

You're Out Daddy Chapter 91

You're Out Daddy

Chapter 91

After Natasha had finished the soup in the afternoon, Terence said, "It's getting late, so I'm going to go pick up Denise. Sit tight and rest up. I'd be right back."

Natasha nodded. "Be careful on the road, Grandpa."

"Will do," Terence replied.

Just as he was about to make his way out, the door was pushed in from the opposite direction. In came Liam, striding in in a boisterous fashion.

"Where's Nat? Let me have a look at her."

The presence of the man who just entered drew a frown from Terence. "What are you doing here, Liam?"

It became clear then what was going on once he spotted Kenneth tailgating close behind. This rascal is definitely doing this on purpose!

He then shot Kenneth a look of disapproval.

Liam regarded Terence. "You're too much, old man. How could you not inform me when something this major happened to Nat?"

"I—"

Before Terence could respond, Liam had already swept past him to approach Natasha who was sitting on the bed. "How are you doing, Nat? Are you feeling better?"

When Natasha saw Liam, her attention was naturally fixated upon Kenneth behind him.

Needless to say, Kenneth was absolutely doing that on purpose, and he met her gaze as though to convey exactly that.

Rolling her eyes at him, Natasha then regarded Liam smilingly. "I'm okay, Old Mr. Hamilton."

"You're not fooling me. Just look at your face, your body, and how badly banged up you are. It must have been very painful..." The more Liam looked at her physical state, the more his heart ached for her. He then turned to regard Terence. "Heck of a job you were doing caring for Nat. How could you let her get hurt to this extent?"

Hearing that, Terence responded, "You are one to say. How would there have been an accident if you had not insisted on getting her a car? Nat usually grabs a ride after work and would be able to nap the rest of the way home. It was you being so adamant about gifting her a car that had brought about this accident!"

At first eager to retort, Liam subsequently lowered his eyes sheepishly when he considered how probable a cause that might have been. "I-I'm not going to get into that with you."

Reflecting on it, he then turned his attention back to Natasha. "I really meant well, Nat, and I didn't expect that things would turn out this way... Are you mad at me?"

Natasha shook her head. "Of course not. You were only being thoughtful, and the traffic accident itself was just pure happenstance. I wouldn't lump them together and say that they could be connected in any way."

Hearing that helped set Liam's mind at ease. "You're so much more understanding, unlike some dumb old man!"

Terence was flabbergasted.

How dare you take potshots at me, you old b*stard?

"Rest assured that although I did not mean for any of this to happen, I acknowledge the role that I played. As such, I will definitely take responsibility for it," said Liam to her.

"Take responsibility? How do you expect to do that, mm?" asked Terence as he approached.

"I... will cover all of Nat's medical expenses, and I'll also ensure that she'd be well-nourished and in a much better shape than ever before," replied Liam in a huff.

"You might as well save yourself the trouble because no one cares for it!" Terence said. "I'd be thankful enough if you Hamiltons would just stay far, far away from my Nat!"

"You... That's too much from you, Terence!" Liam howled, sounding quite aggrieved.

"Too much?" Terence retorted. "Have I misspoken? The pair of you Hamilton boys must have been sent by the heavens to bring my Nat to ruin."

"I-I..."

“What? Was I wrong to say that?” Terence retorted.

The sight of the two of them starting their bickering again led Natasha to rub her own temples.

In reaction to the situation unfolding before him, Kenneth approached to offer up a reminder. “We are in a hospital, Grandpa.”

Liam was in a right fit, and it was only when he turned and saw Natasha massaging her own head in vexation that he tried to rein himself in. Then, he said to Terence, “Fine. It is whatever you say. I’m not going to fight with you today.”

With a cold snort, Terence looked away and said no more.

“My grandfather is genuinely concerned for Nat, Old Mr. Watson. What happened before was entirely my fault, so please do not blame it on him,” Kenneth said.

If Terence heard him, he acted as though he had not.

Looking on, Liam said, “That’s enough. You shouldn’t waste your breath on him. Stubborn as a mule, he is.”

The atmosphere instantly turned frigid.

Just then, the door was pushed inward once more, and then a little girl came running through. “Nat, I’m back!”

Seeing the girl make a beeline for Natasha caused Liam’s brows to bunch up.

Conversely, Kenneth merely peeked at Liam without saying anything.

Right after, Benjamin and Zachary also filed in.

Seeing children come in one after another got Liam quite lost and confused.

This... What’s going on here? Where did these children come from?

Knowing that it would not be easy to explain the situation in such short order, Terence ignored them and turned his attention to Zachary instead. “Oh, what are you doing here, Zach?”

Terence’s attitude toward that person is a world of difference.

Liam rolled his eyes at it right off the bat.

"I learned from Denise and Benjamin that Nat was involved in an accident. That's why I came over to visit." Zachary spoke elegantly and appeared to be quite formal, going to the extent of bringing fresh flowers and fruits along with him.

"Who is he?" Liam quietly whispered to Kenneth.

Though Kenneth did not reply, the manner in which he looked at Zachary was so obvious that Liam was able to get the hint right away.

Yet, his gaze remained transfixed upon those two children. Why is it that they look so familiar?

At that moment, Terence called out to Zachary. "Come on and sit over here, Zach."

Zachary glanced at Kenneth to the side once before he made his way toward Natasha. "I only got to know about your accident from Denise today. Are you okay? How are you doing now?"

Natasha shook her head. "I'm fine. Have those two been bothering you?"

"No. They were both very well-behaved," said Zachary, smilingly.

"I know exactly what they are like," Natasha said.

"No, Mommy. I've been a very good girl," said Denise, pouting in protestation.

"You're only saying that in front of Mommy," quipped Benjamin.

Mommy? Huh?

Liam's eyes popped when he heard the children address Natasha that way. What's this about?

As no one else seemed surprised when he looked around him, he immediately went forward. "Who are these two children, Nat? What's going on here?"

Regarding Kenneth who was standing not far away, she presumed that that must be his true motive for showing up there.

On his part, however, Kenneth held his silence and adopted the stance of a passive observer.

After she shot a look at Kenneth, Natasha nonetheless retained her genial demeanor. "These two here, Old Mr. Hamilton, are my son and daughter." While she spoke, she arched her head toward Denise and Benjamin. "Call him Great-grandpa."

Regarding Liam, Denise and Benjamin dutifully hailed, "Great-grandpa."

Though thoroughly stupefied, Liam found the children familiar to him the more he looked at them.

"This... What on earth is going on here?" Liam muttered.

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The atmosphere instantly got so awkward that Natasha was at a loss of how to react.

Monitoring the evolution of the situation and amidst concern that Zachary would be upset, Terence promptly intervened. "Come on, Liam. Let's head outside for a chat." Tilting his head, he motioned for the latter to follow.

Given the long history between the pair, Liam understood his counterpart's intention at one glance. The sight of Zachary reduced Liam's mouth to a pout. "Yeah, fine."

On the way out, Liam turned and cast a glance at Kenneth. "You, stay here and take care of Nat."

Whereas Kenneth nodded in acknowledgment, Natasha was rendered speechless.

The two of them did it on purpose, didn't they?

From there, the room was left with just Natasha, Zachary, the two children, and Kenneth.

The atmosphere, too, was peculiar in its own way.

Regarding the two little ones, Natasha said, "Go and do your homework."

In response, Benjamin and Denise nodded obediently. "Okay."

Hence, off went the two of them.

Reacting to the situation, Kenneth went over to the pair of tykes. "I'll help guide you along."

Hearing that put a broad smile on Denise's lips. She, however, reined herself in when she noticed the way Natasha was looking at her. "Thank you, Mr. Handsome."

"Don't mention it," replied Kenneth with a warm smile. He then cast an eye over his own shoulder toward Natasha with his brows perked in an act of provocation.

Natasha rolled her eyes at him.

Childish.

All of that did not escape Zachary. Yet, he acted as though he was unaware while he addressed Natasha. "Would you like to have some fruits?"

Natasha was about to respond in the negative when Zachary picked up one. "Denise told me that oranges are your favorites."

Natasha made no denial of that. "The little girl tells you everything, doesn't she?"

Declining to reply, Zachary simply peeled an orange for her. "Try this one."

Natasha inspected it before she took it from him. "Thank you." Then, she popped it into her mouth.

"How is it? Is it sweet?"

Natasha nodded. "Very."

"Have some more, then." Zachary continued to peel for her.

The two of them chatted away happily while she ate one slice after another.

To the side, those dark eyes of the observing Kenneth seemed to have become awash with colors as the corner of his lips evoked a cold smirk.

Those subtle expressions of his did not elude Denise.

Finally, she understood why there needed to be two equally matched men inside television dramas. It was only with the conflict created through an intense rivalry between two comparable men that an engaging journey and satisfying ending could be made possible.

Perhaps allowing for such drama to happen isn't necessarily a bad thing after all.

However, she decided to assist Kenneth because she could not bear seeing him in a position of disadvantage.

"I'm thirsty, Mr. Handsome," Denise said.

When Kenneth heard her, he looked at Denise with his lips curled upward. "Hang on. Let me go get some water for you." With that, he got up and went off in the direction where Zachary and Natasha were.

Glancing Denise's way, Benjamin shook his head helplessly.

Oh, women! Such devious creatures they are!

Then, he lowered his gaze to resume his work.

Zachary and Natasha were conversing when Kenneth walked by. The latter feigned casualness while he poured water into a glass, just as Zachary and Natasha likewise talked on as though they did not see him.

Once done with his task, Kenneth turned around, only to see what an enjoyable time the two of them were having. In the next second, he bent his wrist to send the water from the glass splashing right onto Zachary.

Zachary immediately set himself upright.

"Oh, I'm terribly sorry, Mr. Lynch. I did not mean to do that." While Kenneth spoke, there was a spot of gleefulness in his expression.

Natasha rolled her eyes at him. Are you sure that was accidental?

Drawing some tissues off the table, she passed them along to Zachary. "Are you all right?"

Shaking his head, Zachary maintained his good-humored demeanor. "I'm okay."

"Surely you aren't mad, are you, Mr. Lynch?" asked Kenneth.

Zachary regarded him with the same gentlemanly smile. "No big deal. It's just a shirt."

Kenneth nodded. "That's good to know, but your shirt's all soaked through. Looks like you might have to head home to get changed, Mr. Lynch."

It was apparent to anyone what Kenneth meant by that.

Zachary cast a glance at Kenneth and subsequently turned his gaze toward Natasha. "It's getting rather late, so I should get going. Have a good rest, Nat. I'd come by again tomorrow."

Natasha nodded. "All right, then. Take care."

Zachary nodded.

“I shan’t be seeing you out then, Mr. Lynch,” Kenneth said.

Zachary’s lips curled up as he shot Kenneth a look. “It’s fine.” With that, he then turned to the two little ones. “See you, Benjamin, Denise.”

“See you, Mr. Zach.”

“Bye, Mr. Zach.”

Benjamin and Denise waved to him.

Smilingly, Zachary turned to exit, closing the door behind him. Kenneth’s brows perked up smugly when he thought of having scored such an easy victory.

At that moment, Natasha regarded him. “Is there a point to this, Kenneth?”

“What?” Kenneth turned and regarded her with an innocuous expression.

Natasha sneered. “Those are some fine acting chops you got there, Mr. Hamilton. You could consider becoming an actor should your business ever go under.”

Kenneth’s lips curled up. “It takes one to know another.”

Following that, he filled up a new glass that he took over to Denise. “Here, Darling. Drink up.”

“Thank you, Mr. Handsome.”

Receiving the glass from him, Denise met Natasha’s gaze before she looked away and took a sip.

Good grief! I did not foresee Daddy being so cunning. To think that he’d pull off a stunt like that!

Even she could tell that that was deliberate.

What a scheming man he is. I can’t even look at him.

As for Kenneth, his expression remained as nonchalant as ever.

Sometimes, the end justifies the means.

Hence, he was quietly filled with glee.

Refusing to bother about him, Natasha laid her head down to rest. Out of sight, out of mind.

Meanwhile, Terence and Liam had found a spot outside where they could sit face to face.

Terence had no idea how to broach the subject, as it should not have been him to be the one to bring up that issue to begin with.

“Hey, Terence. Don’t tell me that those two kids belong to Nat?” Liam asked.

“Of course, they are hers!”

“No. What I mean to ask is, were they the children of Nat and my grandson?”

Liam’s question was met with Terence’s silence.

That silence, though, told Liam everything he needed to know.

“Really? Is that true?” Liam pressed agitatedly.

“Absolutely not!” Terence replied. “Those two children are from the Watson family, and they have nothing whatsoever to do with you Hamiltons!”

That prompted a visceral reaction from Liam.

“You... You old bugger... When Nat conceived a pair of twins back in the day, Kenneth only found out after the divorce. I know that he had looked up Nat before pertaining to this matter, so you cannot fool me!” Liam said.

“So what? Those babies had already been aborted right from the beginning,” Terence said.

“Fancy being so full of crap for someone at your age. In that case, tell me, then. Who’s their father?”

“It doesn’t matter. All you need to know is they don’t belong to the Hamilton family!” came Terence’s resolute reply.

That, however, had Liam even more convinced than ever that those must be his own great-grandchildren.

The striking features of those children alone are already proof in themselves. Coupled with my understanding of Terence, this has to be true. One hundred percent!

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Although Liam was excited, he knew better than to get too worked up about it.

Judging by Terence's recent abnormal behavior, it's obvious that he's afraid of us taking the kids away. While I do like the kids very much, I also have moral boundaries. Besides, I've known Terence for so many years now. There's no reason for me to go that far.

With that in mind, Liam calmed down and glanced at Terence as he asked, "Terence, how long have we known each other for?"

Terence rolled his eyes at him. "Don't bother trying to guilt-trip me! It won't work!"

Liam clicked his tongue. "We've known each other for over fifty years now. I'm not sure if it's me who doesn't understand you or the other way round."

Terence kept quiet after hearing that.

"I know you're upset about what Kenneth did. After all, I'd be p*ssed as well if I were you. Do you still remember how long I was hospitalized for back then because of it?" Liam asked.

Terence visited him at the hospital often, so he couldn't possibly forget that.

"I'm definitely taking Nat's side on this matter. I will not condone his actions. Even if these kids really do belong to the Hamilton family, I promise not to take them away from you," Liam continued.

Terence froze and stared at him in confusion upon hearing that.

Fearing that it was a lie, he didn't dare believe Liam too easily.

"What, you don't trust me anymore?" Liam asked.

Having been friends for so many years, Terence knew full well that Liam was a man of his word.

After giving it some thought, he said, "It's not that I don't trust you. It's just that I—"

"I know. You're worried about Kenneth, aren't you?" Liam cut him off.

Terence simply lowered his gaze and said nothing in response.

“Honestly, I can’t stand my grandson either. He doesn’t have any talent apart from being handsome, wealthy, and capable.”

What the hell... This guy is probably the first I’ve seen to badmouth his grandson with compliments! Terence rolled his eyes at the thought of that.

“I’m not asking for you to hand the kids over, nor am I asking you to forgive Kenneth. All I want is an answer. I used to be so worried about Kenneth not getting married as I didn’t want our Hamilton family lineage to end like this. Now that I know he has kids of his own, I can die without regrets.”

Terence frowned. “D-Don’t give me that crap!”

“I meant it when I said I won’t take the kids from you. They will simply have one more person that loves them in this world, so your concerns aren’t going to come true. I won’t forgive Kenneth if he dares do such a thing!” Liam said with a vicious look in his eyes.

Having heard all that, Terence was moved at last. “I don’t mind letting you spend time with the kids as long as Kenneth doesn’t try to take them away.”

Liam seized the opportunity and asked excitedly, “So, they really are the Hamilton family’s kin?”

“Nat hasn’t told the kids about it yet, so you’d better not get involved in this!” Terence warned him.

Liam had everything figured out after associating that information with the reason Kenneth had him come over.

After giving it some thought, he said, “Don’t worry. I won’t cause you any trouble. I’m definitely on Nat’s side when it comes to this. Man, our family sure is lucky to have two adorable kids to continue our lineage! I feel so blessed!”

Terence had never seen the elderly man look so happy in a really long time.

He was about to tell him that there were actually three kids instead of two, but Liam leaped to his feet before he could say anything. “Come on, let’s head back!”

“What for?”

“To see my precious great-grandchildren, of course! You get to see them every day, but I’m not that lucky. I have to go see them right now!” Liam said as he grabbed his things and left.

Terence quickly went after him as he knew about his poor health condition. “Hey! Slow down!”

However, Liam was running so fast that he didn't hear him at all.

Upon entering the ward, Liam's eyes lit up as his gaze immediately fell upon Benjamin and Denise.

Although Denise had never seen Liam before, Benjamin had secretly caught a glimpse of him once and took a liking to him ever since.

"Is something the matter, Great-grandpa?"

Liam walked up to them and asked with a smile, "Oh, it's nothing! What's your name, child?"

"I'm Denise Watson."

"And what about you?"

"I'm Benjamin Watson," Benjamin replied.

Although Liam found their names to sound rather mundane, it didn't affect his love for them in the slightest.

"You both look so adorable!" Liam exclaimed with tears of joy as he patted them on the head.

His behavior and actions were more than enough to do all the talking for him.

Natasha glanced at Terence in response, but he simply lowered his gaze helplessly.

Kenneth felt excited too when he saw how enthusiastic Liam was toward the kids.

Realizing that he didn't have anything to give them, Liam said, "Ah, my apologies. I can't believe I came here without at least bringing a gift! I'll have some delivered to your house later on, okay? What would you kids like?"

"I..." Denise gave it some thought before looking at Natasha and Terence for permission.

"It's fine, you can ask for anything you like."

"I'd like for you to take me out for lots of good food, Great-grandpa!" Denise said with a smile.

"Sure thing!" Liam couldn't be happier to hear that. He then looked at Benjamin and asked, "What about you?"

“Um... I heard you’ve been unwell lately, Great-grandpa. I’d like for you to take your medication on time so you can get healthy again. That way, I’ll be able to play chess with you!” Benjamin replied.

My goodness! This child is such an angel! I wish I could take them home with me! D*mn, I’m starting to regret making that promise earlier!

“Don’t worry. I’ll be sure to take my medication and nurse myself back to health. After that, I’ll take you two out for some fun, okay?” Liam said.

Benjamin nodded. “Sure thing!”

Kenneth had a relieved look in his eyes when he saw the heartwarming moment they were having.

Meanwhile, Anthony was leaning on the wall outside the ward.

Although he didn’t intend on going inside, a smile formed on his face after hearing their conversation.

Family sure is amusing, huh?

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Liam loved Denise and Benjamin so much that he didn’t want to say goodbye to them.

Unable to bring himself to separate them, Terence could only watch helplessly from the side.

Eventually, he decided to speak up and said, “All right, it’s getting late now. You should head back and rest.”

Liam looked out the window and saw that the sky was already dark.

It was indeed quite late at the time, but Liam was really reluctant to leave the kids.

“The kids need to head home and rest too, you know?” Terence said.

“How about I send them home?” Liam asked with an eyebrow arched.

“That won’t be necessary—”

“Okay, sure.” Natasha spoke up all of a sudden.

Terence, Liam, and Kenneth all turned to look at her in confusion.

“R-Really?” Liam asked.

“If you don’t mind, you could even take them home with you and look after them for the night, Old Mr. Hamilton. As you can see, I can’t take care of them at the hospital. My grandpa has his hands full with me, so he can’t look after them either. It’d be great if you could help babysit them for us,” Natasha replied.

Liam nodded profusely. “I don’t mind at all! In fact, I’m more than happy to help out!”

“I’ll be placing them in your care, then.”

“You can count on me!” Liam was practically touched to tears at that point.

Natasha then looked at Denise and Benjamin as she said, “Make sure to behave yourselves over there, okay?”

They weren’t sure what Natasha was playing at, but they decided to go along with it and replied with a nod, “Got it, Nat!”

“All right. You should head on home now, Old Mr. Hamilton.”

“Okay. You make sure to rest well too, Nat. Don’t worry about the kids. I’ll be sure to bring them back to you tomorrow!” Liam reassured her.

Natasha simply nodded at him in response.

Just like that, Liam held their hands and headed out the door excitedly.

Terence couldn’t help but feel like his grandkids had been taken away as he watched them leave.

Right as Liam was about to get into his car, Terence grabbed him by the arm and said, “Don’t forget your promise to me, Liam.”

“How many times do I have to tell you this, Terence? I’m not going to take them away from you!” Liam then leaned in close as he continued, “Besides, I’ve already thought of a brilliant idea! I could move into your house and look after them together with you! You can rest assured that I won’t be stealing your great-grandkids!”

Terence shot him a doubtful glare before releasing his grip on him.

“Denise, Benjamin, hop in!” Liam said.

“Don’t worry, Gramps! We’ll be coming back tomorrow!” the two kids reassured Terence.

“All right. Remember to behave yourselves over there,” Terence replied with a smile.

“All right now. Let’s go,” Liam called out to Kenneth.

Kenneth made his way over to the car and told Terence, “I’ll come back here to look after Nat after sending my grandpa home, Old Mr. Watson.”

That won’t be necessary. You two are divorced, so it’s hardly appropriate for you to keep coming over like this. Just take good care of your grandfather.” Terence maintained a cold and distant attitude when talking to him.

Kenneth said nothing further and drove off after that.

Anthony was already inside the ward by the time Terence returned.

Although he was surprised to see Anthony, Terence shifted his gaze toward Natasha and asked, “Why did you let them take Denise and Benjamin away?”

“Why, don’t you trust Old Mr. Hamilton?” she asked with a smile.

“I... I do believe in Liam. It’s Kenneth that I don’t trust!” Terence replied.

“We can’t keep this a secret from them forever,” Natasha said in a matter-of-fact tone.

“That may be true, but what if they don’t return the kids to us?” Terence was still a little concerned about that.

Natasha glanced at Anthony, prompting him to say proudly, “No worries, Gramps! Both Denise and Benjamin are very smart, so it won’t be easy to hold them against their will. If they insist on taking me away, I’ll cry and scream all day if that’s what it takes to come back! I’m sure Denise and Benjamin will do the same as well. I doubt someone who loves their kin so much would let that happen!”

Terence turned to look at Natasha in shock. “Does Anthony—”

“I’ve told him everything,” Natasha replied honestly.

Terence fell speechless after hearing that.

“Relax, Gramps. Even if they do try to keep Denise and Benjamin with them, you’ll still have me,” Anthony reassured him.

Of course, Terence wasn't convinced in the slightest.

"I have my reasons for doing this, Grandpa. I'm already making a huge compromise by trusting them and giving them a chance to spend time with the kids. If they dare try anything funny, then I won't hold back against them. I believe Old Mr. Hamilton won't let things get to that extent," Natasha added.

"That may be true, but I still feel worried," Terence mumbled.

"You're only worried because you've been too tense lately. It's been a day since you last slept. You should go home and get some rest," Natasha said.

"I'm not tired, nor am I feeling sleepy," Terence replied.

"But Anthony needs rest to ensure his proper growth," Natasha protested.

Terence glanced at Anthony and let out a chuckle. "They still don't know about Anthony's existence, so they think you only have two kids."

"Which is exactly why I didn't show myself earlier. That way, we won't all be taken away at once!" Anthony said.

Terence leaned in and gave him an affectionate pinch on the cheek. "You sure are a smart one, Anthony!"

Natasha looked at them as she said, "All right, it's really late now. Bring Anthony back home and rest well, Grandpa. I'm about to get some sleep myself."

"I can't rest easy leaving you here all by yourself. I think I'll stay and watch over you," Terence replied.

"Me too, Nat!" Anthony chimed in as well.

"There are doctors and nurses here, so you two don't have to worry about a thing. It's not like I can't move or get out of bed by myself. Besides, you'll both be coming over the next morning, so I'll be fine," Natasha reassured them.

"But..."

"Do as I say, okay?"

Anthony fell silent and didn't dare to say anything further.

Terence nodded. "All right, I'll talk to the nurses before I leave."

Natasha nodded in response, and Terence brought Anthony out of the ward after that.

As they had yet to find the person who tried to take Natasha's life, it was highly possible for that person to strike again.

Still feeling a little uneasy, Anthony decided to send Thalia a message.

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Anthony texted: Are you there?

Thalia replied: Yeah, I am.

Anthony sent another text: I need your help with something.

Thalia replied with a sneering emoji: You need to work on that attitude if you're going to ask someone for help, kiddo.

Anthony frowned as he texted reluctantly: My dear Thalia who's the prettiest woman on Earth, could you please help me out with something?

Thalia nearly spat out her drink when she saw his message. She couldn't help but wonder if Anthony had written that with a flirtatious smile or with clenched teeth.

Regardless, she enjoyed receiving compliments even if it wasn't sincere.

Thalia: Good boy. At least you've got the attitude part right.

Anthony: Pretty girls like you should protect kids like me!

Thalia: You'd have to be an ordinary kid for that to happen.

Anthony: So, are you going to help me out or not?

Thalia: I'll think about it.

Anthony sent the following message with a smiling emoji: Okay, in that case, I won't hold back anymore. If I recall, the person you offended previously is still hunting for you all over the internet. I don't mind sending him your picture, you know?

Thalia's eyes instantly went wide with shock as she replied: What the f*ck, Anthony? Have some boundaries, will you?

Anthony: That depends on the situation.

Thalia tightened her grip on her phone as she replied: I really hate being threatened.

Anthony: So?

Thalia: Keep in mind that I'm not doing this because I'm afraid of you. I'm just choosing to let you win this time. Now, tell me, what is it that you need help with?

Anthony chuckled when he saw her submit to him in the most defiant way possible.

Of course, he knew full well that Thalia was indeed letting him win. While it was possible for him to destroy her over the internet, she could also take his life anytime she wanted.

The only thing preventing that from happening was the fact that they were allies instead of enemies.

Not wanting to tease her any further, Anthony texted: Gramps brought me home today, so my mommy is all alone at the hospital. Could you help me watch over her?

Thalia: You're worried that the mysterious person will come for her tonight?

We haven't released that information yet, but I can't take any chances. With that in mind, Anthony texted: Yeah.

After giving it some thought, Thalia replied: Okay, no problem.

Anthony: Make sure to be discreet. I don't want my mommy to find out about this.

Thalia: D*mn, this is such a pain in the neck!

Had he not mentioned that, Thalia would've ranted about it to Natasha.

Of course, Anthony knew how difficult his request was and texted: There will be a huge reward for you after this is over.

As Anthony had always been very generous with his rewards, Thalia agreed to his request immediately and replied: Don't worry! I'll be sure to keep your mommy safe!

Feeling relieved after receiving her promise, Anthony texted: Thanks.

Thalia: No need to thank me. Just make sure to have that huge reward ready!

Anthony: Of course. You won't be disappointed.

Thalia: All right, I'll be heading out now.

A smile formed on Anthony's face when he saw that.

“Who are you texting, Anthony?” Terence asked while driving.

“Oh, I was just having a little chat with Benjamin and Denise,” Anthony said as he put his phone away.

Terence didn’t think much about it and nodded in response. “Does it feel different now that Denise and Benjamin are staying over at the Hamilton residence?”

Anthony shook his head. “Nope.”

“Don’t you want to go be with them?” Terence asked.

“Gramps, do you think I’m jealous of them?” Anthony asked.

“Isn’t it normal for kids like you to get jealous? Besides, they don’t even know about your existence yet,” Terence replied.

“No, it’s me who doesn’t want them to know about my existence.” Anthony corrected him.

“Why is that?” Terence asked.

“I want to know what their true intentions are. If they really want to try and take Denise and Benjamin away, then I will have a chance at rescuing them. It’s always better to have a backup plan,” Anthony replied.

Terence burst out laughing when he heard that.

“And if they aren’t actually trying to take my siblings away, then finding out about my existence will come as an additional surprise for them,” Anthony added.

Honestly, I don’t know what goes on in this boy’s head. He can be so mature and smart that I have a hard time believing he’s just a kid.

Terence reached out to pat the boy on the head. “With kids like you three around, I suppose I have nothing to worry about.”

Anthony flashed him a smile. “You mean both you and Mommy have nothing to worry about, Gramps.”

Terence nodded. “Of course. Even your great-grandpa said I’m truly blessed.”

“You got that right!”

With a warm sensation in his heart, Terence continued the drive home.

Meanwhile, Kenneth was driving the car while Liam played with the kids in the back.

Liam had a smile on his face the whole time as he stared affectionately at them.

Kenneth would glance at them through the rear-view mirror from time to time as he drove on.

Having recalled something all of a sudden, Liam said, "Kenneth, give our housekeeper a call and have them prepare the two bedrooms next to mine."

Kenneth flashed him a confused look. "I'm occupying the room next to yours, though."

"You can sleep in a different room tonight. On second thought, you'll be sleeping in a different room from now on."

"Why?"

"Because I plan on renovating both of those rooms."

It became obvious that Liam was spoiling the two kids like crazy, but Kenneth was okay with the arrangement as long as they were happy.

Had Liam not been around, Kenneth would probably have been the one spoiling them instead.

It wasn't long before they arrived at the Hamilton residence.

The housekeepers were shocked when they saw Liam bringing two kids home with him, but they welcomed the kids warmly nonetheless.

The Hamilton residence instantly became a lot livelier with Benjamin and Denise around.

Plenty of fruits, both local and imported, had been laid out on the table just for them.

The butler and housekeepers liked the two kids just as much as Liam did.

"Why do they look so similar to Mr. Kenneth when he was a child, Old Mr. Hamilton?" Dan asked.

"It seems you're the only one with a sharp eye around here," Liam replied with a smile.

"So, these kids really are..."

Liam nodded in response.

“My goodness! This is unbelievable!” Dan exclaimed in shock.

I know, right? This is so amazing that I feel like I’m dreaming! All I did was head out for a bit, and I get to bring home two great-grandkids for my family!

Liam chuckled to himself at the thought of that.

You're Out Daddy Chapter 96

You're Out Daddy

Chapter 96

Benjamin and Denise continued playing in the living room until it was late before going to their rooms.

Kenneth knocked on Denise’s room door moments later.

“The door isn’t locked, so you can come right in.” Denise called out to him in her childish voice.

“Why aren’t you asleep yet?” Kenneth asked when he entered her room and saw her sitting on the bed.

Denise pouted and let out a sigh as she replied, “I’m a little worried about Mommy. She’s all alone in the hospital right now, and I’m not sure if the doctors are able to take good care of her.”

“She’s all by herself in the hospital?”

Denise nodded. “Yeah. Gramps told me about it over the phone earlier.”

Kenneth pursed his lips and said, “Get some rest, Denise. I’ll go check on your mommy at the hospital.”

Denise’s eyes lit up when she heard that. “Really?”

Kenneth nodded in response.

He was planning on heading over, to begin with, so Denise being worried about Natasha provided him with the perfect reason to do so.

“Thank you, Mr. Handsome! You’re such a nice guy!” Denise exclaimed happily.

Again with the “Mr. Handsome...”

I’ve always felt this inexplicable sense of closeness toward Denise whenever I saw her. Never have I ever expected for her to be related to me by blood. Now that I think about it, I really have missed out on a lot...

With that in mind, Kenneth reached out to pat her on the head. “Denise...”

“Hmm?”

Kenneth was about to say something but found the words to be stuck in his throat.

As Natasha had yet to tell them the truth, Kenneth feared he would end up scaring them off.

“I just wanted to tell you that I’ll be very nice to you for the rest of my life. Just let me know if you ever need anything, okay?” he said with a smile.

Denise was so delighted that it took every ounce of willpower she had just to keep her excitement under control.

Oh, my... Is this Daddy’s way of promising to look after me? I bet he already knows about me being his daughter! He just doesn’t have the courage to say it to my face yet! I really want to just tell him everything, but I have to keep it a secret or Mommy will get mad at me...

After giving it some thought, Denise nodded profusely and said, “I believe you, Mr. Handsome! I like you very much too!”

Kenneth was tempted to just hug her tightly and shower her with affection but held himself back in the end. “I like you very much too!”

Denise was smiling like a child that had just been given candy. She wanted nothing more than to throw herself into Kenneth’s arms and enjoy the feeling of being loved.

“All right, hurry up and get some rest. I’ll go visit your mommy at the hospital now,” Kenneth said as he got up and made his way toward the door.

“Nat has got a hot temper, so make sure to be tolerant toward her, Mr. Handsome. Don’t get mad at her, okay?” Denise reminded him all of a sudden.

Kenneth turned around and flashed her a smile. “Okay, I won’t. Good night.”

“Good night!”

Denise slumped against her bed the moment Kenneth closed the door behind him.

Ahhhhh! I can't believe I'm sleeping in Daddy's room right now! On top of that, Daddy said he likes me a lot and will be very nice to me from now on! I'm so excited that I can't sleep!

A smile formed on Kenneth's lips when he heard the girl giggling from outside the door.

He was a little hesitant when he glanced at Benjamin's room door but made his way over anyway.

Right when he was about to knock on the door, Benjamin opened it from the inside.

As their gazes met, Kenneth realized he was unable to shower him with love and affection as he did with Denise.

"Are you heading out?" he asked awkwardly.

"Nat's all alone in the hospital, so I'm a little worried about her."

"And you're planning on going there by yourself?"

Benjamin made no attempt to deny it.

Kenneth wasn't sure how life was for them when Natasha raised them on her own, but it pained him to see them worry about her like that.

"That's exactly what I came to talk to you about. I'm going to visit your mommy at the hospital, so I need you to stay home and look after your sister."

Benjamin simply looked up at him without saying a word.

"Your great-grandpa likes you two a lot, so you two should stay and keep him company," Kenneth added.

"Got it," Benjamin replied with a nod.

Kenneth hesitated for a bit but reached out to pat him on the head anyway. "It's late. So hurry up and get some rest."

Since Benjamin hadn't received such affection from men other than Terence, he found himself getting goosebumps as a result.

Even so, he still felt a little excited at having his head patted.

Kenneth then went downstairs while Benjamin watched with an eyebrow raised.

Liam had just gotten off the phone when he turned around and saw Kenneth coming down the stairs. "Are you going to the hospital?"

Kenneth nodded in response.

"That's more like it! This is your time to make a move, so make sure to give it your best! Who knows, Nat might just soften up to you," Liam said with a chuckle.

"I have nothing to give my best to. I'm only going because Denise is worried sick about her," Kenneth replied awkwardly.

Liam flashed him a look of disdain as he mumbled, "Look at you and that stubbornness of yours... Well, whatever. Given how excellent Nat is, I'm sure you'll come to regret it later on."

Kenneth pursed his lips and hesitated for a bit before asking, "What did Old Mr. Watson tell you when you two went out today?"

Liam arched an eyebrow at him upon hearing that. "Nothing much. He just told me how pitiful the kids are. It really hurt me to hear that."

"That's it?"

Liam nodded. "Yeah."

"If that's the case, aren't you being a little overboard with your acts of affection?" Kenneth asked.

"How is that overboard? What, I can't show those kids some love? Don't tell me you think they're your children?" Liam snapped back at him.

"No, I know they are," Kenneth replied decisively.

Liam burst out laughing. "Have you gone crazy from your desire to have kids or something? Anyway, that's not true. They're not related to you, so don't you go overthinking things now!"

However, Kenneth stood firm on his beliefs. "I don't know what deal you've made with Old Mr. Watson, but I know with absolute certainty that they are my children. Your attitude toward them further confirms my statement."

Unsure of what to say, Liam went silent for a while before protesting, "I'm just showering them with affection because I sympathize with them, that's all. You're reading too much into it."

“Sure, you keep telling yourself that. The kids are heading back tomorrow anyway,” Kenneth said with a sneer and walked off.

Liam was so mad that he grumbled under his breath, “Hmph! This is what you get for not appreciating her back then! It’s about time you get taught a lesson for your mistakes! Let’s see you go through hell as you try to win her back, you arrogant little sh*t!”

You're Out Daddy Chapter 97

Chapter 97 Hospital

Thalia bought a cup of coffee and took up position outside Natasha’s ward.

She had somehow found a nurse uniform and put on the outfit, making her look like she truly belonged there.

Luckily, there are not many people around at night. Otherwise, it will be difficult for me to stay hidden with my outstanding looks.

Amidst her indulgence in her own beauty, the silhouette of a man approached Natasha’s room.

Thalia turned cautious at once and strode toward the person.

“Mister, who are you?” she asked.

Kenneth turned around.

Thalia was about to make her move, but when she saw Kenneth’s gorgeous face, she felt grateful to be equipped with quick reflexes as she instantly stopped herself from hitting him.

Fortunately, I did not attack him!

“What’s the matter?” he asked.

“Oh, it’s so late in the night and way past the visiting hours,” Thalia said.

“I’m not here for a visit. I’m here to guard someone.”

“Guard?” Apparently, she was unconvinced.

“Should I make a phone call to your hospital’s director?” he asked her.

Thalia gazed at him in silence.

At that moment, Kenneth was about to enter Natasha's room.

"Are you here to guard her or to take her life?" she suddenly questioned him.

Kenneth stopped abruptly in his tracks, turned around, and met Thalia's eyes with a puzzled look.

"It's really you, Kenneth Hamilton. I did not expect you to resort to such underhanded tactics!" Abandoning all hesitation, she leaped forward and struck him.

Thus, Thalia and Kenneth began fighting in the corridor.

He merely dodged all the while, showing no intention to hit back.

After the fight went on for some time, he managed to restrain her. "Do you know me?"

"Of course, and that's not the extent of it." She sneered before continuing to attack him.

Although Kenneth had his doubts, he knew Thalia was not there to harm Natasha. Instead, she was trying to protect her.

"Are you looking down on me, Kenneth? Do you think I'll let you go because you're not retaliating?" Thalia demanded.

"Are you here to protect her?"

"So what if I am?" she answered him with another question.

Only then did he tidy his clothes. "What a coincidence. Me too."

Thalia withdrew the punch she was about to deliver the next second. "What?"

Kenneth sized her up and asked, "Have you ever seen anyone with ill intention walking around in such an open manner?"

His words prompted her mind to race. She agreed with him inwardly but was reluctant to admit he was right. "What if this is all an act?"

He smiled. "If I really wanted to harm her, do you think I would personally commit the act?"

Thalia felt that Kenneth's words made sense, so she nodded. "You do have a point."

"Who are you? Why have I never seen you?"

"It's normal that you've never seen me before." Thalia was not about to tell him her name.

"You're not a nurse here!" he uttered firmly without a hint of doubt in his voice.

"Of course. Have you ever seen such a pretty nurse?" she asked while rolling her eyes at him. I did not anticipate him to be so adept at fighting. No wonder so many people are offering so much money to end his life, but none of their attempts have been successful thus far.

Kenneth was rendered speechless.

At that moment, the door to Natasha's ward opened. Perhaps their fighting had caused a commotion and startled her.

She walked out of the room and looked at the people standing outside. "Kenneth?"

Then, her gaze shifted onto Thalia, dressed in a nurse uniform. The latter instinctively covered her face.

Thalia scrutinized Kenneth and Natasha. She did not stay for long after making sure the two knew one another. Before leaving, she said, "See you never, Kenneth Hamilton."

Even though Thalia left in a hurry, Natasha still managed to catch a glimpse of her face, causing her to frown.

After Thalia completely disappeared from her vision, Natasha turned to look at Kenneth. "You're even making a move on a nurse in the hospital?"

Kenneth was at a loss for words.

He walked up to her. "Is that how you see me?"

She remained silent, turned on her heels, and returned to the ward.

"I'm not that desperate," Kenneth explained.

Still, Natasha kept quiet.

At that moment, he stepped forward and halted her, elaborating, "She thought I was trying to harm you."

Natasha gazed at him. "You don't have to explain yourself to me, actually."

"I'm not explaining anything. I'm asking you if you know who that person is?" he asked.

“How would I know?” Natasha replied.

“She was here to protect you!” Kenneth added.

Natasha was not a fool. She recognized Thalia as the “kind lady” who had come with Anthony previously, so she reckoned Anthony must have sent her.

However, Natasha was not about to tell Kenneth anything. “Protect me? How is that possible?”

“You don’t know her?”

She shook her head firmly. “Nope.”

He frowned.

“If I were acquainted with her, I would have invited her into the room instead of letting you two... fight outside.” Natasha deliberately finished her sentence in a suggestive manner.

Kenneth furrowed his brows. Although something did not sound right about her statement, he could not find any fault with what she said.

Nonetheless, Thalia’s every move was merciless. It was obvious that she was someone who had undergone rigorous training. Kenneth would have thoroughly investigated her background if she were not there to protect Natasha.

However, his priority at that moment was to find out the identity of the person who truly intended to hurt Natasha.

Sensing his silence, Natasha asked, “Why are you here?”

“Denise is worried about you, so she told me to check on you,” he replied.

“You can leave now that you’re done checking on me. I’m fine,” she uttered casually.

Kenneth strode up to her. “Are you unaware of your current circumstances? Although I don’t know who the lady earlier was, even she knows you’re in danger. Don’t tell me you’re oblivious to this?”

Looking at his solemn demeanor, Natasha did not linger on that topic. Instead, she asked, “So, did you take Denise and Benjamin’s DNA samples? When will the results be out?”

Kenneth knitted his brows. “Who do you think I am?”

“Don’t you want to know the answer?”

“Is there a need to do a DNA test? Isn’t it obvious?” he questioned her.

Natasha raised her brows. “What’s the matter? Are you finally convinced that they are not your children now?”

Kenneth was stumped.

Her words had never failed to infuriate him.

He grasped her hand. “Natasha, regardless of what you say, Denise and Benjamin are my children!”

“Well, aren’t you a confident man?”

Kenneth curled his lips into a sneer. “Quit employing psychological warfare against me, Natasha. It’s futile!”

Natasha did not reply.

That was indeed her intention. She also believed that by allowing them to take the children away, Kenneth would definitely not proceed with the DNA test.

That was also the slightest hope Natasha was clinging onto. And at that moment, she was more grateful than ever that it was not Anthony who had appeared. Otherwise, she would be unable to come up with any argument since Anthony clearly resembled Kenneth.

Taking in her silence, Kenneth smiled mockingly. “Why are you quiet now?”

She shot him a small smile. “I find it pointless talking to you.”

“You…”

Kenneth was furious at her. Natasha was unprepared as he suddenly advanced on her. She fell backward onto the bed and instinctively grabbed his collar, causing him to be pulled forward onto the bed as well.

He lay on her body as they became entangled in an intimate posture.

You're Out Daddy Chapter 98

Chapter 98

At such close proximity, they could almost hear the sound of each other’s breathing.

Kenneth had never observed her face so closely before. Her fair and bare face was flawless. Her gaze had a faint distant look, and her eyelashes were long and delicate.

Natasha's perfectly-shaped pink lips glistened alluringly, arousing his desire to kiss her.

Under such an atmosphere, Kenneth gulped and gradually leaned forward.

However, at that moment, Natasha suddenly stretched out her hand and placed it between them. "What are you trying to do, Kenneth?"

Her voice pulled him back to reality.

Sensing his gaffe, Kenneth wiped the dazed expression off his face and stared at her. "What do you think I can do?"

"I don't know what you can do, but I do know that if you dare to lay a finger on me, I'll cripple you!"

Kenneth was rendered speechless.

She really can't say anything sensual.

He backed away from her and could not help but say, "Natasha, your face has become prettier, but there is still nothing attractive about the way you speak and your temperament."

She arched her brow upon hearing his remark. "It seems you're still searching for romance even after all these years, Mr. Hamilton."

Before he could respond, she continued, "What's the matter? No one can satisfy you thus far?"

Kenneth fell silent.

"If that's the case, I can only say it is because you do not deserve that pleasure!"

Kenneth remained quiet.

Natasha's every word was harsh and unforgiving.

The next second, Kenneth suddenly leaned forward and pressed his body against hers again. "Have you forgotten how Denise and Benjamin were conceived? I remember you were extremely sensual that night."

Natasha did not appear embarrassed or ashamed in the face of his teasing. Instead, she said with a smile, "Don't you think I'm very professional? I thought you deserved my affection in the past, but I realized I was wrong. You are not worthy, after all."

Natasha's manner of speaking was indeed ruthless.

Kenneth was on the verge of exploding with rage, but he continued pretending to be nonchalant.

"I suppose that is my fault then. Why don't I apologize to you, and you show me your gentle side again? What do you say?" he asked her with his brows raised.

"For me to make that mistake previously was God's way of favoring you. Do you think I will repeat the same error?" Natasha asked.

Suddenly, Kenneth seized her chin. "Natasha, I do not deny that I treated you horribly in the past, but I've never done anything to wrong you."

She chuckled. "Don't you feel guilty when you utter those words?"

"I certainly don't," he said firmly while staring at her. "Natasha, we were not acquainted at that time. We did not understand one another and lived different lifestyles. We were forced to be a couple because of my grandpa's order. Do you really think we would be happy when the marriage was not even voluntary?"

She did not fancy recollecting the past, but Natasha could not contain her urge to speak up under the current circumstance.

"I don't know if we would be happy, but I expected my goodwill to be reciprocated when I treat someone wholeheartedly. I wanted to live an ordinary life. I can accept my partner's flaws as well as a peaceful and honest separation, but I cannot accept any form of harm," Natasha enunciated while meeting his eyes.

Kenneth was slightly taken aback as he listened to her words.

"You are right. I should not blame you. After all, I was hoping to have a home and a family at that time while you yearned for excitement and love. I was the one asking for too much."

Despite their argument, his heart inexplicably ached after hearing her speech.

Kenneth was more or less informed of Natasha's background due to his grandfather.

He found it unimaginable for Natasha to be as strong as she was even after she had experienced something like that.

At that instant, Kenneth did not know what to say. He fell silent for a long while before uttering, "I wasn't yearning for excitement and love. Never mind. I don't know how I should put it either. I admit that I did not handle that matter well too."

It was rare for him to say something like that.

Natasha also felt they had spoken too much due to the atmosphere they were currently in.

"All right. It's getting very late now. I want to rest." With that, she lay in bed and prepared to sleep.

Kenneth watched her for some time. In the end, he walked toward the couch that was off to one side.

Looking at Natasha on the bed, his lips quivered, but he failed to express his mind in the end.

The bright moonlight filtered through the window into the room. Natasha lay awake on the bed for a long time, unable to fall asleep.

Images from an incident in the past resurfaced in her mind. A little boy had risked his own life to save her from a sea of fire.

Regrettably, he had forgotten all about that now.

Meanwhile, Thalia got into her car after she exited the hospital.

She picked up her phone and texted Anthony on WhatsApp: Kenneth Hamilton is not someone who will harm your mother, right?

Anthony was usually a light sleeper, especially that night. Since he could not be by Natasha's side, he asked Thalia to help guard his mother's safety. He felt ill at ease and would open his eyes whenever he sensed the slightest sound or movements.

He frowned after reading Thalia's message. Then, he replied: No, he's not. What's going on?

Thalia: Oh. Everything's all right then. I made a blunder earlier.

Anthony: What blunder?

Thalia did not know how to begin. She hesitated briefly before typing: I thought he was there to hurt your mother, so I attacked him.

Anthony asked: Are you injured?

Thalia retorted: Shouldn't you ask if he's injured? His comment hurt her pride because she was someone who had undergone various training.

Anthony questioned at once: Is he injured then?

Thalia: Well, he's not.

Anthony did not say a word. Still, he breathed a sigh of relief.

Thalia sent a contemptuous reply: This Kenneth Hamilton is indeed remarkable. His fighting skills are on par with mine. No wonder so many people offered so much money yet still failed to end his worthless life.

Anthony did not know what to reply to that.

Worthless life? If his life is worthless, then does that mean I shouldn't even be alive?

Thalia: Now that we've fought one another, this could become a legendary feat to boast about in the future.

Anthony: Were you exposed?

Thalia replied: Nope. He doesn't recognize me anyway.

Anthony: In that case, I can rest assured.

Thalia: Still, do your mom and Kenneth know each other?

Anthony: Yes.

He did not care to elaborate further. After all, too many people out there wished to kill Kenneth. If they became aware that he was Kenneth's son, his life could be in danger too.

Thalia: Are they in a relationship?

Anthony: No.

Thalia asked: Then why did he go there to guard your mom's safety at night?

Anthony was stunned upon hearing that.

He did not anticipate Kenneth to be there so late in the night. Perhaps Kenneth was not as heartless as he thought.

His prejudice toward Kenneth gradually lessened.

Thalia: Hello?

Anthony regained his senses. He stared at his conversation with Thalia and replied: Oh. I almost dozed off because I was too sleepy. Since there's someone there, you can go back for now.

Thalia: All right then. I even purposefully laid my hands on a nurse's uniform. Such a waste of effort!

Anthony: What? Uniform?

Thalia: You should have seen the way Kenneth was looking at me! Tsk tsk. I reckon my beauty must have enticed him!

Anthony: I'm going to sleep. Goodnight!

He wondered what would happen if Thalia became aware of his relationship with Kenneth. Will she kill me on the spot?

You're Out Daddy Chapter 99

Chapter 99

After giving it some thought, Anthony was worried about his own life.

He thought about a problem just when he was about to sleep.

Quickly, he stood up and switched on his computer.

Hacking into the hospital's surveillance system, he managed to identify the video footage of Kenneth fighting with Thalia by the corridor.

Initially, he wanted to delete it, but due to his curiosity, he hit the play button.

While he was not a professional, he could tell from their moves that they were professionally trained.

Doubts manifested in Anthony's mind.

Who is he? He's only the owner of a company. Why does someone want to take his life?

Anthony however couldn't figure it out despite his valiant efforts.

Further, he failed to pick up on the fact that Kenneth gave in to Thalia's beauty.

Once the video stopped playing, Anthony immediately deleted the video footage. Then, he heaved a sigh of relief and went back to sleep.

Meanwhile, in a dark room.

A tall, sturdy figure was reading the news on a computer.

It was the footage of Natasha's car accident. Though the accident was tragic and fatal, the news reported that Natasha survived with some injuries.

He balled his fist tightly.

How did she escape death?

Why?

Why?

The next second, his fingers danced across the keyboard, and he started searching for the hospital to which Natasha got admitted.

Nevertheless, it was not reported on the news, and he could not find out about anything.

Just as he wanted to slam his desktop, he saw a picture that showed the number plate of the ambulance clearly.

He squinted his eyes in an attempt to decipher the letters.

Then, a sneer grew on his face.

This time, he was determined to kill her.

And he would do it himself!

The next day, Kenneth's phone rang early in the morning.

As Natasha was sound asleep on the hospital bed, Kenneth immediately headed outside.

In the corridor, Kenneth picked up the phone and answered, "Hello, who is this?"

"Kenneth, it's me, Mrs. Jarman," A familiar voice replied.

Kenneth's eyes formed a narrow line. "Mrs. Jarman, how can I help you?"

“Kenneth, are you with Thea?” Caroline popped the question.

Kenneth knitted his eyebrow and said, “Nope.”

“Then, did you manage to get in contact with her? I couldn’t reach her since yesterday,” Caroline uttered.

“Is she not at home?”

“I don’t know. I tried looking for her at home, but no one answered the door. I’m not sure what to do. Her father is going to be discharged from the hospital today but I couldn’t reach her. She’s not always like that. Do you think something bad happened to her?” Caroline asked worriedly.

Kenneth immediately recalled what Thea told him the other night, which he forgot because of Natasha’s incident.

“That day, she said that she wanted to speak to you about something. After that, I couldn’t contact her anymore. I thought the two of you are together. I’m so worried. Something bad must have happened to her!” Caroline descended into a state of panic.

Kenneth took a peek into the ward and said hesitantly, “Mrs. Jarman, calm down. I’ll go look for her. If I have any news, I will notify you promptly.”

“All right. Thank you so much!”

Kenneth hung up afterward.

When he returned to the ward, Natasha was already sitting up straight on her hospital bed.

“You’re awake?” Kenneth asked.

Natasha flashed her a disgruntled look as if she woke up on the wrong side of the bed.

“Yes.”

“I…”

“If you’re busy, you may leave. I’m fine staying here alone,” Natasha answered before he could finish his sentence.

Kenneth pursed his lips. “No hurry. I’ll wait for someone to be here before I leave.”

Natasha fell silent and left Kenneth to do as he wished.

Kenneth seemed to have noticed Natasha’s glumness. “Actually…”

But before he could finish, the door opened and Terrence entered the ward.

Obviously, Terrence did not expect Kenneth to be there. He stared at him and asked, "Why are you here?"

"Yesterday, I..."

"Denise was worried that I would be alone last night. Hence, she insisted that Kenneth come over," Natasha answered.

While it may be true that Kenneth needed an excuse, the fact that it came from Natasha made him feel a little out of place.

Terrence flashed Kenneth another look before presenting the oatmeal that he prepared for Natasha.

Natasha beamed. "Mr. Hamilton, I have someone here with me. You're a busy person and you can leave now. Please also tell Denise not to worry about me."

Kenneth frowned as he had a gut feeling that there was a hidden message.

Meanwhile, Terrence added, "Yup, you're a busy person. There's no need for you to come here."

Kenneth stood at a corner, and he felt that he was being chased away.

He obviously felt dejected, but he couldn't do anything about it.

At that moment, his phone rang again.

Kenneth identified the caller and uttered, "Yes, I do have something to attend to right now. I'll leave now then!"

Terrence shrugged nonchalantly and took out the oatmeal. In his mind, all he thought about was Natasha's recovery.

"Here you go. Have some oatmeal," said Terrence.

Natasha looked away from the door and smirked. "Thank you, Gramps."

Meanwhile, when Anthony followed Terrence to the hospital, he saw Thalia's car parked at the entrance. He then asked Terrence to enter the hospital first before heading toward Thalia's car.

Anthony then knocked on the windows, and Thalia immediately opened her eyes. She took a look outside and saw Anthony waving at her. Regaining her senses, she unlocked the car swiftly.

Anthony conveniently got in the car. "Why are you here?"

"It takes too much effort to travel such a long distance. I figured I might as well spend the night here." Thalia yawned before staring at Anthony. "I've rented a place and will be moving today."

Anthony replied, "Are you for real?"

"Do you think I'm joking?" Thalia answered.

Anthony chuckled. "Yesterday, my mom saw you."

"How do you know?" Thalia asked him back. However, she immediately realized that Anthony was a skilled hacker, and he would be able to access the surveillance system if he wished. Hence, it would not be surprising for him to find out.

"Since I was in disguise, I don't think your mom could recognize me," Thalia continued to say.

I would be surprised if she didn't.

However, Anthony recognized that some things could not be concealed for long.

If Natasha knew, he might as well confess...

"All right. Get back to rest. I'm going to visit my mom," Anthony simply said.

Thalia nodded in response.

Anthony opened the car door and exited.

Coincidentally, Kenneth came out of the hospital. Anthony turned his back and saw Kenneth walking in his direction.

They saw each other.

It was inevitable that they had to cross paths.

However, Kenneth was walking in Anthony's direction briskly.

On the flip side, Anthony strolled calmly. They walked past each other as if they were strangers...

Kenneth realized that he may have seen a kid who looked just like him after he got into his car.

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Chapter 100

By the time Kenneth looked out the window again, the silhouette was already gone.

He frowned. Is there someone who looks more like me apart from Denise and Benjamin?

He smirked self-deprecatingly and drove off.

The scene of Anthony and Kenneth walking past each other made Thalia realize something.

She pulled out her phone and sent Anthony a text using WhatsApp. It read: Wow! I just realized you look a lot like Kenneth!

After reading the message, Anthony frowned. He wanted to ignore it, but he feared she might start wondering. Thus, he replied casually: Maybe all handsome guys look the same.

Thalia: Pfft.

Although her reply sounded indifferent, she was still exclaiming on the inside. But they really do look alike, though!

Meanwhile, Natasha already had her breakfast in the ward.

“Nat.” Anthony walked over to her. “Did you get a good rest last night?”

Natasha looked at him and smiled. “I slept well, thank to you.”

Anthony fell silent.

He recalled the video from yesterday where Natasha saw Thalia.

Is there a hidden meaning behind her words?

Although Natasha did not ask him directly, her gaze seemed to say she knew everything.

Anthony smiled sheepishly and feigned ignorance, asking, "When are Denise and Benjamin coming back?"

"Maybe a little later."

"Then, I'll avoid them once they're back."

Natasha glanced at him. "Don't you envy them?"

"What for?"

"Old Mr. Hamilton is your biological great-grandfather. Now that he knows the existence of Denise and Benjamin, he pampers them like they're treasures. Don't you feel jealous?" Natasha asked, eyeing him.

Although they were more mature than ordinary children, it doesn't change the fact that they were still children who desired to be cared for and doted on.

"Gramps asked me the same thing yesterday."

"Oh? And what was your answer?"

Anthony grinned. "It depends on what they're trying to do, of course. If they're trying to take Denise and Benjamin away from you, then I'm the lucky one. If they're not, they'll find out about my existence sooner or later. Ultimately, I'm the eldest great-grandson of the Hamilton family. And that is a fact no one can change."

After hearing his words, Natasha could not help but laugh. Since young, Anthony spoke the least. Never did she expect such words to come out of his mouth.

Looking at him, Natasha pondered for a while before saying, "Anthony, I've never viewed you three as mine. I truly respect your decisions. No matter who you three choose to follow, I'm happy as long as you can grow up healthily. Besides, Kenneth might not be a good husband, but he might be a great father."

"Logically, if a man does a poor job at being a husband, he won't do well as a father, too," said Anthony.

Natasha was stunned, as she found her son's words somewhat made sense.

Anthony said, "I'm fine with it. But for the sake of my siblings' physical and mental health, Kenneth still has to be tested."

Natasha reached out and ruffled his hair, feeling a sense of relief.

“So, Nat, you don’t have to compromise your principles just because of us. We respect your decision, too. If you meet a person you like in the future, then go with what your heart decides. Never make yourself suffer because of us.”

Natasha listened to his every word and nodded. “Don’t worry. I’ll definitely go with what my heart tells me.”

Anthony flashed her a smile.

His smile lifted Natasha’s mood in an instant. She reached out and pinched his cheeks gently. “Now that’s more like it. You should smile more. You look cute that way.”

Surprisingly, Anthony flushed with embarrassment. “I’m the older brother. I’ve got to be stricter on normal days. Otherwise, it’ll be hard to discipline Benjamin and Denise.”

“Yeah, I can see you’ve disciplined them well.”

“Oh, you’re too kind.”

Both of them sounded as if they were having a business conversation.

At that, they could not help but laugh.

The fact that Anthony could chat with Natasha candidly made him relax even more. “Actually, I bumped into Kenneth when I was entering the building earlier.”

“Really? Didn’t he recognize you?” After all, Anthony bore an uncanny resemblance to Kenneth. No questions were needed to confirm Anthony’s identity if he was placed in front of Kenneth.

Anthony shook his head. “Maybe it’s not that he didn’t recognize me. I think he was in disbelief.”

Natasha imagined the scene in her head and nodded. “That’s true. After all, no one would’ve expected two children to become three instead.”

Even she was surprised by the news for some time when she first found out about it.

Having twins was already a challenging task. To her surprise, the final examination revealed she had triplets. Back then, Natasha was sure that the examination equipment was broken until she gave birth to the children. Only then did she gradually accept the truth.

“Nat, it must’ve been hard on you when you gave birth to us, right?” Anthony asked suddenly.

Natasha thought about it. “Not really. The joy was greater than the pain.”

Anthony quickly went forward to massage her calves. He never asked that question before. It was not that he did not want to ask, but he knew it was definitely hard on her. Hence, ever since he got more mature, he did everything he could on his own.

Even so, he still felt bad for Natasha.

“Nat, once I grow up, I’ll definitely treat you well,” he said.

“You’re already doing that now.”

“It’s not enough. How could this be enough? I’ll make sure you’ll live happily every day in the future!”

Natasha smiled, nodding her head. “Okay.”

Truth was, she was already very happy to see her children every day.

Right then, Terence walked in. “Nat, do you want to take a walk outside? The weather’s quite good out there.”

Natasha glanced out the window. The weather’s actually quite good indeed. Well, I do need to move around after lying in bed for two days.

“Sounds good.”

“I’ll help you up,” Anthony offered.

Natasha glanced at him and nodded.

Just like that, with Anthony supporting her, they headed outside.

“Gramps, why don’t you get some rest here? I’ll keep Nat company,” said Anthony.

Terence eyed them for a while before nodding. “Okay. Go ahead, then.”

With that, he sat on the couch to get some rest.

Seeing that, Anthony helped Natasha to walk out of the building.

As they walked along the corridor and chatted at the same time, Natasha caught a glimpse of a silhouette when she lifted her gaze, stunning her.

Standing ahead of them was a man—about one hundred and eighty centimeters tall—staring at her intensely.

Natasha could not help but pause in her tracks at the sight of him.

That was the person who pushed me down the stairs when I visited Thomas!

The man was dressed in a hospital gown, and his messy hair covered half of his face. He stood not too far away and was staring at her creepily with those eyes that looked as if they belong to a dead man.

I remember he fled when I came back to the hospital to investigate the matter. And now he's back?

Seeing Natasha standing frozen to the spot, Anthony glanced at her. "What's wrong, Nat?"

Natasha snapped back to her senses and shook her head at the boy. "Nothing."

By the time she looked ahead again, the man was already gone.

Natasha frowned. Where did he go? Am I seeing things?"