

You're Out Daddy Chapter 231

Chapter 231

You're Out, Daddy Chapter 231

Chapter 231 Teamwork Looking at Anthony's expression, Benjamin could not help but feel curious. "What are you gonna do to them so they regret hurting Nat?" "How about you take a guess?" Anthony asked indifferently. Benjamin drew closer and rested his hand on his brother's shoulder.

"I was just trying to say that you shouldn't hurt yourself just to get back at them.

That's not the right way to punish them." Anthony whipped his head and flashed Benjamin an insincere smile.

"Don't worry, brother. I would rather hurt you than hurt myself."

What... What's wrong with him? I just wanted a heart-to-heart talk, but what can I do with him? He's the eldest.

This was already decided the moment we were born.

I guess I'll have to bear with him for the rest of my life. Benjamin smiled back at him in the end.

"Fine. Just pretend like you didn't hear anything I said."

"Exactly what I was thinking. I'm proud you came to that realization," Anthony praised sarcastically. Benjamin took a deep breath and said no more on their way home. Beside them, Denise shook her head as she was unable to understand why boys would act so childish. Ding! When Denise saw a notification on her phone showing a message from Sharon, her face lit up with excitement. At home, Natasha had just come out of the bathroom when the children arrived. With a head of silky hair flowing down her back, she looked fresh and pure like a lotus flower, and Denise could not help but gasp in amazement at her beauty which did not pale in comparison to all the celebrities out there. If Natasha really chose to be an actress, she would definitely outshine the crowd. "What's the matter?" Natasha asked when she saw the girl gaping at her. Denise finally registered her surroundings and ran toward her mother with her arms wide open for a hug.

"Mommy! I was stunned by your beauty!" "Are you?" Natasha asked, lowering her smiling eyes at her daughter, who nodded back at her.

“Nat, you should just join showbiz. I’m sure you’ll put everyone out of a job if you do become an actress.”

“Aren’t you a sweet-talker, huh?” Natasha teased.

“Ha. By the way, Nat, Sharon reached out just now, asking me to go find the director of the film crew tomorrow,” Denise informed.

“And?” Natasha inquired, glancing at her.

“I don’t know. I’m just going over to see how things will turn out.”

“All right. I’ll send you over tomorrow, then,” Natasha agreed with a nod.

“It’s okay. Sharon said she can pick me up.”

“Oh. Okay, then,” Natasha replied, raising her brows. “Mommy, aren’t you worried at all? Aren’t you afraid that someone would kidnap your darling?”

“Why should I be? Daddy knows her, so I’m sure he can get you back if you really get kidnapped.” Denise pouted in disgruntlement, but before long, she put away her grumpy face and asked Natasha in earnestness, “Nat, do you really think I can do it?” Natasha observed the girl for a while and nodded in approval.

“You’re pretty—at least for now—so I don’t think it’ll be a problem for you to be recognized in the entertainment industry.

You just need to make sure you grow up well.” “No way, Mommy. Look at you. There’s no way I won’t grow up into a fine young lady.” “But you don’t look like me, though,” Natasha disagreed. “Well, even if I take after Daddy more, it still means I will be a beautiful woman in the future,” Denise argued. “Yeah.

I see where the confidence is coming from.” “I can’t help it. I’ve got his genes,” Denise answered optimistically.

There was no reason for her to not be confident since both Natasha and Kenneth were attractive. Natasha perked up her brows.

Well, you’re right.

He’s handsome for sure.

Even if I were to compare him with those actors in the industry, he could still easily beat all of them in terms of looks, so it doesn’t matter if Denise takes after him or me.

She'll still turn out a dashing woman, and this is already evident even at such a young age. A smile curved on Natasha's lips looking at the girl.

"I wish you all the best for tomorrow, then." "Thank you. Wait for my good news," Denise replied with a smile. "What are you guys talking about? Is Denise joining a film crew?" Benjamin chimed in out of nowhere. "I'm not telling you anything," Denise said slowly, pronouncing every single word with clarity. "Whatever.

God knows if someone might trick and sell you off," Benjamin teased.

"Hey! I'm beautiful and brainy! I'm smart enough to be aware of my surrounding, so there's no way someone can pull a stunt on me," Denise scolded. "Ha! Did you just say you're beautiful? I wonder who gave you the confidence to say that about yourself." "My parents did!" Words eluded Benjamin.

He did not know how else to argue the matter, so he raised his thumb in the admission of his defeat.

"Fine. You won."

A smile broke out on Denise's face.

I'll never lose when it comes to bantering. "All right. Time to get some rest, all of you," Natasha cut in. "Okay. Goodnight, Nat!" Denise bade in a sweet voice. "Goodnight." "Goodnight, Nat," Benjamin also said. "Sweet dreams."

After bidding the children goodnight, Natasha turned and went back to her room, but the moment she went in, Anthony came out from his room. Benjamin also came out and curved his finger at his siblings, who then gathered around him at his beckoning. "Isn't it weird? Nat didn't even ask about Thalia.

I thought she would at least ask us a thing or two about what happened," Benjamin whispered. "Well, I don't see why she should.

I told her before that Thalia is a friend of ours," Anthony explained. Benjamin was taken aback.

"So, did she really not ask anything about this 'friend' at all? Not to mention, it's clear as day that Thalia is no regular person.

I can't believe Nat is so trusting." "Nope. She didn't ask anything about Thalia," Anthony replied. "She's a hard book to read," Benjamin answered.

"You know what? I think she didn't probe into this because she roughly knows what is going on," Anthony guessed. Benjamin glanced at him and thought about the possibility before finally nodding.

"I guess this is the only explanation we have." "So, are you guys saying that Nat is aware of what exactly we've been up to all this while?" Denise asked. The three children stared at each other, not knowing what to say. Does she know? Gosh.

We have no idea!

After some thought, Benjamin spoke.

"I'll just tell Nat everything if I'm going for training." "Well, there's no way you can join without telling her," Anthony remarked.

"What can we do? Such is life..." Benjamin answered. Anthony smiled in silence. "It seems to me that you guys have already made up your mind," Denise stated when she saw how determined both her brothers looked. Benjamin nodded without any hesitation; Anthony nodded as well when he saw Benjamin's reaction. On the contrary, Denise looked reluctant.

She was more worried about leaving her parents than about the intensity of the training she had to put up with. To her, the happiness she had at that moment came too late, and she did not want to let it go. Her struggle was apparent to Anthony, so he said, "We might want to join, but Nat is ultimately the one who decides.

It's still not too late to think about that after we gain her approval."

"It's not like you guys won't go if she says no," Denise muttered in disappointment, but given her understanding of her brothers and Natalie, the girl was positive that Natalie would allow them to join training in the end. If Natalie did not grant them the green light, the boys would definitely think of a way to get what they wanted—she was certain about this.

You're Out Daddy Chapter 232

Chapter 232

You're Out, Daddy Chapter 232

Chapter 232 I Am A Good Catch Benjamin and Anthony did not refute for they knew what their sister pointed out was true, yet when they saw how conflicted Denise was, they decided to drop the matter. "All right," Anthony said, "let's not think about this for now.

Regardless of what the outcome is, we should all understand that our motive for joining this training is not for ourselves, but for the whole family.

If you really don't want to leave Daddy and Mommy, you can definitely stay with them.

I'm sure they will be able to protect you too." Benjamin nodded in agreement as he added, "Exactly. You can always be our little princess at home. Anthony and I will train and become powerful so we can protect you in the future. We'll take down all the bullies that cross your path!" Denise felt a deep pang of sorrow as she listened to her brother because they were talking as if they were about to part.

The truth was, the triplets had never lived apart from each other their entire lives, so it ached Denise's heart hearing them speak, yet she was not someone who showed her vulnerability, so she looked them right in the eye, pursing her lips. "I'm not staying at home.

I want to be strong too.

I want to protect you all and Nat as well," she uttered and took a deep breath.

"I'll give this some thought and let you guys know my decision soon. It's late, so I'll turn in first." Then, she said no more and went into her room, leaving her brothers behind.

The two knew that Denise was not someone who liked to be seen as emotional. She must have agonized over the decision and felt touched by what her brothers said, but she did not want them to know how she felt. "Well...

she might seem indifferent at times, but when it comes to making critical decisions, you'll realize she's someone who truly cherishes relationships, so I guess we can only give her some time until she decides," Benjamin noted. "I agree. All right. We should go rest as well. Goodnight," Anthony said. Pensively, the two brothers went back to their respective rooms. Back in her room, Denise was caught in a painful dilemma.

Disappointment clouded her eyes as she sat on her bed, dejected.

After some time, she looked at her favorite teddy bear and pulled it into her arms, mumbling, "Elisa..."

What do you think I should do? I've never stayed alone without my brothers and Mommy.

Now that we're finally united with Daddy, I just want to stay with them, but I also know that I have to be independent and strong to safeguard all the good things I have in life because unexpected things happen all the time." The girl looked at the doll that wore a smiley face and sighed.

She fell into her bed with the bear still in her embrace.

"Can't life just be simple and straightforward? Why do we have to make so many decisions, huh?" When morning broke the next day, Natasha was still sleeping when she was awakened by the noises outside. Since she had had a good rest, and she had to go to work, Natasha got out of bed instead of sleeping in, yet the moment she opened the door, she was greeted by the sight of Kenneth, Terence, and the children in the dining area. They were already having breakfast around the table. "This tastes delicious," Denise said. "Have more, then," Kenneth urged with a smile. "Thanks, Mr. Handsome!" the girl exclaimed. "Have a bite of this, Old Mr. Watson.

It tastes really good.

I heard the recipe has been passed down through many generations," Kenneth said.

Although Terence looked disinterested, he still nodded, saying, "I'll help myself." Kenneth nodded back. What is going on? Natasha frowned as she walked out of her room. Just as she was about to speak, Benjamin called out to her.

"You're up, Nat! Join us for breakfast!" Everyone looked up at her the moment they heard Benjamin.

Among the lot, Kenneth looked particularly excited as his eyes lit up in sparkles.

"What are you doing here?" Natasha asked Kenneth.

"I'm here to send breakfast, of course," he replied in good spirit. When Natasha was seated at the table, Anthony passed her a bowl of oatmeal, and she started eating.

"So, you're a food delivery guy now?" she asked as she had breakfast.

"I'll gladly be one for the rest of my life if that's what you want!" Natasha was speechless. As for Terence, he cleared his throat and got ready to excuse himself.

"I'm done with breakfast. You guys enjoy." Speaking, he got up and headed for the door.

"You're done, Gramps?" Anthony asked, looking at him. "Yeah. I need to go to the market to get some groceries. We're running out of food in the fridge already," he answered without looking back as he wore his shoes and pushed the door open.

"Wait! I'll go with you!" Anthony shouted, winking at Benjamin, who was relishing himself a hearty breakfast. When he saw Anthony's gesture, a frown curved on his brows. "Come on!" Anthony repeated. "I..." Benjamin's gaze swept across Kenneth and Natasha and he stopped objecting.

Ah.

I see.

“All right. I’m coming with you,” he said as he finished up the last bite and joined Terence and his brother.

The old man could not understand why they wanted to tag along, but since the children wanted to follow, he felt glad that he had company. “Let’s go,” he said with a smile as they went out. “Get me some jello, guys!” Denise shouted in the house. “Okay!” The door closed behind them, leaving behind the couple and Denise. The girl knew just what she had to do, so after finishing breakfast, she wiped her mouth clean and said with a smile, “Nat, Sharon is coming to pick me up soon, so I’ll go get ready and change.

You guys enjoy breakfast.” “Sharon is picking her up? Where to?” Kenneth inquired with a confused look as he watched the girl walk off. “It seems like the director wants to meet her.

I thought we talked about it last time?” Natasha asked. “So, she’s bringing Denise to the film crew...” Kenneth muttered, puzzled.

“Why? Are you afraid that your ‘ex’ would kidnap your daughter?” Natasha teased, raising her brows. “I swear she doesn’t have the gut to do that! Also, she’s not my ex,” he corrected. If Sharon had not explained everything to Natasha the other day, the latter would have definitely taken what Kenneth just said as a lie.

Since Natasha already knew what happened between the two of them, she simply blinked her eyes at him without saying anything.

After breakfast, Natasha went back to her room to get ready for work. She showered; put on some makeup; and changed. When she went out again, the dining table was already squeaky clean. “Did you clean up?” she asked in surprise as she looked at the man who just finished making a call. “Yeah.

Is there a problem with that?” he asked, cocking his head at her with his brows raised. “No. It’s all good,” Natasha replied.

Despite how indifferent her answer sounded, she still felt surreal that a man like Kenneth would actually send breakfast himself and even clean up the table after a meal. What he did completely changed her perception of that man. Her thoughts did not go unnoticed by Kenneth.

His towering figure neared her, and the man looked into her eyes.

“Why? Have you finally understood that I’m quite a good catch?” Natasha looked up at him with a faint smile.

“I think your definition of a ‘good man’ is a little too loose.

Don't you think so?" "Really? Then tell me about your definition of a 'good man'," he asked in a gravelly and sexy voice, ending his question in a rising intonation. Natasha did not answer but blinked her eyes until Kenneth's lips parted.

You're Out Daddy Chapter 233

Chapter 233

You're Out, Daddy Chapter 233

Leave a Comment / You're Out, Daddy / By Hmmark

Chapter 233 Dismissed Natasha closed her eyes for a moment before saying, "What's the matter? Mr. Hamilton, have you suddenly decided to be a good man?" "Am I not obvious enough yet?" Kenneth returned the question with a burning gaze.

He was only a step away from taking his heart out of his chest to show her what he was thinking about.

"Sorry, but I'm a little blunt, so I've only received the signal today," Natasha responded. Right then, Kenneth took a step forward and said in an even lower tone, "Then do you want to ensnare me here? I'm confident that I'd be able to reach your standards of a good man in no time." Natasha stared at him. Kenneth could not be any clearer with what he was trying to do. Moreover, Natasha had no doubts about the care and consideration he had for her. Just as she was ruminating about what she should say, someone opened the door.

Denise came out of her room and said, "Nat, come quickly to take a look at whether or not these clothes are fine."

Denise had several sets of clothes in her hands. At that, Natasha snapped back to her senses and turned to Denise.

"Coming." With that, Natasha walked toward her daughter. Kenneth curled his lips as he gazed at Natasha's back.

"Is this okay?" Denise asked, still standing by the doorway.

Natasha gave her a once-over before sincerely suggesting, "Yes.

Match it with a pair of sports shoes.

It's quite nice."

Denise blinked.

“How can these clothes go with sports shoes?” “They can’t?” Denise could only squeeze out a smile at that.

Why am I asking Nat about this? I’m the one matching her clothes for her.

Otherwise, with Nat’s aesthetic sense...

Denise dared not continue with that train of thoughts. Right then, Kenneth walked over.

“Match it with a pair of boots.” Denise’s eyes lit up.

“That’s right.

Mr. Handsome’s right!”

Nevertheless, Natasha actually furrowed her brows in response.

“I think sports shoes would be a fine match!” Denise muttered, “Nat, why don’t you get some rest?” Then, Denise turned to Kenneth and asked, “Mr.

Handsome, can you come and choose one of the garments for me?”

“Sure!” Kenneth nodded.

“Let’s go!” Denise then towed Kenneth into the room. Natasha watched them leave, speechless. Is she dismissing me now? While she was thinking about that, her phone rang. When Natasha saw that it was a message from Spencer, she walked over to the couch to slowly text him back. Soon, Kenneth came out of the room. Natasha lifted her head to give him a glance.

“You’re done choosing?” “Yes.” Kenneth bobbed his head. Natasha continued chatting away on her phone.

“Are you going to go out?”

“Mhm,” Natasha hummed as she nodded.

“Where to?”

“Work.”

“Great, I’ll give you a lift,” Kenneth offered. Natasha froze when she heard him, and she raised her head to look at him again.

“Great?” If her memories served her right, Kenneth’s office was not in the same direction as hers.

“Yes, I need to go to your office to settle somethings,” Kenneth added. Natasha did not know if that was true or not, but she did not turn down his offer as she inclined her head at him. Not long after, Denise came out from the room. She was in a simple khaki-colored dress with a white scarf as an accessory.

She also had a hat, and her long black hair was left cascading down her back.

At the same time, she had a small bag slung across her shoulders.

In other words, she looked neat but fashionable.

Indeed, a glance at the girl would make anyone smile. “How is it, Nat?” Denise spun around on the spot. Natasha nodded.

She did not know much about fashion, but Denise looked neat and fashionable. Denise smiled.

Right then, her phone rang, and she lifted it to look at the screen.

Then, she said, “Sharon’s downstairs.”

“Come on.

Let’s go downstairs together,” Natasha said. The family of three then headed downstairs. Kenneth was still a little uneasy in the elevator.

He turned to Denise and asked, “Are you sure you want to go alone with Sharon?” “Don’t worry, Mr. Handsome.

Nat said that even if Sharon kidnapped me, you’ll still be able to find me,” Denise replied, beaming. At that, Kenneth shot a glimpse at Natasha. Natasha blurted out, “What’s the matter? Am I wrong?” She was not, but that was not all that it was. Kenneth lowered his eyes and said to the girl, “Don’t worry.

Sharon won’t dare to do that.

Still, Denise, remember this—if anyone bullies you or puts you in a tough spot, call me, okay?” I love how I have a daddy to love me! Denise exclaimed in her heart. She then smiled and nodded.

“I got it.

I have Mr.Handsome backing me up, so I'm not scared of anyone!" Kenneth reached out to pat her head. Right then, the elevator doors opened, and Natasha went outfirst.

Denise then walked out while holding hands with Kenneth. A Mercedes-Benz minivan was outside. The door was slightly ajar, and Sharon, who was in casual wear, was sitting with her legs crossed.

She also had a pair of sunglasses resting on her nose bridge, and she looked like the celebrity she was.

She had been looking at her phone when they arrived.

When her manager saw Kenneth and Natasha coming out, he nudged Sharon. Sharon raised her head and came down from the car upon seeing the couple. "Ms.Sharon!" Denise greeted with a smile. Sharon beamed when she saw Denise.

"Denise, you look so pretty today!"

"I do? Ms.Sharon, you're pretty too!" "My, how sweet of you!" The two of them merrily chatted for a little while, and the intimacy they displayed made it seem as if they had known each other for a long time.

However, that scene was what made Kenneth relax his tense expression. Right then, Sharon turned to Kenneth and Natasha.

"Mr.Hamilton, Ms.Watson, do you...want to come along?"

"It's fine.

I'm going to go to work.

I'll have to trouble you to take care of her," Natasha said.

"It's no trouble at all, but..." Sharon's eyes flitted toward Kenneth.

"Mr.Hamilton..."

"Take good care of Denise.

I don't wish for anything to happen to her," Kenneth told her directly. In other words, he was telling her that he was not tagging along either. Sharon was surprised, but she then blurted out, "Are you both that fine about leaving her with me?" Her words rendered both Natasha and Kenneth speechless. At their silence, Sharon chuckled and said, "I'm just joking.

Don't worry.

I'll take good care of Denise.

As long as I'm here, no one will be able to bully her.

I swear on my life." "I trust you," Natasha told her. Sharon tensed up.

She had only seen Natasha once or twice, and her first meeting with Natasha had been unpleasant, to say the least.

Yet, Natasha was currently telling her that she trusted her. Sharon was at a loss for words after hearing that.

Right then, Kenneth looked at Denise and said, "Remember what I told you earlier." "I got it!" Denise responded swiftly. Once Natasha and Kenneth were done reminding the girl, Sharon said, "It's getting late, so we'll be leaving now." "Be careful on the road." Sharon flashed them a smile and carried Denise into the car. The manager sat at the back while Denise and Sharon sat on the two seats in the middle. "Bye, Nat! Bye, Mr. Handsome!" Denise waved at them. "Bye," Natasha muttered. Kenneth watched on gloomily. After that, the door slowly closed, the driver drove off.

You're Out Daddy Chapter 234

Chapter 234

You're Out, Daddy Chapter 234

Chapter 234 Sound Advice After watching them leave, Kenneth and Natasha also got into their car. The moment they got into the car, Kenneth whipped out his phone.

"Fabian, get someone to contact Sharon's agent.

Tell her we're interested in getting Sharon to be our brand ambassador."

Upon hearing that, Natasha raised her gaze toward Kenneth.

Right then, Fabian answered, "What? Our company isn't looking for a brand ambassador." "What if I want one?" Kenneth asked. "Well...

You can have one, I suppose." "So, I need to get a nod from you before I make my decisions, is it?" Kenneth sounded slightly unhappy.

Fabian felt intimidated instantly.

“No, Mr.Hamilton.

That’s not what I meant!” “Cut the crap, then!” Fabian didn’t want to blabber nonsense, either.

However, he got worried about the fact that Kenneth was looking for a brand ambassador out of a sudden.

It’s a female celebrity he’s asking for! Is Mr.Hamilton losing his self-control again? After some hesitation, Fabian decided to give a piece of sound advice by saying, “Mr.

Hamilton, does Ms.Watson know you’re asking Sharon to be your brand ambassador?” Kenneth frowned and glanced at Natasha.

Needless to say, she heard it.

She pursed her lips in silence, and she seemed to know what Fabian was about to say next.

“Is there a problem?” Kenneth asked.

“I’m worried about you, that’s all.

Aren’t you pursuing Ms.Watson? Don’t you think things might get complicated if she finds out about it?”

“Why would you say so?”

“What if she misunderstands you? Will you be able to explainyourself?” Fabian asked. Natasha smiled when she heard that. Right then, Kenneth knew what he meant.

“Fine.

Why do you think I’m doing this, then?” “Um…” Fabian wouldn’t know.

However, he uttered awkwardly, “Well, Mr.Hamilton, I bet you’re just looking after the company’s reputation! You surely won’t fall into any temptation.”

“What if I have other ideas in mind?” Kennethqueried. Fabian fell silent. He kept mum for so long that Natasha had glanced at Kenneth, thinking that the call had already ended. After quite some time, Fabian said, “Mr.Hamilton, I don’t think what you’re doing is wise.

Ms.Watson is rich and beautiful, no? You said you’ll dedicate your life to winning Ms.

Watson’s heart.

You can't give up now.

Besides, how about the kids? You have to be considerate of them.

You can't just—"I can't just what?" "Basically, I just don't think this is a good idea!" Fabian answered.

"So, are you feeling bad for her?"

"I'm just worried about you!"

"Just do as I say!" "Mr. Hamilton!" Fabian was getting extremely anxious.

"You'll surely regret this!" Sensing how anxious Fabian was, Natasha suddenly uttered, "Stop messing with him."

When Fabian heard Natasha's voice, he immediately asked, "Is Ms.

Watson there?"

"What do you think?" Kenneth asked in return.

"So..."

So..." Fabian was stumped.

Everything I thought about wasn't true? "You're full of crap!" With that, Kenneth ended the call and threw the phone to the side. Natasha smiled when she saw that. She then nodded and praised, "Fabian is nice." She looks so amazing.

Kenneth had rarely seen Natasha smile.

Although she wasn't laughing out loud per se, her smile seemed sincere.

Kenneth's eyes lit up, and he asked, "Are you satisfied with his performance?" "Yes!" Natasha nodded and didn't mind showering Fabian with praises. Kenneth pretended to be annoyed.

"Since you're going to keep Fabian in your pocket, doesn't that mean he'll be your informant from now on?"

Natasha raised her brows.

"I'm not bribing your men.

Judging by what just happened, you seem to have a person close to you who's capable of thinking straight!"

Kenneth smiled at her.

"How I wish you would bribe him!" That would mean that Natasha cared about him.

Natasha glared at him in response, and she knew what he meant.

However, she wasn't keen on playing along.

Instead, she changed the topic and said, "Frankly, I don't think you need to make Sharon your brand ambassador, just for Denise's sake."

Having noticed that Natasha had changed the topic deliberately, Kenneth didn't continue dwelling on the matter.

"I'm just showing her that as long as Denise does well, I'll reward her handsomely."

Natasha could tell that Kenneth was willing to do whatever was necessary for their daughter. Since Sharon had popped up in her mind, Natasha said, "Sharon seems nice." Upon hearing Natasha praising Sharon, Kenneth narrowed his eyes.

Nice? She sounded like she meant it.

Did she find out about something? I shouldn't say anything about that.

The past is the past.

Although it was just a show, the pain I inflicted on Natasha was real.

There's no denying that.

Now, I just need to do whatever it takes to make it up to her.

I need to prove myself. Soon, they arrived at the entrance of Prosper Technologies.

Since it was rush hour, the entrance was packed with workers.

Hence, a lot of them had noticed Kenneth's car when it was parked there.

Even so, Natasha didn't feel like she needed to hide.

She turned toward Kenneth and said, "Thank you for the ride." Kenneth smiled.

"Don't mention it! You don't have to be so polite with me."

Natasha blinked and got out of the car.

Right then, Ross, Thomas, and Xavier had just arrived. At that moment, the three of them were chatting among themselves listlessly.

When they saw Natasha, however, their eyes lit up.

“Ms. Watson!”

“Ms. Wealthy!” Ross and Thomas called out at the same time. Natasha turned around and smiled when she saw them.

The three of them then dashed toward her. “Ms. Watson, are you coming back to work already?” Ross asked. “Yes!” Natasha nodded.

“I’ve rested long enough.” “Ah! Finally! You have no idea how boring the office was without you!” Thomas was filled with excitement. Right next to them, Xavier merely smiled.

Compared to the other two, he was a lot more reserved.

“Are you well now, Boss?” “Of course! Otherwise, I wouldn’t be able to come back to work,” Natasha answered.

Right then, Ross and Thomas exchanged glances before moving to each side of Natasha. Looking at them, Natasha frowned and asked, “What are you guys doing?” “We have a lot of questions for you.” “Ask away!” she answered. “We’ll walk and ask at the same time!” With that, Ross and Thomas walked in with Natasha in between them. “Please contain yourselves!” Xavier reminded. However, neither did Ross nor Thomas give a hoot about him.

Xavier felt helpless, but he had no choice but to follow them.

Meanwhile, Kenneth was watching them from inside the car.

A frown appeared on his face because he wasn’t pleased with what he saw.

You’re Out Daddy Chapter 235

Chapter 235

You’re Out, Daddy Chapter 235

Chapter 235 Attitude The atmosphere inside the office grew lively because of Natasha’s return. Natasha sat in her seat while Ross, Thomas, and a few other colleagues

surrounded her as if a court proceeding was being held. They had accumulated too many questions in their minds ever since the Hamilton Corporation's anniversary banquet.

Although they had guessed the answers to the majority of their doubts, they still wanted to verify the truth with Natasha.

"So, the things reported in the news are all real?" Ross enunciated his question while looking at her. Natasha grinned at them.

"There are many things reported in the news.

Which are you referring to?" Thomas leaped to his feet.

"Of course we are talking about the matter regarding you and Mr. Hamilton.

Are you two really married? Are those three you and Mr.

Hamilton's children?"

Natasha glanced at them before nodding.

"That's right.

However, the media did not get everything right." "What do you mean?" Natasha smiled faintly.

"What I mean is that he's my ex-husband." Everyone was stunned. They gaped at one another in astonishment.

"You two are divorced?"

Natasha nodded.

"W-Why?" Ross was under the assumption that Natasha and Kenneth were secretly married.

Unexpectedly, their relationship was not as he thought. "To be more precise, we divorced many years ago.

As for the reason behind...I don't think I can tell you all," Natasha said.

She had nothing to hide since that matter had been exposed.

She was merely informing her colleagues of the facts. "T-Then what are your relationship with Mr. Hamilton now?" Ross asked.

Thomas patted him.

"Do you have to ask? Judging by their demeanor during the anniversary banquet, it is obvious that they have reconciled!"

Ross was about to let out a sigh of relief after hearing that.

To his surprise, Natasha uttered, "For now, we are merely sharing the children's custody." Everyone fell into a daze once again. "Y-You two did not reconcile?" Thomas was astounded. She shook her head. The others fell silent afterward. Why aren't they back together? They are made for one another.

Mr. Hamilton is an eligible bachelor, while Ms. Watson is beautiful and charismatic.

Moreover, looking at their interaction, it seems unlikely that they aren't back together...

At that moment, one of Natasha's colleagues could not help but ask, "Ms. Watson, are you really a mother?" "Yes.

That's real." She nodded. "A-Are they your biological children?" That colleague remained unconvinced.

After all, Natasha did not appear as if she had given birth before, much less look like three children's mother.

She resembled a maiden more than anything else.

"But I can't tell that at all by taking in your appearance..." "That's because I gave birth to those children at a young age, and I had more time to recuperate," Natasha said jokingly. Everyone laughed.

A divorce should be a sad and devastating matter, but that was not the case for Natasha.

On the contrary, it seemed as though she was having the time of her life.

Right then, another colleague piped up, "Judging by Mr. Hamilton's manner, he's probably wanting a reconciliation with you, right?" Natasha did not feel it appropriate for her to answer that question.

"That..."

Sensing her hesitation, Ross immediately bobbed his head.

“That must be what’s going on!” However, before Natasha could say a word, Thomas began chattering, “Do you still remember that time when we went to the hospital for a visit? I felt something was wrong when I caught Mr. Hamilton staring at us in that unfriendly manner.” “Yes, that’s right.

Besides, Mr. Hamilton’s protectiveness toward Ms. Watson during the anniversary banquet was so obvious.

I wouldn’t believe it if he says he’s not interested in Ms. Watson.” “Exactly!” After they were done talking, Ross and Thomas turned to look at Natasha.

“Did we say it right?” Thomas arched his brow at her.

Natasha beamed at them.

“Whatever floats your boat.” At that time, another colleague walked over and questioned Natasha mysteriously, “Ms. Watson, was Mr. Hamilton the one who drove you here earlier in the morning?” Oops...

Were we seen, after all? Natasha was pondering on a proper way to respond when someone else asked, “How did you know?”

“Someone took a picture and sent it into our office group chat,” that colleague replied. At that moment, Ross and Thomas took out their phones and searched for the picture that was sent into the office group chat. The photo depicted a car stopped outside the entrance while Ross and Thomas each stood beside Natasha on her left and right. The two guys were taken aback when they saw that image. “T-The person sitting inside that car behind was Mr. Hamilton?” Ross lifted the phone and asked while staring at Natasha.

After contemplating briefly, she nodded.

“He sent me to the office because he coincidentally passed by.”

It didn’t matter to Ross whether Kenneth passed by by coincidence.

The important issue was that Kenneth was indeed sitting inside that car. A bitter expression instantly spread across Ross’ face as he was rendered speechless. Taking in Ross’ miserable look, Thomas asked naively, “What’s with you? So what if that person was Mr. Hamilton? Doesn’t that confirm our guess is correct?” Ross regarded Thomas with an expression as if the latter were a fool.

“Take a look at the picture. Look at us. Don’t you think Mr. Hamilton will be jealous?”

Thomas was dumbfounded.

Colors drained from his face when he turned to gaze at the image again.

Then, one of their colleagues beside him uttered in amusement, "Judging by the angle in this photo, if I'm not mistaken, Mr. Hamilton should be staring at you two from inside the car.

I doubt he was pleased." Ross and Thomas' faces turned another shade paler.

"If Mr. Hamilton is jealous because of this, perhaps you two might just suddenly vanish without a trace from the surface of the earth someday."

While the others continued to comment on that matter, Ross and Thomas shifted their gazes onto Natasha, their facial features arranged into a pitiful look. "Ms. Watson..." "It's fine.

Be good!" Natasha smiled, looking at them in a motherly manner.

Ross and Thomas were stumped.

At that moment, even Xavier cooperatively let out a sigh of relief.

"Fortunately, I did not behave over the line." The two guys turned to look at him simultaneously as if they were condemning Xavier's despicability. Everyone gossiped for some time before dispersing. Although that incident involving the exposure of Natasha and Kenneth's relationship caused quite a stir, Natasha remained her usual self.

She did not become arrogant or complacent because of her connection with Kenneth.

After all, she could have been Mrs. Hamilton.

Even after the divorce, Natasha did give birth to Kenneth's children.

She could still be the mother of Hamilton Corporation's heir in the future.

Despite all those fixed privileges, Natasha did not flaunt her status.

If that matter had not been uncovered, perhaps the others would not have known about those matters at all.

Therefore, Natasha's colleagues could not help but admire her poise and composure.

One's attitude indeed plays a significant role in everything.

Natasha finally immersed herself into her work after the crowd scattered. However, someone walked through the door at that instant.

“Excuse me, is Ms. Natasha Watson here?” “That’s me,” Natasha instinctively responded.

When she looked up and saw a deliveryman holding a large bouquet of roses, she fell into a daze.

The deliveryman strode up to her under everyone’s watchful eyes.

“These are from Mr. Hamilton.

Please sign the proof of delivery.” “Wow!” An uproar broke out inside the office the next second. They were now convinced that Natasha’s refusal to admit her relationship with Kenneth was a bluff. Natasha hastily signed the delivery note.

Then, the deliveryman said, “Mr. Hamilton also has a message for you.

He wants to remind you not to overexert yourself at work, and he’ll always be waiting for you to come home.”

With that, the deliveryman smiled and left. Another round of cheers erupted inside the office.

Natasha, however, frowned.