

You're Out, Daddy

Chapter 956 To Go Or Not To Go

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Even after the call ended, Anthony could still clearly see Kenneth's vehicle through the surveillance camera.

Unexpectedly, he began to feel a bit nervous. He hoped that Kenneth was the boss. At the same time, he was somewhat worried.

Because once he encountered the latter, it was bound to be a tough battle.

As the car was rapidly approaching, Anthony's brows furrowed. He was just about to pick up his phone to send a message to Kenneth, but at that moment, the car lights went out abruptly.

Seeing this, Anthony suddenly felt a bit more relaxed.

If he drove the car over there, he was bound to attract attention. Nonetheless, he would miss the golden opportunity.

Luckily, they were on the same page.

At that moment, Cosmos looked on and asked, "What's the matter? Worried?"

Anthony glanced at him. "Can I not worry?"

"Rest assured about Boss J's intelligence and abilities," Cosmos said. "He was able to move freely

among more than a hundred people in the past. So, there's no need to worry about this small number of people at the Vermillion Base!”

Upon hearing this, Anthony glanced at him directly.

“Let's not talk about where these rumors come from. Even if they are true, my father has been retired for many years now, his abilities must have weakened. Furthermore...” Anthony stared at him intently, “Do you know how many people are out there right now?”

Cosmos was left speechless by his words, only to speak up faintly after a while. “The matter was personally mentioned by Dave, how could it be a rumor? Even if it has been downplayed, it won't be far from the truth. In short, just relax.”

Anthony also knew that he was trying to comfort himself.

The person under surveillance was his own father. How could he possibly be at ease?

Anthony pursed his lips, fell silent, and kept his gaze fixed on the big screen.

After the car stopped, Kenneth immediately started loading weapons in the vehicle.

With practiced ease, he retrieved something from under the seat of the car, assembling it piece by piece. Then, he pulled out something akin to a telescope from within.

He pushed the car door open, and Kenneth got out directly.

Seeing the situation, Luke followed directly.

Even though there was still some distance to cover, they had to proceed on foot. Otherwise, if it really was the boss, driving there would certainly tip him off.

“Boss, should I notify everyone to come over now?” Luke asked.

“Let's first see what's going on his end,” Kenneth said in a low voice.

Luke nodded.

After walking a certain distance in that direction, Kenneth pulled out his phone. Seeing that he was about the right distance away, he finally stopped.

At this moment, the lights on the screen had long since vanished.

Luke immediately pulled out a telescope and started looking around. However, after a full scan, he couldn't see anything at all.

“How's it going?” Kenneth asked.

Luke shook his head, “I can't see it.”

Upon hearing the sound, Kenneth immediately took over and looked around.

This telescope had been specially treated. With just a hint of light, you can see clearly, even in the deepest night.

After taking a look around, Kenneth indeed didn't find anything.

His brow furrowed. Could he have guessed wrong? As he was deep in thought, a faint light flickered in the distance.

Just then, Luke saw it.

However, it seemed as if he had made a mistake. He was looking in that direction, where there was indeed a very faint light.

"Boss," Luke called out to him, gesturing in another direction.

Upon hearing the sound, Kenneth looked in the direction pointed out, and sure enough, in a corner, he indeed spotted a figure.

Someone was on the phone.

Their viewpoint was too narrow, and the spot they were standing on was essentially a blind spot.

Kenneth walked straight toward it, and then, a car and three people were standing there.

Upon seeing this, Kenneth's eyes slightly narrowed.

"Found it," he murmured, his voice tinged with an indescribable excitement.

Luke spoke up. "I'll have my men come over."

As he spoke, Luke turned around to call someone.

At the same time, Kenneth's phone suddenly vibrated. He pulled it out and saw a message from Dave: Get ready to go out.

Upon seeing this line of text, Kenneth's eyes narrowed instantly.

His time was running out. If they were allowed to rendezvous, this war would inevitably escalate.

With this in mind, Kenneth discreetly headed in the direction of the boss.

Luke just called out to someone, but when he turned around, he couldn't see Kenneth anymore.

“Boss?” He called out, but there was no response.

Looking ahead, he saw a figure had already silently moved forward.

Upon seeing the situation, Luke's brow immediately furrowed.

“Boss,” he called out softly, but fearing he might attract the Boss' attention, he could only hurry to catch up with the others.

At this moment, at a hidden place, the car door was left open, with the Boss sitting inside. At that moment, a person finished their phone call and started walking toward him.

“Boss, we've almost finished moving the stuff. We're about to head out!” said the man.

The Boss leaned back in his chair, his gaze half-lowered. He twirled a ring in his hand, which also bore a slender lady's chain.

Upon hearing his report, the Boss slightly lifted his gaze, looking at him. “What's the situation inside now?”

“They're leaderless now. The situation inside is very chaotic.”

Upon hearing that, the Boss narrowed his eyes. And then, whenever he thought of Kenneth, he couldn't help but let a cold smirk creep up at the corner of his mouth.

“Kenneth, I originally thought you were a worthy opponent, but it turns out... Hah.” With that, he stepped directly out of the car.

“Boss, should we keep this base or not?” the man asked in a confused tone.

The Boss pondered for a moment. “If we've taken everything we should, is there any need to leave anything behind?”

Upon hearing the sound, the person immediately understood its meaning. “I get it,” they said.

Then, without another word, they turned around and went straight to make a phone call.

At that time, it was a dark and windy night.

The Boss stepped out of the car and just stood there. A gentle breeze blew, giving him a unique sensation.

With eyes closed, it was as if he was savoring the taste of success.

In the next moment, the Boss' tightly closed eyes suddenly opened.

The yellow pupils shimmered with a hint of complex strangeness.

Why did he have a somewhat unsettling premonition?

Almost instinctively, he scanned his surroundings, only to find nothing at all.

At that moment, another person stepped forward.

“Boss, what's wrong?”

After scanning the room, the Boss turned to him and asked, “How long will it take for them to come out?”

The person glanced at the time. “We should be able to meet up in about ten minutes.”

After some thought, the Boss simply said, “Get in the car.”

“Where to?”

“Go meet them directly,” the Boss said.

The person asked, without daring to question anything, nodded and got straight into the car.

Kenneth was almost hidden from view. His brows furrowed abruptly upon seeing them about to get in the car.

“Boss, it looks like they're about to leave. What should we do? Should we make a move or stay put?” Luke asked directly.

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)You're Out, Daddy

Chapter 957 From The Darkness

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A hint of ruthlessness flashed in Kenneth's eyes.

"We've come this far. How could we possibly let them leave?" he murmured softly.

Immediately understanding the implication, Luke looked at the people following him and made a hand gesture.

"Boss, let's go and surround them," Luke said.

Kenneth nodded.

As soon as their car started, people had already rushed up and surrounded them.

In the car, the driver glanced outside, his face expression changing instantly. "Boss."

Upon hearing the sound, Boss lifted his gaze to look outside.

However, upon seeing a circle of people standing outside, his expression changed instantly.

"Boss, what should we do?" the driver asked.

"Ask them what they want," the boss said.

At that moment, the car window slid down. The driver looked at the crowd gathered around and asked, "Who are you? What do you want?"

Luke looked at him, a faint smile playing on his lips.

"What do you think?"

"Do you want money?" the driver asked.

"Money? Your Vermillion Base is so poor. What money can you possibly offer?" Luke couldn't

help but mock. At this moment, he felt as if he were like Kenneth and Dave.

He could accurately identify who they were, and Boss immediately knew Luke was there with a purpose.

“What on earth do you want?” the driver asked.

Luke answered, “Our boss would like to meet your boss.”

“Who is your boss?”

“Wouldn't you know once you get out of the car?” asked Luke.

“What if we don't go down?” the driver counter-questioned.

At that moment, Luke lowered his eyes and smiled charmingly, wickedly. Instantly, the people surrounding them raised their guns, aiming at them. Upon seeing the situation, the people in the car immediately raised their guns, aiming outside, ready to stand guard.

However, just then, a person not far away suddenly raised a massive weapon, aiming it at them.

Looking at them, Luke said, “It seems you're refusing to give up until you see an irreversible defeat.” As he spoke, he cocked his neck slightly, gesturing behind him.

At that moment, someone suddenly appeared, carrying a gigantic weapon.

If that kind of arrow were to hit the car, it would explode instantly, leaving them with no chance to escape.

Upon seeing this scene, everyone in the car was stunned.

When faced with death, no one was fearless.

Seeing them all fall silent, Luke looked at them and asked, "So, are you up for the challenge?"

"Who's your boss?"

"Why don't you get out of the car and find out?" Luke asked in return.

The person in the car hesitated again and again.

Luke knew they didn't have much time. He spoke up directly, "I'll count to three. If you don't get out of the car, then this will shoot!" As he spoke, he made a shooting gesture.

The person in the car remained silent.

"One."

The people in the car look at each other.

"Two."

"Boss?" The person in the car turned around.

"Three..."

Seeing them motionless, Luke looked behind and said, "Shoot."

The person holding the weapon immediately took aim, ready to fire. However, just at that moment, the car door was abruptly pushed open, and someone stepped out.

The four doors of the SUV opened simultaneously, and everyone got out.

Luke smiled when he saw the people in the car compromise.

At that moment, upon seeing Boss, Luke squinted slightly. "So? Are you Boss?"

Boss, clad in military green attire, with his yellow hair, stood out in the dark night. As the wind blew, his presence was quite impressive.

At that moment, he looked at Luke. Even under duress, there was no fear in his eyes. He said, "Didn't your boss want to see me? Where is he?"

Speaking of which, Luke looked at the place behind Boss, a slight smile playing on his lips.

Seemingly realizing something, Boss turned around to look behind him.

At that moment, a figure emerged from the darkness. He was clad in a black trench coat, his body

tall and slender. He appeared like a phantom stepping out from the night itself, mysterious and complex.

Kenneth slowly approached, and it wasn't until he was right before Boss that the Boss' expression slightly changed. "J? You're supposed to be dead, right?"

Upon hearing that, Kenneth looked at Boss and asked, "What? Are you surprised?"

Boss looked at him, unsure of what to say for a long time.

Kenneth gave a soft chuckle, then looked at Boss.

“I'm sorry to disappoint you.”

In an extremely short amount of time, Boss quickly accepted the reality. Looking at Kenneth, he sneered, “You pretended to have died.”

“I have you to thank for this. If you hadn't thought of it, I wouldn't have done it. I'm really grateful for the solution you provided,” Kenneth murmured.

Boss pursed his lips, finding the idea ludicrous, yet he was at a loss for what to do.

However, at that moment, Boss suddenly realized something. “If you're not dead, then what about Natasha?”

The moment those words left his mouth, Kenneth's gaze changed instantly. “You're not worthy to mention her name.”

Confronted with his threats, Boss didn't care at all.

“You get so angry just by me mentioning her name? Then do you know I used to live with her in the same house, spending every day together
—”

Suddenly, Kenneth stepped forward and grabbed Boss by the throat.

Seeing the situation, Boss' men immediately raised their guns, aiming at Kenneth. At the same

time, countless other guns were also pointed at them.

Right then, the atmosphere instantly became tense. Once the conflict escalated, no one would stand to gain.

Boss looked at Kenneth, and when he saw the anger in the latter's eyes, he smiled.

“Are you angered?” Boss asked. Despite being gripped by the neck, there wasn't a trace of fear in his eyes.

Kenneth smirked coldly, “Boss, you don't need to provoke me with your words. I simply don't care. Besides, aren't you just making a fool of yourself by saying that?”

Boss' face stiffened a bit, then he continued to ask, “If that's the case, then why are you upset?”

He asked, pausing after each word, seemingly struggling a bit.

“I find your words too filthy.”

Boss remained silent, slowly raising his wrist, intending to grasp Kenneth's hand. Just as Kenneth was about to react, his gaze suddenly fell on the chain worn on Boss' wrist.

That chain looks familiar. Kenneth knew that it belonged to Natasha. I just never imagined that Boss would actually wear it.

Kenneth's gaze sharpened subtly, and he reached out to pull off the chain from Boss' wrist.

Seeing the situation, the look in Boss' eyes immediately changed. He reached out his hand to snatch it back. "Give it back to me."

"You're not worthy," Kenneth said, tucking the item into his clothing. He then looked at Boss and asked, "Boss, how about I give you a chance now? Do fancy a trade?"

Boss stared intently at Kenneth without saying a word.

"Hand over the antidote, and I'll leave your body intact. How does that sound?" Kenneth asked him, emphasizing each word.

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)You're Out, Daddy

Chapter 958 Kneel Down And Beg Me

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Upon hearing that, Boss suddenly laughed.

He pinned his eyes on Kenneth, seemingly with understanding in his gaze.

At his laughter, Kenneth tightened his grip slightly.

"You're laughing?"

"If you dare, go ahead and kill... me!" Boss enunciated.

The look in Kenneth's eyes was sharp and dark.

Quirking an eyebrow, he looked at the man as he

asked in a low voice that seemingly came from a siren in the night, "Do you think I wouldn't dare?"

"L-Let go!" the subordinate beside Boss turned to Kenneth and demanded right then.

However, Kenneth seemed wholly oblivious. It was as though he hadn't seen or heard anything.

His gaze was fixed intently on Boss, and the force of his grip increased steadily as though he was betting on something.

Boss' face turned red, and his eyes started to lose focus. He stared at Kenneth while struggling to breathe. In the next second, a dagger suddenly slid out from his sleeve and headed right toward the latter's wrist.

"Watch out, Boss!" Luke abruptly shouted from the side.

Seeing that, Kenneth made to withdraw his hand. Alas, the blade had already grazed his wrist.

"Are you okay, Boss?" Luke asked, stepping forward.

Kenneth glanced at his nicked wrist, where fresh blood was oozing out. He looked up at Boss, clutching at his arm and breathing heavily.

Both sides had their guns drawn and aimed at each other, not daring to let their guards down for even a moment.

At that turn of events, Luke grew frantic. "Kill them all!"

"Even your boss doesn't dare kill me. What gives you the right to bluster here?" Boss questioned with his gaze on Luke, having regained his composure after catching his breath.

"How dare you!"

"What, you disagree? Am I not right?" As Boss spoke, he turned his gaze to Kenneth, his eyes filled with provocation.

Kenneth looked at the man, his voice gloomy. "It's not that I dare not, simply that I cannot!"

Upon hearing that, Boss burst into raucous laughter.

"Since that's the case, Kenneth, why bother?" he drawled.

Kenneth looked at him, neither hurried nor agitated, as though waiting for something.

Likewise, Boss held his gaze. Seeing the man's silence and stillness, he surmised, "So, you want the antidote because of her, and she's still alive."

Kenneth remained silent.

However, his silence was the best answer.

"Where's the antidote from the previous time?" Boss asked.

Still, Kenneth said nothing.

"The previous time, you took the antidote. Generally speaking, she should be fine as long as she

takes it," Boss murmured. "What on earth happened?"

"You don't need to know so much!" Kenneth said, looking at him.

Boss narrowed his eyes, scrutinizing him. "If you want the antidote, J, you've got to show some humility. Perhaps I might consider giving it to you for Natash's sake."

"I've told you that you're not worthy of saying her name!" Kenneth snarled, emphasizing each word.

However, Boss didn't seem to mind. He looked at the man and said softly, "If someone is to be blamed, J, it's you for showing your hand too early. Of course, you wouldn't hesitate to kill me.

But if you do, the person you love will also be doomed." He spoke slowly, accentuating every word as he laid out the facts.

In spite of that, Kenneth merely stared at him in silence.

His gaze held no fear or worry. Instead, there was an indescribable sense of calm in it.

Thus, Boss did the same without uttering a word. In a showdown between two geniuses, it was all about who could keep his cool the longest.

Just then, a thunderous bang echoed from the distance. Following that, flames shot into the sky from the base nearby.

At that moment, it was as though the place they were at had also been illuminated.

Seeing that, everyone swung their gaze in that direction.

Meanwhile, a grin curved Boss' lips. He remarked softly, "This light is truly beautiful."

Hearing that, Kenneth looked at him in feigned surprise. "It was your doing?"

Boss guffawed. "Why else do you think I'm waiting here?"

"How despicable!" Kenneth barked angrily.

Nonetheless, Boss didn't mind the insult at all. He looked at the man and burst into laughter. "This world practices the survival of the fittest. Isn't this how humans survived in the most primitive times? It doesn't matter how the food is obtained. What matters is that the one who got it will be able to survive."

Kenneth stared at him. "I will kill you!"

"You'd better think twice. If you kill me, you'll never get the antidote," Boss warned, standing there motionlessly with his eyes on him.

At that, the gun Kenneth had raised was abruptly lowered again.

But just as he had done so, Boss suddenly stepped forward and landed a punch squarely on his face without pulling his punches. Kenneth promptly fell to the ground, and blood trickled from

the corner of his mouth.

“Boss!” Luke shouted, immediately bending over to check on him.

He was utterly frustrated. “Wouldn't it be better to just kill him, Boss?”

“We can't kill him!” asserted Kenneth.

“But—”

“No buts. We can kill anyone, except him, Luke!”

Kenneth enunciated.

Looking on, Luke seethed with anger. Yet, he was utterly powerless to do anything.

At the side, Boss listened, flexing the wrist of the hand he had just used to hit Kenneth. Then, he leaned in satisfactorily, pinning his gaze on the latter. “You never thought this day would come when you'd fall into my hands, did you, Kenneth?”

Kenneth looked at him with his lips pressed together in silence.

“You can't kill me, but I can kill you.” While saying that, Boss' face turned grim. He then pulled out his gun and aimed it at the man. “You'll pay the price now as how you killed Gavin back then!”

Kenneth's eyes were fearless. The more he appeared unafraid, the angrier Boss grew.

“If you show a bit of fear right now, J, I might consider leaving you intact in death.”

Kenneth looked at him. "I don't care about my body after death, but I do have a question."

Seeing that, Boss raised an eyebrow slightly. "Well?" "What exactly is the poison you used?" Kenneth asked.

Speaking of that, Boss cackled. "You'd like to know?"

"I've tried a thousand methods and sought many people out to attempt to find an antidote, but we just can't develop it. We're always missing one ingredient... What exactly is it?" Kenneth pressed, staring at him.

At his question, Boss pursed his lips. A glint of brilliance flashed in his yellow eyes. "You naturally can't develop it because it's something only I possess. Without it as an enhancer, your efforts are nothing but wishful thinking."

"So, what exactly is it?" asked Kenneth.

"You're interested to know?" Boss drawled.

"Of course."

"It's simple. Kneel down and prostrate yourself to me three times while admitting to your mistake.

Then, I'll tell you," Boss said darkly.

Listening at the side, Luke was so furious he almost burst a blood vessel. He glared at Boss and shouted, "Don't take it too far!"

Previous

NextYou're Out, Daddy

Chapter 959 You Were Prepared All Along

Chapter 959 You Were Prepared All Along

“So what if I take it too far? If you dare, go ahead and kill me!” Boss retorted.

“How dare you!”

“Luke!” Kenneth cried out all of a sudden.

“Boss!” Luke was furious, for never before had the man suffered such humiliation.

“We cannot kill him,” Kenneth emphasized once again.

Luke felt downright helpless in his rage.

Chuckling, Boss crouched in front of Kenneth. “So, are you going to prostrate yourself to me? If you decide not to do so, I'll send you to meet your maker right now!”

“You said it's something only you possess. Is it your blood?” Kenneth asked.

Boss' expression changed subtly.

The moment his expression changed, Kenneth glimpsed it. “It seems that I'm right.”

Boss' face instantly turned as black as thunder as he looked at the man before him. Even though they were of different races, it was undeniable that Kenneth was handsome, with exquisite and

refined features in addition to an inherent air of nobility. Unlike me, he seemed to be a born king. Conversely, I have to fight and grapple for everything I want, bit by bit!

"It seems that I'm right," Kenneth repeated.

At that moment, those words jolted Boss out of his thoughts.

He looked at the man, frustration seeping through his words. "So what if you're right? Can you possibly change anything?" As he spoke, he stood up, raising his gun and aiming it at Kenneth.

"You're out of chances." While saying that, he pulled the trigger to fire a shot.

Just then, Kenneth suddenly shot out a long leg and kicked his leg.

A bang split the air.

A gunshot echoed. In that split second, Kenneth leaned to the side a fraction and swiftly kicked Boss' leg out from under him. With a smooth flip, he sprang up just as Boss fell right down.

Immediately, he pinned the latter to the ground.

Following a mechanical sound, a gun was suddenly pointed right at Boss' head.

The entire process was such a whirlwind that Boss struggled to keep up.

By the time he gathered his wits about him, he saw Kenneth staring at him intently.

"You set me up, J?" he asked.

“So what?” Kenneth countered.

The boss looked at him. “I never expected you to be quite the actor.”

“When it comes to you, there's really no need for overly sophisticated methods,” Kenneth said, searching him thoroughly.

Naturally, Boss knew he was looking for the antidote. Eyeing the man, he said, “Do you truly think I carry it with me every time I go out?”

“Where is the antidote?” Kenneth demanded.

“At my base.”

“Where is your base?” prompted Kenneth.

“Even if I were to tell you, you wouldn't be able to get it.”

“That's my business, but whether you live or die depends on if you speak!” Kenneth stared at him. Boss paused slightly, weighing the pros and cons before he answered, “In the second drawer of the desk in my room.”

“Having obtained the answer, Kenneth didn't bother to discern if it was real. At that moment, he pulled out a syringe from his pocket and tore the outer packaging with his teeth.”

“Uncover his arm, Luke,” he ordered.

Luke was utterly baffled, only then realizing that Kenneth had been putting on an act all along.

With that thought in mind, he immediately stepped forward and rolled up Boss' sleeve.

“Boss!” someone shouted from behind and made to open fire on them. Fortunately, the person behind him noticed that and shot first. The man immediately collapsed to the ground.

Luke jumped in fright, then turned to look at the men brought by Boss behind him. “I’m warning you all not to act rashly. Otherwise, you’ll end up just like him!”

Sure enough, none of the few men behind him dared to make a move anymore after witnessing that scene.

After Boss’ sleeve had been rolled up, his veins were clearly visible. Without any hesitation, Kenneth inserted the needle right into his vein. Little by little, blood began to fill the vial on the other end.

Boss’ face contorted into a mask of fury, and he itched to make a move. But then, Luke shot him a warning look. “Stay still, and don’t make any sudden moves. Otherwise, a misfire could put a hole in your head!”

Boss glared at Kenneth, the look in his eyes vicious. “You were prepared all along?”

“Before I left, someone told me that the missing ingredient in the antidote might be your blood, but it wasn’t certain. Thank you for helping me confirm the answer,” said Kenneth.

Boss glowered at him, seething with anger.

Soon, one vial was filled with blood. Kenneth quickly took out another and replaced it. After swiftly filling two vials, Kenneth looked up at Luke. "Take these and have them delivered to Spencer immediately."

Upon hearing that, Luke nodded. "Understood!" And so, Luke took the vials from him before standing up and going to the back to find someone to do it.

Meanwhile, Kenneth stared down at Boss, whose eyes then blazed with more than just disgust and hatred toward him. There was also a rage that wished for nothing more than to eliminate him immediately.

"I must remind you of this once again, Kenneth. You'd better let me go. Otherwise, don't blame me for showing you no mercy!" Boss threatened. "What else could you possibly do to that?" Kenneth retorted.

Just as Boss was about to reply, Kenneth suddenly continued, "Don't tell me you're still hoping that your main force can come to save you?"

Upon hearing that, Boss frowned.

At that precise moment, Kenneth's phone suddenly rang. He picked it up, but his gaze was fixed on Boss, who was pinned on the ground. "What is it, Dave?"

At that name, Boss' eyebrows knitted together even deeper. But at the same time, he instantly surmised something.

“Yeah, we found it. How's things on your side?” Kenneth asked while on the phone.

A moment later, he added, “Everything's under control?” He arched an eyebrow, a smile tugging at the corners of his mouth. “Okay, we'll talk when we meet up later.”

After saying that, he immediately hung up the phone.

Right then, Boss gaped at them, shaking his head. “No, that's impossible.”

“What's impossible?” Kenneth asked, eyeing him.

“No! It's absolutely impossible!” Boss screeched in disbelief.

“You're at your breaking point already?” asked Kenneth.

“You guys actually ganged up to trick me, J!” Boss roared resentfully.

The more he raged, the greater the inexplicable pleasure Kenneth derived.

“You're already close to breaking down? What if I told you there's another piece of news you'd find even harder to accept? Would you believe me?” Kenneth asked leisurely.

Boss remained silent, glaring at him with viciously.

“Do you know why I was stalling earlier? It's not just your main force. Even your base is now under our control. If all goes as planned, your base will soon be reduced to ruins!”

Upon hearing that, Boss' eyes widened instantly. He looked at Kenneth, his gaze brimming with disbelief.

To grant him closure, Kenneth made a call to Thalia right in front of him.

In no time, the call was answered.

“The antidote is in the second drawer of his office.”

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)You're Out, Daddy

Chapter 960 Pity

Chapter 960 Pity

After hanging up the phone, Boss stared at Kenneth with resentment.

“Boss, it's time to end this!” Kenneth stood up, facing Boss, just as he had faced Gavin before, aiming his gun at his enemy's heart.

Just as Kenneth was about to pull the trigger, Boss suddenly burst into laughter.

“J, do you really believe she can safely retrieve the antidote once she's there?” Boss suddenly asked.

Kenneth paused just as he was about to pull the trigger.

"I always know to keep something up my sleeve as contingencies, you know," said Boss.

"Is this your final trump card?" Kenneth asked.

"That's right." Boss nodded.

"What if I don't agree?"

"It's simple," Boss said. "No matter how many of you go, I guarantee it'll be a one-way trip."

Upon hearing that, Kenneth narrowed his eyes slightly.

Regardless of whether Boss was telling the truth, Kenneth would indeed not stand by and watch his comrades march toward death.

With that thought, he immediately pulled out his phone and dialed Thalia's number.

However, at that moment, the call couldn't be connected.

Upon hearing the sound, Kenneth frowned.

After much hesitation, Kenneth directly called Spencer.

"Where are you?" Kenneth asked directly.

"Vermillion Base!" said Spencer.

Kenneth knew Spencer was bound to head there.

"Tell Thalia to stop seizing the antidote. We'll discuss everything once I'm there!"

"Why?"

“There's no time to explain, but it's dangerous. You must stop her before she gets the antidote.”

“I understand.” Without waiting for Kenneth to say anything more, Spencer directly hung up.

As the dial tone echoed from the phone, Boss looked at Kenneth. A scornful, mocking look lurked in his eyes.

“I know you don't want to die. I can give you that chance, but it's up to you to seize it,” said Kenneth.

Boss looked at him.

“Luke, tie him up and take him away.”

“Roger.” Luke directly signaled two people to restrain Boss. “What about the others?”

“Keeping them around will only be a nuisance.”

“Understood,” responded Luke.

In the next second, Luke shot a look at a few people behind him. Following that, the sound of gunshots could be heard. The remaining three or four people fell directly to the ground.

Upon seeing that, Boss widened his eyes instantly.

“J!” He suddenly erupted in fury, ready to charge toward Kenneth as if ready for a fight to the death.

However, after a few futile struggles, he was swiftly restrained by someone.

Kenneth didn't care about what would Boss do and walked off to one side before calling Dave.

“Boss has already been captured, but there might be some issues at Vermillion Base. I need to make a trip there. “You've pretty much got everything under control here. I'll be on my way soon.”

“Okay!” said Dave.

Kenneth turned around, looking at Luke. “Let's go.”

Luke nodded.

On the road, Kenneth sat in the passenger seat while Luke was driving. In the back, someone was holding Boss at gunpoint.

As soon as Kenneth got in the car, his phone rang again.

Seeing the incoming call, Kenneth answered it.

“Daddy, how's it going?” Anthony asked.

“It's going smoothly,” said Kenneth.

“Has Boss been caught?” Anthony asked.

“Mm-hmm.”

“Where are you? I'm coming over right now.”

Kenneth hesitated momentarily, then slowly said,

“Anthony, there's been a situation, so I need to make a trip to Vermillion Base.”

“A situation? What situation?”

“There might be some issues with Thalia. We haven't gotten the antidote yet, so I need to go there personally,” Kenneth explained.

“Go there in person? Is this what Boss is asking for?”

“Yes.”

“He must have ulterior motives for speaking and acting this way, Daddy. Don't be fooled.”

“I know, but too many of my comrades have gone to Vermillion Base. As for Thalia... If something really happens to Thalia, how will you explain it to Darknetz?”

Upon hearing the term “Darknetz,” Boss subtly lifted his gaze of disbelief toward Kenneth.

“If anything happens to her, DX will definitely be in conflict with Darknetz again. Since you're stuck in the middle, you'll be having a bad time,” said Kenneth.

Anthony certainly understood those principles. He hesitated for a moment. “Dad, I understand what you're saying. I'm not trying to stop you from going. I just want to tell you to be careful...”

“Don't worry.” Kenneth grinned. “We've come this far. I will definitely take good care of myself.”

“Mm!”

“If there's nothing else, go back and keep Nat company. Tell her I'll be back soon,” Kenneth murmured.

When Natasha was brought up, Boss turned his gaze toward Kenneth again.

“I understand,” said Anthony.
Just like that, the call ended.

Hearing that, Boss looked at Kenneth. "She has suffered, hasn't she?"

Upon hearing Boss' words, Kenneth turned to look at him. "You're the one who started all this.

What right do you have to ask such a question?"

"Initially, all I wanted was for her to stay by my side.

As long as she was with me, I would

regularly give her the antidote so she wouldn't have

to suffer like this. Similarly, if you had let her

go with me from the start, she wouldn't have had to

endure these hardships."

"Are you saying this is my fault?" asked Kenneth.

"At the very least, you don't love her enough," Boss said.

Upon hearing that, Kenneth revealed a bloodthirsty

smile. His eyes were dark and brooding as if

they could explode at any moment. "I don't think you

understand what's love at all. You're nothing

but a pitiful failure."

The look in Boss' eyes changed when he heard that.

"What's the matter? Did I say something wrong?"

Kenneth asked.

"Now that I'm in your hands, you can say whatever

you want. However, if you ever fall into my

hands, then it will be my turn to call the shots..."

Boss muttered.

However, Kenneth merely smirked. "Unfortunately,

you no longer have that chance..." After

saying that, he averted his gaze, looking straight ahead.

Boss glared at Kenneth resentfully, then turned his gaze to the person beside him, a trace of complexity flashing in his eyes.

Meanwhile, after hanging up the phone, Anthony sat there for a moment. Then, without any further hesitation, he picked up his cell phone and left.

Seeing the situation, Cosmos quickly asked, "Wait, where are you going?"

"Vermillion Base!" Anthony exclaimed.

"No, wait..." Upon hearing that, Cosmos immediately stood up and chased after him. When he reached the boy, he blocked the latter's path directly.

"How are you planning to go? By running?"

Anthony looked at him. "I want you to take me there!"

"Me?"

"Correct!"

"But—"

"If you're afraid, then don't ask too many questions."

Upon hearing that, Cosmos immediately straightened up. "It's not that I dare not. I just don't know

the exact location of Vermillion Base."

"I do!" Anthony said, looking at him.

