

## You're Out Daddy Chapter 227

### Chapter 227

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Chapter 227 Muted For A Year "I have no idea what really transpired. That day, as usual, I went to meet Terence for chess.

Nat's parents were back in the village not too long ago and he told me they decided to stay on for good to spend time with their daughter.

You and Nat went out to play but for some unknown reason, Nat suddenly ran home by herself and witnessed her parent's death.

A fire also started in the house, and according to the neighbors and Nat, you were the one who saved her.

Unfortunately, when you were making your way out, a cabinet fell and trapped the two of you there.

We almost lost you in that fire! Thank goodness the neighbors arrived and saved you two.

They sent you to the hospital, but when you regained consciousness, you could not remember a single thing anymore..."

"What about Nat?" Kenneth asked. "She did not suffer from amnesia, but since that incident, she never spoke again..." Liam signed as he vividly recalled that fateful day. Kenneth listened to Liam's narration with furrowed brows. He had no impression of the incident, and the whole event seemed like someone else's story.

However, he could imagine Natasha witnessing her parent's death at such a young age and being badly traumatized.

His heart ached for her, and at that moment, he secretly vowed that he would protect her from harm from then on. "You suffered from amnesia and injuries, so I brought you back to Glenport City for treatment.

Terence was devastated as he lost both his son and daughter-in-law at the same time.

It was a double whammy for him when he discovered Nat could not speak anymore after the incident.

Thank goodness she managed to regain her speech a year later.

I cannot imagine how Terence could bear it if she did not..." Liam let out another resigned sigh as he recalled the sad episode.

He felt deeply for Terence as he had gone through the same pain of losing a son.

Although that happened more than twenty years ago, Liam was still filled with sorrow when he looked back on those sad memories.

Kenneth's eyes were dim when he asked, "Who did that? And why?" Liam shook his head and said, "No idea.

The police looked through whatever surveillance footage they could get hold of, but there were no helpful leads.

To be fair, the country was less developed at that time and there were not many surveillance cameras around.

In the end, after a few months of investigation, the police failed to identify a suspect, so it became another cold case that remained unsolved." Kenneth pursed his lips and fell into deep thoughts. Liam got worried and anxiously pleaded, "Please don't bring this up to Terence and Nat and send them into sorrow again." "Don't worry.

I am not that insensible!" Kenneth assured him, then asked, "So Old Mr. Watson gave up and left it at that?" "What else can he do? No parent would agree to let the murderer of their child go scot-free, but his priority then was Nat, his only family left.

She was the sole reason he stayed alive, and he was so worried for her.

What would you have done if you were in his position? I am sure he was aggrieved, but also terrified..." Liam said. Although Terence never shared how he was suffering, Liam knew him well enough to understand his pain. Kenneth finally understood why Terence seemed to harbor such animosity toward him.

If he was in Terence's shoes, he would probably have similar, or maybe even more drastic, reactions. Suddenly, he thought of something and asked, "Oh, Grandpa! What did Nat's parents do for a living?" Liam thought hard about it for a moment, then replied rather uncertainly.

"I am not really sure about it.

Her father's work was computer-related, and her mother...

Hmm...

Terence did mention that to me before, but I can't recall it now.

Nat's parents were always away and I rarely got to meet them, so I seldom ask about them." "Computer-related?" That piqued Kenneth's curiosity.

"Yes.

At that time, not many people were in that industry.

That is why it left an impression on me," Liam explained.

"Do you know which field he specialized in?" Kenneth probed.

Liam shook his head and questioned, "Why are you probing into that?" Kenneth held back and glossed over it by saying, "Oh, I am just curious." Liam suddenly asked, "And you are not curious how and why Nat started speaking again?" The weird look in Liam's eyes made Kenneth suspicious.

"Don't tell me it has something to do with me?" he speculated.

Bingo! Liam nodded and shared, "Nat was traumatized and did not speak a single word for a whole year after that incident.

As a last resort, Terence brought her to Glenport City for consultation and treatment.

Unfortunately, none of the doctors could figure out what was wrong.

One day, I brought you to visit her, and when she saw you, she spoke!"

"What did she say?"

"She just called your name -Kenneth..." Kenneth had no idea why but his heart skipped a beat when Liam told him that. "Unfortunately, by then, you were not interested in hanging out with Nat anymore and behaved coldly toward her.

Not long after, Terence brought her back to the village, and you never met up again until you reached marriageable age.

That was why I made arrangements for your wedding and insisted that you go ahead with it despite your protests.

You were the one who wanted to marry her when you were young, and then you randomly changed your mind.

You don't care about keeping your promises, but I am a man of honor.

To think you have the gall to blame me for your problems now!" Liam fumed.

"But you never told me this before!" Kenneth protested.

"Would it have made a difference if I told you? You would think I made it up so as to force you into accepting the marriage! Moreover, it is a tragic past for the Watson family, so I don't think it is appropriate for me to go around telling people about it," Liam reasoned. Kenneth blinked his eyes, guilty as charged.

He likely would have reacted as Liam had predicted. However, he was more curious about another matter.

"So Nat willingly married me then?" he asked. "Did you think Terence put a knife to her neck and forced her to marry you? He reluctantly consented to the marriage because of our friendship and also because you were Nat's savior.

Otherwise, you might not even stand a chance!" Liam said. Kenneth had no recollection of what happened in the past, but he was pretty sure Natasha went in with a clear head. Suddenly, it occurred to him that Natasha never spoke about the matter, so she actually might have married him out of her own free will a few years back! He could not help but wonder if she did that out of gratitude to him, for having saved her life when they were young, or if she had other reasons. There was a solemn look in Kenneth's eyes.

Deep inside, he was beating himself up for being such a jerk to poor Natasha, who had suffered so much.

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Chapter 228 Choosing A Way To Die "Anyhow, this is all in the past. The most important thing for you to do now is to live in the present.

Treat Nat well and don't repeat the same mistake again," Liam advised as he looked at Kenneth. The latter met his eyes and smiled.

"Grandpa, thank you for telling me all this." Kenneth's unusual politeness made Liam so uncomfortable he eyed his grandson warily.

"What tricks are you playing in that head of yours again?" "Nothing.

I just feel assured after hearing what you said.

I will protect her for the rest of my life and make sure nothing bad happens to her," Kenneth replied. His words put a smile on Liam's lips.

"That's my grandson!" Since they had talked for a while, Kenneth thought he should stop bothering Liam.

"Grandpa, why don't you go rest first? I still have some things to settle, so I'll go back to my room first." "What is there to do at this time? It's so late already," Liam inquired curiously, but Kenneth simply flashed him a mysterious smile before going upstairs. "Does he really have to keep me in suspense?" Liam shook his head and went back to his own room. In the meantime, Kenneth went back to the room Liam had prepared for him and Natasha when they were first supposed to be married. If it were not for Kenneth's initial bias against their union, he would have used this immaculate and clean room long ago, but after going through so much, his attitude had changed. Then, he looked forward to actually living in that space. He wondered if things would have been different if he had just followed through with Liam's plan. A smile emerged on his lips at that thought.

Well, there's no ifs. He regretted not being part of Natasha and the three children's lives over the past years, and for the first time in his life, Kenneth actually liked how things were between Natasha and him. He knew fully well that love was the foundation for a long-term relationship. With that in mind, he went over to the laptop instead of going to rest, but just as he switched on the laptop, a frown stitched on his brows when he realized something was not right. Did someone use this laptop before? Out of curiosity, Kenneth went to the browser to check the search history, but to his dismay, he found nothing. This can't be...

Someone clearly used this device before, so it should at least have some history, but there's no record whatsoever.

This is weird...

Anthony is the only one who has stayed in this room before.

Don't tell me it's him. Since Kenneth could not think of any other reason other than the mischievous kid playing with the laptop, he dismissed the thought and keyed in the password to his account before entering another website. "I need you to look into an incident that happened twenty years ago..." Over on the other side, Terence was driving with Natasha seated beside him when he spared her a glance. "I bet the task is dangerous," he uttered. Natasha looked up at him and smiled.

"Not really.

The police were there, and I just stayed behind them.

Don't worry.

As I promised, I won't put myself in danger." Despite what she said, Terence knew she was just trying to assure him.

"Nat, I might have expectations of you, but at the end of the day, I just want you to be safe and happy.

I hope you understand that."

The woman nodded.

"I know, Grandpa." "You know, if—and I'm just saying if—" "Grandpa, you really don't have to worry.

I know what I can and can't do," Natasha cut in.

Seeing the resolution in her eyes, Terence knew Natasha was not a girl anymore, but a grown-up, so he decided to just let the matter slide. "You know, Nat, if Desmond gets caught, then Zachary..." Natasha's face darkened at the mention of that name.

"I hope Zachary understands." Terence could not help but sigh.

"He's a good man, but life is really unfair to him.

Erin is still in a vegetative state, and now Desmond might end up in jail..." Natasha listened without saying a word.

"I can only say fate is cruel," Terence continued before silence resumed in the car. After some time, the car pulled up beside a building, and they went in after Terence parked the car. While they were waiting for the elevator, the door opened to a woman dressed in a figure-hugging black dress. She was surprised to see Natasha, but she still managed to force an awkward smile on her face.

"Hi. Good evening..." "Good evening," Natasha greeted back with a smile, nodding. Thalia could not tell why she felt guilty when she met Natasha's gaze, so she left as soon as she could, but just as she was turning away, she caught sight of the three children. "Wait..." she murmured in astonishment. Her gaze darted between the three kids, and she blinked in confusion.

Before long, her gaze stopped at Anthony.

"What's going on?" she asked. Anthony initially wanted to tell her everything during his birthday, but before he could do so, Thalia had already run into all his siblings. He smiled at her and replied, "Let me introduce you to my siblings.

This is my younger brother, Benjamin; and this is my younger sister, Denise.”

“They’re all your siblings?”

“Yeah.

We’re triplets from the same mother,” Anthony answered with a nod.

A rigid smile froze on Thalia’s face as she stared at the boy until she turned slowly toward the others. “Well, it’s getting late, isn’t it? Why don’t y’all go upstairs and rest first? I have something to talk to him about,” she said with a forced smile. Anthony looked up at Natasha and shook his head vigorously. No, Mommy! Please.

Don’t!

To Anthony’s horror, Natasha winked at him and smiled.

“Sure.

We’ll go upstairs first, then.” With that said, all of them went into the elevator.

Nat!

Anthony was screaming in his heart. Before Anthony could do anything, Thalia had already lifted him up and dragged him out so they could talk. When the other two children saw this, they exchanged hesitant glances and went out after their brother.

They could not just leave him on his own. “Children—” “It’s okay, Grandpa.

They’ll be fine,” Natasha interrupted. Terence thought for a while and nodded in the end.

Then, the two went upstairs together. Over on the outside, Thalia was giving Anthony a death stare as she pronounced, “Now, what about you choose a way to die?” “So, I still get to choose?” the boy asked. Thalia narrowed her eyes glowering at him threateningly.

“Of course.

You get to choose, but not the others.” “Then can I choose not to die?” Anthony asked in return. “What do you think?” Thalia cried out, closing in on him.

The glare on her face was so intense one would think she was about to eat that kid up. “Anthony Watson! How dare you lie to me again?” she shouted, shaking his shoulders violently. You said you’d never lie to me again! Thalia was incensed when she found out

that she had been tricked by the child over and over again. Anthony felt giddy at the jiggle, so he apologized immediately.

"I'm sorry! I know I shouldn't lie to you.

I mean it.

"I'm sorry!" Thalia stopped, still scowling at him in anger. "I mean...

I didn't really lie to you, right? I just didn't tell you the whole truth," Anthony explained.

"But you said you'd never hide anything from me again!" Thalia bellowed. Indeed, Anthony recalled he actually said something like that to her before.

"All right.

I'll apologize once again." "Whatever! All men are the same! You guys are all liars!" Anthony was left speechless.

"So Benjamin and Denise are the two who helped you fight Kyle lasttime?" she asked.

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### **Chapter 229**

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Chapter 229 Just What Are You Guys Anthony swept his gaze at his two siblings at the back and frowned.

"I think they can explain it to you better," Anthony answered. Thalia looked back at the two with her brows furrowed. Seeing that they were summoned, Benjamin and Denise went forward and greeted Thalia.

Denise smiled and waved at her.

"Hello.

Nice to meet you.

You look really pretty," the girl complimented. Her sweet remarks instantly put Thalia in a better mood. "Nice to meet you," Benjamin weighed in.



"I've heard a lot of good things about you.

It's great to finally see you in person." Thalia looked at both of them warily.

How do they know me? Are things really the way I suspect them to be?

She knew that there were two people called Benjamin and Denise in Darknetz, but they seldom showed themselves unless there were operations that required a team effort.

Even though Thalia had already met Anthony, it never once occurred to her that the three were related. Thalia was dumbfounded when the truth finally dawned upon her. She looked back at Anthony, who said, "I'll answer any questions you have." Since there was nothing else to hide, Anthony figured he should just open up to Thalia. The woman pursed her lips.

She never once imagined she would feel so helpless when dealing with children, but she still needed answers to her questions, so she decided to just raise any questions she had, yet before she could even utter a word, Benjamin had already spoken. "Yes, it's us," he said with a nod as if he already knew her question. "So you guys are..." "Yeah.

It's us," Benjamin replied. Thalia did not know what else to say.

Her beautiful eyes blinked and blinked as if she was unable to come to terms with reality.

What the f\*ck? Are they all from the same family? Just what are they? This is insane! There must be something special about their genes.

Wait.

Don't tell me they're from another planet.

I'm not as familiar with the other two as with Anthony, but as far as I know, if Anthony keeps this up, he will definitely become the best in the world.

He alone is enough of a threat.

Now there are two more. It suddenly occurred to Thalia that Darknetz was indeed a place full of danger.

In fact, she started doubting if the entire internet was safe.

I can't afford to offend any of them or I'll be good as dead.

Now I really don't know if I should feel happy for Kyle or not.

These three kids will really dominate the whole Darknetz in the future.

After a few minutes, Thalia finally accepted the truth.

She, Anthony, Benjamin, and Denise squatted down beside the road, wearing different expressions. When Thalia had finally come to terms with what she learned, she turned and looked at Benjamin and Denise.

“Why is it that both of you rarely appear in the chat room?” “Well, the first reason is there is not enough time.

Second, I think Anthony can do everything on his own.

Denise and I aren't actually interested in this anyway,” Benjamin replied.

Denise agreed, “Yeah.

I'm not really interested in it either.

It's too boring for me.

Besides, none of us will be as good as Tony, so we'll just be in the background.”

Thalia genuinely thought they were humble-bragging.

“You guys are not interested in this, but both of you still know how to do it,” Thalia commented. “Um, we have a photographic memory,” Benjamin answered with his brows raised. “Yea.

It's as if those things are imprinted in my brain with just one look,” Denise chimed in, looking as if she was bothered by this talent she had.

At that moment, Thalia was fully convinced that those children were indeed trying to show off, but she was still blown away by how smart those children were. She went closer and pulled their hair so she could touch their heads. “What do you think you're doing?” Anthony asked without pushing her away. “I'm trying to see if you guys are humans or aliens.

Maybe someone installed some kind of chips in you guys' heads.”

Anthony was nonplussed by her conjecture.

“Seriously.

You need to stop watching sci-fi movies.” “Would you guys believe it if y'all were me?” Thalia questioned as she let the children go. You might say you guys got lucky, or it is

just a mere coincidence that children from the same family are all equally smart, but I don't buy any of these.

I swear there must be a genetic mutation, or some aliens must have put some chips in /all's brains.

The children nodded at her, expressing that what happened to them was entirely credulous in their opinions. "You believe it because it happened to y'all," Thalia argued. "Why not? The world is so big, and bizarre things happen all the time.

I don't think there's anything unbelievable about it," Anthony responded. Benjamin nodded in agreement.

Despite how well-read and informed Thalia was, what she just learned still unsettled her.

It took her a long time to resume her cool. It's already hard enough for me to accept the fact that there's someone as smart as Anthony.

I just can't believe there are two more like him. "By the way," Thalia suddenly remarked, "three of you have to hide your identities.

All of you will be in grave danger if people find out who you guys are."

Three of you might be absolute pros online, but in reality, y'all are still defenseless kids. "Don't worry.

You're the only one who knows about us," Anthony assured. "Yeah, but that doesn't mean no one else will find out about it.

You guys are now part of Darknetz.

If anyone finds out about it..." Thalia did not finish her sentence but put her hand on her neck, yet her warning had no effect on the children. None of them looked afraid. "So?" Anthony asked. "I suggest that you guys get some special training from Darknetz's underground organization.

It's better to know what to do in times of emergency than just being pushed into a passive position," Thalia advised.

Anthony had actually given that idea some thought when Natasha was caught in danger, but he was still wavering over the decision. Benjamin, on the other hand, was intrigued by the idea.

He stood up and went over to sit down on Thalia's other side.

“What special training are you talking about?” “They usually identify and train prodigies with specific talents, including those with exceptional IQ or physical abilities.

This training is well-rounded and arduous.

The level of difficulty is no less than military training, but they will still make adjustments based on individual needs.”

Benjamin’s eyes glimmered with excitement at the sound of it.

“That must be really fun!” “Fun? Some of the kids backed out before they even started, and the others were eliminated along the way.

There are only that few who survived, but, of course, they are now the creme de la creme in Darknetz.” “Well, they managed to make it to the top because I wasn’t there,” Benjamin said with a smile. “Are you interested in joining?” Thalia asked, smiling back at him. The boy nodded. Thalia approved of Benjamin’s willingness, but she still turned toward Anthony to solicit his opinion.

After all, he was the eldest of the siblings.

Getting his permission was essential. “Have you made up your mind?” Anthony asked Benjamin with a frown.

“Well, you’re good with computers, so I guess having you in that area is more than enough.

As for me, I’m really not as invested in that domain as you are.

I prefer taking up this challenge over that,” Benjamin answered. Anthony knew that although Benjamin seemed as if he was an indifferent person, he actually had his own opinions.

Besides, the training that Thalia mentioned suited Benjamin. “What are you gonna say to Mommy, then?” Anthony asked again. Benjamin fell into thoughts.

Before long, he answered, “I’m sure she will be supportive.” Out of the three kids, Benjamin was the one who took after Natasha the most in terms of views and conduct, so it went without saying that Natasha would approve of his plan, but that was only the first point of consideration Benjamin had to take into account.

## You’re Out Daddy Chapter 230

### Chapter 230

## You're Out, Daddy Chapter 230

Chapter 230 Benjamin Is The Wisest "Are you okay with leaving Mommy?" Denise asked.

The three children had never once left Natasha's side ever since they were born.

If Benjamin were to attend training, it would mean that he had to be separated from Natasha and his siblings.

The thought of it was already unbearable for Denise. "I will definitely miss her, but we all have to grow up one day and have our own lives.

We can't stay with her forever.

We have to be strong so we can protect her one day, right?" he answered, raising his brows. "Yeah...

but I still don't want you to leave.

How can Mommy live without her children?" Denise whined when she thought about not seeing her brother for a long time, but Benjamin smiled and comforted her. "That's why you'll stay at home with Mommy.

You will inherit and take care of everything Daddy has while I protect you and Mommy from the outside."

Denise was touched by his words, but deep down, she agreed with what Benjamin said.

She knew that her parents and brothers would do everything to protect her throughout her life, but things could always take an unexpected turn.

As Natasha said, there might be times when she herself had to depend on her children, and that meant the three of them had to be able to fend for themselves. After a moment of silence, Denise spoke again.

"Let me sleep on this.

I need time to think about it." Thalia smiled and nodded.

"Sure.

The minimum age for training is seven years old, so you can take all the time you need to chew on this." Denise nodded in response. Meanwhile, Anthony, who had been

listening to their conversation, pursed his lips as he pondered on Benjamin's words. It was a moment of realization for him.

He had always thought that the best way to protect Natasha was by staying by her side all the time, but in retrospect, he had always felt helpless whenever Natasha was in danger.

Being an IT pro was not enough if there were imminent threats.

The most practical thing he could do was to be physically strong so he could shield her from harm.

That was what Anthony learned from Benjamin's sharing. It turned out that Benjamin was the one who was the most discerning and wisest among them.

As he said, the sadness that came with saying goodbye was transient, yet the future was boundless and full of possibilities for those who worked hard to become stronger. Anthony pursed his lips and looked at Benjamin approvingly. "What about you? What are your plans?" Thalia suddenly asked Anthony, who then looked up at her and Benjamin. "I agree with Benjamin.

I didn't realize I was wrong until I heard what he said," Anthony said with a nod.

"Oh, so, you actually agree with him?" That was not what Thalia expected Anthony would say. "I need some time to settle something first, though, but it will be quick.

I promise," he continued.

The previous incident had prompted him to make a decision in secret that he should go on some sort of training so he could better protect Natasha, but that thought was suspended because of his hesitation until Benjamin spoke and enlightened his mind. It was then clear to him that sometimes, partings were necessary for the greater good. Thalia was elated when she heard that Anthony was joining the special training because getting him on board was the biggest hurdle for her—and they just surmounted it.

Thus, when Anthony asked for some time before he joined, Thalia did not see why he should not have it. After all, they still had half a year before they had to decide. Sparkles of indescribable thrill glittered in Thalia's eyes when she looked at the three children.

She could already see the future stars of Darknetz before her.

This meant she scored big in the organization for ushering in these talents.

Ha! I can't believe I'm bringing in three geniuses into Darknetz.

Even Kyle would have to talk to me nicely by then! It turns out this trip is worth it!

"All right, kids.

It's late.

You guys should head back already," Thalia announced with a smile.

How she wished she could call Kyle immediately and tell him the good news.

She would have done so if Anthony had not made her keep it a secret.

The three children looked at each other when they saw how glad Thalia was, and got up to leave after that. "Be careful when you go out later in the night," Anthony reminded before he left. "It's okay.

Not many people from around here dare to do anything to me," Thalia replied chirpily, still indulging herself in the moment of happiness.

"Go on. Don't worry about me. Your mother will start feeling anxious if you guys keep her waiting!"

The children got up and left, but before they were just a few steps away, Denise suddenly remembered something and looked back.

"By the way, Thalia, we're celebrating our birthday soon. Do you want to come to our party?" Thalia was taken aback.

"You guys are celebrating together?"

"Of course.

We were born on the same day," Denise answered. "Oh! Right." They're triplets.

What was I thinking? "Sure! I'll be there!" Denise was delighted when Thalia accepted her invitation readily.

"Great! I'll send you the address of the venue once that's decided."

"I'll be waiting," Thalia responded.

"All right.

Goodbye, Thalia." "Bye!" Truth be told, Thalia still could not see any connection between Denise and coding.

She looked too cute to be doing something like that. Memories of the girl swearing at their opponents when the three siblings were fighting with other people over a codebase

came flashing back in Thalia's mind. Even though their voices had been processed through a voice changer, Thalia still found it hard to accept the fact that it was Denise. She could not express the feeling in her heart as she watched the three of them walk away. Speaking of...

what should I give them as presents? I should probably get them something special.

While he was on his way home with his siblings, Benjamin could not help but think of what Anthony mentioned earlier.

"What is it you have to settle?" Anthony pursed his lips and replied, "We have to marry Nat off first." "What?" Benjamin blurted out. Denise was equally shocked. "What?" Anthony looked at their puzzled faces.

"I've decided to just let Nat and Daddy be together." "So you're saying you want Daddy to get back together with Mommy," Benjamin repeated.

"Exactly.

That's the only way I can make sure she remains safe when we're away.

That will be our next mission." "Don't you think it's a little too rash?" Benjamin asked to confirm.

To him, this change of attitude was just too abrupt. "I don't think so," Denise disagreed.

"I can tell Daddy really loves her.

They would have been together by now if you guys had listened to me earlier, and we could have just done whatever we decided on right away without any worries." The boys could not contradict her. "But," Denise continued with a smile, "it's still not too late.

They seem really happy together now, so we just need to give them both a little push.

Things might just turn out the way we want." "How should we help them out?"

"Yeah, how?"

The two brothers put forward the same question almost at once. Denise took a good look at them.

"Well, I need some time to think about this.

I'll let you guys know once I come up with a plan."

"Okay!" Anthony agreed.



“Good.

We’ll be counting on you,” Benjamin added. “So, you guys finally think it’s a good idea to let Daddy take care of her?” Denise teased. “Um, he’s doing a decent job so far.