

## **Yo Daddy 571**

### **Chapter 571**

Meanwhile, Natasha was sitting in the living room and seemed to be waiting for something.

Dave had just stepped out of the bathroom after taking a shower. He looked like an elegant prince from a noble family after getting a change of clothes.

He was just about to head downstairs when he saw Natasha sitting there. She had her back straight and looked as graceful as a swan.

Dave froze for a brief moment when he saw her before going downstairs anyway.

He was about to head straight out the door, but Natasha heard his footsteps and called out to him, "Dave!"

An unfathomable glint appeared in Dave's eyes as he looked at her, but he was quick to ask with a smile, "Yes? Is there something I can help you with?"

Natasha nodded.

Dave walked up to her, saying, "It's about Kenneth, isn't it?"

"That's right," Natasha replied with a smile.

Dave took a deep breath and said, "All right, have a seat and we'll talk about it."

Natasha nodded and sat down on the couch.

"So, what do you want to know?" Dave asked.

Natasha decided to get straight to the point. "Was it Boss who hurt Kenneth?"

Dave shook his head after a brief pause. "No."

"What happened yesterday?" Natasha asked after giving it some thought.

Dave looked at her hesitantly. "About that..."

"All right, I won't force you to say anything you don't feel comfortable saying. Just give me 'yes' or 'no' answers," Natasha said as she turned her laptop toward him.

On the screen was a blurry video of two figures having a firefight with a group of men.

While others would struggle to figure out what was going on, Dave knew it was a video of him and Kenneth taking down one of their enemy's worksites yesterday.

There were about forty to fifty men, and they were fighting it out until dawn.

Natasha simply kept quiet and observed Dave's reaction to the video. When the video ended, Natasha closed the laptop and said, "You know what? I think I already have my answer."

Dave looked at her and asked, "Where did you get this video?"

"Someone saw it and uploaded it online. Although it was quickly taken down, you can still find it through some special channels," Natasha replied calmly.

She then stared him in the eye as she added, "Don't worry; this is the last copy of the video." Meanwhile, Notosho was sitting in the living room and seemed to be waiting for something.

Dove had just stepped out of the bathroom after taking a shower. He looked like an elegant prince from a noble family after getting a change of clothes.

He was just about to head downstairs when he saw Notosho sitting there. She had her back straight and looked as graceful as a swan.

Dove froze for a brief moment when he saw her before going downstairs anyway.

He was about to head straight out the door, but Notosho heard his footsteps and called out to him, "Dove!"

An unfathomable glint appeared in Dove's eyes as he looked at her, but he was quick to ask with a smile, "Yes? Is there something I can help you with?"

Notosho nodded.

Dove walked up to her, saying, "It's about Kenneth, isn't it?"

"That's right," Notosho replied with a smile.

Dove took a deep breath and said, "All right, have a seat and we'll talk about it."

Notosho nodded and sat down on the couch.

"So, what do you want to know?" Dove asked.

Notosho decided to get straight to the point. "Was it Boss who hurt Kenneth?"

Dove shook his head after a brief pause. "No."

"What happened yesterday?" Notosho asked after giving it some thought.

Dove looked at her hesitantly. "About that..."

"All right, I won't force you to say anything you don't feel comfortable saying. Just give me 'yes' or 'no' answers," Notosho said as she turned her laptop toward him.

On the screen was a blurry video of two figures hovering over a fire with a group of men.

While others would struggle to figure out what was going on, Dove knew it was a video of him and Kenneth taking down one of their enemy's worksites yesterday.

There were about forty to fifty men, and they were fighting it out until dawn.

Notosho simply kept quiet and observed Dove's reaction to the video. When the video ended, Notosho closed the laptop and said, "You know what? I think I already have my answer."

Dove looked at her and asked, "Where did you get this video?"

"Someone saw it and uploaded it online. Although it was quickly taken down, you can still find it through some special channels," Notosho replied calmly.

She then stared him in the eye as she added, "Don't worry; this is the last copy of the video." Meanwhile, Natasha was sitting in the living room and seemed to be waiting for something.

Dave's eyes were filled with shock when he heard that, but he was quick to regain his composure.

No, I shouldn't be so surprised. Anthony turned out to be Anonymous, so nothing should surprise me anymore.

"Why would you ask about this if you already knew?" he asked after a brief pause.

"I want to know more about his situation," Natasha replied.

Dave stared hesitantly at her for a few seconds before explaining, "Last night, Kenneth and I had just returned when I got a call. One of DX's bases was attacked. Kenneth and I then rushed over, thinking it was Vermillion Base's doing. After checking the surveillance footage, however, we found out that it was actually another rival organization that DX had a grudge against. Naturally, Kenneth didn't take too kindly to it. The two of us then headed over to attack them in retaliation."

"And then you guys took over one of their worksites and killed about forty to fifty of their men?"

Natasha asked.

Dave frowned slightly. "Really? I wasn't keeping count, but I don't think it was that many!"

Natasha fell speechless when she heard that.

I guess it's true that not all videos we see online are fake, especially those filmed live at the scene.

After a long pause, Natasha nodded and said, "Okay, I get it now."

Dave looked her in the eye as he explained, "This is all because of me. Kenneth did this for me and DX, so—"

"Relax! I just wanted to know the truth, that's all!" Natasha cut him off mid-sentence.

Dave narrowed his eyes. "Are you not mad at him?"

"I probably would've done the same thing if I were in his shoes. While I am worried about him, I wouldn't have stopped him from doing that," Natasha replied.

Dave spaced out a little bit as he stared at her.

I think I somehow understand why Kenneth respects her so much. She's a woman of substance and doesn't use her own selfish desires to control him, which makes her all the more desirable. Man, I have to admit, I kind of envy Kenneth. I don't think I've ever envied a man before, so that makes him the first.

Still feeling a little uncertain, Dave asked, "Aren't you worried that he might put his life in danger?"

"I wouldn't be asking you all this if I wasn't," Natasha replied.

"And you still agree with his actions?"

"Well, we can't just sit around and do nothing just because we're worried, right? He knew it'd be dangerous for me to seek revenge on Vermillion Base, but he still agreed to go with me anyway. Instead of stopping each other, we try to work with each other. That's what it truly means to be together."

That last sentence hit Dave rather hard.

To truly be together means working with each other instead of stopping each other...

That was when Dave realized why he had been single for so many years. The women around him were either cold toward him or too controlling.

Having figured that out, he looked at Natasha and said with a nod, "You're right. I think I understand

what you mean now. Thanks for the advice.”

Unsure of what it was that he understood, Natasha said, “I just hope I didn't give you the wrong advice.”

“No, what you said was right. I think Kenneth is truly lucky to have someone like you by his side,” Dave replied.

Natasha flashed him a faint smile. “You should tell him that.”

Dave let out a chuckle. “Sure thing. I'll tell him the next time I see him.”

Natasha nodded in response.

“Is there anything else you'd like to ask me about? If not, I'll get going now,” Dave said as he got up and prepared to leave.

“Yes, there is one more thing,” Natasha replied.

“What is it?”

## **Chapter 572**

That snapped Dave out of his dazed state. “S-Sure, I'm okay with that!” he mumbled while nodding frantically.

“All right. Tomorrow night it is, then,” Natasha said.

Dave simply nodded in response and left in a hurry.

Natasha didn't give it much thought and got ready to head back upstairs.

She had just turned around when she saw Denise smiling at her from upstairs.

“What are you doing sneaking around like that?” Natasha asked with a smile as she made her way up.

“I wasn't sneaking around! I was just standing here!” Denise protested.

Natasha walked right up to her. “And what were you doing standing here?”

“Mr. Dave is really handsome, right, Nat?” Denise asked.

Natasha nodded. “Yes, he is indeed handsome.”

“Who do you think is more handsome, then? Daddy, or Mr. Dave?”

"Your daddy, I guess," Natasha replied after giving it some thought.

"Nat, are you sure you're not being biased?" Denise asked.

"Who knows? Maybe I am!" Natasha replied with a chuckle.

Denise then held her hand as she said, "I think Daddy and Mr. Dave are both handsome in their own unique way. Daddy is the wild and unrestrained type, whereas Mr. Dave is the elegant and gentlemanly type. The kind you see on TV shows, you know?"

Natasha nodded in approval after hearing her explanation. "That makes sense."

"Assuming you don't know either of them, who would you pick if they both court you at the same time?" Denise asked.

"That's not a valid question!" Natasha replied.

"Oh, come on! It was a hypothetical question, so why would it not be valid?" Denise protested.

Natasha shook her head. "It's invalid because it isn't possible!"

Denise tugged at her arm. "Could you not be so serious about it, Nat? It's nothing serious anyway, so just go ahead and pick one!"

Natasha let out a helpless sigh as she replied, "I'd pick your daddy."

"Huh? Why is that?" Denise asked.

"Because your daddy is my type," Natasha said.

Denise eyed her suspiciously. "Nat, did you fall for Daddy the moment you saw him?"

Natasha recalled how Kenneth used to be the cool and quiet type when she first met him. Although he wasn't good with his words, he had always kept the promises he made her.

Natasha nodded and admitted to it, "Yeah, I did."

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"I wasn't sneaking around! I was just standing here!" Denise protested.

Notosho walked right up to her. "And what were you doing standing here?"

"Mr. Dove is really handsome, right, Not?" Denise asked.

Notosho nodded. "Yes, he is indeed handsome."

"Who do you think is more handsome, then? Daddy, or Mr. Dove?"

"Your daddy, I guess," Notosho replied after giving it some thought.

"Not, are you sure you're not being biased?" Denise asked.

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Denise then held her hand as she said, "I think Daddy and Mr. Dove are both handsome in their own unique way. Daddy is the wild and unrestrained type, whereas Mr. Dove is the elegant and gentlemanly type. The kind you see on TV shows, you know?"

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Notosho nodded and admitted to it, "Yeah, I did."

That snapped Dave out of his dazed state. "S-Sure, I'm okay with that!" he mumbled while nodding frantically.

Denise stared at her in shock. "So, it really was love at first sight?"

"Yup!"

"Does Daddy know that?"

"I never told him."

"Was Daddy handsome when he was a kid?"

"Yeah, he was. I mean, just look at Anthony!"

"Whoa... He must've looked amazing, then!" Denise knew she couldn't complain about Kenneth in terms of his appearance. She then stared at Natasha as she continued, "If you were given another chance in life, would you still pick Daddy?"

"Yes, I would," Natasha replied without any hesitation.

"Even if you'd have to go through all the unhappy experiences again?"

"Yes, that's right."

"Why?"

"Because your daddy is handsome."

"Is that it?"

"His good looks when he was younger are enough to charm me for life."

My goodness... I never knew Nat was such a sucker for aesthetics! How did I not notice this before?

Denise let out a helpless sigh at the thought of that. "All right, then. It's such a shame, though..."



Natasha shot her a curious glance. "A shame? Why is that?"

Hmm... Sometimes, I can't tell if Nat is actually bright or dumb. She's clearly smarter than anyone else when it comes to getting something she wants, and yet, she's unbelievably dense when it comes to how others feel about her. Oh, well... I suppose this isn't such a bad thing, after all. At the very least, it makes things a lot easier.

With that in mind, Denise flashed her a smile and replied, "Oh, it's nothing! You're fine the way you are, Nat. Looks like things are going to be a lot easier for Daddy down the line!"

Natasha frowned at her in confusion.

"Come on, let's go see Daddy!" Denise quickly changed the topic and started tugging at her hand.

Natasha didn't give it much thought and let Denise lead her into the bedroom.

They had just entered the room when Anthony and Benjamin stepped out of the bathroom.

As though they had just had a water fight, the boys were soaking wet from head to toe.

"Tony, Ben, what were you two doing?" Denise asked while staring at them in confusion.

The boys looked at Natasha and let out a sigh. "We're done, Nat."

Natasha flashed them a smile in response. "Good work, boys."

Still confused as to what they were talking about, Denise pressed on, "What do you guys mean by that?"

"We'll go get changed now, okay, Nat?" Anthony said.

Natasha nodded. "All right."

Anthony and Benjamin were on their way out of the room when they recalled something. They then came back and dragged Denise out with them.

"Huh? Hey! What are you two doing?" she asked.

"Just come with us! I'll tell you about it later!" Anthony replied as they continued dragging her along.

Kenneth waited until Natasha had shut the bedroom door before stepping out of the bathroom. All he had was a towel wrapped around his waist, so his broad shoulders, tanned skin, and muscle tone were completely visible.

Natasha had a conflicted look in her eyes when she looked at him.

Kenneth wasn't expecting Natasha to be home, so he was a little surprised to see her in the room. Upon noticing the look in her eyes, he walked up to her and stared her down as he asked, "Ms. Watson, is this what you meant by helping me shower?"

Natasha arched an eyebrow at him in response. "What, are you not satisfied with it?"

"Yes! As a matter of fact, I am extremely dissatisfied!" Kenneth snapped at her.

### **Chapter 573**

The sexual tension between them continued to rise as Natasha looked into his eyes.

"You're playing with fire here, Nat. You know that, right?" Kenneth asked in a deep and seductive voice.

Natasha's cold and distant gaze turned slightly affectionate as she said, "You're still casually talking to me, though. Maybe the fire isn't strong enough."

There was a hint of excitement in Kenneth's eyes as he stared intensely at her and grabbed her wrist.

There was no way he would miss out on such an obvious green light from her.

Kenneth then scooped her into his arms and carried her over to the bed.

Natasha was about to say something when Kenneth got on top of her and sealed her lips with his.

Natasha closed her eyes as he showered her entire body with aggressive and passionate kisses.

It wasn't her first time having sex with him, so she was all too familiar with his behavior in bed.

Instead of trying to fight him, Natasha simply let him take the lead and went with the flow.

After what seemed like forever, Natasha felt a tingling sensation as though an electric current was coursing through her body. Kenneth leaned in close and whispered into her ear, "Are you ready, Nat?"

"Yeah..." Natasha mumbled with a dreamy look in her eyes, much to Kenneth's satisfaction.

"Here I come, then." Kenneth's deep and raspy voice sounded particularly sexy.

He was about to remove his towel when Natasha tensed up all of a sudden.

The dreamy look in her eyes disappeared as a deep frown formed on her face.

"What's wrong, Nat?" Kenneth asked.

The next thing he knew, Natasha closed her eyes and massaged her temples with a painful expression.

"Nat?" Kenneth called out to her worriedly.

Natasha remained silent and simply clutched at her forehead and temples in agony.

"Nat!" Kenneth then quickly put on his clothes and made a call with his phone.

Eventually, Natasha couldn't hold it in any longer and let out a scream, "Ah!"

Kenneth felt his heart ache when he heard her screaming in pain.

"Nat!" He hugged her tightly in hopes of it relieving her pain somehow.

That was when his call got through, and Dave's voice came on the other line, "Hey, Kenneth! What's up?"

The sexual tension between them continued to rise as Notosho looked into his eyes.

"You're playing with fire here, Not. You know that, right?" Kenneth asked in a deep and seductive voice.

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Kenneth felt his heart ache when he heard her screaming in pain.

"Not!" He hugged her tightly in hopes of it relieving her pain somehow.

That was when his call got through, and Dove's voice came on the other line, "Hey, Kenneth! What's up?"

The sexual tension between them continued to rise as Natasha looked into his eyes.

"Dave, make the arrangements for a trip to the best hospital possible! It's very urgent!" Kenneth said.

"What happened?"

"I don't have time to explain right now! I'll tell you about it later!"

"Okay!"

Dave then hung up the phone and got to work while Kenneth carried Natasha out of the bedroom.

After going through the corridor and down the stairs, Kenneth had just carried her out the front door when his driver brought the car around.

Natasha buried her face in his chest and gripped his shirt tightly as sweat came pouring down her forehead.

The driver then opened the door so Kenneth could carry Natasha into the car. After setting her down in the back seat, he told the driver, "Take us to the best hospital! Hurry!"

The driver nodded and floored the accelerator while Kenneth cradled Natasha in his arms in the back of the car.

Knowing how tough and headstrong she was, the fact that she was trembling all over and drenched in sweat showed just how much pain she was in.

She was gripping onto Kenneth's shirt so tightly that her knuckles had turned white. Kenneth gave her hand a gentle squeeze and said, "Nat, you can scratch or bite me if you can't hold it in. Whatever you do, just don't hurt yourself." Although he wasn't able to feel her pain, it hurt him deeply to see her suffering like this.

Natasha simply kept quiet and buried her face in his chest.

"Go faster! Go faster!" Kenneth yelled at the driver as the car continued speeding through the city.

Every passing second felt like an hour when he saw the agony Natasha was in.

"Yes, sir!" the driver replied and increased the speed even further.

Despite them going at an incredibly high speed, it still wasn't fast enough for Kenneth.

"Can't you go any faster?" he asked.

"This is the maximum speed limit, Mr. Hamilton. The traffic police will stop us if we go any faster than this!" the driver replied with a frown.

"I can handle that, so just go faster—"

Kenneth was cut off mid-sentence when Natasha placed her hand on his.

As he lowered his gaze, he noticed that she looked a lot better.

"How are you feeling, Nat?"

"I'm fine now..." Natasha mumbled. Her face was still pale, but she didn't seem to be in that much pain anymore.

She then glanced at the driver and said, "Safety comes first."

The driver breathed a sigh of relief when he saw that she was all right. "Don't worry; I'll make sure you two get there safely."

Natasha shifted her gaze back toward Kenneth and gently caressed his tightly knitted brows. "I don't like

it when you frown. You look really fierce and scary!”

## **Chapter 574**

It wasn't long before they arrived at the hospital.

The doctors were already on standby outside the main entrance.

Kenneth was right by her side when the doctors wheeled Natasha into the examination room. “I'll be waiting for you right outside. You'll be all right,” he said while gently running his fingers through her hair.

Natasha simply nodded in response. She wasn't actually afraid of dying as she had already prepared herself for it. However, she was worried about how she would break the news to her grandfather and children.

Her grandfather had already suffered the loss of a family member before, so she didn't want him to relive that painful experience.

If there was one thing she feared the most, it was having the desire to live but have her life taken from her.

As though he had read her mind, Kenneth bent over and gave her a kiss on the forehead.

“Stop worrying about it, okay? I'll be right here waiting for you. Everything is going to be okay,” he reassured her.

Natasha nodded at him, and the doctors wheeled her into the examination room.

It wasn't until the doors were fully closed that the two finally broke eye contact.

Kenneth then whipped out his phone and made a call.

Every passing second felt like an hour as he waited for the person to answer the phone.

“Hello?” The call finally got through on the final ring.

“It's me.”

“I know it's you. What's wrong? Did something happen to you?”

“It's Nat, Spencer. I think she might be sick. Could you come over and take a look at her?”

“What's wrong with Nat? What happened to her?” Spencer asked.

Kenneth then gave him a brief explanation of Natasha's symptoms. "That can't be right... I've been keeping a close eye on Nat's health all this while. She's perfectly healthy, so you don't have to worry about a thing," Spencer said with a frown.

As much as Kenneth hated to admit it, he asked anyway, "What if she has some kind of underlying medical condition?"

"What kind of underlying medical condition could possibly be fatal? Trust me—she's definitely fine," Spencer reassured him.

Kenneth felt a lot more relieved after hearing that. "What could be the cause, then?"

"I'm not too sure about that. I'll have to examine her to find out."

"All right, I'll be waiting for you."

"I'm a little far away at the moment, so it'll take a day or two for me to get there."

Kenneth narrowed his eyes and let out a sigh. "All right, I understand. I'll wait for you, so try your best to come as soon as possible."

It wasn't long before they arrived at the hospital.

The doctors were already on standby outside the main entrance.

Kenneth was right by her side when the doctors wheeled Notosho into the examination room. "I'll be waiting for you right outside. You'll be all right," he said while gently running his fingers through her hair.

Notosho simply nodded in response. She wasn't actually afraid of dying as she had already prepared herself for it. However, she was worried about how she would break the news to her grandfather and children.

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"I know it's you. What's wrong? Did something happen to you?"

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"What's wrong with Not? What happened to her?" Spencer asked.

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The doctors were already on standby outside the main entrance.

"Sure!" Spencer replied and hung up the phone.



Kenneth frowned as he stared at his reflection on the black screen of his phone. For some reason, he found himself able to trust Spencer's words no matter what.

It's true that Natasha doesn't look like she's sick, but I can't tell what's causing her headache either. Oh, well... I guess I'll just have to wait till Spencer gets here.

With that in mind, Kenneth turned around and stared worriedly at the examination room.

The silence of the corridor was broken by the sound of rapid footsteps.

As Kenneth turned his head, he saw Dave panting heavily as he rushed over.

Dave asked, "How is she? What did the doctor say about her condition?"

The look in Kenneth's eyes turned gloomy as he replied, "She just got wheeled in a while ago. The doctor is still examining her, so I don't know what her condition is just yet."

"The director of this hospital is a friend of mine. I spoke to him about this on my way here, so we'll be sure to get the results of her examination by today," Dave said.

Kenneth simply nodded without saying anything.

After taking a moment to catch his breath and calm himself down, Dave glanced at the examination room door and asked, "Did she have another one of those headaches?"

Kenneth frowned when he heard that. "Another?"

"You were unconscious when we returned from the uninhabited zone. She had a headache once on the way back. We had a doctor examine her at the time, but the doctor said it was due to stress, so we didn't think much about it," Dave explained.

Kenneth's face gradually filled with shock when he heard that.

Given everything that had happened, he felt a lot more certain that there was something serious going on.

Kenneth clenched his fists while staring worriedly at the door of the examination room.

After a brief moment of hesitation, Dave walked up to him and said, "We might just be overthinking it, though. Maybe it isn't as bad as we think. Don't worry too much about it."

"Let's hope that's the case," Kenneth muttered under his breath.

The two of them then fell silent after that.

As time continued to tick away, Kenneth's patience was wearing thin.

Having noticed the change in his expression, Dave said, "I'll make a call and check on the situation."

Kenneth simply nodded at him without saying a word.

Dave was about to step aside to make the call when the door opened all of a sudden, and a doctor stepped out of the examination room.

The two of them quickly ran up to the doctor and asked, "How is she, doctor?"

Dave, too, was waiting anxiously for the doctor's response.

The doctor calmly removed his surgical mask as he replied, "We've given her a thorough examination, but we didn't find anything wrong with her. She appears to be in good health."

Noticing the confused look on Kenneth's face, the doctor continued, "As for the headaches that you said she was experiencing... We also examined her brain and her eyes, but we didn't find anything wrong with them either."

Kenneth wasn't sure if he should be happy or worried about the doctor's findings.

I'm glad to hear that Nat is in good health, but how do we explain her headaches? If she's fine, wouldn't her headaches be a complete mystery?

Since Kenneth had gone silent, Dave asked the doctor, "Could you think of any possible causes for her headaches?"

## **Chapter 575**

When Natasha woke up, Kenneth and Dave were right beside her.

She noticed Kenneth's expression and furrowed her brows. She asked weakly, "Is there something wrong with the check-up?"

Kenneth looked at her and shook his head. "No, the doctor diagnosed your pain as neuropathic and gave you some medication. You'll feel better after taking the medication."

Upon hearing his explanation, Natasha arched her brow in disbelief. "Really?"

Kenneth nodded. "Of course, it's the truth. The results are right here. Why would I lie to you?"

"There's always a possibility," Natasha answered.

Kenneth uttered, "Is there a point in doing that?"

"Of course, it's to deceive me." Natasha's gaze was calm.

Kenneth held her hand and placed it on his face. "If something truly happens to you, I don't think I can lie to you this calmly," he murmured gently.

Seeing Kenneth did not seem to be lying, Natasha breathed a sigh of relief. The ghost of a smile finally appeared on her face. "That's great. Before the check-up, I had considered the worst-case scenario. I even considered how to explain it to the kids and Grandpa. Fortunately, it was merely a false alarm."

Kenneth stood in silence as she brushed her fingers across his face.

Natasha had a determined look. "Then, let's not tell the children about this matter today," she whispered.

Kenneth did not object and nodded in response. "All right."

Dave lowered his head upon hearing their conversation. "The best outcome is that you're fine. You guys carry on. I'll leave and handle the procedures."

Kenneth glanced at him and nodded.

"Thank you," Natasha said.

Dave smiled and left without saying anything further.

At that moment, Natasha suddenly thought of something and looked at Kenneth. "Kenneth, should we treat Dave to a meal before we return home?"

"Why?" Kenneth asked.

"He has helped us a lot. Logically speaking, shouldn't we treat him to a meal?" Natasha countered.

Kenneth replied in a low voice, "There's no need. Dave is no outsider. We don't have to be so polite to him."

"I'm not trying to be polite. Dave has gone out of his way to help us. At the very least, we should treat him to a meal," Natasha justified.

Kenneth fixed his gaze on her.

Natasha continued, "However, I'm only able to come up with this because I can't think of any other ways

to express our gratitude. He's your friend, not an outsider. This means we are a family. What's wrong with family having a meal together?"

When Notosho woke up, Kenneth and Dove were right beside her.

She noticed Kenneth's expression and furrowed her brows. She asked weakly, "Is there something wrong with the check-up?"

Kenneth looked at her and shook his head. "No, the doctor diagnosed your pain as neuropathic and gave you some medication. You'll feel better after taking the medication."

Upon hearing his explanation, Notosho arched her brow in disbelief. "Really?"

Kenneth nodded. "Of course, it's the truth. The results are right here. Why would I lie to you?"

"There's always a possibility," Notosho answered.

Kenneth uttered, "Is there a point in doing that?"

"Of course, it's to deceive me." Notosho's gaze was calm.

Kenneth held her hand and placed it on his face. "If something truly happens to you, I don't think I can lie to you this calmly," he murmured gently.

Seeing Kenneth did not seem to be lying, Notosho breathed a sigh of relief. The ghost of a smile finally appeared on her face. "That's great. Before the check-up, I had considered the worst-case scenario. I even considered how to explain it to the kids and Grandpa. Fortunately, it was merely a false alarm."

Kenneth stood in silence as she brushed her fingers across his face.

Notosho had a determined look. "Then, let's not tell the children about this matter today," she whispered.

Kenneth did not object and nodded in response. "All right."

Dove lowered his head upon hearing their conversation. "The best outcome is that you're fine. You guys carry on. I'll leave and handle the procedures."

Kenneth glanced at him and nodded.

"Thank you," Notosho said.

Dove smiled and left without saying anything further.

At that moment, Notosho suddenly thought of something and looked at Kenneth. "Kenneth, should we

treat Dove to a meal before we return home?"

"Why?" Kenneth asked.

"He has helped us a lot. Logically speaking, shouldn't we treat him to a meal?" Notosho countered.

Kenneth replied in a low voice, "There's no need. Dove is no outsider. We don't have to be so polite to him."

"I'm not trying to be polite. Dove has gone out of his way to help us. At the very least, we should treat him to a meal," Notosho justified.

Kenneth fixed his gaze on her.

Notosho continued, "However, I'm only able to come up with this because I can't think of any other ways to express our gratitude. He's your friend, not an outsider. This means we are a family. What's wrong with family having a meal together?"

When Natasha woke up, Kenneth and Dave were right beside her.

Kenneth frowned. "Nat, you..."

Natasha jolted back to her senses and looked at him innocently. "What?"

After much thought, Kenneth remarked, "It's nothing. Let's do as you say."

Natasha nodded. "Okay, I'll arrange it then."

"Okay."

As they were chatting, Kenneth's phone suddenly rang.

He answered the call. "Hello."

Dave was at the end of the call. "I have handled the procedures. I'll wait outside for you guys."

"Okay. Got it." With that, the phone call ended.

At that, Natasha observed Kenneth. "What is it?"

"The procedures are done. Let's head back home," Kenneth explained.

Natasha nodded. Just as she was about to stand up, Kenneth leaned in and carried her in his arms.

Natasha froze momentarily and gazed at Kenneth with a startled look.

"I can walk," she said.

"I know, but I want to carry you," Kenneth replied in a domineering tone.

"But there are people outside..." Natasha stammered.

"Close your eyes if you feel embarrassed. You can act as if there's no one." With that, Kenneth ignored her protests and carried her out.

Natasha would undoubtedly choose Kenneth above being embarrassed.

She did not pretend to be asleep or pester him with questions. Instead, she wrapped her arms around Kenneth's neck.

There was nothing like a horrific incident to make people cherish every moment.

Natasha's gaze was gentle as she admired his side profile.

There was nothing happier than to have everything one wanted without sacrificing anything.

With that, Kenneth carried her down.

There were many people looking at them along the way.

Even though they were in a foreign place and the locals had diverse tastes and preferences in appearance, there was one thing they all shared in common. It was a person's aura.

Kenneth exuded an aura of natural elegance and grace. Moreover, he was holding someone in his arms. Everyone was speculating about them since he appeared assertive and domineering.

Just like that, they headed downstairs under the watchful gazes of everyone.

Dave was waiting alongside the parked car outside the hospital. When he spotted Kenneth carrying Natasha from afar, there was a complicated glint in his eyes.

The driver quickly noticed them and opened the car door for them.

Kenneth placed Natasha in the car. "Wait for me."

Natasha nodded.

He got out of the car and approached Dave, who was still standing there.

Dave could not help but grin. He joked, "Sure enough, no matter where you go, you are the center of attention." With that, he arched his brow and gestured at those females staring at Kenneth from the hospital.

Kenneth replied in an unnatural tone, "They are merely overreacting."

Dave chuckled before he asked, "What's your plan after this?"

"Spencer is rushing over here!" Kenneth explained.

Dave nodded. "That's right. Spencer is an extremely talented doctor. There is no need to worry with him present."

Kenneth nodded.

"All right. If there's nothing else, I'll be heading back first," Dave uttered.

Kenneth responded with a nod again.

Dave turned around. Just then, Kenneth thought of something and looked at him. "Oh, right. Make sure you are free tomorrow night."

Dave froze momentarily. "Why? Is there something on?"

"Nat wants to treat you to a meal," Kenneth replied.

Dave was slightly taken aback, and his gaze fell on the person sitting at the back of the car. He said with much difficulty, "There's no need..."

"I told her that too," Kenneth said promptly.

"You—"

Kenneth continued, "But she is determined to treat you to a meal. She said it's a family meal."

Upon hearing that, Dave was stunned. "A family—"

## **Chapter 576**

After they returned, Anthony and Benjamin were silent for a long time when Natasha announced that she was returning home.

Although they knew this day would come sooner or later, they felt it was too soon.

“Nat, are you not going to stay here for a few more days?” Anthony queried Natasha after much deliberation.

Natasha responded, “Yes. My grandfather will be worried if I stay any longer.”

Anthony pondered for a long moment. “Nat, what about us?”

Natasha kept mum as she looked at them.

Anthony continued, “Nat, we have thought about it. Benjamin and I will return to Darknetz with Thalia and undergo training there.”

Natasha knew about that matter for a while, but she had put it on the back burner since she was so focused on returning home.

Now that Anthony brought up this matter, she finally remembered this.

Natasha queried, “Have you thought it through?”

Anthony and Benjamin nodded fervently.

After giving it some thought, she said, “Okay, I understand.”

“Nat, you are agreeing to this without much consideration,” Anthony stated.

“I’ve been thinking about it and preparing for this day since I learned about your involvement with Darknetz. Since you have made up your mind, I’ll respect your decisions,” Natasha replied as she studied them.

“Nat...” Anthony’s eyes reddened. He was the most mature of the three children, but he was the first to become emotional at that moment.

Furthermore, Anthony was no longer someone who kept his emotions to himself all the time. He had been attempting to express himself more effectively.

He walked over and buried his head into Natasha’s arms. “Nat, I’m regretting this decision suddenly. I can’t bear to separate from you...”

Upon hearing that, Natasha grinned. “Then, why don’t you stay by my side forever? When you grow up, I’ll help you find a wife. What do you think?”

Anthony raised his head and muttered begrudgingly. “Nat, can you not ruin the atmosphere?”

Natasha smiled. She raised her hand to gesture at Benjamin to come over.



With Anthony and Benjamin standing in front of Natasha, she stated, "I must admit I never imagined that you two would join Darknetz at such a young age. Deep down, I wish for you guys to live normal lives. Then, I won't need to be so worried about you guys. However, I'm aware that each of you is a brilliant individual with your ambitions and views, nevertheless. So long as you act with integrity, I'll support you regardless of what you do."

After they returned, Anthony and Benjamin were silent for a long time when Notosho announced that she was returning home.

Although they knew this day would come sooner or later, they felt it was too soon.

"Not, are you not going to stay here for a few more days?" Anthony queried Notosho after much deliberation.

Notosho responded, "Yes. My grandfather will be worried if I stay any longer."

Anthony pondered for a long moment. "Not, what about us?"

Notosho kept mum as she looked at them.

Anthony continued, "Not, we have thought about it. Benjamin and I will return to Darknetz with Tholios and undergo training there."

Notosho knew about that matter for a while, but she had put it on the back burner since she was so focused on returning home.

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After they returned, Anthony and Benjamin were silent for a long time when Natasha announced that she was returning home.

The two nodded, as they listened to her.

"Also, don't worry about our parting or even me. Simply put, you guys are leaving me earlier than expected. Don't worry. I will not feel bored while you guys aren't here. You don't have to worry about me because I still have to work, take care of Gramps, and go dating," Natasha articulated each word calmly.

Natasha really had the ability to comfort others.

Although she had an ineloquent nature and had trouble expressing herself, she never stopped herself from doing so when educating her children. Her words struck a chord with them and successfully put them to ease.

Anthony and Benjamin felt a lot better, hearing her words. Their concerns had been assuaged.

"We understand, Nat," Anthony said.

Natasha stared at them and beamed warmly.

At that moment, Denise harrumphed.

Hearing the commotion, the three of them looked in the direction of the sound and saw Denise pouting.

"What's the matter?" Natasha asked.

“Nat, you are hugging Ben and Tony because they are leaving. I'm still by your side, but you don't care about me anymore.” Denise was jealous.

Everyone laughed upon hearing that.

“Also, Tony and Ben only think about you when they are leaving. They didn't even think about me. I'm merely an extra in this family—”

Before she could finish her words, Benjamin walked over to her and carried her to Natasha, hugging her.

“Is this enough?” Benjamin inquired.

“No, there's still Nat and Tony!” Denise replied.

Therefore, Anthony and Natasha extended their hands and hugged her.

“Hehe!” Denise's lips curled into an impish grin.

“Tony, Ben, don't worry. I'll take good care of Nat,” she said sweetly.

“You have to take care of yourself too. Tell me if anyone bullies you. I'll punish him for you!” Anthony promised.

Denise pondered for a while. “Although I'm not as clever or talented as you guys, I'm not a pushover!”

Anthony and Benjamin observed Denise's smug demeanor. “I guess you're right. Those who cause trouble to you might meet their demise instead.”

Denise grinned. “That's true.”

Anthony reached out to pat her head.

The interaction between the three children was very endearing, so Natasha could not help but grin as she listened to them.

At that moment, the door suddenly opened, and Kenneth entered the room.

Kenneth's expression softened as he saw them talking and laughing. He walked over. “What are you guys talking about?”

When Natasha saw it was Kenneth, she instinctively glanced at Anthony and Benjamin.

They exchanged glances and communicated non-verbally.

"Did you tell your father?" Natasha asked with her gaze.

Anthony was stunned for a moment before shaking his head to express he had not.

Natasha narrowed her eyes as if saying, "Then, what are you going to do now?"

Following that, Anthony turned to look at Benjamin. Benjamin immediately shook his head to state, "Don't look at me. I don't dare to say it!"

Anthony gestured with his eyes to probe Benjamin, "Daddy dotes on you the most. You go and tell him."

"You already used that excuse back in the uninhabited zone. This time, it's your turn." Benjamin gestured back. I'm not going to be fooled this time.

"I-I really can't do it." Anthony was troubled.

Therefore, their gazes turned to Natasha.

Natasha immediately shrugged, stating, "You guys need to deal with this yourselves."

## **Chapter 577**

Silence hung in the air for some time.

Anthony and Benjamin exchanged glances before turning to peek at Kenneth.

"Why are you guys not talking?" Denise questioned.

Benjamin immediately walked over and covered her mouth.

Kenneth's gaze fell on them due to Benjamin's action, and he narrowed his eyes.

Denise broke free from Benjamin's grasp and frowned at him. "What are you doing? If you guys don't dare to say it, I'll say it for you!"

Anthony and Benjamin were speechless.

No thanks!

Kenneth examined them and questioned, "Is what Denise said true?"

It was the truth even if they were reluctant to admit it.

Anthony and Benjamin exchanged glances before the former braced himself and nodded.

Kenneth fell silent.

Nobody knew what to do in the wake of his silence.

Anthony and Benjamin stood in one row. No one dared to say anything. It was as if they were waiting for Kenneth to lose it.

A long while later, Kenneth suddenly turned to look at Natasha and asked, "Nat, what do you think about this matter?"

Everyone's attention fell on Natasha.

Natasha replied, "One must endure certain hardships before one succeeds. I suppose this is their fate, and I will respect their decisions."

Upon hearing that, he nodded and thought about it for a while. "When are you guys leaving?"

They had expected Kenneth to be angry, so they were taken aback momentarily as they saw his calm demeanor.

Anthony was the first to snap back to reality and replied, "We will leave after you guys depart. Thalia will come and pick us up."

Hearing that, Kenneth frowned. "Can you delay it? One year would suffice. I suppose even a half-year delay is alright too."

They had just reunited. With one thing after another, Kenneth had not been able to spend time with them. Therefore, he felt slightly bitter about it when he suddenly heard they were leaving.

Anthony clarified, "Thalia said that a batch of new recruits is joining the organization this year, so she wanted us to join them since everyone is around the same age. We might miss out on the training if we wait another year."

Kenneth gave a slight nod. However, he did not say anything as his lips remained pursed.

The air grew heavy. Denise's eyes darted from side to side. She walked over to Kenneth and wrapped her arms around his neck. "Daddy, Tony and Ben may be leaving, but there's still me. I'll stay by your side!"

Silence hung in the air for some time.

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"Why are you guys not talking?" Denise questioned.

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A long while later, Kenneth suddenly turned to look at Notosho and asked, "Not, what do you think about this matter?"

Everyone's attention fell on Notosho.

Notosho replied, "One must endure certain hardships before one succeeds. I suppose this is their fate, and I will respect their decisions."

Upon hearing that, he nodded and thought about it for a while. "When are you guys leaving?"

They had expected Kenneth to be angry, so they were taken aback momentarily as they saw his calm demeanor.

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Silence hung in the air for some time.

Anthony and Benjamin exchanged glances before turning to peek at Kenneth.

Kenneth's heart melted at her words. He stared at her, as his eyes lit up. "You aren't leaving?"

Denise shook her head. "I'm not going. I'm not as talented as Tony and Ben. The most pertinent thing is that I can't bear to part with you guys. Also, I would like to try my hand at acting in my spare time. If I don't become famous, I'll just go home to inherit your assets. May I, Daddy?"

Kenneth grinned. "I'm very pleased with this arrangement."

Denise grinned before giving him a mysterious look. "But, you don't have a patriarchal mindset, do you? You wouldn't leave the company for Tony and Ben only and leave me with nothing, right?"

"Patriarchal mindset?" When Kenneth heard that, he chuckled. "The Hamilton family never had a rule like that. We will always let the ladies choose first. Whatever the men in our family want, they have to earn it!"

Upon hearing that, Denise nodded. "Then, I'll be at ease. Since I've already achieved success in life, I can just unwind and enjoy myself."

Natasha smacked the back of her head gently the second she finished her sentence. "Who says you can relax and take it easy? The Watson family's rule is you have to earn everything yourself!"

Denise rubbed the back of her head. "Nat, I'm only imagining what a life that would be."

Everyone laughed at her words.

At least there was one out of the three children staying with Kenneth. It was the only source of solace he had.

At that moment, Kenneth glanced at Anthony and Benjamin. "Although I don't really like Darknetz, I have to admit they are indeed talented in certain fields. Since this is what you guys want to do, I will respect your decision just like Nat does."

Both Anthony's and Benjamin's eyes lit up.

"Really?" Anthony asked.

"Don't act like you're afraid of me. It's not like you guys won't go if I don't agree to it."

Anthony broke into a peal of laughter.

Of course not.

"Daddy, don't say that. We know from the start that you will agree to it!"

"Oh? Is that so?"

Both of them nodded.

"If that's the case, why do you guys not dare to tell me?" Kenneth questioned.

"We were thinking of how to phrase it, but we didn't expect you to be so nice about it. We're extremely grateful and delighted to have you guys as parents!" Anthony replied.

Kenneth had to admit he was very pleased upon hearing those words as a father.

However, he pretended to be unperturbed. "Really?"

Anthony immediately nodded his head.

Kenneth's gaze swept over him and fell on Benjamin.

Benjamin naturally could not find it in him to say such words. However, he could agree to it, so he nodded vigorously. "Yes!"

Kenneth's smile instantly faded. "Stop buttering me up! Although I agreed, I still have some instructions for you."

The two children immediately straightened their backs. "Go ahead."

Kenneth stared at them. "First, make sure you're safe in every circumstance."



"No problem!" Anthony nodded.

"Second, you have to keep in touch with us often."

The two children nodded. "Certainly."

"Third..." Kenneth stared at them and pursed his lips. He did not continue for a long time.

Third...

The two children looked puzzled. "What's the third thing?"

Kenneth turned to look at Natasha for a brief second before smiling gently. He instructed slowly, "Third, you guys have to come back when Nat and I get married."

The kids widened their eyes when they heard that.

"Daddy, Nat, are you guys getting married?" Denise was the first to speak up.

## **Chapter 578**

"I..."

Natasha wanted to say something, but the trio was staring at Kenneth and her.

They were looking at Natasha as if she was a jerk.

After a long moment, Natasha asked, "I didn't say that?"

"Then, does that mean you have agreed to it?" Kenneth enquired.

Natasha thought about it and knew it was a trap set by Kenneth. After thinking about it for a moment, she replied, "Kenneth, are you proposing to me right now?"

She turned the tables around and threw the question back to him.

The three children's gaze shifted from her to Kenneth.

Their eyes were filled with excitement.

Is Daddy really proposing right now?

However, Kenneth gazed at Natasha with a faint smile on his face. Naturally, he did not want to propose right now. However, he suddenly wanted to know her response if he were to do it.

“What if it is?”

Without hesitation, Natasha extended her hand. “Where's the ring?”

Kenneth was rendered speechless.

He pursed his lips as he stared at her slender hand. Emotions swirled in his eyes as he remained silent.

He didn't expect things to progress in that manner. However, he would never propose to her in such a circumstance.

He owed her too much to do that, so he was determined to repay her.

I will give her everything she deserves.

Seeing that he was not speaking, Natasha knew Kenneth had gotten too carried away with the conversation. Her lips curled up into a smile. “There's no ring? Then, that's it. I don't want to take responsibility for you.”

“If there is, will you accept it?” Kenneth countered.

Natasha pondered about it. “I can't guarantee that.”

Kenneth narrowed his eyes.

“Marriage is a cumbersome matter, so it might not suit me. Maybe staying single is better.”

Kenneth frowned upon hearing that. He stretched his hands to pull her into his embrace and said in a low voice, “Even if you're not married, you are not single. You have a boyfriend.”

Natasha tried to contain her laughter. “Kenneth, you act as if you weren't married when you were. Why don't I have the right to the same freedoms when I'm simply dating?”

Kenneth stared at her.

He knew she was trying to agitate him.

However, he still fell for it. With his gaze still on her, he told the three children. “The three of you, turn around.”

“I...”

Notosho wanted to say something, but the trio was staring at Kenneth and her.

They were looking at Notosho as if she was a jerk.

After a long moment, Notosho asked, "I didn't say that?"

"Then, does that mean you have agreed to it?" Kenneth enquired.

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"I..."

Natasha wanted to say something, but the trio was staring at Kenneth and her.

The trio had been watching the drama unfold in front of them and paused for a second when they heard Kenneth's words. They quickly turned around, realizing what was about to happen was inappropriate for them to witness.

The next second, Kenneth leaned in and pressed his lips against Natasha's.

Natasha's eyelashes quivered slightly.

However, she did not dare to make any sound since the children were with them. She could only grab Kenneth's collar.

After a moment, Kenneth finally let her go when he felt Natasha's legs give way.

"Are you still going to irritate me?" he asked.

Natasha shook her head.

"Then, is being married or being single better?" he continued.

Natasha placed her head on his chest. "Well, I still haven't gotten a taste of how sweet a marriage can be."

"Then, you will get a taste of it in the future, Nat. I'll make sure you're the happiest person in the world," Kenneth enunciated each word.

Natasha replied, "Then, I shall look forward to it."

Benjamin shuddered as he listened to their conversation. "I can't listen to this any longer. It's too cheesy. I have to get out of here." Then, he ran out without waiting for them to reply.

Anthony turned back and glanced at Kenneth and Natasha. With a disdainful look, he said, "Yes, it's a little corny..."

He shivered and went after Benjamin.

Meanwhile, Denise did not leave.

She said, "They know nothing. This is so romantic."

Then, she turned back to look at the two adults with a longing expression. "Daddy, Nat, you guys are so romantic! It's even better than those romance dramas I watched."

Natasha and Kenneth were speechless.

"Please ignore me and continue." Denise rested her chin on her hands as though she was watching the television intently.

"Denise, shouldn't you go with your brothers and give us some space?" Kenneth queried.

A thought crossed Denise's mind all of a sudden. I'm not watching the television. This is real life!

"Oh, I forgot. You guys continue. I'll take my leave then." With that, she smiled and left reluctantly.

After Denise shut the door, Kenneth spoke up. "Denise is not as sensible as she was before. I have to teach her a lesson later."

Natasha simply kept quiet and smiled at him.

Kenneth glanced back at her. Just as he leaned in to plant a kiss on her lips, Natasha extended her hand to block it.

Kenneth furrowed his brows in dissatisfaction. "What is it?"

Natasha stared at him and said seriously, "Let's talk about some serious matters. What should we treat Dave?"

A crease appeared between Kenneth's brows.

"He's your friend, not mine. I don't know what he likes," Natasha continued.

"He's not picky with food." With that, Kenneth leaned in again. This time, his lips wandered around her neck.

Natasha avoided Kenneth again and enquired, "I thought about it. I feel like something's missing. Why don't we go out and eat? Please give me some suggestions."

Kenneth sighed helplessly. His lips left her body, and he gave her a hard stare. "Since it's a meal, eating out feels a little odd. I think we should have it at home."

"Here?"

Kenneth nodded.

"Then, what kind of cuisine should we have?"

"The best cooks are here. They can make anything you want," Kenneth replied.

## **Chapter 579**

The following night, Natasha decorated the backyard of Dave's castle with some tables and chairs under the dim lights. Furthermore, she also prepared a variety of fruit juices and wine.

The atmosphere was great.

Meanwhile, Anthony and Benjamin were getting busy with the barbecue on the other side of the backyard.

Denise looked on from the side and commented, "Watch out, Tony. Don't burn the meat."

Then, she added, "Ben, I like to eat this one."

Turning to Anthony, Denise asked again, "Tony, you guys haven't done this for a long time. Are you getting rusty?"

Anthony heaved a sigh of frustration. "Why don't you come here and do it yourself?"

Hearing that, Denise immediately shook her head. "I don't know how to do it."

"Keep quiet if you don't know how," Anthony rebuked her.

Denise pursed her lips at her eldest brother.

Meanwhile, Natasha was slowly drinking a glass of red wine. She had a black shawl draped over her body, exuding an indescribable gentle aura.

Natasha could not help but grin when she looked at the three little munchkins.

Right then, Denise walked toward Natasha and sat directly next to her. "Nat."

"Huh?"

"Why did you suddenly think of having a barbecue tonight?" Denise probed with a smile.

Natasha explained, "I wanted to invite Dave to dinner to express my gratitude. However, the accommodation and all the food here are provided by him. I couldn't think of anything else and decided to have a barbecue. There's nothing more thoughtful than preparing everything by yourself."

After hearing her explanation, Denise nodded thoughtfully. "I got it, Nat."

In response, Natasha reached out and caressed her head.

Glancing around, Denise asked, "Why aren't Daddy and Mr. Dave here yet?"

Natasha took a glance at her watch. "They should be here soon. Let's wait a little longer."

As she spoke, the figures of Kenneth and Dave appeared from the side. Seeing their arrival, Denise immediately cried out as she darted toward Kenneth, "Speak of the devil. Daddy!"

Kenneth bent over and caught her.

"Daddy, you're finally here," Denise said with a pout.

Smiling, he asked, "What's the matter? Have you been waiting for a long time?"

With a nod, she responded, "Yeah. I waited until I got hungry."

"You little glutton." Kenneth gently flicked Denise on the nose.

Standing beside him, Dave was taken aback by the scene before his eyes.

The spacious venue was exquisitely decorated. He could tell that they had put a lot of effort into this. Most importantly, the atmosphere gave him a sense of peace.

The following night, Notosho decorated the backyard of Dove's castle with some tables and chairs under the dim lights. Furthermore, she also prepared a variety of fruit juices and wine.

The atmosphere was great.

Meanwhile, Anthony and Benjamin were getting busy with the barbecue on the other side of the backyard.

Denise looked on from the side and commented, "Watch out, Tony. Don't burn the meat."

Then, she added, "Ben, I like to eat this one."

Turning to Anthony, Denise asked again, "Tony, you guys haven't done this for a long time. Are you getting rusty?"

Anthony heaved a sigh of frustration. "Why don't you come here and do it yourself?"

Hearing that, Denise immediately shook her head. "I don't know how to do it."

"Keep quiet if you don't know how," Anthony rebuked her.

Denise pursed her lips at her eldest brother.

Meanwhile, Notosho was slowly drinking a glass of red wine. She had a black shawl draped over her body, exuding an indescribable gentle aura.

Notosho could not help but grin when she looked at the three little munchkins.

Right then, Denise walked toward Notosho and sat directly next to her. "Not."

"Huh?"

"Why did you suddenly think of having a barbecue tonight?" Denise probed with a smile.

Notosho explained, "I wanted to invite Dove to dinner to express my gratitude. However, the accommodation and all the food here are provided by him. I couldn't think of anything else and decided to have a barbecue. There's nothing more thoughtful than preparing everything by yourself."

After hearing her explanation, Denise nodded thoughtfully. "I got it, Not."

In response, Notosho reached out and caressed her head.

Glancing around, Denise asked, "Why aren't Daddy and Mr. Dove here yet?"

Notosho took a glance at her watch. "They should be here soon. Let's wait a little longer."

As she spoke, the figures of Kenneth and Dove appeared from the side. Seeing their arrival, Denise immediately cried out as she darted toward Kenneth, "Speak of the devil. Daddy!"

Kenneth bent over and caught her.



"Doddy, you're finally here," Denise said with a pout.

Smiling, he asked, "What's the matter? Have you been waiting for a long time?"

With a nod, she responded, "Yeah. I waited until I got hungry."

"You little glutton." Kenneth gently flicked Denise on the nose.

Standing beside him, Dave was taken aback by the scene before his eyes.

The spacious venue was exquisitely decorated. He could tell that they had put a lot of effort into this.

Most importantly, the atmosphere gave him a sense of peace.

The following night, Natasha decorated the backyard of Dave's castle with some tables and chairs under the dim lights. Furthermore, she also prepared a variety of fruit juices and wine.

Natasha sat not far away with her long hair cascading down her shoulders. Her every move was captivating that night.

Dave had not witnessed such a sight for many years.

To be precise, this warm atmosphere made him feel out of place, yet he yearned for more at the same time.

He seemed to begin to comprehend why people in their line of work wanted to retire and return to live a normal life.

I didn't understand the reason in the past. However, it makes sense to me now.

At that moment, Denise looked at him from the side. "Mr. Dave, what's the matter?"

Hearing her voice, Dave instantly snapped back to reality. "It's nothing," he replied with a smile.

"Then, are you satisfied with what you're seeing?" she probed.

Nodding, he answered, "Yes, I'm quite satisfied. This place is nothing more than a residence for me. However, it looks livelier now."

Denise's lips curled into an impish grin.

"What's so funny?" queried Dave.

"Mr. Dave, I knew you would like it. I'm glad that all my efforts into the design have not gone to waste," she uttered.

Dave quirked an eyebrow at her comment. "Did you decorate this place?"

"Yes!" Denise nodded confidently. "I was the one who laid out all the lights and their placement here."

A hint of approval flashed across his eyes. "I didn't know you were so talented."

"Well, this is nothing. All those years of watching romance dramas have finally paid off for me," Denise replied, feeling proud of herself.

Both Dave and Kenneth smiled at the adorable little girl. Then, Kenneth carried his daughter in his arms and walked to the other side.

Looking at the two little boys who were still barbecuing at a near distance, Kenneth asked, "Nat, is this what you meant by your solution?"

Natasha nodded in response. "After giving it some thought, I figured it was better to let them do it themselves."

Kenneth let out a chuckle. "It's indeed the right decision."

Looking at Dave on the side, Natasha said, "Although it's still your place, hopefully, it will look different to you after some decorations."

Dave nodded after sweeping his gaze around. "Very good. It doesn't look the same as before. This was originally a residence, but the atmosphere feels livelier with the decorations."

"If you don't like these things, you can remove them at any time," Natasha suggested.

"There's no need for that. I'll leave it like this since it looks pretty nice," Dave stated.

A smile bloomed on Natasha's face when she heard his compliment.

Right then, Kenneth picked up a bottle of wine from the side before pouring two glasses. He handed one to Dave.

The two of them sat down to enjoy the wine.

Looking at the two young boys who were busying themselves with barbecue not far away, Dave could not help but grin. "Even though Anthony and Benjamin are gifted, they still act childish at times. Well, they're two good boys!"

A smirk appeared on Kenneth's face. "Someone has taught them well."

"Mr. Dave, am I not a good kid?" Denise queried.

Seeing her blinking eyes, she looked very much like Natasha. Dave broke into a smile and exclaimed, "You're the best!"

"That's more like it!" Denise's lips curled into a satisfied grin.

At that moment, Dave took out an item and probed, "Denise, do you like this?"

Looking at the piece of emerald in Dave's hand, Denise reached out to take it. After observing it, she exclaimed, "Mr. Dave, this... is a quality piece of emerald!"

"You can tell the difference?"

"I went to an exhibition when I was abroad. I was lucky enough to see some amazing stuff. An expert appraiser told me that he specializes in assessing emeralds. I got to learn something from him," Denise explained.

At her words, Dave raised an eyebrow. It seems that none of the three children is a simpleton.

"So, do you like it?" he asked again.

"Dave!" Kenneth barked.

Dave defended himself. "I haven't given these three kids anything before. Consider this a meeting gift from me."

## **Chapter 580**

Natasha remained silent.

Kenneth watched the scene with a complicated glint in his eyes.

Right then, Dave could no longer stand it and chimed in, "It's only an emerald piece. Do I have to worry about upsetting you with this gift? Or are you implying you won't prepare any gift for me once I have a kid?"

Hearing that, Kenneth curled his lips and looked at Denise. "Since Mr. Dave gave you that, why don't you keep it? But then, Denise, you must remember not to lose it." Kenneth emphasized the last part of his sentence.

Denise nodded fervently at that. "I understand!"

Then, she turned around and looked at Dave, smiling brightly. "Thank you, Mr. Dave."

Seeing her bright smile, Dave also smiled in return. His heart softened at her adorable face. At that moment, he figured having a daughter seemed to be a great idea.

At that moment, Anthony and Benjamin walked over to them with a bunch of skewers. They saw everything that happened earlier and leaned closer to ask, "Mr. Dave, did you only bring one gift?"

"What's the matter? Do you boys want a gift too?" Dave asked and raised a brow.

"There are three of us. How could you prepare only one gift?" Anthony refuted. He clearly found this unfair.

Dave laughed upon hearing that. He glanced at Kenneth and Natasha. The two were seated together without him noticing and leaning against each other. Natasha had a shawl wrapped around her. Her long hair draped around her shoulders, making her look lovely. Meanwhile, Kenneth was seated on the side, leaning very close to Natasha. The two looked great together and were rather intimate.

That scene startled Dave a little. He quickly shifted his gaze away and looked at Anthony and Benjamin again. Then, with a mischievous glint in his eyes, he asked, "Who told you I only prepared one gift today?"

Anthony arched a brow. "What else did you prepare?"

Dave nodded pointedly. "I did prepare something else, but I have no idea if you boys will want it or not!"

"Of course we do! Since you already prepared it, we wouldn't refuse the gift." Anthony was a little excited.

"Really?" Dave was amused.

Anthony nodded. "Of course! We are certain about that!"

The little fellow knew someone like Dave would not prepare an ordinary gift. There must be something meaningful behind each gift he prepared.

Kenneth and Natasha smiled and watched them from aside instead of interrupting their conversation.

Dave looked at Anthony. "You'd better think twice before answering that. I don't want you to refuse the gift once I hand it over to you!"

Notosho remained silent.

Kenneth watched the scene with a complicated glint in his eyes.

Right then, Dave could no longer stand it and chimed in, "It's only an emerald piece. Do I have to worry about upsetting you with this gift? Or are you implying you won't prepare any gift for me once I have a

kid?"

Hearing that, Kenneth curled his lips and looked at Denise. "Since Mr. Dove gave you that, why don't you keep it? But then, Denise, you must remember not to lose it." Kenneth emphasized the last part of his sentence.

Denise nodded fervently at that. "I understand!"

Then, she turned around and looked at Dove, smiling brightly. "Thank you, Mr. Dove."

Seeing her bright smile, Dove also smiled in return. His heart softened at her adorable face. At that moment, he figured having a daughter seemed to be a great idea.

At that moment, Anthony and Benjamin walked over to them with a bunch of skewers. They saw everything that happened earlier and leaned closer to ask, "Mr. Dove, did you only bring one gift?"

"What's the matter? Do you boys want a gift too?" Dove asked and raised a brow.

"There are three of us. How could you prepare only one gift?" Anthony refuted. He clearly found this unfair.

Dove laughed upon hearing that. He glanced at Kenneth and Natosho. The two were seated together without him noticing and leaning against each other. Natosho had a shawl wrapped around her. Her long hair draped around her shoulders, making her look lovely. Meanwhile, Kenneth was seated on the side, leaning very close to Natosho. The two looked great together and were rather intimate.

That scene startled Dove a little. He quickly shifted his gaze away and looked at Anthony and Benjamin again. Then, with a mischievous glint in his eyes, he asked, "Who told you I only prepared one gift today?"

Anthony arched a brow. "What else did you prepare?"

Dove nodded pointedly. "I did prepare something else, but I have no idea if you boys will want it or not!"

"Of course we do! Since you already prepared it, we wouldn't refuse the gift." Anthony was a little excited.

"Really?" Dove was amused.

Anthony nodded. "Of course! We are certain about that!"

The little fellow knew someone like Dove would not prepare an ordinary gift. There must be something meaningful behind each gift he prepared.

Kenneth and Notosho smiled and watched them from aside instead of interrupting their conversation.

Dove looked at Anthony. "You'd better think twice before answering that. I don't want you to refuse the gift once I hand it over to you!"

Natasha remained silent.

Kenneth watched the scene with a complicated glint in his eyes.

"Mr. Dave, why do I feel like... there's something weird waiting for me?" Anthony raised a question.

"No way. I have prepared something priceless for you and Benjamin!" Dave said.

"What is it?" Anthony asked.

Benjamin also widened his eyes in curiosity and looked at Dave.

Dave smiled. "What about the absolute power to manage DX Group? That's priceless!"

Anthony was rendered speechless.

He knew Dave would not prepare an ordinary gift for them.

It was not that Anthony looked down on DX group. He had joined Darknetz first, and it would be inappropriate if he took over the power to manage DX Group too. Moreover, he had yet to find a way to explain to Kyle his connections to DX Group.

After serious consideration, Anthony smiled. "Mr. Dave, let's just pretend this conversation had never happened—"

"How could we pretend it never happened? It's the best gift I can offer," Dave said.

"Mr. Dave, you're still young. It's way too early for you to make such an arrangement." Anthony tried to come up with a solid excuse.

"I have to invest in a successor, and I should do that as early as possible," Dave argued.

Anthony responded to that with an awkward smile instead of saying anything else.

His expression was enough to show his response to Dave's gift. Then, Dave looked at Benjamin and asked, "Benjamin, what do you think?"

The latter did not expect to be asked for an opinion. He quickly flashed an innocent smile and said, "Anthony wanted the gift. I didn't. This has nothing to do with me."

The two kids immediately denied their involvement in this matter.

Dave narrowed his eyes and looked at Kenneth in disbelief. "Kenneth, am I imagining things? I believe I have shown them my great sincerity through my gifts. Why did they refuse it so much?"

Hearing that, Kenneth stated, "That's because they're ungrateful!"

Dave nodded in agreement. "Yes, I agree with that."

Anthony immediately explained, "Mr. Dave, we are not refusing you because we look down on you. We don't have a choice. DX Group and Darknetz are on opposing ends. I've yet to find a way to explain things to Kyle. Don't you think I'd anger Kyle even more if I accepted your offer to manage DX Group?"

"Don't worry. Your friend won't lose his mind before your dad does," responded Dave.

Although Dave's words were reasonable, Anthony still was caught in a dilemma whenever he was reminded of Kenneth's feud with Darknetz.

All factors combined contributed to a tricky situation for Anthony.

He was helpless about that too.

"I'm afraid I'd be the one losing my mind soon," Anthony murmured.

Everyone else laughed upon hearing that.

Dave said, "Don't worry. I won't force you, so you don't have to feel too burdened about it. I can give you two years to consider that offer. If you still don't feel like accepting the offer by then, I'll move on to find another successor then!"

Anthony's eyes lit up when he heard that suggestion.

Since Dave had suggested that, Anthony knew it would be too pretentious for him to insist on rejecting the offer. He immediately nodded. "All right. We will decide after two years."

"Deal," said Dave.

Although the two verbally agreed on that suggestion, they were also secretly plotting different things.

Dave could read through Anthony's mind. He smiled and swirled the glass of red wine in his hand before finishing it in one gulp.

Right then, something flickered across Natasha's eyes as she said in a low voice, "Actually, I have a gift

for you too, Dave.”

As soon as she said that, everyone else immediately shifted their gazes to her.

Even Dave was a little startled.

Natasha pondered for a moment before taking out a flash drive. “This contains a system I created. It can prevent hackers from invading. Even expert hackers will need to spend some time hacking into this system, let alone ordinary hackers. The flash drive also contains tutorials to fix the system accordingly. I guess it can come in handy for you and DX Group.”

With that, Natasha tossed the flash drive to Dave.

Dave caught it.