

Yo Daddy 791

Chapter 791 I Have Never Depended On Luck

His attention was diverted instantly.

Dave stared at the screen, and the technician sitting in front of the screen quickly retaliated.

Dave's eyes never moved from the screen. "He thinks he can do anything in my territory, huh? I want you to pinpoint his location today," he ordered the person sitting in front of the computer."

The person's fingers were flying across the keyboard. Hearing his order, he protested, "Dave, if the team leader is around, we might be able to do that. But now... The hacker is sly and hard to locate!"

"Are you telling me the results when you haven't even started tracking them down?" Dave retorted.

The technician fell silent.

Right then, Kenneth spoke. "It's fine. Just do your best."

The person nodded and started instructing his members to retaliate.

Behind him, Dave, Kenneth, and Natasha stood in a row and stared silently at the large screen. Natasha didn't rush to get involved as she wanted to find out who the aggressive hacker was who had caused their organization to be so concerned.

Watching the ongoing chase on the screen, Natasha found herself frowning. This looks familiar.

She turned to Dave and asked, "When did this begin?"

"It started yesterday," came Dave's answer.

Natasha pursed her lips and fell into deep thought.

"What's wrong?" Kenneth asked, turning to look at her.

Natasha looked up and replied honestly, "The hacker looks familiar to me."

"Familiar?" Kenneth furrowed his brow.

Without a word, Natasha studied the screen, trying to find a flaw or clue.

Right then, she noticed something and suggested, "Why don't you set up a trap for him here and see if he will take the bait?"

Surprised by her words, the person operating the computer turned over his shoulder. "But if I do that, I might expose myself instead."

"Nothing ventured, nothing gained," Natasha muttered under her breath.

"But..." The person hesitated.

Dave had been watching their interaction all the while. His gaze turned dark as he ordered, "Just do as she says."

After hesitating for a little while more, the person did as told.

Natasha's gaze remained fixed on the screen as she mumbled, "Let's see if it's you."

Both Kenneth and Dave gave her thoughtful looks, but they didn't say anything.

According to Natasha's suggestion, the technician set up a trap. At once, the hacker came to a stop, seemingly hesitant to take the next step.

The technician was surprised as it was the first time their hacker had ever stopped attacking them.

"W-What is he doing?"

"He's hesitating," Natasha said.

Right then, the hacker suddenly went for the path that Natasha had set up.

The technician was stunned. "Does he know about the trap? What is he doing? Is he stepping right into our trap?"

Natasha did not respond, her eyes fixed on the screen.

"Everyone, prepare yourselves. We must track him down today!" someone yelled.

The rest continued typing on their keyboards furiously, ready to capture their prey.

Right then, a string of codes appeared on the screen. When the hacker stepped right into the trap as per Natasha's plan, the technicians worked hard and finally caught him.

"Hurry, track him down now!"

Suddenly, a black chat box popped up on the screen with a message: Is that you?

The technician operating the computer frowned upon reading the message. "What is this? Who is he

talking about?"

Both Dave and Kenneth turned to look at Natasha.

Natasha's lips curled as she made her way to the seat. Dave gave the technician a look, and he quickly made way for Natasha.

Natasha settled in her seat and glanced at the technician. "Thank you."

The man nodded and said nothing else.

Natasha quickly typed out a reply: It's me.

The hacker cut to the chase and asked: You work for DX Group?

Before Natasha could reply, the hacker continued: No, you're not. Otherwise, you wouldn't have waited until now to show up.

Natasha swiftly typed out a reply in Ustranian: Who I work for doesn't matter. What's most important is your goal.

Hacker: Isn't my goal clear enough?

Natasha: If it was clear enough, why would I bother asking the question?

Hacker: Someone entrusted me to do this.

Natasha: Boss?

The hacker was surprised, but he didn't deny it.

Seeing his response, Natasha sneered and typed: Tell him to give up. No matter what his goal is, he won't succeed.

Hacker: Really?

Natasha threw the question back to him: Isn't it obvious enough?

Chapter 792 Low Profile Yet Arrogant

Immediately, the person in charge quickly said, "No!"

Natasha remained composed and looked at the man beside her. "I'm fine with this."

“What if you lose?” the man asked.

“I won't lose.”

“How can you be sure?” the man asked. “We've been trying to take him down for a few days now, but he's really good at evading us. It took our entire team to barely even slow him down. You're alone, and you're a woman, so it's impossible!”

Before she could retort, Kenneth shot the man a sharp look. “Your team couldn't even stop the hacker. I can't believe you're still bold enough to talk right now!”

The man glanced at Kenneth. He had only joined DX Group some time ago, but he knew the rumors surrounding Kenneth.

“J, I'm doing this for the headquarters!”

“Those who are capable won't judge people by their gender. Those who judge other people by their gender are foolish.” Kenneth then turned to Dave. “I wonder where you recruited them.”

The man knitted his brows when he heard that comment.

Knowing Natasha's identity, Dave pursed his lips in silence before eventually saying, “I'll let you handle this.”

“Dave!” The man cast a disapproving look in Dave's direction.

“If she can't stop this hacker, not even twenty of you can,” Dave said slowly.

The man frowned yet again.

He couldn't help but cast a doubtful look in Natasha's direction. Is this woman that capable?

After receiving Dave's approval, Natasha was about to reply when the hacker asked: What's the matter? Are you too afraid to reply?

Natasha: Yeah. I'm afraid you'll regret your decision later!

In front of the computer, Natasha was arrogant and disinterested, just like Anthony.

Hacker: You won't get lucky this time.

The screen changed, indicating that the hacker had started his attack. Seeing that, Natasha calmly began her counterattack.

Things started getting nerve-wracking.

The entire team stopped what they were doing and gathered in front of the huge screen to watch the battle.

While female hackers weren't uncommon, it was unusual to come across one as low-profile yet arrogant as Natasha.

The screen was filled with lines of code flashing rapidly, and frequent pop-up alerts indicated that they were under attack.

Those watching furrowed their brows.

The hacker's attack was swift and dangerous, but instead of counterattacking, Natasha focused on stopping him and searching for something.

The rest felt their hearts jumping to their throats in anxiety.

"What are you doing? Attack him back! if this goes on, he'll breach our firewall soon!" someone yelled.

"Shut up, Cosmos," Dave chided in a low voice.

He didn't know much about hackers, but after spending some time with them, he could grasp a basic understanding of hacker attacks.

Natasha was indeed in a precarious situation.

He narrowed his eyes and directed his attention to Natasha. He wasn't worried at all, but he just couldn't understand her actions.

He had to admit that she was a completely different person in front of the computer.

"Dave," Cosmos called out worriedly.

However, Dave ignored him.

Cosmos had to tamp down his frustration and turned his attention to the screen.

They were still chasing each other around on the screen. Slowly, the hacker got closer to Natasha and breached the firewall.

"We're doomed!" Cosmos muttered. "It's over."

Natasha remained calm and composed. The screen changed to a string of numbers. She took a

screenshot of the screen before turning to Dave. "This is the hacker's location. You should be able to find him if you're fast enough."

Everyone was dumbfounded.

What does she mean?

Delight flashed across Dave's eyes. "Got it." He quickly turned around and made a call. "Find him as soon as possible. We can't let him escape no matter what."

As he spoke, he didn't forget to glance at the screen.

Chapter 793 Carrot And Stick Approach

Natasha continued stalling for time.

She replied calmly: What else? If I don't allow you to breach the firewall, these technicians won't realize their firewall is flawed. You've toyed with them for days. If I don't teach them a lesson, they will still think they are capable.

Cosmos had no words to refute her.

She's being sarcastic, huh?

His frown deepened.

Suddenly, Natasha spoke up. "I'm just stalling for time. Don't take it to heart." She shot him a look.

Cosmos was unable to retort her words.

She was considering the big picture, so there was nothing wrong with her action.

It was killing two birds with one stone as she managed to trick the hacker and also mock them.

Cosmos didn't even have a chance to retort back.

He could only stare at her silently.

Meanwhile, Natasha was still battling with the hacker.

Hacker: The system is okay, but I still found a flaw in it. It is just a matter of time before I breach it.

Natasha: Thank you for teaching them a lesson. Don't worry. This is the first and last time you'll succeed.

Hacker: Oh, really? Are you that confident?

Natasha: Of course. They are only in their twenties, but they've already proven themselves capable enough to make it this far. Who knows, one day they might just defeat you.

The entire team was watching closely behind Cosmos.

This was a carrot and stick approach.

Cosmos gazed at Natasha with a conflicted look. If Natasha wins, then all will be good. But if she loses...

He narrowed his eyes.

Let's just wait until everything comes to an end.

Natasha and the hacker were still going head-to-head with each other.

As Natasha chatted with him, she set up a new firewall. The hacker soon discovered the new firewall and frowned. He commented: You're the most formidable opponent I've ever encountered.

Natasha: Really?

Hacker: No, there's someone else. That person who was with you previously. He's great at attacking, so he's also a formidable opponent.

Natasha: I'm honored by your compliment.

Hacker: Is he your mentee?

Natasha: No.

Hacker: Well, he has your style.

Natasha: Are you being direct in sounding out someone else's privacy?

Hacker: I'm not interested in your private matters. I'm just interested in him. If possible, I'd like to challenge him!

Natasha: I'll tell my son about your wishes.

The hacker was stunned. He asked: He's your son?

Natasha replied casually: Yeah!

The hacker refused to believe her. He typed out: You're lying!

Natasha couldn't be bothered to explain to him. She replied: Believe whatever you want.

Hacker: Who are you, then?

Natasha: Didn't you say you're not interested in my private matters?

Hacker: It is hard to find a hacker who can defeat me. Who the hell are you?

Natasha: If you win, I'll tell you my identity!

Everyone knew that Natasha was chatting with the hacker to stall for time, but through the conversation, they discovered that the hacker was wary of Natasha's abilities.

Natasha managed to track the hacker down without them realizing it, but they didn't seem to see her do anything else.

Their initial disdain for Natasha had now turned to curiosity.

Hacker: If that's the case, don't blame me for being ruthless.

Natasha: I can't wait!

Thus, another round of battle began.

Despite the fierce attacks from the enemy, Natasha continued to counterattack with ease, pausing occasionally as if she were flying a kite.

At crucial moments when the hacker was about to succeed, Natasha always managed to stop him.

She stared at the screen, her face devoid of any expression or emotion. Beside her, everyone had balled up their fists in anxiety.

They would clench their fists every time the hacker was about to succeed and relax when he failed.

Natasha was stringing the hacker along and also leading them on a rollercoaster ride.

It was obvious to Cosmos that Natasha was doing this on purpose as she was capable enough to defeat the hacker completely.

"He has attacked us three times, so make sure he suffers a humiliating defeat!" Cosmos exclaimed.

As they chatted, he forgot about their previous fight and grew more polite.

Chapter 794 She Does Not Lack Money

As Mike leaned over to look at Natasha demonstrate her expert hacking skills on the computer, his eyes widened in amazement.

What's going on?

He didn't know much about hacking, but judging from Natasha's actions and the reactions of those around her, he sensed an indescribable feeling of awe.

He wanted to ask questions, but seeing the serious and focused expressions on the faces of Dave and Kenneth beside him, he wisely chose to stay quiet.

Meanwhile, Alexia stared at Kenneth for a moment before withdrawing her gaze in satisfaction and turning her gaze to the screen in front of her.

Truth be told, when she saw Natasha's actions on the computer, her delicate eyebrows furrowed slightly.

She didn't understand much about hacking, but from the atmosphere around her, she could tell that Natasha seemed to be quite skilled at it.

I didn't expect her to be able to do this...

With her attention now on Natasha and the large screen in front of her, Alexia wanted to see for herself just how skilled Natasha was.

At this moment, Natasha's gaze was focused on the screen, where lines of green code flashed across it. She and the hacker seemed to be in a race involving speed, skills, and brain power.

Those who didn't understand weren't aware of what was happening, but Cosmos, beside her, was wholly engrossed in the screen. He had completely forgotten his earlier prejudices against her as he stared at the screen and urged, "Almost there! Come on! Faster!"

As Natasha glanced at the time, Cosmos continued urging, "Hey, don't worry about the time! Just beat him!"

"Cosmos!" Dave spoke up.

Cosmos heard that and looked up at Dave.

"Finding him in real life is far more important than beating him online. If we weren't trying to stall for

time, he would have lost by now!" Dave had complete faith in Natasha's abilities.

Cosmos pursed his lips and replied, "I know you want to find him in person, but what if we can't? Besides, beating him online is still important. It will make it harder for him to attack again in the future, and t-this lady here can become famous if she wins!"

"She doesn't need fame!"

"She doesn't need it!"

Kenneth and Dave both spoke almost in unison.

Hearing that, everyone turned to them.

Cosmos looked them up and down and retorted, "Which hacker doesn't want to be famous? Besides, opportunities to catch this person don't come often. Not everyone has the skills to do it either!"

Dave and Kenneth ignored him, but Mike next to them asked, "Is this person really that powerful?"

"Yeah, I spent so much time trying to catch him, but I couldn't!" Cosmos said.

"Then maybe you're not that good," Mike replied bluntly.

"What do you know? This person is really powerful and ranks high among hackers. He could be considered the third or fourth-ranked hacker. You mustn't underestimate his abilities."

"Who are the first and second-ranked hackers, then?" asked Mike.

"The top two in the hacker world are Shadow Seeker and Anonymous. If it were one of them, there would be no problem."

When he mentioned these two people, Kenneth and Dave shared a glance, but neither of them spoke.

Mike turned his head and said to Dave, "Dave, why don't we just bring these two people over?"

Dave glanced at him and then looked at Kenneth. "Can't do it."

"Why?" asked Mike.

"Ask your boss." Dave threw the question back at him.

Mike was confused and turned his gaze to Kenneth. "Boss, what does Dave mean?"

Kenneth gave Dave a glance and then murmured, "Shadow Seeker has already retired, so there's no way

for you guys to do that.”

Mike immediately laughed and said, “What do you mean by retired? It just means that you didn't offer enough money. If you offer enough, you can get anything or anyone!” Suddenly, he remembered something and looked at Kenneth. “Wait, Boss. You know Shadow Seeker?”

“Sort of,” Kenneth said.

At that, Cosmos turned his head to look at Kenneth. Although Kenneth looked imposing at the moment, Cosmos' curiosity got the better of him. “Y-You really know Shadow Seeker?”

Looking at Cosmos' bright eyes, Kenneth said indifferently, “Is there a problem?” He wasn't very friendly as if he was obviously still unhappy with Cosmos' previous behavior. Although Natasha didn't mind, it didn't mean that Kenneth forgave him.

However, Cosmos didn't care about that. Getting a chance to meet his idol was more important. He continued to ask, “I-I admire them... I also want to meet them. Is there any chance for me to do so?”

“No!”

“Why not?”

“Shadow Seeker doesn't like contemptuous people like you!” Kenneth was frank.

“I—”

Chapter 795 I Lost

“Of course, I know that, but we can pay double the price to get them to work for us. Cosmos, can you stop boosting our opponent's ego for once?” Mike said.

Cosmos fixed him with a stare and retorted, “If you can offer double the price, why do you think the other party won't do the same to keep them? I'm not boosting our opponent's ego; I'm telling you that even though we often work with computers, we have our own boundaries and emotions. For example, if someone offered me money to work for them, would I just leave?”

Mike was stumped.

He does have a point.

“Hacking is a sacred and liberal profession. Although many of us often do it for money, not everyone is motivated by money, especially people like Shadow Seeker and Anonymous, who are top-tier hackers,” Cosmos continued.

Mike furrowed his brows after listening to Cosmos. He was not an obstinate person, per se. He pursed his lips and conceded, "I suppose you're right. I shouldn't have commented much as an outsider."

Cosmos said nothing further after Mike admitted his mistakes.

Kenneth, who had been listening, felt a sense of pride, although his impassive expression gave little to nothing away.

Others might not have noticed the subtle change in Kenneth's expression, but Dave caught onto it and whispered, "Stop it. If you keep going, someone is going to be so smug."

Still oblivious, Mike asked, "Who?"

Right then, Dave's phone rang. He took a look at the number and distanced himself from the others to take the call. "Hello..." He frowned after listening to the other person on the line. "Find him! We have to find him before he notices!"

After hanging up the call, he returned and said to Natasha, "They're already there, but the location is somewhat remote, and the pinned location might be slightly off. It might take some time to pinpoint the exact location."

Hearing this, Natasha looked at the person on the computer screen and solemnly said, "Understood."

"How much longer can we delay?" Dave asked.

"Well, that depends on how vigilant he is," Natasha replied.

Dave frowned.

Right then, the opponent asked: Are you stalling me?

Judging from their conversation, he could figure out something didn't quite add up.

"He's realized it!" Natasha said.

Dave then replied, "Just try your best. Whether or not we can catch him depends on our luck."

Natasha looked at the computer screen, and her expression turned grim. "There is still one more chance. I shall get serious now, but I hope he can hold on to what's coming."

Dave nodded. "Thanks for your hard work."

A glint flickered across Natasha's eyes, and she increased her speed.

Cosmos was drawn to her actions, which were fast and fierce, and he was stunned.

Hasn't she been serious before?

He regarded her rapid movements intently, especially when it appeared that her opponent had essentially been driven into a corner.

"Incredible! Absolutely brilliant!" Cosmos exclaimed.

Mike couldn't understand Natasha's moves at all. However, he couldn't help but ask when he noticed Cosmos' reaction. "Why? What's happening?"

"Shh! Be quiet!"

Mike went silent, fearing that he would disturb Natasha.

"This is fantastic! You're so brilliant!" Cosmos couldn't help but exclaim in wonder as he watched the screen.

Mike was stumped.

Didn't he just tell me to shut up? Now he's the one making the most noise.

Mike said nothing. After all, the only thing that he could understand was Cosmos' reaction. It was apparent from the latter's excitement that Natasha was doing really well.

"Faster, faster! Hmm? Why's there no follow-up move anymore?" Cosmos wondered out loud. However, he was soon amazed by Natasha's yet another unexpected move. "What? How is that possible?"

Did my eyes play a trick on me?

Cosmos edged himself closer to the screen.

Natasha's opponent was taken aback by her sudden attack at breakneck speed and messaged: Who on earth are you?

Natasha replied: Didn't I tell you that I'm your doom?

Her opponent became flustered and launched more frequent attacks, but Natasha retaliated without mercy.

At first, they appeared to be at a stalemate. However, Natasha began to stop playing by the rules, crippling the opponent's defense with every move.

Cosmos was in awe of Natasha's incredible skills.

He looked toward the desk, and there happened to be a pen and a notebook on it. He began to jot down his observations as he watched the movements on the screen.

Others frowned in response.

After a few bouts of exchange, Natasha's opponent finally realized that he was being fooled and texted: You could have won directly. Why did you take the longer route? Are you trying to show off?

Natasha: I don't have any intention to show off. I just want you to lose miserably.

Hacker: What do you mean?

Natasha: It was a request by the child sitting next to me.

Cosmos' youthful face beamed with delight. He didn't mind Natasha addressing him as a child. In fact, he was feeling the thrill of having been avenged, especially when the other party had provoked him for days on end.

Chapter 796 Her Skills

"Evil..." Cosmos mumbled to himself.

"What does it mean?" he asked as he looked in Natasha's direction.

She was staring at the screen with her brows slightly furrowed.

Without commenting further, she got up to her feet and turned to Dave. "Dave, I have a question for you."

Dave returned her gaze. "Go on."

"I don't think this person isn't as wicked as we think he is. At the very least, he has demonstrated to be someone with principles twice. Can we spare his life? Perhaps he can be of service to DX in the future?"

"It's difficult for people like him to work for someone else," Dave replied candidly.

"It wouldn't be too late to kill him if we failed to convince him then."

Dave looked at her and considered her request for a moment. "Fine. I'll give him a chance on your account." With that, he picked up his phone and made a call.

It wasn't until Dave was gone that Natasha's gaze fell upon Kenneth.

"Thank you," Kenneth said.

"You're welcome."

"Let's go. It's time to get some rest."

At that moment, something occurred to Natasha. "Wait a moment." She then returned to her seat and began typing furiously on the keyboard. Finally, she brought a chart up on the screen.

"The places where I have highlighted are all the flaws in your system. Once you fix them, you'll have a very robust system. There won't be any problems after that," Natasha explained to Cosmos. She spoke in a much gentler tone, shedding the aggressive demeanor from earlier.

No sooner had she spoken than everyone leaned in to take a look.

Cosmos, too, was looking at the chart. Did she actually find all these loopholes in such a short time?

By the time he looked up wanting to question her about it, he realized Kenneth and Natasha were already on their way out.

As he stared in Natasha's direction, Cosmos' eyes glistened with complicated emotions.

"Cosmos, this woman is amazing. I've never seen anyone as proficient as she is."

"That's right. It's my first time too!"

"Cosmos, do you think Shadow Seeker and Anonymous are as good as she is?" someone asked.

Cosmos, the deputy team leader, answered, "How would I know? I've not seen them before, but I believe it to be the case."

"She was incredible! I could feel the difference right away!" someone exclaimed.

"I have a question. Regardless of how good she is, she has only spent a short time here. How did she detect so many flaws in our system?" another asked.

Upon hearing the question, Cosmos replied in annoyance, "Isn't it obvious? She must have remembered all of them when the enemy attacked."

"But to do that while battling the enemy is too..."

I have to agree.

Even though Cosmos, too, found it unbelievable, that was the only logical explanation available.

“Cosmos, I have another question.”

Upon regaining his senses, Cosmos stared at his men. “Why do you guys have so many questions?”

“I—”

“Just go through the chart, and fix all the loopholes. I'm going out to deal with something and will be back shortly.” With that, Cosmos headed out the door.

His men felt disheartened as they watched his leaving silhouette. Nonetheless, they quickly got a grip of themselves over the need to patch up the loopholes.

Meanwhile, inside a conference room, Mike served Natasha a cup of coffee the moment she sat down.

“Natasha, enjoy,” Mike said with an expression that was filled with admiration.

“Thank you,” Natasha responded with a smile.

“You're most welcome!”

Even though he wasn't familiar with hackers, he was now aware that Natasha was anything but a bimbo. In fact, his impression of her had experienced a paradigm shift.

If Natasha was considered to have earned their acknowledgment with her attitude before this, then today, she had proven to them based on her skills.

Without a doubt, she had earned their respect after what she had done.

When Kenneth saw how obsequious Mike was behaving, he threw the latter a glance. “Where's mine?”

Jolted out of his thoughts, Mike hesitated briefly before replying with a smile, “It's not like you did much today, Kenneth.”

The words caused Kenneth's eyes to narrow.

Natasha couldn't hold back her laughter.

“Are you saying that I don't even deserve a cup of coffee now?” Kenneth asked softly.

Seeing that Kenneth was about to make a fuss, Mike quickly said, “Of course not. I'll get someone to bring you one.”

"I want you to do it."

"Huh?"

"Go now!" Kenneth pressured him with a glare.

After giving it a quick thought, Mike said, "Fine."

Left without a choice, he went off to make coffee.

Natasha took a few sips before putting down her cup. "Why did you have to make things difficult for him?"

"That brat is getting on my nerves," Kenneth mumbled.

Chapter 797 Stop Indulging Him

Kenneth's eyes narrowed as he stared at Mike. "Chat group? What chat group?"

Um...

"Is that not it?" Mike asked.

"You haven't answered my question. What group are you talking about?" Kenneth demanded.

Crap! I exposed myself!

Mike shook his head immediately. "It's nothing. There's no such chat group at all."

Kenneth looked calm as he gave Mike the side-eye. "Do you want to wait for me to find out, or do you prefer to confess?"

Intimidated by Kenneth's ultimatum, Mike relented immediately. "I'll confess."

"Spit it out."

"When you brought Natasha back to the base, someone took pictures of you and shared them in the group chat of the base," Mike mumbled.

"And then?"

"When everyone started to gossip about it, I gave them some color," Mike continued.

"What sort of color?"

“Um, not much, other than the fact that Natasha is your fiancée. That's all!”

“Is that so?” Kenneth asked skeptically, to which Mike nodded.

“It's true!”

Thereafter, Kenneth held out his hand. “Show me your phone.”

Um...

Mike retrieved his phone from his pocket and contemplated on whether to hand it over.

Just as he was about to put it in Kenneth's hand, he asked, “Is it really necessary?”

The more he refused to show it, the more Kenneth wanted to see it.

Kenneth grabbed the phone but quickly realized it was password locked.

“What's the password?” he demanded.

“Um...” Mike was still undecided on whether to come clean.

“Have you forgotten it?” Kenneth looked up at him.

Mike answered at once, “For some weird reason, I just can't recall.”

“Nat, can you hack this phone? I don't think it's going to be difficult,” Kenneth said.

“It's a piece of cake!” Natasha played along cheekily.

The very next second, Mike came forward and took his phone back.

With Kenneth staring at him, Mike said, “I'll confess.”

“I'm not interested in what you have to say now. I want to see it,” Kenneth insisted.

“Kenneth...”

“Are you going to do it or shall I?”

Caving to the pressure, Mike unlocked his phone and handed it over.

Kenneth tapped on the chat group and scrolled through it. The smile on his face faded away once he

read what Mike had written.

The change in his expression caused Mike to smile sheepishly. "Kenneth, I was telling the truth, right?"

Kenneth put the phone away before staring at him. "Mike, now that you're all grown up, you're getting more brazen by the day."

The moment Kenneth got to his feet terrified Mike so much that he hid behind Natasha's back.

"Help me, Natasha!"

Kenneth glared at him. "How dare you try and hide still?"

Paying no heed to Kenneth's threats, Mike gave Natasha a pleading look. "Natasha, if you don't step in, Kenneth will really beat me up!"

"You deserve it for being such a blabbermouth!"

"Natasha!" Mike begged.

After a quick consideration, Natasha turned to Kenneth. "To be honest, he is telling the truth. There's nothing wrong with what he said."

"But he—"

"Kenneth, the only way you don't want people to find out about something is not to do it. Since it's already done, we should have the courage to own it," Natasha elaborated.

Just as Kenneth stared at her and was about to say something, Mike gave him a quick nod.

Kenneth had no justification in relation to the matter. He might be able to teach Mike a lesson but was incapable of convincing Natasha that his actions weren't uncalled for.

In the end, he decided to let the incident slide.

Mike was naturally relieved by the turn of events. "Natasha, now that you have our backs, we won't be bullied by Kenneth anymore!"

"Don't worry. You can always come to me anytime he does it!"

"Hurray!" Mike cheered as if to flaunt his new-found protection.

Kenneth tilted his head in Natasha's direction. "Stop indulging him!"

Natasha cocked her brow at that.

While the group was bantering, a figure was quietly watching them from the outside.

The beautiful figure was too difficult for Natasha to ignore. After taking two sips of her coffee, Natasha asked, "Do you want to take a look outside?"

"What's there to look?"

When Kenneth trailed his gaze to where Natasha gestured, his eyes darkened at the sight of Alexia.

"There's no such need!"

Natasha had nothing further to say in response, for no woman in their right mind would push their own man into the arms of another.

Subsequently, Kenneth shifted his gaze toward Mike. "Do you have an explanation for this?"

Mike anxiously replied, "I swear that I had no intention of bringing her back, Kenneth. She insisted on coming along when I got into the car. Besides, even if I didn't take her, she would have thought of some other way to come. I was left with no choice."

Chapter 798 All Right With You

Cosmos hesitated and finally shifted his gaze onto Natasha. "I-I..."

He felt too embarrassed to speak.

After all, he did look down on Natasha earlier.

Mike took a deep breath, trying his best to control his temper. "Quit dawdling and say what you have in mind!" I have some unsettled business to attend to.

Cosmos swept his eyes across them, including Natasha, who was sitting there quietly watching them. A faint hint of nonchalance shone in her gaze, giving her a charming yet unapproachable vibe.

Following Mike's outburst, Cosmos steeled himself and said, "Can I have your contact information?"

Silence filled the air inside the room after he finished his sentence.

Mike stared at him. "Whose contact information are you asking for?"

"Of course it's..." Here, Cosmos turned to Natasha.

"No!"

“No!”

Mike spoke almost simultaneously with Kenneth.

Hearing their objections, Cosmos glanced at them and uttered, “I get why J disagrees, but what right do you have to refuse my request?”

“I-I'm speaking on behalf of Kenneth. How can you think of getting Natasha's contact information, you brat? Are you tired of living? Is that it?” Mike muttered, then proceeded to act as if he was going to teach Cosmos a lesson.

Cosmos immediately backed away. “It's not what you think. I-I just want to learn from Natasha.”

“Oh? You sure changed your mind very quickly.”

“That's right. I was an ignorant fool and joined the organization late, so I didn't recognize J, but now I do.” As Cosmos spoke, he regarded Kenneth with a sincere look. “J, I'm really sorry. I was too arrogant and presumptuous, but I have DX Group's best interest at heart. I hope you'll forgive me.”

Cosmos was tactful, as his apology sounded heartfelt and earnest.

Kenneth had no choice but to let that matter slide since Cosmos had wholeheartedly apologized and asked for his forgiveness. If he continued pressing that matter further, he would seem somewhat ungracious.

Kenneth sized Cosmos up with his dark eyes and uttered in a low voice, “You're a talent for knowing when to relent and when to persist, but I hope you don't misuse your gift.”

After hearing that, Cosmos hurriedly nodded. “I understand. Thank you for your guidance, J.”

“Still, regarding the contact information—”

“Sure,” Natasha piped up.

Kenneth was stunned and turned to her. At that moment, she had already taken out her phone. “Here.”

Seeing that, Cosmos widened his eyes in utter disbelief. “R-Really?”

“Of course.” She nodded.

He stared at her and was too excited that he was at a loss for words. “I-I—”

“What's the matter? Don't tell me you want to say you were just kidding and aren't really willing to add

my contact information?" she retorted.

"Of course I do. I'm more than willing to do so!" Cosmos took out his phone and immediately walked toward Natasha. However, just as he was about to add her as a friend on social media, he suddenly recalled something and turned his head around to look at Kenneth cautiously.

Natasha appeared to have sensed Cosmos' concern and intention. She beamed at Kenneth. "Honey, is this all right with you?"

Kenneth initially felt a little gloomy, as if something was stuck in his chest. However, his unhappiness dissipated instantaneously after he heard Natasha addressing him as "Honey."

Kenneth's eyes flickered with a hint of restraint as he looked at her and uttered in an undertone, "Of course. It's your decision."

Natasha smiled faintly and turned to Cosmos. "Is it all right now?"

Seeing that, Cosmos nodded and added Natasha's contact information.

Although Kenneth was slightly displeased, his mind was filled with Natasha's voice, the word "Honey" echoing in his head.

He had never heard her call him that before, let alone in public. As a result, a sense of satisfaction surged within him.

After Cosmos obtained Natasha's contact information, he bowed at her. "Thank you, Natasha."

"You're welcome. If there's anything you don't understand, feel free to ask me at any time," she said.

Cosmos' eyes gleamed at once. "C-Can I really do that?"

"But only computer-related matters."

"I got it!" He bobbed his head vigorously.

Natasha nodded. She gazed downward at her phone and suddenly thought of something. "What's your name?"

"Cosmos. My name is Cosmos." He introduced himself.

Hearing that, Natasha curled her lips into a smile. "That's quite a nice name."

"Thank you for your compliment, Natasha!" Cosmos felt a little self-conscious after getting praised.

While Natasha added the description to her phone, Mike took out his phone as well and quietly approached her. "Natasha, c-can I add your contact information too?"

She arched a brow at him.

Chapter 799 There Is A Spy In DX Group

They were just done fooling around when Dave opened the door and entered the room.

Noticing the stern expression on his face, Kenneth asked, "What happened?"

Dave peered at Natasha before saying in a low voice, "I'm afraid to say that your efforts today were in vain."

"You didn't catch the culprit?" Natasha questioned.

Even though he was unwilling to admit it, Dave nodded. His voice was filled with rage when he said, "Yeah. He managed to get away."

Hearing that, Kenneth probed, "Did anyone hurt themselves during the operation?"

Dave shook his head. "Luckily, no. Even though there was an exchange of fire, nobody got wounded. The man is vigilant and alert, though, so apprehending him won't be easy."

Natasha raised her brow as she glanced at Kenneth, speaking in a calm, uneventful voice. "To be honest, I feel better knowing that we didn't catch him. I'll feel uneasy if we manage to apprehend him smoothly."

After all, handling a person and a matter like this wouldn't usually go as planned.

Kenneth nodded in agreement. "Nat is right. Don't give up. There are more chances to come. At least the person probably won't show up anymore."

"Who knows whether he will keep his words or not?" Dave retorted.

"It doesn't matter. The hole in your system? I've already told..." Natasha trailed off, turning her head to look at the person beside her.

Cosmos noticed her action and hurriedly reminded, "Cosmos."

Natasha bobbed her head. "Yes. I've told him that as long as you patch the hole, these people won't be able to attack your system again."

"All right. Thank you for your help!" Dave nodded.

"You let me stay and eat here, and I haven't expressed my gratitude for you yet."

"It's okay. I'll ask Kenneth to compensate me."

Natasha grinned upon hearing Dave's response.

Just then, Kenneth spoke. "What Nat did isn't enough to compensate for the food and drinks you supplied her?"

"Nope. What she did was more than enough."

"Then why do you want to settle the debt with me?"

"The debt is yours."

Dave's words rendered Kenneth speechless while Mike and Cosmos burst out laughing at their humorous exchange.

However, their laughter caught Kenneth's attention. The latter glanced at them, speaking in a low voice, "Is there anything that I can help you two with?"

Mike and Cosmos immediately froze before shaking their heads in unison. "N-Nope."

"Then why are you guys still here? Do you want to add my contact number too?" Kenneth asked.

Mike and Cosmos quickly headed out together.

"Bye, Kenneth."

"Bye, Dave."

With that, they disappeared from the room.

Watching Cosmos and Mike's retreating backs, Dave was curious. "What contact number?"

Kenneth shifted his gaze to Dave upon hearing his question. "Your men asked for Nat's contact number just now. You should be doing something about that!"

Dave chuckled. "Why so? Are you jealous?"

"Jealous? Of them?" Kenneth snorted. "Are you kidding me? They aren't courageous enough to do anything anyway."

"Then what are you being so agitated for?" Dave countered.

"I find them annoying, okay?"

"Ms. Watson didn't say anything, though." With that, Dave turned to Natasha. "If you feel burdened by their actions, you can outright reject them, okay? You don't need to consider our feelings."

"I don't feel that way. Don't worry. He's just a really great kid. Not only did he not get angry after I lectured him, but he also apologized to me after that."

"If he knew who you really are, I think he might be feeling so regretful now that he would be kneeling on the floor, crying."

Natasha laughed.

"However, it's his honor to be guided by you," Dave continued.

"Well, everything's fine as long as you're not worried about me endangering the safety of DX Group."

"Hmm, there's no way we can stop you if that's what you wanted to do," Dave stated. He knew how talented Natasha was.

"Actually, it's not as easy as you think. It can be challenging to hack into a system with no loophole or flaws."

Both Kenneth and Dave were intelligent people. They immediately froze upon hearing Natasha's words.

Kenneth gazed at her. "Nat, do you mean..."

"Yes. That's exactly what I mean," Natasha replied.

Chapter 800 No Way To Escape Unscathed

"Our man told me that Boss doesn't know we are still alive. Hence, he wants to attack DX Group now. What do you think? Should we use this opportunity to counterattack him?" Dave questioned.

"Oh, he doesn't know?" Kenneth answered.

Dave nodded. "I'm not surprised. The explosion was quite terrifying, so it wouldn't be strange for there to be nothing much left of us if we had died there."

Kenneth didn't believe that could be true. "But Boss is known to be paranoid and suspicious of others. Does he really believe we're dead since there were no signs of our bodies?"

“Who told you that he didn't find any bodies?” Dave answered back with a smile. “Boss found a few bodies at the scene, confirming to him that we are dead.”

“Were you the one who arranged for that?”

Dave shook his head. “Nope. It wasn't me.”

“Whose contribution is it, then?”

Dave didn't know either, so he shook his head. “I'm not sure. The most important thing is Boss believed what he saw. To him, DX Group is an organization without its leaders now, so he is bound to do something drastic.”

Even though Kenneth was no pessimist, he found this information absurd. After pondering for a while, he asked warily, “Something is amiss. What if this is a trap?”

“I know what you're thinking because I had the same thought too. That's why I didn't tell both of you this all this while. Don't worry, though. I've done my investigation and probed into the matter, and Boss indeed thinks we're dead. Besides, Boss is not trying to hide his intention to exact revenge and attack DX Group now. He is intent on searching for our headquarters and bagging everything all at once.”

It was true that Kenneth remained in disbelief over this matter. Yet, he trusted Dave. Dave wasn't someone who blindly believed in others' words. If he was confident of something, then someone or something must have convinced him to think that way.

Kenneth furrowed his brows, his eyes darkening as he considered something.

Amid the silence, Natasha turned around to stare at Kenneth. “Yes, Boss is a suspicious man, but we must consider that he might have fallen into a vicious cycle now, desperate to exact revenge on you guys. I think it's possible that he really does believe that you guys are gone.”

With that, she threw out a question. “Do you have a plan in mind?”

Dave peered at Natasha before focusing his attention on Kenneth.

Meanwhile, Kenneth regained his senses, averting his gaze from Natasha. “Dave, tell me about your plan.”

“I have a bold suggestion to make him bite the bait, and it's a one hundred percent success rate.”

“What is it?”

Dave fixated his gaze on the couple, slowly elaborating on his plan. Natasha and Kenneth's brows furrowed deeper and deeper as the conversation progressed. Ultimately, both of them stopped

speaking.

“Why are you guys so quiet?” Dave glanced at them.

Unease flashed across Natasha's eyes as she looked at Dave. After a moment, she spoke. “Dave, I know you're doing this for our benefit, but this plan can cause excessive damage and loss to DX Group. I'm not sure...”

“DX Group would have suffered a greater loss without your help today,” Dave corrected her.

“It's not the same!”

“No matter what, DX Group can't escape unscathed now. Even if we don't go after him, he will still come for us, so all we can do is confront him head-on! Moreover, it will be a blessing for all if we manage to eliminate Vermillion Base once and for all this time. If we can't, then we shall go down with them!” Dave was determined.

Natasha wasn't someone that would reject others' suggestions aimlessly, and Dave's remarks had convinced her. However, Natasha knew this wasn't her decision to make or her place to talk, so she switched her attention to Kenneth.

Kenneth nodded his head at her before looking at Dave. “I have no comment on all other parts of your plan. But I stand by my opinion that it's precarious to go on with the plan now because we've yet to know what makes Boss believe that we're dead.”

“There's no way for us to delve into that, though. The only thing that I know is our men nearly believed that we were dead too.”

Kenneth was undoubtedly still worried. “Something is not right about this. I'm sure about that.”

Dave pondered for a moment before pulling out his phone. “Mike, please come into the room.”

Mike, who had been lingering outside when he got the message, immediately walked in, greeting, “Hi Dave, Kenneth, Natasha.”

Then, he shifted his gaze to Dave. “Dave, were you looking for me?”

Dave looked at him, nodding. “I need you to look into something.”

“What is it?”

“Please find out who was the mastermind behind the bodies found at the explosion at Boss' place.”

Uh...

Mike was confused by Dave's request. He stared at the latter. "Why do we need to probe into this?"

"Cut the crap. Just get it done," Dave retorted, though his voice was relaxed.

"There's no need to do that. I know who was responsible for it," Mike offered.

All eyes in the room fell upon Mike when they heard what he said.

"You know?" Dave asked.

Mike nodded.

"Who?" Dave continued.

Mike hesitated. "Will I be punished if I tell the truth?"

"It was you," Kenneth stated confidently.

Mike knew he couldn't hide the truth then, so he admitted, "It was me. But I only wanted to confuse Boss. I didn't give much thought about this."