

Chapter 242 They Were All Hubristic

It wasn't just Sharon, for Natasha was also stunned.

Previously, he wanted to appoint Sharon as the brand ambassador for Denise's sake. And now, he even wants to establish an entertainment company?

Sharon was rendered speechless. In the face of a capitalist, I'm nothing!

At that moment, Natasha turned to Kenneth and cautioned, "It could be a whim on Denise's part and might not last for long."

Nevertheless, Kenneth appeared entirely unbothered. His attitude seemed to scream that he didn't mind losing a few hundred million as long as his daughter was happy.

Despite that, he still fibbed solemnly, "This is not entirely because of Denise. The development trend of the entertainment industry is pretty good at present, and Hamilton Corporation has been planning to expand into that market. It's just a coincidence."

Once again, Sharon was at a loss for words.

For some reason, I don't really believe that.

With her eyes trained on him, Natasha voiced her stance, "I hope that Denise can have freedom in pursuing her career."

Kenneth seemed to have taken that into consideration long ago, assuring, "Don't worry. I'll be funding it personally. Although it's backed by Hamilton Corporation, it won't be under Hamilton Corporation. Besides, I'll protect her identity well. It won't leak out, and no one will know who she is. Furthermore, if she continues developing in the industry, there might be increasingly more matters to take care of in the future. We might not be able to keep track of everything at all times. Therefore, I just want to find someone professional to deal with her contractual matters. There must be someone handling that, so it's better to have our own people doing it instead of outsiders. All this doesn't interfere with her freedom, yes?"

Hmm, that makes sense. Truly, we might not be able to take care of her in this aspect.

Natasha pinned her gaze on him. "You're certain?"

Kenneth nodded.

In the next second, Natasha declared, "Okay! In that case, I want to invest in the company too!"

Sharon was completely bowled over.

Her gaze shifted to Natasha. She hadn't even recovered from her shock a moment ago, but she ended up stumped once more, gaping at the latter incredulously.

Don't tell me she's also a secret big shot?

Following that, Kenneth's eyes narrowed on her even as his lips curved into a smirk. "You want to fund it? How much are you planning to invest?"

"However much, as long as it's more than you!" Natasha answered seriously after thinking for a while.

Sharon exclaimed inwardly, Sure enough, she's a big shot!

Kenneth continued staring at her. "So, you're going to helm the company?"

"I'm only going to hold the shares without participating in the management."

At that, Kenneth's eyes narrowed into slits. "You're afraid that I'd take our daughter away from you?"

"You could also interpret it that way," Natasha replied.

Kenneth regarded her with a smile that was tinged with an indescribable sense of confliction.

On the sidelines, Sharon didn't know what expression to wear anymore. She turned to look at Denise beside her, but the latter was eating happily without a care.

She inhaled deeply, not quite sure whether the couple was there to flaunt their wealth or love.

Anyhow, she felt blinded by their dazzling display of affection.

We're just here to discuss a contract. How did things escalate so much?

A long moment later, Kenneth nodded. "Okay, no problem."

He knew that Natasha wouldn't easily change her mind once she had decided upon something.

Instead of turning her down, it was far better to allow her to join in. Besides, he was really interested to learn the secret behind her mysteriousness.

Natasha sipped at her red wine with a calm and unruffled expression on her face.

Kenneth then swung his gaze at Sharon. "When everything is in place, someone will contact you."

Sharon nodded fervently. "Sure! There's no hurry since there's plenty of time left."

In response, Kenneth nodded.

Soon, the server brought their food over.

Sharon shot to her feet. "Uh, I need to go to the restroom!" After saying that, she spun on her heels to leave.

Immediately, Denise exclaimed, "I want to go, too!"

"Let's go!"

And so, Sharon took Denise's hand and left with her.

At the dining table, Natasha and Kenneth enjoyed their food with a tacit understanding between them.

Nevertheless, Natasha was very much relieved to see that Sharon and Denise were getting along smashingly.

In the restroom, Sharon looked at Denise with a hint of envy in her eyes.

She's entirely pampered, so much so that even dubbing her a princess can't quite describe her. Oh well, people have really different destinies!

Sheer jealousy welled within her. She had lacked love since she was young, so she was both shocked and envious at the scene she had witnessed earlier. Why is it that they're so different from my parents?

As she recalled her past, a bitter smile hovered over her lips.

Noticing her spacing out, Denise queried, "What's wrong, Ms. Sharon? Are you not happy?"

Sharon jolted back to her senses and reassured her with a smile, "I'm fine. I merely feel that your parents love you greatly."

Speaking of that, Denise beamed and nodded firmly. "Yup, that's true! I still have two brothers and two grandfathers. They all love me a lot!"

When she spoke of her family, her gaze brimmed with happiness from the depths of her heart.

Whoa! She's who I dream to be!

Sharon smiled as she looked at Denise.

Right then, something abruptly occurred to her. "Oh yes, Denise, why do you address your daddy as Mr. Handsome?"

"Uh, well, I'm used to addressing him thus and haven't gotten around to changing it," Denise admitted.

Confused, Sharon narrowed her eyes a fraction. Denise then sighed and explained, "It's all because Daddy had you all put on a show with him to get a divorce from Nat back then. At that time, she was pregnant with us and went abroad after assenting to the divorce in devastation. Now that the two of them have reunited, I can't possibly call him 'Daddy' right away, no?"

At that, Sharon chuckled awkwardly. "Uh... I didn't consider that much back then. Life backed me into a corner. But it was really just a show. There was never anything between us!" she asserted.

"Never mind, it wasn't your fault. If someone were to be blamed for this, it could only be Daddy," Denise lamented.

"Thank you for your understanding!" Sharon gushed. Subsequently, she inquired, "What about your mommy, then? You don't seem to address her as 'Mommy' either."

At the mention of that, Denise burst into giggles. "In the past, she was too young. When I called her 'Mommy' abroad, people always thought that she was still underaged. Thus, it was very troublesome. For that reason, I just called her 'Nat.' Now, I've grown used to it."

Hearing that, Sharon nodded, but then another question popped into her mind.

She continued querying, "What's your mommy's occupation, then? She seems very capable."

"She's a programmer!" Denise answered casually.

"A programmer... Are programmers that rich?" Sharon's brows furrowed. While she had no idea how much they would be forking out, establishing an entertainment company required a large sum of money. She knew that much.

Denise paused for a moment. Then, she replied, "She also helps others with projects occasionally. I'm not sure about the details, but she isn't strapped for cash!"

She spoke airily, but Sharon was increasingly convinced that they were all hubristic.

It felt as though the entire family was phenomenal.