Chapter 966 Stop Your Public Display Of Affection

Spencer narrowed his eyes. Just when he was about to say something, Thalia stepped forward and grabbed him.

"We must leave before they rush in." While saying that, she looked at him. "When the door opens later, I'll cover you. You go first."

At that, Spencer's brows furrowed. "Thalia, I am a man. But I'm not one who needs your protection."

Thalia held his gaze, her expression serious. "That's not what I meant. It's just that our professions are different."

"You analyze things by profession, but I do so by relationship. At this moment, I should be the one to protect you," Spencer enunciated, his pride tolerating no challenge.

Just as Thalia was about to argue, Alexia, who was beside them, interrupted anxiously, "Can you two please stop your public display of affection at such a time? If this continues, they'll be here. Then, none of us will be able to leave!"

Upon hearing that, Thalia was taken aback. Then, she turned to Spencer. "In terms of experience,

I'm the more seasoned one. You should listen to me, Spencer."

Spencer's rationality was still intact. Staring back at her, he said, "I can listen to you, but I will never leave you behind and leave first!"

Thalia knew there was no time to waste. She immediately grabbed him and headed toward the side of the door.

With a glance, Alexia understood her intention and walked toward the other side of the door.

The other party rammed the door with their vehicle. Once the door broke, they would be directly in line with their targets. At that time, they would take out the men who rushed in, taking the opportunity to carve out a bloody path for themselves.

Right then, all three of them were holding guns in their hands.

Under the car's repeated collision, the door appeared to be struggling to hold up in no time.

At that precise moment, Thalia suddenly reached into her pocket and pulled out a hand grenade.

She bit off the pin with her teeth, her gaze fixed intently on the door.

Bang! Bang!

The car continued to ram against the door.

The trio stared at it unblinkingly.

Just then, a loud bang rang out. The door was instantly smashed open, the tables and shelves blocking it directly flattened by the car.

The car barreled in first, followed by a surge of men pouring in from behind.

By then, Alexia and Spencer had already raised their guns and started shooting at them.

Bang! Bang!

The three of them swiftly took out the incoming men one by one.

Seeing the men collapse to the ground, Thalia urged, "Let's go!"

They headed straight for the door.

At that exact moment, the person in the vehicle suddenly got out and raised a machine gun to spray bullets at them.

However, before he could open fire, Spencer had already taken him out with a single shot.

Seeing that, Thalia turned to look at Spencer with a touch of surprise on her face.

"Why, you're surprised?" Spencer asked.

In response, Thalia flashed him a grin. "No, I just find the man I like incredibly handsome."

At her praise, Spencer couldn't help the smile blooming on his face. Just then, he suddenly looked up. "Watch out."

Pulling Thalia behind him, he fired several shots ahead.

The man fell, but more people continued to rush in through the door. The enemy had already locked onto their location, which was very disadvantageous for them.

Just then, Thalia looked over and abruptly shouted, "Watch out, Alexia!" After saying that, she tossed the hand grenade in her hand out upon seeing that the crowd had grown.

At the same time, Spencer scooped her up and hunkered down at the side.

Following a loud bang, the men at the door were all blasted away.

Thalia glanced back over her shoulder. "It's time." While saying that, she called out, "Let's go!"

And so, they charged out.

Right then, the men outside were indeed somewhat fearful, and no one dared to go in anymore.

When they reached the door, many of the men out there were already dead. But there were still some standing far away, unharmed. Before they could react, a few more were taken out. Then, seizing the opening, they bolted out straight away.

At the sight of them taking off, the remaining men immediately gave chase.

As they ran, they fired at their backs.

However, that was their main base, after all. Even though half of the men had been dispatched

elsewhere, there were still quite a number of people left there.

Moreover, there was never a shortage of ruthless individuals.

As they were backed into a corner, Thalia couldn't help cursing, "When the h*ll is Kenneth going to get here? If he doesn't show up soon, we'll die here!"

While killing off the enemies behind him, Spencer kept a close eye on Thalia's movements, seemingly worried about her being in danger.

Before he could speak, Alexia interjected, "Since he said he will come, he will. I believe in him."

"Yes, but what's the point of him showing up after we're all dead?" Thalia retorted.

"He will never do that."

"Why not? Let me tell you this—apart from Natasha, he wouldn't risk his life for any other woman. So, you'd better not have too high an expectation of him," Thalia said.

The underlying message of that remark was to advise her to give up.

It went without saying that Alexia understood her meaning. Her brows furrowed in displeasure. At that moment, some men rushed forward. With great annoyance, she took aim and shot them one by one.

Despite her young age, her movements were swift and decisive.

Beside her, Thalia couldn't help but quirk a brow at that sight.

Well, it seems that anger can also motivate someone.

Right then, Thalia took aim at the men and took them out one by one. After all, she was Darknetz's top sniper, so she absolutely couldn't be outdone before someone from a rival organization.

And so, the three of them fired while retreating. Just when they thought it wasn't too hard, a tank suddenly headed their way from behind.

The moment Thalia spotted the tank, her eyes went wide.

In the next moment, she abruptly shouted, "Watch out!" Looking at Spencer, she threw herself right at him.

With a swift flip, she immediately rolled them to the side.

At the same time, the tank fired a shot that hit the wall ahead, creating a massive hole in it.

Meanwhile, Thalia felt a wave of dizziness on the ground as the situation unfolded without warning.

Noticing her condition, Spencer immediately sat up and studied her. "Are you okay, Thalia?"

Thalia was lying on top of him. After he had helped her up, she nodded. "Y-Yeah, I'm fine."

Spencer was getting somewhat angry. He couldn't help but growl, "Can you please take care of yourself first, Thalia? I've told you that I don't need your protection!"

In response, Thalia muttered, "I don't know what happened either. I totally couldn't control myself."

Spencer gaped at her, suddenly at a loss for words. The fact that it was a subconscious action showed that she valued him more than herself.

Looking at her, he frowned. Then, he saw the tank slowly changing directions and knew there was no time to speak further. He promptly helped her up. "Let's go!"

Pulling her along, he ran straight toward a place that offered cover.

Not far away, Alexia also sprang to her feet after a roll on the ground. After glancing in their direction, she immediately took off in the opposite direction.

At that moment, it was essential to split up the firepower.

Chapter 967 Help Has Arrived
At that moment, in the vast Vermillion Base, Thalia and Spencer were being relentlessly pursued. Wielding both sword and gun, Thalia was drenched in blood. In the pitch-black night, she was like a demon that emerged straight from hell, striking fear into the hearts of all.

Knowing she was tough to handle, those people focused their firepower on Spencer.

Even though Spencer had some skills, his expertise did not lie there, making him seem somewhat out of his depth.

While Thalia was on a killing spree, a sudden shout rang out beside her ear. "Watch your man!"

After Alexia shouted, Thalia looked toward Spencer, only to see a group of people had completely surrounded him.

Upon seeing that, Thalia immediately furrowed her brows. "Be careful, Spencer."

Spencer turned around, only to see someone attacking him from directly above. Fortunately, Thalia spoke up just in time, saving him from disaster.

After dodging directly, Spencer started fighting with that person.

Just then, someone daringly lunged at Thalia. Without even looking, Thalia swiftly swung her

blade, and the person fell to the ground instantly.
Then, looking in the direction of Spencer, she charged straight toward him.
She teamed up with Spencer and swiftly took out the few people surrounding them.
But at that moment, Spencer was already covered in countless wounds.
"How are you? Are you okay?" Thalia asked.
Spencer smirked. "It's just a minor injury."
Thalia looked at him, then seemed to think of something. She immediately took out the medicine she had on her and placed it on him. "I'll cover for you. Take the medicine and leave immediately. Just keep going straight from here. The exit is at the end. Don't look back."
Looking at her, Spencer furrowed his brows. "You know I would never leave you behind!"
"Spencer—" Just as Thalia was about to say something, someone suddenly attacked her from behind. Seeing that, Spencer immediately threw the dagger in his hand at the attacker.
Struck in the throat, that person fell down immediately.
After eliminating the trouble, Spencer looked at her. "I know what you want to say. Either you take the medicine and leave, and I'll cover for you, or we stick together. No matter what, we will

stay together." He spoke slowly, his dark eyes appearing solemn and profound.

"Spencer..." Thalia furrowed her brows.

"Since you can't decide, I'll choose for you!" With that, Spencer took her hand firmly. "Let's stay together!" As he spoke, he looked at the people gradually closing in behind him. "I believe Kenneth will definitely come."

Thalia couldn't say anything else after listening to Spencer.

For the first time, she didn't feel so terrified in a place like that.

At that thought, a smile tugged at the corner of her lips. She looked at those who were coming to claim their lives and murmured, "Spencer, this is the first time in all these years that I feel no fear while on a mission. I'm even feeling an indescribable sense of happiness."

Spencer didn't know what to say, gripping her hand even tighter.

If it weren't for that brush with death, he probably would never have understood the life Thalia was leading. The things she did were just a job in their eyes, but only after experiencing it firsthand did he realize that she was always flirting with death, always relying on a stroke of luck.

"From now on, we'll always be together," Spencer said, gripping her hand tightly.

"Okay."

So, when those people rushed up, Thalia, armed with a sharp weapon, charged directly at them. Within the crowd, two individuals fought as if possessed, their coordination seamless. Yet, no matter how skilled they were, they were still outnumbered, and it was inevitable that they would sustain injuries.

Not far away, Alexia was watching and decided to join them.

Just like that, they killed any enemies who approached them.

In the depths of the night, bodies were strewn all over the ground, and blood was splattered everywhere.

At that moment, the tank was relentlessly seeking their direction. When it saw them engaged in a scuffle, it suddenly took aim at them.

Thalia's ears twitched, and sensing something, she looked behind her. "Watch out!"

The moment she cried out, the tank suddenly fired. The watch that Anthony was wearing would occasionally emit an alarm reminder.

He knew that Thalia was in danger and was calling out to them for help.

"Can you drive a bit faster?" Anthony asked him. Hearing that, Cosmos floored the accelerator. "Any faster and this car will take flight."

Feeling helpless, Anthony immediately pulled out his phone to call Kenneth. However, no one answered.

"Sh*t!" Anthony couldn't help but curse under his breath.

Cosmos glanced at him. Even though he had countless questions for Anthony, he knew how desperate Anthony was at the moment. So, all Cosmos could do was to drive the car faster and steadier.

Anthony lifted his gaze, looking outward. In the distance, a lighthouse stood, its light flickering on and off.

Upon seeing that, something suddenly occurred to Anthony. Without hesitation, he pulled out his laptop and placed it directly on his lap.

Upon opening it, Anthony suddenly entered an interface, his fingers swiftly maneuvering on the computer.

Inside Vermillion Base, just as they were about to be surrounded and captured, several cars approached from behind.

The cars headed straight toward them at such a high speed that they could even send people flying.

At that moment, someone leaned out from the vehicle, and a barrage of gunfire erupted toward them.

Seeing that, Thalia looked behind her.

Intuitively, she fathomed help had arrived.

Watching people fall one by one before her, Thalia seized the opportunity to rise and head toward Spencer's direction.

In the soil, Spencer appeared to still be in a semi-conscious state.

"Spencer, how are you?" Thalia called his name.

"Wake up, Kenneth is here. Spencer."

Thalia called his name over and over again, but Spencer showed no response at all.

At that moment, a sudden sense of foreboding flashed through her heart.

She extended her hand, slowly reaching toward his nose.

Her hands were trembling. For her, those brief seconds felt like an eternity.

However, just as her hand was about to reach his nose, Spencer suddenly coughed and woke up.

Seeing that, Thalia suddenly relaxed.

"Spencer, Spencer, I'm so glad you're okay!" As she spoke, Thalia directly embraced him.

"Do you have any idea how scared I was? From now on, you're staying home and taking care of
your health. No more running around!" Thalia said, holding him and crying.

Spencer couldn't help but smile as he was held in her arms, listening to her words.

"Thalia, once this matter is over, shall we find a place to live a good life?" he asked, looking at Thalia.

Hearing that, Thalia suddenly froze, looking at Spencer incredulously. "A-Are you serious?"

"Yes." Spencer nodded.

Thalia laughed, looking at him as she nodded emphatically. "You said it. No take-backs!"

"No take-backs!"

Thalia looked at him, reached out directly, and held him tightly in her arms.

Chapter 968 About Time To End The Performance

At that moment, the sound of incessant gunfire filled their ears.

Spencer glanced around and noticed a car had stopped not far away.

He tapped Thalia, then said, "Thalia, we have to go now!"

Upon hearing his words, Thalia finally let him go. When she looked into the distance, she saw Kenneth stepping out of the car.

"Let's go!" Thalia also said.

At that moment, Spencer was about to stand up when his leg suddenly gave way. Fortunately, Thalia was there to support him in time. "Are you okay?" she asked.

"I'm fine," he said, enduring the pain and heading straight toward Kenneth.

When they arrived in front of him, Kenneth got out of the car, grabbing Boss by the hand and looking utterly domineering.

He asked, "How are you guys doing? Everything alright?"

Thalia looked at him. "If you had arrived any later, you would be picking up our corpses!"

Kenneth swept his gaze over to her. "With your fierce and menacing demeanor, who would dare collect yours?"

"You—"

"Alright, now is not the time for bickering," Spencer interjected.

The two people, much like sworn enemies, would see red the moment they see each other.

Kenneth shifted his gaze, looking towards Spencer. "How is it going?"

"Just as you expected!" he said.

The words triggered a hint of relief in Kenneth's eyes. He then looked at them and said, "You guys get in the car first. I'll have someone drive you away."

"What about you?"

"I still have some personal matters to deal with!" said Kenneth.

At that moment, Spencer looked at Kenneth. "Can you manage on your own?"

At that moment, Kenneth tightened his grip on Boss. "As long as I have him, I'll have no problems."

Just as Spencer was about to speak, Thalia interjected, "This is no longer just about you. Today, I will level this place to the ground!"

Both of them turned to look at her.

Just as they were about to say something, Boss suddenly burst into laughter.

Luke grabbed him. "Why are you laughing?"

Boss looked at them. "I'm amused. You came here, and now you want to leave?" As he spoke, his gaze swept over them. However, when his eyes landed on Thalia, he was taken aback.

The look in her eyes brought an indescribable complexity and surprise to him.

"What are you looking at?" Suddenly, Luke gave him a shove.

Nevertheless, Boss' gaze remained fixed on Thalia. "You..."

Watching him watch her, Thalia furrowed her brows. "What about me?"

Boss, with his hands tied, slowly raised them towards her face. "You..."

However, the moment his hand reached out, Spencer stepped forward and grabbed it.

"You can talk, but no contact!" Spencer warned him.

However, Boss seemed to look right through him, his gaze fixed intently on the person behind him—Thalia.

"What's your name?" he murmured.

Seeing Boss' unusual reaction, everyone present was somewhat puzzled.

Thalia's gaze swept over everyone before she replied, "What does it matter to you what my name is?"

"No." Boss paused, pursing his lips before looking at her. "Where are you from?"

Thalia furrowed his brows, still puzzled.

"Bella, I am your elder brother..." Boss suddenly said.

Bella? Elder brother?

At that moment, Thalia suddenly remembered something.

The hyper-realistic mask she wore was given to her by Anthony through Magus before she set off.

He had said it could save her life at the crucial moment. So, this is what he meant.

Thalia was not a fool. Naturally, she wouldn't easily reveal anything until she safely left the place.

"I have no idea what you're talking about," said Thalia.

"Bella..."

"Enough!" At that moment, Kenneth interrupted him. "You've put on a show long enough!"

However, Boss merely gave Thalia a profound look, his eyes expressing an indescribable complexity.

"Let's go and meet your buddies," Kenneth murmured, pushing him forward.

No sooner had they left than Spencer turned to Thalia, lowering his voice to ask, "What's going on?"

Thalia leaned in close to whisper something in his ear. Upon hearing her, Spencer turned his gaze toward her.

"I had almost forgotten about that. But how did you recognize me?" Thalia asked.

She only put on the mask when she entered the base. Logically speaking, Spencer shouldn't be able to recognize her.

However, Spencer wiped the dirt off her face. "No matter how you change, I can always recognize you at first glance."

"Really?" Thalia raised an eyebrow.

"Of course." Spencer nodded.

Thalia didn't think much about it and simply laughed.

At that moment, Spencer suddenly thought of something. "Right, where is the girl who came with you?"

His question reminded Thalia of it. "Oh, right!" Saying so, she turned around to look for Alexia.

As he watched her silhouette, a smile crept onto Spencer's lips.

At that moment, Boss moved forward under Kenneth's restraint. As he walked, he asked in a low voice, "How did you get to know her?"

"Her? Who?" Kenneth raised an eyebrow.

"You know who I'm talking about," said Boss.

Kenneth replied in a low voice, "Don't forget that you're nothing more than a captive now. You have no right to speak to me like this!"

Boss struggled to say something when Kenneth continued, "However, in response to your curiosity, I can graciously tell you that she is a friend of my son. As for the rest, I have no idea."

Saying that was the same as saying nothing at all. Boss felt an indescribable complexity in his heart.

At that moment, just as they moved forward, the other party recognized Boss and immediately stopped their attack. "Boss!" Someone from their group stepped forward.

Boss looked at them but didn't say a word.

At that moment, Kenneth's gun was pressed against his back. "Aren't you going to say

something?"
Boss turned around, casting a fierce glance at Kenneth.
"If you won't speak up, then I'll do it for you!" Kenneth said in a low voice.
Boss remained silent.
At that moment, Kenneth gave Luke a meaningful glance. Luke nodded, then stepped forward to address them, "Your boss is now in our hands. If you know what's good for you, drop your
weapons. Surrender and no one gets hurt."
However, the opposing party remained motionless, their gaze fixed directly on Boss.
It seemed like everyone is waiting for his command.
In response to the situation, Luke turned around and saw the smirk on Boss' face, as if he had already expected what was happening.
Luke glanced at Kenneth, then pointed his gun directly at Boss' head. Looking at the people in front of him, he said, "It seems you're ready to give up on your boss. If that's the case, don't blame me for being cruel."
With that, he loaded the gun, cocked the trigger, and was about to fire...

Chapter 969 Kenneth Is Surrounded

"Wait." At that moment, someone unexpectedly spoke up.

Luke shifted his gaze, looking toward them.

The person on the other side hesitated briefly before proceeding to drop the guns one by one onto the ground.

Upon seeing this, Boss furrowed his brows and sternly ordered, "Don't you dare drop them! Pick them up right now!"

The person leading the other group stared at him and said, "But Boss, what about you? Nothing is more important than your safety."

"Cut the c*ap! Once you drop your guns, we'll lose!" Boss yelled.

The person looked on, his brows tightly knitted, seemingly unsure of his next course of action.

"Pick it up!" he finally yelled.

The rest of the other party hesitated, and at that moment, someone bent down to pick up a gun.

Seeing this, Luke fired a shot at that person. The individual was wounded and fell, though the injury was not critical.

"Why bother picking up what you've already put down?" he asked.

"You—"

"Try picking up another one, and the next shot will land right here!" Luke pointed at a specific spot on Boss' body.

The leader of the other party watched with a furrowed brow.

Just then, Boss fixed his gaze on him and asked, "Do you remember what I told you before, no matter when..."

He didn't finish his sentence, but the way he looked into the other person's eyes seemed to convey everything.

The other person listened with a solemn expression, and then he nodded firmly.

"I understand," he responded.

Kenneth looked on. Even though he didn't understand the meaning, he knew that this was their secret code.

Denying them any further opportunities, Kenneth suddenly grinned at Boss. "It appears they don't really care about you that much. Since that's the case, allow me to bid you farewell."

Upon hearing that, Boss locked eyes with him, a subtle smile curling at the corners of his mouth.

"J, do you believe that if I die, you won't make it out alive either?"

"Is that so?"

Boss chuckled lightly. "You can try. Having you accompany me in death might actually be

worthwhile."

Kenneth's gaze darkened. He knew very well that this person must have had intentions and a purpose in trying to return here. Yet, as fate would have it, humans were often stubborn. His gaze bore into Boss. "Since that's the case, allow me to send you on your way first." With those words, he pressed the gun against Boss' forehead, slowly chambering a round.

Boss showed no signs of fear, his gaze unwavering as he said, "J, remember this, whether I live or die, I'll be a haunting presence in your life. You'll never escape me in this lifetime."

Nevertheless, Kenneth remained completely unfazed. Looking at the man, he said, "It's a shame that that's merely your perception. As far as I'm concerned, you're as insignificant as a speck of dust, hardly worth acknowledging."

Boss' expression shifted slightly at that.

For a strong person, this was probably the most hurtful thing to hear.

I see him as a rival, yet he didn't even consider me worthy of his attention.

At the thought of that, Boss' expression became even more grim.

Staring at Kenneth with eyes filled with resentment, he retorted, "Kenneth, spare me the pleasantries, you can try—"

Kenneth didn't waste any more time to bicker with him, his finger poised to pull the trigger.

However, right at that moment, a blinding burst of light suddenly engulfed them, accompanied by the rapid staccato of gunshots.

"Boss, be careful!" Luke rushed forward, positioning himself directly in front of Kenneth.

The latter had no idea what was happening. By the time he came to his senses, he saw countless beams of intense light coming from above, shining directly on them. It was so bright that it was unbearable to keep their eyes open.

"Boss, don't open your eyes," Luke warned, "this is a specially crafted light. If you open them, you'll go blind."

Upon hearing the warning, Kenneth shut his eyes tightly.

Luke promptly called out to those behind him, "Everyone, keep your eyes closed!"

When Boss heard that, he suddenly burst into laughter. "I didn't expect that you would actually know about this."

Hearing that, Kenneth tried to reach for the person beside him, only to find that Boss had already disappeared without a trace.

At that moment, Kenneth understood everything and a cold smirk formed on his lips. "Boss, is

this the trick you've been scheming all night to lure me here?"

By then, Boss had long since made his way to safety, and a person nearby was freeing him from his handcuffs. Standing in the shadows, he observed the surrounded group, fully aware that now they were his prisoners.

With this realization, a taunting smile graced his lips. "So what? Are you taken aback? Or pleasantly surprised, perhaps?"

Kenneth sneered. "I had thought there were more tricks in store. Turns out, it's nothing special!"

Boss' expression underwent a subtle transformation, his gaze reflecting a mix of emotions.

"Indeed, it's nothing special, but you still ended up in my hands, didn't you? J, you truly are something, maintaining your defiance even in the face of death. I must admit, I admire your resolve."

"I have plenty more points left for you to admire!" Kenneth retorted.

"It's a pity I won't have the chance to witness them, then," Boss proclaimed. Then, he turned his attention to the people behind him and declared, "Listen closely, everyone. The individuals standing before us are among the most influential figures in DX Group. You're undoubtedly aware

of the immense wealth associated with that place. If we take them down, everything acquired tonight will belong to all of you!"

The moment he uttered those words, a wave of excitement swept through the surrounding crowd. Cheers filled the air at all four tables, and they looked at the surrounded group as if they were fishes laid out on a chopping block, ready to be slaughtered at will.

"Boss, can we start the countdown now?" someone aimed their weapon at Kenneth and the others and suggested.

"Of course!" Boss replied. However, at that moment, his gaze fell upon Thalia in the crowd.

His eyes narrowed slightly, and then, after whispering something to the person beside him, that individual nodded and proceeded directly toward Thalia.

At this point, Kenneth and his companions found themselves surrounded from all sides.

Thalia was concentrating with her eyes closed, attuned to the shifting sounds when suddenly, someone approached and pulled her away.

Born with keen instincts, she discerned that the person wasn't Spencer and swiftly acted, dislocating their arm.

An agonizing scream sounded, then the person said, "I'm here to save you!"

"Save me?" Thalia asked, her voice filled with disbelief.

"Boss ordered me to save you!"

Thalia was slightly taken aback. While she didn't know the connection between Boss and this unfamiliar face, she could tell that he cared a lot about them.

After a moment of hesitation, she said, "All right, I'll go with you."

Suddenly, Spencer called out to her, "Thalia."

Even though Thalia couldn't see Spencer's exact location, she could still pinpoint his position by the sound of his voice.

She walked up to him and embraced him.

"Wait for me," she said.

Spencer had a lot to say, but after a long pause, all he managed was, "Be careful."

Thalia didn't say more. Instead, she released him and followed the person, leaving with them.

As they walked, Thalia discreetly sent some signals to Anthony. Fortunately, the person leading her was unaware of her gestures, and even Boss, at a distance, remained oblivious to any potential problems.

Chapter 970 Anthony Deploys Unmanned Aircrafts

Right then, Anthony and Cosmos were on their way. Anthony's gaze was fixed on the laptop, his fingers flying across the keyboard. Just then, his wristwatch suddenly began to vibrate.

He lifted his wrist and glanced at his watch. When he saw the numbers on it, his brows abruptly knitted together.

"Pull over, Cosmos!" Anthony urged in a low voice all of a sudden.

Hearing that, Cosmos frowned. "Are you sure?"

"Yes, I'm sure. Quick!" Anthony asserted without taking his eyes off the laptop.

His voice was filled with urgency, and it was as though something of great importance was at stake.

Cosmos didn't ask any more questions, pulling over right away.

That place was desolate in itself, with hardly anyone passing by except for those from Vermillion Base.

But at that moment, they were only a few hundred meters away from Vermillion Base. In fact, he could already see its gates.

After the car had come to a stop, Anthony immediately keyed in a string of numbers into his

phone. Then, his fingers moved back to the laptop and continued flying across the keyboard.

Despite having no idea what he was doing, Cosmos knew it must be something to do with Vermillion Base.

Hesitating for a moment, he took out his phone and called Dave.

As he made the call, his gaze was fixed in Anthony's direction. After exchanging a few words, he hung up the phone.

Looking at Anthony, he uttered, "Dave will be here soon, so don't worry too much."

Nonetheless, Anthony scanned his eyes over the laptop screen, his eyes moving back and forth rapidly. Hearing that, he muttered, "There's no time left."

"What do you mean?"

"They are already surrounded!"

"How could it be?" Cosmos questioned, disbelief written all over his face.

Anthony didn't elaborate further, merely staring at the laptop screen. With his brows furrowed in concentration, he looked strikingly similar to Kenneth.

At that exact moment, he tapped a few times on the keyboard. As he gazed at the screen, his eyes gradually lit up.

Utterly bewildered, Cosmos followed his line of sight.

On the screen were things he had never seen before. They appeared to be some highly advanced technology.

"What is this?" Cosmos asked.

"You'll find out soon enough!" With that said, Anthony gazed out into the distance as though waiting for something.

A few seconds later, a buzzing sound echoed from the sky. It sounded like something in a swarm, for the noise was quite loud.

Drawn by the sound, Cosmos curiously lifted his eyes and looked out. Due to the darkness of the night, he saw nothing even after scanning his eyes around. Just as he was about to withdraw his gaze, he suddenly noticed a dense group of objects in the distant sky seemingly flying in their direction.

Upon seeing that, Cosmos squinted. "What are those?"

Anthony said nothing, watching as the object flew toward him. A relieved smile tugged at the corners of his mouth.

Luckily, they're in time!

Cosmos squinted, carefully tracking the objects flying in the sky. As they gradually approached, his eyes widened in surprise. After a moment, he finally surmised with certainty, "They're... unmanned aircraft?"

"Yes!" Anthony affirmed in a low voice. His gaze was fixed in the same direction, hostility
brimming in his eyes.

Seeing his calm demeanor, Cosmos looked at him. Just as he was going to say something, he suddenly narrowed his eyes upon meeting the boy's gaze. "You... Don't tell me you got them
here?"

"If not?" Anthony retorted.

"Where did you get these from?" Cosmos asked.

"That's not important. What matters is there's hope for them!" While saying that, Anthony
retracted his gaze away and refocused it on the laptop.

Cosmos did not take his eyes off the sky. At that moment, countless helicopters flew over from the distance. It was as though they had a specific destination in mind. After reaching a certain point, they changed directions and headed straight toward Vermillion Base.

It was a grand sight that would leave one in awe. After watching them for a while, Cosmos started the car and drove toward Vermillion Base.

No, I must go and take a look. Why is it that I find these helicopters somewhat familiar?

Meanwhile, in Vermillion Base, Boss swept his eyes over the rest of those present after Thalia had
been taken away.

A smirk curved his lips. "See you in the next life, J!"
After he had finished speaking, the men around
them raised their guns to open fire.
However, before they could make the first move,
Kenneth retaliated by firing his gun and taking
out the man beside him with a single shot.
When the man fell, Boss was stunned.
At that, Kenneth looked in his direction with eyes
screwed shut. "Do you think I'm helpless just
because of the situation? Even with my eyes closed,
I can still kill you!" he retorted.
"Is that so? Then, let's see who's faster—you or
them," Boss sneered.
As he spoke, he subtly gestured with his hand.
Following that, his men began to open fire.
Bang! Bang! Bang!
Countless gunshots rang out all around.
Surprisingly, however, all who fell were those on his
side.
He was slightly taken aback.
Just then, someone suddenly shouted, "Look! What
are those?"
Upon hearing that, Boss looked up at the sky in the
direction the man was pointing. At that
moment, countless small planes could be seen flying
in from the distance. It was as though each
one had its own launcher on its underside, swiftly
and accurately targeting them.

A series of whizzing sounds filled the air.

One by one, his men fell down.

Suddenly, someone cried out, "They're unmanned aircraft, Boss! Watch out!" At the same time, someone else rushed forward and used something to block their attack.

Boss merely stood there and stared up at the sky. His eyes brimmed with surprise, fury, and also envy.

Right then, the unmanned aircraft targeted those of Vermillion Base and the glaring light overhead precisely as though equipped with brains and eyes.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

All that could be heard was the sound of breaking glass.

As the light gradually dimmed, Kenneth opened his eyes.

By then, the rest of them also opened their eyes. At the sight of the attacking unmanned aircraft hovering overhead, Luke was stunned.

"This is just too spectacular, Boss," he commented dazedly. Then, he turned to Kenneth. "Say, you all could have given me a heads-up about your plan. I really thought we were going to fight to the death!"

Kenneth remained silent. He lifted his gaze to the unmanned aircraft hovering overhead, the look

in his eyes dark. Without having to think about it, he knew who was behind it.

However, the most important thing at hand was to kill Boss and level Vermillion Base.

I've got to wipe them all out.

At that thought, he withdrew his gaze and said coldly, "That's enough. Stop yakking here, and kill Boss first!"

Speaking of which, something came to Luke's mind, and he looked around. By then, those of Vermillion Base had already scattered everywhere.

At the same time, he seemed very much motivated. His eyes narrowed, and he looked at the men behind him. "Come, level this place with me!"

With that said, the men behind immediately followed his lead.

Kenneth watched them before sweeping his gaze across the space. He then decided to walk in a different direction.

If my memory serves, Boss went this way under his men's cover.

Following that thought, he headed in that direction with his gun in hand.