

You're Out, Daddy

Chapter 981 On the Verge Of Losing It

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This was the first time Spencer had spoken so much to her.

In Thalia's heart, there was satisfaction, but also a slight sense of unreality.

Hence, she looked at Spencer, and asked uncertainly, "Are you really serious?"

Seeing her like this, Spencer asked her in return, "Was I not clear enough? No, I will never leave you again!"

"Well, you're the one who said this!"

"I swear to the heavens..."

Just as he was about to say something, Thalia reached out and covered his mouth. "No need. I don't need you to say any cursed words to prove your love for me... Just show me in the future."

Spencer was looking at her, just about to lean in for a kiss, when Thalia abruptly pulled back.

Upon seeing the situation, a slight frown formed on Spencer's face.

However, Thalia was looking at a figure not far away. "There's a child over there."

Spencer glanced back in Anthony's direction, then pulled her into his arms. "He's on the phone, so he won't be looking this way."

Seeing him about to approach again, Thalia retreated a bit with a smile. "That won't do either." Spencer looked on, his eyebrows slightly furrowed. "I don't even have the right to kiss my girlfriend?"

Thalia pondered for a moment, then swiftly leaned in to give Spencer a kiss. "Here's a reward for now," she said, "the rest will come later."

Seeing her acting all clever and mischievous, Spencer finally chuckled. "I'll let you off this time." Thalia looked at him, then reached out and wrapped her arms around his waist, pressing herself against his chest. She listened to the powerful beating of his heart, and felt an indescribable calmness deep within her.

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Meanwhile, on the other side.

Anthony held his phone, silently listening to the torrent of abuse coming from Kyle on the other end of the line.

Only when Kyle had vented enough, he asked, "Why aren't you speaking?"

Finally, Anthony spoke up, "Are you done scolding?"

Kyle was taken aback for a moment, then he said, "Can you give me an explanation now?"

"First off, I want to know if I am I not qualified to operate the unmanned aircraft device?"

Anthony asked.

Kyle originally thought he would explain, but unexpectedly, he started with such a counterquestion, which left him at a loss.

“It's not that...”

“When we first entered Darknetz, you said that we were equals. If that's the case, why can't I operate it?” Anthony asked.

“Well... I'm not saying you can't, but shouldn't you at least give me a heads up? We should at least discuss it, right?”

“It's urgent, so I don't have extra time to negotiate.”

“You-”

“I admit that I took it upon myself to make that decision. So, I will accept whatever you want to do now, and the punishment,” Anthony said directly, without any hint of resistance or attempt to argue.

Kyle was left speechless.

He was truly in a hurry, and his worry was indeed genuine.

But I really never thought about punishment.

Originally, he came to confront him. Somehow, he was made to look like the one causing a scene for no reason with just a few words from Anthony.

His brows furrowed. “At the very least, shouldn't you give me an explanation? What did you use it for?”

“Save a life.”

“Whose life?”

Anthony pursed his lips, “That's about all I can say. As for the rest, it's really not convenient for me to speak.”

Upon hearing the sound, Kyle couldn't help but hiss, then said, “Anthony Watson, just because I wasn't there doesn't mean I'm a fool. Today, news of Vermillion Base being destroyed is everywhere, and the unmanned aircrafts headed exactly there. Don't you really have nothing to say?”

Anthony wasn't surprised that he knew. On the contrary, it would be strange if he didn't know about it.

However, if he knew, then what he knew certainly wouldn't be just that.

With these thoughts in mind, he pursed his lips and remained silent.

“Well, don't you have anything to say?”

“No!”

Kyle was absolutely livid. “Yesterday, DX Group besieged Vermillion Base, and coincidentally, the unmanned aircraft also appeared there. Don't you think all of this is too much of a coincidence? Anthony Watson, don't you play dumb with me. I want an explanation.”

“Why are you asking me if you already knew?” Anthony asked.

“What the hell do I know? All I know is that you were seen near Vermillion Base with the people from DX Group, and you teamed up with them to wipe that organization out. As for the rest, what could I possibly know? If you don't tell me, how am I supposed to know?” Kyle asked, clearly frustrated.

This Anthony is simply unyielding, impervious to persuasion. He is determined to keep his mouth shut no matter what I say or ask.

Kyle was completely out of options, so frustrated that he felt like cursing.

Anthony could also feel Kyle's helplessness and anger. He hesitated for a moment, then said, “I've mentioned it before that I will definitely destroy Vermillion Base.”

“Anthony, is this the key point?”

“How is this not the main point?” Anthony retorted. Kyle was on the verge of being driven mad by him. Then, he took a deep breath. “Alright, let me ask this way, what's going on between you and DX Group? Why were you both there at the same time?”

“Would you believe me if I said, it's a coincidence?”

“Do you think I would believe that?” Kyle retorted.

Anthony thought for a moment. "If you don't believe me, then there's nothing more for me to say!"

"Anthony Watson!"

One could hear the tension building on the other end of the line, then Anthony spoke up, "Kyle, I know you must have a lot of questions right now. I admit that it was my fault for activating the unmanned aircraft system without permission. I can't give you a reasonable explanation at the moment, but one day, I will tell you in person. Also, whatever decisions or punishments you have for me, I will respect them without any complaints." At this point in the conversation, what else could Kyle say? He paused for a moment before asking, "Do you still think that I'm doing this to punish you?"

"Of course not. Otherwise you would have definitely come to kill me by now."

"Since you already know..."

"Kyle, just give me a little more time, and I promise I'll give you a reasonable explanation,"

Anthony murmured, holding his phone.

The conversation had reached this point, and Kyle knew that he couldn't ask anything out of Anthony.

But when Anthony spoke up to this point, he understood that there must be some difficulties he

was dealing with.

With that thought, he said, "Alright, I won't ask too much, but I do have one question for you."

"What?"

"You're not from DX Group, are you?" Kyle asked. Speaking of which, Anthony paused for a moment, then said, "No."

Upon hearing this, Kyle breathed a sigh of relief.

"Alright, I understand. I can give you time, but I hope you won't keep me waiting for too long."

"Okay."

"That's all."

And so, the call ended.

Anthony held his phone and looked at the disconnected call, then let out a heavy sigh of relief. Finally, a major problem had been resolved.

Just then, Thalia came up from behind, "So, do you need me to speak for you?"

Anthony turned around, looked at Thalia, and handed her the phone directly. "No need, it's been taken care of."

Thalia's eyebrows furrowed. "Is it resolved?"

"We've temporarily resolved it," said Anthony.

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Chapter 982 Are You Trying To Drive Him Mad

Chapter 982 Are You Trying To Drive Him Mad

Thalia squinted in disbelief, "Is Kyle really that easy to deal with?"

In her impression, Kyle was the most troublesome person. How could the matter have been dealt with temporarily?

Anthony let out a sigh. "The best explanation is no explanation at all. That's all we can do for now!"

Hearing this, Thalia clicked her tongue. "No explanation? You want to drive him mad, don't you?" "Don't worry. It's just an unmanned aircraft. He can handle it!"

"The question is, is it really about the unmanned aircrafts? The news of Vermillion Base being destroyed is already buzzing around. Moreover, everyone is saying that it was DX Group and Darknetz that did it in collaboration. It's common knowledge that the two don't get along, so their sudden alliance is bound to raise eyebrows. Don't you think?" Thalia said.

Anthony pursed his lips. "What's done is done. It has already happened. What else can we do?"

"Yeah, so you should know that based on my understanding of Kyle, hmm, without an explanation... he will definitely demand one," Thalia said.

"How?" Anthony asked.

“If things go as I expect, he should make a visit personally!” Thalia said, word for word, as he watched her.

“Are you serious?” Anthony frowned.

“You don't believe me? Just watch!” Thalia said, brimming with confidence.

After some thought, Anthony realized that Thalia had spent the most time with Kyle, so her words held a certain degree of credibility.

After some thought, he said, “If that's really the case, then we'll just have to roll with the punches.”

Hearing Anthony say this, Thalia nodded. “Alright, if that's the case, we'll just take it one step at a time!”

Anthony nodded, then glanced at her. “You've also had a tough night. If you can't get into the base, don't wait here. Go back and rest first!”

“So you...”

“Don't worry. I'm fine!” Anthony said.

Thalia nodded. “Alright, I'll go back and tidy up a bit. If you need any help, feel free to call me anytime!”

Anthony nodded in response.

And so, the two of them walked towards the car.

Spencer was leaning against the car when he saw them approaching, and asked, “How did it go?”

“Take it one step at a time!” said Thalia.

Spencer nodded. He wasn't entirely clear about the grudges and debts between them, so he chose not to say much.

At that moment, Anthony looked at him, "Spencer, I have a question for you, and I hope you can tell me the truth!"

Even without Anthony saying anything, Spencer knew what he wanted to ask.

Narrowing her eyes, she looked at him. "I know what you're about to ask. I'm not making things up, so I'm telling the truth. The surgery was successful, but whether he wakes up or not depends on luck, and his will."

Upon hearing this, Anthony nodded and said, "Alright, I got it!"

"Based on my personal understanding of your father, he has a strong will to live, so I believe he will definitely wake up!" Spencer said.

Upon hearing this, Anthony's lips curled up slightly, "Isn't there still an opportunity?"

Spencer didn't speak again.

Anthony knew that in such a situation, this matter was simply a matter of fate.

Thinking of this, he took a deep breath. "I understand now. Don't worry, both Nat and I are very strong!"

Spencer reached out, gently patting his head.

“I'll go in first. You take Thalia home, she's been tired for a whole day and night. It's time for her to rest!”

“I'll come back after I drop her off!”

Speaking of which, Anthony suddenly remembered something. “Right, how's the situation with the antidote?”

“In my hands!” Spencer said, “At first glance, it appears to be the antidote, but I need to take it back for further testing to be sure. Once I confirm it's safe, I'll give it to Nat to take!”

Anthony knew nothing could be more pressing at this moment.

“Alright, please hurry up. I'm really worried that Nat's health won't hold up!”

“Don't worry. As long as I'm here, nothing will happen to Nat!” Spencer assured confidently.

Anthony nodded. “I appreciate your help. I'll go in first, we'll get in touch if there's anything else!”

Spencer nodded.

Without saying another word, Anthony headed straight inside.

Thalia's brows furrowed watching his retreating figure, a glimmer of heartache flashing in her eyes.

“Why do I feel that Anthony has grown up overnight!” Thalia murmured.

“Boys, they always grow up after going through certain experiences!” Saying this, he looked at Thalia, “His journey is still long. This is just the beginning!”

“That's too cruel for a child!”

Speaking of this, Spencer's eyebrows furrowed slightly. He then looked at Thalia. She was a bit older than Anthony when she lost her parents, so her memories should be the most vivid.

Thinking of this, he looked at Thalia and asked, “What about you?”

Thalia was taken aback for a moment, and looked at him. “What about me?”

Seeing her bewildered expression, Spencer immediately said, “It's nothing. Let's go. I'll take you home!”

Thalia nodded, and then the two of them got in the car to go back together.

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Inside the base.

Anthony went to find something to eat. He was not particularly hungry, but because he knew he might be facing a long battle ahead.

Therefore, he could not fall.

With this in mind, Anthony sat in the base's cafeteria, shoveling food into his mouth.

Even though the food lacked any flavor, he still ate with fervor, swallowing bite after bite.

Just then, his phone suddenly rang.

Upon seeing it was a call from Liam, Anthony's eyes inexplicably welled up with tears.

Initially, Anthony didn't want to answer the call, but he hesitated for a while before finally picking up fearing it might be something important.

"Hey, Great-grandpa," Anthony began.

"Anthony, are you with your dad?" asked Liam.

"Um, not right now..." Anthony said.

"Why doesn't your dad answer his phone or respond to messages? What on earth is he busy with all day?" asked Liam.

Anthony didn't know how to phrase it. "Well... I think he has been busy with some stuff, I'm not exactly sure about the specifics."

Liam sighed heavily.

"Great-grandpa, why are you still awake at this late hour? Is there something you need from my father?" Anthony asked.

"Well, there's really nothing much. I was just sleeping, but had a dream..." Liam's voice was somewhat downcast, but he quickly changed his tone, asking directly, "Didn't you say you were coming back? When are you coming back? If you don't come soon, I'm going to head over there myself!"

"Great-grandpa, the round-trip flight was quite long and tiring. Besides, we'll be heading back

soon,” Anthony said, striving to keep his tone normal.

“How many times have you all said this, yet nothing was certain? Now, tell me when exactly?”

Liam asked.

Anthony pursed his lips, holding his breath quietly,

“I’ll give you a specific date after I ask my dad and Nat.”

“Alright, I’ll wait for your call then.”

“sure!”

“Alright, it’s getting late. I’m going back to sleep.”

“Great-grandpa, please take care of your health.”

“Mm-hmm.”

“Then I’ll hang up now.”

“Anthony,” just as he was about to hang up, Liam’s deep voice came from the other end of the phone. “Remember, when you see your dad, ask him to give me a call.”

Tears welled up in Anthony’s eyes for no apparent reason, falling directly onto the table. Yet, he still managed to respond, “Got it.”

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Chapter 983 A Man Needs Guidance To Succeed

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After eating, Anthony returned to the ward.

Natasha was still by Kenneth's side, appearing calm, as if Kenneth was merely asleep.

Seeing the situation, Anthony walked over. "Nat." Upon hearing the sound, Natasha turned her head to look at him. "Have you eaten yet?"

Anthony nodded. "Hmm."

At this moment, Natasha looked him up and down. "After you've eaten, go back and take a bath, change your clothes, and get some rest. I'm here with your dad, so there's no need to worry."

"I'm not tired."

"Your eyes are so red. How can you possibly not be tired?" Natasha asked.

At that moment, Anthony's gaze turned to the person lying on the bed. Then, his eyebrows furrowed slightly. "But Daddy..."

"Don't worry. Compared to you, your dad needs me more. It doesn't matter whether you're here or not!" Natasha said directly.

"How can you take care of Dad all by yourself?"

"Who said I'm on my own? I may not be strong enough, but aren't there others too? So, just relax. Everything will be fine," Natasha comforted him as she looked at him.

Upon hearing this, Anthony nodded. "I understand."

"Let's go," Natasha said directly.

Anthony nodded. He was about to leave, when suddenly, he remembered something. He stopped

in his tracks, turned around, and looked at Natasha.
“Nat, Great-grandpa just called me.”

Speaking of which, Natasha paused in the act of fluffing Kenneth's quilt. Without turning around, she simply asked in a low voice, “What did he say on the phone?”

“He said he couldn't reach Dad, and asked Dad to call him back when he's free,” Anthony said.

Natasha nodded, her voice still soft. “Alright, I got it.” Anthony glanced at the retreating figure of Natasha, and said no more. Then, he turned to walk away.

As the door closed, Natasha looked at the person lying down, then whispered, “Kenneth, did you hear that? Grandpa is also waiting for you. Don't you plan to wake up?”

The person on the bed remained silent.

Upon thinking about this, Natasha picked up her phone, looked at Liam's number, hesitated for a moment, but still dialed the butler's number. The call was answered instantly on the other end,

“Hello, Mrs. Hamilton.”

“Dan,” Natasha lowered her voice. “I'm sorry to disturb you so late. Is Grandpa asleep?”

“No, he just took some medicine and haven't slept yet,” Dan replied softly.

“But Grandpa...”

Just as Natasha was about to say something, a voice from the other end of the phone interrupted, “Is that you, Nat? Hand it over, hand it over, let me take the call.”

As he spoke, he reached for the incoming call. Once he had the phone in hand, he immediately asked, “Nat, what's the matter? Why are you calling me so late?”

Hearing how he called her 'Nat', Natasha couldn't help but feel a pang of sadness. She then simply switched her phone to speaker mode and placed it next to Kenneth's ear, and continued, “No, I just heard from Anthony that you were looking for Kenneth. He's busy at the moment, so I'm returning your call,” Natasha said lightly.

“Oh... I see!” The voice of Liam clearly sounded a bit disappointed. “There is nothing much. I just thought of this rascal and felt like giving him a scolding suddenly!” Liam said with a sheepish smile.

Natasha glanced at the person on the bed, her clear eyes closing slightly. “Alright, I understand. I will pass on your message to him.”

“Also, could you please lecture him for me? He keeps saying he'll come back, but I haven't seen him yet. Does he think he can fool this old man?” asked Liam.

Speaking of which, Natasha said, "I'm sorry, Grandpa. It's really not Kenneth's fault. I have some things to deal with here, and he's just accompanying me. That's why we're delayed. Don't worry, we'll be back soon," Natasha said.

Upon hearing it was about Natasha, Liam immediately asked, "Your matter, what matter? Is it troublesome?"

"No trouble at all, and everything's been taken care of. Besides, with him around, what could possibly be troublesome?" Natasha said, teasingly. Upon hearing these words, Liam finally breathed a sigh of relief. "That's more like it. At least he's sensible. Remember this, Nat, men need to be disciplined. Just as jade must be polished before it becomes a gem. A man won't grow up without guidance."

Natasha gently laughed. "Mmm, I understand."

"Feel free to leave any troublesome matters to him to handle. That's what a man should take on.

As for you, just eat, drink, and be at ease," said Liam.

"Alright, I understand. I will do just that."

"If he ever bullies you, call me anytime. I'll give him a piece of my mind," said Liam.

"Alright, I understand, Grandpa."

Listening to the old man's defending voice, Natasha's eyes were brimming with tears.

Regardless of the truth, the vast distance between them only intensified their longing for each other.

At this point, Liam suddenly fell silent for a moment after saying quite a bit. Then, with a meaningful tone, he said, "Your grandfather and I would like to know when you might be coming back. We miss you dearly at home. If we have a timeframe, it gives us something to look forward to."

Upon hearing this, Natasha glanced at the person on the bed, then spoke, "Half a month at most."

"That long?"

"Um, there are still some matters to deal with here."

"Alright then. Even though I have no idea what you're all up to, at least now I have a specific time to look forward to. I'll be waiting at home for your return, along with my precious greatgrandson!" said Liam.

"Right, Old Mr. Hamilton, how is my grandfather doing now?" Natasha asked.

"Other than his daily nagging about you, everything is great. Just like before, his chess skills are still as terrible as ever."

Upon hearing this, Natasha couldn't help but laugh. She could even imagine the scene of them playing chess in her mind.

“Old Mr. Hamilton, please take good care of each other. We'll be back soon,” Natasha responded.

“Alright, you guys go ahead with your work. Let me know before you return, so I can arrange a welcome for you,” said Liam.

“Understood.”

“Alright, hang up then.”

“Mm-hmm.”

Natasha was looking at her phone, initially planning to hang up only after the other party did.

However, as she stared at her phone screen, it seemed that the other side had no intention of hanging up either.

Upon seeing the situation, Natasha finally picked up her phone again.

“Grandpa?” Natasha asked.

“You hang up first!” Liam immediately said from the other end.

Strangely, these words filled Natasha's eyes with tears again. “Mm,” she responded, before reluctantly hanging up the phone.

Staring at the phone, she was lost in deep thought for a long time. Then, she suddenly made a decision.

She was determined to take him back with her regardless of whether Kenneth could wake up in half a month.

With that thought in mind, she turned her gaze towards Kenneth. "If it were you, you would do the same, wouldn't you?"

With this in mind, Natasha spoke up, "If you don't respond, I'll take it as your agreement."

After speaking, Natasha put away her phone and set it aside. She continued to keep him company.

Just then, there was a sudden knock on the door.

Natasha looked over her shoulder and saw a figure standing not too far away...

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Chapter 984 Not Angry

Chapter 984 Not Angry

At that moment, Alexia stood at a distance, her hands placed in front of her, looking somewhat restrained.

When Natasha looked at her, her gaze was calm, like a still lake.

There was neither resentment nor any anger.

Alexia looked at her. "I know I shouldn't have disturbed you, but I just wanted to see my savior."

Natasha gave her a light laugh. "You're not interrupting anything. Please sit!"

Surprised, Alexia looked at her. "Me?"

Natasha nodded. "Yes!"

Regardless of her sincerity, she had spoken. Taking her words to heart, Alexia walked over and sat on the other side of the bed.

Looking at Kenneth, Alexia's eyes slightly narrowed. Her heartache was simply impossible to hide.

At that moment, Natasha spoke up. "Thank you for your help with yesterday's matter!" she said.

Upon hearing that, Alexia turned her gaze toward her. His eyes reflected an indescribable complexity, a mix of surprise and disbelief.

However, Natasha just smiled and said, "I'm being sincere."

Looking at her harmless smile, Alexia finally spoke. "As long as it's for my savior, no matter what it is, I will do it."

"But do you know your savior did that for me?"

Natasha asked. After saying that, she couldn't help but add, "I'm not provoking you. I'm just stating facts."

It seemed that she indeed had no aggressiveness and spoke in a very humble and polite manner.

That made Alexia gradually let down her guard, and she said softly, "I understand."

Upon hearing that, Natasha nodded. "In that case, it seems that you indeed harbor feelings for Kenneth."

Alexia didn't deny it.

“Do you still like him after seeing this?” Natasha asked.

“For me, no matter what he becomes, he is still the person who saved me,” said Alexia.

Natasha nodded. Then, she started to laugh.

Upon seeing her reaction, Alexia asked, “Why are you laughing? Don't you believe me?”

Natasha shook her head. “No, I was just thinking if he's fortunate or unfortunate to be so favored!”

Alexia's eyelashes fluttered slightly. “Aren't you angry that I like him?”

“It would be a lie to say I'm not upset but to say I am, I'm not that upset either!” said Natasha.

“Why?”

“Don't you think that him liking me while someone else likes him is the best proof?” Natasha retorted.

Alexia looked at her. “You're really lucky. I'm truly envious of you!”

“No!” Natasha spoke up. “He's just really lucky to have met me!”

Alexia squinted her eyes, looking at her in surprise. Natasha said with a smile, “I believe he must think the same way.”

Alexia looked at her, unsure of what their relationship was like. But she felt that what Natasha said was true. Kenneth would definitely think so.

She pursed her lips, remaining silent.

Upon seeing that, Natasha just smiled.

“Why did he agree to let me see him?” Alexia asked.

At that moment, Natasha's gaze turned to Kenneth, who was lying down. “Perhaps I want him to know, to worry, to fear, and to wake up quickly.”

Alexia looked at her, her eyebrows furrowing deeper and deeper. “I know about his feelings for you, so I never thought of coming between you two.”

Natasha turned her head to look at her, smiled, and said, “Don't say that. If you do, he'll be too reassured, and he won't wake up.”

“But I...” Alexia suddenly didn't know what to say.

Seeing her flustered like a child, Natasha spoke. “I was just joking with you. I believe, no matter what's on your mind, he will surely wake up urgently once he knows.”

Alexia also looked at Kenneth, then murmured, “I can tell he truly loves you very much.”

“Is that so?”

“Yes.” Alexia nodded.

Natasha took a deep breath. “But if it weren't for me, he wouldn't be lying here.”

Suddenly, Alexia didn't know what to say.

At that moment, Natasha was just looking at Kenneth quietly.

Alexia was also sitting on the other side, looking at Kenneth and his exquisite features. She had

never had a moment like this, where she was looking straight at him.

At that moment, he seemed both familiar and unfamiliar.

It was as if the person in her memory wasn't quite the same.

And so, the two of them sat quietly, watching him. Meanwhile, Benjamin had a really good time at the base.

After leaving the base, someone sent him back from the base.

After getting out of the car, Benjamin still looked excited.

Seeing Dave, he ran over immediately, "Mr. Dave, I'm back."

Dave turned his head, and when he saw Benjamin, he was slightly taken aback.

"Mr. Dave, I've been studying your weapons arsenal. I can come up with an upgraded version for you later. You might be surprised by the results."

Dave knew he had a fondness for these weapons but didn't give it much thought. Looking at him, he nodded. "All right."

"By the way, I heard things went smoothly for you guys yesterday. Where are my daddy and Tony?" Benjamin asked.

Speaking of which, Dave's eyes slightly narrowed as he looked at Benjamin, seemingly unsure of

how to express himself.

Benjamin didn't realize anything. His eyebrows raised slightly. "What's wrong?"

Dave returned to his senses and looked at him. "It's nothing."

"Where are my daddy and Tony?"

"They—"

Seeing the situation, Mike immediately spoke up.

"Tony has already left!"

"He left?" Benjamin furrowed his brows.

"That's right."

Benjamin nodded. "If I had known earlier, I would have gone straight back!"

Hearing that, Mike asked, "Do you want me to arrange a car to take you home?"

Benjamin felt a bit embarrassed. "Would this be too much trouble?"

"No. How could that be!" Mike said directly.

Benjamin looked at him, pondered for a moment, and said, "All right, then. I'll have to trouble you!"

"Come on. Get in the car with me. I'll take you there myself!" Mike said.

Benjamin nodded, then glanced at Dave. "Mr. Dave, I'll be heading back first!"

Dave looked at him, truly at a loss for words, and nodded. "All right."

Benjamin gave him a smile, then turned and walked away.

Watching his retreating figure, Dave finally let out a quiet sigh of relief.

As Benjamin and Mike were walking out, Benjamin couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Dave doesn't seem to be in high spirits. Did something happen?"

Upon hearing those words, Mike was suddenly taken aback. "No!"

"No?" Benjamin frowned.

"Perhaps it's because we've been so busy for such a long time, we're tired. Vermillion Base has been established for many years, after all. It took a great deal of effort to take it down!"

Upon hearing that, Benjamin nodded in agreement.

At that moment, the two individuals had just reached the car and were about to get in when suddenly, they noticed two people passing by them, discussing something as they walked.

"Yeah. I heard J was seriously injured. Whether he can wake up or not is uncertain!"

Upon hearing those words, Benjamin suddenly stopped in his tracks.

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Chapter 985 Fascinating

Chapter 985 Fascinating

The two of them were talking as they walked.

Naturally, Mike also heard it, but he didn't even get a chance to signal those two.

He turned his head to glance at Benjamin.

At that moment, Benjamin stood frozen in place as if he was stunned.

A moment later, when Benjamin turned his head to look at Mike. Upon realizing that, Mike immediately withdrew his gaze, pretending as if nothing had happened.

Benjamin looked at him, asking blankly, "Is the 'Boss J' they're talking about my dad?"

"Huh? What?" Mike feigned confusion as he looked at the boy.

Benjamin took a deep breath, his expression serious. "Mike, you know what I'm talking about!"

"No, I was a bit distracted just now, so I didn't catch that... What did you say?" Mike blinked,

feigning ignorance with a smile. His expression was so convincing that it looked genuine.

Benjamin looked at him, then asked again with utmost seriousness and straightforwardly, "Is my daddy hurt?"

"Weren't you just asking me if Boss J is your father? Why the sudden change—"

"Didn't you say you didn't catch my question?"

Benjamin immediately asked.

Mike was at a loss for words, pursing his lips and looking around.

Seeing Mike not speaking, Benjamin understood something. Then Benjamin thought about Dave's expression and understood something.

Benjamin nodded. "All right, I got it. Where's my dad now?"

"Kenneth's..." Mike hesitated.

Seeing Mike stuttering and unable to speak, Benjamin got up to leave. In response, Mike immediately stepped forward to stop the boy.

"Where are you going?"

"If you don't tell me, I'll ask Mr. Dave!" Benjamin muttered.

"Dave is very busy right now, Mr. Benjamin. You shouldn't bother him!" Mike stopped him.

"Then you take me to Daddy," Benjamin said, his tone resolute.

A troubled expression crossed Mike's face. "I think it's best I take you home, Mr. Benjamin. Your brother has already returned—"

"I'm going to find my daddy!"

"This puts me in a bit of a tough spot, you know..."

"He's my father. It's only natural for me to see him. How is that causing you trouble?" Benjamin asked him.

Mike looked at the boy, his brows deeply furrowed.

Seeing that he couldn't get any answers, Benjamin turned around and walked away, bypassing the adult.

"No, wait a moment, Mr. Benjamin." Mike immediately followed.

"Don't stop me!" exclaimed Benjamin.

"If I'm not stopping you, then who am I stopping..."

"Get out of my way!"

Just as the commotion was going on, Dave approached them.

Upon seeing Dave, Mike immediately stood up.

"Dave."

Benjamin lifted his gaze, looking at Dave with an incredibly stubborn expression in his eyes.

Dave sighed, looking at the boy as he spoke. "Don't blame Mike. He's only looking out for you."

The moment those words were spoken, Benjamin teared up. Those words indirectly confirmed that something really had happened to Kenneth.

"What exactly happened to my dad?" Benjamin looked up at Dave and asked, his eyes wide open with fear.

Dave hesitated for a moment, then looked at him.

"Didn't you want to meet him? I'll take you there!"

"Dave!" Mike called out.

Dave glanced at him, then said, "If Anthony can handle it, why can't he?" Clearly, Dave's words

were also meant for Benjamin to hear.

He was confident that Benjamin would be fine since Anthony was.

Benjamin listened quietly, not uttering a word on the side.

Dave narrowed his eyes, then looked at Mike and said, "You go ahead with your work!"

Hesitating for a moment, Mike glanced at Benjamin before finally nodding and walking away.

Dave turned around and looked at Benjamin. "Aren't we supposed to go find your dad? Let's go!"

Seeing that, Benjamin immediately followed.

After journeying through a winding and circuitous route, Dave led him to the front of a room.

Before entering, Dave paused and looked at Benjamin. He pondered for a moment before saying, "Benjamin, I know it's hard for you to accept this reality right now. However, as I've told you, your dad's situation is unique. It doesn't necessarily mean it's the worst, understand?"

Benjamin looked at him without saying a word.

"Also, Nat is currently inside!" Dave said.

When Benjamin heard that, his eyelashes fluttered.

"Nat knows?"

"She's been in here all day!" Dave said.

Benjamin was about to push the door open and enter.

"Benjamin!" Suddenly, Dave called out to him.

Benjamin turned around.

Dave looked at him. "Right now, the one who should be the most upset is Nat. Do you understand what I'm saying?"

Benjamin blinked, and then he nodded.

"Understood."

"Off you go!" Dave spoke.

Benjamin pushed the door open and walked in.

Upon entering, the boy saw there was a spacious room. It featured a bed, two chairs, and a couch.

There were also two cabinets by the bed.

Kenneth was lying in bed, various tubes inserted into his body, while Natasha sat by his side. Her face was not clearly visible, but the sight of her thin silhouette made Benjamin tear up once again.

Walking in, Benjamin murmured, "Nat!"

Upon hearing that, Natasha turned around. Seeing Benjamin, she frowned. "How did you get here?"

Benjamin quickly walked over to the bed, stood, and looked at Kenneth. Tears streaming down his cheeks. "I just came back from Mr. Dave's other base. It was only then did I found out that something like this happened to Dad..."

Looking at Benjamin's guilty and sad expression, Natasha asked, "Why are you crying?"

"I..."

“Are you blaming yourself and feeling guilty?”

Natasha raised an eyebrow.

Benjamin didn't say a word.

Natasha looked at him. “Did you think that if you were present, your dad would've been fine?”

Benjamin pursed his lips, his gaze lowered.

Natasha looked at him. “It's okay to be sad and upset, but don't burden yourself with things that aren't your own.”

“Nat...”

“Sit first, then talk.”

Seeing the situation, Benjamin took a seat on the side.

At that moment, Natasha looked at Kenneth, then murmured, “Spencer said your father's condition isn't necessarily the worst. If his loved ones are by his side talking to him, it may help him wake up sooner!”

Upon hearing that, Benjamin immediately moved closer to his father and whispered into

Kenneth's ear, “Daddy, it's me. Benjamin!”

Natasha looked on. Even though she was very sad, she still managed to maintain her composure.

“Daddy, I'm sorry. I was too caught up in my games. That's why I'm only visiting you now,”

Benjamin said, sounding rather downcast.

“Daddy, Mr. Dave told me that you guys won amazingly yesterday. Can you tell me about it when

you wake up?” he asked.

No matter what Benjamin said, Kenneth just lay there quietly and unmovingly.

The more Benjamin spoke, the more he cried.

Natasha was watching from the side wordlessly.

Benjamin was the one who communicated the least with Kenneth. The fact that he could speak so much to Kenneth showed just how upset he must be feeling inside.

Thus, the concept of blood relations was truly fascinating.

Regardless of the environment one grew up in, one could still feel that connection when something big happened.

With those thoughts in mind, Natasha slightly closed her eyes. She remained silent, allowing Benjamin to keep speaking with his father.

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Chapter 986 Denise Bawling Her Eyes Out

Chapter 986 Denise Bawling Her Eyes Out

Meanwhile, upon his return, Anthony took a bath, changed his clothes, tidied up a bit, and then, with his bag slung over his shoulder, he prepared to head out again.

However, as soon as he stepped out, he saw Thalia standing outside.

Anthony was taken aback when he saw her. "Can I help you with something?"

"Go check on Denise!" Thalia said.

Anthony furrowed his brows when he heard that.

"What's wrong with her?"

Thalia sighed helplessly and glanced at him. "Go and see for yourself!"

With a slight frown, Anthony headed straight for Denise's room.

After reaching the door, Anthony knocked, but there was no response from inside.

Anthony glanced back at Thalia. "Just go in!" she said.

Without any further hesitation, Anthony pushed the door open and walked right in.

Glancing around the room, there was not a soul in sight.

"Where is she?" Anthony asked.

Thalia gestured for him to look toward the bed again.

Upon closer inspection, Anthony realized that the quilt on the bed was puffed up.

Moreover, it seemed like a sobbing sound was coming from under the blanket.

Seeing the situation, Anthony walked over in that direction.

Sitting by the bed, Anthony listened to the sounds coming from under the blanket. He reached out and patted the blanket.

“Denise,” he called out.

However, the person under the blanket did not respond.

“Are you hiding here and crying?” Anthony asked.

Denise's voice broke out in uncontrollable crying.

Listening to her sobbing, Anthony's eyes also turned red.

“She's been crying for a long time now, and nothing seems to console her!” said Thalia helplessly.

Anthony's gaze once again fell on the bundle of blankets. “Are you planning to suffocate yourself?”

However, no matter what Anthony said, all that could be heard from within the quilt were sobs and uncontrollable cries.

Hearing her heartbroken sobs, Anthony understood that she had learned something.

After a moment of thought, Anthony suddenly asked, “Denise, do you want to see Daddy?”

No sooner had the words fallen than the person hiding under the blanket suddenly stopped sobbing. The next second, the blanket was thrown off, and Denise sat up straight. “Yes!”

Her eyes were a bright red, even somewhat swollen. Her usually well-kept hair looked disheveled.

It was clear that she had been crying for a long time, and she was truly upset.

Seeing her like that, Anthony couldn't help but feel a sting in his nose, too.

At that moment, Denise looked at him and whispered, "Tony, I want to see daddy. Could you take me to him?"

Anthony was trying his best to keep his emotions in check. He looked at her and muttered, "I can take you there, but if you go like this, I'm afraid Nat will scold you when we arrive!"

Denise looked at him with a sense of injustice. "So, what should I do?"

Seeing her state, Anthony reached out and gently wiped the tears from her face. Then, he softly said, "Go freshen up, wash your face, and make yourself presentable. Otherwise, if you show up like this, even Daddy will be taken aback by your appearance!"

Denise cried even harder when Anthony mentioned Kenneth. However, she forced herself to smile and said, "Okay. I'll go wash my face to see Daddy!" Without waiting for Anthony to say anything else, she immediately jumped off the bed and ran toward the bathroom, not even bothering to put on her shoes.

Watching her retreating figure, Anthony's gaze was unfathomably deep.

His demeanor was already mature to begin with, but after that ordeal, he seemed even more seasoned.

At that moment, Thalia, who was standing nearby, uttered, "It's my fault. I wasn't careful when I was talking to Spencer, and she overheard us!"

Anthony glanced at her and said, "She would find out sooner or later. It's just a matter of time.

Besides, I've already given her a heads up. I just didn't spell it out for her!"

Thalia nodded. "No wonder!"

Anthony pursed his lips and looked at Thalia. "By the way, how's the antidote coming along?"

"Well..." Thalia hesitated for a moment. "Ever since Spencer returned, he's been holed up in the lab. I'm not exactly sure what he's up to. Maybe we can go check on him in a bit."

Anthony nodded.

"Nevertheless, the antidote has indeed been retrieved, and we've made double preparations. The reason we couldn't develop the antidote before was because we were missing an ingredient. But now, we've found the missing ingredient, so the antidote will definitely be fine!" Thalia said.

Anthony genuinely hadn't heard about that matter. Looking at her, he asked, "Which ingredient

was missing from the medicine?”

“Boss' blood.”

Anthony's eyebrows furrowed when he heard that. It seemed that Thalia understood what Anthony was thinking. She continued, “Actually, many people do the same. In order to limit or prevent others from deciphering the antidote, they would use their own blood as an enhancer for the medicine. It couldn't be more normal!”

The thought of the hardships Natasha had endured made Anthony mutter, “Such people truly deserve to die!”

“Yes. That's right. Now, he really is dead!” said Thalia.

With a cold huff, Anthony expressed his displeasure. Anthony was seeing red when he recalled how Boss had put Kenneth in that situation.

Just then, the bathroom door swung open, and Denise walked out from inside.

After washing her face and combing her hair smoothly, she looked much more refined.

“Tony, we can go now!” Denise said to him.

Anthony glanced at her, “All right, but it's a bit chilly at the base. You might need to change your clothes. I'll wait for you outside!”

Just as Anthony was about to leave, Denise grabbed him. “Tony, you wouldn't lie to me, would you?”

“No way!” Anthony looked at her, his eyes full of affection. “You are Daddy's most cherished child. He must be longing to see you right now. With you there, he might even wake up sooner.”

Upon hearing that, Denise's eyes welled up with tears again, but she didn't want to show it. She nodded, “Okay!”

“I'll wait for you outside!” With that, without waiting for Denise to say anything else, he walked straight out.

As soon as the door was closed, Denise immediately pulled open the cabinet, found her clothes,

and quickly put them on.

A few minutes later, Denise had changed her clothes and went out. However, as soon as she opened the door, there was no one outside.

Denise was stunned.

Feeling a sudden panic, she was just about to call Anthony on her phone when the door not far away opened. Anthony and Spencer walked out from inside.

The two were walking and talking at the same time.

Upon seeing them, Denise paused for a moment, then immediately walked over. “Tony!”

Anthony shifted his gaze toward her. “Have you changed?”

Denise nodded.

Seeing the look of grievance in her eyes, Anthony furrowed his brows and asked, "What's wrong?"

"I thought you had left me behind..." Denise's voice was filled with an indescribable sense of grievance.

Anthony's gaze slightly narrowed, then he said, "How could that be? I was just asking Spencer about something!"

Denise was still immersed in sadness when she asked, "How are we going to get there?"

Right then, Spencer said, "Coincidentally, the antidote has been detected. I need to go there too. I'll drive you guys!"

At first, Denise just nodded, but then she reacted, looking at him with a bewildered expression.

"Antidote? What antidote?"

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Chapter 987 Afraid I Will Die With Your Father

Chapter 987 Afraid I Will Die With Your Father

On the way to the base by car, Denise sat behind, continuously shedding tears.

Anthony glanced at her. "Why are you still crying?" With her eyes downcast, Denise wiped away her tears as she confessed, "I just feel like I've not

been a good enough daughter. I don't know about Mommy's situation, and I'm clueless about Daddy's too..."

Anthony averted his gaze, looking out the window. "It's normal for you to not know about Mommy's!"

Upon hearing that, Denise looked up at him. "Tony, have you known all along?"

Anthony hesitated for a moment, then nodded. "Yes."

"Why didn't you say anything then?" Denise asked, her voice nasal and muffled. It wasn't an accusation, more like a question.

"Because I was afraid you would react this way!" Anthony looked at her.

Denise pursed her lips. She was a clear-headed girl. Now that there was an antidote, she felt less worried and scared although she was still sad upon learning of the news. Thinking back to the time when there was no antidote, she realized Anthony was holding the fort alone then.

The image of Anthony with teary eyes in Natasha's room that day came to mind.

Denise felt an indescribable sadness in her heart.

She leaned on Anthony's shoulder. "Tony, I won't be engrossed in playing all the time anymore..."

I'm sorry for making you bear so much alone!"

Anthony glanced Denise. "The reason we didn't tell you anything is because we hope you can always be yourself... Denise, everything we did, including those of Benjamin and Daddy, is to ensure that you and Nat can live carefreely. So, don't let our efforts be in vain!"

Upon hearing that, Denise's tears rained down with greater intensity. "We're all children, but why is there such a huge difference..."

"That's because our family favors girls over boys," Anthony teased.

Upon hearing that, Denise couldn't help but laugh through her tears as she leaned on Anthony's shoulder. After a long while, she said, "Tony, I want to go home. I miss Gramps and Greatgrandpa..."

Anthony took a deep breath. "Soon, we'll be home soon!"

"Really?"

"Mmm-hmm!"

Without asking any more questions, Denise simply leaned on his shoulder and closed her eyes.

After arriving at the base, Denise saw Kenneth.

Even though her eyes were so red they were swelling, she wasn't as emotionally out of control as one had expected.

She was doing her utmost to control herself because she knew very well that everyone was as sorrowful as she was.

Walking up to Kenneth, Denise maintained her smile despite her falling tears. "Daddy," she said, "Tony told me that I'm your favorite, so here I am. Daddy, can you please wake up? Look at me. It's me, your favorite daughter... Daddy, I feel like having some dessert now..."

Listening to her words and looking at her demeanor, everyone in the room was moved to tears.

At that moment, in order to lighten the mood, Spencer stepped forward. "Natasha, this is for you." As he handed over the item, Natasha's eyebrows slightly furrowed.

"Everything's checked. There are no issues!" said Spencer.

Natasha suddenly understood what it was. She looked at it and put it away. "I got it. Thank you!" Seeing her put the item away with no intention of eating, Spencer frowned. "Aren't you going to eat it now?"

"Maybe later."

Spencer's brows furrowed. "You should take the antidote immediately. It's for your own good."

After Spencer finished speaking, all eyes turned to look at her.

Anthony, too, looked at her. "Nat..."

Looking at their expressions one by one, Natasha laughed. "What's the matter, are you worried I might kill myself together with your father?"

Everyone remained silent.

Natasha curled her lips slightly, then glanced at Kenneth, who was lying in bed. "He's still fine, so I won't... I'm just... waiting for him to wake up and feed me himself." Her voice was soft and gentle, but inexplicably, it also carried a sense of conviction.

In response, Anthony's eyebrows furrowed.

"But what if he never wakes up?" Dave asked from behind her.

Only he would dare to ask such a question.

Everyone in the room, even if they had the courage, wouldn't dare to do the same.

Natasha retracted her gaze and looked at Dave. "I believe he will definitely wake up. Even if it's not for me, he will do it for himself."

Dave sighed, took a step forward, and looked at her.

"Kenneth risked his life for the antidote.

Don't let his efforts go to waste."

Natasha flashed a light smile. "He risked his life for me. How could I just give up on him so easily?"

Dave looked at her, his eyebrows furrowed. Natasha usually didn't talk much, but when she did, her logic was infallible.

"Moreover, if everything goes his way, why would he ever want to wake up?" asked Natasha.

The statement left no room for rebuttal.

"If Daddy doesn't... Will you insist on not eating it, Nat?" Anthony asked her.

Natasha looked at him, her expression neither sad nor joyful. After a moment, she said, "Like I said, I believe he will definitely wake up."

"But..."

"There are no buts!" Natasha interrupted directly.

Anthony looked on, but didn't say anything else.

In the room, no one tried to persuade her anymore.

At that moment, Natasha seemed to remember something. Her gaze shifted toward Dave. "Oh, Dave, there's something I need to tell you in advance."

"What is it?" Dave asked, looking at her.

Natasha pursed her lips. "In half a month, we'll be going back!"

"Go back? How are we going back?" Dave asked.

"If he can wake up, we'll leave together. If he can't, I'll take him back even if I have to carry him,"

Natasha said resolutely as she stared at Kenneth.

"But can Old Mr. Hamilton handle the shock if we go back like this?" Dave asked with concern.

"If we don't go back soon, he will be rushing over here. We won't be able to hide it then. Hence, we might as well go back. Besides, familiar surroundings might help him recover," Natasha said. When one was without hope, one would actually place their hopes everywhere.

Dave looked at her and hesitated for a moment before nodding. "Alright, I understand. I will arrange it in advance."

"Thank you for everything."

"Don't mention it."

"It's getting late. All of you should rest. I'll take care of things here," said Natasha.

Dave looked at her. "You've been watching over him for a whole day and night. If you keep this up, your body won't be able to take it."

"I would feel worse if I wasn't here. Don't worry. I'll rest when I'm tired. I won't collapse before he wakes up," Natasha said.

"Nat..." Anthony looked at her, his eyes filled with worry.

"Alright, it's fine. Everyone should get some rest now!" said Natasha.

"I want to stay here with Daddy too," Denise chimed in.

Benjamin also stepped forward. "I want to stay here too."

Natasha's gaze swept over them one by one before landing on Anthony. It went without saying that he wanted to stay more than anyone else.

The look in his eyes said it all.

After a moment of hesitation, Natasha nodded.

"Alright, if that's the case, you all can stay. You can take care of him while I sleep tonight."

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