

Yo Daddy 281

Chapter 281

Kenneth looked down at Neteshe's phone, and his eyebrows instantly knitted into a tight knot. "You hacked into Anthony's phone?"

"Yes," Neteshe replied.

Kenneth was at a loss for words.

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

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

"Do you know him?" Neteshe asked.

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

Neteshe remained silent and started to search for more information on the men. 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 Neteshe had been answered in an instant.

Hmm, she is not just a simple programmer.

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

When Neteshe 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," Neteshe 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." Neteshe nodded.

Kenneth obviously trusted Neteshe's capabilities. However, when he looked at the information, he couldn't help but ask, "He's just an extreme. 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 Neteshe's.

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

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

Neteshe 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 Neteshe 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.

Neteshe glanced away. "Or maybe, Anthony will come back 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.

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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 whirled.

Chapter 282

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

Thelie threw the men onto the deck.

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

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

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

The men 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 men exclaimed, trying to scare them.

At that, Anthony smiled coldly. "Kidnapping?"

He slowly walked over to the men 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 men'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 men.

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 men's silence. "Do you want to try it out?"

The men were 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 men 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 men 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 Thelie. "Over to you!"

Thelie'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," Thelie calmly said to the screaming men.

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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 was stunned to hear his name.

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

Thelie 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 Hens speechless.

Thelie 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 Hens' face was pale as a ghost.

"The money... A woman gave me the money!" Hens fearfully said.

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

"I don't know her..." Hens 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," Hens explained.

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

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

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

Hens got the hint and knew what she meant.

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

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

"What's impossible?" Anthony grilled.

Hens 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 Hens' 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 the women instructed me to do, which is to get the girl to the mountains. I really didn't do anything to her!" Hans was stunned to hear his name.

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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.

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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 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 women, then I'm afraid you'll have to be the one to take the rap!" Benjamin threatened.

Hens racked his brains but could not recall anything distinctive about the women. "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?"

"Serenity Hospital!" Hens was stuttering and shivering in the cold water.

"When was it?"

"About three or four days ago."

"I want the exact time!" Anthony demanded.

Hens 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.

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

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

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

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

It was late at night and the wind was chilly. Hens' 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 beer with the cold instead.

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

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

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

Hens 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 Thelie the 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?"

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

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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

"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.

Neteshe sat by the side and quietly watched the two.

After a while, the 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 Neteshe seated behind her.

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

Neteshe 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.

Neteshe 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 crossed 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, Net!"

"Do you want to tell me what happened?" Neteshe 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.

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

Denise let out a sigh and shared, "After we finished filming that day, I called Net, 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?" Neteshe 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!"

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"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 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 Neteshe and asked, "What's up with Denise, Net?"

Neteshe 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.

Neteshe 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.

Neteshe 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 Neteshe 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.

Neteshe narrowed her eyes and stopped whatever she was 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?"

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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?"

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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."

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“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 as she eyed the person at the door.

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

Just as Thee was lost in thought, about eight men dressed in security guard uniforms appeared behind Neteshe. 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 Neteshe and yelled, “Get her!”

At that exact moment, Zechery shot to his feet and walked to the entrance. “Stop!”

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

Zechery eyed Neteshe in puzzlement. He never expected Neteshe 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, “Net...”

Neteshe stared right at Thee as if she did not notice him at all. Her gaze was so cold that she looked as if she wanted to devour Thee.

Zechery had never seen that side of Neteshe 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...”

Zechery 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 Neteshe. "Net, what are you doing here?"

Neteshe 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, Neteshe's gaze made Thea take a step back in shock.

Neteshe strode toward her.

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

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

Neteshe said nothing and continued walking toward her target.

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

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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.

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"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 waiting for her to say anything, Neteshe picked Thee up and began walking out of the room.

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

Thee squirmed and demanded, "What are you doing? Let me go! Let me go! Neteshe, what are you trying to do?"

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

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

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

Just then, Thee spotted Zechery standing by the side. "Zechery, save me..."

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

Seeing the conflicted look on Zechery's face, Thee continued shouting, "Zechery, 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?" Zechery was her last hope.

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

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

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

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

Zechery 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!"

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

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

Zechery knitted his brows. He could sense that Neteshe 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, Neteshe had already dragged 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?"

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"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 car with a frosty expression.

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

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

However, Neteshe did not see Thee's mouth.

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

Thee was on the verge of breaking down.

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

No matter what Thee said in the backseat, Neteshe drove in a deadpan manner like a robot.

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

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

Noticing Neteshe's reaction, Thee 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."

Thee named her condition confidently, wanting to negotiate with Neteshe.

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

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

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

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

She wanted to see Thee lose her mind.

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

Just then, Neteshe's phone rang.

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

However, the phone kept ringing until Neteshe finally answered it. She put it on speaker mode. Natasha drove the car with a frosty expression.

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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?"

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

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"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 was a speedboat by the side of the river.

As Neteshe carried her in that direction, Thea continued struggling, unwilling to cooperate. “What are you trying to do, Neteshe? 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, Neteshe 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 Neteshe, whose expression remained indifferent with a hint of anger.

Finally, they arrived before the speedboat. When Neteshe 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 Neteshe and said, “Neteshe, I-I have something to tell you!”

Neteshe looked at her.

Blinking, Thea stammered, “I-I—”

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

Thud!

Thee fell herd onto the floor of the speedboet.

Her heed crshed 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, started 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 around end sew that Thee was still lyng on the floor, she went over end lifted her up.

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

“Do you heve anything 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.

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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.

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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.