

Yo Daddy 881

Chapter 881 Cramming Information

The next day, since he went back late, Anthony slept all the way until noon before waking up.

When he awoke, he saw everyone casually moving around in the living room.

As soon as Anthony walked out, Miguel noticed and immediately asked, "Master, you just woke up?"

Anthony nodded and walked over, asking, "Is there anything to eat?"

If it weren't for hunger waking him up, he would probably have slept until the afternoon.

Hearing his request, Miguel immediately responded, "Yes, I've saved some food for you."

Upon seeing the situation, Anthony walked over to the table. Miguel took out the food and placed it in front of Anthony, then sat down.

"Is it enough? If not, I can go out and buy more," said Miguel.

Anthony glanced at it and said, "It's enough."

Miguel finally nodded in relieve.

Anthony sat down and took a few bites of his meal. He glanced around the living room but didn't see Thalia. Frowning, he asked, "Hasn't Thalia woken up yet?"

"She went out after eating," said Miguel.

"She went out? Where did she go?" asked Anthony.

"Well, she said she is going out to ask for backup, but specifically..." said Mu Bai shaking his head.

Anthony nodded thoughtfully, and then, as if suddenly remembering something, he looked at the side, and called out, "Benjamin."

"Yes?" responded Benjamin when he heard the sound and looked at him, "What's up?"

"Is there a Darknetz outpost here?" Da Bao asked.

When Benjamin heard that he pondered for a moment before saying, "...It seems like there really is!"

Upon hearing his tone, Anthony furrowed his brows and asked, "You know about this too?"

Anthony's impression of Benjamin was that although Benjamin was involved in Darknetz, he was a philosophical person who didn't really care about these matters.

Benjamin also walked towards the table, sat across from Anthony, and said, "I just happened to glance at it when I was browsing the internet for mechanical information earlier!"

Anthony asked, "Why didn't you say something if you knew about it?"

Benjamin immediately played innocent and replied, "Well, you didn't ask!"

Anthony retorted, "Do I need to ask about this kind of thing?"

"Why isn't it necessary? Besides, how do I know that you don't know?" asked Benjamin.

studying, he devoted all his time to researching things on the computer. Who would think that there moment, he was at a loss

Anthony looked over to Denise, who was watching television in the living room, and couldn't help but ask, "Denise, do

responded Denise without

he asked, "Do you know what we're talking

looked at them with a somewhat helpless expression. "Aren't you

eyes widened. Wasn't she watching the television

seem surprised at all. He looked at her and

told me,"

she tell you?"

talked about

know about this?" asked Anthony becoming even more

a question you should ask yourself." After saying that, she looked

Anthony was rendered speechless.

one who doesn't

much time surfing and have neglected some crucial matters. Today,

in mind, Anthony glanced at the computer nearby, pulled it closer, and turned it

Miguel was about to lean in for a closer look when Benjamin, sitting nearby, spoke up mysteriously.

"Dorknetz secrets, if you know too much, be careful of being caught by Tholio and..." As he said that,

that, Miguel hesitated for a moment

out of respect,

Anthony was eating while looking at the

wasn't just good, it was top-notch, especially in the past two years. Since

events he had participated in. When Anthony saw those, he couldn't help but feel a

honor, as Dorknetz was his pride and joy. If it weren't for Kenneth's involvement with Dorknetz, he

such a clear understanding, he realized Dorknetz held infinite possibilities for the future, and here, he

eyes become increasingly clearer and brighter as
know!" responded Denise without even
noticed the situation, he asked, "Do you know what we're
a somewhat helpless expression. "Aren't you talking about
Wasn't she
He looked at her and asked, "How did
me," said
tell
talked about it on the
come I didn't know about this?" asked Anthony
and said, "That's a question you should ask yourself." After saying that, she looked away and continued
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that thought in mind, Anthony glanced at the computer nearby, pulled it closer, and turned it
in for a closer look when Benjamin, sitting nearby, spoke up mysteriously. "Darknetz secrets, if you know
too much, be careful of being caught by Thalia and..."

for
isn't that I am frightened, but out of respect,

Chapter 882 Make A Bet

Benjamin, at the side also chimed in, "That's right, our family should always stick together when we're
outside. We shouldn't be separated."

Anthony originally wanted to say something, but Benjamin's words immediately left him speechless.

At this point, what more could he say?

Watching them, Anthony pursed his lips and said, "Alright then, let's go together. You two can come
with me."

Only then did the two of them nod their heads in satisfaction.

"Let's pack our things tonight, and after everything is over, we'll leave right away," said Anthony.

"Where's Magus?" asked Denise, suddenly.

Anthony looked at her.

“Our purpose for coming here is him, Tony. Are you giving up just like that?” asked Denise.

“Do not do unto others what you do not want to be done to yourself,” said Anthony lightly.

Upon hearing that, Thalia chuckled softly.

When Anthony heard her chuckle, he turned his head to look at her and asked, “What's the problem? Why are you laughing?”

Thalia directly retorted, “Don't you already know what I mean by that?”

“How on earth would I know,” snapped Anthony.

“It's truly unbelievable to hear the phrase 'do not do unto others what you don't want to be done unto you' coming from your mouth!” teased Thalia.

Anthony asked, “What kind of misunderstanding do you have about me?”

Thalia gave him a faint smile, but her eyes didn't have a shred of warmth in them. “I know you far better than you could ever imagine,” said Thalia.

“Oh, really?” asked Anthony as he raised his eyebrows.

“That's right!” agreed Thalia.

Anthony thought for a moment, then looked at her and asked, “Why don't you try guessing what I'm thinking right now?”

Thalia thought carefully and said, “You're thinking that maybe tonight, Magnus will choose to leave with you...”

he heard that, Anthony's expression became slightly

people nearby were looking at

that he wasn't responding, Thalia asked, “Why aren't you saying anything? Did

black eyes revealing an indescribably rich

is that true?”

Thalia and

but you're also someone who won't go to this length if there

interrupted, “There's no need to look to the heavens for this matter. I've

will go with you?” asked

sure he will go with you?”

we make a bet?” said

make a bet, then!" said Thalia,
three people beside him. He asked, "What do you all think? Want to make a bet as
is the
a moment before looking at Thalia, who
up. "For you all, the amount of money doesn't matter. What matters most is the winning and
money was indeed a small matter.
go with a hundred as well!"
and slapping it on the table. "It's just a
suit, Thalia asked, "Hold on, don't just say you are making a bet. Tell us
"I'm betting on
and asked, "Do you think Magus will go with
I choose to stand on Anthony's side. After all, I want this to
to lose, then," said
I can't
his head toward him and asked, "Why do I feel like it's worse for you to bet for
is, I'm already supporting you,"
for a moment, then nodded. "Alright
than no one
Thalia's gaze turned to
Denise slowly said, "Since Ben has already said that, I must stand on the woman's side." With that, she
slapped the money on
immediately revealed a satisfied smile and reached out to
"Love you," said Denise.
couldn't bear to look at it and immediately
took a hundred dollars from his pocket and said, "I'm in
he finished speaking when several gazes were swiftly cast

Chapter 883 Return Safely

When night arrived, all of them dressed up and were ready to go.

At the door, Anthony looked at Thalia and said, "Even though I know today's events are not a big deal for you, I still want you to come back safely."

Thalia listened with great pleasure, and a charming smile flashed across her beautiful face. "Finally, I've heard some pleasant words these days." She said, looking at him seriously, "Don't worry, I'll definitely come back safely. As for you and the rest of you, don't rush forward. Stay as far away as possible. If I find out any of you got hurt, don't blame me!" said Thalia as she looked at Anthony, Benjamin, and Denise.

Anthony immediately spoke up. "Don't worry, I'm the kind of person who cherishes my life the most. I'll definitely keep my distance, and I won't let myself get hurt because of someone else's business."

Thalia looked at him. "That will be best."

Anthony smiled at her, glanced at his wristwatch, and said, "Then let's meet in an hour."

Thalia's gaze shifted from Anthony to Miguel who was standing beside him. There was a hint of fierceness in her eyes. "Protect the three of them well. If anything happens, I'll hold you responsible!"

"Don't worry. I'll do everything in my power to protect them!" Miguel said.

Thalia did not doubt it at all. After all, when they faced the attack from Magus the other day, he rushed forward without any hesitation.

"I trust you," Thalia said.

Miguel's lips curled up slightly.

"Alright, it's about time. Let's go," said Anthony.

Thalia nodded before getting into an off-road vehicle. Watching her get in, Anthony looked back and said, "Let's go too."

So, the rest of them too turned around and got into the car.

Although they set off at the same time, they headed in different directions when they reached the door.

Sitting in the car, Anthony kept his eyes on the rearview mirror until the darkness swallowed Thalia's vehicle. It was only then did he look away.

Beside him, Benjamin looked on with a slightly raised eyebrow. "What's the matter? Are you worried?"

Anthony looked away. "There's nothing to worry about. With Thalia's abilities, this is just a piece of cake."

are you

pursed his lips. "I'm just

suddenly thought of something and looked back, only to find that the vehicle had

pondering for a moment, Benjamin finally looked away and said, "She seems to be fine lately, so

took a deep breath

a deep breath and said, "I hope

not

Upon seeing the caller ID, he

"Hello."

be there soon, within twenty

let's talk about it

few words, Anthony hung up the

"What's wrong?" Benjamin asked.

"Magus has already arrived."

"So early?" Benjamin asked.

is in their hands, and he's restless now. If

then, he thought of something and asked, "It's really strange

of reality. He knows very well that I am the only one who

listened and nodded. "That's true. I just

not speak, but the corners

sped along, swiftly reaching

abandoned factory yard. Miguel deliberately parked the car a little farther away. By the

"Magus," Anthony called out.

He glanced at Miguel who was standing nearby,

frowned deeply.

won't cause

mean that," Magus immediately spoke up. "I'm

let's get straight

did not say anything. He

a soybean from his pocket and handed it directly to Magus.

he was holding it and examining it, Anthony spoke up. "There's

Chapter 884 Magus Gets Beaten Up

Lindon chuckled softly. He raised his eyes to look at him with a hint of annoyance in his gaze. "Mag, I know you hate me, but I really didn't do it on purpose back then. It was her who seduced me first. Why don't you believe me?"

No sooner had his words fallen than Magus instantly became furious, swinging his fist and ready to strike. "Shut the hell up."

Just as he was about to rush forward, the person behind Lindon suddenly raised a gun and aimed it at him. "Don't be impulsive, or don't blame my gun for being blind!"

Seeing that person, Magus did not even care about it. His gaze shifted directly to Lindon. Magus stared at him intensely as if he wanted to tear him apart and swallow him whole.

At that moment, the three little ones who were hidden in the shadows, including Miguel, watched with furrowed brows.

"Lindon knows Magus' weakness all too well. A casual remark can enrage him," Anthony sighed helplessly.

Benjamin was also watching and muttered, "Perhaps he just wants to gain Magus' trust again in this way?" As he said that, Benjamin looked up at him and asked.

After pondering for a moment, Anthony looked into the distance and said with great certainty, "No matter what he says, Magus will never believe him."

"Perhaps whether he believes it or not isn't important. What's important is that Magus can find an excuse to convince himself to cooperate with them," Benjamin said pensively.

Anthony glanced at him without denying it and continued to look into the distance.

Seeing the situation, Lindon immediately reached out to stop the person behind him. "Don't worry. Didn't I tell you? This person used to be my good buddy." As he spoke, he looked back at Magus. "Mag, don't mind him. He's just looking out for me."

Magus looked at him intently. Indeed, he belonged to the category of people who were not good with words. However, the hatred in his eyes was unmistakable.

At that moment, Lindon walked over to Magus and said, "Mag, I have no choice but to do this. I really need your help this time. Rest assured. Once everything is settled, I won't let you down."

"What if I don't?" Magus asked.

Lindon laughed. "Mag, you've never said this

word. Every word of his seemed to constantly remind Magus of his foolish

face vanished in an instant. Staring at Magus for a moment, he spoke, "Fine, since it's like this, let's not bring it up again. Let's talk about the current

slightly. "Lindon, if you have the guts, don't use women to threaten me. Let's fight

guts, don't

still so naive. Since I can stand on high ground, why should I want to fight you with real swords and guns? What I want is not victory or defeat but

could not control himself and suddenly swung his fist, fiercely

watched with great excitement and

Benjamin just

deserves to

only hurting himself by

is right in front of you, how many people can actually hold back? Let alone Magus, even I want

“Exactly!” Denise chimed in.

continued to gaze

completely off guard. He covered his face and stumbled several steps back. Seeing that, the person behind him

for a moment. He glanced at Magus and gestured

saw blood flowing out. He immediately took out a handkerchief

Magus, a smile playing at the corners of his mouth as he walked toward

intently, his

suddenly lifted his leg and forcefully struck his opponent's stomach several times. As Magus bent over to protect his abdomen, Lindon seized the opportunity to attack

it without you? I'm telling you, I can do just fine without you! D*mn it! Sending you there was a sign of respect for you. Do you really think you had a choice? How dare

a word with each kick, while Magus lay on the ground, looking like he was in unbearable

could not help herself and was about

“What are you doing?”

Magus is already lying on the ground? If he keeps hitting

Chapter 885 I Will End Him In One Shot

Lindon lifted Magus' head by his hair and looked at him menacingly. “I'm speaking nicely to you out of respect for our history. Do you think you have a choice? Let me tell you, you have to do this whether you want to or not!”

Magus glared back at him fiercely. “Aren't you afraid that I'll treat you the same way you treated me back then?”

Lindon was not intimidated by his threats at all. He leaned in slightly and spoke in a mesmerizing tone.

“You can try, but if anything happens to me, I'll guarantee that Lina will suffer far worse than you can ever imagine...”

Magus looked up at him and Lindon's eyes flashed wickedly.

“I dare you!” Magus desperately wanted to struggle.

“You know very well that I dare to!” Lindon said.

Magus was so furious that he could explode. However, with a kick, Magus found himself lying on the ground, unable to get up.

Lindon spat a mouthful of blood on the ground before walking toward him with a wicked smile. Seeing the collapsed man, Lindon stepped on his face and pressed it fiercely against the ground. “Mag, this is my last warning to you. If you dare to speak to me like that again, don't blame me for being rude!”

Even as Magus was being trampled over, with humiliation coursing through his entire body, and feeling pain so intense that it felt like his eardrums would burst, the only thing echoing in his mind was what Anthony had said— that this was something he should bear.

He clenched his fists tightly at the thought and held back from saying anything.

For Lina's sake, and for the sake of revenge, he had to endure.

Not far away, the three little ones watched with furrowed brows.

They knew what such humiliation meant to a man.

Denise was getting a little impatient and turned to look at Anthony. “Tony, is there still no news from Thalia?”

Anthony glanced at his phone and shook his head.

“What should we do? Should we really just let that person bully him like this?” Denise asked.

Anthony looked on. Even though he couldn't help but feel a bit of sympathy, his gaze remained resolute. “If he hadn't acted impulsively and struck first, none of this would have happened. As I said before, this is something he has to endure!”

“Tony!” Denise turned her head to look at him.

“Denise,” Da Bao addressed her seriously before looking at her. “If you can't bear to watch, go back to the car and wait.”

Denise stared at him, speechless.

“Denise!” Benjamin looked at her again and shook his head at her.

She took a deep breath. All she could do was watch.

Anthony was still looking at Magus.

It was just as they said. Lindon had no intention of killing him. He merely wanted to give him a harsh lesson.

A moment later, Lindon moved his foot away. His gaze swept over the black bag beside him and he walked over to open it. Seeing the hyper-realistic mask inside, the corners of his mouth curved upward.

He examined it in his hand and glanced at Magus, who was still lying on the ground, unable to get up. He murmured, “Mag, your craftsmanship is still so good... What a pity. If it weren't for what happened back then, I think we would definitely have become the best of partners and buddies.”

His words meant nothing to Magus.

He struggled to get up from the ground. Seeing Lindon's arrogant demeanor, he sneered coldly, “Buddies? Lindon, do you even deserve to use that word?”

Lindon's turned towards him, his gaze filled with danger.

Just as Magus was about to say something, a voice suddenly sounded in his ear, “Magus, don't provoke him any further. It won't do you any good. What you need to do is stall for time, not ask for a beating!”

Magus' words were stuck in his throat.

At that moment, Lindon stared at him, his eyes slightly narrowed. “Why aren't you talking? Go on, speak!”

Magus, who was looking at him, took a deep breath and averted his gaze.

Upon seeing this, Lindon thought he was scared and simply sneered coldly. He checked the hyper-realistic mask Magus had made, then put it back into the bag and zipped it up again.

He turned to look at Magus, “I'll take this then. As for you, someone will come to pick you up the day before the mission.” After saying that, he gave Magus a fierce glare. “Let's go!” He beckoned the others beside him.

Not far away, Anthony observed the situation unfold. He immediately said in a low voice, “Magus, we can't let him go!”

He listened to the voice coming through the earpiece and at almost the same time, shouted out toward Lindon. "Wait a minute!"

Lindon was slightly taken aback and turned to him. "What's the matter? Is there anything else?"

Magus looked at him, momentarily at a loss for words.

Seeing the almost vacant look in his eyes, Lindon broke the silence. He narrowed his gaze and asked, "What is it? What do you want to say?"

In a moment of panic, Magus said, "I have more questions for you!"

Even though he felt that something was off, Lindon still entertained him. "Go ahead."

"Once this matter is settled, will you truly let me and Lina go?" Magus asked, emphasizing each word.

Lindon was momentarily stunned but then nodded at him. "Of course!"

"Do you mean it?"

Chapter 886 Crossing The Limit Of His Patience

As the man was about to pull the trigger, Lindon grabbed the gun barrel directly. "If you kill him, our entire plan will be ruined!"

"But he sent someone to attack us, and we don't even know if the plan can proceed!" the person also said.

At these words, Lindon fell into silence. His brows furrowed as he pondered for a moment before taking out his phone to make a call. After all, he needed to verify the situation to know how things were going.

However, after dialing the phone, there was no answer at all.

Raising his eyes to look at Magus, Lindon saw him standing not far away, his face showing no hint of surprise.

He remained so calm, which gave Lindon a bad feeling.

Putting away his phone, Lindon walked over to Magus and asked, "Is it really you who did that?"

Magus stared at him silently, but there was a hint of smugness in his eyes.

Lindon suddenly burst into laughter. "Not bad, Mag. I didn't expect you to have come this far and even

have someone to assist you!” As he spoke, his expression changed abruptly, and he raised his gun, pointing it at Magus. “Do you really think I wouldn't dare to kill you?”

Magus stared at Lindon. “For someone as cold-hearted and ungrateful as you, there's nothing you wouldn't dare to do. Even if you were afraid, it's not that you wouldn't dare to kill me. You just can't bear to part with the money!”

Lindon glared at Magus, clenching his fists in anger. “If you're so eager to die, then I'll grant your wish!” With that, he pulled the trigger, ready to shoot him.

At that very moment, Lindon's arm was suddenly hit by a bullet with a loud bang, causing blood to gush out immediately.

Lindon was taken aback and subconsciously moved to protect himself.

On the other hand, the man behind him immediately stepped forward. “Boss!”

“Who did that?” Lindon looked around, angrily asking.

Just then, Miguel, who was not far away, stepped forward. Holding the gun in his hand, he said in a faint voice, “This gun is quite good! It's small and can shoot accurately!”

Benjamin walked out. “Of course! This gun is a limited edition!”

“Wouldn't that very expensive?” Miguel asked.

Benjamin retorted, “Of course! Stop saying nonsense!”

Miguel said, “Then...”

Benjamin interrupted, “Be careful with it, and return it to me when you're done!”

Not far away, Miguel and Benjamin appeared while bickering with each other.

Anthony and Denise followed behind them.

Seeing the appearance of the four, Lindon, who was standing not far away, furrowed his eyebrows. His expression seemed to show his current thoughts. What's going on here?

At that moment, Anthony could not help but tell Benjamin while watching them bicker, “Isn't that gun something from Kyle's house? You even brought it out with you?”

Benjamin replied, “I asked Kyle, and he said he could give it to me!”

Anthony stayed silent.

Lindon was speechless. I don't care if they're not scared. But how dare they stroll out so leisurely, chatting like that? Do they really think we're not here?

Lindon looked at them. "Who are you?"

At that moment, Anthony finally looked over at Lindon and leisurely walked toward him. "Isn't it obvious? Of course, we're here to assist Magus!"

"Just a few of you?" Upon hearing Anthony's words, Lindon found it utterly ridiculous.

At that moment, Denise stepped forward. "What's wrong with that? Isn't your arm injured because of us?"

Looking at Denise, Lindon was momentarily taken aback. "Little girl, is that you?"

Upon hearing him, Denise raised her eyebrows. "Oh, you have a good memory. You still remembered me!"

Lindon's eyes shifted slightly. "What a cute little girl!"

After hearing that, Denise glanced at him fixedly. "Don't compliment me. Anything that comes out of your mouth makes me sick!"

Lindon's expression became more serious, and then he looked at Magus. "You hired these kids as your helpers?"

Before Magus could respond, Miguel, who was standing at the side, could not hold back any longer. What is he talking about? Is he just going to ignore me like that?

He immediately stood out. "Wait a minute. Who are you calling kids? Do I look that young?"

Lindon glared at him and coldly said, "Shut up, you little brat, or I'll kill you!"

Miguel narrowed his eyes. "Kill me? Have you forgotten who put that gunshot in your arm just now?"

Lindon stared at him. "I'll make you surrender pathetically!"

Miguel sneered with a cold laugh.

At that moment, Lindon looked at Magus. "Mag, I don't know where you found these kids, but let me tell you. None of you are getting away today!" With that, he gestured to the person behind him, who stood up and immediately raised his gun, ready to open fire.

Seeing the situation, Miguel immediately raised his gun. Before he even had a chance to fire, he heard several shooting sounds. That man with the gun was hit by multiple bullets and fell straight to the ground.

Miguel was momentarily stunned, then suddenly remembered that there were other people lying in an ambush all around.

At that thought, he let out a heavy sigh of relief.

"That was scary as hell!" Miguel exclaimed.

At that moment, Benjamin, who was standing nearby, looked at him. "What's so scary?"

"I forgot there are people around us!" Miguel replied.

Chapter 887 Let Me Take Her Place

Under Lindon's coercion, everyone gathered and stood together.

However, their gazes were fixed intently in Lindon's direction without the slightest relaxation.

Even the usually peaceful Benjamin had his eyes filled with storming rage at this moment. He lowered his voice, trying his best to maintain his composure, "Lindon, let go of my sister. We won't interfere with your matters with Magus anymore. How about that?"

Lindon slowly backed away, listening to his words with a sneer. "Isn't that a bit insincere of you to come to negotiate with me after causing such a mess? Fine, you know what? I can release this girl, but you have to kill him for me to let go of her!" As he spoke, he gestured toward Magus with his chin.

Benjamin slightly narrowed his eyes.

"What, you don't want to?" Lindon asked back, "If you're not sincere, then there's nothing to negotiate!" With that, he retreated, holding Denise with him.

Denise also felt scared. At this moment, numerous scenes from the idol dramas she had watched flashed through her mind, such as how people were taken hostage, how they were shot in the head, and so on.

However, as she thought about these things, her fear subsided. She pursed her lips and remained silent.

"Denise, don't be afraid! I'm here!" Anthony said as he looked at her.

At that moment, Denise looked at Anthony. Catching his gaze, she instantly understood something. The next second, Denise suddenly burst into tears. "Tony, I'm scared! Save me!"

Denise wanted to move, but Lindon held her tightly and shouted, "Don't move!"

Denise kept screaming, "Tony, save me! I miss Mommy! Daddy, Mommy, save me!"

At that moment, Denise was like a terrified young girl, crying and making a fuss.

Lindon saw her action and frowned. "Be quiet!"

Yet, Denise still continued to cry, regardless of everything.

"Stop crying, or I'll shoot you!" Lindon was annoyed by her crying.

Just then, Benjamin spoke up immediately, "Lindon, she's just a little girl, and it's normal for her to be scared. There's no use in frightening her!"

"Shut up!" Lindon shouted.

Since his goal had not been achieved, Benjamin naturally did not shut up. He continued while staring at Lindon, "Lindon, how about I take her place? Take me with you, and I promise I won't hold you back as long as you let me go when we reach a safe place. How about that?"

As soon as Benjamin said that, Anthony immediately furrowed his brows. "Benjamin!"

Benjamin just gave him a glance and then looked at Lindon. "Taking me along is better than having a whiny little girl. What do you think? Do you want to consider it?"

Upon seeing the situation, Anthony also immediately said, "I'll take her place instead!"

"Let me do it!" Benjamin retorted.

"Benjamin!" Anthony looked at his brother. "Listen to me!"

"Tony, I will listen to you at any time, but right now..." Benjamin shook his head.

Anthony knew that Benjamin was an extremely opinionated person, and trying to persuade him at this point would be futile. Therefore, he could only try to work on Lindon instead.

He said, "Lindon, you can leave this place safely only by taking me with you. You should be able to see that everyone here listens to me!"

"Tony!" Benjamin frowned as well.

Watching them argue endlessly, Lindon suddenly said irritably, "All of you! Shut up!"

Anthony and Benjamin both looked at him, falling into silence.

Lindon's gaze swept over them, focusing on Anthony. "You clearly have too many tricks up your sleeve. Who knows what you might do!" Then, he turned his attention to Benjamin. "You'll be the one to take this girl's place!"

Upon hearing this, Benjamin's expression relaxed slightly, and he smiled. "You do have a good eye and know who to choose!" With that, Benjamin raised his hands and slowly walked toward Lindon.

At that moment, Denise shook her head frantically. "No, I don't want to! I'll stop crying. Ben, please don't come over..."

Benjamin looked at her with a doting expression. "Don't worry, Denise. Everything will be fine!"

Denise shook her head. "I don't want this..."

As Benjamin raised his hands and slowly approached Lindon, Miguel immediately reached out to stop him after witnessing the situation. "Wait a minute!"

At that moment, all eyes were focused on Miguel again.

Miguel stepped forward, and his usually cheerful face showed a serious expression now. He looked at Lindon and spoke softly, "I'll take their place!"

Lindon took a deep breath impatiently, "Is this ever going to end? Are you all messing with me?"

Miguel observed the situation and said, "You need to be clear about who is the most dangerous person here. No matter how smart they are, they are just children. They're weak. It doesn't matter who you end up taking hostage. As long as I have the opportunity, I can kill you at any time... So, are you sure you don't want me to take the girl's place?"

Upon hearing it, Lindon's eyes narrowed slightly.

"Miguel!" Anthony looked at Miguel too.

Miguel glanced at Anthony. "Master, don't worry. I'll be fine!"

At that moment, Magus, who had been watching from the side, hesitated for a while before stepping forward. "Let me do it instead. After all, this matter is between him and me!"

Everyone's gaze turned towards Magus once again.

At this moment, Magus looked at Lindon. "Ultimately, this matter concerns the two of us, and we should resolve it ourselves. It has nothing to do with these children. Let them go! I'll go with you!"

Watching them one by one, Lindon suddenly burst into laughter.

Chapter 888 Be Your Family

Lindon casually shifted his gaze back to them, a wicked smile playing at the corners of his mouth. "So, prepare a car for me and get rid of the people outside. Once I've safely left, I'll naturally release them!"

Anthony glared at him fiercely.

"What? Do I need to fire a shot at them as a warning?" Lindon asked. As he spoke, he directly loaded the chamber and prepared to pull the trigger.

"I will prepare it for you!" Anthony suddenly exclaimed.

At that moment, Anthony looked toward Miguel beside him. "Drive the car in."

Miguel furrowed his eyebrows immediately. "If I leave, how about you all?"

Anthony stared intently at Lindon, then said word by word, "Don't worry about us. Those people won't leave until you return. If Lindon acts rashly, they will shoot him to death!"

Miguel said, "But..."

Anthony looked at him and gave him a signal with his eyes. "Go!"

Initially, Miguel wanted to say something, but upon seeing Anthony's gaze, he was momentarily taken aback. After a short pause, he nodded. "Got it!"

Before leaving, he handed a gun to Magus and said with a lowered voice, "Please protect Master well. If anything happens, I won't let you off the hook."

Having said that, Miguel turned around and walked outside without waiting for Magus to reply.

"You better not try any tricks, or these two brats will die with me," Lindon warned as he looked at Miguel's figure.

Anthony looked at Lindon and said, "Don't worry, your life may not mean much, but the lives of my younger brother and sister are very precious."

"That better be the truth," Lindon said.

Anthony pursed his lips and remained silent as he looked at Benjamin and Denise. He did not mutter anything, but his worried gaze showed all his current emotions.

At that moment, there was a sudden silence.

Lindon's gaze sized up Anthony and the two hostages in his arms. Although he did not know who they were, his intuition told him they were no ordinary people.

Just as he was about to ask something, Benjamin suddenly said, "Lindon, are you sure you can get out of here successfully with the both of us? If I were you, I would choose only one of us to make it easier to hold hostage and avoid causing trouble. Otherwise, if either of us runs too slow, we'll only hold you back."

Lindon was able to detect the implication in Benjamin's words.

He looked down at him and said lightly, "Are you really willing to do this for your sister?"

"She is my sister, so it's natural for me to want to protect her. The most important thing is, you know very well that it's the best choice for you as well," Benjamin said.

Lindon casually shifted his gaze back to them, a wicked smile playing at the corners of his mouth. "So, prepare a car for me and get rid of the people outside. Once I've safely left, I'll naturally release them!"

Lindon chuckled softly. "You're right. It's indeed convenient to only take one hostage..." As he spoke, his gaze fell on Denise. Lindon looked at her face, and a hint of twisted delight appeared on his. "It's just that this little girl is so pretty, I'm somewhat reluctant to let her go..." With that, his hand reached out to touch Denise's face.

"Don't touch me!" As his hand approached her face, Denise swiftly raised her hand and forcefully pushed his hand away.

Lindon was stunned and then squinted his eyes slightly. "I didn't expect you to have such a temper, but I like it."

Benjamin observed from the side, seemingly sensing that something was amiss.

"Lindon, let go of my sister, and I will assist you in your escape," Benjamin stated firmly.

Lindon looked at him and replied, "Brat, your sister doesn't seem that scared. I'll take her with me instead, so you can go." With that, he let Benjamin go.

Yet, Benjamin had no intention of leaving at all. Looking at Lindon anxiously, he said, "Little girls will cause you problems and troubles. Comparatively, I'm a better fit."

The more he tried to convince Lindon, the more the latter refused his suggestion. "I told you I don't need you to be my hostage. Get lost."

Benjamin's eyes narrowed slightly as if there were flames flickering in them.

Just as he was about to say something, Anthony said from the side, "Benjamin, come back here for now."

Benjamin looked at him, clearly unwilling to do so.

Anthony shook his head at him.

Even if he was unwilling, Benjamin knew he should cooperate in this situation.

Clenching his fist, Benjamin stared deeply into Denise's eyes.

"Don't worry, Ben. I will be fine!" Denise said while looking at Benjamin with a smile. She did not want her brother to worry.

All this time, she had been endlessly enjoying her brothers' pampering and affection. However, in such a dangerous situation, she did not want to be a child hiding behind them and always getting protected anymore.

She also hoped that they could be safe.

Benjamin looked at her. His heart ached even more as he saw her smile, making it harder for him to leave.

After all, making him abandon his own sister and head toward the escape route by himself was such a cruel thing to do.

Benjamin's feet felt heavy as if they were filled with lead, causing him to move with difficulty.

"Ben, if something happens to me, please remember to tell Daddy and Mommy that I love them, and I love you and Tony too. If there's a next life, I'd still want us to be a family."

Benjamin said, "Denise..."

Chapter 889 The Outcome

The scene was quite bloody.

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Upon seeing the situation, Benjamin immediately reached out to cover Denise's eyes.

Denise's soft voice could be heard at the same time. "Ben, I'm not afraid!" As she spoke, she removed the hand blocking her view.

Even though she had an appearance of a princess, deep down, she had always been tough, especially after experiencing so many things. She knew very well that the world was cruel, and her family was far from ordinary. She would inevitably face challenges in the future, so she had to be strong.

At that moment, Lindon lay on the ground, his gaze fixed upwards and his body twitching non-stop. Blood kept flowing from his mouth, looking as if he was on the verge of death.

Meanwhile, Megus' body and face were covered in blood. On that pitch-black night, he appeared somewhat cruel and bewitching.

Lowering his eyes, Megus looked at the person lying on the ground, and a cold smirk appeared at the corner of his mouth. "Lindon, everything you've received is well-deserved – for me, Line, and my two children."

Lindon couldn't speak at that time. He just stared straight at the letter.

Megus stared at him, his gaze growing increasingly vicious. He pulled out the knife again and said, "This last step is for all those you've harmed!" With that, he plunged the final blow directly into Lindon's vital spot.

And so, after a few struggles, Lindon finally closed his eyes.

Standing right beside the body, Megus stared at the letter, not moving for a long time.

The hatred that accumulated in his heart for years was finally released entirely. His heart seemed empty for a while, sitting there, not knowing what to feel. In the end, he couldn't help but let out a low, cold laugh.

Denise looked at him and furrowed. "What's wrong with Megus?"

Benjamin pursed his lips. "With great vengeance achieved, it might be the case of extreme joy begets sorrow."

"Shouldn't he be happy?" Denise asked.

Anthony also spoke up indifferently from the side, "He should indeed be happy, but killing Lindon has been something he's been working toward for so many years. Now that he finally achieves it, he probably doesn't know what to do next!"

Listening to Anthony's words, Denise furrowed her brows in confusion.

For her, the world was simply black and white - hate was hate, and love was love. She couldn't comprehend such complex feelings, especially concerning an enemy.

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Lowering his eyes, Mogus looked at the person lying on the ground, and a cold smirk appeared at the corner of his mouth. "Lindon, every stab you've received is well-deserved – for me, Lino, and my two children."

Lindon couldn't speak at that time. He just stared straight at the lotter.

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For her, the world was simply black and white - hate was hate, and love was love. She couldn't comprehend such complex feelings, especially concerning an enemy.

Just as she was thinking, Thelie's figure rushed in from outside.

Contrary to what one might expect, Thelie merely furrowed her brows upon seeing a person lying on the ground and didn't even spare a second glance. She approached the three little kids and asked, "How are you guys? Are you hurt?"

The three kids shook their heads in unison.

"What about you?" asked Thelie while looking at Denise. When she heard from Miguel that Denise had been kidnapped, she rushed over immediately in a panic.

Denise replied, "I'm fine, too. See, I'm perfectly all right!"

Thelie wanted to flare up, but after scanning the three kids and making sure they were not hurt in any way, she finally let out a sigh of relief.

Then, she looked at Miguel, who had followed her in, frowned, and fumed, "Didn't I tell you to protect the kids? How did you handle things?"

"I..."

Before Miguel could speak, Denise immediately said, "It's not his fault; it was me being careless! I didn't expect Lindon to act like that, and I stood too close to him!"

Hearing her words, Thelie asked with a stern expression, "If something happens to you, how am I supposed to explain it to your mother?"

"I know I was wrong. Don't worry; there won't be a next time!" Denise sincerely apologized with a grateful attitude.

Thelie wasn't really blaming her. She would truly be grateful as long as the kids were fine.

"From now on, you three should just follow me. I wouldn't dare to just hand you all over to others anymore!" Thelie said, casting a glance at Miguel, who was standing not far away.

"Um..." Miguel wanted to explain, but no matter what reason or excuse, putting the kids in danger was his dereliction of duty. So, he didn't say anything in response to Thelie's sarcasm and blame. He just

accepted them all.

Seeing that no one was speaking or arguing, Thelie gradually felt at ease. At that moment, she turned to look at the person lying on the ground. Megus was still sitting nearby, covered in blood, giving off a somewhat terrifying feeling.

"What's going on? What happened?" Thelie asked.

Anthony spoke up, "Just like what you have seen! That's exactly the outcome!"

Thelie retorted, "I'm not blind, thank you."

Anthony's eyebrow raised slightly, but he didn't say anything.

Thelie stepped forward and checked Lindon's pulse at his neck. Then, she stood up and looked at the people behind her, announcing, "He's dead!"

Just as she was thinking, Tholio's figure rushed in from outside.

Contrary to what one might expect, Tholio merely furrowed her brows upon seeing a person lying on the ground and didn't even spare a second glance. She approached the three little kids and asked, "How are you guys? Are you hurt?"

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Upon hearing that, a cold smirk appeared at the corner of Benjamin's mouth. "Serves him right."

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Anthony nodded and echoed, "Indeed, he got what he deserved!"

Denise walked up, looked at him for a long time, and replied with one word, "Disgusting!"

Watching the three of them speaking one after another, Thelie knew for sure that something must have angered them.

However, it was not the time to discuss those matters. Thelie looked at them and said, "There's been quite a commotion tonight, and the local police will be here soon. Let's leave and avoid getting into trouble!"

Hearing that, Anthony nodded in agreement.

Then, they headed out.

As Megus followed them to leave, his gaze still fell upon the person on the ground with complex emotions in his eyes.

However, when he got up to leave, he felt much more relieved in his heart.

Outside, Thelie glanced at the time and looked at Anthony. "The helicopter will be here soon, and we'll leave directly!"

Anthony nodded. "Sounds good!"

"Wait here for a moment, I'll go and talk to my buddies!" said Thelie.

Chapter 890 Fulfilling Yourself By Following Me

Twenty minutes later, the helicopter arrived, and Thalia returned after greeting her buddies.

Watching the spinning propeller, Thalia raised an eyebrow and said, "Shall we?"

Anthony looked at her and asked, "How could you not call me when you greet those buddies?"

Hearing that, Thalia asked, "Why are you asking? Are you willing to give up your mysterious identity now?"

As soon as the matter was mentioned, Anthony paused and said, "My bad. I've crossed the line."

Thalia chuckled. "I really don't mind if you're not afraid of everyone on Darknetz knowing you."

Anthony smiled at her slightly. "I'm just kidding."

Thalia chuckled lightly and continued, "But if Kyle knows, the other buddies on Darknetz should know, too, right?" Then, she looked at Anthony and added, "Did you not receive any calls from the others?"

Anthony shook his head.

"It shouldn't be..." Thalia muttered.

Their curiosity about Anthony is the kind that could cause an uproar online, and now that they know, could they be unfazed? It's unreal!

At that moment, Benjamin, who was standing beside them, chimed in, "What if Kyle also wants others to experience his feelings?"

Thalia looked at Benjamin and said, "You mean..."

Benjamin nodded at her.

After pondering for a moment, Thalia nodded thoughtfully. "It's possible. They're all just too cunning."

At that moment, Denise looked up at her and said, "Thalia, aren't you the one who started this in the first place?"

"I..." Thalia hesitated. After pondering for a while, she looked at Anthony firmly and said, "It's all because someone forced me."

That someone that she mentioned immediately uttered, "It's just a request. I didn't force you."

"Is there a difference?"

"The difference is quite significant, both literally and essentially," Anthony said earnestly.

Just as Thalia was about to say something, Denise immediately interrupted, saying, "All right, it's getting late. Shouldn't we be going?"

Benjamin also echoed, "Yeah, if we don't leave now and someone comes, we won't be able to get away."

Thalia knew that the two kids were trying to stop them from fighting. Her eyes, marked with a beauty mark at the corner, swept over them lightly and said, "No one would be able to stop me regardless of who's coming."

Even though she said so, she turned around and headed straight in the direction of the helicopter.

Anthony and Benjamin exchanged glances, their eyebrows playfully raised, and said in unison, "Let's go."

Anthony glanced at the distance, narrowed his eyes, and turned to walk toward the direction of the helicopter.

As they walked, Denise said to Benjamin while following the team behind, "Ben, please don't tell Nat and Dad about what happened today."

"Why?" Benjamin asked.

"I don't want them to worry!"

"Are you afraid they'll worry, or they won't let you go out in the future?" Benjamin asked.

“Ben!” Denise fumed. Can't you just pretend you don't know? Life is already hard enough.

Benjamin smiled affectionately and looked at her. “All right, I can promise not to talk about this matter, but Denise, there's still something I want to tell you.”

“What?”

“If you decide not to be involved in this business, stay away from it, then. I believe that with Daddy and Nat's abilities, they can definitely protect you. You can live a good and comfortable life in Glenport City,” Benjamin said while looking straight at her.

Upon hearing that, Denise narrowed her eyes and replied, “I've thought about that before, but Ben, I still want to rely on myself. No matter where I am or what I do, I want to stand on my own feet. Even if I can't be someone you all could rely on, I don't want to burden you all.”

Benjamin furrowed his brows, understanding her concern. After some thought, he looked at her and uttered, “Denise...”

He was just about to say something when suddenly, a voice called out from behind them.

“Wait a minute.”

That caught their attention, and the three of them halted. They all turned around to look behind them.

Magus was standing not far behind them with his gaze fixed intently on them.

Benjamin's eyes narrowed. “What's the matter? Is there anything else?”

At that moment, Magus' gaze fell upon Anthony. He pursed his lips, and his eyes seemed to fill with something.

Anthony stood far from Magus. He looked back and then took a few steps back toward Magus, stopping in front of the latter. He asked, “What do you want to say?”

Magus paused for a while, looked at him, and said, “Thank you! All of you!”

Upon hearing that, Anthony was somewhat disappointed but still uttered, “There's no need for that. We're not doing this for you; it's just that we simply can't stand it.”

Magus looked at him and remained silent.

Seeing that he didn't speak further, Anthony nodded at him and said, “Live a good life.” With that, he didn't say anything else, turned around, and walked in the direction of the helicopter.

Thalia stood at the front, and as soon as she saw Anthony turn and walk over, she knew there was no chance.

When Anthony stood before her, Thalia raised her brow slightly and asked, “Why? Did you really think that Magus would leave with you?”

Anthony smiled without saying a word, then walked toward the helicopter.