

You're Out, Daddy

Chapter 971 Personal Grudge Between

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Inside the camp's room, Thalia was listening to the buzzing sound outside, contemplating whether to look out, when suddenly, the door was pushed open, and Boss walked in from outside.

Upon seeing him, Thalia squinted her eyes.

At that moment, the people who had entered with him said, "Boss, we can't delay any longer. We must leave this place now!"

However, Boss turned a deaf ear as if he hadn't heard anything at all.

Looking at Thalia, his eyes were filled with pity. This face... it's just like my sister's. If she were grown up now, she would probably look like this, right?

Boss approached and looked at her. He was about to reach out and touch her face, but Thalia preemptively swatted his hand away.

"What are you doing?" Thalia retorted, her face flushed with urgency.

"Do you... know a girl named Bella?" Boss asked.

For the first time in such a long while, he spoke with such a gentle voice and tone.

How he wished that the person before him was his sister. Even if all those years of resentment

turned into a joke, at least he still had a family member.

However, Thalia spoke up directly. "I don't know her, nor have I even heard of her."

She knew that what he was looking at was not her, but the mask on her face.

She wasn't particularly curious about what their relationship was. What intrigued her more was how Anthony found out about that.

Boss looked at her. "Let me tell you a story..."

"Can I refuse to listen?" Thalia retorted.

"No!" Boss said outright.

What else could Thalia say?

She rolled her eyes and didn't speak again.

And so, Boss began to tell the story.

"Once upon a time, there was a brother and sister who were so poor that they could barely afford to eat..."

To be honest, Thalia was initially indifferent and didn't pay much attention. However, as she listened further, she found herself somewhat moved.

"And so, she was used as bait to lure the enemy.

After that, everyone told me she was dead, but I never believed it. I searched the world over, but there was never any news of her..." As he spoke, he turned around to look at Thalia, "Until I saw you!" Thalia was stunned.

Looking at Boss' gaze toward her, it was as if he had decided that she was his sister.

Even though she was moved by the story, Thalia merely lamented the death of that young girl. As someone who had experienced being treated as less than human, she considered herself fortunate to have met Spencer. As for that girl, Thalia didn't know if she was as lucky.

Seeing her silent, with an expression that seemed unclear and indistinct, Boss looked at her. "Do you have something to say?"

Thalia narrowed her eyes. Even though she was moved, she remained a clear-headed and rational person.

Looking at him, she said, "Your story is compelling and touching, but unfortunately, I am not your sister. I have memories from when I was one year old and onwards. I know very well who my parents are and how I grew up. So, I am not your sister, and you should not pin your hopes on me!"

Boss looked at her, seemingly a bit unwilling to let go. "Perhaps you've forgotten?"

"I haven't forgotten. I know better than anyone else who I am and where I come from!" Thalia emphasized each word.

However, Boss was unwilling to believe.

After all those years of long search, now that he had finally found someone so similar to Bella, how could he possibly give up so easily?

As he was deep in thought, someone beside him spoke up. "Boss, the situation outside is bad. We must evacuate now!"

Boss narrowed his eyes, then stepped forward and seized her hand. "Bella, come with me!"

Thalia squinted her eyes. "I'm not your sister!"

"Come with me. I will make you remember everything!" Boss seemed to have made up his mind from the bottom of his heart.

Just as he was about to drag her away forcibly, Thalia was about to resist when suddenly, voices could be heard from outside.

"Let her go!"

Upon hearing the sound, Boss turned around. At that moment, Kenneth and Spencer walked in together.

Seeing the situation, Boss narrowed his eyes. Then, he turned to the person behind him and said,

"Bella, don't worry, I will take you away from here!"

"I told you I'm not your sister!" Thalia struggled.

However, Boss was completely deaf to it.

At that moment, Spencer spoke up. "Boss, didn't you hear what she said? Or do you have some kind of special fetish for targeting other people's girlfriends?"

Hearing that, Boss narrowed his eyes. "She is my sister!"

"Your sister?" Spencer scoffed. "When I met her, she was just a teenager. I know where she's from, where she grew up better than anyone else. How did she suddenly become your sister?"

Hearing that, Boss turned to look at Thalia, then, as if in disbelief, he turned his gaze back to Spencer. "My sister was only a few years old when she disappeared. Even if you knew her when she was in her teens, so what? People change over the years. No matter where you met her, it wouldn't be surprising!"

No matter what others said at that moment, Boss had made up his mind.

Listening to their chatter, Thalia was growing impatient. All this talk, just because of this face.

Now that its purpose has been served, there's no need for me to wear this mask anymore.

'Would you still consider me your sister if I were like this?' she asked, slowly peeling off the mask from her face.

After she tore it off, Boss looked at her, completely stunned.

Thalia looked at him, her gaze cold and clear. "Can we make it clear now? I am not your sister!"

She could kill, but she never played with emotions. For her, it was disgraceful.

“No!” Boss shook his head. “No, it can't be, it's not like that...” he muttered, “You must be lying to me!”

“I did deceive you. That's true. But before this, I genuinely didn't know what this face meant to you. For that, I sincerely owe you an apology!”

However, Boss simply wouldn't listen. He glared at her and suddenly shouted, “You're lying to me! Put your mask back on, put it back on!”

Seeing him about to lose his cool, at that moment, Spencer stepped forward and grabbed him.

“Don't touch her!” Spencer emphasized each word. However, there was a certain twisted and perverse look in Boss' eyes. He was laughing uproariously as if he had gone mad.

At that moment, Kenneth looked at them. “Spencer, take Thalia and leave. This is a personal grudge between him and me!”

“You could use some help—”

“No need!” Kenneth interrupted directly, his gaze fixed on Boss. Now, he just wanted to deal with the latter in person.

Spencer's gaze swept over him and then he nodded.

“All right!”

With that, no more words were exchanged.

Supporting Thalia, they began to walk toward the outside. “Let's go.”

Thalia nodded, then followed Spencer out.

At that moment, Kenneth's gaze shifted to the person who had entered with Boss. "Do you plan to stay here and die, or would you rather leave?" The man looked at Kenneth with fear, hesitated for a while, and finally, without another word, he walked toward the outside. "Close the door!" Kenneth said in a low voice. The door was shut from the outside.

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Chapter 972 Seen My Daddy

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Inside the room, Boss looked as if he had no will to live.

He laughed, his eyes hollow, as if he had lost all hope in this world.

At that moment, Kenneth looked at him. "Boss, playing dumb won't work with me. There's still something between us that needs to be settled."

Boss turned around, his gaze fixed on Kenneth.

"Settle? Of course, it has to be settled..." As he spoke, his eyes suddenly became fierce. "J, do you know how much I hate you? What you have is something I can't achieve in my entire life... whether it's woman, wealth, or power."

However, Kenneth's gaze swept over him indifferently. "So, are you begging for mercy now?" "Beg for mercy? Ha!" he sneered. "Let me tell you, even if I were to die, I would never beg you for mercy. I just don't understand why is the world so unfair. Why can you easily have everything, while I, despite all my efforts to obtain and cherish, end up with nothing?"

"Why? I'll tell you why. It's because your intentions are not pure. That's why you're destined to gain nothing in your life!" Kenneth said to him, emphasizing each word.

"No!" Boss suddenly shouted. "This world is inherently survival of the fittest. If you have something, it just means you're lucky that you've been favored by God. As for me, I didn't lose to you. I lost to fate!"

Kenneth looked at him, laughing mockingly. "The words of the weak!"

No sooner had Kenneth finished speaking than Boss, like a madman, lunged at him, and a fight broke out immediately.

However, after a few rounds, Boss simply couldn't hold up and was directly knocked down heavily onto the ground.

He was looking at the ceiling and also at Kenneth, who was pointing a gun at him.

He laughed.

Kenneth looked at him. "Boss, it's time to atone for what you've done!" he murmured.

At that moment, Boss looked at him. "Does Natasha know?" he asked, then added, "She probably doesn't. Otherwise, knowing her temper, she would have taken my life herself!"

"Your blood is too filthy. She shouldn't even have to deal with you in person!" muttered Kenneth.

"Please relay my message to her that I am sorry for what I did to her, but I have no regrets. The time I spent alone with her was the happiest moment of my life..."

Bang!

Without any hesitation, Kenneth shot him right in the heart.

And the words Boss wanted to say got stuck in his throat. He was unable to utter a single sentence.

"I've told you. You're not worthy of mentioning her!" Kenneth muttered.

Boss' mouth opened and closed repeatedly until fresh blood started to overflow.

At that moment, Kenneth looked at him. "Only when you die will she finally gain peace of mind."

With that, another two loud bangs ensued.

Two more shots were fired.

Watching Boss unable to speak another word, Kenneth curled his lips in satisfaction and walked

toward the outside.

However, just as he was about to reach the door, Boss painstakingly pulled out a hand grenade from behind him. He yanked the pin out and suddenly shouted, "J!"

Kenneth turned around.

At that moment, he saw Boss smiling at him.

Upon recognizing what Boss held in his hand, Kenneth instinctively lunged toward the outside.

However, at that moment, there was a thunderous boom.

The room instantly exploded.

The house collapsed, and Kenneth was blasted outside, landing heavily on the ground.

After making good use of the unmanned aircraft to thoroughly sweep the area, Dave finally arrived.

And just like that, Anthony and Cosmos, who were outside, rushed in together.

Vermillion Base's interior had nearly become half a ruin.

There was hardly a spot that was in good condition. Looking at the scene inside, Anthony and Dave exchanged a glance.

"I'll take care of the loose ends. Even though there's not much danger here anymore, it doesn't mean there aren't any resentful individuals left. Be careful," Dave cautioned Anthony.

“Mr. Dave, rest assured. I know what I'm doing. I definitely won't run around aimlessly,” Anthony said.

Even though he was uneasy, he felt helpless. After all, if it weren't for him that day, who knew what kind of mess might have occurred?

Glancing at the people behind him, he said, “Some of you stay back to protect him.”

“Yes!”

And so, Dave simply walked away.

Anthony glanced around. By now, the unmanned aircraft had already been summoned back by him.

Seeing numerous missed calls on his phone, Anthony steeled himself, silenced the device, and tucked it into his bag.

Dealing with the matters at hand was of utmost importance at that moment.

With that in mind, Anthony decided to go find Kenneth.

At that moment, Luke emerged after successfully eliminating the enemy. Seeing him, Anthony immediately approached, “Mr. Luke, have you seen my daddy?”

Speaking of which, Luke glanced around. “Boss is now...” He looked around and hesitated for a moment before speaking, “Boss' target is Boss, so he must have gone in the direction of Boss.”

“So, where is it?”

“I'm not quite sure about that...” he said.

Anthony was rendered speechless. His words are inconsequential.

Luke laughed. “All the people here are our men. I'll help you ask around.” Saying that, he casually stopped a person. “Have you seen Boss?”

“No.”

“No!”

“It seems like he went that way,” someone said.

After hearing that, Luke asked, “Over there?”

“Yes. With a man.”

Man? As Luke was pondering who that man could be, Anthony had already started walking in that direction.

“Mr. Anthony!” Luke looked at him, then immediately followed.

Anthony was walking ahead, with Luke following by his side. As they walked, Luke reassured him, “Don't worry. Boss is the toughest among us. If we're okay, he definitely will be too.”

Anthony was walking when suddenly, his right eye began to twitch.

His steps suddenly faltered.

Seeing that, Luke also stopped, looking at him.

“What's wrong?”

Anthony stared straight ahead when suddenly, his right eyelid began to twitch uncontrollably. I

remember the last time I felt this way was when Nat had a car accident...

A hint of unease flashed through his heart. The next second, Anthony took quick strides, running straight ahead.

Luke was watching, shouting as he followed behind, "What's wrong with you? Why are you running so fast?"

Ignoring everything else, Anthony continued to sprint forward.

As long as he couldn't see Kenneth, he couldn't feel at ease.

As he was running, he suddenly noticed Thalia standing not too far away. Seeing that, he immediately ran over, "Thalia."

Thalia was standing with her back to him. Hearing the sound, she turned around. Upon seeing Anthony, she was taken aback. "How come you're here?"

"Have you seen my daddy?" Anthony asked directly.

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Chapter 973 What Is Wrong With My Dad

Chapter 973 What Is Wrong With My Dad

Thalia's eyes flickered slightly. "Your daddy, he..."

While they were talking, Spencer's voice echoed from one side.

“Thalia, come help me.”

Thalia turned around, only to see Spencer carrying Kenneth toward her. Stumbling and staggering, Kenneth looked to be in a serious condition.

Looking at the situation, Thalia shifted her gaze to Anthony. Without saying much, she immediately ran forward to help.

When Anthony's gaze trailed the direction she ran in, he could easily guess what was happening the moment he saw Spencer carrying Kenneth's stumbling figure out.

For an instant, his legs went inexplicably weak.

Then, gathering his strength, Anthony immediately ran in the same direction.

Luke, who was following behind, frowned upon seeing this.

“Boss...” Luke muttered under his breath, then immediately picked up his phone to notify Dave before following the others.

Thalia arrived first, casting a glance at Kenneth, who was covered in dirt and blood. Then she turned to Spencer. “How is he?”

“I'm not sure. We need to find a place to thoroughly examine him!”

Just as she was about to say something, she saw Anthony running over. Thalia's brows furrowed tightly, but she didn't know what to say.

Upon reaching them, Anthony halted his steps.

"Daddy..." he murmured, looking at Kenneth. His mind was filled with unpleasant thoughts.

Raising his eyes to look at Spencer, he asked, "What's going on? What happened to my dad?"

"An explosion just occurred over there, and your dad happened to be inside at the time."

Upon hearing those words, Anthony couldn't help but freeze. The most optimistic scenario now is just as bleak.

With teary eyes, Anthony asked, "Then... Then Daddy..."

"If you want to know what's going on, find a place for me to set him down, so I can give him a thorough check. Then we'll know!" said Spencer.

Anthony was not the type to act without thinking. As he turned around, just about to say something, Luke spoke up. "Over there."

Hearing the suggestion, Spencer nodded and immediately carried Kenneth in that direction.

Luke immediately stepped forward to help.

Just as they were about to put Kenneth down in an empty space, Luke immediately took off his coat and laid it on the ground. Then he said, "Go ahead and put him down."

Without any hesitation, Spencer put Kenneth down directly.

Then, those who were following behind immediately formed a circle, facing outward to protect those inside.

Inside the circle, Kenneth lay on the ground, his face and head smeared with blood. As for his body, only upon closer inspection could one see the numerous wounds and bloodstains due to the dark color of his clothing.

Spencer was examining Kenneth, while Anthony stood by, staring blankly. His eyes were red and he waited with bated breath.

He was terrified that Spencer's next words would cause his heart to sink.

Meanwhile, Thalia stood by his side, finding it hard to bear. Even if she couldn't tell how close Anthony and Kenneth were, she knew that Kenneth's presence had long taken root in the former's heart.

Even if Kenneth wasn't by Anthony's side when he grew up, he was still the latter's irreplaceable father.

With that thought, Thalia frowned slightly. She then looked at him and asked, "Anthony, are you okay?"

Anthony nodded. "I'm fine."

“Or you could wait somewhere else—”

Before she could finish her sentence, Anthony interrupted him coldly, “No, I'm staying right here. I'm not going anywhere!”

Thalia looked at him with pursed lips and suddenly didn't know what to say.

After Spencer conducted his initial examination, Dave received the news and hurriedly rushed over.

Upon spotting Kenneth in the crowd, he was immediately taken aback.

The men protecting Kenneth, upon seeing Dave approach, automatically made way for him.

Looking ahead, Dave slowly walked into the circle.

On the ground, Kenneth's eyes were tightly shut. He looked as if he had gone through some great catastrophe, and it was hard to tell if he was still alive.

Dave's heart felt as if it had been dealt a heavy blow.

“How could this happen?” Dave murmured.

“Dave.” Seeing the situation, Luke immediately stepped forward.

Suddenly, Dave burst out, “Can someone please tell me what the hell is going on?”

Luke looked on, his brows furrowed, but he didn't know what to say.

At that moment, Thalia, who was standing nearby, spoke up. “He went to kill Boss, but somehow

ended up like this... He must have been ambushed!" Listening to Thalia's words, Dave gradually shifted his gaze and then approached Kenneth.

Looking at him, he spoke slowly and deliberately.

"Kenneth, we've already lost Xavier. You can't allow anything to happen to you, you hear me?

You're not allowed to, do you understand?"

However, what responded to him was silence.

Dave's gaze shifted directly to Spencer. "How is he doing?"

Spencer furrowed his brows. "I did a quick check on him, and his external injuries aren't severe.

He must have been far from the explosion, or he managed to dodge it directly. However, I'm not certain if there are any internal injuries. We need to get him back for a thorough examination!"

Dave looked behind him. "Get a car here immediately."

"Yes!" Someone from behind him immediately went off.

Just then, Kenneth suddenly coughed and opened his eyes, causing everyone to turn their gaze toward him immediately.

"Kenneth?"

"Daddy?"

At that moment, Kenneth's eyes, seemingly weary, slowly opened. When he saw Dave, he said,

"It's so noisy. I can't even get a little sleep."

Upon hearing that, Dave couldn't help but burst into laughter. At that moment, the tension within him gradually dissipated. "D*mn, you nearly scared the life out of me."

"Don't worry, I'm not that easy to kill!" he said. Then, his gaze shifted to Anthony who was standing by the side.

Kenneth didn't speak as he stared at Anthony directly. The latter's eyes rimmed with red, as if he had been holding back his tears for a long time.

Looking at him, Kenneth curled up his lips into a smile. "What's the matter? Were you scared?"

Tears uncontrollably streamed down Anthony's face.

"No, I knew that you would definitely be alright."

Upon hearing the reply, Kenneth laughed. "Of course I'll be fine. Nat is still waiting for me at home, so I must go back. I still have a secret to tell her..." As he spoke, he began to get up.

Seeing this, everyone immediately stepped forward to lend a hand.

However, Kenneth stopped them. "It's fine. I can manage." While speaking, he immediately stood up.

When he saw their reactions, the corner of his mouth tugged mischievously. "See? Didn't I tell you it was possible?"

Everyone looked at him with grins breaking out on their faces.

“Boss is already dead. There's nothing left for me to do here. Dave, I'll leave the rest to you.”

“Don't worry.”

Kenneth looked at Anthony. “Let's go home.”

Anthony rose to his feet, taking the initiative to hold Kenneth's hand. However, before his hand could touch Kenneth's, the latter's body suddenly fell backward.

“Daddy!”

“Kenneth!”

Shouts of worry echoed all around.

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Chapter 974 Jolted Awake By A Nightmare

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As Natasha was sleeping, she was suddenly jolted awake by a nightmare.

“Kenneth.” She opened her eyes, her gaze fixed on the ceiling.

Denise was by her side. Upon hearing her stir, she immediately moved closer. “What's wrong, Nat?”

Natasha's gaze shifted to Denise. When she made her daughter out, her brows furrowed slightly.

“What are you doing here, Denise?”

“Everyone at home is out now, leaving just you and me here. Daddy asked me to come over and keep you company,” Denise answered.

Hearing that, Natasha looked at her and asked, “What time is it now?”

Denise lifted her wrist to check the time. “It's already four o'clock in the morning.”

“Are your daddy and Anthony home?” Natasha asked.

Denise shook her head. “If Daddy is home, I certainly won't get to stay here anymore.”

She knew that pretty well.

At her reply, Natasha felt a sense of dread deep within. She lifted her head and snagged her phone from the bedside table.

Denise looked on, then asked, “What's wrong, Nat?”

“I'm going to give your daddy a call,” she said, calling Kenneth right away.

After she had made the call, no one picked up on the other end as time ticked away by the second.

Following that, Natasha's brows knitted together.

Hanging up, she tried calling again.

Watching her at it, Denise murmured, “Perhaps things aren't going as smoothly, and Daddy might still be busy, Nat.”

Speaking of that, Natasha was taken aback for a moment.

Yes, that's true. What's wrong with me? Have I lost all reason over a dream?

Seeing that Natasha had fallen silent, Denise added, "Just half an hour ago, Tony sent a message to the group chat that he's safe."

"Is that so?" Natasha asked.

Denise immediately took out her phone and tapped open their group chat. Anthony had indeed sent a message there that read "Safe."

Upon seeing that, Natasha finally breathed a sigh of relief.

"All right, Nat. I know you're worried, but Daddy and Mr. Dave will definitely be fine since they're so incredible. The same goes for Tony. Just rest assured."

Natasha listened and nodded. "Yeah."

"If you can't sleep, I'll stay close to you. Just sleep with peace of mind, Nat. With me by your side, everything will be fine," Denise said. Then, she leaned in, resting her forehead against Natasha's.

Basking in the faint, soothing smell unique to Denise, Natasha felt much more at peace.

She closed her eyes and repeatedly told herself that it was just a dream.

And so, she gradually calmed down.

"Denise."

"Hmm?"

“Remember to wake me up when your daddy and brother are home,” Natasha murmured.

“Got it,” Denise replied.

Thereafter, Natasha closed her eyes and went back to sleep.

She was utterly exhausted and weary then. Her body had long since gone beyond its limits, and she would become unbearably weak if she exerted even the slightest effort or concentration.

After Denise watched Natasha fall asleep, her eyes, which sparkled just a moment ago, instantly dimmed.

There might no line when it came to Anthony's phone, but the same could not be said of his watch.

At that point, Anthony and Thalia had long since already converged and had left that place.

However, they hadn't returned yet, and where they had gone remained unknown.

But her intuition told her that there must be something going on.

As she stared at the location displayed on her watch, her gaze was indescribably complex.

When Natasha woke up the next day, it was already broad daylight.

Outside the window, the sun had almost reached the south at that moment.

She glanced at the clock nearby and saw that it was already around ten o'clock in the morning.

Recalling something, she attempted to sit up. But after scanning her surroundings, she couldn't find her phone anywhere.

Her brows furrowed.

Just as she was about to get out of bed to look for it, the door was pushed open, and Denise came in with something in her hands.

"Nat," Denise greeted with a faint smile playing on her lips.

Upon seeing her, Natasha asked, "Have you seen my phone, Denise?"

"Uh, Daddy called you earlier, and I answered it. I might have left it somewhere. I'll look for it in a bit," Denise said, then walked over and placed the food on the table.

Hearing that, Natasha asked, "Your daddy called? Is he home?"

Denise nodded. "Yes, but they aren't home yet."

"Still not home?" Natasha frowned.

"Don't worry, Nat. They've gone to Mr. Dave's base. They said they still have some matters to deal with. Once they're done, they will be back," Denise fibbed.

Natasha didn't think much of it. "What about Anthony?"

"Tony went with them," Denise said.

Natasha's brows creased, and she was seemingly deep in thought.

At that moment, Denise carried the freshly made food to her. "It's time to eat, Nat."

Looking at the food she brought, Natasha frowned. "I'm not hungry."

"If you don't eat properly, Nat, I'm going to call Daddy!" Denise threatened.

As soon as that was mentioned, Natasha corralled her thoughts. Looking at her daughter, she sighed. "Why, you've learned to use your daddy to pressure me now?"

"I'm not trying to pressure you, Nat. Besides, I wouldn't dare do so. I'm just concerned about your health. Before leaving, Daddy and Tony repeatedly instructed me to take good care of you. If they come back and see that I haven't done a good job, I'll definitely get scolded again." While saying that, Denise moved closer and clumsily attempted to feed her mother.

Listening to her saying "Daddy" and "Tony" as though they were right there, Natasha couldn't help but laugh in exasperation. She took the food from her. "All right, I'll eat it, okay?"

"I'll feed you."

"I'm not at the point where I need to be fed."

"Doesn't Daddy always feed you?"

“That's...” Natasha was just about to answer, but she abruptly stopped when the words were right on the tip of her tongue.

“Yes?” Denise prompted.

While eating, Natasha said, “That's because he wants to do so.”

“Tsk, that's because he wants to put on a public display of affection!” Denise countered.

“What's wrong with that? Wasn't this what you were hoping for from the start? Now, you've got exactly what you wished for!” Natasha said.

“Nat, I used to be bamboozled by the phrase 'playing innocent after gaining an advantage'. But now, I deeply understand it. You're always telling us the answer through your actions, Nat!”

At her teasing remark, Natasha narrowed her eyes a fraction. “So, this is what it's like to have someone backing you up. You've grown quite bold, even daring to tease me.”

Upon hearing that, Denise immediately flashed her a bright smile. “Not at all. I'm just telling it as it is. How could that be considered teasing?”

As Natasha ate, she nodded. “Okay, you just wait until I've recovered. We shall see what your 'honesty' will be like.”

“Is this a threat, Nat?” Denise frowned.

“Isn't that obvious?”

At that, Denise immediately retorted, "Can't you just be a touch gentler with your dearest daughter, Nat?"

Just as Natasha was about to respond to that, her phone suddenly rang.

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Chapter 975 Not Waking Up

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Upon hearing the sound, Natasha grew anxious.

"Phone," she said.

In a corner of the bed, Denise pulled out her phone.

Upon seeing the caller ID, a trace of ambiguity flashed in her eyes. The next second, she handed the phone to Natasha. "It's Tony."

Seeing that, Natasha immediately took the phone, swiped on the phone, and answered the call.

"Hello."

"Nat," Anthony whispered on the other end of the phone.

Natasha listened, her eyebrows furrowing. "Yes. What's wrong?"

"How are you? Are you feeling okay?" Anthony asked.

Upon hearing the voice, Natasha responded, "I'm doing quite well. Denise is taking care of me!"

“We've got the antidote. After checking it today, Spencer found no issues, so we'll send it back to you!” Anthony said.

Upon hearing that, Natasha fell silent, seemingly indifferent to the matter of the antidote. After a moment, she asked, “Your voice sounds off, Anthony. Has something happened?”

“No!” Anthony immediately denied. “I probably just had a tiring night and feel a bit sleepy.”

Natasha pursed her lips, her gaze gradually dimming. After a moment, she asked, “How's your daddy? Is he doing okay?”

“Daddy is in a meeting with Mr. Dave... I guess he won't be free for a while!” Anthony said.

“Hasn't everything been settled already? Why the need for a meeting?” Natasha asked.

“The matter has come to an end, but after all, Vermillion Base is not a small place. There are still many things to be taken care of...”

After a moment of silence, Natasha said, “All right. I understand!”

“Nat...”

“Yes?”

“Never mind. I'll be back to see you soon,” Anthony said.

Natasha nodded. “All right. I'll wait for you!”

Just like that, the call ended.

Natasha held her phone, her slender features taut. The smile that was on her face just a moment ago gradually disappeared.

Denise watched from the side, noticing her serious expression. She moved closer and asked, "Nat, what's wrong?"

Natasha regained her senses, then looked at Denise and smiled. "It's nothing. I just suddenly thought of something..."

"Oh. Nat, it's getting cold. Let's eat quickly," Denise said.

Natasha was smiling as she continued to eat the food in her bowl. Her face wore a smile, but it didn't reach her eyes.

Meanwhile, Anthony's phone was right next to Kenneth's ear.

Seeing the person still lying in bed, Anthony finally put away his phone. "Daddy, did you hear that? Nat is still waiting for us to return home. If you don't want her to worry or get angry, then you need to get better soon..."

At that moment, everyone in the room couldn't bear to watch, turning their gazes elsewhere.

Dave stepped forward, patting him on the head. "All right. Off you go. Let your daddy have some good rest!"

"No!" Anthony shook his head. "I want to stay here with him until he wakes up."

Dave furrowed his brows.

Just then, as he was about to say something else, Spencer uttered. "Let him stay here. Sometimes, having loved ones around can actually inspire a stronger will to live."

"Will it?" Dave asked.

"When Anthony put the phone to his ear to hear Natasha's voice just now, his heartbeat clearly sped up. So, it worked!" Spencer asserted confidently.

Dave glanced over, not fully understanding the situation. However, since the doctor had spoken, he didn't say anything more.

Dave nodded in response. "All right, then."

"Let's go. We should head out first!" said Spencer. Afterward, everyone stepped out.

As the door closed, Anthony didn't even turn his head. He just sat next to Kenneth, his gaze fixed on him.

However, after hearing Spencer's words, he took out his phone, flipped to his chat interface with Natasha, and started playing her voice messages one by one.

Outside, Luke and Mike were looking toward the door, then turned their gaze to Dave. "Dave, are you really not going to tell Natasha? What if something bad happens to Boss?"

“The matter he repeatedly emphasized before he fell unconscious clearly showed how important Natasha was to him... Do you dare to say it?” Dave asked them.

Hearing that, the two fell into immediate silence. Right then, Alexia said, “How is our savior really doing? If things aren't going well, I'll find him another doctor. We absolutely cannot just sit here and do nothing.”

As she was about to leave, Dave said, “Stop.” Alexia froze.

Dave looked at her and uttered, “If even Spencer can't save him, then there's no one in this world who can.”

“But—”

“You guys carry on chatting. I'm heading out!”

Without waiting for their response, Spencer immediately walked toward the exit.

Watching his retreating figure, Dave turned to them and said, “I believe that Kenneth will be fine.

Over the years, hasn't he always emerged unscathed, whether from water or fire, always surviving

on the brink of life and death? This time will be no different!”

A few people were watching, but none of them spoke.

“Let's go. We still have matters to attend to. By the time he wakes up, everything must be in order,” Dave said.

Upon hearing that, several people, despite their extreme reluctance, could only nod in agreement. After leaving DX Group's branch base, Spencer headed toward a car in the distance.

At that moment, the door was wide open. Thalia was half-leaning in the car, her legs crossed and stretched out over the control area. Her eyes were closed, as if she were sleeping.

As Spencer walked past, her ears twitched slightly, and in an instant, her eyes opened.

Spencer walked over and saw her eyes wide open. He asked softly, “Did I wake you?”

Thalia retracted her long legs and sat up immediately. “No, I wasn't asleep. What's the situation inside?”

Hearing that, Spencer mysteriously whipped out a cigarette from somewhere, lit it up, and leaned against the car, slowly taking in the smoke.

Seeing the situation, Thalia jumped straight out of the car.

“What's wrong?” Thalia asked, “Is the situation bad?”

Spencer shook his head, then turned to look at her.

“The surgery was indeed successful, but during

the explosion, the blade was forced into the body due to the impact, and it was too close to a vital area, so—”

“So? What?” asked Thalia.

“Whether he wakes up or not, it's up to him,” said Spencer.

Thalia was completely stunned when she heard that. After a long pause, she finally asked, “Are you saying there's a good chance he might not wake up?”

As a doctor, Spencer knew nothing was absolute. He nodded. “You could say that.”

Thalia fell silent.

After a long silence, she asked, “What about Natasha? What about the three little ones? Can they accept this reality?”

Spencer remained silent. “Anthony is currently inside with him. Benjamin is at the armory on another base. He probably doesn't know about this yet, neither does Natasha,” he murmured.

After a long pause, Thalia asked softly, “So, do you plan to keep this a secret?”

“This is what Kenneth said just before he passed out. He was afraid that Natasha would find out and worry...” Spencer murmured.

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