

You're Out Daddy Chapter 21

Chapter 21

Anthony and Benjamin exchanged glances. They have achieved their goal.

“Mr. Handsome, are you at the company?” Denise asked sweetly. “I am now somewhere around your company.”

Kenneth was in his car when he heard a WhatsApp notification. It was a voice message from Denise, prompting him to click on it curiously.

Her sweet voice could melt anyone’s heart.

Fabian, who sat in front, turned around upon hearing the voice and looked at Kenneth. “Mr. Hamilton, whose voice is that?”

“It has nothing to do with you.” Kenneth rolled his eyes at him before replying to Denise, “I will reach the company in two minutes. What brings you to my company?”

“I was walking nearby and thought of messaging you when I saw your company,” Denise said. Her voice was so endearing that no one could resist her charm.

“Wait for me. I will be there soon.” Kenneth sent the voice message and said to the driver, “Stop the car at the entrance.”

“Yes, sir,” the driver answered.

Fabian did not dare to ask any questions. He waited to see who was the girl that had spoken to Kenneth.

“Denise, are you going to meet Mr. Handsome?” Benjamin asked.

“He told me to wait for him,” Denise replied.

“You should go by yourself. Tony and I are not going,” Benjamin said.

If Anthony were to show up before Kenneth, his appearance would give everything away before they could explain. Since they were unsure of what was happening, they did not dare to act rashly.

“Huh? Why?” Denise asked unhappily.

“You know him, but we don’t,” Benjamin answered.

“But...” Denise protested.

“Denise, you should go. We will wait for you here,” Anthony said.

Denise considered and nodded. “All right then, Tony. You are much nicer than Ben.” Then, she stuck out her tongue at Benjamin.

“You should go,” Anthony reminded.

Thus, Denise headed toward the company’s entrance. At the same time, a Rolls-Royce drove past. Anthony and Benjamin quickly stepped back to hide.

Denise reached the entrance and saw Kenneth stepping out of his car.

“Mr. Handsome,” Denise called out sweetly and ran toward Kenneth.

Seeing her running toward him, Kenneth suddenly felt a strange emotion. It felt like she was his daughter.

Thus, he rushed a few steps forward and lifted Denise into his arms.

“What brings you here?” Kenneth asked.

“I was playing with my brother nearby. Then, I happened to come here and thought to see you,” Denise answered with a smile.

“How do you know this is my company?” Kenneth asked with a smile. He did not remember telling her about this.

Denise chuckled at his question. “I saw the news about you on the Internet. That’s how I found out. Mr. Handsome, you seem like a womanizer.”

Kenneth was rendered speechless.

He felt ashamed to hear a little girl call him a womanizer.

“That news is not true,” he said.

“Really?” Denise asked.

Kenneth nodded.

“Okay, I’ll believe you,” Denise replied with a smile.

Fabian stood at the side and waited to see the owner of that sweet voice in the voice message. He was shocked to see it was a little girl.

As he stood stunned, he saw Kenneth smiling at the little girl and thought the little girl vaguely resembled him.

“Mr. Hamilton... What an adorable little girl. Whose child is she?” Fabian asked and reached out to hold Denise’s hand, but Kenneth immediately moved her away.

It looked like Kenneth did not want Fabian to dirty her hand.

Fabian was stunned.

“Denise, you must not speak to strange men from now on. Do you understand?” Kenneth advised.

Denise nodded with a smile. She clung to Kenneth’s neck and felt a sense of familiarity. It felt like being doted on by her father.

“Mr. Hamilton...” Fabian looked upset. I am not a strange man.

However, Kenneth ignored him.

At the same time, Anthony and Benjamin watched from nearby and realized they could not proceed with their plan.

“What should we do?” Benjamin asked.

It does not seem like the right time to barge in.

“Why don’t we tell Denise to proceed. It would be easy for her to do it now,” Benjamin said.

Anthony did not say anything.

“We will lose our chance if we don’t decide now,” Benjamin added urgently.

“I’ll call her.” After saying that, Anthony called Denise on her phone.

Denise was still being carried in Kenneth’s arms when her phone rang. She answered it immediately, “Hello, Tony.”

“Denise, can you go to the side? I have something to tell you,” Anthony said.

Denise furrowed her brow. She seemed to sense what Anthony was thinking and knew now was not the right time to ask him. “Mr. Handsome, can you put me down?”

Kenneth did as she say.

“Denise, I need you to do something for me. You need to find a way to obtain Kenneth’s hair,” Anthony instructed.

“Why—” Denise asked.

However, Anthony interrupted immediately, “Don’t ask questions. Just do as I say.”

“I understand.” After hanging up, Denise put her phone away and considered the task. Then, she returned to Kenneth and parted her arms. “I want a hug.”

Kenneth smiled and carried her in his arms again.

“Mr. Handsome, I will have to leave soon. Can I come here to play with you again?” Denise asked.

Kenneth nodded. “Of course. You can come here anytime you wish.”

“Can I go to your office to play?” Denise requested.

“Sure.” Kenneth was willing to agree to anything she wanted.

Denise looked at Kenneth and seemed reluctant to leave. “I’ll come here to see you again another time.”

“Sure.” Kenneth smiled.

Denise hugged Kenneth. She leaned closer to his forehead and exclaimed suddenly, “Mr. Handsome, you have a strand of gray hair.”

“Oh, is that so?”

“Let me help you to pull it,” Denise said.

“Sure, pull it out,” Kenneth replied.

Denise moved closer and carefully pulled a strand of gray hair near his forehead.

“Mr. Handsome, look at this,” Denise exclaimed. “Having gray hair is a sign of overworking and insufficient sleep. Mr. Handsome, you should take care of your health.”

“All right. I will do as you say.” Kenneth smiled.

“Okay, Mr. Handsome. You can put me down now. I should get going,” Denise replied.

Kenneth finally put her down.

“Goodbye, Mr. Handsome.” Denise waved her hand.

“Where is your brother?” Kenneth asked.

“He is waiting for me over there,” Denise answered.

“I’ll walk you there,” Kenneth offered.

“That is not necessary. I will get scolded again if he sees me talking to a stranger.” Denise quickly came up with an excuse.

Kenneth looked at her and nodded. “All right then. I will bring you in to play the next time you come here.”

“Sure.” Denise smiled sweetly and turned to Fabian, who was standing nearby.

“Goodbye, sir.”

Fabian smiled when she spoke to him. “I am not a strange man. Goodbye, Little Marshmallow. I will buy delicious food the next time you come here.”

“Okay!” Denise nodded before carrying her cute school bag and walking away.

You're Out Daddy Chapter 22

You're Out Daddy

Chapter 22

After Denise left, Fabian could not stop admiring how adorable she was and asked, “Mr. Hamilton, is she a relative’s daughter? She is so cute.”

“No.” Kenneth shook his head.

“No? Then, could she be your illegitimate child?” Fabian made a daring guess. He looked at Kenneth strangely and wondered if he should start contacting the public relations department.

Kenneth gave Fabian a glare, sending a chill down Fabian’s spine. “I... I just thought the little girl bears some resemblance to you.”

Kenneth forgave Fabian upon hearing Fabian’s explanation. “If I have an adorable daughter like her, why would I treat her as an illegitimate child. I would give her everything I have.”

Fabian was quick to flatter him. "Mr. Hamilton, I am certain if you make known your desire to have children, you can have any number of children you want."

That was the truth.

Numerous women would line up for a chance to be with Kenneth. However, Kenneth was cold and unapproachable. Although he looked like a gentleman, he would not give any woman a chance to get close to him.

Still, Fabian had no idea that Kenneth had an immense regret he could not recover from.

Kenneth was not in the mood to explain to Fabian. Thus, he turned around and headed into the company.

Seeing that, Fabian followed him immediately.

Meanwhile, Denise gripped a strand of Kenneth's hair tightly and did not dare to loosen her hold until she reached a secluded corner.

Anthony immediately took out a sealed plastic bag and put the hair inside.

Before Denise could say anything, a familiar voice sounded behind her. "What are the three of you doing here?"

The three children turned around and saw Natasha standing behind them.

They stood stunned as if they had done something wrong. None of the children dared to speak.

Natasha went over and stood before them. However, before she could speak, Benjamin said, "Nat, what brings you here?"

"I should ask you the same," Natasha replied.

This area is close to Kenneth's company. Although it is unlikely that they would meet Kenneth by chance, it is not something impossible.

Benjamin stammered, "We never had the chance to go out to play ever since we came to this country. That's why we..." He stopped abruptly and looked down as if filled with remorse.

"Where is Gramps?" Natasha asked.

"I told him the school will send us back, so he doesn't have to pick us up from school," Benjamin answered.

Natasha took a deep breath to calm herself.

“Nat, we are sorry.” Anthony apologized immediately.

“Nat, we won’t dare to do it again,” Denise added remorsefully.

They knew it was better not to attempt to explain anything to Natasha. It was better to apologize.

As expected, Natasha did not get angry.

She had never lost her temper with them but gave them as much freedom as possible.

“All of you should go home now. I’ll bring you out to have fun this weekend,” Natasha said.

“Understood.” Benjamin beamed instantly.

“Yes, Nat.” Anthony dragged Denise and began to leave.

He feared Natasha would notice something if they continued to linger there.

Thus, the children hailed a taxi by the road and left straightaway.

Natasha’s gaze grew conflicted after the children left.

In actuality, Natasha noticed her children were up to something. Although they had never mentioned anything to Natasha, she knew they had their opinions.

Furthermore, her children were unusually smart. They were so clever that she had no way to restrict them.

Therefore, she had no choice but to turn a blind eye to some matter. All that mattered was her children were happy.

Natasha adjusted her emotions and looked up at Hamilton Corporation before entering it.

“Hi, I’m from Prosper Technologies and am here to send a document to Mr. Hamilton,” Natasha said.

“Sure, please wait for a moment. I will carry out the verification procedure,” the receptionist replied.

“Erm, can I leave the document here?” Natasha asked.

The receptionist finished the verification procedure and looked at Natasha. "I'm afraid not. You need to send this up personally."

"Okay, then."

"The elevator is this way. Please press the thirty-second floor," the receptionist added.

"Thank you." Natasha took the document and went to the thirty-second floor.

Meanwhile, Kenneth had just arrived at the company. He took off his jacket and planned to rest for a while before attending a meeting.

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door.

"Come in," he said.

Natasha pushed open the door and walked in.

Kenneth looked up and narrowed his eyes upon seeing who it was. "Ms. Watson?"

"What brings you here?" He smirked with a hint of mockery.

"Mr. Hamilton, why do you ask since you know the answer?" Natasha walked to the table and placed the document before him. "This is all thanks to you."

Kenneth glanced at the document before him and turned to Natasha again. "You reap what you sow. You should thank me for giving some value to your life."

"Indeed, one reaps what one sows. Still, some people think they have the right to be arrogant all because they have some money. Unfortunately, they do not know it shows their crassness and poor taste," Natasha retorted.

Kenneth always found himself easily triggered by her.

He pressed her hand onto the table. "What do you mean?"

"I am complimenting you. You are as domineering as ever after all these years," Natasha answered.

Only an idiot would think she was complimenting him.

Therefore, Kenneth looked at Natasha and sneered, "The most stupid choice I have made in my life was marrying you."

Natasha did not seem angry at all. After all, she agreed that her past self was unappealing. Furthermore, she knew she could infuriate Kenneth by appearing calm.

"That's true." Natasha nodded in agreement. "There was nothing special about me when I was with you. Luckily, my life is quite decent after leaving you."

Kenneth was rendered speechless.

He found Natasha as infuriating as ever, prompting him to burst into fury.

Natasha saw the fury in Kenneth's eye and felt she should stop triggering him. "Mr. Hamilton, I shall head off first if there is nothing else." After saying that, she pulled her hand from him and turned around to leave.

However, Kenneth got up suddenly, rushed to stand in front of her, and blocked her way.

Natasha glared at him and asked, "What are you doing?"

Kenneth smirked. "Did you say I was domineering? Is this your impression about me from the past?"

Natasha was rendered speechless. She had said that to annoy him and did not expect him to take pride in it.

Since Natasha did not say anything, Kenneth felt he had succeeded. He kept moving closer to her. His eyes were like bottomless pits, threatening to swallow her up.

"Do you miss this?" Kenneth asked softly.

"I think... It's still all right." Natasha nodded. "After all, you got me pregnant on the first try. I have to admit that's quite impressive."

Those words triggered something in Kenneth's heart.

His sensual gaze immediately turned threatening.

"Don't you dare mention that." Kenneth struggled to suppress a surge of fury.

Kenneth glared at her and asked, "If you haven't done that, do you know how old our children would be now?"

They would have been Denise's age and as endearing as her.

"You robbed them of their right to live and denied my right to be a father." Kenneth enunciated every word.

Natasha obviously knew how old their children would be. After all, the children were growing up healthily by her side. However, she did not expect Kenneth to react this way.

She could not help but pity him when he said 'our child.'

"Kenneth..." Unfortunately, someone barged in before she could say anything.

You're Out Daddy Chapter 23

- "Brat! You don't even answer my call now...."
- Old Mr. Hamilton burst into the room, raging with fury. However, he immediately turned stunned when he saw the scene in the office.
- Then, he exploded with rage.

You're Out Daddy Chapter 24

You're Out Daddy

Chapter 24

After catching a glimpse of her watch, Natasha uttered courteously, "Old Mr. Hamilton, sorry that I can't have a meal with you. I've to get going as it's getting late. Let me find a day to bring my grandpa out so I can treat both of you to a meal."

The next moment, she got to her feet.

On the other hand, Liam tried to talk Natasha into changing her mind. "Nat, why not make it today? How about I try to ask Terence out now to join us for a meal today?"

Huh? Today? Natasha's heart skipped a beat. No way! I can't leave my three children by themselves at home!

Seconds later, she suggested, "Old Mr. Hamilton, how about making it this weekend? I still have something on later."

Liam had no choice but to give in to her. "Okay, let's set it sometime this week then. The earlier, the better."

"Sure, Old Mr. Hamilton. See you then," Natasha gladly replied and was about to step out of the room.

Liam stood up at once to walk out of the office with her.

While walking along the way to the main entrance of the office building, they were engaged in a pleasant conversation. Nevertheless, they paid no heed to Kenneth trailing after them.

Liam was deemed one of the legendary elites of Glenport City, but he seldom dropped by the company.

Subsequently, most of the employees scarcely met him throughout their employment with the company. Now that the latter dropped by out of the blue, their jaws dropped at the overwhelming scene.

In an instant, everyone in the company could not help making wild guesses about Natasha's identity. Never had they expected that Kenneth would trail behind someone else despite his usual air of confidence.

When they reached the entrance of the building, Natasha stated earnestly, "Old Mr. Hamilton, you don't have to walk me down further. I'll get going now."

"Let me assign the driver to send you back," Liam offered.

"Old Mr. Hamilton, it's all right. It's convenient to hail a taxi here," Natasha turned him down nicely.

"Then remember to tell Terence not to avoid me. After all, I share the same stance with him," Liam reminded her.

Natasha nodded and reassured him, "Sure. I'll relay your message to him."

Later, even after Natasha got into the taxi, Liam still waved in her direction as he saw her off. When it was out of sight, Liam finally regained his usual composure and turned to step into the building again.

Sensing the drastic change in Liam's countenance, Kenneth could not refrain from grumbling inwardly. My goodness! I'm his grandson, but he's undoubtedly treating her a lot better than me!

Back in the office, Liam was seated on the couch as he raised his voice authoritatively. "Be frank with me. What on earth is going on?"

"Nothing, only some trivial matters," Kenneth responded ambiguously, unwilling to tell him more.

"Pfft! Do you think I can't see through your ulterior motive? Now that she's turned into such a gorgeous lady, I bet you must be regretful now!" Liam snorted.

Kenneth wailed, "It's not like that..."

Liam cut him off by fuming, "Enough of that! Stop giving excuses. Since you're my grandson, nobody knows you better than me!"

"Even if I have an ulterior motive, don't you think there's nothing I could do when you stand in my way?" Kenneth retorted gloomily and could not help feeling indignant about being mocked relentlessly by his grandfather.

Liam snickered. "Ha! Are you feeling upset now?"

Kenneth was at a loss for words.

"You used to stir up a series of turmoil to divorce Nat, didn't you? Do you think you can woo her back effortlessly now?" Liam scoffed.

Kenneth took a deep breath before retorting, "Didn't I mention that I don't have such intention?"

"If that's the case, stay away from her then!" Liam snapped at him.

Kenneth was rendered speechless. Is he my biological grandpa?

Looking intently at him, Liam stated solemnly, "No doubt, I'm standing in your way for Nat's sake. If you intend to win her heart back, you must put in more effort."

"I have no idea what you're talking about." Kenneth refused to admit.

"Okay! Okay! Since you don't have such intention, I'll drop the subject. Undeniably, Nat is a nice woman. No matter what, I won't let her fall victim to you again. I'm going to introduce her to other eligible bachelors." Liam stood up and left without bickering further with him.

The latter furrowed his brows as he sank into deep thought.

On the other hand, the triplets had reached home.

The moment they stepped into the house, Denise headed straight for her room. Evidently, she was blowing a gasket.

Anthony and Benjamin always protected and took care of Denise in the past. Sensing that their sister was boiling with rage at the moment, they followed behind her into her room.

"What's wrong?" Benjamin asked.

Embracing her doll, Denise turned to fasten her gaze on them. "Don't you think you should give me an explanation?"

“What was there to explain?” Benjamin put on a puzzled look.

Denise pouted her lips in exasperation. “Do I look like a fool to you?”

Gazing at her, Anthony advanced toward her and cut the crap. “Did you find out too?”

“I’m also Mommy’s child like you! How could you make a fool of me? Do you think I’m stupid?” Denise snapped.

In actuality, Anthony foresaw earlier that it was just a matter of time before Denise sensed they were into something. He tried to appease her by uttering gently, “Don’t overthink. We keep it from you because we’re worried that you’ll be disappointed if things don’t turn out as expected.”

Denise looked at Anthony warily before asking hesitantly, “So, does it mean he’s our daddy?”

“Benjamin and I had a feeling that there’s a possibility. To confirm if our gut instinct is right, we have no choice but to request you to do what you did,” Anthony elucidated.

Denise’s heart pounded tremendously. She was elated at the possibility that Kenneth could be her biological father.

Meanwhile, Benjamin also walked over and sat next to her. “Denise, I bet you have thought of that when you saw the strong resemblance between Tony and him, haven’t you?”

Hearing that, Denise turned to look in Anthony’s direction again. She had to admit that his face and eyes resembled Kenneth’s. It was as though he was a mini version of the latter.

Nonetheless, the idea never came to her before that. To her, that was the typical look of good-looking guys in general.

“Ah! I was in his arms today. At that very moment, I couldn’t resist imagining how nice it would be if he was our daddy,” she mumbled with a dreamy look.

Anthony stretched out his hand to stroke the back of his head subconsciously. “All right. Let’s talk about it again when the result is out.”

Denise nodded right away.

“Mommy will be back soon. Bear in mind not to let her sense anything amiss. Regardless of whether he’s our daddy, life still goes on,” Anthony reminded them again.

“Okay! I got it,” Denise responded at once.

After stepping out of her room, Anthony turned and headed for his room. At the same time, Benjamin trailed behind him and asked inquisitively, "What's your plan? After all, we're still kids. Thus, I don't think anyone will entertain us if we request a DNA test. They might even bombard us with questions on that!"

"I plan to have it done overseas," Anthony replied nonchalantly and turned on the computer.

"Are you planning to send the sample to Kyle?" Benjamin asked right away.

After switching on the computer, Anthony clicked open a Ustranian page without uttering any words. Miraculously, it turned into a chatting site in black and green right after he keyed in a series of Ustranian codes.

After logging in to it, he clicked the name "Kyle" from the contact list and send out a message: I need a favor?

There was a momentary pause on the other end before a reply was sent over: My goodness! Could you stop being so mysterious? We haven't seen you online for ages! Everyone is worried sick about you!

Anthony: It's urgent.

Kyle: What's up?

Anthony: Give me your address.

Kyle: Why? Do you intend to deliver a gift to me?

Anthony explained briefly by replying: I have a DNA sample and need your help with the identification.

Kyle: Hmph! It seems you'll only look for me whenever you need a hand!

Anthony: You'd benefit greatly once the result is out.

Kyle's interest was piqued instantaneously: Since we're buddies, of course, I'd help with anything!

Heaving a sigh of relief, Anthony replied: Looking forward to hearing from you soon.

Kyle: Okay!

Anthony: I'm going offline now.

Astounded, Kyle replied hastily: Wait a minute! Aren't you dropping by our group chat to say hi to everyone? They've been worried stiff about you all this while!

Just before Anthony logged out of the page, he replied to Kyle: Tell them I'm fine. Chat with you again next round.

Good gracious! He comes and goes like the wind! Shaking his head, Kyle was utterly speechless.

You're Out Daddy Chapter 25

You're Out Daddy

Chapter 25

At the sight of Anthony switching off the computer, Benjamin, who was sitting idly, chuckled. "Don't you think you're overreacting? It should be fine to chat with them for a while. After all, you haven't gone online for more than one month."

"It's best to keep our guards up," Anthony emphasized.

"Don't worry, Mommy is not back yet," Benjamin stated matter-of-factly.

Staring at him sternly, Anthony warned, "Heed my advice. You'd better avoid logging into the page too often at home. Otherwise, I won't care about you if Mommy finds out."

Benjamin arched his brows and zipped his mouth.

Even though Anthony and Benjamin were twins, their temperament was a stark contrast to each other. Anthony had a sense of vigilance, whereas Benjamin was bolder, like how Natasha differed from Kenneth in terms of their characteristic.

Benjamin tilted his head to look at Anthony. "Have you ever given any thoughts to the result? Do you wish for a positive test result or the other way round?"

"I've never thought about that," Anthony replied calmly.

"Come on! How could you remain unperturbed about it? He could be our daddy!" Benjamin gazed at him in astonishment.

Anthony shot him a glance and asked, "How about you?"

After pondering for a while, Benjamin piped up, "I hope the result is positive."

“Why?” Anthony asked curiously.

“I guess I’m tired of searching for our daddy. Regardless of who he is, I have a hunch Nat must have left the city with us at that time due to something unpleasant. Instead of other good-for-nothing jerks, I would rather he’s the one. At least, he’s handsome,” Benjamin explained analytically.

Even so, Anthony remained silent.

“Most importantly, I sense that Denise likes him very much,” Benjamin added, pointing out one of his observations.

“To me, Nat’s feeling is the most important,” Anthony mumbled, squinting his eyes.

Unequivocally, he seldom expressed his points of view and feelings. Notwithstanding, he was the one who prioritized Natasha’s feelings among his siblings. Thus, Benjamin did not comment further.

Coincidentally, Natasha was back with Terence at that time.

The two brothers rose to step out of the room when their footsteps sounded.

Catching sight of Terence carrying bags of vegetables and ingredients, a quick-witted Benjamin stepped forward immediately. “Gramps, let me help you.”

Meanwhile, Natasha changed into slippers quietly before flinging herself on the couch.

Anthony dragged himself toward Natasha. In the meantime, Denise popped her head out of her room. After ensuring her two brothers were there, she finally mustered up her courage to step out of the room.

Moments later, Denise and Anthony stood guiltily in front of Natasha.

Sensing something awry, Terence walked over and asked, “What’s wrong?”

When Natasha shot Benjamin a glance, he stepped forward obediently to stand in line with Anthony and Denise.

“Apologize now,” Natasha stated somberly.

“Nat, we’re sorry,” the triplets opened their mouths in unison.

“You’ve apologized to the wrong person,” Natasha hinted.

Right that instant, the sharp-witted triplets looked at Terence and apologized earnestly, “Gramps, we’re sorry.”

Perplexed, Terence asked incoherently, "What's the matter? Did anything go wrong? What on earth has happened?"

"Gramps, I lied to you that someone from our school would send us home. In actuality, we sneaked out to have fun elsewhere," Benjamin piped up.

"It's my idea," Anthony tried to speak up for him.

Seeing her two brothers trying to take the fall for each other, Denise squeezed out a tear piteously and lamented, "Gramps, it's not their fault. They offered to bring me somewhere fun because I'm feeling bored. It's all my fault."

The next second, she threw herself into Terence's arms coquettishly. It melted the latter's heart at once. He coaxed her, "It's all right. Don't cry, okay?"

"Gramps, we shouldn't have lied to you. Please forgive us," Denise apologized.

"All right. Forget about it. I won't be angry over such a trivial matter. However, remember not to do that again. Don't ever scare the wits out of your mommy and me again by sneaking out, okay?" Terence consoled her.

"Gramps, I got it," Denise replied coyly, gesturing at him to help talk Natasha into forgiving them.

Thus, Terence turned to cast a look in Natasha's direction, trying to appease her. "Nat, don't be mad at them again. After all, it's common for kids to be playful."

"It's all right to have fun. However, you must not lie to your family again." Natasha gazed at the triplets sternly. She cared about upholding trust and honesty.

They nodded earnestly and responded obediently, "We got it."

No doubt, the triplets always took Natasha's words seriously and tried their best not to go against her will.

"All right. Go and help your Gramps with the preparation for the meal." Natasha heaved a sigh, relieved that the matter was over now.

In an instant, the triplets cheered up and headed straight to the kitchen to assist Terence.

"Nat, do you mean we're still allowed to go out the next time?" Benjamin turned to ask Natasha boldly.

Denise and Anthony halted in their tracks and turned to look at him, holding their breaths. They made up their minds to flee at once if Natasha was infuriated at Benjamin's words.

After what seemed like an eternity, Natasha answered subtly, "As long as your Gramps agrees to it."

The triplets' hearts leaped with joy instantly. Ha! It's a piece of cake to deal with Gramps! So, Mommy has indirectly given us the green light, huh?

Denise hurred and planted a passionate kiss on Natasha's cheek. "Nat is the best!"

Needless to say, Natasha was well aware of her daughter's impressive skill in manipulating someone.

"I'll go take a shower." She wiped her cheek with a grimace and walked away.

The triplets let out sighs of relief and exchanged glances discreetly. Hurray! We can go out for "fun" at any time from now onwards!

Meanwhile, Terence could feel his temples starting to throb uncontrollably at the sight of the excited trio.

Later, he received a call from Liam when they were having a meal in the dining room.

He stole a glance at Natasha and moved to the balcony to answer the call.

"Terence, I've been wondering why you seem to be avoiding me lately. Ha! Now I know it's because Nat is back. Do you think you can hide from me forever?" Liam cut to the chase on the other end of the line.

"You knew?" Terence asked in bafflement.

"Why, can't I know? Let me be frank with you. I have not only found out about it but also bumped into Nat today." Liam laughed triumphantly.

I see. Since Liam had found out about it, Terence decided to drop all pretense. "So what if you've known about it and bumped into her? It's true I've been avoiding you. What could you do about that?"

"How dare you when you're the one who did me wrong in the place first!" Liam exclaimed.

Terence mocked, "We're still incomparable to all of you from the Hamilton family on that."

“Fine! I’m no match for your eloquence. By the way, I’m more than happy that Nat is back. How about we meet for a meal this weekend?” Liam suggested warily.

“I’m not going,” Terence rejected right away.

Liam tried to persuade him, “Come on! Nat had promised me.”

Terence flashed a glance at his granddaughter enjoying a meal in the dining room intuitively and uttered grimly, “Are you having something up your sleeve again? Mark my words. Nat will not cross paths with anyone from the Hamilton family again!”

“Terence, don’t you know I have been doting on Nat like my own granddaughter? How could you accuse me of having something up my sleeve? If you refuse to step out for a meal with me, I’ll have no choice but to head straight to your house!” Liam was about to hang up.

“Hey! Wait a minute...” Terence yelled out apprehensively. Oh my! He mustn’t be here! I can’t let him know about the triplets!

After contemplating for a while, he finally replied, “Okay! Let me double check with Nat first.”

“That’s more like it!” Liam laughed heartily on the other end of the line.

“What a cunning old geezer,” Terence muttered before hanging up.