

Yo Daddy 581

Chapter 581

Upon noticing Dave's silence, Kenneth spoke up. "What's wrong? You don't like it?"

Snapping out of his daze, Dave shook his head as he looked at Kenneth with a sharp gaze. "No, it's not that. If anything, this will serve as a great help for DX Group in the future."

Turning to face Natasha, he lowered his voice. "Thank you."

Just then, Anthony spoke up from the side. "Of course, it will. Mr. Dave, it's not a loss for you to give us this emerald. With Nat's abilities, not even multiple hackers can break into the system."

Dave tossed a look at Natasha as questions rose to his chest. In the end, he decided against voicing them out.

At that moment, Kenneth broke the silence. "Do you know the significance of the emerald?"

"It's very expensive?" guessed Anthony.

The corners of Kenneth's lips lifted into a smirk. A hint of disdain could be detected in his expression. "This emerald is no ordinary emerald. It represents power and influence. Mr. Dave might be here all year long, but he has gained quite a lot of power in Corleon. This emerald represents his power in Corleon—able to mobilize structure and control at any time."

When Denise heard that, she stared at the emerald hanging around her neck and held it in her hand instinctively before looking up at Dave with a pair of curious eyes. "I-Is that true, Mr. Dave?"

She had originally thought that the emerald was just expensive but nothing special. It came as a great surprise to her to find out the story behind the gemstone.

In that instance, Denise suddenly felt that the emerald was a little heavier than before.

As a response, Dave smiled at Denise. "Your daddy is exaggerating. I've never really cared about the authority I have in Corleon in all these years. Now that I've given it to you, you can help me watch over the place whenever you're free!"

"Me?" Denise was even more startled. "How do I do that?"

"Just take a look whenever you pass by!" Dave grinned.

Denise was rendered speechless.

That simple?

Just as she turned around to look at Kenneth behind her, the latter interrupted before she even had the chance to speak, "Your things, your responsibility. I will not interfere."

Denise was once again at a loss for words.

Just then, Anthony chimed in from the side, "Mr. Dave, you sure are generous by giving her this emerald."

Dave turned to look at the boy. "Why? Do you want one too?"

"Do you have another one?" Anthony questioned.

"No."

Anthony was speechless.

Then what else is there to discuss?

Before Anthony could find the words to say, Dave added, "Or, I can give you a token of DX. What do you say?" Dave raised an eyebrow.

With a tight-lipped smile, Anthony turned down the offer. "Thank you, Mr. Dave, but I think I'd rather not!"

Upon noticing Dove's silence, Kenneth spoke up. "What's wrong? You don't like it?"

Snapping out of his doze, Dove shook his head as he looked at Kenneth with a sharp gaze. "No, it's not that. If anything, this will serve as a great help for DX Group in the future."

Turning to face Notosho, he lowered his voice. "Thank you."

Just then, Anthony spoke up from the side. "Of course, it will. Mr. Dove, it's not a loss for you to give us this emerald. With Not's abilities, not even multiple hackers can break into the system."

Dove tossed a look at Notosho as questions rose to his chest. In the end, he decided against voicing them out.

At that moment, Kenneth broke the silence. "Do you know the significance of the emerald?"

"It's very expensive?" guessed Anthony.

The corners of Kenneth's lips lifted into a smirk. A hint of disdain could be detected in his expression. "This emerald is no ordinary emerald. It represents power and influence. Mr. Dove might be here all year long, but he has gained quite a lot of power in Corleon. This emerald represents his power in

Corleon—able to mobilize structure and control at any time.”

When Denise heard that, she stared at the emerald hanging around her neck and held it in her hand instinctively before looking up at Dove with a pair of curious eyes. “Is that true, Mr. Dove?”

She had originally thought that the emerald was just expensive but nothing special. It came as a great surprise to her to find out the story behind the gemstone.

In that instance, Denise suddenly felt that the emerald was a little heavier than before.

As a response, Dove smiled at Denise. “Your daddy is exaggerating. I’ve never really cared about the authority I have in Corleon in all these years. Now that I’ve given it to you, you can help me watch over the place whenever you’re free!”

“Me?” Denise was even more startled. “How do I do that?”

“Just take a look whenever you pass by!” Dove grinned.

Denise was rendered speechless.

That simple?

Just as she turned around to look at Kenneth behind her, the latter interrupted before she even had the chance to speak, “Your things, your responsibility. I will not interfere.”

Denise was once again at a loss for words.

Just then, Anthony chimed in from the side, “Mr. Dove, you sure are generous by giving her this emerald.”

Dove turned to look at the boy. “Why? Do you want one too?”

“Do you have another one?” Anthony questioned.

“No.”

Anthony was speechless.

Then what else is there to discuss?

Before Anthony could find the words to say, Dove added, “Or, I can give you a token of DX. What do you say?” Dove raised an eyebrow.

With a tight-lipped smile, Anthony turned down the offer. “Thank you, Mr. Dove, but I think I’d rather

not!”

Upon noticing Dave's silence, Kenneth spoke up. “What's wrong? You don't like it?”

Everyone laughed upon seeing Anthony's expression.

At that moment, Denise parted with Dave and walked over to Natasha, holding out the emerald for the latter to see.

Accepting the emerald from Denise, Natasha inspected the gemstone briefly before returning it to Denise while instructing the latter to keep it safe. Raising her head, she tossed Dave a faint smile. “Looks like my present to you is nothing in comparison. In the end, it's still us who has the advantage.”

Before Dave could reply, Anthony cut in, “Don't say that, Nat. Mr. Dave is killing two birds with one stone. He's always here and never in Corleon. He can't just leave them there with no one in charge, so he passes the responsibility to Denise under the guise of giving her the emerald as a present. However, if Denise could not handle it, wouldn't Daddy have to step up? Mr. Dave has made some very elaborated calculations and plans.”

Upon hearing his analysis, the adults could not help but burst into laughter. “Life is already hard enough. Don't go around exposing the truth. The moment you learn this principle will be the moment you've truly grown up.” Dave did not deny Anthony's claim.

Anthony shook his head to object. “The truth should always be exposed when necessary. If not, life wouldn't be interesting!”

One could tell how intelligent Anthony was.

Staring at him, everyone could not help but adore him.

After a few minutes of light-hearted talk, they made a bonfire before taking a seat around the fire.

Anthony, Benjamin, and Denise had glasses of juice in their hands. Kenneth and Dave each got a glass of whiskey, while Natasha had a glass of red wine.

Everyone chatted and drank into the night. The atmosphere was warm and delightful.

The conversations lasted till late at night. Feeling the heaviness on their eyelids, Anthony and Benjamin headed inside to sleep. As for Denise, she had fallen asleep in Natasha's arms.

Natasha looked gentle as she cradled Denise in her arms.

All of a sudden, Dave asked the duo, “Has it been confirmed that you'll be leaving tomorrow?”

Kenneth turned to look at Natasha for a brief second before nodding. “Yes.”

Dave breathed in deeply before exhaling. "Ok." He nodded. "What time is your departure? I'll send you guys off."

"Eleven in the morning," answered Kenneth. "Don't worry. We won't leave before seeing you."

Dave smiled.

Still looking at Dave, Kenneth changed the topic. "After we've left, I'm sure Vermillion Base will continue to cause trouble for DX Group. We'll be entrusting you with dealing with the aftermath now."

"Don't worry. I can manage," Dave reassured confidently.

Just then, Natasha, who had been sitting by the side, spoke up. "Sorry for all the inconveniences caused by this incident, Dave. Feel free to ask me for help if you ever need it in the future. I promise I will help in any way that I can, just like today!"

Dave's gaze roamed over Kenneth and Natasha. After a while, he asked, "Does this mean I have a guarantee?"

Without hesitation, Kenneth nodded. "Definitely. You've got yourself a great deal to have Nat make that promise!"

Dave's lips curved upward into a smile. "In that case, I won't hesitate to reach out when the time comes."

"No problem." Natasha smiled.

The three of them continued talking. After a while, Dave raised his glass as he addressed the couple. "No matter what happens, may you be happy, forever and always."

Seeing Dave's actions, Natasha and Kenneth followed suit and raised their glasses for a toast.

"Thank you," said Natasha.

On the other hand, Kenneth downed his glass without saying anything.

Aware that the men still had something to talk to each other about, Natasha excused herself as the wine in her glass started to run out.

"I'll carry Denise upstairs. You two continue talking," said Natasha as she tossed a look at Kenneth.

With a nod, Kenneth responded, "All right."

Nodding at Dave, Natasha carried Denise and headed straight into the house.

As she walked away, Kenneth kept his gaze focused on her silhouette. Her long dress brushed against the ground, and her hair covered her shoulders. Her graceful movements portrayed her as a gentle woman.

Chapter 582

Dave immediately fished out his phone. "I'll send someone to investigate."

"No need."

Dave gave Kenneth a questioning look.

"I've already investigated. He has not entered the border. Even if something has happened, it didn't happen here," explained Kenneth.

In other words, searching for Spencer beyond the country's borders would be like finding a needle in a haystack.

Moreover, Spencer was not an ordinary man. Not everyone could find him so easily.

A deep line appeared between Dave's brows.

Noticing Dave's uneasiness, Kenneth assured, "Don't worry. Spencer has been in that field for so long, and he's not weak. There's probably been some delay due to some reason. I believe that he'll be here soon."

When Dave heard that, he nodded. "That's true. He's a miracle doctor. Even if something were to happen to him, he could save himself!"

Kenneth said nothing in response.

"In that case, we wait." With that, Dave raised his glass.

Kenneth raised his glass as well. Clink!

By then, it was deep into the night. The occasional cool breeze rustled the leaves, giving the atmosphere a sense of serenity.

Suddenly, Kenneth turned to look at Dave. "Dave!"

"Hmm?"

"You will find someone who belongs to you," Kenneth stated.

Dave was taken aback slightly. "Why do you suddenly bring this up?"

"No reason. I just wanted to tell you that you'll find your happiness too!"

After a moment of silence, Dave turned to look at Kenneth. His gaze darkened as though realization dawned upon him.

A long pause ensued before Dave nodded. "All right. May what you just said become a reality."

Kenneth smiled in response.

The two clinked their glasses again.

In the meantime, Natasha returned to her bedroom after tucking Denise into bed.

The lights in the room were dimmed slightly.

While Natasha sat in front of the computer, her fingers flew across the keyboard. After a brief while, her gaze darkened as if she had confirmation regarding something. Her fingers moved even more quickly.

Seconds later, a voice sounded from her computer.

"It's me," Natasha called out.

Silence fell momentarily on the other end of the line before a familiar voice rang out. "I know it's you, Ms. Watson. You showed up after all!"

"You knew that I'll come?" Natasha asked.

"I guessed."

Natasha pressed her lips together. "Then do you know why I've come to you?"

"You have too many reasons to come find me. I don't know which one you want to talk about." A low voice sounded from the other end.

"Boss, I'm leaving," Natasha stated suddenly.

A brief pause followed. "Leave? Where to? Glenport City?"

"That's right."

"So you've called me today to say goodbye?" Boss questioned.

"I'm here to tell you that any grudges you have against me stay between the two of us. Do not involve anyone else in the matter," said Natasha.

Boss chuckled lowly. "Are you referring to DX Group?"

"That's right."

"Do you think that they can still remain neutral up till now?"

Natasha narrowed her eyes. "What are you planning to do?"

"Nothing. Besides, there are no grudges between the both of us. The person I'm against is Kenneth Hamilton," Boss uttered slowly.

"Everything he had done was because of me," Natasha argued.

"I don't care who it's for. I will make him pay for every one of his actions!" Boss enunciated.

"Does this mean that you refuse to let it go?" Natasha prompted.

"So what if I don't?" Boss retorted.

Staring at the computer screen, Natasha narrowed her eyes. "In that case, it looks like we'll continue this fight."

Boss froze slightly. "Hah. Does Kenneth plan to hide behind a woman? Is that why you're the one talking to me?"

"If he's the one here, I doubt that he'll just be talking. He would most likely take your life without hesitation. I'm here to make sure he spares your life! After all, you helped me kill General Will." Natasha was extremely skilled when it came to arguing.

"Haha!" On the other end, Boss chuckled eerily.

"There's nothing else to discuss, Boss. I'm only here for revenge. Everything else is way out of the territory. If you're willing to let it go, then we'll have peace. If you insist on taking revenge, then we'll hold our grounds." Natasha spat out her words clearly.

"It is possible if you want me to stop this war."

"State your condition," Natasha bargained.

"Come and help me. Once my acquired position is stable, I can let the bygones be bygones," said Boss.

Chapter 583

Natasha found Kenneth's reaction rather strange, but seeing how agitated the man was, she had no choice but to nod in agreement.

The next second, Kenneth pulled her into his embrace and held her tightly.

"Kenneth."

"Hm?" the man answered in a taut voice, sounding like he was trying to suppress something.

"Is everything all right?" Natasha asked softly.

After letting out a heavy sigh, Kenneth replied, "Yes. I'm just scared."

"What are you scared of?"

"I'm scared that you will fall for his lies again and leave me without a word," the man replied.

When Natasha heard that, she looked up at him and said, "I didn't fall for his lies. I was just using him to find out the truth about Vermillion Base. Now that I've gotten my revenge, I will not be deceived by anything."

Kenneth remained silent for a few seconds before looking at the woman with a serious expression and saying solemnly, "Nat, it's hard for you to understand, but you can never imagine what a man is capable of doing just to reach his goals. Boss is someone who would use any unscrupulous means to achieve his aims. Just promise me that you won't contact him again. Leave the rest of the things to me to handle."

Since the man had already said so much, there was nothing else Natasha could say.

She looked at him with a gentle expression and nodded. "Sure. I will leave it to you then!"

Kenneth seemed rather surprised by the woman's answer and stared at her with an inexplicable gaze in his eyes.

"What's wrong? Didn't you ask me to let you handle it? Have you changed your mind?" Natasha cocked her brows and asked warily.

Suddenly, Kenneth tightened his arms around her and seemed as if he wanted to envelop her body with his own. Caressing Natasha's face, the man whispered, "I'll gladly do so."

Natasha smiled and stayed quietly in his arms.

The smell of alcohol combined with the man's enthralling pheromones was extremely alluring to her, and she felt as if she was intoxicated.

"Kenneth."

"Hm?"

"I am used to taking care of everything myself as I have been doing that ever since I was young. That's why I might neglect your feelings sometimes. It's not intentional. However, don't worry. I will learn to depend on you and share everything with you. Similarly, whenever you feel tired or down, you have to let me know as well. I will... Mmm..."

Before the woman could finish speaking, Kenneth suddenly lifted her chin and kissed her lips passionately.

The way the man kissed was so domineering and invading that Natasha could feel her knees going weak, and a blush started spreading across her exquisite face.

After a long while, Kenneth finally ended the kiss and rubbed the top of Natasha's head with his chin gently.

Hugging the woman tightly, he said, "Nat, I love you... I really do."

Natasha smiled when she heard those three words.

She looked up slowly and met Kenneth's tender gaze before reaching out and caressing his face. Noticing his tightly-knitted brows, Natasha smiled wider. The next moment, she put her arms around the man's neck and leaned in closer to him before whispering next to his ear, "Me too. I've loved you for a long time."

Kenneth froze for a second when he heard that. His expression softened as the grim gaze in his eyes slowly turned into that of desire.

Looking down at the woman in front of him, Kenneth pulled her toward him forcefully and started kissing her lips domineeringly...

Natasha's silken tresses were spread across the bed as Kenneth pinned her down. With one hand supporting Natasha's head, Kenneth continued kissing her passionately.

In response, Natasha gazed deeply into his eyes.

At that moment, lust and passion were ignited, and the couple ripped each other's clothes off.

Everything seemed to be progressing naturally due to their burning desire for each other...

This time, nothing could stop them.

Just then, Kenneth's phone suddenly rang, disrupting the silence of the night.

The man frowned, and a trace of displeasure appeared on his face.

Even though he knew that it had to be an urgent matter for someone to be calling at that hour, nothing was more important than making Natasha his.

Without stopping his actions, Kenneth continued kissing the woman while fishing out his phone from his pocket.

After he took out his phone, the man declined the call and tossed it aside.

As the room fell silent once again, Kenneth continued kissing Natasha, who was pinned under him.

However, a few seconds later, his phone rang again.

As the couple was interrupted at such a crucial moment, their mood was more or less affected.

With her bare shoulders showing, Natasha turned to look at Kenneth. Although the woman appeared to be a little dazed from the kiss, she was able to stay rational and said, "Maybe it's something very important. Otherwise, they wouldn't be calling at this hour. Do you want to answer it first?"

After hearing what Natasha said, Kenneth frowned and grabbed his phone reluctantly.

It was Spencer who was calling.

Kenneth's body stiffened after seeing that, and he instantly sobered up.

Noticing the change in the man's expression, Natasha looked at him and asked, "What's the matter? What happened?"

Kenneth kept his phone before looking at Natasha and replying, "It's nothing. It's just about DX Group. I might have to go out and meet Dave for a while to discuss some matters."

"Go ahead. Serious matters come first," Natasha replied.

Kenneth looked at Natasha as his gaze darkened. He seemed reluctant to leave.

"I'll wait for you to be back," the woman said softly.

Kenneth smiled when he heard that and replied, "I'll be back in no time!"

Natasha nodded.

Only then did Kenneth get up from the bed. Looking at the woman, who was still lying on the bed, he bent over and planted a kiss on her forehead before saying, "You should sleep first. I'll be back soon."

"Okay!" Natasha nodded.

After tucking the woman in, Kenneth finally turned around and left.

Chapter 584

A while after the helicopter left, Kenneth retracted his gaze and turned to leave.

However, the moment he turned his head, he saw the woman who was standing at a distance.

Natasha was dressed in black from head to toe, and her long hair was draped over her shoulders. She was also looking up at the sky.

Kenneth froze when he spotted the woman, and his eyes narrowed.

Just then, Natasha looked away from the sky and fixed her gaze on Kenneth before walking toward him.

"Why are you not sleeping?" Kenneth asked the woman, who had stopped in front of him.

After taking a deep inhale, Natasha replied, "How can I sleep when you're feeling uneasy?"

Kenneth looked at Natasha and felt a surge of emotions, not quite knowing what to say.

"What happened?" Natasha asked.

"It's Spencer," the man replied after a brief moment of contemplation.

"Spencer?" Natasha narrowed her eyes and questioned further, "What's the matter with him?"

"He and Thaila have been ambushed, and they need help now. Dave had gone to get them," Kenneth replied.

When the woman heard that, a hint of worry flashed across her eyes as she asked, "How did that happen? What's going on?"

"I'm not sure of the details yet, but it shouldn't be too serious. After all, one of them is Darknetz Ace, and the other one is known as Miraculous Hands. I'm sure they'll be fine!" Kenneth answered.

“Will Dave manage all by himself?” Natasha scrunched her brows when she heard that.

“Don't worry.” Kenneth tried to reassure the woman.

Emotions surged beneath Natasha's eyes as she asked, “Did you not go because of me?”

“Also, because of our three little ones and everything here,” the man replied.

Natasha twitched her lips when he heard that. She fixed her gaze on Kenneth and remained silent for a long time before replying, “We will be all right here. Besides, with me around, I won't let anything bad happen to the kids...”

“But what if this is a part of Vermillion Base's scheme? Do you think I can bring myself to leave you guys in such a dangerous situation?” Kenneth asked.

Natasha pressed her lips together and did not answer.

“Nat, haven't we already discussed this? You said that you would try to depend on me,” Kenneth carried on.

“I'm just worried about Spencer.”

“Similarly, I'm worried about you too. In fact, to me, nothing is more important than you and the kids,” the man enunciated.

There was nothing else Natasha could say.

As such, she pursed her lips and kept quiet.

Looking at the woman, Kenneth said, “Don't worry. With Dave around, they will be fine. Trust me. Now, all we have to do is to have some patience and wait for them.”

“Okay.” Natasha nodded.

With that, the couple sat there and waited.

Natasha gazed at the night sky expressionlessly. It was hard to tell what she was feeling at that moment.

“When did you and Spencer know each other?” Kenneth suddenly asked.

When Natasha heard that, she retracted her gaze and started recalling the old times. “We knew each other when we were a lot younger. It has been a very long time.”

Kenneth merely stared at the woman.

"It was right after my dad died. I wanted to use the computer when Grandpa and I reached home after visiting you at the hospital, but Grandpa didn't allow me to. So, I bought a second-hand laptop with my savings. However, I met some swindlers, and they wanted to teach me a lesson as they didn't manage to cheat me. A few large men chased after me and hit me. When I was on the verge of death, Spencer suddenly appeared!"

Even though Natasha sounded casual and made it seem as if it was nothing serious, a cold glint flashed past Kenneth's eyes as he listened.

Narrowing his eyes, the man asked, "What happened after that?"

"After that, Spencer saved me. As such, he's aware of my secret all along," Natasha replied.

"I meant what happened to those people who took advantage of you!" Kenneth asked between gritted teeth.

Natasha could tell that Kenneth was infuriated and smiled in amusement. "I went to look for them to take my revenge after learning one year of grappling techniques. One of them was crippled, another one was paralyzed in one arm, and a third one lost his sense of hearing. I think that was what happened. I can't really remember now."

"You fought three of them single-handedly?"

"I went for them separately," Natasha said before continuing, "I was still young at that time. I won't do anything that puts myself at a disadvantage."

When Kenneth heard that, he visibly relaxed. Otherwise, he would certainly go after those people when he returned.

"Carry on," Kenneth said.

"Then, Spencer and I continued to keep in touch. Sometimes, when he needed my help, I would help him. Of course, when I have any needs, he helps me too," Natasha said.

"When you have needs?" Kenneth narrowed his eyes. He did not feel comfortable hearing those words.

Feeling speechless, Natasha stared at the man and said, "I don't mean that kind of need."

Kenneth raised his brow and replied, "I understand what you meant. I just don't like the way you said it."

Of course, Natasha knew that Kenneth was just being jealous. "So, so we continued keeping in touch. Although we are not that close, we probably knew each other best."

Those words did not sound pleasant to Kenneth again.

With a crease between his brows, the man fixed his gaze on Natasha.

Looking back at Kenneth, Natasha said, "For many years, we only contacted each other whenever we needed help. It was only after a long time that we naturally became friends. We are friends who have each other's backs, but we are purely friends!"

Chapter 585

Kenneth inched closer, cupped the back of her head, and planted a kiss on her lips. There's nothing a kiss can't solve. If one kiss doesn't work, I'll give her another.

A breeze brushed through the courtyard beneath the starry night.

After kissing her for nearly ten seconds, Kenneth finally released Natasha.

Gazing into her eyes with affection, Kenneth said, "Nat, I know I've let you down, and I know nothing I say can undo the damage I did to you. But I'll make it up to you with the rest of my life and do anything you say."

Natasha was mesmerized by his dazzling eyes as they glistened in the night sky. To her, those were the best sweet nothings.

She went up and reciprocated with another deep kiss. After pulling herself away, she gazed into his eyes and whispered, "All right. Deal."

Kenneth smiled upon hearing that.

Natasha, too, responded with a grin.

They continued talking for hours under the night sky.

Time went by quickly, but the love birds did not seem tired. They were so engrossed in the conversation that they stayed up all night.

When the first light appeared in the sky, Natasha leaned against Kenneth and asked, "What about you, Kenneth?"

"Me?"

"How have the last few years been for you?" the dainty-looking Natasha asked while resting her chin on his shoulder.

Kenneth thought about it for a while. "You want the truth?"

"Yes." Natasha nodded.

"Life in the last few years was meaningless as it was all about work. I've been trying to search for what's missing in life but couldn't tell what it was. I basically lived like a zombie."

Upon hearing that, Natasha tilted her head to look at him. "What about now? Have you found it?"

Kenneth glanced at her from the corners of his eyes and said, "Yes, I have."

"You found it?" Natasha gazed into his eyes. "What is it?"

"You!" Kenneth said while fixing his eyes on her.

Kenneth continued, "It's you and the childhood memory I lost. Nat, I might find you annoying in the past, but ever since you went away, I felt empty. Yet, I never thought the emptiness I felt had anything to do with your disappearance. When I learned that you were pregnant, my restlessness turned into anger, and I vented it on you. That was why I was always furious when we reconnected."

Natasha glanced at him and kept mum.

"The feeling of emptiness eventually vanished when you appeared. You drove me nuts, but admittedly, I didn't live like a zombie anymore. Though I was always thinking of ways to punish you, somehow, you kept popping into my mind!"

Upon hearing that, Natasha teased him with a subtle smirk. After observing his facial expression for a while, she asked, "Are you sure it wasn't because you were horny?"

Kenneth did not deny it. He replied steadily, "You're right. But I only have that feeling for you, not anyone else!"

"Are you sure?" she asked.

"The moment you returned, I'd made up my mind to stick with you through thick and thin for the rest of my life. I'll not let you go again," Kenneth said while looking at her.

The corners of Natasha's lips curled up when she met his gaze.

She accepted his explanation and responded with a contented smile before tilting her head and leaning on his shoulder again.

"So tell me, would we still be at loggerheads had you not remembered your childhood days?" Natasha wondered.

"You want to know if I'd still love you even if I hadn't regained my memory?" Kenneth asked in response.

Natasha stared at him and muttered, "You're reading too much into my question, but since you asked, let's assume that's what I had in mind."

Kenneth's eyes were locked on her. "Nat, remembering my childhood days did help me realize you're fond of me. It also gave me the courage to stop you from leaving. But that was not how I ascertained my love for you."

"When did you fall for me then?" Natasha was curious.

"Perhaps, it was the moment we reunited? Maybe the time you nearly got into an accident? Or maybe when your life was at risk at the hospital? Nat, my feelings for you developed over time. It didn't just happen on the spur of the moment," Kenneth explained.

Upon hearing those words, Natasha started to get teary-eyed.

"Had I not known you well enough, I would have thought you'd uttered these sweet nothings to hundreds and thousands of women," Natasha said while gazing into his eyes.

"Does that mean you know me very well?" Kenneth asked.

Natasha nodded in response. "I guess so."

Chapter 586

As the sun began to illuminate the dark skies, the horizon turned a lighter shade of blue.

Staring in the direction that the helicopter left, Natasha asked in a serious tone, "How much time does Dave need for a round trip, Kenneth?"

Kenneth glanced at the time. "He needs at least three hours. If there's a delay, he may take longer," he replied.

However, they had been talking to each other for three to four hours last night.

"What is the time now?" Natasha asked.

"Five o'clock."

A hint of worry flashed across Natasha's eyes as she stared into the distance.

Sensing that she was worried, Kenneth said, "Don't worry. Dave will send me a signal if there's any problem. Since he hasn't, it must be just a delay in time."

Turning around, Natasha saw the watch that Kenneth was wearing and finally realized why he was looking at it constantly.

No wonder.

Nevertheless, she felt comforted by his words.

The two of them continued waiting.

As time passed, there was no sign of them coming back nor a signal sent from them.

Noticing that Natasha looked tired, Kenneth asked, "Why don't you go back to your room and rest? I'll let you know once they come back!"

Natasha nodded after hesitating for a while. "All right. I'll go in first."

As she stood up, Kenneth looked at her with tenderness and affection. "All right."

Natasha turned around and walked away without another word.

In her room, Natasha did not sleep right away. After making a phone call, she made two cups of coffee and went downstairs again.

Meanwhile, Kenneth was still waiting for Dave's call outside.

He dialed Dave's number with his phone, but it was not picked up.

Just as he was pacing nervously, Natasha reappeared.

"Kenneth."

As Kenneth turned around, Natasha handed him a cup of coffee.

Gazing into her eyes, Kenneth tucked his phone away swiftly. "Why aren't you resting?" he asked.

Natasha took her seat beside him again and wrapped her neck with a scarf. "I can't fall asleep, so here I am again."

Kenneth's eyes were filled with adoration as he stared at her.

"Did you reach him?" Natasha asked.

She seemed to be able to capture his every move.

"No," Kenneth replied.

"It's okay. I have canceled our flight. We'll leave after they get back safely," Natasha said.

Kenneth looked at her calmly.

"Drink some coffee. It'll invigorate and warm you," Natasha said to Kenneth sweetly.

Smiling back, Kenneth sipped his coffee gracefully.

"What did Grandpa say?" Kenneth asked as he drank his coffee.

"Grandpa won't be too worried as long as he's sure that I'm fine. I'll return sooner or later," Natasha replied.

Feeling reassured, Kenneth nodded.

"Thank you, Nat."

"Spencer is my friend. Why are you thanking me when your friend is risking his life to save my friend?" Natasha asked rhetorically.

Smiling, Kenneth said, "That's not what I meant. I'm thanking you for being by my side."

Natasha beamed as she looked at Kenneth. As she sipped her coffee slowly, her long flowing hair shone under the morning sun as she looked at the horizon where the sun rose.

However, they were still no news after the sun had fully risen.

Meanwhile, the three kids took a while to find Kenneth and Natasha after waking up.

"Daddy, Nat, what are you both doing here?" Anthony asked.

"We're watching the sunrise?" Natasha raised an eyebrow.

"Sunrise?" The three kids turned to look at the horizon, which had been brightened up by the rising sun.

"You're watching a sunrise here? What can you see from here? Shouldn't you watch it from the top of a mountain?" Benjamin asked.

Denise retorted, "What do you know? It doesn't matter what we look at. It's who you watch it with that matters."

Surprisingly, Benjamin nodded in agreement.

As Denise looked around her, she noticed the disappearance of the helicopter, which was previously parked on the lawn.

As she wondered about it, she asked, "Daddy, Nat, when are we leaving for the airport?"

"We're not leaving today," Natasha replied.

"We're not? Why?" Denise frowned.

Natasha's eyes darted from side to side. "I'll explain to you in two days!"

Puzzled, Denise muttered, "Okay. People always say that women are fickle. It seems like it's true."

"Where is Mr. Dave?" Antony asked.

When Kenneth didn't reply, Benjamin felt that something was off and looked at him.

Kenneth finally spoke after a while. "Mr. Dave has something to handle. He'll be back soon."

"Don't tell me you have waited here for the whole night?" Antony asked.

When Natasha and Kenneth did not deny it, the three kids immediately sensed that things were far more complicated than what Kenneth told them.

After exchanging glances among themselves, Benjamin said, "Daddy, Nat, let's go in and eat something. Otherwise, you won't have the energy to talk to Mr. Dave once he comes back."

Chapter 587

After having breakfast, Kenneth and Natasha continued waiting in the living room.

As time passed, their worry and concern grew because there remained no news from Dave.

They were losing confidence as every second passed. The only thing they could do was to hope that no news meant good news.

Unbeknownst to the details of what happened and worried about Thalia, the kids hurried upstairs.

Anthony was sitting in front of his computer and trying to track Thalia's signal while Benjamin watched from aside.

"How is it?"

Anthony shook his head. "I can't track her."

"How can it be?"

"Her phone might have been destroyed. The last signal showed that she was here, but it was ten hours ago."

As Benjamin frowned, a thought suddenly popped into his mind. "The signal that Thalia sent us yesterday was from a watch! Does it mean that she lost her phone, or could it have been destroyed? Otherwise, why would she use her watch?"

Anthony's eyes lit up as soon as he heard Benjamin. "That makes sense."

After that, he turned back to his computer and continued tracking Thalia's watch.

"I remember Thalia saying that we can contact and locate each other with our watches," Benjamin stated as he turned on his watch and checked for location signals.

"Got it!"

"Got it!"

Anthony and Benjamin exclaimed simultaneously.

The next moment, Anthony frowned as he stared at the location displayed on his computer.

"Where is this?"

Benjamin looked at it with a frown as well. "It looks like it's moving toward us..."

Anthony continued tracking the signal and realized Benjamin was right. The signal was indeed approaching them.

Suddenly, the door was flung open by Denise as she ran into the room.

"Breaking news, brothers."

Anthony and Benjamin turned to look at her.

"What news?" Anthony asked.

"I was eavesdropping on Daddy and Nat's conversation just now. Guess where did Mr. Dave go to?" Denise stared at her brothers.

Benjamin frowned. "Stop beating around the bush, Denise."

After taking a deep breath, Denise revealed, "Mr. Dave has gone to save Spencer and Thalia."

Anthony and Benjamin both frowned.

Then, Anthony turned to glance at the location signal on his computer.

"What else did you hear?" Benjamin asked.

"Nothing much. They're worried about Mr. Dave because he should have been back by now. He left at midnight yesterday, but he still isn't back," Denise said with a sigh.

Just as Denise finished, Anthony said calmly, "They're back."

Eyes fixated on the screen, Anthony was sure that Thalia was back because he had been keeping track of the signal's movement.

Benjamin and Denise immediately moved forward to take a better look at the moving red dot on the screen.

The dot was approaching them and almost overlapping with their location signal.

"They are almost here. Let's go and take a look downstairs," Anthony said.

With that said, the trio headed downstairs.

Meanwhile, Natasha and Kenneth were still waiting anxiously in the living room.

Kenneth could no longer sit and do nothing. The longer it took for them to get back, the more dangerous it was for them.

Just then, he heard the kids' footsteps, which were headed downstairs.

Kenneth frowned at the sight of them.

Before he could say anything, Anthony began, "Daddy, Mr. Dave will be here soon."

Kenneth froze.

Sensing his doubt, Anthony rushed downstairs and said, "This is not the time to question how I know about it. Let's go out and see first."

After Kenneth turned around and glanced at Natasha, she got up from the couch and exchanged glances

with him.

Then, the family headed for the lawn at the backyard.

They were about to reach the backyard when a helicopter approached them.

Looking elated and relieved, Natasha muttered, "They're back!"

When the helicopter touched down and landed safely, they immediately rushed over.

Dave was the first to emerge from the helicopter when the door opened.

Despite having a big patch of blood on his arm, Dave was instructing someone else, "Be careful."

Kenneth saw the blood on his arm. "Are you injured, Dave?"

"Luckily, it's just minor injuries," Kenneth muttered to himself when he got a closer look.

At the same time, Spencer emerged from the helicopter while carrying Thalia.

Upon seeing them, the rest hurried over to help.

"Thalia?" Anthony whispered, noticing the blood all over her body and her pale face. She was unconscious. Terrified, he asked Spencer, "What happened to Thalia? How did this happen?"

However, Spencer was expressionless. "I don't have time to explain to you. I have to remove the bullet in her body, or she will die of excessive bleeding!"

Anthony did not dare to press on any further.

Chapter 588

Thalia was placed on the bed in a room.

Other than gunshot wounds, she suffered multiple stab injuries as well.

It was a long night. Despite Spencer giving her medication to stop the bleeding, she still needed to be operated on to survive. At that moment, her clothes were already drenched in her blood. It was a dreadful sight.

The room was crowded.

Standing in a corner, the kids had grim looks on their faces when they saw how severe Thalia's injuries were.

Right then, everything was ready.

However, Spencer clenched his fists tightly and didn't know how to start the surgery as he looked at Thalia's unconscious face.

His hands were trembling so much when the doctor beside him asked, "Shall we start?"

Spencer stared blankly at Thalia and did not move.

After hearing the doctor, Natasha looked up at Spencer and immediately understood the situation when she saw his trembling hands.

Natasha said, "Spencer, if you hesitate any longer, the thing you fear the most might happen."

Spencer's expression visibly changed.

Looking at Spencer, Natasha continued, "There is still hope for her. This is not a major surgery. You just have to remove the bullet, stop the bleeding, and stitch her wounds. However, if you continue dragging, her condition will be more dangerous."

Finally regaining his senses, Spencer replied, "I know."

Seeing that Spencer was still at a loss for what to do, Natasha suddenly stopped him. "If you can't do this, let the doctor do it," she said.

Spencer took a deep breath and looked at Natasha firmly. "I can do this."

All of a sudden, the heart rate monitor showed that Thalia's heart rate had dropped.

Upon seeing that, the doctor urged, "Oh no! The patient's heart rate is starting to drop. This must be due to excessive bleeding. We must remove the bullet immediately to stop the bleeding!"

Spencer looked at Thalia with a panicked look in his eyes. He knew that if he didn't act immediately, the woman would be in serious danger.

"Everyone, get out now," Spencer demanded abruptly.

Everyone in the room exited the room without saying anything to make space for them.

"I won't let anything happen to you, Thalia! Never!" With that said, Spencer took a pair of scissors and cut off the shirt covering her shoulder. Then, he started the surgery.

The doctor beside Spencer watched the procedure and cooperated with him.

However, Thalia was bleeding profusely throughout the surgery.

Frowning, the doctor said, "No. She's bleeding too much. She needs a blood transfusion, or else there will be further complications even if she's saved. I'll call the hospital and ask them to send blood over as fast as possible!"

With that, the doctor walked out of the room.

Spencer did not respond. Instead, he proceeded to remove Thalia's bullet calmly.

The doctor reached the door when he suddenly remembered something. "Do you know her blood type?"

"Her blood type is A," Spencer replied.

"Okay."

The doctor was about to leave when Spencer said, "Wait."

Turning around, the doctor asked, "What's the matter?"

"Please ask the woman outside to come in," Spencer said.

Frowningly, the doctor was about to ask the reason when Spencer said, "There's not enough time for the blood to be sent over. The woman outside has blood type A."

The doctor immediately understood what Spencer wanted to do.

"Right. It's much faster to transfuse blood directly than wait for the hospital to send blood over," the doctor concluded.

After going out of the room for a few seconds, he returned with Natasha.

Looking at Natasha, Spencer was pondering how to ask her when she immediately cut him off, "Cut the crap and start now!" Natasha sat down near Spencer and gestured for the doctor to start.

The latter looked to Spencer for instructions, but Spencer was staring at Natasha with a surprised look.

"What are you waiting for?" Natasha retorted.

Spencer blinked and looked away. After a few seconds, he looked at the doctor and nodded at him. Upon getting Spencer's signal, the doctor immediately prepared to transfuse Natasha's blood.

Natasha sat by Thalia's bed and observed her.

As she watched her blood flow out of her body into Thalia's body, Natasha let out a slight smile.

Indeed, what goes around comes around.

Spencer continued operating on Thalia. After removing the bullet, he stitched her gunshot wound and bandaged her remaining wounds.

However, his hands were trembling obviously.

"Was she hurt because of you?" Natasha suddenly asked.

Spencer froze, his hands suspended in the air. It took a moment for him to resume what he was doing. As his face was concealed behind the mask, he replied softly, "Yes."

"Do you know what she was thinking?" Natasha asked again.

Spencer merely continued the surgery in silence.

"She might be thinking that she would rather die than lose you at that very moment," Natasha continued calmly.

When Spencer heard that, his exposed eyes became gloomy.

"Sometimes, what you think is good for her is actually not. She will only agree with it when she truly thinks so," Natasha said.

Spencer remained silent.

However, he didn't get distracted by her words. Instead, feeling more determined to save Thalia, his hands became steadier and stopped trembling.

Chapter 589

Kenneth laid Natasha on the bed in the bedroom and carefully attended to her.

Soon after, the housekeeper brought some energy-replenishing food. Kenneth sat next to the bed and patiently spoon-fed Natasha.

She gazed at him while obediently eating the food he was feeding her. When she saw the deep frown on his face, she reached out and smoothened out the wrinkles with her finger.

"Why are you frowning? I'm already eating like you want me to," Natasha said gently.

“Spencer is way too reckless,” he replied without even looking up. She could hear the dissatisfaction in his voice.

“It's just a blood transfusion, and it was urgent. Should he have asked who has the same blood type as Thalia one by one?” Seeing that he did not respond, she continued, “Kenneth, what would you do if this had happened to me?”

Without hesitation, he declared, “I won't let such a thing happen!”

“But what if it does?”

“There will be no such thing,” he said firmly.

Natasha chuckled. “You're being unreasonable, Kenneth.”

Kenneth finally lifted his gaze and looked at her. “Nat, nothing else is more important to me than your well-being. Listen to me. You have to put yourself first and protect yourself at all times.”

When Natasha heard his words, her delicate eyebrows knitted together. Her face was sickly pale, but it did nothing to diminish her beauty. “It's just a blood transfusion, but you're acting like I'm dying,” she teased him with a cheeky grin.

“You won't die.” Kenneth's expression turned cold, and a hint of fury flickered in the depths of his dark eyes.

Natasha gazed at him, slightly stunned.

She had never seen him so serious before.

After pondering for a moment, she reassured him gently, “Of course, I'm not going to die.”

Kenneth realized that he had overreacted a little. He took a deep breath and gazed at her. “Nat, I'm just afraid...”

She nodded. “I know.”

Kenneth had more to say, but Natasha interrupted him with a grin. “Feed me some more food.”

He finally made himself calm down and continued to feed her spoonful by spoonful.

Natasha chewed on her food with a faint smile, but there was a slightly complicated look in her eyes.

Just then, someone knocked on the door.

Kenneth didn't even turn to look at the door, as if he didn't hear anything.

It was Natasha who answered, "Come in."

The door was pushed open, and the triplets walked in.

"Nat."

"Nat!"

They looked at her, their eyes brimming with concern.

"What's wrong?" Natasha asked.

Denise climbed up the bed and leaned on Natasha as she whispered, "Are you okay, Nat?"

"Of course I am. It's just a simple blood transfusion. Nothing's going to happen to me. Do you guys not have common sense?"

The three kids exchanged glances with each other. "It's because of Daddy! He was so nervous, so we thought something had happened."

Natasha glanced at Kenneth. She clenched her jaw but said nothing.

Looking away, she smiled at the kids and said, "I'm sure you guys know that your daddy loves to overreact."

Upon hearing that, they finally relax completely.

Then, Natasha looked at them and asked, "How is Thalia?"

"Spencer is still sitting by her bedside. I don't know the details, but when the doctor came out, he said that her life is no longer in danger but whether she recovers will depend on her willpower."

Natasha listened as she nodded thoughtfully.

She lifted her gaze to them and said, "You guys don't have to stay here. Go to Thalia and see if there's anything you can help with. Check up on Spencer and get him some food. Let me know if anything happens."

The kids nodded in response.

"Go on."

"Okay. Get some rest, Nat," Anthony said.

"Don't worry. With your daddy here, I'll definitely be resting even if I don't want to," Natasha replied.

Anthony glanced at Kenneth. That's the one thing that he does well. Even if we were to go to Darknetz, I don't have to worry too much.

With a nod, the three kids exited the room.

Natasha proceeded to turn her attention to Kenneth. "Would you look at that? You've scared the children."

His face was devoid of expression as he replied, "Do you think they're capable of getting scared?"

Um...

Natasha thought about it for a moment. "That makes sense."

Kenneth was tickled by the playful expression on her face and couldn't help but smile. "Here. Have some more."

She immediately frowned. "I've already eaten a lot. I don't think I can stomach anymore."

"Eat a little more. If you don't, you won't be able to recover your health!"

Her frown deepened. "I'm not going to have a child, so there's no need for me to be that healthy!"

Kenneth sighed. "If you are going to have a child, things wouldn't be like this."

Natasha was momentarily rendered speechless. "What would it be like, then?"

Kenneth stared at her. "You'll know when you have my children."

Natasha was dumbfounded. "Did I say I'm going to have your children?"

"Whose children are you going to have, then?" Kenneth retorted.

"I've already had one near-death experience. I don't want to go through that again."

Kenneth did not know what she had gone through back then. However, since she had said as much, he quickly added, "That's fine. We can enjoy our alone time together."

Chapter 590

Kenneth forced Natasha to stay in bed all day.

The only things she could do were eat and sleep.

To her, sleep was a daily enjoyment for her. However, she felt burdened when she had someone watching over her.

Natasha tossed and turned in bed, unable to fall asleep.

She wanted to ask for some information but didn't even have a phone.

Just as she was considering if she should sneak out, the door creaked open, and Denise poked her head in.

It was like Natasha had seen an angel when she saw her.

"Denise."

Denise looked around the room before her gaze landed on Natasha. "Daddy isn't here, is he?"

"He's not."

Denise heaved a sigh of relief. She entered the room and carefully closed the door without a sound.

When Denise approached her, Natasha asked, "What is it?"

"Tony said that you would want to know what's happening outside this room, so he sent me to tell you about it," she replied.

Warmth washed over Natasha when she heard that. Anthony is the one who knows me best.

"So, what's the latest?"

"Thalia hasn't woken up yet, and Spencer is still sitting by her bedside. He hasn't eaten or drunk anything and refuses to let anyone go into the room," Denise explained with a frown.

Natasha's brows creased with worry.

Just then, Denise remembered something and looked up at her. "Oh, that reminds me. Tony said that Spencer seemed to be injured. But he refuses to let anyone take a look, so he's not sure."

Natasha could not stand it anymore. She climbed out of bed and headed for the door.

"Are you going outside, Nat?"

"What else would I be doing?"

"What if Daddy finds out?"

"Do you think he will be able to do anything to me?" Natasha retorted.

Denise thought about it for a moment. Well, I guess it's true that he can't do anything.

Natasha put on a jacket and walked toward the door.

Because of the blood transfusion, she was feeling a little lightheaded when she stood up so suddenly. However, she was still able to hold herself up.

Seeing that Natasha was about to leave, Denise didn't dare to stay in the room any longer and ran after her.

"Wait for me, Nat."

Anthony and Benjamin stood outside the room, looking around. They paced up and down with worried expressions on their faces.

"Is he still refusing to come out?" Natasha asked.

When Anthony noticed how pale her complexion and lips were, his brows furrowed deeply. "Why did you leave your room, Nat?"

She gazed at them. "I'm fine. How did you conclude that Spencer is injured?"

After a long pause, Benjamin replied, "He had blood on him, and the stains were getting bigger. He is basically completely covered in blood now, which is a lot more than when he just came back."

As soon as Natasha heard that, she understood what was going on.

She turned and headed toward Thalia's room. However, when she tried to open the door, she realized that it was locked.

She turned around. "Did he lock the door?"

Anthony nodded.

"Go find Dave and get the key," Natasha said resolutely.

With her around, it was like they had a pillar of support.

Without another word, Benjamin immediately ran off to retrieve the key.

The rest of them stood at the door and waited. Seeing that Natasha was a little weak, Anthony went to support her. He looked at her worriedly. "Are you okay, Nat?"

She shook her head. "I'm okay."

Denise went to Natasha's other side to help her up.

They were like obedient children, holding her up from each side.

Soon after, Benjamin returned with the key.

"Here's the key, Nat," he said.

Natasha took it from him and walked to the door.

The kids followed after her, not daring to say a word.

Natasha pushed the key into the lock and threw the door open.

Suddenly, they heard Spencer's angry shout from inside the room. "Didn't I say no one is allowed in here?"

Natasha just stood at the door and said in a small voice, "Do you want to die?"

Spencer lifted his head at that. When he realized it was her, he reined in his emotions and fell silent, simply gazing at the person lying in bed.

Natasha walked over and looked at Spencer. Just like the kids had said, the bloodstain patches on his body had become larger.

She approached him and yanked at his clothes.

Spencer frowned and asked in a hoarse voice, "What are you doing?"