

You're Out, Daddy

Chapter 961 Master

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On the way to Vermillion Base, Cosmos looked at Anthony. "If Dave finds out and blames us, you must say that you forced me to take you!"

Upon hearing that, Anthony glanced at him. "Aren't you embarrassed to let a child take the blame for you?"

"A child?" Upon hearing those words, Cosmos scoffed. "Don't flatter yourself by considering yourself a child. Tell me, how many children are there like you?"

Taking a deep breath, Anthony thought for a moment, then nodded. "All right. Have it your way."

"Also... there's something else I need your help with," Cosmos said.

Anthony thought. I knew it. One who offers unsolicited hospitality must be harboring evil intentions.

As he was walking out, the fact that Cosmos caught up with him said it all.

Anthony looked at him. "What favor?"

"For you, it might just be a matter of saying a few nice words," Cosmos said.

Anthony narrowed his eyes, then looked at him. "Is this related to Nat?"

Hearing that, Cosmos quickly nodded. "I knew you could definitely guess it! As expected, you're really smart. You're a genius!"

"I know!" Anthony responded immediately, then looked at him and said calmly, "Skip the compliments and just get to the point."

The smile of Cosmos hung awkwardly in the air. He hesitated before speaking. "So, should I just go ahead and say it without any further ado?"

"Speak!" Anthony nodded.

"I-I would like to take Nat as my master. I wonder if you could put in a good word for me?"

"No way!" Anthony flatly refused.

"Hold on, but you just told me to say it!"

"I let you speak, but that doesn't mean I agreed with your request," Anthony casually remarked.

Stumped, Cosmos hesitated before asking, "Hold on. Why can't it be done?"

"There are many reasons. Which one would you like to hear?" Anthony asked.

Cosmos had no way of knowing his reasons. He blinked and then said, "Why don't you tell me all about it?"

"Firstly, Nat is incredibly beautiful."

Cosmos was puzzled. "I get that, but what does her beauty have to do with her not taking disciples?"

"I'm afraid you might have inappropriate thoughts about Nat!"

Cosmos said, "How is that possible?"

"What do you mean it's impossible? Are you saying Nat isn't beautiful?"

"She is undoubtedly beautiful, but I'm not that kind of person. And honestly, I only have feelings of respect and admiration toward Nat. Beyond that, there really isn't anything else!"

Upon hearing that, Anthony slightly raised his eyebrows.

"The second reason is due to concerns for your personal safety."

"What do you mean?"

"You should be aware of this as well. My daddy is a jealous man. He's okay with everything else, but when it comes to Nat, he gets upset and jealous whenever any attractive person gets close to her. So, aren't you afraid that my daddy will target you?" Anthony asked.

Cosmos pondered for a moment. When he asked for Natasha's contact information during her first visit to the base, Kenneth was indeed displeased. The latter's dissatisfaction was clearly written on his face.

At that thought, Cosmos frowned.

Anthony's mouth twitched slightly after he noticed that.

Just when he thought Cosmos would give up, the latter suddenly uttered, "I'm not afraid!"

"Huh?"

"Boss J is upset because he doesn't understand fully. Once he truly comprehends, he'll realize that my sole intention is to pursue knowledge!"

"That's what you think. What if my daddy doesn't see it that way, and he actually targets you?"

"If that's really how Boss J reacts, I'll accept it. As long as I can acknowledge Nat as my master, I fear nothing!" Cosmos enunciated.

The determination in his speech was as if he was staking his life on it.

A smile involuntarily crept up on Anthony's face after he listened to Cosmos' speech.

"Is that okay?" Cosmos asked him.

"There's another main reason!" Anthony said.

Hearing that, Cosmos frowned in unease, "What?"

"Nat has never intended to take on any disciples, and her identity is rather sensitive. If her identity were to be revealed, it could potentially bring about fatal trouble," Anthony said in a low voice.

After a momentary daze, Cosmos looked at Anthony and asked, "W-What identity are you talking about?"

Anthony looked at him, leaning in mysteriously.

Once he was close to Cosmos' ear, he whispered,

"It's a secret."

Cosmos said, "You're not trying to bamboozle me with all this, are you?"

Anthony just smiled without saying a word.

Cosmos looked at him, took a deep breath, and then said, "No matter what it is, my determination is set. Regardless of any threats or difficulties, I will try. Whether you help or not, I have chosen this master."

"That depends on whether Nat accepts you or not!"

"If she doesn't recognize me, I'll kneel until she does!"

Upon hearing that, Anthony immediately responded,

"Don't say I'm not generous. I'll definitely get you a thick cushion when the time comes!"

Hearing Anthony's teasing tone, Cosmos furrowed his brows. "So, you're saying you won't help?"

After keeping him in suspense for quite a while, Anthony finally relaxed and said, "For this matter, I need to go back and probe Nat's thoughts and see what her opinion is."

"So, you're agreeing?" Cosmos asked.

"It's not exactly a promise, but I feel... Nat has a unique fondness for you!" Anthony said, glancing at him.

"A unique fondness for me? Where does it show?"

Cosmos asked, its eyes suddenly seeming to ignite with life.

Anthony's gaze was fixed ahead, his eyes slightly squinted. "All these years, not a single hacker has ever managed to add Nat on WhatsApp. You're the first."

Cosmos was stunned. "A-Are you serious?"

Anthony nodded. "Yes."

"So, does that mean I have a chance?" Cosmos asked.

"I really don't know about that," Anthony said. "Nat's thoughts are complex and hard to guess. I truly have no idea."

Cosmos perceived that slight variation in treatment as a great opportunity.

"What does Nat, my master, like to eat and play?" Cosmos immediately asked.

"Your master? But Nat hasn't even agreed yet!"

"Whether she agrees or not, that's only a matter of time. I'll address her in this manner for now and it will gradually become a reality!" said Cosmos. Upon hearing that, Anthony couldn't help but burst into laughter.

"Quick, tell me what she likes so I can flatter her later," Cosmos said.

"I'm afraid my daddy will throw you out before you even get close."

"No worries. If they kick me out, I'll just run back in until Boss J stops kicking me out. In any case, I've set my mind on this." Cosmos enunciated.

At that moment, Anthony suddenly thought of Miguel.

Back then, he was just like this, indiscriminately knelt down as soon as he saw Anthony.

Without even asking if Anthony agreed, Miguel started calling him master.

At that thought, Anthony couldn't help but smile.

Sometimes, the bond between people was just so extraordinary. He didn't know when it started, but even if he was reluctant to admit it verbally, in his heart, he had long accepted Miguel as his apprentice.

Unbeknownst to him, he found himself missing Miguel a bit. Anthony had been too busy the past few days, leaving him no time to check on Miguel. Once I'm done with all the work, I really should make time to visit him.

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Chapter 962 Everything Is Fine Except The Eyes

## **Chapter 962 Everything Is Fine Except The Eyes**

At Vermillion Base, Thalia and Alexia stealthily infiltrated it with their team.

Their goal was simple—to find the antidote.

Even with half of the main force gone, there were still quite a few people there.

Just as they found their way to the Boss' quarters, Thalia and Alexia exchanged a glance upon seeing the guards at the door.

“I'll distract them!” Alexia signaled with her hand. Just as she was about to leave, Thalia directly stopped her. “No need.”

“Do you have an idea?”

Thalia's lips curled up in a smile. She had been prepared for this moment since she arrived.

As she pulled cash out from her body, Alexia watched on with her eyebrows furrowed. It was as if her gaze was asking, “What does this mean?”

Thalia didn't say a word as she simply threw the money some distance away.

At that moment, the person standing guard at the door heard a sound and glanced toward the distance.

The night was dark and the wind was strong, but there was nothing out of the ordinary to be found.

Thalia remained calm, once again picking up a stone from the ground. She wrapped it in her wallet and threw it toward the distance.

At that moment, the person guarding the door seemed to sense something and then investigated where the stone had fallen.

Upon arrival, the person looked around. Then, with a sweep of his gaze, he suddenly froze upon



seeing the money on the ground.

Kneeling toward the ground, he picked it up before slowly unfolding the wrapped cash. Once he was sure it was cash, the man's face showed a hint of surprise. Then, after glancing around, he promptly pocketed the money.

Seeing the turning of events, Thalia gestured towards Alexia, and the two of them slipped into Boss' quarters.

After stepping in, Alexia said softly, "I'm surprised it worked!"

"When Nat sneaked in before, she bribed quite a few people with money. She found out that many of them came from poor families. Some joined just to have a meal to eat, so money is really important to them!" Thalia said, word by word.

"Nat?"

"Natasha!" Thalia said directly.

The name triggered a flicker in Alexia's eyes.

Although she didn't utter a word, her eyes betrayed her thoughts.

"You're not too thrilled about helping her find the antidote, are you?" Thalia asked.

Speaking of which, Alexia said, "It was me who insisted on coming!"

Thalia looked at her in surprise. "Why?"

"There's no particular reason, I just want to do something for him," said Alexia.

The answer caused Thalia's mouth to twitch slightly. This girl, despite her young age, seems to carry herself with an air of maturity.

Even though she didn't see Alexia often, she occasionally heard from Denise that Alexia was fond of Kenneth.

After a moment of thought, Thalia spoke up, "What's so great about Kenneth? He's just an old man. You're so beautiful. I'll introduce you to a handsome guy when we get back."

The comment caused Alexia to frown at her. "He's not old. Besides, I don't want any handsome guys!"

Watching her serious expression, Thalia raised an eyebrow. "Okay, I was just joking. Don't mind me, and don't take it seriously."

Alexia pursed her lips. "To me, he is one of a kind. The best in the world."

Thalia was at a loss for words.

Looking at Alexia, Thalia clicked her tongue and said, "Everything about you is great, except for your eye."

"You—"

"Alright, alright, enough talk. Let's hurry and find the antidote," Thalia said, before promptly heading forward.

With a somewhat serious look, Alexia said to her, "I know you're joking. You're friends with my

savior, so I'm not angry.”

Upon hearing this, Thalia couldn't help but laugh wryly.

Without further ado, Alexia began searching the room for the antidote.

In the spacious room, desks, decorations, and some incomprehensible books were scattered about.

When Thalia saw them, she couldn't help but comment, “I never thought the Boss would actually read books. It's really not something you can tell.”

While rummaging through the room, Alexia replied, “Perhaps it's just left there and not necessarily read.”

Thalia listened and nodded. “That makes sense.”

When a thought occurred to Alexia, she looked at Thalia. “However, I've heard that many people set traps in books. It's better to be cautious.”

Listening to her, Thalia responded, “Don't worry. This isn't my first day doing this.”

Alexia gave Thalia a look of shock. “You? You're in the same line of work?”

Thalia paused for a moment, realizing she had almost let the cat out of the bag.

If Alexia found out she was a member of Darknetz, they might just end up fighting right there instead of finding the antidote.

“By the way, I forgot to ask. Where are you from?” Alexia asked her.

"I..." Thalia pondered, her eyes darting around before she looked at Alexia and asked, "You know about Kenneth's child, Anthony, right?"

Alexia nodded in response.

"I work for him," Thalia said with a smile.

"You work for him? What does that mean?" Alexia asked.

"He's someone amazing. He has his own organization, and I'm part of it!" said Thalia.

"Really? He's still so young," Alexia asked.

Thalia nodded. "Yeah, surprising, isn't it?"

"Indeed, my savior's child is truly extraordinary," said Alexia.

When she saw how blindly in love Alexia was, Thalia didn't even know what to say.

Anthony inherited his talents from Natasha, alright?

It has nothing to do with Kenneth at all.

However, she just grumbled about it in her heart and didn't say much more.

Alexia didn't ask too many questions. After all, matters involving gang organizations can often be sensitive, so she wisely refrained from prying further. At that moment, the two of them started walking directly toward the Boss' desk.

"In the second drawer..." murmured Alexia. Looking at the drawer, she bent over to open it.

"Wait a moment." Suddenly, Thalia spoke up.

Alexia was taken aback. "What's wrong?"

Thalia thought carefully. "The Boss is someone extremely suspicious, so how could he reveal the location of the antidote so easily?"

"What you're saying is..."

Thalia stepped back a bit. "The arrangement here is quite peculiar..."

As she spoke, she circled the table to take a look.

Sure enough, under the table, there was a very thin line. Following the line with her eyes, it stretched toward the direction of the drawer where it disappeared from sight.

Thalia and Alexia exchanged meaningful looks.

Just then, another person entered through the door.

The two individuals immediately turned their attention toward the door with caution.

"Thalia."

Upon seeing the newcomer, Thalia was taken aback for a moment before standing up. "Spencer?"

"Why are you here?"

"Don't touch the drawer. It's rigged," said Spencer.

"How do you know?"

"Kenneth just called. Boss revealed it, so get out of there," Spencer said, looking at her.

No one knew what was really inside the drawer. It could be something that could trigger an explosion.

However, Thalia looked on with furrowed brows, a hint of doubt lurking in her eyes.

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