

You're Out Daddy Chapter 221

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Chapter 221

Chapter 221 Marriage Scam “What?” “How about if I marry you as a way to redeem myself?” suggested Kenneth with his brows raised. Natasha retorted, “Are you sure that’s redemption for you and not a punishment for me?” Kenneth chuckled. “That depends on how you look at it. Once we’re married, I can redeem myself by allowing you to punish me in any way you see fit.” Natasha’s lips curved slightly. “I’ve got a feeling that you’re trying to scam me into marriage.” “Was I successful?” “What do you think?” Kenneth took a deep breath and said with a hapless expression, “Fine. It looks like I need to work on my scamming skill.” With a satisfied smile, Natasha consoled him, “Try harder next time.” With that, she got up and was about to leave. Little did she expect Kenneth to pull her back and pin her body with his. Leaning against the table with his face right in front of her, she caught a whiff of his unique scent. That stunned her a little. Kenneth eyed her with desire and said, “Nat, when you told me to try harder the next time, do you mean what I think you are referring to?” Did I say that? I think so. Then again, I meant it as a joke.

Natasha rolled her eyes before glancing at him. “You can also choose to give up!” “Give up? I was stupid once. Do you think I will make the same mistake again? This time around, I will never, ever give up!” uttered Kenneth with determination. He looked very adamant about it. At times, Natasha suspected that it was only an illusion or a dream. Perhaps Kenneth was just a very talented actor. No matter what, Natasha had no wish to be the loser again. She looked at him with a smile and said, “It’s up to you.” Kenneth became motivated when he saw that she was not as cool as she was in the past. Knowing that she was teasing him and not being angry with him, his eyes lit up brightly. “Nat...” Kenneth would never get tired of calling her name. “Yes?” “You’re really beautiful,” commented Kenneth as he gazed upon her with adoration. Natasha was momentarily dumbfounded. “Kenneth, if you keep this disgusting act up, I won’t be able to have my lunch anymore!” “What would you like to have for lunch?” “Whatever.” Kenneth nodded. “Okay.

Let me arrange it.” That afternoon, news of Desmond being arrested leaked out. Thereafter, some reporters went to the hospital to verify Erin’s condition before finding out that she was still alive and conscious. As for those reporters who had published their reports earlier that morning, they were made laughing stocks for not verifying their sources first. For that, they had to issue public apologies for their mistakes. Outwardly, Hamilton Corporation managed to salvage its reputation without having to do anything. Very soon, the police revealed Desmond’s outrageous actions. He had conspired with the driver to cause an accident and, in turn, caused Erin to go into a vegetative state. He then hired a hitman to prevent the truth from being exposed and even incited the

public to go against Hamilton Corporation. Desmond had already confessed to his crimes. Once the news was out, there was no point of return for Lynch Corporation. Bankruptcy awaited them. In the hospital, Zachary was seated next to Erin's bed with a grim face. Desmond was the most horrible person he had ever known. Initially, Zachary thought that Desmond was only after money and status. A father would never hurt his own son, not to mention the woman who had given birth to his son.

Now Zachary realized he had underestimated the man. Although Erin was awake, there were multiple wounds on her body. It was very likely that she would have to spend the rest of her life bedridden. Erin took one look at her son and struggled to speak.

"Zachary, you must try your best to save your father!" Zachary narrowed his eyes in disbelief. "Mom? Do you know what you're talking about?" "I know. Of course, I know. However, he had no choice, and I don't blame him. You're his son, so you must save him..." Zachary looked at Erin in shock and told her off. "He wanted to kill you!" Even though Erin had put him through mental abuse for years, she was still the one who raised him. No matter how angry Zachary was with her, he still wished the best for her. As for Desmond... As far as Zachary could recall, Desmond had never fulfilled his responsibilities as his father. Now, he had even done something as atrocious as that. There was no way Zachary would forgive him so easily, let alone save him! It was then tears flowed down from Erin's eyes. "I know how you feel, but I did everything for him willingly. He did all those things for the Lynch family and you as well.

Zachary, promise me that you will help your father..." Zachary teared up. For me? Whatever for? So that I will understand that my biological father will sacrifice my biological mother for the sake of wealth and status? "I won't help him!" Zachary rejected his mother's request coldly again. As his parents, they did not leave him with any other options. He had been exposed to the unbearable truth and the cruelty of human nature. To make matters worse, he had to shoulder the aftermath at the present moment. He could never do it! "Zachary..." Erin looked at him and wanted to reach out to him. Unfortunately, her hands no longer did as she wished. All she could do was stare at him longingly. Zachary had no wish to meet his mother's eyes. He got up and was about to leave. "Zachary!" Erin called out to him with tears flowing down her face. "I know I have forced you to do many things against your will throughout the years. You must really hate me. But, I swear this will be the last time. Can you please help him..." Just then, Zachary turned around slowly and looked at her with hatred and helplessness in his eyes. "You know that man doesn't love you. You are aware that he will sacrifice you for just about anything. You know none of it belongs to you. Why do you still want to go after all of those things?" he asked her with such ferocity. "Also, why do I have parents like the both of you?

Why did you give birth to me? Am I only a tool to you?" Zachary asked again. His eyes were so dark and terrifying. Erin shut her eyes in pain and said, "I know that it's my fault. Zachary, I'm sorry. I admit that I was greedy for an easy life. But, everything that I have done is for you. I didn't want anybody to look down on you since you were a child..." "Yet because of you two, everyone is aware that I'm a laughingstock. My mother is a homewrecker, and my father wanted to murder my own mother. I will have to live with

this nightmare for the rest of my life..." All of a sudden, Zachary laughed diabolically. "This is what both of you have given me instead." With that, he turned around and left.

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Chapter 222 How Embarrassing With Desmond's arrest, Lynch Corporation was officially declared bankrupt. No one dared to step forward to run or take over the company. After all, doing so was akin to challenging Hamilton Corporation. Jacques sat in his wheelchair and watched the news on the television quietly as conflicting emotions flitted through his gaze. He never imagined Erin could wake up from her comatose state. It was already a miracle that she stayed alive this long. Nonetheless, Jacques' lips curved into a nasty smirk when he knew Erin had to spend the rest of her life paralyzed.

It was a far more painful fate than remaining in her comatose state. She would have to face that horrid reality every time she opened her eyes in the morning. As that thought crossed his mind, Jacques' heart swelled with an indescribable sense of schadenfreude. He wheeled himself back to his room and headed toward a corner, where a single framed photograph lay. His gaze turned cold the moment it landed on the photograph. Softly, he muttered, "Mom, I've finally avenged you. That woman is paralyzed for the rest of her life. She's no better than the living dead now. And him. I know you'll hate me for doing this, but that man is not worthy of your love. He only has Lynch Corporation in his eyes, and he'll have no qualms about kicking you to the curb for someone else, so I don't regret exacting revenge on him at all!" His tone softened as he added, "Mom, how are you doing over there?" Jacques reached out and stroked the photograph. The woman framed in it was smiling lovingly at the camera lens. He would always remember what his mother had said to him the day before she left the world. She had told him she could not carry on much longer, but she wanted him to continue living well with the knowledge of her love. Back then, Jacques had no idea what his mother meant by being unable to carry on until she jumped off the building and fell at his feet. Jacques's eyes grew red-rimmed at the memory, and he vowed, "Don't worry, Mom. I'll do my best to live well, but you have to wait for me.

I still want to be your son in the next life, and I swear I'll protect you better when the time comes." Meanwhile, Thea smirked coldly as she watched the news. A fall from grace must be referring to Lynch Corporation. How foolish of them. I can't believe they allowed Hamilton Corporation to reverse the situation at this stage. I shouldn't have pinned any hopes on them at all. Then, as though remembering something, she grabbed her phone and called Zachary. However, no one answered the call. She fell into deep thought for some time before leaving the house with her purse. "Hello." The bouncer at the club immediately recognized Thea when she arrived. She approached the staff and asked,

"Is Zachary Lynch inside?" The bouncer nodded and replied, "Go on in." Thea darted into the club without another word. Soon, she arrived at a private room and opened the door to the sight of several women drinking with Zachary. Zachary was smiling brightly at his companions and scarcely noticed Thea's appearance. At that moment, he held a seductively dressed woman in his arms, and she whined flirtatiously, "Mr. Lynch, you're so busy drinking with her. What about me? Aren't you going to share a glass with me?" "Of course!" Zachary smiled and continued, "But I want you to feed me!" "How do you want me to feed you?" "How do you plan to feed me?" In response, the flirty woman took a gulp of liquor and sat in his lap while Zachary leaned limply into the couch and shot her a drunken stare.

The two of them were in an incredibly compromising position. Just as Zachary's companion was about to feed him with her mouth, Thea slammed her purse on the couch and sat down, giving everyone a fierce glare. The movement finally caught Zachary's attention. He looked at her and drawled, "Why are you here?" "I came to comfort you, of course, but it seems I'm wasting my efforts. It's fine. Just pretend I'm not here and carry on with what you were doing," Thea replied with an insincere smile. In his drunken stupor, Zachary's eyelids drooped as he asked, "Do you want to join us and have a drink?" He shot her a rakish smile, a far cry from the persona he had assumed before. Sadly, Thea was not surprised at all. All men are b*stards. This is their true personality. Thea's smile stiffened slightly before growing into a wide grin. She nodded eagerly and said, "Sure!" After that, she poured a glass of liquor and walked toward Zachary. The three women sitting beside Zachary glared at Thea in displeasure. It was evident that they would not budge to make space for her. Thea merely stood before the group and glanced at the women. Finally, her gaze landed on Zachary. "This is my toast to you, Mr. Lynch!" She promptly doused Zachary with the glass of liquor. "Ahh!"

"Argh!" "What the heck are you doing?" The three women beside Zachary shrieked immediately when they were also splashed by Thea's liquor. They hurriedly grabbed napkins from the table to clean themselves before attending to Zachary. "Are you all right, Mr. Lynch?" Their dedication to Zachary was admirable. Meanwhile, Thea stood aside and smiled at the scene. Zachary lifted his gaze a short while later and shot her a menacing glare. His three companions piped up once more, "Is she mad, Mr. Lynch?" "She must be!" "Kick her out of here, Mr. Lynch! What a downer on our little party!" Just then, Zachary snatched the napkins from them and ordered coldly, "Get lost!" The women turned around and said smugly to Thea, "Did you hear that? He wants you to get lost!" To their horror, Zachary shot them an icy look and seethed, "I want the three of you to get lost!" Stunned, the women took turns sputtering in disbelief. "Mr. Lynch?"

"Get lost!" Zachary repeated angrily, his gaze leaving no room for negotiation. The women dared not try their luck further. Instead, they glared at Thea furiously and sauntered out of the room. Once the door closed, Thea returned her attention to Zachary. He slowly cleaned his hands before getting to his feet. "Do you have any idea what you're doing?" Zachary stared at her warily. "Of course I do! I'm trying to sober you

up!" came Thea's reply. Zachary continued to stare at her. Something dangerous flitted across his gaze, and in the next instant, he roughly grabbed Thea's arm and spun her around. Then, he plastered his chest against her back. Thea was shocked when she felt the heat of his body.

Her attempt to break free was futile when Zachary tightened his arms around her, his panting tickling her ear. "What are you doing? Are you crazy?" demanded Thea. Zachary merely scoffed and taunted, "Why? Don't you like this?" "Let go of me, Zachary!" Thea continued shrieking, "Or don't fault me for retaliating!" "Retaliating? How so?" Zachary appeared as flippant as ever. Thea tried but failed to escape from Zachary's iron grip. Worst of all, she wore a short skirt, and it made their position seem more suggestive.

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Chapter 223 Revenge Zachary stroked along Thea's arm, causing shivers to run through her body. "What? Weren't you raging just a second ago? Your body...

seems to imply otherwise!" Zachary's teasing voice rang out beside her ear. Thea's expression was a mixture of anger and resignation. She shot him a sidelong glance and questioned, "How do you think Natasha will feel if she sees you like this, Zachary?" Zachary immediately stiffened at the mention of Natasha. His playful gaze earlier morphed into one of fury. Alas, Natasha was his Achilles heel. A second later, Zachary grabbed Thea's hair and threatened, "I told you before never to bring up her name again!" Undeterred by his show of violence, Thea raised her head and sneered, "Why not? Because you'll lose control once her name comes up? Haven't you wondered what she's doing right now? She might well be celebrating with Kenneth this very instant." Zachary shoved her away and yelled, "Get out! Right now!" Thea stumbled from his sudden movement. No one had mistreated her like this before, and her disbelief and rage were palpable in her gaze. She turned around to glare at him before mocking, "I thought you were

a vengeful person, Zachary, but it seems your temper far exceeds your actual talents!" Zachary listened on wordlessly. It seemed as though Thea's words had done little to spur him into action. He grabbed a glass of liquor from the table and knocked it back in one shot. Thea continued her mockery, "Kenneth was clearly behind this whole fiasco. I won't blame you if you think you can't beat him and want to give up. After all, you were never his match in the first place. When it comes to women, career, or family, he easily trumps you in every aspect. Natasha was smart not to choose you." Crash! The sound of breaking glass filled the air. Before Thea could react, Zachary pounced on her and clamped his hand around her neck, pinning her against the wall. He warned, "Don't test my patience, Thea!" Thea's face reddened as she gasped for air. Still, she replied, "Why not? I'm just telling the truth. Look at yourself. Your family is in tatters while Kenneth's enjoying a happy reunion. He could be fooling around with Natasha right this minute—" "I said, stop talking!" Zachary clamped his hand tighter around her neck, his eyes bloodshot with rage. He looked as though he could end her life at any moment. Despite how suffocated she felt, a red-faced Thea continued to give Zachary a mocking and pitiful stare. Just as she thought she was about to faint from the lack of oxygen, Zachary suddenly loosened his hand. Thea collapsed to the ground and desperately gasped for air. Her body heaved with waves of hacking coughs. Meanwhile, Zachary knelt and looked at her coldly. 'Til show you how Kenneth kneels before me and begs for mercy. Let's see if you can still accept your idol when he's meekly begging for his life." She returned his cold gaze. This man is far too temperamental. He's psychotic, but isn't his madness and vengefulness exactly what I want? Satisfied with his newfound motivation, Thea said, "Well then, when does your plan start?" "It has already started!" Zachary said with a smile. She narrowed her eyes suspiciously and asked, "Already? Why didn't you tell me?" "Well, now you know, right?" "Does that mean you wouldn't have told me anything if I hadn't come to see you?" Zachary retorted with a smirk, "Why wouldn't I? You're the key to my plan. Of course, I would tell you about it." Thea continued to stare at him in suspicion. Though Zachary often came across as a temperamental brat, he was basically an enigma. However, she knew her only shot at ruining Natasha and Kenneth's relationship was to work together with Zachary. After some thought, Thea piped up, "Fine. I'll wait for your further instructions, then!" Noticing that she was about to leave, Zachary suddenly said, "Do you know Kingsley Watson?" The name caused Thea to stiffen in surprise. She whirled around and replied, "Kingsley Watson? He's a shareholder of Hamilton Corporation. Of course, I know him!" "He's on bad terms

with Hamilton Corporation now and is effectively Kenneth's sworn enemy!" Zachary added mysteriously while looking at his palm. "So what?" "Win him over to our side," Zachary said. Thea narrowed her eyes and asked, "You want me to win him over?" "Both of you work in the same company and have some history between you. I need the shares in his hands!" "What happened to following my plan?" Thea challenged. That earned her a scoff from Zachary, who argued, "You think you know Kenneth so well because of your relationship, but don't you think he knows you equally well? I need to strike him down with a lethal blow so that he can't make a comeback ever again. All my efforts will be wasted if he has even the slightest chance of revival!" Thea spat, "So you just don't trust me!" "On the contrary, you have my utmost faith. I can sense your hatred for him, which is why I need you more than ever," Zachary said pacifyingly. Thea returned his stare and commented, "But Kingsley is a long-time shareholder of Hamilton Corporation. Even if he's on bad terms with Kenneth, there's no guaranteeing that he'll help you." "That's where you come in!" "Even if I'm involved, he may not agree to your plan." "No one in this world can resist the temptation of more money. Kingsley no longer has a place in Hamilton Corporation. All he has is a measly bit of shares. If you try to buy it from him now, he'll only think you're doing that to be closer to Kenneth. He probably won't overthink things." Zachary's explanation had Thea falling into a period of thoughtful silence. His plan is admittedly more well-thought-out than mine. Something niggled at her mind, and she asked, "How do you know he's on bad terms with Hamilton Corporation?" "I have my means!" "You've planted men in Hamilton Corporation?" asked Thea. Zachary leisurely grabbed more liquor from the table instead of responding as an ambiguous smirk curved his lips. Despite his claims of trusting her, he continued to keep her at arm's length regarding his plans. Thea had no choice but to push on with their plan. She nodded and said, "Okay. I'll deal with Kingsley, but..." Mid-sentence, she trailed off, prompting Zachary to ask, "But what?" She was still uncomfortable with the arrangement, especially when she recalled how Kingsley stared at her in the company. If not for Kenneth, Kingsley would have made a pass at her long ago. Sadly, she believed voicing these concerns would only make her seem like a useless, whiny woman before Zachary. "But nothing. I'll think of a way to get his shares." A satisfied and meaningful smile appeared on Zachary's face after hearing her words.

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Chapter 224 Want To Hire Her After the police announced the results of their investigation, the earlier news regarding Hamilton Corporation was deleted, and their share prices rose once again.

In fact, it became even higher than before. Of the netizens who were previously on Desmond's side, some still believed the conspiracy theory, while others shut their mouths. Regardless, this brief interlude did not seem to affect Hamilton Corporation in the slightest. In the evening, Liam gave Zeke a call and found out that Natasha was the one who led to Desmond's capture. Upon hearing the news, Liam was stunned for a long while. "Where did you find such an amazing granddaughter-in-law, Old Mr. Hamilton? In my view, she will be able to hold the Hamilton fort down easily," Zeke praised. Liam slowly regained his senses and instantly replied, "You're right!" "She is meticulous yet clear-headed. What a brilliant woman, indeed. I even thought of hiring her as my assistant!" "No, you can't," Liam rushed to object. "Police forces like you have to be on the frontline every single day. You even have to interact with criminals! It's so dangerous. I can't let my granddaughter-in-law be in such dangerous situations. Don't even think about it." Zeke's laughter sounded over the phone. "I knew you wouldn't agree to it. However, I heard that she and Kenneth are divorced. Do you still have a say in what she does?" Even when the topic was brought up, Liam remained adamant. "So what if they're divorced? She's still part of the Hamilton family. Moreover, they're going to remarry soon anyway, so stop daydreaming." The man on the other end of the line laughed in amusement. "All right, all right. I won't bring it up anymore, but do help me to keep an eye out for young single ladies who are just as brilliant as your granddaughter-in-law. My son's still single, after all." Liam quickly replied, "As long as you leave Nat alone, I'd be happy to help!" "Okay, I'm counting on you." Liam was incredibly delighted. "All right, Old Mr. Hamilton. I have to go to a meeting now. See you soon!" "Okay, go ahead." With that, he hung up. Terence was peeling apples when he noticed the joyous expression on Liam's face. "Since when is Nat remarrying into the Hamilton family? Don't even think about it," he couldn't help but say coldly. In front of others, Liam could put up a stubborn front, but he became meek in the presence of Terence. "If I didn't say that, Zeke might actually recruit Nat! It's such a dangerous profession. Do you want her to be on the front line?" Liam replied. "He was just joking." "Since when did Zeke joke about things like this?" Liam retorted. "It doesn't matter whether he's joking or not. More importantly, are you sure you don't have that thought in mind?" Terence asked. The old man pursed his lips. After all, he knew it was impossible to deny it. Everyone could clearly tell how much adoration he had for Natasha. "Nat is such an accomplished woman. It's only natural that I want her to marry into the family, don't you think so?" Liam decided to change his tactic instead. Terence rolled his eyes at the old man. Although Liam's words sounded convincing, those were different matters altogether. Noticing that Terence was remaining silent, Liam added, "All right, fine. Just look at that

expression on your face. Let me tell you that Nat has been a huge help to the Hamilton family. It was because of her that we were able to survive this predicament unscathed.” The knife in Terence’s hands paused at his words. It was only after he had listened to the entire story that he breathed a sigh of relief. Although it was dangerous, Natasha did not go to extreme lengths to overcome the situation. At that thought, an indescribable feeling rose in Terence’s heart. “I’ll call Kenneth and get him to invite Nat back for dinner. We have to celebrate!” Having said that, Liam rose to his feet to get his phone. Right at that instant, a car could be heard pulling in. “I think it’s Mr. Kenneth,” Dan reported as he took a glimpse outside the house. Just as he said that, Kenneth was seen walking into the house together with Natasha. Such a good-looking pair! It should be a crime for them not to be together. Liam turned to look at Dan. “Tell the chef to cook more scrumptious dishes tonight. We shall have a feast! The Hamilton family can finally have a reunion meal.” As he observed the jubilant expression on Liam’s face, Dan could not help but share his sentiments. “I’ll get to it at once.” “Cook more dishes that Nat likes,” Liam quickly added. “Got it!” Dan replied merrily. Right then, Natasha and Kenneth walked over to them. “Grandpa, Old Mr. Watson,” Kenneth greeted. Terence looked at him and nodded slightly. Meanwhile, Liam quickly gestured for Natasha to come over. “Come and have a seat, Nat!” Natasha glanced at Kenneth before walking over to sit on the couch. “Old Mr. Hamilton.” “I’ve heard the news from Zeke. It’s all thanks to you that we managed to solve this issue. You really are the Hamilton family’s lucky star!” Liam was genuinely joyful as he praised her. Hearing that, Natasha looked up at Kenneth. She was not someone who would take the credit that she did not deserve. Moreover, she was crystal clear about how the problem arose in the first place. Natasha turned back to look at Liam and replied in a soft voice, “I only helped because I felt uncomfortable about the situation. However, I know that even if I didn’t help, the Hamilton family and Hamilton Corporation would not be affected by it at all as Kenneth is more than capable of handling this issue.” Everyone present knew deep down that whatever she said was right. Similarly, Liam also agreed with her words. As he had been in the industry for a long time, there was not anything that he had not seen or experienced before. Regardless, when he heard Natasha’s reply, he felt even more delighted. Natasha is a humble woman who doesn’t let the praises get to her head. She is exactly what the Hamilton family is looking for in a daughter-in-law. At that moment, Liam was even more sure that apart from Natasha, no one else was qualified enough to be the lady of the Hamilton family. Even though those were the thoughts in his mind, Liam did not openly admit it. “Well, there has been so much going on in the company and at home. I’ve never even seen him lift a finger to solve the issue.” As he spoke, he grinned at Natasha. “No matter what, you have helped us a great deal. I am genuinely happy and thankful for you. Therefore, I’ve already asked the chef to prepare more food today. Do stay and have dinner with us.” Since Liam had already extended the invitation to her, Natasha could only nod and agree, “Okay.” Liam’s grin was so wide that his eyes narrowed into a line. Kenneth, who had been standing by the side, also curled his lips up into a faint smile. Suddenly, Denise popped her head out of her room. The moment she saw Natasha, she exclaimed, “Nat, you’re back!” She then ran down the stairs and pounced into Natasha’s arms. “Where did you go? I missed you so much!” Anthony and Benjamin heard the commotion and walked out. When they noticed Natasha’s return, they, too, dashed down the stairs. “Nat, you’re back!” “Nat, you were the one who

dissolved the issue, right?" Anthony and Benjamin were standing in front of Natasha as they asked. From the happy glint in their eyes, it was obvious that they were having a good time in the Hamilton residence.

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Chapter 225 Apple Of His Eye

Natasha could not help but smile as she watched her kids.

She had no regrets about her decision. Her belief that children would grow up to be more confident when surrounded by love had been proven right.

Her three kids were naturally confident, even a little too confident at times. However, she rarely saw child-like innocence in their eyes. Gladly, she witnessed that when they were with the Hamilton family.

She never made demands on her kids nor forced them to live a life she planned out for them. Her only wish was for them to embrace the joys that kids their age should have. However, her three kids always exceeded what was expected of children their age.

"Tell me, Nat. Did you have anything to do with that man's arrest?" Benjamin excitedly asked.

Natasha nodded her head and said, "Sort of."

"I knew it! You are the best, Nat!" Benjamin beamed proudly.

"But that is too dangerous!" Anthony muttered as he scrutinized Natasha from head to toe. "Are you okay, Nat?" he asked.

All her three kids had their own distinctive personality.

Anthony was the sensible one, while Benjamin was the carefree brother. And little Denise was the sweetest among the three.

Natasha gave Anthony a big assuring smile and said, "I am fine! Ain't I seated before you, hale and hearty?"

Anthony had planned to let Natasha help Kenneth out, but he never expected her to personally handle the dangerous matters. Even though it was over, he could not help but shiver at the thought of what could have happened to her if things went wrong.

Thankfully, Natasha was okay, so he was relieved.

“Don’t worry! Nat is not any Tom, Dick, or Harry, and it won’t be easy to hurt her!” Benjamin said.

Anthony threw Benjamin a dirty look and said, “It doesn’t matter if they can or cannot hurt her. I would still be worried.”

Benjamin could only shrug and keep his peace. After all, Anthony was his older brother and had an air of authority.

Seeing the three concerned kids crowded around Natasha, the rest of the family kept away to give them space, knowing how worried the kids were.

At that moment, Dan walked over and reported, “Dinner is ready, Old Mr. Hamilton.”

Liam immediately looked toward the kids and said, “Shall we have our dinner? Let’s live for the moment. I’ve asked the chef to prepare a feast tonight, so let’s chat over dinner.”

Everyone nodded and started heading to the dining hall.

Denise intentionally grabbed Kenneth and made him sit next to Natasha at the dining table while she herself took the seat on the other side of Natasha. Anthony and Benjamin sat down next to their sister, and Liam and Terence filled the seats next to their great-grandsons.

That was the family dinner Liam had been dreaming of. Surrounded by those close and dear to him, his heart was filled with joy as he swept his gaze across the dining table.

After dinner started, Liam was busy making sure everyone was being served and did not bother to get a bite himself.

Terence noticed that and urged him to eat too, saying, “Stop fussing around. Everyone is enjoying the food except for you.”

“The sight of all of you joyfully eating makes me satisfied,” Liam happily replied.

“Okay. If it pleases you, then just sit and watch!” Terence said, earning a dirty look from Liam.

Natasha saved the day by saying, “We will get to eat together very often in the future, Old Mr. Hamilton. Please don’t fuss over us and eat something too.”

Natasha’s words pleased Liam. He was delighted to hear they would get to eat together often in the future. Happily, he grabbed his cutlery and said, “Sure. Your wish is my command!”

Kenneth's eyes were glowing as he looked at Natasha.

She looked up, her eyes met his, and she noticed that smile in his eyes.

She frowned a little, baffled by Kenneth's peculiar look.

Suddenly, Kenneth spoke up. "Oh, the kids' birthday is coming soon. How do you normally celebrate in the past? Do you have any special plans for this year?" he asked.

The kids, who were busy eating, suddenly paused, stunned by his questions. Denise knitted her brows and thought about it for a moment, then exclaimed, "Oh ya! Our birthday is coming!"

Anthony and Benjamin were staring at Kenneth in astonishment. They did not expect he would actually remember their birthday.

Natasha was taken by surprise too, and couldn't help but turn to look at Kenneth, who had a 'no big deal' look on his face.

"Let's hear from the kids," Natasha replied.

Instantly, Kenneth turned to the three kids and asked, "Do you have any suggestions? Or is there anything in particular that you would like for your birthday?"

Anthony and Benjamin shook their heads. Denise, on the other hand, made a request. "I want a party!"

"And?" Kenneth encouraged her on.

"And a lot of desserts, plus a big, big cake!" The little girl was bubbling with enthusiasm.

"Sure!" Kenneth nodded and then patiently asked, "Anything else?"

"And... I want everyone here to celebrate with me!" Denise said.

That took everyone by surprise. The adults were moved by that innocent wish of the child and realized that compared to material things, the kids yearned more for their time and attention.

Kenneth threw a glance at Natasha, then turned and nodded to Denise. "No problem. All of Denise's wishes will come true!" he promised.

"Really?" Denise asked, bewildered.

"I promise!" Kenneth gave her an affirmative nod.

Denise turned and look at Natasha, and there was a little uncertainty in her eyes. Although she knew her dad would definitely keep his word, she wasn't sure if Natasha would give her approval.

What else could Natasha say when given that puppy look? She nodded and said yes.

Denise burst into joy and happily chirped, "I'm so happy! This is going to be the best birthday ever!"

"You will have a happy birthday every year from now on!" Kenneth added.

Denise was overjoyed, and her eyes sparkled when she looked at Kenneth.

It felt great to have a dad! I have to resist the urge to snuggle up to him for comfort, worried about earning my brothers' ridicule.

Liam was also excited, and he offered, "Leave the party to me! I will do the planning!"

Everyone turned around and gave him an incredulous look.

He frowned and chided, "What is that look for? I may be old, but I'm not so foolish as to think I can do that by myself. I will hire the best event planner and give my great-grandkids an unforgettable party!"

"I believe in you, Great-grandpa!" Denise sided with him and gave him a big smile.

"Denise is the best!" Liam cooed.

Natasha interrupted them and said, "Don't go to such expense, Old Mr. Hamilton. They are just kids, so a simple party will do."

"They are kids, but they are also the apple of my eye and the light of my life! It is nothing to spend a little money on them. I can give up Hamilton Corporation in exchange for their happiness!" Liam could not hide the joy in his eyes as he gaze lovingly at the three kids.

The three of them had already won over Liam's heart.

You're Out Daddy Chapter 226

Chapter 226

Chapter 226 You Asked For It

Natasha did not want to be a wet blanket, and she respected the old man's wish, so she stopped protesting.

Moreover, Natasha had also always doted on her three kids and gave them the best she could offer. She would have given them a memorable party if that was what they wanted.

The family enjoyed a good dinner together.

Although Terence was not too pleased with Kenneth, under the influence of that cordial atmosphere, he too, softened his attitude toward Kenneth.

Natasha and Terence stayed on for quite a while after dinner and spent the evening chatting with Liam till late.

Liam was disappointed when they finally got up and bid their goodbyes. He badly wanted to ask the Watsons to stay, but knowing how Natasha was, he resisted. He knew he had to give her more time and space to accept them again.

He knew Natasha was a strong-willed and principled woman, so it would take more than just some sweet-talking to win her heart back.

As Terence drove the family there, Kenneth did not have the chance to play the gentleman and send them home.

After Terence drove off with Natasha and the three kids, the Hamilton residence was once again empty and dead.

After watching the Watsons disappear into the darkness, Liam turned around and gave Kenneth a cold stare. "It is all your fault that I have to suffer such emotionally painful goodbyes at my age!" he chided Kenneth, then walked back to the hall and sat down gloomily on the couch.

Kenneth followed behind Liam and plonked himself down onto the couch lazily. He humored his grandfather by saying, "Yes, yes, it is all my fault. I promise you that soon, you will not have to watch them leave and wallow in sorrow anymore."

Liam perked up immediately and looked expectantly at Kenneth. "You are making good progress with Nat?"

"Can't you tell?" Kenneth smiled proudly and said. He recalled all the interactions he had with Natasha earlier in the day, and although he could not be sure of her feelings for him, he was positive she had started to accept him and his approval rating was going up.

To him, that was a good start.

Seeing that dreamy look on Kenneth's face, Liam could not help but want to mock him. However, suddenly, the sweet image of Kenneth walking through the door with Natasha earlier in the day flashed before his eyes. He had to admit that the two were very compatible, and he began to look forward to getting regular visits from them in the future. The thought of such cozy family time warmed Liam's heart and brought a smile to his face. Worried that Kenneth would get over-confident, he suppressed the smile, put on a stern face, and warned, "Don't be fooled by Nat's nonchalant look. She is a highly principled woman and has a strong mind. You are getting this second chance solely because of the three kids, so don't be too full of yourself. If you don't treasure this opportunity, you will live to regret it."

Kenneth frowned upon hearing that and grumbled, "Is that how you see me, Grandpa?"

"Am I wrong to do so, given all the nonsense behavior you have shown?" Liam shot back, not about to cut him any slack.

"I did all that previously to show my displeasure at being forced into the marriage. How could you still insist on an arranged marriage at this time and age? It is not fair to force the two of us into a marriage without love. Actually, you have a responsibility in this messy affair as well!" Kenneth argued, but he added, "The situation is different now. When I fall in love with a woman, it will be forever!"

Liam gave him a mocking laugh and blurted out, "Do you think I have nothing better to do? If you had not pleaded to me when you were young and insisted that you wanted to marry Nat, do you think I would commit to this marriage agreement and..."

"What? What did you just say?" Kenneth looked up instantly and stared at Liam.

Liam hesitated for a moment, realizing he had revealed too much. He looked away and brushed it off by saying, "N-Nothing. What did I say?"

Kenneth was positive he had heard Liam correctly, and the fact that Liam looked away nervously made him suspicious. "You said I asked for that arranged marriage with Natasha when I was young, Grandpa. So I knew her since I was young?" he asked, bewildered.

"So what if you had met her when you were young? Terence and I were friends for over fifty years, so how is it strange that you and Nat were acquainted as well?" Liam said. "It is getting late. Let's call it a day!" he added before getting up to head back to his bedroom.

"Grandpa!" Kenneth called him back and said, "It is reasonable that we were acquainted. However, your tone... You seem to be hiding something from me!"

"What can I possibly be hiding from you? Nothing of that sort!"

"It is either you tell me, or I will dig into it myself. I'm sure I can uncover something if I investigate the matter." Kenneth was confident.

Liam turned around and said, "What is past is past, so what do you want to dig up? Aren't we good now, the way we are?"

"Since it happened so many years ago, why are you still unwilling to talk about it?" Kenneth pushed on.

Liam frowned as he looked at his stubborn grandson. He knew he would not give up easily until he unveiled the truth.

Seeing that Liam had no intention of telling him, Kenneth nonchalantly said, "I'm sure Old Mr. Watson will tell me..."

Liam's face fell instantly, and he growled at Kenneth. "Don't you dare ask Terence about this!"

Liam's strong reaction piqued Kenneth's interest, so he said, "Then you tell me!"

Liam gave a sigh of resignation, sat down, and said, "This is a painful past for Terence and Nat, so please don't bring the matter up in their presence and rub salt in their wound."

"What happened?" Kenneth eyes narrowed in apprehension.

"It happened twenty years ago. I retired and had time on my hand, so I often went to play chess with Terence to pass time. I brought you along with me, and that's how you got to meet Nat. Her parents were away from home most of the time since she was young, so she grew to be socially awkward and kept to herself. Although you were usually aloof, strangely, you behaved differently toward Nat. From the first time you met her, you were friendly toward her and loved to hang around her. You even told me you wanted to marry her when you grow up and pleaded for me to help you. That was why I had a discussion with Terence and made that marriage agreement..."

Kenneth frowned puzzledly upon hearing that, and he asked, "But I have no memory of that! How is that possible?"

Liam gazed at his grandson helplessly and said, "Because you had amnesia!"

"Amnesia? How did that happen?" Kenneth's brows were knitted.