

You're Out, Daddy

Chapter 976 Do Not Risk Your Life

## **Chapter 976 Do Not Risk Your Life**

Listening to his words, Thalia furrowed her brows, "That's one way to put it, but have you considered how Natasha would react if she found out about this?"

Spencer furrowed his brows. "At this moment, there isn't much room for thoughts and choices."

"You are not devoid of thoughts and choices. It's just that as men, you find it easier to understand his thoughts and actions!" Thalia said, emphasizing each word.

Spencer listened, without uttering a word.

Undeniably, there was a certain truth to what Thalia had said.

"Let me ask you this. How do you plan to explain it to Natasha if something really happened to Kenneth?" Thalia asked.

Spencer took a deep breath, then replied, "I don't know..."

Since he couldn't answer her question, Thalia said, "No, I must go and tell Natasha!"

Seeing as she was about to leave, Spencer immediately grabbed her from behind, "Don't act rashly, Thalia!"

“I'm not!” Thalia replied, turning around to look at Spencer as she continued, “You all think and act only from Kenneth's perspective. But I am a woman, and I understand a woman's feelings better. If I were Natasha, and the person I loved had an accident trying to save me, but I didn't know about it until he died, and I didn't even get to see him one last time, I would never be able to get over it all my life!”

“But...”

“Spencer, perhaps others may not understand, but you should be able to, right?” Thalia asked, looking at him.

Spencer's lips were tightly pursed, and the look in his eyes darkened. While others probably couldn't understand matters of life and death, but he should be able to understand it better than anyone else after facing such situations so many times.

As such, he shouldn't try to stop her.

After all, he would indeed do something like this himself if her were in that same position.

Seeing that he remained silent, Thalia said, “I must go!” Without waiting for his response, she turned around and got into the car.

As the engine roared to life, Spencer stood beside it, seemingly lost in thought.

Thalia remained silent as she started the car and got ready to leave. Suddenly, Spencer reached out and firmly placed his hand on the steering wheel. Fortunately, Thalia managed to hit the brakes in time.

As if she was expecting him to say something, Thalia's eyebrows furrowed tightly when she turned her head to look at him.

A moment later, Spencer looked at her and asked, "Have you ever considered whether Natasha can take such a shock with her current health condition?"

Thalia's eyelashes fluttered slightly. She indeed had not given much thought about that. However, after putting herself in the Natasha's shoes and thinking from a different perspective, she said, "Natasha's weakness lies in her body, not her spirit. She's not as fragile as you think."

Seeing as Thalia was so determined, Spencer said, "Since you're determined to do this, then I'll go with you." He then patted the car door and continued, "You take the passenger seat; I'll drive!" Although Thalia's mind hadn't quite caught up yet, her body had already instinctively moved to the passenger seat. Seeing this, Spencer got directly into the car.

"Go ahead and take a nap. I'll let you know when we get there!" Saying this, he started the car and

drove off.

At that moment, Thalia was in no mood to sleep as her mind was in complete disarray.

However, as she watched Spencer's figure, she leaned back in her seat, her tense body gradually beginning to relax.

"How's your injury?" she suddenly asked.

Spencer was driving with one hand when he heard this. He glanced at his arm and said

nonchalantly, "It's nothing; just a minor injury!"

Thalia pursed her lips as her gaze drifted toward the window.

As the scenery outside the car window passed by, Thalia hesitated for a long time before finally saying, "Spencer, if something like last night were to happen again, I hope that you're the one who survives."

Upon hearing these words, Spencer's blinked a couple of times and asked, "What do you mean by that?"

Thalia pursed her lips and replied, "What I mean is, no matter what happens, I want you to take care of yourself first before taking care of me!"

Spencer narrowed his eyes, clearly understanding her intentions, yet he deliberately played dumb.

"Your statement is flawed. If I'm not well, I won't be able to protect you!" he said in a low voice.

Thalia's eyebrows furrowed when she heard that.  
“What I mean is, do not risk your life for my sake!”

“Impossible.”

“Why is that impossible?” asked Thalia.

“Would you do the same if you were in my shoes?”  
Spencer retorted.

“I...” Thalia looked at him, unable to utter a word.

As though he had anticipated this all along, Spencer continued, “If you can't do it yourself, what right do you have to demand it from me?”

“Unlike you, I'm a professional in this field. I have far more solutions than you do. Even in the worst conditions, I will find a way to survive. I won't let anything happen to myself!” she replied, emphasizing each word.

“So, you think I can't protect you?”

“That's not what I meant—”

“Thalia, protecting you is an instinctive thing for me. It's neither an option nor a choice made after weighing pros and cons. Do you understand?” he cut her off.

Thalia looked at him, suddenly falling into silence.

“Also, if I were someone who runs and hides at the first sign of trouble, what would there be about me that's worth your affection?” Spencer retorted.

“I don't mind that—”

“That'd mean you're being foolish!” Spencer said, then took a deep breath as he continued, “If a man can't even stand in front of you in the face of danger, then how is he worthy of your affection?”

“Because I know you're not that kind of person!”

“That's who I'd be if I start running!”

Unsure of what to say, Thalia simply looked at him in silence.

At that moment, Spencer reached out and held her hand.

“Thalia, no matter how formidable you are, I will always see you as someone who needs to be protected.” As he spoke, Spencer took her hand and gently kissed it.

Those words greatly satisfied Thalia deep down inside.

Suddenly, she leaned in, swiftly kissed him on the lips, then pulled away.

Spencer was slightly taken aback.

Thalia looked at him, “Everything I said makes sense, so, this is your reward!”

Upon hearing a sound in the night, Spencer reached out and touched his lips. Then, a faint smile, almost imperceptible, played at the corners of his mouth.

Thalia sat to one side, a faint smile playing on her lips.

That was when her phone suddenly rang. Thalia took out her phone, and as she saw the incoming call, the smile on her face gradually faded.

“What's wrong?” Spencer asked.

Thalia looked up at him, “It's a call from Nat.”

Spencer's brows furrowed when he heard that. “She must have figured something out. She must still be rational if she thought to call you, though.”

“What should I do? Should I just tell her the truth?”

Thalia asked.

“Weren't you quite decisive just now?” Spencer retorted.

“I was the one who sought her out before, but now she's the one coming to me. I...I don't know how to start this conversation!” Thalia was extremely troubled.

The next thing she knew, Spencer took the phone from her and pressed the answer button.

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Chapter 977 Natasha Never Plays By The Rules

## **Chapter 977 Natasha Never Plays By The Rules**

Thalia stared wide-eyed and lowered her voice to speak. “How... How should I start?”

Spencer gave her a quick glance and turned on the speakerphone. "It's me."

"Where is Thalia?" Natasha asked without surprise. Spencer glanced at the passenger seat and replied softly, "She's been tired all night. She's asleep now."

"Oh... I see," Natasha responded.

"Is there something you need? When she wakes up, I'll pass the message on to her," said Spencer.

Natasha fell silent for a moment. "Spencer, you know me well. Don't you really understand why I'm making this call?"

He pursed his lips. "Speak your mind."

"All right. If that's the case, I'll just ask directly," Natasha began.

"Your turn to speak. What exactly happened yesterday? And what's going on with Kenneth?"

Natasha asked directly.

Upon hearing those words, a slight frown crept onto Spencer's face, and he remained silent for a long time.

On the other end of the phone, Natasha suddenly let out a soft laugh. "Alright, I understand."

"What do you mean?" he asked.

"Your silence is the best answer," Natasha said softly, "There's nothing else. I'm hanging up now."

And so, without waiting for Spencer to say anything more, she ended the call abruptly.



As the phone call ended, Thalia turned to Spencer. "I told you she would definitely guess it. She knows us so well that even if you say nothing, it's the same..." As she spoke, Thalia's brows furrowed in unease. After a moment of thought, she suddenly said, "No, it's better to tell her. At least she'll have some idea. But if you don't, she'll only imagine the worst..." She looked up at Spencer as she spoke.

What Thalia said did make some sense.

Spencer's brows were deeply furrowed. He knew Natasha well. If she could not get an answer to her question, she would not ask again. Instead, she would investigate it herself.

But now, her body...

Looking at the phone, Spencer said, "Call her back." Thalia immediately picked up her phone and dialed back. However, a moment later, her brows furrowed.

Looking at Spencer, she spoke, "I can't get through. The phone is in an unreachable state."

Spencer's brows furrowed tightly.

"Do you think she might do something foolish?"

Thalia asked.

"No way!" Spencer was very certain.

"How do you know?"

Spencer turned to look at her. His gaze was very firm. "She has personally witnessed the painful

death of her parents and still managed to pull through. She won't give up easily. Moreover, she still has her grandpa and the three little ones. So, she won't!" Spencer said, emphasizing each word.

Thalia listened and nodded. "It makes sense." But after some thought, she could not help but ask, "So what do you think she will do?"

Spencer narrowed his eyes. "She has always been unpredictable. Honestly, I can't guess what she'll do next. But one thing is for sure, she won't give up until she sees Kenneth!"

Listening to his words, Thalia nodded. "You're right. If it were me, I wouldn't give up either."

With that, she looked at Spencer. "Then you better hurry. Don't let her do anything drastic."

Upon hearing that, he immediately quickened his pace.

After Natasha hung up the phone, there was no change in her facial expression.

She rose to her feet and sought out a set of clothes.

Even though it drained all her energy, she

rested for a while in her wheelchair after getting

dressed. She then applied some simple makeup.

Looking at her still somewhat refined reflection in the mirror, she forced a small smile onto her lips.

After feeling fairly satisfied with herself, she got up and walked outside.

Even though every step she took drained her strength considerably, she still managed to avoid Denise and slowly made her way into the courtyard. It was not until she finally settled into the car that she let out a heavy sigh of relief.

Pulling out the car keys, Natasha took a glance. Fortunately, Dave had given them a spare set of car keys earlier. She did not expect they would actually come in handy.

Setting the keys aside, Natasha started the car and drove off.

Her gaze was resolute. Even if everyone was keeping secrets from her, she was still determined to go.

Some things, if left undone, would become a lifetime of regret.

Natasha was the kind of person who refused to live with regrets.

She drove the car and headed forward.

Just then, a car came straight toward her. Upon reaching her, it forced her to a complete stop.

Natasha did not get out of the car. She just sat there and fixed her gaze on the other driver.

Spencer and Thalia exchanged glances, and in perfect sync, they opened the car doors and got out.

They approached Natasha and promptly knocked on the glass.

The car window slid down. When Thalia saw Natasha, she furrowed her brows. "Have you lost your mind?"

"What's wrong?" Natasha asked softly.

"Aren't you aware of your condition?" Thalia asked.

"I know," Natasha spoke up. "But I should be able to hold on until I see him."

The words Thalia wanted to say were stuck in her throat. She was unable to utter a single sentence.

Yes, I had every intention of telling her, but when I actually saw her, I found those words so hard to utter.

Her lips moved for quite a while, yet she did not manage to say anything.

At that moment, Spencer looked at Natasha. "Get out of the car."

"What if I refuse?" Natasha asked.

Spencer took a deep breath. "Do you believe that you may have already died in a car accident when Kenneth is still fine?"

Upon hearing those words, Natasha's eyes slightly narrowed. "Are you saying that Kenneth is... unharmed now?"

Indeed, in her eyes, there was only Kenneth.

Even when angry, Spencer took a deep breath and said, "Of course. As long as I'm around, he won't be in trouble for a while."

Hearing that, Natasha's heart finally settled heavily. Looking up, she gazed at Spencer. "Take me to see him."

Seeing Spencer remain silent, Natasha spoke up, "Aren't you just afraid of me finding out? But I already know now. What's the point in you all keeping this from me?"

"Indeed, we aren't."

"What else is there to say?" Natasha retorted.

Spencer looked at her. "Get in the back. I'll drive you there."

Upon hearing that, Natasha did not hesitate. She immediately pushed the car door open to get out. Her movements were so swift and fierce that she almost fell. Seeing that, Thalia quickly reached out and steadied her.

To her surprise, Natasha did not seem to mind at all. She just smiled at her and said, "It's okay."

Then, she propped herself up and moved directly toward the back seat.

Thalia was right beside her, supporting her and watching her. For some inexplicable reason, she felt a pang of heartache.

Indeed, Natasha was no ordinary woman. She did not seek death or court disaster, nor did she use

so-called connections to oppress others. Whatever she wanted to do, she relied solely on herself. Looking at her, Thalia felt both heartache and admiration.

How wonderful it would be if all women could be like her. But she knew very well that she could not do it. Not everyone could.

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Chapter 978 I Must See Him Today

## **Chapter 978 I Must See Him Today**

As Spencer was driving, Natasha sat in the back, her face still devoid of any expression.

Thalia looked at her, hesitated for a moment before speaking, "Actually, the reason Spencer and I came back was to tell you about this... I believe you have the right to know."

Natasha listened to Thalia's words, and a faint smile hung at the corners of her lips. "I know.

That's why you were the first one I called."

"I'm sorry..."

Natasha smiled at her. "You have nothing to apologize to me for."

"I wanted to tell you, but I just didn't know how..."

"Thalia, tell me about what happened last night,"

Natasha suddenly spoke up.

Thalia was taken aback for a moment, then turned her gaze to Spencer, who was driving in front. He merely glanced at them through the rear-view mirror without saying much.

Thalia understood that Spencer was asking her to make the decision.

With that thought, she said, "Alright."

So, Thalia began to recount the events of the previous night to her, bit by bit. As Natasha listened, her expression remained unchanged. At most, she would furrow her brows when something was mentioned, but beyond that, there were no additional expressions on her face.

After she finished, Thalia looked at her. "That's all there is to the matter. That's everything I know. As for the rest, I have no idea."

Natasha listened and nodded. "That's enough."

Thalia looked at her. She always has a seemingly indifferent demeanor. Then, she said, "Nat, if you're upset, you can talk about it or even cry it out. Don't bottle it up inside. Spencer and I are not strangers to you."

Surprisingly, upon hearing her words, Natasha didn't cry but laughed instead. She looked at Thalia and said, "Kenneth is fine, so why should I cry?"

"But he..."

"He said that he's afraid of worrying me, so he kept me in the dark, but deep down, he wants me

to go over,” Natasha told her, her gaze steady and sure.

Thalia looked at her, and suddenly, she understood a principle.

Perhaps this was the love and understanding between her and Kenneth.

No matter what happened, she would still choose to back Kenneth up, and understood what he really wanted.

Thinking of this, Thalia suddenly felt relieved. She nodded with a smile. “That's true. I heard from Spencer that after his surgery, his heart rate was very low and he was almost resuscitated. But mysteriously, he got better after hearing your voice... Honestly, if such a thing happened in a TV drama, I would have scoffed at it twice. But today... I believe it.”

As she brought up the topic, tears welled up in Natasha's eyes.

However, she didn't say much. She looked at Thalia, and just smiled slightly.

At that moment, Thalia hugged her tightly. “Don't worry. Although I don't particularly like Kenneth, I have to admit that he's a tough one, and very lucky too. Most importantly, Spencer is with him, so he'll definitely be fine. Besides, he hasn't settled things with us in Darknetz yet. This



time, Anthony even used Darknetz's unmanned aircraft to help him. Now, Kyle must give us an explanation for this!”

Knowing that Thalia was trying to comfort herself, Natasha just smiled. “I hope he wakes up to give you all an explanation.”

“He will!” Thalia hugged her.

Spencer drove in silence, not uttering a word the entire way.

And just like that, the car quickly arrived at the base of DX Group.

When the car came to a halt, Spencer looked back at Natasha. “I need to call Dave and let him know. After all, Thalia and I made the decision on this matter.”

“Shall I make the call?” Natasha asked.

“No need,” said Spencer as he promptly opened the car door and got out.

Natasha sat in the car, her gaze fixed on Spencer. He was outside, making a phone call. She couldn't hear his voice, but she could tell from his expression that he was rather serious.

A few minutes later, he hung up the phone, but no one came in.

As Natasha was contemplating whether to go out or not, Dave walked out from inside at that moment.

After watching the two people chat for a long time without reaching a conclusion, Natasha lost her patience and directly pushed the door open.

“Dave,” Natasha spoke directly.

Dave looked her way, his brows slightly furrowed.

“It was my own decision to come here.” Natasha just looked at him.

Dave looked at her, his brows furrowed. Then, he slowly walked towards her. After a long pause, he finally said, “I’m sorry. This is what Kenneth asked for, so....”

“I know,” Natasha’s gaze seemed exceptionally firm, “But I must see him.”

Dave looked at her, unsure of what to say.

“If you won’t let me, then I’ll have no choice but to force my way through!” Natasha told to him, using the most polite words to convey her most resolute determination.

She didn’t want to put anyone in a difficult position, but she had no choice but to do so.

Dave bit his lip, hesitating about what to say, when Natasha spoke up, “What he’s afraid of is that I’ll worry if I knew about this. But now that I already know, I’ll worry whether I see him or not.

He’s not afraid of me seeing it, Dave, you should understand this!”

Dave lifted his gaze, letting it rest on her face for a moment before shifting his eyes away.

Seeing him silent, Natasha nodded. "Alright, I understand. It's okay. I won't make things difficult for you. I'll handle it my way. Don't worry, even if your people fire their guns, I won't blame you... We all have our roles to play!" With that, she got out of the car and left.

"Natasha..." Dave looked up at her, his tone full of helplessness. This woman really knows how to hit where it hurts the most.

Thalia, with her fiery temper, couldn't stand these pretentious scenes. She walked straight up and said, "Dave, it's true that Kenneth instructed this, but as his buddy, don't you really know what he's thinking? Don't you know whether he wants to see Natasha or not?"

Speaking of which, Dave lifted his gaze to look at her. His deep set eyes carried a hint of warning. However, Thalia didn't care at all and continued, "If something were to happen to Kenneth, not seeing Natasha would be his biggest regret in life. No, to be precise, it would be their biggest regret. Are you sure you really want to do this?"

Dave hesitated for a long time. He indeed understood Kenneth's thoughts. The man is already in

love to his core, so how could he possibly not want to see her?

As Thalia said, if Kenneth really couldn't hold on to his life, the last person he would want to see would undoubtedly be Natasha.

“You're his buddy, not his subordinate. You don't need to listen to him!”

“Shut up!” Dave suddenly exclaimed.

Just as Thalia was about to say something, Natasha directly reached out to stop her.

“I'll do it myself.”

Dave glanced at them, his eyes filled with helplessness. Then, in the next second, he picked up his

phone and dialed a number, “Bring out a wheelchair...”

The moment he uttered those words, Natasha knew he had agreed.

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Chapter 979 I Will Stay Right Here With You

## **Chapter 979 I Will Stay Right Here With You**

Natasha immediately walked over, looking at him.

“No need, I can go in by myself!”

Dave glanced at her, “I certainly don't want to wait for Kenneth to wake up and scold me.”

“He won't...”

“He will,” Dave said with absolute certainty, “In his eyes, you are as precious as a treasure. I wouldn't dare.”

Natasha wanted to say something else, but after some thought, she ultimately chose to accept it as it was.

Even though the desire to see Kenneth was incredibly strong, there really was no rush at this moment.

Soon, Mike came out pushing a wheelchair. Upon seeing Natasha, he immediately understood Dave's intentions and pushed it directly in front of her. “Natasha.”

Natasha took a look. “Thank you.”

“Let me push you.”

“No need. I'll do it.” At this moment, Spencer stepped forward and said.

Mike glanced over. As he knew they had been friends for many years, he nodded, and stepped aside to let them through.

“I'll go in for a bit,” Spencer said, looking at Thalia behind him.

“Alright.” Thalia nodded.

As a denizen of Darknetz, she couldn't, and indeed wouldn't be able to infiltrate DX Group.

Merely knowing of its existence was already an exception, let alone the idea of actually getting in. It was simply impossible.

“Spencer will be out soon,” Natasha told her.

“No hurry as I'm not busy,” Thalia said. “Don't worry. I'll wait for you right here.” Natasha nodded.

And then, they headed straight inside.

After watching them go in, Thalia finally let out a deep sigh of relief.

Just then, her phone rang again. She picked it up, and saw it was a call from Kyle. Thalia's eyebrows furrowed, and then she answered the call, walking off to one side.

“Hello...”

...

Inside the base.

Throughout the entire time, Natasha remained silent. Her demeanor was calm and indifferent, making it almost impossible to discern any emotion. However, before entering the room, Dave suddenly stopped.

He stepped forward, looking at her as he spoke, “Before Kenneth fell unconscious, his greatest worry was you. So, no matter what happens, I hope you can remain calm.”

Natasha looked at him. “Do I not seem calm to you?”

Dave nodded. “I hope you can keep it up.”

“Rest assured, I'm not the type to make a terrible scene. Nor am I one to die for love. You have nothing to worry about.”

Dave wanted to say something, but looking at Natasha's resolute expression, he nodded instead. "I won't go in then. Anthony is inside, you and your family should have a good talk."

"Alright."

He glanced at her, then Dave said, "I'll go take care of some other things first." Without waiting for Natasha to say anything else, he turned and walked away.

Natasha sat in the wheelchair, her gaze was sad.

"Don't blame Dave. He's just trying to make things right between you and Kenneth," said Spencer.

"Don't worry." Natasha said, "I'm well aware of who treats me well."

Spencer nodded, and then, the door automatically opened, and he ushered her in.

Upon entering, a hospital bed was immediately visible in the center of the room. Kenneth was lying on it, wearing an oxygen mask, with various tubes inserted into his body. Although a blanket covered him, concealing any visible injuries, the overall impression was one of being on the brink of death.

Natasha just stared straight at his face, her gaze indescribably complex.

Anthony sat on the edge of the bed, oblivious to who had entered the room. Without turning his

head, his gaze remained fixed on Kenneth. He was still holding his phone, playing Natasha's voice messages one after another.

At this moment, Spencer looked on, his brows furrowing in an expression of discomfort.

"Anthony," he said softly.

Anthony still didn't turn around.

"Ahem, ahem." Spencer feigned a cough.

At that moment, Anthony slowly turned around. "I want to stay here and keep..." He didn't finish his sentence. Upon seeing Natasha, he froze completely.

"N-Nat?" Anthony murmured.

Natasha looked at him. Even though she was extremely upset inside, she still managed to put on a smile on her face. "What's the matter? Are you surprised to see me?"

Anthony's nose tingled instantly, and then his eyes reddened. At this moment, the appearance of Natasha somewhat eased the heavy stone that had been pressing on his heart.

"No..." Anthony choked up, his gaze dropping. After a moment of pause, he said, "Daddy, he..."

"I know everything now," said Natasha.

Anthony looked at her directly, wanting to say something, but he couldn't utter a single word.

"Spencer said that you've neither eaten nor drunk anything since you've returned. What's the



matter? Do you want to fall before your father does?" Natasha asked.

"I can't eat..."

"You must eat, even if you're not hungry. Besides, as a man, you should handle your own mess, and not leave it for others to clean up. Thalia is still waiting for you outside," Natasha said.

"I'm not..."

"If that's not the case, then go solve it yourself," Natasha said to him. At this moment, she seemed just like a mother scolding her son.

Anthony hesitated for a moment, then stood up. "I understand."

He slowly walked towards Natasha, and just as he was about to speak, Natasha beat him to it,

"Your father has me here. Don't worry."

Anthony nodded.

At this moment, Natasha also spoke up, "Spencer, could you please push me over there, and then take Anthony out to eat something?"

"Alright." After responding, Spencer directly pushed Natasha to the side of Kenneth's bed.

When it was time to leave, Spencer looked at her.

"Kenneth's injuries may seem severe, but his physical condition and will to survive are much stronger than others. So even if he doesn't wake up within seventy two hours, it's okay. As long as he wants to wake up, he will eventually."

Listening to Spencer's words, Natasha looked up.

“So, what you're saying is, even if someone becomes vegetative, there's a chance they might wake up one day. Is that what you mean?”

Spencer squinted his eyes. What he wanted to convey wasn't exactly this, but it seemed there was no issue with this interpretation either.

Watching his embarrassed expression, Natasha spoke up, “I understand what you're trying to say. Don't worry, you've known me for so many years, so you should understand me. I'm not a fragile person.”

Spencer looked at her and nodded.

“Could you please close the door on your way out?”

Natasha said softly.

After giving her a glance, Spencer turned and started walking towards the outside. Upon reaching the door, he took in the scene inside one last time. He closed his eyes, then turned around and walked out.

Inside the room.

After Spencer left, the room fell into silence.

Natasha turned her head, her gaze falling on Kenneth. His face was marred with numerous scrapes, yet even so, it didn't diminish his handsomeness. He was unconscious, but he looked as if

he was merely sleeping. His features were exquisite, a slight frown creasing his brow as if there was something he couldn't let go of even in his unconscious state.

Looking at him, Natasha reached out her hand to gently smooth his furrowed brows, then spoke softly, "Kenneth, if you're tired, rest well. Don't overthink things. I'm here with you, and I'm not going anywhere."

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Chapter 980 His Love Heals Everything

## **Chapter 980 His Love Heals Everything**

Inside the room.

The response to her words was silence.

But Natasha didn't care much.

From time to time, she would cover him with the blanket. Then look at him, as if Kenneth would wake up any moment, so she waited quietly.

As Natasha looked at Kenneth, her mind was filled with various memories of the past.

From childhood, to growing up, to getting married, to leaving, and then to meeting again...

They chase each other, only resting in death.

Gradually, almost imperceptibly, Kenneth had occupied the vast majority of her memories.

She believed that, even when faced with any problem, she could always walk away as effortlessly as she had done before.

She believed that once a heart was wounded, it would still bear scars even if it could heal.

She believed that for Kenneth, his feelings for her evolved from dissatisfaction to love. However, even love would have its boundaries.

But now, she suddenly understood, things were not as she had thought they were.

She thought she could walk away at any time, but unknowingly, she had grown accustomed to his presence, seemingly loving him more than before.

She thought that even if they were together, there would still be a thorn in their hearts, a grudge.

But it seemed that these had been gradually smoothed over by Kenneth in his way.

She thought there were limits to Kenneth's love for her, but his actions had long since surpassed everything, even surpassing his self-regard.

He smoothed out her scars, made her forget the thorns, and cared for her tenderly.

Upon having this thought, Natasha didn't cry, but suddenly laughed.

Looking at Kenneth, she murmured, "Kenneth, don't you think you're foolish? If it weren't for me, you might still be in Glenport City, running your business, making money, and spending time with

Grandpa. How happy you would have been!"

As she spoke, her eyes inexplicably welled up with tears. "Tell me why did you have to do this?"

The person on the bed did not respond.

Natasha grabbed his hand, holding it tightly.

"Kenneth, do you realize how cruel you are being?

Have you ever considered what you've put me through? If something really happens to you, how am I supposed to face life afterwards..." As she spoke, she couldn't hold back her tears any longer and they began to fall.

"Kenneth, don't make me fall in love with you only to leave me again. I won't accept it. Do you hear me? You need to wake up. If you don't, I'll marry someone else and let your child call another man 'Daddy'. Did you hear me?"

The person on the bed remained silent.

After all that was said, Natasha still looked at him.

"Kenneth, no matter how long it takes for you to wake up, I will wait for you. But as you know, I do have my limits. Don't make me wait too long!"

"Kenneth, don't you want to marry me? Wake up, let's go home and get married, okay?"

No matter what Natasha said, the person on the bed showed no response at all.

Natasha placed Kenneth's hand on her own face, then gently closed her eyes.

...

At this moment.

Outside.

After Anthony stepped outside, he stood there and took a deep breath.

Truth be told, the arrival of Natasha indeed lightened the burden in his heart.

It seems that as long as Nat is here, there's no hurdle that can't be overcome.

With that thought, he looked up at the person beside him. "Spencer, where is Thalia?"

"Outside the base," replied Spencer.

Anthony nodded "Alright, I'll go and see her!"

"Let me go with you!"

Anthony didn't say anything, and he just followed Spencer out.

Outside the base.

Thalia was holding his phone, enduring Kyle's barrage of criticism.

"I..."

"He..."

Thalia tried to say something several times, but before she could finish, she was cut off by the other party.

So, Thalia simply waited for him to speak, and he went on for nearly twenty minutes before he stopped. "Why aren't you saying anything?"

Thalia sighed. “Did you even give me a chance to speak?”

With a huff, he asked, “I'm just curious. What on earth are you guys up to?”

“This is a long story. It's better if Anthony explains it to you. What I need to say now is, there's a reason why Anthony used the unmanned aircraft...” Before she could finish speaking, she suddenly looked up and saw Anthony and Spencer approaching.

She looked at Anthony. It seemed he had grown a lot overnight. Thalia paused. “I know you're anxious right now, but Anthony is experiencing complicated emotions and feeling down. I suggest we wait until this period passes before we discuss further!”

From afar, Anthony spotted Thalia on the phone. From her expression, he could tell who she was talking to. As he approached, he raised an eyebrow slightly. “Kyle?”

Thalia nodded.

On the other end of the line, Kyle also heard Anthony's voice and immediately spoke up, “Is that you, Anthony?”

Thalia paid no mind, looking at Anthony, “Don't worry. I'll handle Kyle!”

“Give the phone to me!” said Anthony.

Kyle on the other end of the phone was anxious.

“What the hell are you talking about? I want to speak with Anthony!”

Thalia acted as if she hadn't heard him. “There's no rush, Kyle...”

“No worries. I should be the one to clean up the mess I've made!” With that, Anthony immediately held out his hand.

Thalia hesitated for a moment, then finally handed the phone to Anthony.

“Don't worry!” Taking the phone, Anthony walked directly to one side.

Thalia lifted her gaze, locking eyes with Spencer for a moment.

“Don't worry. Even though he's young, he has the ability to handle things,” Spencer said, expressing his full trust in Anthony.

Thalia frowned, “It's different from the past this time, Anthony used an unmanned aircraft device, and even helped DX Group. There's no way to justify this!”

“He's helping his mother and father. What does that have to do with DX Group?” Spencer retorted, “DX Group is here to help too!”

Listening to his sophistry, Thalia slightly squinted her eyes. “That's one way to put it, but... never mind, you wouldn't understand even if I explained it to you!”



Seeing Thalia's appearance, Spencer directly reached out and pulled her into his arms. "I don't need to understand, but I need to be sure that you are by my side!"

Thalia was slightly taken aback.

She had never seen Spencer be so proactive in expressing his feelings to her. For a moment, she found it a bit hard to adjust.

She looked up at him. "Really?"

Spencer didn't offer any explanation. Instead, he directly reached out and pulled her into his arms.

"Do you know how I felt when I saw Natasha with Kenneth just now?"

"What?"

"So it turns out that the connection between people can be so fragile. One person merely needs to open their eyes, while the other closes theirs, and they may never see each other again in this lifetime..." As he spoke, his arm tightened slightly, pulling her close into his embrace. "As a doctor, I've seen too much life and death. I've gone from empathizing deeply to becoming numb. I thought I had lost all feeling, but it wasn't until yesterday when I saw the life you've been living, that I suddenly realized losing you could happen in an instant... Thalia, I'm scared. I am truly scared!" He held her as he murmured those words.

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