

Yo Daddy 921

Chapter 921 The Quarrel Between Anthony And Benjamin

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

Benjamin was like a mirror image of Anthony, and Benjamin understood the latter's temperament in and out. Whenever there was a sign of trouble in Antony, Benjamin could detect it immediately. The fact that Benjamin had been kept in the dark for that long was already a miracle.

Anthony had considered telling Benjamin, and at that moment, he almost let it slip out.

However, when Anthony recalled the unbearable pain he felt in his heart the moment he learned the truth, he gave up on this idea. All that matters is that someone knows about it, and someone takes responsibility. The fewer people who know, the less pain there is.

With that in mind, Anthony narrowed his eyes, looked at Benjamin, and forced a smile. "Benjamin, don't overthink it..."

Seeing that he still refused to admit anything, Benjamin furrowed his brows. "Tony!"

Before he could say anything, Anthony interrupted him, "Benjamin, I know what you're thinking, but it's really not like that. You're overthinking it."

Benjamin's brows furrowed in frustration, his gaze filled with an unspeakable urgency. "Tony, you're not telling the truth!" he exclaimed.

"This is the truth!" Anthony asserted firmly.

Benjamin's eyebrows furrowed tightly. Clearly, he's hiding something from me, but he refuses to admit it. This is driving me nuts! However, if I want to get something out of him, I need to stay calm.

After much thought, Benjamin said softly, "Tony, we've always shared everything, news, and burden. But now, you're clearly hiding something and refusing to admit it. Tony, do you really have to act like this?"

Anthony's eyes darkened. It was obvious that Benjamin's words indeed made him hesitate.

If it were anything else, Anthony might have spoken up. Yet, in the end, he still held his tongue.

While clenching his fists, Anthony insisted stubbornly, "It's not that I don't want to tell you, but there's really nothing to tell."

Benjamin fell silent.

Looking at Anthony's eyes, there was an indescribable mix of anger and complexity.

After a while, Benjamin nodded calmly. "All right. If you don't tell me, I'll find out for myself."

a meaningful

a bang, Anthony stood inside,

hint of helplessness flashing in his eyes. He let out a heavy

room, Benjamin was so angry that his
something from him, yet he
guess them, and once guessed, Anthony would certainly admit it. That had been their way of
communication for many
tells him that something is off with Anthony. No. It's more like everyone seems a bit off-kilter now. I
didn't notice before, but now
he cast his gaze around, gradually
moment of contemplation, he headed in
laboratory, Spencer was still diligently conducting his research and
at the door. Hearing the noise outside, Spencer called out without
the door and
didn't look back. His attention focused on the suspension in his hand. "Is
busy?" Benjamin
Spencer paused slightly, turning to
his gaze away, Spencer continued his research. "Is there
a
a few buttons on it, he finally breathed a sigh of relief. Turning around, his chair slid directly toward
Benjamin. Seeing
that, Benjamin nodded and sat
would you like to talk
slightly. "Let's talk about my
he continued to throw his gloves into the trash can, looking at Benjamin
him. "Don't you already
chuckled lightly. "Well, I know, of course. What I don't get is what you're
away. Benjamin scrutinized him and asked, "Spencer, I already know
at him.
"Yes!" Benjamin nodded.
he sighed helplessly. "I

Chapter 922 Benjamin Discovers Something

Benjamin looked conflicted when he left Spencer's laboratory. Everything Anthony and Spencer had said was consistent, yet he could not shake off the feeling that something was amiss.

He knitted his brows as he stood at the door, feeling troubled.

Then, he glanced over his shoulder at the door behind him. I refuse to give up. I have to dispel the doubts in my heart.

As he was pondering how to go about it, a housekeeper walked past him carrying something.

An idea popped into my mind at the sight of the bowls on her tray, and he suddenly called out, "Wait a moment."

The housekeeper halted her footsteps and looked at him. "Were you speaking to me, Mr. Benjamin?"

He nodded, went over to the housekeeper, and asked, "Did you just bring some food for my Mommy?"

She nodded and replied with a smile, "That's correct."

"What dishes did you bring her?"

The housekeeper thought for a moment, then shook her head. "I'm not quite sure about that. The kitchen staff prepared the food. I'm just in charge of delivering it."

Upon hearing that, he raised his eyebrows slightly. "The kitchen staff?"

"That's right."

"Okay, got it," he answered with a nod.

Smiling, the housekeeper said, "If there's nothing else, I'll get back to my work now."

"All right"

And so, the servant finally left while carrying the tray.

After standing there and mulling it over, Benjamin proceeded to head downstairs.

The kitchen was not too far from where he was. After descending the stairs, he took a few turns and arrived directly at the kitchen.

at a leisurely pace. Since it was not mealtime, they did

Benjamin walked in, the chefs were still chatting

the kitchen, and upon seeing him,

back from asking, "Is there something

his senses, Benjamin looked at them and shook his head. "Nothing. I'm just looking

It was evident that none

I wanted to ask who is in charge of

one of the chefs
to replenish her health," Benjamin
chef nodded. "I know. She's a beautiful
Mommy!" Benjamin bobbed
I'm in charge of all her meals," the chef
over to him when he heard that. "Can I find out
food and dishes that replenish the blood. Some ingredients we use daily are air-flown from other places,
while some
fresh ingredients, Benjamin frowned slightly. "Is there
the ingredients
immediately clarified, "That's not what I meant. What I mean is, did
a menu. "There are specific requirements for
immediately reached
brows furrowed. "What are these
for replenishing blood
that. "Replenishing
these foods should be good for the stomach too.
is there anything specifically for
shook his head in
deep in thought. So, there's nothing at all that's for improving gastrointestinal health. It's all for
replenishing energy and blood... Everything
May I take this menu with me?" he
I don't
phone and snapped a photo of the menu.
out and headed upstairs. He had thought of going straight to Spencer

Chapter 923 What Was The Argument About

Once again, Benjamin left Anthony's room in a huff. This time, however, he bumped into Denise, who
had just appeared at the doorway, as soon as he opened the door.

Denise was puzzled when she saw Benjamin standing there. Her gaze then shifted to Anthony inside the
room. She froze. "Are you guys quarreling, Ben?"

Benjamin lowered his gaze to conceal his emotions. "No!" he said. Then, he strode out, brushing past her.

Uh...

Denise furrowed her brows as she watched his resolute figure walking away. That doesn't seem like nothing.

She turned her gaze toward Anthony. "What happened between you two, Tony?"

Anthony took a deep breath and met her gaze, forcing a smile. "We're fine. What about you? Did you need something from me?"

"Nothing, exactly. I didn't see you and Ben earlier, so I came to look for you..." As she spoke, her brows knitted together, fixing him with a curious gaze. "I've never seen the two of you argue before. What caused it?"

Anthony studied her languidly. "So, you came to me for the scoop, haven't you?"

"What? No. How is this gossiping? I'm just concerned about you two!" Denise protested.

Anthony turned away. "Instead of spending time asking me, you might as well comfort Ben. It would be more effective."

Denise shuffled closer and leaned on the door frame. "How can I comfort you if you won't tell me what's wrong, Tony?"

"Ask Ben!"

"Tony..."

Anthony turned around and placed his hand on the door. "Is there anything else? I'm going to shut the door!"

With a frown, Denise gazed at him coyly. "Tony..."

Anthony stepped forward and rapped her forehead gently. "Acting coy won't work on me. I'm not Ben. I'm closing the door if there's nothing else you want."

Denise pouted at his snark. "Hmph!" With a toss of her head, she turned and strode off.

As he watched her receding figure, Anthony called out, "Denise!"

and turned back to look at him. In a delicate and sweet voice, she asked, "What's the but hesitated. After a pause, he said, "Nat isn't feeling well. Spend some time with her mention of that and turned to study him. "Speaking of which, what's "Stomach issues."

brows furrowed with thought. Just as she was about to ask further, Anthony interrupted, "All Denise to say anything else, he shut the

the door slammed shut, Denise sighed helplessly
his little face taut, his gaze indescribably
them to harbor any regrets, which might lead to them resenting me later. I have
thoughts weighing heavily on his mind, Anthony took a

...

after Benjamin, pursing him all
stopped when they reached the courtyard outside. Denise went after him, gasping for
Ben. I can't keep up!" Denise called out from
straight ahead. Pursing his lips, he did not
stepped forward. "Are you upset, Ben?" she asked gingerly upon noticing
"No!" Benjamin said simply.

The angrier he gets, the
did you also learn to
remained silent. He kept his gaze on
as she took in the scene. Then, she walked around to where Benjamin was. With a smile playing on her
lips, she teased him, "What's really
lowered his gaze. If he was being honest with himself, he
anger that had been building up in his chest
could not help breaking into a smile when
at her and
began to laugh. "You look so good when you laugh, Ben. Just like
did not want to worry Denise, so he pretended
called out
"Hmm?"

was about to say something, but he held back the words that
Denise asked, blinking her lively
knowing Denise's penchant for suspicion, she

Chapter 924 Anthony Discovers A Bug

Looking at Denise, who was blinking curiously, Benjamin spoke in a low voice. "It's nothing!"

“Really?” Denise pouted, whispering, “Do you all think I'm stupid, unable to detect anything?”

Benjamin reached out and gently patted her head, his voice filled with affection. “You're anything but stupid!”

With her lively eyes twinkling, Denise exclaimed, “Then why do you still deceive me, Ben?”

Benjamin withdrew his hand, looking at her helplessly. “This isn't deception. It's a matter between Tony and me, a problem among men, so it should be resolved by us.”

This explanation was something that Denise could quite accept.

She hesitated for a moment, then nodded. “All right. If that's the case, I won't pry any further. Remember not to stay angry for too long, though,” Denise said.

Although the brothers had their share of arguments growing up, those disputes became less and less frequent as they matured. The situation on that day was something that hadn't occurred for a long while.

Hence, upon seeing the situation, Denise was somewhat curious.

At that moment, Benjamin's gaze fell on the lively face of Denise. After a long while, the corners of his mouth curved upward. “Understood.”

Denise looked at him before smiling sweetly. Seeing that, Benjamin also started to laugh.

Under the setting sun, the siblings stood there, their shadows stretching out long. It was a kind of indescribable beauty.

Meanwhile, Anthony was sitting in front of the computer, his fingers rapidly tapping away.

The operation was imminent, so he must make some preparations.

Regarding DX's dark web, he still needed to understand the program to prevent any oversights during an attack.

that string of code and discovered a set of numerical traces that didn't quite match the rest of the dark web. According to Anthony's intuition, that was set up intentionally by

that thought in mind, Anthony

Anthony directly dialed Dave's

few seconds later,

it's me.”

Dave

“Where are you now?”

in a

charge of the dark web take a look and see what's going on!”

Dave's phone received a message. He opened it to find a string of codes from the dark web, causing his brows to furrow. He

earlier, I came across a set of numbers that seemed out of the ordinary. I ran

his meaning, pondered for a moment, and said,

I'm not mistaken, this must be a loophole left intentionally by

a deserted place did he speak up. "Anthony, answer me directly. What

thought, Anthony said, "Well, it depends

happen if ordinary people access

they may accidentally trigger your system, causing you to panic, or perhaps implant

virus stir

in charge of the

raised an eyebrow and asked, "What

words. "Well, that's hard to say. If it was me, I might just take down the entire dark web. If it were up to Nat, all of your core secrets would probably be exposed. However, if

make a powerful team. He was very curious about what

fell silent for a moment. "I

I'm willing to offer it

charge of the dark web, and I'm not that stupid!" With

"Mr. Dave!"

Chapter 925 The Gap Between Imagination And Reality

With the phone to his ear, Anthony began to speak, "Mr. Dave."

There was a moment of silence on the other end before a voice spoke, "Anthony, I need your help!"

"What is it?"

"So, how about I send someone to pick you up, and you come over to DX?" Dave asked directly.

Anthony paused for a moment and was genuinely taken aback by that. However, he was a person with a strong ability to adapt. Soon, he spoke up, "I have no problem going, but you're well aware of my status. If you're not worried about that, then I have no issues."

He thought after saying that, Dave would hesitate a bit. But, as soon as his words fell, Dave spoke up, "Anyway, you're the future heir of DX. It doesn't matter!"

Anthony was in shock. "How come I know nothing about this?"

"Didn't I notify you in advance?" Dave retorted, "I feel like I've mentioned this many times."

"But I didn't agree to this!"

"Does it even matter whether you agree to this or not?" Dave retorted.

"I..."

"Alright, enough chatter," Dave said. "The car is on its way and should arrive in about twenty minutes. Just do as they instruct when the time comes!"

Anthony initially wanted to say something else, but he understood the gravity of the situation and responded, "Alright, I understand."

After hanging up the phone, Anthony stood up and stretched a bit. Then, he took out a piece of clothing from the cabinet and changed into it.

I'm going to DX. I can't afford to embarrass myself, right?

Looking at the person standing in the mirror, he was dressed in black from head to toe. A black shirt, black pants, black coat, and even the pair of short boots were black. Even so, on Anthony, under the contrast of his fair and tender face, he still looked incredibly distinguished.

That could not be helped. Anthony seemed to have been born for the color black. Every time he wore black clothes, there was an unusual sense of mystery about him, as well as a maturity beyond his years.

Looking at his reflection in the mirror, Anthony's eyes flashed with a hint of satisfaction. Then, he turned around and took out a black bag from the cabinet, into which he packed his laptop.

Seeing that the time was about right, he finally picked up his bag and walked out directly.

As he was heading down, the car just happened to pull into the yard. After it came to a halt, someone got out of the vehicle.

seeing it was Luke, Anthony slightly narrowed his

"It's you?"

a smile. "Do you still

last time. No, I should say you

the incident at the boss's house. He immediately waved his hand with a smile. "Oh, it was just matter what, thank you for saving them back then," Anthony

Anthony's cool and aloof appearance, he

toward children. After witnessing Anthony's performance at the base last time, he could not help but from excellent families were always so

Boss are the most important people to me. It's only right that I

Anthony chuckled.

Luke remembered something and immediately opened the car door.

then walked toward the

Anthony got in,

Luke pulled out a blindfold and turned to look at Anthony.

the blindfold in his hand. In an instant, he understood, yet he remained

the boss, it has

His eyes and brows looked cool and serene. Then, he leaned

By the time you wake

his blindfold, Anthony lazily leaned

he gave off an air

on

that moment, Anthony spoke up, "If my daddy needs to wear the blindfold when he goes there, does it make sense? Doesn't he already

a few years ago. It's no longer in the previous location," said

hearing that, Anthony nodded

Luke continued to explain, "However, this rule was

"No need to explain so much to me. I

finally breathed a sigh of relief. "It's best

nap. Wake me up when it's time,"

"Good!"

closed his eyes. He was not sure if it was because he had not slept well the night before. However, at that moment, when

was

again, it was

you sure? Can he handle

old is he

Chapter 926 The Cool And Dashing Anthony

"Kiddo, are you really Boss J's son?"

"I've never heard that Boss J has such a grown-up son, and he's quite handsome, too!"

"Didn't someone say before that Boss J was against marriage? How come he has a child now?"

"Kiddo, how old are you?"

"Kiddo, do you look more like your dad or your mom?"

"Kiddo, do you want a lollipop?" At that moment, a man extended a lollipop toward him, effectively putting an end to the barrage of questions. However, the look in the man's eyes was unmistakably that of someone teasing a child.

With an indifferent look in his eyes, Anthony glanced up, his gaze casually sweeping over the man. Seeing that he kept handing it over, Anthony finally reached out to take it. He unwrapped it neatly and directly popped the lollipop into his mouth.

"Thank you," Anthony said softly.

Although Anthony's gaze and movements seemed somewhat mature, he still appeared childlike in their eyes.

Seeing that, the others became even more enthusiastic.

"Kiddo, come with me! I'll treat you to some ice cream."

"I'm treating you to some drinks."

"Call me handsome, Kiddo."

"Call me handsome, too!"

The other few people were gathered around Anthony, teasing him with a flurry of words.

Anthony looked at them, his smile more of a smirk than genuine amusement. Then, his gaze shifted directly to a figure not far behind them.

While nonchalantly sucking on a lollipop, Anthony asked coolly, "Mr. Dave, did you bring me here just to waste time?"

As soon as he spoke, everyone's gaze turned toward Dave.

Dave knew that what Anthony couldn't stand the most was being treated like a child by others. However, the fact that he wasn't angry was already beyond his expectations.

Dave feigned a cough, then turned his gaze to someone beside him. "Cosmos, get the people from the dark web to leave first."

that

"That's right. Now."

"Why, though?"

word, just a glance, and Cosmos immediately

so, he turned around and

that moment, Dave looked at the others. "All right. You all can leave
of them asked, "Dave,
a child finally showed up, it was a breath of fresh air. Everyone was absolutely
directly. "Do you really think I
taken aback when they heard that Dave had actually invited the child over. Even though he's Boss J's
son, did Dave have to invite him over? After
what's going on?" someone
Dave said. He then promptly
ask any more questions, and they headed straight for the exit. As they walked, they couldn't help but
look back at the child sitting on the table. He sat there with an air of nonchalance, one arm resting on his
leg, a lollipop
was curious, but none of them could tell what was going
door was closed, leaving only two
at Dave. "Mr. Dave, your welcome ceremony is certainly
you like it?" Dave
to intimidate
it. It was Luke who he carried you in here when he saw you
rendered speechless. Soft and cute? Is he expecting me to take that as a compliment? That's
walked up to Dave. "Mr. Dave, I have every
refute. "You can think whatever
put it, you need something from me. Shouldn't you be
enough?" Dave questioned. "I even invited you over
which, Anthony looked at him. "By the way, I never agreed to take over DX
"I know." Dave nodded.
still talking about me being the heir or
or not, that's my choice. Whether you want it or not, that's
"You—"
you can ignore it!" Dave said,
Once a mission is entrusted to Anthony, he
looked at him, his brows furrowed. "Mr. Dave, you can't force others

also looked at him and retorted, "Who would refuse something given first time, Anthony was at a loss for words, not knowing what to say Dave was sizing him up with

Chapter 927 Genes

Dave looked at Anthony, his eyes narrowing.

Anthony looked up with an innocent look. "Mr. Dave, it's not that I don't want to pray for the best. It's just that, for something with zero probability, it's better not to get our hopes up."

"How did the probability drop to zero? What are you and Benjamin? The results of genetic mutation?" Dave raised an eyebrow.

Upon hearing that, Anthony raised an eyebrow. "To be precise, we're not exactly that. Our family just has a powerful combination of genes. It's hereditary."

"Hereditary?"

"Yeah. My grandpa was a hacker. They say daughters take after their fathers, so Nat is a hacker. And sons follow their mothers, so I am a hacker, too. It all adds up," said Anthony.

Dave listened. Though he was convinced, he still looked at the boy with a stern gaze. "What about Benjamin?"

"Benjamin inherited traits from my daddy and grandma," Anthony said. "According to Daddy, Grandma was once a formidable person. Hence, it makes sense for Benjamin, too."

Dave listened, then looked at Anthony. "What about Denise?"

Speaking of Denise, Anthony sighed helplessly. "Denise is rather fortunate. She took after my great-grandfather."

"Fortunate?"

"She has incredible acting skills," Anthony said with a shrug and a smile.

Dave was speechless.

However, he couldn't deny that Anthony's analysis did hold a certain amount of truth.

He initially wanted to spar with the boy verbally, but at that moment, they had already arrived at the main control room of the dark web.

It was roughly two hundred meters square large. At that moment, there were about three rows of computers from one end to the other. A dozen or so screens, large and small, similar in size to televisions, were suspended overhead. The place looked like a control room for God's eyes.

When Anthony walked in, he was slightly taken aback by the scene before him.

actually visited the dark web's room. He had only vaguely seen a few videos and photos of the room. The dark web primarily focused on the internet,

thoughts, Anthony couldn't help but start looking forward to
of place, but he never expected it to be DX. Indeed,
Dave spoke up. "I've cleared everyone out for you. Now, this place is all
Anthony nodded.
them, frowned upon hearing that. How can
cough, spurring
Is something wrong?" Dave
moment, Cosmos stepped forward and said, "Dave, how can you entrust the system of the dark web to
a
have a
you can always turn to lady
boss?" Dave narrowed his eyes,
Ever since he saw Natasha's performance last time, he
though he had added her on WhatsApp, he didn't dare to bother
Natasha wasn't famous, he could tell her hacking skills were godlike. Cosmos clearly understood the
disparity
Dave was sizing him up. "You sound like
her 'The Great
glanced at him without
I think the lady boss can solve these
not available," Dave
"Why?" asked Cosmos.
much. He didn't mention anything about Natasha's health. He simply stated,
puzzled look, Cosmos asked, "Dave, are
look like I'm joking?" Dave retorted, looking at
if Dave appeared to be joking. One thing was for certain to Cosmos, which was that Dave would never
joke about work
After all, the child before him was
gaze, Dave spoke. "Forget it. You should leave
somewhat puzzled, he

moment,”

gaze turned toward

Chapter 928 The Daily Routine Of Anthony

Before Cosmos saw Anthony begin, the bloke always felt that this might just be a joke.

After all, a child of just a few years old, even if they seem a bit mature for their age, was still a child.

However, upon witnessing Anthony's swift fingers, Cosmos was thoroughly convinced.

He turned his head to look at Dave, his expression one of wanting to say something, yet holding back.

After seeing Dave's accustomed gaze, Cosmos finally put away his ignorant demeanor.

After all, he had already been burned once for misjudging people at Natasha's place. This time, he absolutely couldn't let it happen again!

Shifting his gaze, he walked straight toward Anthony, and he watched for a while standing behind him. Anthony had a lollipop in his mouth, his little hands dancing on the keyboard at full tilt. His proficiency made it seem as simple as writing one, two, three.

The screen reflected Anthony's expression, he looked cool and aloof.

Leaning over, Cosmos was at eye level with Anthony, watching line after line of code appeared on the screen. He couldn't help but ask, “Did Natasha teach you all of this?”

“What?” Anthony raised an eyebrow.

“Fine. Just do as you please,” Cosmos said.

Anthony tilted his head to look at him. “Do you know my mom?”

“Last time she came to give it a try, and she went solo for the whole event,” Cosmos said.

Upon hearing this, Anthony casually nodded. “I see,” He said, and then refocused his attention back to typing his code.

Cosmos, still quite curious, leaned in close to his ear. “So, this thing can be learned, right?”

“What?”

chin toward the monitor in front

gaze fixed on the

lit up instantly, and even his words paused. He stared straight at the screen, his gaze

you think?” Anthony asked, sucking on his lollipop and turning his head to glance at him

what he had just said,

his question

it difficult?"

Cosmos was speechless.

to complain. However, Dave was busy on
narrowed its gaze, looking at Anthony. "Kid, you're getting
at him lightly, responding with nothing but

Really? Am I?

as Anonymous, he naturally wouldn't use that identity to pressure him. Hence, he continued to
Anthony, but rather, he was filled with admiration. From Natasha to Anthony, these were
the surprises

He plugged the USB drive into the

all when he was cracking the code. It was as if everything was already etched in his mind. Even when
Cosmos hadn't

Cosmos, it's somewhat

sitting next to him was no less. He has personally witnessed Natasha's master skills. Their techniques
were entirely different. There was no trace of formal training on Anthony as if his skills were innately
bestowed. Between Natasha and Anthony, one

this, Cosmos slightly furrowed his brow. "Did your mom really

Anthony asked in

head, his expression extremely serious. "No, it doesn't... The traces of your interactions with each other,
corners of Anthony's lips curled up slightly.

discern a

didn't speak again. He neither

continued his task, searching for the slightest

to Anthony. As he operated swiftly, it was as if he too was influenced as his rhythm became just as fast
as Anthony like he had been injected

call, Dave turned his gaze back towards

Chapter 929 A Group Of Mad Paupers

The sound of typing on the keyboard echoed throughout the enormous server room.

Although Cosmos was curious, he still gave his best to accomplish his tasks. After working under
Anthony's guidance for a while, he began to forget about the latter's age. Occasionally, the two would
engage in discussions. Cosmos would ask if he came across something he did not understand, and

Anthony would always share his knowledge. At first, Cosmos had reservations about Anthony, but he soon changed his mind after listening to Anthony's theories. Gradually, he became convinced by Anthony. In the end, Cosmos simply followed his instructions.

Initially, astonishment was evident on Cosmos' face, but as time went by, he became accustomed to it.

Deep down, he even felt excited that he had learned something new.

Just like that, time ticked by, but Cosmos did not feel tired at all.

Instead, he felt empowered as though he had been granted superpowers, and there were no words to describe what he was feeling in his heart.

He became very energetic, while Anthony, on the other hand, seemed slightly exhausted.

Upon noticing that, Cosmos looked at Anthony and asked, "What's wrong, are you tired?"

"Nothing. I'm just feeling sleepy. I guess I'm sleep-deprived," replied Anthony.

"Shall I make you some coffee?" Raising a brow, Cosmos offered.

Anthony shot him a glance. "Don't you know that drinking coffee isn't good for your brain?"

Cosmos was stunned. "No, I haven't heard of anything like that."

Cosmos' serious expression made Anthony want to tease him even more. The latter said earnestly, "Coffee is not good for your brain."

"But I drink it every day." Cosmos was flabbergasted.

"So?" Anthony raised an eyebrow.

Cosmos pondered deeply. "Could this have something to do with drinking coffee? But I've never heard of such a thing."

While he was mumbling, Anthony could not help but curved his lips upward.

with a cheerful disposition, but why does he

not as sleepy as he was anymore. He then focused his gaze on the

while, but he could not make heads or tails of it. He noticed that Anthony's eyes looked tired and asked,

"No need," Anthony declined.

"But you—"

any lollipops?" Anthony

replied, "I actually have one." Immediately, he took one of

it, requesting, "Remove

With that, Cosmos tore open the

He simply opened his
action brought a simile
hand and got
a problem. Why have I become so
merely uttered a word,
on him as if
back to his senses.

up, then. I still have a bit more to finish," Anthony
Cosmos leaned toward him and asked, "You? So
complete it in three hours, so three hours it is,"
fell silent and promptly
things back. Besides, he started from
continued
stopped what he was doing and gazed at his computer screen. He smiled and
thought that Anthony was just boasting, but now, he had
really completed it?" Cosmos asked in
"Go call Mr. Dave," he insisted, even though exhaustion showed in his
nodded and headed
two of

J's son is truly exceptional!" Cosmos
as he entered the room and strode toward the computer, Dave furrowed his
Scanning the room, he spotted a figure lying on the couch

Chapter 930 No Longer Just Your Matter

Dave pondered for a moment, then looked at Cosmos and asked, "How is that dataset now?"

"It has already been replaced, reinforced, and secured. Under normal circumstances, it would go
unnoticed," Cosmos said.

Dave listened, nodding thoughtfully.

"And there's more!" said Cosmos, picking up the USB drive. "Dave, he also upgraded and applied some
changes for us. I just checked, and it's indeed better than what we had before. It's just..." Cosmos looked

at Dave, hesitant to continue.

At that moment, Dave's gaze once again fell on the child sleeping on the sofa, and he couldn't help but smile.

"He really is the spitting image of his mom!" Dave murmured.

Cosmos noticed Dave's smile and looked confused. He asked, "Dave, what should we do?"

Dave retracted his gaze and returned his attention to Cosmos, instructing, "Go ahead and use it."

"I admit he's somewhat impressive," Cosmos expressed with concern, "but he's not like one of us at DX Group, and he's just a kid. If he accidentally leaks our confidential data, the consequences would be unimaginable!"

Dave stared at him and asked, "Do you think he will?"

The words were stuck in Cosmos' throat for a moment. Eventually, he answered, "He does seem quite mature..."

"So?"

"I trust that he won't, but what I'm talking about are the rules!" Cosmos emphasized.

"Rules are rigid, but people are flexible," retorted Dave.

"Well..."

"No worries, go ahead and use it."

Cosmos nodded in agreement. Although he hadn't been with DX Group for very long, he had some understanding of the matters between Dave and Kenneth. Plus, considering that Anthony was Kenneth's child, he understood why Dave trusted the child implicitly.

"Alright!" Cosmos nodded, adding, "I'm heading over now."

Dave nodded. "I'll leave this to you for now. I need to head back."

His words reminded Cosmos of something. Cosmos asked, "Dave, now that we know who did it, can our colleagues return to work as usual?"

Nodding, Dave explained, "Yes. Later, just make up an excuse to the outside world. Don't say too much. Before we act, I don't want any slip-ups."

Cosmos nodded. "I understand."

Without uttering another word, Dave headed straight toward the couch. Looking at Anthony, who was sound asleep, he gently picked the boy up and placed him on his shoulder, then walked straight out the door.

The car came to a halt in front of a castle, and Dave stepped out, cradling Anthony in his arms.

It was already very late at night.

As soon as Dave walked into the castle, he saw Kenneth in the living room.

As if he had been waiting for them, Kenneth's gaze fell directly on the person in Dave's arms as soon as they entered.

"What's going on?" Kenneth rose to his feet, asking with concern.

Dave looked at him and whispered, "He's just asleep."

Kenneth approached and, seeing that Anthony was unharmed, he finally breathed a sigh of relief. "My son was only with you for one night, and he's already like this?"

Dave smirked and drawled, "What's the matter? Feeling sorry?"

"What do you think?" As he spoke, Kenneth promptly lifted Anthony out of Dave's arms.

Anthony was still sleeping deeply as if he hadn't slept for days and nights. No matter how much he was jostled around, he wouldn't wake up.

As Kenneth carried his son away, Dave said, "He really did me a big favor today. I just don't know why he's so tired. It's also clear to see that he doesn't seem to be in high spirits."

Then, he looked at Kenneth and added, "As a father, try to show more concern when you have the time."

Kenneth narrowed his eyes, his gaze falling on the person in his arms. A smile tugged at the corners of his mouth. "What's the use of worrying? It won't solve the fundamental problem. Understanding will only add to each other's troubles."

Listening to Kenneth's somewhat melancholic words, Dave narrowed his eyes and said, "What you're saying is..."

Kenneth nodded.

Dave was instantly at a loss for words.

“Did he find out himself?”

“I'm not sure how he found out, but Nat had a chat with him today. She essentially laid all the cards on the table.”

“What about Benjamin and Denise?” Dave asked.

“They still don't know!” said Kenneth.

Dave nodded before turning his gaze back to Anthony, his eyes filled with a touch of heartache.

“Anthony is indeed more mature than other children his age, and he can handle things better. Even under such emotional stress, he still went to the base with me.”

Kenneth pressed his lips together, at a loss for words. After a moment, he collected himself and said, “I'll take him back to his room to rest first.”

Dave nodded.

Just as Kenneth was about to turn away, Dave seemed to remember something and cautioned, “Kenneth, dealing with Vermillion Base is no longer just your problem.”

Kenneth narrowed his eyes questioningly.

Dave said, “I'll be waiting for you in the study. Come over later so we can discuss the details!”

Kenneth was certain that something was about to happen that day. He nodded and said, “All right.”

With that, Kenneth headed upstairs.

Dave stood still, watching them leave. Once they were out of sight, he turned around and headed straight for the study.

Benjamin was strolling in the corridor outside the children's bedroom when he saw Kenneth walking over with Anthony in his arms.

Benjamin looked them up and down before asking worriedly, “Daddy, what's wrong with Tony?”