

Yo Daddy 371

Chapter 371

They arrived at a high-end restaurant on the twenty-sixth floor, and it had an open-air balcony. The environment was picturesque, and the decorations were elegant.

Most importantly, there were few people around; there were only a few tables in the restaurant, and the people by the table were all chatting and enjoying the breeze of the evening.

Just as they stepped into the restaurant, a server came over and led them toward a spot with the best view.

When they looked downward, they were greeted by the sight of half of the city.

“Daddy, this place is beautiful!” Denise exclaimed.

The night was approaching, and the colorful lights outside dotted the city like stars. It felt as if the city would never sleep, and Denise had never realized until that moment that Glenport City could be that scenic at night.

“Do you like it?” Kenneth asked.

Denise nodded. “I do! I just wonder what it'll be like in the day.”

Kenneth ruffled her hair. “Then come and take a look when it's daytime.”

“Can I?” Denise asked, her eyes wide with pleasant surprise.

“Why not?” Kenneth asked her. “You can come here any time you like. No one will take this spot.”

Denise understood what Kenneth meant, and she said, “I got it. Thank you, Daddy.”

Meanwhile, Anthony and Benjamin were sitting at the side in silence. While the night view was indeed enticing, both were too preoccupied with their thoughts to enjoy it.

Right then, the server came with menus.

Kenneth turned toward them and asked, “What would you like to eat?”

Anthony said, “I'm fine with anything.”

Benjamin also said, “Same for me too.”

Denise shook her head. “Your attitudes are the biggest act of disrespect to food.” She took the menu

and briefly skimmed through it and ordered several dishes. However, after she did that, she lifted her head to look at Kenneth and asked, "Daddy, am I ordering too much?"

Kenneth gave her a loving smile. "No. You can order anything you like."

Denise beamed, glad to have a father to dote on her. "This too. And this dessert as well. That's all."

The server nodded. "Of course. Please give me a moment."

With that, the server left, and the four of them stared at each other in silence.

Sensing the strange atmosphere, Benjamin started, "Denise, you shouldn't be filming; you should become an expert for delicacies instead."

Denise said, "I don't think these are jobs exclusive from each other. I can be a delicacy expert who can act!"

Denise said, "I don't think these are jobs exclusive from each other. I can be a delicacy expert who can act!"

"Delicacy expert? More like a foodie," Anthony retorted softly.

Denise instantly pouted at Anthony upon hearing his words. "Hmph! You're a meaning, Anthony!"

Anthony silently forced a smile on his face in response.

Denise turned to Kenneth and blinked. "Daddy, look at Anthony. He's always bullying me."

Kenneth glanced at Anthony and studied him for a bit before saying, "Hmm, I think your brother may be right."

"Daddy!" Denise had never thought that Kenneth would actually agree with her brother.

Kenneth reached out to pat her head. "Even if you're a foodie, Daddy will still love you. Moreover, Daddy will make you the happiest foodie in this world!"

The smile returned to Denise's face at that, and she was essentially radiating delight.

"Daddy, don't forget what you've said. I'm going to be a foodie from now on. You can't blame me if I bankrupt the family because of my food adventures!" Denise said.

Kenneth smiled again. "Of course. I'll be looking forward to it."

Denise giggled. She turned her head to the side to look at the night view outside. "If only Nat's here. She

would love it here, and she'll definitely be drinking here for a while."

A complex look flashed past Kenneth's face.

Anthony, who was watching Kenneth, stared at him even more intensely.

When Benjamin spotted their expressions, he began to decipher what was happening.

Soon, their dishes arrived, and they dug in.

Denise was cheerful the entire time as she devoured the food. In contrast, the food tasted like wax to Anthony and Benjamin.

They both knew that Kenneth had not brought them out for just a simple meal; they knew that he certainly had something else to talk to them about.

Benjamin raised his head to look at a spot a distance away. "Will we be able to see even further there?" he asked.

Denise followed his line of sight.

"Denise, do you want to take photos?" Benjamin asked.

Denise tilted her head to the side and ruminated about it for a few seconds before shaking her head. "No."

"Why?"

"Eating is more important!"

"You can eat and take photos at the same time."

"How inelegant will that be?"

"If you're not going to take photos, then take one for me!" With that, Benjamin stood up and tried to tow Denise away.

Denise could not convince him otherwise and had no choice but to follow him.

Once the two of them were gone, Anthony turned to Kenneth and asked, "Nat didn't go on a business trip, did she?"

Kenneth lowered his eyes when he heard the question.

“Why would you say that?”

“Nat would tell us if she's on a business trip. It's unless she's doing something dangerous that she doesn't want us to know about,” Anthony said to Kenneth in a low voice.

Kenneth smiled. “It seems that I can't hide this from you.”

“Where did Nat go?” Anthony asked.

“I'm not sure for now. I'm still looking for her.”

“Will anything happen to Nat?”

“No,” came Kenneth's confident answer the moment Anthony asked that question. “I won't let anything happen to her. Never.”

“How would you know?”

“I've made arrangements. Soon, I'll be finding her myself. Don't worry. I'll bring her back safe and sound.”

Anthony was taken aback by his words. “You're going to find Nat?”

“Yes.”

Anthony asked, “Then do you know where Nat is?”

Kenneth lowered his head before saying slowly, “I'm not sure for now, but I have an inkling. Still, regardless of where she is, I'll find her.”

It was then Anthony figured out why Kenneth had brought them out for the meal.

“When are you going to leave?”

“The day after tomorrow.”

“Take me along. I'll come with you!”

Kenneth frowned. “No.”

“Why?”

Kenneth pursed his lips and explained, “You're still a boy. I'll have to spend some of my focus on taking care of you if you come along, so you'll have to wait at home.”

"I don't need your care; I can take care of myself!"

"Anthony!"

"It's dangerous, isn't it? You're here to say goodbye to us. If I didn't know anything, you would have left without a word, just like Nat did."

Kenneth did not know what to say to him for a while. A long moment of rumination later, he uttered, "Still, you have to wait for me at home. I'll definitely bring her back unscathed."

Chapter 372

Kenneth whipped his head around to look at the girl, but before he could get the chance to say anything, she continued, "You're going to look for Nat, right?"

Benjamin came over too, and his gaze landed on Kenneth and Anthony. However, unlike Denise, he said nothing as he sat down.

Looking at Denise, Kenneth nodded. "Yes."

"Daddy, are you worried about Nat?" Denise, too, sat back down on her seat beside Kenneth.

Kenneth inclined his head again. "That's right. Nat's so pretty, so how can I not worry about her?"

"Daddy, you're too aware of that now!" Denise exclaimed happily. "But don't worry, Daddy. Nat's a little dense about feelings, and even though there are plenty of people courting her, they'll be discouraged by Nat's icy demeanor and overwhelming presence."

"Oh, is that so?" Kenneth raised a brow.

"Yes!"

"It sounds like many people used to court Nat."

After a pause, Denise beamed and said, "It's nothing strange for Nat to have many suitors given how beautiful she is, right?"

Kenneth nodded, unsurprised. "Indeed. That's why I have to keep a closer eye on your Nat. What if she's suddenly enlightened by this one day?"

Denise giggled and bobbed her head. "Well then, Daddy, you'll have to work hard. I believe in you!"

"Thank you."

"So, Daddy, when are you leaving?"

"Tomorrow night."

"When will you be coming back?"

"I'm not sure yet because there are some things I need to deal with, but don't worry. I'll surely come back with Nat."

Denise took his words as they were and nodded. "Okay. I'll wait for Nat to come back before coming to this place again. I'm sure she'll love this place!"

Kenneth inclined his head. "Okay."

After eating a little more of her food, Denise said, "I'm going to use the restroom." Then she stood up and went off.

Kenneth watched her leave. At that precise moment, his phone rang, and he fished it out. After taking a glance at the screen, he went to the side to take the call.

Anthony was silent the entire time.

"How was the talk?" Benjamin whispered to his brother.

Anthony turned to him.

"What's wrong? Are you thinking of hiding this from me? If I hadn't brought Denise away, would you have had the chance to talk to him?" Benjamin questioned.

Anthony lowered his eyes to mull over it. "Nat isn't on a business trip."

Anthony lowered his eyes to mull over it. "Nat isn't on a business trip."

Benjamin stared at Anthony intently. "Then where did she go?"

Anthony shook his head. "I don't know, but if my guess is right, she must have gone to find out the real reason Granddad died. She must have found out about something, so she made her move."

Benjamin had guessed as much. He did not look surprised to hear that at all. Instead, his eyes were filled with worry.

"You're right. There's nothing else that will make Nat disregard everything and leave us behind for it," Benjamin agreed.

"I was wondering a while ago why Nat suddenly agreed for us to move. I'm guessing that she has already made up her mind about this a long time ago."

When Benjamin heard that, a thought popped into his head. He turned to Anthony and muttered, "Why does it seem that Nat has entrusted us and Gramps to Daddy?"

The two boys shared a worried look with each other at that.

Just then, Kenneth walked over, done with his call.

Without missing a beat, Benjamin asked, "Is it about Nat?"

Kenneth's eyes darted between the two boys after he noticed Benjamin's worried look. "No."

His answer only made Benjamin look even more worried.

Kenneth sat down and fell into a period of thoughtful silence. Finally, he said, "I know that you're worried, but trust me. I'll surely bring her back safely." Then, looking into their eyes, he uttered, "I swear."

There was nothing else Benjamin and Anthony could say, so they only nodded.

Denise returned not long after. When the three of them saw her, they chose to make it seem as if nothing had happened.

"Daddy, what were you talking about?"

"Nothing. We were just chatting. Denise, when will you be going back to join the film crew?"

"I should have gone back yesterday, but I took a day's leave. Since they're not filming my parts today, I'll be going back tomorrow," Denise answered.

Kenneth nodded in response. "Do you have Fabian's contact details?"

"Yes. I have his WhatsApp."

Kenneth took out his phone and gave Denise Fabian's number. "Okay. If anything crops up while I'm not around, call him. He'll help you deal with it."

Denise bobbed her head obediently. "I got it, Daddy."

"Don't hide anything if anyone in the film crew bullies you. Just tell Fabian about it, okay? Don't let yourself be sad."

Denise smiled as she listened to Kenneth's reminders. "Daddy, everyone in the film crew knows that I'm your darling. No one will dare to be mean to me. In fact, they're treating me like an actual princess. You have no idea how courteous they are when they talk to me. I feel so strange!"

Kenneth nodded approvingly. "In that case, I'll be at ease."

"Don't worry. Your dear darling isn't an easy target. I only got taken advantage of the last time because I was too trusting. It won't happen again," the girl reassured him.

Kenneth nodded.

He then turned around to say to Anthony and Benjamin, "The two of you too. Go to Fabian if you need anything. He'll settle them all for you."

The two boys nodded thoughtfully.

"Also, take care of Great-grandpa and Gramps. Remember to remind them to take their medicine," Kenneth added.

The more Anthony listened to him, the more he felt that their father was telling them their last words.

"Taking care of them is your responsibility. If you want them to be cared for, you and Nat can do it yourself. I won't take responsibility for this," Anthony uttered.

Kenneth knew what the boy meant.

However, before he could say anything, Denise frowned. "Tony, what's the matter with you? How can you talk to Daddy like this?"

Anthony only took a deep breath and looked elsewhere. His worry was spilling out of him.

Seemingly sensing that Anthony was in a bad mood, Denise turned to Benjamin and asked, "What's wrong with Tony?"

Benjamin forced a smile. "Nothing. Maybe he's missing Nat."

"He should call Nat if he misses her." With that, Denise took out her phone, about to call Natasha.

Chapter 373

"All right, then. I guess I'll call Nat before I go to bed." Denise kept her phone away.

Although there was something disturbing in the atmosphere, she seemed to have not noticed that.

Right then, Benjamin spoke. "There seems to be quite a bit of a problem with Nat's trip. I just couldn't reach her phone!"

Denise frowned immediately. "Why is that?"

"Who knows?" Benjamin said.

Denise gave it a thought before saying, "This means that Nat must be having a hard time, right? It's decided! We will reward her when she gets back!"

Benjamin nodded at her suggestion.

Denise stopped talking as she dug into her desserts.

As the breeze brushed gently on her face, the dessert, as well as scenery, had Denise's entirely occupied.

After some time, Denise drew her attention back from her dessert, looked toward somewhere far away, and mumbled, "To be honest, I really miss Nat. This is the first time I've been away from her side for so long..."

Silence engulfed Benjamin and Anthony.

"All right, now." Kenneth broke the silence. "You should hurry up and finish your food, or they will not taste good anymore."

Denise stared at the dessert sitting on the table in front of her. She forced a smile and continued eating her food.

When Kenneth drove them back home, it was already very late.

The car came to a complete stop right in front of the entrance of the manor. Denise looked at him and asked, "Daddy, why don't you stay with us for tonight? It's very late now."

Yet, as much as he felt heartbroken, Kenneth forced himself to turn Denise down despite seeing how much Denise wanted him to stay with them. "No. Daddy still has something else to attend to. Once I'm done with my work, I'll come for a short stay. I promise!"

Denise nodded after hearing that. "All right. I have to join the film crew tomorrow either way. Anyway, Daddy, have a pleasant journey. I'll be waiting for you to return with Nat!"

"Sure." Kenneth nodded.

Benjamin was the second one who got out of the car, with Anthony being the last. However, before Anthony got out of the car, he attempted to say something, only to find himself tongue-tied as he

looked at Kenneth.

Kenneth turned toward him and said, "Trust me. I'll keep my promise!"

Anthony nodded and got out of the car upon receiving the reassurance he needed from Kenneth. When Anthony bent over, Kenneth precisely noticed that there was nothing on his neck. Something flickered in his eyes for a second before he got out as well.

"Anthony!" Kenneth suddenly called out, to which Anthony stopped and turned around.

Kenneth walked toward Anthony and said, "I remember you always had this necklace with you. Why is it not with you today?"

Kenneth walked toward Anthony and said, "I remember you always had this necklace with you. Why is it not with you today?"

Anthony was momentarily stunned. "I've gifted it to someone."

"Oh? Who is this person?"

"A classmate," Anthony replied calmly.

When Kenneth saw Anthony's calm look, an indescribable emotion flickered in his eyes. Shortly after, he nodded and said, "I see."

"Is there a problem?" Anthony asked.

"Nothing. I was just asking because I suddenly remembered about it."

Anthony did not explain any further. "I'll be heading in now."

"Okay." Kenneth nodded, then looked toward the other two standing beside him. "Make sure you rest early and get enough sleep."

"Yes, Daddy. Be careful on the road!" Denise said sweetly, putting on a wide smile.

Kenneth smiled in return. Only after watching that the children had entered the manor did he drive away.

In the manor, the smile on the trio's faces was no more. Benjamin asked, "What's happening? Why did Daddy suddenly ask about that necklace?"

Anthony suddenly recalled what Thalia had said earlier in the morning. She had told him that every word coming from Kenneth was filled with his suspicion toward her. Hence, if the issue with the necklace was

exposed, Kenneth would probably suspect him too.

"That person receiving the necklace has probably exposed himself somehow, and he has most likely told Daddy what happened that night. That's why he has doubts about me," Anthony said.

"T-Then... does that mean Daddy knows it was our doing that night?" Denise asked.

"Daddy is probably just guessing since there is no evidence. Besides, if I were him, I probably wouldn't think three kids are capable of doing such a thing," Benjamin analyzed.

There was a visible frown on Anthony's face at the same time. Yet, he did not want to dwell any further into this matter, as he wanted to find out Natasha's whereabouts.

"Forget it. There's no evidence, anyway. We'll talk about this later." Anthony looked at them. "I'm tired. I'm gonna go get some rest. You should both rest early too."

With that, Anthony immediately returned to the room without giving Benjamin and Denise a chance to say anything. They exchanged a glance before following him up with a frown.

On the way back, Kenneth's phone rang. Seeing that it was a call from Dave, he picked it up immediately. "Yes, Dave?"

"The one with the code name Boss has indeed returned to Zaewora, but he didn't immediately report to the headquarters. Instead, he is now in a hotel in Spaunia."

"And then what?" Kenneth furrowed his brows.

"The strange thing is that he didn't do anything. The men I dispatched reported that there is no mission assigned to this man as of now. All he did was stay in the hotel. It feels like he's waiting for something or someone."

"So he didn't meet anyone at all?"

"No. He seemed to be injured, but he didn't get a doctor to treat him at all. He just made phone calls every day in the hotel."

"Can you find out who he was talking to?"

"Well... I did look it up, but I couldn't find anything. Whoever he was calling must be an expert. I couldn't get my hands on anything. But..."

"But?"

"But the person he called is a woman, one that is in her middle age. I am certain of that. I also learned

from the surveillance footage that he spoke to this woman in our language through lipreading.”

Hearing this, Kenneth, who was driving, narrowed his eyes.

Even if the answer was not accurate, it was already as clear as day to Kenneth.

Pursing his lips, Kenneth thought for a while and said, “Dave, keep an eye on him for me, especially on the calls he made. If he decides to meet the woman he called, you must stop him for me at all costs!”

“J, so you're doing this for that woman on the call?” Dave asked after a pause.

“Yes.” Kenneth admitted straightaway.

“Who is that woman to you?” Dave's interest was piqued.

“You'll soon find out.”

“But what if I tell you that I might pay more attention to the case if you tell me who this woman is to you?” Dave said, for he eagerly wanted to know the identity of the woman.

“All right, I'll tell you. She's a woman more important than my life, so you must protect her, Dave. Make sure she is not hurt before I arrive,” Kenneth said seriously.

Feeling the seriousness coming from the other side of the phone, Dave fell back into silence for a moment. “Are you serious about this?”

“Yes, I'm dead serious,” Kenneth replied in a deep tone.

Dave paused for a second and replied, “Okay, I got it.”

“My flight is tomorrow night. I'll arrive in the afternoon the day after tomorrow. I'll send you the flight details later.”

“Okay. I look forward to seeing you.”

Chapter 374

Inside the manor, after returning to the room, instead of going to bed, Anthony went straight to his laptop, sat on a chair, and turned it on.

He had never been so worried and serious before.

After staring at the screen for a few minutes, he stopped what he was doing.

His dark eyes flickered with complicated emotions.

Suddenly, he heard a knock on his door.

Anthony put his guard up and turned off the screen. He then tilted his head to look in the direction of the door. "Who is it?"

"It's me." Benjamin's voice sounded behind the door.

Anthony heaved a sigh of relief and went to open the door.

"Still not asleep?" Anthony asked while looking at him.

"Do you think I can sleep in peace?" Benjamin retorted. He glanced at the laptop and knew what Anthony was doing.

"Found anything?" Benjamin asked.

Anthony looked away and kept mum. He walked back to the room after opening the door.

Benjamin went in while looking at his brother's back and shut the door.

He looked at the boy who just sat down in front of the laptop and asked, "What's wrong?"

Anthony knew he could not hide anything from Benjamin. Besides, he did not want to waste his energy on making up a story. He stared at the screen and said helplessly, "I've just searched the internet and could only verify that Nat's address is not in the country."

Benjamin went over and took a glance at the location. He knitted his brows and said, "It seems that Nat must have thought it through before leaving!"

"She didn't have to do this. We all knew where she would go anyway!" Anthony raised his voice.

"Yes, you're right, but do we know the exact location?" Benjamin asked. "Nat must have known that we would eventually find out she's not on a business trip. She also knew you would investigate her whereabouts. She didn't want us to look for her!"

Anthony's eyes turned red. "How could she do this to us? She knows we'll worry about her!"

"Everything about Granddad has gnawed away at Nat's mind, and up to this day, she still can't make peace with it. That's why she could never live a happy life. Don't you think we're in that same position as her? She wanted to know the truth about her parents' deaths because she cared about them. Likewise, we're worried because we care about her!" Benjamin said with a wry smile. "I'm afraid we're not in any position to ask Nat to let bygones be bygones. I don't think we could do that if we were in her shoes."

Don't you think?"

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They might not understand a parent's love for the children, but they could understand the sacrifices children were willing to make for their parents. That was why Benjamin could relate to Natasha.

Of course, Anthony understood the logic, but at this point, he could not put himself in anyone's shoes. He just did not want anything bad to happen to Natasha.

"Yes. We're in no position to talk Nat out of the things she wishes to accomplish, but I want to be there for her. I want to look for Nat," Anthony said abruptly.

"How? Do you have the address?"

"If need be, I'll visit every place in Zaewora. If worse comes to worst, I'll wait for Nat at Vermillion Base. I'll station there until she comes out from the base!" Anthony said.

Benjamin narrowed his eyes. "I guess that's the last resort we can come up with. We just have to make do with it."

Anthony was taken aback by his reaction. He looked up and asked, "Are you not going to stop me?"

"Do you think I can stop you?" Benjamin asked. "Besides, I'm just as worried as you. What you had in mind was what I was thinking anyway."

"Benjamin!" Anthony turned to him.

"Since I'm not stopping you, I hope you won't talk me out of it!" Benjamin said with a solemn expression. "She's not your Nat. She's our Nat—the closest person in our lives. So you should know we feel the same way as you do."

"But—"

"You only have two options. Option number one, you don't say anything, and we carry out our plans individually. Option number two, we do this together!" Benjamin emphasized the last few words. "Whichever choice you make, I'll respect your decision!"

Words caught in Anthony's throat as he did not know what else to say. He believed Benjamin was a man of his word.

Among the three siblings, he was the most opinionated.

After pondering for a moment, Anthony said, "Let's think of a way to tell Gramps and Great-grandpa. We mustn't forget about Denise. I bet she'll throw a fit when she finds out what we plan to do behind her back."

"We should be able to hide this from Denise because she'll be joining the film crew tomorrow. We'll just have to play it by ear when she gets mad at us. Honestly speaking, I'd rather her be mad at us than insist on joining our operation. As for Gramps and Great-grandpa, let's tell them we'll be away for a few days because we're going on a trip with Thalia!" Benjamin suggested.

Anthony was dumbfounded. "So you've already thought it through, huh?"

Benjamin kept mum.

"But I'm not sure if Gramps and Great-grandpa would agree to let us go!" Anthony said.

"They might not agree at first, but they'll eventually give in. If worse comes to worst, we'll proceed with our plan and not say anything!"

Anthony marveled at the rebel standing before him. Benjamin is indeed someone with strong opinions. No one can force him to play by the rules!

At this point, Anthony had to agree with his brother. I guess this is the only solution now.

Anthony nodded. "We must not act in haste. I'll need some time to make the necessary arrangements!"

"All right. When do you plan on leaving?" Benjamin asked.

"Daddy's flight will be tomorrow night, and I realized it's the latest flight available. If we miss it, we'll have to wait for another flight three days later!"

Benjamin thought for a moment and said, "I bet Daddy must have received some insider information. Otherwise, he wouldn't have made this trip so hastily, so..."

Anthony looked at his twin brother as if he could read Benjamin's mind through a telepathic connection.

"Yes!" Anthony nodded.

"I'll book the flight." Benjamin's lips curled into a smile.

Anthony bobbed his head. "All right."

"How about Thalia?" Benjamin asked all of a sudden.

Upon hearing that name, Anthony knitted his brows. "I have to check with her. Let's see if she has any

plan after dispatching the goods.”

Benjamin nodded. “All right. Keep me informed, then.”

“Sure!” Anthony responded with another nod.

“It's getting late. I'll head back to my room now!”

“Rest early.”

Benjamin nodded and left quietly. He was not afraid that Anthony might ditch him and go without him.

Even if Anthony were to exclude Benjamin from his plan, Benjamin was confident that they would still meet each other on the plane. Nothing can stop me!

After Benjamin left, Anthony turned his attention back to the screen.

Chapter 375

The next morning, the triplets were sitting in the dining room enjoying their meal.

Seeing how well Denise had dressed up, Benjamin asked, “When is Sharon arriving?”

“She's on her way,” the girl replied.

“Have you packed everything?” Anthony asked.

“I already did two days ago.”

He nodded.

“Remember, no matter what happens during filming, don't push yourself too hard. If you can't handle it, find Fabian!” Benjamin advised.

“Mhm. Try not to go anywhere alone and stick close to Sharon if you have nothing to do!” Anthony added.

Denise was eating as she stared at them. Ultimately, she couldn't help but say, “Tony, Ben, why are you two acting like how Daddy acted yesterday? I'm not a three-year-old. I know what to do.”

The boys exchanged a glance. Were we that obvious?

“We're just worried about you!” Benjamin exclaimed.

At that moment, the girl couldn't help but sigh. "Daddy found a bodyguard to protect me during filming. I didn't want him to do that, but I couldn't win against him!"

Her siblings' eyes lit up when they heard that. "Daddy's decision is a wise one..." Anthony commented.

"What do you mean, wise? How about I ask Daddy to hire you two a bodyguard as well?" Denise raised her eyebrow.

The boys instantly waved their hands. "No need!"

That prompted her to say, "I don't need one too, but Daddy said if I don't agree, he won't let me join the film shoot!"

"Listen to Daddy, Denise. He's doing it for your own good!" Benjamin retorted.

"Yeah. Your identity has been exposed now. Even though Daddy hired people to suppress it, it's not impossible for the news to have spread. If news about the daughter of Hamilton Corporation going out for a film shoot was to leak out, people with ulterior motives might do bad things to you for money! Therefore, Daddy's arrangement is correct!" Anthony chimed in.

"Fine..." Denise nodded.

"Besides, Sharon also has a ton of bodyguards protecting her wherever she goes. It's only a matter of time before that happens once you become famous, anyway."

That comforted Denise. "That's true!"

"So, just consider this as practice. I believe you'll be famous sooner or later," Benjamin uttered gently.

The girl smiled upon hearing that. "All right. If you two believe in me that much, then I'll do my best not to disappoint you! I'll work hard during the filming!"

"That's more like it! Now you look like a member of the Watson and Hamilton family!" Anthony smiled at her, and she returned the gesture.

"That's more like it! Now you look like a member of the Watson and Hamilton family!" Anthony smiled at her, and she returned the gesture.

At that moment, her phone rang. Seeing it was from Sharon, she said, "Sharon's probably arrived!"

Then she answered the call. "Hello? You're at the entrance? Okay! I'll go out right away!"

With a twirl, she faced her brothers. "I'll be going now, Tony, Ben!"

"What about your luggage?" Benjamin asked.

“Mary said she'll deliver them to the entrance!”

Mary was a housekeeper who took care of their everyday life.

Anthony nodded. “Let's go. I'll send you to the entrance!”

“You're treating me so nicely?”

“When did I ever not treat you nicely?”

“You treat me nicely, but you also bully me often. You should learn from Ben and treat me even better!”

“Wouldn't that make you a spoiled princess?”

“Tony, you... Forget it. With an attitude like yours, who'll want to be your girlfriend in the future? If they don't run away in fear, they'll definitely do so in anger!”

“You don't need to worry about that as you'll find out in time. Right now, you just need to take care of yourself!”

Both of them continued to argue as they arrived at the entrance.

“Don't beg me to introduce you to a girlfriend in the future!” Denise exclaimed.

Anthony laughed. Surprisingly, he didn't continue to argue with her or want to win the argument.

Seeing how he had stopped speaking, she raised her eyebrows smugly.

By then, Sharon's minivan had been waiting in front of the entrance for a few minutes.

When Sharon saw them, she opened the door and exited the vehicle. “Denise!”

“Sharon!” The girl quickened her steps when she saw the woman.

As Sharon stepped toward Denise, the former stared at the latter's outfit and the massive manor. “This is your home?”

“Gramps and Great-grandpa bought it together. What's wrong?”

Sharon bit her lip and answered after thinking for a while, “In my last movie, the director saw this place and wanted to rent it for filming. However, he didn't even have a chance to negotiate. No matter how much money was offered, the owner wouldn't reply at all. That movie's production was dragged out for a month because of it. Only now do I know this is your house. No wonder the negotiation didn't work. At

the time, the director was very pissed off. If he knew it belonged to Hamilton Corporation, he probably wouldn't have been as angry..."

After all, no matter how much money the producer could offer, it wasn't going to be as much as what Hamilton Corporation could pull out.

Even if the production forked over all their money, it still wouldn't be enough to catch the company's attention.

When Denise heard that, she quirked her eyebrows. "My Gramps and Great-grandpa are pretty selfish. They don't like other people touching their things!"

"I understand. Rich people tend to have that pro— Habit!" Sharon replied.

Denise smiled.

"Shall we go?"

The girl nodded before turning back to face her brothers. "I'll be leaving now. You two will have all the freedom for the next few days, but don't forget to keep some tasty food for me!"

"Got it, you greedy little kitten!" Benjamin smiled.

Anthony turned to Sharon. "Please take good care of Denise!"

"Don't worry. I promise what happened last time won't occur again!" The woman nodded.

"Thank you!"

"You're welcome."

And so, Sharon and Denise went into the vehicle.

The girl kept her head turned back to stare at her brothers.

Despite knowing the answer already, Sharon still asked, "You three really are triplets?"

"Yeah!" The girl nodded, her line of sight still fixed on her siblings. "Didn't you already know that?"

"I just feel like your personality is quite different from your brothers'!"

"Really?"

"Yeah! Look at your second oldest brother. He doesn't smile, he doesn't like expressing himself, but

when he smiled at you earlier, he looked quite handsome. As for your eldest brother, even though he's the same age as you two, he has the demeanor of an adult. It's quite interesting." A chuckle left Sharon's lips.

As the vehicle left the building, the boys' figures slowly disappeared from Denise's sight.

She looked away and sat down.

Seeing how down she appeared, Sharon asked, "What's wrong? Are you unhappy?"

She looked fine earlier.

The girl shook her head. "It's nothing. I just... miss them."

Chapter 376

After watching Denise leave, Benjamin spoke. "Once Denise learns about this, she'll definitely get angry!"

"It's fine even if she's angry. It's better than her taking a risk with us!" Anthony replied.

"Yeah! As long as she's doing well, everything's fine."

Anthony turned to his brother. "Oh yeah, the shipment needs to go out tonight. Thalia will pick me up later. Will you be going?"

Gears were turning in Benjamin's mind. "Tonight? Is it that urgent? Are we going to make it for tonight's flight?"

"The trade is set at midnight while the boarding time is three in the morning. If I go there immediately after things have concluded, we'll make it in time!"

Benjamin's eyebrows furrowed when he heard that. "In that case, let's go together."

Anthony nodded as both of them walked back in.

"Those people are still at Glenport City. If we make our move, aren't you afraid they'll target us?" Benjamin questioned.

"Without Nat's matter, we could've taken things slower. However, we don't have much time to spare. We can only find her after we have taken care of our matter. Besides, we don't know what arrangements Thalia has made yet, so we have no choice but to deal with this first."

"Understood!"

"Let's meet Gramps and Great-grandpa first. We'll keep them company and ask them for advice!"

Benjamin nodded as they headed to their destination together.

Natasha was currently inside a five-star hotel in Dellmoor, Spaunia.

A computer was sitting in front of her as her fingers danced on the keyboard. Lines of green code flashed across the black screen before the screen changed. A rectangular bar appeared, and it displayed progress in terms of increasing percentages.

As she stared at the screen, her phone rang.

She picked it up, saw the number, and answered the call.

Instead of speaking, she waited for the other person to say something first.

"It's me, Ms. Watson." Boss' voice was heard.

She was stunned for a second before she put the phone on the table and switched it to speaker mode. Then she typed something on the computer, causing the images on the screen to change again.

"Ms. Watson?"

Natasha looked away and answered, "I'm sorry, the signal wasn't great earlier. Now I can hear your voice. Please continue."

It was obvious Boss didn't buy it. "I've already arrived at the hotel and am waiting for you, Ms. Watson. When are you going to meet me? I think some things are better discussed face-to-face."

It was obvious Boss didn't buy it. "I've already arrived at the hotel and am waiting for you, Ms. Watson. When are you going to meet me? I think some things are better discussed face-to-face."

"I'm still considering it!"

"What is there to consider?"

"How do I know you don't have any ulterior motives?"

Boss was taken aback. "Didn't I already tell you my motives?"

"How do I know you're not lying?"

It was beyond his expectations that Natasha would question him like that. "Then what should I do to

make you believe me?"

"That's your problem to solve. You should show me something to gain my trust." She continued tapping on the computer. Soon, the screen displayed a red dot. Upon seeing the dot's position, she typed on the keyboard again. Moments later, the surveillance footage of the inside of a hotel appeared on her screen.

When she saw that, she slumped backward and grabbed her phone. Turning off the speaker mode, she put it next to her ear.

"You don't trust me, Ms. Watson?"

"Obviously."

Boss was momentarily stumped by her answer.

"I know your father. Isn't that the best proof?"

"It's not hard to figure out my father's name. You just need to go to my childhood home and ask around!"

"I'm not that bored, Ms. Watson. Your father is a member of Vermillion Base. That's not something many people know, now is it?"

"True, not many people know about it, including me, so you can just say whatever you want!"

This woman is hard to deal with. Boss uttered one word at a time, "You saw the similar but different tattoos which were on us and your father. What more proof do you need?"

Natasha stayed silent for a while before speaking again. "That's one of many convincing reasons, but I need more."

"How much more do you need?"

"I need proof!"

"Ms. Watson, almost all information regarding your father back then was destroyed! How can I show you the proof?" Irritation was starting to creep into his voice despite his best efforts to control his emotions.

"I believe you can."

A brief silence ensued before Boss said, "Ms. Watson, I offered my help because I was your father's friend. If you don't believe me, then forget about it. Pretend I never said anything."

Light shimmered in her eyes as she stared at her phone coldly. "Okay. In that case, forget about it."

Natasha was about to hang up the call when Boss suddenly exclaimed, "Wait!"

She continued to hold the phone instead of hanging up the call. "Is there something else?"

Thoughts were flying through his mind before he said, "I'll go to the base and see what I can find about your father."

The edges of her lips curved upward. "Thank you for your hard work in advance, then."

"I hope you'll be as honest as your father, Ms. Watson. I also hope our deal will conclude smoothly."

"I'll wait for your call." With that, Natasha ended the call.

Her beautiful eyes were fixed on the computer screen. Lots of people passed by the surveillance cameras in the hotel. A few minutes later, a figure entered her line of sight.

When she saw him, she narrowed her eyes.

On the screen, she saw Boss walking out of a room and entering a corridor with a few people behind him.

He was telling them something as he walked. The moment his back was against the surveillance cameras, she tapped on her keyboard, changing the screen to show the footage of another camera. While the other one showed her the frontal view of Boss, it was pretty far away from him, so she couldn't see what he was saying. Still, she stared at the shapes he was making with his lips.

He was getting closer and closer to the camera before he turned around the corner and stood in front of an elevator.

Chapter 377

That night in Glenport City, Thalia's car stopped in front of the manor.

Benjamin and Anthony climbed into the vehicle. When she saw they were carrying a backpack each, her eyebrows furrowed. "What are you two..."

Once Anthony secured himself with the seatbelt, he turned to her. "I forgot to tell you, after tonight's business has concluded, Benjamin and I will be heading to Zaewora."

A puzzled look formed on her face. "What?"

Benjamin stared at his brother with a darkened expression. "You didn't tell Thalia?"

"I was busy playing chess with Gramps and forgot."

Thalia was still confused.

Benjamin nodded. "It's still not too late to tell her."

Anthony turned to Thalia. "Do you have any other plans after tonight's business concludes?"

She shook her head with a puzzled expression. "No. I'm just waiting for you three."

"After tonight's business is concluded, Benjamin and I will head to Zaewora."

Her eyebrows furrowed. "Why are you two going there?"

"Nat went there, and we're worried about her, so we're going to find her."

It was then she remembered something. "Oh yeah, I went to check your home, and no one was inside. Although, why did your mommy go to Zaewora?"

"It's a long story. In any case, we've already booked a flight heading there tonight."

"Then what should I do?"

"It depends on what you want to do. You can return to headquarters or stay at Glenport City."

"Why should I stay here if you two aren't sticking around?"

"How about you leave with us, then?"

Thalia was about to say something when her eyes suddenly narrowed as she examined Anthony. "You already made all the plans and are waiting for me to agree, aren't you?"

"Do I look like that kind of person?" he asked seriously.

She snorted. "I think you know the answer."

His eyes glinted as he raised them to meet hers. "Then, you—"

"There's no reason for me to stay here if you two are leaving. If I go back to headquarters, there's nothing for me to do either. I didn't find the person I was looking for, but if I can bring the three of you back, I'll consider that a success. Regardless if you're heading back to headquarters after this matter concludes, you should at least meet with Kyle."

"Sure."

"I'll book my ticket then." Thalia pulled out her phone.

"Sure."

"I'll book my ticket then." Thalia pulled out her phone.

"No need." Benjamin abruptly spoke.

"What's wrong?" Her line of sight shifted to him.

His lips curved upward. "I've already booked one for you!"

Her gaze shifted back and forth between the boys silently.

"It was Tony's idea," Benjamin added.

Anthony frowned as he looked at his brother. Before he could speak, Benjamin interjected, "I'm just telling the truth."

Thalia stared at the silent Anthony and sneered. "And you said you didn't plan for it. When are you going to stop manipulating people, Anthony Watson?"

The boy simply chuckled. "I wouldn't call this manipulation. I'm simply being well-prepared. What if there are no tickets left once you decide to leave with us? So, I asked Benjamin to book the ticket first. If you end up not going, we'll waste a ticket's worth of money at most. But if you do want to join us, and there's no ticket left, it'll be a shame, won't it?"

"I think you planned to make me follow you from the beginning. It doesn't matter what my answer is because the result won't change."

"I'm not that kind of person!"

"You said something like that just a minute ago."

Anthony was stunned for a moment before he said with a smile, "You're not confident enough in yourself, Thalia. Who can manipulate you when you're one of the best in Darknetz? I just assumed you would follow us because you're nice to us. Besides, I feel more at ease with you around."

"If nothing else, you're different from your father in the sense that you're flexible. You may not speak the truth, but I love to hear it anyway."

Anthony's eyebrow raised in response. "So, should we go now?"

Thalia glanced at him before driving the car to their destination.

The boys were sitting at the back. They knew if they had her on their journey, many things would be a lot easier to deal with.

They were on the road for around forty minutes.

Eventually, they arrived in front of a warehouse.

The boys stepped out of the vehicle in a casual shirt, a pair of black pants, and short boots. Anthony was wearing a long coat, which made him look dashing and mature. On the other hand, Benjamin wore a shorter jacket, making him appear casual and roguish.

Looking around, the younger brother asked, "How did you find this obscure place?"

"I have my ways."

Benjamin smirked quietly.

Anthony glanced at the time. "How long before they'll arrive?"

Thalia briefly peeked at her watch. "Half an hour."

After nodding, the boy swept his gaze past his surrounding as though he was surveying the area. He looked like someone who often wandered at the edge of darkness.

"In a moment, you two should wait there. If you don't see my signal, stay there and don't come out." She pointed at a nearby forest.

"You don't need us around?" Benjamin asked.

"I don't want you two to make contact with them so early on. Besides, I'm afraid they may pull some dirty tricks. If that does happen, I won't be able to take care of you two."

"What about you?"

"They can't do anything to me."

Anthony examined the surroundings and frowned when he heard that. "Aren't they your old friends? Why are you worried they'll pull dirty tricks?"

"I forgot to mention that the person I previously contacted isn't coming. The one who's coming today is someone else from their side."

His eyebrows furrowed when he heard that. "Why aren't they coming?"

"They said they had matters to attend to."

"That's a bit of a coincidence, isn't it?"

Thalia bit her red lip. "It is. My old friend is on that side, so hopefully, this doesn't mean they sold me out."

Chapter 378

The boys stared at Thalia unmovingly as worry colored their expressions.

She turned back to them and urged, "Go! Now!"

Anthony seemed grim as he ordered, "Be careful."

"Don't worry." The edges of her mouth curved upward. As she stared at the approaching car, her smile became more profound.

"Do you have an extra gun?" Benjamin suddenly asked.

That gave Thalia pause before she pulled one out. "I do."

"Give it to me. If there's any problem, I'll be able to support you when needed."

She didn't hesitate and handed the gun to him. "I don't need support. You just need to protect yourselves."

No explanation was given by him as he grabbed the gun and played with it. He also checked the number of bullets inside as though he was intimately familiar with the weapon.

Seeing how familiar he was with the weapon caused Thalia to frown. She wanted to ask a question, but since the car was approaching, she reminded, "Be careful. Don't accidentally shoot yourself."

The boy nodded.

"Go." She gestured.

The boys promptly entered the forest.

Her tense expression only vanished after she saw the boys disappear into the treeline.

Turning back, she saw the car had stopped a dozen meters away from her.

When the doors opened, three people exited the vehicle.

They walked straight to her when they saw her, and she met them halfway.

Surprise flashed past their eyes when they saw Thalia's facial features. "You're the one who contacted us?"

"That's me." Her plain voice sounded emotionless.

The trio examined the surrounding before the leader spoke. "You're the only one here?"

Quirking one side of her lips up, Thalia replied, "I alone am more than necessary."

That person's gaze was fixed on her. While she appeared beautiful, there was a sharpness in her eyes. He could tell she was someone who often wandered at the edges of darkness and someone who he shouldn't underestimate if she got serious.

"Okay, let us see the goods," he said.

Thalia's gaze swept past them before she turned and ambled toward the warehouse.

The trio followed behind her as they maintained a safe distance from her.

After the warehouse door was opened, she went to a spot and pulled down the cover, revealing four giant crates hiding under it.

After the warehouse door was opened, she went to a spot and pulled down the cover, revealing four giant crates hiding under it.

The leader of the trio gestured for one of his men to check the crates.

The subordinate approached the crates and opened one of them. When he saw the items inside, surprise flashed across his eyes. He swiftly turned around and nodded at his superior.

Thalia simply stood at the side, watching silently.

It was then the leader asked, "The goods are fine. However, can I ask where you got these?"

"There are rules in this business, and one of them is not asking where the goods come from," she replied.

The man nodded thoughtfully.

"Where's the money?"

He didn't appear to be in a hurry as he stared at her. "Our boss wants to see you."

Her eyes narrowed when she heard that. It seems like things aren't going to end smoothly.

She raised her eyebrow as her eyes glinted. "Where's your boss?"

"Outside."

Thalia's lips curved upward. "Let's go then!"

The trio strolled out of the warehouse first before she followed behind.

It was then another car speedily arrived.

The boys, who were still hiding in the forest, saw all that. Thanks to the bright headlights, they were able to see in the dark.

"As expected, something's wrong." Anthony stared as the new car headed toward Thalia.

Benjamin tightened his grip around the gun, prepared to fire if necessary. "Should we tell Thalia to run?"

"She knows what to do." Anthony then spoke into his earpiece. "Don't fight with them, Thalia. As powerful as you are, you can't win against their superior numbers."

Thalia didn't answer him as she stared at the trio. "Who's your boss?"

"You'll know soon enough."

The new car was moving so fast that it was creating dust clouds, but it was still able to stop in front of her steadily.

The headlights were so bright that she had to squint.

It was then the door opened, and a man stepped out of the vehicle. She used her hand to block the blinding light.

"Why are you trying to be mysterious when you're already here?" There was mockery in her voice.

The headlights were abruptly turned off. She blinked and finally had a good look at the man. A complicated expression appeared in her eyes as she stared.

Then, a chuckle escaped her lips as she smirked. "It's you."

It was simultaneously surprising and not surprising to her.

Kenneth closed the door and stared at her with a smirk. Every part of his face, from the tip of his eyebrows to his lips, made him look distant.

Anthony's eyes widened when he saw the person exiting the vehicle. He rubbed his eyes and stared again. It was still the same, familiar figure.

He was stunned for a moment before the gears in his mind quickly turned.

"Don't you think that guy looks like Daddy, Tony?" Benjamin asked with furrowed eyebrows as he stared.

Anthony faced his brother with a heavy expression. "I think it is him."

"What do we do? Will they fight?" Benjamin was worried because they didn't want to see anyone get hurt.

"Let's see how things go first."

Benjamin continued to watch the scene unfold with tightly furrowed eyebrows.

Meanwhile, someone whispered into Kenneth's ear after he descended from the vehicle.

That caused him to smile as he stared at Thalia. "I didn't expect we'll meet like this today."

"Really? Is it truly unexpected, or did you already know?" she questioned without fear.

Ever since that morning, she had a feeling he suspected her after he said all those things to her. She just didn't expect him to seize the opportunity.

Chapter 379

Even though a gun was pointed at her, Thalia remained silent and fearless. Not only that, but a smug smile also even formed on her red lips.

Her gaze turned sharp as she asked, "Do you really think you can kill me, Kenneth?"

"What do you think?" Kenneth raised his gun. His black eyes appeared as though it was covered under a layer of ice.

"Fine, go ahead and try." She shot him a provoking stare.

His finger slowly pulled back the trigger. Just as he was about to fire, a voice rang out behind him.

"Daddy."

Both Kenneth and Thalia turned to the origin of the voice the moment they heard that. They frowned when they saw the boys.

"Why are you two here?" she questioned.

"Were you expecting us to watch you two fight?" Anthony turned his unfathomable gaze toward his father. "Besides, I bet Daddy's doing it to force us to come out. Am I right, Daddy?"

Kenneth stared at his children silently with a complicated look in his dark eyes.

He was shocked, but the moment he saw them, he was also very calm, because he expected it to happen.

It was then Benjamin spoke up. "Daddy, this matter has nothing to do with Thalia. It was our idea. If you have any problems, you can confront us about it."

Seeing how eager they were to protect Thalia, Kenneth narrowed his eyes and questioned, "Don't you know what kind of person Thalia is and what she does?"

"Daddy, since you already have your suspicions, you should know the people who showed up that night were us!" Anthony admitted.

Kenneth was stunned.

"We know what kind of person Thalia is because... we're the same as her," Benjamin uttered word by word.

Kenneth's eyes narrowed even further. "You two joined Darknetz?"

"Yes!" Since the truth had been exposed, Benjamin found no reason to keep hiding and nodded.

Kenneth turned to face Thalia. "You did this?"

Thalia was a rebellious person. She wasn't the one who did it, but as long as she could piss him off, even if it posed a great risk to her, she had to admit it. "Yes!"

"How dare you do this to two children!" Rage filled his heart as he aimed his gun at her again.

Anthony quickly stepped forward and stood in front of Thalia. "Daddy, this has nothing to do with Thalia!"

Anger had blinded Kenneth. "Step aside, Anthony."

"No!" The boy shook his head.

"No!" The boy shook his head.

Kenneth stared at his son with furrowed eyebrows.

Benjamin also walked toward Thalia, stood in front of her, and stared at his father.

Thalia was touched by the boys' actions as she gazed at them. While she knew Kenneth wasn't going to do anything to them, there was an indescribable feeling inside her heart as she saw the boys protecting her like that. It made her feel her efforts so far hadn't gone to waste.

Upon raising her eyes, she saw Kenneth's darkened expression, which made her feel happy. She stepped forward and pushed the boys aside before speaking to their father. "All right, that's enough. Children shouldn't get involved in adult matters. I did this, Kenneth, and I'll take responsibility for it. I don't want to hurt your relationship with your boys, so I'm willing to resolve the matter your way."

"Thalia!" Anthony turned back to face her.

"Shut up!" she exclaimed while still staring at Kenneth.

The gun was still in Kenneth's hand as he gazed at them. Like an elegant cheetah waiting to spring into action, the lean muscles of his arms were coiled tightly. It was clear he was not to be underestimated.

"What if I say I want to take your life?" he asked.

"I'm afraid you can't do that!" Thalia retorted.

"Hah!" he sneered.

They were still at each other's throats.

It was then Benjamin walked over to Kenneth and planted himself in front of his father. Tugging on the latter's shirt, he said, "Daddy, you said before that you'll agree to do anything I ask you to do. I'm telling you to let Thalia go now. You can't fight with her!"

The man lowered his darkened eyes to stare at his son. "Why?"

"Because Tony and I will feel guilty for the rest of our lives if either of you got hurt!"

"Will you, if I'm the one who got hurt?" Kenneth examined him.

"You are our daddy, so we won't let anything happen to you. Besides, Thalia isn't going to attack you!"

"Are you sure?"

"Yes!"

Kenneth lifted his head, glanced at Anthony, then at Thalia.

Moments later, he put away the gun. "Okay, I'll listen to you."

Benjamin was stunned for a second before he stared at his father in disbelief. "Really?"

He turned back to look at the similarly flabbergasted Anthony.

"Are you telling the truth, Daddy?" Benjamin asked.

"Do I look like I'm kidding?" Kenneth raised his eyebrow.

Benjamin looked at him with a smile. It was a genuine smile that came from the bottom of his heart. As though their blood relation had started a chain reaction, he found himself liking his father more without consciously realizing it. "Thank you, Daddy."

Kenneth's hand suddenly stretched toward the boy's head before patting it.

The boy smiled, though his eyebrows were slightly furrowed when he saw his father holstering the gun.

"You two still need to give me an explanation as to what you were doing!" Kenneth demanded.

Of course, Benjamin knew there was no escaping it, so he nodded. "Okay. We will."

He then approached Anthony and shot him a look. When Anthony saw that, his eyes narrowed. The younger boy arrived next to the older one and whispered, "We were tricked."

"What do you mean?"

"There's no bullet in Daddy's gun."

Anthony was stunned. "Are you sure?"

"I can tell from the way he holstered the gun. I'm very sure there aren't any bullets inside."

Anthony swept his gaze over his brother. While he wasn't sure how his brother could tell, he felt that information was trustworthy.

"Daddy did that to force us to show up and give him an explanation!" Anthony said.

"It all depends on you from now on," Benjamin uttered.

"It's pretty obvious that whatever you said had a significant effect on Daddy. It seems like he's biased toward you right now." Anthony's eyebrows furrowed.

"But I'm not good at making things up."

"And I am?"

"What do you think?" A faint smile appeared on Benjamin's face.

"Are you being polite?"

Thalia frowned when she saw the boys muttering with each other. "What are you two talking about?"

Chapter 380

"You can tell?" Disbelief was written all over Thalia's face.

"Mhm." Benjamin nodded.

"Do you have x-ray vision or something?" she uttered before glancing at him. "It's fine. You don't need to make it up to me on behalf of your father. I'm not going to hold a grudge against him."

He wanted to say something, but his lips simply trembled before he gave up.

Explaining things wasn't his forte, but he really could tell there were no bullets in the gun.

At that moment, he watched Anthony approach Kenneth. Thalia nudged him and asked, "Do you think Anthony can do it?"

Benjamin nodded casually. "Of course. He's our daddy, so no matter how things end, we're going to be fine."

Her hand was placed on his shoulder, though her eyebrows furrowed when she heard that. "Are you feeling proud right now?"

He replied innocently, "Not at all. I'm just stating facts."

She studied him. "You've been acting pretty strangely toward Kenneth. What's the matter? Were you bought out by him?"

His lips twitched as he mumbled, "What do you mean by that? He's my daddy, and nothing will change that."

Words were dancing on her lips, yet she couldn't utter them out loud.

There weren't any problems with what he said, after all.

When her train of thought ended there, she pursed her lips. "Let's see what they're saying."

Hence, both of them turned their attention to Kenneth and Anthony.

At that moment, Anthony arrived in front of his father. He stared at the man, thought for a while, and proposed, "How about we find somewhere else to chat?"

Kenneth's gaze swept past his son. "Does it need to be so formal?"

"The wilderness isn't a great place to talk."

The man glanced at his wristwatch before his eyebrows furrowed. "No need. The wilderness is the perfect place to chat with you two!"

Anthony was rendered speechless.

He knew Kenneth was in a hurry, but so was everyone else. Despite growing increasingly agitated, he could only put on a calm facade.

It was an endurance test from then onward.

The boy pretended to clear his throat before smiling at his father. "Fine. In that case, let's chat here..."

Kenneth remained silent as he stared, as though he was waiting for a perfectly reasonable explanation.

"First of all, I apologize for the shipments, Daddy!"

"First of all, I apologize for the shipments, Daddy!"

"If you really did feel sorry, you wouldn't have done this!"

A glint flashed past Anthony's eyes. His father was right, but he couldn't just admit it.

"Here's the thing, Daddy. True, I'm in the wrong, but ultimately, I didn't do anything bad to you."

"Oh?"

"It's true that this shipment is part of my goal. It was just a coincidence that we crossed paths! However, I can't give up just because you're my daddy. It's not fair to Darknetz, and it's also not... respectful to someone like you. Someone of your status doesn't need other people to make way for you, right, Daddy?" He smiled brightly.

His plan was to state the matter at hand first before buttering his father up.

My son's getting better and better at talking. Kenneth stared as his dark eyes shone with a strange light. "So, according to what you're saying, I should be thanking you."

"That's not necessary!" The boy waved his hands.

"You're not modest at all!"

Anthony's gaze remained pinned on his father, not a hint of anger in it. "I bet you already suspected me from the start. Am I right, Daddy?"

Intrigue filled the man's eyes. "What makes you say that?"

"If my guess is right, it was because of the necklace."

Ever since Kenneth asked him about the necklace, he had a feeling that was the case. He didn't expect the day he dreaded would arrive, though.

A strange light continued to shine in the man's eyes. I have to admit that Anthony is smart. His intelligence is beyond that of an average person, even.

"That's right," he replied.

"So you admit you did this today because you wanted to force us to reveal ourselves?" Anthony stared at the gun in his father's hand. "That gun is empty, isn't it?"

The look in Kenneth's eyes was unfathomably deep.

Seeing how Kenneth had grown quiet, Anthony took it as a silent affirmative.

Despite that, the boy somehow still felt happy. "No matter what happens, I still want to thank you for your mercy."

Kenneth took a deep breath. "The reason I'm not killing her is that she took care of your mommy at the hospital once. That doesn't mean I have an unlimited amount of tolerance."

The boy nodded. "You're right, Daddy."

“Stop buttering me up. It won't work.”

Anthony laughed. “Does this mean you're not angry anymore, Daddy?”

“When did I say I was angry?”

“I knew it. You have a big heart, Daddy. Then, the shipment, you...” The boy's voice trailed off.

Kenneth stared. “You're still thinking about the shipment?”

“Of course! We spent a lot of effort getting them, and in the end, you even figured out our identities. It'll be a waste if you don't take them!”

The man chuckled as he stared at his son. At that moment, he could no longer treat his sons as mere children anymore.

More precisely, he couldn't treat them as ordinary children any longer.

He blinked. “What if I disagree?”

“We can split it fifty-fifty if you like,” Anthony compromised.

Kenneth shook his head.

A frown formed on the boy's face. Never once had anyone pushed him that far into a corner before.

His face darkened. “In that case, there's only one way left to resolve this issue.”

“What?”

It was then Anthony pulled out a remote control from his pocket. “I'll turn it into ash and let it scatter in the wind.”

Kenneth's eyes narrowed when he saw that. “Are you threatening me?”

“I've already compromised, Daddy! How can you call this a threat? You should know that, before this, I wouldn't have compromised at all!”

If people didn't know any better, they would find Anthony's arrogant tone annoying.

However, Kenneth knew his son was acting just like he did when he was a kid.

Light glimmered in his dark eyes. “Really?”

Anthony appeared casual as he held the remote control. "Thalia's right. It seems like this shipment cannot exist if I want our father-son relationship to remain intact!" Without hesitation, he pressed the button.

It surprised Kenneth that his son would do that. Before he could even speak, he heard an explosion.

His instincts immediately kicked in as he pounced toward Anthony. "Be careful!"