Chapter 248 Remaining Silent

"To what degree are you trying to mesmerize me?" Kenneth murmured while surveying her with his scorching gaze.

Natasha looked toward Anthony and Benjamin at that moment and found them trying to hide their smiles. When they caught Natasha's eye, they gave fake coughs before getting into the car.

Only then did she turn to smile at Kenneth. "You have demonstrated what it truly means to be shallow, Kenneth."

Kenneth did not deny her statement. "Everybody has an appreciation for beauty. What's wrong with that?"

"Nothing. I finally see how depraved you were before!"

With a sudden movement, Kenneth pulled Natasha into his embrace and wrapped his arms around her waist. "I'll tell you one more time: I was merely dissatisfied with having my marriage arranged for me. I'm not depraved!"

He gently brushed a lock of hair by her ear as he spoke. "Besides, this face has not changed much from before."

Natasha was about to say something, but her heart skipped a beat when his hand brushed past her ear.

"We're out in public, Kenneth," Natasha muttered. "Are you intending on giving everybody a show?"

Kenneth chuckled at her blushing face. "Hmm? Are you embarrassed?"

"They're looking from the car!" Natasha said sharply.

"Let them look. We're not doing anything wrong." Kenneth was not going to willingly relinquish the beautiful woman in his arms.

Instead of speaking further, Natasha gave him a look that immediately caused Kenneth's confidence to falter.

"Okay," he said dejectedly as he let go of her slim waist and did his best to look dignified. He was about to help her into the car when he turned around and saw Anthony, Benjamin, and Fabian looking out from the windows. When they noticed his stare, they hurriedly retracted their gaze and pretended as if they had seen nothing.

Kenneth narrowed his eyes and reverted to his usual cold self as he opened the door for Natasha.

Once she was seated, he entered the vehicle as well. Despite the amount of space in the limousine, he chose to sit beside Natasha without showing any sign of moving.

The atmosphere in the car became awkward.

It was more lively with Denise around.

As the boys still idolized Kenneth to some extent, they were unable to truly relax in his presence.

Benjamin smiled as he gazed around in search of a conversational topic. "Limousines just aren't the same as regular cars. They feel more comfortable."

Kenneth raised his brow. "Do you like it?"

"Yes. It's pretty comfortable."

"Then I'll leave this limo with you. When this is over, we'll have the driver send you to school in this."

Benjamin was rendered speechless.

Anthony shot his brother a glance. "Sometimes, keeping silent is not the most awkward thing to do."

Benjamin opened his mouth wordlessly.

Man, people are mean. I'd better shut up.

An indescribable weirdness hung in the air throughout the remainder of the journey.

Anthony turned to Benjamin as he suddenly recalled something when they almost arrived. "By the way, we forgot to invite Thalia earlier. Could you ask her where she is?"

Natasha looked up at the mention of Thalia. "You invited Thalia?"

Anthony and Benjamin nodded as one. "Yes."

Natasha wore a curious expression.

"Is there a problem?" Anthony asked.

Natasha smiled mysteriously. "Nothing. It's just that things are probably going to get interesting later."

The limousine soon arrived at the hotel. The passengers piled out of the vehicle and made their way into the building.

There was a huge balcony at the venue, which had been decorated beautifully by a professional team. Apart from being tastefully done, the theme was one that appealed to children as it was both beautiful and lively.

A blown-up photograph of the triplets smiling broadly hung above the entrance to the venue. Their looks alone gave the impression that the event was a fanmeeting for child stars.

"Old Mr. Hamilton went all out, didn't he?" Natasha remarked as she surveyed the scene.

Kenneth smiled. "Grandpa is still not satisfied with this. He originally wanted to book the entire hotel, you know, but it was not doable. It was a good thing you mentioned wanting it to be a family-style birthday party, which prevented him from going out of control."

Natasha smiled at the sight of the boys running in. "I just hope that it's an unforgettable birthday party for those three. It would be meaningless for them if it were too formal. Besides, all they want is for the entire family to be together."

The entire family...

Those three words touched Kenneth.

The sideways glance he shot her was deep and meaningful.

Natasha turned to meet his gaze. "What is it? Why are you looking at me like that?"

Kenneth leaned in closer, an intense look in his eyes. "No reason. It makes me happy to hear you refer to us as a family."

Natasha was dumbstruck.

Did I say that? Even if did, I was referring to the triplets, not me and him.

Kenneth spoke again before she could explain herself. "Don't worry; we'll spend every birthday from now on together as a family."

Natasha fell silent at once and gazed at him without speaking.

She was forced to admit that Kenneth was taking apart the fortress she had built around her heart, one brick at a time.

"Let go of me, Mr. Watson! Please, have some decency!"

"Decency? Weren't you the one who came on to me?"

"I'm here to discuss matters with you. That doesn't mean you can harass me!"

"You obviously prepared yourself before coming to me. Enough pretending, now. How many times have you been used by Kenneth? What's one more time by me?"

"Let go of me!"

At that moment, the noise of a couple struggling was heard.

Natasha looked up. Her eyes flashed in amusement when she recognized them.

Kenneth followed her gaze, and his eyes narrowed when he spotted the arguing couple.

With a leer on his face, Kingsley was trying his best to pull Thea into his arms. The woman looked visibly reluctant as she struggled in vain.

She froze in surprise when she looked up and saw Kenneth and Natasha. Upon realizing how gorgeous Natasha looked, she almost went mad with jealousy.

To Thea's disgust, Kingsley kept up his harassment. After a brief consideration, she pushed him aside and headed straight for Kenneth.

"Help me, Kenneth!"

To her surprise, Kenneth dodged her hand that was making a grab at him.

Does he hate me to this extent?

It was obvious that Kingsley did not expect to meet Kenneth here. Though a hint of guilt flashed before his eyes, Kingsley steeled himself to approach them.

"It's been a while, Kenneth!" Kingsley cried with a jovial smile before being struck dumb when he saw Natasha.

How lucky is Kenneth for having increasingly beautiful women at his side?

"Who is this, Kenneth?"

The lust in his eyes did not go unnoticed by Kenneth, who promptly placed Natasha behind him and met Kingsley's gaze with a regally haughty expression.

"None of your business!"