

## You're Out Daddy Chapter 26

### You're Out Daddy

#### Chapter 26

When Terence went to the balcony to make a call, Natasha could guess who he was calling.

That was why she was direct when Terence was leaving. She said, "I made the reservation for this weekend."

Terence shot a look at the triplets. "What about them?"

Natasha turned her attention to the kids and said, "I need to go on a trip with Gramps this weekend—"

Before she could finish speaking, Anthony replied, "Don't worry, Nat. We can take care of ourselves."

Denise nodded when she heard that. "Just remember to get us some snacks on your way back."

Natasha turned her attention back to her grandfather and smiled. That smile was practically screaming, "See? You don't need to worry at all."

Terence stared at the kids and was reasonably convinced that the kids could do anything.

Moments later, Terence nodded. "Okay, then."

Thea rarely checked the office group chat.

She was rather bored that day and noticed there was quite a bit going on in the group chat, so she checked things out. That was when she saw someone talking about how Liam had dropped by the office.

She swiped up, and the more she read, the angrier she got.

Thea called her assistant right away. "Did someone by the name of Natasha Watson drop by the office today?"

"Natasha? Who are you talking about?" asked the assistant.

Thea took a deep breath and asked, "Did someone from Prosper Technologies drop by the office today?"

"Oh, yes. Someone was here. Old Mr. Hamilton came too. I don't know why, but he had a great time talking to that lady. He even walked with her when she left," answered the assistant.

"Is that for real?"

"Yes. Many saw them chatting together."

"Why didn't you tell me about it?"

The assistant sounded a little troubled when she replied, "Mr. Hamilton said you are sick, so I didn't think it was right to disturb you."

Thea was so angry that she hung up right away.

What is so great about Natasha? It's bad enough that she has Kenneth's heart wrapped around her fingers, but Old Mr. Hamilton, who has never cared about me, actually likes her.

Those thoughts made it impossible for Thea to stay home. She freshened up right away and changed her clothes to go to work.

At the office, Thea knocked on the door before entering.

When Kenneth saw her there, he raised a brow and asked, "Why aren't you resting at home? Why did you come back to work so early?"

"It's so boring at home. I think it's better to work and fill up my time here," replied Thea as she made her way to him and sat in front of the man.

Kenneth was busy working on the documents he had with him, and the look on his face when he was focused was mesmerizing.

Thea thought about it for a moment before she said, "So I heard that Old Mr. Hamilton dropped by the company yesterday. Is that true?"

"Mm," replied Kenneth as he nodded without even looking up.

"Was something wrong?" asked Thea.

"No, nothing at all. It was just a routine check," answered Kenneth absent-mindedly.

"I also heard that Natasha was here and that Old Mr. Hamilton had a nice time chatting with her."

Hearing Natasha's name prompted Kenneth to stop working and shift his gaze to Thea. He nodded and replied, "Yes."

Thea felt disheartened instantly. The rumor was already spreading like wildfire, but she still prayed to hear from Kenneth's mouth that it wasn't true.

"Who would've thought that someone as picky as Old Mr. Hamilton would enjoy talking to Natasha so much?" commented Thea. She had a sweet smile on her face the entire time, but the sorrow had already taken root in her heart.

"Natasha's grandfather is Grandpa's close friend, so it's not weird that they chat well," replied Kenneth nonchalantly.

Thea grinned when she heard that. "I see. No wonder they are close. Does that mean that you and Natasha have known each other for a long time?"

"Mm," replied Kenneth as he nodded absentmindedly again.

Thea was almost certain that something had happened between Kenneth and Natasha in the past.

Regardless of what had happened, the past is in the past. I am the woman behind this successful man now, and I am the only one who can help him.

Those thoughts prompted Thea to say, "Kenneth, I heard that Infinitium hired a new chef. Let's go there this weekend."

Kenneth frowned a little. "This weekend?"

"Yes, I'm free this weekend, and you never got to treat me to the meal you promised earlier," replied Thea sweetly and with a smile.

"I have other plans this weekend, so that might not be possible," responded Kenneth.

"Other plans? With who?" asked Thea.

"Just a friend," answered Kenneth. Unfortunately, his reply was so vague that it was as though he had never answered her question.

Thea was understandably disappointed, but she kept a smile on her face. "Okay, then we'll hang out some other time."

Kenneth nodded.

Just then, his phone rang. It was a notification from WhatsApp.

The second he tapped on the button, he heard a sweet voice coming from the speaker.

“Hi Mr. Handsome, are you busy?”

Thea already found it strange that someone sent Kenneth a message via WhatsApp because he rarely used it. Hearing a child’s voice made her frown.

Kenneth was quick to reply to that message. He didn’t even care that Thea was standing right here.

“Who is that? The kid has such a cute baby voice,” said Thea.

“It’s a little girl.”

“A little girl? I don’t think I’ve ever heard you mentioning anything about a little girl before.”

“I met her at the airport. She is rather cute, so I added her number to my phone.”

“I didn’t realize that you like kids,” said Thea. She couldn’t help commenting when she saw how focused he was when he chatted with the child.

Kenneth thought about it for a while and realized he didn’t like kids in the past. I don’t even know when that changed...

“I don’t really like them that much,” replied Kenneth.

Thea shifted her gaze when she saw how focused he was on his phone. “Okay, I guess I better not disturb you and get back to work.”

“Okay,” murmured Kenneth as he nodded.

Thea stood up. When she reached the door, she turned around to look at Kenneth. She had been staying by his side for five years and thought she knew all about him. Yet, at that moment, she felt as though he was a stranger and someone she couldn’t understand.

Thea closed the door and left soon after.

On the other side of the line, Denise jumped in excitement when she received Kenneth’s message.

The emotions she felt were wildly different from what she felt earlier when she simply thought that he was good-looking. Ever since she realized he could be her father, a

unique feeling blossomed in her heart. Still, I will feel so conflicted if that really is the case.

Denise had always hoped for a father, but she was also worried because they were abandoned, and that abandonment extinguished the hope in her heart.

However, Kenneth was everything Denise wanted in a father. What do I do if he really is my daddy and I like him very much? What if Mommy doesn't allow me to play with him?

Deep in her thoughts, she slumped down on her bed.

Ah, what do I do? This is so frustrating!

She was still struggling when Kenneth called her. That startled her and caused her to lower the volume of her phone right away. It seemed she was worried that others would overhear her, so she crawled under her blanket with her phone.

She couldn't help wanting a father, so she picked up his call eventually. "Hello, Mr. Handsome."

"Why are you whispering?" asked Kenneth.

"I'm under my blanket because I'm worried that my mommy will hear me."

Kenneth couldn't stop himself from chuckling a little when he heard that. "So, how can I help you?"

"Uh... It's nothing, actually. I just missed you all of a sudden, so I sent you that voice message."

Aw, this cute kid is too adorable.

## **You're Out Daddy Chapter 27**

### **Chapter 27**

That weekend, Natasha and the others settled on a time for lunch.

Kenneth, who rarely showed up, went to the Hamilton residence early in the morning.

Liam was busy picking out his clothes when he saw Kenneth there. The former shot a look over, then said sarcastically, "Hey, wow! Look at that. The elusive Kenneth Hamilton has graced us with his presence. What brings you home?"

Kenneth sat lazily on the couch and replied, "It's been a while since I last visited, so I thought I'd drop by to see how you're doing."

He never actually said what his intentions were, but Liam knew about them all too well.

"You don't even pick up my calls, but now you're suddenly interested in my wellbeing?" teased Liam as he checked his own reflection in the mirror.

"I wasn't deliberately avoiding your calls. The only reason I didn't pick up was that I was in a middle of a meeting."

"Uh-huh, sure. You are simply that busy. Go ahead and work. You don't need to worry about me at all."

Liam's sarcastic tone rendered Kenneth speechless.

By then, Liam had finally picked out a nice outfit. He stared at the mirror for a while before nodding happily.

He turned around and saw Kenneth sitting there like a deity. That prompted Liam to roll his eyes. "Okay then, you've seen how I'm doing, so you can leave now. It's almost time, and I have to go." After saying that, Liam walked right out without waiting for a response from Kenneth. "Let's go, Dan."

Kenneth stared. That man definitely did it on purpose.

No one knew what Kenneth was planning when he was sitting on that couch, but out of nowhere, Thea called him. "Kenneth, are you busy?"

"No. I can talk."

"It's nothing important, actually. It's just that there are a couple of things regarding a few of our projects, and I think it's best if we discuss those matters in person. If you're free, how about we meet up and have a meal together? We can talk about work then."

Kenneth didn't reply.

"Oh, wait. I forgot you have plans for today. Uh, maybe we can meet up after that?" asked Thea.

"There's no need for that. Didn't you say you want to have a meal at Infinitium? Let's meet there," suggested Kenneth.

Thea was taken aback, but glee filled her at the very next second. "Okay, then I'll see you later."

Kenneth hung up the call after that.

At Infinitium.

Kenneth was already there when Thea showed up.

She went the extra mile to doll herself up and was skipping with happiness when she thought about how Kenneth remembered her wanting to try the restaurant out.

I guess a small part of him cares about me.

That day, Thea didn't wear a formal outfit, which she regularly wore. Her get-up that day was especially sexy.

As the two of them sat opposite one another, Thea asked, "Kenneth, what would you like to have?"

"I'm good with anything," replied Kenneth. As he spoke, he kept his gaze on the door. It seemed he was deep in thoughts.

"Okay, then I'll do the ordering. They hired a new chef, and there are a few recommended dishes. Let's try them," said Thea. After that, she ordered a few dishes, some of which matched Kenneth's tastes.

After she placed the orders, she turned her attention to Kenneth. Her eyes glowed with a hint of seduction and femininity. "By the way, didn't you say that you have plans for today? How did you suddenly free up your time?"

"My plans changed at the last second," replied Kenneth.

"Should we talk about work now or after our meal?" asked Thea.

"Let's do that after," answered Kenneth. He wasn't in the mood to talk about work at all.

Thea nodded and replied, "Okay."

She didn't know why, but that day, she felt as though Kenneth truly cared about her.

She was about to say something else when Kenneth suddenly said, "I need to go make a call."

Thea nodded. "Okay."

Natasha and Terence were stuck in traffic, so they were late.

In the corridor...

Natasha could tell that Terence felt a little uneasy, so she said, "Grandpa, you're simply having a meal with an old friend, so relax."

"I've known Liam for years, and he can read me like a book. I'm just worried that I'd slip up. What if he learns about Anthony and the others?" said Terence, who was a little worried.

Natasha grinned. "Old Mr. Hamilton knows you well, but there is no way he can read your mind. No one will know about the kids so long as you don't mention them."

Terence took a deep breath. "I know that. I just can't seem to get my heart to stop worrying."

As he spoke, he tilted his head up. That was when he saw the guy standing in front of him.

Kenneth happened to be there, and both Natasha and Terence felt a pang of guilt in their hearts.

Kenneth murmured something to end his phone call and hung up before he walked to them.

"Old Mr. Watson, it's been so long," greeted Kenneth. Given how calm he looked, it was likely he didn't overhear anything.

"Mm," replied Terence. His response was half-hearted, and his smile turned upside down the second he saw Kenneth there. It was clear that the old man wasn't fond of the young one.

Natasha, on the other hand, didn't look off. She turned to Kenneth and asked, "What are you doing here?"

Before Kenneth could even answer that, someone opened the door to the private room from the other side. Liam appeared at the entrance. He cursed internally when he saw the young man standing right outside. D\*mn it. I didn't think he'd sneak his way in here.

Liam ignored his grandson completely and said, "Nat, you're here! Come in, come in."

"Liam, what is going on here?" complained Terence right away. He's well aware of the situation, so why did he let Kenneth tag along?



Kenneth didn't want to put Liam in a difficult position, so he spoke up. "I am here for work, actually. I didn't expect to run into you either."

Good, at least that punk isn't completely useless. Liam grinned immediately and said, "I have no idea what is up with this kid and his schedule, either. We don't need to care about him, though. Just ignore him and share a meal together." After that, he gestured for everyone to go in but mercilessly shut the door in Kenneth's face.

Kenneth was momentarily stunned behind the door. He then made his way back to his table.

The dishes were already served when Kenneth returned.

There was even a bottle of decanted red wine sitting there. "Kenneth, I heard that these dishes go well with red wine. Let's share a bottle today."

Kenneth picked up the wineglass in front of him and downed everything in one go.

"Slow down. You should eat something, too."

Kenneth's mind was completely elsewhere.

The ambiance inside the private room, on the other hand, was happy and peaceful.

Liam was attentive, and the dishes he ordered were the ones Kenneth and Natasha would enjoy.

The two elderly men were always arguing with each other, but it was nothing to be concerned about. That was simply their way of interacting with each other.

"Nat, take a seat. I remember that you enjoy dishes like these, but I don't know if you've changed since then. If these are not to your liking, feel free to order something else," offered Liam warmly.

Natasha grinned. "Thank you, Old Mr. Hamilton. I love them."

"I'm glad to hear that," replied Liam before he turned his attention to Terence and frowned. "Stop frowning, Terence. I ordered the food you like, too. Geez, why do you always look at me as though I am a villain?"

Terence kept eating away, but he was scowling the entire time.

"Seriously, what is wrong with you, old man? Stop eating if you're that unhappy to do so," said Liam, who tried to move the table away.

Terence's temper rose as well. "Why should I stop eating? Just because you say so? Hah! I'm so eating it. In fact, I'm going to eat so much that you go bankrupt!" growled Terence before he moved the table closer to him again and chowed down.

Natasha grinned but didn't complain when she saw them arguing like they always had. It was as though they had gone back in time.

## You're Out Daddy Chapter 28

### Chapter 28

Natasha's phone rang while she was eating away.

She checked the screen and realized that the call was from Denise, so she got up and excused herself to go to the restroom.

In the corridor...

Natasha answered the call and sweetly asked, "What's wrong?"

"Nat, my brothers are taking advantage of you not being here and are bullying me," complained Denise.

"Are you sure it's not the other way around?"

"Nat, you don't believe me? My gosh, do you know how terrible things are for me now?"

"So tell me. How terrible are things for you?"

"Uhm.... very?"

Natasha almost couldn't stop herself from laughing aloud. Just then, she heard Benjamin's voice from the other end of the line. "Oh, come on. Nat is enjoying a meal with others, so stop complaining, and I'll go easy on you."

"Really?"

"Yes."

"Oh, in that case, I'm fine now, Nat," replied Denise, who changed her mind right away.

Benjamin grabbed the phone and said, "Have fun, Nat. You don't need to worry about anything at home because I will take care of everything."

“Okay, that’s great.”

“Then do you love me?”

“Yes, I love you.”

“Then say I am your favorite baby,” requested Benjamin. The second he finished speaking, Natasha heard someone shouting from the other end of the line. It was Anthony. He said, “Ugh, stop being disgusting.”

“You’re just jealous,” replied Benjamin.

Natasha felt much more at ease to hear the kids causing a racket like that.

“Okay now. I will be back soon. Be good and wait for me at home, okay?” said Natasha, who hung up the phone after that.

She was going to go to the restroom, but when she shifted her gaze up, she saw Kenneth standing there.

He stood up straight, but he didn’t seem to be in good shape.

Natasha didn’t believe that their meeting that day was just a coincidence, but she pretended to be blind to the situation anyway. In fact, she walked past him to go to the restroom.

“Was that your boyfriend?” asked Kenneth all of a sudden.

Natasha was taken aback. Ah, so that phone call caused a misunderstanding? I guess that’s better than letting him know about the kids, though.

Natasha grinned. “He’s even more important to me than any mere boyfriend.”

Kenneth’s gaze dimmed. “Is that the same guy from the cafe?”

The cafe? A guy?

An image popped up in Natasha’s mind. Ah, so he saw us having a meal together the other day, huh?

Natasha grinned. She kept her head up and replied, “That’s a personal question, and I don’t need to answer that.”

She was about to walk away when Kenneth suddenly grabbed her wrist and pushed her toward the wall. His handsome face zoomed in right in front of her.

Natasha frowned as she looked right into Kenneth's eyes, which were burning with rage. "Mr. Hamilton, are you into bullying others?" asked Natasha.

Kenneth was speechless.

"Or is there something about this position that you really like?"

"Well, what position would you like to get into instead?" asked Kenneth. His deep voice carried a hint of seduction at that moment.

Uh... that is not the point.

Natasha blinked a little before glaring at him. "A position I like? I'll take anything so long as it keeps you far, far away from me."

"How do I know you're not lying about that?"

"My gosh, Kenneth, you really are a narcissist, aren't you?" dissed Natasha. "I've already told you that I have someone who is more important to me than mere boyfriends, so why would I need to lie now? Do you really think that you will always be my type?"

Natasha truly had what it took to push every single one of Kenneth's buttons. A few words were all it took to get the glow in his eyes to change. The darkness and rage that burned underneath were like a swirling tornado, and it was threatening to swallow her whole.

"Regardless of whether I am your type, it's undeniable that you've had a taste of what I am like. Was I good? Did I leave an impression?" asked Kenneth.

Natasha was speechless.

Really? How did he change the conversation that quickly?

Natasha refused to back down, so she replied, "You know, now that you mention it, I really can't remember what it feels like anymore."

"Want me to refresh your memory?"

"Didn't you say that I am boring and uncultured? What's wrong? Did you change your mind, Mr. Hamilton?"

Kenneth caressed her beautiful cheek with his hand. "Truth be told. You truly are stunning."

Ugh, what a shallow guy.

“Kenneth, lust isn’t the only thing in existence. There is something called morals. I honestly wonder. What kind of person do you think I have become? You might be interested in the new me, but I am not into you. I am especially not interested in someone else’s boyfriend.”

“Who said that I—”

“What are the two of you doing?” said a woman in a weak and helpless tone before Kenneth could finish his sentence.

When they turned around, they saw Thea standing some distance away, and her eyes were shining with sorrow. “Are the two of you...”

Natasha didn’t retract her hands until Kenneth loosened his grip. She massaged her injured wrist. She knew that Thea must’ve misread the situation.

“Mr. Hamilton, you made this mess, so deal with it yourself,” replied Natasha before she turned around to leave.

“Natasha Watson, you’ve already accepted my money, so why are you still badgering Kenneth?” demanded Thea suddenly and nervously.

Kenneth frowned and turned to her.

That was when Thea stepped forward and said, “You said it yourself. You won’t mess with him anymore, so what is the meaning of this? Do you not have any intention of keeping your words?”

Natasha turned around at that moment and looked right at Thea, who was screaming at the top of her lungs at that moment. “Ms. Jarman, I guess I need to clarify something with you. I did not, am not, and will not go after Kenneth. Also, regarding that money, I’d like to point out that you were the one who shoved it at me. By the way, the money never made its way to me, anyway. If you insist on getting it back, I will ask every employee from Prosper Technologies to give it back.”

“You...” growled Thea as she glared. Unfortunately, there was nothing she could do. More than that, though, she assumed the situation she was in was all a part of Natasha’s scheme.

“What is that supposed to mean?” asked Kenneth. He was quick to catch the important details of her words.

“It doesn’t mean anything. As I said earlier, Mr. Hamilton, the thing between us is in the past, so let’s just keep things civil. Stop bothering me. Not everyone is fine with being a home wrecker.”

“Natasha, do you really think that your words—”

“What is all this commotion out here?” Someone opened the door to the private room at that moment, and both Liam and Terence showed up.

Liam frowned when he saw Natasha, Kenneth, and Thea in the corridor together. “What is going on here?”

Thea had no choice but to retract her claws when she saw Liam there. “Old Mr. Hamilton, I didn’t realize you’re here too.”

Liam shot a look at Thea, but he never said a word.

Terence, on the other hand, stared at Natasha with a worried glint in his eyes. “Nat, what happened?”

Natasha grinned. “It’s nothing, Grandpa. Mr. Hamilton’s problem overflowed and affected me a little.”

Terence frowned upon hearing that. “Kenneth, I don’t know what is going on with you, but you and Nat are divorced. On top of that, you are engaged to another woman, so I hope you will stay away from Nat. If possible, don’t get in touch with her at all. That is the one request I have for you.”

Liam turned his head and looked at Terence. “Engaged? What are you talking about?”

Thea was just as confused. “Divorced? Are you saying that Natasha and Kenneth used to be married?”

## **You're Out Daddy Chapter 29**

### **Chapter 29**

“What’s going on, Kenneth?” Liam demanded.

Kenneth took a deep breath. “Grandpa, this is...”

Suddenly, Liam clutched his chest as though he were in pain.

Kenneth stepped forward hastily. “Grandpa, are you all right?”

Terence held him up. “Don’t scare me, Liam. Where is your medicine? Did you bring them along?” After digging the medicine bottle out of Liam’s pocket, he poured two pills out and fed them to Liam.

“The ambulance! Call the ambulance!” Terence urged.

“On it.” Natasha made the call aside.

At the hospital, everyone waited outside the emergency room anxiously.

Soon, the doctor emerged from the emergency room, and everyone swarmed toward him.

“Doctor, how did it go?”

“Doctor, how is my grandfather doing?”

The doctor removed his mask and gazed at them. “The patient’s doing fine for now. He’s old and is suffering from heart disease, so you have to do your best to not trigger him.”

Hearing that, everyone let out a sigh of relief.

“Can we go and visit him now?”

The doctor answered, “You can visit him once he is sent to his ward. Remember, don’t trigger him.”

Kenneth gave a firm nod.

Soon, Liam was rolled to his ward, and everyone went to visit him.

Liam harrumphed icily when he saw Kenneth and pretended he didn’t see him.

Kenneth said nothing in fear of inducing his anger.

Right then, Terence came up to him. “Liam, you gave me a scare. I nearly got a heart attack no thanks to you.”

“What’s wrong? Are you afraid? If I die, no one will play chess with you. Serve you right for staying away from me!” Liam huffed angrily.

“Pfft, nonsense! Stop saying that!” Terence glared at him. “You’re old but not acting your age!”

“I’m sick. Stop chiding me.”

“Fine, I’ll stop chiding you. I was wrong. There, happy now?” Terence caved in.

Liam gave a satisfied nod.

Natasha parted her lips to say, "Old Mr. Hamilton, please take good care of yourself. You'll have to keep my grandpa company. Later, you can both move to my grandpa's house in the countryside. I'll make sure you enjoy your twilight years there in peace."

Liam beamed upon hearing that. "I'm glad to hear that. That way, I won't have to worry about my twilight years."

Kenneth gaped in disbelief.

Strangely, he felt as though Liam was mocking him.

Did I ever say I won't take care of him?

"All right, it's getting late. You're no longer a young man who can stay up late. Nat, bring your grandpa back home so he can get some rest," Liam said.

"I'll keep you company tonight," Terence offered. He couldn't fall asleep back home, anyway.

Liam retorted, "What for? I'm not dead. You're too weak to make it till the next morning. By then, you'll be lying in bed next to me."

"Hey!"

"All right. I know you mean well. Prepare some food and bring a chess set over tomorrow," Liam suggested.

Terence was still worried.

Kenneth assured him, "Don't worry, Old Mr. Watson. I'll spend the night with him."

Terence didn't like Kenneth, but he knew the latter was a filial grandson. Kenneth had brought Liam up, so it was natural for the latter to take care of Kenneth for tonight.

Gazing at Liam's figure in the bed, Terence relented. "All right, then. I'll visit you tomorrow. You'd better be more broad-minded and forgiving instead of getting angry easily."

"I know," Liam responded impatiently.

"See you tomorrow, Old Mr. Hamilton. Have a good rest," Natasha chimed in.

"Okay. Have a safe trip back home, Nat." Liam's voice was noticeably kinder when he was talking to Natasha.

As they were about to leave, Kenneth offered, "I'll see you out."



Terence stopped him instantly. "No need for that. Just take good care of your grandpa." With that said, he and Natasha left.

Kenneth and Thea were the only visitors left behind.

Thea uttered, "Kenneth, stay here with Old Mr. Hamilton. I'll go buy some daily necessities."

"No need for that, Ms. Jarman," Liam cut in. "It's late. You should head back and rest."

It was obvious that he wanted her to leave, so Thea glanced at Kenneth before giving a curt nod. "Okay. I'll take my leave now."

Both Liam and Kenneth didn't bother responding to her.

Thea's mood took a turn for the worse as she spun on her heels and strode away.

By then, Liam and Kenneth were the only ones left in the ward.

In the bed, Liam was wondering how he should unleash his wrath when Kenneth came over to him.

Pulling out a chair, he plopped down and said, "All right. Yell at me if you want."

"You—"

"I know you couldn't bear to reprimand me," Kenneth interjected.

"B\*stard. You want to piss me off, huh?" Despite saying that, Liam didn't seem as angry as before.

"I swear I was worried about you. I wish you can live on forever. Why would I want to piss you off?" Kenneth responded hastily.

"What about the engagement? Why don't I know anything about it?" Liam snapped. "Are you going to get married without letting me know just like how you treated Nat back then?"

"Grandpa, that was just a rumor," Kenneth explained patiently. "Getting married is a big deal. I won't get married without your approval."

"You've done a lot of things that I disapproved of." Liam refused to buy his explanation.

"All right. Tell me. What should I do for you to trust me?" Kenneth asked good-naturedly. Liam was admonishing him, but he knew that Liam was very fond of him. In fact, there was no one who loved him as Liam did.

Liam stared at him for a long while before saying, "No matter what you say, I won't trust you."

Kenneth was speechless.

They say the older one gets, the more childish one becomes. That's true.

Seeing how immature he was, Kenneth chuckled out loud. "Stop it, Grandpa. I promise this won't happen again. I'll inform you of everything, including things that you approve and disapprove of. I won't do anything behind your back," he gave his word solemnly.

Liam's brows snapped together. Why does that sound strange? He pondered over the matter for some time before yelling, "B\*stard. Are you taking me for a fool?"

"You're not a fool. You're the smartest person on earth. Even if I end up a fool, you'll still remain as smart as ever," Kenneth flattered him shamelessly.

Indeed, his flattering words managed to please the elderly man. "Hmph! One day, I shall die from a heart attack from your actions."

Kenneth heaved a sigh of relief. "Grandpa, calm down. This is nothing but a misunderstanding."

"Was the young lady who just left the one rumored to be your fiancée?" Liam asked.

Kenneth nodded. He wasn't about to keep it a secret from Liam.

"Do you love her?" Liam urged.

Kenneth remained silent.

## **You're Out Daddy Chapter 30**

### **Chapter 30**

Kenneth wasn't sure if he was in love with Thea.

Over the years, women flocked to him as they were attracted to his power and wealth. When his company was in trouble, Thea was the one who stayed with him without any complaints. After his company started doing better, she never acted arrogantly and continued to be his right-hand woman by dealing with his matters meticulously.

Kenneth knew Thea had feelings for him. In fact, he used to assume that he would get married to someone like Thea. They didn't hate each other and wouldn't depend heavily on each other as they were independent beings.

Thus, he turned a blind eye to the rumors circulating in the public.

There were two reasons behind his decision. First, he could stop women from pouncing on him. Second, he thought of ditching the play pretend and making Thea his wife. Years had passed, but he never had the urge to do so.

As he said nothing, Liam flew into a rage.

“If you love her, I won’t stop you from marrying her. But if that’s the case, you should stay away from Nat,” Liam said sternly. “Nat’s a good girl. Back then, I took a liking to her and arranged for you to marry her. However, things didn’t go the way I wanted, and it ended up hurting Nat. Terence nearly had a fall out with me. Nat is the Watson family’s only hope, Kenneth. If you think of me as your grandpa, please don’t hurt Nat’s feelings. I don’t want Terence to worry.”

Kenneth’s lips thinned, for he knew Liam was being serious.

Back when he divorced Natasha in secret, Liam didn’t even say these harsh words to him despite refusing to talk to him for two whole months.

“I know, Grandpa,” he answered.

Liam gazed at him and sighed. “Kenneth, I’m not forcing you to follow my wishes. I just hope you won’t regret your decisions.”

Alas, Kenneth’s heart was in turmoil now.

Back home, Thea headed to the bathroom to take a shower. After that, she sat on her bed and spaced out.

Comprehension finally dawned on her after she connected everything together.

Kenneth didn’t remember that she loved eating at that restaurant. He only went there because Natasha was there.

Prosper Technologies’ project wasn’t that great, either. He only grew interested in it because Natasha worked there.

Everything he did was because of Natasha.

Thea couldn’t help but find the situation ironic.

Initially, she thought Natasha was a gold-digger who wanted to get acquainted with Kenneth, but now she knew what their relationship was.

Previously, she found Natasha's name familiar but couldn't recall where she heard it from. After all, the Natasha she heard of was an ordinary-looking girl from the countryside with bad taste and a bad temper. Thus, she didn't pay any attention to her or connected both names together.

As that thought occurred to her, Thea slumped her shoulders in dejection.

After recalling how Liam treated Natasha tonight, she suddenly realized the distance between Liam and her was growing wider.

After pacing around her room, she gave the matter some thought before deciding to call Kenneth.

The call went through rather quickly.

"Liam, how is Old Mr. Hamilton doing?" Thea asked.

"He's fine. He has fallen asleep," Kenneth responded.

Thea promptly offered an apology. "I'm sorry. I didn't know this would happen. Forgive me for being rash, for I didn't know about your relationship with Natasha."

"This has nothing to do with you," came Kenneth's answer. "You don't have to take it to heart."

"Actually, you should've told me about you and Ms. Watson," Thea said. "That way, I wouldn't have wasted my time doing all those things."

Kenneth fell silent for a moment. "There's nothing to say. It was all in the past."

"Do you mean—"

"Thea, get someone else to handle the project with Prosper Technologies," Kenneth cut in suddenly.

"Mm?" Thea could barely hide her surprise. "Didn't you say you'll take over the project?"

"I'm busy with other projects. You'll be in charge of the project from today onward," Kenneth ordered.

I'm not getting him wrong, am I? He wants to keep a distance from Natasha, right?

Her hope rekindled as she answered, "All right, got it. I'll make the arrangements."

"That's it for now. Talk to you later." With that said, Kenneth cut the line.

Thea gripped her phone excitedly.

She knew Kenneth well after working together with him for years.

It was obvious that Kenneth wanted to keep his distance from Natasha!

With that thought in mind, Thea took a deep breath. Perhaps lady luck is on my side this time.

Natasha and Terence left for dinner. They didn't tell the kids anything, but the kids could deduce who they had dinner with.

Staring at the photo, Denise asked, "So this is our great-grandfather?"

"He's also Gramps' friend," Benjamin chimed in.

Denise inquired, "It does seem very likely, right?"

Their imagination went wild.

They were deep in discussion when a commotion sounded at the door. At once, Anthony pocketed his phone, and the three of them acted as though nothing had happened.

"Nat, Gramps, you're back!" Denise hopped toward them.

"Why are you still awake?" Natasha queried.

Denise retorted, "Why are you back this late?"

"Gramps and I came across something. That's why we came back late," Natasha explained.

Denise pouted. "We were worried since you were still outside and couldn't fall asleep."

Right then, Anthony went up to them. "Nat, did anything happen?"

"Oh, it's nothing. You have to go to school tomorrow morning, so it's time for you to go to bed," Natasha urged.

"Got it."

The kids nodded in unison and trotted back to their room.

Back in the living room, Terence's brows were knitted together. He was obviously still worried about his friend.

“Grandpa, stop worrying. The doctor said Old Mr. Hamilton is fine, right?”

“I was really afraid that Liam would pass away today. We lied to them about the kids, so I feel really guilty,” Terence revealed his thoughts honestly.

His guilt was evident, so Natasha suggested, “Why don’t we tell Old Mr. Hamilton the truth?”

Taken aback, Terence shot Natasha a stunned look.

“I don’t want you to feel burdened,” Natasha explained.

Terence pondered over the matter briefly before shaking his head. “No. This isn’t the right time to reveal the truth. We’ll have to wait until Kenneth gets married. By then, we can tell them about the kids.” He paused and glanced at Natasha. “I didn’t mean to stress you out.”

Natasha’s lips curved slightly. “I know.”

“It’s getting late. We should get some rest. I’ll have to visit Liam at the hospital tomorrow morning,” Terence said.

Natasha bobbed her head and headed back to her room.

Meanwhile, the kids were eavesdropping on the ongoing conversation in the living room by pressing their ears against the doors in their respective rooms. Thus, they heard the conversation between Natasha and Terence clearly.

In their group chat, Denise typed: If I heard correctly, the man who most probably is our great-grandfather is sick?