**Chapter 23** 

"Brat! You don't even answer my call now...."

Old Mr. Hamilton burst into the room, raging with fury. However, he immediately turned stunned when he saw the scene in the office.

Then, he exploded with rage.

"You brat! How dare you do this in the company!" Liam could not hold back his fury and wanted to beat Kenneth up with his walking stick.

Why do I have such a grandson? I admit he is capable, but his way of life does not fit my principles. If not for him being the sole heir of the Hamilton family, I would have kicked him out a long time ago.

Kenneth's furious expression suddenly turned into

helpless frustration upon seeing Liam. "Grandpa..."

"Don't call me Grandpa. I don't have a grandson like you. Previously, you caused commotion after commotion to chase out Nat. After you made her leave, you somehow managed to stay low profile for a few years. Now, you are starting all over again..." Liam was still bursting with fury.

"Grandpa, it is not what you think," Kenneth explained.

"Not what I think? I witnessed it with my own eyes. How dare you deny it?" Liam scolded.

At this moment, Kenneth turned to Natasha, hoping she would explain.

Natasha pretended not to notice Kenneth. She felt an unexplainable satisfaction hearing Liam scolding

Kenneth and wanted to hear more.

It seems despite Kenneth's numerous successes in these few years, Liam still sees him as a brat.

Suddenly, Liam turned to Natasha and said, "Miss, I don't care who you are, where you came from, or what is your relationship with Kenneth. You must know it is not easy to be a member of the Hamilton family. Furthermore, marrying Kenneth might not lead to happiness."

Liam was telling the truth.

"I understand." Natasha nodded.

Liam continued, "He already made a wife leave him. Even if he marries you, you will not have an easy life!"

"I know." Natasha continued to agree with what Liam

said.

Kenneth was rendered speechless.

Sometimes, it was hard to believe that Liam was Kenneth's biological grandfather. He was unbridled when roasting Kenneth.

"Since you know, why are you still with him?" Liam was confused. "Is it because he is handsome? Miss, you must not choose your partner based on looks alone."

Natasha smiled with delight, watching Kenneth rendered speechless beside her.

"Don't worry, I will never get into a relationship with him," Natasha said.

Liam was relieved to hear that. "That is a wise choice.

In that case, you should leave quickly."

"Sure." Natasha nodded and made the move to leave.

On the other hand, Kenneth was indignant. He stepped forward and grabbed her wrist. "Natasha, how dare you make fun of us?"

"Brat, let go of her hand!" Liam scolded when he saw Kenneth grabbing her again.

"Grandpa, that's enough. Look closely and see who she is," Kenneth said.

"Who? Who could she be?" Liam shouted. He looked at Natasha carefully and realized she seemed familiar. Then, he blinked in confusion and asked, "Brat, what did you call her?"

Natasha still remembered how well Liam treated and

defended her when she first joined the Hamilton family.

"Old Mr. Hamilton, it's me," Natasha replied gently.

Liam looked at Natasha and stepped closer. He scanned her from top to bottom before saying bewilderedly, "Are... Are you Nat?"

"Yes, it's me." Natasha nodded.

"It's... It's really you!" Liam was overjoyed.

He noticed Kenneth still grabbing her wrist and slapped Kenneth's hand away. "Let go of her."

Kenneth was rendered speechless.

Then, Liam turned to Natasha delightedly and said, "I haven't seen you for so many years and almost didn't

recognize you."

"Yes, it has been six years," Natasha said.

"Come and have a seat. Let's have a chat!" Liam brought Natasha to sit on a couch.

"Brat, go and ask someone to serve coffee," Liam ordered.

Kenneth had no choice but to make an internal call. "Bring in two cups of coffee."

Meanwhile, Liam looked at Natasha kindly and said, "Nat, where have you been all these years? You have lost so much weight. Has life been hard for you?"

"Old Mr. Hamilton, I'm well all these years. Don't worry about me," Natasha replied.

"How can I not worry. You have grown so much thinner. Nat, the Hamilton family has wronged you," Liam said.

Natasha smiled gently. "Old Mr. Hamilton, please don't say that. You have always been good to me. I will always remember that."

Liam sighed and said, "What is the use of that? I still failed to protect you." After saying that, Liam glared at Kenneth and asked, "Is this brat bullying you again?"

Natasha glanced at Kenneth and considered before answering, "It's not considered bullying. There are some misunderstandings, and we need to clear them."

"Nat, don't worry. I failed to protect you previously. If he dares to bully you again this time, it will be over my dead body!" Liam said furiously. He meant for Kenneth to hear those words.

Kenneth listened from the side and frowned helplessly.

Then, Liam quietly moved closer to Natasha and whispered, "Nat, is this brat trying to pursue you because you are beautiful? Listen to me. You mustn't accept him because he is cruel and heartless. Since you have escaped him, don't return to him again."

Kenneth was at a loss for words.

Is he really my grandpa?

Natasha did not expect to find Liam even more humorous after all these years. "I understand, Old Mr. Hamilton. Don't worry. I won't return to him."

The answer immediately drew a furious gaze from

Kenneth.

"I know many good men. Why don't I introduce them to you? I assure you they are more prominent than him," Liam said.

Kenneth could not stand it anymore. "Grandpa..."

"Shut up," Liam snapped back.

Kenneth fell silent once again.

Natasha chose not to continue with this topic and asked, "Old Mr. Hamilton, how is your health recently?"

"As long as this brat doesn't anger me and trigger my heart disease, I can live for a few more years," Liam answered. "You should take good care of your health. My grandpa said he still wishes to play chess with you for a long time," Natasha replied.

Liam suddenly remembered something upon hearing this. "That old man keeps refusing me whenever I invite him to meet up. Now I understand it is because you have returned. He must be worried that I would ask you to marry my grandson again. That's why he is avoiding me."

"That's not true ... " Natasha said.

"Don't worry. I won't ask you to marry Kenneth." Liam waved his hand dismissively. "You are Terence's granddaughter, so you are my granddaughter too. How can I bear to let you suffer again? I am still a man of principle."

Natasha did not know what to say.

On the other hand, Kenneth could no longer bear his grandfather roasting him.

After the staff brought in coffee, Liam said, "Nevermind, let's not drink coffee anymore. Nat, what food would you like to have? I'll treat you to something delicious."

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