

Yo Daddy 341

Chapter 341

Kenneth's eyes narrowed as he glanced at the wine bottle. "How much have you had to drink?"

"Not a lot. Just one bottle. I also drank with Thalia for a while," Natasha replied with a smile.

His heartbeat quickened at the sight of her flushed cheeks and bright eyes. "Do you still want to drink some more?"

After pondering for a moment, Natasha nodded. "Sure!"

"Come on. I'll take you somewhere else." With that, he pulled her after him as he walked away.

She did not question him, allowing him to lead her away just like that.

Ten minutes later, Kenneth stopped in front of a bottle of red wine inside a massive wine cellar.

Meanwhile, Natasha scanned her surroundings. The room spanned over a hundred square meters, and its arched design was opulent and elegant.

A multitude of different wines lined both sides of the room. There were so many that one would find it somewhat overwhelming.

Randomly picking up a bottle and examining it, she realized it was extremely expensive.

This place can be described as a heaven for wine connoisseurs!

Just then, Kenneth brought out a bottle of red wine, and she walked over to him. "How about drinking this?" he asked.

Natasha nodded. "Sure!"

Kenneth immediately went to decant the wine. Seeing how well he knew his way around the place, she sat down to watch him. "Didn't you say you've never been here?"

He had his back toward her as he replied, "What I said was that I haven't been here after the two elderly people bought this place."

"Oh?"

After decanting the wine, Kenneth walked toward her with the wine and two wineglasses, his relaxed stride exuding grace and elegance.

"The person who built this manor is a friend, so I've come to visit before."

Natasha nodded after hearing his answer.

He poured her some wine and said, "Try it."

She looked at it for a while before lifting the glass to her lips and taking a sip.

"How is it?" he asked.

She nodded. "Not bad."

He poured her a little more.

"Try it again."

Once again, she raised the glass to her lips and took a sip. However, her delicate brows furrowed slightly after she tasted it.

"Well?" he asked.

Natasha looked at him and said, "It tastes a little different from before..."

"That's the beauty of this wine. There are subtle changes with every sip you taste," Kenneth explained.

She flicked her gaze toward him briefly. "It's my first time drinking a wine like this."

"This bottle of wine is called Estee, and it comes from Ferropene. A man personally made it in his pursuit of the woman he loved. She loved drinking wine, so he decided to create one and gift it to her as a way of professing his love for her. He did everything himself, from the harvesting to the pressing, fermentation, aging, clarification, and bottling. There are only a hundred bottles of it in this world, and this is probably one of the few bottles left."

"In that case, it must've cost a pretty penny!" Natasha exclaimed.

"Yes. It's priceless!"

"And after that?" she asked.

"After that?"

"What happened after that? Did the man win the heart of the woman he loved?" she queried.

"What do you think?"

"Probably not."

Kenneth narrowed his eyes. "Why do you say so?"

"It must've taken him a long time to make the wine. So, someone else would've probably swept the woman off her feet already, right?" Natasha replied.

He could not help but laugh when he heard that. "Are you really that pessimistic?"

"That's not being pessimistic. It's called being realistic."

Gazing at her, he continued, "When the man went looking for his beloved after making the wine, she did have a boyfriend already. The man was devastated. However, the wine he made caught a businessman's eye at the time. The man eventually became a well-known wine merchant in the area. After a successful wine-sharing session, he bumped into the woman he loved again. She was single then, so he confessed his feelings, and they ended up together!"

Natasha was unable to stop herself from smiling after hearing that. "As expected, happy endings only exist in stories."

Kenneth looked at her quietly, his gaze deeply affectionate and focused.

Natasha turned to him. "Aren't you drinking?"

"I've had a lot to drink today. If I have anymore, I'm afraid I'll get drunk," he replied.

"Why are you afraid of getting drunk? It's not like you're planning on leaving," Natasha teased.

He gazed at her intently, his eyes ablaze with passion. "I'm just afraid I'll do something impulsive after I'm drunk."

As soon as he said that, Natasha fell silent.

What had happened the other night was still vivid in her mind.

She rose to her feet at the recollection of those memories and walked around the wine cellar. Studying a bottle of wine on the racks, she picked it up for a closer look. "Kenneth."

"Hmm?"

"That story just now... You didn't make it up yourself, did you?"

"What makes you say that?" Kenneth walked toward her.

She turned around and looked at him before saying, "I just have a feeling."

Fixing his gaze on her, Kenneth strode forward. His tall figure towered over her. Lowering his eyes to look at her, he said, "Then, what do your feelings say about why I told you that story?"

She found it difficult to breathe because of his sudden close proximity. "So, you admit that it's a made-up story?"

"Mmm." His low voice rumbled above her head.

"Why?"

"Do you really want to know?"

"Yes."

Chapter 342

Anthony laughed as he listened to Thalia's words. "I don't have any evil plans. I'm so innocent and adorable!"

Thalia was speechless.

Innocent and adorable? What nonsense! These words do not fit him at all!

Mimicking his tone of voice, Thalia replied, "Don't you think you are mistaken about your own character?"

Anthony cast a glance at her. "Am I mistaken? Aren't I innocent and adorable?"

"Do you remember those cruel things you did to the netizens?" Thalia asked.

"I..."

"Do you remember the hospital incident where you picked up a knife with the intention of attacking the man who hurt your mommy?"

"Um..."

"Have you forgotten the ambitious wishes you made?" Thalia asked.

Once more, Anthony was rendered speechless.

He blinked as he pondered over it for some time.

At this moment, Thalia looked at him. “Do you still think you're so innocent and adorable?”

Anthony took a deep breath. “I've gone overboard!”

“Well, it's not too late to recognize yourself for who you are!”

“Um... I only made one comment. Do you need to take revenge on me?”

Thalia smiled. “As you know, we, the users of the Darknetz, are vengeful people!”

At this moment, Anthony understood the truth of the statement—hell hath no fury like a woman scorned.

Benjamin and Denise could not help giggling as they watched the two of them bickering.

Thalia looked at them. “What's so funny?”

“Tony has been bullying us all these years. Finally, he has met his match!” Denise replied.

Benjamin nodded. “Thalia, you're his nemesis!”

At this, Thalia raised her eyebrows. “Is that so?”

“At the very least, I've never come across anyone who can out-talk him,” Denise said. “Thalia, you're the first.”

Hearing that, Thalia was immediately pleased, and she glanced at Anthony. “Is that true?”

“Do you believe her words?”

“Yes, certainly!”

Anthony smiled. “Apparently, women tend to pay heed to what they like to hear and ignore the truth.”

“We call this selective perception,” Thalia emphasized.

“Apparently, you know well about what kind of person you are. That's great.” Anthony nodded.

It was Thalia's turn to be speechless.

Indeed, Anthony was a sore loser!

In the end, he still made some harsh remarks as a way of retort.

They said I had won the argument... Was it not just a fluke shot?

With this thought on her mind, Thalia heaved a helpless sigh. "Apparently, I will not be needed to carry out tomorrow's mission. Therefore, I shall go back to rest. Goodnight." As she spoke, she put on a tired look and turned around to leave.

Seeing this, Anthony stopped her. "Please don't mind me!"

"What now? Is there anything else?"

Anthony looked at her, took a deep breath, and smiled as he spoke. "You are a beautiful and smart woman, so I guess you won't hold this against me and come at me with despicable means, right?"

The first part of his words was full of "praise," but he ended the sentence with a "threat."

Thalia looked at Anthony, whose words carried an implied meaning. She was unsure if she should feel angry or otherwise.

"If you want to coax me, you should do it properly, no?" Thalia said.

Anthony thought for a moment. "I will double the benefits that you want!"

Thalia was startled. "Do you think that I'm going to give in just because of the benefits—"

"Five times, then!"

Thalia nearly choked. "I..."

"Forget about it if you are unwilling. If worse comes to worst, I'll forsake this batch of goods. Anyway, it's not a great loss to me!" Anthony said.

"Don't! I'll go. I'll go!" Thalia quickly replied.

Five times! It's a fivefold increase in the benefits!

It was no wonder that she would give in to Anthony. If she did not agree to it right away, it might be too late.

Only a fool would forsake a good opportunity out of anger.

At the same moment, Denise and Benjamin were observing them with frowns on their faces.

They had never expected Thalia to concede to defeat so quickly.

They found out that they had overestimated her.

After staring at Anthony for a moment, they lowered their heads as they realized that they were wrong about Anthony again.

Then, Thalia looked at Anthony. "We should not involve personal feelings when dealing with important matters, right? Besides, profits matter most! Don't you think so?"

"Have you decided to go?"

"Certainly!"

"What about Kyle?"

"We'll deal with Kyle after this is over!" Thalia said.

Anthony's lips curled upward victoriously. "Great! When Kyle wants an explanation, I'm not the only one responsible. We made the decision together!"

There was nothing that Thalia could say.

With just a few words, Anthony had shared responsibility with her instead of shouldering it alone.

Thalia was upset, but she could not do anything about it.

Thalia nodded. "Right, we made the decision together!"

Only then did Anthony smile in satisfaction. Then, his gaze fell upon Benjamin and Denise. "For tomorrow's mission, only Thalia and I will go. Denise, you're returning to the film crew, aren't you? Go back if you must. Benjamin, the injury on your hand hasn't recovered fully, so you should stay at home and rest!"

"No!" Benjamin exclaimed.

Anthony frowned.

Benjamin said, "This is the first serious mission that we are going on. If I don't go, I'll regret it for the rest of my life."

"But your hand—"

Chapter 343

When Natasha woke up the next morning, it was already ten o'clock in the morning.

She had slept so soundly that she could not even remember how she had returned to her room.

Right at that moment, the door to her room opened slightly. Denise poked her head around the door.

"Come in," Natasha said lazily when she saw the young girl.

Denise then opened the door and walked in. "Nat, you're awake?" She grinned happily.

Natasha slowly turned to her side and propped her head up with a hand. "Yes," she said as she glanced at Denise.

Denise walked over to her and smiled. "How much did you drink yesterday, Nat?"

Natasha instantly narrowed her eyes at that. "What about it?"

"Do you still remember how you came home yesterday?" Denise asked, staring at Natasha.

Natasha furrowed her eyebrows. Her mind soon recalled the image of her and Kenneth in the wine cellar.

Her face suddenly turned red.

"You forgot, didn't you?" Denise said with a mischievous grin.

"Did your father send me home?" Natasha looked at her.

Denise nodded. "Yes. He even carried you into the house. How romantic!"

"Romantic?"

"Yeah. I was with Tony and Thalia on the balcony upstairs. We could see from afar that Daddy was carrying you. You two even..." Denise trailed off, but her gaze was implying something.

Natasha looked at her in confusion.

"You two were..." Denise puckered her lips.

Natasha was speechless at her actions.

She really had no recollection of what had happened.

"Nat, it was such a public display of affection. Although there weren't as many people at night, and

probably no one saw it, it was the first time I've ever seen you being so unrestrained."

"I... I drank too much yesterday. I can't remember," Natasha declared.

"Nat, are you trying to avoid bearing the responsibility? Is that why you came up with an excuse by claiming that you were drunk?" the young girl teased.

"W-What responsibility?" Natasha asked.

"You've already kissed Daddy. Aren't you going to take responsibility for your actions?" Denise asked.

"I... He didn't suffer any loss, did he? Moreover, it may not be me who initiated it."

Denise nodded, agreeing that what Natasha said made sense. She then looked at her mother. "So, are you saying that you want Daddy to take responsibility for his actions, Nat?"

For a split second, Natasha did not know how to respond to it. "I don't need him to," she exclaimed.

"Why not?"

"Taking responsibility is a serious matter. We have to give it some serious consideration."

When Notosho woke up the next morning, it was already ten o'clock in the morning.

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For a split second, Notosho did not know how to respond to it. "I don't need him to," she exclaimed.

"Why not?"

"Taking responsibility is a serious matter. We have to give it some serious consideration."

"Wow... Nat, you're getting better at making excuses," Denise remarked.

"I could say the same thing about how nosy you are," Natasha retorted.

The young girl smiled sheepishly. "I've noticed how much Daddy yearns for you, so I'm just helping him out."

"Little brat, how could you side with an outsider?" Natasha lightly poked her daughter on her forehead.

Denise smirked and replied, "If you get together with Daddy, then he will no longer be an outsider to me, and I won't be at fault for siding with him. Am I right?"

"You've certainly given it a lot of thought."

"You're right. So, Nat, would you consider accepting Daddy?" Denise asked with a hopeful expression.

"Hold your tongue."

Denise stuck out her tongue at her.

Natasha stretched lazily. "Did you come here just to gossip about this?"

"Not at all. I'm here to ask for your permission, Nat."

"For what?"

"Thalia wants to bring the three of us out tonight. Can we go?" Denise asked.

That made Natasha pause for a moment. She looked at Denise, who was looking back at her with an innocent expression.

After pondering over it, Natasha nodded. "Yes, you can. Remember to tell your gramps and your great-grandpa about it, lest they get worried."

"Got it!"

"Remember to take care of your safety no matter what," Natasha reminded her.

"I know," Denise replied happily. "I'll go and tell Tony and Ben now."

"Okay."

Chapter 344

Seemingly prepared for this question, Natasha replied, "At Baykeep. The company is in collaboration with one of the organizations over there. I'm going over there to follow up with them."

"How long will you be gone for?"

"At the moment, I'm planning to stay there for a few days. It depends on the progress of the discussion. I might need to stay there for a few more days," Natasha answered.

Terence's eyebrows furrowed when he heard that. "Why does your job require you to go on business trips?"

"As long as I'm working, there will always be a possibility that I'll have to go on business trips, Grandpa."

With his brows still knitted into a tight knot, Terence was worried about her.

Liam, who was standing by the side, piped up, "Terence, Nat is already an adult. Why are you still so worried about her? She even lived abroad for a few years. She's just going on a business trip. There's no need to be so worried about her."

"So what if I want to worry about her? It's none of your business," Terence retorted.

"I'm just giving you advice. I'm not interfering in your life," Liam said good-naturedly.

Terence ignored Liam and instead turned to look at Natasha. "Remember to take care of yourself. Call us if anything comes up," he advised her.

Natasha smiled softly. "I will, Grandpa."

"Okay, that's enough. Hurry up and dig your pits," Liam urged Terence.

Terence rolled his eyes. He stopped bickering with Liam and continued working.

Kenneth then walked back to Natasha's side after ending the call. Looking at Natasha who was eating her food, he smiled. "How are you feeling? Does your stomach feel better?"

Natasha nodded. "Yes. I feel much better."

Out of a sudden, Kenneth moved closer to her and whispered in her ear, "I shouldn't have let you drink so much yesterday."

Natasha did not reply, but her ears turned slightly red.

Kenneth's lips curled into a small smile, and he sat opposite her.

Gentleness filled his eyes as he gazed adoringly at her.

Remaining silent, Natasha continued eating. When she looked up, she locked eyes with Kenneth, who was staring at her with intense affection.

"Aren't you going to the office today?" Natasha broke the silence.

"I am," Kenneth replied.

"What time?" Natasha asked.

"Why? You want to go?" he asked as he stared at her.

"I want to go to the office, too. I'm just thinking of hitching a ride with you."

Noticing how reserved she was, Kenneth narrowed his eyes and pondered for a moment before replying, "Would you be ready to go if we leave now?"

Seemingly prepared for this question, Notosho replied, "At Boykeep. The company is in collaboration with one of the organizations over there. I'm going over there to follow up with them."

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Natasha froze for a second. "Sure. But I'll need to get changed."

Kenneth glanced at the time. "Okay. We'll leave in half an hour."

Natasha nodded.

When Liam and Terence heard their conversation, both of them frowned simultaneously.

"Are you leaving, Nat?"

"Yes. I need to go to the office. Grandpa, Old Mr. Hamilton, I'll pay you two a visit a few days later," Natasha replied.

Liam nodded at that. "Okay."

Terence couldn't help but remind her again, "Nat... No matter what, you must take care of yourself. Remember to call me."

"I will, Grandpa." Natasha smiled.

Even though he was still worried about his granddaughter, Terence knew that young people still needed their own space.

"Okay, go on ahead," Terence said solemnly.

Natasha looked at her grandfather with a conflicted look in her eyes. In the end, she composed herself and nodded her head solemnly. She then got up to go get changed.

Kenneth, too, looked at the elderly duo. "I'll get going as well, Grandpa, Old Mr. Watson."

"Okay, okay. Hurry up and leave," Liam said as he waved his hand dismissively.

Kenneth was at a loss for words as he noticed how straightforward his grandfather was.

Regardless, Kenneth said nothing. He got up and left.

In the car, Kenneth was driving while Natasha was sitting in the front passenger seat.

"Where are the three kids? Why didn't they come to say bye?" Kenneth started a conversation.

"Denise said that Thalia was going to bring them out. They've probably gone out," Natasha said flatly as she looked out the window. Her gaze seemed unfocused.

Hearing that, Kenneth nodded.

Natasha pursed her lips tightly as mixed feelings rose in her heart.

It was right then that the car came to a sudden stop. Shocked, Natasha whipped her head to look at Kenneth, who was leaning toward her.

She instantly froze in her seat. "W-What are you doing?"

Chapter 345

Noticing his movements, Natasha grabbed onto the door handle. She opened the car door and got out of the car.

She smirked slightly at him. "I'm not that thirsty, but if you are, you should return to the office. After all, there are a lot of people who are willing to help you quench your thirst, Mr. Hamilton." With that, she made a move to close the door.

However, Kenneth acted faster and held the door with his hand. "But the only person I want is you."

Natasha's lips curved upward. "I'm sorry. I have no interest in satisfying your desire right now." With that, she closed the door firmly.

The window slowly rolled down. "You don't want to do that now. Does that mean that you'll be interested in doing that later?" Kenneth was sensitive enough to catch onto her words.

Natasha looked at him in silence, her eyes scrutinizing him.

"Okay. I'll come to find you once I'm done with work," the astute Kenneth immediately said.

Natasha nodded. "Okay. I'll wait for you."

Kenneth narrowed his eyes as he stared at her. "Remember what you've said, Natasha."

He knew that Natasha always put up a stubborn front. However, judging from Natasha's words, Kenneth was well aware that she had not rejected him.

At least he still stood a chance.

When Kenneth thought of that, his eyes were filled with desire.

On the other hand, Natasha only smiled at him. Not wanting to waste more time on him, she turned around to leave.

Kenneth called out as he watched her walking away. "I won't be able to come at night, but I'll find you first thing tomorrow."

Without even looking back, Natasha waved her hand dismissively and walked into the building.

It was only after she entered the building that Kenneth looked away.

If it hadn't been for the fact that he had something to attend to at night, he would have followed her inside.

Kenneth's eyes turned cold at once when he thought of the matter. He took out his phone to make a

call.

“How are things going?”

After the person on the other end of the line responded, Kenneth instructed, “Good. Make sure to keep your eyes on them.”

With that, he looked in the direction of where Natasha had left. His eyes narrowed slightly while his lips curled into a smile.

Wait for me.

He then started the engine and drove off.

Meanwhile, Natasha was standing on the balcony as she looked down. Her eyes narrowed when Kenneth's car left.

This time, she was not sure when she would return. To be more specific, she was not even sure if she would ever come back.

I'm sorry, Kenneth. Please take good care of Grandpa and the kids.

Upon that thought, Natasha recomposed herself and stared into the distance.

It was well into the night. There was a weak light shining onto the jetty.

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It was well into the night. There was a weak light shining onto the jetty.

A car was parked at a spot that was well hidden from view.

With a pair of binoculars, Anthony stared at the jetty from inside the car.

"Is there anything?" Thalia asked.

Anthony shook his head.

"Are you sure it's tonight?" Thalia asked as she crossed her legs.

"Of course. I'm a hundred percent sure."

Thalia then sat up straight and took the binoculars from Anthony. She wanted to have a look.

"Where did you get the information from?"

"Um..."

"Is the source supposed to be a secret?" Thalia asked.

"It's not that... You'll figure it out in a while," Anthony said.

Thalia glanced over at him. "Must you really keep me in suspense?"

Anthony remained silent.

"But if the source is reliable, where are they?" Thalia queried.

"I don't know either. Could it be that something unforeseen transpired?"

"Who knows? The rendezvous may have been canceled," Thalia said as she put down the binoculars.

Anthony furrowed his brows.

"Let's just wait for a while more. This sort of activity is usually carried out at late night, right?" Benjamin, who was sitting in the backseat, piped up.

Thalia glanced over at him with a small smile. "You seem to know a lot about this."

Before Benjamin could reply, Denise spoke up instead. "That's how things usually play out in the movies, right?"

Thalia didn't know how to respond to that.

"That's right," Benjamin agreed.

Thalia was speechless. They've probably overestimated themselves...

Denise then reached for the binoculars. "Let me have a look."

Thalia instantly passed the binoculars over to her.

Denise held onto the binoculars and started looking around.

However, just as she was watching, she suddenly piped up, "How many people are supposed to come, Tony?"

"Seven to eight, I guess..." Anthony trailed off before adding, "But there are more than seven to eight of them that we're going to face tonight."

"What do you mean?" Thalia pressed.

"I—"

"I saw them! There are quite a few foreigners!" Denise exclaimed.

Anthony instantly got excited when he heard her. "Let me take a look!"

Chapter 346

Meanwhile, Boss' men had appeared on the jetty. Kenneth was hiding in a secret spot on the other side.

As he looked at the jetty, Kenneth pursed his lips as a cold glint flickered in his eyes.

If it weren't for them actively troubling Natasha in the first place, Kenneth could have turned a blind eye. However, if he decided to let them off the hook when things had gone this far, it would make him seem too merciful.

Sometimes, humans would only learn after being taught a lesson. One should learn to be more humble when they're on other's territory.

At that thought, a malicious smile appeared on Kenneth's face as his gaze darkened.

Just then, Fabian walked over with a man.

“Mr. Hamilton.”

Kenneth turned around. He merely glanced at the man standing behind him. “What's up?”

“This is a man working under Reichen. He wants to thank you personally,” Fabian said.

When the man saw Kenneth, he quickly bowed slightly. “Mr. Hamilton, I am here on behalf of Mr. Reed. He is not in Glenport City at the moment, but he will remember your kind deed toward him. If you ever need his help, feel free to reach out to him. Mr. Reed will definitely go all out to help you.”

Kenneth's lips twitched when he heard that. “All right. Tell your boss that I'll remember that,” he said, not thinking too much about it.

“But there's something else that we need your help with, Mr. Hamilton,” the man looked at Kenneth. His tone was dubious as worry was expressed in his eyes.

Kenneth narrowed his eyes. “Spit it out.”

After a brief moment of hesitation, the man replied, “Mr. Reed is asking for your help to get the goods. This is your territory, after all. You will definitely be able to get it successfully.” Upon speaking, the man carefully studied Kenneth's expression.

Kenneth listened quietly.

In the dark night, it was hard for anyone to take a look at his handsome and exquisite features and understand what he was thinking.

Fabian spoke up instead. “Your boss is incredibly scheming. We're already kind enough to share the information with you, and now you're asking us to get the goods for you? Might as well tell us to gift it to you instead.”

The man listened quietly. He obviously understood what Fabian meant.

This was why he was afraid to relay the message.

He was literally digging his own grave.

Noticing his silence, Fabian continued, “Since your boss isn't able to take it, then go back to tell him that our deal is off. We will take the goods for ourselves. There won't be a need for us to gift it to you anyway. Money is still money, after all.” He looked at the man mockingly.

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Upon hearing that, the man's eyebrows instantly furrowed. “It's because we don't have enough manpower—”

“Is it due to a lack of manpower or a lack of trust?” Kenneth interrupted before the man could even finish his sentence.

His eyes were filled with suspicion.

The man froze for a second before blurting, “Mr. Hamilton, that's not—”

“It doesn't matter who ends up having such a big batch of goods, for it totals up to a huge sum of money anyway. Your boss probably can't understand why I am so generous as to reveal the information to him so easily, right?” Kenneth analyzed. His voice was low enough to make anyone shudder during the dead of night.

The man stared at Kenneth in silence.

Kenneth's dark eyes seemed to pierce through him. It was as dark as the deepest pits of hell, making his hair stand on end.

The man pursed his lips. He was at a loss of words.

It was then that Kenneth slowly walked toward him. The man instantly tensed up while his heart clenched in terror.

Every step Kenneth took was like a test to him.

He remained in that position until Kenneth walked straight up to him. The latter was not angry at all, contrary to the man's expectations. Kenneth only stood there, looking at him in silence.

“Go back and tell your boss that whatever he lacks, I will never lack in my entire life. It doesn't matter if

it's this batch of goods or ten batches of it. I couldn't care less about it. If it weren't for this being a special case, I wouldn't even want to have anything to do with it," Kenneth said to him, making sure that every syllable could be clearly heard.

The man nodded in response. "I understand. I will relay the message to Mr. Reed."

With that, he bowed slightly and made a move to leave.

However, he had just taken two steps forward when Kenneth spoke up again. "Also, tell your boss that I'll help. However, he now owes me more than just a favor."

The man halted in his tracks.

Chapter 347

At the jetty, the man with the code name "Boss" was looking around his surroundings.

One of his men received a message and walked up to him. "They're almost here, Boss."

Boss' gaze was darkened as he remained silent. He continued scanning his surroundings. His yellow-tinted eyes were filled with wariness as they darted around.

"What's wrong, Boss?" the same man asked.

"It's too quiet tonight."

"Well, it's bound to be quiet when it's this late. Isn't this what we wanted?" the man questioned.

Boss shook his head. "No. It's not the same," he said as he continued observing his surroundings. Maybe he was too anxious, but he couldn't shake off the feeling that something was about to happen.

"Boss, if you're worried, shall I go to check it out?" the man offered.

Upon hearing the suggestion, Boss nodded. "Be quick and come back as soon as possible. If there's any sign of trouble, send a signal at once."

"Understood." With that, the man left.

Boss then turned to look at the remaining people on the jetty. "This is the last batch of goods. If we succeed, we will be able to get the money. If we don't, you know what's waiting for you. Not just me, even the general won't let you all off the hook."

The group of men was all filled with confidence as they started to joke around. "It's already the last day and nothing's happened so far. We're definitely getting paid."

"That's right."

Boss remained silent as the group of men fooled around with each other.

As the cargo ship neared the dock, Boss' gaze turned darker by the second.

Just as the ship was about to arrive, a man walked up with a phone in his hand. "Boss, it's the general."

Boss' eyebrows knitted themselves into a tight knot.

Realizing that he was reluctant to take it, the man advised him, "Boss, it's best to not make things so tense."

Boss glanced at the man and took the phone over. "Keep an eye out. Call me if anything happens."

"Yes, Boss." the man nodded.

After taking over the phone, Boss turned and walked to the side to answer it.

From far away, Kenneth's eyes narrowed as he saw the scene unfold.

He then said into his earpiece, "I'll go and distract that man on the phone. Keep a close watch on the jetty. Once the ship reaches the dock, go and surround them. The others will go to transfer the goods away. Don't fight for too long. Get it done as fast as possible."

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From afar, Kenneth's eyes narrowed as he saw the scene unfold.

He then said into his earpiece, “I'll go and destroy that man on the phone. Keep a close watch on the jetty. Once the ship reaches the dock, go and surround them. The others will go to transfer the goods away. Don't fight for too long. Get it done as fast as possible.”

“Got it.”

On the other end of the line, Fabian said, “I'll go with you, Mr. Hamilton.”

“Stay and give out orders. I can go by myself.”

“But—”

"Don't worry. He won't be able to do anything to me," Kenneth said.

"Be careful."

A wicked smile appeared on his face as Kenneth walked away.

On the other hand, Anthony was still watching the jetty using his binoculars.

Thalia had already long gotten impatient. "The goods are about to reach the jetty soon. When are we moving out?" she asked.

There were still only the same few people on the jetty.

After thinking about it for a while, Anthony replied, "Let's wait a while more."

"Wait? We still have to wait?" Thalia asked in exasperation. "What are we even waiting for? The ship is about to dock anytime soon. We'll be able to get the goods if we go and finish them off right now."

Anthony turned to look at her. "Are you sure you can go against them alone? They're not just ordinary people," he said with a quirked eyebrow.

Thalia glanced over in the direction of the jetty and replied, "They're just mercenaries."

"How did you know?"

A cold smile appeared on Thalia's lips. "I've been in this line of work for so long. I've fought with hundreds and thousands of mercenaries. If I can't tell a mercenary from just one glance, I would have gone through all that in vain."

Anthony instantly applauded. "You're amazing!" He then looked at her and asked, "Are you sure you can handle them?"

Thalia narrowed her eyes. "I might be able to handle them one by one. However, my chances of winning might be slimmer if they all come at once."

"Maybe we should wait a while longer, then," Anthony said.

Thalia looked at him. "Aren't you guys going to help?"

"We're only asking for death if we go. You'd have to take care of us if we went with you," Anthony replied.

"It's rare to see you be so aware of your own capabilities," Thalia said.

"It is my only shortcoming at the moment. I haven't been able to get rid of it, but things might change after a few years down the road."

"Are you coming back to Darknetz with me?" Thalia probed.

Chapter 348

Chaos ensued at the dock.

When Boss' men arrived at the dock to receive the batch of goods, they were ambushed. Consequently, both parties began shooting at each other.

There were two teams of ambushers. One team went to get the goods while the other team continued shooting back at Boss and his men.

Somewhere further away, Boss, who was on the phone, checked the time and got annoyed when he saw the signal at the dock.

"Sh*t!" he cursed. After dumping the phone aside, he wanted to rush out of there. However, the moment he turned, someone appeared right in front of him.

When he saw who it was, his yellow pupils constricted, and he knew danger had arrived. "J? Is that you?"

Kenneth gazed at him arrogantly. "Yes. It's me."

Boss turned toward the dock and shifted his gaze back toward Kenneth. While clenching his fists, he asked, "Are these people yours?"

"No!" Kenneth shook his head and flashed a faint smile. "I'm just here to help. Those men belong to your nemesis."

"Reichen?" Boss narrowed his eyes, and his expression turned grim. He then raised his gaze toward Kenneth and questioned, "Did you form an alliance with him?"

"Not so much of an alliance. I'm just helping him, really." Kenneth was calm and collected, as usual. At the same time, there was an ambiguous grin on his face.

When Boss saw there were people meddling with the batch of goods at the dock, he knew if he were to fail the mission, his status in Vermillion Base would be at risk.

With that in mind, he glared at Kenneth and asked, "How much did he pay you?"

"What?" Kenneth chuckled coldly and uttered, "It seems like you don't know anything about me."

After that, Kenneth stopped smiling and added, "With the money I have, I can buy Vermillion Base! No. Scrap that. I think I can even bury all of you with cash!"

Boss was rendered speechless. How did I forget he's richer than the country itself? For people like us, we need to work and risk our lives for money. For him, he doesn't need to do anything, and wealth would come to him. It's like he's blessed with the talent to make money!

At that thought, Boss' eyes turned gloomy. In the next moment, he suddenly whipped out his gun and pointed it at Kenneth. "In that case, I'm not going to show you mercy."
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"Ha!" Kenneth chuckled. Still as calm as before, Kenneth stared at him and said, "Oh? Are you going to use the hard approach on me?"

"I, get those men to stop what they're doing. Otherwise, I'm really going to shoot you," Boss warned.

Kenneth scoffed and glared at him. "Go on, then!" With that, he gradually walked up to Boss. In the darkness, his eyes appeared even more darkened, as if he knew Boss wouldn't dare to pull the trigger.

"Since you've already backed out, why would you get involved in this mess again?" Boss asked in a cold tone.

Kenneth's gaze became even sterner after hearing Boss' question. "Well, you would know, wouldn't you? Firstly, you got hackers to attack my company. After that, you messed with my woman. What do you think you're doing? Do you think just because I've backed out, everyone could bully me?"

Boss pursed his lips. "Prior to that, you've injured my men first."

Kenneth didn't deny it. "Indeed. Since you know it was me, then you should know I've already shown you mercy. Otherwise, do you think you guys could roam safely in Glenport City until this day?"

Boss was rendered speechless when Kenneth put him back in his place.

"The batch of goods on the ship means nothing to me. To you guys, however, the goods are quite important, aren't they?" Kenneth asked.

An unfathomable glint flashed across Boss' eyes when he asked, "What the hell do you want?"

Kenneth's expression changed drastically, and he said, "What I want is fairly simple. I want you to answer my questions."

Boss stared at him in silence.

"Why did you look for my woman the last time around?" Kenneth asked.

Boss smirked. "You're doing this for a woman?"

"You're supposed to answer my questions."

"What if I don't want to?"

"If you don't comply, both you and your batch of goods will stay here!" Kenneth emphasized.

"Don't you think you're too confident in yourself? I'm the one with a gun."

"Shoot me if you dare."

Chapter 349

Boss cast Kenneth a hard stare.

"That's for the bullet you put in me the last time around," Kenneth said.

"Kenneth, if you're so capable, just kill me already!" Boss yelled.

"No!" Kenneth shook his head. "Why are you so gruesome? Since when am I capable of killing people?"

Seeing how angry Boss was, Kenneth added, "Instead of killing someone, wouldn't it be more interesting to torture someone?"

With that, he sized Boss up and said, "I'll put a bullet in each of your legs and send you back to Vermillion Base. I wonder if they would want to keep a disabled person around!"

"J!"

Kenneth stared at him and said, "Or you could choose for yourself. I'll let you pick which part of your body you want me to shoot at!"

Boss chuckled coldly in response. "J, you're living up to your name, aren't you? You're an expert in torturing."

"Thanks for your compliment." Kenneth smiled.

Seeing that Boss was still unwilling to talk, Kenneth asked, "So? Have you made your decisions? Do you want to answer my questions, or do you want holes in your body?"

Boss stared at him for a while and uttered, "Isn't that woman Theodore's daughter?"

Hearing that, Kenneth kept his smile away. "Theodore?"

"What? You do know who's Theodore, right?" Boss asked. "Theodore is your woman's father!"

Although Kenneth wasn't sure about that, he had his suspicions.

"It seems like you know a lot." Kenneth narrowed his eyes.

Boss smirked and looked at Kenneth mockingly. "You look like you don't know sh*t!"

"It's none of your business!" Kenneth retorted.

Boss acted casual and raised his brows. "In that case, your relationship with her isn't even that strong. J, why would you do this just for a woman?"

"Why? Are you trying to change my mind?"

"If we were to work together, we'll surely have a bright future. By then, we'll control Zaewora and Aploth. Doesn't that sound nice?" Boss asked.

Kenneth narrowed his eyes and cast Boss a scornful glance. "Is that so?"

"If we work together, we'll control both the authorities and also the underground circles!"

"You're an ambitious man, aren't you?"

Boss cost Kenneth o hord store.

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"Isn't that how every man should be? Why would you trade a woman for a business partner, J?" Boss tried to persuade him.

However, Kenneth wasn't going to fall for it.

He flashed a smile and said, "I wasn't born an ambitious man. Instead, I'm willing to go crazy for a woman!"

With that, Kenneth changed his expression and aimed the gun at Boss once again. "So? Are you going to talk?"

Seeing that his plan had failed, Boss smiled. "Theodore was Vermillion Base's first batch of hackers."

Kenneth frowned at the sentence. Who would've known that Natasha's father was also a hacker? Well, no wonder Natasha is who she is today. She's continuing her father's legacy. At times, life is full of surprises, isn't it?

With that in mind, Kenneth asked, "Do you know Theodore died?"

Boss froze momentarily and answered, "I do."

"Do you?" Kenneth raised a brow. "Do you know how he died, then?"

"Did Theodore's daughter stop my men at the hotel entrance because she wanted to know how did Theodore die?" Boss asked.

Kenneth's expression turned grim. "You're not the one asking questions."

Boss froze for a moment and smiled. It seemed like he had figured something out.

"Keep talking!" Kenneth demanded.

Boss thought for a while and said, "I don't know much about Theodore's death."

Kenneth stared at him inquisitively because he didn't want to miss a single detail. After a while, he asked, "Are you sure?"

Although Boss was trying his best to hide it, Kenneth could tell he knew something.

"Theodore was a prominent figure there, wasn't he?" Kenneth asked.

"Yes. He was."

"Then? When something happened to someone of his stature, didn't you guys know about it? Didn't you guys try to get to the bottom of it?"

Boss lowered his gaze and raised his gaze again to look at Kenneth. "At that time, he had already left Vermillion Base. Hence, he had nothing to do with us. Who would bother to find out about his death?"

"He left?"

“Yes!”

Chapter 350

The two pairs of eyes that were staring at Anthony received a scowl from him in response. “Why are the two of you looking at me like that?”

“Is it really okay to do Daddy dirty like that, Tony?” Benjamin could not refrain from saying that in a subdued voice.

“I...”

He was about to respond when Thalia interceded. “You can't exactly put it that way. I feel that you'll go on to achieve great things in the future, Anthony. If you even dare to stand up to your own father, what else could you not accomplish? I'm positive that Darknetz would surely prosper with you at the helm!” With that, Thalia patted him proudly on his shoulder.

The money Kenneth stood to make was as good as theirs, but Anthony is creating an opportunity for Darknetz itself by taking it out for redistribution!

The very thought of that left Thalia profoundly impressed once again.

Such selflessness! When I get back in, I must have a proper chat with Kyle about this!

Anthony took in a deep breath as he regarded them. “First of all, I've already been targeting those people and the stuff previously. The only difference is that I had no idea why Daddy suddenly tried to get involved. In that respect, I'm not actually stealing from him. Secondly, Daddy doesn't even care about this. He is merely just doing someone else a favor. If that's the case, then why can't we make a move on it ourselves?” Anthony asked.

Benjamin and Thalia were stumped by his words.

“I'm not grabbing it for the sake of it as this has been part of my plan all along. While it's true that I could have looked away and given it up but what comes after? Should Darknetz's development ever reach a point where it develops a conflict of interest with Daddy someday, are we to keep backing off every single time?”

Thalia was stunned by Anthony's poise and thought that what he said made sense. “Good reasoning. I second it!”

At that moment, Anthony turned to Benjamin. “If Daddy were to uncover the truth behind what happened today somewhere in the future, I believe that he would also approve of this being considered fair competition.”

"But... is this fair, really?" Benjamin countered.

"What winning strategy isn't? It is fair game, so long as it is through our own efforts that we have bested him!" replied Anthony.

"Such a murky issue being so succinctly rationalized. I'm sold!" Regarding him in agreement, Thalia then continued, "What else could I say about it? Let's do this!"

Anthony maintained his stillness as he looked toward Benjamin with a solemn expression. "We'll go with whatever you decide, Benjamin. The deal is off if you say we should retreat."

Surprisingly, Benjamin replied, "Retreat? I feel that we absolutely have to succeed, for if we lost, it would be too embarrassing in the event of Daddy finding out in the future."

Anthony's lips curled into a grin. "That goes without saying!"

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Thelie was quietly astounded.

She had thought that Benjamin might have had a different take on it, and was not expecting that he could be so easily convinced.

While she observed the duo work out their plan and approach, it occurred to Thelie that it might be better for one not to have children who were too smart for their own good, lest they ended up going against their own father.

By the time Thelie approached, the pair had already concluded their strategizing.

"How did it go? Have you all decided how to execute this?" Thelie went straight to the point. I'd be able to skimp on the brainwork completely with them around!

To which Anthony replied, "We'll hang back until all the goods have been loaded up. Daddy and that lot would definitely part ways at that point. Then, you'll take over," Anthony regarded Thelie smilingly.

In response, Thelie's eyes narrowed.

Then, Anthony spoke into the microphone. "Have you worked out their route yet, Denise?"

Inside the car, Denise's fingers were flying across the keyboard. Seconds later, she replied, "Yeah. I got it."

"Send me the address."

“Done.”

Activating his wetch to make a detailed study of the route, Anthony's brows subsequently creased up.

“What's the matter?”

“This route won't be easy for us to work with, so we'll have to strike as early as possible,” Anthony said.

“As early as possible?” Thelie surveyed her surroundings. “That means that we can only make our move within the vicinity of the dock. The problem is that Kenneth is still down here...”

Mulling over it briefly, Anthony then turned to look at Benjamin with his eyes narrowed to a slit.

“Benjamin...”

Benjamin immediately understood what was on his brother's mind and smiled sheepishly. “Surely you can't be that callous, right?”

“You know that I don't want to either, but we don't have a choice here!”

“But it's going to be really awkward!”

“You'll get used to it eventually, so learn to get along!” Anthony cast a pleading look his way.

“Shouldn't we send Denise instead? I'm sure she'll handle it like a pro,” Benjamin asked.

“There's not enough time for that!” Anthony insisted.

Benjamin's brows remained scrunched up, and he looked very distressed indeed.

At that moment, Thelie regarded them in confoundment. “What are you guys going on about? I can't understand any of this at all!”

Ignoring her, Anthony went on to address Benjamin instead. “Look, it's just going to be a one-off. Worse comes to worst, I'd do it the next time a similar situation like this comes around!”

Anthony's lips curled into a grin. “That goes without saying!”

Thalia was quietly astounded.

She had thought that Benjamin might have had a different take on it, and was not expecting that he could be so easily convinced.

While she observed the duo work out their plan and approach, it occurred to Thalia that it might be better for one not to have children who were too smart for their own good, lest they ended up going

against their own father.

By the time Thalia approached, the pair had already concluded their strategizing.

“How did it go? Have you all decided how to execute this?” Thalia went straight to the point. I'd be able to skimp on the brainwork completely with them around!

To which Anthony replied, “We'll hang back until all the goods have been loaded up. Daddy and that lot would definitely part ways at that point. Then, you'll take over,” Anthony regarded Thalia smilingly.

In response, Thalia's eyes narrowed.

Then, Anthony spoke into the microphone. “Have you worked out their route yet, Denise?”

Inside the car, Denise's fingers were flying across the keyboard. Seconds later, she replied, “Yeah. I got it.”

“Send me the address.”

“Done.”

Activating his watch to make a detailed study of the route, Anthony's brows subsequently creased up.

“What's the matter?”

“This route won't be easy for us to work with, so we'll have to strike as early as possible,” Anthony said.

“As early as possible?” Thalia surveyed her surroundings. “That means that we can only make our move within the vicinity of the dock. The problem is that Kenneth is still down here...”

Mulling over it briefly, Anthony then turned to look at Benjamin with his eyes narrowed to a slit.

“Benjamin...”

Benjamin immediately understood what was on his brother's mind and smiled sheepishly. “Surely you can't be that callous, right?”

“You know that I don't want to either, but we don't have a choice here!”

“But it's going to be really awkward!”

“You'll get used to it eventually, so learn to get along!” Anthony cast a placating look his way.

“Shouldn't we send Denise instead? I'm sure she'll handle it like a pro,” Benjamin asked.

“There's not enough time for that!” Anthony insisted.

Benjamin's brows remained scrunched up, and he looked very distressed indeed.

At that moment, Thalia regarded them in confoundment. “What are you guys going on about? I can't understand any of this at all!”