

Yo Daddy 267

You're Out Daddy

Chapter 267

The man looked at Kenneth. There was a tinge of shock in his deep, amber eyes.

"It's you?" the man asked in a calm voice.

Kenneth looked at him. "You know me?"

"I met you at the hotel's entrance!" he said.

The corners of Kenneth's lips quirked up. "You have a good memory. That's right. It's me!"

"What do you want?" the man asked while glaring at him.

Kenneth narrowed his eyes and looked back at him. "What do you think?"

The man continued shooting daggers at Kenneth and said indifferently, "Do you know you're playing with fire?"

After the man finished his sentence, Kenneth cocked the gun in his hand and aimed it at the man's temple. "Do you believe I can kill you with just one shot?"

The man froze for a moment upon noticing how familiar Kenneth was with the weapon.

"Who are you?" the man asked. He could tell Kenneth was not just ordinary folk.

Kenneth responded with a casual smile. "That's not important. Now answer my questions. I might consider sparing your life if you answer them frankly. But if you try to be funny with me, you're going to get it!"

The man looked up at Kenneth with a scowl and kept mum.

After glancing at the tattoo on his body, Kenneth asked, "Who are you people? Where did you come from?"

"Are you from Reichen?" the person asked another question instead.

Reichen? Kenneth knew that Reichen was their opponent.

After a short pause, Kenneth fired a shot on the man's thigh.

"Sh*t!" the man cursed while pressing his thigh with his hand. "You son of a b*tch! I'll kill you!"

Just when he was about to move, Kenneth aimed the gun at his forehead.

The man cast Kenneth a resentful glance but dared not move anymore.

Kenneth squatted down and gave him an icy glare. "I'm going to ask you some questions, and you'll answer them. You hear me?"

The man stared at Kenneth. He had no choice but to cooperate because he knew Kenneth would kill him. After a short moment of hesitation, he nodded.

"Tell me who you are and where you come from," Kenneth ordered.

The man hesitated for a few seconds before answering, "We're from Vermillion Base in Spaunia!"

Upon hearing that, Fabian and Kenneth exchanged looks.

"Vermillion Base? How come I've never heard of it before?" Kenneth asked.

"That's because you're ignorant and ill-informed!" the man sneered.

Kenneth did not let the man get to him. He gazed into the latter's eyes and continued asking, "What does the tattoo on your body represent?"

The man looked at Kannath. There was a tinge of shock in his dark, amber eyes.

"It's you?" the man asked in a calm voice.

Kannath looked at him. "You know me?"

"I met you at the hotel's entrance!" he said.

The corners of Kannath's lips quirked up. "You have a good memory. That's right. It's me!"

"What do you want?" the man asked while glaring at him.

Kannath narrowed his eyes and looked back at him. "What do you think?"

The man continued shooting daggers at Kannath and said indifferently, "Do you know you're playing with fire?"

After the man finished his rant, Kannath cocked the gun in his hand and aimed it at the man's temple. "Do you believe I can kill you with just one shot?"

The man froze for a moment upon noticing how familiar Kannath was with the weapon.

"Who are you?" the man asked. He could tell Kannath was not just ordinary folk.

Kannath responded with a casual smile. "That's not important. Now answer my questions. I might consider sparing your life if you answer them frankly. But if you try to be funny with me, you're going to get it!"

The man looked up at Kannath with a scowl and kept mum.

After glancing at the tattoo on his body, Kannath asked, "Who are you people? Where did you come from?"

"Are you from Raichan?" the person asked another question instead.

Raichan? Kannath knew that Raichan was their opponent.

After a short pause, Kannath fired a shot on the man's thigh.

"Sh*t!" the man cursed while prancing his thigh with his hand. "You son of a b*tch! I'll kill you!"

Just when he was about to move, Kannath aimed the gun at his forehead.

The man cast Kannath a resentful glance but dared not move anymore.

Kannath squatted down and gave him an icy glare. "I'm going to ask you some questions, and you'll answer them. You hear me?"

The man stared at Kannath. He had no choice but to cooperate because he knew Kannath would kill him. After a short moment of hesitation, he nodded.

"Tell me who you are and where you come from," Kannath ordered.

The man hesitated for a few seconds before answering, "We're from Vermillion Base in Spainia!"

Upon hearing that, Fabian and Kannath exchanged looks.

"Vermillion Base? How come I've never heard of it before?" Kannath asked.

"That's because you're ignorant and ill-informed!" the man sneered.

Kannath did not let the man get to him. He gazed into the latter's eyes and continued asking, "What does the tattoo on your body represent?"

"Everyone who joined Vermillion Base would have to ink this tattoo on the body. The tattoo represents

our loyalty to the organization!”

“Everyone who joined the organization would have this tattoo?”

“Yes!” the man reaffirmed.

Kenneth frowned and pondered for a moment. He then fished out his phone from his pocket and looked at one of the photos that Shadow Seeker had posted on the bounty list. Noticing there was a difference between the two photos she posted, he showed the man one of the photos. “How about this tattoo?”

The man responded with a frown when he saw the tattoo. He was so astounded that he looked at Kenneth and did not know what to say.

Looking at his stunned reaction, Kenneth could tell that the man knew a thing or two about the tattoo.

“Do you want another bullet in your body?” Kenneth gave him a murderous look.

“I’ll tell you what I know!” the man immediately said.

However, before he could open his mouth, someone fired a shot in Kenneth’s direction.

The gunman, who was probably standing quite a distance away, misfired the shot and missed Kenneth by an inch.

At that moment, the man lying on the ground got up and ran for his life.

When Kenneth was about to chase after him, he heard another gunshot. Fabian immediately warned, “Watch out, Mr. Hamilton!”

He then lunged at Kenneth and protected him.

“Are you all right, Mr. Hamilton? You’re not hurt, right?” Fabian asked in concern.

Kenneth shook his head.

He looked around and tried to find the sniper’s hideout.

In the meantime, Fabian noticed a streak of light on the escapee. He frowned and said, “Look, Mr. Hamilton!”

Fabian pointed at the man whose body emitted a laser-like red light. No one would notice it unless they paid close attention to it.

Upon noticing the light on his body, Kenneth narrowed his eyes.

That was a secret signal. The person in distress would emit light to request help from his comrades.

"It looks like they came prepared," Kenneth said with a smirk.

Fabian looked at him. "So what should we do next?"

Kenneth turned his attention to Fabian and said, "Let's take it slow since we have all the important information we need, at least for now."

"So we—"

"Let's go!" Kenneth said.

The two of them cautiously left the scene while remaining out of sight.

They still heard random gunshots around the area. Some stray bullets even missed them by inches as they escaped.

The coast was in a total mess by the time they got into the car.

Those men had started carrying out the search operation.

Without hesitation, Fabian started the car and they left the place.

After driving for some time and making sure the enemy did not catch up to them, he heaved a sigh of relief.

"What a close shave, Mr. Hamilton! It's quite a roller-coaster ride, don't you think?" Fabian said.

"Stop the car!" Kenneth exclaimed all of a sudden.

"What's wrong?" Fabian asked.

"Stop the car!" Kenneth repeated.

Fabian parked the car by the road and turned around to look at Kenneth. "What's the matter, Mr. Hamilton?"

"Get down!" Kenneth opened the car door and got out.

Fabian was a little perplexed but still did as Kenneth said.

Kenneth took over the steering wheel when Fabian got out of the driver's seat.

"Mr. Hamilton..." Fabian had no idea what was on his boss' mind.

"Get in!" Kenneth instructed him to sit on the passenger seat.

"I-I don't think that's appropriate, Mr. Hamilton..." Fabian gave him a sheepish smile.

"Get in!" Kenneth reiterated while adjusting the driver's seat.

Fabian hesitated for a moment before sitting on the passenger seat.