## **Chapter 250 Very Special Birthday Gifts**

Stopping her car right outside the entrance, Thalia went on to toss her keys over to the security guard there before she headed right in.

Having successfully located the place, she was about to enter when she saw the person standing in front of the glass windows.

That yielded a frown from Thalia. Though she could not recall the woman's name, she did remember her.

Seeing the manner in which the other woman was peering inside, Thalia could not help but shake her head haplessly. "A truly lovesick woman, she is..."

Following that, she passed the invitation card along to the staff who was manning the entrance and walked on through.

"Hey there!" Once inside, Thalia took it upon herself to extend greetings all around.

"Thalia!" Anthony, Benjamin, and Denise ran over to mob her the minute they spotted her.

Thalia felt an urge to have children of her own while she regarded each and every one of them. They looked so sweet in their formal wear.

How could anything in this world be this cute? How great would it be if they were mine? Argh! They are just so wonderful and adorable!

"How did you get here, Thalia?" Anthony asked her.

"I drove!" Thalia had a twinkle in her eyes. Who, in that moment, would remember that she was the top dog in the world of hackers? Her current facade was simply too mesmerizing!

"We forgot to give you a call when we got here!" said Anthony sheepishly.

The mention of that prompted Thalia to notice Kenneth, who was fawning all over Natasha. "It's fine. I think I'd probably end up fighting with Kenneth if I had to sit in the same car with him!"

Anthony was left at a loss for words.

Can't discount that possibility!

"You know, your daddy's little lover is standing out there watching!" Thalia directed their attention toward the outside.

But when they turned to look, no one was there anymore.

That caused Thalia's brows to furrow. "She was still standing there a minute ago. You have no idea how pitiful she looked!"

"She's not Daddy's little lover," said Denise in protest.

"Do you know who I was referring to?" Thalia asked.

"I bumped into her on the way in!" Denise replied. "We even chatted for a bit too!"

"Chat?" Anthony's brow perked up in skepticism.

"What did you talk about?" Benjamin asked.

"I was just counseling her, advising her not to insist on going after someone who doesn't belong to her. That's all!"

Both Anthony and Benjamin looked flabbergasted.

Regarding Denise, Thalia thought that the girl's soft exterior belied her strength in character.

Yeah, she's just like me!

She loved that, and that only fueled her desire to kidnap them away right now even more.

"Come with me," said Thalia.

"Where to?"

"To get your birthday presents, of course!" Thalia said.

Anthony's eyes lit up as he knew that a present from Thalia would likely not be anything pedestrian. He then remarked cheekily, "Why are you being so nice to us?"

To which Thalia replied, "Don't worry. You'll find out, eventually!"

Hence, after the trio exchanged knowing looks, the lot of them quietly made their way to one corner.

While this was happening, Natasha, who was staring at Thalia from not too far away, had a look of concern.

Beside her, Kenneth noticed and asked, "What is it? Is there something wrong?"

Finding it hard to explain, Natasha considered her words before she spoke. "I'm going to go make a phone call!" With that, she walked off to the side with her phone in hand.

Kenneth's brows bunched up as he watched her from behind. He had always sensed an air of mysteriousness about Natasha.

His eyes narrowed when he turned to look at Thalia, who was flanked by the three munchkins on

both sides. Why would someone from the Darknetz want to get so chummy with the three of them? In the beginning, he was quite wary about whether she had any ulterior motives, but as time went on, it did not seem that she harbored anything in that respect.

Still, it would be quite a stretch to suggest that it could be purely because she is fond of them...

Kenneth continued to retain his vigilance as he watched her.

Meanwhile, Natasha made a call to Spencer. Strangely though, her calls could not seem to reach him.

Natasha frowned.

Could this be predestined?

She could not imagine what it would be like for them to meet shortly after.

Nonetheless, after some deliberation, Natasha sent Spencer a text message.

The rest is in their hands!

In the corner, Thalia presented her gifts to the three kids.

Before them were three refined-looking boxes. Once unwrapped, they were revealed to contain three watches. Albeit vastly different in their construction, all of them looked exquisitely crafted.

The trio looked at the watches, then at one another.

"These are watches that are exclusively made by Darknetz. Usually, only insiders of the Darknetz would have access to them. I specially requested them from Kyle, and in order to protect your identity, I've intentionally had them revamp the exterior. That way, it'd look more like ordinary watches and come across as being less conspicuous."

"Have the exterior look more like ordinary watches?" Benjamin's bafflement led to a pointed question.

"There's more to these watches than meets the eye. With them, you would be able to contact the insiders at Darknetz directly. Also, they have built-in self-defense mechanisms concealed within. All in all, they have a multitude of features. Just take your time to experiment with them," Thalia explained.

Having recalled something, she added, "But in order to avoid other people noticing, you'd have to enter your own passcode when using it, or they won't be any different from your average watch otherwise."

The eyes of the trio were filled with excitement as they spent quite some time fiddling with the watches in their hands.

"Aren't you going to try them on?" asked Thalia in puzzlement.

When they heard that, they instantly put the watches around their wrists. The fit was perfect, as though the watches had been tailor-made for them.

On top of that, the watches did not stand out too much and did not look out of place at all.

At that moment, Thalia added, "This watch is especially important for you, Denise. As a girl, there are far more threats against you out there. This would be enough for you to protect yourself. If utilized well, not even a few people would be able to harm you if they came at you together. It's much more potent than the electric shock the one Anthony has is capable of delivering!"

Denise's lips curled up as she listened. "I love it, Thalia. Thank you."

"Glad to hear that!" Thalia too smiled broadly.

Then, she turned her attention to Anthony and Benjamin. "How about you two?"

Anthony did a fine job of keeping his composure, and with the watch worn around his wrist, he replied with a straight face, "Yeah. I guess it's all right."

"Not bad, I'd say," Benjamin concurred.

Thalia was tickled pink by their response. "What, that's it? Forget it if you don't want them. I can just take them back!" With that, she reached out as though she meant to collect the watches back from them.

Immediately, Anthony and Benjamin withdrew from her.

"How could you ask for something to be returned after you've given it to someone else?" Anthony retorted.

"Yeah, that's right," echoed Benjamin. From the way he looked at his watch, it was obvious that he loved it to bits.

Thalia laughed aloud. "Bunch of fakers. You've no idea how much effort it took me to convince Kyle for this!"

Being as sharp as he was, Anthony quickly caught on to something. He regarded her. "Does that mean that Kyle is aware you've met the three of us?"

"Uh..." Thalia was momentarily stumped.

"Are you going to deny that you told him about us?" Anthony asked.

"Not exactly. I wouldn't dare do that without your say-so. But I think that he does know I've met the three of you. How else do you think I could have managed to get these presents for you guys? That's why I think it's only going to be a matter of time before he comes over. It's inevitable!" Thalia said.