

Yo Daddy 511

Chapter 511

After that, Kenneth stared at her intently.

A confused expression was written on Natasha's face. "What?"

"What? Don't you know?" Kenneth raised his brows, and due to the blood loss, he looked pale.

Natasha pondered for a moment, glanced at him, and asked, "Are you saying that Boss likes me?"

Kenneth nodded.

"How is that possible?" Natasha shook her head.

Giggling, Kenneth replied, "He looks at you the same way I do. A man knows best what a man wants."

He sounded determined when he spoke.

Natasha pondered for a moment. "If you knew how he treated me, you would realize you are overthinking!"

"No matter what he had done, you are here safe and sound in front of me at this moment," Kenneth stated a fact.

Glancing at him, Natasha pursed her lips tightly.

Well, what he said is indeed true.

No matter what Boss had done, she was safe and sound after all.

As Kenneth watched her keeping quiet, the corner of his lips quirked up a little reluctantly. Then, he stretched out his hand to pat her head. "It's fine. It's good that you are clueless sometimes too. This way, I also won't have to worry much."

Natasha looked at him and said nothing.

At that moment, the car shook violently all of a sudden.

Kenneth clutched his wounds suddenly while his body shuddered slightly.

Seeing that, Natasha caught him in time before looking at the driver at the front. "Drive slower."

The driver glanced back at her. "I just want to send Mr. Hamilton back quickly. After all, he has lost so

much blood.”

At that moment, Natasha only realized that Kenneth's blood had stained all over the car.

Great, he's still in the mood to talk about whether someone likes me even in this state.

“Kenneth.” Just then, Natasha helped him lean on her shoulder.

She turned her head to face the front. “Keep the car steady. He has lost so much blood. The bumps on the road would only speed up his blood loss.”

“All right!”

At that moment, the car was driving down the road.

Looking at Kenneth leaning on her shoulder, Natasha immediately took off her blouse and tied it around his shoulder.

“Kenneth, hang in there,” said Natasha as she glanced at him.

Leaning on her shoulder, Kenneth suddenly felt an intense warmth and wanted to say something. However, when he raised his head, he saw the wounds on her body.

His brows scrunched together suddenly. “Are you hurt?” he asked.

“I'm fine. It's just a minor injury,” stated Natasha.

Just then, Kenneth lowered his eyes. His gaze happened to sweep across her arms, and he spotted some wounds on them. Knitting his brows tighter, he asked, “Boss did this?”

Despite his frail body, his gaze was grim and frightening.

Natasha knew his temper well and that he would not let things slide until he got to the bottom of it. After contemplating for a while, she said, “I accidentally hurt myself when I fought with someone. It's just some scratches. I'm fine!”

Kenneth looked at her.

At that moment, the car bounced roughly again. More blood oozed from Kenneth's wounds.

“Kenneth...” Glancing at him, Natasha panicked.

Kenneth just stared at her, parting his lips and wanting to say something, yet his words stuck at his throat. He only uttered a word, “Nat.”

He fainted after that.

Then, Natasha looked up front. "How much longer before we get there?"

"Soon. In about ten minutes!"

"Go faster!" urged Natasha.

"But..."

"I'm putting pressure on his wounds. Hurry up!" Natasha said as she glanced at him.

Upon hearing that, the driver nodded and sped up.

The car was driving on an unpaved road throughout the journey. One could see dirt everywhere out the window.

Natasha held Kenneth in her arms while putting pressure on his wounds with one hand. However, blood oozed through her slim fingers.

When they arrived, Dave was already waiting at the door.

As they received a call earlier, they stood by at the entrance.

Anthony and Benjamin were delighted when they knew that Natasha would be returning too.

However, when the car arrived, all of them rushed forward.

"Nat."

"Nat."

Anthony and Benjamin dashed over immediately.

Natasha helped Kenneth out of the car with her hands still pressed against his wounds. At that instant, Kenneth's whole body was drenched in blood. One would cry in fear upon seeing his current state. However, Natasha did not while she looked at Kenneth and appeared highly calm.

Some men stepped forward to help Kenneth out of the car.

Looking at Dave, Natasha's intuition told her that he was Kenneth's friend.

She explained calmly, "He got shot. Although it did not hit a fatal spot, he lost too much blood and might

need a blood transfusion.”

Dave swept his gaze over her and did not expect her to be able to stay so calm at a time like this.

After pondering for a moment, he nodded. “All right. I’ll make the necessary arrangements.”

Then, he swept his gaze over Natasha, who was also stained in blood and slightly looked like a mess, yet there was an indescribable charm to her.

“Are you-”

“I’m fine,” replied Natasha.

Dave nodded. “I’ll take him in for treatment first.”

Natasha nodded.

Chapter 512

Half an hour later, the door to the room clicked open.

At once, Natasha hurried over to the door.

Dave stepped out, and they promptly bumped into each other.

“How did it go?” Natasha urged.

“I’m here, so there’s no need for you to worry.” Before Dave could say a word, a familiar voice rang out behind him.

Natasha looked in the direction of the voice and spotted Spencer stepping out of the room.

A flash of delight appeared in her eyes when she saw him. “Spencer? Why are you here?”

“Why wouldn’t I be here when this concerns you?” Spencer returned.

After hearing the news, Thalia rushed all the way here and happened to hear Spencer’s reply at the door. At once, she halted in her steps.

Natasha didn’t notice her arrival and stared straight at Spencer. “If I knew you’d be here, I wouldn’t need to worry.”

“Do you trust me that much?”

“I trust your medical skills,” Natasha corrected him.

Spencer flashed a devilishly handsome smile.

Right then, Spencer noticed the injuries she had sustained. "What happened to you? How did you get hurt?"

"I'm fine," Natasha told him.

"You're not fine. You don't want scars on your pretty face, do you? Come on, let me dress your wounds." Spencer took her hand naturally and led her into the room.

Dave took in their interaction and furrowed his brows.

Outside, Thalia also turned stiff momentarily.

Anthony and Benjamin had their gazes pinned on them.

Er, should we give them a hint or something?

Thalia had already spun on her heels and left when they turned over their shoulders.

Oh no, she has misunderstood them!

Anthony and Benjamin looked into the room before going after Thalia.

"Thalia!"

Alas, Thalia showed no signs of stopping down.

They ran after her for some time before managing to stop her at the end of the corridor.

"Thalia, where are you going?"

Glancing at them, Thalia answered, "You found Nat, and I've fulfilled my promise. Everything is fine now, so it's time for me to leave."

"Leave? Where are you going?" Anthony asked.

"Back to the headquarters, of course," came Thalia's answer.

"What about us?"

"Nat is back—"

"Didn't we promise to return to the headquarters with you after everything comes to an end here?" Anthony cut in.

Benjamin bobbed his head eagerly.

Thalia understood what they meant. "I'll ask Kyle to pick you up later."

Knowing that she was about to leave, Benjamin stepped forward and stretched his arms out. "Thalia, I know you're mad, but Nat and Spencer's relationship isn't what you think it is."

"Does it matter?" Thalia asked.

He is gentle to other women but avoids me like the plague.

"Of course, it's important. Nat told us that Spencer is just a friend to her."

"That is what Nat thinks, not Spencer," Thalia replied. "How do you know Spencer doesn't share her sentiments?"

Benjamin was rendered utterly speechless. He didn't know what to say.

Without hesitation, Anthony spoke. "I think Spencer and Nat are nothing but friends, too."

"You think? How do you know you're right?" Thalia retorted.

"I..." Anthony couldn't formulate a response. He could only gaze at her and say, "I just know. Nat is just a friend to Spencer, nothing else."

A sneer flitted across Thalia's lips. "It doesn't matter anymore. No matter what their relationship is, it has nothing to do with me."

With that said, she spun on her heels to leave.

"Thalia!" Benjamin stopped her.

Thalia whipped around to look at him. "Benjamin, I don't want to get angry, but if you keep stopping me from leaving, I'll fly into a rage for real."

Thus, Benjamin had no choice but to retract his hands slowly.

"Benjamin!" Anthony turned to look at his brother.

"Why don't you try persuading her?" Benjamin asked.

Naturally, Anthony dared not do so.

Seeing their responses, Thalia said, "Protect yourselves well!" Having said that, she left without waiting for their replies.

Anthony watched Thalia's departing figure and fell into deep thought. After a while, he spun around and ran back.

Inside the room, Spencer was still applying medicine to Natasha's wound.

Anthony joined them and announced, "Thalia has just left."

Spencer's hands froze when he heard Thalia's name being mentioned.

Comprehension dawned on Natasha, and she turned over her shoulder to ask, "Did she leave after seeing Spencer taking my hand?"

Anthony nodded.

Natasha turned around to look at Spencer. "Won't you go after her?"

"No, I won't do that," came Spencer's answer.

Natasha nodded and stopped persuading him to change his mind. She watched as he applied medicine to her wound and muttered, "After what happened, I suddenly realized one thing."

Chapter 513

On the other hand, Boss was on the way back home.

He leaned back in his chair as blood trickled down his arm. Someone was treating his wound beside him.

A wave of fury crashed through him as he thought of how he failed to kill Kenneth despite the perfect opportunity handed to him on a plate.

Right then, the man in the front seat whirled around with a fearful expression on his face. "Boss, we're in trouble."

Hearing that, Boss raised his head slowly to look at the man.

Seeing his hostile gaze, the man faltered and dared not utter another word.

"Say it!" Boss growled.

After a brief moment of hesitation, the man revealed, "T-The money is gone."

Boss' eyes narrowed into slits. "What do you mean by the money is gone?"

"Well, the transaction went through previously, but I don't know why it is gone now..." the man answered in a trembling voice.

Refusing to believe him, Boss leaned forward and grabbed the laptop from him to check the account himself. Indeed, the balance on his account was zero.

"Impossible. This is impossible," Boss muttered under his breath as he shook his head. He raised his head and narrowed his eyes at the man in the front seat.

Pulling out a gun, he pointed it at the man's head and demanded, "Tell me. Was it you who transferred the money out of the account?"

Shocked, the man raised his hands and clarified frantically, "There's no way I would do so! I don't have the guts. Look, there is no transaction history in the account. We didn't receive the money earlier!"

Frowning, Boss checked the transaction history and confirmed that there was no deposit earlier.

He narrowed his eyes and scowled unhappily.

After pondering for a moment, he looked up and questioned, "What do you think happened?"

The man mulled over it for a while and replied, "I think the previous transaction record was an error. If that's not the case, they could have hired a capable hacker who transferred the money away."

"Hacker, huh?" Boss muttered as anger flared in his gaze.

As he fell silent, the man in the front seat asked, "Boss, what should we do now? Without the money, we can't report back to General Will. He won't believe us. In fact, he will kill us all!"

Boss knew that well, but he couldn't help but feel frustrated and furious.

"Boss—"

"Shut up!" Boss roared.

The man fell silent and gazed at Boss worriedly.

Boss remained quiet for a long while as he stared at the laptop. He knew that Will would take his life after finding out what happened here.

A while later, Boss clenched his fists and looked at the rest. "Tonight, ask General Will to come over. Don't tell him anything."

"Invite General Will over? But we—"

"I will figure out a way. Just do as I say!" Boss ordered.

Despite their fear, the other two men had no choice but to obey his order.

Boss stared at the laptop as his fists balled up.

J! One day, you'll come to me on your knees. If that day comes, I'll make sure your life becomes a living hell!

That night, Boss was still staring at the laptop screen in his tent. Alas, the balance was still zero.

It was pretty obvious to him that it was all Kenneth's doing.

I thought I punished him, but he screwed me over in the end.

A commotion sounded outside.

"General Will."

Hearing the noise, Boss glanced at the door and shut his laptop.

Will strode into the tent.

Boss went over to him and greeted, "General Will."

Will seemed not to notice him and took his seat inside the tent.

A hint of hostility flashed across Boss' eyes as he looked at Will.

Will looked straight at Boss. "Boss, did you ask me to come as you have accomplished your mission?"

Boss nodded in response.

"Where is the money?" Will asked.

"The money is in the account. I need some time to get it out," came Boss' reply.

Will met his eyes. "No need. Just give me the bank card."

Boss stayed still and did not respond.

Will looked at him. "Didn't you hear my words?"

Boss parted his lips to reveal, "The card is on the table in front of you."

Hearing that, Will turned to the table and saw a card there.

His lips curved into a smile. "Good job."

However, he accidentally cut his hand on a sharp weapon on the table when he reached out to get the card.

"D*mn it!" Will cursed under his breath as blood trickled out of the wound on his hand.

Right then, Boss raised his head to look at him.

After getting the card, Will handed it to Gavin, who was standing beside him.

The man took the card and left the tent.

A complicated glint flashed across Boss' eyes as he watched him leave.

Right then, Will glanced around and inquired, "Where is that woman?"

"Which woman?"

Chapter 514

He was about to fire a shot when his hand became weak. His entire body turned stiff as blood trickled out of the corner of his mouth.

Seeing that, Gavin hurried over. "General Will..."

Despite his fury mere moments ago, Will slumped into the chair and stared at Boss. His eyes were as wide as saucers, but he couldn't move his limbs.

"General Will, what's wrong with you? What happened to you?" Gavin asked hastily.

He glared at Boss and demanded, "What did you do to General Will?"

"I stood here and didn't move an inch. What can I do?" Boss responded.

"You..."

Suddenly, Will parted his lips to say something. At once, Gavin leaned down and put his ear by Will's lips.

After hearing what Will had to say, he glowered at Boss and whipped his gun out to point it at the former.

Boss remained unfazed. Despite having a gun pointed in his direction, he chuckled out loud.

"You'd better think through before firing the gun," he reminded.

Gavin sneered, "I don't have to think twice to punish a traitor!"

"Then, should you call your family before firing the gun?" Boss responded.

Hearing that, Gavin froze and shot him a sharp look.

"Boss, how dare you harm my family!" he declared furiously.

Boss merely flashed a languid smile. "I didn't harm them. All I did was invite them to my place and provide them with food and accommodation. They are happier there than in your little house."

Gavin's hand was shaking as he held the gun.

Boss went to him. "As long as you help me take over General Will's position, I promise they will be fine. I will even send your kid to study overseas."

"Dream on!" Gavin retorted.

Boss was still calm. "Don't reject that fast. Think about it. What did you get from working for General Will? Money, a house, or a family?"

"I won't be a traitor!" Gavin merely stared at him.

"A traitor?" Boss snickered. "That is a negative term, but I think humans have the right to their own judgments. If he is a good leader, you can insist on following him. However, do you still think he is a good leader after what he did over the years?"

Gavin did not gratify him with a response.

"All these years, he led the people of the Vermillion Base to wreak havoc and did all sorts of evil deeds. Do we want that?" Boss questioned.

Still, Gavin said nothing. He disagreed with Will's decision but couldn't do anything to stop the man's actions for the past few years.

"You were loyal to him, but do you know what he did to you? I don't think so. Remember how your son died in the war? Do you think he sacrificed to save General Will?"

Stunned, Gavin whipped his head up to stare at Boss. "What do you mean by that?"

Boss chuckled lightly and said in a low voice, "Back then, they didn't sacrifice to save General Will. It was General Will who abandoned my sister and your son there to avoid those people. Hence, he was the reason they died."

Gavin's eyes widened, but he quickly shook his head. "No, you're wrong. That was just an accident."

He then turned to look at the man slumped in the chair; distrust evident in his gaze.

"The kids were fine in the base, but why did they leave with General Will suddenly? Many people were with them, but why did they have to die? Have you never thought, hated, or suspected anything?" Boss asked slowly.

"No. General Will won't do that. Why would he do that?" Gavin remained doubtful.

"If I'm not mistaken, your son was good in his studies. There was a spot to study overseas, and he was supposed to get it."

Gavin stared straight at Boss.

Boss continued, "Who got the chance to study overseas after your son died?"

Gavin turned over his shoulder to look at the man in the chair.

"General Will's son got the spot," Boss said, "that accident was nothing but an intricate plan. My sister was dragged into the mess and died as she was on good terms with your son!"

It felt like a lightning had struck Gavin.

He couldn't believe that the man he had been loyal to for years had done that to him.

He shook his head and insisted, "I was the one who gave up the spot to General Will!"

"Yes. Your son died, so who else could you give the spot to? Who were you loyal to?" Boss looked him straight in the eye.

Gavin fell silent as he had nothing to say in retaliation.

Indeed, he had his suspicions back then. Right now, his questions and coincidences were answered.

Everything Gavin believed in was destroyed to shreds. His hands holding the gun were trembling violently.

Boss went over to him and placed his hand on Gavin's shoulders. "Gavin, it doesn't matter if you trust me or not. You can investigate the matter yourself. I can provide the evidence and witnesses you need. I could've gotten rid of you today, but I didn't do that as I admire you. I know what you're like, so I hope to get your help. Nevertheless, you are free to reject me. As my sister was friends with your son, I will let you go. You are free to make your own choice!"

Gavin spun around to look at him.

Chapter 515

Meanwhile, Natasha and the others left the uninhabited zone in the middle of the night, according to Dave's arrangements.

Kenneth was unconscious throughout the entire journey. Hence, Natasha kept watch with Anthony and Benjamin keeping her company.

As they were leaving, Natasha's emotions seemed unstable.

Noting that, Anthony studied her and asked, "Nat, have you discovered the truth from the past?"

Natasha slowly retracted her gaze and glanced at him, nodding.

"Who was it?" asked Anthony hurriedly.

Benjamin, too, widened his eyes with curiousness.

However, Natasha knew her children too well.

The fact that they could follow her there meant they were capable of doing anything.

Narrowing her gaze, Natasha simply answered, "That's my problem."

"But you're our mommy. Your problem is also ours," said Anthony.

"So? Are you going to help me take revenge?" asked Natasha.

Anthony nodded.

Sitting by the side, Benjamin nodded as well, looking as determined as his brother.

While gazing at them, Natasha pondered for a moment before parting her lips. "Anthony, Benjamin, my life has been filled with nightmares and feelings of hatred since young because your grandparents died

an unknowing death. It's been something on my mind for many years, and I can never be at peace if I don't end this personally. However, I don't want to involve you in this mess of hatred and grudges. Do you understand?"

Anthony stared intently at her. "But—"

"So, you two must not avenge me even if something happens to me," stated Natasha.

The boys froze. They could not imagine such a hypothetical situation.

"Nat, I'll make everyone in that family pay the price if something really happens to you," promised Anthony.

"Anthony!"

"Nat, you can't be so selfish. How could you ask that of us when you can avenge Granny and Granddad?" questioned Anthony.

Natasha gazed at him, momentarily at a loss for words.

Right then, Benjamin piped up, "Nat, Anthony's right. Try putting yourself in our shoes. You can't even let that matter go. What more when we're in the same situation in the future?"

Shifting her gaze to Benjamin, Natasha said, "That's because I'm your mommy. I want you two to live your lives well."

"How do you know that's not what Granny and Granddad think?" asked Anthony.

Natasha gazed at him with a frown.

Sensing the tense atmosphere, Benjamin nudged Anthony with his elbow. Even so, Anthony still kept his eyes fixed on Natasha. One would not notice the thin layer of tears in his eyes if they did not look closely.

"Because I couldn't say goodbye to them. I didn't get to exchange one final word with them..." Natasha trailed off and lowered her gaze.

She had never appeared so weak before the boys, and it made their hearts ache.

Anthony scooted over and muttered, "Nat... I didn't mean that."

"We're just worried about you," said Benjamin.

Natasha lifted her gaze and stared at them, her lips curling into a faint smile. "I know. I shouldn't be

asking you this, but I promise I'll protect myself and put my safety first in whatever I do."

Hearing that, Anthony and Benjamin finally responded with a solemn nod.

"But you have to promise me you'll do nothing extreme for me. I have to solve this on my own," stated Natasha.

Upon hearing that, the boys exchanged looks and gave her a firm nod.

"Can we help you, then?" asked Anthony.

His question seemed to trigger something in Natasha's mind. "Oh, that's right. I forgot to ask you this. Who were those you sent to pick us up during the transaction? Do they know who you are?"

Anthony shook his head immediately. "They don't. They were the ones who took down the bounty list and went to the uninhabited zone. That's why I thought of making them place all of you together so I can inform you about anything."

Hearing that, Natasha nodded and cast him a serious gaze. "Anthony, you must remember to keep your identity a secret, okay?"

Anthony nodded fervently. "Don't worry, Nat. I've never told Daddy about it, either!"

Natasha narrowed her eyes. "Your daddy doesn't know?"

At that, Anthony sighed helplessly. "There was once when I wanted to, but Daddy heard some rumors from God knows where and came back telling me how bad Anonymous is. That's why I told him nothing."

"Rumors?"

Chapter 516

Three hours later, they safely returned to DX's territory and remained in Dave's house.

Dave could finally breathe a sigh of relief when they arrived home.

They wouldn't bat an eyelash even if members of Vermillion Base, who were in pursuit of them, made it this far, for even Vermillion Base would have to think twice before acting boorishly here.

In the room, Dave and Natasha helped Kenneth settle in.

"Your room's right across the hallway, Ms. Watson. Just make yourself at home, and let the housekeeper know if there's anything you need," said Dave while looking at the woman beside him.

Natasha nodded. "Thank you."

The man's gaze swept past her as he said, "No need for thanks. I still have some things to take care of. You should go ahead and get some rest."

Just then, Natasha called out to him, "Wait."

Dave turned around and looked at her.

Natasha's gaze then shifted to the man who was lying on the bed. She furrowed her brows slightly, a tinge of worry crossing her face. "It's been three or four hours already, yet he still hasn't regained consciousness. Is he going to be all right?"

Dave shifted his gaze at Kenneth when he heard Natasha's words. Curling the corner of his lips upward, he reassured the worried woman, "He hasn't slept for many days, and he lost quite a bit of blood. It's normal for him not to regain consciousness for some time."

"He hasn't slept for days?" A hint of surprise glinted in Natasha's eyes.

Dave nodded at her. "He was worried and needed to make some arrangements, so he barely got any shut-eye."

Natasha contemplated for a moment before turning her gaze toward the unconscious man behind her.

"If you're worried, I'll get a doctor to come over and check," suggested Dave.

"No need. If that's the case, then just let him rest."

Dave nodded in agreement. Seeing how intently the woman was looking at Kenneth, he didn't utter another word and quietly retracted his gaze before leaving.

Natasha walked toward Kenneth and sat by his bed. While she looked at him, the images of Kenneth saving her came flooding back into her mind. She couldn't help lifting the corners of her lips.

After what seemed like a long time, Anthony and Benjamin walked into the room.

The two children had just taken a shower and changed into a fresh set of clothes, making them look sharper.

When they stepped inside and saw Natasha was still watching over their father, the two boys suggested, "We'll look after Daddy, Nat. You should go clean up!"

"I'll stay for a little longer."

“Geez, Nat, we'll be right here. We promise we won't let Daddy out of our sights, not even for a single second.” As he spoke, Benjamin hooked his arm around Natasha's and began walking her out. “Nat, you should think about the others even if you don't care about yourself. You're covered with blood and dirt. Get yourself cleaned up. You'll feel much better, and it'll be a treat to the eyes!”

Natasha turned to look at the boy. “A treat to whose eyes?”

Benjamin stilled for a split second before wittily responding, “Mine and Anthony's!”

“You two have seen me in various states already.”

“Gosh, Nat. I bet you won't dare to argue if Denise was here,” retorted Benjamin.

There was nothing else Natasha could say at this point.

She cast a worried glance at the man on the bed before finally relenting. “I'll go get cleaned up, then. You two watch over Kenneth closely, all right?”

“Don't worry, Nat. We'll make sure to do a great job, perhaps even better than you did,” Benjamin reassured.

A smile tugged at the corners of Natasha's lips, and she didn't say anything more as she made her way out.

“Nat, your room is the one right across the hallway!” Anthony reminded.

“Got it!”

Natasha headed straight for her room after leaving Kenneth's.

She'd left her luggage in Boss' car and was worried she wouldn't have another set of clothes to change into after washing up. However, Natasha was greeted by a ton of clothes as soon as she entered the room.

There were all sorts of luxury and designer clothes on the bed.

The style of the clothes was minimalistic, and they all looked timeless.

Initially, Natasha thought a woman must have lived here in the past, but she quickly noticed that all of the clothes still had their tags attached, and they were all in her size.

When she recalled how Anthony reminded her about her room, Natasha figured that the clothes must've been prepared for her.

At that, she stopped standing on ceremony, took the clothes, and headed to the bathroom to wash up.

The sensation of warm water hitting her skin felt so comfortable that Natasha couldn't resist closing her eyes.

Everything that happened in the past few days began replaying in her mind like a movie.

Natasha never expected that one day, she'd have blood on her own two hands.

I'm no pushover, and I believe in the saying, "Do unto others what you would have them do unto you." For that reason, I won't show an ounce of mercy to anyone who dares to offend me.

However, when the image of the corpses laying on the ground flashed through her mind, Natasha's eyes fluttered open.

Clean water ran down her body, following its slender curves. There were a couple of scars on her fair skin, but despite that, her skin looked bright and supple.

Natasha's gaze appeared calm and cool.

Once she was done washing up, Natasha walked out of the bathroom and blew her hair until it was partially dried. Then, she got dressed and made her way out of the room.

Chapter 517

A smile hung on Natasha's lips when she recalled how Boss hated General Will to the core.

"I'm afraid that's no coincidence."

After seeing the look on Natasha's face, Dave questioned tentatively, "Are you saying..."

"There's bad blood between Boss and General Will, so I think there's more to the situation than meets the eye," she deduced.

Dave pondered her words and subsequently nodded in understanding. "Anthony mentioned that you delivered a message once. Was it concerning this?"

Natasha, too, nodded in response to the man's question. "Back then, I felt something was amiss. General Will must have been keeping Boss in check. It's just that I never expected that things would escalate to this extent. In the end, I still underestimated him."

"General Will's infamous for being ruthless. He had little regard for human lives and instigated many wars. After everything he's done, he deserves to be in this state!"

"My only concern is that Boss might be tougher to deal with than General Will," said Natasha.

At that moment, Natasha recalled the past couple of days she'd spent with Boss. She felt that she got to know him better than she ever did in that short period of time.

He seemed isolated and powerless, just like a ship floating on the stormy sea. A huge wave was all that was needed to destroy him.

However, if that were truly the case, he never would've made it this far.

The most likely explanation was that all of it was merely a facade he'd put on, a facade so flawless that no one saw through him.

Hence, Natasha concluded that Boss was far more shrewd and cunning than he let on.

"No matter how impressive or cunning he is, he wouldn't dare act rashly at this juncture. DX's capabilities are not to be underestimated, so there's no need to be worried. You are all safe here," Dave reassured as he looked at the woman.

"I'm not worried about that," Natasha replied in a low voice.

General Will's life belonged to me, but Boss has taken it away. Words simply can't describe the jumbled-up emotions in my heart.

"Then what are you worried about?"

A trace of worry flashed across her eyes as she looked at Dave. "I'm worried that Boss won't let Kenneth off the hook just like that. He didn't gain anything from the deal, and he definitely won't forget about what happened in Glenport City."

Upon hearing that, the man curled the corner of his lips into a smirk. "There are plenty of people in this world who are at odds with Kenneth. Boss will have to get in line if he wants Kenneth's life."

Evidently, the relationship between Dave and Kenneth was anything but ordinary.

"In any case, we still have to be cautious for the time being."

"Don't worry. I'll strengthen security."

Natasha nodded in response.

"By the way, dinner is ready. Would you like to have your meal here or downstairs?" Dave queried.

After giving it a thought, Natasha replied, "I'll eat downstairs."

"Okay." The man nodded. "Then, I'll go check on him."

"I'll go, too."

At that, the two pushed open the door to Kenneth's room and stepped inside.

The two boys were sitting by his bed, one on the left and one on the right.

Seeing Natasha and Dave enter the room, the boys immediately snapped out of their daze and greeted, "Nat, Mr. Dave."

"How is he? Did he show any signs of waking up?" asked Dave.

Anthony shook his head in response to the man's question.

Dave walked up to them and took a look at Kenneth.

Just then, Benjamin piped up, "Mr. Dave, why hasn't Daddy woken up yet? It's been so long. This definitely isn't normal!"

"Are you worried?" Dave queried.

The little boy murmured softly, "Isn't it normal to be worried?"

A smile played on Dave's lips as he looked at the boys. "In that case, you two should stop doing things that would worry your daddy."

"That's a big ask!" Anthony retorted while turning to look at his father. "We've joined Darknetz. I bet Daddy will always be worried in the future."

Dave laughed upon hearing the boy's witty remarks and patted him on the head.

"It's getting late, so you two should accompany your mommy downstairs and have dinner. I'll look after your daddy in the meantime."

"How can I let you do that?" Natasha walked over.

Turning to look at her, Dave explained, "He stayed by my side when I got hurt. It's only right that I repay him for everything he's done for me."

"But..."

"What's wrong? Do you not trust me?" He quirked a brow.

"That's not it." Natasha pondered for a moment and relented, "Okay. I'll leave him in your care, then."

Dave nodded in response.

Thus, Natasha shifted her gaze toward the two boys and said, "Let's go eat."

Anthony and Benjamin cast another look at their father before getting to their feet and walking toward Natasha.

"Thank you, Mr. Dave," said Anthony.

"Hurry along."

The boys led Natasha out of the room and shut the door behind them.

After that, Dave's eyes landed on the man lying on the bed. There was a trace of envy and mixed emotions in his gaze.

"Your life sure is enviable, Kenneth..."

Chapter 518

When Anthony heard the news, he furrowed his brows. "Nat, where did you lose your laptop? Where is it?"

Reluctantly, Natasha admitted, "Vermillion Base."

A trace of worry flickered across Anthony's eyes as he continued to look at Natasha. "Is there anything in your laptop?"

"No, I didn't leave anything. I have the habit of erasing all traces of activities on the laptop whenever I go out or whenever I'm outside, but I'm worried that someone would be able to restore all the activities," answered Natasha.

Anthony thought it over. He knew better than to rule out the possibility of someone doing so.

If someone managed to restore all activities from the laptop, Natasha's identity would be exposed.

At that thought, he shot up from his seat. "I'll settle it now."

Natasha's eyes followed his movements. "It's not so urgent that you'd have to do it now."

"No, every single minute is beyond precious," replied Anthony before turning around to face Natasha

and Benjamin. "You guys go ahead and eat first. I'll be back soon." With that being said, Anthony dashed up the stairs.

Staring at his silhouette, Natasha could not help the pride and relief bubbling in her chest.

Anthony has grown. He's getting better at protecting and caring for others.

"Here you go, Nat." Just then, Benjamin broke the silence as he added more food to her plate.

The corners of her lips lifted as Natasha turned to look at Benjamin.

"Benjamin."

"Hm?"

"Have you ever thought about what you're going to do when you grow up?" Natasha asked all of a sudden.

Benjamin pondered over the question seriously. After a while, he looked straight into her eyes. "I want to protect all of you."

Natasha was taken aback slightly before breaking into a warm smile. "Benjamin, I appreciate your intentions, but I hope that you can take care of yourself in the future. What I meant when I asked you what you want to do is whether or not you have a specific area of knowledge that you would like to pursue. Anthony had figured out the path he wanted to take, but what about you?"

At the mention of that topic, Benjamin frowned before shaking his head. "I haven't thought about it."

Natasha nodded in response. "That's o—"

"Thalia said I can consider going into STEM."

Natasha was dumbfounded. "STEM?"

"Remember the album that I sketched? Thalia saw it the other day and became very agitated. She said I could continue developing my skills in that area," Benjamin answered.

Natasha had always known about Benjamin's habit of drawing. She had given them a few glances but had never really thought much about it. All of his drawings and sketches consisted of firearms. Before that day, Natasha had thought that Benjamin's interest in weapons was a mere childish hobby. However, if Thalia had such a peculiar response to the drawings, things might not be as simple as she had originally thought.

"Thalia said that?" Natasha asked again.

Benjamin bobbed his head.

Natasha looked at Benjamin in confusion. "What did you draw?"

"Nothing much. When I was watching a movie some time ago, a weapon in the movie caught my attention. I thought its shooting range was too small, so I drew a similar model. But I believe that the one I drew would be a lot more advanced, whether it's the range or the precision."

Natasha sized him up. She was starting to think that Benjamin had been an underestimated genius that went unnoticed.

After pondering for a brief moment, Natasha turned to look at Benjamin. "Do you have it with you?"

Benjamin nodded. "Yeah. Thalia told me to keep it safe and not lose it. Otherwise, it could cause trouble."

His words managed to piqued Natasha's curiosity even more.

The fact that Thalia had said made such a comment meant that she had been shocked by whatever she had seen.

"Let's go to your room later. I want to take a look at it."

Benjamin nodded without thinking much of it. "Okay."

"Let's eat." Natasha looked pointedly at the food on the table.

Benjamin nodded in response.

Just as the two of them were eating, Anthony descended the stairs.

Approaching the table, he took a seat and began putting food on his plate. "Settled?" Natasha asked, prompting a nod from Anthony.

Natasha eyed Anthony up and down before lowering her head to eat and pretending to ask nonchalantly, "Was it difficult?"

"No..." As the word left his mouth, Anthony paused and raised his head to meet Natasha's gaze.

Natasha was looking at him too.

"I mean, yes!" Anthony nodded. "It was a little difficult. I spent a lot of effort on it!"

Rolling her eyes at him, Natasha smiled knowingly.

From the looks of it, Anthony's skills were no longer inferior to hers.

In retrospect, Natasha realized that he had been allowing her to win all the friendly competitions they had.

At the revelation, Natasha hummed to herself. Truly a filial son.

There was nothing else she could say about it.

"Let's find some time to have another competition," announced Natasha.

"Uh... Do we have to?" Anthony gazed up at her.

"Why not?"

"It's not like I can win against you in any of the competitions. Wouldn't I just be setting myself up for embarrassment if I agreed?" Anthony reasoned.

"Then give me everything you got!"

Anthony merely hummed in response before continue eating.

It was rare for the three of them to be enveloped in a serene atmosphere.

Just then, Natasha was beginning to miss Denise. It would be nice if she could have joined us.

As they were eating, a thought appeared in Natasha's mind. "Oh, right. Where's Thalia?"

"Not sure." Anthony shook his head. "I haven't managed to contact her ever since we parted ways the other day."

Natasha listened without responding.

"What about Spencer? Has he contacted you?"

Natasha shook her head.

"From the looks of it, is it possible that the two of them are together?" Anthony asked again.

"I suppose so."

Chapter 519

Both Natasha and Anthony turned to look at him.

“What's wrong?” Anthony asked.

“Darknetz has been hacked!” Benjamin answered.

“What?”

Benjamin's brows drew together. “Let's continue this conversation later. There is a large number of hackers attacking Darknetz at the moment. Kyle is looking for you right now.”

Upon hearing him, Anthony patted his pockets, only to find no signs of his phone. “I must have left it in the room earlier.”

“Let's go online first,” Benjamin told him.

Anthony nodded. Right as he was about to leave, he turned to Natasha. “Nat...”

“Go on,” she calmly said to them.

Hence, the boys wasted no time heading upstairs.

Natasha narrowed her eyes a little as she watched them leave.

She knew that the boys had to walk down their own paths in life eventually, but she never thought that day would come so soon.

At that, a faint smile grew on Natasha's lips.

When they reached the room and when Anthony went online, Kyle was in the middle of cursing: Anthony, if you don't f*cking get online now, I'm going to go after you!

As he logged in, Anthony typed: I'm here. What's going on?

Kyle: Who the hell knows? There's a large group of people attacking us all of a sudden, and the line of defense is about to break.

Realizing the urgency of the matter, Anthony asked no other questions as he began solving the issue.

He first set up a firewall. Then, he started counterattacking.

It was almost like a battle as Anthony led the hackers of Darknetz to fight against the intruders.

“Do you need my help?” Benjamin, who was watching from the side, asked.

Anthony lifted his head to glance at him. “Did you bring your computer?”

Benjamin gestured toward another unoccupied computer. “I didn't, but there are computers here.”

Anthony spared a glimpse at it. “Forget it. Mr. Dave will know if you use the computers here. With that, he looked back at his computer. “Don't worry. If I couldn't deal with these, my experiences would have all been naught.”

As he spoke, he let his fingers fly across the keyboard, tapping away rapidly. After his conversation with Benjamin, he no longer looked away. Soon, Darknetz began gaining the upper hand.

It was only then Benjamin let a sigh of relief escape him.

However, the longer he stared at the screen, the deeper his frown became.

“Are they hackers from Vermillion Base?” Benjamin suddenly asked.

“You realized?” Anthony asked.

“They're attacking in the same way as they did the last time,” Benjamin remarked.

Anthony, who was still staring at the screen, suddenly seemed much more mature than his age as he said, “It looks like I haven't tormented them enough yet. How dare they attack Darknetz? I'm going to make their lives a living hell this time!”

Thus, Anthony swiftly made it seem like Darknetz was about to fail so that the hackers would bite the bait he had thrown out. Just as the intruders thought that they were winning, he ambushed them with Darknetz's hackers. Finally, they managed to capture the intruding hackers, and Anthony told the group, “Keep them there.”

With that, Anthony went to work on something else.

Kyle was watching from the side the entire time. We were about to win, so what is Anthony up to now?

He could not understand the codes on the screen, so Kyle asked with a frown: Anthony, what are you doing?

He received no response, so a moment later, he repeated: Anthony?

Anthony answered: Be quiet for a while.

Kyle retorted: What? We're about to win, so what are you doing right now?

Anthony replied: Getting some compensation for the trauma.

Kyle probed: What do you mean?

Anthony responded: You'll find out in a bit. With that, Anthony stopped typing.

Five minutes later, Anthony reappeared and strengthened the firewall to stop the intruders from entering the system again.

It seemed like the intruders knew that they had encountered an even more capable hacker, so they stopped their onslaught.

The hackers of Darknetz sighed in relief when the website returned to normal.

Benjamin rolled his eyes at Anthony in response, thinking, It was such a simple thing, but he just had to make it seem so complicated. Oh, but this is Anonymous. I'm worrying for nothing.

Right then, Kyle messaged: If you came any later, we wouldn't have been able to keep the base safe.

Anthony reassured: Don't worry. I've set up three layers of protection. Even if they've gone past the first two, there's still one more where the address is a random one.

Kyle huffed and messaged: You should have told me that earlier.

Anthony: Who knew you'd panic so quickly?

Kyle: Well, are you going to let them go so easily?

Anthony questioned: Uh, what else am I supposed to do?

Kyle answered: This isn't like you.

Anthony: Well, I've got to be forgiving sometimes.

Kyle was in disbelief as he typed: You? Forgiving? I dare you to tell me what you did earlier.

Chapter 520

Kyle never mentioned how Anthony had dragged Darknetz into the mess.

Anthony knew that it was because Kyle was protecting him by not raising the topic.

However, he was not about to start talking about what Kyle was keeping quiet about.

After all, Kyle was not actually going to do anything to him because of that. That was something both knew well.

All of a sudden, a thought popped into Anthony's head. A moment of hesitation later, he typed: Kyle, I have an idea.

Kyle hummed and asked: Idea? What is it?

Anthony: I'd like to form the world's largest hacker organization.

Kyle: Huh? What? Are you telling me that you want to leave Darknetz?

Kyle felt his heart ache after reading Anthony's message.

Anthony sighed before typing: That's not what I meant. I just think that, although Darknetz is currently safe despite being involved in most things, others will surely become envious of Darknetz as it gets better and better. That's why I want to form a specialized hacker group. Things will be much more convenient, and I'll be in charge of it.

Kyle froze momentarily when he registered Anthony's words.

He had to admit that Anthony's idea was good despite how insane it sounded.

Indeed, it was a sound idea for him.

Moreover, with a major hacker group like that, Kyle could see the bright future Darknetz would have.

With that thought in mind, Kyle forced himself to keep calm as he asked: Have you thought it through?

Anthony answered: Yes. Frankly, I doubt I'll be of any help with your tasks, but this is something I can do. Also, this group can be under Darknetz as a branch or something along those lines. A diverse development. This is the only way I think Darknetz will be able to catch up with the others. Eventually, we'll become the best among the hacker groups!

Kyle realized that Anthony was an even more wildly imaginative person than him.

Back at the start, Kyle had taken everything, including bluffing, to persuade Anthony to join Darknetz. Yet, as it turned out, Anthony was even better than him at churning all sorts of far-fetched ideas.

Still, Kyle was tempted by his idea.

Furthermore, with Anonymous' influence, things might actually go smoother than he expected.

Therefore, after brief contemplation, Kyle typed: Good. What else can I possibly say to this?

Anthony asked: Does that mean you're agreeing to it?

Kyle responded: What is there for me to disagree with? Also, it's not as if you'll drop the idea if I disagree with you.

Anthony chuckled and messaged: You're right. Your disagreement means nothing.

Kyle huffed and questioned: Then what was the point of asking me about this?

Anthony: Just something procedural. You are my partner, after all.

Kyle could not believe that someone he had never met offline would have so much trust in him.

Furthermore, that was a trust even people who met in real life might not have for each other.

He had to admit that Anthony was an unruly individual.

A moment of rumination later, Kyle wrote: Have you thought about how you should go about it? Is there anything you need me to do?

Anthony: No, it's fine. I've already started making arrangements. Let's wait for this period of time to pass first. When the time comes, I'll explain it to you in detail.

A laugh escaped Kyle at that. He typed: You're not even asking for my agreement. You're just informing me about it.

Anthony: Be grateful. It's already great that I'm telling you about this before I form the group. Furthermore, I know that you'll agree with it. How can you possibly pass up on a free lunch like this?

There was a pause on Kyle's side before he answered: People who know me too well don't tend to have happy endings.

Anthony: Such as?

Kyle: Can't tell you about the others, but if it's you, I might have to keep you in Darknetz for the rest of your life!

Anthony cringed before replying: That sounds cheesy.

Kyle: Screw you.

In the middle of their chat, someone knocked on Anthony's room door.

Anthony lifted his head to look at Benjamin, who immediately understood what his brother wanted. "I'll take a look."

With that, he walked toward the entrance and opened the door.

When Benjamin saw Natasha, he muttered, "Nat?"

Natasha queried, "Can I come in?"

Without missing a beat, Benjamin stepped aside to open a path for Natasha.

Instead of hiding anything from Natasha, Anthony smiled at her. "Nat, what are you talking about? Of course, you can come in! We're delighted to have you here!"

Natasha raised a brow at Anthony's joke. "You've solved the problem?"

"Mhm!" Anthony nodded. "It was a piece of cake!"

Natasha wanted to ask for more details, but she dropped the idea after hearing Anthony's response.

"Well, I'm just here to see if you need my help," Natasha told them.

Anthony lifted his brows and asked, "Nat, you'll help us if we need help?"

To his surprise, Natasha shook her head and uttered in determination, "No."

Anthony stared at her wide-eyed. "Then why did you say that?"

Natasha paused for a second before answering, "I don't mind guiding you, however."