

Yo Daddy 901

Chapter 901 No One To Blame

Observing his guarded expression and evasive behavior, Anthony sensed that something was off.

He shut the door, retraced his steps, and positioned himself in front of Spencer. Placing both hands on the table, he leaned forward and spoke with determination. "Spencer, there's something you're not telling me, isn't there?"

Spencer lowered his gaze. "No."

"There is," Anthony stated firmly, his conviction unwavering. The way Spencer avoided his gaze was confirmation enough.

Spencer remained silent, his lips pressed together.

"What's really going on, Spencer?" Anthony probed.

Nevertheless, the man remained silent. For the first time in his life, he was at a loss for words, stumped by a question from a child.

"You're not planning to tell me, are you?" Anthony inquired, his tone a mix of frustration and determination. "Fine, then. I'll go find Thalia. She should know what's going on." With that, Anthony turned and swiftly exited the room.

"She doesn't know." Spencer suddenly spoke, watching Anthony's retreating figure.

Anthony halted and turned back, locking eyes with Spencer.

The latter took a deep breath before continuing, "I can share the truth with you, but I must clarify that this matter has nothing to do with Thalia."

Anthony's expression grew more serious, his intuition telling him that this matter might not sit well with him.

Spencer's lips tightened as he continued, "The reason Thalia hasn't had a relapse is because her poison has been cured."

As soon as the man's words reached Anthony's ears, his eyes immediately narrowed. "Cured? How was it cured?"

"With the antidote."

"Where did you get the antidote?" Anthony asked, disbelief filling his eyes.

gaze, the words hovering on his lips, but finding

up!" The boy's

dad brought it back while he

"Last time?"

when

that moment. "So, you're saying that my dad actually brought back

Spencer nodded.

"You gave to Thalia?"

ultimately, I'm not the

Anthony asked, finding it

was Nat." Spencer

To claim that he wasn't surprised would be insincere, yet stating that he was entirely taken

he turned his gaze toward Anthony and added, "Up until this point, Thalia remains unaware of the actual situation. She has consistently believed that the medicine she took before departing was the one I

explanation, Anthony found himself at a loss for how to react. He regarded Spencer for a prolonged moment before posing a question, "Given that there exists an antidote, why not work on creating another one to take? Wouldn't that sever

think I'm that stupid?" The instant I obtained the antidote, I wasted no time in confirming its legitimacy. I attempted to replicate its formula, yet..." Spencer's head shook slightly, a combination of frustration and irritation lacing his words. "Every component except one could be identified. There's a particular ingredient

at him, momentarily at a

think of, they, being adults, would likely not overlook. Spencer must have possessed considerable confidence to allow Thalia to

unbearable for Anthony. After a brief pause, he muttered, "That's just how Nat is... She never prioritizes herself, always clinging to

more to it," Spencer began, prompting the boy to look up at

for many years, and she's not exactly the selfless type. In fact, she tends to steer clear of getting caught up in these intricate matters. That said, her actions aren't solely driven by a sense of doing what's right..." He fixed his gaze on Anthony and elaborated, "She views Thalia as a friend. If Thalia can go to such lengths for your sake, your mom can undoubtedly extend the same level of

was momentarily taken aback. The statement held so much depth. In that instant, a flood of

the circumstances, Thalia had consistently stood in staunch defense before him, acting

for him. If an antidote were to be presented before him

family, while Thalia was his

in their shoes, he could imagine the internal

blame for this, and no

his lips, then

Chapter 902 Alone In This World

Entering the laboratory, Thalia pushed the door open and stepped inside. She found Spencer at his desk and without realizing his mood, she went straight to the point, asking, “Did you bully our dear Anthony?”

Seeing Thalia enter, Spencer quickly regained his composure. He looked up at her and forced a smile, asking, “What's up?”

“What's going on? Did you pick on Anthony?” Thalia walked over and stood beside him, her tone playful as she asked.

The man arched a brow. “Me picking on him? Is that even possible?”

“Why is it impossible?”

“Do you really think I would dare to do that, especially with all the people here – his dad, mom, younger siblings, and his dad's friends? And most importantly, you're here too. I'm not that foolish or tired of living,” Spencer retorted.

Thalia seemed pleased by his response, leaning in and playfully hooking her fingers under his chin. “You're right,” she said, “the most important thing is that I'm around. As long as you know that.”

Spencer looked at her, managing to force a slight smile onto his face.

“But what's with Anthony? His eyes are all red as if he's been crying,” said Thalia, her eyebrows furrowing in curiosity.

“Are you sure he's been crying and not just tired?” the man asked in return.

Thalia turned her gaze toward him as she heard his voice.

“Eyes can turn red from crying, from lack of sleep, or even due to certain eye conditions—”

Before Spencer could complete his sentence, Thalia swiftly covered his mouth and interjected, “Nonsense about being sick. Anthony is perfectly healthy; he's not sick at all.”

Spencer gently removed her hand and regarded her as he commented, “Don't you think you're becoming a bit too attached to him?”

“He's a part of Darknetz. What's wrong with showing concern? Plus, he's Nat's son, which means there's a double reason for me to care,” Thalia responded, as though it was the most logical explanation. Then,

a mischievous glint appeared in her eyes as she continued, "But wait, are you feeling jealous? That can't be, he's just a kid..."

Spencer didn't immediately answer her question. Instead, he gazed at her intently and asked, "What if there came a day when you had to choose between him and me? Who would you choose?"

Hearing the question, Thalia rolled her eyes at him. "I won't choose."

"What if you have to?"

Thalia quickly dismissed the idea, asserting, "That's not even a possibility. I can't imagine a scenario where I'd have to make such a choice!"

Understanding the complexity of the situation, Spencer nodded and dropped the topic, not wanting to upset or trouble her any further. "All right," he replied softly.

Thalia's curiosity got the better of her, and she couldn't let go of the question. She gazed at him and inquired, "Why did you suddenly ask that?"

"I was just asking."

Thalia's tone carried a hint of annoyance as she responded, "Who brings up such matters without any reason?"

However, Spencer gazed at her and said, "If that day ever comes, I hope you'll choose Anthony."

Taken aback, she asked quizzically, "Why?"

"Choose him. You won't regret it!" Spencer enunciated each word.

Thalia scrutinized him, sensing that his words held deeper implications. She maintained direct eye contact, her expression complex. "What makes you think I won't regret it? You can't predict how I'd feel in that situation."

"My intuition tells me you won't," was the man's response.

"But if I lose you, my life would be meaningless," Thalia said to him, emphasizing her every word.

Those words struck Spencer, leaving him momentarily speechless. He hadn't expected to hold such significance in her life.

Trying to lighten the intensity of the moment, he replied, "You managed just fine all these years when we were apart. You'll keep doing so in the future, won't you?"

“The reason I've been able to live well is that I believe you're still out there in this world. It's the thought of finding you that keeps me going, Spencer. Every effort I make is fueled by the hope of reuniting with you... If I were to lose you, I'd have no family left in this world. I'd be utterly alone for the rest of my life. Isn't that as good as being dead?” said Thalia.

Spencer's gaze sharpened, fixed on her, as if grappling with her words. His lips parted slightly, and after a prolonged silence, he finally responded, “We're born alone into this world, and we depart from it in the same manner. No one is exempt from that reality.”

Thalia's expression tightened. “Don't lecture me about lofty principles. I might not have grasped the concept of loneliness when I was born, but I've come to understand it since I entered this world, and I'll comprehend it when I leave as well. So, I don't want to be alone, Spencer... I can't bear it.”

“Spencer, I'm putting my words out there for you. If you ever dare to leave me again, don't expect me to come looking for you, and I'll never find it in my heart to forgive you,” she continued.

Spencer had words on the tip of his tongue, but they remained unspoken, leaving him in a speechless state. As he struggled with his response, Thalia, feeling an unexpected surge of anger, turned and walked away.

Seeing this, he immediately reached out to grab her.

“Thalia.”

She stood there, unmoving.

“I promise you,” Spencer assured. Thalia turned her head upon hearing his words, stealing a glance at him. Observing her earnest expression, he added, “I'll do as you say.”

Chapter 903 A Fairy

Thalia found herself outside Natasha's room. Just then, she unexpectedly bumped into Denise.

Spotting the little girl emerging from the room, Thalia greeted her with a playful smile, “Oh, you're up early too.”

Denise yawned. “Good morning, Thalia.”

“If you're feeling tired, maybe you should go back to sleep for a while,” Thalia suggested before entering the room herself.

“Are you looking for Nat?” Denise asked.

In response, Thalia gave a dip of her head.

"But Nat's not in the room."

"She isn't? Where did she go then?"

"I just made a call and it seems like they're all outside, enjoying the sunshine," Denise informed her.

Hearing this, Thalia chuckled lightly. "Nat sure knows how to enjoy herself, huh?"

"That's exactly what I'm thinking too. It's really strange."

"Let's go and take a look," Thalia suggested.

"Okay." Denise nodded, and the two of them walked outside together.

The sun rose in the east, signaling the arrival of autumn. The morning air carried a subtle chill, but its warmth was gradually spreading as the sun climbed higher.

As Thalia and Denise stepped outside, they scanned the surroundings for a while before finally spotting a figure dressed in white sitting not too far away.

From a distance, Natasha was wrapped in a deep khaki blanket, her white robe contrasting with the surroundings, giving her an ethereal and enchanting appearance. She seemed like a fairy who had found her way into the mortal realm.

As Thalia drew closer to Natasha, her eyes lit up with delight, and she couldn't help but comment, "Nat looks truly..."

A perplexed Denise queried, "Truly what?"

"Beautiful!"

Denise chuckled, a faint smile gracing her lips, with a touch of satisfaction evident. "Absolutely!"

The two of them strolled along, engaged in light banter. "I was complimenting Nat, so why are you acting so smug?"

Denise's eyes glimmered with mischief as she gazed at Thalia. "Of course, I should be proud. Let's set aside the rest; she's my Nat after all. Even if I can't inherit all of her genes, I should be able to claim at least half, don't you think?"

Thalia playfully averted her gaze, her tone feigning seriousness. "But you know, they say daughters often resemble their fathers. What if you end up inheriting less than half of that?"

Denise remained unfazed and responded with a smile, "Well, even if I take after my daddy, it wouldn't be too bad, would it?"

"Who told you that? You'd turn out ugly!" Thalia retorted, looking at her.

"You're just biased against my daddy!"

"I'm unbiased, but he's still ugly!"

"Hatred has clouded your judgment!" The little girl shook her head helplessly.

Thus, the two of them bantered as they walked, quickly reaching Natasha's side.

"Mommy!" As soon as she got close, Denise immediately called out and ran straight to Natasha.

Natasha gazed at them, and at that moment, Denise affectionately launched herself into her arms, nuzzling her head against Natasha's, "Nat, Mommy, I've missed you so much!"

Natasha's lips curled into a smile. "Denise, it's about time you changed your opening line. It's getting stale!"

"I meant what I said!" said the little girl.

"Okay, I missed you too," Natasha replied warmly.

"Really?" Denise inquired, finally lifting herself from Natasha's embrace. She had rushed into the hug earlier without paying much attention, and now, seeing Natasha up close, Denise was a bit surprised.

"Nat, you—" Denise looked at her, suddenly speechless.

"What's wrong?" Natasha asked.

"W-Why are you..." Her words were on the tip of her tongue when Thalia appeared, drawn by the sound of her voice.

"You sure know how to enjoy yourself..." Thalia's statement faded as soon as she laid eyes on Natasha's gaunt form.

In that instance, Natasha resembled a dandelion, with its petals already dispersed, appearing as though they could break with the gentlest of breezes.

Thalia observed, her complexion shifting.

"H-How did this happen?" she asked, her eyes filled with shock.

It appeared as if Natasha had foreseen their response; she offered a casual smile and inquired, "What's the matter?"

Thalia leaned closer, her gaze fixed on Natasha. "Just a few days have passed since we last saw each other. How is it possible that you've..."

"I just tried to lose weight. I didn't anticipate the outcomes to be this conspicuous!" Natasha persisted with this justification.

"Quit with the absurd excuses!" Thalia dismissed her words, disbelief evident in her eyes. "You're not even overweight. Why would you need to lose weight?" While speaking, her glance wandered, and she caught sight of Kenneth entering the room, holding a cup of something.

At the sight of him, Thalia exploded in fury. "Kenneth Hamilton, is this your way of looking after Nat? How did she reach this state? Is this your version of showing love for her?"

Confronted by her accusations, Kenneth appeared almost oblivious. He advanced toward Natasha, leaned down, and presented her with a cup. "Take a sip of water," he gently suggested.

Chapter 904 Positions To Explore

Denise stood nearby, her perplexed gaze fixed on the two of them. She couldn't help but wonder why they had started arguing again.

Her attention shifted to Natasha, a surge of deep tenderness filling her heart as she observed the woman.

Thalia was stunned for a moment, then she whispered, "Does this have something to do with me?" She directed her gaze toward Natasha, her voice barely audible and tinged with a touch of helplessness.

Natasha shook her head, assuring, "No, it's not about you. He's just messing around."

However, at this point, Natasha's words couldn't be taken at face value.

Thalia turned her gaze toward Kenneth, noticing his lack of rebuttal. She wasn't naive.

Despite the apparent disagreement between them, they wouldn't do anything to each other, especially with Natasha and the three children present. Their discontent was likely just superficial. Thus, Kenneth's statement held more weight than it might seem.

Perhaps the man truly harbored resentment toward Thalia.

A realization dawned on Thalia — Spencer's unusual behavior, Anthony's red-rimmed eyes, and even her own improved physical state.

Could it be... No! No way!

Thalia's gaze turned to Natasha, her expression now questioning. "It's not what I thought, is it?"

“Thalia...”

“Impossible!” Thalia looked at her, “You clearly ate it right in front of me...”

“It has nothing to do with that!”

“No, I need to ask!” Thalia exclaimed, taking a step back. In the next instant, she turned and dashed away.

“Thalia!” Despite wanting to call out, Natasha's weakened voice was carried away by the wind. Helplessness surged within her as she watched Thalia's retreating figure.

“Nat...” Denise's eyes were filled with confusion as she looked at Natasha. “What's going on? What are you guys talking about?”

at Denise, Natasha told her, “Denise, go stop Thalia. Don't let her

“But—”

but! Just go!”

no choice, Denise hesitated briefly before deciding to turn

her phone and quickly dialed Spencer's number. “Spencer, Thalia has left. She might have found

prolonged silence followed on the other end of the

truly believe Thalia is naive enough not to catch

time, she was at a

a deep aversion to deceit. If she discovers my involvement, she won't forgive me. She's grown

responded, “I understand,”

moment, Kenneth, who stood beside her, crouched down to her level and said, “Nat, do you honestly believe you can keep

of you.

words carried a tone of blame, her voice

I hadn't mentioned it, do you think she wouldn't eventually figure it out? Maybe not right away, but given time to think, she'll connect the dots. It's just a matter of time before she discovers

conceding, “No matter

you should focus on yourself. Everyone else is fine; it's you who needs

understand that you and Thalia have your differences, but I don't want your personal issues to affect our situation. Thalia isn't an outsider to me; she's a friend, and also a friend of Anthony's. Whenever they're in trouble, she stands up to protect them without hesitation. How could

pressed his lips together. “Nat, have you perhaps misunderstood something? It's always been her

a man. You should be more
a knife to my throat, should I just turn a blind
that out of anger,
you know
thought of me being a
Being a widow, huh?
the thought of that, Kenneth looked at her, his gaze
“All right, I'll take your advice. I won't lower myself
“You said it.”

acknowledged with a hum and dip of
Thalia's dissatisfaction with you isn't

Chapter 905 Terrifying Thought

Thalia returned to Spencer's laboratory.

The door was suddenly flung open, and Thalia stood at the entrance, her gaze fixed on Spencer with a mix of complexity and sorrow in her eyes.

As if he had anticipated it, Spencer rose from his desk when he spotted her.

“Spencer, I...” Thalia walked in, wanting to ask something. However, when the words reached her lips, she didn't know how to begin.

Spencer remained silent, just staring at her intently.

Thalia's lips moved slightly. After a moment, she looked at him and asked, “What's going on with Nat's health? How did it become like this? Didn't she already take the antidote? How could she still end up in this state?”

Spencer remained silent. He initially thought he could tell her the truth directly, but seeing her so upset with his own eyes made him think otherwise.

Seeing him silent, Thalia frowned, looking utterly distressed. “I scolded Kenneth, thinking it was his negligence. However, his words implied it had something to do with me... Spencer, can you tell me what's going on? Is Natasha's condition really related to me?” It took a long time for Thalia to ask that last question.

Spencer pursed his lips as he gazed at her distressed expression. His fists clenched tightly at his sides. For a moment, he felt an impulse to say nothing at all. However, he knew Thalia needed to know the truth.

After a moment of hesitation, Spencer nodded. “Mhm.”

Thalia was getting impatient and yelled willfully, "What do you mean by that? Am I related to her condition or not?"

Upon seeing the situation, Spencer immediately strode the table and toward her. Once he reached her side, Spencer asked, "Do you want the answer to be yes?"

Listening to his question, Thalia felt a whirlwind of emotions. She was so angry that she didn't know how to express herself. "It's not about whether I want to be involved or not. I just need to know the truth. Spencer, don't you understand? I need to know what exactly is going on!"

such a state of frustration, Spencer spoke up. "All right. I'll tell you the
silent while staring

hesitating, Spencer said, "This matter, indeed, involves

paused for a moment, then looked at him, puzzled. "What do you mean? Didn't I already give her the
antidote? Why would this happen? Could it be that there's something wrong

she truly didn't know

"No, you didn't harm her. Her condition is related to you, but you're
something, but she still

pursed his lips with a gloomy look. "Thalia, you
is the result. Spencer, stop beating around the

He initially wanted to tell her in a roundabout

thought, he took a deep breath, then began to speak. "All right, I'll tell you. Do you remember when you
left, I gave you a pill? That's

and her mouth opened and closed. After a long while, she shook her head and said, "No, it's impossible.
I watched Natasha swallow that medicine with

you. She didn't eat it!" Spencer

in Thalia's

disbelief filling

"Thalia, I know you're upset, but we have to accept the

her family? This whole thing was supposed to be decided by winning or losing, and I lost. This is what I
should bear, but how

wasn't particularly good at comforting others. However, seeing Thalia's state, he still tried his best.

"Perhaps from her perspective, she also thought it should be yours to bear. Thalia, what's done is done.
It's a fact that can't be

words, Thalia turned her gaze toward him. "Spencer, what I want now is not for you to tell me that this
is an

he truly didn't

to blame someone, blame me." Spencer suddenly spoke

mole at the corner of

Chapter 906 Less Likely To Break Up

Thalia gaped at him in disbelief. "Do you even know what you're saying, Spencer? It has nothing to do with me, you said? How could it possibly have nothing to do with me? You did it for my sake. Logically speaking, it's impossible for me to stay out of it!"

Spencer lowered his gaze, his face still devoid of emotion. "I once said I would protect and take care of you forever. That was my promise to you. I'm merely fulfilling my vow. You really don't need to make so many excuses for yourself."

Thalia was promptly stunned.

It's fine even if he'd said that he did it to keep me alive. But why did he say such a thing now?

She looked at him with her eyebrows furrowed slightly. "What do you mean by that, Spencer?"

"It means exactly what you think it does," Spencer replied.

Thalia stared at him blankly, her eyes carrying a hint of contempt and mockery. "Are you saying everything you've done for me is because of a promise you made when we were young? Is your treatment of me just out of a sense of duty and commitment?" Thalia asked, enunciating each word.

Pursing his lips, Spencer remained silent.

Thalia suddenly laughed, her voice laced with derision and self-deprecation. "I thought you had feelings for me. But it now seems that I was reading too much into things."

Spencer's hands that hung by the sides of his body clenched into fists.

After waiting for a moment without any rebuttal from him, Thalia knew that she had indeed been deriding herself.

"It looks like I've forced you into all of this. Don't worry, for I won't do so anymore. And you don't need to fulfill any d*mn responsibilities or obligations because of a promise you made when we were young, Spencer. I don't need it. Our relationship was nothing more than a chance encounter between strangers anyway. If I hadn't pestered you, we wouldn't have been acquainted for so long... From now on, let's pretend none of this ever happened. I won't bother you again!" With that, Thalia took one last look at him before turning around and walking away.

When Thalia stepped out, Denise was standing right at the door. She did not arrive all that early and had only heard the latter part of the argument.

At the sight of her coming out, Denise frowned. "Thalia."

However, Thalia did not say a word, leaving with brisk steps.

He stood rooted to the spot, clenching his hands at his

"You've truly hurt Thalia, Spencer." After saying that, she likewise whirled around and sprinted in the direction where Thalia

had left did Spencer gradually unclench his

palms were all marred by the indents of

raced out, Thalia was already

around, but

moment, Benjamin happened to come out of the house. Seeing that she was seemingly searching for something in the yard,

voice, Denise turned around. "Quick, come help me,

"What's wrong?"

know is that Spencer and Thalia just had a fight. Thalia stormed out, and I can't find her anywhere

her words, Benjamin's brows furrowed. "They fought

"Yeah!"

fight. It's perfectly normal," Benjamin

"From what Thalia implied, it feels like they're never going

real. But when have they ever truly done so? It's surprising that you, an actress, can't even tell. Let me tell you this—the more intense they fight, the less likely they are to break up. On the contrary, it's those who say nothing at

words, Denise combined them with everything she had seen in television series and concluded, "That truly seems to be

"It's precisely the case."

looked

many storms in life, but when it comes to relationships,

"But—"

will be

thought,

venting, she'll come to grips with things!" Benjamin analyzed confidently. But then,

were already arguing fiercely. From what I gathered, it seemed to be Spencer who was at fault. It appeared that he had

feelings for her?" Benjamin narrowed

Chapter 907 Getting Hit On At The Bar

Denise was also listening, her brows furrowed with concern. "Do you think something might have happened to Nat?"

Benjamin also furrowed his brows. He had his suspicions, but fearing that Denise would worry, he still reassured her, "Don't worry. Isn't Daddy and Tony there too? For now, apart from being a bit unusual, there isn't anything particularly suspicious. I'll ask Tony later. Maybe he knows something!"

Upon hearing this, Denise nodded in agreement.

"Let's go and find Nat!" Benjamin suggested.

Denise nodded, then followed along.

"By the way, where's Tony?" Benjamin asked.

"I don't know. He was gone when I woke up," Denise said.

"Could it be that he went to find Magus?" Benjamin wondered.

Denise shook her head, indicating he didn't know.

"Forget it. It's his business anyway. I won't stick my nose into it," Benjamin said.

With that, the two of them headed toward the yard.

Inside the bar, Thalia sat at the counter, drinking one glass after another. Her face was flushed and her eyes were vacant. She wanted to drown her sorrows in alcohol, but for some reason, she just couldn't get drunk no matter how much she drank.

Her mind was filled with Spencer's words. She had tried so hard, yet for some reason, she still couldn't win his heart.

After she downed a shot, a bitter smile tugged at the corner of her mouth.

At that moment, she truly wanted to give up.

Before that, she would probably have left without a second thought. But now, she couldn't leave even if she wanted to.

Natasha had become like that because of her. She simply couldn't leave just like that.

Mired in her dilemma, Thalia kept pouring one drink after another.

phone on the

of an incoming call, she had

over and over again, causing Thalia to feel increasingly irritated. Just as she was about to reach out and turn

Natalie's was

up her phone, pressed the answer button, and immediately

voice was

where are you?" Natasha asked
another shot before speaking, "What's up? I'm
Denise that you had an argument with Spencer?"
what's there to argue about? Arguing is for those who are in love, but
about Thalia's voice. "Your voice sounds strange, have you been
"Mmm-hmm, I had a little bit to
"By yourself?"
always been on my own!" said
send someone to get you," said
I'll drink for a short while more before heading back!"
"Thalia..."
Suddenly, Thalia began
was taken aback. "Why are you apologizing?
antidote, Nat. I..." Thalia's eyes suddenly welled up with tears, her voice choking with
as much and spoke up directly. "Alright, let's not talk about this anymore. Give me the
the trouble I've caused you, why would
your fault.
of drinks, I'll
"Thalia..."
are you alone?" Suddenly, a man's flirtatious voice echoed from the other end
Thalia didn't bother to acknowledge them as she continued speaking on the phone tipsily, "Nat, you
should get some rest. I'll be home
like a drink, miss?" the man
head to look at the person with a hazy look in
say?" The other
not make myself clear enough?" Thalia asked, "Since you have a problem with your hearing, let me
repeat myself.
followed was the

Chapter 908 One Against Nine

Meanwhile, Natasha tried calling Thalia a few more times after the line was cut off but her calls could not get through.

Natasha's brows furrowed in worry. She knew she could not afford to panic, but she could not care less about it. Just as she got up and was about to leave, Kenneth came up from behind her. Seeing her state, he immediately asked, "Where are you going?"

At the same time, he gently guided her back to her seat again.

Natasha looked up at him, her voice filled with unease as she said, "Thalia has had too much to drink outside. Someone was hitting on her over the phone just now."

"So?" Kenneth uttered, unperturbed.

"Thalia is in a bad mood right now. I can tell from her tone over the phone that she's upset, so I'm worried something might happen," Natasha explained.

"So, you're going there in person?"

"I..."

At that moment, Kenneth said casually, "You're underestimating Thalia. She's not just anyone. Even the most formidable person may not necessarily gain an advantage in her hands." He was unfazed by the matter.

Upon seeing his reaction, Natasha continued to argue, "But she's drunk now. Even her voice is slurred. No matter how formidable she is, can she triumph over alcohol?"

After some thought, Kenneth looked at her and said, "Then, tell those who should be told, and let those who should go, go."

He was not being selfish. Rather, Natasha could not handle the matter with her current health condition.

The latter froze for a moment, then seemed to remember something. "Oh, right! Even my physical health is affecting my brain." As she spoke, she pulled out her phone and immediately called Spencer.

Beside her, Kenneth watched on, his gaze unfathomable.

The call connected swiftly on the other end.

Natasha went straight to the point. "Spencer, you need to find Thalia quickly. She's run into trouble outside."

The man on the other end of the line was initially taken aback, then after a moment of silence, he finally spoke, "What could possibly happen to her?"

He still had a lot of faith in Thalia's abilities.

"She got drunk at the bar. When I called her just now, someone was hitting on her. I also heard the sound of a glass breaking. As for what might have happened... I don't even want to imagine," said Natasha.

taken aback for

but Spencer, I still want to tell you, don't let a moment of pride lead to an irreversible
whitened from how hard he was
you think is best!" With that, Natasha ended the
sat there, his dark eyes seemingly unfathomable. However, in just a few seconds,
made a
aback. "I have no idea. She was drunk when she answered the call earlier and refused to say anything
when I asked
he ran, and his brows
look for her. Once I've found her, I'll let
happened to land on Anthony, who had just exited the room. Suddenly, the words Thalia had previously
said to him surged into
it covered!" With that, he ended the call
walked straight toward Anthony. Upon reaching him, he stared at the
looked up at him with an air of indifference.
boy's wrist. "Does your watch have a shared location feature with
indifferently before he nodded. "So what if it
me your watch,"
stared at him with furrowed
good chance that
initial indifferent gaze instantly changed at the news that something might have happened to
way." Without hesitation, Spencer picked up the boy,
cried, "Let go of me. I can walk on
a second thought. After opening the door, he tossed Anthony into
and Thalia because of the antidote, but I want to tell you that it's all because of me. It has nothing to do
with Thalia. You know very well how she treats you and Nat." Spencer turned his head to glance at the
at him
silent, Spencer turned around and
Anthony stared out of
he had driven out of the manor, Spencer
He skillfully tapped on it and replied after seeing the

car suddenly picked
over his seat belt and
staring out the window, his mind swirling
did not blame them at all, but if anything,
for him feeling conflicted

Chapter 909 Thorough

"We'll need to go back and complete the statement to understand the specifics, but according to the on-site witnesses, it was your acquaintance who threw the first punch!" said the police officer.

Spencer furrowed his brows after hearing that. "I'm asking if she's hurt?"

Who initiated the conflict didn't matter to him. What he cared about was whether Thalia had been hurt in any way.

Speaking of which, the police officer looked him up and down, then said with a complex expression, "She's not hurt. She's fine. She's sleeping like a log after beating others up."

After saying that, he couldn't help but mutter, "I've never seen a woman who could be this fierce."

Spencer and Anthony didn't utter a word.

They exchanged glances, feeling rather helpless.

As the police were about to leave, Anthony spoke up. "Where is she now?"

"She's already been brought back to the police station by our men."

"Which police station?"

So, the police told them straight away.

Subsequently, Spencer and Anthony left the bar. Once they got in the car, Spencer immediately started driving. At that moment, Anthony picked up his phone and made a call.

"Mr. Dave, I need a favor from you," Anthony said on the phone.

Spencer glanced sideways, casting a look at Anthony, the expression in his eyes unfathomable.

Two hours later, Spencer got out of the car, carrying the drunken Thalia in his arms.

Anthony and Dave followed suit.

After watching Spencer carry Thalia inside, Anthony turned his head to look at the person next to him.

"Mr. Dave, thank you for your help today, and sorry for the trouble."

Dave nodded thoughtfully. "Hmm, it is indeed troublesome." He then looked at Anthony. "Does this count as another favor Darknetz owes me?"

Anthony replied, "Consider it a personal debt I owe."

at him.

is made a phone call. Considering this a favor I owe you is already a more than sufficient compensation," said

I'll accept that," Dave

his lips into a smile. "I'll go in and

go," Dave

Anthony headed straight

retreating figure, a faint smile played at the corners of Dave's

when Spencer carried Thalia inside,

sat in the wheelchair, with Kenneth pushing her directly to the side of the bed. At that moment, she appeared thin

as she entered, her gaze fell on the person lying on the bed. "How is

his head, then gently set Thalia down, whispering, "It's nothing. She just drank a bit too

latter's face flushed red, and she was clearly drunk. However, she was sleeping particularly soundly at that moment. Natasha furrowed her brows slightly,

pursed his lips, then nodded

is she? She's not injured, is she?" As she spoke, Natasha's gaze turned to Thalia, giving

up while speaking in a low

was in the midst of examining Thalia when she heard those words. Suddenly, she halted her actions and looked

an eyebrow,

Spencer responded in a

She lifted her eyes to look at Kenneth beside her. He was watching from the side with an

withdrew her gaze, then looked at Spencer teasingly. "So, did you check thoroughly? Do you need me to help you check more

on Natasha's teasing tone. He turned to look at her. "What does

his righteous appearance, Natasha sneered. "Spencer, if I didn't know you, I would have actually believed what you just

just that people in this world are inherently short-sighted. It's normal." With that, Spencer walked over,

speechless. He's even snapping back at

have the energy to argue with him. She let out a soft

feeding Thalia. Hearing the question, he paused slightly in his
a big fight, even talking about breaking up,”
up and said, “We were never together in the
that, Natasha's eyebrows immediately furrowed. She
around and asked her in return, regarding her with a look as if questioning her if she didn't already know
what happened between him
like this. Life is about looking forward, not backward.” She took a deep
eyes, shaking
“What's the reason, then?”

Chapter 910 Put On An Unconcerned Facade

Kenneth pushed Natasha and walked away.
Anthony remained firmly planted on the ground while staring at them.
Upon taking a turn, Kenneth lowered his gaze to look at Natasha. “Don't you have something to say?”
“Like what?”
“Don't you find Anthony's reaction strange?” Kenneth asked.
Natasha looked straight ahead. Even though she had meticulously put on makeup, she still exuded a
sense of fragility.
She smiled. “Is it strange?”
“He didn't ask anything even after seeing you like this!” Kenneth averted his gaze toward Anthony. “Do
you think Anthony already knows something?”
The corners of Natasha's lips lifted slightly into a smile. After a moment, she nodded and said, “Mhm!”
Kenneth halted in his tracks and bent down next to Natasha. “Did you tell him?”
“Is there a need for me to do that? Given Anthony's intelligence, it would be strange if he can't figure it
out himself!” claimed Natasha, her eyes filled with indescribable tenderness. “Besides, he's my son.
Don't people always say there's a special bond between mothers and their children?”
Kenneth looked at her with his lips pursed. “Haven't you ever considered telling him directly?”
Natasha shook her head.
“Nat...”
“Regarding this, as long as I don't admit it, he'll still hold on to a glimpse of hope, and he can still be
happy. But if I admit it, he won't be able to put on a pretense in front of me anymore. When that
happens, we'll both be in pain and sadness. Is there a need for that?” Natasha asked.

Kenneth wanted to say something, but upon noticing the look in Natasha's eyes, he could not bring himself to say more.

He reached out and placed his hand in her palm. "Nat, please wait for me a little longer. I promise to find you the antidote!"

"I believe in you." Natasha flashed a smile at him.

Kenneth rose to his feet and continued pushing her forward.

"By the way, from the way I see, Benjamin and Denise didn't react like how Anthony did..." Kenneth remarked.

"Anthony probably didn't tell them anything, I guess!" Natasha said lightly.

"I thought they never keep secrets from each other?" asked Kenneth.

if he knew about it. He would think that the fewer people who know about it, the less sadness there will be!" Natasha looked up at Kenneth with a proud

you mean?" Kenneth asked,

I know

out to

too, laughed. Looking ahead, she continued, "Kenneth, you should find more time

fell, Kenneth

her, the look in his

man's mind. With a smile, she said, "What I meant is that if

by my side. With you around, I doubt they'll dare cross the

that

there's such a day, I'm sure it won't be as simple as a matter of discipline anymore. If they don't even listen to you, how will they

Natasha replied, "You've got a

his gaze to look at her. "But I think you're overthinking things.

you that sure?"

Kenneth nodded.

"Based on your confidence, I

course! No one knows a child

it be

of

you're getting more

chatted as they walked. Even though grave matters were weighing on

...

was still at the entrance trying to compose himself after the couple had

much as he constantly reminded himself to put on a more unconcerned facade, he still could not control his emotions every time he saw Natasha in

and it took him a great effort to hold back his

was adjusting his mental state, a loud smack echoed from inside

Stumped, Anthony rushed inside.

Spencer was

entered to see that scene, he

"I..."

did you turn around? Aren't you going to

Huh?

Anthony was slightly stunned.

here!" Spencer

then did Anthony turn around to face them. Just as he was about to ask something, he saw Thalia abruptly

Thalia sat up straight and glared fiercely at Spencer. "As I said, don't blame me for

forward, intending to make a move, Anthony swiftly pulled her back. "What

and turned around

Anthony was struck dumb.