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Chapter 201 Scheming At A Young Age Anthony turned to look at the computer beside him after thinking for a moment. He narrowed his eyes as an idea popped into his head. He walked over to the side and turned on the computer. After making sure that there was no problem, he proceeded with his plan.

Despite his young age, Anthony was fast. He stared at the black screen on the computer. A red dot appeared on the screen and turned into lines of red Ustranian letters. He typed faster and faster as he squinted his eyes at the screen. His dark, obsidian eyes were laser-focused on it. After a few minutes, his lips quirked into a smile. Now, Kyle will no longer come here. Anthony did not hastily turn off the computer. He stretched his body and leaned back, tapping rhythmically on the table as if in anticipation of something. After a few minutes, the phone rang. It was Thalia. Anthony picked up the call in a languid manner. "Hello." "Kyle told me he can't come tomorrow. You may relax now."

"Okay," Anthony replied nonchalantly with a flat tone. "Aren't you curious why he's not coming?" Thalia asked. Obviously, she thought it was unlike Anthony not to ask. "What's there to be curious about? He's busy," Anthony quipped. He was grinning to himself, surprised at just how fast his plan worked. Having known Anthony all this time, Thalia reckoned that something was off. Anthony had insisted on keeping his identity a secret. Thus, he should have been anxious that Kyle wanted to meet him. It was not normal for him to be nonchalant about it. Unless... "Kyle said that there are some problems with the goods over at Irushea. So, he has to rush over there. This... has nothing to do with you, right?" Thalia tried to sound him out, despite feeling that it was quite impossible. Yet, she had a hunch that things were not that simple. "Really? I've told Kyle that he should personally oversee them. He didn't listen to me, so now his goods are being held, right?" Anthony said.

"I did not mention anything about his goods being held..." Thalia let out a gasp upon the realization. "So it was really you?" "Uh... What are you saying? I just made a guess!" Anthony dismissed her. "Do you take me for a fool? How could you be so spot on? You... You are driving Kyle crazy!" Thalia exclaimed. She was going crazy from the realization too. Why did I have to ask him that? Anthony remained calm and composed. "Don't worry. I just leaked a little information on the location nearby the batch of goods. As long as Kyle gets there in time, he can still move them." "What if he can't make it in time?" Thalia asked. "If he can't make it in time, I will just leak information about the other party's goods' whereabouts to compensate for his loss then." Thalia was rendered

speechless. A single mishap could lead to serious repercussions, even leading to a vicious fight.

However, Anthony was making it sound like it was nothing. She suddenly found Anthony terrifying. He was young, and yet he was capable of elaborate and ruthless schemes against the people he knew. Could this be the alleged God's point of view? Thalia took a deep breath and said, "Aren't you afraid that Kyle might give up on that batch of goods just because he wants to see you?" After all, it was possible that Kyle would make that choice. Even though the goods were important, it was obvious that he desperately wanted to know Anthony's identity as well. Since both the goods and Anthony's identity were important to Kyle, there was no telling which one Kyle would choose. Nobody would be able to stop him if he were to give up on the batch of goods to meet Anthony instead. Anthony thought for a moment and responded, "Yes, it is possible. But do you think he's more hung up on Shadow Seeker's identity or mine?" "Oh, I will have to go with Shadow Seeker this time. You're also part of Darknetz. That means you can't hide from us forever.

However, the same cannot be said for Shadow Seeker. Kyle has been looking for her for years. As long as there is a trace of her, he will risk everything to track her down..." Then, Thalia sensed that something was off. "What are you getting at? Are you saying that you know about Shadow Seeker's whereabouts?" Anthony remained silent. How would I not know? Even if I plan to use Mommy to my advantage, I will not let Kyle know of her actual whereabouts. However, I still cannot bring myself to go to that extent... Hence, there were a number of ways to distract Kyle, so long as one understood what Kyle's Achilles' heel was. Thalia knew that she had hit the jackpot when she noticed the silence on the other end of the line. "So you do know about it?" "No, I don't," Anthony replied. "You're lying!" Thalia exclaimed. Even though she had no substantial evidence to back her claim, she had a hunch that he was lying. He definitely knows! This boy is truly something else. Thalia would not be surprised if any other extraordinary things were to have something to do with him anymore. Still, Anthony did not dignify her with a response. "I'm also here at Glenport City to look for her, but I've lost her trail in the midst of it. If you do know where she is, please let me know. That way, I can finally accomplish my mission of recruiting her into Darknetz!"

Thalia said. "She will never join us," Anthony said. "How do you know that? Do you know her?" Thalia demanded. "It's been so many years. If she truly intended to join Darknetz, she would have joined us long ago." "How would we know where she stands if we don't give it a try?" Thalia asked. "If Shadow Seeker joins us, Darknetz will be invincible, and we will have nothing to fear!" Anthony pursed his lips as he did not know what to say. "Do you know where she is?" Thalia egged on. "No!" Anthony snapped. "But—" "I've only confronted her once. That's how I know she's at Glenport City," Anthony lied. Thalia would not be able to fault that statement, at least. "Really?" "Yes," Anthony stated matter-of-factly. However, Thalia still thought there was more to what he said. "So, you leaked Shadow Seeker's location to Kyle?" "Will he be able to discern if I gave him a fake one?" Thalia was rendered speechless. "You're the worst!" Thalia complained. How could a boy of his age be so evil? Anthony feigned a cough and said,

“All right. It’s getting late. I’m going to take my rest soon. Do not tell Kyle about this.”
“Huh?” “You’re the only one in Darknetz who knows about my true identity. If there is another soul who knows about this, then you’re definitely the tattletale.” “I—” Anthony did not give her a chance to protest and said, “I believe that you’re still on my side.

Don’t worry. Nothing is going to happen to Kyle. I will make sure of it.” What else was left for Thalia to say to that? She decided it was best to stay out of the two experts’ gambit. Otherwise, she would be the one to suffer the repercussions. “All right, then. I know nothing of this,” she lamented. “One more thing. If he intends to come again, let me know beforehand. Do not drop it down on me like a bomb again!” Anthony huffed. “Sure.” “Okay. Good night then, Thalia!” Anthony said sweetly. An image of a pretty little boy popped into Thalia’s mind. Just when she was relishing the angelic smile on the little boy’s face, another image of the little boy’s devilish manner snapped her out of her daze. “Good night!” Thalia hurriedly said as she hung up the phone. Anthony’s lips curled into a smile as he looked at the phone. Just when Anthony was about to turn off the computer to go to sleep, he suddenly spotted a notification about a browsing history on the screen.

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Chapter 202 Only I Can Help Unable to withstand the curiosity blooming in his heart, Anthony clicked open the notification. He narrowed his eyes once he finished reading it. The search history was all about Shadow Seeker.

Kenneth is looking for Mommy, too? He found it hard to imagine how Kenneth would react when he finally realized Natasha’s true identity. Upon thinking of that, a knowing smile appeared on Anthony’s face. Things were starting to get interesting. Anthony secretly wiped away any traces that would expose him before turning off the computer.

He then crawled into his bed. What an amazing night! As the next morning rolled around, Glenport City woke up to shocking news being published on all major media channels. It was about what happened during Hamilton Corporation’s anniversary. Shocking news! Kenneth Hamilton, the CEO of Hamilton Corporation, is already married! Mrs. Hamilton made an appearance during the anniversary, amazing everyone with her beauty! Just in: Kenneth Hamilton, CEO of Hamilton Corporation, is married with three sons! Lynch Corporation deserted after embarrassing itself during Hamilton Corporation’s anniversary.

Mrs. Hamilton's appearance came as a blow to Lynch Corporation during the Hamilton Corporation's anniversary! Many eye-catching titles were printed in newspapers, and their content revolved around Hamilton Corporation. Natasha's name was also trending, surpassing many famous female celebrities. There were a lot of netizens scurrying to the internet to discuss the latest breaking news. A comment read: This is what a rich person should look like. Beautiful! She's even more beautiful than many celebrities out there. If she was in the entertainment industry, her looks and body would have taken her to incredible heights! Rich people like her won't even care to mingle around in places like the entertainment industry! She's the most beautiful woman this year.

I'm already a fan! Does she really have three kids already? She doesn't even look like she had given birth... or am I just blind? Apart from them discussing the news that was published by media reporters, there were some who uploaded videos of Natasha grabbing hold of Erin's fingers at the party that night. The moment the video was uploaded, it instantly garnered loads of attention, with many people praising her. The top five of the trending list were occupied by Natasha's name. Such a strong and beautiful woman. She's basically the main character! Did anyone notice that she didn't bother to explain herself and instead demanded an apology? She's such a charming woman! Look at how loving Kenneth's gaze toward her is. Only women who are pampered would dare to be so fearless.

In a nutshell, Natasha had become the talk of Glenport City. Meanwhile, at Prosper Technologies, there were people beginning to gossip about the news the minute it was published. In the beginning, they were skeptical about whether it was real or fake. However, the moment they watched the video, no one doubted it anymore. As the city was shocked by the news, Xavier, Ross, and Thomas were still hard at work in the conference room. They could feel their eyes crossing as they had been at it for too long. When they decided to take a break, Ross turned on his phone to relax. He was drinking water when he read what was going on in the group chat. His eyes widened, and he instantly spat out the water in his mouth. Thomas looked at him with pure disgust in his eyes.

"Could you be any more disgusting?" Ross did not bother to reply to him and instead went to look at what was currently trending. After a few minutes of going through the news, he looked back at Thomas and Xavier. "Big news, guys!" Thomas glanced at him and said lazily, "Which man is rumored to be with your goddess now?" "No. It's about Ms. Watson, Ms. Wealthy!" Ross quickly showed the other two what was on his phone screen. "Ms. Wealthy is trending!" As they heard him, the other two moved to take a closer look. "Search it up on your own phones," Ross said before taking his phone away to continue scrolling. Xavier and Thomas instantly took out their phones. "What's going on—" Thomas' eyes widened when he saw the headlines. "She's married to Kenneth?" Xavier had also seen the news. His eyebrows were furrowed. "Aren't they siblings?" Thomas asked. "Who said so?" Ross replied, who was still in a state of shock. Xavier was the calmest out of all three of them. "Didn't she tell us that day that our guess was wrong?" Thomas chuckled. "This is so unexpected. They don't even look like a married couple at all." "The news even said that her three children had been personally

acknowledged by Old Mr. Hamilton,” Ross added. He then stopped to ponder about something before continuing, “It’s no wonder one of the children looked so familiar.

I had thought that I might’ve seen him before, but I couldn’t remember when. Now, the truth is revealed.” The three men looked at each other with similar astonished looks on their faces. “Ms. Wealthy is too secretive,” Thomas concluded. “Tell me, does she even look like the wife of a CEO? If she’s that rich, why is she working at our company?” Ross asked as he looked at them. “Why are you asking us? I have so many more questions,” Thomas replied. Ross stared at the news in silence. Suddenly, he seemed to have thought of something, for he piped up, “Well, at least, we managed to confirm something!” “What?” Xavier and Thomas looked at him. “As compared to Lynch Corporation, we have a much closer relationship with Hamilton Corporation,” Ross said arrogantly. “We’re literally sworn brothers with the wife of the CEO of Hamilton Corporation. How about that?” Right at that moment, Xavier turned to look at the man. “Shouldn’t you be worried about this? Mr. Hamilton gets jealous easily.” Ross, who had been proud and arrogant just a second ago, blinked a few times when he heard that. “Pretend that I never said that.” Both Xavier and Thomas could not help but laugh at how comical he looked. Xavier looked back at the news displayed on his phone. “However, this woman definitely does not know Boss’ real identity with how daring she was to cause such a ruckus. The end is near for Lynch Corporation,” he commented. “They’re already going to close down soon. A lot of manufacturers are now at Lynch Corporation demanding money.” A phone was brought up, and on it was a video of a large group of people crowding in front of the entrance of Lynch Corporation and the main doors of the Lynch residence.

They were holding up banners as they demanded money. Upon seeing that, all three men raised their eyebrows. It seemed like that company really brought it upon themselves. Meanwhile, Thea became angrier with every passing second that she spent reading the news. Her anger grew larger when she saw the look in Kenneth’s eyes as he protected Natasha. The adoration in his eyes was so strong that one could clearly see how much he loved her. Thea had known Kenneth for ages, and yet he had never looked at her that way. The more she scrolled, the closer she was to flying into a rage. With a thud, she threw her phone onto the couch. She had wanted to use Erin as a pawn to get rid of Natasha. However, it was already terrible enough that Erin failed; she even managed to create opportunities for Natasha. Erin had created such a big ruckus that everyone knew about it. Useless! What a stupid woman! The more Thea thought, the more flustered she grew. What gives Natasha the right to receive Kenneth’s love? What gives her, someone who had left the country for years, the right to steal everything that was mine? Upon thinking of that, a vicious and resentful look flashed across Thea’s eyes.

She could not bear to sit idly by anymore. She vowed to fight for what she deserved no matter what. When her train of thought ended there, Thea calmed down and picked up her phone to make a call. “It’s me.” Just as the other person on the line was about to end the call, she continued, “Don’t you hate Kenneth? Only I can help you with this...”

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Chapter 203 Personally Send Her Away Meanwhile, Hamilton Corporation merely released an official statement under the company's name saying they would not be collaborating with Lynch Corporation. Subsequently, they did not make any further responses to the matter. However, those in the business world were people who knew how to bend with the wind. After the scene Hamilton Corporation had caused at Lynch Corporation's anniversary banquet, anyone could have guessed that it would be impossible for the former to collaborate with the latter.

Outwardly, Hamilton Corporation did not appear to take any action. However, that did not mean they had no intention of doing so. If anyone dared side with Lynch Corporation at such a time, they were undoubtedly going against Hamilton Corporation. The business world was like a battlefield. Everything was inherently related to how it would prove beneficial, and nobody was willing to put themselves on the line.

Hence, the enemies Lynch Corporation had made in the business world over the years seized the opportunity to stir up trouble behind the scenes. Lynch Corporation had already been facing financial issues. If the marital union with the Lenoir family had gone through, and they had Hamilton Corporation backing them, it would have been easy for them to ride out the storm. However, all the issues they were facing surfaced after that incident. In fact, they were even much worse than before. While no one knew who had leaked the news about Lynch Corporation experiencing financial difficulties, the company's business partners soon knocked on their door.

Some demanded their money back, and others went to cause trouble. In the blink of an eye, the Lynch family and Lynch corporation were in over their heads. Those who wanted money even staged a protest with banners, which immediately became a trending topic. Over at the Lynch residence, Desmond called the Lenoir family. "We already agreed on this earlier. How can you change your mind just like that?" "You know full well why you wanted a marital union with my family. I could've turned a blind eye to all that, but now, everyone knows that your son has absolutely no desire to marry my daughter. What were you thinking? Is my daughter so worthless that I have no choice but to marry her off to your family?" "That's not it. It's just a misunderstanding..."

"That's enough. This ends here." With that, the line went dead. "Hello? Hello?" Enraged that the call had ended just like that, Desmond flung his phone onto the floor with all his might. The Lenoir family was our last hope. But now, even they have refused... Do the gods truly mean to wipe out my entire family? At that moment, Jacques came out in his

wheelchair and saw Desmond sitting on the couch, looking like he had aged overnight. However, Jacques took in the scene expressionlessly. In an attempt to make things up to Jacques, Desmond never allowed Erin and Zachary into the house, and he showered Jacques with love. Regardless of all that, I can never forget the moment Mom jumped down from upstairs.

It was horrendous. She fell right at my feet. Even to this day, I can remember the look in her eyes. That's why I detest Erin with every fiber of my being. Suddenly, Jacques called out, "Dad." Desmond looked up when he heard Jacques' voice. When he spotted the latter, a look of frustration flashed across his face. "Why did you come out?" "Don't you think this entire incident has been a trap from the start?" Jacques asked out of the blue. Stunned, Desmond fixed his gaze on him. "What do you mean?" "With all the other large companies that Hamilton Corporation could've worked with, why did they choose Lynch Corporation? Is our company really that outstanding?" Desmond was taken aback by the question. If he were to be honest, Lynch Corporation's capabilities were not yet at such a level. It was at that moment he finally allowed himself to admit that truth. "What are you trying to say?" "Someone must've offended Hamilton Corporation.

That's why they targeted us." The older man furrowed his brows. "But who could've offended Hamilton Corporation?" After pondering for a while, Jacques replied, "Zachary fell for Kenneth's woman. However, that other woman didn't approve of it at all. In order to marry into the Lynch family, she forced Zachary into a marriage of convenience with the Lenoir family. She even went to the office where Kenneth's woman works and stirred up mayhem. In the end, that other woman got thrown out of the place. Did you know that?" "When did this happen?" Desmond asked with a frown. "Just a few days ago." Looking livid, Desmond muttered, "That fool!" "It's clear that Hamilton Corporation decided to vent their anger on us because she offended them.

From them agreeing to the collaboration to attending the anniversary banquet, everything they did seems to have been contrived to lure us into their trap," Jacques said. Desmond had been basking in the joy of an upcoming collaboration with Hamilton Corporation a few days earlier that he had not given the matter much thought. After the unexpected incident, he had not been able to shake the feeling that something seemed odd. Now that he had heard Jacques' analysis, it appeared that realization had dawned on him. "How did you find that out?" Desmond enquired. Jacques explained, "I have a friend who works at Prosper Technologies. He posted a video the day she went to make a scene, and I happened to watch it." Hence, it meant he had proof that that incident had occurred! "Why didn't you say anything earlier?" Desmond demanded. "If I tell you something that hasn't happened yet, would you believe me?" countered Jacques. Desmond was dumbfounded. Then, he said, "It's too late to say anything now. That woman has ruined us and Lynch Corporation." "Actually, it's not entirely hopeless..." Desmond spun around and stared at him as though he had seen a beacon of light. "Do you have a solution?" "It's not really a solution. However, it can probably give us a sliver of hope to turn things around..." Rushing over to Jacques and gazing at him, Desmond asked, "What is it?" Looking at him, Jacques said slowly, "As long as..."

Over at the hospital, Erin sat stiffly on the bed with her arm in a cast. Whenever she thought of Natasha and Kenneth, hatred blazed in her eyes. Just then, the door swung open suddenly, giving her a scare. However, a trace of joy flashed in her eyes when she saw Desmond. "Desmond, it's you..." "Take her away," he instructed impassively. Seeing three or four other men walk in, Erin froze. "What are you doing, Desmond?" He turned to look at her frostily. "What's the matter? What do you think I'm doing? How could I have gotten to know a foolish woman like you? Hamilton set up such an elaborate trap for us to fall into, all because you went and offended that woman! Now, Lynch Corporation is on the verge of bankruptcy! What were you expecting? Don't tell me you're still dreaming of marrying into the Lynch family." Erin was stunned. When she saw the men step forward to escort her out, she said hurriedly, "I didn't think it'd end up like this. Desmond, I didn't mean for this to happen..."

"Whether you meant for it to happen or not, it's no longer up to you. Take her away," came Desmond's reply. "No! I'm not leaving! Where are you taking me? Desmond, I'm not leaving!" Erin cried out as she struggled frantically. However, regardless of how hard she resisted, Desmond remained unmoved. If she doesn't leave, Lynch Corporation will be doomed. After weighing the pros and cons, Desmond knew what choice he had to make. Hence, the men immediately escorted Erin out of the ward. There was already a car waiting at the entrance. Once they arrived at the car, the car doors opened, and they pushed her inside without hesitation. Meanwhile, Erin was still trying to break free.

"I'm not leaving! I want to see Zachary..." Desmond did not even spare her a glance. Instead, he turned to the driver and instructed, "Make sure you personally send her away." "Okay. Got it," the driver answered with a nod.

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Chapter 204 Enough To Produce A Sitcom When Natasha woke up from her sleep, she felt as though everything had changed. She was literally all over the news. Her photos and videos were steadily in the top five trending internet topics. The same chaotic thing was happening to her phone too. Her colleagues, such as Ross, Thomas, Xavier, and Spencer, were bombarding her with messages.

However, she was not in a hurry to reply to any of them. Instead, she browsed through the internet, and after reading the news, she frowned. She then put on her pajamas and walked to the computer. In an instant, she removed all news of herself from the internet. Once she was done, she went and washed up. Half an hour later, she came out of the bathroom after her shower. It was then her phone started ringing. She picked it up and answered it when she saw it was Spencer. "What is it?" "You finally picked up the

phone!" Spencer had called umpteen times. "I was taking a shower," said Natasha, straight to the point.

She snuggled into the couch and placed her feet lazily on the coffee table while drying her hair with the other hand. "The news on the internet, did you do it?" asked Spencer. He was browsing through the gossip columns when all of a sudden, news of Natasha disappeared. Knowing that she had something to do with it, he phoned her immediately. It was only after half an hour that he finally managed to get in touch with her. "Yes!" "So, is everything true?" It had shocked him when he had seen her with Kenneth before. However, when he saw the news of the Hamilton Corporation's anniversary, his jaw dropped. Natasha was still very calm and asked nonchalantly, "What are you referring to?"

"What else can I be referring to? Of course, I'm referring to the three children! Is it true that they belong to you and Kenneth?" asked Spencer. "Yes, that's right." Natasha had no intention of hiding it anymore. "Your... biological children?" "Yup!" Spencer took a deep breath before asking, "When did that happen?" "A few years ago, I guess." "So, they are the reason why you disappeared during those years?" asked Spencer. Natasha replied, "I just wanted to give them a peaceful environment to grow up in." Spencer was at a loss for words. Presently, everything made sense to him. In the past, he could never understand why she just simply disappeared into thin air. But, at that moment, he understood. Spencer had initially thought that Natasha would have difficulty finding a partner. He was glad that she had found herself not only a man but had three children with him too. Three! Spencer found it hard to digest the new information. On his end of the line, Spencer laughed bitterly.

"Natasha, you are always full of surprises. The fact that you are seeing Kenneth is already very shocking to me. I don't even know what to say about it. To make things more interesting, you have three children with him. Do you have any idea what kind of person he is? You even dared to have children with him after knowing everything?" questioned Spencer sternly. To that, Natasha replied calmly, "I am aware." Spencer was speechless. Of course, she knows! She's, after all, the famous hacker, Shadow Seeker. She can find out anything she wants to, and that includes Kenneth's background. "Since you are aware of his reputation, why did you still have children with him?" asked Spencer. "Back when I married him, it didn't cross my mind." "You... hid your marriage from me?" Natasha remained quiet. She seemed to be saying too much. Spencer accepted it and asked, "Tell me. What other things are you hiding from me?" "Nothing!" It took Spencer a couple of minutes before he could calm down. "So, what exactly is your situation with Kenneth?" Natasha answered calmly,

"He didn't know I was pregnant when we got divorced. He only found out about it when we returned this time." Those few simple statements were enough for Spencer to produce a sitcom. The famous Shadow Seeker was actually seeing the ruthless "Wild Wolf." On top of that, they had three children together. It was unbelievable. After some

thought, Spencer said, "Kenneth is still a vicious person even though he is no longer part of the underworld. He still has dealings with some of those people. You had better be careful. After all, people will try to make use of you given your identity." Natasha smiled. She knew Spencer was concerned about her, so she did not say anything else.

"Don't worry about it." Spencer mumbled to himself, "Then again, I think you should be fine. After all, you have given him three children. I doubt he will do anything to you." Natasha heard it and said nothing. All of a sudden, Spencer thought of something and asked, "Oh, by the way, were those your children we saw at the Infinitium the other day?" "Yes, it's them." Spencer inhaled deeply before saying, "How long did you intend to hide them from me if this news did not leak out?"

"I had no intention of hiding them from you. In fact, I have made arrangements for all of you to meet. But, something came up. So, I will arrange for another meeting," said Natasha. This news is both shocking and exciting at the same time. Since the day Spencer knew Natasha, she had always been full of surprises. Up till now, there was nothing he could not accept. To be honest, he would feel uneasy if she did not do anything that was shocking. With that thought in mind, Spencer said, "Whatever. Anyway, you are someone who will do unusual things. I'm looking forward to seeing the three young ones.

I wonder what kind of children the two of you had produced." The other day, he noticed that one of the children was unique even though he saw them from a distance. Now that he realized they were the offspring of Natasha and Kenneth, nothing would stun him. That only made him more eager to meet them. At that moment, Natasha looked dubious and said, "I'll inform you once I have arranged for the meetup!" "Okay!" Just then, the doorknob turned—someone was back. Natasha said, "I have something on. I'll hang up first." With that, she ended the call without waiting for Spencer's response. The door opened, and in came Denise and Kenneth. Natasha frowned when she saw them. "Nat, you're really at home!" Denise then glanced at Kenneth and said, "I told you Mommy was at home. She must have just woken up!" Natasha asked, "What's going on?" Denise replied, "We couldn't get through to your phone. Mr. Handsome was worried that something might have happened to you, so I came back with him." All the while, Kenneth was standing silently by the door and kept his dark eyes on her.

She was wearing a loose, white T-shirt that covered her butt. Her fair and slender legs were exposed and could cause others to have dirty thoughts. A towel was draped on her body with her damp hair spread out. She looked very tantalizing with her glowing skin. Kenneth smiled to himself. I didn't expect to enjoy such a lovely view by coming all the way up here. It was then Natasha sensed that something was amiss. She glanced at them and told Denise, "Attend to the guest. Let me go and get changed!" With that, she walked into the bedroom. "Mr. Handsome, take a seat first. I need to go to the bathroom."

"Sure." The moment Denise left for the bathroom, Kenneth looked in the direction of Natasha's bedroom. With a smile on his face, he got up and strode toward her room.

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Chapter 205 We Had An Interaction Before Natasha had just put on a camisole when the door was pushed open. She did not turn to look because she thought it was Denise. Natasha was having difficulty adjusting the strap on the back. When she heard someone enter, she called out, "Denise, come here and help me adjust the strap of this camisole."

Hearing that, Kenneth raised his brows. He shut the door and strode over to Natasha's position. "Did Kenneth ask you to bring him here?" Natasha asked without turning to look. Kenneth remained silent. The moment his massive palms touched Natasha's back, she sensed something was not right. Hence, she turned her head and saw Kenneth's scorching gaze fixed on her. "Like this?" Natasha frowned. "Why are you here?" She then adjusted her position to face him. "I'm here to see if you need any help," explained Kenneth while looking at her, his gaze sweeping over her chest and collarbones. From the back, her body looked smooth and sexy. When she turned around, it triggered the desire in him.

Kenneth's gaze was gradually filled with passion. Natasha was no fool; she understood the passionate look in his eyes. Sensing danger, she quickly grabbed a shirt from the side and put it on. Right then, Kenneth suddenly grabbed her arms to stop her. He took a small step forward and pinned her against the wall. Natasha's emotionless eyes looked extremely calm, but her brows began to furrow. "Kenneth, what are you doing?" The corner of Kenneth's lips lifted slightly, his dark eyes flickered, and his deep voice sounded rather alluring as he said, "Nothing. I just suddenly realized there's something really wrong with my eyes in the past." Natasha narrowed her eyes. "Are you finally admitting it?" Kenneth nodded. "Yes. I admit it. It's just that I wonder if there's still a chance to..." "To what?" He gulped as his fiery gaze landed on her pink lips. A second later, he answered her question with his actions. It was an invasive kiss that locked her in a position that left only an inch between their bodies.

Natasha was totally caught off guard. At that moment, she felt as if a rush of electric current shot through her body, and her legs went weak. She knew that was caused by her body's natural impulse and desire. Her remaining rationality made her attempt to push Kenneth away, but he locked both her arms and increased the intensity of his attack. As the kiss got deeper, Natasha started to feel dizzy and lose her breath. After all, she had not experienced such incidents apart from that specific night. Unfortunately, Kenneth seemed to have no intentions of letting her go. He circled his arms around her while deepening the kiss. If it were not for Denise being outside, Kenneth would have

probably pinned her on the bed right away. After a long time, Kenneth let go of her reluctantly. Seeing the hint of lust in her gaze that was originally indifferent, Kenneth smiled with satisfaction. "Your technique is awkward. Looks like you lack experience," Kenneth commented, feigning innocence after taking advantage of her.

Natasha, however, was not bothered by it. Fixing her eyes on him, she retaliated, "Well, I'm not as skilled as you. You're a veteran, after all." Hearing that, Kenneth narrowed his eyes and inched closer until he was only a few centimeters away from her lips. He looked down at her and said, "Natasha, would you believe me if I said I never looked for other women ever since I met you?" Natasha froze for a second. Her eyelashes lifted as she looked up at him. "Is that so? Then, where did your skills come from, Mr. Hamilton?" "Perhaps all men know what to do in such situations without being taught. Besides, we had an interaction before." His words rendered Natasha speechless. Kenneth was an expert when it came to flirting.

Knowing she was no match for him, Natasha looked down to avoid his gaze, muttering coldly, "I'm going to get changed." "Do you need my help?" asked Kenneth. Natasha shot him a glance and reminded him, "Denise is still outside." "She's an obedient child. She won't come in," replied Kenneth. Even if she did, she'd pretend to have seen nothing. Kenneth knew his precious daughter's character too well. She's like a little devil. Just as Natasha was about to say something, Kenneth's phone rang. He pulled out his phone and answered it when he saw the caller was Fabian. "Hello?" While Kenneth was distracted by the call, Natasha quickly grabbed two pieces of clothing and put them on.

"Is she dead?" asked Kenneth, putting the phone to his ear. "Okay, got it." Natasha, who had finished putting on her clothes, turned around as soon as Kenneth hung up. Kenneth turned and looked at her. "Guess what happened?" "Does it have something to do with the Lynch family?" She's indeed a smart one. Kenneth explained, "When Desmond was sending Erin to the airport, Erin's car got into an accident. She's in a critical state, and the doctors are operating on her now." Natasha caught the main point.

"They weren't in the same car?" Kenneth smirked, and his eyes that gazed at Natasha gleamed. "Who said they weren't?" "Looks like the Lynch family is going to cause a fuss soon," Natasha remarked. "They're just trying to protect the Lynch family. Don't worry. They won't cause too much trouble as long as they don't mess with you anymore," said Kenneth. Natasha knew he was protecting her. In truth, she could still handle the matter herself, even if Kenneth did not take action, except she would take another approach.

However, she was also happy with the current arrangement since he willingly intervened. After all, she could relax. Perhaps Natasha did not realize it, but she was slowly beginning to accept his help as time passed. She stopped talking and walked out of the room. As soon as she opened the door, she saw Denise sitting in the living room while fiddling with the phone, looking like an obedient child. When Denise saw Natasha and Kenneth walking out together, the former's eyes gleamed with excitement. "Nat, Mr. Handsome, you're finally out!" Natasha was at a loss for words. Despite that, Kenneth

approached Denise without a hint of embarrassment. “Yup. Your mommy needed help with something, so I went inside to check on her.” His explanation was obviously a lie. Right then, Denise lowered her voice and said, “Mr. Handsome, wasn’t I obedient this time? I didn’t even knock on the door to disturb you two.” Kenneth patted her head affectionately. “Yes. You’re a good girl. You’re so sensible. Looks like I’ve got to reward you greatly.” Denise beamed. Kenneth then turned around to face Natasha. “Denise says she’s hungry, and she’d like to eat something.

Do you want to join us?” Denise was perplexed. Since when did I say I’m hungry? However, she was more than happy to play along if it meant having a meal with her parents. She gazed at Natasha and asked politely, “Nat, please?” Naturally, Natasha would fulfill Denise’s request. Hence, she nodded and hummed in agreement. Denise was delighted. She glanced at Kenneth, and they secretly high-fived each other. Half an hour later, the three arrived at a high-end restaurant. Denise purposely dressed up prettily just for the meal, looking very princess-like. Naturally, she had high expectations for Natasha, who did not let her down. The latter was dressed in a long gown and exuded an aura of a celebrity. They caught many guests’ attention as they entered the restaurant. After all, the trio was trending recently, and many knew their identities.

You’re Out Daddy Chapter 206

You’re Out Daddy

Chapter 206

Chapter 206 Just A Show Denise had never had a meal together with Kenneth and Natasha, so she was thrilled. As thrilled as she was, she knew she had to keep her cool and be elegant. After all, as an elegant beauty, she had got to behave herself. The manager came out and attended to them himself that evening. Natasha didn’t have much of a request for the food, but Denise was incredibly picky, and she ordered plenty of dishes. Some of the dishes were Natasha’s favorites. When night fell, the stars were shining brightly. They were sitting by the window, so they could see their reflections on the glass panels.

Natasha’s long hair was draped over her shoulders, and she was wearing a long dress. Needless to say, she looked like a beauty out of a drawing. Kenneth narrowed his eyes and looked at her. Although he knew how pretty she was, he was still captivated. Denise couldn’t help but snicker when she saw Kenneth looking at Natasha. “Do you like what you see? Nat is incredibly beautiful, isn’t she?” Kenneth returned to his senses and lowered his gaze to look at Denise. “Yes. She really is.” “You ought to keep working hard, then. There are plenty of people chasing after Nat!” Denise uttered. Kenneth narrowed his eyes. “Is that so?” According to what Fabian told him, Natasha didn’t have any lovers abroad.

Right then, Denise took a peep at Natasha before whispering into Kenneth's ear, "When we were abroad, a man from a royal family fell in love with Nat at first sight. He was after her for a long time, and in the end, Nat friend-zoned him." As Kenneth was listening, he was glancing at Natasha. At first, he wasn't pleased with what he was hearing. However, the frown on his face disappeared when he heard the story's ending. Yes. That's Natasha, all right! With her temper, she'll just friend-zone anyone who tries to pursue her in a serious manner.

When he thought about the recent development of his relationship with Natasha, his lips curled up into a smile. "Mr. Handsome, good luck, okay? Don't end up getting friend-zoned by Nat," Denise urged. Kenneth patted her on the head and answered, "Don't worry. With you guys around, I'll never be just her friend!" Besides, he wasn't going to let that happen. Denise nodded as if she understood what Kenneth meant. When Natasha heard them whispering among themselves, she turned around and looked at them. Denise immediately put on a straight face and pretended as if she hadn't said a word about her. Just by looking at Denise's posture, Natasha knew Kenneth had gotten on Denise's good side. "What were you talking about?" Natasha looked at her and asked.

Denise shook her head. "What? I didn't say anything." Natasha was far from convinced, though. Unlike everyone else, Natasha knew her like the back of her hand. She then raised her gaze and stared at Kenneth. He answered, "She's right. No one said a single word." Great. Now, they're backing each other up. Natasha wasn't bothered, though. She just couldn't help but realize that blood was definitely thicker than water. "I need to go to the restroom." "Do you know where is it?" "Um..." "I'll bring you there!" Kenneth uttered. "Sure!" Denise smiled. Kenneth then got up and brought Denise to the restroom. Natasha sat there and smiled as she watched them leave. Right then, someone asked, "Are you Mrs. Hamilton?" Upon hearing that, Natasha turned around and saw a lady standing in front of her. The lady was in her late twenties. Natasha merely looked at her and remained silent.

"Don't you remember me, Mrs. Hamilton?" the lady asked. Natasha knew exactly who she was. She's one of the skanks Kenneth kept around back then. I've even poured a glass of wine on her back then. "I remember," she answered flatly and expressionlessly. The lady smiled and said, "Back then, Mr. Hamilton asked me to put on a show with him. Who would've expected that you guys would still be together after all these years?"

"I only found out about it when I saw the news recently. However, you look different now. I almost didn't recognize you." Natasha wasn't interested in her praises. All she cared about were those two words from the sentence. "A show?" she asked. "Didn't Mr. Hamilton tell you about it? Actually, there was nothing going on between the both of us. Back then, he told me that if I could put on a show with him, he would invest in the movie I was acting in. Basically, we were just acting on our mutual interest back then. Nothing fishy was going on between us," the lady answered. Natasha was confused.

The lady then added, "To be honest, the girls around Mr. Hamilton back then were all doing the same thing as I was. Although I don't know what the problem was between you, it seems like everything worked out in the end." Natasha narrowed her eyes when she heard that. I've hated Kenneth for so long, but who would've known that it was all just a show that he had orchestrated? Still, no matter what, nothing could change the fact that he had divorced me back then.

The only silver lining is that Kenneth isn't a man that slept around. Suddenly, she recalled what he had said to her before. He told her he hadn't been with another woman after separating from her. She never bothered to question him about that, but she never expected those words to be true. While she was still thinking about the matter, Kenneth and Denise returned. When the lady saw Kenneth, she immediately smiled and greeted, "Hi, Mr. Hamilton. It's been a long time. I never thought I would see you here!" Kenneth furrowed his brows and looked at her. "Do I know you?" The lady went into an awkward silence.

We've worked together to put on a show before this. How could he just forget about me entirely? Kenneth's expression was serious, and he really had forgotten about her. Right then, Denise asked, "Are you the celebrity named Sharon Saunders?" Upon hearing that, Sharon bent down and smiled at Denise. "You have sharp eyes, little one! I'm Sharon." "I've been watching your shows recently. You look even prettier in real life!" Denise uttered sincerely. Needless to say, Denise always knew what to say. Hearing the compliment, Sharon smiled. "Have you? Thank you! You're very pretty as well!" Denise smiled in response. Right after that, Sharon got up and glanced at Kenneth before shifting her gaze toward Natasha. Seeing that he didn't remember her, she didn't want to embarrass herself any further. "Please carry on, Mr. Hamilton. I'll go now." With that, she nodded and was about to leave. At that precise moment, Sharon's manager looked at her and asked, "Don't you think that little girl looks suitable to star in your show?" Upon hearing that, Sharon turned around and glanced at Denise. She then narrowed her eyes and answered, "You're right."

In response, her manager shook her head and said, "I doubt the Hamilton family would want their daughter to be a celebrity, though!" After giving it some thought, Sharon made her way back toward Denise. Seeing that, the manager tried to stop her in her tracks. "What are you doing? Have you gone mad?" Sharon ignored the manager and said to Kenneth, "Mr. Hamilton, I'm currently filming for a movie. There's a character in there that fits your daughter's description. The director still hasn't found the right person for the role, so would you be interested in letting her have a go at it?"