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."

accusation, more like a question. "Because I was afraid you would react this way!" Anthony looked at her.

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

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.

ensure that you and Nat can live carefreely. So, don't let our efforts be in vain!"

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

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

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

shoulder. After a long while, she said, "Tony, I want to go home. I miss Gramps and Great-

"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.

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."

It's me, your favorite daughter... Daddy, I feel like having some dessert now..."

"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!"

As he handed over the item, Natasha's eyebrows slightly furrowed.

eat it now?"

Seeing her put the item away with no intention of eating, Spencer frowned. "Aren't you going to

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.

"Maybe later."

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

Looking at their expressions one by one, Natasha laughed. "What's the matter, are you worried I

Everyone remained silent.

gentle, but inexplicably, it also carried a sense of conviction.

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

might kill myself together with your father?"

In response, Anthony's eyebrows furrowed.

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

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

Only he would dare to ask such a question.

Don't let his efforts go to waste."

her logic was infallible.

easily?"

"But..."

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.

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

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

Natasha retracted her gaze and looked at Dave. "I believe he will definitely wake up. Even if it's

The statement left no room for rebuttal. "If Daddy doesn't... Will you insist on not eating it, Nat?" Anthony asked her.

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

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."

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

"There are no buts!" Natasha interrupted directly.

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

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!"

At that moment, Natasha seemed to remember something. Her gaze shifted toward Dave. "Oh,

"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.

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

"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

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

"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.

he wakes up," Natasha said.

arrange it in advance."

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

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

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

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

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

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."