Chapter 997 Why Is It My Fault Now

After a while, he lifted his eyes to look at Thalia. "What does this mean?"

"What do you think?" Thalia retorted.

Kyle looked at her, his gaze steady. "How am I supposed to know what you mean?"

"Don't they look alike?" Thalia retorted.

Kyle's mouth twitched slightly as he looked again at the photo on the phone. He hadn't noticed it before, but now it was clear. The two persons were spitting images of each other.

"So what if they look alike? There are plenty of people in the world who resemble each other," Kyle said.

His reply told Thalia that he had understood what she was trying to convey.

A faint smile broke out at the corners of her mouth as she casually withdrew her phone, staring at it idly. "When I first saw Anthony, my reaction was the same as yours. I really didn't think much of it, nor did I consider this angle."

"So?"

Thalia looked up at him. "It wasn't until the day I saw them together that I had the same reaction as you."

"What are you trying to say?"

Thalia gave him a slight smile. "Don't you understand what I'm trying to say?"

Kyle looked at Thalia. Even though he had already guessed it, what he needed now was an answer that refuted it.

Looking at Thalia, he lowered his voice. "Thalia, you should understand that there are some things you can't joke about!"

Thalia's gaze shifted before settling on him. "I've already sent Holden away. Do you think I'm joking?"

Kyle fell silent.

"I've kept silent all this time for this very reason. It's the same with Anthony. I initially wanted him to explain everything to you himself, but it seems he'd rather be misunderstood than utter a single word of explanation," Thalia said in a low voice.

"So, are Kenneth and Anthony really..." Kyle looked at her intently, the words stuck in his throat.

However, Thalia understood his intention and nodded. "Yes, there's no doubt about it."

Kyle let out a grunt as he stood up again. Turning his back to her, he paced around for a few moments before kicking the chair over again.

Thalia sat there, watching with a cool gaze. "Even if you kick that chair to pieces, it won't change the facts. Instead of wasting time on this, you should think about how to solve the problem!"

"Solve the problem?" Upon hearing Thalia's words, Kyle turned to look at her. "It's a dead end. How can it be resolved?"

"But we can't really blame Dabao for this," said Thalia.

The words triggered a cold smirk across Kyle's lips. "Are you kidding me? His father is Kenneth, yet he joined Darknetz. You're saying he has no ulterior motive? Do you actually believe that?"

Upon hearing the words, Thalia was taken aback. "Uh, it's not like that, I didn't explain this matter to you clearly..."

"Unless you tell me now that what you just said was a joke, what else is there to clarify?" Kyle demanded after turning around.

Thalia looked at him. "Kyle, I know you're angry and upset right now, but could you let me explain everything from start to finish? Once I'm done, you can get angry or react however you want. I won't say a word."

Left without a choice, Kyle glanced at her. "Go on."

"Please, have a seat."

"I can't sit down."

"You have to sit even if you don't want to." With that, Thalia stepped forward, grabbed him, and firmly pushed him down onto the seat.

When she saw how infuriated he was, Thalia said, "I believe that once you learn everything, you will surely feel the same as I do."

Kyle didn't say a word.

With that, Thalia began to recount everything she knew in detail.

While she was speaking, Kyle's expression gradually changed. He would sometimes furrow his brows while showing concern at other times.

After finishing her explanation, Thalia looked at him. "That's all I know. Everything I've said is the absolute truth. There's not an ounce of falsehood in it."

Finally, Kyle was stunned upon hearing everything. After a long pause, he slowly regained his composure. "Did you make this up?"

"If I had that kind of talent, I would have become a screenwriter a long time ago. Who would choose to live on the edge like this?" said Thalia.

Kyle knew her well and was sure she couldn't possibly make up such a story.

If this is true, I have no reason to blame Anthony. There's nothing suspicious about his stands and choices.

Holding that thought, Kyle suddenly fell silent.

When she saw that he had nothing to say, Thalia asked, "Why have you stopped talking?"

"What is there to say?" Kyle retorted.

"Do you think that from Anthony's perspective, not only is he not wrong, but he is actually quite admirable?" Thalia asked in return.

Kyle glanced at her directly, then looked away.

Even though he didn't want to openly admit it, he was indeed won over by Anthony's actions.

Thalia also understood Kyle. After all those years together, she could somewhat guess what he was thinking.

"When I first met him, apart from being filled with disbelief, I thought he was just a kid no matter how capable he was," Thalia said. "But after spending some time with him, I genuinely like him. In fact, I think he's more capable than me."

Kyle lifted his gaze and swept it toward her.

Thalia heaved a heavy sigh. "This is of course just my opinion. I can't speak for you or Holden, so whatever you decide to do, I have no objections!"

"Really?" Kyle asked in return.

"I do, but is it of any use?" Thalia retorted, "They are based on personal feelings. When it comes to the organization, I absolutely respect your decision!"

"Respect..." Kyle sneered. "If you respect me, why didn't you tell me earlier?" he retorted in a low voice.

"This is his personal affair, and he will have an explanation. Do you expect me to tattle on him?" Thalia asked. "Besides, it's not too late to tell you now. You guys have only met for the second time."

"Just now, right in front of him, I..." Kyle said guiltily.

Upon hearing this, Thalia's eyebrows raised. "Oh, are you having regrets now?"

"If only you had told me earlier, I wouldn't have been so impulsive at the very least!" Kyle said.

"So, it's my fault then?" asked Thalia.

"At least you're half to blame!"

"No, it's not..." Thalia wanted to say something but nodded after looking at him. "Fine, it's my fault... Kyle, let me give you a piece of advice. You'd better not get a girlfriend in this lifetime. Otherwise, you'll end up getting dumped sooner or later."

In response, Kyle sneered, "The feeling is mutual."

"Hey, don't say that, I'm no longer single." Thalia began to brag.

Kyle looked at her in disbelief. "Weren't you always looking for that someone? Why did you change your mind so quickly?"

Thalia looked at him, smiling without a word.

Kyle looked at her, his eyes narrowing slightly. "Don't tell me that the person you're referring to is him!"

Thalia smiled sarcastically at him. "As for my love life, I'd rather not share it with you. You should focus on figuring out how to handle this situation. Also, regarding Holden, I've diverted him away. He'll definitely come to you with questions. Whether you choose to tell him or not is up to you!"