

## **Yo Daddy 731**

### Chapter 731 Odd Feelings

Natasha nodded her head helplessly when she heard that and said, "Okay. I understand."

Thalia raised her brows dubiously and looked at Natasha after hearing her reply. "You... really understand?"

"Yeah!" Natasha nodded again.

In the past three years, when Thalia tried to "threaten" Shadow Seeker, who was Natasha, Natasha would either ignore or retaliate by hitting back. But now, the same Natasha actually said she understood? Thalia was confused.

Is this really the famous Shadow Seeker in front of me? I don't think they're the same person.

Thalia had achieved what she wanted. She said, "All right. I won't say much since you already understood." She then looked at the three kids standing not far behind Natasha, and at the same time, they were looking at her as well.

Seeing that, Thalia knitted her brows and looked at Natasha, speaking at a volume that only both of them could hear. "There's something else, and I think you need to prepare yourself for this..."

"What is it?"

Thalia looked behind Natasha and lowered her volume more. "Your kids are not easy to fool. I almost went crazy because of them in these past few days. I think they'll surely find a way to get things out of me if this goes on."

This time, Natasha turned her head and looked behind her, and Thalia immediately grabbed her. "Don't do that! They'll know we're talking about them if you do!"

Natasha felt something in her heart when that happened. She lowered her gaze and looked at the arms that Thalia was grabbing. She never had any close bodily contact with any woman before, so there was a weird sensation in her heart when it happened.

However, she didn't seem displeased.

"I almost slipped up in front of them today! I don't think I can handle this anymore," Thalia said as she shook her head, but Natasha did not reply to her.

"What's wrong?" Thalia asked when she noticed Natasha was quiet.

Natasha finally came back to her senses and shook her head. "It's nothing."

"I think the three of them already sensed something was amiss, but they couldn't ask anyone else about it, so they came to me," Thalia said, helpless.

"I'll deal with this," Natasha replied.

"Really?" Thalia looked at Natasha, and she nodded.

"Will you tell them the truth?" Thalia asked, and this time, Natasha shook her head.

"No. I know what I'm doing is selfish as a parent, but I really don't want them to be sad. If delaying the news for a day means that I could see their smile for one more day, then I will."

Thalia nodded when she heard that. "I understand. Don't worry. I won't tell them no matter what."

Natasha smiled at Thalia.

Just when this happened, the door was opened, and the doctor walked out. "I'll come back again tomorrow for a follow-up."

"Thank you, and have a safe trip home," Dave said as he nodded, and the doctor nodded as well before he turned and left.

A few of them immediately went over to Dave after that.

"Mr. Dave, how is Daddy?" Denise was the first one to ask him.

Dave reached out his hand and patted her head while looking at her. "Your daddy is strong, so he's fine now. It was just a scratch. He'll be fine after resting for a few days."

"Really?"

"Of course," Dave replied in a low voice. He always had immense patience for her.

"I'm going in to see Daddy." Denise ran into the room after saying that.

As for Anthony and Benjamin, they didn't enter the room. They simply stood by the door and waited for Natasha.

Natasha then walked in front of them, and they called out to her. "Nat."

Natasha nodded with that. "Let's go in."

After that, they all went in.

Denise looked at the bedridden Kenneth when she entered the room, and she was stunned.

“Daddy...”

“He's fine. He's just sleeping,” Spencer replied.

Denise was only relieved when she heard that. Her gaze then moved back to the man on the bed. Kenneth was now pale, and her heart ached when she saw him in that state.

Natasha came in after that. Seeing how deeply asleep Kenneth was, she asked, “How is he?”

Spencer immediately took off his blood-stained gloves and threw them in the bin. He replied while he was cleaning up the mess. “It's nothing. It's just a scratch, and I've already stitched him up. However, he was bleeding a lot... Honestly, I don't know how he could endure that during that journey back home. A normal person would have fainted by then. Well, don't worry too much. Based on his physique, he should be fine after sleeping through it.”

Upon hearing that, Natasha finally felt relieved.

She knew that Kenneth was enduring the pain. In fact, he was just so happy to see that Dave was still alive and that happiness made him endure the pain on his way back.

Seeing that Natasha stayed silent, Spencer consoled her, “Don't worry. He'll be fine.”

She nodded. “Yeah. I know.”

“Well, I'm going to wash up. You guys should keep him company and let me know if anything happens.”

Natasha nodded again. “Okay.”

After that, Spencer didn't extend his stay and got up to leave the room.

Chapter 732 Nothing Is More Important Than Natasha

Natasha pursed her lips and kept her gaze trained on them. “I know a lot of things have happened recently, and there are some things I haven't told you, which you must be very curious about. That being said, I need you to understand that I have my reasons for not telling you everything. I'm aware of how amazing you three are, but that doesn't mean you can solve everything by yourselves. As such, I hope that you can give the adults some space, and when the time's right, I'll tell you everything.”

It had been a long time since she had spoken to the kids in such a serious tone. After saying her piece, all three of them stared at her and were at a loss for words.

It wasn't a while later that Denise asked, “Nat, what exactly is it that you can't tell us?”

Natasha gazed at her daughter and simply pursed her lips, keeping mum.

Benjamin chimed in, "Nat, we're only asking because we're worried."

Natasha looked at her kids. Her long lashes trembled ever so slightly when she said, "I know. Feeling worried is an instinct. That's why I'm telling you all this in hopes that you can be a bit more patient."

"Nat, you really can't tell us the truth?" Anthony asked.

Natasha gazed at her son and a slight smile spread across her lips. "Anthony, you have always been the one who understands me the most, so I'm sure you know what I'm getting at."

Anthony lowered his eyes, for he indeed knew his mother well.

I know that Nat's saying all this to make it clear that she's not going to tell us the truth and that we shouldn't be looking into this matter anymore.

With that thought in mind, Anthony, who had always listened to Natasha's every request, complied. He nodded and stopped pushing the issue further. "All right, I get it. I'll stop questioning Thalia about this."

When Natasha heard that, she clarified, "What I want is for you to stop whatever investigation you had that is going on."

Anthony nodded again. "Okay. I understand."

Staring at his brother, Benjamin furrowed his brows. "Tony..."

He knew that Anthony wasn't joking around when he promised Natasha to stop investigating and that he would very much honor his promise.

"Listen to Nat. As long as she's happy, I'm fine with anything," Anthony uttered.

To that, Natasha said, "Then, I hope you guys can live a happier life at this age or perhaps spend all your energy on doing the things you like."

Anthony raised his head and looked at his mother before nodding with a smile. "Okay."

Seeing that, Benjamin and Denise stopped insisting and fell silent.

Noticing their gloomy mood, Natasha cocked her head at them and probed, "What's wrong? Are you guys sulking?"

"I just feel like we're so close to the truth, only to dump all our efforts down the drain because you said

so. One word from you is all it takes to get Tony to listen to you.” Although Benjamin's voice was soft, but every word he said was clear.

“Benjamin!” Anthony turned to look at his brother.

Benjamin lowered his gaze and stopped talking.

That did not seem to bother Natasha as she looked at her son and inquired, “So, are you upset because your efforts are in vain, or are you unhappy because Anthony gave up after hearing what I have to say?”

“Both!” Benjamin replied truthfully.

Not only was Natasha not angry, but there was an indescribable sense of relief blossoming in her heart when she heard that.

I'm happy to see Benjamin standing up for his brother. This way, even if I'm gone in the future, I'll know that they'll be able to live in harmony.

With that thought, Natasha closed her eyes and said, “I know that because of my words, your previous efforts were ruined. It doesn't matter even if you guys are mad at me or blame me. All I wish is for you to be happy and not think of anything while living the best childhood you can have.”

“Nat...” Benjamin gazed at his mother, looking as if he had something else to say, but in the end, no words came out of his mouth.

Natasha glanced at her watch. “All right, it's getting late. You guys should go and have your breakfast.”

Anthony piped up, “We'll be heading out to eat then, Nat.”

Natasha nodded.

Anthony turned toward his siblings and added, “Let's go.”

The two kids raised their heads to look at Natasha before pursing their lips and following Anthony out the door.

Natasha let out a long sigh of relief when the door clicked shut.

She knew that Anthony would always fulfill his promise to her.

As such, she wasn't worried that the kids would continue with their investigations.

Nonetheless, she was aware that she wouldn't be able to hide it from them for long since she was with them all the time, so the best thing to do was to let Thalia take them away.

Under such circumstances, even Thalia seemed like a good choice to leave her kids with.

For some reason, the scene where Kenneth gave Spencer the medicine flashed through her mind, and her intuition told her that things would never go so smoothly. I'm sure there will be more things happening down the road...

Lowering her eyes, her gaze settled on Kenneth, who was lying in bed. Even though he was pale, his sickly complexion somehow made him look ethereal with his exquisite features.

Natasha had thought that they wouldn't meet for a long time once she left, but as fate would have it, they were together again.

Still, she had to admit this felt good.

Even though she knew that she would have to endure countless hardships in the days to come, she was satisfied as long as she could see him and be together with him.

Reaching out, she held Kenneth's hand in hers and muttered, "Kenneth, I don't want to get together with another man even if I have to die."

Chapter 733 Hit And Run

Natasha decided to freshen up a little.

Just as she came out of the bathroom while drying her wet hair, a knock sounded on the door. She immediately went to open the door.

Benjamin stood on the other side of the door, a plate of food in his hands. His lips curved into a smile when he saw her. "Nat, I brought you breakfast."

Lowering her eyes, she swept her gaze over the plate he had brought before smiling and accepting it. "Okay. Thanks!"

"You're welcome," Benjamin replied.

When Natasha saw that he had no intention of leaving, she inquired, "Is there anything else?"

Benjamin pursed his lips before meeting her eyes. "Nat, I'm sorry. I didn't mean anything but I was merely worried. Please don't be mad at me."

Natasha laughed and leaned against the door frame lazily. "Do I seem like such a petty person to you?"

Benjamin shook his head in response. "No. You're a big-hearted person."

“Since you already know that, why are you apologizing?”

Benjamin quirked an eyebrow. “Was I being too judgmental?”

Natasha nodded. “Yup.”

“My bad.”

“It's good that you are able to recognize your mistakes and try to do better,” Natasha replied seriously.

Benjamin merely smiled in response.

Natasha, too, laughed as she looked at him. “Okay. I'll be taking a nap after I get a bite to eat. You can go play with Anthony.”

“Okay, got it.”

Benjamin only turned around to leave after he saw her smile.

“Remember to check in on Thalia when you have some free time,” Natasha reminded him.

“I know. I've been doing that every day.”

Smiling, Natasha watched as Benjamin leave. She then returned to her room and shut the door.

When she saw the food that Benjamin had brought her, a faint smile touched her lips. She sat down and began to eat slowly.

After she had finished, she felt incredibly sleepy. After a night without sleep, she wanted nothing more than to lie down and rest.

She stared at Kenneth who lay on the bed. After a moment of contemplation, she made up her mind and went over to lie down beside him.

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Bleary with sleep, Natasha vaguely felt someone touching her. She would feel a wet and hot pressure on her lips one moment, and a tingly feeling on her body the next.

Finally, she couldn't bear it and wrenched her eyes open. The room had gone dark and it was only illuminated by a dim warm light on the ceiling.

Through the dim lighting, Natasha was stunned when she spotted Kenneth's chiseled features. “You're awake.”

“Mhm,” Kenneth grunted in response before placing a hand somewhere above her head.

Natasha stared at him. “How are you feeling? Do you feel any discomfort?”

“Yes,” Kenneth replied.

Before Natasha could move to get up, she found herself being held down by Kenneth.

“You!”

“I feel uncomfortable here,” Kenneth murmured as he grabbed her hand and placed it on his chest.

He's probably still somewhat in a daze. Natasha frowned and leaned forward to check. “Were you also injured here?”

“Yes. I was heavily injured,” Kenneth replied.

Natasha reached out a hand and felt around his chest. “I don't feel anything...” Lifting her head, her eyes met with Kenneth's eyes by chance. His gaze was dark and mesmerizing. At such close proximity, it made her feel as if she was suffocating.

I hate to admit it, but his looks are really...

Even Natasha, who was used to seeing handsome men, was mesmerized by Kenneth's good looks.

What can I say? His looks are totally my type!

At that moment, Natasha just stared at him and was lost in her thought.

When Kenneth noticed that she was silent, he lowered his gaze slowly. “Do you think I won't be mad just because you're staring at me so seductively?”

Natasha snapped out of her daze and hurriedly looked away. “I wasn't trying to seduce you.”

“Are you sure? Then why are you staring at me so intently?” Kenneth questioned.

Natasha smirked. “Nothing. I was just lost in thought because of how good-looking you are.”

Kenneth was rendered speechless.

Shouldn't I be the one saying that?

He felt somewhat awkward after hearing that from a woman.



That's Natasha for you. She never behaves in a way that let others understand what was going on in her mind.

At that, Kenneth pulled her into his arms and murmured, "Is that so? I guess you'll have to take responsibility for it."

"Whatever for?"

"Did you forget who was the one who ran away after sleeping with me?" Kenneth asked as he glanced down at her.

Natasha found herself unable to reply.

#### Chapter 734 Enjoy Yourself

The moment the words left Kenneth's lips, Natasha felt a cool touch on her skin. A large hand slid under her clothes from her abdomen and slowly wandered until it touched her sensitive areas.

A shiver ran down Natasha's spine as she subconsciously reached for his hand.

Narrowing his dark eyes, Kenneth asked in a raspy voice, "Nat, that's not what you said earlier. Are you going back on your word already?"

"It's cold," Natasha murmured.

Kenneth narrowed his eyes. Underneath his thick brows, his eyes glinted mischievously as he lifted Natasha and sat her on top of his body. "Then, you do it."

His words rendered Natasha speechless.

She could vaguely see Kenneth's profile which was haloed by the warm light. He lay comfortably on the bed, his head pillowed on his arm as the chiaroscuro of his brows made his face appear to be coldly handsome. At that moment, his eyes were filled with a teasing look as he stared at her.

Previously, Natasha's heart had been filled with reluctance. Perhaps it was due to the alcohol or even the imminent parting; thus, she had not given it a great deal of thought. However, she felt her face warm when facing his scrutiny.

Although Natasha looked uneasy, Kenneth had no intention of letting her off easy. Quirking a brow, he asked, "What's the matter?"

"Aren't you the one who wants it? Why am I the one doing it instead?" Natasha asked.

“Are you telling me to initiate it?” Kenneth laughed softly as a wanton look crept across his face.

“No—”

Before she could finish speaking, Kenneth suddenly got up and coiled an armed around her. He then flipped her around until he lay on top of Natasha.

“IF that's how you want it, so be it.”

Following that, he leaned over and kissed her passionately.

He was like a torrid and fierce thunderstorm as he kissed her deeply, making Natasha feel as if she could barely hold up.

“I—” Her words was swallowed before they had a chance to leave her lips. Kenneth wasn't about to give her a chance to speak.

When Natasha reached out to push Kenneth away, the latter grabbed her hands and pulled them over her head.

Unable to physically resist him, Natasha could only attempt to rely on words to persuade him.

Once again, he slipped his hand under her clothes and slid it toward her front. Natasha begged, “Kenneth, don't...”

Kenneth punished her protests by nibbling her lips, neck, and all the way to her earlobe, causing her entire body to tremble.

“Nat, this is your punishment for running away after sleeping with me,” he whispered in her ear.

Natasha knew that he was angry with her, and she knew that she could not escape if didn't show her weak side.

“I was wrong,” she apologized without hesitation.

“Tell me. Why were you at fault?” Kenneth continued to trail kisses on her neck and earlobe.

Natasha's expression grew complicated. “I shouldn't have left without leaving a word.”

“Huh, so you do know your own mistakes.” Sneering, he bit down on her shoulder.

Natasha immediately furrowed her brows.

Although it was a soft bite, Kenneth's anger had mostly dissipated.

“Nat...”

“Mhm?”

“Tell me. Why did you sleep with me when you were already planning on leaving?” Kenneth asked.

Natasha was bereft of words.

What other reason is there? Why is he asking the obvious?

Kenneth refused to drop the subject. He pressed his lips against hers and rubbed them. “Tell me.”

Natasha stared at the ceiling above. “There wasn't a particular reason. It's probably because I didn't want to have any regrets.” She turned to look at him after uttering the words.

Kenneth went motionless before bracing both his arms on her sides and stared down at her.

“I assumed we weren't going to see each other after that and therefore, why not?”

“Do you regret it?” Kenneth asked.

Natasha shook her head. “Never.”

Kenneth stared at her as the tension in the air suddenly increased. He narrowed his eyes slightly as the corners of his lips lifted into an almost imperceptible smile. “Did you enjoy yourself?”

Scenes from the previous night flashed across Natasha's mind. She nodded hesitantly. “Yes...”

“I haven't had my fill,” Kenneth said.

Natasha stared at him in surprise.

“I already told you that I'm going to give you a taste of your own medicine. However, the difference is I'm going to make it enjoyable for you.”

Following that, Kenneth lifted her top. Natasha hurriedly grabbed his hand. “Kenneth, you're injured!”

“It's just a scratch, so it's no big deal,” Kenneth said as he continued to run his eyes over her body. No matter what happened, he had no intention of letting her off today.

“But... Mmm...”

Before Natasha could finish speaking, Kenneth's hand continued roaming her body.

“Kenneth.”

“Nat, shut up and just enjoy this,” Kenneth whispered in her ear.

Natasha couldn't help but close her eyes as she felt her senses utterly paralyzed by his words and action.

They had a passionate session in the room.

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The next day, Kenneth was already awake by the time Natasha woke up.

After being worked on an entire night, Natasha felt her body aching all over. She felt limp and could not muster any strength.

“Are you awake?” Kenneth stared at her.

Chapter 735 Everyone Knows

It was too late for Kenneth to stop her.

Soon, Natasha was seen coming in with Spencer, Dave, and Thalia. They came well-prepared with medical tools.

The trio had been eating downstairs, and they decided to come up and check on Kenneth after Natasha told them about him.

Kenneth looked at the group and then at Natasha, whose eyebrows were still knitted with worry.

Without a word, Kenneth lifted his clothes and sat still.

Spencer stepped forward to unwrap Kenneth's bandage. At the sight of the broken suture, he paused.

His eyes fleeted between Kenneth and Natasha, though he pursed his lips and kept quiet.

“How is it? Is his wound okay?” Natasha asked.

Putting on a pair of gloves, Spencer began cutting the other sutures open as he said, “It's nothing serious, but he might have to bear with the pain again.”

Natasha lifted her head and looked at Kenneth. “Can't you give him anesthetics?” she queried.

“It's just a few stitches. There's no need to waste anesthetics.”

Hearing Kenneth's words, Natasha furrowed her eyebrows.

"It's fine. Go ahead and stitch it up," Kenneth added.

Since he gave his consent, Spencer got to work right away.

Just then, Kenneth spoke again. "Nat, please get me a glass of water."

Naturally, Natasha knew that he was just trying to make her leave. "You can't drink while getting your stitches. I'll bring you the water later."

Kenneth couldn't think of any words to retort.

"It's fine. She's seen things worse than this," Spencer reassured him while stitching the wound.

Even he could tell what had happened.

While everyone else stayed silent, but Thalia suddenly piped up, "Why did his stitches break out of nowhere?"

The other men at the scene immediately came to a realization. Meanwhile, Natasha did not even hear Thalia. Her attention was completely focused on Kenneth. As she stared at his wound, her heart throbbed with pain.

When she noticed Spencer pausing after piercing Kenneth's skin with the needle, she hurriedly asked, "Spencer, what's wrong with you?"

Spencer heaved a sigh. "I haven't stitched a wound in years. Isn't it natural that I'll be out of practice?"

"You're a doctor!" Natasha stressed.

"Let me correct that—I'm a very good doctor. Doctors my level normally don't do things like this."

Natasha pursed her lips tightly. Since Spencer was the one stitching Kenneth's wound, she held herself back and did not talk back.

In no time, Spencer was done.

Natasha quickly walked over and asked Kenneth, "Are you okay? Does it hurt?"

Kenneth flashed her a faint smile. "I'm okay. It's just a small injury."

Knowing that Kenneth was just enduring the pain, Natasha did not say anything more.

As Spencer took off his gloves, he glanced at the couple and curled his lips up slightly.

“Glad to hear that you're okay,” Dave chimed in.

Kenneth smiled and apologized, “Sorry for interrupting your meal.”

“Yeah, but at least you're fine,” responded Thalia.

“You guys should go back and finish your meal,” Kenneth suggested.

In return, Dave asked, “Are you not coming with us?”

“I'll be there soon.”

Dave studied the couple for a moment before nodding and turning to leave.

Spencer followed suit, but he stopped after just taking two steps. Turning around, he reminded Kenneth, “Since you're injured, I'd like to remind you to practice self-control. If your wound opens up again, it will easily get inflamed, regardless of my stitching skills.”

His words rendered Natasha speechless.

At that moment, Thalia finally understood what was going on, and her eyes lit up as she looked at Natasha and Kenneth.

So his stitch broke because... My goodness, I didn't expect Kenneth to be so lustful. He's injured, yet he still... Tsk tsk. Well, I can't say it's his fault. Natasha is gorgeous, after all.

Thalia's gossipy eyes darted between the two of them while countless thoughts ran through her mind. She even began to imagine the scenario.

Natasha, on the other hand, stared at the group without saying a word.

With her mind totally blank, she couldn't even come up with an excuse even when she wanted to.

This was actually her first time encountering such a situation, so she felt at a loss.

“Anyway, that's it.” After saying that, Spencer cast them another amused look before leaving the room.

With that, only Natasha and Kenneth were left in the room.

As the door closed, Kenneth studied Natasha's somehow awkward expression and smiled. “What's wrong?”

Looking up at him, Natasha shook her head. “Nothing.”

With a low chuckle, Kenneth pulled her into his embrace.

Chapter 736 All Men Should Thank You

Kenneth picked up the call in the corridor.

“Hello?”

“Kenneth, how are you? Are you feeling better?” Mike asked.

“Yes, I'm fine now,” Kenneth replied.

“I'm glad to hear that. I'll be at ease if you're fine.”

Hearing the underlying message in his words, Kenneth raised a brow and asked, “Is there something?”

“Uh, it's nothing big, really.”

“What is it?”

“It's... Alexia. She wants to meet you,” Mike replied.

It was only then Kenneth remembered Alexia. If not for her, Natasha would have been the one shot the night before.

With that thought in mind, Kenneth asked, “How is she?”

“The bullet didn't hit her vitals, so she's mostly fine. But she's quite stubborn and is refusing to take her medicine unless she sees you,” said Mike in a rather reluctant tone.

Kenneth mulled over it for a while. “I got it.”

“Kenneth, you'll...”

“I'll be there in a bit.”

“What about Natasha?”

Kenneth turned toward Natasha at that. She knew that he was on a call, so she halted in her tracks and waited for him.

His lips curled, and he said, “She'll be coming with me.”

Mike answered, "All right. I was overthinking. In that case, I'll be at ease."

"Just relax," was all Kenneth said before hanging up the call and keeping away his phone.

Natasha had her hands on the handrail of the stairs, and when she saw him walking toward her, she smiled.

"What's up?"

"Take a guess."

Natasha hummed for a while before asking, "Who was on the other end of the line?"

"It was Mike."

Natasha narrowed her eyes before cocking her head to the side. "Alexia, then?"

Kenneth's smile widened when he heard her answer.

"That's right."

Kenneth reached out to hold her hand and led her downstairs. As they walked, he said, "It looks like it won't be easy to hide anything from you."

"So what are you trying to hide from me?"

"Hm, maybe my secret savings?" Kenneth playfully arched a brow.

Natasha could not stop the laugh from escaping her.

Kenneth had an equally delighted smile on his face as he gazed at her. At that very moment, he was extremely glad that he had found Natasha.

He could not imagine his life otherwise.

The two of them headed to the dining room while holding hands.

"So, will you be going there later?" she asked.

"Yes. Just to take a look," Kenneth replied.

Natasha nodded in understanding. "Yes, you should visit her."

"Us, you mean," Kenneth said.



Natasha stared at him in silence for a while before uttering, "Although she's young, the love she has for you is immense. Are you sure you want me there?"

"Isn't that exactly why you should be there?" Kenneth questioned.

"I'll be a third wheel if I'm there," Natasha said.

Kenneth suddenly wrapped his arm around her thin waist. "Nat, are you confused? We are a couple and she's the third wheel."

Natasha's gaze turned soft and merry as she looked at him.

At that very moment, she recalled a line from a book she read some time ago—Those who love you won't let you feel fearful of losing them. True love is straightforward and intense.

That was what Natasha felt at that moment.

She beamed and bobbed her head. "All right. In that case, I'll make time to go with you."

"Thank you, my dear wife," Kenneth whispered into her ear after leaning closer to her.

"I don't remember agreeing to marry you."

Kenneth grabbed her hand and stared at the diamond ring on her finger. "But, Nat, you've already accepted my proposal."

"But there's still a step left between a proposal and a marriage," Natasha pointed out.

Kenneth ruminated about it before solemnly correcting himself, "Then, thank you, my sweet wife-to-be."

Natasha averted her gaze and chuckled.

"Come on. Let's go and eat." With that, Kenneth led her away again.

Perhaps that day was the day with the most people around in the dining room.

Dave, Spencer, Thalia, Kenneth, and Natasha were all there.

It was rare for them to all be present at the same time.

Thalia was in the middle of eating when she saw Natasha and Kenneth walking over. At the sight of them, she could not help but utter, "Oh my, some people are simply so hardworking both day and

night.”

Natasha was rendered speechless, having not expected Thalia's dirty joke.

When Spencer heard Thalia, he lifted his head to give her a glance, but it was as if Thalia did not notice it. She continued to stare at Natasha and Kenneth in amusement.

He tore his stitches just for this. Unbelievable.

However, Kenneth seemed unfazed by her teasing.

He first pulled out the chair for Natasha and waited for her to sit down before he took a seat. As he looked at the woman in front of him, he asked, “What's the matter? Are you jealous?”

#### Chapter 737 No PDA

Natasha and Dave only returned to their seats after Thalia was dragged out.

Kenneth was still as graceful as ever as if nothing had happened earlier.

When Natasha sat down beside him, Kenneth turned to her and said, “Nat, you betrayed me.”

“How so?”

“Not only did you not help me out, but you even moved away from me.”

“You're bullying a woman, and you're asking me to help you out? You might be shameless, but I'm not,” Natasha retorted.

Kenneth immediately straightened up and denied, “Who's bullying who? She's the one who provoked me, and she's the one who's trying to fight me. Am I not the victim here?”

Natasha was at a loss for words.

She turned to stare at Dave with wide eyes and questioned, “Is he this shameless in the past?”

Looking right at Kenneth, Dave nodded. “Mhm. He's even more shameless back then.”

“How did you become friends with someone like him?” Natasha asked.

Dave mulled over her question before turning to her. “I was young, so I couldn't tell right from wrong. Well, I met a bad guy.”

Natasha nodded in understanding. “I get you.”

“What about you? Was he shameless even when he was a kid?” Dave wondered.

Natasha instantly shook her head. “No, no. He still had morals and was polite with others. I wouldn't have stuck with him until now if not for that.”

Dave inclined his head to show his understanding.

Kenneth narrowed his eyes as he watched them play out the entire scene. He then moved over to them and put a hand on the back of Natasha's chair. “Are you really doing this in front of me? Do you think that... I'm an easy target?”

Natasha tilted her head to the side and made a deliberate pose of contemplation. “Are we doing that?”

“Are you not?” he responded.

Natasha then turned to Dave, who raised a brow and said, “I didn't say anything.”

“Neither did I.” Natasha shrugged.

“Not only do you think I'm an easy target, but you think I'm blind too!” Kenneth quirked his brow.

At that, Natasha quickly reached out to pat his chest. “Don't get angry, okay? You'll always be my love.”

He had to admit that her words made him feel good.

The look in his eyes relaxed, and a smile crept onto his lips. It was clear that his mood had turned better.

Hearing his silence, Natasha asked, “Are you happy with that?”

“Yup!” Kenneth nodded, satisfied.

The two of them were conversing as if there was no one else around him, and Dave cleared his throat at that.

“No PDA in the middle of the day,” he told them.

Kenneth's attention turned to him. “You said that I'm shameless earlier.”

“Kenneth, are you holding a grudge?” Dave retorted.

Kenneth picked up his coffee cup and nodded at Dave. “I've always been like this. Have you forgotten about it?” Then, he casually took a sip of his coffee, taunting Dave with his gaze.

Dave bobbed his head fervently.

Fine. I can't stand sitting here anymore.

Hence, Dave stood up and uttered, "Goodbye."

With that, he turned to leave.

"Wait," Kenneth blurted out.

"What else do you want?" Dave reluctantly asked.

"I want to go to the base, so let's head there together."

It was then Dave turned around to study Kenneth. "Why do you want to go there?" Then, a thought popped into Dave's head. "Are you going there to visit Alexia?"

Right as those words were out of his mouth, he subconsciously glanced at Natasha.

Even though Natasha had her head hanging, she could sense his gaze. After swallowing the food in her mouth, she wiped her lips and said, "You don't need to worry about me. It's a fact that she has saved me. I'll be going there in a bit too."

Kenneth promptly arched a brow at Dave smugly as if he was saying, Do you see that? The things you worry about aren't even an issue for us.

Dave seized him up in response before saying, "I wish I could give you a mirror so you can take a good look at that smug of yours."

"Cease the nonsense. Are you going?"

"No!"

"But she's one of your men at the base," Kenneth pointed out.

Dave parted his lips to retort, but he abruptly recalled Natasha's presence, so what came out of his mouth instead was, "So what? Everyone has the right to make friends with anyone."

Then, he left without giving Natasha and Kenneth a chance to reply.

Kenneth kept his eyes fixed on Dave's retreating figure for a while before giving up on the topic.

"What's wrong? You don't have the courage to visit her if Dave doesn't go with you?" Natasha teased.

Kenneth caught the emphasis on the word “courage” and replied, “Me? Not having the courage?”

“What else would it be?”

He snorted. “Is there anything I wouldn't dare to do? I won't have fear even if I do something immoral.”

“Kenneth, how do you make yourself sound so righteous no matter what you say?” Natasha questioned as she studied him.

Kenneth curled his lips. “I'm telling you that there's nothing I'm scared of. The only thing I'm scared of is...” Right then, his gaze darkened as he fixed his intense gaze on her.

“What?”

Then, he put his hand on her cheek and uttered in a low, serious voice, “I'm scared that you'll leave me.”

Chapter 738 Henpecked

On their way there, Natasha got out of the car to buy some flowers when they passed by a florist.

Kenneth glanced at the bouquet in her hands. “Is that necessary?”

“Come on. We should act accordingly when visiting someone. Besides, she got hurt because she was trying to save us. Regardless of her intention to repay your kindness or otherwise, we should do our part,” Natasha explained.

“When did you learn about all these things?” he asked.

From what he knew, Natasha had always been indifferent toward things like that.

Natasha's mood brightened as she gazed at the fresh flowers in her hands. Hearing his question, she looked up. “Although I don't fancy doing this, that doesn't mean I'm ignorant in this aspect.”

Kenneth slightly arched his brow in response.

“What kind of food does Ms. Harper prefer?” Natasha piped up.

“How do I know?” Kenneth retorted while knitting his brows in displeasure.

Natasha pondered upon it. Sensing his inquisitive gaze on her, she asked, “What's the matter?”

“Nat, are you sounding me out?”

She smiled. “You don't have to be so sensitive, Mr. Hamilton. I'm just asking.”

“That'd better be the case.”

Staring at the opposite shop, Natasha chirped, “I suppose young girls like Ms. Harper like to eat chocolate, right?”

Kenneth frowned in disdain. “I'm not sure.”

“Let's go.” She wrapped her arms around his and walked toward the shop to purchase some chocolates.

After selecting the items, she gestured for him to pay when they were at the counter.

Kenneth took out his wallet in reluctance. “Why should I pay?”

“Ms. Harper got hurt because she was trying to repay your kindness, so it's only right for you to foot the bill.”

Despite his unwillingness, he still paid for the chocolates. He placed the cash on the countertop and said, “Keep the change.”

With that, Kenneth left the shop with Natasha.

“What's wrong? Is there anything else you want to buy?” he asked her after they exited the store.

He didn't mind who they were buying the things for. What he enjoyed was the process, as he was able to hold Natasha's hand while shopping together.

The only thing that mattered to him was that they were spending some quality time alone.

Natasha wasn't fond of shopping and buying things either. After purchasing sufficient items, she said, “No. Let's go.”

Kenneth led her into the car in silence.

After starting the vehicle, Natasha picked up her phone, seemingly watching some content. Sizing her up while driving, Kenneth thought she appeared more enthusiastic and cheerful than before.

It was a genuine form of happiness borne from the depth of her heart.

Compared to her previous indifference and nonchalant demeanor, Natasha not only seemed gentle, but she also gave off an indescribable sense of toughness now.

She didn't become dejected or stagnant in life because she was poisoned. Instead, she did her best to live every day with no regrets.

Kenneth had always wondered why he was attracted to her. Only at that instant did he realize he was drawn to that aspect of her temperament. She had never complained or grumbled, regardless of the troubles she faced. Conversely, she worked hard to live every day to the fullest.

At that thought, an inexplicable feeling bubbled within Kenneth.

No matter how challenging or tumultuous their future path might be, he would continue to hold her hand and move ahead.

With that resolution made, he suddenly reached out to pry open her half-clenched fist, gradually squeezing his hand into her palm until their fingers were tightly interlocked.

Natasha was playing with her phone using her other hand. Noticing his gesture, she shifted her eyes onto him.

At the sight of their interlocking fingers, she glanced at him. He focused on driving while she couldn't help curling her lips into a smile. This moment is a beautiful moment.

Soon, the car came to a halt at the base.

Mike and Luke immediately approached the vehicle. "Kenneth, Natasha!"

She nodded at them.

At that moment, the two focused their attention on Kenneth. "Boss, how's your injury? Are you feeling better?"

"I'm fine."

"I'm glad to hear that."

Seeing that, Mike couldn't stop himself from rolling his eyes. "Boss, he's asking if you're healthy enough to go and pick up the car. He's curious when will that be."

Hearing that, Luke immediately retorted, "That's not what I meant!" After saying that, he looked at Kenneth. "Boss, that's not what I meant."

Kenneth couldn't care less.

He gazed at Luke and said, "The car will arrive this afternoon. Wait for it. There will be some money coming together with the vehicle."

Luke was unsure if he should be excited or not after listening to Kenneth's answer.

“B-Boss! That's really not what I meant.”

Kenneth glanced at Luke and patted the latter's shoulder. Then, he held Natasha's hand and walked away.

“Boss...”



## Chapter 739 They Share The Same Priorities

Alexia was lying on the bed inside the room with a distracted look on her face.

She immediately turned around when she heard someone open the door, only to lower her gaze in disappointment when she saw who it was.

“Why are you here?” Alexia asked.

“I brought you these,” Natasha replied casually as she walked up to her and placed some flowers and chocolate down on the table.

Alexia glanced at the gifts and furrowed her brows in disdain. “I don't want them. I'm not a child anymore, and I don't like chocolate.”

“Kenneth was the one who paid for them,” Natasha added.

Alexia paused and stared at the flowers and chocolate in disbelief. “Really?”

“Duh! Did you really think I'd buy you this stuff?” Natasha replied.

Alexia broke into a smile after hearing that. “Fair enough.”

“Well? Do you want them or not? I could throw them out for you if you like!” Natasha asked while pretending to reach for the stuff.

“Don't you dare! Those are from my savior! You have no right to throw them out!” Alexia yelled anxiously.

“You said you didn't want them, right?” Natasha asked.

“Even if that is the case, I should be the one to throw them out!” Alexia argued.

Natasha let out a chuckle and released her grip on the chocolate and flowers.

She then sat down on the chair next to the bed.

Alexia shot her a hostile glance and asked, “Where's my savior?”

Instead of answering her question, Natasha simply eyed her from head to toe without saying a word.

Hmm... She looks rather pretty. The world outside has toughened her up a little, but she still has a hint

of innocence in her. If I recall correctly, I was about her age when I married Kenneth back then.

Alexia frowned when she saw Natasha staring at her in silence. "What are you looking at?"

Having been snapped out of her train of thought, Natasha flashed her a smile and said, "Nothing. I just thought you look rather pretty, that's all."

Alexia furrowed her brow in confusion.

What is this woman playing at? Why is she complimenting me?

"Don't think I'll give you two my blessings simply because you complimented my appearance. As I said before, you do not deserve him!" Alexia said with a cautious look on her face.

Natasha let out a chuckle and asked with a playful grin, "Who else would deserve him if not me? You?"

Alexia was not expecting her to say something like that, so Natasha's response caught her completely off guard. All she could do was stare nervously at Natasha in silence.

"Ms. Harper, I know you are grateful to Kenneth for saving your life. Gratitude is indeed a good thing, but you should be careful of how you manage it. If you are not careful and end up crossing lines you shouldn't have, then it will only bring you harm in the long run. Do you understand what I'm saying?" Natasha continued.

Alexia looked up at Natasha in shock, but the latter simply maintained a harmless smile as though nothing had happened.

Alexia felt as though Natasha had exposed her deepest and darkest secret.

After taking a moment to regain her composure, she asked, "How are you so sure that I'm the one in the wrong here?"

"I'm sure you know the answer to that question," Natasha said.

"As far as I know, nothing is certain until the very end. I believe in fighting for what I want. That's the only way to get the man I want in life."

"So, you're saying that you want to continue fighting, then?"

"I have thought about giving you two my blessings and moving on, but your actions have disappointed me to the core. He deserves someone better than you! He deserves someone who loves him more!"

Since Natasha didn't feel the need to prove anything, she remained calm as she asked, "Ms. Harper, do you know what matters most to him?"

For some reason, Alexia found herself unable to answer that question.

“Also, do you know how he prioritizes the people around him?” Natasha pressed on.

Alexia continued to remain silent.

“I’ll tell you the answer. Ensuring the well-being of those he cares about is what matters most to him. The sequence goes like this—family, friends, lover, then himself.”

Alexia had wanted to say something in response, but the words seemed stuck in her throat.

“You look surprised. What’s wrong?” Natasha asked.

“Love comes third for him? Does that not make you angry?” Alexia asked with a doubtful look in her eyes.

#### **Chapter 740 An Extraordinary Woman**

Kenneth was grinning from ear to ear after hearing what Neteshe said. Unlike most people, she wouldn’t resort to harsh words and nasty threats unless the person had it coming. On the contrary, she preferred to hit the nail on the head and focus on the key points that would hit the hardest.

What surprised him the most was how Neteshe had gotten his priorities right even though he never told her about it.

That showed just how much she understood him as a person.

At that very moment, Kenneth’s heart wasn’t just filled with joy and glee.

His heart was completely stolen by Neteshe.

“I get the feeling that Neteshe has ended the battle before it even started, and she did it so effortlessly too! That woman didn’t stand a chance! It’s like destroying your opponent’s spirit with just a few words!” Mike whispered.

Kenneth was about to say something in response when Neteshe called out to him from inside, “Come on in!”

Both Mike and Kenneth were frozen in shock after hearing that.

“How did she know that we’re eavesdropping?” Mike asked while staring at Kenneth.

“It’s because you were too loud, silly!” Kenneth replied with a snort.

That's right! Never take the blame for something if you can blame someone else for it!

Kenneth then opened the door and entered the room, leaving Mike speechless as he stood outside.

"Well, well, well. Just blame it all on me, eh?"

Unsure of what to do in such a situation, Mike decided to just carry on eavesdropping from outside the room.

Alexie's gaze was fixated on Kenneth the moment he entered the room. "My superior..."

Kenneth shot her a glance before shifting his gaze toward Neteshe.

"I've told her everything I had to say. I'll leave the rest to you, okay?" Neteshe said as she turned around and got ready to leave.

However, Kenneth grabbed her by the arm before she could even take a single step.

"Where are you going?" he asked.

"I'll wait for you outside," Neteshe replied.

"That won't be necessary. I have no issues with you hearing what I have to say."

"But Ms. Herper does."

Even now, she is still trying to protect Alexie's ego and pride...

Kenneth frowned slightly at the thought of that.

"Don't worry. I will always trust you no matter what happens," Neteshe reassured him.

"This won't take long," Kenneth whispered in her ear after giving it some thought.

Neteshe simply flashed him a smile and walked out of the room without saying another word. Kenneth was grinning from ear to ear after hearing what Notosho said. Unlike most people, she wouldn't resort to harsh words and nasty threats unless the person had it coming. On the contrary, she preferred to hit the nail on the head and focus on the key points that would hit the hardest.

What surprised him the most was how Notosho had gotten his priorities right even though he never told her about it.

That showed just how much she understood him as a person.

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"Well, well, well. Just blame it all on me, eh?"

Unsure of what to do in such a situation, Mike decided to just carry on eavesdropping from outside the room.

Alexio's gaze was fixated on Kenneth the moment he entered the room. "My savior..."

Kenneth shot her a glance before shifting his gaze toward Notosho.

"I've told her everything I had to say. I'll leave the rest to you, okay?" Notosho said as she turned around and got ready to leave.

However, Kenneth grabbed her by the arm before she could even take a single step.

"Where are you going?" he asked.

"I'll wait for you outside," Notosho replied.

"That won't be necessary. I have no issues with you hearing what I have to say."

"But Ms. Horper does."

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"But Ms. Harper does."

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"This won't take long," Kenneth whispered in her ear after giving it some thought.

Natasha simply flashed him a smile and walked out of the room without saying another word.

Mike quickly backed away when he heard her footsteps approaching.

He had his back turned and was pretending to look at his fingernails when Natasha came out from the room.

Natasha walked up to him and asked, "Can I help you?"

Mike acted as though he had just noticed her there. "Oh, Natasha! Didn't see you there!"

"Drop the act, will you?"

"I don't know what you're talking about," Mike insisted.

Natasha nodded. "Fine, you can continue that act for all you want. Ms. Harper is a very sensitive person, so you'd better keep your mouth shut about this."

“You sure are kind-hearted, Natasha!” Mike exclaimed sincerely.

Noticing that Natasha was glaring at him, Mike quickly added, “I mean, you're very nice to all of us!”

Natasha rolled her eyes at him and let out a helpless chuckle.

“Are you sure it's safe to leave Kenneth with her in there? Aren't you worried?” Mike asked.

“I am.”

“Huh?”

“Why don't you go in there and help me keep an eye on him?”

“You've changed, Natasha.”

Natasha narrowed her eyes. “How so?”

Mike was about to say something, but he changed his mind when he saw the look in her eyes. “You've become a lot nicer to us.”

Natasha nodded. “Yeah, I always have been nice to you guys.”

Mike didn't know how to respond to that.

I used to think that Natasha was a sweet and gentle girl, but her behavior has completely changed the way I view her. She was able to remain calm and composed despite how dangerous the situation was last night. Honestly, I can't help but be utterly impressed. Well, I suppose it would take an extraordinary woman like her to win Kenneth's heart over!

Inside the room.

Alexia kept her gaze fixated on Kenneth inside the room.

She had noticed the way Kenneth interacted with Natasha earlier, and she couldn't seem to understand why he liked her that much.

Why does he like her so much that he's willing to risk his life for her? What does he see in her? Is it her good looks?

Kenneth walked up to her and asked, “How are you feeling? Any better?”

Alexia nodded profusely. “Yeah!”



Kenneth had a conflicted look on his handsome face as he said hesitantly, "Thank you for saving her."

"I didn't do it to save her. I only did it because I didn't want you to grieve if something happened to her!" Alexia protested.

Kenneth narrowed his eyes. "Regardless, I would like to thank you anyway."

"Savior..."

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"I am."

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Inside the room.

Alexie kept her gaze fixed on Kenneth inside the room.

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Mike quickly looked away when he heard her footsteps approaching.

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Notosho walked up to him and asked, "Can I help you?"

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Notosho nodded. "Fine, you can continue that oct for all you want. Ms. Horper is a very sensitive person, so you'd better keep your mouth shut about this."

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Noticing that Notosho was glaring at him, Mike quickly added, "I mean, you're very nice to all of us!"

Notosho rolled her eyes at him and let out a helpless chuckle.

"Are you sure it's safe to leave Kenneth with her in there? Aren't you worried?" Mike asked.

"I am."

"Huh?"

"Why don't you go in there and help me keep an eye on him?"

"You've changed, Notosho."

Notosho narrowed her eyes. "How so?"

Mike was about to say something, but he changed his mind when he saw the look in her eyes. "You've become a lot nicer to us."

Notosho nodded. "Yeah, I always have been nice to you guys."

Mike didn't know how to respond to that.

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Inside the room.

Alexio kept her gaze fixated on Kenneth inside the room.

She had noticed the way Kenneth interacted with Notosho earlier, and she couldn't seem to understand why he liked her that much.

Why does he like her so much that he's willing to risk his life for her? What does he see in her? Is it her good looks?

Kenneth walked up to her and asked, "How are you feeling? Any better?"

Alexio nodded profusely. "Yeoh!"

Kenneth had a conflicted look on his handsome face as he said hesitantly, "Thank you for saving her."

"I didn't do it to save her. I only did it because I didn't want you to grieve if something happened to her!" Alexio protested.

Kenneth narrowed his eyes. "Regardless, I would like to thank you anyway."

"Savior..."

Mike quickly backed away when he heard her footsteps approaching.

"You've always claimed that you're grateful to me for saving your life. While I don't think that's the case, you've already returned the favor by saving Natasha, so we're even now. You shouldn't be calling me 'Savior' anymore," Kenneth said.

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"What should I call you, then?" Alexie asked cautiously.

"You can call me 'Mr. Hamilton,'" Kenneth replied after giving it some thought.

The look in Alexie's eyes turned gloomy when she heard that. "That sounds so cold..."

"Maybe you could call me 'Boss' like Luke and the others," Kenneth suggested.

"But I was never your underling..."

"Fine. Forget about changing the way you address me, then. We won't be seeing each other that often in the future anyway."