Chapter 243 You Are My Financial Backer

After dinner, Denise went home with Natasha and Kenneth.

Meanwhile, Sharon's assistant and driver picked her up.

As soon as she got into the car, she received a call from Jessica.

"Are you still having dinner with Mr. Hamilton and the others, Shar?" Jessica asked.

"We've already finished eating, and I'm currently on the way back," Sharon answered, gazing out the car window.

"Oh, that's a pity!"

"Why is it a pity?"

"I just received news that Mr. Hamilton wants to make you their ambassador. If you're still eating, you could thank him in person!" Jessica enthused.

Upon hearing that, Sharon sat up straight. "What did you just say? He wants to make me their ambassador?"

"Aren't you surprised? Let me tell you that I was also astonished when I received the phone call. But on second thought, Mr. Hamilton likely picked you to be their ambassador because of his daughter. The significance of this is monumental. After all, Hamilton Corporation never had an ambassador throughout the years. However, that's not the main point. Most importantly, you presently lack such a resource. Hamilton Corporation is involved in various industries. Once you obtain the role of ambassador, you'll be the pioneer. Besides, fashion brands treat people according to their connections. When they see that you're collaborating with Hamilton Corporation, you'll be receiving countless offers in this area," Jessica surmised, sounding excited as she spoke.

Naturally, Sharon understood what it meant to get the offer. She could not help but mutter, "How capitalist of him!"

It feels as though he's simply flinging money away!

"So, what's your opinion on this? Do you want to accept it?" Jessica queried. Although the benefits of the ambassador role were innumerable, she still respected Sharon's decision.

"Yes! Of course, I do! Why wouldn't I accept it when it benefits me? He has already tossed the bait out, so there's no reason for me not to take it. Furthermore, it'll seem like my conscience is not clear if I don't do so!" Sharon declared.

"All right! If you've made up your mind, I'll continue negotiating with them."

"Okay. Regardless of whether it's because of mutual interests or other reasons, we can't say no to money!" Sharon asserted.

Such behavior was truly characteristic of her.

In response, Jessica chortled. "Oh yes, how was the discussion about the contract on your side?"

Speaking of that, Sharon sighed helplessly. "Don't mention it. I was really blinded by their display of affection. I'll tell you about it later."

"Sure. Be careful on your way back." After saying that, Jessica hung up the phone.

Sitting in the car, Sharon pondered for a moment before she picked up her phone and sent Denise a WhatsApp message.

It read: Don't call me Ms. Sharon anymore henceforth. Be bolder and call me Sharon instead!

Denise: Huh?

Sharon: You're my financial backer in the future, and I've got to rely on you for my livelihood!

Denise replied with a confused emoticon.

Sharon: Your beloved daddy gave me the role of ambassador of Hamilton Corporation. You're my financial backer, all right!

Denise: Let me clarify that I know nothing about this.

Sharon: That isn't important. The important thing is, you're my financial backer, and I'll be looking to you to support me hereafter!

Denise replied with a shuddering emoticon.

Subsequently, she put away her phone and eyed Kenneth, who was driving in front. "Mr. Handsome, you had Sharon become your company's ambassador?"

Kenneth glanced at her through the rearview mirror before nodding. "Yeah. You know about it?"

"Sharon just told me about it. She even called me her financial backer. So, you did that because of me?" Denise questioned.

The corners of Kenneth's mouth lifted. "Why else would I do so? As long as she's good to you, she won't be lacking in resources in the future."

Peeking at Natasha at the side, who was scrolling through her phone without saying anything, Denise ventured after a brief contemplation, "Then... are you not afraid that Nat would misunderstand?"

"Misunderstand?" Kenneth quirked an eyebrow.

"Yeah, Sharon is stunning. Those who are in the know will realize that you're doing so because of me, but what if those who are ignorant misinterpret your actions as you fancying her?" Denise asked in a whisper. Then, she even cautiously studied Natasha at the side.

Natasha continued scrolling through her phone as though she didn't hear anything.

While driving, Kenneth cast Natasha a sidelong glance. In the next heartbeat, he stated smilingly, "I arranged that in front of your mommy."

"Really?"

"Of course! Did you think I was sick of living otherwise?" Kenneth retorted.

Natasha's fingers stilled on her phone.

Denise, on the other hand, doubled over in laughter. Is he so afraid of Mommy now?

"Besides, who's your mommy's match when it comes to looks?" Kenneth countered.

Denise was rendered dumbstruck.

Aww... Daddy is becoming increasingly adept at flattery! That aside, he's also all the more shameless! But he's undeniably enticing! Gah! I'm so captivated by him!

She turned her gaze to Natasha at the side. "Nat... did you hear what Mr. Handsome said?"

"Yeah," Natasha replied without bothering to lift her head.

"Don't you have anything to say?" Denise inquired.

"Remember this, Denise. Men are all liars. Don't trust them."

Denise went silent.

Well, she has nipped the conversation in the bud.

Unexpectedly, Kenneth wasn't mad at that remark. Instead, he echoed with a nod. "Your mommy is right. Therefore, don't easily trust other men apart from me. Do you understand?"

Is this considered a show by mutual consent, one pandering to the other?

"Got it," Denise answered in exasperation.

"Great!"

Surprisingly, Natasha lifted her eyes and glanced at Kenneth while a smile bloomed on her face. She then dipped her eyes again and continued scrolling through her phone.

Throughout the drive, the car was filled with the voices of Denise and Kenneth chatting.

Natasha didn't find it irritating. Instead, an inexplicable sense of security suffused her.

Soon, they arrived below the condominium.

Just as they were going to alight from the car, Kenneth's phone rang.

Seeing that it was a phone call from Fabian, he answered it.

On the other end of the line, the man rambled on endlessly while Kenneth merely listened. A long while later, he replied, "Got it. Wait for me at the office. I'll be there in half an hour."

After he had hung up the phone, Denise stared at him. "Are you busy again, Mr. Handsome?"

Gazing at her, Kenneth nodded. "Yeah."

"Okay, then. It's late anyway. In that case, be careful on your way back!" Denise urged thoughtfully.

Kenneth reached out and stroked her head.

Then, he lifted his eyes to look at Natasha with a dark gaze. "Rest earlier today. Good night."

Natasha pursed her lips. She wanted to say something but screeched to a halt though the words were already at the tip of her tongue. Ultimately, she merely nodded. "Good night."

Having said that, she turned to Denise in the back seat. "Come, let's go home."

Only then did Denise get out of the car with her.

"Goodbye, Mr. Handsome." Pinning her eyes on Kenneth, Denise waved reluctantly.

"Goodbye." Kenneth flashed her a smile. In the next moment, his gaze fell on Natasha once more.

However, Natasha acted as though she didn't notice it, keeping her gaze on Denise. "Let's go!"

It wasn't until then that Denise took her hand and headed home.

Staring at their backs, Kenneth hesitated for a brief second. But in the end, he still drove away.