

## You're Out Daddy Chapter 236

### Chapter 236

You're Out, Daddy Chapter 236

Chapter 236 Mine After the deliveryman left, Natasha's phone rang. Her colleagues stared at her, seemingly sensing the caller's identity as they regarded Natasha teasingly.

"Wow!"

"That must be Mr. Hamilton calling, right?" someone uttered playfully. "You all are too nosy!" Natasha walked toward the pantry with her phone after saying that. She answered the call after seeing no one else was around, "Hello." "Did you receive the flowers? So, do you like them?" Kenneth's nonchalant voice sounded through the speaker after the call was connected. Natasha leaned against the wall and drawled, "Tell me.

Why are you doing this?" "Why am I doing this? I'm asserting my dominance, of course!" he replied.

"Dominance?"

"Those three guys seem pretty close to you."

Natasha thought her coworkers were just making a joke.

Unexpectedly, Kenneth really did witness that scene. She curled her lips in amusement.

"Mr. Hamilton, could you possibly be jealous?" The tone of his voice sounded hoarser.

"I do not consider this as an act of jealousy.

Still, I must let them know that you are already taken and belong to someone, so they shouldn't even think of coveting you." Kenneth's words were laced with a strong sense of possessiveness. Natasha's eyes gleamed as she smirked.

"Oh? What do you mean? To whom do I belong?" "You're mine, sooner or later," he answered domineeringly.

Natasha fell silent for a few moments.

Her eyes shone brilliantly, reflecting the rays of sunlight filtering through the window. "Why aren't you saying anything?" Kenneth asked. "It's nothing.

I have some things to do now.

Bye." With that, she directly hung up the call without waiting for him to reply. A gleeful look flashed across Natasha's eyes as she stared at her phone.

Then, her lips curved into a contented smile.

She kept her phone in her pocket, turned around, and exited the pantry.

Meanwhile, Anthony and Benjamin accompanied Terence to shop at the supermarket. While Terence was carefully selecting the groceries, Anthony and Benjamin were exchanging glances behind their great-grandfather's back, seemingly able to communicate without saying a word. Suddenly, Terence turned his head around and saw them gesturing silently at one another with their eyes.

He could not help but ask, "What are you two doing?"

Anthony quickly regained his senses and grinned at Terence.

"It's nothing."

Benjamin smiled as well.

"We are discussing what to buy..." Then, he strode forward cheerfully.

"Gramps, do you still need us to buy anything else?" "We should be almost done after purchasing some fresh fruits." "Fruits, you say? I think the fruits are placed over there.

"I'll accompany you to choose them," Benjamin offered. Terence beamed as they walked together toward the fruits section.

Anthony trailed closely behind them. Anthony and Benjamin paced around Terence while the latter took his time selecting the fruits. "Gramps..." "Yes?" "Are you still in a hurry to let Nat find a boyfriend?" Anthony asked. Hearing that, Terence glanced at him.

"Why do you ask?" "Aren't you anxious about that matter previously? I sense that you are no longer as impatient these days, so I decided to ask you." Terence closed his eyes for a few seconds.

Then, he continued picking the fruits.

"This matter cannot be rushed." "Actually, I can see that Daddy is very dedicated toward Nat recently," Benjamin piped up as well.

At the mention of Kenneth, Terence immediately vaguely figured out the kids' intentions. "Gramps, did Daddy really cross the line in the past?" "I don't want to talk about him," Terence uttered displeasingly.

Despite his dissatisfaction with Kenneth, he had never spoken ill of Kenneth in front of the kids. "It seems like..."

Daddy's behavior was truly unacceptable!" Benjamin said. "This is a matter between adults.

You kids should not bother yourselves with this problem," Terence uttered.

Putting aside Kenneth's ability to become a responsible man and a good husband, he had, without a doubt, treated the three children very well. "But I heard the outrageous things Daddy did to Nat previously were all fake," Benjamin said. Terence was taken aback upon hearing that.

He shifted his gaze onto Benjamin.

"Where did you learn that from?" "From Denise, of course!" Only then did Terence look away.

"What could she possibly know..." "A few days ago, she went out to have a meal with Daddy and Mommy.

They met with the female celebrity who had a scandal with Daddy back then.

I heard the female celebrity personally took the initiative to clarify her relationship with Daddy to Nat, informing Nat that nothing actually happened between her and Daddy," Benjamin elaborated. Terence was stunned. At that moment, Anthony swiftly added, "Denise seems to be going to the set with the female celebrity today.

She mentioned something about acting." Terence furrowed his brows after listening to the two kids' words.

Is that truly the case?

Sensing Terence's resolution wavering, Anthony and Benjamin exchanged meaningful glances and continued speaking. "That's why I'm wondering whether Daddy deliberately orchestrated all those rumors about him to spread in the past.

In fact, he's not as bad as we imagine," Anthony suggested.

"Not to mention, in the few years following Daddy and Nat's divorce, there was no longer any scandal about him circulating.

I think that hypothesis is highly plausible,” Benjamin agreed. Terence recollected himself.

He gazed downward at the two children as they spoke.

“What’s going on? Are you two here as Kenneth’s spokespeople?” “No!” “How is that possible?” They refused simultaneously.

“Cut that pretense.

You two are obviously helping him with everything you’ve mentioned,” Terence said.

“We are merely trying to verify this information with you.” “That’s right.

We are seeking your opinion, whether you think this scenario is possible.”

Anthony and Benjamin responded.

Terence replied, “Even if what you two said is true, even if he did not commit those disgraceful acts, he did create those countless issues in the past on purpose to force your mother to divorce him, right? This can’t be fake, too, I suppose? Therefore, at the end of the day, he’s just a…” He forcefully stopped himself from finishing the rest of his sentence. I cannot vilify Kenneth in front of the kids.

I must not! Terence repeatedly reminded himself internally. Right then, Benjamin looked at Anthony in resignation.

Anthony added, “Gramps, I know you have Nat’s best interest at heart.

We are just saying that this might be a version of the truth…

Besides, at the very least, this indirectly elucidated that Daddy is not a playboy as his reputation suggested.

Instead, he is a relatively loyal person.

Perhaps he did not harbor any feelings toward Nat back then…

That’s all.”

“Hmph!” Terence snorted.

“He so confidently declared his wish to marry your mother when he was little.

Otherwise, I would have never agreed to their marriage.” Anthony and Benjamin were deeply intrigued by their great-grandfather’s statement.

They slightly arched their brows in curiosity.

“Daddy fancied Nat since he was little?” Terence realized he had spoken too much, so he pursed his lips and continued choosing the fruits in silence. The two kids would not give up on that opportunity to get more details on that subject.

They immediately asked, “Gramps, what did happen?” “It’s nothing.

Those are all in the past now.” Terence averted his gaze.

“Tell us, Gramps!” “That’s right.

## **You’re Out Daddy Chapter 237**

### **You’re Out Daddy**

#### **Chapter 237**

Chapter 237 They Sure Have Lots Of Questions He didn’t want to bring up the dark past, nor did he want them to know about it. Terence shifted his gaze toward Anthony as he said, “You didn’t approve of Kenneth before, so why were you defending him so much today?” I can’t afford to mess around if I want to make this work. I’ll have to bring out some legitimate facts as well. With that in mind, Anthony said, “I disapproved of Daddy before because I didn’t know him that well. After spending some time with him, I realized that he wasn’t as bad as I had imagined. I can see he’s putting a lot of effort into winning Nat over. On top of that, finding out that those incidents were fake also helped me view him in a different light.” Terence didn’t know what to say after hearing Anthony’s sincere reply. “Gramps, I know you care deeply about Nat and don’t want her to get hurt.

However, there’s no way to guarantee that she won’t get hurt dating someone else,” Anthony added. Benjamin chimed in as well, “Take Zachary, for example. He is a decent person, but the same cannot be said about his family. I can’t imagine what would happen to Nat if she dated him!” Terence frowned upon hearing them mention Zachary. I used to try really hard to pair them up with each other... Now that I’ve seen Zachary’s mother and what happened to the Lynch family, I’m glad things didn’t work out between him and Nat! She would’ve ended up in a worse situation than she did with Kenneth! These two do make a good point. In this modern age, dating feels like a gamble regardless of who you choose. You never know what will happen in the future, let alone see a person’s true nature from their appearance. It’s almost like a blind audition. Noticing that Terence was in deep thought, Anthony continued, “Gramps, I know you still have some issues with Daddy. To be honest, we haven’t fully approved of him just yet. However, we believe he’s a candidate worthy of consideration. The three of us wouldn’t approve of him if he were still the same person from before, but he might’ve changed. If that’s the case, then he would be a decent option. With how much you know

him and the three of us around, I don't think Daddy would dare cross the line." Terence looked at them and asked, "What are you two suggesting, then? What should I do?" "Not much, really. Just don't stop them from being together. Let nature take its course," Anthony replied with a smile. Terence chuckled.

"Heh, so this is why you two wanted to come shopping for groceries with me? Go on, then. Tell me, how did Kenneth convince you two to take his side?" "He did no such thing!" Anthony said. "We swear!" Benjamin added. "You mean you two are doing this of your own accord?" "We just want Nat to be happy!" Anthony replied. "Yeah! That way, she'll have someone around to look after her when we're gone!" Benjamin added. "Gone? Where will you kids be going?" Terence asked. Anthony shot him a fierce glare in response. Do you not think before you speak? Realizing that he had almost let it slip, Benjamin quickly made up an excuse on the fly. "To school, of course! Besides, we won't be kids forever! Eventually, we'll all grow up and have our own stuff to do, so we won't be around Nat all the time." Yeah, that makes sense. They're still kids, so where could they possibly go anyway? Not thinking much about it, Terence said with a nod, "All right, I understand what you two are trying to tell me. I'll take this into consideration." Anthony and Benjamin felt relieved when they saw him give in. "You're the best, Gramps! We knew you'd want the best for Nat!" "Of course! She's my granddaughter, after all!" "Gramps, could you tell us why Daddy divorced Nat if he had liked her since they were kids? Was it really because he found her too unfashionable?" Benjamin asked.

He had seen pictures of Natasha from a few years ago. While it was true that she looked unfashionable, it wasn't bad enough to warrant a divorce. Anthony, too, looked at Terence curiously after hearing that. Despite Terence's attempts at avoiding the topic, Benjamin had led the conversation right back to it. Not wanting to talk about it, Terence tried to change the topic. "These cherries are really nice. We should buy some for your mommy. She needs more fruits in her diet," he said while pointing at a fruit vendor. "Don't try to change the topic, Gramps! Come on, tell us!" Benjamin protested. "Is there some kind of secret we don't know about?" Anthony asked. D\*mn it, why are these two so persistent? Terence thought to himself as he continued picking the fruits in silence. "Forget it. Gramps must have his reasons for not telling us. We should just ask Nat about it instead!" Anthony said. "Do not ask her!" Terence warned them the moment he heard that. The two kids simply stood there staring at him in response. "Fine, I'll tell you... But you mustn't bring this up again when we get home, okay?" Terence said with a sigh. Anthony and Benjamin nodded profusely. Terence then gave it some thought and said, "He spent a lot of time around your great-grandpa when he was little. It's true that he fell for your mommy then, but he lost his memories in an accident. By the time he regained consciousness, his personality had changed drastically. It was as if he had become a completely different person..." As Kenneth had gotten injured trying to save Natasha's life, Terence couldn't blame him entirely for his actions. The two kids were utterly shocked by what they had just heard. "What? Daddy lost his memories?" Benjamin asked. "What a dramatic twist!" Anthony exclaimed in disbelief. "It's all in the

past now. Make sure to keep this a secret, okay? Don't tell anyone else about it, or your mommy will get very upset."

"Does Mommy know about this?" Terence nodded. "Yes, she does." "So, Mommy married Daddy even though she was aware of what happened?" Benjamin asked. Man, these two sure have a lot of questions... Terence nodded. "That means Nat is actually into Daddy, right?" Anthony asked. Terence pursed his lips and kept quiet as he didn't know what to say. Noticing the look of hesitation on his face, Anthony pressed on, "Gramps, is there something you're not telling us? Nat doesn't seem like the irrational type." Realizing that it was impossible to keep secrets from them, Terence told them the truth. "Kenneth lost his memories trying to save your mommy." Anthony and Benjamin exchanged glances after hearing that explanation. Everything makes perfect sense now! This means Daddy isn't entirely to be blamed for what he did! Regardless of whether Nat actually likes him or if she's just trying to repay him, it is undeniable that fate has brought them together. "In that case—" Unable to take any more of their questioning, Terence cut him off, "All right, that's enough. It's time for us to head back now." Terence then quickly pushed the shopping cart out of there as if he was fleeing the scene. Anthony and Benjamin broke into mischievous grins when they saw his response.

## **You're Out Daddy Chapter 238**

### **You're Out Daddy**

#### **Chapter 238**

Chapter 238 She Looks Just Like The Character Meanwhile, Denise and Sharon had just arrived at the set. Upon getting out of the car, they saw a bunch of kids about the same age as Denise leaving the building. Every one of them looked incredibly cute and pretty. "Ms. Sharon, are they here to audition for the role as well?" Denise asked. Sharon adjusted her sunglasses like a celebrity and glanced at them. "Yeah, that's right. What's the matter? Are you nervous?" Denise didn't seem to mind, though. "I'm all right, I guess," she said with a smile. As expected of a child from a wealthy family! She's so calm and composed! With that in mind, Sharon smiled as she said, "That's good to hear. You have nothing to be nervous about, Denise. In fact, this role was tailored for you. The director had decided to let you have it after seeing your picture." "If that's the case, why would he have all these other people come audition for it?"

Denise asked. "Um... Well, there are certain procedures that he needs to follow. Besides, he also needs to make sure you can adapt to your role. Most importantly, there's a possibility that your picture was edited," Sharon replied. Denise nodded even though she didn't really understand what she said. There were quite a lot of people inside the building. Despite being busy carrying the props and equipment around, they all greeted Sharon upon seeing her. "Hello, Ms. Saunders!" Sharon simply nodded at them in response as she led Denise into a room in the back. They saw the director

sitting in that spacious room with his legs crossed as he went through a stack of photographs. "What the heck is this? None of these are suitable! Get me another batch! I need to find one that suits this role perfectly!" "We've already gone through a few batches, sir. I've looked everywhere, and this is the last batch we have. You need to make a decision now, or we won't be able to start shooting on schedule. The sponsors won't be happy—" "That's your problem! If you want me to direct your film, then you'll do things my way. I'd rather give up on this film if I couldn't find a suitable candidate!" Realizing that the director had gotten angry, the assistant director quickly calmed him down by saying, "Yes, sir! I'll start looking right away!" "What's the matter? Are you still struggling to find a suitable candidate?" Sharon asked with a smile as she entered the room.

The director calmed down when he saw that it was Sharon. "Hi, Ms. Saunders! I'll leave you two be while I go look for more candidates!" said the assistant director. He had just taken a few steps toward the door when he bumped into Denise, who was wearing a fancy hat that complemented her short bangs and shiny eyes. The assistant director's eyes were glued to Denise after seeing how pretty she looked. This girl is beautiful! Wait, why does she look so familiar? She looks like... Oh, my goodness! She's the one the director has been looking for! She looks just like the character from the show! "Sir! Sir!" the assistant director shouted excitedly. The director looked up in annoyance. "What is it this time?" The assistant director pointed at Denise. "L-Look!" The director shifted his gaze toward Denise impatiently, only to freeze in shock when he got a closer look at her. Everything about her outfit and her appearance matched his requirements for the role perfectly. The director then ran up to Denise and eyed her from head to toe. "Yes, she's the one! The search is over! She's exactly what I'm looking for!" he exclaimed excitedly. Denise frowned slightly in confusion as she eyed him from head to toe. Feeling relieved that he wouldn't have to delay the filming process, the director asked, "What's your name, little girl?" "Denise Watson!" "Who brought you here, Denise?" Denise shifted her gaze toward Sharon, who was standing behind her. "Are you satisfied with her, sir?"

Sharon asked as she made her way over. "You're the one who brought her over?" the director asked. Sharon nodded. "I showed you her picture a while back, remember?" "The one you showed me was a side view of her face. How do you expect me to recognize her with that? Now that I have seen her in person, I can confirm that she's the ideal candidate for this role!" the director said after a brief pause. I knew it. Even my manager thought Denise looked a lot like the character, so I figured the director would feel the same. With that in mind, Sharon said, "There is one problem, though. She has no experience in acting, nor has she done any form of roleplaying." "It's fine. Kids are natural actors and actresses anyway! It won't be an issue as long as she loves acting. We can teach her everything she needs to know." The director then turned toward Denise as he continued, "Denise, do you like acting?" Denise nodded with a smile. "I've never tried it, but I am quite interested and would love to give it a shot!" The director arched an eyebrow at her in response. "How about we let you try acting out a scene?"

Denise nodded. "Sure! What do I have to do?" As the theme of the show was about urban teenagers, Denise's outfit matched her character's quite well, so there was no need for her to change into a costume. "Can you read?" the director asked. "Yes, I can!" Denise replied with a nod. "Here, take a look at this. All I need you to do is act this scene out based on your understanding of the script," the director said while handing her a script. Denise took it over from him and began reading through it. "Feel free to ask any of us here if you come across words that you don't understand," the director added.

Denise simply smiled at him before continuing to read the script. Although they were raised overseas, Natasha had hired someone to teach them Chanaean as soon as they were able to talk. For some reason, the three of them developed a strong interest in it and were able to pick it up really quickly. As such, the words written on the script were a piece of cake for her. After memorizing the script, Denise nodded and said, "I'm ready! Where do I act this scene out?" Whoa, that was fast! Is she pulling my leg? The director shot Sharon a doubtful glance as he replied, "Um... You can just do it on the stage!" Denise nodded and went up the stage while the director, assistant director, and Sharon took their seats. Being the one who vouched for Denise, Sharon felt incredibly nervous as Denise's performance would affect her reputation. "Try to relax, Denise! You don't have any experience in acting, so it's perfectly understandable if you don't get everything perfect!" Sharon had deliberately said that in front of the director, but he simply kept his eyes on the stage and ignored her completely. Denise flashed them a smile in response before channeling her emotions.

## **You're Out Daddy Chapter 239**

### **You're Out Daddy**

#### **Chapter 239**

**Chapter 239** The Power Of Strong Family Backgrounds The character she played was Melanie Warren, a down-and-out former heiress of a wealthy family. Melanie was meeting her father for the first time after six years, but he didn't even know she existed, let alone her identity. As she had been through a similar experience herself, Denise was able to immerse herself into the role by recalling her first encounter with Kenneth. She then stood up straight and lifted her head slightly as she imagined Kenneth standing in front of her. "Hello, mister! If you were to have a child, would you prefer a son or a daughter?" Denise said with a hint of cautiousness in her tone. The director frowned slightly when he noticed her deviating slightly from the script, but he watched on without interrupting her. "I've tried imagining what my daddy would look like.

You look quite similar to the person in my imagination!" As if she actually got a response from her imaginary father, Denise said with a disappointed look on her face, "Ah, so you prefer a son..." Seconds later, she broke into a smile as she continued, "In that case, I wish you all the best in having a handsome-looking son!" She then finished her scene by waving as she said, "Goodbye, mister!" Despite it being a very short scene, the three

of them were still touched to tears after watching her performance. Denise's acting skills and her ability to deliver those lines naturally made the scene incredibly emotional. "Amazing!" The director started clapping his hands all of a sudden. Having been snapped out of her daze, Sharon turned around to wipe her tears dry before asking with a smile, "Well? What do you think, sir?" The director was clearly excited. "Are you sure this is her first time acting in a show?" Sharon nodded. "I believe so."

"She changed the lines on her own, but I think she pulled it off a lot better. Not only did she deliver the lines more naturally, but she's also comfortable with performing in front of an audience! It's almost as if she's meant to be an actress! With a little bit of training, she'll be able to make a name for herself in no time! You've been a tremendous help, Sharon! This little girl is absolutely perfect for the role! Thanks to you, we can finally start the filming process!" said the director. Sharon was shocked when she heard that. This director is among the best in the entertainment industry! Every single show he directed has become a hit, so he's super picky when it comes to selecting the right actors. I never expected him to praise Denise so much! After taking a moment to regain her composure, Sharon said, "I'm just glad she didn't cause you any problems." "All right, it's decided. We'll go with her. Someone arrange for the signing of the contract! I want her ready for the photo shoot as soon as possible!" the director shouted at the assistant director.

He was actually in a rush to start shooting but insisted on finding the right actress for the role. "Wait! I need to give her family a call about it and have them sign the contract in person. This isn't my decision to make," Sharon said after giving it some thought. The director frowned upon hearing that but agreed to it anyway. "Fine, you can make the arrangements with Lewis." Lewis was the assistant director. "All right." Sharon nodded. "I'll go make a phone call!" the director said as he walked away. Sharon then waved at Denise, prompting her to get off the stage. "I think I've found that feeling just now, Ms. Sharon..." "How was it? Was it fun?" Sharon asked with a smile. Denise nodded. "Yeah, it was pretty fun!" "The director said you're a natural and that you'd be able to make a name for yourself with a little bit of training!" Sharon mumbled with a jealous pout. Denise's eyes lit up when she heard that. "Really?" Sharon nodded. "Of course. This director has a very keen eye for talented individuals. Ninety-nine percent of his predictions have come true."

"Does that mean I'll become a celebrity in the future?" Denise asked. "Yup! Do you like being a celebrity?" "I don't really know how I feel about it, but I did enjoy the acting I did earlier. It was pretty fun!" Wow... She really is a natural... Still, I'm curious... Does a talented child like her not crave a life of fame and fortune? With that in mind, Sharon said, "You'll be liked by a lot of people if you become a celebrity. You get to wear pretty clothes every day, and you'll even earn a lot of money! People are going to scream in excitement and take pictures of you whenever they see you. You'll also have personal bodyguards escorting you everywhere you go. Do you not look forward to any of that?" "But I've already got tons of pretty clothes, and I don't think I've ever been in desperate

need of money. Daddy said he'd pass Hamilton Corporation down to me in the future, so I don't think I'd ever run out of money..." Denise replied with a frown. Sharon was utterly shocked when she heard that. "Pass Hamilton Corporation down to you?" "Yup!" Denise nodded. "Don't you have two brothers? What about them?" "Daddy said they'll have to make their own money.

If they fail to do so, I am to provide them with just enough money to survive. Given how capable they are, they're definitely going to make a lot of money in the future. I don't think I'll have to worry about them at all. Also, they promised to keep Mommy and me safe from harm, so I'll be just fine!" Sharon felt speechless as she realized how successful Denise was compared to her. This girl has already reached the finish line while everyone else is still at the starting line... Who knows? I might even end up working for her one day! Man, the power of having a strong family background sure is terrifying! Her train of thought was interrupted when Denise said, "As for being liked by lots of people... Nat told me that money is the only thing that is liked by every single person in the world. There will be those who like me as well as those who hate me. I looked you up while reading the news online yesterday, and I saw that you have both fans and haters. Being a celebrity doesn't mean everyone is going to like you." Sharon froze in shock after hearing that. How does a child like her have such mature thoughts? There's definitely more to her than meets the eye!

I have a feeling that she'll be incredibly successful in the future, regardless of what she does. Given her education and family background, she'll outshine every other celebrity if she becomes one! Honestly, seeing her like this reminds me of myself when I first started my career... With that in mind, Sharon smiled and nodded at her. "Yeah, you're right. Make sure to always remember what you said today. You should always remain the way you are no matter what becomes of this world. Do not let others change you so easily." "I'll be sure to remember that," Denise said as she gladly accepted her advice. "Also, please don't tell me about the people criticizing me. Just hearing about it is enough to get me angry." Denise chuckled. "I even helped you insult them back!" Sharon's eyes lit up as she exclaimed with a smile, "Nice!"

## You're Out Daddy Chapter 240

### You're Out Daddy

#### Chapter 240

**Chapter 240 Stay Sweet** A hundred cups of coffee were delivered to Prosper Technologies when it was almost time to get off work. Everyone was shocked when Sarah brought it all into the office building. "That coffee is from a five-star hotel! Who could've possibly afforded all that?" Sarah simply smiled and kept quiet when she heard that. "A five-star hotel? How did you know?" "I read about it in a group chat once. They say it costs a few hundred per cup!" Everyone gasped in shock. "Who paid for this order? Was it you, Ms. Watson?" someone asked while staring at Natasha. Natasha

was picking out a cup of coffee for herself when she heard that. "It really wasn't me!" she replied while shaking her head. "Huh... Then who else could it be?" Natasha was the only one in the office that had generously treated them all. While the other employees weren't poor, they weren't all that wealthy either. "I know who it is!" Sarah said with a mysterious smile on her face.

"Who is it?" "Come on, tell us!" "I probably shouldn't. None of you would dare drink it if I told you the truth!" Sarah said. "I wouldn't give a sh\*t even if Boss was the one who paid for this order!" said one of the employees. Since it was time for a break, Natasha decided to join in on the gossip session. Sarah flashed them a mischievous smile as she glanced at Natasha and announced, "All right, listen closely! The person who paid for this order is Mr. Hamilton!" Everyone shifted their gaze back toward Natasha in surprise. Although Natasha wasn't the one who bought them the coffee, she was the reason they received a treat from Kenneth. "Sarah, are you sure about that?" Even Natasha was a little shocked. "Of course I am! His name is clearly written on the receipt!" Sarah replied as she handed it over to Natasha. "Whoa!" everyone shouted excitedly in response. "Just so you all know, I really had no idea he did this! Anyway, we shouldn't let all these cups of coffee go to waste. Go ahead and help yourselves, everyone!" Natasha said. She was not pretentious at all when she said that, and everyone found her refreshing. Sarah then began distributing the coffee among the other employees while Natasha returned to her desk. "Mr. Hamilton sure is generous for treating us all to coffee like this!" "He's also asserting his dominance and staking his claim to Ms. Watson!"

"That's not all! I bet Mr. Hamilton is hinting at us to help look after Ms. Watson at work!" Natasha simply smiled and said nothing in response to their statements. "Please help us thank Mr. Hamilton for the coffee, Ms. Watson!" "Sure! I'll let him know!" Natasha replied. It was soon time to leave work by the time the last cup of coffee was handed out. Natasha, Ross, Thomas, and Xavier were discussing work while walking out of the office building. They had just stepped out of the front door when they saw the car from earlier parked by the roadside. The driver then got out of the car when he saw them. Ross, Thomas, and Xavier instinctively kept their distance from Natasha when they saw Kenneth. Kenneth smiled in relief and satisfaction when he saw their response. "Good day, Mr. Hamilton!" the three of them greeted him in unison when he walked up to them. "I thank you on behalf of all the employees for the coffee, Mr. Hamilton!" Xavier added. Kenneth nodded at them and said with a smile, "No need to thank me. I heard you guys were the ones who protected Natasha when there was trouble at the office, but I haven't had the chance to properly thank you guys for doing that. After giving it some thought, I figured I'd treat you all to coffee as a token of appreciation."

The three of them were a little surprised that Kenneth knew what had happened. "We were just doing our job!" Xavier said. "That's right! Ms. Watson is our boss, so it's only natural that we keep her safe!" Ross remarked. "Exactly!" Thomas chimed in as well. Is this good enough for Kenneth? He's not going to think we have ill intentions or anything,

is he? Kenneth nodded. "Very well. I'll be sure to remember you guys!" Thomas and Ross' eyes lit up with excitement when they heard that. Not wanting to hear them go on any further, Natasha looked at Kenneth and asked, "What are you doing here?" The look in Kenneth's eyes was filled with affection as he said, "Denise called earlier. Apparently, Sharon wants to have a meal with us to discuss Denise's contract. So, I figured I'd drop by to pick you up from work." Natasha wasn't the least bit surprised when she heard that. "Bye, guys!" she said while waving at Ross, Thomas, and Xavier. Xavier nodded. "Bye!" Ross flashed her a polite smile. "Take care!" "Stay sweet, you two!" Thomas said with an ingratiating smile. Natasha froze and turned around to shoot him a glare in response. Kenneth, on the other hand, broke into a smile when he heard that. Ross and Thomas waited until they had entered the car before breathing sighs of relief.

"Phew! Do you guys think we did okay?" Thomas asked. "Telling them to stay sweet was such a sneaky move, you little sh\*t! I could've told them that they look perfect together!" Ross exclaimed in anger and disdain. He's not the only one who knows how to kiss a\*s here! "It's not my fault you didn't think to do so!" Thomas snapped back at him. "That should clear up any misunderstandings that Mr. Hamilton has toward us, right?" Ross asked. "I think so. We've made ourselves crystal clear just now!" Thomas replied. "Oh, please! You're thinking too highly of yourselves if you think Mr. Hamilton would even see you two as competitors!" Xavier said while shaking his head helplessly. Thomas and Ross frowned and exchanged glances before nodding in agreement. "He's right! That makes perfect sense!" "Exactly! There's no way Mr. Hamilton would even view us as competitors!" Feeling relieved, the three of them then went on home. Meanwhile, Kenneth leaned toward Natasha immediately after she sat down in the passenger seat. Although a little surprised, she simply sat there and stared at him without doing anything. Kenneth maintained eye contact with her as he reached for her seat belt, his arm deliberately brushing against her body in the process.

"Thanks," Natasha said when she realized what he was doing. Kenneth felt his mood improve significantly when he saw her blushing a little. "You're welcome," he replied while fastening her seat belt. The affectionate look in his eyes was so intense that Natasha struggled to look directly at him. "Ross and Thomas love cracking jokes like that, so don't take their words seriously," Natasha said. Kenneth arched an eyebrow at her in amusement. "Jokes? What are you talking about?"