

## You're Out Daddy Chapter 7

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Suddenly, Kenneth strode toward Xavier.

“What did you say?” he asked anxiously.

Xavier did not know what he had said that triggered Kenneth. All he wanted was a fair chance.

“Mr. Hamilton, my team and I worked on this proposal endlessly for an entire week. It’s really important to me, so I hope that you’ll give us a chance. Don’t brush aside our hard work just because of a woman!” pleaded Xavier.

Kenneth did not even listen to what he said. He roared, “Who did you mention just now?”

Xavier frowned in confusion.

Even Thea looked puzzled. What’s making him so agitated?

“What’s that woman’s name?” asked Kenneth.

“Natasha?” blurted Xavier.

Natasha... That’s the name.

“She’s called Natasha, not Sally?” demanded Kenneth, emphasizing every single syllable.

Xavier nodded honestly.

A cold smirk appeared on Kenneth’s lips. Very well. How dare she lie to me?

Before Xavier could say anything else, Kenneth walked out.

Not knowing what was going on, Thea went after him. “Where are you going, Kenneth? We have a few meetings lined up after this.”

However, Kenneth left without even turning back.

Thea stood there, unable to figure out why the man had such an agitated reaction when he heard Natasha’s name.

She looked at Xavier and snapped hostilely, "What's up with Natasha?"

He seemed confused too. "I don't know. She'd just returned from overseas and only joined our company on Monday."

Returned from overseas? Did they know each other there?

Still confused, Thea felt extremely frustrated. She hated it the most when all sorts of women appeared around Kenneth.

She was not afraid of those who clung to him, as money was enough to chase them away. Instead, she was afraid of women who did not care for money, and whom Kenneth admired. All of a sudden, Thea felt threatened.

Without saying anything, she returned to the office with a gloomy look.

Xavier stood there, not knowing what to do. He merely wanted to get a fair shot, but he seemed to have made things worse.

At that moment, Thomas and Ross rushed over. When they saw Xavier walking out disappointedly, they sighed.

"Are you okay?" asked Thomas.

Xavier shook his head.

"You didn't make Mr. Hamilton angry, right?"

Xavier remained silent, not knowing if he had actually made Kenneth mad.

"Xavier, I know that you need the money urgently, but no matter how rash you are, this isn't the right way to handle the situation. We cannot afford to mess around with Hamilton Corporation. They can make us disappear from this industry with a single word," advised Thomas.

Without saying anything, Xavier walked on with his head lowered.

Ross signaled for Thomas to stop speaking before returning to the office together.

Natasha was heading back to the office after collecting a document when, unexpectedly, someone suddenly grabbed her wrist.

When she returned to her senses, she saw Kenneth's furious face.

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

“Oh, do you recognize me now?” rebuked Kenneth with a cold smirk.

Knowing that he had not come with good intentions, Natasha wanted to fling his hand away. “Everyone knows the CEO of Hamilton Corporation. Please let go of me!”

Ignoring her demands, Kenneth dragged her away.

“Kenneth, do you know that this is considered kidnapping? Everyone’s watching!”

“Natasha, before I blow up, you better not anger me.” With that, he dragged her away in front of everyone.

Someone had quickly recorded the scene and sent it to the company’s group chat. Soon, Natasha was in the center of yet another fiasco.

Aware of the irreconcilable difference in strength between the man and herself, Natasha stopped struggling.

When they came to an empty corner, Kenneth pinned her against the wall.

“Where are my children, Natasha?” asked Kenneth furiously as he glared at her.

“What children?” answered Natasha nonchalantly, massaging her reddened wrist.

Looking at how angrily he had approached her, she somewhat knew that he had already found out.

However, she did not intend on keeping it a secret from him for long.

“Stop pretending to be clueless! You were pregnant when we divorced. Why didn’t you tell me?” asked Kenneth. After being troubled by it for so many years, he could not possibly talk to her calmly.

Natasha raised her head and glanced at him with a distant look in her eyes. While she used to be direct and feisty in the past, at present, her gaze struck deep into one’s soul. “If I have told you, would you have stopped playing around? Or would you not divorce for the sake of our children? Or would you become a good father?”

When Kenneth heard her retorts, he was rather cross. “At the very least, I have the right to know the truth.”

“If you won’t change anything, what’s the point of knowing the truth? It’ll only add to your worries.” She even smiled, as if she was being considerate of him.

She had changed compared to the past. Her beauty was breathtaking, yet unfamiliar as well.

“Natasha, stop denying it. Where are the children?”

“I aborted them!” replied Natasha casually. Those words were a huge blow to him.

“What did you say?”

“I said that we shall never meet again. This will cut the ties between us completely.”

“Natasha!” roared Kenneth.

For some reason, Natasha felt a little consoled upon seeing how mad he was.

After all the resentment that had accumulated within her over the years, this moment of revenge felt thrilling and satisfying to her.

“Kenneth, now that we’ve divorced, and there are no children between us, there’s nothing linking us together. Aren’t you getting engaged soon? You’ll have your own children. I hope that you’ll have many of them!”

Clenching his fists, Kenneth glared at her. “You’re so heartless, Natasha!”

“Touché.”

The more nonchalant she seemed, the more hatred Kenneth felt as he stared at her face.

He released her. “Natasha, you didn’t give me the right to know the truth, nor do you have the right to decide on my behalf. It’s up to me whether I’ll be a good father or not. Your actions only represented yourself. You owe me and the children this!”

Natasha could not be bothered with what he was saying.

“I’ll settle the score with you!” With that, he glared at her and left.

Natasha felt slightly moved when she saw that he might be concerned about their children.

However, such concern was meaningless at this point.

She could not care less.

I’ll take good care of the kids myself.

At that thought, Natasha calmed herself down, tidied her clothes, and walked out of the empty corner.

Unbeknownst to her, she had been at the center of attention for some time.

Before Natasha could even join the company's group chat, it had already been flooded with messages.