

You're Out, Daddy

Chapter 951 Advancing Toward The International Arena

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Just as Anthony was about to say something, he noticed a sudden change on his computer screen.

"Hold on," he uttered, leaning forward a fraction.

A series of numbers appeared on the computer screen, but the person who sent them vanished after just a few seconds.

The only one who could have done that was the person earlier. No one else could have accomplished it.

Cosmos followed his gaze in the direction of the table. Upon seeing the numbers, his head likewise leaned forward. "What... does this mean?"

"I would also like to know what this means!" Anthony muttered.

Cosmos stared at the numbers for a while. Then, he ventured, "Could it be that he can't stand losing to you, so he's playing some tricks?"

Upon hearing that, Anthony turned his gaze to the man. "If it were you, would you do this?"

The moment those words rang out, Cosmos immediately straightened. "Of course not. If I lose, I lose. I can accept the reality!"

“How do you know they can't accept the reality of losing, then?”

“I...” Cosmos was at a loss for words for a moment. Indeed, he had no evidence to prove that the other party couldn't accept losing. However, after some thought, he felt that something was off.

“Why do I feel like you're siding with him in everything you say?”

“It's not about taking sides. I'm just trying to look at things from a fair perspective!” Anthony said.

“No way!” Cosmos was not someone who was easily fooled. Hearing that, he immediately shook his head. “When I watched you guys duel earlier, you both seemed to be sympathetic toward one another. You're not really thinking of recruiting him, are you?”

Anthony pondered for a moment. “Why couldn't I?”

“We at DX Group absolutely won't accept people of unknown origin!” Cosmos declared immediately.

Anthony rolled his eyes at the man. “Who said I'd be recruiting him for you?”

“If not?”

“I'll naturally be reserving him for my own use!”

Anthony answered.

His organization was still lacking someone with such a level of skill other than him.

“For your own use?” Cosmos eyeballed him. “How so?”

Even though they both worked within the same organization, the difference between Anthony and Cosmos was significant. One was an innate employee, while the other was a partner. That determined that their paths of development were destined to be different.

His world revolved around completing his tasks perfectly.

On the contrary, Anthony's world revolved around advancing toward the international arena.

With that in mind, Anthony turned to him and said, “Can you stop asking questions for now? The most important thing at the moment is to figure out the meaning of this set of numbers!”

Speaking of which, Cosmos finally refocused his thoughts, his gaze falling on the computer screen. His brows furrowed slightly. “It's just a set of numbers. What could it possibly mean?”

“Don't you find it strange that the person sent a string of numbers for no reason?” Anthony asked.

“Well... It's indeed a bit strange, but after all, he is our enemy now. He surely wouldn't be delivering us some information, would he?” Cosmos scoffed nonchalantly.

“Delivering us some information...” Anthony muttered. Subsequently, he glanced at the numbers

and narrowed his eyes slightly. "It's not entirely impossible!"

Hearing that, Cosmos looked at him incredulously.

"What? You believed that?"

Anthony didn't say anything further. Instead, he opened an interface, copied the numbers, and pasted them there. However, after he had opened it, it was still just a bunch of numbers and nothing more.

His brows furrowed.

Just then, Cosmos said, "That was merely an offhanded remark. It might be some IP address he sent you intentionally to lure you over. Don't take it too seriously!"

Nonetheless, a strong intuition told Anthony that there was no need for the person to do such a thing.

The result was clear. If it was truly about luring him over, there was absolutely no need for that.

Making a last-ditch effort and throwing straws against the wind was utterly pointless.

Thus, he still tended to believe that the person must be trying to tell them something.

At that thought, Anthony lifted his eyes and looked around. On the wall somewhere near him was a map that took up the entire wall.

Anthony stared at it fixedly. The moment he saw the numbers on it, his eyes promptly narrowed.

In the next moment, he turned on the computer and separated the numbers in a segmented format once more. Then, he inputted the information bit by bit. Finally, a location was displayed.

“Found it! It's latitude and longitude, a location!” Anthony exclaimed.

As he spoke, he turned to look at Cosmos. “Do you know where this location is?”

Cosmos leaned in skeptically. Upon seeing the location on the screen, he froze instantly, his expression turning grim in a flash.

“You... This is the result of the numerical analysis you've done?” Cosmos asked.

Anthony nodded. “That's right!”

Staring at it, Cosmos was suddenly unsure whether to believe it. In any case, his expression was exceedingly grave.

Anthony looked at him, his eyebrows furrowed. “Mr. Dave allowed me to be here. Hence, it means he trusts me fully. You should know that there's a lot at stake tonight. If there's anything, I hope you can speak up outright!”

At that, Cosmos shifted his gaze to him.

While he was still wavering, Anthony took something out of his pocket and placed it right on the table. “Does this make it clear enough?”

“Dave gave you the cryptographic key to dark web?” Cosmos was taken aback.

“This sufficiently proves Mr. Dave's trust in me now, yes?” Anthony asked.

Perhaps Anthony didn't understand what that cryptographic key represented, but Cosmos was all too aware of it. His eyes brimmed with surprise as he gaped at Anthony.

“You're still unwilling to talk?” Anthony asked.

Right then, Cosmos pinned his eyes on him. “It's not that I'm unwilling to talk. It's just that I don't understand how they would know.”

“Know what?”

Cosmos sighed. “The place indicated by this location is our other base.”

Upon hearing that, Anthony's eyebrows furrowed slightly. “Other base?”

“Yes. Besides this one, we still have a vast base,” Cosmos murmured.

Anthony's brow furrowed in thought. However, as he continued to mull it over, he suddenly had a bad premonition.

In the next moment, he immediately picked up his phone from the table and made a call.

Unexpectedly, no one answered even after a long time.

An indescribable sense of panic and anxiety swamped him. When the call failed to go through, he hung up and immediately phoned Kenneth.

However, the latter was also unreachable.

At that turn of events, the sense of dread within him grew.

Watching beside him, Cosmos couldn't help but ask, "What's wrong with you?"

At that, Anthony turned and fixed his gaze on the man. "Can you get in touch with the people at that base?"

Cosmos nodded. "Of course, I can!"

"Then, tell them right now to make preparations. It's highly likely that Vermillion Base will launch an attack on them tonight!" Anthony said seriously.

Cosmos was instantly floored. "What? That's impossible! How could they know our location?"

"If this string of numbers represents latitude and longitude as well as location, it means your base has been exposed. How they found out isn't important. What's crucial now is to take preventative measures. Otherwise, it'll be too late for regrets when something happens for real!"

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Chapter 952 Destined To Be Lively

Chapter 952 Destined To Be Lively

Cosmos was a little overwhelmed by Anthony's words.

However, he agreed with Anthony's sentiment that it was better to prevent problems before they occur. At that time, it was best not to be overly confident.

With that thought, Cosmos stood up. "The dedicated phone for contacting that base is in another room. I need to go there!"

Anthony didn't have time to ask too many questions. He looked at Cosmos and said, "The faster, the better!"

Cosmos nodded, then immediately left.

At that moment, Anthony was staring at the computer, feeling an indescribable tension and fear deep within his heart.

Dave had mentioned the plan to Anthony, and they indeed intended to lure the enemy into the trap. However, if Anthony's memory served him right, that wasn't the address.

As he was deep in thought, the cell phone on the table suddenly began to ring.

Upon seeing Dave's name, he immediately answered, "Hello, Mr. Dave. How are you guys doing now?"

"We just received news that Boss has already left. Currently, we're still waiting!" answered Dave.

Anthony furrowed his brows. "Mr. Dave, can you tell me the location of the place you've decided to sacrifice this time?"

“Are you coming over?”

“No, I have something urgent that needs confirmation right now!” Anthony said.

Hearing the boy's serious tone, Dave didn't think twice and directly told the former the location.

Anthony typed in the location on his computer, but the landmark displayed was not where he expected it to be.

Looking at the computer, Anthony grimaced slightly.

“Mr. Dave, I'm afraid things are getting out of our control now!”

“What does it mean?” inquired Dave.

“Just now, while I was attacking Vermillion Base's network, I encountered the hacker who had previously invaded your home network. Just a moment ago, he sent me a set of numbers. After a brief analysis, I confirmed that they are coordinates. Cosmos also told me these coordinates point to another location within your base!”

Upon hearing that, Dave paused for a moment. “Are you saying Boss might have gone somewhere else?”

“That's right!”

Dave fell silent for a moment. Unlike Cosmos, he didn't outright deny the possibility. If the dark web could potentially be infiltrated with a set of bugged numbers, then the exposure of their base location was also plausible.

However, he still had some reservations about what the boy said. "Anthony, give me a reason why you trust this person!"

After a moment of thought, Anthony spoke earnestly. "Mr. Dave, I can't provide you with any reason. It's just my intuition. I'm not sure whether to trust it or not, but if it were me, I would believe it!"

After about five seconds of silence, Dave said, "I understand now!"

After that, the call ended.

Anthony held his phone, a wave of inexplicable tension rising from the depths of his heart. That feeling was far more intense than when he was working in front of the computer.

He knew clearly that Dave would definitely go because they were of the same kind. Regardless of truth or falsehood, they would always minimize their losses.

With those thoughts in mind, Anthony sat there, staring sternly at the computer.

Meanwhile, after hanging up the phone, Dave looked at Kenneth with a serious expression.

At that moment, Kenneth came over and asked, "What's wrong?"

Dave looked up, his gaze meeting Kenneth's.

"Anthony just called me."

Kenneth's brows slightly furrowed. "And?"

“He received a message that Vermillion Base may attack us somewhere else tonight,” Dave muttered.

Kenneth looked at him, his eyes narrowing.

“What's your take on this news?” Dave asked him directly.

Kenneth pondered for a moment. “Based on the departure time, Boss should have at least reached our planned ambush site by now. Yet, we still haven't received any news.”

As he spoke, he lifted his gaze to share a glance with Dave.

Without uttering a word to each other, the two immediately headed toward the car.

Their plan was to depart immediately.

At that moment, Luke asked, “Dave, where are you going?”

“To the southern district base!” Dave said.

Without much time to react, Luke immediately got in the car and followed along.

In the car, Dave was driving. Kenneth was sitting in the passenger seat while Luke was seated in the back.

As Dave drove, he spoke into the walkie-talkie.

“Mike, you're on guard duty today. If anything unusual happens, follow the plan.”

“All right, Dave,” answered Mike.

Upon receiving a response, Dave tossed the walkie-talkie aside without a second thought. "Luke, notify our comrades in the southern district immediately. Have them ready for defense at all times.

Also, tell our comrades along the border that if they spot anyone from Vermillion Base, they must inform us right away!"

Upon hearing that, Luke nodded in agreement and immediately made contact with their people.

At that moment, Kenneth was sitting in the passenger seat, glancing at Dave. "Twenty minutes. Can you make it?"

Dave glanced at him. "Others may not be able to, but I can!" With that, he immediately stepped on the gas pedal.

On the road, there wasn't much conversation between the two. Dave drove the car at breakneck speed while Kenneth sat next to him, tightly gripping the overhead handle.

After ten minutes, Luke leaned halfway out from behind. "Dave, we've received a message from one of our guys. He spotted vehicles from Vermillion Base heading toward the southern district."

"How many people?" asked Dave.

"Over a dozen vehicles, three of them are armed with heavy weaponry!" declared Luke solemnly.

Upon hearing that, Dave and Kenneth exchanged a glance.

“It seems Boss is determined to win!” said Kenneth.

“Unsurprising, considering both you and I are as good as dead. Of course he'll go to any lengths to do this. I just didn't expect his ambitions to be so grand!” Dave muttered.

“Can you handle things over in the southern district?” Kenneth asked, a hint of worry in his voice. At that moment, Dave turned his head toward Kenneth with a frown. He spoke with feigned seriousness. “Well, unfortunately, all the heavy weapons are over there.”

Upon hearing Dave's words, Kenneth couldn't help but grin.

As he looked out the window, he felt that the heavens were on their side. We have to win tonight. As he was thinking that, Kenneth suddenly realized something. He turned his head to look at Dave. “Wait a minute. Do you think Boss chose to attack this place because he was interested in these things?”

Dave looked ahead. “I was just thinking about the same issue.”

“His greed is really something!” Kenneth muttered.

“There's no helping it. That's all a poor man can see!” Dave said.

“Quit boasting and hurry up, or there'll be nothing left by the time we get there!” Kenneth warned.

Dave chuckled dismissively. “Kenneth, you surely don't think that DX has remained the same all these years, do you?”

“You seem confident. Is there a surprise?” Kenneth asked back.

With a smile, Dave said, “You'll know when we get there!” With that, he immediately stepped on the gas, and the car sped off.

The road was virtually devoid of any vehicles and very dark. Kenneth fixed his gaze on the emptiness ahead, which evoked an indescribable sense of void within him. Tonight's destined to be lively.

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Chapter 953 Catching Turtles In A Jar Will Not Work

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By the time Kenneth and Dave rushed over, Boss' convoy had already entered their Southern District base.

As they did not see any signs of a shootout, Dave led Kenneth to the other entrance.

When they arrived, someone was already there waiting for them.

“Dave!” The man exclaimed the moment he saw Dave, his face filled with disbelief and excitement. “You... Are you really still alive?”

After the explosion at Boss' house where they lay in ambush previously, everyone had been trying to find out if they were dead or alive. When Dave found out about that, he decided to play along and asked the people at the base to spread the news that he was no longer alive. That would make it easier for them to deal with Boss in the future. Hence, even the heads of the branches did not know what was going on.

Unexpectedly, that had also provided them with the opportunity to uncover a few traitors.

Dave looked at the man and nodded while replying, “I'm fine!”

“I'm relieved to see that you're all right. You probably didn't know, but the news of your death threw the base into complete disarray.”

It was not difficult for Dave to imagine the situation. Looking at the man, he replied, “It must have been tough on you.”

“It's not a problem at all. Thankfully, all of us kept the faith that you were fine and persevered, and indeed, you came back!” the man said excitedly.

Dave let out a slight smile and said, "Oh, let me do the introduction. This is J, one of the original founders of the main base!" Dave said in a succinct manner.

Taking a pause, he continued, "This is Hector, the person in charge of the Southern District."

Hector's eyes lit up instantly when he heard that.

With a look of admiration on his face, he said,

"Boss J, I've heard so much about you from Dave. It's an honor to meet you at last!"

Kenneth nodded at the man and replied, "I've already retired, so you can just call me J!"

"No, no, you and Dave are both the soul of DX!" Hector said.

Kenneth twitched his mouth slightly when he heard that but did not reply.

Just then, Dave, who was standing at the side, spoke. "All right, now's not the time to talk about this. What's the situation inside right now?"

"Everything is under control!" Hector immediately replied in a serious tone.

"Are there any casualties?"

"A few of our men are injured, but it's nothing serious."

Dave nodded upon hearing that. Then, he looked at the man and asked, "Who was the one who let the Vermillion Base in?"

At the mention of that, Hector frowned slightly and looked somewhat embarrassed. "It's someone from the logistics department."

"Logistics department?" A mirthless smirk played at the corners of Dave's mouth before he said, "Who would have thought that one day, we would be bested by a someone from the logistics department!"

"It's my fault for not being careful enough." Hector admitted his mistake at once.

"I'll deal with your lapse in duty later. The pressing matter at hand is to take these people down!"

Dave said coldly.

Hector nodded and replied, "Do you have a plan?"

Dave turned toward him and asked, "Who is currently in charge of the people in the main hall?"

Hector paused for a moment before answering, "I'm not very sure, but the security department can see everything that's happening in the main hall right now."

"Let's go," Dave said in a low voice.

Hector immediately led the way upon hearing his words.

Even though they were at the Southern District base, the place was just as expansive as the main base. Besides, its interior was filled with winding paths and mechanisms. As such, outsiders would have a hard time navigating the area.

Kenneth and Dave swept their gazes across the vast interior space, sizing up the place.

As the base was established after Kenneth left, none of the people there recognized him.

While Kenneth surveyed the surroundings, Dave said, "What do you think? Not bad, right?"

Hearing that, Kenneth replied with a nod, "Yup! You're the only man who can lead DX to greater heights!"

Dave merely rolled his eyes without uttering another word.

After passing through the winding paths, they finally arrived at the security department.

Images from the surveillance cameras at every corner of the base were projected on a wall-sized screen.

A car was parked in the center of the main hall and was surrounded by members of the Vermillion Base.

Someone standing in the middle was giving a speech, as if brainwashing the others with his words.

Dave and Kenneth frowned as they observed the surveillance footages. A while later, the two men exchanged a glance.

The next moment, Dave turned to Hector and asked, "Has Boss shown up yet?"

“Um...” Hector paused and looked toward the others.
“Have any of you seen Boss?”

The men in the surveillance camera immediately shook their heads.

Kenneth and Dave locked gazes again upon hearing that, a foreboding sense of unease arising in them.

“Is everyone who's supposed to be here, here?”
Dave asked.

“Should be. I have already blocked access to this half of the place when they arrived, so no one would have been able to enter. Besides, it's not possible for them to find the place without anyone guiding them. So, for now, they should still be gathered in front,” Hector replied.

Dave fell silent for a moment and turned to look at Kenneth. “J, what's your take on this?” he asked.

Kenneth's dark eyes narrowed slightly before he replied, “Boss is suspicious by nature. Even though rumors of our demise are widespread, he wouldn't have entirely believed it. If I'm not mistaken, he's probably not here!”

“Are you saying that all our efforts tonight are in vain?” Dave asked.

“Well, he may not be here, but that doesn't mean he's not around,” Kenneth said.

“What does that mean?”

“If my guess is correct, he should be waiting nearby to confirm if we are indeed dead!” Kenneth explained, pausing after each word for emphasis.

“So, are you saying that our plan of catching turtles in a jar is not going to work?”

“I'm afraid we might have to change the plan.”

Dave understood at once. Turning to look at the person behind him, he said, “Hector, there's something that you might have to attend to personally.”

Hector immediately replied, “Dave, what is it? I will do anything you ask of me.”

“Even though they're intrigued by this place, it's not their territory after all. As such, they won't stay long. However, they must have come here for a reason... So, I need you to find out what they want and go along with it.”

“Anything they want?” Hector clarified.

Just then, Kenneth spoke. “I'm guessing the reason they chose this place is because it is where all the heavy weaponry are. That should be their real target.”

Hector furrowed his brows when he heard that.

Dave turned around and looked at the man before saying, “If that's really what they want, let them have it.”

“Dave...”

“Just do as I say!”

“Since they're all here, why don't we just take them out all at once? If we really give everything to them, what if...”

Dave fixed his gaze on Hector and replied, “If Boss isn't here, it wouldn't make any difference even if we defeat those guys. They are just guinea pigs after all. If we want to put an end to this, we must eliminate them at the source!”

The crease between Hector's brows grew deeper. “Also, inform everyone in front to retreat at the fastest speed once those people get the weapons. Given Boss' character, he will definitely not let anyone off.”

Hector nodded helplessly and replied, “Okay. I got it.”

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Chapter 954 Take Care Of My Family

Chapter 954 Take Care Of My Family

Right after Hector left, Kenneth said, “Dave, you take command here. I'll go out first. Boss must be nearby. Let's see if I can find them before they meet up!”

Dave's brows furrowed. “We'll still find them if we follow them later!”

“But by that time, it will be difficult for us to make a move!” said Kenneth.

Once they got their hands on heavy weaponry, they would be on the defensive. At that time, being able to agree to that meant they were staking everything they had.

They were simply risking it.

Dave looked at Kenneth, his brows flickering with worry.

“You stay here, and I'll go out to search. If I can find it ahead of time, you won't have to make such a big sacrifice here. If I can't find it, we'll continue the search later, and you'll still have time to support me then.” Kenneth analyzed the situation simply.

Dave knew what Kenneth meant. He simply looked at Kenneth, his brows furrowed with worry.

Kenneth reached out and patted him on the shoulder. “Don't worry. Remember, those who want my life haven't even been born yet!”

Upon hearing that, Dave couldn't help but laugh.

“You're still as wild as ever!”

“I've always been like this!”

Dave reined in his smile, looking at Kenneth. “Take care of yourself. Bring Luke and the others with you. At least you'll have some help.”

“All right!” Kenneth nodded. “Then I won't stand on ceremony!”

“Would it kill you to be polite for once?” Dave teased.

Kenneth was about to leave, when suddenly, he stopped in his tracks, turning back to look at someone not far away.

With a hint of hesitation in his expression, Kenneth called out, “Dave!”

“Yes?” Dave looked at him, his noble features tinged with a touch of melancholy.

Kenneth pursed his lips, then murmured, “If I were to die, take care of Nat and the three little ones for me!”

Upon hearing that, Dave frowned. “Kenneth!”

Kenneth suddenly laughed. “I’m somewhat regretting saying it out loud. Dave, you know what I mean!”

“I don’t!” Dave scolded, his expression somewhat frustrated and angry. “Kenneth, let me tell you something. I’m not responsible for your family. If anything happens to you, I’ll kick your wife and children out of the castle immediately. Not even for a day will they stay. So, if you want them taken care of, you’ll have to look after them yourself!” Dave said to him, emphasizing each word. Listening to his words, Kenneth laughed. “Others may not help me, but I know you will!”

Dave looked at him, his brows furrowed in deep thought. He wanted to say something, but the

words were stuck in his throat, unable to be spoken or swallowed.

“All right. That's enough. I'm leaving now!” With that, Kenneth gave him a contented smile, then walked away without another word.

Dave stood still, watching his retreating figure, his eyes revealing an indescribable complexity.

As soon as Kenneth left, someone broke the silence by saying, “Dave, Hector is signaling you.”

Dave retracted his gaze, immediately turning his attention to the big screen.

At that moment, in the center of the hall, Hector was seen chatting and negotiating with the other party. His demeanor was very submissive, as if he was ready to defect at any moment.

However, watching the gestures Hector made toward himself, Dave's eyes narrowed slightly.

“Indeed, Kenneth's guess was right,” he murmured. He stood in front of the surveillance cameras, watching as Hector led them to the place where the weapons were stored.

“Keep the cameras on Hector,” Dave said.

And so, above their heads, the monitors displayed the Vermillion Base all along the way. They kept Hector under control and went straight to the place where the weapons were stored.

As soon as they entered the armory, those people cheered as if they had never seen anything like it

before.

Hector was standing by, looking very scared.

Soon after those people cheered inside, one of them pulled out a phone and made a call.

Since the surveillance cameras could record sound, it was impossible to hear what the person said.

However, based on the movement of his lips, it was clear that the first word he uttered was

“Boss.”

Seeing the situation, Dave turned to someone nearby and said, “Record what he just said and send it to the analysis department. Let's see what he said!”

“Okay,” the person responded.

Dave continued to stare at the surveillance footage.

He saw the man finish his call and then rush in to start moving weapons out.

At that moment, the person in charge of the surveillance cameras said, “Dave, the message has come through.”

“What was said?” Dave asked directly.

“Let me show you!” With that, the person projected the deciphered words directly onto another screen.

“Boss, we've arrived. That's right.”

“All right. We're starting to move now. See you in a bit.”

The call was brief, and the person spoke very succinctly.

Dave smirked coldly when he saw those two lines of text.

After that, he promptly took out his phone and made a call.

“Kenneth, you're right. Boss is indeed nearby. They're planning to meet up soon. I'll try to delay them as much as I can here. Let me know once you've handled things on your end,” Dave said.

“Okay.”

“Also, I forgot to mention something earlier. Take care of your wife and kids yourself. I absolutely won't interfere!” With that, the call was abruptly ended.

On the other end of the phone, Kenneth couldn't help but let a smile creep onto his face as he listened to the voice coming from the receiver.

At that moment, Luke was driving the car, glancing at Kenneth in the passenger seat. He asked,

“Boss, where are we supposed to look? We can't just aimlessly search everywhere, can we?”

Hearing that, Kenneth glanced outside, his eyebrows furrowing. Indeed, aimlessly searching like this is such a waste of time.

While looking outside, Kenneth suddenly noticed the surveillance cameras above his head. An

idea struck him, and he immediately picked up his phone to make a call.

At that moment, Anthony was in front of his computer. Seeing Kenneth's call, he immediately picked it up.

“Hey, Daddy.”

“Anthony, can you see where I am now?” Kenneth asked.

Anthony tapped a few keys on the computer, then said, “Daddy, your phone is custom made. I'm afraid it might be difficult to track your whereabouts.” Naturally, Kenneth never imagined that his phone would be his own obstacle.

After some thought, Kenneth said, “I'll send you a location. See if you can find anyone using the internet nearby, or if you can locate Boss based on surveillance cameras.”

“Didn't Boss go to DX Group's base?”

“This is a long story. He didn't go, but he's out there, coordinating from afar. So, I need to find his location now. If I can, it might just be a golden opportunity!”

Anthony instantly understood what was meant and immediately moved closer to tap on the computer. “The dark web happens to have information on both bases. I'll give it a try, Daddy. I'll get back to you as soon as possible!”

“Good!”

And so, just like that, the call ended.

Driving the car, Luke glanced at Kenneth. “So, Boss, what's our next move?”

After a moment of thought, Kenneth looked at him and asked, “Are you familiar with this place?”

“I guess.”

“Where here can we best avoid DX Group surveillance?” Kenneth asked.

“Well...” Luke frowned slightly. “This area is all DX Group's territory, virtually without any blind spots...”

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Chapter 955 A Weak Clue

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Hearing Luke's words, Kenneth furrowed his brows slightly.

“Majority of them entered the base openly. They're deliberately trying to test if the base would strike. But Boss isn't actually among those people...”

Kenneth muttered. His dark orbs were slightly narrowed, seemingly engrossed in analyzing the situation.

As he spoke, a bold thought suddenly struck him.

“Do you think he had actually come with the

rest but separated from them when they entered?" Kenneth queried.

Speaking of that, Luke froze slightly and averted his gaze to Kenneth. "If that's the case, then everything makes sense..."

"Boss is suspicious and sensitive by nature. He must have his doubts, but he's also wary of his subordinates betraying him. So, he must be somewhere in this vicinity." Kenneth whipped his head around and looked at Luke. "Let's go. We'll go search around here."

At that, Luke immediately started the engine, ready to set off.

Just then, Kenneth's phone began to ring. Seeing that it was a call from Anthony, he answered immediately.

"Hey, Anthony. How's it going?"

"Daddy, I've checked all of the surveillance footage. There's nothing suspicious in the areas I could see. I also checked further back and found no one else's presence other than Vermillion Base's squad."

Upon hearing that, Kenneth responded, "All right. I got it."

"Also, I've got in touch with Thalia. She's unsure if Boss is at the base, but she witnessed at least half of the forces of Vermillion Base leaving."

Kenneth's eyes narrowed slightly. "Okay. I got it."

“Daddy...”

“Anthony, there's something else I need your help with,” Kenneth interrupted Anthony before he could finish the sentence.

“What is it, Daddy?” Anthony went straight to the point.

“Check if there's anything suspicious around the base. Don't overlook any parts,” Kenneth enunciated.

As he spoke, sounds of rapid typing on a keyboard rang out from the other end of the phone.

“Daddy, are you suspecting that Boss is somewhere near the base?” asked Anthony while he began the search.

Kenneth did not deliberately hide anything and honestly answered, “Dave called earlier. Someone is in touch with him. That means someone is waiting for him outside. So, he should be somewhere within a few miles from here.”

Anthony said, “I've checked all the surveillance footage; there's nothing. So, you suspect he came with the squad and just separated when they were outside the base?”

“That's right.”

“I see,” Anthony responded. Instead of hanging up the phone, he continued with the search on his computer.

At that moment, Cosmos, who had been watching by the side, could not help but say, "It's quite easy to check that side. You can use the cryptographic key to gain permission to access the southern district base's system. That way, you can check whatever you want or even retrieve the surveillance footage."

Anthony asked, "Is that possible?"

"Of course. What else do you think the cryptographic key is for?" replied Cosmos.

"Who knows what you guys use it for." Anthony pulled out the cryptographic key as he spoke and looked at Cosmos. "How do you use it?"

"Here." Cosmos pointed at a small box on the table. Seeing that, Anthony put the key on it.

"You're supposed to insert it..." Cosmos then got up and shoved the cryptographic key into the card slot.

Upon insertion, Anthony noticed a change on the computer screen. As a self-taught learner, Anthony figured out how to use it after taking a quick glance.

He used the cryptographic key to connect to the southern district base's system.

Upon gaining entry, everything regarding the southern district base appeared on the other monitor before them.

Anthony watched closely. "So that's how it is," he murmured.

"How is it? It's impressive, isn't it?" Cosmos asked.

Anthony glanced at it and nodded. "Not bad."

"What do you mean by 'not bad'? Do you know that our dark web system is pretty renowned? It's the only organization that can rival Darknetz."

Hearing Cosmos talk about Darknetz, Anthony didn't stay idle either. "So, who do you think is superior, Darkness or DX?"

"Of course it's DX!" exclaimed Cosmos.

"Why?"

"There's no particular reason. It's simply because I'm from DX."

"So blindly?" Anthony narrowed his eyes without turning to look at Cosmos. He was busy navigating through the system.

Cosmos pursed his lips. "I've never seen Darknetz's system. Who knows what it's like? But I can't possibly boost others' morale at the expense of my own dignity, right?"

Well, his words do make sense.

Anthony said nothing more. After connecting to the southern district base's system, he began the search for suspicious individuals or vehicles nearby diligently.

The call was still connected, but Kenneth didn't rush Anthony. He believed in the latter and knew

he must be even more anxious than himself.

As expected, a few moments later, Anthony said into the phone, "Daddy, I need a few more minutes."

"Sure. No worries. Stay on the line. We're also looking."

"I see your vehicle," said Anthony.

"Mm-hmm," Kenneth responded.

Anthony continued searching around the surveillance area. As it was dark at night, he could not

clearly see the spots farther away.

As such, he yielded no substantial results even after searching the area high and low.

Shortly after, a scowl crossed Anthony's countenance. "Bad news, Daddy. The environment's too

dark. I can't see a thing at all."

The crease between Kenneth's brows grew deep.

"Okay, I got it. I've arrived; I'll find it myself."

Just as he was about to hang up, Anthony suddenly uttered, "Hold on."

"What's wrong?"

Anthony stared at one of the surveillance footages on the monitor, uncertainty etched on his face.

Then, he turned to Cosmos. "Can you help me figure out what's this?"

At that, Cosmos inched closer. "Is that... a lamp?"

Not too far away from the surveillance area, there was a flickering red light that was tiny and faint.

“If it's a lamp, why would it flicker?” questioned Anthony.

At that moment, a voice rang out from behind them.

“It looks like someone's smoking instead.”

Anthony turned his head to look upon hearing those words, only to see a member of the dark web standing behind him.

Anthony looked at him. “Smoking?”

The man nodded. “It seems like it. That's what our men saw when they went out to smoke.”

Anthony seemed to have grasped an important clue when he heard that.

It's a desolate area, after all. There's no way there's a lamp in the middle of nowhere. And that means there's definitely something wrong.

With those thoughts in mind, Anthony spoke into the phone again, “Daddy, we have a lead now, though I'm not entirely sure. But there's nothing amiss right now, so my intuition tells me this must be it.”

Hearing that, Kenneth uttered in a low voice, “Send me the location.”

“I've sent it to you.”

At the same time, the call abruptly ended.

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