Happiness 691

Chapter 691 Keep An Eye On Your Mommy

Natalie spent three days at the hospital.

Before leaving the hospital, the medical experts who studied her CT scan report were astonished by the results. What they did not know was that Natalie had not only taken their medicine, but she had also applied the needling technique for two consecutively days to purge the blood from her skull.

On the day of discharge, Samuel cleared his schedule to bring Natalie back to the Bowers residence.

Once they got home, the four little children immediately surrounded her. "Mommy, you're finally home!"

Xavian, Clayton, Franklin, and Sophia stood in a row and looked at Natalie with their sparkly eyes.

"I miss you so much, Mommy!" Sophia hugged Natalie's thigh, and her eyes started turning red.

The other three little ones, too, started shoving each other aside to compete for a space to hug Natalie.

Clayton bit his lower lip and said, "Mommy, I know you're busy, but don't forget to rest!"

Franklin raised his brows and said, "Let Daddy do all the hard work. We can rely on him to bring money home to our family. Mommy, all you need to do is relax and stay pretty!"

Xavian rolled up his sleeves and said, "Do you have any cravings? Tell me what you want to eat. I'll make them for you right away!"

Natalie was touched by these adorable children. The immense joy the quadruplets brought to her was indescribable.

"I was tired at first, but after seeing all of you, I feel much better." Natalie smiled and shook her head. "Daddy and I had missed your birthday two days ago, but I've not forgotten about it. We'll organize a party to celebrate your fifth birthday. All of you don't be mad at Mommy, okay?"

Upon hearing that, the four children exclaimed in joy, "Yay! Yay!"

"Hooray!"

The party tonight would mark their very first birthday celebration as a family.

In the evening, the Bowers residence was decorated with neon lights and macaron-colored balloons. Natalie had also prepared a large strawberry cake with five candles for them.

The dimly-lit house was illuminated by the candle lights.

The reflection of the candle lights could be clearly seen on the rosy cheeks of the four little children. They folded their hands and made their birthday wishes while standing in front of the candles.

After blowing out the candles, Samuel turned on the lights in the living hall.

Both Samuel and Natalie started wishing the children. "Happy birthday, Sweethearts!"

"Happy birthday, Sweethearts!"

The four of them looked at Natalie before taking another glance at Samuel. Never had they imagined that this would happen before their eyes. Their wildest dream had finally come true!

"What is your birthday wish?" Natalie asked them.

Franklin exchanged looks with the other three, and they answered simultaneously, "I wish we could live happily as a family for the rest of our lives!"

"I'm sure your wish will come true." Samuel stroked their heads gently. "I lost your Mommy five years ago because I was too full of myself. From now on, I'll keep an eye on her and make sure she doesn't run away from us."

"Okay, Daddy! We trust you!" the kids said.

Samuel nodded.

Natalie's eyes gleamed with bliss. She was delighted to hear that.

She took out four gifts and handed them over to the four children. The gifts were four caricature watercolor paintings she painted herself.

Sophia took on the role of a princess in her painting, whereas Franklin was depicted as a serious CEO. While Xavian was painted as an IT expert, Clayton appeared as an artistic photographer in his painting.

Natalie did all four paintings when she was recuperating at the hospital. She had spent two days capturing the children's unique features and characteristics.

"Thank you, Mommy. We love it!" The four little ones were thrilled to receive the paintings as their birthday gifts.

All of a sudden, they heard footsteps and the sound of a walking stick approaching.

"I heard you're holding a party for my great-grandchildren. How could you forget to invite me over?"

Chapter 692 Toy With Their Feelings

Kenneth walked slowly into the Bowers residence with the help of Steven.

"Did you all intentionally leave me out of this celebration? Do you all find this old man annoying?" Kenneth teased. He did not blame them. "Had Steven not told me about it, I would have missed my great-grandchildren's fifth birthday celebration!"

Kenneth walked into the living hall.

The four children were pleased that they got to celebrate their birthdays with their parents. They were even more thrilled to have Kenneth and Steven around. They hopped down from the chairs and ran up to their great-grandfather.

"Great-grandpa!"

Kenneth's smile broadened when he saw the faces of his great-grandchildren.

"Hey, my little sweethearts." Kenneth could not bend forward to pick them up, so he could only gently tap them on their back. "Happy birthday to all of you. I hope I get to celebrate your birthdays for years to come, but I don't know for how long!"

He could not help but feel sad when he thought of his age.

"What are you talking about, Great-grandpa!" Franklin frowned and expressed his dismay. "You'll live a long life!"

Clayton raised his brows and added, "Yeah. And you'll be here for our fifteenth and even twenty-fifth birthday celebrations!"

"That's right!" Xavian concurred. "We must not say bad things on a special occasion like this. Greatgrandpa, we forbid you to have such bad thoughts!"

Sophia looked into Kenneth's eyes and said in a serious voice, "I'm studying medicine with Mommy now, and I'll become a medical expert one day! I'm sure I'll be able to treat you whenever you're not feeling well!"

At Kenneth's age, death was no longer a taboo subject for him. In other words, he was not afraid of death anymore.

But the love and care these little ones showed him made him want to cry. What else can I say? God has been really gracious to me by blessing me with these precious kids. I'll die without regrets!

"All right, kids." Kenneth nodded. "I'll not say bad things anymore, okay? I promise to live a healthy life and watch all of you grow."

Kenneth was so focused on talking to the four little ones that he did not pay attention to Samuel and Natalie.

Steven, on the other hand, noticed Natalie from a distance. He was a little surprised to see her there.

Why would Samuel invite Yara to the kids' birthday party?

Yara might be their biological mothers, but Samuel should know how much Franklin and Sophia hate her, right? How would Natalie feel when she finds out about this? This is going to be awkward!

Upon noticing his reaction, Samuel wrapped his hands around Natalie and asked, "Say what you want to say, Steven."

Steven was struck dumb upon noticing their intimacy. He cleared his throat loudly and said, "How could you do this? You're not being fair to..."

Upon hearing Steven's voice from afar, Kenneth turned his attention to Samuel.

"Yara?" Kenneth too was stunned. He even dropped his walking stick.

"What are you doing here?"

Kenneth did not expect to see Yara at the birthday party. He was even surprised to see how Samuel wrapped his hands around her waist. Are they trying to give me a heart attack? Is Samuel trying to get back with Yara? Has he ditched Natalie?

"Samuel, before this, I did everything I could to matchmake you with Yara, but you said you wanted to be with Natalie. What is this all about? How could you toy with these ladies' feelings?" Kenneth expressed his dismay.

Chapter 694 Too Dangerous

The Bowers residence was filled with laughter even though they were celebrating a belated birthday.

Natalie cut the cake patiently and serve the kids.

The faces of her four young children were smeared with white buttercream as they dug in. Well, they were only five years old after all.

Natalie wiped their faces clean with a wet towel after that.

Tears welled up in Sophia's eyes when it was her turn. Natalie couldn't help but ask, "Sophia, what's wrong?"

"This is the first time I get to spend my birthday with you!" Tears rolled down Sophia's cheeks as she spoke. She smiled through her tears. "This feels like a dream. But the best part of it is that I know it's not because it hurts when I pinch myself."

Natalie felt a pang of sadness as Sophia spoke her mind.

"I'm sorry for not being there for you all this while." Natalie smiled. "But I promise I will always be there for you from here on out."

Sophia nodded. "Okay!"

Franklin, Xavian, and Clayton surrounded Sophia.

Franklin reached out and wiped her tears away. "Sophia, don't cry. It's a joyful day today."

"Yeah! You have Mommy, me and Xavian now!" Clayton said softly. "Is that right, Xavian?"

"Yeah! We will stand up for you if anyone ever bullies you in the future! We won't let them off so easily!"

Sophia broke into a smile and nodded her head vigorously. "Yes!"

Kenneth held on to his cane and watched Natalie interact with her four kids. He couldn't help but narrow his eyes.

Kenneth thought Natalie and Yara looked exactly alike even though he knew they were twin sisters.

Nonetheless, he began to see the differences between Natalie and Yara after observing them for some time. They had different auras. Natalie always remained calm and composed as opposed to Yara's meek and gentle nature.

Kenneth knew that Samuel had always been very picky when it comes to his partner, and Natalie was living proof.

On the other hand, Samuel and Steven stood by and watched the heartwarming scene.

Steven swirled his wine glass and said through gritted teeth, "Sam, how come you never told me about this?

"What's the rush?" Samuel gave it some thought and replied casually.

"No way! I even felt sorry for you because I thought your future wife looked ugly. I wouldn't have known that she was such an exquisite beauty if not for today. Yara looked like a fake even though they're twin sisters!" Steven couldn't help but exclaim.

"This is exactly why I never told anyone about it." Samuel took a sip of his wine.

"What?"

"I only want her for myself." Samuel glanced at Steven. "I wish she would never take that mask off if possible. That way, it will dissuade some of her suitors."

Steven was rendered speechless.

He just smiled, sipped his wine, and shook his head.

He never imagined that the cold and ruthless Samuel would be so possessive of Natalie. It was as if it was deeply ingrained into his mind.

Samuel would be fine as long as Natalie was by his side. However, it would be the end for him if anything happens to Natalie.

His love for her was too deep and too dangerous.

Meanwhile, Yara was reporting her progress over the phone.

"Yara, I'm running out of patience here. When can Dexmed Pharmaceutical take over Dream??

"Soon!"

"Remember this, I don't waste time and resources on useless people," the man spoke in a cold voice.

"King, please give me one more chance..." A look of pure hatred flashed across her face. "I won't let you down this time around!"

Chapter 693 She Is The One I Want

Kenneth was hopping mad.

Over time, Kenneth had unwittingly appreciated Natalie more. His thought about Yara might not have changed, but Natalie held a special place in his heart.

"Where's Natalie?" Kenneth tried to regain his composure. "You'd better make it clear right in front of the kids. Who do you choose to be with between Yara and Natalie? I'll not interfere in your decision, but you must make a choice and stop fooling around!"

"She's the one I want!" Samuel tightened his grip on his arm and pulled Natalie closer to his chest.

Kenneth and Steven followed his line of sight and focused on the woman.

The woman did not have any make-up on, yet she had a bright complexion. The Yara they were familiar with did not seem to look like this. Her sparkly almond-shaped eyes were exceptionally mesmerizing.

Kenneth and Steven were struck dumb when they studied her appearance closely.

They had never seen Yara look like this before!

Kenneth still had not recovered from the rage earlier. He pulled a straight face and said, "Since you've made up your mind. I don't want you to have any regrets! You must treat her well. I'll talk to Natalie on your behalf and compensate her accordingly. She loved you so much, yet you treat her like this!"

Steven too looked at Samuel in disbelief—he was very disappointed with his brother.

Upon noticing the anger and disappointment on their faces, Natalie thought she had to make a clarification to prevent further misunderstanding.

"I'm not Yara, Grandpa," Natalie said.

"Yara!" Kenneth was shocked. "What nonsense are you talking about? Who else can you be if you're not Yara?"

"I'm Natalie."

Kenneth's and Steven's jaw dropped when they heard that.

"What? How is that possible?" Kenneth raised his voice.

"Yara and I look alike because she's my twin sister," Natalie explained calmly. "Before this, I had to wear a mask due to some reasons, but now, I don't need to hide my identity anymore."

"What?"

They heard what Natalie said clearly, but somehow, they could not process their thoughts.

After a pause, Kenneth finally asked, "So Franklin and Sophia are not Yara's children? They're yours?"

"That's right," Natalie answered steadily. "I gave birth to them. Yara took them away from me five years ago. Then, she came to you and claimed that she was the kids' biological mother."

Kenneth had long known the story of the quadruplets. After learning that Yara and Natalie were twins, Kenneth finally got a clearer view of the bigger picture. Yara is an imposter!

He could not help but sigh. Yara, oh, Yara. I have such high hopes for you, but you have disappointed me over and again!

"Did you know about this for a long time?" Kenneth pointed at Samuel and asked. "You knew she's the mother to the children?"

"Yes." Samuel nodded.

"You!" Kenneth gave him a sullen glare. "Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

"Didn't you get someone to do a DNA test on Xavian and Clayton behind my back too?" Samuel retaliated. "You'd already known the truth, hadn't you?"

"You!" Samuel's remark rendered Kenneth speechless.

Among all, Steven was the only one in the family who was completely kept in dark. He could not believe his ears when he heard what they said!

Chapter 695 Start Over

After a few days, Dream Corporation's anti-cancer drug was launched and received positive feedback from the public.

The drug was aimed to cure malignant tumors and would usually cost two to three hundred thousand per piece. However, Dream Pharmaceutical was only selling it for two to three thousand. This had helped lessen the financial burden for the families of those patients with malignant tumors.

Yandel took a look at the sales report and closed the file.

"Boss, it's just as per your expectation. We would never be able to cover our cost even if we sold all of them." Yandel placed a finger on his lips and sighed. "I would have thought that you were a fool if I didn't know what kind of person you are."

Natalie paused.

"Yandel, why do we need to earn so much money in our lifetime?" Natalie replied nonchalantly. "Saving lives are more important to me. I don't mind losing this bit of money if it means saving lives and giving hope to a patient's family."

"Yes."

Yandel stared at Natalie as she basked in the warm sun.

She was more mature than most people her age, even though she was only twenty-four. Not many could remember why they started doing what they were doing when they could earn billions.

Natalie was still the Natalie he knew even though Dream's assets had grown over time.

"Oh right! Where's Amelia?" Natalie took a bite of the cookies after finishing her coffee. "I didn't get the chance to catch up with her due to my injury last time. How is she doing?"

"She has recovered from fever." Yandel's eyes dimmed.

"Then what?" Natalie probed instinctively. She was well aware that Amelia had recovered from her fever, or else Yandel wouldn't come to work today.

"Nothing."

Natalie wasn't in the mood for cookies anymore. "What do you mean nothing? Yandel, don't tell me you're still denying your feelings for her. What will it take for you to confess your feelings to Amelia and ask her to be with you?"

"She has returned to Loang." Tears welled up in Yandel's eyes. "There's no point admitting my feelings for her because I won't be able to be with her. It's better to let things be. I'll cut off all hope she has for me. I don't even care if she hates me."

"What do you mean you can't be with her?" Natalie frowned. "You haven't even tried. How can you be so sure it won't work? Besides, Amelia likes you a lot!"

"She's the crown princess of Loang and is destined to marry the prince" Yandel laughed. "I can't put my family in danger even though I've left them behind. It's the same for her. Even though she has no regard for her family, many will have to pay for her choices. I've said it before. I can't risk the safety and welfare of both my family to love her..."

Natalie was taken aback by his words.

She had always thought that the Smiths refused to accept Yandel because he was twelve years older than Amelia. But who would have thought that it was because Amelia was the crown princess of Loang.

At that moment, Natalie was at a loss for words.

"I'm sorry, Yandel. I should have ... "

"It's fine." Yandel's eyes welled up with tears. "She has fulfilled my wish to meet her by coming to Chanaea for my sake. There's no way I can elope with her. That kind of stuff only exists in movies and novels."

Natalie walked over to Yandel and patted his shoulders.

She had never seen Yandel look so helpless.

Just then, Yandel's office phone rang.

He cleared his throat before picking up the phone. "How can I help you?"

"Mr. Moss, the anti-cancer drug has caused sudden deaths for two consecutive days..." His assistant reported in a state of panic. "The netizens are condemning Dream. FDA officers are also on their way over to investigate the matter."

Chapter 696 Face It

"Ok, got it." Natalie was standing right beside Yandel. She heard everything his assistant said.

"The drug has been tested many times before the launch. Moreover, we have kept a record of all the written reports." Yandel's face darkened. "This might have happened by chance. Let's stop circulating the drug for now and wait for the reports of the autopsies. It just might clear our name."

Natalie nodded.

"Let's not stop the circulation of these drugs for now." Natalie gave it some thought and said. "Some patients might be at the peak of their treatment. We might disrupt their treatment if we stop selling these drugs suddenly. There are only very few cases of death for now. Why don't you cooperate with the police and give them whatever they need for the investigation? I trust you, and I trust Ross too."

Yandel nodded. He understood that Natalie was taking a huge risk by doing so. However, they might crush the hope of a patient's family if they cut off the drug supply.

"I'll keep you up to date with the latest progress."

"Ok."

Three days later.

News of patients dying all of a sudden after taking Dream's anti-cancer drug popped up all over the internet. The number grew from 2 cases on the first day to 11 cases.

Natalie saw Dream Corporation's entrance being surrounded by a huge group of people on her way to work.

An angry crowd held banners and boards up in the air and shouted, "Heartless pharmaceutical company!" "Pay with your lives!"

"What anti-cancer drugs? Rubbish! Heartless pharmaceutical company! Heartless boss!"

"Come and face us! A life for a life. Give me my son back!"

"I bought the drug because I trusted you. But now, I've dug my daughter's grave."

"We demand an explanation!"

"You heartless pharmaceutical company! Just close down and go to hell!"

The whole place was filled with verbal attacks.

Natalie stared at the families of the victims from the backseat of her car. Her eyes gradually lost focus as she thought long and hard about the situation.

"Shall we go home?" Samuel held Natalie's hand. "Listen to me. The situation has spiraled out of hand. What you can do now is to acclimate yourself and find an opportunity to clear your name."

However, Natalie pulled her hand out from Samuel's grip.

"No."

"Don't be stubborn." Samuel frowned and said in a low voice. "You know very well that I'm right."

"You're right. I will do as you say, but..." Natalie looked Samuel in the eye and replied firmly. "I won't be a deserter and hide under your wings while I get things done. I'm the founder of Dream Corporation. I made the call to launch the drug and continue its sales. Hence, I will face the music head-on no matter what. I can't let my team members face this alone."

Her eyes shone with determination as she spoke.

There was nothing he could say to change her mind.

"Remove your hyper-realistic mask..." Samuel said coldly.

"No." Natalie covered her face and said. "I will be no different from a deserter if I remove my mask now. I hate deserters. I won't have respect for myself if I turn into that kind of person."

"You..."

Samuel was about to say something more when Natalie wrapped her arms around him and kissed him hard on the lips.

She then got down from the car and made her way toward the crowd while Samuel was still stunned.

"Natalie!"

Samuel howled from behind her. However, she never looked back.

Natalie slowly made her way toward Dream Corporation's entrance.

The families of the dead had dug out everything about Dream Corporation. Hence, they were able to recognize Natalie at first glance.

"Everyone, look! This woman is the chairwoman of Dream Corporation!"

Chapter 697 Proud Of Her

Everyone turned their attention to Natalie upon hearing those words.

"It's her! Isn't she shameless? How dare she show up here?"

"My daughter could have lived for two more weeks even though she had reached the last stage of cancer if not for the drug she invented. She has taken away the little bit of time I have left with my daughter."

"Yeah! Give her back her daughter!"

"Give me back my son!"

The crowd held up the eye-catching yellow banners with red letters and shouted.

They were like righteous heroes going after her as if she was an unforgivable witch.

Natalie acted as if she couldn't hear any of it. She straightened her back and made her way toward them.

The families of the dead even threw rotten eggs at her as if they hated her to the core.

Bang! The eggs hit her on the head, messing her face up.

Samuel clenched his fists tight as he watched everything from the car. He was about to get down when he saw the determined look Natalie shot him. He knew what Natalie meant even though she didn't say a word.

This was her problem.

She wouldn't allow him to get down the car even when she had been bullied.

Samuel tightened his grip on the car door handle for a long while before loosening his grip.

On the other hand, Natalie did not wipe her face clean of the egg white and yolk. She merely glanced at the elderly woman who threw the egg coldly.

"Have you reported it to the police?" Natalie said in a low voice. "If you did, then your case is already under investigation. Just wait at home and let the police handle it."

The elderly woman was taken aback by Natalie's glare. It took her a few seconds to regain her senses before she bellowed, "It's easy for you to say that. The people closest to you didn't die! You're a killer. We won't let you off even if you're not arrested by the police!"

"That's right!"

"How dare you act so arrogantly?"

"Don't think you can earn our money just because you're rich!"

Natalie's eyes darkened. She made a cruel remark. "The dead won't come back to life even if you take your anger out on me. Let's wait for the results. I will call the police if you continue to make a fuss here and affect the operation of Dream."

Her gaze was cold as ice. The crowd fell silent as they met her eyes.

Natalie nodded briefly, turned around, and entered the office building.

She came here alone without bodyguards. However, she managed to make her way in through the angry crowd.

Billy couldn't help but sigh as he watched Natalie's solitary stance. "Mrs. Bowers is a brave..." He wanted to say hero but felt it was inappropriate for Natalie.

"Warrior." Samuel's eyes darkened as he swelled with pride. "Nat is not a hero, but she has a kind heart that goes all out to the people. The mastermind knew she was confident with the drug and was sure that she wouldn't stop circulating the drug on a whim for the sake of the patients."

Billy nodded.

"Billy, call Weston and help Nat investigate without her knowledge."

"Okay!"

Natalie scanned her thumbprint and stepped into the VIP elevator to head straight to her office on the top floor.

Ross, Yandel, and Lia were already gathered in her office discussing the next steps.

However, they were all taken aback when they saw Natalie walking in.

"Boss, didn't I say you're not supposed to come?" Yandel pointed at the egg stains and veggies on her face and body. "And what happened to you..."

"I was attacked by the crowd blocking the entrance of the building." Natalie shrugged. She wasn't angry at all. "Nothing happened to you on your way to work, right?"

Chapter 698 The Crisis Of Dream

Yandel furrowed his brows. "Boss, I told you not to come here. You can call us over the phone if there is anything! Ross and I will take care of the company! We will settle everything!"

This was the first time Yandel spoke so rudely to Natalie.

Even Ross was stunned as he quickly put his arm around Yandel's shoulders. "Hey, mind your words!"

"Does Samuel know you're here?" Yandel shook Ross off him and frowned. "How could he let you come here? Is he out of his mind? We will handle things from here. Get Samuel to fetch you back now!"

It had been two days and one night since Yandel had a wink of sleep. Hence, he had bloodshot eyes and dark and heavy eyebags.

Even Lia and Ross were placed in a tough spot as the situation gradually spiraled out of hand.

"Mr. Moss is right." Ross adjusted his gold-rimmed glasses and said earnestly. "You should just go home."

Lia handed Natalie a towel and nodded in agreement.

Natalie shot the three of them a look and replied, "I've already been thrown rotten eggs and veggies on my way here. If I return home now, everything would have been for naught."

The three of them stared at Natalie in utter disbelief.

"Lia, lend me a set of clean clothes ... "

"Ross, make me a cup of coffee with milk but no sugar, please. Also, please throw in some cookies..."

"Yandel, please lend me the washroom in your private lounge. I want to take a shower..."

However, the three of them stayed still.

Natalie frowned and asked, "Is it hard to understand what I just said?"

"No."

"Then get on to it." Natalie smiled. "Hurry up."

"Okay."

Yandel was the only one left as Ross and Lia left her office.

"Boss, I..."

Yandel was about to say something more, but Natalie cut him off. "It will take me about forty minutes to clean myself up and have some coffee. So you only have forty minutes to take a nap. Cherish every single minute of it because we will be facing a tough battle.

Yandel felt deeply touched by her words.

After a brief moment, he nodded vigorously. "Yes, Boss!"

It took Natalie approximately forty minutes to clean herself up, change into a fresh set of clothes sent by Lia, and drink her coffee. Yandel woke up from his nap exactly forty minutes later.

The four of them started to discuss their strategy in Natalie's office.

"Have you investigated our research and the manufacturer? Is there any problem?" Natalie asked.

"No," Ross spoke in a firm tone. "I'm well aware of how important this drug is to our patients. I've supervised everything closely and performed quality checks on our product from the day we started our research to the day it was launched. I even went back to investigate when the incident happened but found nothing."

"Okay. We will continue supplying the drug then," Natalie said decisively. "It's up to the patients if they want to purchase it. However, our drugs will need to be on the shelves for those who need them."

"Understood!"

As the director of R&D, Ross was well aware of how much pressure and accusation Natalie would face for making such a call. Indeed, it was a drug that could save lives. It might be the last hope for families who couldn't afford other forms of treatment.

Natalie turned to Lia and said, "You're bound to lose your reputation if you carry on with this..."

"I've given it some thought. Public opinion has gotten out of control. Our drug has caused the death of some of our patients, but many are still benefiting from the drug. I will set up a positive..."

"No need." Natalie crossed out Lia's plan.

"What do you mean?"

Natalie gave Lia a look. "These people didn't die by chance. There's either a traitor among us or someone out there is trying to get us. They wanted to place Dream in the middle of the storm. Any plan you come up with will only give them the chance to attack us. What you need to do now is..."

Natalie toyed with her gold pen and smiled.

"Act as if you don't give a da*n."

Chapter 699 A Wonderful Lunch

Lia had never expected Natalie to give such an instruction. After giving it some thought, however, she figured it was probably the best option at that time.

"As for you, Yandel... You will have to make the necessary financial arrangements. The capital chain will be broken in the pharmaceutical section, so we will compensate for the lack of funds using funds from the entertainment section and jewelry section. You know the password to my safe. If you run out of money, you can retrieve some of the items and sell them," Natalie said seriously.

Yandel nodded. "Got it."

With that, Natalie finished making the arrangements and giving out the instructions. The three of them couldn't help but feel amazed by her ability to give out commands so decisively even under huge pressure. It would most definitely require a strong will to pull off such a feat.

After taking a sip of her coffee, Natalie stared at them with a solemn expression as she said, "What happens next will truly test us all. Things are only going to get more intense from here on..."

While Natalie was discussing the strategies with Yandel and the others, the netizens began raging online. It wasn't long before tons of posts began trending on social media.

Heartless Pharmaceutical Companies Have Lost Their Conscience!

Twenty-Four Year-Old Chairwoman Makes Crazy Profits From Her Evil Ways!

To Hell With Natalie!

Some of those posts even included a voice recording of what Natalie said when she arrived at Dream Corporation in the morning. However, the audio clip had been edited to cut out parts of her sentences. On top of that, her voice had also been modified to sound more shrill and mocking.

"If you've called the police, then go home and wait for the police to take action!"

"I'll have the police arrest you all if you keep causing trouble on my territory!"

With the release of that voice clip, the netizens launched an all-out attack on Natalie, Dream Corporation, Dream Entertainment, and Dream Jewelry. To make matters worse, the netizens who previously defended Dream Corporation had all turned against it overnight. They even went as far as bringing up the harmful side effects that the company's drugs have caused in the past.

Yandel nearly exploded with anger when he saw that.

"Let me see," Natalie said calmly while snatching the tablet from his hand.

Yandel's eyes reddened when he saw Natalie reading through the articles seriously. "Don't look at all these negative comments, Boss! It'll ruin your mood!" he whispered.

Natalie put the tablet away after understanding what was going on. "What are we having for lunch today?"

"Huh?" Yandel was confused.

"I said what are we having for lunch today?" Natalie repeated herself with a smile.

It took Yandel quite a while to regain his composure. "I'll have the assistant order some food for us right away. What would you like to eat, Boss?"

"Let's have some barbecue!" Natalie glanced at Ross and Lia as she continued, "Since everyone is around, I figured it'd be nice for us to have a barbecue here in my office!"

Yandel simply stared at her with a speechless expression.

"Is that okay?" Natalie asked in confusion.

"O-Of course it is!" Although Yandel was taken aback by Natalie's request, he would still do as she asked.

It was half-past eleven by the time Yandel set up the electric grill in her office.

He even placed the ingredients neatly beside the grill as he waited for it to heat up.

When the grill was hot enough, Natalie was the only one who started placing the meat on it.

"Well? What are you all waiting for? Hurry up and put those ingredients on the grill!" she urged them with a puzzled look on her face.

Yandel, Ross, and Lia exchanged glances for a few seconds before they did as told.

Soon, Natalie's office was filled with the aroma of sausages, chicken wings, beef cutlets, and fish.

Seeing the three of them go from being awkward and hesitant to hungrily wolfing down their food made her tear up a little.

The troubles at Dream Corporation have stressed us all out like crazy. I bet they haven't been eating nor sleeping well in the past few days. Both Dream Corporation and I are truly blessed to have them around...

Chapter 700 Get Some Quality Sleep

Halfway through the barbecue, Natalie had someone bring them some beers.

The four of them then carried on eating their food and chatting over a few drinks.

"Huh... Why am I getting sleepy all of a sudden?" Yandel shook his head as he tried to stay awake.

"Yeah! I know, right? I should be able to hold my liquor a lot better..." Lia mumbled as she too, found her vision starting to get blurry.

"Me too..." Ross was struggling just to keep his eyes open.

Apart from Natalie, everyone else was overwhelmed by a sudden wave of drowsiness and fell asleep on the table shortly after.

"I've spiked your drinks with sleeping pills. This should help you all get some quality sleep," Natalie said softly while switching off the electric grill.

She then retrieved three blankets from the cabinet and draped it over their shoulders before returning to her desk. Looking at the financial analysis report, Natalie went into deep thought.

Meanwhile, Dexmed Pharmaceutical's stock prices have been rising greatly.

Thomas had a smile on his face when he saw the significant increase in his net worth.

"Are you in a good mood, Dear? When will you divorce that crazy woman and marry me instead?" Yeva asked with a coquettish smile while wrapping her arms around his neck.

Her sweet and affectionate voice really tickled Thomas' fancy, and he wanted nothing but to lose himself in her embrace. However, the thought of immediately divorcing Yvonne to marry Yeva caused his smile to vanish instantly. "I told you this, Yeva. We can't rush it, remember? We need to take some time and plan our move wisely," he said while patting her on the back.

"You keep saying that, but I don't understand why we can't rush it! How much longer are you going to take to plan this? Look at how big my tummy has gotten! I'm going to give birth to your child, so why can't I replace that crazy b*tch?" Yeva exclaimed angrily with tears in her eyes.

"Calm down, Yeva! You getting angry will affect the baby!" Noticing that she was getting agitated, Thomas lowered his voice as he continued, "Things are finally starting to look good for Dexmed Pharmaceutical, so we can't fully reveal our relationship just yet. Once the company has returned to its former glory, I promise I'll show up in a fancy carriage to marry you!"

"We're not living in the ancient times, Thomas! I don't want a dam*ed carriage!" Yeva protested with a pout, but her tone had softened up significantly.

"All right, we'll scrap the carriage idea, then. I'll do whatever you want, okay? I've always dreamed of having a son, and you are the only one who can help me fulfill that dream, so you may rest assured that I will never mistreat you."

"All right, then. Buy me that Rolls-Royce I wanted!"

"Why would a woman like you want to drive an executive-level car like that?" Thomas asked.

Yeva wrapped her arms around his neck and said coquettishly, "Don't worry about my reasons for wanting it! Will you buy it for me or not?"

"Okay, I will."

"Thanks, Dear!"

Feeling happy and satisfied with his response, Yeva began kissing Thomas like crazy.

As Thomas wasn't the type who could control his lust very well, he succumbed to Yeva's affectionate kisses and started getting freaky with her.

Suddenly, Thomas' phone began ringing on the table next to them.

Like a succubus, Yeva latched on to him and refused to let go.

Noticing Yara's name on the caller ID, Thomas resisted Yeva's seduction and pushed her off. "Sorry, babe, but I need to take this call. Don't worry, I will get the car you want."

Although Yeva was displeased with his actions, the frown on her face eased up when she heard that he would buy her the car.

Thomas made his way over to the balcony before answering the phone.

"What is it, Yara?" he asked.