## **Chapter 1003 Take Advantage**

Inside the study, Dave looked at Anthony, who came in afterward, and said softly, "Close the door."

Hearing that, Anthony locked the door behind him.

Dave settled down around the desk and then looked at Anthony. "You sit too!"

Anthony walked over and sat down in front of him. "Mr. Dave, what would you like to talk about?"

Dave looked at him, his deep brown eyes shimmering with an unusual light. "Since you've asked like this, I'll get straight to the point."

"Okay." Anthony nodded. Despite being a child, his face, strikingly similar to Kenneth's, held an indescribable maturity.

Dave stared at him intently, speaking in a low voice. "You went out with Thalia today to meet Holden and Kyle, didn't you?"

Speaking of which, Anthony was slightly taken aback.

He didn't speak but looked at Dave with the same gaze.

Seemingly knowing what Anthony was thinking, Dave said, "Don't worry. I have no intention of using you to deal with Darknetz. You don't need to be surprised about how I know. It's quite normal. Just like if I were to step into the territory of Darknetz, they would also get wind of it."

Anthony looked at him, his eyes pitch black, and he still remained silent.

"I made a promise to your dad that I wouldn't reveal your identity to others, nor would I use you against Darknetz. So rest assured, my question has no other implications," Dave said to him.

On that matter, Anthony still believed Dave.

He nodded. "I believe in you."

"So, you have to tell me," Dave said.

"Why?"

Dave narrowed his eyes, looking at him. He said, "Because I received a message that Holden is

looking for your dad. As for the rest, you should understand without me saying it, right?"

Anthony's eyes instantly widened after hearing that.

"What's the matter? Are you surprised?" Dave asked.

Anthony's lips moved as if he wanted to say something, but no words came out when he opened his mouth.

Dave looked at him, then laughed and said, "Judging by your reaction, I reckon you have no idea about this?"

"I really don't know," Anthony said softly.

Dave nodded. "All right. Since you don't know, there's nothing more to discuss. It's getting late. Go back to your room and rest."

Anthony nodded, giving him a meaningful glance before getting up to leave.

However, after taking a few steps, he suddenly turned around, looked at Dave, and asked, "Mr. Dave, what do you plan to do about this?"

"What do you mean?" Dave asked.

"Regarding the matter of Holden looking for my daddy," Anthony said.

Dave furrowed his brows slightly, then lazily sized Anthony up. "Shouldn't I be the one asking you? What do you plan to do?"

## "I..."

"They still don't know about your relationship with your dad, do they?" Dave said.

After some thought, Anthony said, "Holden still doesn't know."

"So, does Kyle know about this?"

"Yes," Anthony said.

"What does Kyle plan to do?" Dave asked.

"I'm not sure. It wasn't me who said it. It was Thalia, so I have no idea what he's going to do," Anthony honestly stated.

Dave pondered for a moment. "Kyle values talent and wouldn't let go easily. But this matter involves Holden, so he will definitely weigh his options carefully. However, once Kyle chooses Holden, you need to be careful."

"Do you think he will get rid of me?"

"Theoretically, yes," Dave said. "If it were me, at least that's what I would do."

"But I believe he won't."

"It would be best if he doesn't, so I won't have to worry about you. But Anthony, always keep your wits about you," Dave said to him.

Anthony nodded, then looked at him. "I really don't know what to do about the grievances between Holden and my daddy. I haven't figured it out yet... Mr. Dave, do you know the ins and outs of this matter?"

"Do you want to know?"

"Yes." Anthony nodded. "I want to know what exactly happened back then."

Dave pondered for a moment. "Coincidentally, I do know some inside information."

Upon hearing that, Anthony immediately sat back down, looking all ears and ready to listen attentively.

Dave gave him a glance, then got up and walked over to the liquor cabinet. He took out a bottle of wine, poured some into a glass, and then leisurely walked back.

Anthony sat there obediently, his gaze following him without urging, appearing incredibly patient.

Dave walked back, sat down, took a sip of his drink, and said, "Actually, when you get down to it, your dad has been quite wronged."

"Wronged? Why?"

"Back when DX Group was just established, your dad and I went out to recruit talents and also to clear our minds. We checked into a hotel. On the second day of our stay, a group of people from an unknown origin tried to kill your dad. Coincidentally, Holden's girlfriend was also carrying out a mission in the same hotel. Somehow, she got involved in the attempt on your dad's life, and in the end, Holden's girlfriend tragically lost her life. Their grievances were established since then."

Listening intently, Anthony furrowed his brows. "Did Holden's girlfriend die from my daddy's gunshot?"

"Presumably."

"What do you mean by that?" Anthony asked.

"Indeed, the bullet found in Holden's girlfriend's body came from your father's gun," Dave said. "It's a special custom-made one, hardly seen anywhere else."

Anthony listened, still somewhat curious. "Why do you need to use bullets to judge? Don't you and Daddy know?"

"The scene was chaotic at that time, and both sides were fighting, so I couldn't remember clearly," Dave said. "I even asked your dad afterward, but he said he had no recollection."

"No recollection?"

"That's right."

"Daddy has a good memory. How could he not remember?" Anthony asked.

"If you were there at the time, witnessing the chaos, you'd understand why it's normal to have no recollection. The incident was quite a big deal. I remember it even made the news. If you don't believe me, you can look it up online. You should still be able to find it," Dave said.

"Is that so?"

"The hotel was brand new at the time, and we really gave it a run for its money. I heard the hotel had to spend a fortune on repairs and renovations afterward. Your dad sponsored that money," Dave said.

After a long and thoughtful pause, Anthony asked, "So, based on the bullet alone, Holden concluded that it was my daddy who killed his girlfriend, and he still believes that to this day?"

"Yes!" Dave nodded, picking up the glass in front of him and taking another sip of wine.

"So, none of you have mentioned this matter to Darknetz?"

Dave laughed. "What's there to say? Even without this issue, there would be something else. We were both growing and expanding. It was natural that we didn't see eye to eye."

"But what if it wasn't Daddy?" Anthony asked.

Dave looked at him, pondered for a moment, and then spoke. "Anthony, I know you're desperately seeking a solution right now, but the reality is what it is. Try not to overthink it."

Anthony was thinking. "Even if it really was Daddy, but he didn't do it on purpose, right?"

"That's why I said your dad is quite wronged," Dave said teasingly.

Anthony narrowed his eyes. "So, it seems the ones who deserve to die are those who came to kill my daddy."

"But the folks in Darknetz don't see it that way. They're looking for the one who fired the shot," said Dave, finishing the last sip of his drink.