

Chapter 245 Double The Excellent Genes

On top of that, the expression on Denise's face earlier was one that Kenneth had never seen before.

He subconsciously shifted his gaze to Natasha. It was clear she had seen it too, but she acted as though she had not noticed anything.

To her, as long as the trio did not cause too much trouble, she would usually choose to turn a blind eye and refrain from interfering.

With three children, conflicts will inevitably arise. If I step in every time something happens, it won't just be tiring for me, but the kids will also feel it is unfair. More importantly, I trust they can handle it themselves.

As soon as they walked in, all three children tacitly suppressed their anger and behaved as if nothing had happened.

Denise beamed, looking well-behaved and innocent.

“Great-grandpa! Mr. Handsome!” she greeted while smiling.

When Liam saw the little ones, his spirits immediately lifted, and he could not stop himself from breaking into a grin.

“My little darling, I heard you're going to be a star. Isn't that right?” Liam asked with a wide smile.

“It's not like that. It's just that Sharon said there's a movie she thinks I'd be perfect for, so I'm going to give it a try. At the same time, I'll see whether I'm cut out for this,” Denise explained.

“Oh? You're not planning on doing this for the long-term?”

“I haven't decided yet,” Denise replied. As she spoke, she deliberately cast a glance at Anthony and Benjamin. Evidently, her words were meant for them.

The two boys remained calm and composed, not even bothering to raise their heads. It was as though nothing had happened.

After pondering for a moment, Liam nodded. “That makes sense. I'll support you, no matter what you do. Just go ahead and do whatever you want. I'll always have your back.”

“Thank you, Great-grandpa! You're the best!” Denise exclaimed with a big smile.

Aww! Who can resist Denise when she's so sweet?

At that moment, Kenneth turned to Denise and said, “Even though you're going to film a movie, you can't let it affect your studies. I'll look for a teacher to give you private tutoring.”

Denise looked troubled. “Mr. Handsome... There's no need for that.”

Anthony and Benjamin could not resist snickering when they heard that, and Denise shot them a fierce glare.

Seeming to sense something, Kenneth turned to Denise and asked, “Why not?”

“I've already mastered everything they teach in elementary schools,” she replied.

Kenneth was dumbfounded.

Liam also stared at her, momentarily stunned. “Y-You've mastered it all?”

Not daring to divulge too much, Denise merely nodded. “That's right. It's not all that hard. I only need to read through it once to understand.”

Liam was at a loss for words.

He looked at Kenneth incredulously, then shifted his gaze to Natasha.

Finally, he calmed down. That's it. That's the Hamilton family's genes!

As for Kenneth, he gazed at Denise with his obsidian-black eyes without saying a word.

I don't find it surprising because I was just like that when I was little. I have an eidetic memory. There were some things that I only had to glance through once, and with a little effort, they did not seem difficult at all. Moreover, I'd already mastered everything from middle and high school when I was in elementary school. I didn't expect that such a thing would be hereditary. Sure enough, Denise is my daughter. She has my genes. And if that's anything to go by, it's probably not just her. Anthony and Benjamin are probably similar.

Although the three of them looked like children, there were times when their speech and actions did not seem like something a child would say or do. In fact, their behavior was not that of an average person.

Especially Anthony. To this day, I still can't forget the moment he held that knife and was about to stab Gary. It wasn't just anger in his eyes... There was a bloodthirsty glint in them. I always thought I stopped an accident from happening, but now that I think about it, I underestimated him. After all, my blood flows in his veins. He thinks and acts just like me, and I know very well what kind of person I am.

Kenneth suddenly realized he still did not know the children well enough.

He mulled over the matter for a long time. Finally, the corners of his lips curved upward, and he turned to look at Denise. “Okay, then. In that case, I won't get you a private tutor.”

Denise breathed a sigh of relief. “Thank you, Mr. Handsome.”

Then, Kenneth swept his gaze over Anthony and Benjamin. Despite the smile on his lips, his piercing gaze seemed to have the ability to see right through the pair.

When the boys met his gaze, they pretended to be extremely calm, acting as though they knew nothing and had nothing to do with anything.

After all, as long as no one finds out, there are some things we can't admit to. We'll just plaster childlike smiles on our faces. Yes. All we need to do is smile.

Despite everything, Natasha still did not have much of a reaction. As they spend time together, they'll soon learn more about the children's innate and extraordinary talents. There's no way to hide these things, nor is there any reason to do so. All that they've shown so far is their above-average intelligence. What I worry about is... much more.

Although Terence pretended the whole situation was unconnected to him, he also felt a jumble of emotions. First, it was my son. Then, it was Natasha. It didn't only happen in school, but also with other complicated things like computers. It seemed as though they knew things without being taught. Hence, I'm not surprised these three kids can do what they can. Sometimes, when a family's genes are too exceptional, nothing seems to surprise them anymore. However, they've no idea that the triplets' capabilities are on a whole other level because they've inherited double the excellent genes!

During that meal, everyone was preoccupied with their own thoughts.

The three children sat side-by-side in the rear passenger seat for the journey home. Since it was not a good time for them to talk, they decided to text each other on their phones.

Benjamin: Why do I feel like Daddy knows something? It feels like he's looking at us strangely!

Anthony: There's no helping that. If there's the slightest trace, he'll follow the clues, and his imagination will run wild. Don't forget. We're his children, his flesh and blood, so it's not surprising.

Benjamin: So, what you're saying is that he knows we're...

Anthony: Not necessarily. As long as this matter doesn't accidentally get exposed, we can vehemently deny everything.

Benjamin: Yes. I think so too.

Denise had been unwilling to participate in their conversation, but when she saw that they kept tagging her in the group chat, she could not help responding.

Denise: This matter can't be kept secret for much longer. It'll be better if he finds out earlier. What's the worst that can happen? It's not like he can still disown us.

Anthony: No way! Daddy is still deeply involved with Darknetz. Before we come up with a viable solution, we can't let him know. To be precise, we can't let either party know.

Denise: What if he happens to find out?

Anthony: The three of us will be in a pickle if that happens. Between Darknetz and Daddy, we'll have no choice but to give up one of them.

Denise frowned. Darknetz is what we're going to be expanding in the future. It's not only something we want to do, but we also have a group of interesting “friends” there. However, Kenneth is family. We can't cut ties with family just like that. It'd be a difficult choice indeed.

However, she had only asked that question out of anger.

She texted: Got it. My lips are sealed. Don't worry.

The other two finally felt relieved after seeing that she had given her word. After all, they had been genuinely worried that she would blurt out everything in a moment of panic.