

You're Out, Daddy

Chapter 262 Walking Amulet

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Just as Natasha arrived at the company, she saw Spencer's car park there.

By the look of it, he had been there for quite a while. She knew there was no way to avoid him.

With that thought in mind, she walked up to the car and got in.

Spencer was looking at his phone. Seeing that it was her who got into the car, he was initially stunned before looking out of the car.

"Stop looking out there. I'm the only one here," uttered Natasha.

It was only then Spencer heaved a sigh of relief. He then looked at her unhappily and asked,

"Natasha, don't you have anything you want to tell me?"

"It was an accident!" Natasha explained immediately. "I have phoned and messaged you, but you didn't answer or return my calls."

"I... I left my phone in the car. That's why I didn't see your calls and messages."

"Hence, it's not my fault. Don't you dare blame me," remarked Natasha nonchalantly. As far as

she was concerned, she had done everything she could and did not feel guilty about it.

Spencer looked at her and stated, "You should have told me that Thalia would be there too!"

"The moment I found out about it, I informed you immediately. I didn't know about it any earlier than you do." Natasha looked as if she could not care less.

Naturally, Spencer did not doubt her words. After so many years, he knew her well enough. She was not a good liar, and there was no need for her to lie.

Yet, there was an inexplicable emotion within him. After a long silence, Spencer stared at her before asking, "So, is Thalia very close with your children?"

Natasha nodded. "Yes, they're close friends."

Spencer frowned even deeper. Although he had not seen Thalia for several years, he still knew quite a bit about her.

Narrowing his eyes, he questioned Natasha, "You know that Thalia is a member of Darknetz? Aren't you worried?"

After a moment of silence, she threw him back a couple of questions. "What is there to worry about? That she might hurt the children?"

Spencer knew Thalia well enough to know that she would not harm the three children. However,

she might do it if it was part of her mission.

Spencer looked at her and replied, "It's weird that you're not worried even if you know who she is! She's dangerous! Logically, you would have taken some precautions if she is so close with the three of them. But, by the look of it, you don't seem concerned at all." The more Spencer thought about it, the stranger he found Natasha to be. That was so unlike her.

Surprisingly, Natasha pursed her lips and uttered, "What makes you think I didn't take any precaution?"

Hearing that, Spencer narrowed his eyes. "So, you're going to let them continue being friends with her?"

"I don't want to stop them from making friends. Furthermore, if you really understand the kids, you won't find it odd for them to become friends with Thalia."

Since she herself took after her father and was exceptionally talented, her children would not be any less.

Although the three were always very secretive, Natasha had never interfered with their activities, and she certainly would not stop them from being themselves.

Freedom was the only thing Natasha could give them.

Spencer, however, did not understand a word she said. "What do you mean?"

Natasha took a deep inhalation before replying, "Nothing. The most important thing is that Thalia isn't that kind of person. Speaking of, what do you intend to do about her?"

Spencer's eyes darkened when he heard her question. A wry smile then appeared on his lips.

"What can I do?"

Staring at him, Natasha commented, "Thalia is a nice girl. You should cherish her."

"I know that better than anyone else, but that's exactly why I'm not good enough for her," said Spencer softly, and a hint of sorrow flashed across his eyes.

Taken aback, Natasha did not know how to reply. She could not even take care of her own business, let alone other people's.

Natasha was not good at resolving people's relationship issues, so she chose to remain silent.

Just then, Spencer spoke. "Yesterday, your son warned me not to hurt her. If not, he won't let me off."

"Was it Anthony?"

Spencer nodded.

With a smile, Natasha warned him, "Then I also suggest that you listen to Anthony and cherish

what you have now. Otherwise, he may really not let you off.”

Spencer frowned at that. “It's bad enough that you don't want to console me. Must you pass such sarcastic remarks? If both of us didn't come here, we wouldn't have bumped into Thalia.”

To that, Natasha responded, “Don't you think that it's fated? Heaven gives you another chance to sort things out properly. There's no point in hiding.”

Spencer knew what she said was true, but he lacked the courage.

He would rather avoid her than have her hate him for the rest of her life.

Furthermore, he had already hurt her once, and he did not want to experience the same scenario again.

Seeing the hesitation on Spencer's face, Natasha continued, “All right. Now that things have come to this extent, it all depends on how you are going to handle it. It's getting late. I'll make a move first.”

“Hold on!” Spencer called out.

Natasha turned around, and that was when Spencer handed her a bag. “These are the birthday presents for the three of them. I didn't manage to give them their gifts yesterday.”

Natasha picked up one of the exquisite boxes and opened it. In it was a unique-looking necklace.

“What's this?”

Spencer explained, “Once they have this on them, anyone who recognizes this necklace will render unconditional help, regardless of which country the kids are in or the danger they encounter.”

Natasha was stunned at his words.

Casting a glance at Spencer, she knew how valuable the presents were, and they would act as the children's “amulets.”

After thinking for a while, Natasha asked, “Aren't you angry with Anthony for threatening you?”

“Do you think I'd have beef with a child?” Spencer retorted.

That made Natasha smile before she said, “Since these presents are so valuable, you should give them to the kids yourself.” With that, she handed the presents back to him.

“Do you actually think I'd dare to appear before them again?” Spencer furrowed his brows.

“What? You wanna be a coward forever?”

“I just don't want things to get to the point of no return,” Spencer defended himself.

“Hmm, you sure phrased that as nicely as you could, didn't you?” Natasha remarked.

“Do you still want the necklaces or not?” the man rebuked.

“Of course, I do!” With that, Natasha took the presents back and guarded them with her life. It was always better to be prepared, and Natasha was no fool. After taking the gifts, Natasha thanked him on behalf of the children.

To that, Spencer responded, “Just make sure they don't threaten me the next time.”

“Well, I have no control over that.”

Spencer was speechless.

Natasha then put the bag of gifts into her bag before telling him, “But I will pass the message on to them.”

“I'll be away for a while. I'll contact you the next time your hand needs treatment again,” uttered Spencer.

Natasha looked at him and nodded.

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