

Yo Daddy 931

Chapter 931 Ahead Of Schedule

After laying Anthony on the bed, Kenneth pulled over the quilt to cover the former.

Anthony lay neatly on the bed, his palm-sized face looking soft and rosy. At times, others might even mistake him for a girl.

Anthony's appearance was undoubtedly a complete inheritance of all Kenneth's features.

Looking at him, Kenneth felt as if he was seeing his own childhood self. He reached out, almost instinctively wanting to stroke his son's hair. Anthony was sleeping deeply. Upon closer inspection of his long eyelashes, there were tear stains on his face, evidence of recent crying. Seeing this, Kenneth's gaze instantly darkened, his hand stopping mid-air.

Kenneth simply watched him for an indeterminate amount of time. Eventually, he withdrew his hand, lowered his gaze, and turned to leave the room.

Only after the door had closed and the room had fallen into complete silence did the person lying on the bed slowly open his eyes.

Anthony's gaze shifted toward the door, his eyes filled with complexity and conflict.

In fact, from the moment Dave carried Anthony into the living room, the latter had already woken up. Of course, he had heard their conversation, too. It was just that his feelings were quite complicated at the moment, and he genuinely didn't know how to face them, so he simply pretended to be asleep.

Looking at the entrance, Anthony's mind was filled with their conversations and the way Kenneth had looked at him just now. Even though he hadn't seen it, he could still feel it.

At that moment, his eyes expressed an indescribable melancholy.

When Kenneth walked into the study, Dave was already there, sitting and drinking wine.

Seeing that Kenneth had entered the room, Dave raised his eyebrows slightly and asked, "Care for a drink?"

Kenneth didn't say a word. He just walked over, picked up Dave's glass, and drank it.

Dave looked at him, seemingly perceiving his anger. Without a word, he picked up another glass and poured some more.

"What's wrong?" Dave asked.

Kenneth was a man of great self-control. A single drink was enough for him to vent his feelings. He quickly composed himself and then looked up at Dave. "What do you need from me?"

Dave said, "I think we might have to bring forward our plans!"

"Huh?" Kenneth squinted, then looked at him. "Although I'd like that too, I'm curious why."

Dave took out something that resembled a strip of paper and placed it on the table, sliding it toward him.

"What?" asked Kenneth.

"Take a look," Dave said.

Kenneth picked it up and examined it closely, then narrowed his eyes. "Is this a number?"

Dave was pouring a drink when he heard his words and couldn't help but laugh. "Kenneth, even a fool can tell it's a number!"

Unperturbed, Kenneth glanced at him once before turning his attention back to the string of numbers. After a long pause, he asked, "Time?"

Dave paused at his actions, turning back to look at Kenneth. At first, there was surprise, but it soon gave way to calmness. Indeed, this is the Kenneth I know.

Dave held the glass and gently swirled it in his hand.

"Why have you gone silent?" Kenneth asked him. "Was I right?"

Dave nodded. "That's right." With that, he walked around the table and sat across from Kenneth. "This number is from a person at DX Group. The entire dark web system spent an entire afternoon analyzing it. It's a time!"

Kenneth narrowed his eyes. "So, what exactly are you trying to say?"

"This is what I was talking about today. Anthony helped me out," Dave said.

Kenneth casually placed the note on the table, picked up the red wine in front of him, and said, "Continue!"

"This is a set of numbers from the dark web... No. To be precise, it's a set of numbers someone deliberately placed on the dark web. If it reaches the time indicated here, it will start to automatically

delete some important things from the inside. When that happens, it's easy for outsiders to break in. If it's attacked by a skilled hacker, then the entire dark web system and DX Group's financial system will have problems. What do you think will happen then?" Dave asked him in a low voice.

"You're suggesting someone deliberately put it there?" Kenneth asked.

Dave nodded and answered, "That's right. If we hadn't agreed to let Anthony use the dark web today, we probably wouldn't have discovered this issue. So, we should thank him!"

Kenneth listened, his brows slightly furrowed. "So what?"

"This matter was orchestrated by Vermillion Base behind the scenes, back when you guys hadn't arrived last month."

A grim look appeared in Kenneth's dark eyes when he heard that. "Are you suggesting that they've been targeting DX Group for a while now?"

"That's right," Dave replied. He then enunciated, "So, as I've been saying, this isn't just about you anymore. You don't need to constantly feel burdened by me because if I don't take action, they will be the ones to strike first!"

Kenneth looked at him, wanting to say something, but his deep, dark eyes were filled with complexity.

Chapter 932 Protect Them

After waking up the next day, Thalia stared blankly at the ceiling.

Where am I? A castle? Narrowing her eyes, she wondered, Wasn't I out drinking? How did I end up here? Could it be that everything that happened was just a dream?

Just as she was deep in thought, her eyes turning, she heard someone speaking beside her. "Awake yet?"

Upon hearing that, Thalia was momentarily stunned. She immediately turned toward the source of the sound, only to see Natasha sitting in a wheelchair, looking at her with a smile.

"Why are you here?" Thalia propped herself up, half-sitting as she looked at Natasha.

"I came to see if you're awake, of course. How are you feeling? Is your head hurting?" Natasha asked.

Thalia was still somewhat confused. However, upon hearing Natasha's question, she obediently shook her head.

Natasha nodded. "You're not feeling a headache, but you must be hungry, right?" As she spoke, her gaze fell on the western-style breakfast placed on Thalia's bedside table. "Eat. It's been sitting there for a while now."

Watching Natasha confined to a wheelchair, yet still caring for her meticulously, Thalia really didn't know what to say.

She picked up the bread from the table unwittingly, nibbling on it, while her thoughts were still adrift, "I... I..."

Natasha raised an eyebrow. "What is it?"

Thalia looked at Natasha, who was as serene as ever. At that moment, the words Spencer had said echoed again in Thalia's mind. She averted her gaze, subconsciously looking elsewhere with a hint of guilt.

"It's nothing..." she said.

"Is there really nothing?" Natasha asked.

Thalia remained silent.

chuckled lightly. "You seem fine now. Do

Thalia looked up, her gaze meeting Natasha's as she asked

Spencer." She deliberately elongated

smirk appeared on Thalia's face. "Oh, he's

seriously. "Thalia, Spencer may not be good at expressing himself, but you can't deny his concern for you. You don't know this, but when he heard you were in trouble at the bar yesterday, he was so worried that he immediately took Anthony and went there. If you didn't beat those people

hearing Natasha's words, Thalia

a brief pause, Natasha continued, "Thalia, sometimes it's not about what a person says, but what they do. The form may vary, but the

eyes were slightly red. "I don't

understand, but that's a different matter. If

lifting her gaze

was looking

couldn't help but laugh. However, she quickly composed herself, looking at Natasha. She seemed to want to say something

she wanted to say were

she knew all too well that

as if she knew what the latter was thinking. Then, she leaned in and asked, "Are

soft voice, which left Thalia momentarily at a loss for words. Even though she

"What right do I have to

voice was soft, Natasha could hear every word

I know right now. What happened to that carefree, passionate, lively woman?

Thalia remained silent.

so carefree was that she had always been true to

in the end, it was all for her sake that he had put

she had the right to be angry, to

her gaze, Thalia pursed her lips, unsure of what to say, but she knew she still had

Chapter 933 Humiliated

Natasha smiled as Thalia spoke.

“Your promise is enough.” She nodded in agreement.

Despite that, Thalia was so moved that she felt a whirlwind of emotions within.

In the next second, she lunged forward and hugged Natasha tightly.

The gesture surprised Natasha.

Thalia held her. “I don't know what to say, Nat. I know that words won't help much, but rest assured, I will do everything I can to make you feel better.”

Natasha stiffened slightly before gradually relaxing.

It does not feel that uncomfortable after all.

She smiled. “Mmm. Seeing all of you work so hard for my sake gives me a sense of pride I can't put into words.”

Aware that Natasha was teasing her on purpose, Thalia held on even tighter. “Even at a time like this, you can still make jokes.”

Natasha chuckled softly. “Haven't you hugged me enough yesterday?” she said with some effort. “I will be the one feeling embarrassed if you don't stop soon.”

Thalia was slightly taken aback before gradually letting go of her friend. “What do you mean?”

Seeing her bewildered expression, Natasha playfully raised an eyebrow. “Don't remember anything?”

“Remember what?” Thalia asked, a sense of foreboding creeping in as she observed Natasha's expression.

“Just as I thought. You have zero recollection,” Natasha said.

“What do you mean? What am I supposed to remember?” asked Thalia.

“Do you remember getting drunk at the bar yesterday and beating someone up to a pulp?”

Thalia did have a hazy recollection of that incident. Somebody tried to strike up a conversation with her when she was in a bad mood the night before, which led to a conflict, and she ended up giving them a beating.

Thalia nodded. "I remember."

"Do you remember what the person you beat up looked like?" Natasha asked.

that." Thalia shook her head. "I just clobbered him without paying much attention to the at which point did your memory failed

tried her best to recall the events of the night before, but all you know how

Thalia shook her head.

"Very good," Natasha said.

Thalia asked. Natasha's teasing smile was giving

ended up hitting someone. Then, you continued drinking. The owner of the bar called the police, and you were taken to the hospital. After they examined you and found nothing wrong, you were taken to the precinct. Finally, Spencer

she heard the tale. "The

Natasha nodded. "Mm hmm."

her brows.

friend getting nervous, Natasha said, "Don't worry. It was fortunate they found out in time. In the end, they sought Dave, paid him off, and he didn't pursue the

"I think I can't drink

approvingly before adding, "With your antics yesterday, you now owe Dave another of the favors I owe.

Thalia

an

asked Natasha cautiously. She remained quite

being a person of renown, Thalia could not afford

"There's not much else to it.

heaved a sigh of relief. Then, as if recalling something, she

You just had too much to drink last night. You were sound asleep, but you suddenly got up, wanting to leave. Spencer tried to stop you, but you

in disbelief. "Then? What happened
to their room, and apparently, you were weeping on his
Thalia was dumbfounded.
wasn't even the worst part, you left his
drained from Thalia's
horror-struck expression,
there more?" she
to mine, still crying, and clung to me, refusing to let go. In the end, you even fell asleep
Thalia was furious.
so
courage to ask, "Is what
you

Chapter 934 Medicine And Poison

The two of them looked toward the door. Thalia had already prepared to hide herself. However, upon seeing the person who came in, she finally breathed a sigh of relief.

"Nat, I knew I'd find you here. I've been looking for you for ages!" With a playful tone, Denise went straight to Natasha's side.

Natasha looked at her with a nonchalant gaze. "What do you need me for?"

"I have a little secret to share with you," Denise whispered.

"What little secret?" Natasha asked.

At that moment, Denise's gaze shifted toward Thalia, who was standing off to the side.

Thalia took a deep breath, looking at Denise with furrowed brows. "Denise, we're best friends, aren't we? So, are you keeping secrets from me now?"

Denise sighed. "No, it's not about me." she said, expressing a sense of helplessness. "It's a family matter."

"Family matter?" Natasha raised an eyebrow, then seemed to understand. "Is it about Anthony and Benjamin?"

"Nat, you already know?" Denise asked in surprise.

"What's wrong with them?" Natasha asked directly.

Denise furrowed her brows. "Nat, don't you already know?"

"I'm just speculating that it has something to do with them, but the specifics..." Natasha shook her head.

Upon hearing that, Denise let out a soft sigh.

"Speak up. Thalia is one of us," Natasha urged her to speak.

That single remark instantly lifted Thalia's previously despondent spirits. She looked at Natasha in slight surprise.

nodded seriously before speaking. "Actually, it's not a big deal. It's just that Tony and Ben are that, Natasha

you curious, Nat?" Denise

shook her head.

"Why?"

mature children now, so isn't it normal to have your own issues? Besides, it's also normal for two boys to have some conflicts. Let them sort it out themselves. Do you

to say something, but

their lives. The first time happened overseas, but they were afraid of upsetting

was their second time fighting

Denise was somewhat at a loss for what

know what they're doing. It won't take too long for them to

Denise nodded somewhat helplessly. "All

remember this. Whenever people interact, conflicts and problems will inevitably arise. The most important thing is to find a way to solve them yourself. If you can solve

Natasha's words, Denise nodded. "I understand, Nat. It just feels a

too. You can't always come to

never get old!" Denise immediately said,

expression in her eyes softened. "In that case, I also hope that you all can solve problems independently. If you really can't handle it, only then do you come

laughed, making an "okay" gesture

moment, Thalia, who was standing by the side,

time she had seen Natasha "educating" her child. No matter when, she could never have thought of, let alone uttered,

understood why those three children

just inherited genes at play there, but also the education imparted by

there silently, Denise turned her gaze toward the latter. "Thalia,

"It's nothing. I

"Surprised?" Natasha retorted.

children, even giving up everything for them. It's my first

hearing that, Natasha laughed lightly and asked, "What would you do if you were in

it were up to me, I'd probably gather the two people involved, have them confess

Chapter 935 Doing What We Should Do

After staring at Natasha for a long time, Thalia finally came to a conclusion.

"It's useless to think about those matters now. Your child has long passed the stage of being bullied. Those of the same age are not a threat to them. For those who are older, they have Darknetz as their backing. No one would dare bully them!" Thalia said.

Upon hearing this, Natasha narrowed her eyes and chuckled. "Now that you mention it, it does seem to be the case!"

"Why do I get the feeling that you're feigning ignorance?" Thalia asked.

"Don't worry. When you and Spencer have a child, you can leave them with Anthony and the others. They have Darknetz as their support, so you don't need to stress about these things!" Natasha said.

Thalia's gaze dimmed at the mention of Spencer. "Who said that I want to have a child with him?" She lowered her eyes and whispered, "We are bound together by ill fate in this life."

Natasha nodded. "You're right. Two stubborn people who say one thing but mean another can hurt each other deeply. My advice to you is to break up!"

Upon hearing this, Thalia looked at her and asked, "Do you really think so?"

"Yeah."

Thalia was left speechless once again. She had only made those remarks casually and never expected Natasha to offer the suggestion.

"Wait a second. Don't people always encourage others to stay together instead of separating? Why did you end up advising me to break up?" Thalia asked.

Natasha playfully looked at her and teased, "What's the matter? You can't bear to break up with him?"

"Not at all. As the saying goes, one would rather do something utterly destructive than ruin a marriage. Why are you so different from everyone else?"

Natasha raised an eyebrow and teased, "You're not like the others, Thalia. Since when do you speak so mindlessly?"

Thalia looked at her, suddenly at a loss for words.

Just then, Denise started chuckling heartily.

Thalia's fiery temperament was such that she preferred action over words. Therefore, she simply couldn't win Natasha in an argument of words.

Seeing that she couldn't out-talk Natasha, Thalia turned to look at Denise laughing on the side. She walked straight up to her and started tickling her. "What are you laughing at? You can laugh along if you understand!"

However, she was helplessly trapped in Thalia's embrace. She laughed and struggled, "Thalia, just because you can't win

"I'll bully you!"

"Thalia!"

smiled warmly as she watched them

be able to educate the three little ones, she was capable of never

Natasha felt much more at

too much the day before. Even though she had taken the hangover remedy given by Spencer, she

the commotion, Thalia clutched her head. "I need

at her with concern. "Thalia, what's wrong? Did I use too

looked at her. "Give me a kiss. A kiss will make

brows and hissed, "I'm not a child anymore. Why are you fooling

comfort?" Thalia asked, then leaning in close to her. "So, are you going to kiss me

with a sense of

is around. I really am a pitiful soul with no one to

longer. "All right, all right. She

held her face, smacking kisses all over it, left, right,

couldn't help but laugh, "All right,

enough, or do you want some

glared at her. "You're

pick up bad habits when I hang out with you guys!" Denise

words left

a faint smile

seeing

fun. Just then, Natasha spoke up. "All right, Denise,

There's no need to rest!"

to eat and then do what needs

to be done?" Thalia raised

glance with Denise, who immediately

suddenly stopped and turned back to

with a

up so easily unless you're sure

Chapter 936 A Little Sunshine

Thalia was still baffled, but after seeing Anthony's serious expression, she quickly followed him.

As the boy led the way, Thalia trailed a meter behind and scrutinized him. After a while, she finally spoke up. "A-Are you not angry with me anymore?"

"What's there to be angry about?" Anthony replied without turning his head, seemingly having anticipated the question.

Thalia lowered her gaze and murmured, "Why do you still ask when you already know..."

Anthony suddenly halted and turned to look at Thalia, prompting the latter to freeze from guilt and begrudgingly meet his gaze.

"Thalia, you really don't need to worry too much about my thoughts and opinions," Anthony said with a weary sigh.

Upon hearing that, Thalia furrowed her brows. "What do you mean? Are you planning to sever ties with me?"

"What I meant to say is that the fault of this matter doesn't lie with you, so you don't have to tiptoe around me."

Thalia narrowed her eyes as she stared at the boy suspiciously, "Are you sure?"

Anthony nodded.

"In that case, why did you ignore me when I talked to you yesterday?"

With that, Anthony lowered his eyes and heaved a heavy sigh, "I didn't say anything because I couldn't accept the truth then. The one I'm angry at is myself. Both of you are very important to me, and I can't bear to see anything bad happen to either of you," he explained before looking up at Thalia. "Do you understand?"

Thalia, who had been grappling with conflicting emotions, was stunned by Anthony's words.

She gazed at the boy and found her unhappiness slowly dissipating, only to be replaced by a sense of relief.

“A-Am I that important? Can I really be compared to Nat?” Thalia muttered.

Anthony looked at the woman incredulously. Oh, gosh... Even at this moment, is that all she's concerned about?

“What do you think?” he grumbled, his eyes sweeping over her impatiently.

I

know!” Anthony said before turning around and walking away. After all, continuing that conversation would only make the situation

and caught up to the boy in two strides. The next second, she casually wrapped an arm around his

Thalia could light up the room

the incident wasn't what Thalia had intended, but no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't control himself that

wasn't dwelling on it, he started to wonder if he was the one being too

go!” he

let you go

do you want me to

Tell me. Are Nat and I equally important to you?” Thalia asked. One thing was for sure—that one question was enough to

to struggle. “Let

don't speak up, I won't let you go!” Thalia retorted as she

“You—”

me?” Thalia interrupted. “Listen up. If you don't tell me what I want

“Come on... Haven't you heard that you can lead a horse

I've led the horse to water, so

again, Anthony

of person who

fine, fine. You're important, just

is that? Are you implying that I'm

“Well, shouldn't you know—”

interrupted as she cocked an eyebrow at

at the woman until an ingratiating smile surfaced on his face. "What I meant was... Shouldn't you know what I'm

shook her head.

breath. "Yes. You're as important

instantly lit

"Of course!"

like it!" Thalia said as she burst into a hearty laugh and let

to move his neck, straighten

but glance at Anthony. Even though he had said those words under her coercion, she was still happy to hear

That's okay, though. I'll slowly teach him how to open up and speak his mind in

Chapter 937 No Need Approval

Half an hour later, the tasks were distributed among several people.

Dave looked at them, his expression serious. "When the time comes, everything will be centered on the information. Try to manage your time as best as you can. I believe all of you are seasoned veterans, so I shouldn't need to remind you of this!"

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Kenneth stood silently at the side, his gaze fixed on the window with a serious expression.

Meanwhile, Thalia, who was standing nearby, furrowed her eyebrows upon hearing Dave's words. Then, she decided to speak up. "May I suggest something?"

At that moment, everyone turned their attention to her. "Go ahead," Dave said.

Thalia's gaze swept over them. "It's pointless for me to stay at the rear guard. Anyone can do that job. I'm better off going to Vermillion Base's headquarters!"

Upon hearing that, everyone was slightly taken aback.

Before Dave could say anything, a sudden harsh voice came from the side. "No way!"

Spencer approached her, looking down at her. "You can't go!"

Thalia looked up, speaking softly. "This is my business!"

Spencer's brows furrowed tightly as he looked at her. "Thalia, now is not the time to be willful!"

"Do you think I'm being willful?" Thalia asked him, looking into his eyes.

Spencer looked at her, momentarily at a loss for words.

"I am atoning for my sins!"

you. It was me who acted on

suddenly called out to him softly, then looked up at him with a complex expression. "I

momentarily at a loss for

No one is more suitable than me!" Thalia

her, wanting to say something, but the words

Spencer caressed her with both hands. "My presence in the raid of Vermillion Base will be enough. I will

last time? Boss is a wary individual. He won't leave the antidote at home or the base. He must be carrying it on him if he's dealing with us. Therefore, you must follow Kenneth and Dave. Only by finding him can

"Still, you—"

worry. Vermillion Base will be weakened after Boss leaves. It'll actually be the safest place for me to be in. I'll be careful!" Thalia said each word deliberately, looking as if her mind was

her while his hands

Boss was a very cautious person. So far, they only had their plan. They had no idea what countermeasures their adversaries might

at all. In that case, Vermillion Base would be the

Spencer's eyes, Thalia deliberately averted her gaze. Instead, she looked toward Dave and

from your organization can take my place from earlier. As for

to say, his gaze directly fixed

spoke up. "My life is my own. I

silently. His brows furrowed tightly. He knew that Thalia's words were

definitely go when the time comes. If you agree, then I will proceed as planned. If you disagree, then I will do it on my own!"

Dave nodded. "Okay!"

agreed when Spencer's

for it if you can convince her not to go!" Dave

he couldn't blame others

organization in the area, Boss. Therefore, it's crucial that we unify our internal opinions. If we encounter disagreements during our operation, it won't just end with the

had he finished speaking than Thalia spoke. "Rest assured. I won't affect the

speaking, Dave raised an eyebrow. "Okay, let's call it a day

Everyone nodded in agreement.

that, everyone exited Dave's

Chapter 938 The Best Thing In My Life

Upon seeing him emerge, Thalia glanced at him and immediately turned to leave.

However, before she could take a step, Spencer reached out and grabbed her.

Thalia was slightly taken aback. She turned around and gazed at the person behind her and the hand he was holding. With a frown, she asked, "What are you doing?"

Spencer's eyes were pitch black as he said, "I have something to tell you!" Without waiting for a response, he took her hand and led her away.

Thalia really didn't expect that to happen. Spencer was pulling her toward the outside, and she was still trying to resist. "I have nothing to say to you. Let me go!"

Regardless of what she said, Spencer had no intention of letting her go.

Spencer halted in his tracks once he was outside.

"Will you let go of me now?" asked Thalia.

Spencer lowered his gaze and let go of her hand.

Thalia lifted her wrist, gently massaging the spot he had grabbed. "What do you want to say? Go ahead."

His delicate features flickered with a hint of depth and complexity. Spencer looked at her and asked, "Why do you have to do this?"

"What are you on about?" asked Thalia.

Spencer took a deep breath and gazed into her eyes. "Thalia, I know you're angry with me, but can you please not put yourself in danger just to spite me?" Spencer asked.

Upon hearing that, Thalia instantly furrowed her brows. She squinted her eyes, seemingly puzzled. "In your view, do you think I'm doing this just to annoy you?"

so?" Spencer

but the

"Thalia, I've told you, this is what

around and yelled at him, "Why? Why should you

her for this favor, and she agreed to do it out of respect for our relationship. So, naturally, it's up

him spout the same old lines,

think so highly of yourself?" Thalia

slightly when

are worthless? That with a few words, with your so-called social skills, people will just agree with you? Life is precious and irreplaceable. Do you

suddenly at a

nothing more to say,

her seriously. "No matter what you say, this is the

younger than

suddenly felt an inexplicable sense of helplessness that he couldn't

encountered her with such a tone and expression before, which left him momentarily

me. You did take good care of me during those years, and for that, I am grateful." Thalia paused, seemingly lost in some emotion. After regaining her composure,

any idea what I've been through these past few years? Do you know how I've painstakingly

at her, not uttering a word, but his pitch-black eyes were

laughed. "You don't

"Thalia—"

striving so hard, no matter what I've encountered, no matter how much pain I've endured, I know I can bear it all, just to be worthy of you. And now, with a single casual remark, you've dismissed all my efforts

come to terms with it, understanding that no matter how hard one tried, some outcomes simply

"You always stand on a pedestal of

stared fixedly at him, then turned and

something within Spencer was

Chapter 939 Dust Settles In The End

After a long while, Spencer finally began to let her go gradually.

Cradling her face, his eyes were filled with love and adoration.

This scene had played out countless times in his mind. Yet, every time he wanted to kiss her, it could only be done under the influence of an extreme impulse.

The atmosphere around Spencer was tense. With his forehead pressed against hers, he uttered, "Thalia, promise me you'll take good care of yourself."

Upon hearing that, Thalia looked at him with her sparkling eyes and asked softly, "Does this mean you agree to let me go?"

"Of course, no. I disagree."

"In that case, why are you—"

"Does it matter if I disagree? It can't change the current situation, can it?" Spencer asked.

Hearing that, Thalia shook her head and smiled. "No. It can't."

With a helpless sigh, Spencer said, "So, what else can I do? I can only hope that you'll do well."

Thalia looked at him with her sincere gaze. "Don't worry. I will definitely come back safely!"

In the next moment, Spencer pulled her into his embrace.

The tiny one in his arms stirred an endless surge of tenderness and protectiveness within him.

And there was Thalia, clutching his clothes, leaning into his embrace, listening to the powerful thumping of his chest, unable to suppress a smile that crept up to her lips.

"Hey, Spencer..." she murmured.

"Hmm?"

"Do you consider me your girlfriend now?" Thalia asked.

Spencer gently stroked her long hair, a faint smile playing at the corners of his mouth. "If not?"

"Haven't you always treated me like a child?"

"Yes. I wish you would stay by my side, forever as a child..."

was about to look up, Spencer added, "From now on, always

be a woman who can match you!" Thalia said, looking

this so-called age issue. All she wanted was to be someone who could be worthy

of hair

are you calling me

and answered, "Don't you know? Men generally

was slightly taken aback when she heard

light began to emerge. She could see the ambiguity in Spencer's gaze. Seeing that, she smiled and asked,
"Is

"Definitely!" Spencer nodded.

"What age do men usually want their girlfriends

"Your age!"

and once

looked into the distance. His eyes reflected happiness and complexity

Thalia suddenly realized something. "Wait... I can't possibly stay this age forever... Does that mean you will

obscure look appeared in Spencer's eyes when he looked at her and heard her innocent questions. "You won't stay this age forever,

answer managed to please

across her face. "Really?"

Spencer nodded.

the next moment, Thalia tiptoed and

reward." After the kiss, Thalia looked at him, her eyes sparkling brightly. It was hard to believe that she, at this moment, was a top-notch assassin who

him, his eyes still carried a trace of

pulling Thalia

feelings at this moment. He could only make himself feel less anxious by holding her tightly and cherishing her presence at that very

didn't have much experience in love,

as she murmured while in Spencer's arms, "Don't worry. I haven't been idling these years. The puny Vermillion Base can't get the better

while, Spencer finally nodded and hummed in

muffled response echoed, stirring a bitter-sweet feeling in Thalia's heart. Are we saying goodbye to each other

kept mum and held each

was nothing they could say to each other that could truly calm their hearts. Only after the events of that night would their hearts truly find

afternoon, the castle was packed and bustling with

Alexia

room, they were keeping mum and wearing serious

he knew that the operation was about

Anthony's room and squinted. After a moment's hesitation, he decided to head

at the door, Benjamin raised his hand, pausing mid-air, contemplating whether to knock.

Chapter 940 Benjamin Could Not Win The Argument

Magus was standing outside when Anthony went for him.

Magus was standing outside when Anthony went for him.

Anthony was surprised to see him there. "Why are you here?"

Magus was staring at a car that was parked not far away. He withdrew his gaze and glanced at Anthony. "Nothing."

Anthony looked at him. "I need a favor!"

"Go ahead!"

Right then, Anthony took his phone out and sent him a photo right away. Then, he walked toward Magus and said, "I want a face just like this person's."

Magus took out his phone when he heard the notification alert from his pocket. He felt a little unanticipated. "A kid?"

Anthony stepped toward Magus and said, "Magus, could you speculate her grown-up look based on this?"

Magus looked at him, knitting his eyebrows. "What do you mean?"

Anthony collected his thoughts and looked at him. "Here's the thing... This child was gone when he was little. Hence, I want an enlarged version of this face with an age-progressed appearance that is not too different from him. Get it?"

Magus nodded while listening. "Got it! You want a grown-up version of this face."

"Exactly!" Anthony exclaimed, looking at him. "Can you do that?"

Magus pondered while looking at the photo, then after a moment, he said, "To be honest, I've never done this before."

Anthony's forehead creased with concern.

Before Anthony said anything, Magus continued, "However, I can try. My mentor once told me that people's facial features may change as they grow, but their bone structures remain. Therefore, if I could capture the characteristics of this person and then enlarge it, it should be fine!"

Anthony was not fully comprehending what he heard, but it seemed to make sense to him. Therefore, he nodded. "Yeah, you can try!"

"When do you need it?" Magus asked.

Anthony paused for a while, then replied, "It came without warning, and it's quite urgent..."

"How about tomorrow?"

Anthony said, "I need it tonight!"

Magus frowned. "That's indeed very urgent!"

“Well then...” Anthony stared brazenly into his eyes.

Magus glanced at the time. “It's still early now. I think I can make it. I'll give it to you tonight!”

Anthony was wide-eyed with excitement. “For real?”

Magus nodded.

“Thank you!” Anthony said.

“Don't mention

physically. In addition, he was not as guarded

mentally and physically. In addition, he was not as guarded as before and had

by again tonight!”

Magus nodded.

away, he suddenly stopped and asked, “Magus, aren't you going to ask

All I know is that you have

paused for a moment. He could not help but admire the characteristics of

it to you, but I can tell you, I'm not using it for

Magus nodded at him.

thank you!”

my job,” Magus

at him, not saying

from behind. “I could join the

looked at Magus with

his gaze and said,

Magus

not tonight. I'm not the one who in-charge, so

I just want you to know you can count

Anthony nodded. “Okay.”

to leave, and the door was pushed

and another was about to come

scrunched his nose,

Anthony, asked, “Are

shook his head. "Nope!" Then, his gaze landed on Anthony, "I'm here for
narrowed his eyes. He knew exactly
finished, he got up and
as he came in, but at this moment, he had adjusted his
outside with no one else, Anthony
to take
keeping it from
tell me
you're not part of it,"
and asked, "What do
knew Benjamin well. If he pushed him too hard, their relationship might
up. "Calm down. What I was trying to say is... I'm not the one
not be the decision-maker, but you're already part of it. Aren't you?" Benjamin asked. "I informed you
of their plan right away when I knew about it, but you tell me nothing now,
before, and it was happening
understood what had happened before, he was certain Anthony had started to keep
looked at Anthony with sadness and disappointment in his