

You're Out, Daddy

Chapter 539 The Jealousy Of Kenneth

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However, Kenneth restrained himself from doing anything because the kids were present.

Despite so, his eyes were filled with lust as he stared at Natasha. Suddenly, he leaned in and whispered beside her ear, "Nat, you make me want to pin you down and make love to you right now."

Natasha was dumbfounded. She lifted her head to look at Kenneth with surprise on her face.

Kenneth, on the other hand, merely lifted his brow at her. Even though his words were shameless and perverted, they didn't sound lowly coming from him, who looked regal. Instead, his words seemed to be able to invoke a sense of desire.

Without knowing the reason why, Natasha blushed from her ears to her cheeks.

As the kids were there with them, she wasn't able to come up with a response. In the end, she decided to turn her face to the side, ignoring Kenneth.

Meanwhile, smugness filled Kenneth. Nat rarely blushes. She looks like a young woman in love with her reddened face. Somehow, that makes me feel satisfied.

Right at that moment, Denise noticed something was amiss. She looked at Natasha. "Nat, why is your face so red?"

Upon hearing that, Anthony and Benjamin looked in Natasha's direction too. Sure enough, they noticed that their mother's face was bright red.

Natasha didn't know how to respond as her kids stared at her. She reached out and touched her face. "Really? Maybe it's stuffy in here. It's too hot."

"But the car's air conditioned, though..." Denise muttered.

Anthony and Benjamin elbowed her on both sides before she could finish her sentence. Caught by surprise, Denise was about to say something when she noticed Anthony and Benjamin looking to the side in unison.

Something is surely going on!

Denise's eyes darted between Kenneth and Natasha when realization dawned on her. She smiled.

"Hmm, you know, it is indeed quite warm here. Am I right, Daddy?"

Kenneth was as calm as ever after hearing Denise's question. He nodded in all seriousness. "Yes.

Whatever Nat says is true." He made no effort to hide his love for Natasha as he turned and looked at her lovingly in front of the kids.

Denise was rendered speechless by his action.

And here I was thinking of teasing them, only to witness such a lovey-dovey moment. Daddy is so noble-looking, while Mommy is so pretty. They looked like they came from wealthy families.

They complemented each other so well!

Images of Kenneth and Natasha acting in a drama flashed through Denise's mind.

If Daddy and Mommy starred in a tv show, I'm sure the drama would become famous.

Denise's heart melted at the thought. She voiced, "Nat, have you thought of acting in a drama?

You're so pretty. I'm sure you will become well-known!"

Before Natasha could respond, Kenneth claimed, "Nat doesn't need to do that."

"Why?" Denise was confused.

"Do you think Nat need to earn money that way?"

"It's about showing her value. It will be a waste of her beautiful face if she doesn't become a celebrity."

"Nat doesn't need to show her value by becoming a celebrity," Kenneth exclaimed assertively. He was unhappy at the thought that many people would look at Natasha's face once she became a celebrity.

On the other hand, Denise knew Natasha would never become a celebrity. That was because she

remembered many talent scouts looked for Natasha in the past. But Natasha had rejected all of them. Denise was merely trying to keep the topic going at the moment. She didn't expect such a heated reaction from Kenneth.

Denise narrowed her eyes and gazed at Kenneth.

“Daddy, Nat hasn't spoken yet. How do you know she doesn't need to show her value? Are you scared because there are many handsome guys in the entertainment industry, and Nat would choose one of them?”

“You think I'm worried about that?” Kenneth smirked.

“Then why else wouldn't you let Nat join the entertainment industry?”

“First of all, I didn't say she can't do that. Secondly, if Nat wanted to join the entertainment industry, she would do so already. She didn't join because she didn't like the job. Besides, how many people would dare work with Nat if she really becomes an actress?”

Rumors about Kenneth and Natasha spread like wildfire before this. Everyone knew both of them had something going on. As Kenneth was the most prominent capitalist, nobody would dare to work with Natasha.

Denise furrowed her brows. She pondered for a while before asking, “So if Nat wanted to join the entertainment industry now, would you support her?”

Kenneth thought about it. He nodded. "Yes."

"Really?" Denise was in disbelief.

"Of course. I will throw capital in and arrange for people to join any production that Nat is in to show my support."

"Arrange for people to join?" Denise looked at him.

"Yes." Kenneth nodded. He turned and looked at Natasha. "I don't mind joining the entertainment industry if it's for Nat's sake."

Denise was rendered speechless.

I knew it!

She lifted her head and looked at Natasha. The latter was leaning against the chair languidly.

Halfhidden

by the light, Natasha's fair skin and slender neck made her look like a fairy.

Kenneth and Natasha exchanged glances with smiles on their faces.

Even though Denise wanted to say something initially, she paused after seeing the scene before her. Knowing her parents' love, she felt like she and her brothers were the extra ones in the car.

After half an hour on the road, they finally arrived at their destination.

Inside the restaurant, Natasha sat down and scanned the surroundings. A smile crept onto her face.

Noticing her smile, a look of relief appeared on Kenneth's face.

Denise peered at Kenneth. "Daddy, this place looks unique. Do you always visit this place with Mr. Dave in the past?"

Kenneth shifted his gaze from Natasha to Denise as he nodded. "I do. But this place does not always look like this. After years of development and upgrade, this place's environment looks and feels better than it used to be."

Denise nodded in response.

Kenneth glanced at Natasha before continuing, "This place holds my fate. I found Nat here. I met her for the first time here."

Natasha was enjoying the view when Kenneth spoke. She turned around in bewilderment to look at the latter.

"That day, a kid bumped into you right there."

Kenneth pointed at a spot.

Natasha gazed at him. Her smile from earlier indicated her knowledge of his plan. She thought it was a coincidence that she kept having her meal here. Now that Natasha thought about it, it seemed like it was Kenneth's plan all along.

"If that's the case, why didn't you look for me straight away?" Natasha asked. She knew it wasn't like Kenneth to let the chance slip by.

“I was here that day. I nearly found you. In the end, it was Dave who did. But then, it was too late when we realized it. You were already gone.” Natasha looked at Kenneth as complicated emotion rose within her.

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Chapter 540 Concept Of Love

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Try as she might, Natasha couldn't fully put her feelings into words. She had always believed she was fighting alone, but after realizing that someone had been quietly supporting and protecting her all along, a wave of emotions washed over her. They were unfamiliar, yet somehow, they were also warm and comforting.

Just then, the waiter walked over with some food and furrowed his brows at the sight of Natasha.

Thankfully, his frown quickly melted away when he saw Kenneth. “So, you found each other?”

Kenneth met the waiter's gaze and nodded politely.

“It must be fate, then. Why else would you be able to run into each other at a place like this?” the waiter said with a smile.

Once again, Kenneth gave him a nod. “Thank you.”

“Enjoy your meal.”

As Natasha watched the waiter walk away, something suddenly clicked in her mind. “Have you

been coming back here to wait for me after that day?”

“You frequented this restaurant previously, but after that day, you never returned. I've been waiting for you here ever since. I even bought off the waiters so they can inform me the second they spot you,” Kenneth explained before shaking his head. “Unfortunately—”

“I went somewhere else after that day!” Natasha interrupted.

“I know,” Kenneth replied as he cut into his steak. He might not have said much, but it was enough.

Natasha took one look into his eyes and instantly understood everything. Oh, my goodness.

Kenneth has been searching for me this whole time. He hasn't given up at all.

“I'm sorry. I didn't know you'd go looking for me...”

The next second, Kenneth's expression turned solemn. “But now you know, don't you, Nat? I'll follow you no matter where you go, so please don't leave without a word again.”

Natasha gazed at the man in front of her tenderly, her lips curled into a smile as she nodded.

“Okay.”

Kenneth, too, broke into a smile and pushed his plate of neatly sliced steak toward Natasha.

“Thank you,” the latter said.

At that moment, all Kenneth could focus on was Natasha.

Meanwhile, the three kids could only exchange helpless glances.

Oh, gosh. Weren't we supposed to be here for some good food? Why does it feel like we've become the spectators of a romantic show?

Not knowing what else to say, the three little ones lowered their eyes and tucked into their meals silently.

Right then, Kenneth's phone suddenly rang once. After checking the notification, he narrowed his eyes and muttered, "You guys carry on with your meal. I have a call to make."

Natasha merely nodded.

As soon as Kenneth was out of earshot, she turned to the three kids and continued eating. "What's the matter? Why is everyone so quiet today?"

"We shouldn't have tagged along today, Nat," Anthony replied.

"Oh, it's much more than that. It feels like our existence is pointless," Benjamin chimed in.

Denise, too, was looking at Natasha. "Nat, I've lost my appetite after watching all that public display of affection."

"Really?" Natasha quipped as she glanced at the dessert in front of her. "Looks like you won't be

able to eat that, then. In that case, let me finish it for you.”

Seeing that, Denise hastily cupped the dessert in her hands. “I was just kidding, Nat!”

With that, Natasha, Anthony, and Benjamin promptly burst out laughing.

Denise cocked her head to one side and looked at Natasha curiously. “Nat, are you and Daddy dating? Have you guys made up?”

“What do you think? Should I reconcile with him?”

Denise nodded immediately. “Of course!”

Knowing that Denise had always been on Kenneth's side and would be keen to see them reconcile, Natasha shot her a glance. “Your opinion is irrelevant. Anthony and Benjamin, what do you guys think?”

“If we said no, would you not want to make up with Daddy?” Anthony queried.

“That's not necessarily the case.”

Anthony stared at her wide-eyed. “Then why are you still asking us?”

“Asking for your opinion is a form of respect, but that doesn't mean I have to do as you say.”

“Nat, do you still love us the most?” Benjamin suddenly asked.

“Of course, and that's something that will never change,” Natasha answered with a smile.

“However, we still have to take charge of our own lives. Just because I love you guys doesn't mean you can interfere with my life. Similarly, I won't interfere with how you live yours either.”

Even though she came across as straightforward, it was just like Natasha to be brutally honest about the life lessons she wanted to teach her children.

The three kids listened and nodded, seemingly enlightened by her words.

“So, what are your thoughts about it, Nat?” Anthony added.

After pondering for a moment, Natasha finally answered, “Your father has recalled the past, and his love for me hasn't changed over the years. Likewise, I love him too. That's why I want to say yes.”

The three kids froze in their tracks momentarily, but before Natasha could say anything else, they began firing a barrage of questions.

“Does that mean the two of you will be getting married soon?”

“Are you planning to throw a grand wedding, or will you just be collecting the marriage certificate?”

“If you must, you can always give us another brother or sister! We won't mind at all!”

Natasha couldn't help but burst into laughter when she saw how excited the kids were. "Don't you guys have any opinions about it?"

The three children shook their heads without hesitation.

After all, they couldn't be more eager to see Kenneth and Natasha together again.

Even though Anthony and Benjamin used to have reservations about Kenneth, they couldn't deny that the latter had done a lot for them.

All they ever wanted was to find a man who would love Natasha wholeheartedly, and Kenneth had already shown he was capable of it. In their minds, there wasn't much they could pick on the man.

Moreover, Kenneth was their biological father, and nothing could be better than their parents finally being together.

Having seen the children's eager little faces, Natasha nodded. "All right. I understand."

"So, Nat, you and Daddy..." Anthony said before his voice trailed off. If the two of them got married, we'd feel more at ease, and it'd be easier for us to leave for Darknetz.

"We haven't thought that far ahead," Natasha quipped. "I guess we'll take it one step at a time." Upon hearing that, the three kids once again exchanged glances.

They knew Natasha well and were especially aware of her lazy nature. She enjoyed living in the moment and rarely thought about her future. However, they also knew that it'd be useless to push Natasha. If they wanted their plan to progress, their only choice was to focus their efforts elsewhere.

At the thought of that, the three children merely nodded in tacit agreement.

True enough, Natasha didn't even bother wondering what the kids might be up to. She had never been good at planning for the future, and being able to enjoy the moment was what she cherished the most.

Now that she had thought things through, Natasha felt like a weight had been lifted off her shoulder as she happily tucked into her meal.

Meanwhile, on the other side, Kenneth was busy making his call.

Alas, his face turned grim as soon as he heard the callee's voice.

"I never thought you'd be so lucky, J," Boss muttered from the other end of the call.

"Oh, there are many things you haven't thought of. By the way, how does it feel to be deceived?"

Kenneth retorted.

He had always had a sharp tongue, and his words never failed to get under one's skin.

