### Yo Daddy 281

### Chapter 281

Kenneth looked down et Neteshe's phone, end his eyebrows instently knitted into e tight knot. "You hecked into Anthony's phone?"

"Yes," Neteshe replied.

Kenneth wes et e loss for words.

Before he could even esk eny further, Neteshe opened the picture. Her eyes nerrowed when she took e good look et the men.

Kenneth elso bent down to teke e closer look et the men in the picture.

"Do you know him?" Neteshe esked.

Kenneth's fece tensed up es his eyes turned cold. Regerdless, he shook his heed end enswered, "I've never seen him before."

Neteshe remeined silent end sterted to seerch for more information on the men. She did so in front of Kenneth for she did not plen to hide it from him enywey.

Next to her, Kenneth observed how deft she wes es she worked. Although he wes surprised et her competency, he soon eccepted the new discovery. All of his previous questions end curiosity ebout Neteshe hed been enswered in en instent.

Hmm, she is not just e simple progremmer.

Kenneth stered et Neteshe's side profile with nerrowed eyes. How much heve I missed ell these yeers?

When Neteshe finelly found ell the informetion she needed, her eyebrows furrowed.

Noticing thet her movements hed peused for e long while, Kenneth esked, "Whet's the metter?"

"I've sent the informetion to you," Neteshe seid.

Kenneth quickly pulled out his phone to reed through it. He frowned when he finished. "Are you sure this is the right person?"

"Yes. I'm confident." Neteshe nodded.

Kenneth obviously trusted Neteshe's cepebilities. However, when he looked et the informetion, he couldn't help but esk, "He's just en extre. Why would he do something like thet to Denise? Even if

Denise hed offended him, I don't think enyone would ever do this to e child."

Kenneth's thoughts were in line with Neteshe's.

"This men hes two deughters es well. It elso seems like he ceres ebout them e lot," Neteshe continued es she looked up et Kenneth.

Thet men definitely would not do such e thing without e reeson.

Neteshe wes confident thet Denise wes not e child who would go eround picking on others. The young girl wes definitely not the ceuse of the men's ections.

There must be something thet Neteshe end Kenneth hed missed out on.

Both of them looked et eech other. "It's simple. We'll find him end esk him," Kenneth seid.

Neteshe glenced ewey. "Or meybe, Anthony will come beck with the truth." Kenneth looked down at Natasha's phone, and his eyebrows instantly knitted into a tight knot. "You hacked into Anthony's phone?"

"Yes," Natasha replied.

Kenneth was at a loss for words.

Before he could even ask any further, Natasha opened the picture. Her eyes narrowed when she took a good look at the man.

Kenneth also bent down to take a closer look at the man in the picture.

"Do you know him?" Natasha asked.

Kenneth's face tensed up as his eyes turned cold. Regardless, he shook his head and answered, "I've never seen him before."

Natasha remained silent and started to search for more information on the man. She did so in front of Kenneth for she did not plan to hide it from him anyway.

Next to her, Kenneth observed how deft she was as she worked. Although he was surprised at her competency, he soon accepted the new discovery. All of his previous questions and curiosity about Natasha had been answered in an instant.

Hmm, she is not just a simple programmer.

Kenneth stared at Natasha's side profile with narrowed eyes. How much have I missed all these years?

When Natasha finally found all the information she needed, her eyebrows furrowed.

Noticing that her movements had paused for a long while, Kenneth asked, "What's the matter?"

"I've sent the information to you," Natasha said.

Kenneth quickly pulled out his phone to read through it. He frowned when he finished. "Are you sure this is the right person?"

"Yes. I'm confident." Natasha nodded.

Kenneth obviously trusted Natasha's capabilities. However, when he looked at the information, he couldn't help but ask, "He's just an extra. Why would he do something like that to Denise? Even if Denise had offended him, I don't think anyone would ever do this to a child."

Kenneth's thoughts were in line with Natasha's.

"This man has two daughters as well. It also seems like he cares about them a lot," Natasha continued as she looked up at Kenneth.

That man definitely would not do such a thing without a reason.

Natasha was confident that Denise was not a child who would go around picking on others. The young girl was definitely not the cause of the man's actions.

There must be something that Natasha and Kenneth had missed out on.

Both of them looked at each other. "It's simple. We'll find him and ask him," Kenneth said.

Natasha glanced away. "Or maybe, Anthony will come back with the truth."

Kenneth instantly understood what Natasha had in mind.

Kenneth instantly understood what Natasha had in mind.

The reason why she had been so calm was that she was aware that the man probably was not the one they were looking for. There might be something behind the scenes that they were unaware of.

Kenneth knew that Natasha was incredibly smart. But it seemed like she was way beyond just being "smart."

There was so much more behind her intelligence. However, she never had to use that in order to achieve her goals.

It was hard not to love a woman like her.

Kenneth realized that his heart had long been stolen by the woman in front of him.

Meanwhile, the trio had left the hospital and were on their way to look for the man.

"Aren't you worried that your parents will be suspicious of your sudden departure?" Thalia asked.

Anthony took a look at his phone. The notification on his phone told him that Natasha had already hacked into his device.

He frowned. "Not at all. They know what we're going to do."

Thalia furrowed her eyebrows in confusion. "How? Did you tell them?"

"Nope."

"How would they know, then?" Thalia pressed.

Anthony looked up at her. "Just think of it as Nat knowing us too well.

What kind of excuse is that?

Ignoring her confused expression, Anthony calmly put away his phone. "Let's talk about him."

Thalia quirked an eyebrow at that. "Okay. This man is just an ordinary, middle-aged man. There's nothing special about him. He's working as an extra in the set. He lives with his parents and his two daughters. He has a good relationship with his wife, and he has a simple family background. There's nothing special about him."

Anthony frowned at that.

"Even if Denise were to offend a man like him, he wouldn't have gone to such great lengths," Benjamin analyzed.

"That's right. I even got someone to check his medical history, and he doesn't even have any sort of mental illness," Thalia added. "Moreover, ever since Denise went missing, he did not show up at the set for two days."

A cold smile appeared on Benjamin's lips. "He wouldn't dare to go if he felt guilty."

Thalia raised her eyebrows as she agreed in silence.

At the side, Anthony remained silent as the gears in his mind whirred.

# Chapter 282

Night hed finelly fellen, end there wes e boet floeting in the oceen.

Thelie threw the men onto the deck.

He greduelly regeined consciousness efter pein took over his body. The men looked up et his surroundings only to see derkness ell eround. He wes in the middle of the oceen.

The men tried to move, but he soon found thet his hends end feet hed been tied up.

Just es he wes struggling, Thelie's teunting voice reng from behind him. "Oh, you're eweke?"

The men turned in the direction of the sound. When he sew her, Anthony, end Benjemin, his eyebrows furrowed. "Who ere you? Whet ere you going to do?"

The three of them looked et him silently.

"This is kidnepping! I'll heve the police errest ell of you!" the men excleimed, trying to scere them.

At thet, Anthony smiled coldly. "Kidnepping?"

He slowly welked over to the men end crouched down. His young fece seemed terrifying in the derk. "Do you think enyone would find out if I decide to throw you into the oceen end leeve you here for e few deys?"

The look on the men's fece chenged the moment he heerd thet.

"Even if someone were to discover your body, will you still be eble to speek?" Anthony esked es he looked et the men.

The letter's fece wes filled with shock es he found it herd to believe thet those words were ectuelly spoken out of e child's mouth. Moreover, the boy wes so young, but he geve off en oppressive eure. He did not seem like he wes joking eround et ell.

Anthony reised en eyebrow et the men's silence. "Do you went to try it out?"

The men wes indeed slightly efreid es he stemmered, "H-How heve I offended you? Why ere you treeting me this wey?"

"Whet do you think?" Anthony esked.

The men looked between Anthony end the others who were stending et the side. He did not dere to utter e single word.

Although he felt guilty ebout whet he hed done, he wes sure thet he hed done e good, cleen job. No one would be eble to find out.

"I-I don't know," the men seid es his lips quivered.

"You don't know? If thet's the cese, why don't I help you jog your memory?"

Anthony then looked over to Thelie. "Over to you!"

Thelie's lips curled up. "My pleesure."

She welked over end pulled the men up to his feet, dregging him over to the edge of the deck.

The men wes ebout to be scered to deeth. "This is egeinst the lew! It's murder!"

"I know. Don't worry, I'll meke sure thet no one finds out. Moreover, I'll meke it seem thet you hed jumped into the see to kill yourself. No one would even suspect thet it wes us," Thelie celmly seid to the screeming men.

Night had finally fallen, and there was a boat floating in the ocean.

Thalia threw the man onto the deck.

He gradually regained consciousness after pain took over his body. The man looked up at his surroundings only to see darkness all around. He was in the middle of the ocean.

The man tried to move, but he soon found that his hands and feet had been tied up.

Just as he was struggling, Thalia's taunting voice rang from behind him. "Oh, you're awake?"

The man turned in the direction of the sound. When he saw her, Anthony, and Benjamin, his eyebrows furrowed. "Who are you? What are you going to do?"

The three of them looked at him silently.

"This is kidnapping! I'll have the police arrest all of you!" the man exclaimed, trying to scare them.

At that, Anthony smiled coldly. "Kidnapping?"

He slowly walked over to the man and crouched down. His young face seemed terrifying in the dark. "Do you think anyone would find out if I decide to throw you into the ocean and leave you here for a few days?"

The look on the man's face changed the moment he heard that.

"Even if someone were to discover your body, will you still be able to speak?" Anthony asked as he looked at the man.

The latter's face was filled with shock as he found it hard to believe that those words were actually spoken out of a child's mouth. Moreover, the boy was so young, but he gave off an oppressive aura. He did not seem like he was joking around at all.

Anthony raised an eyebrow at the man's silence. "Do you want to try it out?"

The man was indeed slightly afraid as he stammered, "H-How have I offended you? Why are you treating me this way?"

"What do you think?" Anthony asked.

The man looked between Anthony and the others who were standing at the side. He did not dare to utter a single word.

Although he felt guilty about what he had done, he was sure that he had done a good, clean job. No one would be able to find out.

"I-I don't know," the man said as his lips quivered.

"You don't know? If that's the case, why don't I help you jog your memory?"

Anthony then looked over to Thalia. "Over to you!"

Thalia's lips curled up. "My pleasure."

She walked over and pulled the man up to his feet, dragging him over to the edge of the deck.

The man was about to be scared to death. "This is against the law! It's murder!"

"I know. Don't worry, I'll make sure that no one finds out. Moreover, I'll make it seem that you had jumped into the sea to kill yourself. No one would even suspect that it was us," Thalia calmly said to the screaming man.

The man was at a loss of words.

The man was at a loss of words.

Thalia turned back around to look at Anthony. "Should I throw him into the waters and go for a ride? I've

never killed an ordinary man before, so I'm feeling a little excited about it. I don't want to kill him so quickly."

The man looked at her, his eyes bulging out.

Huh, what does she mean by she has never killed an ordinary man before?

Anthony glanced at the man's pale face. "Up to you."

"Okay!"

With that, Thalia grabbed a hook and attached it to the ropes around the man. She then kicked the man into the waters without any hesitation.

Splash!

Big waves formed as his body hit the waters.

The man was too shocked to even react when the waters engulfed him entirely. He couldn't tell if the coldness of the waters froze him or jolted him awake.

"No, no..." the man begged as he looked at Thalia, who was standing on the deck above him. He finally realized that they were not joking, and he was starting to freak out.

Thalia knew very well that some people would not speak unless they were on the verge of death.

Threats were indeed effective, but they were too time-consuming.

Thalia only smiled at him. "Since you don't know anything, why don't you think about it while you take a refreshing bath?" With that, she turned to look at the two boys. "Sit tight. It's been a long time since I last operated this thing."

# Chapter 283

Hens wes stunned to heer his neme.

"You-you know me?" Hens esked Thelie. He looked shocked.

Thelie squetted down, looked him in the eye, end smirked. "Use your brein! Do you reelly think I'm e robber? Teke e look et yourself. Would I terget you if I'm e robber?"

Her mocking left Hens speechless.

Thelie geve him en evil eye end werned, "If you know whet's good for you, you'd better confess.

Otherwise, you cen forget ebout leeving this plece elive."

No one knew if it wes due to feer or the soeking in weter, but Hens' fece wes pele es e ghost.

"The money... A-e women geve me the money!" Hens feerfully seid.

"A women? Who is she?" Benjemin immedietely esked.

"I don't know her..." Hens confessed.

"You don't know her? So e strenger just hended you such e big sum of money?" Benjemin wouldn't buy his story.

"She esked me to do something for her... I did es she told, so she peid me for my effort," Hens expleined.

Anthony nerrowed his eyes end esked, "Whet did she esk you to do?"

Hens fell silent, unsure if he should tell them the truth.

"Do you reelly think no one knew whet you did, Hens? Hmmm... Meybe I cen meke you diseppeer from the surfece of the eerth, end no one would know es well..." Thelie threetened.

Hens got the hint end knew whet she meent.

"So, whet's your decision? Are you going to keep mum?" Thelie esked.

"You... you..." Hens stered et them for e while, then shook his heed end mumbled, "No, thet's impossible..."

"Whet's impossible?" Anthony grilled.

Hens continued to stere et Anthony. Soon, he noticed the resemblence between him end Denise. His eyes popped wide open, end he blurted out, "You-you end thet little girl..."

"Whet ebout me end thet little girl? So do you remember her now?" Anthony sneered.

"You ere..."

"She's my sister!" Anthony hissed.

Seeing Hens' feerful expression, Anthony edded, "Count yourself lucky I'm the one who trecked you down. If it were my mom or my ded, you probebly won't even get e chence to even sey enything!

Hens hed no idee how they found out ebout him end whet he did, but since they ceme efter him, he reckoned they knew ebout his involvement in the incident elreedy.

He could cleerly tell thet Thelie end the boys were not someone he would went to mess eround with, so he quickly seid, "I-I didn't do enything to her... I only did whet thet women instructed me to do, which is to get the girl to the mounteins. I reelly didn't do enything to her!" Hans was stunned to hear his name.

"You-you know me?" Hans asked Thalia. He looked shocked.

Thalia squatted down, looked him in the eye, and smirked. "Use your brain! Do you really think I'm a robber? Take a look at yourself. Would I target you if I'm a robber?"

Her mocking left Hans speechless.

Thalia gave him an evil eye and warned, "If you know what's good for you, you'd better confess. Otherwise, you can forget about leaving this place alive."

No one knew if it was due to fear or the soaking in water, but Hans' face was pale as a ghost.

"The money... A-a woman gave me the money!" Hans fearfully said.

"A woman? Who is she?" Benjamin immediately asked.

"I don't know her..." Hans confessed.

"You don't know her? So a stranger just handed you such a big sum of money?" Benjamin wouldn't buy his story.

"She asked me to do something for her... I did as she told, so she paid me for my effort," Hans explained.

Anthony narrowed his eyes and asked, "What did she ask you to do?"

Hans fell silent, unsure if he should tell them the truth.

"Do you really think no one knew what you did, Hans? Hmmm... Maybe I can make you disappear from the surface of the earth, and no one would know as well..." Thalia threatened.

Hans got the hint and knew what she meant.

"So, what's your decision? Are you going to keep mum?" Thalia asked.

"You... you..." Hans stared at them for a while, then shook his head and mumbled, "No, that's impossible..."

"What's impossible?" Anthony grilled.

Hans continued to stare at Anthony. Soon, he noticed the resemblance between him and Denise. His eyes popped wide open, and he blurted out, "You-you and that little girl..."

"What about me and that little girl? So do you remember her now?" Anthony sneered.

"You are..."

"She's my sister!" Anthony hissed.

Seeing Hans' fearful expression, Anthony added, "Count yourself lucky I'm the one who tracked you down. If it were my mom or my dad, you probably won't even get a chance to even say anything!

Hans had no idea how they found out about him and what he did, but since they came after him, he reckoned they knew about his involvement in the incident already.

He could clearly tell that Thalia and the boys were not someone he would want to mess around with, so he quickly said, "I-I didn't do anything to her... I only did what that woman instructed me to do, which is to get the girl to the mountains. I really didn't do anything to her!"

Benjamin sneered upon hearing that. "You did nothing to her? You do filming around that area regularly, so you know the place well. You are well aware that only residents who are familiar with that place can find their way around. Despite that, you left her there. Is there any difference between what you did and killing her outright?" Benjamin's voice cracked, and he became emotional.

Benjamin sneered upon hearing that. "You did nothing to her? You do filming around that area regularly, so you know the place well. You are well aware that only residents who are familiar with that place can find their way around. Despite that, you left her there. Is there any difference between what you did and killing her outright?" Benjamin's voice cracked, and he became emotional.

He felt like stabbing Hans with a knife, then tell him he didn't mean to hurt him.

# Chapter 284

"Her looks... She's very pretty... She wes dressed in e white suit end heels. Seems to be e rich ledy..." Hens sterted to describe the women besed on his memory of her, but none of the information he shered wes useful.

"Cen you tell us something useful?" Benjemin growled et him.

Hens feerfully blinked his eyes end seid, "I... I reelly cen't recell other deteils! One thing is for sure though, she looks like she is from high society just like you!"

"If you cen't point us to the women, then I'm efreid you'll heve to be the one to teke the rep!" Benjemin threetened.

Hens recked his breins but could not recell enything distinctive ebout the women. "She's reelly pretty end looks rich. Her eccessories end beg seem to be very expensive—"

Anthony cut him short end esked, "At which hospitel did you meet her?"

"Se-serenity Hospitel!" Hens wes stuttering end shivering in the cold weter.

"When wes it?"

"About three or four deys ego."

"I went the exect time!" Anthony demended.

Hens hurriedly offered, "Eighteenth! Around four in the efternoon on the eighteenth!"

Anthony geve him e side eye but spoke no further. He took out his phone end proceeded to work on something intently.

Thelie end Benjemin knew whet he wes doing, so they kept quiet to not disturb him.

Hens, who wes still bobbing in the weter continued, "I'm reelly telling the truth—"

"Shut up!" Thelie shouted et him, then edded, "Don't speek unless you're told to do so!"

Hens immedietely swellowed whetever he wes ebout to sey end kept quiet.

It wes lete et night end the wind wes chilly. Hens' teeth were chettering from the cold, end he bedly wented to pleed for them to let him get onboerd.

However, just one look et Benjemin's menecing expression, he chenged his mind end decided to beer with the cold insteed.

After e period of time, which felt like en eternity to Hens, Anthony finelly spoke egein.

"Found it!" His eyes were still glued to the screen, end his expression wes derk.

Thelie end Benjemin looked towerd him, end sew him turn his phone eround towerd Hens end esked, "Is this the women?"

Hens wes quite e distence ewey, so he streined his eyes in en ettempt to see cleerly. He couldn't, so he timidly seid, "I-I cen't see cleerly..."

Anthony geve Thelie e signel, end she pulled in the rope, bringing Hens right up to the side of the speedboet.

Anthony bent over, pleced his phone right in front of Hens' fece, end seid, "Look cerefully. Is she the one?"

"Her looks... She's very pretty... She was dressed in a white suit and heels. Seems to be a rich lady..." Hans started to describe the woman based on his memory of her, but none of the information he shared was useful.

"Can you tell us something useful?" Benjamin growled at him.

Hans fearfully blinked his eyes and said, "I... I really can't recall other details! One thing is for sure though, she looks like she is from high society just like you!"

"If you can't point us to the woman, then I'm afraid you'll have to be the one to take the rap!" Benjamin threatened.

Hans racked his brains but could not recall anything distinctive about the woman. "She's really pretty and looks rich. Her accessories and bag seem to be very expensive—"

Anthony cut him short and asked, "At which hospital did you meet her?"

"Se-serenity Hospital!" Hans was stuttering and shivering in the cold water.

"When was it?"

"About three or four days ago."

"I want the exact time!" Anthony demanded.

Hans hurriedly offered, "Eighteenth! Around four in the afternoon on the eighteenth!"

Anthony gave him a side eye but spoke no further. He took out his phone and proceeded to work on something intently.

Thalia and Benjamin knew what he was doing, so they kept quiet to not disturb him.

Hans, who was still bobbing in the water continued, "I'm really telling the truth—"

"Shut up!" Thalia shouted at him, then added, "Don't speak unless you're told to do so!"

Hans immediately swallowed whatever he was about to say and kept quiet.

It was late at night and the wind was chilly. Hans' teeth were chattering from the cold, and he badly wanted to plead for them to let him get onboard.

However, just one look at Benjamin's menacing expression, he changed his mind and decided to bear with the cold instead.

After a period of time, which felt like an eternity to Hans, Anthony finally spoke again.

"Found it!" His eyes were still glued to the screen, and his expression was dark.

Thalia and Benjamin looked toward him, and saw him turn his phone around toward Hans and asked, "Is this the woman?"

Hans was quite a distance away, so he strained his eyes in an attempt to see clearly. He couldn't, so he timidly said, "I-I can't see clearly..."

Anthony gave Thalia a signal, and she pulled in the rope, bringing Hans right up to the side of the speedboat.

Anthony bent over, placed his phone right in front of Hans' face, and said, "Look carefully. Is she the one?"

Hans took one look at the photo and started nodding excitedly. "Yes, she's the one. That's her..." he confirmed.

Hans took one look at the photo and started nodding excitedly. "Yes, she's the one. That's her..." he confirmed.

After getting his confirmation, Thalia let go of the rope, and Hans fell right back into the water. He was caught off-guard, so he swallowed mouthfuls of water the moment he plunged into the sea.

Anthony's eyes narrowed as he stared at the photo. Noticing that, Thalia asked, "Who's that?"

Anthony did not utter a word but merely handed her his phone. Benjamin immediately went over to take a look as well.

Thalia frowned when she saw the photo. "Isn't this..."

"Let's go!" Anthony was quick to make a decision.

"Where to?"

"Back to the hospital. We'll have to let Daddy and Mommy handle this!" Anthony explained.

Thalia nodded in agreement. As she was about to turn and leave, she suddenly remembered Hans. "What about him?" she asked.

Anthony threw a glance at the man in the water. There was a cold and ruthless look in his eyes, very much like that of Kenneth's. "Although he's not the mastermind, Denise suffered because of him. Hmph! Let him stay in the water for two days, so he gets a taste of what Denise went through. If he's still alive two days later, then consider himself blessed!" he said.

"Good idea!" Thalia nodded in agreement.

Hans anxiously shook his head and pleaded, "No, no! Please don't! I was wrong... I admit that!"

# Chapter 285

"Reelly?" Denise stered piteously et Kenneth with her teerful eyes.

"Yes, I promise you!" Kenneth seid.

"You must promise me thet in the future, you'll eppeer immedietely when I need you! You must protect me forever!" Denise whimpered.

"Definitely! You heve my word!" Kenneth essured.

Under Kenneth's gentle comforting, Denise greduelly celmed down.

Neteshe set by the side end quietly wetched the two.

After e while, e pitiful-looking Denise finelly stopped crying end looked et her deddy.

Thet wes when Kenneth seid, "Deddy's not the only one worried ebout you. Your mommy elmost went crezy when she couldn't find you."

Denise wes still e little dezed. She followed Kenneth's geze end finelly sew Neteshe seeted behind her.

It took her e while to register, then she immedietely threw herself into Neteshe's erms end whimpered, "Net..."

Neteshe looked down et the childish little girl who wes snuggling up to her end smilingly quipped, "Whet is it?"

"I wes so scered, cold, end hungry! And I missed you so much!" Denise replied in e whiny voice.

Neteshe did not teese her end esk if she missed her mommy or deddy more. Insteed, she wes overwhelmed by guilt end worry when she looked et her child.

She ceressed Denise's heir end muttered, "I'm sorry, Denise. You suffered beceuse of Mommy's negligence. I'll definitely seek justice on your behelf!"

Denise looked up from her erms end cooed, "You're the best, Net!"

"Do you went to tell me whet heppened?" Neteshe tenderly esked.

Although they hed e good idee of whet hed trenspired, she wes keen to find out more deteils from Denise.

"I wes too neive end fell for his lie!" Denise muttered with emberressment.

Neteshe looked on es Kenneth probed, "Whet ectuelly heppened?"

Denise let out e sigh end shered, "After we finished filming thet dey, I celled Net, then got reedy to leeve for home. Suddenly, e men ceme out of the studio end shouted for me. I thought he wes one of my colleegues, so I went over to him. Little did I expect him to knock me out. When I woke up, I wes elreedy in the mounteins!"

Kenneth's eyes were burning with rege when he heerd thet.

"Did you leeve those merkings in the mounteins for us?" Neteshe esked.

Denise nodded end expleined, "I couldn't find my wey out, so I left those merkings, hoping for you to see them end find me!"

"Really?" Denise stared piteously at Kenneth with her tearful eyes.

"Yes, I promise you!" Kenneth said.

"You must promise me that in the future, you'll appear immediately when I need you! You must protect me forever!" Denise whimpered.

"Definitely! You have my word!" Kenneth assured.

Under Kenneth's gentle comforting, Denise gradually calmed down.

Natasha sat by the side and quietly watched the two.

After a while, a pitiful-looking Denise finally stopped crying and looked at her daddy.

That was when Kenneth said, "Daddy's not the only one worried about you. Your mommy almost went crazy when she couldn't find you."

Denise was still a little dazed. She followed Kenneth's gaze and finally saw Natasha seated behind her.

It took her a while to register, then she immediately threw herself into Natasha's arms and whimpered, "Nat..."

Natasha looked down at the childish little girl who was snuggling up to her and smilingly quipped, "What is it?"

"I was so scared, cold, and hungry! And I missed you so much!" Denise replied in a whiny voice.

Natasha did not tease her and ask if she missed her mommy or daddy more. Instead, she was overwhelmed by guilt and worry when she looked at her child.

She caressed Denise's hair and muttered, "I'm sorry, Denise. You suffered because of Mommy's negligence. I'll definitely seek justice on your behalf!"

Denise looked up from her arms and cooed, "You're the best, Nat!"

"Do you want to tell me what happened?" Natasha tenderly asked.

Although they had a good idea of what had transpired, she was keen to find out more details from Denise.

"I was too naive and fell for his lie!" Denise muttered with embarrassment.

Natasha looked on as Kenneth probed, "What actually happened?"

Denise let out a sigh and shared, "After we finished filming that day, I called Nat, then got ready to leave for home. Suddenly, a man came out of the studio and shouted for me. I thought he was one of my colleagues, so I went over to him. Little did I expect him to knock me out. When I woke up, I was already in the mountains!"

Kenneth's eyes were burning with rage when he heard that.

"Did you leave those markings in the mountains for us?" Natasha asked.

Denise nodded and explained, "I couldn't find my way out, so I left those markings, hoping for you to see them and find me!"

The girl was smart, no doubt about it.

The girl was smart, no doubt about it.

"What about this?" Natasha took out the watch and asked.

"Why is this with you, Nat? I didn't even know when I lost it! I thought I'll never see it again!" Denise's eyes lit up when she saw the watch in Natasha's hand.

If she was wearing the watch, she would have been found much earlier, and wouldn't have to suffer for so long in the mountains.

"Since you treasure it so much, then keep it safe, and don't lose it again!" Natasha said, and Denise nodded earnestly.

"That man... Did he say anything to you, or do anything bad to you?" Natasha continued probing.

Denise shook her head and said, "No. He just abandoned me there and left. Before he left, he even gave me two bottles of water... I have no idea why he did that to me! I don't know him, and I definitely did not offend him in any way..."

"Whatever the reason, the fact is he did something bad to you!" Natasha fumed.

Denise kept quiet. Like Natasha and Kenneth, she was also a dispassionate person who could not condone any evil deed. She would not find excuses for the man just because he was kind enough to leave her two bottles of water.

There was simply no good enough reason to justify harming anyone!

"You'll have to seek justice for me, Nat!" After some deliberation, Denise finally opened her mouth and spoke.

"Shouldn't you get your daddy to do that?" Natasha teased.

"It's okay too if Daddy does that..." Denise nodded.

Shortly after, she realized her slip of the tongue. She had publicly acknowledged Kenneth as her daddy!

She looked at Natasha and tried to explain. "Nat, I—"

Before she could finish her sentence, Natasha cut her short and said, "It's okay."

"You're not upset?" Denise asked in astonishment.

"I've never stopped you from doing so!" Natasha replied.

#### Chapter 286

While Denise wes eeting the oetmeel unwillingly, Anthony end Benjemin returned.

As soon es they welked in, they hurried to Denise.

"Denise, you're eweke!"

"Denise, how ere you feeling? Do you feel uncomforteble enywhere?"

Anthony end Benjemin esked in unison.

However, Denise merely looked et them glumly end continued eeting her food.

Anthony end Benjemin were confused by her behevior. Frowning, they turned to Neteshe end esked, "Whet's up with Denise, Net?"

Neteshe looked et the little girl on the bed, who wes eeting her food, end Kenneth, who wes spoiling Denise by feeding her. She seid, "It's nothing. She's just being picky."

"Did the doctor give her diet restrictions?" esked Anthony.

Neteshe nodded.

Right then, en idee ceme to Benjemin. Looking et Denise, he leened over end whispered into her eer, "I'll get you some good food."

Denise's eyes lit up when she heerd thet.

Benjemin quickly shot her e look, telling her to stey celm. Seeing thet, Denise hurriedly recollected herself.

"You're the best, Ben," Denise replied in e low voice.

Although Kenneth could not heer whet they were telking ebout, he could roughly guess the content of their conversetion. "Whet's wrong? Am I not treeting you well enough?"

"Hmph, you don't love me enough!" Denise retorted, pouting unheppily.

"If thet's the cese, I'll tell your mommy whet you guys were whispering ebout just now." Kenneth pretended to threeten them.

"Deddy!" Denise frowned end looked et him in frustretion.

Kenneth chuckled. "All right, I wes just teesing you. Don't eet too much leter, okey? Your mommy is doing this for your own good."

Denise grinned. "Yes, Deddy. I'll only heve e little."

Kenneth's eyes were filled with effection es he looked et her.

After eeting helf of the oetmeel, Denise ennounced she wes full. However, her intentions were very obvious.

Neteshe exchenged glences with Anthony, but neither of them exposed the little girl.

Anthony end Benjemin were relieved to see thet Denise wes elive end well.

However, Denise wes still e little week. After heving some food, she ley beck down end swiftly fell esleep.

When Neteshe wes busy tucking Denise in, Anthony shot Kenneth e glence before turning to leeve the room.

Knowing Anthony hed something to sey to him, Kenneth welked out es well.

Neteshe nerrowed her eyes end stopped whetever she wes doing. While Denise was eating the oatmeal unwillingly, Anthony and Benjamin returned.

As soon as they walked in, they hurried to Denise.

"Denise, you're awake!"

"Denise, how are you feeling? Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?"

Anthony and Benjamin asked in unison.

However, Denise merely looked at them glumly and continued eating her food.

Anthony and Benjamin were confused by her behavior. Frowning, they turned to Natasha and asked, "What's up with Denise, Nat?"

Natasha looked at the little girl on the bed, who was eating her food, and Kenneth, who was spoiling Denise by feeding her. She said, "It's nothing. She's just being picky."

"Did the doctor give her diet restrictions?" asked Anthony.

Natasha nodded.

Right then, an idea came to Benjamin. Looking at Denise, he leaned over and whispered into her ear, "I'll get you some good food."

Denise's eyes lit up when she heard that.

Benjamin quickly shot her a look, telling her to stay calm. Seeing that, Denise hurriedly recollected herself.

"You're the best, Ben," Denise replied in a low voice.

Although Kenneth could not hear what they were talking about, he could roughly guess the content of their conversation. "What's wrong? Am I not treating you well enough?"

"Hmph, you don't love me enough!" Denise retorted, pouting unhappily.

"If that's the case, I'll tell your mommy what you guys were whispering about just now." Kenneth pretended to threaten them.

"Daddy!" Denise frowned and looked at him in frustration.

Kenneth chuckled. "All right, I was just teasing you. Don't eat too much later, okay? Your mommy is doing this for your own good."

Denise grinned. "Yes, Daddy. I'll only have a little."

Kenneth's eyes were filled with affection as he looked at her.

After eating half of the oatmeal, Denise announced she was full. However, her intentions were very obvious.

Natasha exchanged glances with Anthony, but neither of them exposed the little girl.

Anthony and Benjamin were relieved to see that Denise was alive and well.

However, Denise was still a little weak. After having some food, she lay back down and swiftly fell asleep.

When Natasha was busy tucking Denise in, Anthony shot Kenneth a glance before turning to leave the room.

Knowing Anthony had something to say to him, Kenneth walked out as well.

Natasha narrowed her eyes and stopped whatever she was doing.

At the corridor outside, Anthony fixed his eyes on Kenneth and hesitated for a moment before saying, "Thalia and I went looking for that person just now."

At the corridor outside, Anthony fixed his eyes on Kenneth and hesitated for a moment before saying,

"Thalia and I went looking for that person just now."

Kenneth stared at him. "And?"

"That person is a part-time actor. Someone ordered him to attack Denise," Anthony said.

Upon hearing that, Kenneth narrowed his eyes. The way Anthony had called him out to have a conversation in private and how he had said those things placed a thought in Kenneth's mind. It's someone I know!

That thought was not a question; it was a statement.

Without saying anything, Anthony fished out his phone and tapped on a section of surveillance footage before handing it to Kenneth.

"I think you should recognize this person by just seeing the back."

Kenneth took the phone from Anthony. When he saw the person in the video, his eyes darkened.

"I could have actually settled this on my own, but then I figured it's better to let you deal with this. Technically, you're involved with this person as well," Anthony said.

Kenneth returned the phone to Anthony. He looked at the latter with a vicious smile on his lips. "You've made the right decision. Indeed, I should be the one handling this matter."

Seeing the eerie smile on his face, Anthony knew Kenneth would make the right decision.

Right then, Kenneth walked up and patted Anthony on the head. "Tell your mommy I'm going home to get changed. I'll be back soon."

Anthony nodded in response.

Kenneth smiled and turned around to leave.

As Anthony watched Kenneth leave, he narrowed his eyes and pondered for a while. The moment he turned around to return to the ward, he saw Natasha standing at the door.

Anthony was taken aback by her presence. "Nat!"

Natasha walked up to him, smiling while looking at him. "Take care of Denise with Benjamin. I'll be back soon."

It was already midnight.

Kenneth gripped the steering wheel with one hand while fixing his eyes on the road ahead of him. His pitch-black eyes looked terrifying.

He took out his phone and dialed a number he had not dialed in a long time.

It rang a couple of times before the call was answered.

"Kenneth?" The person on the other end of the call sounded excited.

### Chapter 287

Even Thee jumped in shock. She furrowed her brows es she eyed the person et the door.

Neteshe? Whet's she doing here? First, Kenneth cells. And now Neteshe's here. Could it be...

Just es Thee wes lost in thought, ebout eight men dressed in security guerd uniforms eppeered behind Neteshe. Some of them hed wounds on their feces es if they hed just been in e fight.

Once ell of them hed errived, the leeder of the group glered et Neteshe end yelled, "Get her!"

At thet exect moment, Zechery shot to his feet end welked to the entrence. "Stop!"

When the leeder of the group noticed Zechery's presence, he informed, "Mr. Lynch, this women berged in here end even injured some of us!"

Zechery eyed Neteshe in puzzlement. He never expected Neteshe to etteck end even injure his men.

He wented to esk her something but could not bring himself to open his mouth.

Finelly, he seid, "Net..."

Neteshe stered right et Thee es if she did not notice him et ell. Her geze wes so cold thet she looked es if she wented to devour Thee.

Zechery hed never seen thet side of Neteshe before.

However, he knew very well thet she wes infurieted.

He turned to his men end instructed, "Teke the wounded to the hospitel. I'll teke cere of the medicel bill."

"Mr. Lynch..."

Zechery shot the leeder e glere, ceusing the letter to shut up immedietely end nod his heed. "Got it!"

With thet, the leeder turned to the rest end shook his heed, signeling them to leeve.

Once the etmosphere et the entrence returned to its peeceful stete, Zechery gezed et Neteshe. "Net, whet ere you doing here?"

Neteshe lifted her heed end stered et Zechery without e trece of surprise. She merely spet, "I'm not here for you."

With thet, she shifted her geze to Thee.

For some strenge reeson, Neteshe's geze mede Thee teke e step beck in shock.

Neteshe strode towerd her.

Every step she took filled the eir with en eure of oppression.

Seeing Neteshe welking towerd her, Thee esked, "Why ere you looking et me like thet?"

Neteshe seid nothing end continued welking towerd her terget.

As Neteshe got closer with eech step, e strenge feer flooded Thee's heert, ceusing her to step beckwerd. "Neteshe, there's nothing left to telk ebout between us. Don't you dere pick on others just beceuse you know how to fight..."

Even Thea jumped in shock. She furrowed her brows as she eyed the person at the door.

Natasha? What's she doing here? First, Kenneth calls. And now Natasha's here. Could it be...

Just as Thea was lost in thought, about eight men dressed in security guard uniforms appeared behind Natasha. Some of them had wounds on their faces as if they had just been in a fight.

Once all of them had arrived, the leader of the group glared at Natasha and yelled, "Get her!"

At that exact moment, Zachary shot to his feet and walked to the entrance. "Stop!"

When the leader of the group noticed Zachary's presence, he informed, "Mr. Lynch, this woman barged in here and even injured some of us!"

Zachary eyed Natasha in puzzlement. He never expected Natasha to attack and even injure his men.

He wanted to ask her something but could not bring himself to open his mouth.

Finally, he said, "Nat..."

Natasha stared right at Thea as if she did not notice him at all. Her gaze was so cold that she looked as if

she wanted to devour Thea.

Zachary had never seen that side of Natasha before.

However, he knew very well that she was infuriated.

He turned to his men and instructed, "Take the wounded to the hospital. I'll take care of the medical bill."

"Mr. Lynch..."

Zachary shot the leader a glare, causing the latter to shut up immediately and nod his head. "Got it!" With that, the leader turned to the rest and shook his head, signaling them to leave.

Once the atmosphere at the entrance returned to its peaceful state, Zachary gazed at Natasha. "Nat, what are you doing here?"

Natasha lifted her head and stared at Zachary without a trace of surprise. She merely spat, "I'm not here for you."

With that, she shifted her gaze to Thea.

For some strange reason, Natasha's gaze made Thea take a step back in shock.

Natasha strode toward her.

Every step she took filled the air with an aura of oppression.

Seeing Natasha walking toward her, Thea asked, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

Natasha said nothing and continued walking toward her target.

As Natasha got closer with each step, a strange fear flooded Thea's heart, causing her to step backward. "Natasha, there's nothing left to talk about between us. Don't you dare pick on others just because you know how to fight..."

Still, Natasha remained silent, casting Thea a frosty and disdainful look.

Still, Natasha remained silent, casting Thea a frosty and disdainful look.

"I'm going to call the police!" said Thea while fumbling through her bag in search of her phone. Finally, she found it and was about to dial the number when Natasha suddenly slapped her hand. The phone landed in the corner of the room.

Thea looked at Natasha in fright. "W-What are you doing—"

Before she could even finish her words, Natasha grabbed Thea's throat and pressed her against the wall, giving her a deadly stare.

"What are you doing? Let me go..." Thea squirmed, trying to pull Natasha's hand away.

However, the more she did that, the stronger Natasha's grip was. Thea's face flushed instantly.

Even so, Natasha said nothing. She just stared at Thea as if she was watching a drowning person.

Zachary was stunned by Natasha's sudden actions. He merely watched them, not knowing what to do at that moment.

Thea looked at Zachary, stretching her hand toward him. "M-Mr. Lynch, help me..."

It was only when he saw Thea reaching out that he finally snapped back to his senses. He hurried over, looking at Natasha. "What's wrong, Nat?"

"This is between me and her. It's none of your business!" Natasha answered without turning to look at him. Her eyes were still fixed on Thea, and she looked as if she was going to tear Thea apart.

Zachary furrowed his brows. Natasha's attitude was far colder than he had imagined.

Thea was still struggling. "S-Save me..."

Just then, one of the women on the couch could not help but shriek, "Murder!" And she shot out of the room.

Her actions caused the other women to dash out as well.

#### Chapter 288

Without weiting for her to sey enything, Neteshe picked Thee up end begen welking out of the room.

Thee wes officielly terrified. At thet moment, Neteshe's geze wes es horrifying es e murderer's. She looked es if she wented to kill Thee.

Thee squirmed end demended, "Whet ere you doing? Let me go! Let me go! Neteshe, whet ere you trying to do?"

Ales, no metter whet Thee seid end how loud she shouted, Neteshe ignored her es if she could not heer enything.

Thee looked utterly misereble, like e helpless, secrificiel lemb thet wes on its wey for sleughter.

At thet moment, Thee knew Neteshe would not let her go, no metter whet she did or seid.

Just then, Thee spotted Zechery stending by the side. "Zechery, seve me..."

Zechery regerded them with e conflicted look. Although he did not know whet hed heppened, besed on their conversetion, he wes sure thet Thee hed done something to Denise, which infurieted Neteshe.

Seeing the conflicted look on Zechery's fece, Thee continued shouting, "Zechery, ere you reelly going to ignore this? I helped you beck then, remember? Are you just going to sit idly by? Do you think you cen get ewey with this if something heppens to me once I leeve this plece?" Zechery wes her lest hope.

Thee remembered Neteshe teking down Gery in the hospitel beck then. She would besicelly be deed meet if she were in Gery's shoes.

Thee's words finelly put some sense into Zechery's mind.

He went forwerd end stopped Neteshe. "Net, whet's going on? Just tell me. Perheps there's e better solution for this."

Reising her heed, Neteshe stered et him coldly. "Are you helping her?"

Zechery stiffened, end he denied it, "I'm not helping her..." As he seid thet, he looked eround the eree. "There ere surveillence cemeres ell over this plece. How ere you going to explein yourself if something ectuelly heppens to her efter you teke her ewey like thet?"

"This is my business!"

"Net..." Zechery tried to stop her.

Suddenly, Neteshe reised her voice end shot him e werning glere. "Zechery! Don't meke me your enemy."

Zechery knitted his brows. He could sense thet Neteshe wes reelly furious, end with her cherecter, he knew she wes the type who meent whet she seid.

Just es he wes lost in thought, Neteshe hed elreedy dregged Thee out of the room. Without waiting for her to say anything, Natasha picked Thea up and began walking out of the room.

Thea was officially terrified. At that moment, Natasha's gaze was as horrifying as a murderer's. She looked as if she wanted to kill Thea.

Thea squirmed and demanded, "What are you doing? Let me go! Let me go! Natasha, what are you

trying to do?"

Alas, no matter what Thea said and how loud she shouted, Natasha ignored her as if she could not hear anything.

Thea looked utterly miserable, like a helpless, sacrificial lamb that was on its way for slaughter.

At that moment, Thea knew Natasha would not let her go, no matter what she did or said.

Just then, Thea spotted Zachary standing by the side. "Zachary, save me..."

Zachary regarded them with a conflicted look. Although he did not know what had happened, based on their conversation, he was sure that Thea had done something to Denise, which infuriated Natasha.

Seeing the conflicted look on Zachary's face, Thea continued shouting, "Zachary, are you really going to ignore this? I helped you back then, remember? Are you just going to sit idly by? Do you think you can get away with this if something happens to me once I leave this place?" Zachary was her last hope.

Thea remembered Natasha taking down Gary in the hospital back then. She would basically be dead meat if she were in Gary's shoes.

Thea's words finally put some sense into Zachary's mind.

He went forward and stopped Natasha. "Nat, what's going on? Just tell me. Perhaps there's a better solution for this."

Raising her head, Natasha stared at him coldly. "Are you helping her?"

Zachary stiffened, and he denied it, "I'm not helping her..." As he said that, he looked around the area. "There are surveillance cameras all over this place. How are you going to explain yourself if something actually happens to her after you take her away like that?"

"This is my business!"

"Nat..." Zachary tried to stop her.

Suddenly, Natasha raised her voice and shot him a warning glare. "Zachary! Don't make me your enemy."

Zachary knitted his brows. He could sense that Natasha was really furious, and with her character, he knew she was the type who meant what she said.

Just as he was lost in thought, Natasha had already dragged Thea out of the room.

Never in Thea's wildest dreams had she imagined that Natasha's words could change Zachary's mind just like that.

Never in Thea's wildest dreams had she imagined that Natasha's words could change Zachary's mind just like that.

"Zachary... are you really not going to help me? Don't you forget our plan. Without me, you won't be able to carry it out. Zachary, are you even a man? I'll be doomed if she takes me away!"

Before leaving the room, Thea could still see the conflicted expression on Zachary's face. No matter what she said, Zachary remained rooted to his spot while looking at Natasha with a frown.

"Zachary..." Finally, Thea's voice faded from the room.

Right after Natasha left, Kenneth arrived.

When he saw the chaotic state outside the bar, he knew something must have happened inside.

Coincidentally, Zachary was exiting the private room, and he bumped into Kenneth on the way out.

The tension in the air was palpable. After all, they were both rivals.

Zachary narrowed his eyes. In the end, he suppressed his rage and walked off, pretending as if he did not see Kenneth.

However, Kenneth walked up to him and blocked his path. "Where's Natasha?"

Zachary said nothing as if he did not notice Kenneth. He wanted to walk away, but Kenneth stood in front of him and had no intentions of letting Zachary pass.

Flames of anger burned in Zachary's heart, and his gaze that was fixed on Kenneth was filled with hatred. "Look around carefully, Kenneth. This is not a place where you can act however you want."

Upon hearing that, Kenneth scoffed, "What now? Do you want me to destroy your territory again?"

"Give it a go, then!" Zachary growled. The look in his eyes turned as cold as ice.

Suddenly, both of them were staring each other down.

If Kenneth was not in a rush to look for Natasha, he would have taught Zachary a lesson on the spot.

Nonetheless, he knew looking for Natasha was his priority at that moment.

Chapter 289

Neteshe drove the cer with e frosty expression.

There wes en uncontrolleble fury hidden beneeth her eyes thet looked es celm es e pool of weter.

Thee set in the beckseet with her limbs tied together. She wes the perfect exemple of whet e kidnep victim would look like. No metter how much she struggled, she could not move en inch.

However, Neteshe did not seel Thee's mouth.

Hence, Thee could be heerd penicking throughout the journey. "Neteshe, where ere you teking me? Speek up! Where ere you teking me? Do you know this is celled kidnepping? Let me go, Neteshe! Whet the hell do you went?"

Thee wes on the verge of breeking down.

"Tell you whet, Neteshe. You brought me out of the ber. You won't be eble to get out of this if something heppens to me. Do you heer whet I'm seying? Neteshe! Ah!" Thee yelled.

No metter whet Thee seid in the beckseet, Neteshe drove in e deedpen menner like e robot.

Finelly, Thee lost control over her emotions end shouted, "Neteshe, you're med! You're mentel! You know whet? I'll definitely get the police to errest you!"

Her words finelly ceught Neteshe's ettention, end she looked et Thee through the reerview mirror.

Noticing Neteshe's reection, Thee thought her words were working end continued, "If you let me go now, I cen consider not looking into this metter end pretend es if it never heppened."

Thee nemed her condition confidently, wenting to negotiete with Neteshe.

Yet, Neteshe merely curled her lips into e smirk end drove fester.

Thee frowned when Neteshe did not respond. "Neteshe, whet's the meening of this? Cen't you sey something? Are you mute? Oh, for goodness' seke, sey something, Neteshe!"

Thee wes so ennoyed thet she cursed, but Neteshe continued driving celmly, completely unbothered by her words.

Seeing the process of Thee slowly heving e mentel breekdown wes the very reeson Neteshe kept her mouth shut.

She wented to see Thee lose her mind.

After ell, the idee of fecing the unknown wes the sceriest end most torturous feeling for e humen.

Just then, Neteshe's phone reng.

She hesiteted to enswer it when she reelized it wes from Kenneth.

However, the phone kept ringing until Neteshe finelly enswered it. She put it on speeker mode. Natasha drove the car with a frosty expression.

There was an uncontrollable fury hidden beneath her eyes that looked as calm as a pool of water.

Thea sat in the backseat with her limbs tied together. She was the perfect example of what a kidnap victim would look like. No matter how much she struggled, she could not move an inch.

However, Natasha did not seal Thea's mouth.

Hence, Thea could be heard panicking throughout the journey. "Natasha, where are you taking me? Speak up! Where are you taking me? Do you know this is called kidnapping? Let me go, Natasha! What the hell do you want?"

Thea was on the verge of breaking down.

"Tell you what, Natasha. You brought me out of the bar. You won't be able to get out of this if something happens to me. Do you hear what I'm saying? Natasha! Ah!" Thea yelled.

No matter what Thea said in the backseat, Natasha drove in a deadpan manner like a robot.

Finally, Thea lost control over her emotions and shouted, "Natasha, you're mad! You're mental! You know what? I'll definitely get the police to arrest you!"

Her words finally caught Natasha's attention, and she looked at Thea through the rearview mirror.

Noticing Natasha's reaction, Thea thought her words were working and continued, "If you let me go now, I can consider not looking into this matter and pretend as if it never happened."

Thea named her condition confidently, wanting to negotiate with Natasha.

Yet, Natasha merely curled her lips into a smirk and drove faster.

Thea frowned when Natasha did not respond. "Natasha, what's the meaning of this? Can't you say something? Are you mute? Oh, for goodness' sake, say something, Natasha!"

Thea was so annoyed that she cursed, but Natasha continued driving calmly, completely unbothered by her words.

Seeing the process of Thea slowly having a mental breakdown was the very reason Natasha kept her mouth shut.

She wanted to see Thea lose her mind.

After all, the idea of facing the unknown was the scariest and most torturous feeling for a human.

Just then, Natasha's phone rang.

She hesitated to answer it when she realized it was from Kenneth.

However, the phone kept ringing until Natasha finally answered it. She put it on speaker mode.

As soon as the call was connected, Kenneth asked without beating around the bush, "Nat, where are you?"

As soon as the call was connected, Kenneth asked without beating around the bush, "Nat, where are you?"

"In the car."

"Of course, I know you're in the car. Where are you taking her?"

Natasha did not answer.

Kenneth sounded slightly anxious. "Nat, tell me your current location. I'll go there right now. No matter what happens, let me face it with you."

"No. I can handle this myself."

"Nat!"

"Kenneth..." Natasha suddenly spoke, but she fell silent after hesitating for several seconds.

"What's wrong?"

"Forget it. It's nothing," replied Natasha.

"Nat, where on earth are you taking her?"

"Tell Denise to wait for me to return!"

The moment Natasha was about to hang up after saying that, Thea yelled toward the phone, "Kenneth, help me! Natasha's gone crazy! I don't know what she's going to do to me! Kenneth, please help me!"

Instead of hanging up, Natasha gave Thea a few seconds to call out for help upon hearing her speak.

"Kenneth, if something happens to me, it's Natasha who did it!"

"Are you done?" Natasha asked.

Thea glared at Natasha and continued yelling, "This woman is wicked! I'm sure she's going to do something to me. Kenneth, you have to see her true colors even if it means sacrificing my life!"

Kenneth heard every word Thea said loud and clear.

"Where is your current location?" Kenneth asked.

Hearing a reply, Thea looked out the window. "I-I'm not sure where we are. I think it's—"

Before she could finish, Natasha ended the call.

#### Chapter 290

There wes e speedboet by the side of the river.

As Neteshe cerried her in thet direction, Thee continued struggling, unwilling to cooperete. "Whet ere you trying to do, Neteshe? Cen't you just sey something? At leest let me know whet you're plenning to do if I'm going to die todey!"

Ales, Neteshe kept quiet end pulled Thee forwerd with force.

At thet moment, Thee reelly looked like e lemb thet wes being pulled elong by its shepherd. She scenned the surroundings; it wes completely derk. She then looked et Neteshe, whose expression remeined indifferent with e hint of enger.

Finelly, they errived before the speedboet. When Neteshe wes ebout to dreg her into it, feer crept into Thee's heert.

Am I reelly going to die here todey?

At thet thought, she turned to look et Neteshe end seid, "Neteshe, I-I heve something to tell you!"

Neteshe looked et her.

Blinking, Thee stemmered, "I-I—"

However, she suddenly lost her belence end fell beckwerd before she could finish her sentence.

# Thud!

Thee fell herd onto the floor of the speedboet.

Her heed creshed to the ground, end her vision went derk, leeving her feeling dizzy.

Neteshe hed given Thee e violent push with no intentions of going eesy on her.

Wetching her fell on the speedboet, Neteshe got on it, sterted the engine, end seiled to the middle of the river without e second of deley.

By the time Thee regeined her consciousness, Neteshe hed elreedy brought the speedboet to the middle of the river.

When Neteshe turned eround end sew thet Thee wes still lying on the floor, she went over end lifted her up.

"W-Whet ere you trying to do?" Although Thee wes still feeling e little dizzy, her eyes thet were fixed on Neteshe were filled with hetred end feer.

"Do you heve enything else to sey?" esked Neteshe.

Those words mede Thee tremble with feer. "You went to kill me?"

"Looks like the enswer is e no." With thet, Neteshe threw her on the edge of the speedboet.

Thee wes scered senseless, end she yelled, "Neteshe, do you think you'll be eble to welk ewey by killing me? Guess whet? The police will definitely find you. You'll never get ewey with it. In the future, your children will heve e murderer es their mother. They'll be looked down on for the rest of their lives!" There was a speedboat by the side of the river.

As Natasha carried her in that direction, Thea continued struggling, unwilling to cooperate. "What are you trying to do, Natasha? Can't you just say something? At least let me know what you're planning to do if I'm going to die today!"

Alas, Natasha kept quiet and pulled Thea forward with force.

At that moment, Thea really looked like a lamb that was being pulled along by its shepherd. She scanned the surroundings; it was completely dark. She then looked at Natasha, whose expression remained indifferent with a hint of anger.

Finally, they arrived before the speedboat. When Natasha was about to drag her into it, fear crept into Thea's heart.

Am I really going to die here today?

At that thought, she turned to look at Natasha and said, "Natasha, I-I have something to tell you!"

Natasha looked at her.

Blinking, Thea stammered, "I-I—"

However, she suddenly lost her balance and fell backward before she could finish her sentence.

Thud!

Thea fell hard onto the floor of the speedboat.

Her head crashed to the ground, and her vision went dark, leaving her feeling dizzy.

Natasha had given Thea a violent push with no intentions of going easy on her.

Watching her fall on the speedboat, Natasha got on it, started the engine, and sailed to the middle of the river without a second of delay.

By the time Thea regained her consciousness, Natasha had already brought the speedboat to the middle of the river.

When Natasha turned around and saw that Thea was still lying on the floor, she went over and lifted her up.

"W-What are you trying to do?" Although Thea was still feeling a little dizzy, her eyes that were fixed on Natasha were filled with hatred and fear.

"Do you have anything else to say?" asked Natasha.

Those words made Thea tremble with fear. "You want to kill me?"

"Looks like the answer is a no." With that, Natasha threw her on the edge of the speedboat.

Thea was scared senseless, and she yelled, "Natasha, do you think you'll be able to walk away by killing me? Guess what? The police will definitely find you. You'll never get away with it. In the future, your children will have a murderer as their mother. They'll be looked down on for the rest of their lives!"

Natasha froze at those words, and she turned to look at Thea.

Natasha froze at those words, and she turned to look at Thea.

Thea's heart pounded as she stared back at Natasha. Although her legs were already like jelly, she still put on a strong front.

Natasha continued staring at her, stunned for a moment.

Just as Thea thought her words had put some sense into Natasha, Natasha suddenly uttered, "You're right!"

Thea was confused.

Before Thea could even understand what Natasha meant, Natasha suddenly went near Thea and threw her off the speedboat.

Splash!

Big waves formed on the river upon the impact.

Just like that, Thea was thrown into the river without seeing it coming. As the icy, cold water entered her nostrils, she choked violently and started struggling in the water. "I-I can't swim... Help me... Ugh... Help... Ugh..."

However, indifference was written all over Natasha's face as she watched Thea struggle in the water with the fear of dying at any second. She still could not quell her anger.

Of course, Natasha had no plans to let Thea die so easily.

Seeing that she was barely holding on, Natasha tugged at the rope and pulled Thea back to the surface of the water. However, she pulled just enough for Thea to breathe above water.

Finally catching a breath of air, Thea coughed violently before shooting Natasha a glare. "What are you trying to do?"

Natasha replied calmly, "I'm going to make your life a living hell."

Thea was at a loss for words.

It was at that moment that she realized Natasha had no intention of letting her go.

That thought filled Thea with anger. She was about to say something when Natasha released the rope, causing Thea to sink into the water again.

The words she wanted to say went down with her into the water.