

Yo Daddy 781

You're Out Daddy

Chapter 781 Pay The Price

His dark eyes stared at her constantly. "Nat, all I know is that being alive is more important than anything in this world."

Sensing what he was about to say next, Natasha asked with a smile, "I'm alive now, right?"

"You know what I'm talking about."

Natasha nestled on his shoulder and behaved adorably. "I know, but the outcome will be the same no matter who consumes the antidote. We'll still have to do our best to find another one. Are you going to leave Thalia be if I ate it?"

"Thalia has Spencer and Darknetz to take care of her," answered Kenneth with a low voice.

Natasha chuckled. "Is that so? If that's the case, there was no need for you and Dave to save her and Spencer when they were ambushed."

"That's an entirely different matter. Besides, our original plan was to save only Spencer."

"That's enough, Kenneth. Stop being stubborn. I know that although Darknetz and DX hold a deep grudge against each other, you'll never sit idly by and do nothing. I know you as well as you know me." She tilted her head with her arms around his neck.

Kenneth simply gazed at her quietly.

"All right. Just let this matter go, okay? It took a great deal of determination for me to make this decision. The more you talk about it, the more conflicted I'll feel," said Natasha.

Kenneth could not possibly say anything else since she had already put it that way. He could only caress her messy hair affectionately and nod. "Okay."

Natasha rested her head on his shoulder with a smile.

Meanwhile, Kenneth seemed to be thinking about something serious as inexplicable emotions swirled in his dark ebony eyes.

"Oh, that reminds me. I forgot to tell you something," Natasha said all of a sudden as she rested her chin on his shoulder.

Kenneth threw her a sidelong glance and queried with a deep voice, "What is it?"

"Anthony said he's going somewhere not far away. Thalia might go with him," Natasha casually mentioned.

Kenneth frowned slightly when he heard that. "What for?"

"He said he's going to find someone. I didn't ask him about the details," answered Natasha, glossing over the matter ambiguously.

"Did you allow him to go?"

Natasha nodded casually. "Yep."

"So you're just informing me?" Kenneth asked, scrutinizing her.

Propping her chin on his shoulder, she gazed at him with widened eyes. "Do you have a different opinion?"

Sighing, Kenneth said, "I wouldn't dare to. I'm already grateful enough that they acknowledge me as their father."

His self-deprecating words elicited a smile from Natasha. "What's wrong? Do you not agree?"

"Not really. I'm just worried," Kenneth replied plainly.

"That's why I'm telling you this. Even though Thalia's going with him, I think it's better if you can get someone to keep them safe," explained Natasha.

Kenneth thought about it and bobbed his head. "Okay."

Natasha continued hugging the man while gazing at him. "Those three kiddos really respect and fear you. Anthony specifically asked me about your opinion after getting my approval."

Hearing that, Kenneth raised his brow. "Are you sure?"

"Of course. If he doesn't care what you think, why would he make me the messenger, then?" Natasha threw the question back at him.

Kenneth scoffed, "They're not asking you to be a messenger. They obviously want you to be the commander and order me around."

"Hmm... Why do I sense jealousy in your words?" Natasha raised an eyebrow.

"I am feeling jealous," Kenneth said honestly.

Natasha chuckled at his expression. "Will you obey my commands, then?"

"Of course. I wouldn't dare to disobey."

Natasha laughed. "That shows they're smart. They found the right person to be the commander."

Kenneth curled his lips into a smile. After pondering for a moment, he gazed at her and asked, "Have you ever thought about what will happen next for Anthony?"

Intrigued, Natasha asked, "Are you talking about Anthony and Darknetz?"

Kenneth nodded. "Yep. Things will get tricky if Darknetz learns about his relationship with me."

Natasha's gaze turned grim as she looked into his eyes, nodding. "I have."

Chapter 782 Show Her The Consequences

When Kenneth heard that, he said slowly and calmly, "I'm afraid you'll have to take a step back in this matter."

"Huh?"

"Why do you need to step in when I'm around?" he asked.

Natasha tightened her arms around his neck, saying, "True. I'll leave that to you, then. I guess I'll be your assistant."

They exchanged glances and smiled.

"All right. It's getting late. You should get some rest," Kenneth advised.

"What about you?"

As soon as she finished her sentence, Kenneth narrowed his eyes and scanned her features with a playful look in his ebony eyes. "What's wrong? Can't bear to see me go?"

Natasha did not look away to avoid his mischievous gaze. She simply nodded, saying, "Yep. So, if you're free..."

"What if I'm free?" asked Kenneth, his deep voice raised to a higher pitch and laced with seduction.

"Do you want to do something exciting together?" There was a certain charm and sexiness to Natasha's captivating voice.

Kenneth gazed at her with his eyes narrowed, an inexplicable thirst bubbling in his heart.

Natasha's slender fingers slowly traced his shoulder to his Adam's apple. "So, are you free tonight, Mr. Hamilton?"

A deep chuckle sounded as a look of excitement spread all over his handsome face. Lifting her chin with his finger, he asked, "Nat, do you know the consequences for saying something like that?"

"I'd like you to show me what are the consequences in person... Mmh..."

Before she could finish, Kenneth propped her chin up and kissed her passionately.

The next day, Natasha's stomach growled early in the morning.

Waking up due to hunger was a first for her.

opened her eyes and glanced over

to get up but was too tired to move. Last night, Kenneth had indeed shown her

intimate session last night was so intense that she was famished in the morning due to expending too much

there was truly a difference between men and women. She was exhausted and starving from last night's events, yet Kenneth was already gone early in the

Natasha still struggled to get

quickly freshened up

extremely quiet that

surprise was the fact that Thalia

on the couch with her arms crossed over her chest as if

lifted her gaze and stared

"Why are you exuding such an aggressive aura early in the morning?" As Natasha spoke, she walked over and sat

Thalia only stared at Natasha

hungry that she began devouring her breakfast as soon as it was served by the

her stomach and

lied!" Thalia

did I lie about?" asked Natasha while

the whole night, not getting any sleep.

up to meet Thalia's gaze. Thalia was clearly interrogating her, yet she was still enjoying

in at that exact hour without exception. He has never been early or late. And you knew there are many female housekeepers here, so if I wanted to win, I would have to choose female. You knew

lowered her gaze and took a sip

brows immediately knitted into a frown. "Natasha, why are you
you be praising me for being observant?" Natasha answered

"I'm not joking

what do you want to do?" Natasha asked

asked that. No matter what you want to do, the

Thalia as she

was taken aback. "You haven't

"No."

Natasha frowned. "Where's Spencer?"

no use looking for him. He respects my

Chapter 783 Anthony Exercising Authority

Natasha was moved by her speech.

All these years, she had never encountered someone who felt the same as she did.

Natasha suppressed the urge to cry as she gazed at Thalia and said, "No one in this world is more significant than anyone else. Each person is independent and remarkable in their own way. What you mentioned just now were merely additional criteria. Should we assume that those with no relatives and friends are not worthy of living?"

Upon hearing Natasha's words, Thalia realized that Natasha had a rare clear insight that not many possessed. Her words warmed Thalia's heart, and she felt that, at the very least, she had not misjudged Natasha's character.

Thalia nodded in agreement. "That's how it is for others, but you're my friend."

Natasha fixed her gaze on Thalia without saying anything.

With a smile, Thalia said, "All right, that's enough. Stop acting as if you were moved beyond words. Although I have given you the antidote, you still need to help me come up with a solution for more."

Natasha bobbed her head at Thalia. "Of course."

Thalia's smile widened. Lifting her cup of coffee, she said, "Come, let's toast to your new chance at life."

However, Natasha blurted out, "Wait a minute."

"What's wrong?"

Natasha lifted her hand to summon the housekeeper. "Bring me the leftover red wine from the other day. Thanks."

The housekeeper nodded and left to get the red wine.

Thalia muttered, "Do we really need to drink this early in the morning?"

"You haven't tried this before, have you? It's a great experience," Natasha said teasingly.

An exasperated chuckle escaped Thalia's lips. "Aren't you afraid that Anthony will start chastising you if he sees this?"

"That's why I'm drinking it while he's not around," Natasha pointed out.

Thalia arched a brow. "Honestly, my alcohol tolerance has gotten a lot higher recently because of you."

Natasha flashed her a smile. "You're welcome."

Thalia snorted. "I'm not thanking you."

Thalia on the table,

at her before

said, the housekeeper

bottle and filled Thalia's glass

filling my glass personally, Ms. Watson. I'll definitely down this in one

filled some for herself as well, she sat back down and said, "In that case, let's

"Mhm," Thalia hummed.

back and downed the contents in her glass

empty the glass

lips and savored the taste.

Do you want more?" Natasha queried, lifting a

You just took the antidote. What if the alcohol affects

In that case, you should stop

"But I'm fine!"

Natasha uttered, pushing

not help chuckling. "All right, I'll

them then

and she turned to face Thalia. "By the way, when are you

to plan," Thalia told

right. Have a

will be fine," Thalia

her with a
conversation, several sets of footsteps sounded out
they noticed the children walking down the
Denise
raised her brows. "Oh my, what a surprise. I can't believe you noticed me
my heart," Denise muttered as
chuckled. "Okay, you pass the
turning to shoot Natasha and Thalia a sharp glare, he said, "You're
could say anything, Thalia uttered, "She insisted on drinking; I was
Did you even hesitate
you, so it's only right that you bear the responsibility for
a deep breath and bobbed her head.
to Anthony, who was staring straight at

Chapter 784 Knew About Everything

It felt as if Anthony was the most dominating person in the room at that moment.
No one at the table dared to make any sound in protest—no one dared to cross him.
Just then, Thalia cleared her throat. "Actually, this is—"
"And you." Anthony whipped his head around to stare at her as he solemnly spoke "Are you not aware
of your own condition? I can't believe you're going along with Nat!"
Words eluded Thalia.
Why am I scolded, too?
She wanted to retaliate, but she could not find the right words.
He was only concerned about her, after all.
However, she still felt inexplicably weird being chided by the young boy. Blinking, she turned to look at
Natasha before looking at Benjamin and Denise, who were all expressionless. Finally, Thalia's gaze
landed on Anthony. "I—"
"What?" Anthony questioned overbearingly.
"I'm sorry, okay?" Thalia uttered, raising her voice indignantly.
Anthony was rendered speechless.

He had prepared himself to give her an earful, but she abruptly apologized. Her reaction caught him by surprise, and he felt quite frustrated because he couldn't find a way to vent his pent-up anger.

Surprisingly, Anthony was at a loss for words.

Right then, someone snorted.

Laughter then echoed in the room. Natasha was laughing, and so were Benjamin and Denise.

Despite that, Anthony still wore a tense, serious expression on his face.

her brother and grabbed his arm. "All right, Tony, I'm sorry for not paying enough attention, but from now on, I'm going to keep a close eye on Nat and Thalia. I won't let them get a chance to do

silent with his lips pursed

in, "We weren't

Anthony say

housekeeper brought breakfast over, but everyone's focus was still on Anthony, waiting for him

moment later, Anthony relented and said,

that, everyone knew that he was finally

let go of him and took a seat by

in front of her out of habit. However, Denise promptly stopped her and put her glass of milk in front of Natasha before continuing, "Drink this instead.

to drinking coffee." With that, she put the cup back on

she was, and a satisfied look

same with his

going to be full just by drinking. What a

Anthony said, "Your breakfast will be

decided against it

smile at Anthony, she uttered, "Oh wow, thank

"You're welcome," Anthony responded.

her lips

to Anthony and

back on the main topic and since Natasha was the one talking to him, Anthony dropped the stern tone and nodded. "Yes. We're not bringing many things along with us since we'll be back in around two to

her, and she said, "By the way, I talked to your daddy about this. He's fine with it, but he says he hopes that, besides Thalia, someone else will travel with you to

Thalia furrowed her

guessing that he'll assign someone from DX Group," Natasha

he doesn't have faith in me," Thalia muttered under her breath,

of Kenneth, so Natasha softly corrected,

I'll be thanking my stars if the other person

mulled over it and inclined his head. "I think that's

"Who is it?"

"Miguel," Anthony said.

Chapter 785 The Hamilton Family Values Girls Over Boys

Just when Natasha was about reply to Anthony's remark, a figure walked in from outside.

"What's there for me to do if you're keeping my wife company?" On the heels of that, a low and deep voice drifted into the dining room.

Hearing that, the few people present snapped their eyes up and cast their gazes out.

Kenneth strolled in with great strides, his pace steady and his expression proud, looking as though a lofty king who had the world beneath his feet.

At the sight of him, Anthony lowered his gaze a fraction.

Conversely, a smile promptly bloomed on Denise's face, and she appeared to be over the moon.

"Daddy!"

In response to her cheerful greeting, Kenneth dipped his head in acknowledgment. Then, he went over to Natasha. Upon seeing Denise seated there, he ordered, "Move over."

That rendered Denise speechless.

Nonetheless, she still shifted over slightly with much reluctance.

After Kenneth sat down, he fixed his gaze on Natasha as though she was the only person who existed for him.

Seeing that, Denise frowned in disgruntlement. "Daddy."

At her voice, Kenneth turned and looked at her, asking in a murmur, "What's wrong?"

Pouting, Denise whined in dissatisfaction, "You've changed."

"Changed? How so?" Kenneth questioned.

"In the past, you always scooped me up when you saw me. But now, you're only concerned about Nat," Denise groused aggrievedly, sticking her lower lip out.

Following that complaint, Kenneth pondered for a moment. "Is that so?"

"Of course! Back then, you even said that I was your darling. Is this how you treat your darling now?" Denise demanded.

As Thalia ate while listening in at the side, she almost spat out the food in her mouth on reflex.

When Kenneth swept his gaze over, she did not bother holding back, saying to Denise, "All men are liars. Yet, you believed him? Besides, he only called you darling back then for the opportunity to approach your mommy through you. You've been fooled."

Hearing that, Denise jerked her head over and stared right at Kenneth. "Is that true, Daddy?"

"Of course not. Some people just can't stand seeing others live in harmony as a family, so don't listen to her nonsensical talk," Kenneth denied. Reaching out, he scooped her up and placed her on his lap.

"I..." Thalia wanted to riposte that, but she abruptly stopped short. With her eyes pinned on the man, she enunciated, "Exactly. I can't stand seeing you all live in harmony, so I'll surely mess things up for you!"

Kenneth merely snorted a bark of laughter, wholly unworried about it. He trained his eyes on Denise. "Did you hear that? Therefore, never believe other people's attempts to sow discord."

However, Denise curled her lips. "How are you going to prove it, then, Daddy?"

Kenneth deliberated for a while before taking something out of his pocket. "How about this?"

The item on his palm resembled a bracelet and looked incredibly cool yet exquisite. Curious, Denise snagged it from him. "What is this? A bracelet?"

"Yeah." Kenneth nodded.

Denise fiddled with it. "What a unique design!"

Thalia had her eyes lowered as she ate. Only when she heard Denise's exclamation did she lift her eyes and cast her gaze over. The instant she saw the bracelet in the latter's hand, her brows furrowed.

"Is that Stealth?" she queried.

Right as her question rang out, everyone swung their gazes over, including Kenneth. He eyed her placidly. "You know your stuff."

"If I don't even know that, I might as well retire from my line of work!" Thalia scoffed. Raising her eyes, she bore them into the man. "How did you get it?"

Kenneth said nothing.

Meanwhile, Denise alternated her gaze between them, realizing from Thalia's reaction that the bracelet was extraordinary.

"What is Stealth?" Denise asked.

"Stealth stands for stealth weapon. A seemingly insignificant and ordinary item may be a stealth weapon with many functions. It's made by the renowned K in the underground world. Rumor has it that he only makes one a year. How unexpected!" The look in Thalia's eyes as she studied Kenneth was tinged with surprise.

How much more is he capable of that he's keeping under wraps? How could he even be acquainted with K?

Contrarily, Denise was unbothered about it all. After learning about that, she turned her gaze to Kenneth. "Daddy..."

"I know you love beautiful things, so I put that in as a request," Kenneth explained.

"So, this was made specially for me?" Denise ventured.

"Of course!" While saying that, Kenneth unfastened the bracelet and put it on for her. It fit her dainty and slender wrist perfectly, accentuating her delicate skin and regal aura.

On the whole, she looked just like a wealthy heiress.

"How beautiful!" Denise exclaimed.

Kenneth curled his lips. "Well? Do you like it?"

In response, Denise bobbed her head fervently. "Yes! I love it!"

"So, do you think you're still my darling?" Kenneth teased.

"Of course! You're the best, Daddy! You love me the most!" Elated, Denise brandished the bracelet, squealing happily, "Look, Nat!"

Natasha looked on, a perpetual smile on her lips.

"How do I use this, Daddy?" Denise asked.

"Here, I'll teach you. Look at this. This is the switch. If someone wants to bully you, you can choose the mode according to the situation," Kenneth instructed solemnly.

Right then, Benjamin leaned over, his eyes riveted on the bracelet. Verily, he could not take his eyes off for even a second.

Chapter 786 There Was Always Something To Learn

Breakfast passed in an incredibly lively atmosphere.

Denise was as happy as a clam wearing the bracelet given by Kenneth. Benjamin loved studying such things, so the two of them went someplace to do so after eating.

Meanwhile, Kenneth stared at Anthony, his gaze dimming a shade. "When are you leaving?"

"Tonight."

Kenneth inclined his head in acknowledgment, stating, "I'll have someone go with you all. He can back you up if anything happens during the journey."

Naturally, Anthony could not decline his father's offer, especially when the person to do so had been decided upon. He could only shift his gaze to Natasha.

Natasha belatedly turned to Kenneth. "Who do you have in mind?"

"Luke. You've seen him before," Kenneth answered.

Natasha nodded. "I remember him."

"He's skilled in combat, so he can likely back them up if he tags along."

Natasha did not nix it at once but mulled it over for some time. "He'd been to Vermillion Base previously. Although he didn't meet Boss face to face, it doesn't mean Boss has no idea about him. Would he put Anthony and the others in a dangerous situation if he were to go with them?"

Upon hearing that, Kenneth knew that she had someone else in mind. He casually rested his hand on the back of her chair. "What do you suggest, then?"

Natasha propped a hand against her cheek in a contemplative gesture. A moment later, she held the man's gaze. "There's someone else who's suited for the task."

At her reply, Kenneth lifted his eyes and stole a look at Anthony before surreptitiously withdrawing his gaze. "Who is it?"

"The apprentice Anthony took in, Miguel. What do you think?" Natasha ventured.

At her proposal, Kenneth lowered his eyes slightly and bobbed his head after a brief while of pondering. "I heard from Dave that he's also well-versed in computers and combat. He's quite skilled at fighting."

"So, do you approve?" Natasha confirmed.

"I have no problems with it. But... are you the one who thinks he's good, or does someone else think so?" As Kenneth spoke, his gaze landed on Anthony.

It went without saying that Natasha knew there was no fooling him. Hence, she divulged, "Your son thinks so."

Dumbstruck, Anthony grumbled, "Don't you think you sold me out too quickly, Nat?"

Natasha merely leaned back against the chair languidly. "If I said I thought so, your daddy would've been jealous again. As you know, he's scary when he's green with envy!"

She shot a look at Kenneth as she said that. However, the latter evidently had no intention of refuting that.

On second thought, Anthony felt that it made sense.

That's true. Besides, when he's jealous... Oh well, I don't even dare imagine what would happen!

At that thought, Anthony admitted, "It was my idea. I'm already familiar with Miguel. That aside, it's only natural that I take him out to train since I'm his mentor. Furthermore, Mr. Dave has agreed!"

"You, taking him out to train?" When Kenneth heard that, his lips curved into a smirk.

"Daddy, while I'm young and lack a certain amount of experience, everyone has his own strengths. He doesn't necessarily know more just because he's older than me. Moreover, there are always things I can teach him. Otherwise, why would he acknowledge me as his mentor?" Anthony quirked a brow at his father.

Undeniably, his words were true to an extent.

Ultimately, there was always something to learn from others.

Thus, Kenneth nodded in agreement. "You're right. I was too shallow."

"Then, I can bring Miguel along, yes?" Anthony pressed, seizing that golden opportunity.

"Of course. Dave has agreed, so I've got no objections either!" Kenneth replied.

As soon as Anthony heard that, the corners of his mouth turned up. "I'll go and tell Miguel about this right away!"

Kenneth nodded.

Getting to his feet, Anthony walked away.

"Wait!" Natasha piped up without warning.

Anthony glanced over his shoulder at her.

"I'll go with you," Natasha offered.

"Why?" Anthony questioned.

"I've got something to say to Miguel," Natasha murmured.

Again, Anthony's lips curved upward. "Oh, don't worry, Nat. You don't have to remind him to protect me. He'll make sure to do that either way."

"That's not what I want to say to him."

"What do you want to say to him, then?"

"Well... it's a secret." Natasha flashed him a mysterious smile.

Seeing that, Anthony did not give it much thought, for he was convinced that his mother was messing with him.

"I'll be back shortly," Natasha said to Kenneth.

"Okay." Kenneth inclined his head a fraction.

In no time, no one else except Thalia and Kenneth was left in the dining room. Without saying anything, Kenneth got up to leave.

"Wait!" Thalia suddenly spoke.

Startled, Kenneth turned and fixed his eyes on her. "You're talking to me?"

"Is there anyone else here?" Thalia retorted.

"What is it?" Kenneth cut straight to the chase. Their dislike for each other was blatantly written all over their faces.

Thalia hesitated briefly. "I gave Natasha the antidote."

Hearing that, Kenneth was stunned for a moment. He gaped at her, not quite believing his ears. "What did you just say?"

Chapter 787 The Triplets Set Off

Natasha pressed her lips into a thin line. "I know Vermillion Base has been picking trouble with you all recently, so I tried to hack into their internal server just now."

When Kenneth heard that, he narrowed his eyes a fraction. "And?"

Instead of telling him about the end results, Natasha considered the matter briefly before starting, "In the past, I didn't make a move against Boss for real because he once saved me from General Will back at Vermillion Base. Besides, it was thanks to him that I discovered the truth about my father's death. But after the previous incident, I know all too well that there must be a close to this. Since there's no resolution, we can only take the initiative to attack. Only when one party is completely wiped out will this matter draw to an absolute end."

At the mention of the truth, Kenneth's eyes darkened even as his cool and chiseled face stretched taut.

He had contemplated telling her the truth of the entire matter and was wavering about it of late. However, she had finally found the desire to live. He was afraid she would again be embroiled in hatred once he brought everything to light, fearing she would set out alone to exact revenge and end up being taken captive.

As a man himself, he understood Boss' thoughts all too well. He knows how Natasha would react upon learning the truth, but he doesn't give a fig since he merely wants her person.

At that thought, he suppressed the urge to tell Natasha the truth once more.

All I can do is tell her the truth after exacting revenge on her behalf.

Following that, he fixed his eyes on her. "Dave and I can handle this, Nat."

Natasha lifted her eyes to meet his. "Do you not believe me?"

"Of course, I do. Your capabilities are evident to all. But then, let us men handle our own matters!" Kenneth insisted.

"If it were anything else, I wouldn't have bothered to do anything. But I'm the reason for the conflict between you and Boss, so I can't just sit back and do nothing," Natasha muttered.

"I know you're used to being independent, Nat. But you've got to understand that we are one. There's no need to draw such a clear distinction line. The reason isn't important. What matters is that you must believe that your man can resolve it. Okay?" Kenneth asked, arching a brow.

Natasha stared at him. "I've always believed in your capabilities."

"So, you've agreed, then?"

Natasha's brows knitted together. "I can promise you not to go on the frontlines, but I want to back you up at the rear. Satisfied now?"

Upon hearing her reply, Kenneth bobbed his head. "Yeah. I agree if you want to fight alongside me!"

Holding his gaze, Natasha grinned.

Kenneth reached out and pulled her into his arms.

As she rested against his chest, his gaze dimmed a shade. "Nat..."

"Hmm?"

Kenneth stared down at her. "There's something I want to tell you. If all goes well, I'll tell you about it when the dust has settled."

"What is it?" Natasha questioned.

"I'll tell you when the time comes," Kenneth promised softly.

The corners of Natasha's mouth curled up. "How mysterious," she murmured without giving it much thought. Resting against the man's chest, she gazed out into the distance, feeling entirely relaxed.

"Oh yes, you haven't told me what unexpected thing you did earlier," Kenneth uttered with his eyes trained on her, as he suddenly recalled that matter.

Natasha's gaze flickered. Subsequently, she looked up at him. "It's a secret. I'm not telling you either."

Immediately, a frown marred Kenneth's countenance.

Natasha remained silent, merely stretching out her hands at him and melting into his embrace with a smile.

They both stared into the distance as a gentle breeze blew past their ears, bringing along a rustling sound.

In the afternoon, the few people who were leaving geared up for departure.

On the lawn before the helicopter, the triplets shouldered a backpack each. They appeared striking and cool. Denise looked at Natasha. "Don't miss me too much, Nat."

"Don't worry, I won't. Even if you were to run away from home, I wouldn't miss you."

"Am I still your precious darling?" Denise whined.

"I can have another precious darling."

The instant Denise heard that, her eyes went as wide as saucers. With her eyes pinned on Natasha's belly, she shrieked excitedly, "So, you're going to give birth to a baby sister for me?"

Her voice caught the attention of everyone around them, including Thalia.

The latter swung her gaze at Natasha. "Is that true?"

Natasha hastily clapped a hand over Denise's mouth and flashed them a sheepish smile. "Don't mind her."

Thalia headed over with a dubious look in her eyes, looking Natasha up and down. "Really? Or are you trying to fool me?"

"Spencer should know whether I'm pregnant or not, right?" Natasha countered, turning to look at Spencer.

After her words rang out, however, several pairs of eyes turned her way. It was not until then that she realized the statement sounded weird and promptly explained, "He just gave me a checkup two days ago!"

Only when she had clarified it did everyone nod in understanding.

At that, Denise pushed Natasha's hand away. Pouting, she griped, "I thought you were going to give me a sister, Nat. But it turned out I was rejoicing over nothing."

Before Natasha could reply to that, Kenneth interjected beside her, "This is my bad. Don't worry, Denise."

I'll definitely work hard so that your mommy can give you a baby sister, okay?"

"Really?" Denise's eyes lit up when she heard that.

Chapter 788 I Need Your Help With Something

Spencer's gaze landed on Natasha as the helicopter flew away. His eyes glistened with complicated emotions.

The woman just so happened to meet eyes with him when she retracted her gaze.

"What's wrong?" she asked.

Spencer hesitated a little before walking over. The words he had taken a long time to put together seemed so fake and held no meaning at that moment.

"What is it? Just spit it out. You know I hate it when someone is hesitant with their words," Natasha said as she scrutinized him. Nevertheless, she could already guess what he was going to say.

After a moment of hesitation, the man looked at her and said, "Thank you."

"That's all?" she asked, arching an eyebrow.

"There are so many things that I want to say. But after thinking about it, I think nothing else is more suitable than this," he answered.

Natasha pondered for a moment before nodding her head. "All right. I accept it."

Spencer stared at her, and the more nonchalant she looked, the more guilty he felt.

"I'm being serious. Thank you!" He met her gaze and continued, "But don't worry. I'll definitely develop an antidote for you. I'll give you my life if I can't do that, and I mean it!"

"Don't!" Natasha smiled and declined, "I'll accept the former idea, but let's forget the latter."

"Do you not believe me?"

"Of course I do. But your life is too precious, so stay alive and be of use to society. Living or dying depends on fate. I'll decide what to do with my own life," Natasha said.

Spencer was about to say something else when she added, "The reason I helped Thalia was not entirely because of you. I had my reasons for it too. I'm grateful to her for going with Anthony on this trip. Plus, the three kids still needed her protection in the future. Basically, I'm saying that Thalia is the perfect person for this."

Spencer merely stared at her. No matter what she said, he was still grateful to her.

Their relationship was purely platonic before this, but after that incident, the feeling Spencer had for Natasha had morphed into something more complicated. The guilt and self-blame he harbored would follow him for the rest of his life.

Seeing that he wasn't talking, Natasha asked, "Oh, right. Based on Thalia's personality, she'd definitely go to you to have her blood drawn to delay the effects of the poison. What did you say to her?"

her some vitamins and told her I had developed a medicine that can delay the effects of the poison even believed you?"

Spencer nodded in response.

woman

of Thalia, and a mix of feelings stirred

know what's the

"What?"

part angel

into laughter upon

embodiment of a demon when dealing with enemies and will never show mercy. However, when she's with one of us, she'll act like an

"But she hates being lied to.

mind?" she

merely stared at her

long as she's alive, right?" she

true," he replied with

back. He said nothing, and his face was tense

set in stone, so don't overthink too much. Do some research on the antidote and try developing it if you

nodded at her. "I

grinned without saying another

he was upset about what had happened. He retracted his gaze and said,

I'll await your

Spencer nodded and left.

withdrew her gaze when he was far away. She turned toward the man behind her, who wore an ice-cold expression. "What's with you? Are you

lowly, his

to death, and you're

a gloomy look in his

she said rather confidently, "Well, you certainly gave her a confused the two of you will interact much in the future. So, was about to answer when she stepped forward and took his arm. "All right, all his arm, he tugged it lightly,

Chapter 789 They Are Here

Kenneth drove with one hand on the steering wheel, going quite fast.

Arching her brow, Natasha asked, "So someone has infiltrated DX Group's internal system?"

"Yes."

"Does this happen often?"

"No. We have a special team in charge of DX Group's system. However, the person who infiltrated the system is quite capable, so our team wasn't able to stop them. They are having trouble holding the person off."

Natasha was deep in thought as she nodded. She suddenly thought of something and turned to him, saying, "Will there be any substantial loss if they hack the system successfully?"

"There's a list of all the employees working for DX group. That alone can bring us a huge load of trouble," Kenneth answered.

"I see."

"The other party has been attacking us multiple times now, and the person in charge of the system was ambushed yesterday. Things are not looking good for us. That's why we have no choice but to ask for your help."

Natasha didn't seem to mind. "I'm happy to help."

Kenneth took a glance at her and reached out to caress her head before speeding up the car.

Natasha looked out the window and realized they were on a route she had never taken before. Stunned, she asked, "Where are we going?"

"The main base of DX Group."

The woman raised her brows in surprise. "Am I allowed inside too?"

"How would you help them if you don't go in?"

"But only a member of DX is allowed in places like this, right? If it's someone unrelated to the organization, don't you need to cover up their eyes or knock them out first? That's how it is in the movies!" Natasha said.

Kenneth's lips curled up into a smile, and his gaze was filled with affection as he regarded her. "You're right. We do cover up outsiders' eyes. But you're one of us, so there's no need to."

Natasha's eyes sparkled when she heard that. "Whoa. Did you just say 'one of us'? What's wrong? Do you no longer feel repulsed by the fact that you're one of DX Group?"

never felt that

thought about it for a moment and corrected, "That's true. You've never been repulsed. It's just that someone once insisted that whoever left DX Group can never return anymore.

in response. "There's a reason

"Sure.

tousled her hair in annoyance. Laughing, she dodged

on the outside. Natasha wore a confused look on

Kenneth merely stayed silent.

appeared to be in a large elevator, slowly descending through a dark tunnel. Following that, a spacious and futuristic place appeared

walking around the

the ground, someone immediately opened

the person greeted

He nodded in response.

was opened as well, and she

attention the moment

place that lacked beauty, Natasha had a cold but pure charm. Besides, she was born with great features

idea what they were thinking about. That was her first time being at a place like this. It was completely different from the base she went to previously, for

scrutinized her surroundings while the people

of dissatisfaction when he saw so many people training their eyes on Natasha. He

Natasha nodded.

watchful gazes,

were a couple started to pull out their phones and take pictures of

Shocking news, everyone! Boss was holding a dazzling beauty's hand. Can someone tell me if I'm

replied: I

replies followed

Kenneth holding Natasha's hand to the group. Each one was taken from different angles. Kenneth's black outfit accentuated Natasha's white dress, making the woman look more elegant and charming than she already was. It was

received so

in disbelief when he saw the photo of Kenneth

her to the main

everyone was. He then replied to the guy who

he didn't think it was accurate after sending the message, so

he sent another one to correct the previous text: Actually, that's not

chat went silent for a few seconds

aback when no one replied. What's going on? Is the

Chapter 790 Too Old For You

Explain? What do I have to explain? Did he see the message I sent in the group chat? At that thought, Mike immediately took out his phone to check. After ascertaining Kenneth wasn't in the group, he let out a sigh of relief. Phew. Thank goodness. But aside from this, what else do I need to explain? I didn't do anything recently.

While pondering on that, he prepared to get in the car.

Just as he was about to leave, Alexia hurried out of the ward.

Noticing him, she called out. "Mike, wait for me!"

He turned around and sized her up with a frown. "Why did you come out? Have your injuries healed?"

"Almost." She walked over, opened the car door, and got in.

Seeing that, Mike got into the car too. "Where are you going?"

Alexia turned to look at him and uttered in an undertone, "I'll go wherever you go."

"Will you still follow me if I say I'm going home?" he asked.

"If that's really where you're going, I'll follow you home."

Mike was rendered speechless.

"If not, let's stop talking nonsense." She fastened her seatbelt as she spoke.

Staring at her, Mike seemed to have guessed something. "Dave told you to recuperate here and wait until you're fully recovered before going back."

"My wounds have healed." Alexia insisted.

“Do you think I'm clueless about your health condition?” He waved his hand at her. “Get out of the car.”

However, she showed no inclination to heed his order. “You know very well that even if you don't take me with you, I'll still go back on my own!”

Mike furrowed his brows. “Why are you being so stubborn, young lady?”

after listening to the way he addressed her and

knew she didn't like being called young, but he had never seen her

overreacted and averted her gaze. “I'm sorry. I didn't do that on purpose, but I'm not

before getting into the vehicle. However, instead of starting the car, he hesitated briefly and said,

Alexia was slightly dazed.

with the most definitive

the message in the group chat?” he

him, she gazed out the window, clearly trying to avoid discussing

after hearing her response. “Normally, shouldn't you ask me what's the message

Alexia remained quiet.

has watched you grow up, I still wish to remind you not to harbor too many fantasies about Kenneth.

Although he's a nice person, he's

she turned to gaze at him. “Are you implying only that woman is most

each other, but I know she's

control him. I will respect his thoughts

are you admitting that you're in love

slightest resistance or refusal. Although she had never been in a relationship, she couldn't deny that she had fantasized about being with

considered love. I'm willing to die for Kenneth, so I suppose

looked up at Mike and nodded.

knitted his brows. “D-Do you know

“What?”

she joined DX Group. She's great in every aspect aside from being too

I will never interfere in their relationship. I

up in their

wait for him

he stared at her. "Alexia, why are you behaving like a fool? I'm just curious what's so good about Kenneth? He's good-looking, rich, and perhaps

reason do I need? Are the points

indeed something wrong with his statement. He immediately uttered, "Considering your age gap, Kenneth is no different from an old man compared to you. You're still

to have steeled her resolution. "Everyone is free to make

Mike was rendered speechless.

no longer interested in conversing further, he had no choice but to start the car

looking at the big screen in the control room while