

Yo Daddy 751

Chapter 751 Very Much Like Those Henpecked Husbands

As soon as the triplets saw the man who entered the room, they went silent.

Kenneth swept a placid gaze over them, quirking a brow. "Why have the lot of you gone quiet? Were you talking about me?"

Natasha did not say anything but signaled the children with her eyes.

Denise was a smart cookie. She spread her arms and threw herself at Kenneth. "We were complimenting you, Daddy!"

"Complimenting me?" Kenneth raised a brow, skeptical about that claim.

When Denise reached him, she took his hand naturally. "Yes, complimenting you."

"On what?" Kenneth asked, looking down at her.

Denise abruptly lifted the man's sleeve. She had wanted to say something else, but her brows knitted together in distress when she caught sight of the bloody bite mark on his arm.

"Daddy..." Her eyes turned red-rimmed as she gazed at him, such anguish flooding her that her voice got stuck in her throat. She could not even utter a single word.

His injury was far worse than that on Natasha's arm.

Kenneth did not bother hiding or covering up the injury. Holding her heartbroken gaze, he asked airily, "What's wrong?"

Denise pouted, heartache etched across her features. "Daddy, I know you've got a great relationship with Nat, but did you have to bite each other in a vow of loyalty? It must have been painful!"

Promptly snapping his eyes up, Kenneth glanced at Natasha, who remained calm and said nothing.

From that look alone, he understood everything right away.

He gazed down at Denise. "Yeah, it was rather painful. So, don't go around doing the same with others when you grow up in the future, Denise."

"I'd never do this!" Denise said without hesitance. Hah! I'd never do such a painful thing!

Kenneth chuckled.

"Say, Nat is beautiful, and her arms were flawless. She could've become a celebrity. Now, there's a scar after the bite. How is she going to be a superstar in the future?" Denise griped.

Kenneth frowned. "A superstar? Nat?"

"Yeah!"

become a celebrity to make a living. What would be Nat's goal?

her temper, she wouldn't even have any regard for the financial backer behind the scenes, much less the

a moment. "Nat isn't all

I think you're wearing rose-colored glasses when it comes to

demanding while scowling at Kenneth,

That word is a pretty apt description for

That struck Natasha speechless.

the

their laughter, Natasha directed her gaze at them. "Why, do you all feel the

and said ingratiatingly, "No, of course not!

bobbed her head

in, "Yeah, you're the

this answer is

gaze fell

Natasha's leg. His face was

her eyes. "Your answer seems

was little emotion in his ebony eyes, but they were beyond solemn. "I'm merely speaking the

corners of Natasha's mouth

understand me best. They always know what I want

you hear that, Mr. Hamilton? Those are the correct answers. I

finished speaking earlier. I was going to say that no matter what others think of you, you're always the

deliberately verbalizing such flattery, Natasha still felt good

more, and she nodded in satisfaction. "Now that's more

Daddy's words a

Arching a brow, Natasha swung her gaze

was a lie." Kenneth instantly

strong survival instincts, Denise burst into laughter. "Where's

alive is far more important than that right now," Kenneth

very much like those henpecked husbands on

"Really?"

response, Denise bobbed her

in his hand had mostly gone cold. "Did you hear that, brows furrowed, Natasha eyed the food he carried up. "Didn't I just

Chapter 752 I Will Always Be Here

The triplets stayed in Natasha's room for the most of the day.

Conversation and laughter filled the room, making the atmosphere lively beyond words.

It was not until Kenneth kicked them out by saying that Natasha needed rest did they leave reluctantly.

In the corridor, Denise and Benjamin chattered about something or other.

Conversely, Anthony walked ahead of them with his head hung low and eyes focused on the ground. His brows were creased deeply. On the whole, he looked as though something was weighing on him.

All of a sudden, Denise called out to him, "What's wrong with you today, Tony?"

Anthony did not turn back but continued trudging forward with his head lowered and his mind a jumbled mess.

"Tony?" Denise repeated, jolting him out of his thoughts at long last.

Slightly startled, Anthony glanced over his shoulder with a blank expression on his face. "You called me?"

Frowning, Denise hurried up to him. "I already called you several times, Tony. What's wrong with you today?"

Anthony shook his head. "Nothing. I was merely thinking about something earlier."

By then, Benjamin likewise had walked over and asked, "You've been looking moody today. What's wrong? Is something troubling you?"

Anthony merely shook his head once more. "No."

Denise heaved a sigh of exasperation. "Putting aside the issue of whether there's a telepathic connection between us, Tony, thanks to the fact that we grew up together, we understand each other exceedingly well. Do you think we'll believe that?"

It went without saying that Anthony knew they would never believe him.

But at the thought that Natasha had endured such agonizing pain staunchly for no other reason than to keep them in the dark, he could not bring himself to tell them the truth after learning about it.

When it comes to such a matter, one will only suffer to know the truth.

Following that thought, he forced a smile. "Truly, I was thinking about something."

"What is it?" Benjamin asked, studying his brother with his ebony eyes. I'm no fool.

Narrowing his eyes, Anthony stared at him. "Do you still remember the plan I told you about back then?"

Benjamin gave a brief nod. "Yeah, I do."

"I don't want to wait anymore. I want to start executing it now," Anthony said.

sudden?" A frown marred Benjamin's

a matter of time,

his gaze remained trained on his brother worriedly. "While that's true... I still want

looked him straight in the eyes. "Benjamin, we must grow stronger. It's only then that we'll be able to protect Net and everyone else we went to

because of the incident

"You can say that."

pondering for a while, Benjamin said, "Okay, got it. What

we went a strong

often the most difficult to find." As Benjamin spoke, something abruptly occurred to him. "Oh yes, didn't you create a group to go

"The most capable person in there is only above average, whereas the ones I went are the cream of the crop, the

that case, it would be far more difficult. After all, there are few outstanding individuals in this

then, I stand by my decision! Our team can be small,

we were that it was an incredibly difficult undertaking. With

they were talking up a storm, Denise went over. "Hey, what are you two talking about? Why don't

you've decided not to get involved in

I may not be

"Denise!"

we made a promise to be together forever. If you don't tell me anything now, there'll undoubtedly be increasingly fewer common topics between us. Even if I'm not by your side in the future, I'll still be able to understand and contribute to the conversation when you speak of your matters. Then, we'll still have something common

common topics between us, you'll always be our sister, the person

"Ben..."

I know what you're thinking. We'll tell you

"Hurry up, then!"

her about the

“Wouldn't Kyle be med if you

It's only then that we'll be able to

of the

“You can say that.”

said, “Okay, got it. What do you want

first. If we want a strong team, manpower

to him. “Oh yes, didn't you create a group to go up against

most capable person in there is only above average, whereas the ones I want are the cream of the crop,

more difficult. After all, there are few outstanding

even then, I stand by my decision! Our team can be small, but the members must be strong

time, he was

talking up a storm, Denise went over. “Hey, what are you two talking about?

to get involved in this industry, Denise, it's best if you don't

I may not be involved, but I need

“Denise!”

Chapter 753 Let Us Have A Drink

Thalia sat on the bed, propping her chin with both hands. She stared at the drug on the bedside table, her eyes filled with struggle and hesitation.

Should I take it or not? Should I use it or not?

She reached out to grab the drug but quickly retracted her hand and smacked herself.

What the hell are you thinking, Thalia? Have you gone crazy thinking about a man?

Although there was a voice in her head warning her that it was a bad idea, there was also a little voice shouting, “Since you like him and he likes you, why not? He won't take the first step, so you have to take the initiative. Maybe if you take this step, he won't be so shy anymore!”

Obviously, she was more convinced by the latter argument.

A smile appeared on her face.

Just as she was about to grab the drug on the table, the door suddenly opened.

Thalia quickly hid the drug behind her back.

Spencer walked in and looked at her, furrowing his eyebrows. “What's wrong?”

The woman immediately shook her head. “Nothing.”

His frigid eyes skimmed over her, and he didn't give it any thought. He instead approached her and handed her a bowl. "Eat this."

What Thalia was eating, in her opinion, was not something that could replenish her blood but Spencer's care.

Just as she was about to reach out and take it, she suddenly remembered something and looked at him. "My hand hurts..."

"Your hand hurts? Why?" Spencer asked.

"I accidentally injured it today," she replied.

His dark eyes scanned her as he reached out for her hand. "Let me see."

After a moment of hesitation, Thalia extended her hand.

"Where's the injury?"

"Here." The woman casually pointed at a spot.

Once Spencer rubbed the spot where she pointed, Thalia immediately frowned in pain and complained, "It hurts."

her with

you feed me?"

not expose her. Instead,

bed and looked at

walked over and sat opposite her, feeding

obedient child, she never took her

fear of seeing her overly eager glance. In truth, he was fully aware

broke the silence.

"Yeeh?"

to feed me like this. Do you remember?" Thelie's sudden questioning

the first person to treat me so

With an astonished expression on his face, he stared at her and asked,

care of

frowned and looked at

due to guilt. Thelie had also never brought the matter up. This was the first

hesitation, the man said, "Were

It's all in the past. I don't want to talk about

were a dreadful experience, not something

she would never

with a complicated expression. But

for? Even if they did not treat Thalia as well as her current parents, having enough to eat was considered good in that chaotic era. Is it really possible for someone not to hate the person

forget how you shone like a beam of light into my life."

pulled Spencer back

her, he could see

aside. "I suddenly remembered that I have something

Thalia broke the

"Yeah?"

were young, you used to feed me like this. Do you remember?" Thalia's sudden questioning caught Spencer off guard, and his hand paused

again. "You were the first person to treat me so well. No one has ever been as gentle and

With an astonished expression on his face, he stared at her and asked, "How is that possible? What about your...

"My mother died early, and when she was alive, she wasn't able to take care of me. As for my father" — she closed her eyes — "I'm

looked

Thalia had also never brought the matter up. This was the first time she

a moment of hesitation, the man

I don't want to talk about it

were a dreadful experience, not something pleasant to

thing she would never be able

at her with a complicated expression. But after a while, he restrained

Chapter 754 Drunk

Thalia grabbed two wine glasses and a bottle of red wine with her fair, slender hands before approaching him barefoot. Under the light, she exuded an indescribable charm.

In the past, Spencer had always avoided her instead of properly admiring her like he was at that moment. My girl has matured without me noticing it.

The look in his eyes softened as she sat before him and poured the wine into the glasses.

"I recall you don't enjoy bitter flavor like this in the past."

"Yeah!" Thalia nodded. "I don't know when I started liking it, but I think it happened recently. When I get bored, I'll drink a little while chatting with Ms. Watson. After a while, I guess I got used to it." She stared at him mysteriously. "You know, there's a lot of precious, high-quality wine hidden in this place. Since I'm already in the enemy camp, I may as well drink all their best stuff so they won't have any left!"

Spencer couldn't help but grin when he heard that. After twirling the wine glass for a moment, he took a sip.

At that moment, he seemed like a gentleman from upper-class society. He appeared incredibly sexy when his Adam's apple bobbed.

Sometimes, I can't help but wonder if he's the long-lost prince of a noble family. He doesn't look like a doctor at all.

Thalia gently closed her eyes and emptied her glass.

Spencer frowned. "You shouldn't drink too much if you don't drink often. You'll get drunk."

"I may not drink often, but that doesn't mean I get drunk easily." Thalia poured herself another glass. "Since you're here to drink with me right now, it's only natural that I'll drink until I have my fill."

Seeing how happy she was, Spencer smiled. "If you want to drink, I can drink with you anytime."

"Really?"

Spencer nodded.

"I should drink more, then." Beaming, she downed another glass of wine.

He didn't stop her because she looked so happy. If she gets drunk, at least I'll still be here to take care of her.

kept drinking gracefully,

glance at her, recalling what she was like when they first met. Back then, she was already beautiful, but she was much more

influence of alcohol that Spencer was bolder than usual. He gazed at her as the light above her landed on

him and noticed him staring at her. "What's the

Spencer shook his

her eyebrow, she was about to say something when Spencer suddenly stood up.

Then he left.

sight, she pulled out the thing Natasha had

Thalia dumped it into his glass. I was just wondering when I'll have the chance to put little more wine into the glass to prevent of the bathroom. She sat straight and Spencer, many times, her heart raced when he sat Spencer suddenly looked at his you drink too much? Your face is "I don't think so. I'm still without giving it much as naturally as possible, he still noticed something he didn't ask about it. Just as he lifted his glass, and the wine was right next to incredibly anxious and Spencer glanced at her. as though she he took a sip of the her at ease. She lifted her glass and drank even more stared at his contemplative expression and said, "We've never had a drink like this in the Spencer at him. Why is there no reaction from him? Is it because the pill is slow-acting? It could be since it's not some

Chapter 755 What Does It Feel Like

The following day, Thalia woke up groggily.

After a peaceful and restful night of sleep, she slowly woke up and stretched her body. As she was about to get out of bed, a thought suddenly occurred to her.

Wait a minute. Last night, didn't I...

At once, she threw the covers away and realized her clothes had been changed.

Suddenly, a vivid recollection of the moment when Spencer inched nearer to kiss her popped up in her mind, causing her lips to curl upward in a smile. Despite the joy that this memory brought her, she felt a

twinge of confusion, as she couldn't recall what happened after that. Everything after the kiss seemed to be a blur.

Did we do it last night?

She glanced around the room, but Spencer was nowhere to be seen.

Thalia's brows furrowed as a determined look flashed across her face. I think I succeeded. Otherwise, who else could've changed my clothes? Besides, he did kiss me last night. Oh, he was so hot.

However, there was a niggling feeling in her heart. If we did it, then why am I not experiencing the same sensations that have been described by everyone else? I am feeling a deep sense of comfort and a weightless, airy sensation. Is this the type of feeling that is commonly associated with having sex? There's nothing different.

Suddenly, she had another bold thought. Could that scene from last night be part of a dream that I had conjured up as I slept?

Thalia jumped off the bed, eager to uncover the truth. She glanced over at the bedside table and saw the red wine there. Instantly, her worries dissipated, and she was able to relax.

It wasn't a dream. It was real.

Thalia's lips quirked up.

That was enough to dispel her doubts. She perked up and decided to look for Spencer.

How could he leave without waiting for me?

After taking a brief moment to freshen up, Thalia made her way to the laboratory. When she arrived, the room was empty. She reached into her pocket for her phone and called Spencer, but she soon heard the sound of his phone ringing from the table in the laboratory.

Thalia knitted her brows. Where did he go?

She stood in the corridor for a while until she heard noises downstairs. Pocketing her phone, she went downstairs.

Everyone was in the dining room, including Spencer, Kenneth, Natasha, and the three children.

Anthony

instinctively before she nodded.

Spencer didn't look up and continued munching on his

What is he doing? Is he

and Thalia. She smiled and said, "Come and have breakfast together. It's not often that we can all be in the same place

over to them. There was an empty seat beside Spencer, so

you rest

sidelong

look at her. "Thalia, why do you look

everyone turned to look

Thalia immediately

put my finger

straight and replied, "No, of course not. I was just a bit disoriented after just waking up a few moments ago." She reached for something nearby and hastily

a bowl. "Here, have

was taken aback by his

her some food. She knew his character was different from others, so it would seem unreasonable for her to expect him to change after they

She bobbed her head and took

a regal demeanor, his

she regarded them silently. She couldn't

say a word, but he heaped lots of

the pile of food on her plate, she frowned and turned to

said. "You're too skinny. You need to put on

recently?" Natasha asked. She was taken aback when she put on her clothes this morning and found that they were now too

his head firmly.

are too tight

we'll go buy some

was speechless, as that wasn't what she

caused a stir of envy in Thalia's

happens after two people in love had sex. They should give

landed on Spencer, who was sitting beside her. He suddenly got

He then left.

Thalia was utterly confounded.

That's it?

had to tamp down her frustration, as there were still other

Chapter 756 Is He Impotent

Natasha coughed as she glanced at the woman sitting across from her.

Realizing that her question seemed strange, Thalia quickly explained, "I'm not asking about your sex life. I'm just curious and want to make a comparison."

Natasha fixed her gaze on Thalia. "A comparison of what?"

Thalia narrowed her eyes slightly but didn't know how to explain herself.

"You want to compare our situation to yours and Spencer's?"

Thalia hesitated but eventually nodded.

"Yesterday, you guys..." Natasha trailed off in surprise.

Thalia continued nodding and revealed gloomily, "Yeah, I slept with him."

Natasha was rendered speechless, but that didn't stop her from feeling amused.

"Are you sure?"

Thalia inclined her head. "Yes, I'm sure. I used the drug you gave me."

Natasha frowned and was about to say something when Thalia continued, "Besides, he kissed me last night."

A rosy hue gradually spread across Thalia's face, leaving Natasha with no doubt that what she had heard was true.

"What do you want to compare?"

"I want to know how Kenneth treated you after you had sex. Did he act differently?" Thalia asked.

Natasha shook her head. "No. He's still the same."

"Really? But why do I feel that he's treating you better now?"

"A little, I guess."

Thalia scrunched up her brows. "You said no, right?"

"I'm oblivious to any changes, but if you say so, then there must be a difference!"

"What? Are you showing off now?"

I need

over her question and hung her head

not, it doesn't change a thing. What exactly were you hoping to achieve by sleeping with him? If your hope is

deepened. "Is

Natasha bobbed her head.

seduce

After all, Thalia looked vastly

two sides to her. She'll only show her foolish side when it concerns

for

didn't get anything in return,"

her gloomy expression, she looked really adorable. Natasha took a few seconds to collect her thoughts before she slowly moved closer to Thalia. "You enjoyed it,

lifted her head slowly and gazed at her in

taken advantage of another person or has been taken advantage of. If you are able to view yourself as an

"But I

Natasha was surprised. "What?"

experience was unlike anything I've read in books

keep her calm composure anymore.

enjoyed it, I wouldn't be so

be that Spencer..." Natasha glanced at her. "I don't think so. Spencer is tall and strong.

Thalia

that..."

"What?"

he keeps rejecting you?" Natasha made a

was initially confused, but she quickly realized what Natasha was getting at. "Are

but they both

"S-Seriously?"

for why he persisted in avoiding you,"

more Thalia contemplated the situation, the more she was certain that the explanation was

help but recall how Spencer had avoided her when

why he avoided

sure how

comforted her, "Don't be sad. This is just our

Thalia interjected.

Huh?

know what else to

means that I'll have to live a sexless life. I love him for who he is, and sex isn't

say something when Thalia suddenly rose to her feet. "I'm going to

"Thalia!" Natasha stopped her.

Chapter 757 Never Question His Abilities

Spencer was inside the laboratory studying pharmaceutical ingredients when the door suddenly opened, and Thalia came walking in. He looked up and furrowed his brows slightly upon seeing her. "Done eating so soon?"

She remained silent as she walked over and fixed her eyes on him. Seeing the mixture of heartache, sympathy, and determination in her gaze, he felt somewhat puzzled.

"What's wrong?" he asked.

Thalia pressed her lips together. Suddenly, she stretched her arms and gently wrapped them around his waist. "No matter what you're like, I just wanted to tell you that I like you for you. It has nothing to do with... anything else."

Spencer continued frowning at her sudden confession of her feelings.

"It's all right. Really," she murmured with her cheek resting against his chest.

He pulled her arms around his waist and pushed her away from him slightly. Lowering his gaze, he looked at her and asked, "What are you trying to say?"

She could almost hear Natasha's reminder playing in her head. Men have a big ego in this aspect. There's no changing the truth, yet he still asks me such a question. That only shows how much he refuses to accept it as the truth.

As that thought crossed her mind, Thalia knew she could not hurt his ego. She immediately beamed at him and answered, "It's nothing. I just felt like telling you that. I was very happy last night. Truly."

"Really?"

She nodded vigorously. "Yes!"

He could not help recalling the memories of the previous night. She's usually already breathtakingly gorgeous. However, she had a hint of languor in her eyes after having some wine, and her red lips looked utterly captivating under the dim light.

At that thought, he also gave a smile. "That's good. As long as you're happy."

Gazing at him, she suddenly said shyly, "Y-You're actually pretty good."

He narrowed his eyes in confusion. "Huh?"

"You know I've never cared about anything else. I only care about you. So, no matter the reason, don't leave me

as he studied her, seemingly coming to a realization. After

"Really?" Thalia asked.

nod. I've made up my mind. Even if we can't be together in every sense of the word, I'll remain by Thalia's side and watch over her. I'll do that

finally felt at ease when she saw his resolute gaze. "You'd better keep your anything

thought about how he had initiated a kiss the

a while. He had been refraining from touching her. In the

the bedroom. He whispered in her ear, "What do

It had been enough to make one feel utterly

there any issues with my abilities?"

into her mind, and she quickly shook

did you mean by

off. I

her silence as confirmation of her doubts about him. He suddenly moved closer to her ear and said in a low voice, "I thought your body wouldn't be able to take it, so I didn't want to push you too far. But now that I

puzzled. Where's he going with

had she said that than he suddenly lifted her with one

What's going on?

behind in one quick motion and gently bit her earlobe. "I won't listen even a minute! Hold

she said, and

an hour later, the room finally

she lay on the bed. She could not move

satisfied smile on his lips. Seeing that she did not say anything,

around. Glaring at

her remark. On the contrary, he broke into a wide
as he said, he didn't hear a word no matter what I said. And

Chapter 758 Continue Tonight

Natasha had intended to wash up, but when she tried to stand up, she found that her legs had already turned to jelly, making it impossible for her to do so.

She finally understood what Kenneth meant that day when he stated he would make her unable to get out of bed.

I can't believe something like this can exist outside of bragging.

The bathroom door opened as she was making that internal remark, and Kenneth came out with a white towel around his waist. He was bare-chested, and his eight-pack abs appeared even more sexy and enticing when paired with his lightly tanned complexion.

He was the type of man that appeared slender when clothed yet muscular when undressed. His arm lines resembled those of someone who exercised year-round despite spending a lot of time sitting in the office.

At present, he was towel-drying his damp hair, and he appeared to be brimming with energy.

Natasha knitted her brows when she saw how energetic he seemed.

Are men and women so different? How can he be so energized while I'm too weak to even get out of bed right now?

As if he could hear her internal groan, Kenneth remarked, "Judging by your gaze, you seem to have something to say, Nat."

"A-Are you all right?" Natasha stared at him as she spoke.

After hearing that, he inquired, "What's there not to be?"

"Aren't you... tired?" she asked.

"Why should I be?"

Why?

Natasha blinked. "What do you think?"

He was the one who moved the most just now, yet he's still asking me why?

Kenneth walked up to her while fixating his scorching gaze on her. "That was nothing, Nat. I'd already controlled myself a lot in consideration of your body."

She stared at him in disbelief. "Are you for real?"

When he saw her helpless look, he could not help but chuckle. "It's true that I haven't held back after being sexually abstinent for so long, Nat. But how can I feel exhausted if I'm engulfed in addiction?"

In response, Natasha merely lifted her gaze and scrutinized him wordlessly.

He reached out and stroked her hair. "This is just the beginning, Nat. You have to get used to it."

She instantly raised her head to stare at him in utter confusion.

However, Kenneth got up and put on a serious look as he continued towel-drying his hair. "Nat, I'm going to the base soon, and I may come back later," he informed.

She nodded. "Okay."

He turned to look at her. "Don't worry. I'm not heading there to see Alexia but because I have something to do."

Natasha could not hold back her laugh when she heard his explanation. "It's not like I care!"

"Is that so?"

She merely arched an eyebrow at him.

Kenneth nodded. "Fine. I've made a fool out of myself, but Nat, try to rest well during the day."

"Why?"

"We'll continue when I come back tonight."

His words rendered Natasha speechless.

This man must be a beast in his previous life!

Kenneth got ready briefly and changed into a dark-colored outfit, which made him look smart. Every gesture he made was dignified and elegant, much like an intimidating king.

When he was done, he went to Natasha and kissed her on the forehead. "Rest well and wait for me to come back."

With that, he went out smiling as she shot daggers at him.

Natasha had given up on washing up and was planning on just lying down when her phone suddenly rang.

She picked up her phone and found that Spencer had sent her a text: Let's meet up. I have something to say.

Natasha frowned. The messages between her and Spencer had always been like that—straightforward.

She had to get up at that point regardless of whether it had to do with the antidote matter or something else.

She replied to him: Give me half an hour. I'll meet you at the lab.

Spencer: Let's just meet downstairs. I'm outside getting some fresh air.

Natasha: Okay.

After sending the text, she threw the phone aside and took a deep breath before enduring the agony and heading to the bathroom to wash up briefly.

Half an hour later, Natasha stood in front of the mirror, clad in a long dress.

She felt much better after freshening up, but she still lacked Kenneth's level of vigor.

After taking a deep breath, she turned and left the room.

Natasha found Spencer pacing back and forth outside when she went out of the house.

She looked around but found no one else there apart from him.

Then, she walked over and intentionally cleared her throat. "What's the matter? What is it that you must say here?"

Spencer turned when he heard her voice and gave her a quick once-over. "I'm just here to get some fresh air."

Natasha scanned the surroundings before asking with an arched brow, "Where's Thalia?"

"She should be resting in the room," was his reply.

"Whatever you wish to tell me has something to do with her, right?" she asked.

Without saying anything, Spencer took out a small bottle from behind him.

Natasha immediately understood something when she saw it.

"It was you who gave it to her, right?" Spencer inquired.

Chapter 759 Girls Get Girls

Spencer narrowed his eyes at Natasha. "Does everyone think so? Who else's thinking the same?"

"Uh, that's not the point," Natasha said.

She was asking about the truth.

"That is the point," Spencer enunciated every word.

Natasha understood what he was trying to say. After a moment of thought, she cut to the chase.

"Thalia."

Spencer didn't know what to say.

Then, he recalled the bizarre words that Thalia had said to him. Everything instantly became crystal clear to him.

"I knew it." Spencer snickered.

"Know what?" Natasha raised a brow.

Spencer shot her a look and said nothing. His beautiful eyes glinted as if in contemplation of something.

Natasha narrowed her eyes as Spencer kept mum. Then, she edged closer and asked, "Could it be that nothing happened between you two?"

Spencer met her gaze and asked, "What do you think?"

"How would I know?" Natasha retorted. She arched a brow in mockery.

Spencer shot her a disdainful look and didn't explain further. A man's prowess needed no explanation. It was absolutely unnecessary.

Still, he said nothing. Natasha edged closer and asked again, "So... nothing happened?"

Spencer looked at her being all busybody. "Natasha, is this a show to you?"

"Yes!" Natasha replied without a hint of hesitation.

She was, in fact, treating it like a good show.

Spencer narrowed his pretty eyes again and said, "It's not important whether we've done it or not. You, on the other hand, should mind your body and refrain from overindulging in your desire!"

Natasha was stumped.

However, she was not abashed. After all, she had known Spencer for a long time, and he was also a doctor. Hence, she had stopped seeing him as a man long ago.

"H-How did you know?" Natasha asked.

"I can tell just by looking at it," he merely replied.

"So you have X-ray vision now?" Natasha didn't believe that he was that capable.

Spencer rolled his eyes at her. "Don't wear clothes with a low collar next time."

Natasha immediately took out her phone and opened the camera to check her reflection. Then, she noticed the marks on her neck.

Oh...

She turned off the camera and looked at the man before her. "This is an allergy. It's not what you think."

Spencer sniggered.

"What are you laughing at?" Natasha asked.

"In front of a doctor? Really?" Spencer quipped.

Uh. That was really silly of me. Being in love has rendered me senseless.

Natasha started to doubt herself.

Spencer said nothing else and got up to leave.

Natasha hurriedly said, "Did you call me here just to say this?"

Spencer turned around and stated, "Don't teach her these things. She might look mature, but she's innocent as a child inside. I don't want to ruin her life."

Even though he was looking out for Thalia, Natasha didn't fancy his condescending tone.

"Thalia is not a child anymore," she said.

Spencer turned around once again.

"Spencer, I don't know why you keep rejecting her, but I can tell with absolute certainty that is just what you think. If there's an obstacle that you think is difficult to overcome, I hope that you can talk it out with her. Thalia may be younger than you, but she's not a child. So, don't treat her like one. It's not fair to her," Natasha added.

Spencer turned around. Just when he wanted to say something, Natasha interjected, "All right. That's all I want to say. As for what you're going to do or how you're going about it, I will not meddle."

Then, she got up to leave.

However, after a few steps, she stopped and turned around to say, "Oh, right. Thalia is one of the most serious girls I've met when it comes to relationships. She thought you couldn't do it last night and told me that she'll accept you for what you are, all because she likes you."

Spencer widened his eyes in surprise at her.

"She deserves better, so please don't keep her on the hook. If you think there's no future together, do make it clear to her. Don't let her plunge further into the relationship and leave after that. It's really cruel," Natasha said seriously.

Even though Spencer was her best friend, Natasha thought she would empathize with girls better.

Women were never afraid of any difficulties that might arise in a relationship. Instead, they were terrified of being defeated by their own blind infatuation even before it all started.

She didn't wait for Spencer to reply before leaving.

Natasha was never one to meddle in others' business, and she never liked commenting on others' relationship matters. This time, however, it was different. Thalia had become someone important to her. Even if she knew that Spencer had his reasons, she still couldn't refrain from speaking her mind.

I know Spencer very well, don't I?

Despite that, Natasha left, leaving Spencer all alone.

After she was some distance away, Natasha turned around and noticed that Spencer was still right there.

Let's hope he can think it through.

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After thinking for a long time, Natasha said, "Thalia, I think you shouldn't jump to conclusions regarding some matters."

Thalia looked at the nearby Spencer with gleaming eyes. She replied half-heartedly after hearing Natasha's words, "What matters?"

"It's..." Natasha pondered on how she should remind Thalia.

Then, she recalled Kenneth's "beastlike" reaction to prove himself after she casually asked him a question.

Spencer is also a regular guy, so how could he bear to let his lover misunderstand him in this manner?

At that thought, Natasha finally let go of the concerns troubling her mind. Forget it. I'll let Thalia continue to misunderstand Spencer. Let's hope Spencer also loses control of himself and proves his innocence.

She curled her lips with that thought in her mind. "It's nothing. I just want to tell you that you know him better than me. You should be familiar with his character. He'll never admit liking you unless the situation is desperate. Perhaps his difficulty is also not easily communicable, so you must be mentally prepared."

At that point, Thalia suddenly jerked her head around and gazed at Natasha with a captivating smile. "I've already braced myself to engage in a long-term battle. Besides, he promised never to push me away again, no matter what. Therefore, I'm not worried anymore, regardless of the reason. Nothing is more important than him staying by my side."

Natasha arched her brows lazily. "He made that promise?"

"Yes." Thalia nodded cheerfully.

"Spencer is a man of his word. It seems like you're not far away from winning his affection."

Natasha's words significantly boosted Thalia's confidence. "You think so too?"

"Yes." Natasha bobbed her head.

"I think so, too," Thalia chirped. It was apparent she was genuinely feeling happy.

Looking at her, Natasha flashed a faint smile as well. "All right, then. I won't be interrupting you from

gazing at him anymore. I'm going back to get some rest."

Sensing Natasha was about to leave, Thalia immediately chased after Natasha and grabbed her arms again. "I actually have some things to talk to you about."

Seemingly gotten used to Thalia wrapping her arms around hers, Natasha gazed at Thalia. "What's the matter?"

"Let's go in there and order some drinks while we chat. What do you think?" Thalia asked.

"Aren't you going to talk to Spencer?" Natasha inquired.

"Dealing with him requires a lot of patience and time, much like running a marathon instead of a sprint. Therefore, there's no hurry to do that. I can take it slow. For now, your matter takes priority," Thalia said.

Hearing that, Natasha knitted her brows. "What about my matter?"

"Let's go in and talk." Thalia linked her arms around Natasha's while leading the latter inward.

A hint of peculiarity flashed across Natasha's eyes as she gazed down at their intertwined arms.

She had never anticipated she would one day engage in such an intimate interaction with Thalia.

Nevertheless, she wasn't repulsed by the change in their relationship's paradigm.

Looking at Thalia, Natasha slightly curled her lips.

Meanwhile, downstairs, Thalia looked at Natasha. "Do you want wine or coffee? Let's have a drink, shall we?"

"I'll opt for coffee," Natasha replied.

Thalia said to the housekeeper, "Two glasses of coffee."

The housekeeper nodded before taking her leave.

Thalia remarked, "I thought you would want to drink some alcohol."

"Someone warned me not to lead you astray."

A strange look flitted across Thalia's eyes. "Are you talking about Spencer?"

Natasha slightly arched her brows, keeping quiet without refuting Thalia's guess.

"Did he really say that?" Thalia appeared to be delighted.

"Yes!" Natasha nodded.

Thalia's grin widened. "I didn't expect him to care so much about me!"

"You should already anticipate that."

"He did treat me very well before his unannounced departure..." Thalia pondered briefly before continuing, "Never mind. These are all water under the bridge now. The past no longer matters. What's important is the future!"

Natasha nodded in agreement.

Thalia was about to say something when the housekeeper walked over with their coffee.

Thalia thanked the housekeeper after the latter served their coffee. She waited until the housekeeper left before leaning forward and uttering in an undertone, "I heard you have a love rival now?"

"A love rival?" Natasha froze. "Who's that?"

Thalia furrowed her brows. "What's with that question? Shouldn't you know better who I'm talking about? I heard about how young that girl is. She just came of age?"

Natasha chuckled. "Are you referring to Alexia?"

"The girl's name is Alexia?" Thalia asked.

"There is indeed someone like that."

"I heard she's a member of DX Group?"

Natasha lifted her glass of coffee and took a sip. "Yes. That's right."

"Did Kenneth go to DX Group by himself today?"

Natasha arched her brows lazily. "Yes."

"Aren't you worried?" Thalia was anxious, taking in Natasha's calm demeanor.