

You're Out, Daddy

Chapter 261 We Should End Things Here

## **Chapter 261 We Should End Things Here**

This time, she did not doubt Kenneth's feelings for her.

Truthfully, one could tell if someone had feelings for them through the eyes, and at that moment, Natasha could feel the seriousness of the man toward her.

However, she had not the confidence in time.

There was no answer to how long a relationship could last and how much they could endure.

Most importantly, Natasha did not want Kenneth to be dragged in her revenge, as he was not responsible nor obliged to do so.

He had lost his memory once just to save her, so Natasha did not want him to get entangled in her own cause this time.

"Kenneth..." she mumbled after a long pause, "I think we should just end things here."

Narrowing his eyes, Kenneth fixed his gaze on her.

"End things here? What does that mean?"

Pursing her lips, Natasha stated, "I've thought about it. There's no future in our relationship, so you should just stop wasting your time on me. You should find someone else that's worth your effort and time."

Her voice was so calm it drove Kenneth into despair. With his deep and dark eyes, he stared at her in disbelief.

“Are you serious?” he asked, his voice hoarse. Natasha nodded calmly.

“Why?” he probed.

“There's no 'why.' If there must be a reason, then it'll be me. What's in the past is in the past. I tried accepting it, but I can't.”

Their eyes met, and Kenneth drilled his gaze into her eyes as if he was trying to search her heart and soul.

Natasha did not evade his gaze but instead looked right at him.

After a long while, Kenneth finally let her go. “I understand,” he stated. Before Natasha could say anything else, he turned and walked away.

Not a few steps later, he halted his steps, and with his back facing her, he uttered, “There's no such thing as finding someone who is worth my time and effort. It's all about the people I'm willing to put effort into.” With that said, he left.

Just as Kenneth was about to exit the house, the front door was flung open, and Anthony and Benjamin came in.

Seeing the man flushing in fury, Anthony asked, “You're leaving already?”

“Yeah,” the man replied curtly, evidently not in a good mood.

“Did something happen?” Anthony inquired.

Kenneth glared back at the room before looking at the boys again. “It's nothing. Take care of your mother,” he reminded before walking out in big steps.

Anthony and Benjamin stared at one another.

“They must have had a fight,” Benjamin guessed.

Anthony turned around, wanting to go to the room, but his brother stopped him.

“What do you want to go there?”

“I want to see Nat,” Anthony replied in an anxious tone.

Sighing, Benjamin responded, “Do that later. Give her some time for now.”

“But—”

“I know you're worried about her. I am worried too, but they just had a fight, so just let Nat have some space. We'll go in once she calms down and is ready to talk to us,” Benjamin remarked

Anthony frowned looking at the room, but he still heeded Benjamin's advice.

In the room, Natasha leaned against the wall.

Thinking about the pain she saw in Kenneth's eyes earlier, she inhaled deeply and shut her eyes.

After about half an hour, she took a shower and exited the bedroom, only to see Anthony and

Benjamin sitting in the living room, waiting for her. The eldest ran over the moment he saw Natasha. “Nat...”

By then, Natasha had already collected herself up and adjusted her emotions, so she could smile and talk to them as she usually did. “You guys are back early. How's Thalia?” she asked.

Seeing she was her usual self, Anthony did not know how to react all of a sudden. “She's fine...”

“Good,” said Natasha, nodding.

“Are you going out, Nat?” Anthony asked when he saw that the woman was heading for the door.

“Yeah, I have to go to work. Otherwise, how else am I going to feed you?” Natasha asked.

When the boy saw that his mother was behaving as if nothing happened, Anthony was even more worried. “Nat, did you and—”

“Get home soon, Nat!” Benjamin interrupted with a smile, walking over.

Returning the smile, the woman patted him on his head. “I will.” Then, she put on her shoes and went to work.

Once she was gone, Benjamin looked back at his brother in resignation. “Seriously, Tony? I know you're worried, but sometimes you'll have to chill a little instead of asking a direct question.

They're all adults. They can solve their own problem. Nat will definitely tell us if she wants us to

know.”

“I know, but you have to understand that I'm on pins and needles thinking about them,” Anthony explained himself.

“You'll be in a mess if you let your worry get the better of you. You're just like Daddy in this regard,” Benjamin noted.

“Speaking of, do you think he did something wrong to make Nat angry?” Anthony mentioned, frowning.

We've been watching how he behaves around Nat, though.

Benjamin eyed him in disappointment. “Really, Tony? How biased can you get? It's obvious that Daddy's the one who was pissed. Didn't you see how furious he was when he stormed out?”

Wait, now that I think about it, that's true.

“Then what do you think happened?” Anthony quizzed.

“I don't know, but from what I can gather, Nat is the one who has the upper hand in the relationship, so you can rest assured. She'll never be bullied. It's Daddy who deserves pity here.”

Benjamin was still thinking about how crossed the man was when he walked away.

His words prompted Anthony to think.

Just as they were talking, Benjamin's phone rang, and he straightened his back in excitement as if

he recalled noticed something.

“Tony! Nat was online yesterday!” Benjamin exclaimed.

“What?”

“Look at this!” Benjamin showed his phone to Anthony.

The latter frowned upon seeing the bounty list.

“Why do you think she's looking for this tattoo design?” Benjamin asked.

Both of them knew that Natasha had not logged in to that account for a long while. Yet, yesterday, not only did she announce the bounty for the tattoo design, but she had even chatted on the platform. Her unusual behavior made them instinctively think that something was going on.

Frowning even deeper, Anthony queried, “Do you think this matter is related to how Nat behaved yesterday?”

Given how long they had stayed together, the children already noticed that Natasha looked disturbed the day before, despite how hard she tried to seem normal around them.

“Most likely.” Benjamin nodded in seriousness.

“We can't let this be. We have to get to the bottom of this!” Anthony stated.

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)