

Happiness 711

Chapter 711 Scare A Big Catch Away

Yeva took a photo of her expensive dessert and ate it while editing the said photo to post on her Instagram.

She glanced at the table beside hers and noticed someone had left behind a Patek Philippe men's watch there.

The Patek Philippe watch had a gleaming face and an eye-catching emblem that combined a knight and cross. Yeva instantly knew that the said watch was worth a hefty sum.

This watch...

Yeva glanced around and saw that no one was looking her way.

She remained in her seat for a while and noticed that the table was in the surveillance cameras' blind spot. Therefore, it would not record who took the watch. Thus, she could take the watch, and no one would notice.

Yeva was no longer interested in editing her selfie. While no one looked her way, she walked to the neighboring table and slipped the Patek Philippe watch into her bag.

This is an unexpected good fortune!

After stealing the watch, Yeva smiled happily and felt overjoyed by her good luck.

She quickly paid her bill, took her high-end store shopping bags, and left the dessert shop.

Meanwhile, Christopher and Natalie remained nearby and watched Yeva steal the Patek Philippe watch.

"Natalie, are you treating me as a tool for your cause?" Christopher pressed a hand against the wall and said, "Did you invite me out to create a chance for her to steal that watch?"

Natalie glared at him. "Mr. Collins, don't describe yourself as a tool. I truly appreciate your help with this matter. Let me treat you to a meal later as a thank you."

"You better keep your promise," Christopher said.

"Of course! I'm a woman of my words!" Natalie replied.

Then, Christopher brought Natalie to Acapella. The waiter seated them in an elegant private dining room.

Soon, more waiters came in and placed various delectable food on the table.

"Don't you think the food is too much for the two of us?" Natalie asked as she looked at the table full of food.

"Why?" Christopher raised an eyebrow. "Didn't you say you would buy me a meal? Does it bother you that I ordered a lot of food?"

“No, that’s not it. You can order as much as you want. I’m just concerned that it is wasteful if we can’t finish the food,” Natalie explained softly.

Christopher poured himself a glass of wine and glanced at Natalie. “I’ve always been curious. Isn’t it uncomfortable to wear that mask all the time? Now that we are the only ones here, can you take off your mask and let me see your real face?”

Natalie was stunned to hear this request. However, she quickly removed the hyper-realistic mask.

“It felt strange when I first wore it, but I got used to it after some time,” Natalie said.

Then, she picked up her fork and began to eat. As she did not have an appetite, she only ate a little food at a slow pace.

Christopher sipped his wine and looked at her beautiful face. His thoughts began to wander.

He suddenly recalled her singing at the Shine Charity Gala. She had a lovely and moving voice.

He had fallen for her, but the reality cruelly shattered his hope.

Christopher quickly downed a whole glass of wine.

“Why didn’t Samuel do anything after what happened to Dream? What’s wrong with him?” he asked coldly.

“I told him not to get involved.” Natalie finished chewing her food before continuing, “I’m waiting for my target to take the bait. If he helps me, he could scare my catch away.”

“Oh, I see. That makes sense. I was wondering how Samuel could stand not doing anything!” Christopher stopped smiling. “Has he been treating you well?”

Natalie understood that Christopher was concerned about her. Therefore, she smiled and answered, “He is a good man, and he treats me well.”

Christopher poured himself another glass of wine. He finished it before nodding. “Oh, in that case, I have nothing to worry about then.”

Chapter 712 Fallen To His Hand

Natalie drank a little wine too.

She was not good with alcohol. Furthermore, she had been busy with work and did not have enough rest. Thus, she soon dozed off at the table.

Christopher had a blush on his face from the wine. He stopped holding back and kept looking at Natalie’s delicate face.

Then, he reached out dazedly to touch her cheek. However, he suddenly realized what he was doing and stopped himself before downing another glass of wine.

Although Christopher had promised to let go, he still desired Natalie and was reluctant to give up on her.

His thoughts warred in his mind.

In the end, Christopher could not bear to cause Natalie trouble. He mumbled, "When I said that I would let go... It means that I will prevent myself from disturbing your life. However, I will be near you. You can see me whenever you glance behind, and I will always be there..."

One could only wonder whether Natalie heard him. She hiccupped and continued sleeping.

Christopher saw her child-like behavior and smiled.

After Christopher paid the bill, the waiter bent slightly to carry Natalie. However, he noticed Christopher's threatening glare and backed away immediately.

Christopher leaned down and lifted Natalie carefully in his arms. To prevent people from confusing her with Yara, he covered her face with his jacket.

She felt light.

Christopher carried Natalie as if she was the most precious treasure in the world.

He walked gradually, hoping that this moment would never end and she would keep sleeping in his arms.

Meanwhile, Yeva fiddled with the Patek Philippe watch in her hand and exclaimed, "My luck has been good recently. This watch is worth six figures. It is like wearing the value of a house on one's wrist!"

Her first thought was to sell the watch.

However, she consulted an appraisal company and found that they would need to record the serial number. It was necessary whether she decided to have it auctioned or pawned.

The serial number was unique to this watch. There were no two watches with the same serial number. Furthermore, the serial number not only not symbolized the brand's prestige but was used to prove that the watch was authentic.

Therefore, Yeva did not dare to risk providing the serial number. If they recorded the serial number and her personal details, she would be doomed if the original owner traced her with that information. Therefore, she immediately gave up on pawning the watch.

She considered it for a long time and could not figure out how to sell the watch. Since it was a men's watch, she could only give it to Thomas.

It was now night.

Thomas rushed to the mansion he had gotten to hide Yeva.

Thomas liked Yeva, but he found it annoying that she kept asking to meet him.

"I am busy with work, but you keep asking me to see you. You know I can't always sneak away," Thomas complained sullenly.

"Dear, let's not talk about that." Yeva went to Thomas and stood on the tip of her toes to cover his eyes. "Can you close your eyes? I have a surprise for you!"

"What is it?" Thomas asked.

“Have you closed your eyes yet? You will see it soon!” Yeva said.

Her coy tone softened Thomas’ heart. “Fine, I will do as you say.”

After Yeva counted down from three to one, Thomas opened his eyes and saw a brand new Patek Philippe watch.

“You... You got this for me?” Thomas was surprised. He had spent a lot of money on Yeva and did not expect her to give him such an expensive gift.

“Of course! It is for you!” Yeva lied brazenly. “Previously, you gave me money to prepare for my pregnancy, so I had been thinking... I feel that I shouldn’t use it all on myself. Then, I realized that I had never gotten you a gift. I happened to be shopping this afternoon and saw this watch. I thought it would look good on you, so I bought it.”

Thomas was excited that his mistress had gifted him such an expensive watch. He kept fiddling with it. “Yeva, I didn’t know that you care so much about me!”

Chapter 713 Nauseating Words

“Of course, how can I not care about you?” Yeva replied coquettishly. Then, she continued lying. “You are my beloved and the father of my baby. Thus, I will always care about you! I asked you to come here today to give you this surprise!”

Thomas suddenly realized that he was being too harsh just now. Therefore, he hugged and coaxed her, “I was wrong just now... I shouldn’t have misunderstood your good intention and scolded you.”

“Dear, don’t worry about it.” Yeva looked pitiful with tears in her eyes. “As long as you are happy, it doesn’t matter that I suffer through pregnancy. All I care about is your happiness.”

Yeva had said that deliberately. As expected, Thomas fell for her trap. “How can I let you suffer? We can’t let anything bad happen to our son. I will send you more money tomorrow, so you can focus on resting. You are bearing my precious child, so we must be careful.”

Hearing that Thomas would give her money brought a bright smile to Yeva’s face. “Okay, thank you, Dear.”

Then, both of them kissed.

The following day, Natalie and Yandel listened to the recording in the office. Yandel rubbed his temple once he finished listening.

“Do I really have to listen to this every day?” Yandel felt nauseous after listening.

“It won’t always be that bad.” Natalie tapped her fingers on the table. “You can find out what Dexmed Pharmaceutical is up to this way. Then, you can direct Dream to make the relevant countermeasures.”

As long as it will help with their problems, we have to listen to the recordings no matter what.

Yandel was impressed with Natalie’s unusual plan, so he smiled and said, “Boss, this is a cunning move! You even predicted that Thomas’ mistress would gift him the watch!”

Natalie explained calmly, “She can’t sell the watch or use it herself. Therefore, I expected she would give it to Thomas to appease him. Yeva loves money and is cunning. Therefore, it is not surprising that she would do this. Seeing how she did not hesitate, I believe she aims to be his wife.”

“What are you planning later...” Yandel said.

“Keep it.” There was a flash of cunning gleam in Natalie’s eyes. “It will be useful at the key moment.”

“Boss, Dream is now facing attacks from every direction. I can only sustain the company for another half a month at the most...” Yandel brought up the main issue. His expression darkened as he said, “If we don’t accept any merger and acquisition deal from other companies, we will run out of funds. Then, Dream would collapse.”

“Half a month is long enough.” Natalie smiled deviously. “Furthermore, don’t forget that Samuel is backing me. If the situation is dire, I can ask him to help. For now, you should hold up this company as long as you can and deal with the people coming at us.”

Yandel was stunned for a moment before laughing. Is she trying to make me feel better?

However, he could not laugh for long. Soon, he received a phone call saying that the deceased family members were causing trouble at the company’s entrance.

“I’ll go down to deal with them,” Yandel said and felt his head throbbing.

“Okay, go ahead.” Natalie suddenly remembered something and took out a small vial from her pocket. “By the way, I almost forgot to give you this! Use this if you get injured. You will heal faster.”

“This...” Yandel took the small vial and smiled bitterly.

“Being the CEO of Dream is a difficult job.” Natalie pumped her fist in encouragement and smiled. “All the best, Mr. Moss!”

Yandel left the office dejectedly to deal with those causing a commotion below.

Natalie stopped smiling and began to carefully examine the dossier about those who suffered sudden death.

Usually, an autopsy can reveal the cause of sudden deaths. But there are now twenty-three deaths. Why can’t an expert coroner discover anything? The victims had all taken Dream’s anti-cancer special medicine, so everyone blamed Dream for their deaths.

“They can’t find anything again...” Natalie bit her thumb and muttered, “Is this the same substance as the one found in Melissa’s blood?”

Chapter 714 An Assassination

Natalie frowned and called Ross on the phone. Then, she headed to the research department.

When she arrived, Ross had a pair of goggles on and held a dropper and a test tube to conduct a chemistry experiment. He noticed that the test tube’s content did not change color and recorded his findings in a report. Ross was so focused on his experiment that he did not notice Natalie put on a lab coat and came into the lab.

After some time, Ross finally noticed he and his assistant were not the only ones in the lab. Then, he saw Natalie.

“Ms. Nichols, what brings you here?” Ross asked solemnly.

Natalie did not say anything but gestured for him to continue his experiment. She then went to assist him.

After some time, Natalie and Ross left the lab and took off their sweat-drenched coats. Their wet stands plastered to their foreheads.

“So, you thought the same too.” Ross continued solemnly, “You suspect someone poisoned the victims with an undiscovered poison. After the special medicine alleviated the cancer symptoms, the poison caused their bodies to decline rapidly.”

“Yes.” Natalie nodded. “I believe this is an important clue. If we can crack this clue, we should be able to prove that the special medicine did not cause those deaths. Furthermore, we can find out who is behind this.”

Ross noticed that Natalie looked haggard but determined. Therefore he answered sincerely, “Don’t worry. I will do my best to investigate.”

“Thank you,” Natalie replied.

After that, she worked until past midnight before leaving the lab.

She came out of the company building and checked her phone. There were messages from her children.

Mommy, are you busy with work?

Mommy, take care of your health even when you are busy. Don’t work too hard!

Mommy, when are you coming home?

Mommy, I... I miss you!

Natalie missed the children too, but she could not go home yet. Even though Samuel and the children believed her, she felt that she should keep a distance from them until she had resolved the matter. That would be the best for them.

As it was late, Natalie did not reply to those voice messages. She did not want them to know that she was still awake at this hour.

Therefore, Natalie could only look at those messages for a long time before reluctantly putting the phone in her pocket.

She went to a convenience store to get some food before heading home.

At this moment, five men in black attires secretly followed behind Natalie, watching her every move.

“This woman’s life is worth thirty million. You should kill her swiftly at the surveillance camera’s blind spot,” instructed the leader.

“Understood,” the rest answered.

The reward of thirty million enticed these five mercenaries to return to assassination work. Their eyes flashed with bloodlust and greed. They believed they could kill Natalie without a problem and get money into their bank accounts.

Natalie had been busy the whole day, so her eyes were a little sore and swollen. Therefore, she did not notice the people approaching her.

Once she walked into a dark area, the five assassins signaled each other with their fingers against their forehead to start killing.

However, before the leader could put his hand down, a sharp saber pierced through his chest, causing blood to spurt out.

The leader opened his eyes wide in disbelief and died before he could make a noise. The other four assassins saw what happened, but a few people covered their mouths before they could gasp in shock. Then, these people pointed guns at the assassins’ temples.

The remaining four assassins were only in this for the money. Therefore, they were scared when their leader suddenly dropped dead.

Although the killing happened swiftly and without struggle, they could not avoid creating some noise.

Natalie sensed something. She turned around and became alert.

Suddenly, a black cat jumped out of the bushes. It meowed before slipping into another bush.

Chapter 715 Fishing Out The Mastermind

Natalie breathed a sigh of relief when she saw that it was only a black cat.

What happened recently put her on high alert. Sometimes, she could not help but feel paranoid.

She laughed at herself before shaking her head and heading back to her apartment.

However, unknown to her, people were working in secret in the unseen corners to remove all threats to her. They quickly disposed of the bodies and cleared the bloodstains.

Meanwhile, Samuel was in the Bowers residence when he received a call from Weston.

“Mr. Bowers, it is as you expected. Someone tried to assassinate Mrs. Bowers,” Weston reported to Samuel.

“Did she notice anything?” Samuel asked.

“Mrs. Bowers was careful. However, those were not simple assassins. If we didn’t protect her in secret, she could have been in danger,” Weston answered.

He heard from Billy and Sarah that Samuel values Natalie more than his life. Therefore, Weston did not leave anything but informed, “We did as instructed and avoided as much disturbance as possible. Mrs. Bowers did not notice the assassins or us. However...”

Samuel frowned and asked, "What is it?"

Weston answered softly, "You are not the only one protecting her in secret."

Samuel immediately understood what he meant. "Do you know who?"

"They are mainly the Collins family, the Watsons family, and Irethiel's Kennedy family," Weston replied.

Samuel pursed his lips and narrowed his eyes fiercely.

Damn it! These people are all vying for Natalie's affection. Even Yohan, who had returned to Irethiel, is secretly protecting her. Although they said that they have given up on their feelings for Natalie, that is untrue in reality. It seems they still want to get Natalie for themselves. They are all observing her in silence, waiting for me to make a mistake. Then, they would use the excuse of saving her to whisk her away. They are more daring than I expected!

"They can observe if they want, but you must not be so stupid as to let them help you," Samuel said sternly. Then, he instructed, "Don't leave an opening. I need you to investigate the matter tonight. By tomorrow morning, I want to know who the mastermind behind this assassination attempt is."

I will never let go of anyone who dares to harm her...

Meanwhile, Natalie had some macaroni and cheese before going to bed. She was unaware that many people in Dellmoor shall have a sleepless night because of her.

The following morning, Weston glanced at an assassin bloody from 'questioning' and said casually, "Why did you bother saying all those nonsense? What is the point of putting yourself through so much pain? In the end, you still have to tell me all you know."

Weston had subjected the four assassins to brutal questioning and tortured them. Their bodies trembled as they looked at Weston's back profile.

Then, Weston left the interrogation room and messaged Samuel the mastermind's name.

At this moment, Samuel was having breakfast with the children.

Franklin, Sophia, Xavian, and Clayton were all downcast as they had not seen Natalie for a few days.

Meanwhile, Samuel remained expressionless before the children as he opened the message.

A cold glare flashed across his eyes as he saw a familiar name.

After leaving the Bowers residence, Billy thought Samuel wanted to head to the company as usual. However, Samuel suddenly instructed, "Billy, I'm not going to the company this morning. Send me to Miguel's residence. I have something to discuss with him."

"Sure." Billy nodded and drove the car toward Miguel's residence outside the city.

Miguel lived in a villa built on the wetlands. It had fresh air and green plants all around.

When Samuel stepped into the villa, Miguel was dressed in loungewear and doing light exercise in the garden.

Chapter 716 Finding The Perfect Beauty

While waiting patiently for Miguel to finish his martial arts training, Samuel said, "Mr. Miguel, you certainly know how to enjoy your life."

Miguel pretended that he didn't get it. "Mr. Bowers, I'm sorry to keep you waiting. Let's go to the living room instead of standing here. We can have some tea and chat over there."

After they headed toward the living room, the housekeeper served Samuel and Miguel two cups of tea.

"Mr. Samuel, I'm about to ask to meet you even if you don't come here to meet me." Then, Miguel took a sip of the tea and continued, "You still vouch for the Witch after what happened to your grandpa. No matter if she was the one who poisoned him, she shouldn't stay by your side anymore."

Samuel pursed his lips upon hearing that, and his eyes flashed with a dangerous glint.

Pretending that he didn't see Samuel's expression, Miguel added, "You're not an ordinary man but the head of the Bowers family. In other words, you have to preserve the dignity and reputation of the family. Keeping such a woman by your side will only be your Achilles' heel. One day, she will drag you down."

"What exactly do you mean?"

Miguel didn't respond to it but clapped his hands two times. The next moment, about seven beautifully dressed ladies came into the living room smilingly.

Samuel's lips quirked once he saw it. "Mr. Miguel, what do you mean?"

Miguel said smugly, "That Witch isn't good-looking at all! Well, I've prepared a few ladies who are sexy and charming in different ways. If you fancy any one of them, feel free to bring her home. If not, I can continue looking for the perfect one for you."

Initially, the ladies thought an old man in his seventies or eighties like Miguel would be choosing one of them.

They were surprised once they saw Samuel, who was young and immensely handsome.

When the ladies cast flirtatious glances at Samuel, he bellowed, "Get lost!"

Instantly, the ladies shivered in fear and left the living room before Miguel could say anything.

After coming to his senses, Miguel tried to diffuse the awkward situation. "It's okay. There's no hurry to choose your favorite one. I'll continue looking for the perfect lady for you."

Since Miguel still acted dumb, Samuel glared at him and questioned, "Last night, an assassin wanted to kill Natalie for the bounty on her head worth thirty million. Was he hired by you?"

Although Samuel asked politely, the murderous aura exuded from him got increasingly intense.

Meanwhile, Miguel was startled upon hearing it. Knowing that it would be futile to keep pretending, he admitted it. "You're right. I assigned the man to do it. I was willing to execute the things that you

hesitate to do. Besides, I only wished to get rid of the trouble for the Bowers family. After all, such a woman doesn't deserve to be by your side."

"I've said that I'll give the Bowers family an explanation, and there are eight days left," Samuel said slowly, articulating each word.

Feeling vexed, Miguel said, "Did you say eight days? Can you give us an explanation even when the grace period has ended? Do you think we can't tell how deeply the Witch has influenced you? Since she can seduce you by merely saying a few words, I'm afraid you'll look for another excuse to brush us off. Hence, I can never let the woman destroy you and the reputation of the entire Bowers family!"

Deep down, Samuel admitted that Miguel could see through his little game. After all, he would never hand over Natalie to others even after the fourteen days deadline was over.

On the one hand, Miguel wanted to seek justice for Kenneth; on the other hand, he knew it would be dangerous for him to cross Samuel's red line.

As a glint flashed across his eyes, Samuel said, "Mr. Miguel, you're eighty-three years old this year, right? You've contributed a lot to the Bowers family for many years. Now is about time for you to retire and enjoy your life."

Chapter 717 House Arrest

"What do you mean?" Staring at Samuel in disbelief, Miguel said heartbreakingly, "I did everything for the Bowers family and you. Please don't disappoint me, for I have high expectations of you!"

The next moment, Samuel interrupted, "It's fine! I feel sorry for you because you still have to worry about my marriage and happiness at this age. From today onwards, please stay in the resort to have tea, practice Taichi, and enjoy your retirement!"

With that, Samuel turned around and left the living room.

Miguel stood up from his rosewood chair in anger and wanted to chase after Samuel. However, someone blocked his way before he could exit the house.

"Who do you think you are? I'm the elder of the Bowers family. How dare you restrict my freedom and put me under illegal house arrest! I have the right to go out, and you can't stop me!" The enraged Miguel warned Weston, who leaned against the door.

Unperturbed, Weston chuckled and replied, "You're right. We're placing you under illegal house arrest."

Miguel probably didn't expect that Weston would admit to it without reservation.

While Miguel was at a loss, Weston added mockingly, "However, we can determine whether it's illegal or not only if you can come out. I'd suggest that you should get some rest in the house and don't cause any extra trouble!"

"Oh no! Oh no!" Miguel put his hands behind his back and shouted, with anxiousness all over his face.

"Mr. Samuel has lost his mind because the Witch managed to seduce him. What a tragedy to the Bowers family!"

Annoyed by Miguel's blabbering, Weston closed the door right away. Then, he instructed his subordinates to keep an eye on Miguel.

Later, Weston caught up with Samuel and asked, "Sir, how should we deal with the four persons?"

After looking up at Weston, Samuel shifted his gaze to the black jade thumb ring. "Up to you. Remember to keep it clean."

"Yes, Sir."

As Weston licked his lips, a murderous glint flashed across his eyes. Since Weston had to stay up late to question them, he thought about teaching the four persons a lesson.

When Billy was driving, Weston sat in the passenger's seat.

Sitting in the backseat, Samuel gently touched his black jade thumb ring.

The thumb ring was a gift given by Natalie. Samuel wore it because she hadn't been by his side for quite a few days.

Samuel gazed at the ring whenever he missed Natalie as if it could ignite their memories.

It was Samuel's first time feeling the torturing pain of missing someone. When Natalie wasn't by his side, all he could think of was her.

In the meantime, Weston and Billy exchanged glances after peeking at Samuel from the rearview mirror. Although they could tell that Samuel was thinking about Natalie again, they were still surprised because the frequency seemed to have increased.

Compared to the inactivity of Dream Corporation's Public Relations Department, Dexmed Pharmaceutical's department actively launched a series of publicity stunts.

Dexmed Pharmaceutical was once a traditional medical clinic owned by the Bayer family before the last dynasty collapsed. It eventually modernized and expanded under Arnold's leadership. Now that Dream's reputation had fallen to an all-time low, Dexmed Pharmaceutical grabbed the chance to promote itself with the theme of consistently producing quality medicines and preserving a hundred-year legacy.

In a TV interview, the host handed over a microphone to Thomas and asked, "Mr. Nichols, 'preserving a hundred-year legacy' might sound easy but is immensely challenging. How do you interpret and execute it?"

Thomas grabbed the microphone and said confidently with a grin, "As we all know, Dexmed Pharmaceutical is the blood, sweat, and tears of my late father-in-law, Arnold. I was entrusted with the company after he suddenly passed away due to a disease. However, I didn't have time to feel anxious. I knew that the company's priority would be to continue showing kindness and love by producing quality and safe medicines for the people."

While watching the program and staring at the graceful middle-aged man, Natalie's expression turned grim.

Chapter 718 Bring Her Down

As Natalie clenched the remote control with her hand, a mocking smirk curved her lips.

Is that true? I'm surprised by how composed the ambitious man is when twisting the truth.

Meanwhile, the host continued to ask, "What are your views on the series of shocking news that some patients suddenly died after consuming Dream Corporation's special medicine? We understand that the investigation is still ongoing, and no evidence can prove that their deaths are related to Dream Corporation's medicine thus far. Nonetheless, it's also a fact that the patients passed away coincidentally."

Thomas suddenly looked upset after taking over the microphone. Apparently, he was good at acting.

The next moment, Thomas' eyes turned bloodshot. "I was heartbroken upon hearing the news. The patients chose the special medicine, hoping that they could be healthy once again. However, because Dream only coveted profits and didn't monitor its medicine production, the patients died after consuming the medicine. Although the medicine might be efficacious to some, patients' safety must be the company's utmost priority."

Thomas paused for a while and added, I wonder what was on the mind of Dream's management. At this juncture, how can they still allow the special medicine to be sold in the market to exploit the patients? I'm afraid more lives will be lost if the company only stops the sale of its special medicine after the authorities have presented concrete evidence."

At that time, Thomas seemed deeply perturbed and vexed.

After a short while, Thomas changed his tone and said, "As the CEO of Dexmed Pharmaceutical, I think I should do something. The Medical Association will hold a press conference five days later. On that day, I'll represent more than ten companies to call upon the public and governmental agencies to boycott the medicine, hoping to protect the rights of all patients."

The host nodded in agreement. "My sincere gratitude to kind-hearted entrepreneurs like Mr. Nichols. We will broadcast the press conference live and invite all of you to watch it with your TVs or phones."

After the program ended, Natalie switched off the TV.

It appears that Thomas wants to bring me down once and for all.

Thomas didn't want to give Yandel the time to salvage the situation. Instead, he wished to bring down Dream immediately by urging the public and other medical companies to boycott Dream within a week. Even if Natalie wished to provide the medicine to patients in need, all hospitals and clinics would have removed it from their stores by then.

Deep down, Natalie admitted that Thomas' move against Dream by cutting its eight-day grace period to five days was swift, accurate, and ruthless.

After drinking her glass of black coffee, Natalie returned to the study to read through the experimental data.

The Bowers family was busy handling Kenneth's funeral for a few days.

When Samuel arrived at the mourning hall, he happened to bump into Yara.

Yara was wearing a black mourning dress and a white flower hairpin. At that time, her eyes were visibly bloodshot. It was as if she had just burst into tears.

“Samuel...” Once Yara saw Samuel, she put down the things in her hands and came up to him. “Grandpa passed away so suddenly. I only know now that he set up a will before he died, leaving his assets to me.”

Even Yara was astounded when she was informed of the will.

After all, Kenneth knew that Yara lied to him for years and was finally aware of who Franklin and Sophia’s mother was. As such, Yara thought Kenneth would be furious.

All the more so, Yara didn’t expect that Kenneth was still willing to do everything for her.

“It’s what Grandpa wanted. Anyway, the lawyer will settle the paperwork.”

After that, Samuel kneeled to pay his respect to Kenneth.

Later, Samuel slowly stood up, looked at Yara in her eyes, and said with a stern face, “I’ve said that you will get the reward you deserve for accompanying him for five years. It’s also why I didn’t question you even though I knew the truth a long time ago.”

“Samuel! You...”

Chapter 719 Intention

Yara was shocked, for she thought that Samuel knew who gave birth to Franklin and Sophia at about the same time as Kenneth.

When Yara wanted to touch Samuel, he rudely flung her hand away. “I also know what you did to Nat. However, I didn’t do anything to you because of Grandpa. Whether you were sincere or not, you did take care of Grandpa very well. However, I’m not interested in you at all!”

Yara always thought she had lowered her dignity too much because of loving Samuel. Nonetheless, she felt a lump in her throat upon listening to Samuel’s cruel remark.

“Would you take a look at me in the past five years if Grandpa didn’t like me?” Yara couldn’t help but ask Samuel even though she roughly knew the answer.

“No,” Samuel said while casting a sideways glance at Yara.

Then, Samuel warned Yara, “Don’t harm Nat. Also, don’t let me catch you in action.”

With that, Samuel turned around and left the mourning hall.

Yara went weak at the knees and collapsed. Nevertheless, she clutched her phone forcefully as though she wanted to break it into pieces.

The next moment, tears uncontrollably streamed down Yara’s face. I can’t stop it... Did I hurt her or the other way round? I won’t become who I am today if she doesn’t exist! Anyway, her reputation will go to the dogs within days. By then, she will have nothing and might even go to prison!

Samuel, you can resist your family for her, but can you confront the whole world? We’ll wait and see!

Deep in Yara's heart, she wanted Natalie to feel her pain.

When Ross was in the laboratory, he felt his eyelids get heavier, for he almost fell asleep. He quickly shook his head to stay awake.

He looked up and saw that Natalie was still focusing on the experiment as if she wouldn't get tired at all.

"Ms. Nichols, you—"

"Get some sleep if you're too tired. You can continue after that," Natalie murmured without lifting her head.

"I..." Realizing that it wasn't appropriate to slack off at the critical moment, Ross tried his best to stay awake.

After working day and night, they finally extracted two new elements of medicine at midnight on the fourth day.

One of them was a hallucinogen extracted from Melissa's blood.

The other was an element that could speed up the spread of cancer cells from the dead patients' blood.

Compared to ordinary drugs that would lead to addiction, the new hallucinogen could make one feel on cloud nine without getting addicted to it. Besides, others could control the minds of those who consumed the hallucinogen with hypnosis.

Patients who consumed the second element would die due to cancer without any pre-existing signs. Even a pathologist could only conclude that their deaths were accidents after undergoing autopsies, for there was no trace of drugs.

Natalie and Ross were deep in thought as they read the report.

After a while, Natalie couldn't help but ask, "Tell me. What do you think?"

While thinking about the experimental mouse, Ross said with a grim expression, "One could neither invent the new medicines overnight nor do it alone. These two medicines don't seem to be made to generate profit. Instead, they can be used as powerful weapons by some underground organizations. The first medicine can help create zombies, while the second is perfect for assassination."

What Ross said was in line with Natalie's thoughts.

Natalie nodded and said, "The mastermind knew that I would figure it out sooner or later. Hence, they used the medicines against me to bring me down. They wished to ensure that I could never challenge their positions, just like my granddad and mom in the past!"

Until then, Natalie finally understood her mother's intention of leaving the letter for her.

Chapter 720 A Parasitic Relationship

Upon hearing that, Ross pressed his lips into a thin line even as the furrow of his brows deepened further.

Such a drug is exceedingly dangerous and lethal regardless of the industry it's used in.

“What should we do next, Ms. Nichols?”

Natalie’s eyes narrowed a fraction, and she murmured placidly, “It’s arduous to pull out roots embedded deep in the ground, but we must remove all the exposed stems and leaves in order to save Dream this time. The press conference this time is our chance to make a comeback!”

“Understood!”

Although they already obtained the research results, neither Ross nor Natalie slept a wink that night.

At dawn, Natalie stood in the pantry and brewed herself a cup of coffee without sugar. As she gazed at the rays of sunlight that seeped in through the window, Natalie sipped at the coffee in the cup, but her thoughts had drifted a thousand miles away.

Did Granddad once face the same dilemma as me? Earlier, Ross and I only discussed the lethality of those new drugs, but we haven’t had the time to talk about how much R&D effort, test samples, and clinical trials will be required to develop such efficacy. It turned out that the dark forces I postulated are living off Dexmed Pharmaceutical through a parasitic relationship in such a manner.

When she finished the coffee and placed the cup into the basin, a glint of determination flashed across her eyes. Regardless of the path ahead, my decision is the same as Granddad’s!

It was then forty minutes past nine. There were still twenty minutes left before the press conference began officially.

Nonetheless, the hall was already all set with dozens of photography equipment lined up at the back of the hall, facing the rostrum and the panel. The authoritative media outlets and journalists from Dellmoor and Chanaea were all gearing up for the interview session after the press conference.

After all, other than celebrity gossip, Dream’s special medicine case also received tremendous attention in the community news segment at present.

Thomas had just ended his phone call with Yeva when he spotted Yara entering the VIP lounge.

“Dad, the press conference is going to commence soon, right? Why are you still on the phone?” Yara frowned deeply, chagrined at the man for making a phone call when the press conference was going to begin. Right now, there’s nothing more important than holding the press conference!

Chuckling dryly, Thomas fibbed, “It was just a telemarketing call. I hung up after admonishing the person for a bit.”

Was it really just a telemarketing call? Yara’s eyes narrowed into slits. The moment I walked in, I obviously glimpsed a smile in his eyes. But since he said so, I can’t cling to this trivial topic and continue pursuing the matter.

“Dad, it’s going to be an exceedingly crucial moment later. Also, your tie is crooked.” She stepped forward and adjusted his tie as she spoke, “Are you sure you have made all the necessary arrangements on your side and everything is foolproof? There can’t be any mistakes today.”

“Don’t worry. I’ll never jeopardize things at such a critical juncture.”

“I’m glad to hear that.”

When Yara was done righting Thomas’ tie, she checked her makeup in the mirror.

I must finish this comeback battle beautifully in this press conference today! As for that sister of mine, well, she can enjoy the taste of failure!

“Yara, Dexmed Pharmaceutical will start acquiring Dream after this press conference. The acquisition won’t be easy, but I have high hopes for you.” Thomas was fantasizing about the future and pinned his hopes on Yara.

“No problem! I won’t disappoint you, Dad!” Yara beamed at him.

When I acquire Dream, I’ll remove everyone who supports Natalie, including Yandel, Ross, and Lia, as though I’m pulling weeds!

Right then, a commotion broke out at the press conference.

“Samuel Bowers is here!”

“Why is he here? I don’t think Centurion Corporation has directly collaborated with or invested in pharmaceutical companies!”

“I don’t know. I can’t figure out why he would attend such an event.”

All the journalists were at a loss, but still, they held up their cameras and snapped away at Samuel.

“Yara, why is Samuel here?” Worry inundated Thomas, and a frown marred his countenance.