

Yo Daddy 264

Chapter 264

Natasha looked at the screen with a grave expression and bated breath.

Kyle answered: I've seen that tattoo's design once when I was on a mission in Zaewora a few years back. It should be a symbol representing an organization. That organization is very mysterious. I don't know what exactly they do, but I heard from the locals that members of that organization killed others without mercy. Everywhere they stepped foot, lives were lost. They don't treat human life as an equal. Most importantly, they seem to receive protection from the local government.

Natasha narrowed her eyes at his reply, and her expression turned increasingly somber.

Zaewora? Mysterious organization? If that design is they symbol of an organization, then was Father part of it?

Seeing no reply from Shadow Seeker, Kyle continued: I don't know why you're asking about it, but I'm warning you to be careful about poking your nose where it shouldn't be. If I'm not mistaken, a lot of organizations had conflicts with them over the years and didn't end up well, let alone you. Even if you have exceptional ability, you're fighting against an organization alone. You won't have a chance at winning.

Shadow Seeker: Darknetz never had any conflict with them?

Kyle: They're involved in something different than us. What they're doing is endangering nations. What we're doing is for money. We're not as crazy and heartless as they are, so we haven't interacted with each other yet.

Shadow Seeker: Sure, you guys are fine now since you don't have any conflict of interest with them, but that doesn't mean you would stay out of each other's ways forever.

Shadow Seeker's truthful answer served as a warning in a way.

Kyle: That's why we're strengthening ourselves. It's not a definite loss on our side at the moment, but you're on your own... It's dangerous.

Shadow Seeker: Thank you for your suggestion. Do you still have any other information?

Kyle: That's all I have. If you want to know more, I can help you ask around.

Shadow Seeker: I'll wait for your news then.

Kyle: You're not giving up?

Shadow Seeker: I don't have a choice. I have to walk the path I chose.

Kyle: Fine, but I'm warning you to remove that bounty list to not raise any suspicions from them. Otherwise, they'll find you first before you can find them. Your enemy is in the dark while you're in the light. You're at a disadvantage.

Shadow Seeker: They have to be able to find me first.

Kyle didn't know how to reply to that.

The only person who can make such an arrogant statement is none other than Shadow Seeker. She's right, though. After all, she's the top hacker in the whole world.

Kyle: Fine then. Wait for my update. I'll contact you.

Shadow Seeker: Okay.

Kyle went offline after the conversation.

Natasha immersed in her thoughts as she stared at the computer screen.

I'm anxious to know the truth. What is Father's relationship with that mysterious organization? Is it like what Kyle had said? Was he one of the members? However, according to my understanding of him, he wasn't someone that would join such a cruel organization. What happened? Who was behind Father's death?

Ross casually walked up to Natasha when she was deep in her thoughts. He leaned over to look at her computer screen and asked, "What are you doing, Ms. Wealthy? You have a serious look on your face right now. Are you secretly talking to your boyfriend during work?"

Before he could take a look at the screen, Natasha had closed the webpage at lightning-fast speed and lifted her gaze to look at him calmly. "It's nothing."

Ross curled his lips. "It's okay. Nobody is going to say anything even if you're secretly talking to Mr. Hamilton. After all, he's our company's largest client. We still need you to maintain a good relationship with him."

Natasha ignored his words and stared at him. "Can I help you?"

He inched closer toward her. "I do have a tiny matter I need to ask you about."

She studied his expression wordlessly and waited for him to ask the question.

"I saw your daughter update her Instagram yesterday. It's a photo of her with Sharon. Do they know

each other?" Ross asked.

"Something like that." Natasha nodded.

"T-Then can you help me get an... autograph?" Ross asked with a stammer. His last word was unintelligible.

"What did you say?" Natasha questioned. "Talk after you get your tongue back."

Ross was having a hard time voicing out his request. "I said can you help me... ask for an autograph."

Natasha wore a puzzled expression. "You're a fan of Sharon?"

Ross answered immediately, "She's my goddess! I've been her fanboy for so many years!"

Natasha was speechless.

She had never expected Ross, who always acted casually and carefreely, to be a fanboy.

"So can you help me or not? Just tell me!" Ross urged.

Natasha blinked and said, "Since you have Denise's number, you can ask her. I'm sure she'll be more than willing to help."

Ross thought about it and felt that her words made sense.