted than you!”

“How did you know about that?”

“I heard him during my phone call with Terence!”

Kenneth’s lips quirked up when he heard that.

“You’re still smiling despite all that? There will come a day you break down after that man manages to win Nat over!” Liam fumed.

Having said all that, Liam felt he hadn’t said enough and continued to rub salt into the wound. “By the time Nat marries the man and brings her children with her while letting them address him as their father, I shall see how humiliated and regretful you will be!”

Kenneth narrowed his eyes. “Grandpa, do you have no confidence in me, or are you too confident in him?”

“I never once had confidence in you!” Liam spat out mercilessly.

Kenneth was rendered speechless.

“Do you even know what kind of reputation you have in the Watson family?” Liam continued. “Terence would rather let Nat find a new sweetheart than to let her get back with you. Don’t you get it?” The elder didn’t mince his words as he looked at his grandson disdainfully.

Kenneth was at a loss for words once again.

In this world, Liam might be the only person who would roast his blood-related grandchild to such an extent.

“Grandpa, am I your biological grandson?”

“I would also like to know whether I had carried the wrong grandchild in my arms that year!” Liam retorted. With Kenneth’s personality, Liam found it hard to get along with him.

Kenneth understood that if the argument continued, he would end up incurring immense resentment from Liam.

He pondered for a moment before staring at Liam. “Grandpa, do you know about the Lynch family?”

“The Lynch family?” Liam returned with a question impatiently.

“They own Lynch Corporation.”

Liam frowned. “I heard of them before. Most of their companies operate overseas, and it was only in recent years that they diverted their business locally. Since both of our families don’t have any business dealings with each other, I’ve little understanding of them.”

Kenneth’s lips formed into a curve. “Zachary is the second son of Desmond Lynch from Lynch Corporation.”

“Second son? I remember hearing that he only has one son who got into a car accident a few years back and became paralyzed...” After saying that, Liam was taken aback. Moments later, he asked, “Illegitimate child?”

Kenneth nodded.

“Since Lynch Corporation is currently facing financial issues, Desmond wants to acknowledge this son of his so that he can gain financial support from the Lenoir family through marriage using him.”

“Do you mean Zachary is going to marry someone from the Lenoir family? But I heard nothing about this matter,” Liam said.

Kenneth smirked. “Who would dare spread the news when the matter hasn’t been decided?”

“You’re acting nonchalantly all because you knew about that? Let me warn you. Even if that’s the case, it doesn’t mean you still stand a chance. If Zachary insists on not getting married, he may still be able to move Nat’s heart!”

The corner of Kenneth’s mouth twisted up. There was even a hint of delight in his chilly voice as he said, “Zachary’s mother is a heartless woman. She has always wanted Zachary to return to the Lynch family and officially inherit the family’s properties. It would be strange if she agreed to let Zachary do things his way.”

With that, Kenneth shot Liam a glance as he then spoke in a tone filled with conviction. “Also, you know too little about Natasha. She will never get together with Zachary.”

You’re Out Daddy Chapter 150

Chapter 150

Chapter 150 Sorting Things Out

Kenneth looked absolutely confident.

Liam couldn't hold it anymore and chuckled, "You said that you didn't mind it, but you've got everything sorted out and found out everything about the Lynch family. Are you telling me that you're scared now?"

"We can only win this battle if we know ourselves as well as our enemy." Kenneth gave a crooked smile.

Liam sneered and rolled his eyes.

Though, it was undeniable that Kenneth's words settled Liam's ruffled mind.

Yet, the latter was still a little worried. "What if Zachary's mother is as you've described? Do you think she will hurt Nat?"

Kenneth furrowed his brows before reverting to a smile. "Don't worry. I bet Nat's temper would prevent that from happening."

"No, no, no. I need to have the full picture of the Lynch family so Nat won't be taken advantage of!" Liam was still concerned. He then got up to leave.

"Grandpa, where are you going?" Kenneth asked.

"I'm going to head to Terence's first. It won't be long until my great-grandchildren are off school, and I will see them then!" Liam left as soon as the words left his lips.

Kenneth lay on his bed and looked at his grandfather's fading silhouette. There was nothing he could do.

Really? Does anyone care about me?

Kenneth's phone rang after Liam left.

He picked up the call when he saw that it was from Fabian.

"Speak."

"Mr. Hamilton, I was out dealing with some matters, and once I got back, I heard that Ms. Jarman came to the company for her resignation and took all her things with her."

"Okay." Kenneth wasn't happy with the news, a deep crease forming between his brows.

"So..."

“Keep an eye on her whereabouts and keep me updated.”

“Yes, Mr. Hamilton!”

Kenneth hung up the phone and the lines on his forehead sunk deeper.

He knew that Thea wasn't as simple-minded as she portrayed herself to be and was always up to something malignant. What he didn't see coming was her leaving the company.

She has gone too far this time!

Thalia rushed to send Anthony back to school before school ended. She felt like a mother when she saw him walking into the school.

It blew her mind to see the world's top hacker still attending school.

Thalia then went back home to sleep after dropping Anthony off at school.

She wanted to catch up on her sleep since she rarely had no task to work on for a few days.

Terence arrived a few minutes after Thalia had left, where he picked up the triplets and got back to his car.

Anthony appeared extremely sleepy all the way home.

Benjamin and Denise looked at him and were eager to ask him questions, but they had to hold their tongue as Terence was there.

Seeing that Anthony was still sleeping when they got home, Terence found it strange and asked, “Anthony, why are you so sleepy today?”

Before Anthony could speak right after he woke up, Denise answered on his behalf, “Tony was keeping Nat company at the hospital yesterday and didn't have a good sleep. Of course, he'd be sleepy!”

Terence thought that made sense. He believed it was tiring for the young boy to spend long hours in the hospital and didn't pursue the matter further.

After he got out of the car, someone standing before him made him nervy. “Liam, what are you doing here?”

Liam had been waiting for their return. “I'm waiting for you all here.” He flashed a smile.

“Great-grandpa!” Anthony, Benjamin, and Denise shouted in a chorus when they saw Liam.

Liam’s eyes gleamed with delight when he saw his three great-grandchildren. “Hello there, my darlings! You’re back from school, I see,” he greeted them as lovingly as he could.

“Hm? What are you doing here, Great-grandpa?” Denise went up to him and purred.

“I miss you all, that’s why! I’ve brought you some good food and toys.”

“Really?” Denise was enthralled.

“You bet! I’ve got a carload of them!” Liam then gestured for his men to bring the things upstairs.

Denise’s eyes were as wide as a plate when she saw those men taking the things out of the car and moving them upstairs.

“Great-grandpa, that’s a bit too much, isn’t it?”

“Not at all. I don’t know what you all really like, so I randomly picked some for you and your brothers.”

“Great-grandpa, you’re the best!”

Terence didn’t like what he saw and gave Liam a sidelong glance. “Hmph. You must be up to something no good.”

Terence was murmuring, but Liam heard every word. “What are you talking about? I’m genuinely showing my love to my darlings.”

Terence didn’t bother to respond. He turned around and went upstairs.

Seeing that, Liam quickly took Denise by the hand and followed him.

Benjamin and Anthony looked at each other and trod on their heels.

When they got into the elevator, Liam asked Terence, “Hey, Terence, why did you agree to have Nat discharged when she hasn’t fully recovered yet?”

“And how is that your concern? Are you planning to meddle with matters of the Watson family now?” Terence retorted.

“Come on, I’m not meddling with anything. I’m just worried about Nat’s health!”

“She’s okay. It’s just minor wounds, and all she has to do is to get her wound dressings changed regularly. There will be someone doing that for her,” Terence explained.

“Someone? Who’s that going to be?” Liam was sharp at catching the keyword in that sentence.

“Zachary’s the one. Remember that handsome young man at the hospital? You’ve seen him before.” Terence spoke like a peacock showing off its feathers. Whether that young man would eventually be with Natasha was still in question, but Terence was glad to irk the Hamilton family.

Naturally, Liam knew what Terence was up to, but the former was truly worried about Natasha.

“Terence, I know what you’re thinking. All you wanted was for Nat to find someone to depend on, right? My advice to you is, don’t rush it. Do you really know who this Zachary is and what his family’s like?”

Terence could see that Liam was earnest. The former was actually bothered after talking to Zachary.

However, his pride perked him to find fault with Liam. “So what if I don’t know Zachary and his family inside out? I’ve made an effort to understand the Hamilton family thoroughly, but see what happened to Nat? Was she safe from harm?”

Liam was silenced instantly.

There he goes again. He keeps bringing that up every time we speak! When can we just have a happy conversation?

“Hey, Terence, I’m being serious here—”

“So am I. Even if Zachary’s not the one for Nat, your darling grandson will never get close to her. Nat would rather stay single forever than be a member of the Hamilton family again!”

Ding! The elevator door opened, and Terence was the first to walk out of it.

“Terence, let’s not make rash decisions...” Liam followed him closely.

As for the triplets, they only dared to look at each other in confusion and keep quiet.