

A Cue for Love Chapter 794

I Am Her Only Target

"This child... will not live to see tomorrow." Yara smiled cruelly. "I'll leave it to you then. I hope you don't disappoint her parents!"

Natalie turned to look at Silas and Holly guiltily.

She might not be the one to kill Nova, but Nova might die because of her.

The score was between her and Yara. The innocent child shouldn't get involved no matter what.

She balled her fists and made a decision. "Okay, let's go."

Yara had achieved her goal. "It's too packed here, not the place to talk."

"I'll book a hotel room then."

"Oh, Natalie, you don't need to go through all that trouble." Yara pursed her lips and gazed at her. "If I remember correctly, the topmost floor in this building is the 99th floor. There's a beautiful rooftop balcony up there. Why don't we head over there? We can enjoy the night view while we catch up."

"Okay." Natalie followed behind Yara.

Worried about their daughter's life, Silas and Holly quickly went after them. Their bodyguards were also on high alert.

Yara stared at the group of people behind Natalie and warned, "I want to talk to her in private. I want all of you to leave. Or else this will be the end for Nova."

The child had cried herself hoarse at this point.

Holly grabbed Silas's hand. "I want to tag along. I need to see that Nova is fine with my own eyes. You can take me as hostage instead. Just please let my child go."

Silas was also at a loss of what to do as he stared at his child in Yara's arms. "I-I..."

Natalie walked over to Holly upon her words.

She could tell how agitated Holly was at the moment. Her lips were turning purple as color drained from her face.

Just as Silas mentioned, she had a weak body. Moreover, she had yet to recover from the delivery. Holly was bound to collapse if this carried on.

“Natalie... My child...” Holly’s eyes were filled with tears as she stared at Natalie in despair.

Natalie couldn’t help but be reminded of the incident six years ago.

Yara had snatched Franklin and Sophia away from her before her eyes after she gave birth to them. Only a mother could tell how painful it was to have her child taken away from her.

“Nova will be fine.” Natalie poked Holly’s stomach with a crystal needle. “Get some rest. Nova will be by your side by the time you wake up.”

Silas quickly caught Holly as she fainted. He stared at Natalie in confusion. “What are you...”

“She won’t be able to take any more of this.” Natalie’s eyes turned cold. “Take good care of her, Uncle Silas. You and your men don’t need to tag along anymore. Yara was after me all this while. She took Nova hostage because she’s young and easy to manipulate. Nova will be fine as long as I cooperate,” she whispered.

Silas knew what Natalie was getting at. Nonetheless, he couldn’t help but worry for her. “But what about you? What will you do?”

“Let’s leave it to fate...”

Natalie turned around and went after Yara upon her words.

“Yara, I’ve told them to leave us alone if they care for the child’s safety. They did as you asked!” Natalie said grimly. “Let’s go to the rooftop and settle our score once and for all.”

They each rode an observation elevator to the topmost floor.

Inside the elevator.

Nova was still crying even though she had cried herself hoarse. It was driving Yara crazy. “What’s the use of crying? I will take care of you once I deal with Natalie,” she bellowed out of frustration.

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On the rooftop, neon lights were already lit up in the evening, rendering the entire scene stunningly beautiful.

Yara and Natalie arrived at the rooftop, one after another.

Natalie stalked toward Yara, but when she was still five meters away from her, the latter cried out, "Stop! That's enough! Don't come any closer!"

Hearing that, Natalie halted and stared at her intently.

Clocking the hatred and viciousness written all over the face that was identical to hers, she couldn't help asking in a cold voice, "Yara, we're biological sisters. Why... Why did things come to this?"

When Yara heard that, she reacted as though she had heard the funniest joke in the world, doubling over in laughter.

She cackled so hard that tears escaped her eyes. "Why? And biological sisters, you said? Would biological sisters grow up in two different families? And so what even if we share the same bloodline? If such weren't my personality, I couldn't possibly have survived in the Nichols family! I simply want to fight. I want to fight for the best and for whatever I want! I like Samuel, so how is it wrong for me to win him over with my own methods? You only bagged him because you were lucky six years ago and had a one-night stand with him! I worked harder than you and expended far more effort, but why am I still unable to land him?"

As Natalie looked at the woman who had already lost her mind in love, she knew that there was no longer any cure for her.

She attributes all her failures to me, so I must die for her to succeed!

"Would my death result in you gaining happiness, Yara?" she questioned.

Yara parted her red lips a fraction. "It doesn't matter. I don't know whether I'll be happy, but I'll be delighted and appeased at the very least! That's enough!"

With the baby in her arms, she then walked over to the edge of the rooftop.

"What are you doing?"

"This syringe in my hand is for you." Subsequently, Yara glanced at the crowd and vehicles that looked like ants at the bottom of the building from the rooftop before continuing, "Do as I say step by step next. Otherwise, I'll toss this baby down from the ninety-ninth floor."

"How could you-"

“It’s your choice whether you do it!” Yara roared emotionally.

Natalie turned her gaze to the baby swaddled in pink in the woman’s arms. At that moment, she realized that Yara’s plan this time was remarkably meticulous, with every single step in the palm of her hands.

She’s convinced that I won’t risk the baby’s life, so I’ll definitely do as she says!

She bit her lip hard even as her nerves stretched taut.

A while later, when Yara didn’t see Natalie doing anything even after a long time had passed, her patience promptly drew to an end.

“My arm is terribly sore, so I’ve got no time to waste with you! The baby might slip off in a moment of inattention! Therefore, don’t try buying time with me. Even if Samuel comes, he can’t change anything!” she threatened.

Right then, the baby was already at the edge of the rooftop.

Not daring to hesitate anymore, Natalie relented, “Okay, I’ll do it.”

Yara threw the syringe in her hand at the woman’s feet. “Pick it up.”

Natalie slowly bent down and picked the syringe up.

Following that, the viciousness in Yara’s eyes became increasingly distinct. “Very good. The next step is exceedingly easy. Jab it into your skin and depress it to push the liquid inside the syringe into your body, little by little.”

Without even having to ponder about it, Natalie knew that the liquid in the syringe was undoubtedly devastating to the body and would make her wish for death.

She glanced at the syringe before shifting her gaze to Yara. “Do you hate me so much that you won’t even allow me to die a painless death?” she queried.

“Yes!”

Yara then proceeded to guffaw balefully. “This drug is the product of the latest R&D. I purposely saved it for you, my dearest sister! Listen to me and jab it into your body. As long as you do that, this baby will be safe! I just want revenge against you, and this baby is nothing more than a bargaining chip. When I attain my goal, I’ll naturally let her go!”