

## **Yo Daddy 841**

### **Chapter 841 Public Display of Affection**

After hearing Dave's sigh, Kenneth's eyes slightly narrowed. "More than a decade... Why do I feel like you're implying that I'm old?"

Upon hearing this, Dave looked at him and asked, "How old are you? Don't you have any idea?"

Kenneth's gaze unconsciously shifted toward Natasha, and then he looked at Dave and said seriously, "What are you talking about? I'm still young!"

Dave couldn't possibly not know what the look in his eyes meant.

Upon hearing the sound, Natasha also lowered her gaze with a gentle smile.

His intentions were just too obvious.

Dave looked at him and said softly, "Have some shame, will you?"

However, Kenneth didn't care at all and looked at him. "Dave, with your emotional intelligence, it's no wonder you haven't had any friends all these years!"

"I've got enough trouble with just one friend like you!"

"True. After all, only I can put up with you," Kenneth said, then turned his head to look at Natasha. "Nat, that's just how it is. Don't listen to his nonsense."

At that moment, Natasha looked at him with a smile. "Kenneth, I'm only two years younger than you."

Kenneth was slightly stunned.

Only then did they recall the memories of growing up together since childhood.

Natasha knew his age and everything about him like the back of her hand.

After a brief pause, Kenneth spoke up. "If you hadn't mentioned it, I would have thought you were just twenty years old!"

Even though Natasha knew that Kenneth was joking, she couldn't help but laugh when she heard it.

Recently, whenever she was with Kenneth, her smile never faded.

However, Dave, who was listening nearby, couldn't help but roll his eyes at him. "Kenneth, enough already!"

Upon hearing that, Kenneth looked at him and asked, "What's the matter? Am I wrong? Or do you have a different opinion?"

Um. Isn't this just intentionally setting someone up for failure?

Dave took a deep breath and said, "I just feel that when those words come out of your mouth, they sound particularly hypocritical!"

front of her. "Nat, what he's saying is that you don't look like

said, "Kenneth, just be a good  
see? That man deserves to be single,"  
saying goes, beauty is in the  
dissolved  
gaze faintly shifting away  
and didn't say much  
and said, "It's not a filter, it's real. In my eyes, you truly are the best  
looked at  
the end, Kenneth couldn't help himself and leaned  
off your affection like this, we won't be able to drink  
not showing off our affection, we're clearly making a public display  
that, Dave stood up and  
directly.  
with a teasing smile. "Don't stop him. Let him go. Let's  
returned to his seat and looked at him. "If I really leave, it would be just as you wanted. Don't even think  
they spoke, they began to  
in her glass and looked at them. "All right, I need to go upstairs and take  
she was intentionally leaving room for them, so he didn't stop her. He nodded and said,  
and said,  
Dave nodded.  
Natasha then stood up and headed  
glass, saying softly, "Enough already, she's gone to her room.  
turned his gaze  
am jealous,"  
looked at him, his  
knew that there was another layer of  
wait until I find a girlfriend,  
Kenneth laughed.  
Dave looked at him. The two clinked their

“Kenneth, there must be at  
him. “I accept your blessings. I will be happy, and so should you.” With that, Kenneth  
companion's. However, he didn't rush to drink, but pondered for a moment before saying, “As for  
can we  
thought carefully and looked at him, saying, “Because I probably won't meet someone who is willing to  
nodded. “That's true. Someone like Nat is indeed  
Kenneth upon hearing his words.

#### **Chapter 842 Argument Between The Buddies**

Kenneth looked at Dave and narrowed his eyes. “When did you become so shameless?”

“Well, I learned it from you after you came,” Dave replied.

Kenneth could always find a way to retort, “Do you think Nat will believe you when you say that? Let me tell you. She's rational and won't be easily instigated by others.”

“How about giving it a try?” Dave raised his eyebrows and took out his phone. “I'll just send her a message.”

Seeing him take out his phone, seemingly about to send a message, Kenneth immediately gave in.  
“Okay. You win.”

Dave, sitting in the chair, gently leaned against the table. “Oh my. How could the once famous J admit defeat so easily?”

Kenneth was unfazed by his words, though. “You have my weakness in the palm right from the start. How could I not admit it?”

Dave looked at him. It was evident that he was genuinely happy from the bottom of his heart.

It's not all bad. Xavier is gone, and I...

A hint of obscurity flashed across his eyes.

Anyway, he was contented that at least one of the three of them was happy.

“All right. This bottle of wine is considered mine now,” Dave said before pouring himself half a glass.

Kenneth, sitting opposite him, sized him up. “Go ahead and drink by yourself. Let's see how you enjoy drinking alone.”

“Jealous People always say such words. Nah. Even if this is just a normal wine, I enjoy such a feeling of winning.”

“Fine. I'll let you win. After all, I've already achieved success in both love and career. I'll just take pity on a poor thing like you.”

“Thanks to you then.”

"You're welcome."

And so, two thirty-year-old men continued to play such childish "games" there.

After a while, both of them quieted down.

great it would be if Xavier were still

it would be if there

Kenneth turned to Dave.

said, "I know you've always felt guilty about this, but some things should be left in the past. I

mouth curved into a bitter

who survived were the ones who suffered

as guilty as before as he knew the relationship between him and Xavier very well. If the one in trouble were him, Xavier would

already had someone to protect, the one he wanted to spend the rest of his life

Let's not talk about this anymore and discuss the plan instead. How

two more days, and it should be

people have no idea what's going on. I'm worried that if this continues, our people won't be able to take it

endurance has improved greatly now. They will understand," Dave

long as you have

looked at him. "Don't worry about that. I

you don't even bother to pretend to be polite,

this is just a drop in

fine, but you even pretend to be

isn't poor and miserable before you, Mr. Hamilton?"

you'd become so sarcastic

hadn't focused on dating and paid more attention

said. But he soon realized something was wrong with his words and immediately corrected himself, "It's not a girlfriend but

was hard for one to

Dave

for a moment, he changed his choice

Dave fell silent.  
sentence was indeed enough to  
up at Dave and pretended to ask,  
cold smirk. "What else should I say? I'm only asking  
nodded at him sympathetically. "That's  
again, Dave  
guy really doesn't know  
forgot to tell you that we're getting married. You have to attend our

### **Chapter 843 Making You Uncomfortable**

People tend to be the most sentimental at night.

"You can't afford to get into trouble. You have a family, a loved one, and children. There are many happy days ahead of you. Unlike me, I'm single!" Dave looked at Kenneth.

"So you have already decided to sacrifice yourself, huh?" Kenneth asked, staring at him.

"No. Of course, I want to stay alive and live well. It's just that I'm afraid that something else might happen," Dave immediately explained.

"When did having no family become the standard for sacrifice?" Kenneth asked. There was a trace of gloom on his aloof and pale features. "Dave, you should understand that this is my matter. Even if anything happens, I'll be the one to take care of the consequences, not you."

"Of course I know that, but it's not just about you anymore. It's about DX Group and the lives and safety of many others now," said Dave.

Kenneth, however, was not buying it at all and stared at him coldly. "There's no need for you to put it that way. If you already have such a thought, I can immediately tell you the plan is on hold now. I don't need you, and I certainly don't need DX Group either!"

"Without DX Group and me, how do you help Natasha get the antidote?" Dave questioned.

"Even if I have to break in there alone and kill him, I'll get the antidote back no matter what!" said Kenneth.

Dave looked at Kenneth with his deep eyes.

He knew that the latter was a man of his word.

After hesitating for a while, he looked at Kenneth and said, "What I'm trying to say is 'what if.' Do you understand? What if something beyond our control happens? None of us want to sacrifice ourselves. I still want to live a long life."

Kenneth, however, remained silent.

That was because Dave's words had already touched his nerve.

In fact, he had been worried all the time ever since he got Dave involved in the matter.

Such words of Dave were undoubtedly making him wary.

one hand on the former's shoulder and said,

remained silent as he grabbed the wine

look? Do I have to apologize to

it really

his

dragged you into this from

are you trying to sever ties with

not what I

"Then just shut up."

Kenneth was rendered speechless.

cleared up. It wasn't your fault, and you should move on. Don't push yourself too hard or take everything so seriously. If you

to refute

admitted that

not his fault, he

Don't worry. I will live well and even live longer than you. I want to see you holding your grandchildren with my own eyes. But remember, your grandchildren must also regard me as their grandpa. Even if we're dead, we

at a loss

indeed got

he always knew how

at Dave and did not know how to respond. The

said I want to be buried with you!" He turned his head away and

seemed to realize something suddenly. "Oh, that's true. Since you already have someone you love, how could you be willing to

that you understand," Kenneth said

time comes, I'll have someone move Xavier's grave

Kenneth was rendered speechless.  
could already visualize  
he stared at  
that time. What else do you want? Are you planning to live  
glared at him. He couldn't help but  
at him from the side and

### **Chapter 844 I Swear On My Life**

Natasha was still groggy from sleep in the room when she suddenly felt a heavy body pressing against her.

A cool scent of alcohol wafted through the air and caused her to furrow her brows. "You're back?" she asked.

"Mmm," Kenneth responded dully. He pressed his lips on her neck, looking like he had drunk too much.

Natasha wanted to push him away, but he was too heavy. Left with no choice, she took out her phone and checked the time. A furrow marred her countenance.

"Have you guys been drinking until now?" she asked.

"Mm-hmm." Kenneth nodded again.

Seeing him looking like he had drunk too much, Natasha said nothing more. She made a huge effort to move him bit by bit off her body and repositioned him properly. After the process, she couldn't help but pant from exhaustion.

The room was quite dark. Only a dim yellow night light illuminated the room in the distance. However, Natasha could still clearly see Kenneth's silhouette. He was lying on his back at that moment. Even though he had had alcohol, his face showed no sign of drunkenness. On the contrary, he appeared even more composed and handsome.

"Nat." Kenneth suddenly called out to her.

"Hmm?"

When Natasha looked at him, he quieted down again.

Natasha leaned over and asked, "What is it?"

There was still no response from Kenneth.

"Are you thirsty? Would you like some water?" Natasha asked gently. In the quiet of the night, her voice was pleasant to hear, carrying an indescribable gentleness.

However, Kenneth still kept his eyes tightly closed and did not even move a muscle.

Natasha furrowed her brows. "Wait here. I'll get you some water."

As she spoke, she carefully got up from the bed. However, an unexpected force suddenly came from behind and grabbed her wrist. The next second, she was pulled back and pressed onto the bed.

in front of her. Kenneth's eyes were indescribably

her delicate eyebrows.

chuckled. "Of course

"So, you—"

name gently just as she was about

him and asked, "What

lovely," Kenneth said in a low voice. Surprisingly, his magnetic voice, tinted with a hint of a deep laugh, was inexplicably

at a

pretty sure

man and asked. All her sleepiness was gone then and replaced by a playful

with deep affection. As he spoke, he suddenly grabbed Natasha's hand and placed it on his chest. "And this name

the first half of his statement. But

gazed at his clear and cold face and met his eyes, which were as deep as the ocean, she felt a surge

body, she suddenly leaned in and kissed

her feelings at that moment.

hope Kenneth

With his eyes downcast and his hair hanging

and cold, while his beautiful features

as

unmoved for some

Kenneth's storm-like attack. He suddenly held her head and kissed her passionately. It was as though he was a fierce beast being unleashed and couldn't wait to devour

a reserved person, especially since the two of them had intimacy several times. She hoped that when her partner expressed his love, she could also respond to him

Instead, she wrapped

bed, the couple rolled around and entwined with each



I will never let anything happen to you. I swear  
want you to swear. I want you to live well and both  
Kenneth leaned down and  
I won't hold back  
nothing. She held him just like that,  
scattered all

#### **Chapter 845 Helping The Unborn Child**

Glancing at the number, Anthony's eyebrows raised slightly. "Here it is."

While he spoke, he swiped down on the screen with his finger and then tapped to turn on the speaker.

"Hello."

"It's me, Sir."

"What's wrong?" Anthony asked.

"What do you mean? Didn't you say you were looking for that person? I found them!" the person on the other end of the line said.

"So soon?"

"Of course, I know you're in a hurry. I went to great lengths to sneak this out of Magus' house," the other party replied in a tone full of flattery.

Anthony chuckled lightly and said, "You stole it? Aren't you afraid that Magus will find out and come after you?"

"This person has a deep hatred for Magus, so he won't do anything to me because of this. Besides, even if he does get angry, I'll secretly put it back after you guys take a look at the photo. If you and I don't say anything, how would he ever know?"

"It seems that you've thought this through very thoroughly!"

"Of course, I carefully consider every business deal before I proceed," the other party said.

Anthony pursed his lips and remained silent.

"Would you prefer if I bring the photos to you, or would you prefer to pick them up?"

Anthony thought for a moment and said, "Bring it over."

"Alright, should I head over there now?"

"If you don't mind it coming over at such a late hour, then sure."

"Of course not. There's nothing too early or too late in business."

"Then I'll be waiting!"

"Okay."

And so, the phone call ended.

At that moment, Denise narrowed her eyes. After a while of remaining silent, she said faintly, "This person is pretty good."

Upon hearing this, Anthony couldn't help but let out a cold laugh. "Indeed, his ruthlessness is hidden in plain sight."

him and asked, "You're not thinking of taking him

bit stunned. "Do I look

Thalia nodded.

focused on personal gain. You could say they side with whoever offers more money. I wouldn't dare to even that?"

course. So, don't use your narrow-minded

Thalia scoffed at him.

slightly and

lifting his head, "So, Tony,

the plan, but the conclusion

Benjamin sighed helplessly.

wrong, Ben?"

and said, "I just feel that, given Tony's personality, we will have to

how Tony

dark eyes narrowed slightly. "Actually, I'm not

have a chance to see this world, but they were deprived of

and Benjamin fell

children themselves, they truly understood the beauty of

Natasha, she never allowed them to feel a lack of love. Even by herself, she made them aware

and Benjamin could

pondering for a moment, Denise spoke up, "Tony, I understand what you're thinking. If that's the

Anthony looked at Benjamin.

nothing more I have  
they still supported  
agreeing with me verbally?”  
Denise and Benjamin threw the question back  
about your  
“What can we do?”  
moment and said, “I’ll  
glances, but neither  
a plan in mind. Although they didn’t know what it was, they were certain it  
as much  
of them didn’t  
Anthony’s phone rang again. After seeing the caller ID,  
“Hello.”  
“Sir, I have arrived!”  
then said, “I got  
get  
up and walked straight toward the door before Anthony could even straighten  
the entrance, still dressed in his tattered clothes, as if it had

#### **Chapter 846 Is It Not Too Late To Say This**

The man nodded and smiled, bowing slightly. “We’ve done business together so many times, I can still put my trust in you for this!”

Anthony let out a soft chuckle before he took the photo from the man’s hand.

As soon as Anthony took it, several people gathered around immediately.

The photo featured two individuals. However, the head of one person had been cropped out.

Anthony’s brows furrowed when he noticed it. He asked, “What’s this blank space?”

“Oh, that is Magus, and this is a photograph that they were in together from back then. After the incident happened last time, Magus went ahead and cut his head out of the photo. It probably means Magus didn’t want to be in the same frame with the other person!”

“Have you seen this picture before?”

“Yes, I have!” The man answered as he nodded.

Anthony nodded in turn, then looked at the other person in the photo. The person was a foreigner with blond hair and stubble of the same color on his face. At first glance, he seemed like an easygoing person. However, the longer Anthony stared at his smile, the more it appeared to be somewhat overly ingenuine.

Unknowing whether it was due to the filter on the photo or not, Anthony felt that the person's eyes were filled with schemes.

Anthony raised his eyes to look at Thalia and asked, "Do you know this person?"

Thalia shook her head at his question.

"Is it possible for you to find him?"

"I can give it a try."

"All right then."

With that, Thalia took out her phone right away, snapped a photo of the picture, and then went to send some messages.

After Anthony finished observing the photo, he looked up at the man standing in front of him. A bold idea suddenly flashed through his mind just as he was about to say something else. He asked, "If I double the price, will you be able to find this person's address for me?"

Upon hearing this, the man could not help but laugh resignedly. "Sir, I would love to accept your request and earn from it as well, but I really don't know this person and have never even seen him before."

"So, do you know where he's from?" Anthony asked another question.

"Well..." The man began to ponder, then muttered, "I remember Magus mentioning it to me before, but I didn't pay much attention at the time!"

what you're saying is, you are not

you, but... I really could not

of person who is greedy, there's no way he wouldn't sell me this piece of information. Anthony still quite believed in that fact. Hence, he nodded after

anything else you need other than this, feel free to find

answered with

now that you've seen it, maybe you can..." Although the man was not asking for it specifically, what

After putting in

best if we can deal in

really being careful,

friends was scammed. It's not easy for us to run this business as well, so cash is

questioned, "How did your friend get the money was already transferred to my friend, for some reason, the money just vanished hearing this, Anthony raised an eyebrow and uttered, "No why, it's safer for us to use cash. In that way, we won't cause trouble for give me a moment. I'll give you responded, "No rush, no him. Instead, he focused on the computer looked at Anthony, asking, "Sir, may I take a head, Anthony the man dumbfounded, as he did not expect Anthony to answer in to explain if something goes missing. So, it's best if you don't move around of your free person then fell sullenly, that, Anthony's gaze returned to the around the room. Although the place did not seem particularly secretive, every object and its treasured collection of a wealthy family, exuding an expert, but he could still discern the quality of with her phone in hand. Upon seeing that didn't leave because you haven't given me..." As he mentioned until that part, he rubbed his fingers his actions, then nodded turned around and walked inside. When she came out again, she she walked to him, she placed it right in with a smile, "Nothing is lacking this time, the amount is just then, we are not

#### **Chapter 847 Anonymous Is Transgender**

As soon as that person left, Thalia rolled her eyes.

"He just can't stop talking!" Thalia said. Although his actions did help them and Magus, Thalia did not approve of this kind of "betrayal" of friends.

Fortunately, he encountered us. What if it was someone else?

At this moment, Anthony said softly, "What if he really has something?"

"What do you mean?" Thalia asked discontentedly.

"At least he can get the photos, right?" Anthony asked.

Thalia glanced at him and said, "I would never stoop to such petty thievery!"

"You're disdainful of him as a person, not his behavior!" Anthony said.

Thalia didn't deny it. "You're right. He doesn't even measure up to 'petty theft'!" Thalia said, word for word.

Anthony knew that Thalia always abhorred evil. Although this person couldn't be considered very evil, Anthony also didn't approve of his behavior.

"All right, regardless of everything, let's just focus on achieving our goal!" Anthony said, looking at her and asking, "So, can you find this person?"

"I've sent out the message, and they'll inform me if there's any news!"

"Where did you send it?"

"Of course, to our buddies in Darknetz!"

Anthony's brow furrowed. "...Are you afraid that Kyle will find out too late?"

"Uh..." Thalia hesitated for a moment when Kyle was mentioned, then blinked innocently. "I didn't think that far!"

Anthony looked at her, not knowing what to say.

It was evident that Anthony's expression grew darker.

Are you

asks," Anthony said. He was not the type of person to lose his temper at the first sign

patient, Thalia felt somewhat

don't need to look so serious. I was just teasing you," Thalia said. "I'm not that stupid. If I really

Anthony looked at her.

their help. He has connections in various countries,

hearing this, Anthony glanced at her and finally breathed a

you scared? Do you,

said. If it really reached Kyle, he would have to expend some energy just

what you did was wrong. So, I advise you to stop before

up and glanced at

Did I

her. "You didn't say anything wrong. Everything you  
his attitude was good, there was some perfunctoriness in his gaze and  
not sincere at all!" Thalia couldn't  
looked at the computer. "It's fine to be anything except be sincere.  
replied, "You're at such a young age,  
and kept his eyes on  
a momentary pause, Thalia approached  
and saw the messages on the screen, her brow  
offering a  
most direct way,"  
that by posting it, Kyle won't find out? Let  
said I have to use my own account  
computer facing him, Miguel was  
who else?" Anthony  
are you suggesting that I can log in with my account  
you not want  
then raised his hand to enter his account on the  
logging in, Miguel pushed  
page displayed the  
Anonymous! Everyone is

#### **Chapter 848 All The Talent Ended Up Here**

"So, should I?" Miguel asked.

Anthony leaned back slightly in his chair, looking relaxed and content.

The meaning was evident without further explanation.

Seeing that he was serious, Miguel didn't refuse anymore. He pulled the computer closer and quickly drafted a post. But when it came to writing the reward amount, Miguel hesitated and turned to Anthony. "Master, how much should I offer for the reward?"

Anthony pondered for a moment. "Just write whatever you feel like."

"Can I write a bit more?" Miguel asked.

"What do you think?" Anthony replied.

"I-I don't know," Miguel lowered his voice, "How would I know?"

Anthony didn't say anything. He picked up his phone and pressed a few buttons, causing Miguel's phone to emit a notification sound. Miguel thought it might be a text message, but when he picked up the phone and saw the transfer amount from Anthony, he was stunned.

"Master..."

"Just fill in the reward amount with this. If someone meets the criteria and claims it, you can directly transfer the money to them," Anthony said.

Miguel's face lit up with excitement, and he spoke up. "Alright, got it." With a series of rapid keystrokes, he quickly finished typing. Looking at the bounty list, Miguel was about to publish when something crossed his mind. He pushed it in front of Anthony and asked, "Master, what do you think?"

Anthony glanced over it briefly and asked, "Truthfully?"

Miguel knew from the question that Anthony wasn't quite satisfied, but he nodded anyway.

"Too much unnecessary fluff," Anthony replied honestly.

Miguel took a look.

"Just be direct and clear about the purpose," Anthony suggested.

at his post and nodded. He proceeded to make some

much," Anthony

more content. "How

everything Miguel had written, and simply wrote two words,

bewildered. "Just

yourself. The way a person writes can reveal their temperament. You tend to make everything clear, which gives people a sense of honesty but also

listened and felt a sudden

Anthony's few words bring

and

the computer and,

soon. In that case, I'll go back to my room and rest. I barely slept after spending the night

reaction from the others, Anthony

else to do, I'll go to sleep



me; let's sleep  
then the two of them  
so he wasn't tired at the moment. In the living  
the bounty list he had just published  
platform offered the ability to create bounties, very few people actually used it, and there  
he was able to post such a bounty, he couldn't  
of the bounty notice was extremely simple,  
more he looked at it,  
people speak less. Now I understand." Miguel summed it up with a sense of sentiment after staring at  
the computer  
him, heard these words and glanced at him. "Is all of that sentiment necessary for just  
bounties can be posted, but they often get lost in the sea of bounties. Only bounties with high  
said. He only caught the phrase, "In our hacking  
looked at Miguel's absorbed expression. After thinking for a moment, he got up  
moved the computer away, Miguel was taken aback and  
simply logged out of  
tried to stop him.  
returned to the login screen, and then entered a username and password

#### **Chapter 849 I Want To Quit**

Early the next morning, when Thalia and Denise came out of their rooms, they saw Miguel still sitting in front of the computer. His hair was disheveled, and he had dark circles under his eyes, as if he had been beaten up.

Seeing him in such a state, the two exchanged a glance and walked over to Miguel. "What's wrong with you?" Denise asked, looking at him.

Miguel could barely keep his eyes open. He stared at the computer, his hands still rapidly typing away. "I don't believe I can't pass this level. I don't believe it..."

Seeing him in this dazed state, Thalia reached out and touched his forehead.

"How is he?" Denise asked.

"He's not running a fever!" Thalia replied.

"Then... Is he going crazy?" Denise asked.

Thalia nodded in agreement. "That's possible!"

Saying that, Thalia leaned closer to take a look at the computer screen. At this moment, Miguel was frantically trying to break through some kind of obstacle as his hands moved at lightning speed.

"What is he doing?" Denise asked.

Thalia shook her head. "I don't understand!"

Denise leaned in to take a look and nodded when she saw the screen. "Oh, he's trying to climb the rankings!"

"Climb the rankings? What's that?" Thalia asked.

"It's a challenge in Hacker Community. You have to break through as many levels as possible within a certain time frame!" Denise explained.

"So, what's his current rank?"

"Fifth!"

"Who's in first place?" Thalia asked.

"First place is naturally Shadow Seeker, the second place goes to Tony, the third is someone called Evil, and the fourth is Ben. He's in fifth place!" Denise said.

Upon hearing this, Thalia looked at her. "Your family occupies three out of the top five spots?"

"Shh." Denise made a hushing gesture.

and looked at Miguel, who was still absorbed in his pursuits. At this

Denise nodded to Thalia. "There's nothing we

pondered for a moment. "What

remembered that Denise had some skills

in the

"What place?"

frowned. "Do you have

"I do!"

Denise sighed.

tell me! I won't tell

"Eighth..." Denise mumbled.

"What?" Thalia asked again.

Denise said with

rankings of the top few were displayed there. Upon hearing Denise's ranking, Thalia nodded thoughtfully. "Well, there's quite

easy to climb up those rankings? I've put in a lot of effort, and besides, not

the little princess getting a bit frustrated, Thalia immediately tried to pacify her. "Yeah, it's true. This thing is pretty challenging. I don't

Then, as if remembering something, she looked at

"I really don't know about

"You didn't ask him?"

did, but he

Kyle is

raised an eyebrow upon

"Yeah!"

wonder he didn't tell me. Turns out he's outside the top ten.

why I'm saying that this ranking is truly hard to

toward Miguel, who was still engrossed in the interface. "So, just by grinding like that,

If you win, the accumulated time counts and you can make a sprint for the ranking. However, that's generally the most difficult part, and not everyone accepts the challenge," Denise

nodded, seemingly grasping the

advance on your own

Thalia looked at Denise

at Miguel, who was still engrossed in

and couldn't help but chuckle softly. "You're right. He hasn't

"How do you know?"

of times he cleared the levels. One hundred and eight times!"

hundred and eight times?" Thalia was amazed. Looking at Miguel, she couldn't help but admire his perseverance while also filled with sympathy. "Impressive.

### **Chapter 850 Anthony Must Be Planning Something**

Miguel was still devastated as he slumped on the table, bearing a striking resemblance to a child who had been bullied, evoking a sense of pity and feeling aggrieved.

Anthony looked at him and sighed exasperatedly. He then walked over to Miguel.

He was not good at comforting people, so after thinking for a moment, Anthony finally reached out and gently patted Miguel's head. "It's okay. It's natural for people's minds to be filled with perplexities at times like this. It's not your fault.

Miguel was at a loss for words upon hearing that. Is this kind of consolation still considered comforting?

He looked up at Anthony and muttered, "Master, your words are somewhat soul-crushing."

"Although the truth may be somewhat hurtful, recognizing it sooner rather than later is a form of self-awareness!" Anthony commented.

"Master..."

"However, there's a saying, right? Diligence can make up for incompetence," Anthony added.

Miguel looked at him again. "How do I make up for it?"

"With me here, what do you have to worry about?" Anthony asked.

"So, there is a way?"

"It's still possible to surpass Benjamin!"

"What about the third one then?" Miguel asked.

Anthony furrowed his brows as he looked at him. "Miguel, as I said before, don't set your goals too far ahead, or you might give up easily."

"Just tell me directly if it's impossible," Miguel responded as he hung his head low. How could he not grasp the underlying meaning of Anthony's words?

"No way!"

Miguel reluctantly answered, "Master, you're being too blunt, aren't you?"

"Fine. It's not like there's no chance. I've never dealt with the third one before. Let me study and analyze it first before we decide," said Anthony.

Miguel's spirits immediately lifted upon hearing those words, and he could not contain his excitement.

"Are you saying you're willing to help me?"

"I'll give it a try."

his face beaming with delight as he looked

five minutes to freshen up, followed by another five minutes to grab

saying that, Miguel dashed toward his room without

Miguel's figure, Anthony sighed and averted his gaze. He then made his

him as they ate. Then, Denise commented, "Tony, you're

you mean?" Anthony sat down and

your apprentice without putting much effort into it. But now it seems you're genuinely invested," Denise remarked

it was a forced or willing acceptance, once someone becomes my apprentice, I will teach them

Ben," Denise commented,

of all, let me clarify that I'm not concerned

reaction, Anthony raised his eyebrows and remarked with a hint

it hurts!" Denise complained while shaking her

responded, "Well, you've known that from the start. Your remarks are nothing but an attempt to jest at Tony. Keep your battles between yourselves. Please don't drag me into it. Only with

Denise was rendered speechless.

the argument had not

the room. He quickly freshened up, changed his clothes, and in an instant, he underwent a transformation. He

appeared promptly and sat down to

inquired, "Master, where

"The hospital," Anthony replied.

are we going to do at the

smiling mysteriously. "Nothing. You'll find

unsettling vibe, causing the others

set off for the

car came to a stop, Thalia looked at Anthony and asked, "Are you going

answered as he remained seated

are you doing here if you're

gaze shifted

their brows, and Benjamin asked

yesterday? Well, now's

there was a hidden

himself, Benjamin had no choice but

want us to

"It's nothing, really. In fact, it's quite simple. Lina's illness originates mainly from her emotional well-being, which all started from losing her child. Denise, you're a young girl, so people are less guarded against you. Hence, you should accompany Lina and have a chat. It might

But what should

will do," Anthony

when it came to shouldering the burden of a "task," she found herself at a