

## **Yo Daddy 911**

### **Chapter 911 Forgive Me Anthony**

"I'm sorry, I'm really sorry..." Thalia said, looking at him with a deeply remorseful expression.

Wearing a puzzled expression, Anthony walked over and raised an eyebrow. He held out his hand and said, "Why don't you get off my bed first before we talk?"

However, Thalia seemed completely oblivious and unresponsive to his words. Upon seeing Anthony's outstretched hand, she immediately grabbed it.

The latter was taken aback by her actions.

Soon after, Thalia began to cry. "Please don't be mad at me, I really had no idea what happened..."

Turning around, Anthony looked at Spencer and furrowed his brows.

What on earth is Thalia talking about?

In response, Spencer averted his gaze, wearing an expression of resignation.

At the moment, all Thalia could see was Anthony. Her stunning features looked dull in her intoxicated state. Holding onto Anthony's hand, she continued to speak with a heartfelt tone, "I really did see your mommy take the medicine back then, but I never imagined that it would end up back in my hands, or that I would end up taking it... Anthony, I know you're angry with me, but I really didn't do it on purpose. Can you please not be mad at me?"

Upon hearing the latter part of the conversation, Anthony finally understood what Thalia was saying.

Furrowing his brows, he stared at the latter, his eyes filled with an indescribable mix of emotions.

So, this is the reason why she's so upset right now?

Thalia's face turned bright red, and her eyes were becoming hazy and lifeless. "I really wanted to give it to Nat. I don't have any relatives, let alone friends... I have someone I like, but he doesn't take me seriously... He treats me like a child," she reminisced, her voice quivering as tears flowed down her face. Fixing her gaze on the child before her, she continued, "However, I'm not afraid of dying because I know that even if I die, there won't be many people who will genuinely grieve for me. But Nat is different; she has so many people who love her, your great-grandpa, that b\*stard Kenneth, and the three of you... Oh, and me too. I would be sad as well. So, I never thought about hogging that antidote for myself. I genuinely wanted her to get better... But I never thought that Nat would do the same..." As she reached the end of her words, she couldn't help but start sobbing.

more she spoke, the more distressed she became, but she couldn't contain herself, and her feelings gushed forth like a broken dam. "Amongst all the people I've encountered, Nat is the second person who treated me kindly. I genuinely wanted her to survive... Anthony, please believe me. I never intended to keep the antidote for myself... If you want, you can even draw blood from me

helpless expression, Anthony felt a pang of sorrow deep within

still here trying

was going on. I only found out later, and it really upset me. Anthony, I truly see you three as friends, so can you please not be angry?" She looked

at her, not knowing

first heard the news, he found it hard to immediately accept and didn't know how to face it.

would

quite touching for Anthony to see that someone who seemed so carefree and indifferent about everything

"I know that saying all this won't make a difference, but

a child, especially in her current drunken state, stirred a mixture of complex emotions

it. Despite our short time knowing each other, I've come to understand you, Thalia. Your heart is pure, and you treat me and Nat equally. So, I'm not blaming you... I'm blaming myself and my

he was saying, but it seemed like the only opportunity

was behind them, did not step forward to

grow up, so he knew her all too well. The fact that she could voice these thoughts under the influence of alcohol was, in a

see

this moment, upon hearing Anthony's words, Spencer seemed

efforts were not one-sided. Anthony

there comes a day in the future when their personal interests might clash, their understanding of each other would

feel much more at

Anthony, apologizing over and over again. She resembled a child who hadn't yet

this, Anthony reached for a tissue from the table and handed

### **Chapter 912 I Will Take Care Of You**

Thalia walked over, climbed straight into bed, and spread her arms open, asking for a hug.

Kenneth, who was watching from the side, couldn't help frowning. He was about to say something when a glance from Natasha silenced him.

At that moment, Spencer came following behind Thalia.

He let her lead the way just like a father watching over his child, allowing her to do whatever she wanted as long as it wasn't something dangerous.

Kenneth shot him a glance. "What's going on?"

Spencer approached, pursing his lips. "She's had too much to drink."

"I can tell she's had too much to drink. What I'm asking is, shouldn't you be looking after her?" asked Kenneth.

Spencer's gaze remained unwaveringly fixed on Thalia. After a prolonged silence, he spoke in a gentle tone. "Allow her to vent her emotions. She won't express these thoughts when she's sober. Suppressing them for too long could lead to complications."

Kenneth replied, "But considering Nat's current health condition, she isn't in a position to handle this."

"She just needs to let it out and have a good cry. Once she's done, she'll go back to sleep."

"Spencer..."

"If the two of you want to argue, do it outside!" Suddenly, Natasha spoke up.

Both men instantly fell silent.

As they stood aside, neither of them said another word.

Natasha was currently locked in a bear hug by Thalia. Despite her seemingly awkward and uncertain demeanor, she was still full of patience toward the other woman.

Seeing the two men still standing there motionlessly, she shifted her gaze back to them once more.

"I'm serious. Get out and leave us alone," said Natasha.

You won't be able

would I need to handle anything? It's not like she's here to pick a

something, yet Natasha locked her gaze onto his and uttered firmly, "Kenneth, I'm not as fragile as you think I am. I can manage

put it that way, what

right. I'll be at the door. Call me

"Okay." Natasha nodded.

the room, but Spencer stayed where he was. Natasha

averted his gaze. "No. It's not like

are you worried that I might do something to her?"

"I just want to warn you that she might

this normal for people who are

be at the door, too, so call me if you need anything." With that, he wheeled

the door clicked shut, Natasha gazed at the other woman who was still hugging her and said softly, "How long

at me?" questioned Thalia  
unfocused at that moment, suggesting she indeed  
act this way when drunk. A playful smirk tugged at the  
but her thoughts were  
that, she appeared as though she remembered something and said, "It's Anthony who's mad at me,  
hearing Anthony's name, Natasha was slightly taken aback "Anthony? Why is Anthony mad at you?" she  
he saw me!" said Thalia, a bitter and sorrowful look  
look in Thalia's eyes, Natasha was momentarily at a loss  
are you so nice to me? I don't deserve it at all. My mother passed away while giving birth to me, and my  
father despised me to the  
heart, especially Natasha's, for she was a mother of three. Though the three little ones had always been  
the ones taking care of her, she cared for them and loved  
palm-sized face right in front of her, her eyes  
You're wonderful, Thalia. None of this is your fault. I believe that if your mother were still alive, she  
would definitely love you  
seemed like a piteous wounded puppy, yearning for  
Natasha nodded. "Of course!"  
into a smile.

### **Chapter 913 You Will Never Be My Second Choice**

A tender but complex look swirled in Natasha's gaze as she looked at the young woman in her arms.  
Natasha appreciated Thalia's intentions and knew that her words were not just empty talk.  
However, barging into Vermillion Base alone was akin to a suicide mission.  
With that thought in mind, she picked up her phone and said to the two men outside, "Come in."  
The door was pushed open, and the two men stepped in.  
Spencer's gaze was fixed intently on Thalia. Only when he saw that she had fallen asleep did he finally  
breathe a sigh of relief.  
"You can bring her back to her room now," said Natasha.  
Hearing that, Spencer walked over and scooped Thalia up. "Thank you!" he said, looking at Natasha.  
Just as he was about to leave, Natasha called out, "Wait a moment."  
Spencer turned around. "Is there anything else?"

“Spencer, I don't know what you told Thalia about the antidote, but I'm certain that whatever you said upset her so much more than knowing the truth would have. You were afraid she would blame herself for this, so you let her hate you instead, but do you really think that's what she wants?” asked Natasha.

Spencer was slightly taken aback.

He had to admit that Natasha's words made sense.

Back then, all he wanted was to spare Thalia from self-blame. That was why he told her all that. He'd rather be the object of her resentment than see her burdened with guilt. However, witnessing her current anguish made him reconsider the wisdom of his earlier decision.

Despite so, he hadn't brought this matter up yet.

As Spencer remained silent, Natasha continued, “I know that you have your own thoughts and plans. You want Thalia to leave you completely, but is death really the way you're hoping for?”

Spencer's pupils constricted slightly as he asked in a low voice, “What are you talking about, Nat? Others might not know, but you do, don't you?”

“Yes, it's precisely because I know that I'm curious. Do you know what Thalia just said to me?” Natasha queried.

“What?”

into Vermillion Base alone and snatch the antidote back!” Natasha

handsome countenance grew incredibly complicated. Frowning, he shifted his gaze to

you think Thalia will make it out alive if she goes there alone no matter how capable

changed instantly. “That's not what I

She's

to have come to a realization. He glanced at Natasha. “I know what to do now!” With that, he spun on his

finally let out a sigh of

it, but Kenneth beat her to it. Picking it

Natasha looked up

face was taut, and he looked

brows in puzzlement.

“No!”

upset! Look at your

Kenneth remained silent.

me to cheer you

deep breath. "I'm not

"Then what?"

glare. "From today onward, I

Natasha was confused. "Why?"

no good!" Kenneth

about to say something when a thought struck her. "You weren't eavesdropping

was fixed on her face, his eyes deep and dark. "Do I have to?

"You're exaggerating," Natasha said.

are not allowed to be alone

could only imagine how Kenneth felt when he heard Thalia asking

Natasha couldn't help but laugh.

and threw her out!" Kenneth said,

used to be broad-minded. Why are you so petty

can remain indifferent to many things, but I will not tolerate anything or anyone that disrupts the harmony of my family!" said

stay here, then? Why not just kick her out?" Natasha raised

With that, Kenneth

he stood up, Natasha grabbed him and smiled.

her smiling face. Though she appeared somewhat feeble and exhausted, her smile displayed genuine joy. Kenneth teased, "So if you had to choose between me and her, who

#### **Chapter 914 He Is Still Just A Child**

Kenneth narrowed his eyes. "Why are you looking for him?"

"I have something to say to him," she said.

He hesitated for a moment but eventually went along with her. "All right. I'll call him."

"Kenneth, why don't you go look for Dave and discuss what comes next?" Natasha suddenly suggested.

Kenneth, who was in the middle of taking out his phone, paused in his tracks before shifting his gaze toward the woman, who looked back at him without a word.

Naturally, he could tell that Natasha was trying to send him away.

After a moment of hesitation, he nodded. "Okay. I'll go talk to Dave and get Anthony to come over while I'm at it."

A smile lit Natasha's face up. "Thank you!"

Kenneth didn't say anything and walked out of the room after shooting her a glance.

The smile on Natasha's face froze as soon as the door closed.

Her eyes reflected an extraordinary calmness as she gazed out the window. Even though she knew she was currently too fragile to deal with anything, she had nothing to complain about and felt content.

She had at least ascertained many things after the recent incident—the cause of her father's death, Kenneth's feelings for her, and not only that, she even gained an unexpected friend.

I'm grateful for what I have. I've taken my revenge and loved the people I love without hesitation. I guess my only regrets are not being able to look after my grandpa personally and not being able to watch my kids grow up...

Natasha took a deep breath as those thoughts swarmed her mind.

Kenneth stood in the hallway outside, casting a glance at the door.

Even though he didn't know what Natasha wanted to say to Anthony, he had a few guesses in mind.

His gaze was dim as he hesitated for a moment before finally approaching Anthony's room and knocking on his door.

from the

head askew. "Daddy?

his son, the man said, "Nat wants to talk

a moment

stood up and prepared to

at the boy, Kenneth called

turned around to

stuck in Kenneth's throat, and he found

Anthony gazed

snapped back to his senses. "Nothing. I'm going to discuss something with Dave. You

Anthony bobbed his

around and left

his brows in confusion and watched his father

on

"Come in!"

pushed the door  
when Anthony entered. Seeing her son step in, she  
thin and sickly Natasha had become. He felt a lump  
over and sat down by the bed. "You're now in love, so of course, we'll have  
tousled the boy's hair  
said you want to talk  
Natasha's tender gaze  
what do you think of Thalia?"  
thinking for a moment, he inclined  
"Is that it?"

for a long time, most of our interaction was online. It wasn't until she arrived in Glenport City that I truly  
came to know her. She may seem carefree, yet her loyalty knows no bounds. She's willing to lay down  
her life for her friends without hesitation or complaint. Whenever danger arises, she positions herself as  
our protector without a second thought. I can confidently state that she is the person closest to me,  
aside from my

most of her time working in the shadows,

Anthony nodded. "I know."

know how much Thalia has

what exactly are you trying to

### **Chapter 915 Natasha Was His Pillar Of Strength**

Natasha's eyes turned red-rimmed as well.

As she watched her son sob uncontrollably between her knees, a myriad of emotions welled up within  
her.

At that moment, even though they did not utter a single word, it felt as though everything had been  
said.

It was as though they understood each other perfectly.

Anthony's muffled sobs drifted into the air, causing tears to also stream down Natasha's cheek.

She stroked his hair. Her eyes brimmed with tears, yet she kept smiling, her voice inexplicably gentle.  
"There, there. You never cried when you were young, so why have you started now that you've grown  
up?"

Sob! Sob! Sob!



Weeping uncontrollably, Anthony clutched at Natasha's blanket. He did not want to cry so pitifully either, but once the floodgates of his emotions sprung open, it was no longer possible for him to hold back.

To him, Natasha was everything. For as long as he could remember, he understood her hardships. Although she did not express her feelings much and rarely spoke of love with them, she had done everything all mothers would do. She was clearly someone who feared loneliness and loved freedom, but for their sake, she left her homeland and lived alone in a foreign country for a long time.

Comprehending her struggles and hardships, he vowed to become stronger and have enough power to protect her from a young age. But never had he imagined that things would come to this.

All along, she had been his pillar of strength. If anything were to happen to her, he could not imagine what would become of him or what he might do.

The mere thought of it was a painful and tormenting.

"Mommy!" Anthony clung to the blanket on her, desperately trying to suppress his grief. But the more he tried to do so, the more devastated he felt.

Natasha gently stroked his back with her hand, murmuring, "Go ahead and cry. Just cry if it makes you feel better. You'll be fine after crying." She spoke tenderly, resembling a mother for real at that moment.

No sooner had her words fallen than Anthony finally snapped. Clutching onto her, he began to wail uncontrollably.

but he bawled his eyes

of her eyes, but she promptly wiped them away with a

she was still reluctant to bare the vulnerable side of her in front of

watch them grow up, spend the future with Kenneth, and take

knew that all that was nothing more than a pipe

looked at Anthony, her eyes were filled with

she had a car accident. Back then, he was merely anxious to the point that his eyes turned red-rimmed, but she really did not see whether he cried, unlike that very moment when he was crying like a heartbroken

of seeing someone who had always been mature and composed

Anthony could still be that child who pretended to be mature. At least, being able to do so meant that he would also be able to accept that fact sometime in

an indeterminate time, Anthony's crying

his side, keep

were red and swollen. It was then that Natasha asked, "Feeling

soon as she spoke,  
to be unhappy about? You should cry and laugh whenever you feel like it. Haven't you heard of the saying that only  
Anthony muttered, "I don't like  
meant." Natasha stared at him, for she was not merely  
lifted his eyes and held her gaze. "I don't need anything, Nat. All I  
eyes, a smile curved Natasha's lips. She  
"Really?"  
her head. "I will strive  
do everything in my power  
hearing that,  
Even though Anthony had the backing of Darknetz, he knew all too well that Darknetz would  
"Do you know  
momentarily  
siblings, and Grandpa. Only if all of you are well can I be well,"

#### **Chapter 916 Mother And Son Team Up For A Performance**

Inside the room, the mother and son talked for a long time. Yet neither of them mentioned a word about the poisoning incident.

However, Natasha understood that Anthony knew everything.

It was just that no one was willing to say it out loud.

The two of them chatted about other things, with Natasha asking about their visit to Magus. Gradually, the atmosphere became less oppressive and sad.

As they were chatting, there was a knock at the door.

Natasha looked toward the door and said, "Come in."

At that moment, Denise cautiously poked her head in and looked around. Upon seeing that only Anthony and Natasha were present, she finally pushed the door and walked in.

"Tony, what are you doing here?" Denise asked as she walked in, with Benjamin following behind her.

Seeing them approach, Anthony quickly composed his expression, then took a deep breath before turning to face them. "Can't I be here?"

Every move he made, Natasha saw it all. Seeing that Anthony still wanted to hide things from his younger siblings, she could not help but feel a pang of heartache.

Even though they were all the same age, Anthony was only born a few seconds earlier than them. Yet, he already carried the demeanor of an adult and shouldered the responsibilities of an elder brother...

In fact, Natasha did not want their relationship to be defined by who was older and who should tolerate whom. On the contrary, she believed that all children should be treated equally. It should never be a matter of who came first or who arrived later, as it would be unfair to anyone involved.

At that moment, looking at Anthony, all Natasha could do was feel heartache, but she did not say anything.

Then again, those were merely her thoughts and her approach to education. She knew that the siblings had their own way of getting along. Natasha did not want to disrupt this balance. As long as they were happy, that was all that mattered.

Denise walked over to Benjamin, who then spoke up, "No wonder we couldn't find you anywhere. You've been hiding out with Nat all along."

"What do you mean by hiding? I'm here to chat with Nat, unlike you guys, who can't be found anywhere," Anthony said. In front of Denise and Benjamin, he had to put on a facade of being okay, no matter how hard it was.

Benjamin was just about to say something when Denise suddenly noticed something. She leaned in closer to look at Anthony. "Tony, have you been crying?"

Anthony was momentarily taken aback and instinctively denied, "No, not at all." As he denied it, he immediately turned his face to the side.

Benjamin watched, and his eyebrows slightly furrowed. It was clear that Anthony was feeling guilty.

Inside the room, the mother and son talked for a long time. Yet neither of them mentioned a word about the poisoning incident.

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straight around and asked, "What's the matter, Tony? Your eyes

staying up all night!"

never seen your eyes look like this!"

the side and said, "Don't listen to him. He didn't stay up all night. He clearly spent

Denise looked at Natasha, noticing that her eyes

lifted his gaze to look at

remained

was Tony crying?" Denise

criticized him!"

hearing her reply, Anthony's eyebrows

him. Even Denise and Benjamin felt the

of them

handful of "criticisms" to them. She educated them quite a bit, but serious criticisms were indeed few and far

because of her criticism, it was

going on. Since they

cooperatively, "Why did you

moment before turning her

at a loss

to say, but she ended up  
Natasha's eyes, Anthony  
to say, I haven't thought of an  
helpless, and his gaze shifted toward  
gazes were fixed intently on Anthony. Their eyes seemingly challenged him. Go on, I'd like  
he finally spoke, "Actually, it's nothing much... It's just that when I told Nat about looking for Magus,  
Denise almost got kidnapped. So, Nat scolded me a bit." After much thought, that was the only  
explanation  
something somewhat  
Anthony did not mention this matter to Natasha. Upon hearing it, her eyes widened in  
finally nodded reluctantly. "Yes,  
still began to explain, "Not, this matter has nothing to do with Tony. It was me. I was the one who  
wasn't cautious enough. I stood too close, and that was how  
situation at the time, had to pretend as if she understood everything. "Even so, you deserve criticism.  
Acting on your own without a foolproof plan  
that Anthony failed to protect them. To her, such words contradicted her beliefs. In her view, everyone  
should take care of themselves, rather than others. Although Denise was his younger sister, she was  
only a minute younger  
on any of them. What she desired was  
her words, Anthony immediately spoke up, "Not, I was  
I want is not an acknowledgment of your  
I promise!" Anthony  
in

### **Chapter 917 Preparing For Action**

Spencer was treating Lina while Magus watched from the side. Having been through a lot, he had  
become much more composed.  
He didn't speak. He just stood quietly to the side, watching and waiting.  
Anthony was the same.  
Anthony finally spoke when Spencer withdrew his hand, asking, "How is it?"  
Spencer glanced at Anthony. "It's pretty much as I assessed earlier. She has a major depressive disorder.  
In addition, she has been overworking for a long period, and she also has other concurrent illnesses."  
"Then, is there a cure?" Anthony asked.

"What do you think?"

"I'm not a doctor, so how would I know?" Anthony said.

Spencer stood up. "Others may not have it, but I do."

Magus' eyes lit up considerably after he heard that. It was as if he was a lost traveler who had suddenly found directions and had his hopes rekindled.

Upon hearing that, Anthony also breathed a sigh of relief. "How long will it take?"

"Her physical ailments can be quickly cured as long as she takes her medicine on time. But when it comes to matters of her mental illnesses..." As Spencer spoke, he looked up at Magus. "They require a different kind of healing."

"How should we treat it?" asked Magus.

After a moment of thought, Spencer said, "Actually, it's not difficult. Just don't let her worry, get angry, or be scared. Try your best to keep her happy."

"That's it?" Magus asked, seemingly in disbelief.

"What does she like?" Spencer asked.

Speaking of that, Magus was taken aback. Over the years, they had experienced so much that they had long lost their original selves. As for Lina, she had been plagued by illness for a long time, so he had never heard her mention what she wanted or what she liked.

So, when confronted with that question, Magus found himself momentarily at a loss for an answer.

Upon seeing that, Spencer furrowed his brows. "You don't even know what she likes?"

"I..."

A faint smile played at the corners of Spencer's mouth. "And yet, you claim to love her?"

Magus pursed his lips, only now realizing how thoroughly he had neglected Lina. Spencer is right. How can I still dare to say I love her after all this?

Magus looked at Lina, his eyes filled with regret and heartache.

"If you don't know what she likes, her condition will be a tough problem to fix. Let's talk about it when you figure it out!" With that, Spencer got up and left.

Magus looked on, his brows furrowed in deep thought, yet he didn't know what to say.

He knew, whether as a lover or a family member, he was far from competent. Therefore, he had nothing to say about Spencer's indifference.

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by, immediately spoke up. "She

slightly taken aback, looking at Anthony,

confidently,

at Anthony in

so?" Spencer

love children... We almost had a child once... Ever since we lost

him. "Why didn't you mention

were

his steps, and

moment later,

is it?" asked

can only start it a month later, provided that her health

"What method?"

"What method?"

asked almost at the same

at Anthony. "You

furrowed his brows

suitable to be heard

didn't know what solution was not suitable to be heard by children, seeing Spencer's serious tone, he decided

With that, he headed straight for

door was finally closed did Spencer

young, so you might

at him with a

it!" As if he knew what

loss for

ear. After Magus heard that, his ears

really work?" Magus

had never seen a doctor treating someone

trust me?" Spencer



"No, that's not it..."

you. It all depends on how you handle this matter whether you can make her feel young and fall in

Mogus was still stumped.

is up to you!" After finishing his sentence, Spencer didn't linger

figure, then shifted his goze to Leno, who was lying on the bed. His eyes held on

so mony years since they hod done

the door, but his mind was filled with thoughts

up with o solution, Anthony knew that some motters simply couldn't be

thinking, Spencer wolked out from

Anthony looked bock. Anthony orched his brow

Spencer nodded.

simply looked ot him ond soid

ot him. "I heord from Tholio thot this Mogus is o moster

hide onything ond

to use him to infiltrote the Vermillion Bose?" Spencer osked in

honest, Anthony hodn't considered thot yet, but he hod to odmit Spencer hod provided him with o

### **Chapter 918 Thoughts And Plans**

Just as Anthony arrived at the door of Dave's study, the door swung open from the inside at that moment.

Kenneth was about to step out, and the two of them unexpectedly ran into each other.

"Daddy." Anthony looked at him.

Kenneth looked at him. "How come you're here?"

At that moment, Anthony glanced inside and saw Dave was also there. He spoke up. "Daddy, I have something to tell you and Mr. Dave!"

At that moment, Kenneth turned around, locking eyes with Dave for an instant.

Even without saying it, both of them could guess what Anthony was probably going to say.

"Come in!" Kenneth moved aside a bit, allowing Anthony to enter.

Anthony walked in and immediately closed the door behind him.

A smile crept up the corner of Dave's mouth as he took in Anthony's demeanor.

"It seems like you have something important to tell us!" Dave spoke up.

At that moment, Anthony didn't see himself as a child. He walked over and sat down in front of Dave with an expression that clearly indicated a serious discussion was about to take place.

Seeing him like this, Kenneth didn't say a word. He walked over, crossed his legs, and elegantly gazed at him.

At that moment, Anthony looked at them, took a deep breath, and then spoke. "Daddy, Mr. Dave, I know you're planning to confront Vermillion Base head-on. I won't beat around the bush. I want to be involved!"

After he finished talking, Kenneth didn't respond. He simply stared at his son with his dark gaze, saying nothing.

Even if he didn't speak, it seemed like Anthony knew what he was going to say. Looking at his father, he said, "Daddy, the more people, the more strength. I promise I'll behave and won't cause trouble!"

looked at his son and directly asked,

we're not just relying on

and tell us your

employ hackers. Even though they've declined now, they still have a group of expert hackers. I don't know what your plan

fell silent, Dave and Kenneth didn't speak. The two of them locked eyes, their expressions inscrutable, seemingly waiting for them to say something. However, the two of them just looked at each other, not is just my immature thought. If you have anything to say,

smiled. "No, your idea is good. But Anthony, can you handle give it a try!"

understand, in this attempt, we can only succeed. Failure is not an option!" Dave

dark web system. If you trust me, let me take command. I'm

his brows. "How did you

moment, Anthony's gaze

at Kenneth. "Did you

was slightly taken aback, then calmly said, "I don't

he's also a part of Darknetz!" Dave reminded him, emphasizing each word. Then he added, "Aren't only know that you have a dark web

taken aback, then looked at him. "Isn't it just because you didn't want to know? If you really wanted

do you think

moment, and then a smile spread across his face.

does it sound like

engrossed in their conversation, Anthony spoke up. "Daddy, I understand that you have your own professional ethics, but I am

what's the IP of Darknetz's system, son?" Kenneth

straying from the topic!" Anthony said in

Kenneth looked at Anthony's serious expression and said dismissively, "Do you really think I care?

only stare at his father and

steered the conversation back on track.

### **Chapter 919 Anthony Learns About The Entire Plan**

Arriving at that thought, Kenneth turned him. "I'll allow you to participate, and you can be in charge of DX's dark web system, but Anthony, I need you to promise me something."

Anthony would have agreed to ten promises.

He turned to meet Kenneth's gaze. His eyes sparkled with excitement. "I promise!"

"You haven't even heard it yet!"

"As long as I'm involved, I'm in, no matter what it is!" Anthony declared enthusiastically.

At this moment, nothing was more important to him than getting involved.

Kenneth studied his son with his beady eyes. Despite the boy's conviction, a request like this should be stated upfront.

"Obey orders during the mission. Never act on your own accord," Kenneth said, meeting the boy's gaze.

Anthony nodded at once. "Of course!"

Despite Kenneth's extreme reluctance to involve Anthony in this, he knew that Anthony's abilities had already determined the course of this event; his involvement was inevitable.

With that thought in mind, Kenneth stroked the boy's head.

It was something Natasha would do.

Anthony looked at him. A faint smile was playing on his lips.

Dave sighed helplessly. "So, are you handing over DX's dark web system just like that?"

Kenneth turned to regard Dave at the mention of the matter. "Just give him some administrative rights. He won't be able to see the core secrets anyway."

“Given his abilities, do you really think we can keep it from him?” Dave retorted.

Listening in on the conversation, Anthony chimed in, “Do you lack confidence in your dark web system, Mr. Dave?”

“I... of course I'm confident!”

“So, what are you still worried about?” Anthony retorted. “Besides, I have professional integrity. I wouldn't pry into secrets that are not mine without permission.”

first time I heard the term 'professional integrity' was from your father's mouth. Yet, he  
turned to look

explained, “All's fair

him, Dave retorted, “More like

Anthony interjected, “Hold it, Daddy, Mr. Dave. Now is not the time

“Then when is?”

“Then when is?”

asked in

were

them. “I want to know your entire

request, Kenneth and Dave exchanged another

other as if trying to figure something

me, Daddy, Mr. Dave, shouldn't you tell me the truth? That way, I

he turned to Kenneth. “You decide. He's your son, so

his gaze toward

met

then did they reveal their entire plan to

heard it, Anthony narrowed his eyes, turning his gaze

“Mr. Dave...”

chuckled lightly. “What? Are you

hesitating for a while, he began slowly, “I promise you, Mr. Dave,

I'll be holding you to that promise. With you and your mother, DX

serious, Mr. Dave,” Anthony said

you meant it," he said seriously. "I'll remember what you said, and I won't gaze. "Me, too. I hope that such each other, the pair shared spent a long time going over the plan in the part of the day, Kenneth and Anthony finally emerged from Dave's pair walked side by know about this, meant for her, did Anthony. Like an unspoken agreement between father and son, neither of them brought it the one would ask to

#### **Chapter 920 Younger Brother**

As soon as Anthony returned to the room, Benjamin followed him in.

"Tony." Benjamin looked at him with a profound gaze.

Anthony glanced back at him, then continued tidying up the room. "Is there something you need?"

"Have you gone to see Daddy?" Benjamin asked.

After some thought, Anthony nodded. "I did."

"What did Daddy say?" asked Benjamin.

Anthony pondered momentarily. "They are indeed planning to take on Vermillion Base."

With his brother's back against him, Benjamin walked up directly and asked, "Why?"

"What why?" Anthony retorted.

"Don't you think it's odd that Daddy and Mr. Dave insist on attacking Vermillion Base at this time?" Benjamin said.

"I don't think so!" Anthony said to him, seemingly nonchalant.

Seeing the situation, Benjamin continued, "How is it not unusual? Are you hiding something from me?" Benjamin asked.

"No!"

"Tony!" At that moment, Benjamin tugged at Anthony, causing Anthony to cease his movements. The latter was forced to meet his brother's gaze.

Benjamin looked at him and immediately knew there was definitely something Anthony was hiding from him.

Anthony sighed. "Vermillion Base has attacked us several times, and now they're constantly contacting DX. Hence, this is considered a counterattack by Dad and Mr. Dave. How is this abnormal?"

"I know dealing with Vermillion Base is inevitable, but don't you think it's a bit abrupt to do it all of a sudden?"

"It's not sudden. It's been planned for a long time!" Anthony said.

words, Benjamin's eyes

instinctively averted his gaze,

Anthony knew Benjamin very well. He

started a conversation. "Don't you

as if afraid that Benjamin might notice something, he continued tidying up. "What did you

out for a few days, and when we came back, Nat suddenly

at identifying problems. Benjamin didn't believe that Anthony had no

wasn't any, it could only mean that Anthony knew

up. "It is a bit strange." He turned

perked up.

isn't dieting. She's sick!"

of illness is she suffering from? What could make someone

for a moment. "Gastrointestinal

found the answer somewhat hard to

noded. That was the only thing

at his brother, still

no reason to deceive him. After

find out?" Benjamin

not long after you came in," Anthony

hearing that, Benjamin thoughtfully nodded. Then, he looked up and asked, "Did you learn it from Nat

"Daddy."

be doing this on purpose, just to trick us?" Benjamin

giving it some serious thought, Anthony realized something. "If it really is a gastrointestinal issue, what about Spencer? He's very skilled and can

"Who said he's not treating her now? Haven't you seen Daddy feeding Nat all sorts of food all day long? He's

"But—"

suddenly interrupted him. "Benjamin, if you're really worried about Nat, then just spend more time with her when you're free. Leave the

something but chose to remain silent in the

"Benjamin, I'm also going to participate in Dad's surprise attack

agree to your

to spend all my energy figuring

Benjamin nodded. "Do

just stay home