

Chapter 246 They Love Me A Little More

Terence gazed at the triplets through the rearview mirror as he drove.

They've been acting strangely tonight, especially now. All three of them are not even saying a word. They're all holding their phones and tapping away.

He coughed pointedly. Getting the hint, Natasha looked up and saw him signaling for her to look behind.

She turned around and glanced at the three children sitting behind her.

It was clear to her that they were chatting on their phones because it was not the right time or place to talk out loud.

After taking a glance, she turned away and lowered her head to look at her phone, showing no intention of interfering.

Frowning, Terence hesitated for a brief moment before saying, “Denise.”

“Yes?” Denise jolted to her senses and looked up from her phone.

“When are you going to join the film crew?” he asked, bringing up a random topic.

“First thing tomorrow morning.”

“So soon?”

“Yeah. The sooner I go, the sooner I can return. I wouldn't want some people to get up to something while I'm away,” she replied darkly, her tone directed toward her two brothers next to her.

Anthony and Benjamin did not know what to say as they sat there.

“Oh...” Terence paused as he gazed at the trio in the rearview mirror. Then, he gave a chuckle and said, “How's that possible? There's no way that'd happen. Everyone dotes on you the most!”

“Sometimes, one does something one thinks is right in the name of love. However, one should still ask others whether they're willing or not. Otherwise, couldn't that also be considered a form of moral coercion and injury?” Denise countered.

Terence was dumbstruck. When Denise gets going, there really is no arguing with her.

Anthony and Benjamin looked like they had something to say, but they felt it was not the right time to say anything.

“Forget it.” Having said that, Denise shifted in her seat and turned back to her phone.

Meanwhile, Terence was left wondering when he had ever done something like that. Unable to make head or tail of her response, he glanced at Anthony and Benjamin, then decided to remain silent.

It looks like choosing to ignore them is also a wise choice!

“I'm a little tired, so I'm going to my room to rest. Goodnight, Gramps and Nat,” Denise said as soon as they got home and walked through the doors. With that, she headed straight to her room.

Everyone could tell she was unhappy.

However, Natasha also went directly to her room to rest, seemingly oblivious to what was going on.

Still a little concerned, Terence waited until they had gone to their rooms before turning around and saying, “Anthony, Benjamin...”

“It's nothing, Gramps. It's just that we did something that made her unhappy. We'll handle it ourselves,” Anthony said reassuringly.

When Terence heard that, he nodded repeatedly. “Excellent. As older brothers, remember to be forgiving toward her.”

Benjamin smiled and said, “Don't worry, Gramps. You must be tired after today. Hurry up and go to your room to rest.”

“The two of you should rest earlier too.”

“Okay!”

Terence gazed at them before he, too, went to his bedroom to get some rest.

Anthony and Benjamin were the only ones left in the living room. After exchanging looks, they walked toward Denise's room and knocked on her door.

“If there's anything, we can talk tomorrow!” Denise's dispirited voice rang out from inside the room.

Anthony paused briefly before replying, “All right, then. Rest early.”

Then, he turned and looked at Benjamin.

“Should we...” Benjamin shot Anthony a look.

Anthony nodded, and the two of them crept out the front door.

When Denise came out of her room the following morning, everyone had already packed everything and seemed to be waiting for her.

Breakfast was also ready, and Anthony and Benjamin were helping at the dining table.

As soon as they saw her walk out, Benjamin smiled and said, “Come over here, Denise. Hurry up and have some breakfast. There are all your favorites today.”

Denise stared at them. Although her anger had subsided considerably after a night's sleep, she still had the temper of a little girl. Hence, she walked over without uttering a single word.

Seeing that she was still looking glum, Anthony furrowed his brows. After a moment's hesitation, he said, “What happened yesterday was our fault. We shouldn't have failed to consider your feelings. We were wrong. Don't be angry anymore.”

Taken aback by his words, Denise looked up at Anthony and Benjamin.

“It won't ever happen again in the future,” Anthony added.

“Really?” Denise asked.

Anthony nodded. “Really.”

When Denise looked toward Benjamin, the latter also nodded hurriedly. “Really!”

They had admitted to their mistake and even did so in front of Liam and Natasha. Hence, no matter how furious she was, she had no other choice but to swallow her anger.

Pouting, she said, “All right, then. In that case, I'll forgive you.”

Benjamin broke into a grin at that. “Come over here, my little princess. Here's your favorite juice.”

“When I'm not at home, you're not allowed to hide anything from me. You've got to tell me everything,” Denise insisted.

“Sure thing!”

Denise looked toward Anthony, and the latter nodded solemnly. “All right. No problem.”

Having gotten them to agree, Denise dismissed the cloud hanging over her and was in much better spirits.

All the while, Terence had watched the scene unfold without daring to interrupt. He only stepped forward after the trio had reconciled. “Is everything okay just like that?”

“Mm-hmm... Since they've apologized with such sincerity, I'll forgive them!” Denise answered.

Terence grinned. Well, it appears that it's better to let the children resolve their issues among themselves. The more we try to interfere, the more trouble it causes.

“Splendid! Let's eat, then,” he responded with a smile.

Meanwhile, Natasha had been on her phone. When she heard that the children had made up, she merely looked up at them briefly with a relieved smile on her lips.

After the meal, Denise went downstairs to where the car Sharon had arranged for her had been waiting for a while.

“Nat and Gramps, remember to miss me!” said Denise.

“I'm already missing you even though you haven't left!” Terence replied.

Denise laughed. “I'll call you.”

“Take care of yourself,” Anthony reminded as he looked at her.

“If you don't feel like doing it anymore, just come back anytime,” Benjamin piped up.

“I know,” Denise replied. She could not help getting somewhat emotional.

“All right. It's getting late. Go on, then,” said Natasha.

Only then did Denise wave goodbye. After that, the driver started the engine and drove off.

Denise was not the type to get all glum and sorrowful. Even if she felt reluctant to part, she never expressed it outwardly. Instead, she would always have a smile on her face.

Just then, her gaze fell upon the two large bags next to her. She asked, “What's all this?”

“Oh! Those are the snacks your brothers bought for you. They said those snacks are your favorites and purposely placed them in my car so that I'd bring them there for you.”

At that moment, Denise inexplicably let her walls down a little, and her eyes reddened immediately.

They came to talk to me last night, but I told them to go away. They must've gone to buy these yesterday. These two big bags...

Staring at the bags, a wave of gratitude washed over her.

I've always known that I'm the one that gets showered with love. Because of that, I wanted to do something to repay them. However, I've realized that no matter how hard I try, it seems like they always love me a little more.

She took out one of the packets of snacks and stared at it with reddened eyes while smiling.