

## **Yo Daddy 531**

### **Chapter 531**

On his way back to his room, Kenneth ran into Natasha. When the woman took note of his sullen look, she expressed her concern. "What's wrong?"

"Nothing," Kenneth replied before walking away in a huff. His reaction was no different from an overt display of anger.

Natasha raised a curious brow. Kenneth has been clinging to me for the past few days, so what's with this sudden change in mood?

Puzzled, she went after him. "Are you angry?"

"No," he replied flatly.

Natasha pondered momentarily before nodding. "Fine." Pretending to believe him, she turned to leave without questioning him further.

However, Kenneth furrowed his brows at her response and reached out abruptly to grab her.

Turning around to be greeted by the scowl on his face, Natasha asked with a frown, "What's wrong? Is there something else?"

Kenneth was filled with exasperation just by looking at her.

Suddenly, he pulled her back and pinned her against the wall.

As an innocent look glistened in her eyes, she stared at him. "What's bugging you, Mr. Hamilton?"

"Is it so difficult to pacify me when you obviously know that I'm angry?" he questioned in a deep voice that was inexplicably enchanting.

"In that case, shouldn't you tell me what happened in the first place?" she remarked in a teasing tone while blinking at him.

Reciprocating her gaze, he felt his heart pounding furiously as the urge to devour her and make her his swelled within him. That way, no one else would be able to covet her anymore.

With a darkening gaze, Kenneth leaned in, his muscular body pressed against her tender figure. The sight of the woman in his arms caused his Adam's apple to bob up and down. "Nat, I'm tired of waiting!"

Amidst her bewilderment, he lowered his head for a passionate kiss.

When the surprised Natasha attempted to push him away, she felt him grabbing her hands and pinning them above her head.

"Mmm..." she moaned.

Holding onto her slender waist, he lifted her up to bring her body closer to him. As he allowed himself to be intoxicated by the sweetness of her lips, the frustration from earlier gradually dissipated.

It wasn't until a long while later that he finally released her.

With his forehead resting against hers, he stared at her body with turbulent emotions raging in his eyes.

As for Natasha, she clung to his chest, gasping desperately for air.

"Nat, can I?" he asked.

"I..." Natasha gave him a hesitant look. "Now isn't appropriate..."

Without another word, she continued fixing her gaze on him.

It took Kenneth a second before it dawned upon him what she meant. Subsequently, a sense of resignation flashed across his lust-filled eyes.

"I'm sorry," Natasha apologized.

Left without a choice, he held her tightly in his arms. With his chin resting on the top of her head, he nuzzled her gently as if he couldn't wait to absorb her into his own body.

All she did was nestle in his embrace.

A while later, he finally spoke. "Nat, don't you have anything to say to me?"

She shook her head.

No.

He frowned at her. "Don't you want to know why I was angry?"

At the mention of the topic, Natasha raised her gaze and rested her chin against his chest. After pondering momentarily, she nodded. "I do."

"In that case, why didn't you ask?" Kenneth inquired with a strange glint in his eyes.

“What's bothering you then?”

He simply stared at her. If it weren't for the fact that he knew her temperament well, her response would have driven him up the wall.

Taking a deep breath, he asserted, “Nat, you must be doing this on purpose!”

“What do you mean?” she countered.

He lowered his gaze. “You must be deliberately tormenting me!”

The woman's eyes narrowed. “What gave you that idea?”

Staring at her with his black obsidian eyes, he suddenly asked a candid question, “Nat, is he the reason you're still not reconciling with me?”

Confusion reigned in Natasha's mind.

He? Who's he?

With confusion written all over her face, she clarified, “And who is this 'he' you're talking about?”

“Anonymous.”

In that instant, everything became clear to Natasha.

“Nat, do you have feelings for him?”

Um, of course I do! In fact, he's really important to me.

Nonetheless, Natasha kept those words to herself, for they would inadvertently reveal Anthony's identity.

Unfortunately, her silence served as an implicit admission from Kenneth's perspective.

A wry smile broke out on his face. “I understand.”

Faced with his disappointment, she tried to comfort him by saying, “Kenneth, actually, the matter is a lot more complicated than you think.”

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Many possibilities crossed his mind.

Then, he locked his gaze on Natasha. “Nat, something's not right!”

"What is it?" she asked.

His eyes twinkled as he gazed at her. "Anthony is good with computers, too, right?"

Natasha hesitated for a moment before nodding.

He stared at her, a dark glint flashing across his eyes. After a long silence, he voiced out the wild possibility in his mind by asking, "Don't tell me, is Anthony Anonymous?"

Natasha remained silent.

I knew this secret can't be kept for long, but Anthony will have to explain this himself.

Taking in Natasha's silence, Kenneth narrowed his eyes. "Judging by your reaction, I think I'm right."

She immediately shook her head. "I didn't say anything."

However, her reaction just made it all the more suspicious.

Anthony was indeed intelligent. Kenneth had always been curious about how and on what basis Anthony had joined Darknetz.

Previously, he couldn't figure it out and even intended to ask Anthony about it when he had time. However, he had been unable to free up his schedule. If Anthony really was Anonymous, then all the pieces of the puzzle would fall into place. Everything would make sense.

Why did Anthony show up so quickly at the hospital after Nat had gotten into trouble? Why did Thalia put so much effort into protecting him? How was he able to get his hands on the information Nat had sent over? Why did Anthony take action when no one responded after I asked for Anonymous' help to deal with Vermillion Base? Most importantly, whenever I mentioned Anonymous, Anthony's reaction was rather strange.

Kenneth was finally able to connect the dots.

It was not that he did not consider the possibility after noticing so many coincidences. However, he was completely unable to imagine that a top hacker was a child, despite how Anthony displayed his extraordinary intelligence.

The possibility was indeed absurd to think about.

At that thought, a meaningful smile appeared on Kenneth's face.

Should I feel relieved or angry? That is my son! My beloved son!

There were no words that could describe the expression on Kenneth's face.

Seeing how confident Kenneth was in his theory, it was unlikely for Natasha to be able to convince him otherwise.

After pondering for a moment, she suggested, "Why don't I get Anthony to come in here? Both of you can have a chat."

"There's no need to," Kenneth replied.

Natasha was dumbfounded.

He narrowed his eyes. "Since he kept this from me, don't blame me for showing him no mercy."

Noticing the glint that flashed across his eyes, she knew that things would not end well.

Just when she was about to remove herself from his embrace, he suddenly tightened his hold on her. "Nat, are you going to tip him off?"

"Of course not. This is between you and him. I won't get involved," she replied.

After hearing that, he nodded in satisfaction. But then, he looked at her and asked, "Where are you going, then?"

"I... My stomach feels a little weird."

"Does it hurt?" he asked, his brows furrowing slightly.

She nodded wordlessly.

A look of distress appeared on his face as he laid Natasha down on the bed before tucking her in. "You get some rest and wait for me." He immediately got off the bed after finishing his sentence.

She stared at his leaving figure, asking, "Where are you going?"

"I'll be back soon." With that, he left without even a glance back.

She lay in bed as she watched him leave, knitting her brows when she felt the painful sensation in her stomach.

Ten minutes later, Kenneth returned to the room with a mug in his hand.

He walked to the bedside and said, "Here, Nat. Drink this."

She sat up and looked at the mug. "Is this hot chocolate?"

He nodded and said in a low voice, "You'll feel better after drinking this."

She looked at him for a moment, took the mug from him, and took a few sips.

"The temperature is just right. It'll be better if you down it in one go," he added.

She threw him another glance before finishing the rest of the drink.

It was weird. After she finished the hot chocolate, her stomach, which was hurting, felt as if a surge of warmth had seeped into it, taking away all the pain.

Taking note of her eased expression, Kenneth asked, "How are you feeling now?"

"It doesn't hurt anymore," Natasha replied.

The corners of Kenneth's lips curved into a faint smile. He then reached out and placed his hand on her stomach.

"What are you doing?"

### **Chapter 533**

At Vermillion Base, Boss was on a call. Just as he hung up, Gavin walked in hurriedly.

"Boss," Gavin said, wearing a weird look on his face.

"What is it?" Boss put down his phone and looked at Gavin.

Gavin did not say anything but instead opened his palm, revealing the necklace. When Boss saw it, he reached out and picked it up. "That was fast. Is it fixed already?"

Surprisingly, Gavin answered, "No."

Fiddling with the necklace in his hand, Boss noticed that the chain was still broken. Frowning, he asked, "What do you mean?"

"Don't you find anything wrong with it?" Gavin questioned.

"Hmm? What's wrong with it?" Boss questioned.

"There's a chip in the necklace," Gavin said.

Holding the necklace, Boss heard what Gavin said. Then, he paused before echoing, "A chip?"

"Yes. The jeweler found it when he was repairing it. There's one here and here. If it wasn't sent in for restoration, no one would know it was there." As Gavin talked, he twisted open a small, protruding design piece, revealing a tiny chip.

At the sight of it, Boss reached out, picked it up, and scrutinized it.

After quite some time, Boss asked, "What kind of chip is it? What's it used for? Have you looked into it?"

Gavin nodded. "I hired someone to look into it, and the expert said this is a kind of chip that can become a computer once linked."

"A computer?" Boss said as doubt filled his eyes. "With only this? In this size? Are you sure?"

"Let me clarify. It can't turn into a computer with just this. It needs to link with other components for it to work. I'm not too sure about the details, but people who use this kind of chip are usually hackers."

At that, Boss furrowed his brows.

A hacker...

Looking at the tiny chip that was even smaller than a pea, Boss frowned in thought again.

This thing... Did someone put this on Natasha on purpose, or is this actually Natasha's?

At a sudden thought, Boss glanced at Gavin and asked, "Gavin, I remember you telling me that your daughter has gotten into university. Am I right?"

Although Gavin felt slightly confused about what Boss was trying to say, the former nodded. "Yes."

"She's such a smart girl. Well, your children are smart, too, aren't they?"

At the mention of his family, Gavin replied, "They got it from my wife. My wife's a smart woman. However, she couldn't get into university due to family issues. Otherwise, she would certainly be a high achiever too."

After listening to his story, Boss said, "Gavin, do you think intelligence is inherited?"

"Yeah, absolutely!"

"Then, what about talent?"

Gavin looked at his employer as realization dawned upon him. "Are you trying to say that Ms. Watson

might have inherited Theodore's talent for hacking?"

"Bingo. As expected, you're smart too. It seems like your children had not only inherited their intelligence from your wife," Boss praised Gavin.

At that moment, Gavin thought about the other possibilities before saying, "I've never had something like this happen to me before, so I can't be sure. But from what I know, if someone has a talent for something, it can be passed on to the person's offspring."

"So, do you think she inherited Theodore's talent for this?" Boss queried.

After giving it some thought, Gavin answered, "I'm not sure."

"Then, look into it. Also, send this to our hacker team. Let them look at it and find out where this thing came from. I want to know the truth!" Boss enunciated, giving out orders.

Upon hearing that, Gavin nodded, retrieved the chip, and went out.

Meanwhile, Boss' gaze landed on the necklace on the table, unfathomable emotions swirling inside his eyes.

Snippets of his time with Natasha flashed across his mind. He had never understood why she was so confident.

However, if things were like what he had deduced, then all would make sense.

Is it really true, though? Could I be wrong about her?

As he thought about the possibility, he wasn't furious at all. Instead, a sudden sense of anticipation bubbled up within him.

That was because he knew that sooner or later, she would return to his side one day.

He had a feeling that this day was coming soon.

As his train of thought stopped there, Boss gazed into the distance. A peculiar glint reflected off his yellow eyes.

Meanwhile, when Natasha woke up, no one was in the room.

She sat upright and felt that her stomach wasn't hurting anymore. Recalling the scene where Kenneth lovingly rubbed and warmed her stomach up before she slept, a tender look surfaced in her eyes.

When Kenneth shows some care, he can be so sweet that I might get diabetes.



Lifting her blanket, she was about to get down from the bed when the door opened slightly. In the next moment, she could see Benjamin poking his head in through the crack in the door.

When the boy saw that she was awake, he said, "Nat, you're up?"

"Yes. Come in." Natasha nodded and beckoned him in.

Benjamin then pushed the door open wider and went inside.

Before Natasha could get off the bed, Benjamin walked over and handed her slippers to her.

As Natasha glanced at the sensible little boy, she smiled.

"Nat, are you feeling better now?" he asked.

Huh?

## **Chapter 534**

"Nat, how about you go downstairs with me?" Benjamin raised his brow and asked her.

"What are we going to do downstairs?" asked Natasha.

Flashing her a mysterious smile, Benjamin approached her and held her arm. "Come with me, and you'll find out!"

With that, Natasha headed downstairs under Benjamin's lead.

When they reached the courtyard, Natasha asked again, "Where are you going to bring me?"

"You'll know soon!"

Natasha glanced at him and smiled.

The sky was clear outside.

Under the sun, everything looked vibrant and full of life, and it felt as if they were basking in the wonders of Mother Nature.

When Benjamin and Natasha reached the gate, a voice sounded from the outside.

"Nat."

Natasha paused in her tracks, unsure whether she was hearing things.

“Nat!” the sweet voice called again. When Natasha looked over, she saw a figure running in from the outside.

At the sight of the girl, Natasha froze.

Wearing a dress, a hat, and a sling bag across her body, Denise looked just like a character straight out of a cartoon as she skipped toward Natasha.

For a moment, Natasha was in a daze. I'm hallucinating now, am I?

While she was still spacing out, Denise approached her and embraced her tightly.

It was only when Natasha felt Denise's arms around her that she realized the girl was really standing before her.

Natasha looked down at Denise, whose hat had fallen off while she was running earlier. Despite the fact that her hair was flattened because of the hat, she still looked adorable.

“Nat, I missed you so, so much,” Denise confessed with a trembling voice.

When Natasha raised her head again, she saw Kenneth walking in with a suitcase.

In an instant, she seemed to understand something.

Lowering her gaze, she stroked Denise's head and responded, “I missed you, too.”

Denise continued to cling to Natasha. After all, she had never been separated from the latter for so long. She missed Natasha so much that she felt like losing her mind.

Standing at the side, Benjamin couldn't help but tease, “Denise, did you only miss Nat?”

“Yes!” Denise answered. It seemed like she had no intention to let go as her arms remained wrapped around Natasha's hand.

With a helpless smile, Benjamin said, “All right, that's enough. Let's go inside first.”

Denise looked up at Natasha with red-rimmed eyes and pouted. “Nat, carry me!”

Right away, Natasha leaned down and took the girl into her arms.

Upon seeing Denise hanging onto Natasha's body like a baby koala, Benjamin frowned.

Just as he was about to speak, Kenneth piped up, "Let me carry you."

"No. I want Nat to carry me!" Denise refused to give in.

Hearing the girl's words, Natasha glanced at Kenneth and arched her eyebrow triumphantly. At that moment, she felt like she had finally won after being the children's mother for years.

"Nat isn't feeling well," Kenneth claimed.

Immediately, Denise looked at Natasha and touched the latter's forehead, cradling her face in her palms. "What's wrong, Nat? Are you sick?"

"I'm fine."

"Then... Then what's wrong?" Denise asked with tearful eyes.

"Her stomach hurts," Kenneth interjected.

The smart girl twirled her eyes and gave his words a thought before instantly coming to a realization. She then turned around and stretched her arms toward Kenneth, who took her into his embrace immediately.

"Nat, your hand." Denise reached out one hand to Natasha, wanting to hold hands with her.

Natasha broke into a grin and extended her hand.

With Kenneth carrying her and Natasha holding her hand, Denise was finally satisfied.

After they entered the living room and sat on the couch, Denise got off Kenneth and moved to sit next to Natasha before hugging the latter again like a pitiful child deprived of love.

Natasha had never seen her daughter acting like this. "Are you finally appreciating my existence now?" she teased.

"What do you mean? I've always appreciated you. You're the best, Nat!" Denise stated while snuggling against Natasha.

"How about Daddy?" Natasha probed.

Before Denise could answer, Kenneth remarked, "I didn't lose her affection. It's just that she already hugged me long enough on our way here."

His words rendered Natasha speechless.

She pretended to be upset as she turned to Denise, grumbling, "Oh, I see..."

"Nat, I missed you a lot! I even lost weight because I missed you too much," Denise whined.

Natasha gave Denise a once-over and remarked, "You did lose some weight, but how come you also became prettier? Look at how fair and dazzling you are!"

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Upon hearing that, Natasha fixed her gaze on the little girl.

"What's up, Nat? Is something wrong?" asked Denise.

Natasha pondered for a moment before explaining, "This isn't our home. It belongs to your daddy's friend, so we can't just do as we please."

Denise furrowed her brows and was just about to say something when Dave's voice rang out behind her.

"It is always a pleasure to greet a friend from afar. Who this house belongs to doesn't matter." As he strode toward them, Dave fixed his gaze on Natasha and Denise. "My house has been rather empty all these years, but your arrival made this place livelier, so please don't be so courteous with me and treat this place as if it's your own home."

Kenneth remained silent as he listened with his brows slightly arched.

Just then, Natasha wanted to say something, but she noticed Denise was staring dazedly at Dave.

"Mister, you're really handsome... just like a prince in a TV show."

Dave found himself at a loss for words. The little girl's praise amused him.

Listen to that. An innocent compliment like that feels genuine and sincere. Finally, someone in this family has some tact.

He looked at Denise and beckoned to her. "Come here."

The little girl got out of Natasha's embrace and made her way to Dave, looking obedient and adorable as she stood in front of him.

"Your name's Denise?" asked Dave in a soft voice, his tone much gentler than before.

Denise nodded in response. "Yeah."

Dave gave her a once over before complimenting her, "You're very pretty. I really didn't expect your daddy to have a daughter as pretty as you."

Everyone loved a compliment. Hence, Denise lifted the corners of her lips into a smile as soon as she heard the man's words. "You're very handsome, too, Mister. You're way better looking than movie stars!"

Dave looked over at Kenneth with a teasing gaze. After that, the former fixed his eyes on Denise and asked, "Then, who's more handsome? Me or your daddy?"

Upon hearing his question, Denise furrowed her brows and pretended to be upset. "Mister, do you not enjoy our talk or do you dislike me? Why would you ask me such a difficult question? What do you think I should say?"

The little girl's brilliant retort stunned Dave.

He looked over at Kenneth, who had his brows quirked and was wearing a smug expression on his countenance.

Denise was a natural-born drama queen and could change her expressions with the snap of a finger. Her award-winning acting could convince everyone she was truly upset by the situation.

Dave looked at her, unable to conjure a response at that moment.

"That's not what I meant..."

"Mister, your question is equivalent to asking a child if she likes her mom or her dad more, but no matter how she answers the question, she still needs to make a choice despite liking them both equally," Denise countered.

"You've got a point. I've never been a parent, so I didn't know. I'm sorry for asking such an insensitive question. Don't be mad, Denise."

As soon as the words left Dave's lips, Denise instantly flashed him a bright smile. "Since you've said that, then I won't be mad anymore. After all, most handsome men tend to say things they don't mean, so they should be forgiven!"

Once again, Dave was rendered speechless by the little girl's witty response.

The shift in her attitude was so quick he could barely keep up.

He looked at Kenneth and Benjamin. Both of them had smiles hanging on their lips.

At that point, Natasha couldn't help but chime in, "Don't be rude, Denise!"

Denise turned to look at her and retorted, "I was just teasing him."

Only then did realization dawn upon Dave. He had been fooled by the little girl.

Well, how could I forget that she and the two boys are siblings born at the same time? The two of them are incredibly smart, so of course, she'd be similar. I almost got fooled by her cute and obedient appearance.

"As expected, you're just like your daddy. You're both actors," Dave remarked.

"I'll take that as a compliment, Mr. Dave."

"Oh, you know me?"

"Of course! Daddy often talks about you at home, but he never mentioned you were so handsome!" As she spoke, Denise couldn't bear to avert her eyes from the handsome man.

She was a sucker for attractive people and couldn't help letting her gaze linger a little longer whenever she spotted a good-looking person.

Noticing the little girl's expression, Dave could no longer hold in his laugh.

Having a daughter like Denise was heart-warming, and at that moment, he had to admit that he truly envied Kenneth.

"Mr. Dave, can you carry me?" asked Denise.

The man's response came instantly. "Of course!"

"Why don't we take a picture together, Mr. Dave? I'll send it to Sharon later. She'll definitely be so jealous of me!"

Denise had utterly melted his heart, so Dave was more than happy to fulfill her requests. "Okay."

Seeing how the two were getting along so quickly, the rest of the family, who were observing their interaction, couldn't help but shake their heads helplessly.

Denise was the textbook definition of a social butterfly. There was no one she couldn't get along with after a short while.

Just then, Anthony's hurried footsteps sounded as he ran indoors. His tone was laced with excitement as he called out to his younger sister, "Denise!"

Anthony ran up to Denise and broke into a huge grin when he finally saw her. Since they were young, the three siblings had never been separated. This was the first time they had been apart for so long.

Although he didn't mention it, Anthony undoubtedly missed his sister.

Denise looked at him, smiling from ear to ear.

The brother and sister hadn't seen each other for some time, and an indescribable feeling surged in their hearts when they were finally reunited.

## **Chapter 536**

It was apparent that Sharon truly liked and cared for Denise.

"She's fine. One of the reasons I called is to thank you; she told me how you took the time to send her here. The other reason is I want to invite you over," voiced Natasha immediately.

"Yes, that was the plan at first, but something came up. We had to take a transit flight elsewhere for two days. What if I go over after I'm done with my business?" inquired Sharon.

After some thought, Natasha nodded in response. "No problem. You do what you have to do, and we'll talk again when you're back."

"Sure."

"That's it for now. Be safe."

"Okay!"

With that, the phone call ended.

Natasha stilled for a few seconds before turning around to see Kenneth behind her.

"Why did you come out here too?" questioned Natasha when she noticed the man.

Kenneth, who was much taller than Natasha, approached her before wrapping his arms around her.

"Nat, do you have that much faith in me?"

"What?"

"You didn't seem to care who contacted me. Weren't you worried at all?" asked Kenneth.

Natasha thought seriously for a while after hearing that question and then nodded.

"Why did you nod? What does that mean?" Kenneth narrowed his eyes at Natasha.

"It means I believe in the boy who's regained his memory. He wouldn't lie to me!" replied Natasha.

Kenneth stared at the woman with his sparkling obsidian eyes for a moment before promising, "Don't worry, Nat. I'll never lie to you again."

Looking back at the man, Natasha nodded once again.

Then, Kenneth leaned in, intending to press his lips against Natasha's.

However, Dave just so happened to walk out at that exact moment and witnessed Kenneth's action.

When Dave purposely coughed two times to alert the two of his presence, Natasha snapped back to her senses and lowered her eyes evasively.

"Are you blind or something?" questioned Kenneth rhetorically while turning to glare at Dave.

"Sorry. Shall we pretend that I never came out?" suggested Dave with an eyebrow raised.

"I think that'd be nice," answered Kenneth unashamedly with a nod.

"Okay." Dave then pretended as if he was going to do as suggested.

Watching the two men fool around, Natasha voiced, "I'll go inside. You two take your time." With that said, she glanced at the men before turning around to leave.

Even as Natasha walked away, Kenneth could not seem to take his eyes off of her.

"Come on. She's gone, so put away those yearning eyes of yours," uttered Dave.

Only then did Kenneth shift his attention to Dave. "You must be jealous because you've been single for far too long, so let me give you a piece of advice. Start seeing somebody instead of ruining my moments," said Kenneth with a glare.

Dave did not appreciate how arrogant Kenneth sounded, though. "Do you think you're all that just because you're in love, Kenneth?"

In response, Kenneth kept his eyes locked on Dave as he nodded in all seriousness. "Yes. Not only that, but I also have three children."

Unsure what to say to that, Dave simply kept silent.

"Do you know what it's like to learn to love someone after marrying them? Wait, that's not the case because I'd already fallen for her when I was young. A lot happened between then and now, and it'd take me a while to tell you everything." Kenneth's eyes lit up when he reminisced about his past with



Natasha.

"What I wouldn't give to have a mirror so I can show you how stupid you look right now." Dave narrowed his eyes condescendingly at Kenneth.

To that, Kenneth shrugged nonchalantly. "That's because you have no idea what it's like to find treasure."

At that moment, Dave inadvertently glanced inside before stating in a lowered voice, "You're right; I have no idea what that's like. After all, not everyone is as fortunate as you are. You two still have each other even after all you've been through."

Kenneth then gazed at Dave silently for a while before uttering, "Someday, you'll find your other half too."

After looking up to meet Kenneth's gaze, Dave responded, "Forget about it. Freedom suits me more."

Kenneth continued to look at Dave as he broke into a half-smile.

"By the way, I have good news about the matter you wanted me to look into." Dave quickly changed the subject.

As soon as Kenneth heard that, he put on a stern face as well.

"I came to you the second I was informed that I'd receive the photo. It should be here by now!" stated Dave while pulling out his phone to check his inbox.

"Got it." As expected, Dave found a photo in the message he had just received, so he quickly showed it to Kenneth. "Take a look."

When Kenneth saw the person on the screen, he instantly narrowed his eyes, for the bloodied boy he remembered seeing passing him by in a car was exactly the same as the one he saw on the phone.

At that moment, Kenneth's eyes immediately turned bloodshot.

## **Chapter 537**

When Kenneth entered the living room, Natasha was having fun with the three children.

The scene was so heartwarming that it would give any wandering man the desire to settle down. Had any sailor stepped into the house then, they would probably be convinced to stay on land for good.

Kenneth would give anything to build a happy life with Natasha and the kids, but he knew there was something he must do first.

If I don't deal with the matter, Natasha will have to. But how can I let her do such a thing? It must be me. With that thought in mind, Kenneth was instantly filled with mixed emotions while his eyes turned dull.

The moment Denise saw Kenneth standing at the door, she threw herself at the man before lifting her head to look at him. "Daddy, are you hurt?"

Kenneth then suppressed his emotions and smiled at Denise. "It's nothing serious!"

"Let me see!" requested Denise with concern in her eyes.

Kenneth thought for a moment but eventually lowered himself.

"Is it here?" inquired Denise, curious to see the wound.

However, as soon as her hand touched Kenneth's shirt, the man picked her up.

"Ah!" Denise cried out in surprise and giggled because of the sudden action.

"Put me down, Daddy!" demanded the girl.

Still, Kenneth continued lifting his daughter high in the air as he inquired, "So do you still think I'm unwell?"

In response, Denise quickly shook her head smiling.

Only then did Kenneth embrace his daughter. Looking at Denise, he could not help but be reminded how much he missed her.

"Did you miss me?" asked Kenneth.

"Of course! I've said that many times already!" replied Denise, pretending to sound impatient.

"How much do you miss me?" Kenneth continued with his questions.

After thinking seriously, Denise answered, "As much as I'd miss cake if I hadn't had any for days."

Kenneth chuckled when he heard the reply. "You don't miss me. You just want me to take you out for a good meal, don't you?"

"No," denied Denise, still smiling.

"So, you don't want to have something delicious?" Kenneth raised an eyebrow playfully at his daughter, who shook her head in response.

Then, the man nodded in all seriousness. "Okay. I was planning to take you somewhere awesome, but I guess we'll just settle with whatever."

Denise's eyes instantly lit up when she heard that. "Where were you planning to take me, Daddy?"

"Oh, we're not going there anymore."

"You're the best, Daddy! You're my favorite person in the world!" Denise immediately began buttering her father up.

Kenneth utterly succumbed to his daughter's pleas.

"Fine. I'll take you somewhere with awesome food," promised Kenneth.

"I knew you were the best, Daddy!" With her petite arms around Kenneth, Denise happily buried her head in her father's chest.

Looking at the precious father-and-daughter moment, Natasha inquired, "What about me?"

Denise then turned around to face Natasha and replied, "Nat is the best too!"

With her arms spread open and a big smile on her face, Natasha gestured for the girl to come to her.

Even though Denise enjoyed the affection provided by the two adults, as a thoughtful girl, she understood that one was unwell and the other injured.

"Put me down, Daddy. Otherwise, Nat is going to start worrying about your injury," urged Denise after shifting her attention back to her father.

The little girl's words were enough to amuse the adults, so Kenneth put her down as requested and patted her on the head. "Nothing escapes you, huh?"

"Of course. My eyes are as sharp as an eagle's," joked Denise.

However, Natasha denied what the girl said when Kenneth looked at her. "That's not it. I just want to hold you."

"But it breaks Daddy's heart that you're unwell," stated Denise, rendering Natasha speechless.

Kenneth immediately nodded in agreement when he heard his daughter. Denise is getting more and more understanding.

With that, Denise turned to her father. "I'm right, aren't I, Daddy?"

"You are. In fact, you took the words right out of my mouth," answered Kenneth, making his daughter smile like a blooming flower.

Natasha simply smiled as well while gazing at the father and daughter.

"Nat, if you're up for it, why don't we go out for dinner tonight?" asked Kenneth as he approached Natasha.

Meeting the children's hopeful gaze, Natasha thought for a brief while before nodding in response. "Sure."

The second she agreed to go out, the kids were over the moon.

"Then you should get ready. I'll let you know when it's time to go," informed Kenneth.

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At that moment, Anthony declared, "You have a keen eye. Things are indeed different now."

"What happened?" Denise asked.

Benjamin spoke then. "You don't know yet, right? Daddy's memories returned to him."

Denise was stunned when she heard Benjamin's words. "You mean Daddy remembered the things from his childhood?"

Benjamin and Anthony nodded at the same time.

Denise peered at her brothers, who were looking at each other, before asking while motioning for both thumbs to entangle together, "Does that mean Daddy and Nat have..."

Her brothers shrugged in the unison. They, too, didn't ask what was going on. So, what they saw now was the situation that they knew.

Denise shifted her gaze from Anthony and Benjamin to Kenneth and Natasha.

At the moment, Kenneth was walking toward Natasha. When he arrived before her, he looked at the latter with loving eyes. He noticed the strands of hair by her ear before gently helping her to brush it away.

Natasha blushed as a result of his action.

Kenneth complimented, "Nat, you are so pretty."

Natasha gazed at him. "You're handsome too."

Kenneth smiled. He lifted Natasha's face and was about to kiss her when suddenly Natasha hinted for him to look at the kids who were beside them.

The man was too immersed in his feelings that he had totally forgotten about the kids' existence. He turned to look at them under Natasha's reminder. Truth enough, they were looking at them unblinkingly. When they noticed Kenneth's movement, the kids were momentarily stunned.

"Are you guys sure you want to continue staring at us?" Kenneth asked.

The three children finally regained their senses. "We... will head out now."

With that, the kids started jostling each other as they headed outside. Denise was the last one to leave. She intentionally left a gap in the door when she closed it.

Meanwhile, Kenneth watched them leave before questioning Natasha, "Can I continue now?"

Natasha was about to say something when Kenneth interrupted her. He quickly pulled her into his embrace. The kiss he planted on her lips was domineering and invading. Natasha didn't try to stop him. Instead, she reached out and wrapped her arms around him.

Denise's eyes brightened as she watched the interaction between Kenneth and Natasha from outside the door.

This is like a tv show! Heh! It's so exciting watching an attractive man and a gorgeous woman kissing.

Anthony and Benjamin turned back at that moment. When they noticed Denise was peeking, Benjamin immediately rushed forward and covered her eyes while pulling her to the side. "Don't look. Kids are not allowed to look."

Denise was thrilled. "Ben! Daddy and Nat are a couple now! Nat didn't reject his advance!"

"Of course. It's obvious from the way they stared at each other," Anthony replied.

"What happened here? Why did Nat accept Daddy?" Denise probed.

"The same old trick. A knight in shining armor," Anthony explained.

Benjamin added, "He also chased after Nat relentlessly."

Denise nodded her head thoughtfully. "It's true then. Even though the tricks are old, it brings result. No wonder the same old tropes are always playing on the tv. That's because they are useful!"

"That's why you've got to learn to be quick-witted, so you don't get cheated by others," Benjamin advised.

Denise stared at her brothers. "I won't be fooled! There are so many handsome guys out there. I won't let myself fall in love with only one guy. Besides that, I'm going to be an actress in the future. I can't simply let myself get into a relationship."

Anthony gazed at her. "You've already made up your mind?"

Denise nodded her head solemnly. Her eyes were gleaming with a sense of maturity as she stared at Anthony and Benjamin. "Yes. I've made up my mind. If we all leave Daddy and Nat, they will feel dejected. So, I'm going to stay with them and be an actress. Plus, I'll get to inherit their assets!"

Anthony grinned. "You've thought it through? Are you being serious?"

Denise nodded. "Yes. I'm serious."

Benjamin looked at her. "Denise, are you really sure? You don't have to stay with Nat for our sake. You are allowed to go after your dreams!"

"Don't worry, Ben. I've thought things through. I'm lazy, and I love dressing up. Even though I'm clever, my level of intelligence is incomparable to you and Tony. Since that's the case, I choose to spend my life comfortably. After all, both of you will protect me no matter what happens in the future, right?" Denise smiled as she spoke.

Benjamin looked at her for a long moment before nodding. "Yes. Of course. No matter what happens, we will protect you. If anyone dares to bully you, we won't let them off the hook easily."

"I have nothing to worry about then. My two great brothers are supporting me behind my back. That's enough for me."

Benjamin reached out and caressed her head. "All right. You will stay with Daddy and Nat. Leave the rest to us."

Denise nodded. Her eyes wandered between Anthony and Benjamin as reluctance and longing filled her eyes as if they were going to separate from each other the next minute.

They had stayed together with each other since they were young. It was the first time they had come to this place. They were aware that it would be ages before they could see each other again after they went on their own ways this time.

The door opened at that moment as Kenneth and Natasha walked out together.

When Kenneth saw them, he asked, "What are you guys talking about?"

The three kids shook their head. "Nothing."