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.

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