

Yo Daddy 270

Chapter 270

It was clear what Sharon's words meant.

She suddenly found the reason behind her disconcertment.

Anthony's voice rang out. "Let me talk to Mommy."

"Okay," Sharon responded hastily.

Anthony greeted her, "Nat."

Natasha's head was buzzing, but she forced herself to calm down. "I'm here. What happened?"

"Today, Benjamin and I came to the filming location to visit Denise, but she isn't here. Sharon said she disappeared after saying she wanted to head home after filming ended yesterday. Hence, Sharon assumed Denise was at home. However, Denise should've gone missing after she called you yesterday."

Anthony fell silent after saying that. A moment later, he added, "Denise might be in danger."

Natasha's frown deepened.

She knew Denise wasn't one to play jokes on them, so she came to the same conclusion as Anthony's.

She couldn't imagine how she would react if something were to happen to Denise.

"Are you with the film crew now?" Natasha asked.

"Yeah."

"Send me the address. I'll head there now!" Having said that, Natasha cut the line.

Ross was still staring at her. Judging from Natasha's expression, he knew something had happened.

Something bad had happened.

This was the first time Ross saw such an expression on Natasha's face. Even when Erin came to cause a fuss, Natasha was never this crestfallen.

"What's wrong? Did something happen?" Ross questioned.

"Something had just cropped up, so I need to go now!" There was no time to explain. Natasha grabbed her bag and left in a hurry.

"If you need me, just give me a call..." Before Ross could finish, Natasha had already disappeared from sight.

Thomas came over to join Ross. He glanced at Natasha, who had just made a hasty departure, and asked, "What happened? Why is she in a hurry?"

Ross shook his head. "I don't know, but it must be something serious. I've never seen her acting this way!"

Natasha had just made it to the entrance of the company when a car rolled to a stop before her.

Kenneth wound the window down, his expression all tensed up. "Get in!"

Natasha glanced at him and got into the car without hesitation.

She had just buckled herself up when he floored the accelerator and sped off.

Natasha turned and realized that Kenneth's expression was grim. It was clear what Sharon's words meant.

She suddenly found the reason behind her disconcertment.

Anthony's voice rang out. "Let me talk to Mommy."

"Okay," Sharon responded hastily.

Anthony greeted her, "Nat."

Natasha's head was buzzing, but she forced herself to calm down. "I'm here. What happened?"

"Today, Benjamin and I came to the filming location to visit Danisa, but she isn't here. Sharon said she disappeared after saying she wanted to spend time at home after filming ended yesterday. Hence, Sharon assumed Danisa was at home. However, Danisa should've gone missing after she called you yesterday."

Anthony fell silent after saying that. A moment later, he added, "Danisa might be in danger."

Natasha's frown deepened.

She knew Danisa wasn't one to play jokes on them, so she came to the same conclusion as Anthony's.

She couldn't imagine how she would react if something were to happen to Danisa.

"Are you with the film crew now?" Natasha asked.

"Yaah."

"Sand ma tha address. I'll haad thara now!" Having said that, Natasha cut tha lina.

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"You know about it?" Natasha asked.

"Yeah," came Kenneth's reply. He kept his eyes on the road.

Natasha didn't know what to say. She stared out of the window as indescribable emotions rose in her heart.

Denise has never left my side. She went missing the first time she left me. I can't imagine what I'll do if

something happens to her.

Suddenly, Kenneth spoke. "Denise will be fine!"

Hearing that, Natasha whipped her head around and nodded silently.

Throughout the whole ride, neither of them spoke a word.

The journey should've taken one and a half hours under normal circumstances, but Kenneth sped all the way, and they arrived at their destination within an hour.

When they arrived, the film crew had already called the police. Almost everyone involved was present, and the police had already questioned them.

Anthony and Benjamin immediately hurried over to them. "Nat, Mr. Handsome!"

The director and assistant director found Kenneth familiar, but they couldn't remember who he was.

Before they could ask any questions, Sharon hurried over to them. Her eyes were red as she apologized profusely, "Mr. Hamilton, Ms. Watson, I'm sorry. It's my fault. I didn't take good care of Denise. I really am sorry!"

Natasha glanced at her but said nothing.

She didn't want to blame anyone now as all she wanted was to find Denise as soon as possible.

At that moment, Kenneth snapped, "If your apology can help us locate Denise, I shall accept it!"

Sharon knew it was useless to say anything.

She felt really guilty, for she was the one who promised to take care of Denise. Alas, Denise ended up missing.

"Don't worry. I won't come back before I find Denise!" she vowed before turning to leave. Tears were still streaming down her cheeks endlessly.

Her manager, Jessica, ran after her. "Sharon, where are you going?"

"I'm going to look for Denise. I will find her no matter what!"

"But where are you going to search for her?"

"I don't know, but I can't sit here and do nothing!"

“Sharon...”

Sharon and Jessica's figures soon disappeared from sight.

Someone from the film crew had already recognized Kenneth and told the director about it.

The director was taken aback to learn about Kenneth's identity.

Wealthy men like Kenneth often appeared on magazine covers and newspaper headlines, so he didn't expect he would get to meet Kenneth here.

Most importantly, Kenneth was Denise's father.

It was already bad enough for the film crew, as they had to be responsible for Denise's disappearance. To make matters worse, they offended Kenneth, too.

The director immediately approached him. “Hello. Are you Mr. Hamilton?”

Kenneth glared at the director.

The director added, “I'm the director of the film. We're really sorry that this has happened. We've already called the police. The police told us that we could only make a police report after she had gone missing for at least forty-eight hours. We can't make a police report now, but they have started a search. They will let us know if there are any updates!”

“So? What is your point?” Kenneth questioned.

“Erm...” The director was at a loss for words.