

Chapter 999 Holden Really Likes Anthony

Speaking of that, Kyle frowned unhappily. “Kenneth has always been always messing with us when he’s up and about. Even when he’s lying unconscious now, he’s still causing trouble.”

Words eluded Thalia for a moment. “Don’t let Anthony and Benjamin hear that. Otherwise, they’d get upset.”

“I wouldn’t say it in front of them,” Kyle retorted.

Thalia’s lips curved up slightly. “Well, you seem quite astute!”

Kyle shot her a warning glance.

Thalia ignored it outright. Then, she remembered something and looked at him. “You probably can’t take them away right now, but I can bring them here to meet you. I’ll arrange it.”

Kyle’s brows furrowed, something seemingly to be brewing in his pair of ebony eyes.

“But...” Thalia studied him. “Have you thought about how you’re going to tell Holden?”

After having joked around for a bit, Kyle had gradually calmed down. He sat on the chair with his legs crossed, looking exceedingly composed. “No.”

Hearing that, Thalia looked at him. “Why don’t you just tell him directly?”

“I’m afraid he can’t take it,” Kyle murmured.

“Since you can understand this matter, I think Kyle would also be able to do so. Anthony was passive. He didn’t know about the grudges between Kenneth and Darknetz. I was the one who told him about it all. Besides, they’ve only just acknowledged each other not long ago. You can’t blame this on Anthony and Benjamin,” Thalia said.

“From a bystander’s perspective, we might see it that way. But for Holden... it might not necessarily be the same,” Kyle uttered.

“What should we do, then? Keep it a secret for now?” Thalia asked.

“Let me think about it. I’ll find an opportunity and see whether I can tell him about this,” Kyle replied.

Thalia nodded. “I think the opportunity is now. Besides, the issue is between Holden and Kenneth in the first place. Now that Kenneth is in such a state, surely Holden wouldn’t make a move against someone in a vegetative state, right?”

Kyle looked up, his gaze meeting Thalia’s. “If it were... that doctor of yours who had died at Kenneth’s hands, and he was now lying unconscious, would you let it go?”

“I...” Thalia wanted to answer in the affirmative, but at that moment, the picture of it had already formed in her mind.

If it were me, I probably wouldn’t let it go either. Even if he’s in a vegetative state, I’d need to ensure that he’d never regain consciousness personally.

Seeing that Thalia had fallen silent, Kyle added, “If even you won’t let it go, how could Holden possibly do so?”

Finally, Thalia admitted, “Indeed, I won’t back let things go. But what could be done about it? If it was me, I’d rather he was still up and about so we could have a fair and square duel. Whoever loses, loses. I’d accept that.”

Kyle heaved a long sigh.

“Forget it. I’m not getting involved in this anymore. I’ve said all that needs to be said and even what I shouldn’t have said. As for the rest, it’s up to you,” said Thalia.

Kyle didn’t say a word.

“I’m leaving.” This time, Thalia turned around and walked away without waiting for him to say anything else.

“When will you have them both come over?” Kyle asked.

“Let’s talk about it over the phone.” Thalia waving a hand without a backward glance.

Kyle didn’t say anything more, merely remaining seated on the chair. Hesitation was etched across his handsome features.

No matter the many things he had encountered before, he had never been so conflicted.

That matter, however, really left him in a bit of a bind.

After Thalia had left, she started searching everywhere for Anthony’s figure.

Just then, she spotted Holden’s figure in a corner of the hotel. She abruptly frowned, for Anthony was also there.

The two of them were talking about something or other. Holden was all smiles, but Anthony beside him was proper and restrained.

Seeing that, she walked over.

“What are you two talking about?” Going over, she sat down right away. She crossed her legs, exuding an aura of dominance.

Holden lifted his gaze to her. “Nothing much. We’re just having a casual conversation.”

Thalia turned and shifted her gaze to Anthony. He appeared to be indifferent, showing no particular reaction.

“I know you’re not happy right now, but don’t pull a long face at the person trying her best to cheer you up,” Thalia chided.

Anthony glanced up at her.

“It’s okay,” Holden interjected.

Thalia let out a sigh. “Something happened to his daddy recently, so he’s unstable emotionally. Please don’t take offense at him.”

Holden was slightly taken aback, and his gaze on Anthony brimmed with sympathy.

A moment later, he replied, “It’s fine. I like cool kids. Besides, I didn’t know what happened and pushed him too hard.”

Holden was the kind of person who was both a gentleman and warm-hearted. Dressed in light-colored attire, he looked just like Prince Charming straight out of a TV show.

Moreover, he was a very considerate person, making it relaxing to interact with him.

Thalia looked at him. Sometimes, she found life really unfair that such a good person suffered a tragic fate.

A flicker of some complex emotion fluttered across her eyes, and she asked, “You like kids?”

“You can tell?” Holden asked.

Thalia nodded. “I’ve never seen you being so attentive to anyone.”

Holden laughed. “Yes, I like kids a lot. It’s a pity that all of us are single, without any kids. Now, it seems like we finally have one.”

At that, Thalia couldn’t help but say, “Let me tell you this, then. There’s more than one.”

“What do you mean?”

“You know Anthony, Benjamin, and Denise, right?”

Holden bobbed his head.

“They’re triplets.”

Holden was taken aback. “Are you saying that they’re all joining us?”

“Yes.” Thalia nodded. “I’ll bring the rest over to meet you sometime later.”

Holden grinned. “This is simply unbelievable.”

“Right? That was also what I thought at the time,” said Thalia.

Holden looked at Anthony with genuine happiness in his eyes. “Great! The base is going to be lively henceforth!”

Thalia nodded, then declared, “All right, it’s getting late. I’ll take him home first.”

Holden glanced at Anthony before giving a dip of his head. “Okay. Drive safe.”

Thalia nodded and turned to Anthony. “Shall we?”

Anthony stood up to leave with Thalia.

“Bye,” Thalia said to Holden.

Holden nodded.

Thalia didn’t say anything more, simply spinning on her heel and walking out.

Anthony glanced at the man. He said nothing either, turning and following behind Thalia.

Holden merely stood there and watched them leave until they were out of sight.

In the car outside, Thalia asked after settling into the driver’s seat and fastening her seatbelt, “Why, you’re afraid that Holden will turn against you once he learns the truth?”

“Isn’t this bound to happen sooner or later?” Anthony retorted.

“I can tell that Holden really likes you.”

“The more he likes me, the angrier he’ll be later. He might not know this, but are you oblivious as well?” Anthony countered pensively.

Thalia shot him a sidelong glance. “So, just because of that, you were wearing a cold expression the whole time?”

Anthony remained silent.

With a sigh of resignation, Thalia relented, “All right, then.” As she spoke, she started the car and drove off. While at that, she added, “By the way, I told Kyle about your matter.”

Upon hearing that, Anthony turned his gaze to her.

“Other than Nat’s identity, I told him everything else,” Thalia confessed honestly, then turned back to look him in the eye. “Whether you’re angry or whatever, it’s up to you. But I can’t just stand by and watch things go downhill.”