

## **Yo Daddy 891**

### **Chapter 891 Ill Fate**

On the helicopter, Magus and Lina sat across from them, nestled against each other.

Anthony glanced at Lina, then turned to Magus and asked, "How is she? Is she all right?"

Magus looked at the person in his arms, then shook his head. "She's fine. She's doing better than I expected!"

Anthony nodded. "That's good. Don't worry. If someone says they can cure her illness, they definitely can!"

After Magus heard that, a glint flashed in his eyes, and he nodded firmly.

At that moment, Thalia, who was sitting at one side, watched their interaction and then chuckled lightly. "Tell me. How did you find out?"

Realizing the question was directed at him, Anthony feigned ignorance and retorted, "What?"

"What? Cut the pretense?" Thalia asked impatiently, glancing at Magus and murmuring, "It's like pigs flying now."

Anthony slightly arched his eyebrows upon hearing that. "I seem to remember betting a hundred bucks!"

Thalia immediately turned her gaze toward him. "Are you really fussing over a mere hundred bucks?"

Anthony retorted, "Is this a matter of a hundred bucks? This is about winning!" While saying this, he gestured toward them with a hook of his hand.

Thalia was extremely reluctant but had no choice but to admit defeat. She took out a hundred bucks from her pocket and slapped it directly into Anthony's hand.

Anthony turned his head to look at Benjamin and Denise. Even though Denise was reluctant, she still took out the money and handed it to Anthony.

Anthony looked at Benjamin. "What about you?"

"I bet on you to win!" Benjamin said.

Anthony furrowed his brows. "Is that so?"

"Tony, it's just a hundred bucks. This isn't worth it!"

"What are you talking about? How could I possibly covet this hundred bucks?" Anthony denied.

No sooner had his words fallen than Miguel from the side spoke up weakly. "Master, what about me?"  
was slightly taken

on you to win

at the two hundred bucks in his hand.

about two hundred bucks. It's about our

Miguel nodded repeatedly. "Exactly!"

and stuffed it directly into his pocket. "This is a huge sum. I'll divide it among you all

was dumbfounded. Is there even a need

wasn't about the two hundred bucks for him. What he cared about was the feeling of winning. The two hundred bucks were like his good luck charm, so how could

Benjamin, who returned a calm look. "Stop thinking about it. We won't be

is Master

hesitated for a moment, then nodded. "I'm glad you've come to

Miguel asked Benjamin,

the same womb. I would've sided with you if there were any chance of getting that money from him,"

at Benjamin as clarity washed over him. It seems like receiving the

Benjamin,

didn't care about the

was whether his master would let him have a share of

However, it was useless.

pocketed the money, and no matter what they said, he acted as if he

across from them, looked at them with a puzzled expression.

made

"A bet?"

said, flashing him a slight

Magus was stumped.

lost, plain and simple. What's the matter? Can't the famous Darknetz Ace handle

says I can't handle a loss? Haven't I given you the money?"

still

a fresh start with Anthony instead of with Darknetz while she had been holding

Anthony.

thought, Anthony

she pursed her

as unconcerned as ever. "If you don't tell, and they don't tell, how will Kyle

## **Chapter 892 Women Are Like Limbs**

Anthony looked at them and spoke softly. "Awakened Alliance!"

"Awakened Alliance?" Upon hearing these words, Miguel furrowed his brows. "Does this name hold any significance?"

Anthony took a deep breath, "There's no particular reason. It just feels right!"

"Nice name!" Benjamin commented, expressing affirmation.

Anthony looked at him, a slight smile playing at the corners of his mouth.

"I think it's pretty good too. It sounds righteous!" Denise voiced her approval too.

Thalia, who had been listening quietly, murmured, "You guys not only share the same womb but the same taste, too!"

"Do you think it's not a good name?" asked Denise.

Thalia raised an eyebrow, "Not at all. I'm just expressing approval of your taste."

Everyone present found no words to reply to that.

Anthony's gaze landed on Magus as he said, "Magus, you are the first person to join the Awakened Alliance. Welcome aboard!"

Magus looked at him, a smile tugging at the corners of his lips. "Thank you. I will certainly do my best!"

Looking at his utterly indifferent expression, Anthony narrowed his eyes slightly. "Aren't you curious? You're the only member. Aren't you worried that I might swindle you or something?"

To everyone's surprise, Magus replied, "What do I have left to be swindled? Money? People who are dear to me? I've lost everything. There's nothing left for me to lose."

Hearing his dejected remark, Anthony looked at him and said, "Who says so? Don't forget that your disguising skills are unparalleled. I've never seen anyone better than you in disguise."

"I asked you before getting on the helicopter whether you wanted to learn my skills or something else. I was fine with either, but you didn't choose that," said Magus.

can master that," said Anthony, shaking his head. "I'm not

I can glean some information from your conversations. Being chosen as the

do such things either, so you can be at ease. Plus, I'm not letting you join without conditions. As for what I'll offer you, I'll discuss the details with you when the time

his

care about the benefits he would get, he wouldn't refuse what was rightfully his. After all, he still had loved

your help." As she spoke, she glanced at Magus. "I would be content enough as long as he can get about you. But please accept the

as Lina was about to say something, Thalia interjected, "Exactly. You don't have to save money for him. He has nothing but wealth, so feel free to take as much as you can

Anthony raged, "Thalia!"

say something

and didn't deny it, his face

at him mockingly. "People always say that the richer one gets, the stingier they become. I finally understand what that means. Anthony Watson, I see

are you talking about?

definitely not generous

"That's prejudice."

you know how much money he

no idea. "How

Thalia sneered. "Two million!"

did you know?"

"Nat said so!"

a moment of silence, the boy acquiesced, "Well, that is a bit stingy." Though he didn't want to acknowledge the fact that his father was stingy, the attitude he adopted when it came

However, he only offered a mere two million, which frankly, was no different from tossing coins money to live, nor

Nat was initially worried about getting into a legal dispute with Kenneth, so she didn't touch a single penny of that money. She transferred it all

you know?" Anthony asked,

"Yeah." Thalia nodded.

two become so close?"

Kids should

Words eluded Anthony.

### **Chapter 893 Is Nat Okay**

A few hours later, the helicopter landed safely.

The moment they landed, Denise was impatient to get out. She was in such a hurry that she almost tripped.

Benjamin quickly reached out to steady her and said in a low voice, "What's the rush? Be careful."

"I can't wait to see Daddy and Mommy!" After saying that, she ran off happily while carrying her little backpack.

He shook his head helplessly as he watched her.

At that moment, Anthony stood up and also started to disembark. "Let her be. After being apart for so long, she's definitely going to be all clingy."

Benjamin chuckled and followed him out without saying anything more.

It was the time of day when the night transitioned to early morning. With the somewhat overcast sky and gusts of wind, it looked like a storm was brewing.

Kenneth and Dave were standing not far away with their hands behind their backs. They seemed to have been waiting for some time.

After exchanging glances, Anthony and Benjamin proceeded to walk in that direction.

"Daddy! Mr. Dave!" they greeted.

Kenneth nodded in acknowledgment. "How did things go?"

"Everything went smoothly," Anthony replied. As he spoke, he looked over his shoulder at the others who had just disembarked from the nearby helicopter. Then, he remembered something and turned toward Dave. "Mr. Dave, I need to ask a favor of you. These two might need to stay here temporarily. Don't worry, though. I'll arrange some other accommodation for them as soon as possible."

Dave chuckled when he heard that. "What's with all this talk about making other arrangements? Is there not enough space in this big house for all of us?"

"I'm just worried about inconveniencing you."

"What inconvenience? It's not like I have to take care of them myself. Besides, this house has been empty for so long. It's about time some people stayed in it," Dave said to Anthony.

The boy broke into a smile at his words. "In that case, I shall gratefully accept."

"Make yourselves at home."

glanced around and asked, "Daddy, where's

has been a few days since we last saw each other. Usually, she'll

the mention of Natasha, but it quickly faded. "It was getting too late. She couldn't wait any longer and see her

Kenneth suddenly called out,

turned around, looking  
deep breath, Kenneth said softly, "It's too late now, so you should go tomorrow. Let  
something. The words were on the tip of his tongue, but in the end, he said  
Kenneth's expression. Am I overthinking it? Why do I have this feeling that I can't  
traveling. Get  
was a long pause before Anthony finally  
patted his head and  
began to walk  
the living room, Kenneth turned to the group and asked, "How's everyone feeling? Are you hungry?  
Would you like the kitchen  
head, his mind clearly elsewhere as  
say, Kenneth could tell what was going through the boy's mind. However, since the latter said nothing,  
Kenneth did say anything either and merely inclined his head. "All right, then. You guys should rest  
as he  
on his watch, Kenneth said, "It's getting late. I'm going back to my  
he looked at Dave. "You  
"See you tomorrow,  
that, Kenneth started walking  
when Anthony suddenly called out to him.  
around, his handsome face exuding an indescribable sense of maturity and composure. "Is  
a long  
then he smiled and replied,  
in a tone full of certainty, Anthony  
Kenneth responded with a  
to the spot with a conflicted expression, Benjamin shifted his gaze from Kenneth to Anthony. Their  
somewhat strange behavior  
Suddenly, Benjamin said, "Tony."

#### **Chapter 894 Did Not Hide Her Admiration**

Meanwhile, Thalia saw Spencer standing a near distance away upon alighting from the helicopter.

With a smile tugging at her lips, she ran right toward him. Once she reached him, she threw herself into his arms and hugged him tightly.

"I missed you so much, Spencer." Thalia held him tightly, closing her eyes as she savored the warmth of his body.

Spencer held her in his arms, stroking her hair gently. He did not say a word, the look in his eyes indescribably complex and indecipherable.

The feeling of missing someone was something he had always kept to himself. Even when he yearned to see Thalia to the point of madness, he could never utter a single word to her.

After a long while, Thalia finally let go of him. She held his gaze. "Why aren't you saying anything?"

Spencer scrutinized her. "Are you okay? Were you injured?"

"Injured?" Speaking of that, Thalia suddenly remembered something and immediately lifted her hand. "Does this count?"

Spencer noticed a shallow wound on her hand. It was not deep, but one could tell that it was a fresh injury.

Spencer immediately grabbed her hand. "How did you get hurt?"

"I saved someone before I came back. It was the person I mentioned to you on the phone previously. I accidentally grazed myself up in the process, but I'm not even sure exactly when," Thalia said, downplaying the situation.

Spencer stared at her, his dark eyes emanating an indescribable sense of solemnity. Yet, he was utterly helpless against her.

"Let me get you bandaged up." While saying that, he took her hand and headed toward the laboratory.

Thalia allowed Spencer to lead her in by the hand, a soft smile playing on her lips as she studied his profile.

To her, having him hold her hand in such a manner was already an extremely blissful experience.

In the laboratory, Spencer carefully tended to Thalia's wound while Thalia watched him intently with her chin propped against her hand.

She eyeballed his tapered eyes and brows that appeared to have been etched by a pen, giving off a sense of delicate beauty.

"How gorgeous," Thalia murmured.

not hide her admiration

pinned his eyes on her

back to reality. She blinked

asked if it hurts,"

hand, she laughed nonchalantly. "No. Compared to the injuries I suffered in the words, Spencer's eyes narrowed slightly. "Were executing missions. The worst was when my wound got infected. I was bedridden for half a month, unable to move or eat anything.

its share of bumps and bruises, hearing about when I thought I couldn't hold on any longer, I had dream?" Spencer eyed her with in my dream a touch jealous. "Who was the person in Thalia burst into casually averted his gaze, feigning indifference as in the next moment, Thalia suddenly reached out. She wrapped her arms around his neck and pulled him into a emotion. Yet, the more he "Yeah." He nodded. flashed across Thalia's face. "All right, then. Since you aren't interested, I won't frowned, his brows voice it out. He reached out and removed her "What's wrong?" Thalia asked. forced a that, Thalia could not help giggling. "No!" around him again and promptly seated herself he was about to move, Thalia froze in place, not daring sincerity. "The person in my dream was you, Spencer. You told me I could only see you if I woke up, so a loss tiny part of him that surmised the same, it still felt him was beyond words. Even so, his expression



what? You saved me twice, making

## **Chapter 895 First Kiss**

Seeing him silent, Thalia furrowed her eyebrows slightly. "What's the matter? You don't believe me?"

A flicker of doubt flashed past Spencer's handsome face. After a moment, he regained his composure, forcing a smile. "I do."

"What's up with you then?" Thalia asked.

Spencer wanted to say something, but the words were stuck on the tip of his tongue, and he couldn't utter a single word.

After a while, he said, "It's nothing. I'm glad that you're okay!"

Thalia was still very pleased by his words, even though he didn't consider that as his intention. However, at that moment, she really didn't have the ability to read too much into his words as she stared at him.

"By the way, how is Nat doing?" Thalia asked.

Mention of that name still made Spencer's heart skip a beat as he lifted his eyes to look at her.

"Is she better now? She should be up and about, right?" asked Thalia.

Spencer pursed his lips and was about to say something when Thalia checked the time. "At this hour, the kids should be visiting her, right? I guess I'll check on her, too." She finished speaking and stood up, ready to leave.

However, at that moment, Spencer pulled her back. "Don't go!"

Thalia's footing was unstable, and she almost fell when Spencer suddenly pulled her. Fortunately, Spencer's quick reflexes saved her from falling.

"How are you doing? Everything all right?" Spencer asked.

Thalia looked up. Her lips were just a few centimeters away from Spencer's. She could even feel his breath.

Staring at him, she suddenly leaned in and kissed him on the lips.

Upon seeing the situation, Spencer knitted his eyebrows. "You—"

"What's wrong with me?" Thalia asked, her eyebrows playfully raised. "Isn't this what you wanted when you pulled me like that?"

A hint of helplessness flashed across his exquisite features. "No."

felt as if she had gained a great advantage. She laughed and said, "Does it really was looking at her, but he didn't

Thalia said, looking

"About what?"

I go?"

her and casually asked, "Their

hearing that, Thalia lifted her eyebrow slightly. "Makes sense.

her, habitually maintaining

fell on him again. Her eyes, adorable and full of spirit, blinked. "In that

slightly taken aback. His gaze

hand and nestling into his embrace.

looked at her, slightly taken

her daydreams. "How about we have three children

"Three?"

can't fall

chances are of having triplets? It's only a

her

for a mother, having three

of hard

Spencer was speechless.

If you want one, two, or even three children, it's

"That's in vitro fertilization."

fine with that, too!" Thalia

"Usually, people opt for IVF because of

she suddenly caught a keyword. She turned her gaze to Spencer, an intense look burning in her eyes.

aback, Spencer suddenly realized what he had said. Just as he was about to speak, Thalia suddenly placed

or two will be fine too. And it doesn't matter whether they're boys or girls. You're so capable and intelligent, so it'll be for the best if the children take after you. Later on, you can teach them medicine, and I'll teach them how to protect themselves.

looked at her, momentarily

dared not even

help but start to imagine a future with her, a scene would always burst forth,

to dismiss. If only things

forward slightly. "Spencer, actually... You can do it with me

### **Chapter 896 Seizing Every Moment**

Spencer paused in kissing Thalia, looking down and gaping at her with a surprised look in his eyes.

Thalia was silent briefly before admitting softly, "I learned all of this from watching TV."

"You..."

Spencer wanted to say something, but the words got stuck in his throat, leaving him unable to utter a single word.

He had always assumed that Thalia must have had a few boyfriends through the years since it was nothing out of the ordinary. Therefore, he had never harbored any unrealistic expectations. But upon hearing her admission right then, he was suddenly at a loss for a reaction.

Delight flooded him, but a sense of conflict overshadowed it.

He was not a conservative man. Instead, he was open-minded about such a thing. To him, meeting her again was a godsend blessing. At this moment, however, he really did not know what to do as he looked at her.

Seeing him staring at her, Thalia frowned. "What's wrong?"

Spencer's lips twitched slightly, seemingly having something to say yet hesitant to speak.

At that, Thalia asked, "Do you find me boring?"

"No, it's not that."

"I may lack experience, but I'm a quick learner," Thalia said.

Upon hearing that, Spencer immediately cut her off. "That wasn't what I meant."

"Then?"

"I..." Spencer struggled to find the right words.

"What on earth is wrong with you?" Thalia asked.

At that moment, Spencer looked at her and held her tightly. "Nothing."

Thalia was slightly taken aback. It did not seem as though he disdained her since he was the one who took the initiative to hug her then. Besides, she could sense how much he cherished her through his embrace. Still, something seemed off.

Thalia was somewhat puzzled. "What's wrong with you?"

"Nothing. Just let me hold you," Spencer said softly, carefully pulling her into his embrace as though he were cradling a rare treasure.

simply allowing him to hold her. Leaning against his chest and listening

by. Spencer seemingly did nothing more or planned to

she did not want to shatter the peace. It was rare for Spencer to hold her in such a manner, so it was something she had never

enveloped in

she had fallen asleep. He looked down to find her

sense of insecurity. She usually appeared carefree and untroubled, but at that moment, she

It was only at that moment while she was asleep that he could gaze upon her without

to time. As he looked at

eternity? I just want the present, seizing every

thought, he leaned closer and gently kissed her ear. In

voice

a liar and deceive her for a lifetime, using the rest of

in mind, he slowly tightened his arms

was lying in bed in

turned,

felt off. His mind was filled with Kenneth's gaze and expression when

before

he might have gotten out of

his eyes and looked at the time. Let's wait for a while

prayers, Anthony

morning, he suddenly shuddered as he jolted awake. It was as though he had a nightmare, for his eyes were still tinged with a trace

gather his wits about him. He glanced up at the clock above. It was not

finally got out of bed to

later, he headed

looked at his watch and checked the time. Natasha usually slept until she woke up naturally, around nine o'clock in

that thought, Anthony suppressed his longing and worry for Natasha,

dining room, Anthony was

whether everyone

then, the housekeeper served him breakfast. He

"You're welcome."

leave when something suddenly occurred to Anthony. He looked at her and said, "Wait a her shoulder and looked at Anthony. Smiling, she inquired, "Is there something else into her. "I wonder if my mommy slacked off and the housekeeper laughed. "Don't worry. With Mr. Hamilton's supervising her, she "Is that so?"

The housekeeper nodded.

### **Chapter 897 What A Crafty Kid**

After some thought, Anthony replied, "It's not out of the question if that was necessary."

Dave narrowed his eyes, leaning in closer with curiosity. "By the way, I heard the Darknetz has an unmanned anti-submarine system with over ten thousand drones and is very good in battle. Is that true?"

Anthony put a mysterious smile on his face toward Dave's question.

That question was a little over the line.

He kept his smile. With a hint of mischief in his eyes, he asked, "What say you, Mr. Dave?"

"How would I know? If I knew, I wouldn't be asking you." Dave spoke with a casual tone as if they were making small talk.

Anthony squinted his eyes. Then in a low voice, he said, "Mr. Dave, if you were just an ordinary person, it wouldn't matter if I told you. However, you know very well that we are on opposing sides. What you have asked was probing for secrets."

"It was just a casual question," Dave said casually, knowing he could not admit it.

Anthony did not rush to say anything. He gazed around the room before settling on him and asked, "Mr. Dave, I heard that the DX Group has a treasure vault filled with countless treasures, and they cost a king's ransom! Is that true?"

Dave was speechless.

Anthony looked at him with an innocent smile, with a face of pure innocence.

It's just casual chatter...

Dave looked at Anthony, pursing his lips.

Right then, Anthony spoke up. "Why aren't you talking, Mr. Dave?"

"What do you think?"

"How would I know? It was just a casual question," Anthony said, retaining his image of being utterly harmless.

Dave looked at him. "Do you really think it was just a casual question?"

"Mr. Dave, don't ask others to do what you don't want to do. However, if you answered my question, I might just answer yours," Anthony said with a smile.

Dave stared at him for a moment. Despite his young age, he was very cautious, and his logical thinking was impeccable.

He would become the next Kenneth in time. No, he's even better than Kenneth.

Narrowing his eyes, Dave waved his hand. "It was no fun talking to you. You're too cunning for your age!"

Anthony moved a bit closer to him. "Oh, come on, Mr. Dave! I'm just a little kid. Couldn't you tell me about it as if you were telling me a story?"

you an inch,

I'm just a

a child

patiently and asked,

"Yes!"

"It's false!" Dave said.

Anthony nodded while pondering.

the drones?" Dave

Anthony nodded, looking

not discern if he had

Dave found it hard to believe what

like it, Mr. Dave?"

"Nah, I'm just curious."

bring a few for you to study about it, Mr. Dave?"

felt something was

moment ago,

kidding me?" Dave

not!" Anthony said in

Anthony up. He felt there was something more behind the words that the

if you gave them away, would the other members of the Darknetz agree?"

to ask them  
even harder to  
have the final say. Not only the drones. Even if you wanted the entire Darknetz, I could  
felt speechless  
innocent face, Dave knew he was too crafty to admit it so  
bragging will burst like a bubble?" Dave asked, feeling dull and  
you could  
looked up at him and laughed  
the compliment, Mr. Dave!" Anthony  
look just like your dad, but you are even as crafty as him. How annoying!"  
"Wait a  
this, you need to  
me about it?"  
you to get him to talk." As he spoke, Dave cast a teasing  
knew that it was too difficult  
at  
to say. He looked into Anthony's eyes and said, "You stop right there! There's nothing much to say. If

### **Chapter 898 Smooth Sailing**

No sooner had he finished speaking than Anthony turned his gaze toward him.  
Anthony understood very well what he meant.  
Looking at him, Anthony furrowed his brows. "What are you talking about?"  
Benjamin immediately spoke up. "Isn't it? Don't you think you're too attached...?"  
He didn't finish his sentence, but he knew Anthony would understand.  
Taking a deep breath, Anthony looked at his brother. "And what about you? You know well about Nat's health. I told you to take care of her before. Did you even listen to me?"  
"I..."  
"I see you eating well, sleeping soundly, looking carefree. What's the matter? Just because you're well, so everyone else in the family shares that same luxury?" Anthony asked him sharply.  
Benjamin was rendered speechless.

It was unclear whether it was due to the intimidation from his older brother or a sense of guilt, but Benjamin found himself truly at a loss for words as he looked at Anthony.

After a moment of hesitation, he still tried to defend himself. "Nat is not as delicate as we imagined, and I think we can see Nat sooner or later, isn't it? There's no need for you to be so concerned that you don't even want to eat or drink."

Anthony wanted to be angry, but he knew clearly that Benjamin was unaware of Natasha's poisoning. Otherwise, the latter's attitude would definitely not be the same.

Anthony wanted to be angry and lose his temper, but Benjamin, who knew nothing, wasn't wrong either.

With those thoughts in his mind, he forcefully suppressed his anger. Looking at Benjamin, Anthony spoke helplessly. "Forget it."

Just then, a series of sounds came from the distant door.

Anthony's gaze swept across, and he saw Kenneth walk out of the room.

When Anthony saw Kenneth, his eyes instantly lit up. Without any hesitation, he approached Kenneth. "Daddy."

looked at his son. "Why

behind, spoke up. "Tony has been waiting at the door for quite a while now. He can't

Kenneth's gaze fell on

a smile, Anthony said, "I just had a nightmare, that's all. So, has

a moment, then nodded.

on her inside," said Anthony,

turned around.

placed on the door handle,

wanted to say ultimately remained unspoken. "Go on

paused slightly, then nodded after a

leave, Anthony finally pushed the door

their interaction, his

Anthony, they

auburn hair casually draped over her shoulders, giving her the appearance of a fairy who had somehow found herself

that she was fine, Anthony instantly felt

food? How come you're back



Anthony finally came back to his senses. Eyes riveted on his mother, he

up. When she saw her sons, a smile tugged at the corners of her

to have made an effort to dress up, her lips glowing with a pink hue, and her complexion didn't look too bad, she had become thinner. Her face had lost its plumpness, and her beauty was tinged with a hint of frailty. Seeing Natasha

side, sizing Natasha up incredulously with his eyes wide open.

up. "You can

How did you lose so much weight?" Benjamin asked,

looking quite distressed as she spoke. "I've been eating and drinking here every day, even forced by your dad to take supplements. I've gained so much weight that my clothes don't fit anymore. So, I thought about

expression. "Nat, are you joking? How could you possibly be fat? You've lost so much make someone

are, but Nat, your beauty doesn't need to be proven by being thin or fat." As he spoke,

say that, I'll be heartbroken. I worked really hard to lose weight,"

I just think you looked better

### **Chapter 899 Will Nat Be Okay**

In no time, Kenneth arrived upstairs with the food.

Observing the scene, Anthony promptly rose from his chair, making way for Kenneth.

The latter approached and arranged the food on the bedside table. Seeing this, Natasha met his gaze and asked, "I'm not too hungry yet. Can I eat later?"

Kenneth had already taken the bowl in his hands, his gaze locked on her. "What do you think?" he countered.

"Of course, we can do that!" Natasha responded confidently.

"How about you guys?" Kenneth inquired, shifting his attention to Anthony and Benjamin by his side.

Seeing this, both of them shook their heads simultaneously.

Kenneth redirected his attention to Natasha, asking, "Well, what about now?"

Natasha took a quick look at both of them, her mind pondering any additional words that could be offered. Presently, the trio had aligned themselves together, sharing a common stance.

"If Denise were here, she'd definitely be on my side!" Natasha murmured. A sudden recollection crossed her, prompting her to gaze at the boys. "Speaking of which, where is she?"

"She's probably still sleeping in the room," Benjamin said. "Should I call her over?"

"No need. She must be tired from playing. Let her sleep," Natasha intervened.

Right then, Kenneth carefully lifted a spoonful of oatmeal and gently guided it toward her lips. "Are you up for some food now?" he inquired.

Natasha observed the situation, a slight frown forming on her brows. Just as she was gearing up to voice her protest, Anthony took the lead, stepping forward and saying, "Eat up, Nat!"

Natasha's gaze shifted downward to inspect the bowl's contents, and with a reluctant sigh, she finally relented, "Okay, fine!"

With those words, she reached out her hand, signaling that she would take the bowl herself.

Nevertheless, the man insisted, "I'll feed you."

"I'm not a patient; I can manage it on my own," Natasha stated, attempting to take control. However, Kenneth skillfully evaded her attempt.

"Just take it as me wanting to display our affection." He showed no signs of going along with her intentions.

intention. She cast a sidelong glance and responded,

the bowl before Natasha. The contents were a combination of foods known for their nourishing and blood-enriching properties. A suspicion started to take shape in his thoughts, causing

out to him

turned to look at his younger brother. "What's

are you thinking

much." Anthony shook his

we should give them some space," Benjamin suggested with a

Anthony's attention shifted to Natasha and Kenneth. Natasha was also locking eyes with

a brief pause, Anthony

Nat. We'll give you some privacy and check in on

Natasha nodded. "Okay."

his

door was shut, Benjamin let out a sigh, casting a concerned look at

settled in Anthony's heart, and his eyes threatened to fill with tears. Yet, fearing Benjamin might catch on, he struggled to suppress

talking about?" Anthony asked, feigning

going on? You seem preoccupied, and you and Dad

He recognized that if he didn't provide some explanation, Benjamin might start piecing  
“It's just that seeing Nat lose so much weight all of a sudden has been bothering  
definitely something off. Even if Nat wanted to lose weight, she wouldn't have shed so much all of  
intervened, saying, “Okay, stop overthinking things. It's getting  
going?” Benjamin  
“I've already eaten.”  
“So early?”  
and if you don't go now, there  
me for another round of  
With that, Anthony swiftly headed to his  
are you going off  
nap,” Anthony  
help but release a resigned sigh before making his way  
tears that welled up in his eyes. Leaning against the door, he attempted to suppress his emotions, yet  
sense of unease that had  
days, how had things taken such a turn? No wonder  
he recalled the days when he had been absent, and Natasha had suffered from the torment of the

### **Chapter 900 Do You Like Nat**

Spencer was taken aback by the sight of Anthony's tear-filled eyes.

Ever since I got to know Anthony, he has always carried himself like a little adult. He's been brave, strategic, smart, and quick-witted. No matter how difficult the situation, I've never seen him frown, but now...

At this moment, Anthony simply resembled a child, mirroring the worry and fear of someone about to lose their dearest person.

A sense of bitterness welled up within Spencer's heart.

He also felt a twinge of shame for his selfishness, all for the sake of that one pill.

Taking a deep breath, Spencer averted his gaze.

Tears gathered in Anthony's eyes as he gazed at Spencer, his emotions hard to rein in. “All I want is an answer,” he said. “Will Nat ever get better?”

“I don't know,” Spencer responded, his eyes meeting Anthony's. “I really don't.”

"Aren't you known as a miracle doctor? Your skills are renowned. Can't you cure any kind of poison? Why can't you give me a clear answer?" Anthony's voice was filled with anxiety and desperation.

Spencer raised his gaze to meet Anthony's, his eyes reflecting the bitterness and sorrow he felt. "I've never thought of myself in such high terms; those are words spoken by others..."

"So, are you refuting that now? Are you giving up?"

"No!" Spencer locked his gaze onto Anthony's, his expression determined. "I haven't given up, and I won't! My life is dedicated to Nat. As long as she's not well, I won't rest. If anything were to happen to her... I'm prepared to sacrifice my own life!" He spoke with unwavering determination.

As the words reached his ears, Anthony's initial anger began to subside, replaced by a furrowed brow and confusion.

He couldn't quite comprehend why Spencer would express his dedication in such an extreme manner. Even if the man was close friends with Natasha, such a statement seemed excessively intense...

No matter how

brows as he

thoughts, a sense of helpless agony weighing him

Anthony drew in a deep breath. He hesitated for a while, his lips pursing

Spencer was stunned.

Anthony, it took him a moment to fully comprehend the boy's

I appreciate how much you care about Nat, but... what about

abrupt shift in the conversation caught Spencer off guard. He squinted his eyes and  
that so?"

I say something that gave you

give your life if anything happened

my dedication, my efforts, to save her. I owe her that much, and I won't give up

sigh of relief. With this clarification, he didn't have much to worry about. However, a tinge of melancholy still lingered in

won't stop until I find a way to obtain the antidote. If all else fails, I'll personally infiltrate the Vermillion Base and extract information about the antidote. In essence, I'll

a mixture of emotions, reflecting both hope and uncertainty. He

He had successfully treated numerous complex ailments, and people were willing to pay a substantial  
was Anthony's

turmoil. However, Spencer's words had a reassuring effect on him. Knowing that Spencer

mind, the heart that had plummeted seemed to regain some of its footing. "Spencer, remember, these are your words. I'll hold onto them," Anthony declared, his gaze fixed on the man as he emphasized eyes filled with unyielding determination, Spencer asserted,

at Spencer. "Okay, I trust you. But don't think you'll have to infiltrate Vermillion Base alone. There must be alternative ways to obtain that information. For now, just focus on keeping Nat stable, keeping her alive... That's my only request," Anthony's voice

alive was all that

met Anthony's gaze, affirming, "I give

breath, his mood lightening after their conversation. "Okay," he said, "you focus on finding the antidote, and I'll