

You're Out Daddy Chapter 5

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"No wonder Mark places so much importance on this. With such a big client, we won't have to worry about sales for the whole year!"

"Did you see how handsome that man is? Is the woman at the side his rumored fiancée?"

"I think so. She's so pretty! How did they manage to look better in real life than in photos?"

"With money."

"We can never understand the world of the rich."

Natasha could vaguely hear the discussion outside.

What kind of client would make them so excited?

She glanced at Xavier and saw him sitting up straight and looking more serious than the others.

At that moment, someone walked in. "Xavier, Mark's calling you guys."

When Xavier heard that, he stood up sternly and walked over. Three people immediately followed behind him. When he passed by Natasha, he paused in his tracks. "Remember what I said. Don't interrupt!"

"Okay!" Natasha smiled.

After Xavier left, she followed him.

When they entered the meeting room, Mark happened to be talking to the client. "Don't worry, Mr. Hamilton. We're professionals. We'll definitely meet your requirements." When he turned around and spotted Xavier, he added with a smile, "This is our company's best team. They've already come up with a solution to your problems."

When Mark moved aside, Natasha saw the person sitting in front. Her expression stiffened.

Is that Kenneth?

Although she had expected them to meet again, this was too much of a surprise.

She immediately averted her gaze and pretended not to have seen him when Kenneth glanced over.

Even though she was standing in the midst of a few men and was so petite, Kenneth spotted her immediately.

Natasha? No, it's definitely not her. We're miles apart. How can she be the same person?

"Mr. Hamilton? Mr. Hamilton?" Mark called out to him. When the woman sitting beside Kenneth noticed his weird reaction, she followed his gaze and glanced at Natasha.

Suppressing the look in her eyes, she said on behalf of Kenneth, "Ask your team to take a seat!"

Mark indicated for them to sit. As Natasha was not a core member of the project and was only there to listen in, she naturally chose the seat furthest from Kenneth.

Kenneth averted his gaze discreetly. "Mr. Yondel, do introduce your team."

Smiling, Mark said, "Xavier Dunne is our company's most talented coder. This is Thomas Hanson, Ross Donovan, and Leo Galvan. The last person is new to our company. She's not part of the project, but she's here to listen in."

Mark did not introduce Natasha's name. Meanwhile, she sat there calmly and expressionlessly, as if she did not recognize Kenneth.

Kenneth stared at her for a long while, wanting to see if there was anything different about her. However, he could not find anything familiar.

"Kenneth, we still have other places to go later. Shall we begin now?" asked Thea, his rumored fiancée.

Only then did he avert his gaze and nod. "Let's start."

With that, Xavier stood up and addressed the problems that Kenneth had raised.

However, Kenneth did not listen to a single thing. He kept glancing at Natasha, who was scribbling on her notebook diligently.

After Natasha's return, she had already prepared herself for the day that Kenneth would find out. Although this day had come so abruptly, such an encounter was much better than him seeing her with the kids directly.

The meeting went on for about twenty minutes.

In the end, Mark glanced at Kenneth. "What do you think, Mr. Hamilton?"

Kenneth, who had been zoning out all the while, did not say anything.

Thea replied, "Mr. Yondel, your proposal is indeed wonderful. However, we must head back and discuss it first. After we reach a decision, we'll give you a reply."

Mark panicked, but he had no choice but to accept. "Yes, as you should. If Mr. Hamilton or your company have any other requests, we'll try our best to fulfill them."

Smiling, Thea nodded. She kept the documents and glanced at Kenneth. "Kenneth, let's go."

Kenneth got up and was about to leave. However, when he reached the entrance of the meeting room, he suddenly turned around and stared at Natasha. "What's your name?"

Natasha was stunned, and so was everyone else. They all turned their gazes toward her.

On the other hand, Natasha seemed calm. She shot a glance at Thea before lying, "Sally."

Sally... Of course. She can't be who I thought she was.

Although they looked similar, the way they dressed, their demeanor, and their makeup were completely different.

Kenneth looked away and left.

Everyone in the meeting room exchanged glances with each other. What is Kenneth doing?

After sending everyone off, Mark returned. "Do you know Mr. Hamilton, Nat?"

"No." Natasha shook her head calmly.

"Why did you say that your name is Sally?" Mark asked, confused.

"He asked me so casually, so I gave him a casual response." Natalie wanted to brush this incident aside.

However, Xavier was observant. Not believing what Natasha said, he glanced at her. "Women ruin everything." With that, he got up and left.

Natasha was speechless.

What does this have to do with me?

When she was about to leave, Mark stopped her. "Nat, do you know who the woman beside Mr. Hamilton is?"

"No." Natasha shook her head, not wanting to know anything about Kenneth.

"She's Mr. Hamilton's rumored fiancée. Do you understand what I'm trying to say?" said Mark. "She's Mr. Hamilton's trusted assistant and is helping him handle all matters related to the company. She plays a critical role in determining whether our proposal will get chosen. In fact, the decision is completely in her hands."

"So what?" asked Natasha.

Why doesn't she get it? Mark explained, "Mr. Hamilton's still young, and longs for fresh experiences. However, for the past few years, Thea is the only one who's stuck by his side. Remember what I say. Don't offend her, or neither of us will end up well."

There was nothing else that Natasha could say.

Mark was a good person. Instead of trying to send her away, he wanted her to protect herself.

"Don't worry. Even if all the women yearn for Kenneth, he's nothing to me. I'll avoid him like the plague."

Only then did Mark nod in relief. "Good that you understand. Don't dig your own grave."

Natasha listened to his wise words quietly.

Thea was standing outside the door. After listening to their conversation, a smirk appeared on her lips before she left.