

Yo Daddy 266

You're Out Daddy

Chapter 266

Deep down, Kyle knew that Anthony was a sensitive person.

After remaining silent for a while, Kyle responded: Anthony, you're part of and even the backbone of Darknetz. Hence, you'll represent Darknetz no matter what you do. I won't be afraid if Darknetz is dragged into the matter. However, I want you to think about it thoroughly instead of acting on impulse. Moreover, as Darknetz's person in charge, I'm responsible for its future development!

Anthony: I understand!

Kyle: Think thoroughly and give me an answer. No matter what your decision is, I'll support you!

Meanwhile, Anthony's lips curled into a smile. He responded: All right. I understand.

Kyle: Okay. I have some matters to attend to. Let me contact you again after everything is ready.

Anthony: Sure!

With that, Kyle went offline.

While sitting in front of the computer, Anthony was lost in his thoughts for quite some time.

Kyle had a point.

As Darknetz's person in charge, Kyle's priority would be its future development.

Since Anthony was also one of Darknetz's persons in charge, he was also supposed to consider the organization's future.

Furthermore, he knew he could only destroy the mysterious organization when he and Darknetz were strong enough.

The wind that blew at three in the morning around the dock of Glenport City was cold.

After a while, a black car emerged and pulled over in a remote corner.

Fabian was in the driver's seat. After pulling over, he turned to the man behind and said, "Mr. Hamilton, we're here!"

Kenneth slowly looked out the window with his obsidian eyes. It was completely dark outside.

“Are you sure it's here?” Kenneth questioned.

Fabian nodded. “It's right in front. However, we can't go any closer, for they will discover us!”

Kenneth nodded in response and opened the door to get out of the car. Fabian immediately followed suit.

The dock was nearly in total darkness, except for some lights on the sea.

With a black coat, Kenneth's well-built figure matched perfectly with the darkness.

“Mr. Hamilton, what's your plan?” Fabian asked as he followed Kenneth.

“I'm still thinking!” Kenneth replied.

Fabian, rendered speechless by the answer, gazed at his boss in shock.

How casual! We're about to face a band of ruthless mercenaries!

“Mr. Hamilton, you must be kidding—” Fabian chuckled.

Suddenly, Kenneth turned around and shot him a fierce glare. “Do I look like I'm kidding?”

Fabian's smile vanished almost instantly.

No. Not at all!

Just as Fabian wanted to say something, they heard someone speaking in Ustranian.

They looked at each other and put up their guards.

After glancing around, Kenneth saw a container and gestured at Fabian to hide behind it.

Meanwhile, two foreigners approached casually while chatting. Kenneth and Fabia could clearly see the guns in their hands.

The two foreigners happened to be among those who stood at the hotel entrance that day.

Kenneth frowned as he stared at them.

After the foreigners walked past them, Fabian gazed at Kenneth and said, “Mr. Hamilton, if I'm not mistaken, I guess they are doing a special transaction or are transferring something here.”

Kenneth thought it was possible, given that everyone was here at this odd hour. Plus, they were all

holding guns and were apparently afraid something might happen.

“Mr. Hamilton, what should we do? Since all of them have guns, we are no match for them!” Fabian whispered.

Kenneth turned to look at him. “I'm not here to start a fight!”

“Then what...”

Kenneth gazed at him for a while before turning to the sea. “There are eight people in total. Five are standing by the sea, and two have just walked past us. There should be one more...”

Fabian was still perplexed. “Then?”

Kenneth curved his lips upward and explained, “Someone must be alone. Therefore, he is our target. I'm only here to get some information. Besides, fighting is just too uncivilized.”

Fabian was at a loss for words.

Mr. Hamilton, why did you have to claim that it's uncivilized? Just admit that we can't defeat them! Besides, since when were you ever a civilized man?

Without a doubt, Fabian dared not say that out loud.

Despite that, he knew deep down that Kenneth's idea was the wisest and safest decision they could make when the situation remained unclear.

As such, they continued to hide in the darkness and observed the situation near the sea.

Although they couldn't see the foreigners' faces, they knew that the relatively thinner man who was standing by the sea was the leader. After all, everyone had to ask for his permission before doing anything.

However, after observing the situation for a while, they could only see seven people.

Suddenly, Kenneth turned around and shot him a fierce glare. “Do I look like I'm kidding?”

While frowning in puzzlement, Kenneth began to think about another plan.

Suddenly, there were some movements on the surface of the sea. At the same time, the eighth man walked toward the seaside from afar and talked to the thin man. After the man nodded in response, he turned around and left.