

Chapter 990 No Ulterior Motives

His deep eyes stared straight at him. The look in Dave's eyes hinted at both a warning and a caution.

Seeing him like that, Spencer laughed. His features were devilishly handsome yet carried a hint of refinement. “What's the matter? Am I not right?”

“I have no idea what you're talking about!” Dave immediately averted his gaze, denying it.

A thin smile played at the corner of Spencer's mouth as he gazed into the distance. “You might be able to fool others, but you can't fool me. Don't forget what I do for a living!”

“What do you do?” Upon hearing that, Dave immediately became angry. “Aren't you a doctor? Kenneth is still lying there!” Dave's voice carried a hint of indignation.

Spencer looked at him, calm and composed. “There's no need for you to hastily deny my conjecture in such a manner. I've told you, I mean no harm.”

Dave glanced at him, then immediately shifted his gaze elsewhere.

“I've indeed done my best for Kenneth's matter. The rest is up to him!” he said.

Dave remained silent, smoking his cigarette with great intensity.

Spencer moistened his lips, then continued to speak. “Actually, it's not just me. Even Kenneth knows!”

Dave was taken aback for a moment. He turned around, his gaze falling on Spencer.

As if noticing his astonishment, Spencer spoke. “What? You don't believe it?”

Dave looked at him, wanting to speak but hesitating.

However, his hesitant demeanor had clarified everything.

Spencer continued, “From the moment I arrived, I could tell. Think about it, wouldn't Kenneth, an experienced man in relationships, be able to see it too?”

“Spencer!” Dave's voice echoed, filled with warning.

“I don't have any other intentions!” Spencer suddenly looked at him seriously. “I'm about to leave, so let's consider today as a farewell chat.”

Looking at him, Dave narrowed his eyes. “You're leaving too?”

“It's my fault that Kenneth ended up like this,” Spencer said. “So, I will leave with them. At the very least, I need to ensure they return safely before anything else.”

Listening to his words, Dave nodded. “With you escorting them, I actually feel at ease!”

Spencer looked at him. “Don't you have anything to say?”

“To who?” Dave suddenly asked him.

The stared into each other's eyes, both fathoming each other's intention.

“Anyone will do!” said Spencer, “There are some things that, perhaps once spoken, will leave no regrets!”

Dave gazed into the distance. “Life is inherently filled with regrets. Without them, can it even be called life?”

Spencer looked at him. “So, you admit it?”

“Admit what?”

“Admit that you like her!” said Spencer.

Dave looked at him, then firmly declared, “I won't admit it!”

“You really are stubborn!” Spencer said with a laugh.

Dave began to speak. “I admit. Natasha is indeed very outstanding and excellent. Among the few people I've met, no, among all the people I know so far, whether it's her figure, appearance, interpersonal skills, or abilities, she is the best!”

Listening to his praises, Spencer looked at him.

“I admit that the first time I saw her, I was truly dazzled!” Dave said.

“And then?”

“And then, that's all there is to it!” Dave said.

Spencer was looking at him.

“When I found out she was Kenneth's woman, I regarded her with nothing but admiration, do you understand?” Dave said, looking at him.

Spencer's eyes narrowed slightly as he listened to him.

“Beautiful things are always admired by everyone, but that doesn't necessarily mean they are coveted,” Dave said, turning his head to glance at him.

“Understood!” Spencer nodded.

“Stop spouting nonsense if you understand. Otherwise, watch out for my wrath!” Dave threatened in a low voice.

Hearing that, Spencer broke into a smile. He rested one hand on Dave's shoulder, joining him in gazing at the distant sky.

“If Kenneth could hear what you just said, he would be very comforted!” Spencer said, emphasizing each word.

“There's no need to put them into words. He understands it all!” Dave stated word for word.

Spencer was smiling, a meaningful grin tugging at the corner of his mouth.

And so, the two of them stood there for a long time.

Once his cigarette had burned out, Spencer shifted his gaze toward him. “All right. It's about time. Let's go!”

Dave looked at him and nodded.

Spencer turned around, about to leave, when suddenly, something occurred to him. “Have you ever considered that perhaps Kenneth might never wake up?”

Dave narrowed his eyes, a sharp glint in his gaze. “What exactly are you trying to say?”

“It's nothing, just casual talk!”

“If he doesn't wake up, I'll kill you!” Dave said in a low voice, his gaze sharp and terrifying. “And you can forget about ever working in this field again!”

The two people looked at each other, and suddenly, Spencer laughed. He then nodded and said, “All right. I was helping Kenneth to give you a final test, and clearly, you've won!”

“Get lost!”

Without saying anything more, Spencer turned around and left, waving at him as he walked away.

As he walked away, Dave stood still, his gaze growing increasingly profound.

Just like that, under Dave's arrangement, Kenneth was directly escorted back to the castle.

After settling Kenneth, it was already very late.

Natasha dismissed everyone, leaving only her, Spencer, and the unconscious Kenneth in the room.

While Natasha was helping Kenneth tidy up the quilt, she spoke without lifting her head. “Is there something you want to talk about?”

“Yes!” Spencer nodded.

“Speak up!” Natasha said without turning her head.

“I'm going back with you!” Spencer said.

Natasha wasn't surprised. After hearing the sound, she nodded and said, “Okay.”

“And also...” Spencer looked at her figure, then walked over to her. “The antidote, when do you plan to take it?”

Speaking of which, Natasha was clearly taken aback.

Spencer looked at her. “Everything needs time to recover, Natasha. Your body is already extremely weak, and it can't withstand any more turmoil. Or do you plan to have us all carry you back with Kenneth?”

“I didn't think of it that way!”

“What are your thoughts, then?” Spencer asked.

Natasha pursed her lips, seemingly in hesitation.

Natasha was not an unreasonable person. On the contrary, as long as there was logic, she could definitely be persuaded.

Spencer looked at her, lowering his voice a bit. “Also, do you plan to go back and see your grandpa in this state?”

As soon as those words were spoken, Natasha looked up at him.

At that moment, she could disregard everyone else, but when it came to her grandfather... she simply couldn't ignore him.

But at the same moment, Natasha's eyes also turned red, and tears streamed down her cheeks. “Spencer, do you know how annoying you really are?”

Spencer narrowed his eyes, looking at her with a pained expression. “I know, but now is not the time to deceive ourselves and play dumb, Nat. Things have come to this point, so you must consider your own health as well as those who care about you. I believe even if Kenneth knew about this, he wouldn't want to see you like this!”

Tears flowed down her cheeks.