

## **Yo Daddy 711**

### **Chapter 711 Do Not Force Me**

Soon, a car sped toward him from afar before coming to a halt before him.

Kenneth immediately narrowed his eyes when he saw the person inside the car after the door opened.

"My savior," Alexia greeted.

Kenneth swept a glance across her expressionlessly and asked, "What are you doing here?"

Hearing that, Alexia answered, "Mike couldn't leave because he's keeping an eye on the situation at the scene. He didn't feel comfortable asking someone else to come over, so he sent me."

Although she knew Kenneth wasn't fond of her, all she wanted was a chance to see and repay him.

Besides, she deeply believed that the person who saved her back then was kind to her.

Therefore, her eyes lit up when she looked at Kenneth.

On the other hand, Kenneth was deep in thought when he gazed at her.

Seeing that he wasn't getting into the car, Alexia said, "My savior, we don't have much time. Are you not coming in?"

Kenneth was giving her a deadpan look, and his displeasure turned into a complicated feeling. Despite wanting to throw a tantrum, he knew it would be a waste of time to ask someone else to fetch him. At that moment, he couldn't afford to waste time.

Hence, he shot her another look before opening the door to the back seat and hopping in.

Alexia saw that and pursed her lips. "My savior, sit tight. I'm going to start driving."

Kenneth said nothing in response.

Alexia then started the car and drove.

She drove extremely steadily, and she would occasionally raise her gaze toward the rearview mirror to glance at Kenneth behind her. Whenever she looked at him, he was staring down at his phone. Although he was frowning, he still couldn't conceal the handsome facial features he had.

Alexia recalled the first time she saw him, and he looked exactly the same then. After so many years, his handsome facial features remain. However, the aura he's exuding is a lot more intense now. Compared to before, he appears more mature. Furthermore, he's even more alluring than I expected.

With that in mind, Alexia curled her lips into a faint smile. We've never spent time alone together. Could time move slower? Even better, could it just freeze? That would be nice.

Right when she had those thoughts in her mind, Kenneth suddenly raised his gaze and looked in front. Their gazes met.

Alexia's heart skipped a beat, and she froze on the spot.

On the contrary, Kenneth instantly frowned.

He then glanced outside and shifted his gaze back toward Alexia. "Stop the car!"

Alexia didn't know what was going on, but she did as she was told.

Upon stopping the car, Alexia looked behind and asked, "What is it, my savior?"

Saying nary a word, Kenneth swung open the car door, climbed out, and went to the side of the driver's seat to motion her to exit the vehicle.

Seeing that, Alexia got out of the car.

"I'm driving," Kenneth said before climbing into the driver's seat.

It was a jeep, so Kenneth immediately adjusted the seat after he got in.

Alexia saw what he was doing, so she quickly climbed into the car and sat behind him.

After she had gotten into her seat, Kenneth immediately started the car engine and drove.

His movements were cool, and the car sped away after screeching sounds were heard from the tires.

Alexia was looking at Kenneth intently from behind. For some reason, even if it's just a side profile, a back view, or even a strand of hair, he still looks so captivating. I've seen a lot of guys in my life, but he's just in a different league compared to the others. Heck, even his aloofness is attractive!

Alexia just kept staring at him and couldn't help losing herself in his handsomeness.

In fact, things were even better for her now because instead of needing to focus on the road, she could just concentrate on feasting her eyes on Kenneth.

While speeding down the road, Kenneth couldn't stop thinking about Natasha. Although I know she's not facing any immediate danger, that doesn't mean she's safe. Boss is an unpredictable madman. If he can't get his hands on something, he would rather destroy it instead. Otherwise, he wouldn't have

poisoned Natasha with such a lethal poison. Also, there's that man. Who knows what that man would do to Natasha in revenge? These are all unknowns.

Holding that thought, Kenneth narrowed his eyes, and he was exuding a chilling aura. At that moment, he wanted nothing more than to arrive at the destination as soon as possible.

Right then, Kenneth's phone rang, and his heart lurched when he saw that it was a call from Mike. He answered the phone and said, "Yes?"

"Kenneth, has Alexio picked you up already?" Mike asked.

"Yes. We're on the way," Kenneth replied.

"Don't tell me you're behind the wheels?"

"Did you call to ask nonsense?" Kenneth asked coldly.

"No. It's just that I think there's something weird about Boss."

"What's weird?"

"Our men told him there's a half-on-hour delay with the goods, and he was okay with it. However, he just received a call moments ago, and he told his assistant to leave!"

Kenneth frowned when he heard that. "Mike, get someone to tail the assistant. I want to know where he's going and what he's doing. Keep me updated."

"Is that necessary? Isn't Boss our target? Wouldn't our job be easier now that his assistant is gone?"

"Just do as I say. I know what I'm doing," Kenneth ordered.

"Okay. Got it." Mike nodded.

"Keep an eye on him. I'm arriving soon."

"Okay."

With that, the phone call ended.

Kenneth's expression was grim as he sped down the road.

Suddenly, Alexio asked, "My savior, did something happen?"

Kenneth kept quiet.

Alexio's eyes darted from side to side, and she asked, "My savior, does it concern Notosho?"

Kenneth immediately glanced at Alexio through the rearview mirror when she mentioned Notosho.

Alexio knew she guessed it right when she saw Kenneth looking at her.

"It's just a guess. Over an hour ago, Dove called Mike and told Mike to call him back if Boss was meeting someone. Apart from that, your behavior suggests it has something to do with Notosho," Alexio said.

Kenneth merely glanced at her and drove in silence.

"Does your silence mean I'm right?" Alexio asked.

"You think you're so smart, don't you?" Kenneth asked in a deep voice. His gaze had turned hostile.

Alexio froze and looked at Kenneth in bafflement.

With a ruthless look in his eyes, Kenneth uttered, "I saved you, but you don't know who I am. I can be your savior, but I can also abandon you anytime. Don't force me to do that."

Alexio immediately went silent. At the same time, her gaze became sheepish when she looked at him.

Shooting her one last glare, Kenneth continued to drive in silence.

At that point, he was feeling restless and on edge.

"Kenneth, has Alexia picked you up already?" Mike asked.

## **Chapter 712 Reliable Rumors**

It took Kenneth twenty minutes to complete a half-an-hour journey.

After parking the car at an inconspicuous spot, Kenneth walked toward Mike and asked, "What's the situation?"

Mike was looking somewhere with his binoculars, and he quickly turned around when he heard Kenneth's voice. "Hey, Kenneth."

Kenneth took the binoculars from him and peered through them. Somewhere far away, Boss could be seen sitting in a car, and he was surrounded by guards who appeared wary.

Meanwhile, Mike reported, "They're on high alert. I think when the goods arrive, he's definitely not

going to appear personally. Instead, he's going to ask his men to examine the goods. Besides, I've never seen the men he brought along today. I bet these are the people he has been training discreetly."

A smirk appeared on Kenneth's face when he heard that. "It's not surprising, considering that he was able to sit in this position directly after the death of General Will. I think he has been planning this for a long time."

Mike nodded. "Rumors say that General Will isn't dead. Instead, he's been poisoned and imprisoned by Boss. However, we don't know if that's true."

There wasn't a single wavering of emotion in Kenneth when he heard those words. "At times, rumors are more reliable because they tend to be closest to the truth. If that's really the case, the whole situation would make more sense."

Mike nodded in acknowledgment.

"At the same time, that means Boss isn't an ordinary man. We must proceed cautiously," Kenneth urged.

"Got it, Kenneth." Mike nodded.

"How are things going with the assistant?" Kenneth asked.

"We haven't heard any news yet, so it's safe to assume nothing has happened."

A deep frown marred Kenneth's mien.

Right then, Kenneth's phone started vibrating. Seeing that it was a call from Dave, Kenneth answered it. "Hello?"

"We're here," Dave replied.

"How's the situation?"

"He left some of his men here, but they shouldn't be too hard to handle," Dave answered.

Kenneth mulled over it and cast his gaze into the distance. "Be careful," he whispered.

"He'll surely be informed the moment we make our move. Therefore, you ought to be careful as well."

"Okay."

"By the way, have you heard anything from Natasha?" Dave asked.

“No.”

“I'll keep an eye out.”

Kenneth lowered his gaze and changed the topic by saying, “We'll move in five minutes. I will deliver the goods to him first to stall him.”

“Okay.”

With that, the phone call ended.

When Kenneth turned around, he saw that Mike had also just gotten off the phone. Mike reported, “Kenneth, Boss said if the goods aren't arriving soon, he's going to cancel the deal.”

The corners of Kenneth's lips curled into a smirk. “I doubt he can bear to cancel the deal. After all, this is a big batch of goods.”

“In that case, should we just keep him waiting?”

“No. Get ready to deliver the goods to him,” Kenneth replied.

“Are we really delivering the goods?”

“If we don't do that, he's not going to take the bait, is he?” Kenneth mumbled.

Mike pursed his lips. “All right, then. It's such a shame because that's a huge batch of goods.”

“Let's move,” Kenneth uttered.

Mike nodded and said to the person on the other end of the earpiece, “Bring the cars here.”

Two minutes later, two cars appeared from a hidden spot. Mike gave Kenneth an earpiece and said, “Boss, this is for you. You can talk to me if there's anything.”

Kenneth looked at the earpiece and replied, “There's no need for that.”

“Huh?”

“I'm going with you.”

Mike was visibly confused when he heard that.

Gazing into the distance, Kenneth said, “The plan has changed. Let's go.”

When Mike saw Kenneth walking toward the car, Mike grew excited.

"Are you serious, Kenneth?" Mike asked.

By then, Kenneth had already gotten into the car. He looked at Mike and asked, "Do I look like I'm joking?"

If Kenneth wasn't serious about it, he wouldn't have gotten into the car.

"You drive. I need to be hidden," Kenneth said.

Mike knew what Kenneth meant.

After taking the car key, Mike climbed into the vehicle excitedly. Right when they were about to drive off, Alexia approached the car and hopped in.

Kenneth immediately turned to her.

"I can help," Alexia said.

"You've already delayed things with your slow driving just now," Kenneth uttered frankly.

Alexia knew whatever she said would be deemed as an excuse. Hence, she answered honestly, "I won't commit the same mistake again."

Kenneth merely glared at her in silence.

Seeing that, Alexia said, "I've never put a foot wrong on missions. You may ask Mike if that's true." With that, she looked in front, hoping that Mike would say something to help her case.

"Okoy."

With that, the phone call ended.

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### **Chapter 713 Double Cross**

Shortly after, they arrived in front of Boss and his men, and those men immediately went on their guard.

Boss was still seated in the car, and it seemed like he wasn't planning to show himself.

Before Mike got out of the car, Kenneth hinted that he had already put on his earpiece.

Seeing that, Mike looked outside and gave a slight nod before getting out of the car.

Mike seemed to have changed into a different person upon exiting the vehicle. Gone was his earlier serious demeanor in the car, replaced with a flippant attitude.

"Sorry to have kept everyone waiting! I got held up on the way here, but thankfully, I made it in time," Mike said.

"You are very late," a man from the other party said.

"Well, yes. Just a little, though!" Mike nodded and turned toward the two trucks behind him. "Good things come to those who wait, no? What I have is super pure!"



That man from the other party was rendered speechless. He then turned to look at another person behind him. Upon getting the instruction, that man said, "In that case, we shall examine the goods now."

"Sure! Examine away. However, I need to talk to your boss," Mike said.

"What do you mean?"

"I need something extra."

"Are you increasing the price?"

"Yes." Mike nodded. "I had to go through so much to bring the goods here. Based on the risks I've taken, I don't think increasing the price by a little is such a big issue."

"There are rules in the underground circle, and increasing the price at the last moment isn't right," that man uttered coldly.

With an annoyed expression, Mike argued, "Neither of us is from the underground circle, so let's not talk about those rules. Also, since you can't make the decisions, perhaps you should let me talk to your boss."

Sure enough, that man immediately turned around as soon as Mike finished his sentence.

Mike took this opportunity to size everyone up.

At the same time, Kenneth was paying attention to everything that was happening outside the car. Usually, a fight would ensue. Yet, I bet Boss will agree to the last-minute increase in price.

As expected, Boss exited the car a moment later and said to Mike, "Sure. I agree."

Mike was slightly surprised to see Boss, but he quickly composed himself.

"How about the money? Did you bring enough money?" Mike asked. At that moment, he was playing the perfect part of someone who did not keep promises and only cared about money.

The expression on Boss' face was calm, not even a hint of annoyance could be seen. "Don't worry about the money. You'll get paid as promised."

"If I don't see the money, I'm not letting you examine the goods." Mike shook his head.

"You..."

Mike acted as though he were ready to walk off.

After pondering for a moment, Boss made a gesture with his fingers. In the next second, a man came forward with two briefcases and opened them up to show the cash inside.

"Is that enough?" Boss asked.

Seeing that, Mike nodded. "Yes! That's enough, of course."

"Can we examine the goods now?" Boss asked.

Mike nodded and turned to look behind him. "Open the doors!"

Two men came out of the trucks and opened the doors.

Boss' men saw that and went to examine the goods.

Meanwhile, Mike merely stood there and said nothing.

All of a sudden, Boss' phone rang. Lifting it to check the screen, he knitted his brows instantly.

Mike noticed that and grew cautious.

Just a moment later, Boss calmly kept his phone away.

That was about the time the men were done examining the goods, and they nodded at Boss.

Boss narrowed his eyes and said, "In that case, let's make the deal."

Mike nodded. "Okay."

The man with the briefcases brought the money forward while some other of Boss' men quickly closed the doors on the trucks.

Right as they were about to drive the trucks away, Mike suddenly voiced while looking at the cash in the briefcases. "Wait! Shouldn't I inspect the cash first?"

The man with the briefcases was stunned.

Mike signaled someone behind him to check the cash.

However, before that man could get close to the briefcases, Boss' men suddenly whipped out their guns and pointed them at Mike and the others.

Seeing that, Mike immediately drew his weapon as well. With a smirk on his face, he exclaimed, "Are you guys planning on crossing me?"

In response, Boss looked at Mike and said in a cold tone, "Well, you were wrong for asking for more money on the spot, so you shouldn't blame me for showing you no mercy."

With that, Boss grinned and turned around to leave.

Right then, a loud gunshot echoed in the air, and a bullet landed right next to Boss' foot.

Boss halted in his tracks and turned around once again.

There, he saw Kenneth pointing a gun at him. With a smile, Kenneth said, "It's been a while, Boss."

The expression on Boss' face was calm, not even a hint of annoyance could be seen. "Don't worry about the money. You'll get paid as promised."

"If I don't see the money, I'm not letting you examine the goods." Mike shook his head.

"You..."

Mike acted as though he were ready to walk off.

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#### **Chapter 714 Running His Mouth**

Kenneth shot Boss a murderous look in response.

Just then, Mike saw red and fumed, "Are you a psycho? Why would you put that kind of thing at home? Are you not worried that you might accidentally press the button and blow yourself up?"

Boss turned to shoot a vicious glare at Mike.

However, Mike wasn't scared at all because he knew he was well protected. Therefore, he continued to taunt, "What's the matter? Did I say something wrong? I heard about how sick of a person you are, but I didn't expect you to be crazy enough to risk harming yourself. This is astonishing!"

"Shut up!" Boss lashed out.

"Why should I? Just because you say so? My boss is right here!" Mike shouted before shifting his gaze toward Kenneth. With Kenneth here, I don't have to be afraid of anything.

A hint of hostility flashed across Boss' eyes as he glared at Mike. "Kill him!" Boss ordered.

As soon as those words fell, the man next to Boss raised his gun and wanted to shoot Mike. The second the gun was pointed at Mike, a gunshot was heard, and that man fell to the ground instantly.

Startled, Mike turned around and saw Alexia pointing her gun at the man that had just fallen to the ground.

Mike smiled right away and praised, "Good job, Alexia! I'll buy you food after this!"

Alexia ignored Mike and pointed her gun at Boss. She then said to Kenneth, "My savior, leave him to

me.”

Kenneth glanced at her and pursed his lips in silence. I must admit that she pulled the trigger right on time.

After that, Boss scrutinized the few of them and quickly realized something.

“You're surrounded by talented people, aren't you, Mr. Hamilton?” mocked Boss.

Before Kenneth could say anything in response, Mike continued running his mouth by saying, “You don't say! On the other hand, you're surrounded by a bunch of trash! Giving you guys that batch of goods is such a waste!”

“Are you only good with your words?” Boss looked at Mike.

“What's wrong with that? I would consider pissing you off as an achievement!” Needless to say, Mike had the ability to make one speechless.

“You're so proud of being a piece of trash!” Boss sneered.

“Well, am I wrong for mocking some poor b\*stards who came out to make a deal without enough cash? At least I'm not pretending to be rich and trying to cheat others, right?” Mike retorted. Turning to Boss' men, he added, “Since you all are so poor, I think you guys ought to abandon your boss and just go home. Perhaps you guys should start farming, so at least you won't go hungry.”

Mike's words could really irritate anyone and make them lose their composure.

Boss, who had always been able to control his temper, couldn't help but feel infuriated after hearing those words.

“J, are we going to fight with only words today?” Boss asked Kenneth.

As a matter of fact, their conversation reminded Kenneth of something.

“Was anything he said false?” Kenneth asked Boss.

“You...” Boss glared at Kenneth.

Mike raised his brows when he saw what was happening. I can be even more arrogant!

Boss then asked again, “Are we really going to battle with our mouths today?”

“Is that important? I don't really care about the methods. All I care about is beating you!” Kenneth yelled.

"Okay. Keep going, then." Boss raised the phone into the air and said, "Don't blame me for not telling you in advance. If I accidentally press this button, you'll suffer a great loss."

Kenneth's gaze darkened when he saw what was in Boss' hand. "Boss, I heard that you're a man who cherishes his life. Therefore, why would you put yourself in danger in the first place?"

"Do you not believe me?" Boss snickered.

Kenneth kept mum and continued staring at Boss. I'm prepared for whatever comes next.

"What you heard is right, but that's not all. It's true that I cherish my life. However, I grew up surrounded by corpses, so no one knows death better than I do. At the same time, I don't trust anyone in my life. That's why I have these things planted everywhere I go. If needed, I don't mind dying with my enemies. No matter what, I won't show mercy to whoever wants to harm me. That's just who I am!" While talking, Boss was staring at Kenneth, so those words were clearly meant for the latter.

"Well, am I wrong for mocking some poor b\*stards who come out to make a deal without enough cash? At least I'm not pretending to be rich and trying to cheat others, right?" Mike retorted. Turning to Boss' men, he added, "Since you all are so poor, I think you guys ought to abandon your boss and just go home. Perhaps you guys should start forming, so at least you won't go hungry."

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"Is that important? I don't really care about the methods. All I care about is beating you!" Kenneth yelled.

**Chapter 715 You Care That Much About Him**

Bang! Bang!

Two bullets flew right past Boss' ear, but he didn't even blink.

A few seconds later, he felt a stinging sensation from his ear before something dripped on his shoulder.

One of his subordinates called out to him, "Boss!"

Boss' lips curled into a mysterious smile as he touched his ear and saw the blood on his fingers.

"Word on the street is that you're an incredibly skilled shooter, Mr. Hamilton. They say you always hit your mark. What's the matter? Is today not your day?" he asked while staring right into Kenneth's eyes.

Boss knew full well that Kenneth wouldn't kill him. Those two shots were simply to vent his anger and frustration. Even so, he decided to taunt Kenneth about it anyway.

Seeing Kenneth seethe and boil with rage made him feel a little better after all the humiliation he had suffered at Kenneth's hands recently.

Who says killing someone is the best form of revenge? I prefer to make them rage while being unable to do anything about the situation! That, in my opinion, is the ultimate form of revenge!

Noticing that Kenneth was glaring coldly at him, Boss pointed at his chest and asked, "Shouldn't you be aiming for this spot instead, Mr. Hamilton?"

Mike was on the verge of exploding with anger. "Oh, shut up! You're only alive because Mr. Hamilton doesn't want you dead just yet! No one will be able to save you when he decides to kill you!"

Boss narrowed his eyes and shot Mike a glance as he said, "Why don't you be a good little dog and stop barking, hmm?"

"You..."

"Your barking is giving me a headache, and I don't know what I might do if that happens!" Boss continued while waving the phone in his hand.

Mike had no choice but to keep quiet when he saw that.

Even so, he kept his gaze fixated on Boss and swore to kill him if the opportunity arose.

Boss broke into a smug grin when he saw Mike go silent. "Ah, it's so peaceful when the dog stops barking!"

Kenneth narrowed his eyes as he glared daggers at Boss, who was testing his patience again and again.

Suddenly, one of Boss' subordinates stepped forward and handed him a phone.

Boss kept his gaze pinned on Kenneth and remained on guard as he answered the phone, "Hello?"

A few seconds later, he broke into a gleeful smile and said, "All right, then. Come on over."

While Boss was talking on the phone, Mike heard something in his earpiece and frowned in response.

After hanging up the phone, Boss looked Kenneth right in the eye as he exclaimed, "Man, this night just keeps getting better and better! Guess who's coming over, Mr. Hamilton?"

If looks could kill, Kenneth would probably have killed Boss a thousand times over by then.

Judging by that smug grin on his face, it's definitely Natasha!

Boss let out a hearty chuckle when he noticed Kenneth's gloomy expression.

That was when Mike walked up to Kenneth and whispered something in his ear.

Kenneth's eyes went wide in surprise for a split second, but he was able to hide his change in emotion and keep his cool.

Suddenly, the tense moment was interrupted by a car approaching from the distance.

Boss was grinning excitedly from ear to ear as he watched the car pull up beside them.

Gavin then got out of the car and opened the door. "After you."

Natasha shot him a glance and slowly stepped out of the car.

She had yet to assess the situation when Mike called out to her, "Natasha!"

Natasha turned toward the direction of his voice and froze when she saw Kenneth standing next to him.

What are they doing here?

As Natasha met Kenneth's icy-cold gaze, she could clearly tell that he was mad at her. He looked both upset and conflicted at the same time.

Oh, well... I never expected him to not be mad at me anyway. Still, what is this strange sensation in my heart? I was only away for a short while, and yet, I feel as though I haven't seen him in ages...

"After you, Ms. Watson," Gavin repeated.



Natasha then retracted her gaze and made her way forward.

"Natasha!" Mike called out to her again.

Natasha simply shot him a glance and continued walking toward Boss without saying a word.

Mike frowned in confusion when he saw her response.

What's going on here? Kenneth should be boiling with anger right now, and yet, he's just staring at her in silence.

Alexia, too, was confused by the sudden turn of events.

"Why did you have me come all the way here?" Natasha asked when she saw that they all had their guns drawn and were having some kind of stand-off.

While Boss was talking on the phone, Mike heard something in his eorpiece and frowned in response.

After hanging up the phone, Boss looked Kenneth right in the eye as he exclaimed, "Mon, this night just keeps getting better and better! Guess who's coming over, Mr. Homilton?"

If looks could kill, Kenneth would probably have killed Boss a thousand times over by then.

Judging by that smug grin on his face, it's definitely Notosho!

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Suddenly, the tense moment was interrupted by a car approaching from the distance.

Boss was grinning excitedly from ear to ear as he watched the car pull up beside them.

Govin then got out of the car and opened the door. "After you."

Notosho shot him a glance and slowly stepped out of the car.

She had yet to assess the situation when Mike called out to her, "Notosho!"

Notosho turned toward the direction of his voice and froze when she saw Kenneth standing next to him.

What are they doing here?

As Notosho met Kenneth's icy-cold gaze, she could clearly tell that he was mad at her. He looked both upset and conflicted at the same time.

Oh, well... I never expected him to not be mad at me anyway. Still, what is this strange sensation in my heart? I was only away for a short while, and yet, I feel as though I haven't seen him in ages...

"After you, Ms. Watson," Govin repeated.

Notosho then retreated her gaze and made her way forward.

### **Chapter 716 The Things People Do**

Boss looked somewhat flustered as he had wanted to tease Kenneth further with Neteshe's sudden appearance.

He enjoyed seeing Kenneth rage while being unable to do anything about the situation. It made his revenge feel all the sweeter. However, Neteshe was simply too wild and unpredictable for his plan to work.

As Boss shifted his gaze toward Kenneth and noticed the girl standing next to him, he recalled something and said with a mocking grin, "You may be loyal to him, but are you sure he's the same for you? Do you see the young girl next to him? She has been staring dreamily at him. If I'm not mistaken, that young girl likes him too. Who knows? She might just take your place very soon!"

To his surprise, Neteshe simply let out a disdainful chuckle after hearing that.

"What are you laughing at?" Boss couldn't help but stare at her exquisite facial features even though he knew she was mocking him.

"I used to think that only women would try to sow discord among others. Who would've thought it'd come so naturally for you?" Neteshe replied.

Realizing that she was trying to spite him, Boss suppressed his anger and stared in Kenneth's direction. "What, you don't agree with me?"

Neteshe had a cold and distant look in her eyes as she stared at him. "Kenneth once told me that you like me. Do you think you're able to take his place, though?"

Boss froze as he was not expecting her to be this direct with her answer.

His face clouded over as he said, "If I recall correctly, you have asked me that question before. Do you not remember my answer?"

"Oh, I remember it very well. I was just quoting an example, so you don't have to take it too seriously," Neteshe replied nonchalantly.

It was at that moment that Boss knew there was nothing he could do to threaten her at all.

Kenneth, who was a little angry at first, broke into a smile when he saw what was going on.

Mike, on the other hand, was still utterly confused.

Not only is Kenneth not angry, but he's even smiling? Did he get so mad that he lost his mind?

"Kenneth, what are you—"

"Mike, have you managed to reach Dave yet?" Kenneth asked.

Mike shook his head. "No, but I've been trying all this while. Something must be jamming the signal. I can't get through to him at all."

Boss looked somewhat flustered as he had wanted to taunt Kenneth further with Natasha's sudden appearance.

He enjoyed seeing Kenneth rage while being unable to do anything about the situation. It made his revenge feel all the sweeter. However, Natasha was simply too wild and unpredictable for his plan to work.

As Boss shifted his gaze toward Kenneth and noticed the girl standing next to him, he recalled something and said with a mocking grin, "You may be loyal to him, but are you sure he's the same for you? Do you see the young girl next to him? She has been staring dreamily at him. If I'm not mistaken, that young girl likes him too. Who knows? She might just take your place very soon!"

To his surprise, Natasha simply let out a disdainful chuckle after hearing that.

"What are you laughing at?" Boss couldn't help but stare at her exquisite facial features even though he knew she was mocking him.

"I used to think that only women would try to sow discord among others. Who would've thought it'd come so naturally for you?" Natasha replied.

Realizing that she was trying to spite him, Boss suppressed his anger and stared in Kenneth's direction.

"What, you don't agree with me?"

Natasha had a cold and distant look in her eyes as she stared at him. "Kenneth once told me that you like me. Do you think you're able to take his place, though?"

Boss froze as he was not expecting her to be this direct with her answer.

His face clouded over as he said, "If I recall correctly, you have asked me that question before. Do you not remember my answer?"

"Oh, I remember it very well. I was just quoting an example, so you don't have to take it too seriously," Natasha replied nonchalantly.

It was at that moment that Boss knew there was nothing he could do to threaten her at all.

Kenneth, who was a little angry at first, broke into a smile when he saw what was going on.

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"Mike, have you managed to reach Dave yet?" Kenneth asked.

Mike shook his head. "No, but I've been trying all this while. Something must be jamming the signal. I can't get through to him at all."

Kenneth furrowed his brows. "We have to try and get the message across. They need to get out of there."

"I've already sent someone over to deliver the message. Let's hope he gets there in time," Mike replied in a whisper.

Kenneth then shifted his gaze toward Natasha as he said, "Also, get ready to extract her."

Mike was about to say something further but nodded profusely when he heard that. "Of course. All the preparations are complete."

Alexia breathed a sigh of relief after hearing that.

"When we make our move, I want you to focus solely on protecting her. You don't have to worry about me. Do not let her get hurt at all. Is that understood?"

As though he had just been assigned an impossible mission, Mike nodded solemnly. "Understood."

Kenneth then continued observing Natasha and Boss as he waited for the perfect opportunity to strike.

There was a hint of disappointment in Alexia's eyes when she shifted her gaze away from Kenneth.

However, that disappointment was soon replaced by a look of determination as she suddenly recalled something.

Boss let out a sinister chuckle and said menacingly, "Wow... What a touching display of love! Unfortunately, I don't believe in love. You'd be surprised at the things people do in times of crisis."

Unsure of what he meant by that, Natasha kept her eyes on him as she frowned in confusion.

The next thing they knew, Boss glanced at Kenneth as he raised the phone in his hand and pushed the button.

Both Kenneth and Mike stared wide-eyed at him in disbelief.

"You—"

Boss cut him off, "Listen up, Kenneth! I set a forty-five-minute timer on this thing. It'll take about thirty minutes or more for you to get to my place, though. If you're smart and lucky enough, you might just be able to save your men!"

Kenneth's expression grew icy-cold when he heard that.

"What's that supposed to mean? What have you done?" Natasha asked in confusion.

Without saying a word, Boss grabbed her by the arm and started dragging her toward his car.

Natasha broke free from his grip and asked him coldly, "What have you done?"

Boss replied in the calmest way possible, "What else could I have done? A bunch of thugs broke into my house to try and steal something from me. However, they walked right into my trap and are now at risk of dying. I was even kind enough to tell Kenneth about that."

### **Chapter 717 Fell Into My Trap**

At that moment, Boss turned his head around slowly. His bloodshot eyes first noticed the custom-made gun in Neteshe's hand before focusing on her determined face. "You brought a gun to meet me? Are you planning to kill me?" Mockery laced Boss' voice as he asked that.

To his surprise, Neteshe was completely unbothered. Instead, she aimed the gun straight at him. "The gun is just for self-defense. Didn't think that I'd use it so early," Neteshe stated calmly before raising her head and dropping her voice an octave lower. "Let them go, and you'll be fine."

Boss scoffed and teunted, "And what if I refuse to do so?"

Neteshe replied by wrapping her finger around the trigger.

"You went to kill me?" Boss eyed the gun cautiously. If it were anyone else behind the trigger, he might not be afraid. However, the one pointing the gun at him was Neteshe, someone who would not hesitate to be vicious and ruthless to himself. Neteshe's looks might deceive people into thinking that there were a lot of things she wouldn't dare to do, but Boss knew better.

"If the heavens have decided that we can't save them today, then the least I could do for them is to make sure you die with them." Neteshe's pink lips parted gently as she spoke, making her face even more gorgeous. On the contrary, the look in her eyes became even more murderous.

Boss was beginning to feel a bit uneasy. "If I die, you won't live either," he stated the truth matter-of-factly as he kept his gaze on hers.

The letter simply stared back at him without flinching. "Not everyone places their own lives above everything else like you. It is true that I would like to leave here alive after meeting you, but I won't give up their lives in exchange. I'll say this again: let them go!" Neteshe's voice was icy as she enunciated the last three words.

Upon seeing her indifference, Boss began to lose his temper. "Too bad. Once the timer is activated, it can't be stopped. But, if Kenneth goes there, he might make it in time to save them." As he spoke, Boss turned his focus to Kenneth, who was standing nearby. "I heard he's skilled in deactivating bombs."

Neteshe's gaze hardened.

Choose one out of two he said. What a lie. He clearly wants Kenneth to die, and he plans to bury DX Group alongside Kenneth. Killing two birds with one stone, I see. He really thinks that he can reap the rewards with half the effort.

At that thought, Neteshe curled her lips into a sneer. "All right then, if that's the case, then you can die alongside them!" As she spoke, Neteshe wrapped her finger around the trigger and aimed the gun between Boss' eyes.

"Net, wait!" Kenneth cried out to her just in time.

At that moment, Boss turned his head around slowly. His bloodshot eyes first noticed the custom-made gun in Natasha's hand before focusing on her determined face. "You brought a gun to meet me? Are you planning to kill me?" Mockery laced Boss' voice as he asked that.

To his surprise, Natasha was completely unbothered. Instead, she aimed the gun straight at him. "The gun is just for self-defense. Didn't think that I'd use it so early," Natasha stated calmly before raising her head and dropping her voice an octave lower. "Let them go, and you'll be fine."

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The latter simply stared back at him without flinching. "Not everyone places their own lives above everything else like you. It is true that I would like to leave here alive after meeting you, but I won't give up their lives in exchange. I'll say this again: let them go!" Natasha's voice was icy as she enunciated the last three words.

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At that thought, Natasha curled her lips into a sneer. "All right then, if that's the case, then you can die alongside them!" As she spoke, Natasha wrapped her finger around the trigger and aimed the gun between Boss' eyes.

"Nat, wait!" Kenneth cried out to her just in time.

Natasha froze. If it were even a split second later, she would have pulled the trigger.

All at once, everyone turned their attention to Kenneth, including Boss.

Kenneth slowly walked toward Boss, all while the latter's men aimed their guns at him.

Nevertheless, Kenneth remained unbothered. He merely looked at Boss calmly. "Nat, you can't kill him. If you do, Dave and the others will really be in danger," he told Natasha softly.

Natasha narrowed her eyes in puzzlement as she stared at Kenneth.

Even Boss was astounded as he stared at Kenneth. Quickly regaining his composure, he asked, "Kenneth, what do you mean by that? Aren't you being too presumptuous?"

Ignoring Boss, Kenneth kept his gaze on Natasha. "Trust me!"

Locking eyes with Kenneth, Natasha slowly nodded her head.

Anxiety crept into Boss' heart as he kept his gaze fixed on Kenneth. "Your friends are waiting for you, Kenneth. Your time is running out. Are you not going to rescue them?"

To his surprise, Kenneth remained calm. "Didn't you ask me to choose between the two options? No matter what I choose, it's not going to end up well for me. Since that's the case, why shouldn't I rescue those nearer?"

"So what you're saying is that you'll give up on your friends?" Boss questioned.

"Instead of rushing over from so far away without a guarantee that they'll be saved, it would be so much more beneficial for me to save what is in front of me. After all, the ones who will be with me till the end of my life are not those friends of mine," Kenneth declared coolly. His words made him sound like a heartless person.

When Boss heard Kenneth's answer, he narrowed his eyes gleefully before turning to the people standing behind Kenneth. "Did you hear that? This is the boss you're serving. He's someone who wouldn't even bat an eye when his friends are in danger. What's the point of being loyal to someone like him?"

Meanwhile, Mike's brows drew closer together.

He knew Kenneth's character like the back of his hand. Kenneth was deeply affected by Xavier's death in the past, so much so that he was willing to leave DX Group. It was no wonder that Mike refused to believe the words that Kenneth had just spoken.

As Mike stared at Kenneth's back, he remembered the first time he fought alongside Kenneth. The latter had used his own body to shield Mike from a bullet.

### **Chapter 718 Duty As A Man**

Boss kept his eyes on Kenneth, lost in thought. Taking advantage of the situation, Natasha seized her opportunity and charged forward to snatch the phone away from Boss.

Meanwhile, Gavin was standing behind Boss, having kept his attention on Natasha the whole time. He had his guard up against her, worried that she would make any sudden movements. Thus, Natasha's attempt to take Boss by surprise did not escape his notice. "Boss! Look out!" Gavin shouted as Natasha lunged forward.



Despite not knowing what Natasha planned to do, Gavin subconsciously decided that her actions would be harmful to Boss. Hence, just as she moved forward, he darted over and shielded Boss behind his body.

To his dismay, by the time he got there, it was already too late. Natasha had kicked Boss' hand and sent the phone flying into the air, which she then quickly reached out to grab.

Unfortunately, Gavin was not inexperienced either. Upon noticing that her target was the phone that was falling mid-air, Gavin took out a dagger from his sleeve and charged toward Natasha to stab her.

“Nat!” Kenneth immediately fired his gun at Gavin at that sight.

Bang!

A series of gunshots followed.

Upon seeing that people were aiming at Natasha, Kenneth—eyes darkened—raised his hand, bringing the enemy down one bullet at a time.

At the same time, Mike and Alexia worked together seamlessly to protect Kenneth from behind. One by one, they took out the people who were aiming at Kenneth.

In the end, Natasha leaped into the air to grab the phone. She ended her momentum by rolling onto the ground.

Her heart seemed to settle back into her chest the moment the phone touched her skin.

Kenneth hurried over and swept his gaze over her. His voice was quivering slightly as he asked, “Are you all right? Are you hurt?”

Natasha shook her head in response, her face pale. “I'm all right.” Looking at the phone in her hand, she continued, “I got it.”

Mixed emotions flickered through Kenneth's black eyes as he narrowed his eyes at her. His expression darkened. “Don't you know that you almost...” He paused, unable to continue.

Contrarily, Natasha answered calmly, “If I had dodged the attack, I wouldn't have gotten the phone.”

Natasha had no doubt that she would have been wounded by the knife, or worse, lost her life by it. However, at that point in time, she had only one choice: take the attack. She could not let others sacrifice themselves for her. That was something she needed to do, and that was her bottom line.

However, that did not mean that Kenneth agreed with her principles.

Kenneth's eyes surged with emotions as he looked at her. He felt his chest tighten, as though something heavy was pressing on him, making it hard for him to breathe.

Even so, he knew that it was not the right time to talk.

With one move, he hoisted Natasha up and shielded her behind his body.

At the same time, Boss checked up on Gavin. "How're you doing? Are you okay?"

Enduring the pain that was radiating from his wound, Gavin sucked in a deep breath before nodding. "I'm okay."

"Bear with it for a moment." With that said, Boss turned around and shot daggers at Kenneth and the rest. In that second, something seemed to click inside his brain.

Standing up slowly, he glared at Natasha with a malicious glint in his eyes. "So this is what you meant by helping me?"

Natasha walked out from behind Kenneth. Her gorgeous eyes showed no hint of emotions. "When I said that I'd help you, I meant against others, not against my own friends."

Boss narrowed his eyes and sneered. "Fine!" A ferocious expression spread across his face as he continued, "Do you think you can save them just by snatching away the phone? Let me break it to you: you're being too naïve! When the timer runs out, the bomb will still go off! You can't stop it no matter what!"

Natasha glared at him.

"Then again, you guys have no chance of rescuing them anymore." As he spoke, Boss turned to look at Natasha. "I'll give you one last chance. If you're willing to come over to my side, I can pretend that all this never happened. I'll give you the antidote and your freedom. You can do anything that you want. However, if you turn down my offer, then don't blame me for showing no mercy!"

Natasha merely glanced at him calmly. "Whatever you plan to do, go ahead! Be my guest!"

Boss couldn't be any more incensed.

"Very well. Your words. Not mine." A murderous and determined look flickered across Boss' gaze. He suddenly barked out an order, "Kill them all! Whoever manages to kill even one of them will be greatly rewarded!"

When his men heard his claim, they immediately hoisted their guns and aimed at Kenneth and the rest.

Naturally, Kenneth's side did not back down either. Instantly, everyone was in a standoff.

A cold sneer touched Kenneth's lips as he looked at Boss. "You still don't seem to realize who has the upper hand today."

At that moment, wrath had clouded Boss' judgment. Murderous intent was scribbled all over his face. "So what if you have the upper hand? I want all of you to die horrible deaths today!"

With that, he barked out a command. "Kill them all!"

The moment his words rang out, gunshots reverberated across the air.

Unexpectedly, the bullets came from every direction. In the blink of an eye, the people on Boss' side were falling down one by one.

When Boss noticed what had happened, he furrowed his brows.

Similarly, Gavin looked around with fear in his eyes. "Boss, they must have had ambushers surrounding us! As of now, the most important thing is for us to get out of here!"

Unwilling to surrender just yet, Boss turned to glare at Kenneth. His eyes were filled with hatred and fury.

"Boss!" Gavin called out to him. "We'll lose everything if we stay here!"

## **Chapter 719 For Better Or For Worse**

"Kenneth!" Mike called out to him from behind.

"My savior," Alexia called out to him as well. Her brows inched closer together as her worries grew. Steadying herself, she surveyed the surroundings with great caution, ready to protect Kenneth at any time.

Ignoring them, Kenneth continued to walk toward Boss without hesitation.

Despite knowing that it was just a trap, Kenneth meant what he had said. Even if it was a one-in-a-million chance that it might be real, he would not let it slip.

What if it's real? If it is, Natasha will be saved. She wouldn't have to endure such excruciating pain anymore.

Because of that, he had to go.

Natasha watched as Kenneth made his way to Boss. The few strides seemed to last for an eternity.

Just as Kenneth was about to reach him, Natasha took a step forward.

She made her way toward Boss as well.

No matter what was waiting in front of them, she would rather the two of them face it together. They had to deal with it together.

She had never been one to hide behind a man. Never had been, never was, and never would be.

As Mike watched her walk toward Boss, he could not help but frown. Panic could be heard in his voice as he called out to her. "Natasha!"

Still, his voice did not stop Natasha.

Her footsteps were firm and sure.

The love that she had always desired was one where they would both face things together, for better or for worse.

No matter what the future held.

Thus, at that moment, she could not allow Kenneth to be her shield in that fight.

Alexia stood behind and kept her eyes on Natasha. As she watched Natasha inching closer to Boss, her brows drew together as mixed emotions fluttered across her gaze.

At the same time, Kenneth heard Mike's voice behind him. He stopped, inches away from Boss, immediately understanding what was happening and quickly turning around to look.

When he caught sight of Natasha moving toward him, he frowned.

"Nat..."

The corners of Natasha's lips lifted into a smile as she looked at Kenneth. Before she could say anything, she caught sight of the smirk forming on Boss' lips and the light reflecting off the barrel as Boss pointed his gun at Kenneth's back.

Widening her eyes in shock, Natasha rushed forward and lunged at Kenneth, shielding him with her body before she could even make a sound.

Bang!

Natasha held on tightly to Kenneth. Just as she was certain that it was the last of her, she realized that her body was not in pain at all.

"Alexia!" Mike's voice echoed in the silence, followed by a gunshot next to Natasha's ear.

Stunned, Natasha whipped her head around to look behind her. All she saw was Alexia standing in front of her with arms stretched wide.

Natasha was dumbfounded.

Immediately after, Alexia's body went limp as she slipped to the floor. At that sight, Natasha quickly reached out to grab the girl before she hit the floor. "Alexia, are you okay?"

Alexia sat on the floor with a tight frown. When she saw that Natasha was fine, she curled her lips upward into a smile before answering, "As long as you are."

Natasha stared at the girl. Upon seeing Alexia's injury, Natasha immediately applied pressure on the wound with her hands.

Alexia panted heavily and gritted her teeth as she tried to get the words out. "If you're fine, my savior would not be worried or upset anymore..."

Natasha did not even feel the slightest hint of jealousy when she heard what Alexia had said. Instead, she tore off a piece of fabric from her shirt and wrapped it around Alexia's wound in a composed manner. "Hang on. We'll send you back immediately."

With that said, Natasha raised her head to look at Kenneth. "Alexia has to get back for treatment immediately."

By then, Kenneth's eyes had already turned bloodshot. Glaring at Boss, he lunged forward and began fighting Boss with his bare hands.

Before Boss could react, he found himself being hit by Kenneth multiple times. Once he regained his composure, he threw himself into a fistfight with Kenneth.

As the two men wrestled with each other, Gavin was at the side, clutching his wound and watching helplessly as his comrades fell dead one by one. He was certain that they had to fall back. Otherwise, they would suffer a loss so devastating that they would never recover.

At that thought, he bared his teeth and stood up with all his energy. Upon seeing Natasha wrapping up Alexia's wound, he ran toward them while pointing a gun.

"Freeze!" Gavin thundered.

Nevertheless, Kenneth seemed to have been consumed by a crazed murderous intent. He continued to throw punches at Boss with no intention of letting Boss off the hook.

Boss was already on the losing end to begin with. Combined with the fact that Kenneth was consumed by rage, Boss found himself on the ground with multiple ugly wounds covering his body.

"If you don't stop, I'm gonna shoot!" Gavin roared furiously before shooting twice at the ground.

It was only after hearing the gunshots did Kenneth seem to regain his senses and halted his actions.

Whipping his head around, Kenneth focused his bloodshot eyes on Gavin.

At that moment, Kenneth looked like a demon that had just emerged from the depths of hell. His eyes glowed red with malevolence. It was as though he would rip someone into shreds in the next second.

"You better move the gun away from her," Kenneth threatened.

Keeping his eyes on Boss, Gavin showed no hint of fear. "Let Boss go, and I'll let them live," he bargained.

"And if I don't?"

#### **Chapter 720 Wait For Your Payback**

Natasha was still kneeling on the ground and applying pressure on Alexia's wound.

Fortunately, she had picked up some first-aid skills from Spencer after knowing him for so long.

Upon noticing that Alexia was losing more blood, she lifted a panicked gaze to Kenneth. "Kenneth, she needs treatment immediately! Otherwise, she'll bleed to death!"

Kenneth finally turned around and rushed over.

At that moment, Alexia was so pale that even her lips looked white. Even so, a look of joy sparkled in her eyes when she saw Kenneth. "My savior, you're finally willing to look at me..."

Ignoring her statement, Kenneth glanced at her before saying, "Hang on. I'll send you back immediately!"

"Kenneth, I'll send her back. You should go to Dave as they're still in danger," Natasha suggested.

"But—"

"No buts! Boss has already left. He won't be returning any time soon!" Natasha analyzed calmly.

Even so, Kenneth was still worried. After a brief moment of consideration, Kenneth turned to look at Mike, who was standing a distance away. "Mike."

Upon hearing his name, Mike rushed to Kenneth's side immediately. "Kenneth."

"Send them back for treatment. Be careful on the way back," Kenneth instructed Mike.

"What about you?" Mike asked.

Kenneth narrowed his eyes. "Even though Dave and the others might be temporarily out of danger, there is no guarantee that Boss would not change his mind. I have to go make sure that they're really in the clear."

"Can't I go with you?" Mike protested. "We can just let them drive Natasha and Alexia back to the base!"

Lowering his gaze, Kenneth looked at Natasha in silence before turning to look at Mike once again. "Mike, I'm entrusting you with the lives of the most important people here."

When Mike heard that, he finally understood that there was a more important task at hand than protecting Kenneth's life. He nodded. "Understood. I promise I'll send Natasha and Alexia back safe and sound."

"Send them straight to the base for treatment. There is better equipment there," Kenneth advised.

"Okay. Got it!" Mike nodded.

With that, Mike immediately carried Alexia to the car while Natasha and Kenneth trailed behind them, hand in hand.

After Alexia was placed inside the car, she called out to Kenneth, beating Natasha to it. "My savior, take care of yourself. Please be careful."

Even at a time like this, she was still thinking about Kenneth.

Staring back at her, Kenneth did not know what he should say in return.

On the other hand, Natasha was unbothered. Turning around to look at Kenneth, her gorgeous eyes sparkled in the night. "She's right. You have to be careful. Please come back safe."

Kenneth fixed his gaze on Natasha's small face, his eyes filled with tender affection. After a second of silence, he nodded. "I will, for I still have a score to settle with you."

Of course, Natasha knew what he was referring to. She beamed at him. "In that case, I'll wait for your payoff."

Kenneth gently caressed her face with his long fingers before leaning in to plant a deep kiss on her forehead. "I'll be going now."

With that, he kept the gun in his holster and turned around to walk toward another car.

An unfathomable glint flashed past Natasha's eyes as she stared at Kenneth's diminishing silhouette.

Suddenly, Mike cut in, "Natasha, how about I send Alexia back and you follow Kenneth?"

Blinking, Natasha turned to look at Mike before answering, "No need. He'll be fine. Let's go." With that said, Natasha got in the car.

Seeing that, Mike followed suit as well.

Inside the car, Natasha continued to apply pressure on Alexia's wound. By then, her hands and shirt were covered in fresh blood. Nonetheless, there was no trace of disgust or fear on her face. Instead, she kept encouraging Alexia every couple of minutes. "Stay awake. You have to hold on."

Alexia looked up at Natasha. Her face grew exceedingly pale with each passing minute. "You don't have to care about me, you know."

Tossing Alexia a mere glance, Natasha hummed in acknowledgment.

"I wasn't protecting you. I was protecting my savior!" Alexia argued.

"I know."

"Then why are you helping me?" Alexia looked at Natasha.

"No matter what your intentions were and who you did it for, in the end, you still took a bullet for me. Hence, I am already involved in this affair, and I will not turn a blind eye to it!"

Alexia's frown deepened as she continued to look at Natasha. "You really don't have to help me."

"I'm not doing it for you either." Natasha was finally starting to feel impatient. A hint of annoyance flickered across her pretty eyes.

"What do you mean?"

"I'm doing it for Kenneth. If I don't take care of you, then he will. Do you really think that I'll leave him alone with you?" Natasha asked Alexia.

The answer took Alexia completely by surprise. "Why you—"

"Hush, now. As mad as you are right now, wait till you've completely recovered before taking your anger out on me," Natasha cut her off.



Alexia glared up at Natasha, so furious that she was at a loss for words. When she pondered over the matter a little longer, a memory crossed her mind. "Back then, this was how my savior saved me..."

When Natasha heard that, she nodded. "You were still a child at that time, right?"

Alexia fell silent.