

Yo Daddy 661

Chapter 661

Naturally, Anthony knew what Kyle was planning, and he immediately declined, "It's okay. Just let me know when you have news of her."

"But isn't it easier to talk about it face to face?" asked Kyle.

"You're too far from my place. I'm afraid you'll be exhausted by traveling all the way here. Besides, I'm just worried something might happen to Thalia. Still, no one is a match for her skills even if she's injured, so you really don't have to go through so much trouble."

"It's no big deal. In fact, it's only right for me to do this for members of Darknetz. Just tell me where you are. I promise to arrive there as soon as possible."

"You're managing hundreds of people in Darknetz. I can't possibly make you travel back and forth for the two of us. Just stay put in Darknetz. They need you there."

"You two are my most capable members. It's only logical that I regard you two with great importance. If not, what will the members of Darknetz think of me? Don't feel burdened and just tell me where you are."

"No, no. The members will have problems with it if you travel back and forth for both of us. You're the manager. You can't just leave whenever you want. That's breaking the rules. What if the members do the same in the future?"

"Don't worry. I'll take care of this well."

"I can't trouble you because of my private matters. I believe Thalia thinks the same, too. Don't worry. I'll do as I see fit."

Kyle was rendered speechless.

They argued several rounds, but Anthony was determined not to let him come.

Unable to hold in his temper, Kyle fumed, "At the end of the day, you just don't have the guts to meet me, Anonymous. Are you going to hide behind the computer for the rest of your life? Do you have something to hide?"

"And you just want to see me, don't you? Why are you so interested in me?" Anthony countered, using the same tone instead of getting mad.

"Exactly. I'm curious. I want to know what kind of person you are. Tell you what. No matter what you say, I'll definitely find you one day. You can't run from me."

Kyle's curiosity was at its peak, yet Anthony would not meet him. Even Thalia would not say a word. He had every reason to suspect Anthony.

"You won't be able to find me if I actually go into hiding," said Anthony confidently.

"You won't be able to find me if I actually go into hiding," said Anthony confidently.

"Haha! There's a limit to bragging, you know? I don't believe a single word you say," Kyle said.

"Oh? Should we give it a go, then?"

"Fine. Let's do it."

"Do you want to make a bet?"

"Sure. What do you want to bet on?" asked Kyle, taking the bait.

"I won't take advantage of you. Let's make a simple bet. Whoever loses has to accept one request from the other person."

"That's not a simple one."

In reality, the simplest things were always the hardest.

"What now? Are you chickening out?"

"Chickening out? Hah! Remember. This was your suggestion. You'll have to lick my boots if you lose."

"Okay. That's a deal, then."

"Deal."

Just as Anthony was about to hang up, a thought occurred to him. "Wait. We've got to put a deadline to this deal, right?" he asked.

"Fine. How long, then?"

"You should decide. After all, you're the one who's on the losing end."

"Okay. One month it is."

"Will that be too short?"

"It's enough."

"I'm a little worried about the time frame. What about two months? I'll give you an extra month."

"Don't you think you're being too arrogant?" Kyle growled. Anthony could even hear him gritting his teeth.

Anthony chuckled. "I've always been like this. Have you forgotten about it?"

"Very well. If that's the case, you better not regret it. I'll be waiting for you to lick my boots."

"Right."

"Anonymous!"

"Goodbye."

With that, Anthony ended the call.

He was still holding the phone as his lips curled into a half-hearted smile.

Benjamin, who had been listening at the side with his legs crossed, studied Anthony's expression, which looked like Natasha's. Anthony looked unbothered, yet excited about what would happen.

Having heard every word of the phone call, Benjamin asked, "Why must you go to such lengths?"

Anthony put away the phone and glanced at his brother. "What can I do, then? I can't possibly let him come, nor can I let him know I'm at DX's base. He'll only think I'm a traitor."

Pausing momentarily to think, Benjamin nodded. "True. But don't you find yourselves a little childish?"

"Are we? Maybe this grudge can be resolved," said Anthony.

"Are you talking about the bet?" Benjamin raised his brow.

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"Daddy, Nat, we'll be taking our leave to go search for her," said Anthony.

Regaining her senses, Natasha asked, "Wait, does Spencer know?"

"Yes, he already started searching for her."

Natasha stared at them. "Let's go, then. We'll go with you."

Just then, Kenneth grabbed Natasha's hand, prompting the woman to look at him. "You stay at home," he stated in a low voice. "I'll go with them."

"But—"

"What if Thalia's only doing something and comes back later? Who's going to inform us of her return?"

Staring at the man, Natasha pondered for a moment before nodding. "All right. Be careful, then."

Kenneth nodded, then turned his attention to the children. "Let's go."

Hearing that, the children said, "We'll take our leave, then, Nat."

"Okay."

When they were about to leave, Anthony seemed to have thought of something as he looked at Natasha. "Nat, I called Kyle earlier, and he didn't sound anxious, so everything must be fine. You don't need to worry."

Natasha smiled while looking at him. "Okay, I got it."

Nodding, Anthony followed Kenneth out.

After watching them leave, Natasha turned around and grabbed her phone to give Spencer a call.

"I've just heard about it. How's it going? Have you found her?"

There was a moment of silence before she added, "Don't joke around, Spencer. It could be really dangerous for Thalia to go out like this."

Meanwhile, Kenneth was driving. Anthony and Benjamin sat at the back of the car.

With one hand on the steering wheel, Kenneth seemed tense as he occasionally looked out the window to see if he could find signs of Thalia.

Right then, Anthony spoke from behind. "Daddy, let us look out for her. You should focus on driving to keep us safe."

Glancing at Anthony through the rearview mirror, Kenneth nodded. "Okay."

With that, the children continued looking out the window.

"Daddy." Anthony turned to look at Kenneth.

"Yeah?"

"Why would you come out to search for Thalia?"

"Is there a problem?"

Did he seriously ask me that?

Hearing that question, Anthony leaned forward. "You're from DX Group, Daddy, and she's from Darknetz. Don't you see the problem?"

"I would've forgotten she's from Darknetz had you not mentioned it."

"I would've forgotten she's from Darknetz had you not mentioned it."

"What do you mean?"

"Meaning I'm doing this for Nat, not because I personally want to."

Anthony thought for a while before questioning again, "Then... what about that time when you rescued her?"

"When?"

"When Spencer and Thalia were attacked overseas."

"I rescued Spencer, not her," Kenneth explained calmly.

"But then you let her rest in the castle after that," Anthony pressed.

"That's Mr. Dave's castle. I wasn't the one who let her stay." As he pondered for a minute, he corrected, "I was also not the one who rescued them; it was Mr. Dave."

"But Mr. Dave was only heeding your words! If not for you, he wouldn't have done so!"

Upon hearing that, Kenneth fell into deep thought before nodding. "Well, that's true."

At his words, Anthony leaned forward again. "So does that mean you no longer hold a grudge against Darknetz?"

Kenneth seemed indifferent. "The grudge against them didn't start with me, anyway. I was just following the company."

"S-So it means you have really let go of the grudge?"

Kenneth raised his eyes and shot a look at the kid through the rearview mirror, and Anthony understood the meaning behind it.

Retracting his gaze, Kenneth stated in a cold tone, "It depends on how they behave."

"Does that mean if they let go of the grudge, you'll do too?" Anthony asked again.

"Not necessarily."

"Huh? Then what did you mean by that?"

"I'm not the type of person who'll let people do whatever they want."

"Even so, Daddy, you have to view things from a different perspective. All your kids are part of Darknetz. Besides, you once said that if Darknetz could let go of the grudge, you'd pretend as if nothing ever happened."

"Really? I said that?" Kenneth asked, to which Anthony nodded.

"Since you remember what I said, why did you ask me again?"

"I was just trying to confirm!"

"You want him to come here, don't you?" asked Kenneth, which stunned Anthony.

I truly can't hide anything from him.

With that thought in mind, Anthony replied, "Not really. It's just that he's been searching for me, so I have a feeling he'll show up sooner or later."

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A few moments later, Anthony shook his head resolutely. "He wouldn't."

Kenneth glanced at him. "Are you sure?"

"I know Kyle. He wouldn't do that!"

The edges of Kenneth's lips curved upward. "It's good that you're confident about it. Hopefully, you won't be disappointed."

"Even though I don't know him for long, I understand what kind of person he is. He may get angry or be unwilling to accept it, but he won't do anything to the three of us!"

"Maybe I was being too cynical for thinking about the worst-case scenario."

"Daddy, I'm a core member of Darknetz, not an ordinary member!"

Kenneth grinned again. "Is that so?"

"Yes."

"Does this mean you know the many secrets Darknetz is hiding?"

"Of—" Anthony stared at his father alertly. "Are you trying to get information out of me, Daddy?"

"No. I was just asking."

"You've never just ask a question."

"Looks like you understand me quite well."

"Not really. I merely understand myself."

They proceeded to exchange a glance.

He's right. Since the two of us are so similar, he just needs to observe himself to know what I'll do or what my intentions are.

Kenneth couldn't help but smile, and so couldn't Anthony.

"No matter what, I hope you all will be vigilant before meeting Kyle," Kenneth reminded.

The boys nodded silently, knowing their father was simply looking out for them.

Kenneth continued to drive aimlessly on the road as the boys stared out the windows, but they found no trace of Thalia.

They were aware that they were basically searching for a needle in a haystack. The possibility of their success was slim, yet they felt compelled to keep going because that probability wasn't zero.

Most importantly, if they gave up, they wouldn't be able to live with themselves.

"Contact Spencer and ask him how he's doing, Anthony," Kenneth requested.

"Okay!"

"No need! I just asked, and he said he hasn't found Thalia!" Benjamin piped up.

The other two glanced at him.

"I asked when you two were talking earlier!"

Anthony nodded.

"Where did Spencer go?" Kenneth asked, pursing his lips.
Anthony nodded.

"Where did Spencer go?" Kenneth asked, pursing his lips.

"Thalia's last known location on the GPS tracker."

"Send me the coordinates."

Promptly, Anthony did as his father asked.

Kenneth glanced at the address and uttered, "We aren't that far away. I guess we'll go there and take a look."

The boys nodded. Then their father sped to their new destination.

Twenty minutes later, they arrived at an unknown alley.

Upon alighting from the vehicle, Anthony glanced at his watch, checked the coordinates, and turned to Kenneth. "This is where Thalia turned off the tracker, Daddy."

Kenneth stepped out of the car and surveyed their surrounding. "There isn't even a surveillance camera here. She likely picked this place to avoid being found."

A sigh slipped out of Anthony's lips. "It seems that she's really determined to leave."

"Aside from the road we came from, there are three other paths here. We'll split up and check for any surveillance cameras down each path. If you spot any shops, ask the employees if they've seen her. After ten minutes, we'll meet up back here. Don't go too far away. Just keep close and stay within each other's sight!"

The boys nodded. "Okay."

With that, the trio split up.

They each took one path and did exactly as they discussed.

However, their efforts were mostly for naught.

Anthony was sweating a lot because of the scorching sun.

He was feeling tired, thirsty, and dejected upon reaching the end of his path. Just as he was about to leave, he caught something from the corner of his eye. He thought he spotted a surveillance camera above the entrance of a building near him.

To ensure he wasn't seeing things, he approached the building and was delighted to discover his observation was correct. He then followed the wire of the camera and eventually found himself facing a locked door.

Anthony furrowed his eyebrows, but he didn't feel disappointed.

At the thought of something, he immediately returned to the car excitedly.

Thank goodness I brought my laptop with me this time!

Just as he was on the way back to the car, he noticed Benjamin and Kenneth were heading his way. "Daddy, Benjamin, why are you guys here?"

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The boys realized something and looked behind them.

As they expected, they saw a vehicle chasing them at high speed, seemingly intending to stop them.

Anthony was thinking about something with a frown when he saw a gun poking out of the car behind them and aiming at them.

"Daddy, gun!"

Kenneth accelerated the car even further. Despite his efforts, the car had still been shot a few times.

"Get down," he commanded in a deep voice.

The boys did as their father said and hid in a safe spot.

Kenneth pulled out a gun from underneath his seat as he floored the gas.

Upon seeing that, the boys exchanged a scarily composed glance. They seemed to be used to it.

Abruptly, Kenneth slowed down the car, to which the pursuer responded by increasing their speed. Just as the two vehicles were moving side-by-side, he lowered the window, lifted his gun, and pulled the

trigger.

The other party didn't anticipate that turn of events and received a shot to the head.

Kenneth stepped on the accelerator again to avoid a crash.

The boys quickly straightened up and turned back to see the car behind them swerving on the road before smashing into the railing.

Excitement colored Anthony's countenance. "Daddy, they stopped!"

Kenneth glanced at the rearview mirror silently and focused on driving away.

"Daddy, you were amazing," Anthony praised.

"Well, of course. Daddy is DX's skilled sharpshooter, after all. His name would strike fear into anyone's heart back then," Benjamin piped up.

Furrowing his eyebrows, Anthony asked, "How do you know about that?"

"Mr. Dave told me when we went to his armory last time."

"I see! I must've missed it, then."

"No, you didn't. Didn't you see how awesome Daddy was earlier?"

"That's true." Anthony looked at his father. "You're so much more amazing than the legends, Daddy!"

"Really?" Kenneth asked.

"Of course."

I don't think they've flattered me like this before, but I have to say, it makes me feel pretty good to hear their compliments. "What am I like in the legends?"

"Well, the legends only mentioned you're amazing, but not how amazing you are. Also, the legends say the one thing you have the most is scandals."

"Well, the legends only mentioned you're amazing, but not how amazing you are. Also, the legends say the one thing you have the most is scandals."

That rendered Kenneth speechless for a moment. "As expected, legends are unreliable. Don't mention stuff like that in front of Nat."

The boys couldn't help but chuckle.

Benjamin adjusted his posture and looked behind. He saw the car before following them again. "Daddy, they're back."

Kenneth looked at the rearview mirror and saw that his son was, indeed, correct.

He narrowed his eyes coldly. If not for the children, I would've taken them out with extreme measures. However, as much as I want to do that, I can't risk their safety.

Before he sped up again, he reminded, "Sit tight, you two."

When it came to driving, he was pretty skilled.

The boys fastened their seatbelts and occasionally glanced behind them to update their father on their pursuer's actions.

Anthony exclaimed, "They're speeding up too, Daddy! It seems that they're deadset on taking us down!"

Kenneth sneered. "I'd like to see them try."

"Daddy, there are two cars chasing after us now," Benjamin said.

Anthony sat straight and turned around as well.

He couldn't help but curse when he saw another car catching up to them slowly. "Crap, there really is another one!"

"Stay down or you'll get shot!" Kenneth said.

Right then, he heard two gunshots landing on the glass at the back of the car.

The boys were frightened, but when they saw the glass remained intact, they exchanged a glance.

Benjamin touched the glass and turned to his father excitedly. "It's bulletproof glass, Daddy!"

"You still have to be careful."

"Okay."

The boys continued to monitor the situation behind their vehicle for him.

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Kenneth stared at the boy. "Are you saying we should get ourselves killed?"

After listening intently to his father, Anthony had to admit his father was right.

He wasn't the type of person who would insist on doing something impossible just to make himself look good, and he was aware that there would be another chance to retaliate so long as they kept on living. Thus, he uttered, "We can take out these jerks another time!"

Kenneth grinned and so did Anthony.

Their enemies were still following them closely and occasionally firing at the vehicle.

It would appear the pursuers wouldn't stop until their goal was achieved.

Occasionally, Kenneth would overtake cars at high speed to shake the pursuers off, which was extremely dangerous.

However, the boys didn't seem at all worried.

They had been through so much. Their faith in their father's abilities had become increasingly unshakable.

Kennet was still trying to increase the distance between his car and the pursuers'.

Right then, Benjamin looked behind the vehicle again and saw only one car left on their tails.

"What's going on?" Benjamin wondered aloud.

"What's the matter?" Anthony asked.

"There's only one car left!"

Anthony looked behind and said, "There really is only one left. Maybe the other one couldn't keep up and gave up?"

Then, the boys turned their attention to Kenneth.

Kenneth remained silent for a moment before speculating, "No. If they gave up, the one still on our tails would've stopped as well."

"That's true." Anthony nodded.

At that moment, Benjamin turned to the window next to Anthony and shouted, "Daddy, a car is driving toward us from the left! Look out!"

When Kenneth turned his sight to the left, he saw a vehicle rushing toward them from the left intersection, intending to smash into their car.

He turned the steering wheel and made a sharp turn. "Hold on tight!"

The boys immediately held onto the armrests.

Shortly after, the car came to a steady stop after drifting on the road.

The vehicle that was going to hit them smashed into another car instead.

Kenneth smirked upon seeing that.

Moments later, the other pursuing vehicle caught up to them.

Their car sat perpendicular to the pursuer's vehicle at that moment. The pursuers poked their heads out and opened fire at them with machine guns.

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Bang! Bang! Bang!

Without delay, Kenneth turned the car around and drove away.

As fast as he was, a few shots still landed on the window and the door of the passenger seat.

If not for the bulletproof glass, Kenneth would've been dead.

His expression turned grim when he looked at the situation behind him through the rearview mirror.

Immediately, he lowered his window and fired a few rounds at the targets behind his car.

Upon seeing that, the boys exchanged a glance and pulled out a box sitting underneath their seats. There were a couple of firearms stored inside.

They each grabbed a gun, opened their windows, and fired at the pursuers.

Anthony's shots fell short while Benjamin landed all his rounds on his target's windshield.

Kenneth was taken aback by their sons' actions. "You two..."

"They're clearly trying to take our lives, Daddy! We can't escape even if we want to!" Anthony

exclaimed.

“That's not—where did you two get the guns?”

“Below the seat!”

“How do you know there are guns below the seat?”

“I found out about it when I rode in Mr. Dave's car last time!”

Kenneth was speechless. What do the two of them pay attention to all day?

“That's not important right now!” Glancing at Benjamin, Anthony asked with dissatisfaction, “Why are you so accurate when I can't even seem to land a shot?”

Benjamin answered, “Because Daddy taught me how to shoot.”

Anthony frowned. When did that happen? What did I miss?

“It's pretty easy, actually. You just need to keep your hand steady when you're aiming to increase your accuracy. As for the rest, we can talk about it when we return home.”

Of course, Anthony was aware it wasn't time for a lecture. Even though I'm missing my shots, I think I can still negatively affect our pursuers!

“Am I invisible to the both of you?” Kenneth piped up.

In response, the boys turned to him.

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Reflexively, Anthony sprung forward and opened his arms to protect Benjamin.

He did it without hesitation as he stared straight at the enemy's gun.

Bang!

Anthony closed his eyes.

However, even after a few long seconds had passed, he didn't experience the pain he was expecting.

Then, he heard Kenneth shout, “Close the window!”

Upon opening his eyes, he saw that the gunman aiming at him earlier was dead.

He didn't need to guess who blew up that person's head.

Immediately, Anthony shut the window and turned to Kenneth. "Daddy."

Kenneth gazed at them and reminded, "You mustn't lower your guard at moments like these!"

"Okay!"

The look in the man's eyes shifted as he looked at the vehicle behind him through the rearview mirror. He sneered, "Since they want to die so badly, I guess I'll have to fulfill their wish! Sit tight."

Immediately, the boys followed their father's instruction.

As Kenneth did his own thing, Benjamin turned to Anthony and examined his brother from head to toe. "Are you okay, Tony?"

"I'm fine," Anthony assured.

Benjamin released a heavy sigh of relief.

Kenneth used his extreme driving skills to deter the pursuer from chasing after them.

It was apparent that the pursuers wouldn't back down as the two vehicles occasionally bumped into and brushed against each other.

Aside from the front, Kenneth's car was surrounded on all three sides. Occasionally, there were still bullets flying in his direction.

He was focusing on taking out the car on the right while the boys were staring at the car on the right and behind anxiously.

"Daddy—" Just as Anthony was going to say something, he saw a huge car driving leisurely ahead.

Their car was faster, so they were rapidly gaining on the vehicle ahead.

Kenneth kept applying pressure on the car to the right, disallowing them to overtake him or fall behind.

Eventually, with only ten meters away from the huge vehicle, the pursuer on the right could only choose to smash into that vehicle or stop the car.

As Kenneth had no intention of letting the pursuer go, the latter had no choice but to step on the brakes.

However, because the pursuers were going too fast, their car flipped over.

However, because the pursuers were going too fast, their car flipped over.

If not for his quick moves, Kenneth wouldn't have been able to avoid a crash.

Anthony applauded gleefully when he witnessed his father's perfect dodge. "You're too awesome, Daddy!"

Upon seeing their pursuer's crushing defeat, Benjamin also couldn't help but cheer, "You're amazing, Daddy!"

Their compliments didn't elate Kenneth.

He looked into the rearview mirror and saw two cars still on their tails. "Sit tight! The best part isn't even here yet!"

Once again, he accelerated his car, to which the vehicle behind responded by doing the same.

"Do you need us to help you, Daddy?" Anthony asked.

"What can you help me with?"

"Well, maybe I can't, but Benjamin's still here. His aim is accurate."

"No need. Just sit tight."

"Your strategy isn't working out, Daddy. They'll keep chasing after us. I think this may be a good time for Benjamin to hone his skills."

"Have you forgotten what happened earlier?" Kenneth asked. The boys would've died if not for my timely intervention.

"That's precisely why you need to train us, Daddy! Think about it. If something like this is already happening to us before we even go to Darknetz, what do you think will transpire in the future?"

I must say, he has a silver tongue. I can't even find a fault in his logic. He's also very good at asking for something. As for Benjamin, I can see he's pursing his lips and staying silent, but he has the same determined look in his eyes as his brother. Kenneth pursed his lips and asked, "Are you afraid, Benjamin?"

"No," the boy answered, shaking his head.

"Give it a try, then."

Benjamin nodded and his lips quirked up.

After observing the vehicle behind them for a few seconds, Kenneth said to Benjamin, "In a few moments, I'll slow down the car, and our enemy will inadvertently dash forward. You must utilize that opening, understand?"

Benjamin nodded.

Kenneth switched lanes, and gradually slowed down.

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Kenneth was focusing on driving as he tried to figure out a way to get rid of them.

This time, the enemy did not make the same mistake. They opened fire on Kenneth's car and tires, leaving him with no chance of escape.

If the tires were to burst right now, they would be surrounded in an instant.

Anthony and Benjamin glanced backward. "Daddy, find a way to get closer to the car on our left."

Kenneth frowned.

"Trust me!" Anthony said.

Kenneth had no choice but to trust his son.

He started driving closer to the car on their left.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

The bullets hit the car, producing muffled sounds.

"Daddy, slower," Anthony urged.

Kenneth instantly slowed down.

"Daddy, I might need to wind down the window. Benjamin, take cover," Anthony instructed.

Benjamin nodded and bent down.

Seeing that the window had been wound down, the enemy immediately came nearer to try to kill them.

They were about to open fire when Anthony suddenly pulled the pin out of the grenade and tossed it into the enemy's car.

"Daddy, leave now!" Anthony shrieked.

Without hesitation, Kenneth floored the accelerator.

At that exact moment, the car behind them exploded with a loud boom.

After driving some distance away, Kenneth glanced at Anthony through the rearview mirror.

Anthony gave him a smile.

Kenneth pursed his lips and asked in a low voice, "Where did you get that?"

"From Mr. Dave's car," came Anthony's answer.

Kenneth turned over his shoulder and noticed three mini grenades in a box, along with other firearms.

He wasn't in the mood to ask how Anthony found out about their existence.

There was nothing they could do that would amaze him at this point.

"Can't you tell me in advance?" Kenneth chided.

"If I were to inform you in advance, would you say yes?" Anthony asked.

Kenneth was too stunned to speak.

Most probably not.

Seeing Kenneth's complicated expression, Anthony uttered, "Daddy, that wasn't the first time I used it. Look, didn't I get rid of one car?"

Kenneth glanced at the rearview mirror and saw the car being swallowed by the raging flames.

"There's another one left," Benjamin reminded him.

Anthony turned around to see the other car chasing after them relentlessly.

Anthony turned around to see the other car chasing after them relentlessly.

His brows knitted together. "They won't give up, huh? It looks like they aren't afraid of meeting their doom."

"If that's the case, let's send them on their way!" Kenneth declared.

A flash of excitement appeared in Anthony's eyes. "Got it."

"Tell me how you're going to play the game," Kenneth said calmly.

Anthony pondered over it before turning to Benjamin. "Any ideas?"

After giving the matter some thought, Benjamin asked, "Daddy, do you know who they are?"

Kenneth scrunched up his brows. "If I'm not mistaken, they're from Vermillion Base."

Anthony nodded. "That's my guess, too. Besides them, no one in this area hates us this much."

Benjamin mulled it over before suggesting, "Why don't we stop the car?"

"Stop the car?" Anthony gazed at him.

Benjamin nodded excitedly.

Anthony turned to Kenneth. "That depends on whether Daddy approves of your plan."

Kenneth lowered his gaze. "I'm fine with it, but you need to be careful."

"Sure."

Kenneth drove aside and parked the car.

The car behind them was shocked by their sudden decision.

What are they doing?

The car slowed down as its occupants raised their guns and took aim at Kenneth's vehicle.

Both Anthony and Benjamin burst into giggles. "Look, they dare not come up to us!"

Kenneth sat silently in the driver's seat but kept an eye on the situation.

The car behind them gradually came to a halt some distance away.

Upon coming to a stop, the occupants opened the car doors and took cover behind while still aiming their guns at them.

“What are you planning?” those from the other car yelled.

Anthony snapped, “Are they dumb? Do they really think we'd tell them our plan when they're trying to kill us?”

Kenneth glanced at his watch and said to them softly, “Make it quick. Nat is waiting for us at home to have dinner together.”

Anthony arched a brow. “That depends on Benjamin!”

Benjamin retrieved an item that looked like a white scarf and stretched his hand out the car window.

The gunshots ceased.

Inside the car, Benjamin shouted, “We've run out of petrol!”

Behind them, the men glanced at each other before bursting into laughter.

“Are you saying you're surrendering?” they asked.

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Everything happened so fast that the men couldn't react in time.

When they finally regained their senses, Kenneth's car had disappeared from sight.

Anthony and Benjamin leaned against the rear window, scanning for any pursuing vehicles. “Daddy, they didn't come after us!”

Kenneth stole a quick glance at them through the rearview mirror. A smile crept onto his lips as he remarked, “They will meet their demise if they continue their pursuit of us. It seems they're not fools.”

Anthony nodded in agreement. He turned to Benjamin, looking impressed. “That was amazing, Benjamin. You did something cruel with an innocent expression. I finally realized how cold-blooded you are today!”

“Cold-blooded? Me? Of course not!”

“Of course you are. I didn't notice previously, but after this incident, I discovered you're quite good at it,” Anthony praised.

Benjamin's gaze darted about before he raised his brow. “They sent so many men after us to kill us, right? If that's the case, we need to provoke them. Otherwise, they won't be able to return and report their progress to infuriate the mastermind!”

Anthony gave him the thumbs-up. "You're just like Nat, indeed."

"Right back at you. You didn't hesitate in throwing that grenade."

"I could say the same of you!"

Hearing their exchange, Kenneth cut in, "Are you done praising each other?"

The boys regained their composure and turned to Kenneth. Anthony inched nearer to him and chuckled. "What's wrong, Daddy? Are you mad that we're not praising you?"

To their surprise, Kenneth glanced at them and grumbled softly, "We were all involved in the fight, but you kept praising each other. That won't work."

Anthony and Benjamin shared a look before bursting into giggles.

It was rare to see Kenneth talking to them in such a childish manner.

Anthony quickly started, "Daddy, you were great, too!"

"Really? How so?" Kenneth asked. "That was too general."

Anthony had to consider his words carefully, as Kenneth was seeking compliments.

After a brief pause, the boy revealed slowly, "I used to think you were just a good-looking guy without any real abilities. However, I now see that you're much more than that. You're far more capable than what people say about you."

Kenneth was too stunned to speak.

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Why does his praise sound weird?

"Mm. I used to think that way, too. I thought the rumors were fake since nobody could be both good-looking and competent. But now, I'm sure of it. Daddy, you have proven that it is possible to be handsome and competent at the same time. That's amazing!"

Usually, he found it hard to communicate with Kenneth. There was no telling when their relationship got closer, as he was currently praising Kenneth sincerely.

Kenneth had to admit that Benjamin's praise made him elated.

Feeling pleased, he nodded and said, "Anthony, learn from Benjamin. This feels so much nicer."

"Daddy, I was telling the truth!" Anthony insisted.

"Benjamin was telling the truth, too!" Kenneth replied.

"How can you be sure of that?" Anthony asked.

A deep line appeared between Kenneth's brows as he glanced at Anthony through the rearview mirror. He was about to say something when Anthony added, "Fine, okay. We'll just assume Benjamin was telling the truth."

Kenneth gave him a curt nod and slowed down to park the car at the curbside.

He then got out of the car deftly.

Before doing that, he didn't forget to unlock the door.

Anthony and Benjamin shared a look.

Kenneth opened the backseat door and looked straight at Anthony. "Repeat your words."

"Um, good words shouldn't be repeated!"

"You dare not speak, I assume?"

"Why would I be afraid to speak?"

"Fine. Say it again!" Kenneth fixed his gaze on him.

"We'll just assume Benjamin was..." Before Anthony could finish, Kenneth started tickling him.

Anthony burst out laughing, his laughter reverberating in the air.

"Stop it, Daddy! Daddy! Stop it!"

"So? Will you talk nicely?" Kenneth paused to ask.

Anthony laughed so hard that tears nearly escaped his eyes. When Kenneth stopped, he quickly complained, "Daddy, you're bullying me!"

"So what if I'm bullying you?"

Anthony gaped incredulously.

"Are you going to say it again?" Kenneth asked.

Anthony said nothing.

"Okay!" Kenneth wiggled his fingers and was about to start tickling Anthony again when the latter pounced on him, giving him a hug.

At that moment, they looked like a loving father and son duo.

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Kenneth glanced at him indifferently before averting his gaze. "What's so weird about it?"

"I can't quite put my finger on it, but I feel something is amiss. Boss didn't suffer much when you rescued Nat or did anything to him. He was also aware of DX's strength, so even if we were to engage in a confrontation, he wouldn't get anything out of it. But somehow, he insisted on killing us. What could be the reason?" Anthony raised his doubt.

Kenneth responded, "A dog needs no reason to bite."

"Yes, I know, but—"

"The reason is simple. He wants to kill me because I kidnapped him before and injured him."

Anthony and Benjamin were stunned. They turned their attention to him. "When did this happen?"

"At Glenport City," Kenneth answered nonchalantly.

Anthony immediately understood what it was all about. "No wonder! It all makes sense now. He wants revenge!"

Kenneth did not want to explain further. After extinguishing his cigarette, he looked at the boys. "After this, he should be aware of your existence. So no matter what happens, it's important for you to be more cautious whenever you go out."

Anthony and Benjamin both nodded in acknowledgment.

"Let's go. It's getting late, and Nat is still waiting at home," Kenneth said. As he turned around, he extended his arms and embraced Benjamin, a gesture that was quite rare.

Benjamin froze, as he did not know how to react to his gesture. He looked up at Kenneth and smiled at him.

It was amazing how men could improve their relationships by being on the same page.

At that moment, their relationship went beyond just father and son. It was more akin to that of friends.

As they were about to get into the car, two cars suddenly came speeding toward them.

Seeing the cars, Kenneth instinctively pulled the two boys back and stood before him.

Anthony and Benjamin had no intention of hiding behind. One of them leaned out and looked at the approaching cars.

"Are they chasing after us again?" Anthony asked.

Kenneth shook his head when he saw the vehicles clearly. "It's not them!"

Anthony raised his eyes. "How do you know?"

"They can't afford these cars!"

"Oh, you're right."

The car honked and stopped beside them. A few men then got out of the car.

They were Mike, Luke, and Alexia.

After getting out of the cars, they greeted Kenneth and the boys.

"Boss, are you okay?" Luke asked.

"Boss, are you okay?" Luke asked.

Kenneth looked at them. "What are you guys doing here?"

"Dave said you were attacked. We couldn't reach you, so we asked him for your whereabouts and came here to lend you a hand," he said, looking around. "Where are they?"

"I've taken care of them," Kenneth replied.

At that time, Mike walked toward Kenneth after sizing the car up. "Kenneth, based on the bullet marks on the car, it seems that multiple vehicles were pursuing you. Did you manage to handle all of them?"

Kenneth nodded calmly. "Of course."

"All by yourself?"

Anthony spoke up. "Excuse me, did you not see us?"

The three of them finally noticed Anthony and Benjamin.

Mike was stunned for a moment when he saw Anthony's face. "Kenneth, is he your son?"

Kenneth inclined his head in response.

"Boss, he looks just like you!" Luke couldn't help but express his astonishment.

"And this one looks like Natalie," Mike said while studying Anthony and Benjamin. Although he had already seen Denise, seeing Anthony and Benjamin was still a shock.

Kenneth kept mum.

Mike immediately squatted down and looked at them. "Hey, kids. Were you scared just now?"

Anthony nearly rolled his eyes when he heard the man call them kids.

Nonetheless, he had to present himself as someone with good manners.

"We weren't scared. With Daddy around, we're not afraid of anything," Anthony said.

"You're right. Your daddy is a renowned sharpshooter. With him around, you really have nothing to be afraid of!" Mike said with a laugh.

Anthony responded with a cursory smile as he decided not to entertain him anymore.

Mike stood up and looked at Kenneth. "Boss, you're alone with two kids. Did you really take care of everything?"

"Is there a problem?" Kenneth asked in return. He did not mention the fact that Anthony and Benjamin helped out. It's best if not too many people know about them.

Mike froze for a moment before shaking his head, "N-Nope. I was just worried about the kids."

Kenneth stroked one of the kids' heads and said, "They can handle pressure better than you, so don't worry about them."

His remark rendered Mike speechless. Did I just make a fool out of myself?

Alexia, too, walked up to Kenneth and looked at him. "Are you injured?"

Kenneth glanced at her before shaking his head. "I'm fine. But how did Dave know we were attacked?"

He turned his gaze to Mike and Luke after asking the question.

"Dave installed a system in the car. Once an attack is detected, it'll trigger the system. That's how we received the updates in DX!" one of them explained.

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After a while of small talk, Kenneth said, "Don't let Nat learn about this."

"Okay, I got it."

"That's all for now. We'll talk about the rest after getting back."

"Okay."

With that, the phone call ended.

Anthony was searching for something in the car when he asked, "Daddy, where did Mr. Dave say the auto-launch button was again?"

"Why are you looking for that?"

"To make sure it's where it is. That way, we'll be able to use it if we're under attack again."

Benjamin was speechless to hear that.

Kenneth looked around the interior of the car before landing his gaze on a spot. He reached out to press the spot, and the screen above changed. The design plan of the car was on it, and there were three machine-gun-barrel-looking items on the top, bottom, and sides of the car.

"There it is," Anthony said.

Benjamin leaned over as well. After a while of studying it, he said, "Mr. Dave didn't just install one side; he installed four."

"Can you really modify the car in this way?" Anthony wondered out loud.

"You can achieve anything with money," Benjamin replied. "But this means some of the other functions might have to be forgone."

"You know about this?" Anthony looked at his brother in shock.

"I'm only guessing based on the structure," Benjamin answered nonchalantly before turning to Kenneth. "Daddy, can I take a look?"

"I don't know how this works. Search for it yourself."

Benjamin began studying the car.

He looked for the circuit based on the position of the installations and continued searching from there on.

Anthony just watched him from the side without disturbing him, for there was nothing he could help his brother with anyway. Benjamin was just like Natasha when he was serious about something, and Anthony did not dare to disturb him.

A moment later, Benjamin announced happily, "I found it!" He then lifted his head to look at Kenneth. "Daddy, can you open this for me?"

Kenneth glanced at him from the rearview mirror and replied, "I'll try."

He searched the car before instinctively reaching out for a spot.

"Wait, Daddy," Anthony suddenly stopped him. "Are you sure this is the one?"

Kenneth confessed, "No."

Anthony blinked. "Then did the people in the car behind us crossed us or something?"

It was then Kenneth recalled that Mike's car was still behind theirs.

It was then Kenneth recalled that Mike's car was still behind theirs.

He took his phone and called Mike. "Mike, don't drive behind me. Move to the side."

"Got it."

Upon receiving his response, Kenneth pressed the button without hesitation.

Fortunately, Kenneth's instincts were right.

The left structure changed once he pressed the button. The middle part started lifting and lowering, and a few seconds later, the section opened to reveal many bullets with powerful penetrating capabilities.

When Benjamin saw it, his eyes lit up. "Mr. Dave's such a generous man!"

Anthony glanced over. "What's the matter?"

"If we had used these earlier, the car behind us would have been filled with holes."

"Is it that powerful?"

Benjamin nodded. "Of course. Look at the tip of the bullet. It's been modified for stronger piercing capabilities. As long as it hits its target, its target is unlikely to escape unscathed." As he spoke, he took one to show Anthony.

However, Anthony could not figure out what was different about it.

At the sight of Anthony's confusion, Benjamin asked, "You can't see the difference?"

Anthony shook his head.

"Look at this part. There's a line over here. If my guess is right, this must be where Mr. Dave has got people to modify it."

Anthony could barely understand what Benjamin was trying to tell him.

"Do you get it?" Benjamin asked.

"What do you think?" Anthony returned the question.

Benjamin chuckled. "It's fine. I'll tell you more about this in the future. You just need to know that these things are powerful, that's all."

Right then, Anthony took one of the bullets to study it before turning to Benjamin. "You've learned this much already?"

"Is it a lot? These won't be enough." Benjamin shook his head.

Anthony put the bullet back and commented, "My computer's the best. I know it, and it knows me. It's unlike these things. They're too brain-power-consuming."

"How is it that brain-power-consuming? These are so much easier to understand than computers," Benjamin responded as he looked at the bullets as if they were priceless treasures.

Anthony fell silent at that. Well, each to their own.

Kenneth, who had been listening to their conversation, narrowed his eyes.

"Benjamin, do you like these things?" he asked.

Benjamin carefully placed the bullets back in their original positions. "Mm."

