Natasha thought that her welcome ceremony was taking too long. I could have resolved their issue for far less time.

She had heard about their issues on the way there. Hence, she already had a basic understanding on the subject matter and managed to solve the issue in under twenty minutes.

Besides, she did delay some time in resolving the issue. After all, the issue did plague the whole department for quite some time. So, it would not have been nice to show that she could resolve it within a heartbeat. Natasha thought it better to be considerate toward others' feelings and not stand out too much sometimes.

After resolving the issue, the project manager was

astounded. "Ms. Watson, thank you for your hard work today. I'm going to treat everyone to dinner today. Take it as your welcome dinner to join us."

The men in Programming Department were thrilled and eagerly invited Natasha to join them. After all, it was the manager's treat, and they would be having dinner with a pretty girl. Nobody wanted to miss out on a chance like that.

However, Natasha rejected their offer. "Thank you for the warm welcome, guys. But I've just come back from overseas today, and my grandpa is waiting for me at home. So, I've got to go home today. But I could treat you guys to a meal after I've officially come into work next Monday." Then, she flashed a megawatt smile at them all.

Her graceful manner sent the department into another round of frenzy.

The manager did not think it was appropriate to insist and said, "All right then. Let's take a raincheck. I'm going to ask the driver to send you back home. We could gather when you come into work next Monday."

Then, Natasha put on her mask and left.

She had rented a spacious condo with five rooms back in the country when she was still overseas, with two bathrooms, two living rooms, and a balcony facing the east with perfect sunrise view. There was a huge floor-to-ceiling window as well, and the layout was perfectly comfortable.

After getting inside, Anthony, Benjamin, and Denise started to unpack their things.

Anthony started with Natasha's room before he cleaned out his own room. The condo was already

cleaned prior to them moving in. Hence, they only needed to unpack their luggage and furnish it with their personal belongings.

Terence was glad to see that the triplets were able to take care of themselves and others. He was initially worried when Natasha decided to raise the children on her own. However, in retrospect, he realized that she had made the right decision, as she had given birth and raised three considerate children.

When the triplets were unpacking their luggage,
Terence did not just sit around. He cooked
scrumptious dishes that filled the dining table, all of
which were Natasha and the children's favorites.

Natasha was greeted by the warm sight upon arriving home. The table was laden with delicious dishes and her entire family was reunited.

It had not been easy for her when she was overseas. She missed her grandfather terribly, especially his home-cooked dishes. I am finally back.

This time, she would not have to be suffer from being separated from her family anymore.

"Grandpa!" Natasha called out to Terence softly.

Terence turned around, and his eyes turned red as he spotted his granddaughter. "You're finally back."

Natasha was overcome by her emotions and dashed forward to give Terence a big hug. "Grandpa, I miss you so much."

Terence patted her gently on her back and was delighted, "You're already a mother. Why are you still behaving like a little girl?"

Natasha said nothing as tears rolled down her cheeks. She had been an adult for far too long. Now, she just wanted to be a child.

Terence knew she had been through a lot and said nothing as he patted her back.

Anthony showed up in the dining room and saw Terence and Natasha hugging each other. His lips quirked into a smile. He was glad to see his mother happy.

Terence did not have time to enjoy the food as he kept fetching food for his great-grandchildren. The smile on his face never faded. Natasha knew that she had made the right decision in keeping the triplets when she saw how happy Terence was.

There were risks, for sure. However, it was all worth it.

Terence looked at Natasha and said, "I've found a school for them based on your requirements, and it has a great environment. I'm going to bring them there next Monday."

Natasha smiled and looked at her children. "Have you heard what Grandpa said? He's found a school for you guys. The three of you have to study hard.

Otherwise, you know what I'll do with the lot of you."

"Come on, Nat. We've inherited your smart genes. Don't you and Gramps worry about our studies!" Benjamin said playfully.

"That better be it," Natasha said with a smile.

"Nat, Gramps, we're full. You guys go on and chat. We're going to wash up and sleep now," Anthony said.

"Okay. Sleep earlier then!" Terence said dotingly, thinking that the children had grown on him.

"But I still want to accompany Gramps!" Denise did not wish to leave and leaned in Terence's embrace.

Anthony shot Benjamin a glance, and the latter dragged Denise away. Benjamin even scolded her sister as he dragged her away, "Are you that dense? Tony is trying to let Gramps and Nat have some alone time!"

"I also want to have some alone time with them!" Denise's sweet voice rang.

Terence smiled at the sight of the children's manners. "They're very well-behaved, and they're truly God's gifts to our family." Natasha did not deny it. The Watson family had not been blessed with many offspring. Even she craved family kinship herself. Hence, the three children had managed to keep her company and fulfill her every wish for family kinship.

Silence hung in the air for a few seconds before Terence said, "Nat, do the children know who their father is?"

Natasha shook her head. "They've never asked me that question."

"Have you ever thought about letting them meet their father?"

Natasha turned solemn. "Grandpa, they're Watsons. They have nothing to do with the Hamilton family."

"Yes. But if Kenneth knows about this, I don't think he

will just let it slide." Terence had been overcome with worry by this problem. After all, the secret was going to be exposed, sooner or later, and Terence reckoned it might come sooner as Anthony was the spitting image of Kenneth. The whole truth would be uncovered if they were to meet each other.

"We'll deal with it as it goes. Even if we were to go to the court, the court has to take into account the children's decision as well." Natasha was confident that she would not lose in a custody fight. "Besides, he's not going to be a good father."

"Liam is a good guy. I don't know why his grandson behaves this way... If he knows that you've given birth to three beautiful children, he's going to adore them. It's such a pity that..."

"Old Mr. Hamilton is a really nice man, but he doesn't have the luck to meet the triplets," Natasha declared.

"I saw from the news saying that Kenneth is getting engaged!" Kenneth said out of the blue.

Natasha's heart sank a little. Even though it had been years since, her heart still felt a tug when his name was mentioned.

"That's great. When he has his own children, he's not going to snatch Anthony and the others from me even if he finds out about them," Natasha said in an attempt to soothe herself.

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