

Happiness 502-511

The Promise of Happiness

### **Chapter 502 Yara And Her Threats**

Meanwhile, Natalie continued to clap in jubilation, unaware of the attention shown by multiple parties on the second floor.

After slowly walking down the stage, Ross took a seat beside Natalie.

“Well done.” She flashed a thumbs up at him and declared proudly, “Evidently, I made the right choice picking you back then.”

“Ms. Nichols, even though I have said this many times before, I still want to thank you from the bottom of my heart.” Having calmed himself down, Ross continued, “If you hadn’t given me the opportunity to climb out of the abyss I was in, I’m afraid I would be stuck in there for the rest of my life.”

“In that case, Ross, let’s work together to scale greater heights.”

“I will do my very best.”

Natalie nodded in acknowledgment.

While there were a few more speakers during the first half of the conference, none of them spoke as invigoratingly as Ross.

An hour later, the first half of the conference finally came to an end, and there would be a short half an hour break.

Ross was quickly surrounded by many of his peers.

“Mr. Trevor, my company’s cold chain logistics are comprehensive and advanced. Once you bring your cancer drug to market, can we get you to appoint us as your logistics partner?”

“Mr. Trevor, can our R&D team come to Dream Pharmaceutical for a learning visit?”

“Mr. Trevor, are you single? Can my daughter be friends with you?”

As the crowd jostled for position to talk to Ross, Natalie was gradually squeezed to the side.

Suddenly, her leg wobbled, causing her to lose her balance. Just when she was about to fall, Ross reached out to grab her arm in time.

Out of reflex, Natalie was smoothly pulled into his embrace where both of them were in close proximity to each other.

“Are you all right?” Ross asked with concern.

“I should be.”

After she turned her feet at her ankle and made sure that she wasn’t hurt, Ross released his grip to let her stand on her own.

“Networking is very important. I’ll let you deal with them, as I can’t stand to do it,” Natalie whispered. After that, she turned around to leave.

Before she could get far, she ran into Yara coming from the opposing direction.

Subsequently, Yara stared at Natalie in her white shirt and pants that flared at the bottom.

She looks just as ugly as I remembered her to be.

However, Yara noticed that Natalie somehow stood out from the crowd with her calm and elegant demeanor. In fact, the charm she exuded was so captivating that it was hard for anyone to feel that she was ugly.

The sudden realization infuriated Yara.

In contrast to the frustrated Yara, Natalie was visibly relaxed as she broke into a faint smile that was devoid of any warmth.

“What gives you the right to be here?” Yara demanded.

“The same right that allowed you to be here.” Narrowing her gaze, Natalie retorted, “If you have doubts over my invitation card, you can get the organizer to verify it. There’s no need for you to interrogate me like a criminal.”

“I’m not concerned about your invitation card. Nonetheless, I suspect that there’s more to your relationship with Ross that meets the eye, isn’t it?”

Unfazed, Natalie retorted, “Even then, it’s none of your business.”

“You really do enjoy philandering. Despite having Samuel, you’re still not satisfied. Therefore, you chose to seduce Ross instead. Do you really think Samuel won’t find out about your dirty deeds just because he isn’t around?”

Waving her phone at Natalie, Yara threatened, “I wonder what will happen to you if I send him this picture?”

When Natalie caught a glimpse of the photo, she saw that it was one where Ross was holding her during the chaos just now.

With one of his hands on her hip and the other around her back, both of them looked like a couple hugging each other.

### **Chapter 503 The Villain Strikes First**

“Since you already have the picture, what’s stopping you from sending it?” Natalie asked as she raised her gaze.

Tightening the grip on her phone, Yara’s expression drastically changed. The reason she didn’t send it out was that she didn’t have Samuel’s number.

“Don’t be smug just because you have his affection,” Yara snapped.

Natalie wasn't hiding behind the hyper-realistic mask all this while just to spite Yara.

Therefore, she didn't think it was necessary to beat Yara in a war of words.

Her true goal was to get Dexmed Pharmaceutical back and destroy Thomas and his family—she wants them to lose everything.

“Aren't you due to speak soon?” Natalie asked coldly. “Instead of wasting time with me here, why don't you rehearse your speech so that you won't forget it halfway.”

Given that Yara had no medical knowledge, she needed to memorize her speech. Nevertheless, only those closest to her in Dexmed Pharmaceutical knew about it.

Consequently, she rebutted in a self-conscious tone, “Wh-What lies are you spewing?”

“I'm not lying. You are well aware of that.”

Leaving it at that, Natalie turned and left in a frosty manner.

Unable to bear watching her leave that way, Yara reached out to grab a cup of piping hot coffee and splashed it in Natalie's direction.

Even though she was cognizant that it was a despicable move, her rage had caused her to lose control.

Just when the coffee was about to land on Natalie, Ross suddenly appeared to block it.

Consequently, the scalding hot coffee landed on his back.

Shielding Natalie in his arms, he didn't even groan in pain.

Natalie knitted her brows and asked, “Ross, are you all right?”

“I-I'm fine.”

After he let Natalie go, she stared coldly at Yara. Natalie knew how cruel and crafty Yara was. Even then, she didn't expect Yara to resort to such a reprehensible act of throwing coffee at her.

“Yara, what do you think you're doing?”

She had wanted to humiliate Natalie but was caught by surprise when Ross appeared out of nowhere to save her.

Why is she always so lucky? I don't understand what she has done to all these men. All of them seem to be willing to sacrifice themselves just to protect her!

At that moment, Samuel had come down from the VIP lounge on the second floor and saw Natalie and Ross gazing into each other's eyes.

With her back facing Samuel, Natalie was unaware of his presence.

As for Yara, she was ecstatic when she noticed him.

After all, she had taken pictures of Natalie with other men but didn't know how to reach Samuel. But now, the opportunity to show them to him had presented itself.

Yara was confident that once she showed him the photos, he would definitely see Natalie for the slut that she was.

“Samuel...”

Holding the tail of her gown, she hurriedly swaggered after Samuel.

However, Samuel didn't slow down as he walked right up to Natalie's side.

After catching a glimpse of the coffee on Ross' back, he furrowed his brows and asked in a grim tone, “What happened?”

“She wanted to harm me but ended up hurting my subordinate.” Natalie added with an icy tone, “Her apology means nothing to me. Nonetheless, I still need to seek justice for both myself and my staff.”

Pursing his lips, Samuel turned his attention toward Yara who happened to be looking at him longingly.

“Samuel, don't listen to her. Let me speak first.” Yara showed him the picture on her phone. “This is her trying to seduce Ross behind your back! When I tried to advise her against it, she scolded me in return! I know how important she is to you, that's why I felt indignant on your behalf. That's the reason why I lost control of my emotions and ended up doing something like that.”

#### **Chapter 504 Explain In Bed**

Samuel took a look at Yara's phone screen.

The picture showed Ross holding Natalie by the hip as she leaned in his embrace. They were holding each other's gazes in what looked like a romantic moment.

When Yara saw Samuel knitting his brows, she continued to add fuel to the fire. “Samuel, I took these pictures just now. Therefore, I'm not lying to you. Natalie is not satisfied with only getting your affection, so she clamors for other men!”

Just when Ross was about to explain, Natalie shot him a look to stop him.

Narrowing his gaze, Samuel paused for a long while before asking, “What are these photos about?”

Raising her head to meet his gaze, she answered, “I just want to know if you trust me?”

Just when Yara wanted to use the opportunity to tell Samuel about how much she cared, Samuel replied without any hesitation, “I do.”

That was what Samuel truly believed.

Nevertheless, he couldn't help but feel jealous when he saw her in an intimate position with another man even though it wasn't what it looked like.

As a result, he clenched his fists so tightly that his veins began to bulge.

Cognizant of how possessive he was, Natalie knew that he had tried very hard to suppress his emotions when he answered her. Thus, she held his hand and shook it gently before suggesting, "Samuel, I can explain it to you at home..."

Suddenly, Samuel leaned toward her and bit her ear in front of everyone.

Knitting her brows, Natalie endured the urge to moan.

After the bite, he whispered, "When we're home, you should explain to me in bed and continue to do so till I'm satisfied."

Natalie was speechless.

Why do I have a feeling that the "explanation" he is looking for is a lot more difficult to achieve than the actual explanation itself?

Once he had finished, Samuel backed off from Natalie.

When Yara saw how they interacted, her face turned pale.

Any man would never be able to accept having their partner cheat on them, especially someone like Samuel. However, he doesn't seem bothered by it.

Yara refused to give up. "Samuel, you saw the pictures with your own eyes. But, but why do you still protect her? Can it be that you can tolerate her cheating on you behind your back?"

Just when Yara wanted to continue, Natalie grabbed a cup of hot coffee and splashed it on Yara's chest.

"Ah!" Yara screamed when she was scalded by it. "You-"

Subsequently, she froze in shock as the skin on her chest began to turn red from being scalded.

At the same time, her white gown was utterly ruined from the coffee stain. She looked as if she had fallen into a pool of mud instead.

"Yara, I'm just seeking justice for my subordinate," Natalie declared as she casually put the coffee cup back on the table with a sharpened gaze. "Nevertheless, you still owe me more than just a cup of coffee."

More than just a cup of coffee?

Yara's pupils constricted.

At that moment, she noticed that Natalie's gaze was similar to that of her sister when she tried to burn her to death five years ago.

Furthermore, Natalie always made her feel a looming sense of dread. Other than the fact that Samuel kept falling deeper in love with Natalie, Yara somehow felt a sense of familiarity with Natalie, causing her unease to grow.

Previously, she had sent men to obtain Natalie's hair for a DNA test. However, the results demonstrated that they weren't sisters at all.

It can't be true!

Shaking her head vehemently, she wanted to deny the thought that popped up in her head.

In spite of that, she began to doubt the veracity of the test report.

Yara's eyes were filled with disbelief with the stain on her dress at the back of her mind.

Can it be that my twin sister survived the fire five years ago?

## **Chapter 505 Who Is She Really**

"Who exactly are you?" Yara murmured as if she was asking both Natalie and herself at the same time.

Meanwhile, the crowd began to turn their attention toward them.

Putting away the cigar in his hand, Thomas hurried to Yara's side. When he saw the mess she was in, his first response was not to console her. Instead, he questioned her with a frown, "Don't you know that you're about to speak in the second half? How did you get yourself in this mess?"

"Dad, it wasn't my fault!" Yara pointed at Natalie. "It's her. Natalie did this to me."

As Thomas trailed the trajectory of Yara's finger, he first saw Natalie before noticing Ross and Samuel by her side.

Neither Ross nor Samuel said a word.

With one clad in black and the other white, both of them emanated a hostile aura, especially Samuel.

Given how domineering his usual aura already was, his expressionless face struck fear into anyone who looked at him.

After sizing up the situation, Thomas realized that regardless of who was in the right, Yara had offended both Samuel and Ross. It was one thing angering a nobody like Natalie. However, if Yara couldn't keep her ego in check and infuriate Samuel instead, it would be a massive mistake.

"Apologize," Thomas asserted.

Yara thought that he was talking to Natalie.

"Yara, what are you spacing out for?" Thomas' patience was already wearing thin. "Apologize to Ms. Natalie and Mr. Bowers!"

"Dad..."

"If you still respect me as your dad, you will apologize to them," Thomas thundered. "If you don't do it, I will personally teach you a lesson even if Mr. Bowers' doesn't do so."

A smirk broke out on Natalie's face as she watched the father-daughter duo.

Thomas was ever ready to sacrifice his daughter for his goals. After all, he had done it to Natalie and it wasn't a surprise that history repeated itself with Yara.

Even though apologizing to Natalie in front of Samuel tore into Yara's heart, she realized that she had no other choice.

Therefore, she kept reminding herself to endure the temporary humiliation, as she would exact her revenge a hundred-fold in the future.

"I-I'm sorry." Tears welled up in Yara's eyes.

"When Yara was hurling accusations at me in front of Samuel, she was doing it loudly. Why has her voice suddenly become so soft?"

Natalie stared coldly at Thomas. "Is she suffering from any health problems? Mr. Nichols, given how much money you make, don't forget to buy some supplements for your daughter to boost her health."

She ridiculed Yara and Thomas at the same time.

As Thomas' expression drastically changed, Samuel gave Natalie a look of adulation.

Even though he didn't say a word, the way he looked at Natalie implied that she was speaking on his behalf.

It felt as if he would support her regardless of what she said.

Suppressing the rage he felt, Thomas smiled as he slapped Yara on the back. "It seems to me that I've spoiled you. Speak louder!"

Filled with defiance, Yara gave Samuel a teary-eyed look.

However, her pride was shattered when she saw him looking at her with disdain.

"I'm sorry," Yara apologized with reddened eyes. "If the cup of coffee isn't enough for you to give vent to your anger, please go ahead and throw a few more at me!"

Pursing her lips, Natalie just kept quiet.

Given how proud and Machiavellian Yara was, the only reason she apologized was that the circumstances forced her to.

No longer bothered with Yara, Natalie turned toward Ross and asked, "A-Are you all right?"

"I'm fine." Taking off his glasses, Ross added, "Chairman, the second half is about to start. I'll return after getting a change of clothes."

This time, Ross emphasized the word "Chairman."

## **Chapter 506 Caught Off Guard**

All this while, Dream Corporation was run by Yandel.

Thus, the public was only aware of him as the CEO and no one knew who the chairman was.

Consequently, they began to discuss the matter after hearing what Ross had said.

As Dream Pharmaceutical's director of R&D, Ross would at most address Yandel as the CEO.

There was no way he would address Natalie as the chairman unless she really was the chairman of the board.

"H-How is this possible?" Yara recoiled in shock.

Just like Yara, Thomas stared at Natalie in bewilderment.

No one had expected that a lady in her twenties was responsible for building up Dream Corporation into a company that could stand toe to toe with Dexmed Pharmaceutical in as little as five years.

Natalie gave Ross the side-eye. Nevertheless, she knew he didn't reveal her identity to expose her. Instead, he was trying to stop Yara from spreading malicious rumors.

Even though the revelation was well-intended, its timing had caught her off guard.

Nonetheless, if Yandel were around, he might react in a way that was even more dramatic.

"Yara, this is a conference, not a banquet." Natalie stared coldly at her. "Don't tell me that you still think of me as Ross' plus-one?"

At that moment, Yara felt as if she had been figuratively slapped in the face.

All this while, she had assumed that Natalie was just an ugly nobody and didn't imagine that she would turn out to be the chairman of Dream. Furthermore, influential figures such as Yandel and Ross were only her subordinates.

Just when she thought that she had outshone Natalie, it dawned upon her that she was the one being outshone instead.

The sudden realization devastated her.

Even though Yara was wallowing in anguish, Natalie didn't feel jubilant at all.

After all, it was nothing compared to what Yara had done to her.

In fact, this was only the beginning of her revenge for what she had suffered five years ago.

No longer bothered with Yara, Natalie led Ross to Samuel's private room on the second floor to change.

Meanwhile, Yara felt so distraught that she didn't care about the coffee stain on her dress.

"What are you spacing out for? Go get yourself changed at once!" Furrowing his brows, Thomas admonished her, "Luckily, I got you to apologize, as I can see that Natalie is a lot more important to Samuel than you are. Or else, we'll just be making matters worse for ourselves."

"Dad, can you stop talking to me that way?" Yara questioned with tears in her eyes. "Can't you see that I'm suffering? For goodness sake, I'm your daughter--"

"How else do you want me to talk to you? Do you know what a failure you are? Over the last five years, you kept thinking that you could marry Samuel, but look at what has happened? You're a nobody to him. In fact, you're nothing but a joke!"

Having heard Thomas' words, Yara's sobs turned into laughter instead.

Why did I even ask him such a stupid question? Back then, he sold Natalie to Mr. Quinn who was already sixty. Now that I failed to marry into the Bowers family, isn't it normal for him to complain?

"Go now before I get angry!"

Thomas patted Yara on her back.

After stumbling forward, the only thing she could think of was to clean the stains off her gown.

Taking a deep breath, Thomas held his forehead and sighed.

Natalie, oh Natalie! You share the same name as my eldest daughter. Wouldn't it be great if you were really her?

That would have been the perfect scenario for him. Dream would be his, and he would also get Samuel's support.

The more Thomas thought about it, the more he desired it to be true.

However, the moment he remembered the fire five years ago, he couldn't help but sigh.

Back then, his daughter had been burnt to a crisp by the inferno. Consequently, Natalie was just someone who happened to share the same name.

### **Chapter 507 Like An Angry Puppy**

After he had changed, Ross made an excuse and left the private room, leaving Natalie and Samuel sitting on the sofa inside.

Natalie kicked off her heels and curled her legs onto the sofa before running a finger underneath Samuel's tense chin. "Didn't you say that you trusted me? Why are you still jealous?"

After she gently stroked his jaw with her slender hand, he grabbed it instead.

"I realize it too."

"Since you do, why are you still reacting this way?" Natalie was puzzled.

"You'll have to ask yourself that," Samuel replied coldly as he turned his face away.

"Ask myself?"

Samuel pinched her cheeks next, causing her to pout in reflex.

"Even though my mind is clear and I trust you more than anyone else, I still feel outraged." Samuel asserted, "You belong to me. And yet, you made close physical contact with another man."

This really sounds unreasonable.

Even though Natalie felt the urge to laugh, she didn't dare do so.

“If Ross hadn’t supported me, what would’ve happened if I had a bad fall?” Natalie blinked at him.

Stumped, Samuel’s expression darkened further.

Looking at his conflicted expression, Natalie enjoyed the moment more than worrying about it.

Despite the accusations Yara had hurled at her, Samuel’s faith in her was unwavering. In fact, he didn’t even criticize her even though he was overwhelmed by jealousy.

He doesn’t feel intimidating when he’s jealous. Instead, he looks more like an angry puppy.

Even though he had a terrifying look on his face, she was unfazed by it.

“I knew it, Samuel. You can’t do without me.” Natalie laughed coquettishly.

“Do you think you control me now?” Samuel shook her face gently.

“Isn’t that the truth?”

Natalie’s smugness annoyed Samuel. Not only did she control him, but she also had him eating out of her hand.

“Do you know that there’s a consequence for having me on a leash?”

“Hmm?”

Before Natalie could grasp what he meant, Samuel had planted his lips on hers.

In truth, Samuel had begun to feel jealous the moment she clapped for Ross. He had wanted himself to be the only man she was concerned with, which was an extreme and to a certain extent insane idea.

However, every time he saw her, he just couldn’t control himself.

Even though they had spent the previous night making love, both of them still shared a long and passionate kiss.

After a short break, the second half of the conference was about to begin.

As for Natalie’s lips, they were both red and swollen.

“Nat, do you want to watch the second half from here?”

“No, I’ll be affected by you.” As her lips brushed across his, she remarked in annoyance, “Who knows what you might do to me when your lust suddenly takes over.”

“Since we’re a couple, isn’t it normal to be intimate?”

“I’m not going to argue with you, as I’m already late.”

Scrambling away from underneath him, she left the private room in a hurry.

Right before she took her seat on the first floor, she ran into Malcolm.

With his keen sense of sight, Malcolm was astounded when he saw that Natalie’s lips were swollen from being kissed.

For her to be kissed to that extent, Natalie's lover must really be something.

When he recalled his senior apprentice's frosty demeanor, Malcolm let out a disheartened sigh.

"Old Man, what's wrong?"

"It's nothing," Malcolm replied. "Natalie, let me give you a piece of advice, come to my private room to watch the rest of the conference. Now that everyone knows that you're Dream's chairman, you had better not go back there."

Cognizant that Malcolm just wanted her to have some privacy, Natalie nodded in agreement.

"All right."

### **Chapter 508 A Little Crazy**

During the second half, Yara had already changed out of her stained gown. Nevertheless, she was unable to recover from the earlier shock and still had an ashen look on her face.

Even though she had found out that Natalie was the chairman of Dream, the sense of familiarity Natalie gave her continued to unsettle her.

It felt as if Natalie didn't die and had simply changed her appearance. Can it be a side effect of the fire? Did she tell Samuel about what happened between us? Does Samuel know that Natalie had used her body as an antidote for him six years ago?

Overwhelmed by all the questions that flooded her mind, Yara suddenly felt suffocated by them.

Therefore, she could barely pay attention to what the host was saying on stage.

At that moment, Thomas nudged her with his elbow and murmured, "It's your turn. Get a grip of yourself and don't disgrace me."

After walking up the stage in a daze, she stared at the crowd down below and began to regurgitate her speech.

Under normal circumstances, she would deliver her speech with passion. However, she had no idea what she was talking about at that moment. She simply relied on her memory to drone on with a listless look on her face.

Consequently, it was obvious to the audience that Yara's mind was somewhere else.

Back on the second floor, Malcolm was stroking his beard while shaking his head. He lamented, "Your sister is the spitting image of you. And yet, how can her character and capabilities be so different?"

"Actually, she has her talents too." After taking a sip of coffee, Natalie continued, "Unfortunately, instead of developing them, she kept pursuing what was out of her reach. As time went by, she forgot what her talents were and what she truly enjoyed. All that was left was the ability to plunder what others have."

"Nonetheless, I must admit that the script is well-written."

“With twenty to thirty years of experience, the staff that my granddad has chosen would definitely do a good job writing it.” Natalie put the coffee back on the table. “Initially, I assumed that she would have something to surprise me with. But now, it seems unlikely.”

Malcolm’s objective was to watch the speech delivered by Dream’s representative and also Natalie’s philosophy.

Now that he did, he had no more regrets. As for Yara, he simply treated her as entertainment.

Malcolm enjoyed having nuts while doing so, but his brittle teeth didn’t allow him to crack their husks.

As a result, Natalie cracked them for him as both of them listened to Yara’s speech.

When she shoved some of them into his hand, Malcolm asked in surprise, “Are these for me?”

“Would I refuse to give them to you after shoving them into your hands?” Natalie squirmed her lips. “Ever since I left your place, I haven’t had the opportunity to show my appreciation to you and Mrs. Trevor. After all, I’m not someone ungrateful. I do remember everything that you have done for me.”

Natalie’s candid words moved Malcolm.

“It seems I should show these nuts to Donna before eating them.

Natalie rolled her eyes at him. Does he have to be that dramatic?

When she saw how touched Malcolm was, she continued dehusking more nuts for him.

The more Malcolm looked at Natalie, the more adorable he found her. Reluctant to let her be taken away by an unknown man, he began to probe again, “Natalie, your senior is here today too. When the conference ends, shall I take you to meet him?”

“Of course, I want to meet him. However, you have to promise not to turn it into a matchmaking session.” Natalie pointed at Malcolm’s nose. “Master, I’m not kidding. My other half is extremely possessive. If he finds out that you’re trying to get me a boyfriend, he will definitely come at you!”

“Natalie, from the sound of it, the man you like is a little crazy.”

## **Chapter 509 Medical Knowledge**

Right then, Samuel, who was in the neighboring room, sneezed.

“Did you catch a cold, Mr. Bowers? Should we get a doctor?” Billy asked worriedly.

“I don’t have a cold.” Narrowing his eyes, Samuel said nonchalantly, “Even if I do have a cold, my fiancée has medical knowledge. I can just get her to help me.”

The former was just worried about his health, but he ended up having to see him show off his affection for Natalie.

“Mr. Bowers...”

A smile hung on Samuel’s lips as he continued to sip on his cup of tea.

Everyone looked forward to the second half of the conference due to Yara's speech. However, not only was it unimpressive but it also couldn't be compared to Ross'.

The woman left the stage, feeling dejected and lost.

"I had high hopes for you but this is how you repay me?" Thomas questioned coldly.

He thought that everything would be smooth-sailing with her help. Yet, who would have thought that she wasn't even half as good as Melissa?

The man started to regret giving Yara such a great opportunity. Perhaps he should have used Melissa for if she put in more effort, she might have surprised him with great results, and it would greatly benefit her marriage in the future.

In short, his daughters were no more than his bargaining chips.

However, he had not received any profitable results at all today.

Yara took her seat absentmindedly as if nothing was going through her ears.

Thomas could not deal with her in front of so many people, but he also thought that she had embarrassed him, so he just left the place in a hurry.

Meanwhile, in one of the private rooms on the second floor, Malcolm was still quibbling with Natalie.

"I swear to god that I just want you to meet your senior. It's just ridiculous that you've never met each other when you have the same master."

"Really?" She pointed at his nose before saying seriously, "I'll make sure that Mrs. Trevor finds all of the allowances you've hidden away if you lie to me."

"It's true!" he said, nodding his head fervently.

It's fine. Donna already found all of my money before I left. I had to spend the night in the courtyard.

Malcolm couldn't give up no matter what. He wanted them to meet, thinking that there might be a possibility that something romantic would happen between them.

Natalie felt more at ease when she saw how he dared to swear at something like that.

"All right. I'll let him know that I'll be home later tonight."

"Sure, go ahead. I'll let your senior know and tell him to pick a nicer place to meet up," he said excitedly before leaving the room.

At that, Natalie gave Samuel a call.

"I'll be home later tonight, Samuel."

"Can't you leave with me?" he asked disappointedly.

"Nope. There's a celebration party tonight."

Ignoring the fact that Malcolm was trying to play cupid, Natalie actually looked forward to meeting her mysterious senior as well.

Besides her master and her other senior, she had never met this senior that Malcolm kept talking about. Yet, her master kept talking about him and praising him.

Old Man is quite a picky person so it's quite rare for him to praise someone like that.

"Don't drink so much."

"Okay."

"Don't get intimate with other men."

"Okay."

"Keep me in your mind."

Natalie answered with an "Okay" out of habit again.

Upon hearing her reply, Samuel smiled and said, "Be good. I'll come to pick you up later."

Not long after they ended the call, a knock sounded at the door.

"Mr. Bowers, it's your master..."

"Let him in."

He got up from the couch and smoothed out the wrinkles on his shirt.

Malcolm asked with a smile as he walked toward Samuel, "You haven't met my junior apprentice, have you? I'll be meeting with her tonight. She was so excited when she heard that she'll be meeting you. I'm sure you will do her this favor, right?"

## **Chapter 510 Kidnapped**

"Are you sure you don't have any other intentions?" Samuel asked with furrowed brows.

"N-No." Then, with a serious look on his face, the old man said, "I just want you to meet with that junior of yours. I have no other intentions. If I do, I'll let Donna confiscate all of the allowances I kept for myself."

Having no other choice as he couldn't win against Malcolm, Samuel agreed.

"All right, then. But I still have some work to do right now. We might have to meet a little later."

"It's fine. Just send me the address later." The old man patted his shoulder and smiled ear to ear. "I will wait for you at the restaurant with your junior."

With that, he left the private room.

Samuel shook his head helplessly. I don't care if Master wants to set me up with that junior of mine. I'm afraid I'll have to disappoint her.

I've already found the love of my life.

No other woman can catch my eye no matter how beautiful they are.

It was even more troublesome for Natalie to leave the place than when she arrived.

After it was revealed that she was the chairman of Dream Corporation, the people who came to the conference were all trying to find an opportunity to get on her good side, which was quite a nuisance to her.

Fortunately, the security Zachary had arranged for Malcolm was great. Natalie followed her master and left quietly. Fortunately, no one pestered them while they made their way out.

They passed by Yara as they left in their car.

She looked just like a broken doll. Her face was pale as a sheet and she was walking at a tortoise's pace.

"This woman... What a sore loser!" Malcolm muttered.

"That's not true. She didn't even lose that much," Natalie said coldly as she glanced at Yara.

"She's only a sore loser if she has lost everything. There's still so much to her name right now," she continued.

Taking a sideways glance at her, a thought surfaced in the man's mind. What a ruthless person. She's just like Samuel.

They're so similar even when it comes to ruthlessness. What are they if they are not perfect for each other?

I'll have to do my best to set them up tonight as their master.

At that moment, Yara had no idea that Natalie was in the car that just passed by her.

But she knew very well that the Rolls-Royce behind belonged to her father, Thomas.

The person inside must have seen her but instead of stopping to pick her up, they streaked past her without any hesitation.

Yara smiled bitterly at that.

He's my biological father!

He'd speak sweetly to me when he needed my help, but now that I am of no use to him, he disregarded me.

Nonetheless, she already knew how he was since she was a child.

Even after being treated like that, Yara wasn't sad but felt that it was just the reality.

What hurt her the most was that for five whole years, she was determined to become the lady of the Bowers family. But despite her efforts, Samuel was drifting further and further away from her. No matter what she did, she couldn't get him to favor her.

The woman was walking very slowly. She laughed for a moment and cried the next.

Out of the blue, a white minivan stopped beside her.

Two men wearing sunglasses and black clothing came down from the car and grabbed hold of Yara's arms.

"W-Who are you?" Her eyes widened in fright as she continued, "I'm going to scream if you continue."

But they could not even be bothered by her threat.

One of the men then covered her mouth and nose with a cloth soaked in ether.

"Mmm..."

Yara struggled against them for a few moments before her eyes rolled back, and she fainted.

At that, the men swiftly lifted her into the minivan. The whole process had only taken a minute.

### **Chapter 511 Who Gave You Permission To Touch Me**

On the other side, at Acapella.

Malcolm and Natalie were waiting in a private room as a woman in a figure-hugging gown filled their cups with tea.

"Natalie, there's only two of us now. Can you take off the hyper-realistic mask you're wearing? I'm not saying that you look ugly like this. It's just that I'm not used to it," Malcolm asked tentatively.

"Why did you bring this up so suddenly, Old Man?" she asked as her hand that was holding the cup of tea stopped midair.

"It's just... This is your first time meeting your senior. Don't you think it's kind of inappropriate to show him a fake face?" the former stated.

A smile appeared on Natalie as she swirled the tea in her cup.

"Well, that really depends on my mood."

Hearing that, Malcolm stayed silent. In the beginning, he liked having an apprentice who had an attitude. However, things were getting out of hand with each apprentice he had. Their attitude was going to be the end of him one day.

At night, Samuel arrived at Acapella once he was done with his work.

He wore a dark suit with sapphire cufflinks as his accessories. They were low-key but also luxurious at the same time, shining brightly as the light shone on them.

His broad shoulders and his devilishly handsome face would make any woman crazy.

On his way to the private room, he saw a woman who seemed to be the manager criticizing two other women wearing figure-hugging gowns.

“You’ve been working here for a month already, Cherine. How can you still serve our customers the wrong dish?”

“I’m sorry! I made a mistake. I’ll let the kitchen staff know to change it.” One of the waitresses kept apologizing, her eyes red and teary. She looked so pitiful that it could probably evoke the sympathy of anyone who saw her.

“That look of yours might work on a man, but it won’t work on me!” the manager said. “You better leave this place voluntarily if you make another mistake again.”

“I... I got it...”

At that, the manager pressed the doorbell and tended to the customer in the private room.

Samuel had witnessed everything but felt nothing toward what had just happened.

Besides Natalie, he was never one to be sympathetic toward others.

Cherine bit on her lips, and without caring if there was anyone behind her, she turned around.

The plate she was holding crashed into him in an instant.

The next second, the wine in her other hand spilled all over the man’s chest.

Seeing that she had caused trouble, Cherine reached out to try and wipe the wine off of Samuel. Right when she was about to touch him, the man grabbed her wrist.

“Who gave you permission to touch me?” Samuel spat coldly.

“I’m so sorry, sir. I didn’t do it on purpose! I- I just wanted to clean it up for you...” she explained frantically.

However, as Cherine lifted her head to look at Samuel, she froze on the spot. She was stunned at how handsome he was as she had never seen anyone like him before.

The man furrowed his brows and let go of her wrist. “There’s no need for that.”

Once he was finished speaking, he left for the restroom to clean himself up without batting another eye at her.

She glanced at her wrist which was now red from being grabbed earlier, but she didn’t feel any pain at all.

Cherine kept her eyes on Samuel, watching him walk away until he was completely out of sight.

“That man is so handsome, Cherine,” her colleague said as she nudged her with her elbow. “He’s cold and aloof, but he didn’t try to insult you for what happened either.”

“Mmm-hmm.”

Cherine nodded and finally understood what it was like to fall for someone at first sight.

“What are you still standing there for? Go get him a towel.”

She was hesitant at first but nodded her head vehemently a second later.

Maybe God is playing favorites and is giving me a chance this time.