

Yo Daddy 421

Chapter 421

"Because he doesn't have the necessary requirements to compete with you!" Anthony interrupted before Benjamin could finish speaking.

At that, Benjamin couldn't help scoffing inwardly.

How fearful was he that I'd expose him? Oh well, I'll let him resolve it himself since it's his business!

He lowered his eyes, planning to listen to the conversation as he ate.

"What do you mean by that?" Kenneth pressed, his eyes fixated on Anthony.

"Well..." Anthony racked his brain for an apt description.

"Is he not a man?" Kenneth interjected.

At once, Benjamin burst out laughing.

Meanwhile, Anthony was dumbstruck.

He shot a glare at Benjamin, who pretended as though he didn't see it.

Kenneth's eyes remained pinned on them. "Why, is there a problem?"

Jolting back to reality, Anthony shook his head at the man. "No..." After musing for a moment, he clarified, "It has nothing to do with gender."

"What else is there other than gender?" Kenneth riposted.

Hearing that, Benjamin couldn't resist chiming in at the side, "Actually, Daddy, gender isn't a problem anymore now."

Looking at him, Kenneth mulled it over seriously for a while before nodding solemnly. "You're right. But Nat's sexual orientation should be heterosexual. I can still tell that much."

Both Anthony and Benjamin went speechless.

What else can we say?

"So, what exactly are the requirements he lack?" Kenneth insisted, staring at them intently.

Verily, Anthony didn't quite know what to say.

Benjamin, on the other hand, arched a brow and waited to see how he was going to salvage things.

“Well?”

“For instance, age, height, and some force majeure elements... Anyway, Daddy, don't worry. Anonymous is absolutely not a threat to you,” Anthony maintained.

“Can age and height still be an issue when even gender doesn't matter anymore?” Kenneth countered.

Anthony gaped at him.

What else can I say? It seems that I have no way of salvaging this matter without revealing my identity now.

As Kenneth clocked his hesitance, understanding seemingly dawned upon him. “Okay, I understand now. You're not supposed to speak of him.”

“Actually, it's not that, Daddy.”

Out of the blue, Kenneth gazed at them solemnly and asked, “Is Nat with Anonymous right now?”

Anthony stared at him for a long while. In the end, he shook his head. “No.”

Seeing that they both appeared serious, Kenneth nodded. “Got it.”

The two boys wanted to speak further when Kenneth suddenly put his cutlery down and looked right at them. “I'm done eating. You two can take your time. After eating, you can roam around here, but don't sneak out. Do you hear me?” he queried.

When Anthony saw the man getting to his feet and leaving, he instantly inquired, “Where are you going, Daddy?”

“I'm going to look for Nat!” Kenneth replied without a backward glance.

Watching as his figure disappeared from the dining room, Anthony mumbled, “Did Daddy misunderstand?”

He turned to Benjamin, only to see that the latter was eating leisurely. His brows creased. “You're still in the mood to eat?”

“Why wouldn't I be in the mood to eat when this has nothing to do with me?” While saying that, Benjamin continued eating with relish.

Anthony remained frowning. "What do you mean this has nothing to do with you?"

"You're Anonymous, not me. If you're worried that Daddy misunderstood, go and explain things to him!"

"I wanted to lay my cards on the table earlier, but he cut me off," Anthony argued.

"If you really wanted to do so, could he have stopped you?" Benjamin retorted.

Anthony was so irked that his brows scrunched deeply together. "I just couldn't bring myself to admit it right then."

"Then, just let Daddy misunderstand Mommy," Benjamin drawled.

In regard to that matter, he wasn't at all bothered.

Anthony glowered at him, his frown deepening.

If I were to simply tell him about it, I would appear to be bragging somehow.

After turning it over in his mind, he decided to tell Kenneth the truth when there was a suitable opportunity.

When they had finished eating, Anthony and Benjamin wandered around the castle. Precisely speaking, they were observing the surroundings and searching for Kenneth to pry information out of him.

Alas, all they encountered were the housekeepers. Neither did they make any discoveries.

Anthony had his phone in hand and glanced at his chatroom with Natasha every so often, but ultimately, there wasn't a single message from the latter.

His emotions were a jumbled mess.

He had already attained his goal of staying, but Kenneth had forbidden them to leave the castle.

"Do you have any idea?" Anthony queried, turning to Benjamin beside him.

"Yup!" Benjamin crowed.

Anthony turned to face him entirely.

Right then, Benjamin's gaze was on the figure a near distance away. He jerked his chin, motioning for his brother to follow his gaze.

When Anthony caught sight of Dave, his brows furrowed.

"We'll know if we go and ask him!" Benjamin suggested.

"Will that work?"

"Why not? Don't forget that we're just children!" As Benjamin said that, he took the lead and went over.

Anthony continued frowning as he stared at his brother's back.

Chapter 422

Kenneth was sitting before a computer, communicating with Miguel.

Dave walked over. "J, your sons are looking for you."

Kenneth snapped his head back. The moment he spotted the two boys, his brows furrowed. "Why are you two here?"

"Is there news about Nat yet, Daddy?" Anthony inquired.

Kenneth closed his eyes. "I've said that you both don't need to bother about this matter anymore. Just wait here obediently."

"Daddy!"

Right then, Kenneth turned his gaze to Dave. "You brought them in just like this?"

Dave understood his meaning, but the two children were also Kenneth's sons besides members of Darknetz. As such, he trusted them.

"They're just children," he argued.

Kenneth glared at him. "Although they're my sons, I don't dare trust them that much. These two brats are full of ideas. You'd better heed my warning," he asserted.

However, it was evident that Dave merely regarded it as a joke and didn't take it seriously. He whispered into the man's ear, "I'm not worried as long as they're your biological children. No matter how many tricks they have up their sleeves, they wouldn't sabotage their own father, no?"

Kenneth chuckled coldly. Recalling that night, he looked at the man and replied, "Congratulations! You hit the nail on the head."

Bewilderment inundated Dave.

Throughout it all, Anthony and Benjamin watched from the side. Hearing the two adults discuss that

particular topic right before them without any qualms, Anthony couldn't resist feigning a cough. "Daddy, Mr. Dave, we're still here. Isn't it... a tad inappropriate for you to talk ill about us to our face?"

"You two can go someplace else!" Kenneth riposted.

Words eluded Anthony.

In that case, we'll just stay and listen.

At the side, Dave couldn't stand watching it anymore. "How could you talk to kids in such a manner? No matter what, they're just little youngsters. You'll hurt their fragile feelings by doing so!"

Kenneth was utterly dumbfounded.

As soon as Anthony and Benjamin heard that, they instantly put on innocent and piteous expressions.

Yes, that's right! He'll hurt our fragile feelings by doing so.

Dave's heart softened at once at the sight of the two innocent and pitiful faces. "It's okay, everything's fine. Don't bother about your daddy. You can go wherever you want here. I said so."

"Really?"

"Of course!"

"Thank you, Mr. Handsome!" Anthony flashed him a harmless grin.

Then, he nudged Benjamin with his elbow. Benjamin truly didn't want to feign a smile, but he had no choice at that moment.

He flashed Dave the same adorable smile. "Thank you, Mr. Dave!"

Verily, no one could resist such innocent and bright smiles from children.

Even Dave, who had always been a confirmed bachelor, was tempted right then after beholding the children's guilelessness.

Meanwhile, Kenneth merely watched at the side without saying anything further.

Well, the ignorant are fearless. Some people simply wouldn't learn without being taught a lesson.

Thus, he didn't bother warning the man further.

Furthermore, he knew from the depths of his heart that Anthony and Benjamin had their own bottom

lines. They weren't really reckless.

He merely wanted to save Dave the trauma initially, but there was no point in saying anything when the latter was unperturbed.

At that precise moment, Dave's phone rang. He lifted his phone and glanced at it. "I'm going to answer a call. You two enjoy yourselves!"

The two boys nodded.

With the phone in hand, Dave walked away.

Subsequently, Kenneth pinned his gaze on them. "You both don't need any reminders from me, yes?"

"Nope! We know our boundaries!"

"Don't worry, Daddy. We won't look at things we shouldn't be looking at or saying things we shouldn't be saying!" Benjamin promised as well.

Only then did Kenneth nod.

Just then, Dave urged sharply at the side, "Come over here for a moment, J."

Hearing that, Kenneth went over.

The two boys, on the other hand, stayed put.

Upon noticing that Miguel was furiously working on the computer at the side, Anthony strolled over to him.

He didn't say anything, merely standing beside the man and watching with a meaningful smile on his lips.

When he saw that Miguel missed several crucial points, he shook his head in exasperation.

Suddenly, Miguel seemingly sensed someone beside him. He jerked his head over, stunned for a moment at the sight of Anthony and Benjamin.

Taking off his headphones, he flashed them a grin. "Where did you come from, kids?"

Anthony stared at him, merely smiling without uttering a word.

Miguel snagged some lollipops from his desk and held them out to him. "Would you like one?"

Sweeping a glance over his hand, Anthony took one and unwrapped it before popping it into his mouth.

Then, Miguel offered one to Benjamin. The latter merely gazed at it and shook his head. "No, thanks!"

As Miguel scrutinized them, he found them pretty intriguing. "Are you both Mr. Hamilton's children?"

Anthony bobbed his head. "Yup!"

"You look like a carbon copy of him!" Miguel commented before shifting his gaze to Benjamin. "Are you two twins?"

"Yup!" Benjamin nodded.

"Then, you must take after your mother," Miguel concluded.

Chapter 423

In the hotel, just as Natasha was going to leave after checking out, the staff member went up to her and stopped her from leaving after much hesitation.

"Please wait for a moment, miss!" he called out in Ustranian.

Natasha regarded him with a frown. "Is something the matter?"

"I'd like to ask whether you're Natasha from Chanaea," the staff member ventured.

There must be a reason he knows my name and country of origin so clearly.

Recalling the search conducted at the hotel a few days ago, Natasha fibbed, "I'm from Chanaea, but my name isn't Natasha!"

The staff member scrutinized her, his brows scrunching together. Could it be that I'm mistaken?

Clocking his skepticism, Natasha held her passport, which she happened to be holding in hand, out to him. "My name is Sally."

When the staff member saw the name indicated on the passport, he uttered, "I'm sorry. In that case, I probably got the wrong person."

"It's okay!" Natasha prepared to leave.

However, the staff member continued staring at her. "A few men came looking for someone a few days ago. The person in the photo looks exactly like you."

Natasha merely stilled for a second. She said nothing and left straight away.

A frown marred the countenance of the staff member as he eyeballed her back.

Could it be that I've really gotten the wrong person?

As he was dwelling upon it, two figures rushed in. They evidently recognized him, for they headed directly for him.

"You were the one who called and said the person we're looking for is still here?" Dave demanded.

At the sight of them, the staff member promptly admitted, "Yes, it was me."

"Where is she?"

The staff member turned hesitant. "Well... I think I might have possibly gotten the wrong person."

Dave's eyes narrowed into slits. "What do you mean by that?"

"She checked out just now, so I stopped her and asked whether she was from Chanaea. She said yes, but the name she provided differed from the one you gave me. As such, I probably got the wrong person," the staff member elucidated.

Frowning, Dave turned to Kenneth and lamented helplessly, "In the eyes of these foreigners, we all look the same."

"What was that person's name?" Kenneth inquired, his eyes fixated on the staff member.

"It was S-Sally?" the staff member faltered.

Sally?

At once, Kenneth was stumped.

He still remembered the first time he spotted Natasha at the office. At that time, he found her familiar and asked for her name. In response, she told him her name was Sally.

His gaze instantly turned sharp and piercing. "Where did she go?"

The staff member was taken aback. I've already told them that I probably got the wrong person, but surprisingly, he's still asking.

"She has already checked out and left. In fact, it was just mere moments ago."

“Which direction did she go?”

The staff member pondered for a moment before pointing to the right. “She got into a car at the entrance, and it went straight.”

“Dave, I'll go and give chase while you help me check the surveillance footage. I want to know which car it was!” Kenneth ordered. Then, he whirled around and sprinted off.

Dave didn't ask any questions either. He turned to the staff member instead. “Please bring me to the surveillance room.”

Seeing that, the staff member didn't dare voice his questions. With a dip of his head, he led the man to the surveillance room.

Through the surveillance footage, Dave saw Natasha's image, as expected. Just like when he saw her at the rooftop restaurant that day, her outstanding aura was definitely unforgettable despite the different attire.

She got into a car at the hotel entrance. After making out the license plate, Dave phoned Kenneth straight away. “I've sent the license plate to you. I'll have Miguel track it as well.”

“Got it.”

Dave deliberated for a moment before stating, “I've looked at the surveillance footage, and it was indeed her!”

“I know!” Kenneth replied, seemingly without the slightest hesitation.

Dave had no idea how the man could determine that it was Natasha through a name. Perhaps that's something only the two of them know.

“Be careful!” Dave reminded.

Subsequently, he hung up the phone.

At that moment, the staff member at the side asked, “Is she the person you're looking for?”

Dave nodded. “Yes.”

Puzzled, the staff member queried, “Then, why did she deny it? I told her that someone was looking for her.”

Dave didn't know the answer to that either. He looked back over his shoulder at the man. “Please make a copy of this surveillance footage and send it to me. Then, erase it.”

Aware that he was either rich or influential, the staff member bobbed his head. "Sure."

Outside, Kenneth sped along the road.

He drove aimlessly, searching for the car in question.

Alas, he still didn't find it after searching for a long time.

Just when he was about to phone Dave, he suddenly glimpsed the car at the side of the road. Immediately, his eyes gleamed with excitement. He promptly accelerated and sped over, forcing the car to a screeching stop.

Jumping in fright, the driver wound down the window to tear into him. But just then, Kenneth climbed out of the car ahead and rushed over.

"What are you doing? Do you even know how to drive?" the driver lambasted.

Kenneth leaned close to the car, frowning when he noticed that the back of the car was empty.

"What exactly are you trying to do?" the driver demanded.

Kenneth swung his gaze at him and interrogated, "Where's the passenger in your car just now, a woman of Chanaean descent?"

"Why should I tell you? And don't you know how to drive?"

With a glare from Kenneth, the driver sensed a murderous aura sweeping over him. He spaced out for a long while.

"I'll only repeat my question once—where is she?" Kenneth enunciated.

"S-She got off!" the driver stammered.

"Where?"

Chapter 424

He was still thinking about the matter when he heard Dave's urgent voice from the other end of the line.

"There's a black car parked ahead on the left. Your woman is standing beside it."

When Kenneth heard those words, he turned his head in said direction and ran ahead right away.

"Also, there's something I need to tell you. It's possible she already met up with the boss and is waiting

at the side of the road. She's probably going to leave now," said Dave.

Kenneth was stunned for a moment after he learned that. He then picked up his pace.

It felt as though he was putting everything he had into every step he took.

"They got into the car," reported Dave.

Kenneth sprinted even faster.

When he finally reached the junction, he saw that the black car in question was on the other side of the road. He was there in time to see Natasha getting into the car.

"Natasha!" shouted Kenneth loudly. He was going to run to the other side, but a car suddenly drove past him. Kenneth instinctively backed away. When he looked up again, he noticed that the black car had already started its engine and driven away.

"Natasha!" screamed Kenneth once more. The car was long gone by the time he ran to the other side of the road.

He tried his best to stop the black car, but he couldn't. The cars on the road kept zipping by nonstop, and no one stopped to let him cross the road.

Sh*t!

Kenneth cursed internally as he watched the car drive out of his sight.

Meanwhile, in the car, Natasha was wearing her headphones while wearing a stoic expression on her face. She was emanating a cold aura.

Boss sat next to her, looking behind. When he got into the car, he heard Kenneth's voice and caught a glimpse of the man running toward them.

Unfortunately, Natasha didn't see or hear anything.

Boss' lips curved into a smile.

I bet Kenneth is worried sick now.

Boss thought about the night he had to endure immeasurable shame. He had always wanted revenge. Hence, at that moment, he was ecstatic. To him, watching Kenneth suffer was much better than stabbing him with a knife.

Natasha noticed Boss' strange smile at that moment. She looked at him and asked, "What is it?"

Boss reverted his attention back to her and shook his head chivalrously. "It's nothing."

Natasha took off her headphones at that moment. She kept her eyes on him when she asked, "Where's the thing I asked for?"

"I'll give it to you once we reach our destination."

Natasha continued staring at him, sizing him up.

Boss simply chuckled in response. "There's no need to look at me like that. Don't worry. I've already promised you. I'll keep my word."

Natasha looked away and never said another word.

Boss turned to her at that moment. He thought about it for a bit before asking nonchalantly, "Did Kenneth come here with you?"

The mention of Kenneth made Natasha throw him a sidelong glance. Her eyes were practically shooting daggers as she spoke. "That is none of your concern."

The more insolent and aloof she was, the more Boss admired her.

He glanced at her before leaning back on the seat lazily. Fiddling with the ring on his left pinky with his right hand, he said nonchalantly, "He messed with me at Glenport City, so if he were to show up here, I will not show him any mercy."

Those words made Natasha stiffen.

She turned around and looked right into his eyes.

"He is the one responsible for my injuries," said Boss. There wasn't a hint of anger on his charming face when he said those words. In fact, he was smiling. The glow in his eyes, however, was filled with the kind of hatred that could send a chill down anybody's spine.

Natasha scanned him for a moment. Then, she sneered. "So? Why would I care? That is between the two of you."

"Oh, so you really don't care?" asked Boss.

"He is a man of his own. He doesn't need or want me to protect him," replied Natasha, enunciating every word.

“Oh, are you implying that I am not a man of my own?” Boss retorted.

Natasha curled her lips before turning away haughtily. “Your words, not mine.”

Boss wasn't angry or triggered. He simply replied, “I never consider myself a kind person. In fact, I can be merciless and will stop at nothing to get what I want. I am well aware of that fact and am okay with it, so your words can't provoke me.”

“Merciless, huh? Are you implying that I shouldn't trust you?” challenged Natasha.

Boss raised his brows upon hearing that. “I do have a good quality, though. I am a man of my word.”

Natasha glanced at him and scoffed before looking away once more.

The car sped down the road.

It didn't take long before it stopped somewhere.

Boss opened the door and gestured for Natasha to get out.

She followed behind him.

When she checked out her surroundings, she realized that she was in an unfamiliar place.

“We're not in Vermillion Base, are we?” said Natasha as she turned to him.

Boss shifted his gaze to her and answered, “Of course not. I haven't told the general about you yet. I'll do that in a few days. In the meantime, I will have to ask you to stay here temporarily.”

Natasha merely looked at him wordlessly.

She knew all too well that it would not be easy for her to leave now that she was there. Nonetheless, she would make use of her time there to find some useful information.

With that thought in mind, she retracted her gaze and headed in right away.

Boss watched her enter before following closely behind.

The hotel, in general, was pretty good.

Chapter 425

“Now that I think about it, I actually met your dad once,” said Boss suddenly.

Natasha looked up and gazed at the man sitting in front of her.

Boss gazed at her and said seriously, "The two of you look rather similar, actually."

"Really? Why have you never told me about that before?" Natasha asked stoically.

Boss picked up his glass of wine and took a sip. While he looked at the liquid in the transparent glass, he mumbled, "I'm telling you now, aren't I? Don't you think such important information should be shared in person?" Boss set his glass back down on the table.

Natasha's gaze was on him the entire time, but her beautiful eyes shone with suspicion and indifference.

"You're here because you suspect your father's death is somehow connected to Vermillion Base, right?" asked Boss.

"It's not just a suspicion," Natasha corrected him.

She was almost certain of it.

If that wasn't the case, she would've found out the truth behind everything after the occurrence of the tragic case. Coupled with the information that Anthony had shared with her, it was highly possible that Vermillion Base was involved. Moreover, Natasha had a gut feeling that everything was somehow connected, too.

Boss understood what she was saying right away. He thought about it for a moment before asking, "May I know the reason you think so?"

"Don't you know the people of Vermillion Base's style of doing things?" Natasha answered his question with a question.

"That's all you're basing this on?" asked Boss.

"I believe that the truth will be revealed now that I am here," said Natasha in a determined tone.

A strange, inconspicuous glow flashed past Boss' eyes. He looked into Natasha's eyes and asked, "If what you suspect is true, then what would you do?"

"What do you think I'd do?"

"Exact your revenge?"

Natasha smiled, but remained quiet.

Boss scoffed. "I'm pretty sure you are too weak to even leave Vermillion Base unscathed."

“Do you really think I have any intention of leaving at all?” Natasha retorted.

Boss stared at her in surprise. “You...”

Natasha didn't say anything else. She simply sneered and took the photos before getting up and leaving.

“Even so, you won't necessarily succeed,” Boss yelled at her leaving figure.

“Thank you for your warning. I will be sure to give it my all,” replied Natasha without even turning back.

A complicated gleam flashed in Boss' eyes when he watched her leave.

Just then, someone who was standing aside spoke up. “Boss, since she's in our hands now, maybe it's time to make a request?”

“Let's wait for a little longer.”

“What are we waiting for? Wait... Are you actually going to take her to Vermillion Base?”

Boss' eyes narrowed a fraction. It seemed as if he was pondering about something. That was when the person said, “You know she wants revenge. What if she hurts the general? We'll be blamed for taking her there. What will we do then?”

“Do you really think that the general's bodyguards are that useless?” said Boss.

“Even if she fails to hurt him, we will still be reprimanded because we're the ones who took her there.”

“Enough. I know what I'm doing.”

“But, Boss!”

“Am I missing something here? When have I ever needed your permission to do anything at all?” Boss snapped in annoyance.

The person shut his mouth immediately. “No, that's not what I meant...”

“Then shut up!”

The person had more to say, but he decided against it afterward.

Boss looked in the direction where Natasha had disappeared with complex emotions glimmering in his gaze.

Natasha Watson... I guess I'll have to verify something.

Meanwhile, Kenneth had just returned when he saw Anthony and Benjamin waiting for him at the entrance.

"Daddy," greeted Anthony when he saw the man return. The two boys ran over to their father right away.

Kenneth regarded them bitterly and forced a smile that didn't reach his eyes.

"I still couldn't get to Nat in time and could only watch her leave..." Kenneth mumbled in a dejected tone.

It was obvious he was devastated.

That was understandable since he had never felt more defeated.

Neither Anthony nor Benjamin knew what to say to console him.

They saw everything from the surveillance footage. There was nothing much to say, as fate was simply too cruel.

"This is not your fault, Daddy. Nat is determined to stay away from us, so it's only natural that we can't find her," said Anthony.

"He's right. Also, it's not as though we haven't made any progress at all. At least now we know what our next step is. Locating that other dude will be so much easier than finding Nat."

Kenneth didn't really know how he felt when he heard the kids comforting him like that.

Dave, who was at the side, sneaked away tactfully and left them alone.

I should give them space to bond.

Anthony sat on the couch in the living room and kept his eyes on Kenneth. "Daddy, I know you're worried about Nat, but the surveillance footage made it clear that she wasn't kidnapped. She left on her own accord, so I'm sure she has an ulterior motive."

Chapter 426

Anthony and Benjamin had a hunch when they saw Kenneth staring at his phone.

They both jumped up from their seats and stared at their father. "Daddy, is that him?"

"I think so," replied Kenneth upon regaining his senses.

The kids fixed their gazes on the phone.

Kenneth stared at his phone for a while before answering the call, a dark glint flashing past his eyes.

"Hello?"

"It's me." Boss' nonchalant voice came from the other end of the line.

"I can tell," replied Kenneth with a frosty tone.

"So, how was your day? Busy running around?" Boss questioned.

Kenneth could tell that the other man was deliberately provoking him, and there was no way he would let those words get to him. Thus, he remained calm and collected as he spoke firmly. "Well, I'm not as busy as you are. I'm sure you spent quite some effort today as well."

"Hah! I truly admire you. I like how you still remain stubborn when you've already lost miserably," Boss sneered.

"I've lost? It's a little early for you to say that, isn't it? Nothing is set in stone yet," replied Kenneth.

"Seriously? The woman you love is at my mercy now, so how have I not won?" challenged Boss.

"Well, you might see that as a victory, but I don't see things that way. I will not admit defeat until absolutely everything is set in stone," replied Kenneth firmly.

"Oh, I guess the renowned J is nothing more than a sore loser, huh?" Boss taunted derisively.

Still, Kenneth remained absolutely unaffected by his mockery.

He knew that was not the time to lose his temper. It was imperative that he didn't fall into Boss' trap because if that were to happen, he would fail miserably.

"What's the point of saying all that bullsh*t? Just get to the point. What do you want?" demanded Kenneth.

Just then, amused laughter came from the other end. The laughter stopped abruptly, and Boss began, "What's wrong? Have you changed your mind already? Are you admitting defeat?"

"As far as I am concerned, this is just a negotiation," replied Kenneth.

"Oh, is that so? Then does it mean I have the upper hand now?" teased Boss.

Kenneth pretended to be unconcerned. "Obviously, so go on. Tell me what you want."

A brief moment of silence ensued before the other man said coldly, "What if I were to tell you that I want you dead?"

Kenneth chuckled after he heard that response. His tone remained apathetic. "Oh, really? Well, then come here and take it. That is, of course, if you have what it takes to do so."

"I have the upper hand, so why would I go there and take your life in person? No, I want you to travel here and present your life to me," Boss replied cruelly.

"Sure. That won't be a problem at all. Send me the address. I will go to you right away," said Kenneth. His tone sounded unemotional, not having the slightest hint of anger or worry in it. Instead, it sounded as though he was playing around with Boss.

However, Boss knew that he was serious.

He is trying to get under my skin.

"Calm down now. Hold your horses. I'll get in touch with you again to discuss this matter," informed Boss in a low voice.

"Okay, I'll be waiting. Just don't make me wait too long or I might just assume you are too chicken to deal with me," Kenneth responded. He didn't raise his voice or anything, but his tone was filled with ridicule and sounded extremely provocative.

Boss was pissed because Kenneth was supposed to be worried sick and frightened. By right, Kenneth should be begging him. The reality, however, was that Kenneth remained as haughty as ever.

Boss scoffed when he thought about the power he held over Kenneth. He scoffed and said, "Well, if you're that eager, then I won't disappoint you. But still, I need to ask your woman about when she'd like you to show up. By then, the two of you could meet up."

Kenneth stilled for a split second.

At the end of the day, he was still at a disadvantage.

It didn't matter how good he was at pretending to be calm. He would still instinctively panic when Boss mentioned Natasha.

Fortunately, he came back around quickly and was able to calm himself down. "That would be great. I guess I will have to thank you in person when the time comes."

"Oh, there's no need to thank me at all. You're being too polite."

“Either way, I will be waiting,” said Kenneth as he gripped his phone, clenching his jaw.

“No problem at all,” replied Boss. After that, he acted as though he suddenly recalled something. “Oh, by the way, I have a tiny favor to ask.”

“Name it.”

“I want ten times the profit generated from that stock.”

“I’ll give you twenty times that,” said Kenneth. He didn’t hesitate and immediately offered twice the amount requested.

Boss was stunned for a minute before saying, “I’m not kidding, J. I’m talking about the actual profit, not the principal lost.”

“Why are you repeating yourself? Do I sound confused? Or are you assuming I can’t give you what you want?” Kenneth retorted.

Boss fell silent, for he didn’t know how to respond.

“I guess that makes sense. This might seem like a fortune to someone like you, but for me, it’s just petty cash.”

Boss was utterly speechless.

What a show off!

Boss was both infuriated and exasperated.

He meant to annoy Kenneth by calling the latter, but now, it seemed like the tables had turned and that he had shot himself in the foot.

Rage burned in Boss’ heart.

Chapter 427

That night, Anthony paced back and forth in his room, thinking about something.

He knew Kenneth was dead set on not letting them get involved with this matter, but he couldn’t just sit idly by.

With that thought in mind, the boy’s gaze fell upon the bag that was placed at the side. After a moment of ponderation, he walked over, opened the bag, and took a laptop out of it.

He hesitated for a moment, but eventually, he turned on the laptop.

No matter what, he had to try. He had to see if he could get in touch with Natasha.

Therefore, he began typing away on his laptop, trying to hack into the system to get Natasha's location.

In the midst of that, he frowned.

He noticed that the system was not as hard to decode as it was before. It was as if there was an opening in a maze, rendering it much easier to solve.

Just then, someone knocked on the door.

Anthony was surprised. He quickly switched to another webpage to hide what he was doing and looked at the door. "Come in!"

Benjamin opened the door and entered.

Anthony heaved a sigh of relief when he saw his brother come in. "You scared me!"

Benjamin realized something was going on as soon as he heard Anthony's words. He instantly approached. "What are you doing?"

Anthony switched back to the original page and continued typing away on the keyboard. "I'm trying to locate Nat."

"Can you find her?" said Benjamin.

"I couldn't before, but now, I might have a shot," Anthony responded. He glued his eyes onto the screen with a look of excitement and nervousness.

Benjamin sat next to his brother and watched expectantly without saying a word.

Anthony worked on the laptop for quite some time before Benjamin finally asked, "How's it going? Did you make any progress? You still can't locate her?"

Anthony put the laptop away and stopped typing. "It's not that I can't locate her. I think she probably left an opening for me to find her, but the place she's in now has some sort of signal interference, so I can't pinpoint her location for the time being. But I'm sure once she leaves that place, I should be able to find her."

Benjamin stared at his brother with slight surprise. "Did you just say Nat deliberately left an opening for you so you could find her?"

"Yes, she did. Previously, Nat always hid her location from us on purpose. I tried decoding it but it was hard. This time, however, it's a lot easier." Anthony confirmed with a nod.

"Maybe that's not the case. What if you've simply gotten better at this?" asked Benjamin.

That was possible because Anthony didn't just have incredible skills. He also learned at an amazing speed, so there was a good chance he had improved in such a short time.

When Anthony heard what Benjamin said, he mulled it over before shaking his head. "You're right, I am improving, but this feels different. Everything from my hunch to the difficulty of cracking the code is telling me that Nat deliberately wants me to find her."

Benjamin stopped doubting his brother after hearing that because he believed in gut instincts, too.

It was just like how he, Anthony, and Denise could read each other's minds. Sometimes, gut instincts could be surprisingly accurate.

"Why would Nat do that, though?" asked Benjamin.

Anthony's brows knitted together as he pondered for a bit before answering, "I have no idea either. Maybe she's trying to send me a message? But I can't figure it out for now."

"You don't think... Nat is not in trouble, is she?" said Benjamin, making a guess.

Anthony shook his head. "No. I don't think so. That guy demanded something from Daddy just now, so he must know that Daddy would ask to see Nat in return. Given those circumstances, it is unlikely he will hurt Nat."

Just then, Benjamin recalled what he saw on the surveillance footage that day.

He couldn't help sighing when he thought about it. "I honestly don't know what Nat is thinking. Why did she leave with that guy?"

Anthony sighed as well. "Why else? Only Granddad's matter could make Nat go nuts like this."

"But..."

"Forget it. Neither one of us is in her shoes, so we are too rational to really understand what she is going through. We can't even imagine how she feels. I mean, let's think about it this way. What will the two of us do if Nat is the one who had died? It's possible I will be even more irrational than Nat is right now," said Anthony.

Those words stunned Benjamin.

He understood the situation after thinking about it from that angle.

Anthony is right. If something happened to Nat, I don't even know how I'd react. I might be a thousand times crazier than her. So, I guess Nat is already rational enough.

Benjamin nodded in agreement as he pondered.

"So, the most important task at hand is to find clues about Nat. We must get in touch with Nat before Daddy meets up with that guy. I need to know what message Nat is trying to convey."

Benjamin bobbed his head.

Anthony turned his attention back to his laptop and continued working.

Benjamin stood at the side and watched until he suddenly recalled something. "Oh, by the way, Thalia called."

"What does she want?"

"The people from Darknetz are looking for us. Kyle, in particular, really needs to talk to us," replied Benjamin.

Anthony frowned at the mere mention of that issue. "Turn him down."

"Thalia said he'll stop at nothing to see us. If we won't meet him, he'll come to us."

Anthony stopped typing and thought it through before replying, "No. If he comes here right now, he'll mess everything up. We can't let him come to us before we solve the matters at hand."

Chapter 428

Benjamin winked at Anthony after reading Kyle's message. "You two should chat."

After saying that, he stood up and walked to the side.

Anthony was going to turn his attention back to his laptop when he saw Benjamin lying down on his bed.

He instantly frowned. "Hey, Benjamin!"

Benjamin arched a brow and asked innocently, "What?"

"That's my bed."

Benjamin, however, couldn't care less. "What about it?"

"Get. Off. Of. My. Bed!" demanded Anthony.

Benjamin reacted by rolling his eyes. "We've slept on the same bed before, so why are you complaining about this now?" As he spoke, he continued laying on Anthony's bed, showing no intention of leaving at all.

"We had no choice back then. But now, you're not allowed to be on my bed," Anthony insisted.

"I'm just going to lie down for a bit."

Anthony's frown deepened as he stood up and made his way over. The look on his face made it clear that he wouldn't stop until Benjamin got off of his bed.

Only then did Benjamin sit up lazily. "Fine, I'll leave." Subsequently, he hopped off the bed reluctantly and walked over to the couch before slumping against it.

Anthony smoothed out the bedsheets after that and only stopped when it was spick and span.

Benjamin watched and couldn't help but say, "Your obsessive-compulsive disorder and germaphobia are getting worse. You should seriously see a doctor."

Anthony ignored Benjamin.

"We shared the same womb for nine months, and now you're having a problem with sharing your bed with me?" Benjamin continued ridiculing his brother.

"Why else do you think I was the first to come out of that womb?" Anthony retorted.

Benjamin was speechless.

Fine, I get it. He hates us.

Benjamin glanced at Anthony and sighed. "Denise is right. I feel so sorry for your future girlfriend."

Anthony turned and glared at Benjamin. "You should worry about yourself instead."

"What's there for me to worry about? Unlike you, I'm not a germaphobe, nor do I have obsessive-compulsive disorder. Besides, I have no intention of getting a girlfriend," replied Benjamin.

Anthony stilled for a moment when he heard that. He then questioned, "Why? Are you thinking of getting a boyfriend instead?"

Benjamin was once again at a loss for words. "Must you twist my words like that?"

"Did I? Given your choice of words, it's only natural that I perceive it like that. Don't worry, my dear brother. I won't discriminate against you, no matter how... unique your taste is," teased Anthony.

Benjamin said, "That is not what I meant when I said I have no intention of getting a girlfriend. I simply prefer spending my time more wisely because I find it troublesome to deal with women."

"That's true. Men are more straightforward compared to women. Hmm, I guess men are indeed easier to get along with." Anthony nodded to himself after making that statement.

Words eluded Benjamin.

"You don't have to be shy. Don't worry. As your big brother, I'll have your back no matter what. Oh, right. If you have trouble telling Daddy and Nat about your sexual orientation, you can always get help from me. I'm your big brother, so I can put in a good word for you."

Benjamin was rendered utterly speechless by his brother's sharp tongue.

He just won't quit until he pushed every single one of my buttons.

Benjamin shot daggers at him and said, "Oh, wow, thanks in advance."

"You're welcome."

Benjamin rolled his eyes and ignored him completely.

Anthony, however, laughed at Benjamin's reaction. He felt much more comfortable after taking a look at his tidy bed.

After nodding with satisfaction, he returned to his laptop.

By then, a dozen messages from Kyle had already popped up on the screen. Since Anthony didn't reply to him earlier, he sent a few more messages.

The messages read: Hey, where are you? Why aren't you responding? Seriously, what is wrong with you? Hello?

Anthony read the messages and calmly typed a reply: I'm here.

Kyle: Where were you?

Anthony: I had to deal with a pest.

Kyle: Pest... You mean Benjamin?

Anthony: Yep.

Anthony's response reminded Kyle of something, so he typed: Are the two of you together now?

Anthony: Yeah.

Kyle: So are you two actually brothers?

Anthony: Yes.

Kyle: As in biological brothers with the same parents?

Anthony: Are there any other kinds of brothers?

Kyle: You never know. I mean, one of you could be adopted, or maybe you're just maternal or paternal cousins.

Anthony: My parents are only children, so I don't have any cousins, only siblings.

Kyle: I thought you were joking about being siblings earlier. In fact, I didn't believe you until I heard Thalia telling me it was true.

Anthony: If you believe her, why are you asking me about this again?

Kyle: Because it's just too surreal. How can both you and your brother be so incredibly talented?

Anthony: See, this is where your logic is flawed. It's only natural that we are both amazing. After all, we share the same superior genes, so it's rather impossible for us to not be incredible.

Kyle: Can you at least pretend to be humble?

Anthony: I want to, but alas, I am too awesome for that.

Kyle was utterly speechless on the other end.

He knew Anthony was the kind of person who would become full of himself whenever he was praised. Thus, he was aware that if they continued talking about that topic, Anthony's nose would've been up high in the air.

Kyle swiftly changed the topic: Okay, okay. If you're that incredible, can you tell me when you'll return?

Anthony: Well...

Kyle: What's wrong?

Anthony: I need a little more time.

Kyle: Seriously? What are you working on?

Anthony: I'm dealing with some personal stuff.

Chapter 429

However, Anthony simply turned back calmly. "Do you have a better idea?"

Benjamin replied, "I don't, but I'm not going to be as shameless as you!"

"Why are you arguing with me if you have no other ideas?"

With pursed lips, Benjamin questioned, "Aren't you afraid that Kyle will one day learn that you're the one who sold him out and seek revenge?"

"Of course, I knew he was going to know when I decided to do it!" Anthony raised his head and glanced at his brother. "Besides, as long as you keep your mouth shut, no one will know."

"I'm not going to spill the beans intentionally, but what if I accidentally let it slip one day?"

Ignoring him, Anthony continued to deal with Kyle.

"Actually, keeping it a secret isn't a bad idea if I get something out of it. However, I'll remember it more clearly that way." Benjamin leaned closer to his brother. "You don't need to give me too much hush fee. Just a little will be enough."

"Hush fee?" Anthony's eyebrow raised in response. "What hush fee?"

"To keep quiet about the things you did to Kyle, of course!"

"What did I do to him?"

"What do you think? Don't you know what you've done?"

"I thought I simply did what you asked me to?"

Benjamin was confused.

At that moment, Anthony smiled at him. "I can just say that you told me to do this, or I can say that we came up with the plan together! I can say a lot of things about this."

That rendered Benjamin speechless for a while before he said, "Can you be a more decent person, Anthony?"

"Why can't I drag you down when you're trying to get hush-fee from me? What kind of logic is that?"

Benjamin smiled insincerely. "You're a ruthless one, Anthony!"

"Well, this is just normal. I haven't even used my trump card yet!" Anthony raised his eyebrow smugly.

"Fine! I get it!"

Thus, Benjamin walked over to Anthony's bed, hesitated, and pulled up the blanket and the sheets. In an instant, the bed became messy.

With a frown, Anthony stared at him. "Don't you think you're being childish, Benjamin?"

"Childish? I think it's just normal." Benjamin then walked out of the door smugly.

As Anthony stared at him, he suddenly recalled something. "Also, not everything will turn out the way you want it to be!"

Then, he slammed the door shut.

Anthony didn't think much of Benjamin's smug expression and began taking care of his bed.

After that was done, he returned to the computer and instantly realized what Benjamin meant.

At that moment, it was as though Kyle had gone crazy.

Kyle: How dare you trick me, Anthony! That's why things always happen every time before I can meet you! So you're behind this! Where are you? Don't just hide and say nothing! I'm telling you I'm going to get even since you did this. I will meet you even if I have to travel across hell itself! Where are you?

Staring at the computer for a while, he thought about what to say and replied: What are you talking about?

Kyle: Stop pretending! Benjamin told me everything!

Anthony: What did he tell you?

Kyle: Still pretending, huh?

Anthony: I really have no idea what you're talking about.

Kyle: Fine! Keep pretending. I'm telling you, Anthony, I'm not going to solve the problem. Tomorrow, I'll show up in front of you!

Anthony wasn't sure how to reply. It seems like he really got agitated.

After thinking about it for a while, he typed: Don't! Don't rush. Impulsive actions lead to trouble!

Kyle: Then I will be "trouble" itself! I want to see what are you doing that's so mysterious!

Anthony: If you put it like that, then don't blame me for what I'll do!

Kyle: What do you mean?

Anthony: I can make things a little more difficult so that you can't get away.

Kyle: Anthony, you—For a moment, he wasn't sure what to say. Then, he asked:

What's the matter? You've admitted, then? Don't feel like pretending anymore?

Staring at the computer, Anthony sighed and typed: Yes, I give up. I've decided to stop pretending.

Kyle: So?

Anthony: So what?

Kyle: That's it? That's all you're going to say?

Anthony: What else do you want me to say?

Kyle: Don't you feel ashamed of yourself at all, Anthony?

Anthony: Of course, I do. I experience it sometimes.

Kyle: Seems like Benjamin is right. Your shamelessness is truly at another level.

Anthony: Don't listen to his nonsense! He's just jealous of me.

Kyle: Like hell I'll believe that!

Anthony: All right, that's enough! You should stop wasting time talking nonsense with me and deal with the problem!

Kyle: As I said earlier, I'm meeting you no matter what. I want to see why you're acting so mysterious all the time! What is it that you're hiding?

Once again, Anthony wasn't sure what he should say.

In the past, he didn't want to meet with Kyle because of his age and identity.

Chapter 430

Kyle went offline.

Anthony stared at the computer for a while before he thought of something and went out of his room.

Benjamin's room was next to his.

He went to his brother's room and knocked on the door. "Open the door, Benjamin!"

Crack!

The door was opened from the inside before Benjamin poked his head out. "What's the matter?"

Staring at him, Anthony narrowed his eyes and gritted his teeth. "What do you think?"

Knowing that the reason his brother had for visiting him wasn't a good one, Benjamin preemptively made the decision to not start an argument by trying to shut the door. "If there's nothing else, I'm going to sleep!"

Anthony blocked the door. "You can still sleep?"

"Not only can I sleep, but I can sleep very well too!" Benjamin uttered nonchalantly. When he saw how angry his brother was, he felt pretty good.

Despite his attempt to shut the door, Anthony still kept it open with great force.

Upon giving up, Benjamin stared at him. "All right, what do you want?"

"I'm your brother!" Anthony exclaimed.

"I know!"

"Then why did you betray me?"

"Kyle is our friend, yet you betray him."

"I—" Anthony was suddenly at a loss for words. "I'm just trying to stop him from coming over, okay?"

"And I'm doing it to stop you!"

"Stopping me for doing what?"

"Stopping you for... bullying me!"

"What do you mean by 'I bully you'?" Disbelief was written on Anthony's face.

Even though it seemed like he always had the advantage since they were kids, in reality, Benjamin gave him a lot of trouble too. Thus, they were pretty much even.

That was why he didn't really think he was bullying his brother.

"You're getting better and better at spouting nonsense, Benjamin!" he shouted.

"People tend to learn from their losses!" Benjamin smiled.

Seeing him acting like that, Anthony said, "Don't say you're like Nat in the future! She isn't like you!"

"It's still better than your daddy!"

That made Anthony shut up.

"All right, if there's nothing else, I'm going to sleep now!" Benjamin prepared to close the door again.

Suddenly, Anthony directly blocked the door back from closing.

"What more do you want? Do you really want another round of fight?"

After staring at Benjamin and thinking for a while, Anthony said, "Who said I want to do that with you? There's something I need to talk to you about!"

"What can you talk to me about?" Doubt was seen in Benjamin's expression.

"Something happened to Darknetz!"

"Darknetz? What happened?"

"More specifically, Holden is in trouble!"

"Holden?" Benjamin studied his brother's expression and realized it wasn't a joke. "What happened?"

"His position was revealed during a mission! he's likely in a firefight right now!"

Benjamin was stunned for a second before he asked, "Did you do this?"

“Do you have a loose screw in your head?”

Benjamin quickly responded, “Sorry, I just thought it was you subconsciously. Continue!”

“Continue what?”

“The thing about Holden!”

“That's all I know! Do you really think I did it?”

“Err, I only said that on reflex!”

Anthony rolled his eyes.

“What do we do now? Should we do something?” Benjamin asked.

After thinking for a while, Anthony said, “Kyle said he's going there to take care of it now. I'm not sure how well that'll end up...”

“Then what do you want me to do?”

“I'll still focus on Nat in the next few days. So, I'm going to need you to take care of Darknetz for now. If anything happens, tell me immediately!”

“What about Nat?”

“I'll update you about her situation, too!”

Hearing that, Benjamin nodded. “Okay.”

Anthony thought about something before staring at his brother. “All right, let's roll with that plan for now!”

Watching his brother leaving, Benjamin uttered, “Don't worry, Holden will be fine.”

Anthony paused and turned back. “I know.”

Then he left.

Staring at his brother's back, Benjamin smiled.

While they had their sibling squabbles, he knew Anthony was the type of person with very clearly defined boundaries. Anthony would never cross the line, no matter what he did.

When he thought of that, Benjamin shut the door.

Just as Anthony was about to return to his room, he heard a familiar voice coming from downstairs.

He approached the stairs and glanced downward.

It wasn't really bright, but he still managed to see two people sitting on the couch.