Chapter 252 Saw The Same Tattoo As My Father

"Am I late?" Sharon asked, walking in.

She was just wearing an ordinary long dress, but after years of experience in the entertainment industry, she still exuded a gorgeous vibe.

Denise greeted her joyfully, "Sharon, you're finally here! We were just about to cut the cake!"

Sharon looked at her and said, "I came right after the shooting ended, and I didn't even have time to pick up the gift. Jessica will bring it over in a while!"

Pinching Denise's cute cheek, Sharon remarked, "How sweet of you!"

"Oh, that doesn't matter. I'm already happy that you came!" uttered Denise.

some things from him.

"Come! Come!" Denise then pulled her further in.

Kenneth, who was beside her, could feel the difference in her. He leaned into her ear and asked in

On the other side, Natasha was slightly relieved the moment she saw Sharon.

Looking at him, Natasha raised her eyebrows slightly. "Take a guess."

"Is someone else coming?" asked Kenneth, with his dark eyes looking at her, full of certainty.

a low voice, "What's the matter? What are you worried about?"

Natasha was stunned for a moment. Kenneth was indeed very keen, and it was not easy to hide

She hoped that Spencer would avoid showing up after he read the message.

Seeing that Sharon had come, Liam thought everyone had arrived. Hence, he began to arrange the plans again.

Just then, Anthony looked at Natasha and queried, "Oh right, Nat, didn't you say that a friend is coming, and you want to introduce us? Where is that friend?"

Hearing that, everyone looked at her.

"Maybe something happened, and my friend can't come anymore," Natasha replied lightly, still

"Oh, okay, then," said Anthony, not minding it.

hoping that Spencer saw her message.

as though she was struck by lightning.

figure slowly walked in.

Hearing that voice, Thalia, who was laughing with Benjamin, instantly stiffened. She stood rooted

"Who said I can't come?" A man's low voice suddenly sounded at the door. Then, an elegant

Did I hear it wrong? This voice... Could it be him?

Everyone immediately looked toward the door, spotting Spencer in black attire, his hair loose. A

faint, charming smile plastered across his delicate face.

"I just came a little late to pick up the presents. Who said I couldn't come?" Spencer joked and walked in.

Looking straight at the triplets, he approached them and introduced himself, "Hello, birthday boys

and girl. My name is Spencer Teal. I have been friends with your mother for over ten years. I've

been wanting to meet you guys, and I finally got the chance now!"

Spencer's appearance could indeed rival that of a woman's.

His lips were red, his teeth white, and he looked charming. He had tender skin and a pair of long and narrow eyes that could capture people's souls.

Spencer was stunned for a moment. Although he preferred to be praised for being handsome rather than beautiful, he seemed to have gotten used to it after so long.

Looking at him, Denise remarked in a daze, "You look so beautiful!"

Plastering a smile, he replied, "Thank you, but if it can be changed to being handsome, I'll be happier!"

Denise was unrivaled for being honey-tongued. Everyone would always be delighted after hearing her comments.

Spencer raised his eyebrows. "Thank you. You're much cuter and kinder than your mother."

He was infinitely tolerant toward children, and with Natasha as a comparison, he knew that her

children would surely be like her.

"You're also handsome. You're handsome and beautiful!" Denise replied smilingly.

As he made that comment, Spencer threw a sarcastic look at Natasha.

The latter didn't speak as she stared at Thalia, motioning Spencer to look in the same direction.

Spencer didn't realize anything yet, but after so many years of being her friend, he could read her. Hence, he shifted his gaze toward Thalia.

The moment he saw her, the smile on Spencer's face instantly froze as a hint of perplex flashed across his eyes.

At that moment, Thalia gradually turned around.

Her eyes were filled with resentment, hatred, and unacceptance.

Spencer's heart was palpitating. Initially, he thought he could remain calm and unperturbed upon

There's no way Natasha would do this on purpose. Things must have gone wrong.

seeing her. However, right at this moment, he found he had overestimated himself.

Withdrawing his gaze, he subconsciously looked at Natasha, who frowned helplessly.

Thalia didn't say anything. She just stared at him as she balled her hands into fists.

With that, he turned around and left before anyone could say a word.

It all happened abruptly, which made everyone confused.

Looking away, he remarked, "I suddenly remembered I have something else to do, so I'll be

Spencer was stunned for a while before picking up his pace and left. He looked as if he was fleeing in a panic.

man was trying to escape again, Thalia got to her feet and chased after him.

"You're such a coward, Spencer!"

"I said stop, Spencer!" Thalia bellowed, but Spencer had no intention of stopping. Aware that the

What just happened?

she got up and went outside.

With Thalia chasing him, Spencer ran faster.

As the two left, everyone looked at each other.

Looking at him, Thalia hollered, "Stop!"

leaving now."

know Thalia?"

Natasha didn't know what to reply. After all, the situation was too complicated to be explained. As

Even Anthony was looking at Natasha in puzzlement. "What's going on, Nat? Does your friend

she pondered for a moment, she looked at them and responded, "I'll go check on them." With that,

When he also took his leave, Anthony looked at Benjamin and Denise.

The trio was seemingly communicating with each other through their gazes.

Uneasy of letting her go outside alone, Kenneth chirped, "I'll go with her. You guys stay here."

Looking around, she still couldn't see them. She then took out her phone and called Spencer, but the latter didn't pick up.

"Is this what you've been worrying about the whole day?"

Raising her head, Natasha looked at Kenneth, not denying it.

Right then, Kenneth saw her and walked toward her.

By the time Natasha was outside, Spencer and Thalia were no longer in sight.

Seeing that she had no intention of explaining, Kenneth didn't pursue the matter. Instead, he just uttered, "Let them solve their affairs by themselves. Them meeting each other is fate, right?"

Natasha stared at the man's flickering eyes as thoughts of them appeared in her mind. That's right. Weren't we like this as well?

Thinking of that, Natasha could not help but smile.

"We should head back. The kids are still waiting to cut the cake," said Kenneth, grabbing her hand

When they were in the hall, several tall and muscular foreign men were walking in their direction. They were wearing black T-shirts. They didn't look any special, but as the two walked past them,

Natasha suddenly noticed the tattoo on one of the men's arms.

That made her stop in her tracks.

If Natasha remembered correctly, the tattoo was exactly the same as the one on her father's

and going back.

shoulder.

Turning around, Kenneth looked at her. "What's wrong?"

Not responding to him, Natasha shook his hand off, turned around, and rushed outside.