## Chapter 254 Touched

Soon, they arrived at the lobby of the hotel.

Kenneth didn't let Natasha go until they arrived at the lounge. She was placed on the couch before he asked a staff member to bring him a medical kit and a pair of slippers.

Looking at her leg, he crouched in front of her and started treating her wound in silence.

The pain in her leg snapped her back to her senses. A strange feeling flashed across her heart when she noticed him taking care of her wound.

With her leg on his, Kenneth used a cotton bud to treat her wound with care, as if he was handling a rare treasure. He kept blowing air on her injury as though he was afraid he would hurt her.

At that moment, Natasha was touched. Maybe I'm just being melodramatic, but his willingness to

take care of my injury so carefully really touched me. Back then, when he saved me at the hospital, I didn't even feel this way, but now I do. I'm starting to believe his words aren't at all empty. Am I... letting my walls down?

"Kenneth..." she suddenly called his name as she stared at him.

Raising his head, the man met her eyes.

feel the words gathered behind her lips were appropriate to utter. After a long period of hesitation, she squeezed out only one word, "Thanks!"

Emotions were swirling in her heart. Staring at him, she wanted to say something, but she didn't

applied a band-aid on it, she was given soft slippers.

He seemed to have understood something but didn't say anything. After he treated her wound and

As the woman looked at him, she wasn't sure what to say, so she just nodded after some time.

"I told you before that you never need to say that word to me." Kenneth gazed at her.

He glanced at the banquet before speaking up again. "Nat, I don't know what happened to you, but

The edges of his lips curved upward with delight.

time so many people are celebrating it with them. If you aren't happy, they won't be either. So, turn that frown upside down, okay? I'll accompany you to do whatever you want to do after the event, all right?"

Indeed, he was qualified to be a father.

I know you're feeling pretty conflicted right now. Today is the triplet's birthday, and it's the first

Natasha almost forgot about the birthday when she was blinded by her own emotions.

stretching his hand out toward her.

"Not at all," she replied, shaking her head.

disappoint them. "Mhm, I'm fine!"

Seeing her return to normal prompted Kenneth to smile. "Let's go back, then," he stated,

After she was reminded of the triplets, she nodded in agreement, as she also didn't want to

She stared at him with hesitation before placing her hand in his palm.

With barely any effort, he pulled her up and held her hand. "Does your leg still hurt?"

He had to check it with his own eyes before taking her back.

Giving her a side glance, he nodded.

"Don't tell them about what happened," Natasha suddenly mentioned when they arrived at the

Adjusting her emotions, she took a deep breath and entered the room.

Kenneth helped me walk back here."

believed them.

her. "Does it hurt?"

Natasha reassured.

After Natasha and Kenneth went out, the triplets lost their enthusiasm for their birthday. They

immediately approached the adults.

"Nat! Mr. Handsome!" Denise strolled toward them.

simply waited for them to return and didn't do anything. When the kids saw the two, they

The moment she saw the two holding hands, mischief flashed across her eyes.

On the other hand, Terence's eyebrows furrowed when he saw them holding hands. Before he could ask anything, he noticed Kenneth holding a pair of high heels and Natasha wearing a pair of slippers. Thus, he asked worryingly, "What happened?"

Others might not have noticed it, but Terence could tell something was wrong with Natasha's expression. Even though she was smiling, it appeared forceful.

Terence turned his line of sight to Kenneth, wondering if she was telling the truth.

"It's nothing, Grandpa," Natasha replied. "I accidentally hurt my leg when I went out earlier.

recover."

Since the two had provided their explanation, Terence didn't feel the need to say anything else and

were unhurt. It's just that her feet got a little twisted. Two days of rest will be enough for her to

At that moment, Kenneth played along extremely well. "Don't worry, Old Mr. Watson. Her bones

"It did, but not anymore," Natasha said intentionally.

"You really don't need to go to the hospital and have it checked?" Liam was worried as well.

"Nat!" Anthony approached her and held her up on the other side. His worried gaze was fixed on

"That's right, Nat!" Benjamin added with concern.

"Leg injuries can get pretty serious, you know. You shouldn't take it lightly!" Sharon added.

"There's no need for it, Old Mr. Hamilton. I'm feeling all better now. I just need a little bit of rest,"

"You should just sit here today and don't move, Nat!" Benjamin swiftly added. "If you need

The smile on Natasha's face became brighter as she stared at them. I'm so lucky to have so many people who care about me.

It was why she felt compelled to celebrate their birthday with them.

anything, just let me know. I'll be here to serve you!"

"Don't worry, I got this." A smile formed on Natasha's face.

"Come and sit here, Nat!" Denise spoke.

"All right, it's you three's birthday today. It's getting pretty late, so let's get this birthday party started!" she urged.

"Don't mind them. They have their problems to solve. We just need to focus on having fun!"

The old man nodded. "Sure. In that case, let's have fun!" He then asked someone to light up the

"Make a wish," Sharon urged.

The triplets stood in front of the tall cake and made a wish.

candles.

together happily!"

be emotional.

"But your friends..." Liam trailed off.

It was Denise's turn. "I wish every day will be like today and that our family will forever stay

Closing his eyes, Anthony said, "I wish Nat would live happily for the rest of her life!"

"I wish... uh... I wish both of their wishes would come true!" Benjamin had no idea what he wanted to wish for since his siblings had already stated them.

Everyone smiled when they heard the children's wishes. They were simultaneously delighted and sad.

Natasha's eyes were getting a bit red as she watched from the side, even though she didn't like to

Normally, children would have far wilder wishes, but the triplets' were so simple.

Just then, Liam spoke up. "You shouldn't have said your wishes out loud!"

"No worries. It doesn't matter if they said it out loud or not. It'll come true regardless," Terence

retorted.

"But—"

"That's enough, you old fogey. Let's just cut the cake. It's getting late."

"Fine, fine. Whatever you say."

With that, the triplets began to cut their cake.

At the side, Natasha watched it happen with a smile. Yet, her mind couldn't stop thinking about the incident from earlier. I must figure out what's going on!