

Yo Daddy 269

Chapter 269

The following day, Natasha woke up feeling a little disconcerted.

She was inundated by mixed feelings as there was no update about that organization.

Natasha was anxious, for it felt like she was one step away from learning the truth.

After so many years, this was the first time she felt as though the truth was right before her.

However, she had to keep calm and wait.

I believe Kyle won't disappoint me!

With that thought in mind, Natasha forced herself to calm down.

When it was time for breakfast, Anthony and Benjamin trotted out of their bedrooms with their phones.

"Nat, did Denise contact you?" Benjamin asked.

"We talked on the phone yesterday morning. What's wrong?" Natasha responded.

"I sent her a text last night, but she didn't reply until now!" Benjamin furrowed his brows.

"She's busy filming, so she might not have time to keep an eye on her phone. Even after she was done with work, she could've gone to bed directly," Natasha explained as she ate her breakfast.

"Is that so?"

"That was what she told me," came Natasha's reply.

Benjamin raised his brow. "Fine."

He took a seat and began eating breakfast.

Anthony came over to join them. His brows were knitted together as he asked, "Is it that hard to shoot a movie?"

"I guess so. Sometimes, jobs that look glamorous might be harder than one could imagine," Natasha told him. She wasn't familiar with the entertainment industry, but after Denise decided to become an actress, she quickly researched the industry.

Filming in the wind and sun, staying up all night long, jumping into water puddles during winter, and

wearing cotton clothes during summer, were among the essential things an actor had to encounter during filming. Besides, an actor had to hang on steel wire and complete blasting scenes to create a better visual effect and stimulate the audience. They would also encounter a variety of problems in the process of filming. Those who were dedicated had to risk their lives by doing all stunts personally. Thus, this job wasn't as simple as it seemed.

Benjamin chimed in, "I've searched about it, and it is apparently a difficult job. She'll have to soak herself in dirty water and complete fighting scenes. They have an action choreographer, but it is pretty easy to get hurt. I wonder if Denise can stand that!"

Anthony's lips curled. "Denise is stronger than we imagine. She must've considered everything before making up her mind. Stop questioning her ability! She'll get upset." The following day, Natasha woke up feeling a little disconcerted.

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Benjamin made no attempt to deny it, for Denise was really hot-tempered.

"I've read her script, and there are no dangerous scenes this time. Don't worry," Natasha assured them.

Benjamin turned to look at her. "Nat, do you know where Denise's filming location is?"

"Why?"

"It's the weekend today. Tony and I can go visit her!" Benjamin said.

Anthony nodded as he thought it was a great idea.

Natasha tilted her head and thought about it. I don't think I know where the filming location is.

Comprehension dawned on the boys as she said nothing.

"Forget it. Let's go ask Daddy!" Anthony suggested.

Natasha was rendered speechless.

Did they just dismiss me?

Nevertheless, Natasha suddenly realized that Kenneth had been a great help to her ever since he reappeared in her life.

After breakfast, Natasha went to work.

She was busy with work the entire morning. When it was time for lunch, Ross, Thomas, and Xavier gathered in the cafeteria.

Ross' brows were furrowed together as he scrolled his phone.

Thomas glanced at him. "You've been staring at your phone for the whole day. Is there anything interesting inside?"

"Eat your lunch and stay out of my business!" Ross snapped, but his gaze was still fixed on his phone.

Hearing that, Thomas narrowed his gaze. "Did you get a girlfriend secretly behind my back?"

Ross finally looked away from his phone and glared at Thomas. "You yourself mentioned the word 'secretly.' Why would I tell you?"

"Hey! Fine. Don't come to me and cry when you get dumped!"

"F*ck off! You're the one who'll get dumped!"

They were throwing shades at each other as usual. Xavier sat beside them and ate his lunch silently.

Right then, Natasha looked up and asked, "Ross, did Denise reply to your text?"

Ross was taken aback at the sudden change of topic. He then replied, "Last night, she said she'll give me a surprise. I'm still waiting for that."

Natasha simply nodded at him in response.

Confused, Thomas asked, "What text? What surprise? What the heck is going on?"

Natasha raised her eyebrow and flashed a smile. However, she didn't bother answering Thomas' question.

"Ms. Watson, pray tell!" Thomas urged.

Before Natasha could say anything, Ross shook his head vehemently.

"Mm, this concerns someone else's privacy. You should ask the person involved," Natasha told Thomas.

Hearing that, Thomas turned to Ross. "Tell me what happened!"

Ross's lips curled into a grin. "Guess what it is!"

"Guess? Will you tell me or not? If you don't, I shall..." Thomas trailed off and spotted the chicken drumstick on Ross' plate. Taking it away, he demanded, "If you don't tell me anything, I shall eat your drumstick!"

Ross' brows snapped together. "Thomas, I'm warning you to put my drumstick down!"

"Will you tell me or not?"

"No!"

Thus, Thomas took a big bite of the chicken drumstick and shot Ross a taunting look.

At once, Ross leaped up to get the drumstick back.

The two men began a "battle" for a chicken drumstick right in the cafeteria.

Seeing their childish actions, Natasha and Xavier quickly finished their lunch and left with their trays.

When it was soon time to get off work, Ross came to Natasha's office again.

He seemed to have something to say yet was hesitant to speak.

Natasha spared him a look. "What is it?"

"Ms. Watson, Denise promised to give me a surprise at noon, but she still hadn't replied to my text. I sent her a few texts, but she didn't reply to me. Can you find out if she was annoyed by me because I was too talkative?" Ross asked helplessly.

Natasha chuckled. "She might be busy, but I'll help you ask her!" She picked up her phone and sent a text to Denise.