

Chapter 151

Melissa explained at once, "Don't worry, Yara! The Natalie we're talking about is not the country bumpkin that you know and hate. It just so happens that our Natalie shares the same name with the one that has been giving you trouble."

Yet, Yara's fists clenched tightly as her face fell into a dark and gloomy expression.

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"Why don't you head upstairs? I'd to have a chat with Yara," Yvonne quickly said while shooting a look at Melissa.

The latter asked, "Is this something that you guys don't want me to know about?"

"Yes. Glad you know that," Yvonne casually replied.

"Ugh. Fine!" Melissa pouted as she departed the living room and stormed upstairs.

Once she was out of sight, Yara spoke up. "Mom, there's something I need to ask you. That Natalie—"

Yvonne ushered, "Yara, let's not talk about Natalie right now. I have something more important to discuss with you. It's about the marriage between you and Samuel. How are the two of you progressing?"

A doubtful look flashed on Yara's face when she heard her mother's sudden question. "Why do you ask?"

"Yara, you've rejected countless eligible suitors for Samuel. It's also been five years since you birthed his kids. Why has he still not proposed to you?" Yvonne worryingly held Yara's hands as she went on. "Be honest with me. Has Samuel fallen for another woman?"

"Why would you say that?" Yara asked while raising a brow.

"Because I saw Samuel flirting with woman in a discreet corner yesterday at Old Mr.

"What!" Shock overwhelmed Yara as she dropped the glass in her hands, its shards scattering on the ground.

She ignored the shattered web of glass by her feet. Instead, a vicious gleam flitted past her eyes as they focused on Yvonne. "Did you get a good look at that woman? Who is she? Which prestigious family is she from?"

"Umm, well, I tried to get a close look at the woman, but Samuel was in the way. He blocked the woman from my view by pressing his body against hers.." Yvonne shook her head and uttered, "I couldn't see anything at all, not even a glimpse of that woman's dress."

*His body pressed against that woman?*

Yara could not believe that Samuel would behave intimately with another woman during a formal occasion like Old Mr. Watsons' birthday party.

Having spent five years trying to get along with Samuel, she had always felt that he was an aloof, cold, and unapproachable man, just as his reputation states.

Yara could have never gotten close to Samuel under normal circumstances. However, she managed to trick him into believing she was the mother of his children—Sophia and Franklin. That put her at an advantage over other women as she now had a relationship with him, albeit a vague one.

*Who? Who the hell could that woman be?* Yara fumed.

Just then, a thought crossed her mind.

"Mom, tell me this. That other 'Natalie' you and Melissa spoke about earlier, does she have freckles all over her face?" A vicious sneer curled on Yara's lips as she continued, "With a flat nose bridge, thick lips, and other hideous facial features?"

Yvonne nodded at once. "Yeah... That's exactly how she looks! You just described Natalia's appearance to a tee!

"I knew it!" Yara scoffed.

*That sly woman! Natalie accepted ten million from me! How dare she go back on our deal and seduce Samuel!*

By then, Yvonne finally put two and two together.

She asked, "Yara, do you mean that both our Natalies are the same woman, who also seduced Samuel...?"

Yvonne desperately wanted to believe that Samuel would not fall for someone homely like Natalie. Yet, she knew it was possible since even Shawn had taken a particular liking toward Natalie.

A snort came from Yara. "So what if she is? I'm still Sophia and Franklin's mother!

Even if those brats dislike me, they can't deny our mother-child relationship!"

Yvonne wanted to say more but quickly silenced after noticing Yara's stern expression.

"It's about time. I have to go pick up Sophia and Franklin from school." Yara said.

She then grabbed her sunglasses before departing the Nichols residence.

Sometime later, numerous children walked out of the kindergarten.

Franklin held Sophia's hand as they exited the school gate.

It was then that Yara's voice called out, "Franklin, Sophia! I'm here to pick you guys up!"