

You're Out, Daddy

Chapter 963 I Will Be Here With You

## **Chapter 963 I Will Be Here With You**

Watching her remain silent and motionless, Spencer knitted his brows. "Kenneth is already on his way here. Let's leave this place first. We can discuss everything once he arrives."

Upon hearing the sound, Thalia frowned. "What if the antidote is really inside?"

"Even if it's there, we still have to wait for Kenneth to come over," Spencer answered, looking at her.

"But if they find out we're here, I'm afraid things might get more complicated!" Thalia responded with concern.

At that point, Spencer knew she had a plan. He looked at her with deep, mysterious eyes and asked softly, "Thalia, what's your plan?"

"I was just thinking, while our boss can be quite paranoid sometimes, I doubt he'd keep a ticking time bomb right beside him. So, I'm inclined to believe that whatever it is, it's probably not a bomb," Thalia murmured. Her years of intuition and experience told her that there was more to the situation than met the eye.

"But what if it is? How do you know he wouldn't go against the norm?" Spencer could not help

but frown as he listened to her analysis. "Besides, this is his territory, and he knows best what's going on here. For him, this might just be a self-defense weapon, not a danger."

There was some truth to Spencer's words.

As Thalia listened, her gaze shifted toward the direction of the drawer. After a moment of hesitation, she said, "I still believe, there must be something in there..."

"Thalia!" Spencer looked at her, his brows furrowed. At that moment, Thalia looked at him and then at Alexia standing beside him. She made up her mind, saying, "You guys should leave first. I need to give it a try!" Her gaze shifted toward the drawer, her decision firm.

Sensing her insistence, Spencer stepped forward to stop her. "Thalia, can you stop being stubborn?"

As he grasped her hand, Thalia looked up at him and said, "Spencer, I might appear capricious to you, but for me, this is something I must do. If I miss this opportunity, it will be difficult for me to obtain the antidote in the future."

"But..." Before Spencer could finish talking, Thalia interjected.

"This is what I owe Nat. If I can't retrieve it, I'll never find peace in my life," Thalia said firmly, emphasizing each word.

Spencer looked at her, suddenly at a loss for words. He had watched Thalia grow up, so he understood her temperament well.

Seeing him remain silent, Thalia spoke up. "Also, have you ever considered that the boss might be deliberately stalling, playing mysterious? Spencer, we really don't have much time left!" said Thalia.

Spencer suddenly fell silent, looking at her. "All right. If that's the case, go ahead and do it."

"Really?" asked Thalia.

"Yes. No matter what you do, I'll be here with you!" said Spencer.

The smile that had just risen froze midway, and then Thalia frowned. "No, no. I can do it myself."

However, Spencer held her hand tightly. "You said it's no big deal, right? If it's no big deal, then let's do it together."

The reassurance from Thalia that it was nothing serious was just a way to persuade him. She could risk her own life, but she could never gamble with Spencer's. "Spencer, can you stop messing around? Please, just go! Leave immediately!"

"If you don't, I won't either," Spencer declared with unwavering determination.

"Spencer!" Thalia raised her voice.

“You're asking me to leave, which means you think there's danger. But knowing you're in danger, how could I possibly abandon you?” Spencer asked, then looked at her with deep affection. “I've left you once, and I absolutely won't leave you a second time.”

Thalia looked at him, suddenly frozen in place. This was the first time she had heard Spencer say something like this.

In the past, she had considered her relationship with Spencer to be an insurmountable chasm.

However, at this moment, realization seemed to have dawned on her.

Even though she did not understand why Spencer rejected her, she could now clearly feel his love for her.

Thalia gazed into his eyes and inquired, “Are you sure? You sure you won't regret this?”

Spencer replied, “I've lived many more years than you. If you have no regrets, why should I?

Besides, if I can be with you in a life-and-death situation, I'd say I'm the lucky one!”

Thalia looked at him, a jumble of words she wanted to say caught in her throat, unable to escape.

She knew she must seize every moment now.

With that thought, she tipped her toes and kissed her lips directly.

At that moment, Alexia, who was standing to the side, subconsciously averted her gaze.

Perhaps, it was her youth or the emotions that stirred within her. She could not resist stealing quiet glances at them.

Thalia planted a kiss on Spencer's lips, then looked at him. "If I'm lucky enough to survive, I would like to have a serious talk with you. For now, my priority is to look for the antidote."

Spencer nodded.

At that moment, Thalia's gaze swept to the side as she suddenly remembered that Alexia was still there.

She looked at her and said, "Alexia, you don't need to get involved in this matter. We can handle this ourselves."

Upon hearing the words, Alexia knitted her brows.

"Do you think I'm a coward?"

Thalia let out a sigh. "If something happens to us, someone has to go and inform Kenneth. Surely we can't all be stuck here, right?"

Alexia was not a fool, so of course, she would not want to stay there. After glancing at the two, she said, "All right!" and then walked straight away. Before leaving, she turned around and looked at them. "Good luck."

Thalia and Spencer exchanged a glance.

After watching Alexia leave, Thalia finally shifted her gaze, looking toward the drawer under the table.

The two individuals released each other's hands.

Thalia moved closer to the other side, and

Spencer, observing her, also stepped forward.

Observing Thalia's scrutiny, Spencer spoke up. "This drawer is locked, and it requires a key to open. Can you handle it?"

Thalia looked up and gave him a slight smile. "You don't need to ask me that question."

"You seem confident." Spencer arched an eyebrow.

"Oh, please. I've had years of experience and have seen the world," said Thalia, pulling out a key from her pocket.

Spencer responded upon seeing that, "You have the key?"

"This is a master key I had specially made. It can unlock most of the locks in the world," said

Thalia, as she directly went to unlock the lock.

However, just as Thalia was about to insert the key into the hole, she paused and turned to look at him. "Spencer, it's not too late if you're having second thoughts."

Spencer's gaze lightly swept over her. Without a word, he stepped forward, grasped her hand, and directly inserted the key into the hole.

The sound of mechanical friction made Thalia's heart skip a beat.

“Can I prove my feelings for you right now?” Spencer asked Thalia, locking eyes with her.

Thalia looked at him, a slight smile playing at the corners of her mouth.

Instead of dwelling on the topic, she began to pick the lock directly.

Spencer observed her from the side, his eyes brimming with an indescribable depth of affection, focused on Thalia's presence.

The key turned several times in the hole, and finally, with a click, the drawer opened.

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Chapter 964 Accidentally Triggering The Trap

## **Chapter 964 Accidentally Triggering The Trap**

At that moment, Spencer and Thalia exchanged glances.

Subsequently, Thalia carefully removed the lock.

Looking at the drawer, Thalia took a deep breath.

“I'm going to open it!”

Spencer didn't say a word. He just gave her a reassuring smile.

Thalia nodded. “Move back a bit.”

Spencer nodded, then subtly moved a few centimeters back.

At that moment, Thalia slowly opened the drawer. From a tiny gap to fully opening it, Thalia did so at a snail's pace. Her heart was practically in her mouth. However, through the gap, she couldn't see any sort of countdown device at all.

Those in her line of work tended to be more cautious. Thalia remained uneasy until all the drawers were opened. Only then did she breathe a sigh of relief.

Indeed, there were a few bottles in the drawer. After letting out a sigh of relief, Thalia looked at Spencer and said, "I told you, Boss is definitely playing mind games."

Hearing her words, Spencer also went over to check it out.

There wasn't much in the drawer other than a few medicine bottles.

Thalia looked at them before reaching out to grab them. "Vermillion Base is indeed so poor that all that's left are these shoddy tricks. These few medicine bottles were even locked up as if they are rare treasures. Who would steal such things!"

Hearing her words, Spencer also took out a bottle from inside and looked at it. He then couldn't help but curve his lips into a smile. "Aren't we here to steal medicine?"



Thalia was taken aback by his words. "W... We are his victims who are just trying to save ourselves. This can't be considered stealing!"

For some reason, Spencer found Thalia exceptionally adorable.

Spencer nodded. "You're right."

With a satisfied smile, Thalia then turned to him and said, "Quick, see which one is the antidote!"

Spencer nodded, picking up the antidotes one by one to examine them.

"This isn't it," he said, putting one back. As he was about to pick up another, it felt as if it was stuck to the ground. Spencer furrowed his brows as he pulled it up forcefully. All they heard was a noise behind them. When they turned around, they saw a hidden weapon being launched from a machine.

"Watch out!" Thalia shouted.

Meanwhile, Spencer was one step ahead of her, directly tackling Thalia to the ground.

Even so, the hidden weapon had grazed his shoulder, striking the wall not far behind him.

At that moment, the two of them froze before looking at each other.

All along, Thalia has always been in a position of protecting others. Never once has she been the one being protected. More importantly, this person is none other than Spencer.

Looking at Spencer on top of her, she felt as if she had returned to that fateful night.

At that moment, there was no fear in her eyes.

Instead, an indescribable tenderness was all there was.

“Are you all right?” Spencer asked.

Thalia shook her head, “You've got me pinned down here. How could I possibly be hurt?”

Just as Spencer was about to say something, a drop of blood suddenly fell from his shoulder, landing directly on Thalia's body.

Her brows immediately furrowed when she noticed it. “Are you hurt?” Then, she promptly sat up to look at his wound.

However, when she looked over, Spencer immediately shrugged his shoulders, blocking her view.

“It's just a minor scrape. No big deal.”

“But...”

“Let's find the antidote quickly and get out of here!” Spencer said.

Cognizant of the situation, Thalia nodded. Just as they were about to stand up, the door was suddenly flung open, and in rushed Alexia.

“What have you done?” Alexia exclaimed.

Thalia looked in Alexia's direction, her brows furrowed. “We... didn't do anything.”

“Everyone is heading over here. We must retreat immediately!” Alexia said, emphasizing each word.

Spencer and Thalia exchanged glances. Then, in the next second, Thalia said, “Let's just take all the bottles!”

Spencer nodded.

Thereafter, they swiftly swept all the medicine bottles from the drawer into their bags.

However, at that moment, a light suddenly shone outside the window.

Thalia looked on, his brows wrinkled in frustration.

Then she said, “D\*mn it. He's installed a security system. If anyone tries to take these things, an alarm will immediately go off!”

Spencer didn't say much. He simply grabbed her and said, “Let's go!”

However, just as they reached the door, a large crowd had already begun to gather there.

Alexia looked toward the door, her expression tense.

“No, going out now is a death trap!”

“Staying here is a death trap too!” said Thalia.

Alexia furrowed her brows. “We must think of a solution!”

A solution.

Just as she was thinking, Alexia looked at her.

“Didn't you say you could buy them off with money? Where's the money?”

Thalia replied, "There are so many people. How could what I've brought possibly be enough?"

"So what do you suggest we do?"

Thalia furrowed her brows, watching as the people outside gradually surrounded them. Her eyes flashed with determination. "If it comes to it, we'll fight our way out. I refuse to believe that we can't open a bloody path through them!"

As she spoke, Thalia began to walk away. At that moment, Spencer reached out and directly grabbed her hand.

"Don't be impulsive."

"The crowd is growing larger by the minute. If we don't leave now, our chances will only become slimmer!" Thalia said.

"Kenneth is on his way here. All we need to do is hold on. When the time comes, we'll coordinate from inside and out. There won't be any problems!" said Spencer.

Thalia frowned at the mention of Kenneth. "Can he really do it?"

Alexia remarked, "Yes. If my savior comes, perhaps we will be saved."

Watching Alexia place all her hopes on Kenneth, Thalia furrowed her brows. "You sure have a lot of faith in him."

"I believe in him!"

Thalia didn't know what to say.

At that moment, Spencer looked at her. "Thalia, you may have prejudices against him, but you must also acknowledge his abilities. He has the means to back it up."

Thalia replied, "I just refuse to acknowledge..."

Spencer was well aware of what was on her mind. A smile subconsciously formed at the corner of his mouth. "Alright, tough on the outside; soft on the inside. Better start thinking about how to withstand the pressure from outside!"

Thalia pouted at him in a coquettish manner. "I know."

At that very moment, someone was already banging on the door.

Alexia and Thalia watched as the situation unfolded. Thankfully, Alexia had locked the door when she came in, preventing an immediate intrusion.

"This door won't hold much longer!" said Alexia.

At that moment, Spencer swept his gaze around, looking at the tables and other stuff around him.

He said, "First, move these things over there. Block the door, and keep dealing them until Kenneth arrives."

Upon hearing his instructions, everyone sprang into action.

Just then, Thalia's phone began to ring. Seeing that it was Anthony's number, she immediately stepped aside to answer it.

“Hey, Anthony.”

“Thalia, how are things on your end?”

“You think? I'm surrounded by people right now!”  
said Thalia.

“Surrounded?”

“Got word from Boss that the antidote is in his room,”  
Thalia said. “We came here to look for it  
but accidentally triggered a trap. Now everyone is  
converging on this location.”

“What are you guys going to do?” Anthony  
immediately asked with concern.

Thalia glanced outside. “We're holding on for now. It  
all depends on whether your dad can make it  
here in time...”

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Chapter 965 Might Not Make It Until Then

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On the other end of the line, Anthony spoke. “Don't  
worry, Daddy will definitely be there. I'll be  
right there too!”

When Thalia heard that the boy was coming, she  
immediately said, “You? Why would you come  
here? It's too dangerous. Go back right away!”

“But...”

“It's non-negotiable. Hurry up,” Thalia said.

Anthony fell silent for a moment before replying,  
“Don't worry. I will take care of myself. I won't  
leave until making sure that you are absolutely safe.”  
“Anthony Watson, if you dare to come here, I'll call  
Kyle immediately!” Thalia threatened softly.  
“It would be too late even if he rushes over.”  
“You—”

“All right, let's not discuss this further. Stay in touch.”  
With that, the boy immediately hung up the  
phone without waiting for her to reply.  
When Thalia looked up, she saw Spencer walking  
toward her. “What's wrong?” the man asked  
softly.

“Anthony is here,” Thalia replied, furrowing her  
brows.

When Spencer heard that, he froze for a moment  
before saying, “If he's coming, it's very likely  
that Kenneth will also be here.”

“But he's just a child, what if something bad happens  
to him?”

“He may be a child, but he's a child with  
extraordinary intelligence. He wouldn't act recklessly  
and put himself in danger,” Spencer replied.

“But...”

“Don't worry. Everything will be fine,” the man  
reassured.

After a moment of contemplation, Thalia furrowed  
her brows.

“It will take them a while to break in. You should try getting in touch with Kenneth while I check if we have gotten the right antidote,” Spencer said. That was indeed what they should be focusing on right then. Thalia nodded and replied, “All right.”

As such, Spencer headed toward Boss' desk. After sitting down, he took out the antidotes which he had just retrieved and started examining them one by one, paying attention to their appearance and smell.

Thalia gazed toward Spencer intermittently while she was on the phone. Once she hung up, she walked over to him.

Noticing something amiss with his expression, Thalia asked, “What's wrong?”

Spencer looked up at her and replied, “The antidote isn't here.”

“It's not here?” Thalia's eyes widened instantly.

Leaning forward, she continued, “How's that possible? Kenneth told us it was here. Boss had personally confirmed it.”

“But I'm absolutely certain it's not here,” Spencer asserted.

Compared to the rest, Thalia definitely trusted him more. With furrowed brows, she exclaimed, “I can't believe that b\*stard Boss was still spouting nonsense even on his deathbed!”



Spencer remained silent.

“Well, this is just great. Not only did we not find the antidote, we're now stuck here,” Thalia muttered.

“I guess this is exactly what Boss wanted,” Alexia said, stepping forward.

“If I catch that bloody b\*stard, I'll beat him to death!” Thalia said, fuming with anger.

“In order for you to do that, we'll have to get out first.” Just then, Alexia looked toward the door.

The people outside were relentlessly pounding on the door, yelling and trying to break in.

As it was not the first time she had faced life and death situations, she was not that fearful.

Instead, she was overwhelmed with a sense of regret. She still had so much to say to Kenneth. If only she could speak to him again, she would be able to die in peace.

But...

She did not know if she would have the opportunity to do so.

At that moment, Spencer was lost in thought while sitting at the desk. Just then, he swept his gaze across the table and noticed a spot in a corner that seemed to have been rubbed against frequently.

That was the only spot that appeared somewhat different from the other areas.

With those thoughts in mind, his hand instinctively reached out in that direction. However, as soon as he touched the spot, a strange noise echoed from one corner of the table.

The table moved down slowly, revealing a squarish hidden compartment before him.

Thalia and Alexia were also drawn to what was happening.

After both of them exchanged glances with Spencer, the man immediately stood up and looked in that direction.

Two small ceramic bottles with smooth surfaces were placed in the compartment. At first glance, they looked like any other normal bottles.

Spencer cast a glance at Thalia and was about to reach for a bottle when Thalia said, "Be careful."

Flashing a reassuring smile at her, he slowly extended his hand and walked in the direction of the hidden compartment.

He ventured carefully to make sure that there were no traps before picking up the bottle. No mechanisms were triggered as he did that.

After grabbing the medicine bottle, Spencer immediately took it out.

Nothing seemed to be amiss even after that.

The three of them finally breathed a sigh of relief after making sure everything was all right.

Spencer sat down and poured out the medicine, examining it carefully.

Thalia looked at him and leaned in before asking softly, "What's this?"

Spencer looked up at her, his eyes gleaming. Then, the corners of his mouth curled into a smile before he replied, "This is the real antidote."

Upon hearing this, Thalia's eyes lit up once again. "Really?" she asked.

"Yes!" Spencer nodded.

"Hurry up and keep it properly then. Don't lose it!"

Thalia immediately said.

Hearing that, Spencer quickly put the medicine back into the bottle.

"Give it to me. I'll keep it," Thalia said.

She was determined to protect the medicine, even if it cost her, her life.

"It's all right. I'll keep it," Spencer replied.

"No. I don't trust you," Thalia said before taking the bottle from the man's hand.

Although he was rather reluctant, there was nothing Spencer could do but to give in to her. "Be careful. There's only one pill," he cautioned helplessly.

Exercising utmost care, Thalia kept the medicine properly. A wave of gratitude surged in her heart as she said emotionally, "At least we didn't make a wasted trip."

Spencer could not help but stare at her. At that moment, the woman looked just like an innocent child, beaming brightly and radiating pure joy. Then, as if recalling something, Thalia looked at Spencer and asked, "What's in the other bottle?" "If I'm not mistaken, it should be the original poison," Spencer replied.

When Thalia heard that, she scrunched up her brows in disgust and said, "Quickly get rid of it. We can't let it harm anyone else."

However, Spencer did not agree to that. "We need to take it back for research purposes. Besides, we should also document the poison to prevent more people from being harmed in the future."

"You're right. You're always so smart," Thalia replied with a smile.

Her love always shone so brightly. The way she expressed her affection was also direct and powerful, leaving no room for doubt.

Undeniably, Spencer was rather pleased with her praise. However, he responded modestly, "It's just the nature of a doctor."

Upon hearing that, Thalia could not help but compliment, "In my heart, you are the best doctor." Spencer laughed.

Just then, Alexia, who was watching by the side, pretended to clear her throat and said, "This isn't

the time to be lovey-dovey. Let's figure out a way to get out of here first.”

Thalia glanced outside and replied, “We're completely surrounded. All we can do now is wait for Kenneth to arrive.”

“What did my savior say when you contacted him just now?” Alexia asked.

“He'll be here in ten minutes.”

“Ten minutes?” Alexia looked outside when she heard that and continued, “I'm not sure if we're able to hold on until then.”

Just as Thalia was about to say something, her expression suddenly changed. Looking toward the door, she said in a cold voice, “I think you're right. We probably won't make it till then...”

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