

You're Out Daddy Chapter 188

You're Out Daddy

Chapter 188

Chapter 188 Jealousy

In the face of such an unexpected confession, inexplicable emotions flashed across Natasha's eyes, but she did not say anything.

However, Kenneth only stared at her with a smile. "Let's go."

With that, he took her hand and put it on his arm.

When he held her hand, he noticed the bruises on her wrist and he frowned, seemingly concerned.

In the car, Kenneth gazed at Natasha and asked in a low voice, "Is that friend of yours a doctor?"

Surprised, Natasha turned around to look at him, and their eyes met. "How did you know? Do you know him?"

Kenneth pursed his lips but did not speak. His dark eyes fell on her wrist worriedly.

"What happened to your wrist?"

Natasha lowered her eyes to look at her own wrist. It was dark inside the car, and the bruises were not visible. So, Kenneth must have already seen them a moment ago.

She pursed her lips. "It's nothing but some old injury."

"Each time you go to Grecia Hotel, is it to seek treatment from him?" Kenneth's eyebrows were raised as he looked at her questioningly.

He remembered that the last time he met Natasha in Grecia Hotel, she did not look well. He had hurt her unintentionally when he grasped her hand. At that time, he had thought

it was Gary who injured her, so he did not think too much about it, but he once again saw the bruises on her wrist today. So, he put two and two together.

Natasha did not deny it but rather nodded. "Yeah."

Kenneth frowned. "Why didn't you tell me? I can recommend a better doctor."

She curled her lips. "He knows everything about my injuries. If he cannot help, no one can. He is the best doctor for this!" Natasha turned around to look him straight in the eye as she spoke.

Kenneth was not pleased to hear her complimenting another man, so he frowned, feeling upset.

"Why do you trust him so much?" Kenneth asked, looking at her. There were no changes in his facial expression but the jealousy in his tone was so obvious that even the driver could sense it.

Natasha was not insensitive, so she had detected it, too. However, she was uncertain as to how she should respond.

After some thought, she spoke. "Of course. He is my friend, so I do trust him."

Kenneth narrowed his eyes, looking at her. "He's your friend? Just a friend?"

"Yeah. Who else do you think he is to me?" Natasha replied with a question. Her eyes were glimmering, making her look even more attractive.

After that, she seemed to remember something and said with sarcasm, "Oh, I almost forgot. To you, there might be many types of 'friends,' but I'm not like you. To me, there is only one type of friend. A friend is just a friend."

Even though he knew she was mocking him, Kenneth was not angry at all.

Instead, her method of explanation brought a smile to his face.

He knew how Natasha handled relationships.

She saw everything in black and white.

Although he was rather upset to see her walking out of Grecia Hotel with Spencer in the beginning, he could sense that there was nothing between them when he watched closely. The way Spencer looked at Natasha was different from the way Zachary did.

Although they seemed close, a man could tell what another man was thinking from his gaze.

In Spencer's eyes, there was no desire for Natasha.

Plus, when Kenneth took Natasha's hand, the look in her eyes was strange, but she didn't get angry.

Hearing Natasha make that explanation, he completely calmed down and felt at ease.

Kenneth looked at her, his usually low voice raised slightly, tinged with some pleasure.

"In the future, I will follow your example. I'll only have one type of friend, and I'll listen to whatever you say."

Natasha fell silent.

As she looked at his charming face and his deep eyes, she didn't know what to say.

Half an hour later, the car arrived at Hotel Manor.

Guests could only park their cars outside the hotel, or their drivers could take the car outside and wait there after dropping the guests inside Hotel Manor.

They chose to drive the car straight into Hotel Manor.

As soon as the car stopped, one of the staff members came to open the car doors.

Kenneth got down and went over to Natasha's side, offering his hand like a gentleman.

Natasha looked at him and hesitated. As she was dressed in a gown and high heels, which made it difficult for her to walk, she still placed her hand in his.

As soon as she got out of the car, she nearly stumbled because the ground was uneven and the high heels were too high. Fortunately, Kenneth held her hand and gently wrapped her in his arms.

She was wearing a thin dress when she pressed up against him, and as the fragrance on her body wafted over to his face, his heart throbbed.

Looking down at the woman in his arms, Kenneth's gaze became filled with rising passion.

Just at this moment, Fabian came running from inside. "Mr. Hamilton..."

However, when he saw this scene, he turned around and pretended that he didn't see anything.

At this point, Natasha noticed Fabian and she glanced at Kenneth, gently nudging him.

"I'm fine now. Thanks."

Kenneth's lips were curled as he looked at her. "Be careful. The ground is uneven."

"Okay." Natasha nodded.

Turning to Fabian, Kenneth's voice was tinged with irritation. "What is it?"

"Mr. Hamilton, everyone is almost here, but now a few of the company's shareholders insist on meeting you. If you don't show up, I'm afraid we can't proceed to the following

events,” Fabian said with his back facing them.
Kenneth frowned. “Okay.”
He then turned to Natasha. “I need to handle this. Would you like to come with me?”
“No. I’ll take a walk by myself. You go ahead,” Natasha replied.
After some thought, Kenneth nodded. “All right, then. Fabian will take you inside. When I’m done, I’ll go and find you.”
Natasha nodded.
As Kenneth walked past Fabian, he gave the latter a cautionary gaze.
Only after Kenneth was out of sight did Fabian heave a sigh of relief and turn to Natasha. “Ms. Watson, come along. I’ll take you inside...”
However, when he saw the way Natasha was dressed up today, he froze.
Is Mr. Hamilton really trying to teach the Lynch family a lesson today? Is he not trying to show off?
Seeing Fabian rooted to the spot, Natasha went forward, frowning. “Hey, what’s wrong? Have you seen a ghost?”
Fabian collected himself and looked at her, laughing. “Ms. Watson, you’ve got such a sense of humor! If you are a ghost, then what are those people who are inside there?”
“Why are you daydreaming, then?”
“I just think that you might be the most gorgeous woman tonight!”
Natasha smiled. “So, tell me, what’s going on today?”
“Don’t you know?”
Natasha shook her head.
Looks like Mr. Hamilton didn’t tell her anything!
Fabian did not dare to say much, so he only said, “Today is Hamilton Corporation’s anniversary banquet.”
Natasha frowned.
“This is your company’s anniversary banquet. Why does Kenneth insist on bringing me here?” she asked.
Fabian chuckled. You’ll find out soon enough.

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Chapter 189 Everyone Was Stunned

As expected, Natasha caused a stir when she stepped into the main hall.

Everyone turned to look at her and began to whisper amongst themselves.

They all thought Hamilton Corporation had invited a celebrity. After all, it was rare to see a woman with such a beautiful appearance and elegant demeanor.

A few even took out their phones to snap photos.

“Who is she? Have you seen her before?” a man asked.

“No, I haven’t!” another answered.

“She is so gorgeous. Is she a celebrity?”

“Just look at her demeanor. She does look like a celebrity!”

“Is Hamilton Corporation supporting a new artist?”

“I have never heard of such a venture by Hamilton Corporation!”

“Wow, she is delightful. She will be popular if she debuts as an actress or a singer!”

“I think so too. I’ve never seen someone so beautiful!”

“Why don’t you go up and ask her?”

“Are you asking for trouble? She is not that simple. Did you not see Kenneth’s assistant walking behind her? This woman has connections with Kenneth. Aren’t you scared that you might offend him and bring disaster onto yourself?”

“You’re right. Thank you for reminding me!”

“Let’s wait and see!”

Fabian looked at the people who had gathered and saw them whispering amongst themselves. He had long predicted they would react this way.

I suspect Mr. Hamilton has a reason for doing this!

He glanced at Natasha and saw that she was not bothered by the crowd’s reaction. She behaved as if she had not noticed them.

She found a quiet spot, grabbed a glass of champagne, and sat down.

Natasha noticed Fabian still standing nearby. She frowned at him. “Fabian.”

“Yes, Ms. Watson,” Fabian said.

“This seems like a grand event. Aren’t you busy?” Natasha asked.

“Yes, but…” Fabian hesitated.

“Since you are busy, you don’t have to stay here,” Natasha said.

“Mr. Hamilton instructed me that I am to take good care of you,” Fabian replied.

Natasha smirked. “I am not a kid, and I won’t get lost. So, don’t worry. I’ll still be here after you have finished your tasks.”

“But…” Fabian wanted to say something, but someone rushed to him and whispered into his ear, prompting him to frown.

Then, Fabian turned to Natasha solemnly. “Ms. Watson, please rest here for a while. I have matters to deal with and shall come back soon.”

Natasha nodded. “Sure, go ahead.”

He left urgently after that.

Natasha breathed a sigh of relief after Fabian left. She felt a lot more at ease without him watching her.

She relaxed on the couch and sipped on the glass of champagne.

Natasha rarely attended a formal event like this because she found it boring.

Despite the glitz and glamour and the smiles on everyone’s faces, each had their goals and desires but had to take great pains to conceal them. Natasha felt exhausted just watching them. She wished she could have stayed home and sleep in peace.

At that thought, Natasha wondered why she had agreed to do this without making sure what the event was about. What was I thinking?

However, she was already here, so she decided to go with the flow.

Since she was here to repay a favor, she decided not dwell on it too much.

Unfortunately, she had only sat for a while before someone came to hit on her. “Good evening. Are you here alone?”

Natasha glanced at him indifferently. “No.”

The man smiled apologetically. “I’m sorry for disturbing you.”

Natasha thought that was the end, but soon, more men came to flirt with her.

That prompted Natasha to frown in displeasure. She glanced at her surrounding before getting up and walking away.

She slipped through the side door in the main hall and entered the backyard. Since most guests were here to discuss business, they had all gathered in the main hall. There was hardly anyone in the backyard.

It was nightfall. A cool breeze blew.

Natasha found the backyard relaxing. Even the air felt soothing to her.

However, she heard a voice coming from behind her once she let down her guard.

“Nat.”

She turned around upon hearing her name and was stunned to see Zachary. Her gaze instantly turned inscrutable.

Zachary wore a suit and a pair of leather shoes. They made him seem more somber than usual.

It had been quite a long time since Natasha last met him. She noticed he had become leaner, and his clear eyes appeared a lot more solemn than before.

Natasha smiled and said, “It’s been a long time.”

“It’s really you!” Zachary seemed glad to see her, but his smile carried a little sadness.

He spotted Natasha the moment she walked in.

Zachary had always found Natasha to be quite beautiful, but he had never seen her in make-up and in a formal dress. She seemed to glow under the light, like an angel from heaven.

Her beauty stunned all the guests, including him. Initially, he planned to give up on her, but now, he had dismissed the thought.

Natasha replied, “Yes, it’s me. Why? Have I become unrecognizable?”

“You are so beautiful! For a moment there, I did not dare to approach you!” Zachary answered.

Natasha pursed her lips, but she did not speak.

Suddenly, Zachary came closer and stood before her. He hesitated before deciding to bring up the unpleasant topic. “I called you many times, but you didn’t answer. I thought you never wanted to speak to me again.”

Natasha looked at him, but she said nothing.

Zachary looked at her again. "I found out later that my mom had caused a scene in your company. That was why I called. I wanted to apologize for the trouble."

Natasha closed her eyes and said, "I believe you know about the conflict between your mother and me too."

Zachary looked into her eyes. His dark orbs were filled with conflicting emotions.

Natasha met his gaze and explained calmly, "You don't have to apologize to me. I didn't show mercy then and will never show mercy to her. Since you don't blame me for what I did, I have no reason to be angry with you either."

If Zachary did not mind what Natasha had done to his mother, Natasha had no reason to hold his mother's actions against him.

Therefore, she would not look down on Zachary because of his unruly mother.

Previously, she did not answer his calls not because she had been angry. She did not pick up because she did not know if Zachary had called to explain or berate her. At the time, she did not mind ending their friendship. Truthfully, she would prefer for him to have told her off and ended their friendship.

However, that was only her opinion. It did not mean that Zachary thought the same.

After a while, Zachary finally spoke. "I might not have been there, but I could imagine the harsh words she had said and the things she had done..."

Natasha still did not speak.

Zachary chuckled and went on, "So, why would I blame you? I was afraid that you would look down on me..."

Zachary could neither control nor get rid of his mother. Despite his frustration, he was helpless to do so.

"No," Natasha replied. "What she did has nothing to do with you."

"Do you think so?" Zachary's eyes brightened with a glint of hope.

Natasha nodded earnestly.

Seeing that, Zachary looked at her and smiled. "Nat, thank you."

Natasha looked at him and pursed her lips. Still, she did not say anything.

Then, Zachary spoke again. "By the way, was it Kenneth who invited you here today?"

Natasha chose not to hide it from him. She nodded.

“Are the two of you in a relationship?” Zachary asked.

“No,” Natasha answered. “I owe him a favor, so I am attending this banquet.”

Zachary looked at her longingly. “Nat, is it true that I don’t stand a chance?”

Natasha looked at Zachary. She wanted to reply him, but a sharp voice suddenly cut in, “Zachary, why are you talking to that b*tch?”

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Chapter 190 A Crazy Woman
Natasha turned around and saw an elegantly dressed Erin furiously dashing toward them.

Her eyes were filled with hatred as she glared at Natasha.

“I didn’t expect to see you here!” Erin said. “Wow, you are really persistent. Did you sneak in here to look for my son?”

Natasha stared at her with a calm but stern gaze.

She did not expect to see Erin here.

Then, she seemed to understand something.

At the same time, Zachary quickly came to stand in front of Natasha to shield her from Erin. “Mom, be nice to Nat!”

“Nice?” Erin chuckled coldly. “She doesn’t deserve my kindness. Don’t you remember what she did to me? She hit me!”

“If you hadn’t gone to her company and caused a scene, that wouldn’t have happened,” Zachary said.

“You...” Erin was bursting with fury.

Suddenly, Natasha’s phone beeped. She looked at the message and walked away.

Erin intended to go after her, but Zachary blocked her way. "Mom!"

"Zachary!" Erin suddenly screamed. She glared at him viciously. "Don't you know that the Lenoir family is here? How are you going to explain if Winnifred sees you with her?"

"Why should I have to explain? I don't want to marry Winnifred!" Zachary argued.

"Why won't you marry her? Do you want to be with that woman?" Erin pointed furiously at Natasha, who had her back facing them.

"If possible, I would rather give up everything and be with her!" Zachary answered.

Slap!

Erin slapped him hard on the face. She shouted, "Over my dead body! Don't even think about it!"

Zachary's gaze shifted as he looked at his mother. He clenched his fists and said, "Mom, you might just win if this is your last resort. However, it doesn't matter. In the end, I might die before you do!" With that said, Zachary gave a cruel smirk and left.

Stunned, Erin stood rooted to the spot.

His words kept ringing in her ears. Long after Zachary left, she finally came to her senses and shouted at his retreating figure, "Zachary, where are you going? Come back here!"

Zachary did not look back.

Erin's expression darkened as she stood there.

Zachary is becoming rebellious. He is getting increasingly disobedient these days. In the past, all I have to do is threaten him with my death and he'll do as I say... Now, he won't listen to me at all... because of that woman.

Erin clenched her fists at the thought and turned around to search for Natasha.

It is all that woman's fault! I must get rid of her! I must destroy her reputation!

Natasha was speaking on the phone at the side.

Suddenly, Erin charged at Natasha without her noticing and poured her champagne onto the woman.

Natasha felt something cold raining down on her. She turned around to find Erin glaring at her viciously.

“You d*mn woman! How dare you seduce my son!” Erin shouted furiously.

Natasha looked at her clothes drenched with champagne and furrowed her brow. She put her phone away, took a step toward Erin, and said coldly, “Apologize to me.”

“You’re asking me to apologize?” Erin sneered, “What makes you think you deserve an apology?”

Erin raised her hand to flip her hair, but Natasha grabbed it immediately. She gripped Erin’s fingers and proceeded to bend them.

Startled, Erin screamed in pain.

“B*tch, are you insane? This is Hamilton Corporation’s annual banquet. How dare you stir trouble here?” Erin glared at her.

Natasha disregarded Erin’s words and glared at her furiously. “I have decided to show you mercy for Zachary’s sake. It is you who keep asking for trouble!”

“Let me go... Argh!” Before Erin could finish speaking, Natasha twisted harder, making her scream even more.

The guests who were chatting and strolling in the main hall heard the sudden scream and came over to have a look.

They pointed toward Natasha and Erin and whispered amongst themselves. None of them knew what had happened. All they could see was Natasha gripping Erin’s hand vengefully.

Desmond was negotiating a deal with someone in the main hall. He frowned when he saw what was happening. Then, he put down his wine glass and rushed toward Erin.

“What is going on here?” Desmond asked. He looked from Erin to Natasha. “What are you doing? Let her go this instance!”

Natasha pretended not to hear him. She continued to glare at Erin hatefully.

“Desmond, save me! This woman is insane!” Erin bent over in pain. Her face had turned pale.

Desmond’s heart ached to see Erin suffer. He turned to Natasha and ordered, “Let her go right now!”

“What if I don’t want to?” Natasha asked. Although she did not raise her voice, she still sounded intimidating.

Desmond would not allow himself to be humiliated in front of the spectating crowd. Thus, he glared at her. "I prefer not to hit a woman. So, I'm warning you to let her go now. Otherwise, don't blame me for what I'm about to do!"

Natasha smirked. "Is that so? I'm curious to see what you will do!"

"You—" Desmond was bursting with fury.

"Desmond, save me! Argh, it hurts!" Erin screamed and cried. Everyone could not help but pity her.

More guests came to check out what was happening. Desmond glanced at the growing crowd and thought he would be humiliated if they saw him do nothing when someone had bullied his beloved.

He glared at Natasha again and said, "You have forced my hands!" Then, he raised a hand to slap Natasha.

"Don't you dare touch her!" an intimidating voice sounded from among the crowd.

The crowd immediately parted to form a path for Kenneth. He walked out steadily with the dignity of a king.

Seeing Kenneth, Desmond immediately greeted, "Mr. Hamilton."

"Kenneth is here..."

"This is going to be interesting."

The crowd whispered excitedly.

Kenneth walked toward Natasha and the others. He smirked when he saw her gripping Erin's hand.

Desmond quickly explained, "Mr. Hamilton, I didn't mean to cause a scene, but this woman keeps grabbing my beloved's hand and won't let go no matter what I said. She has crossed the line."

"Oh, is that so?" Kenneth asked.

"Yes, everyone here saw it. I wonder who allowed this barbaric woman to come in and cause trouble here!" Desmond replied indignantly, placing every blame on Natasha.

A barbaric woman?

Kenneth arched an eyebrow upon hearing that. His expression remained calm and unbothered, but there was a hint of a smirk on his face.

He came closer and swept a cold glance at them before his gaze landed on Natasha.

He noticed the wet chiffon fabric on her chest. He narrowed his eyes.

“What happened?” he asked.

Natasha did not answer. She looked directly at Erin.

Erin’s face turned white as a sheet. She looked at Kenneth pleadingly. “Mr. Hamilton, please save me. This woman is insane!”