

Happiness 781

Chapter 781 Your Mother Is A Slut

With his hand on his wounds, Thomas uttered, "Don't listen to her. Your mother has never ever told you that I'm not your father, has she? Please... Save me... Quick!

Yvonne glanced at Natalie and sneered, "What daughter? This man does not sire both you and your sister! Back then, Jennie was the most beautiful and outstanding woman in Dellmoor. Why would she end up marrying someone like him? Has it never crossed your mind before?"

Natalie's heart skipped a beat.

It was true. However, she had always thought that her mother had been fooled by Thomas' sweet nothings, and that was why she had married him on the spur of the moment.

Natalie pursed her lips and asked, "I thought he was the one who deceived my mother?"

"Yes, he did!" With the knife in her hand and blood splatters on her face, Yvonne was a scary sight. "But, both of them are just as rotten as one another! Most beautiful woman, my ass! She's just a slut!"

"What rubbish are you talking about?" Even though her mother had passed away, Natalie would not allow anyone to defame her.

Yvonne nodded and said, "I'm not talking rubbish! Back then, Jennie got pregnant, but she wasn't willing to abort the child. So, Thomas decided to take advantage of the situation and started wooing her. He promised that he will treat Jennie's child as his own! In order not to damage the reputation of the Bayer family and Dexmed Pharmaceutical, she did the most shocking thing and agreed to marry Thomas! Do you want to know how I know all these? That's because Jennie is a third party! Thomas and I are childhood sweethearts, and we planned to get married after graduation! Because of Jennie, I have to live in her shadow. Even after I married him, I still have to bear all the cussing from others."

Natalie was in shock. Everything she knew had been upended by what Yvonne had said.

"No, this can't be..."

"Why not?" Yvonne started laughing like a crazy woman. "Of course, Jennie wouldn't tell you that Thomas isn't your father! Toward the end, she knew that Thomas is a scumbag. She wanted you to take his family name so as not to disappoint you! Even till her dying days, she would rather bring the truth down to the grave with her than to let her daughter hate her!"

Natalie could not believe what she heard.

The so-called truth that she knew all along had crumbled in an instant. She no longer knew what was true and what was fake anymore.

"Save me..." There was a huge pool of blood near Thomas, and his breaths were getting shallower. "I... cannot die... If I die, you... will never know... what happened back then! Your granddad... did not die from natural causes. He was in someone's way! I only stood by and watched silently... I'm not the person who did it..."

Once again, Natalie was shocked by Thomas' words.

So, it's true. Granddad's death wasn't an accident. It was caused by someone else!

Natalie helped Thomas to his feet and said, "You have been stabbed by Yvonne in the heart. There's no way to save you. Tell me. Who killed my granddad? Whose way was he in? Quick! Tell me!"

After losing so much blood, Thomas' eyeballs were bulging out. "I... I... I don't want to die... Think of something... I can't say... If I say... You won't save me!"

Natalie looked at the cowardly Thomas.

"Tell me. Who is it?" Natalie frowned and continued, "If you tell me, I will save you!"

Thomas moved his lips, but no words came out of his mouth.

A look of ridicule showed up in Yvonne's eyes. "Hmph! He doesn't have the guts to tell you! If he does, he will be as good as dead anyway. He's only lying to you so that you will save him! If you believe him, you'll be a fool!"

Chapter 782 Rather Kill All Than Miss One

Yvonne's assault had been ruthless and accurate.

Before taking action, she must have done thorough research on the human anatomy and practiced her aim for several times. That explained why the stab wounds on Thomas were right where she had intended them to be.

Natalie's medical skills could only extend Thomas' life, but she would not be able to save him.

However, despite hearing Yvonne's warning, she still decided to try her luck. "I'm able to save you. Just tell me the name of the person, and I will save you right now!"

Thomas only stared at Natalie's eyes and uttered two words, "Save me."

That was when Natalie knew that Yvonne was not lying to her even though she was insane.

Whether Thomas was asking her for two hundred million or to save his life, he was only making use of her. The mastermind behind it all was too powerful that there was no way Thomas would dare to tell her the truth.

"Tell me! Who is it?" Natalie probed further, "I'll protect you if you tell me. If you don't, you will die right away! Say it! Tell me everything that you know..."

Thomas muttered, but not a single word came out of his mouth.

His expression baffled her.

The mastermind must be so terrifying that the cowardly Thomas would rather die than to divulge the identity.

"Quick! Tell me! Thomas, tell me!"

"Save-"

Blood kept gushing out from Thomas' mouth. In his last attempt to ask for help, his body froze, and his head fell to the side.

"Thomas! Thomas!"

Unfortunately, Thomas was lying there like a dead fish with his eyes wide open.

When Yvonne saw Thomas die in pain, she started laughing crazily. "Melissa! Melissa! Do you see that from above? I have avenged you! Don't be afraid! None of them will be able to get away. Hahaha! Thomas wasn't able to escape! Neither will Yara! I won't spare those people who have hurt you! Now, I'll send Yara to the underground world to atone for your sins!"

With her hand gripping tightly around the sharp knife, Yvonne began walking toward Natalie.

"I'm not Yara," said Natalie as she looked at Yvonne warily.

There was a bloodthirsty glint in Yvonne's eyes. "Yara, stop playing with me! What? Now, are you trying to tell me that you aren't Yara? That you are her twin sister, Natalie? I won't believe you! I was so foolish back then to believe your words. Not only did you not bring me riches, but you made use of my Melissa and gave her the hypnotic drugs that caused her to be shot to death!"

Natalie was stronger than Yvonne, but Yvonne had a knife. To top it off, she was filled with hatred at that moment, and her strength would be unimaginable.

Natalie started retreating. "I'm really not Yara. I'm Natalie!"

"I won't believe you again! I don't care who you are! I will rather kill the wrong person than let Yara off! As Melissa's mom, I must avenge her!" With that, Yvonne charged at Natalie with her knife.

It was a sharp, cold knife.

Natalie managed to dodge the first strike, but it was getting increasingly harder for the next few attacks.

When the knife that Yvonne was wielding came toward Natalie's face, Natalie had no choice but to grab hold of Yvonne's wrist so that the tip of the knife would not land on her face.

However, she did not expect Yvonne to be so strong. Somehow, her desire to perish with Natalie made her just as strong as Natalie.

"I'm not..."

Yvonne was on top of Natalie with the knife inching nearer to Natalie's face.

Three centimeters.

Two.

One centimeter.

Natalie was starting to get exhausted, but she refused to give up. She had to hold on to turn things around.

All of a sudden, Natalie felt the weight off her body, and the knife that was almost touching her face disappeared too. After that, someone kicked Yvonne to the side in one swift move.

Chapter 783 Do Not Believe A Word You Say

Once Natalie was out of danger, she could finally heave a sigh of relief.

The fear and anxiety in her only arose when everything was over. She looked up to see Samuel's angry face.

He was dressed in a black shirt. The dial plate of his watch reflected the icy rays of his dark eyes. His eyes were so cold that they were about to turn the air into ice.

"S-Samuel..." mumbled Natalie.

When Samuel saw Natalie covered in blood, he thought it was hers. With eyes full of tears, he got down and carried her up. "Let's get you to the hospital."

"I'm fine."

Samuel retorted furiously, "I don't believe you."

Just then, Yvonne got up from the ground. With bloodshot eyes, she dashed fearlessly toward Samuel with the knife in her hand and wanted to stab Samuel.

Samuel's back was facing Yvonne. Natalie could not help but exclaim, "Watch out!"

Samuel turned around, and with a slight turn of her wrist, the knife went plunging into her own abdomen. In an instant, blood came gushing out of the wound.

Most of it splashed onto Samuel while some went onto Natalie.

Yvonne felt an intense pain in her abdominal area and fell onto the pool of blood.

Before Yvonne died, her eyes were wide open, and she cursed Natalie and Samuel.

"I don't care if you curse at me," said Samuel with darkened eyes. "But, not her!"

After struggling on the ground for a few moments, Yvonne passed away too.

Samuel did not give a damn about the two bodies lying on the ground. Instead, he picked Natalie up and carried her to the car.

"They are still there." Natalie tugged at Samuel's shirt when she thought about the bodies.

"It's only two dead bodies. Billy will handle them. Let me take you to the hospital first. We can deal with the rest later," said Samuel.

"I-"

Samuel said in a soft voice without hesitation, "Be good. If not, I will use force on you."

Knowing her past history, Samuel would never believe her if she claimed she was not injured. His concern for her had reached an insane level, so Samuel was not going to take it one way or another.

Therefore, Natalie stayed still in Samuel's arms.

Billy's reaction was not as quick as Samuel. When he saw Samuel carrying Natalie over, he called out, "Mr. Bowers--"

"Get rid of the two bodies and clean everything up," ordered Samuel coldly.

"Wait," said Natalie. She looked at Billy and said, "I want a vial of Thomas' antivenom."

Billy did not know why, but he nodded nevertheless. "Yes, I got it."

After Samuel placed Natalie into the rear seat of the Hummer, he got into the driver seat and sped toward the hospital.

Soon, they arrived at one of the hospitals owned by Centurion Corporation.

When the staff saw that it was Samuel who had arrived, they were on full alert.

After Samuel placed Natalie on the hospital gurney, he instructed, "Make sure she's okay. If anything goes wrong, all of you are going to suffer!"

Those doctors and nurses were so freaked out that they nodded fervently.

The same went for Natalie. Looking into the fierce eyes of Samuel, she decided to lie down quietly.

Just like that, she was being pushed into emergency room and surrounded by a group of experts.

Looking into their nervous eyes, Natalie cleared her throat and asked, "Can someone please give me a set of clean hospital gown?"

Chapter 784 A Comprehensive Examination

Even though the physicians did not spot any obvious injuries on Natalie, they decided to do as Samuel said anyway in fear of the man.

The leading middle-aged doctor gulped before responding cautiously, "Let's... Let's do a comprehensive examination. You don't have to change out of the hospital gown just yet."

Hence, Natalie had no choice but to cooperate with the doctors.

As expected, no health problems were found with Natalie, who thought all the hassle was unnecessary. As for the physicians, they were over the moon when they confirmed that Natalie was not carrying any incurable diseases.

"About the gown..." voiced Natalie again hesitantly.

"You may go take a shower first, and I'll have a nurse leave you a fresh gown just outside the bathroom."

"Okay," responded Natalie with a nod before making her way to the bathroom.

It was not until she saw her reflection in the mirror that she realized how much blood she was covered in. It's no wonder Samuel was so worried. Not only do I have blood on my clothes, but I also have it all over my face and hair. I look like someone who just crawled out of a pool of blood!

Still, Natalie's gruesome appearance was not enough to detract her from her thoughts.

Her heart ached when she recalled how Yvonne talked about her mother.

"You think Jennie's someone special? Let me tell you. She's nothing but a skank and a homewrecker! I grew up with Thomas. We went almost everywhere together and were planning to get married after our graduation. You think Jennie didn't know that he was a scumbag? She only let you take the man's last name because she didn't want you to be disappointed in her."

Is that the truth? Natalie's hand trembled as she unbuttoned her clothes. Then, she stood under the shower head and let the water wash away all the blood on her.

Not only did she have Thomas' blood but also Yvonne's. For some reason, the smell of the clotted-up blood made Natalie sick, so she applied plenty of shower gel onto her body in an attempt to rid herself of the pungent smell.

It was only after Natalie had washed herself clean that she began to feel the pain, so she immediately turned off the shower head and exited the bathroom to change into another hospital gown.

Even though Natalie just had a hot shower, her limbs still felt icy-cold, somehow.

Outside the ward, the leading specialist handed a thick stack of reports to Samuel.

"So you're telling me that she's fine?" questioned Samuel sternly as he went through the reports.

In the face of Samuel's intense aura, the physician beaded with cold sweats when he responded to his inquirer with extreme caution, "Yes."

Samuel then continued to flip through the stack of papers in silence until he had read everything on them. "Good job. You may leave now."

Hearing that, the specialist finally breathed a sigh of relief. "Very well, Sir."

After returning the reports to the doctor, Samuel got on his feet and headed for Natalie's room.

When Samuel opened the door, he saw Natalie wrap her arms around herself while staring blankly out the window.

"Are you mad at me?" asked Samuel with a slight frown before approaching Natalie. "You can't blame me for being too careful. After all, I'm only this paranoid because you always told me that you were fine when you weren't. How do you expect me to trust you this time?"

"It's not that," replied Natalie while shaking her head. "I don't blame you at all. Had you not gotten to me in time, I would've been disfigured. Though, I'd probably still survive."

Natalie knew she had to be careful of Thomas, but she never expected Yvonne to appear.

When Natalie suddenly thought of her mother again, she quickly turned to look at Samuel. "Where's Billy? I need Thomas' blood now! The sooner the better."

Chapter 785 Whose Daughter Is She Exactly

Even though Samuel did not listen to all the recordings transmitted, he could tell that Natalie was bothered by a certain something just by the dejected look on her.

He knew that the woman would only get more anxious as time went by if he sat by and did nothing.

“Okay, I’ll contact Billy now and have him send over Thomas’ blood,” promised Samuel as he wrapped his arms around Natalie’s cold body. “You don’t have to leave here to find Billy. This is a hospital, so you can do the test right here.”

“Fine,” responded Natalie somewhat reluctantly.

The woman found it difficult to think straight at the moment, and Samuel could sense the insecurity in her.

Hence, the man said not another word but simply held her tightly. Although he was unsure what was wrong with Natalie, he was more than willing to stay and keep her company.

It did not take long before Billy arrived at the hospital with a vial of Thomas’ blood.

“Mr. Bowers, Ms. Nichols, I got this from Thomas’ body,” explained Billy before handing the vial over with both hands.

After taking the cylindrical container, Natalie turned to Samuel. “Can we get the hospital to do a paternal test? I need to know if Thomas is my biological father as soon as possible.”

“Okay, I’ll get it done,” agreed Samuel with a nod.

With the man’s command, the hospital quickly assigned their experts to draw Natalie’s blood and test it with Thomas’.

As Natalie anxiously awaited the result, she continued to stare blankly at the scenery outside the window.

Natalie used to hope that her biological father was somebody other than Thomas, but after listening to Yvonne, she wished for the opposite. If Thomas isn’t my father, why was Mom so desperate to keep it a secret from me?

With that thought in mind, Natalie completely lost her appetite.

Samuel, who had Billy bring some oatmeal porridge over, handed Natalie a spoon. “It’s dinner time.”

“I’m not hungry,” responded Natalie weakly.

“Do you want me to feed you then?” Samuel then grabbed Natalie by the chin and forced her to look him in the eye. “I did what you wanted me to do, so don’t you think you should return the favor?”

Gazing at Samuel, Natalie was touched that the man decided to stay with her when she was most desperate and vulnerable.

“I can feed myself just fine, and I’ll finish all of this,” promised Natalie after taking the spoon from Samuel.

“Good.” In response, the man smiled softly with satisfaction.

Natalie had only finished half of her oatmeal porridge when the result was out.

With the report in hand, Billy politely knocked on the door before entering the room. "Mr. Bowers, this is the test result for Ms. Nichols' and Thomas' blood."

"Just leave it here," instructed Samuel calmly.

"Yes, Sir."

After putting the file containing the report down, Billy turned around and left the room.

Natalie then immediately pushed her food aside and went straight for the test result.

As soon as she pulled the report out, she skipped the analysis at the front and jumped straight to the result, which showed only a two percent probability of paternity, meaning that a blood relation between Thomas and her was highly unlikely.

Shocked, Natalie knitted her eyebrows in pain and dropped the report to the ground. "So I'm... I'm not Thomas' daughter after all; neither Yara nor me. We're... We're not that man's daughters."

Even though Yvonne had told her as much, Natalie still found it hard to believe when she was finally confronted with the truth. Natalie felt like the world she knew before had crumbled down around her.

"Whose... Whose child am I, exactly?" questioned Natalie with red teary eyes.

Chapter 786 Did He Bully You

"Nat..." called out Samuel before extending his hand to gently wipe the woman's tears away.

However, Natalie did not care that her face was drenched with tears. "Can you give me some time alone? I know crying won't change anything but make you feel sorry for me, so I'd rather you not see how weak I am right now. But I promise you that I'll get back on my feet as soon as I'm done crying."

Though it pained Samuel to see the woman that way, he agreed to her request anyway. "Okay."

The man then left the room without another word to give Natalie some space.

Samuel closed the door behind him but did not take another step further, for he thought it was best to stand by just in case Natalie needed him.

Meanwhile, inside the room, Natalie stared at the report in her hand while her teardrops fell onto the paper. It's no wonder Thomas never showed any love for me; I'm not his daughter. That's probably also why Yvonne never had anything good to say about Mom and why Mom left me a letter asking me to stop looking into this matter.

Suddenly, the things that confused Natalie before started to make sense. But if Thomas isn't my biological father, who is? And why did he never come back for Mom, Yara, or me?

Natalie had always hated Thomas for betraying her mother, but in the end, she realized that she had been despising the wrong person.

Still, she refused to believe that her mother was as Yvonne described. There must be a reason why Mom did what she did!

Tightening her grip on the piece of paper, Natalie swore to herself that she would get to the bottom of it. This whole thing is just like a puzzle. All I have to do is put the pieces together, and everything will be revealed to me, including the truth behind Granddad's death and the reason why Mom hid both of us from the world.

After Natalie had recollected herself, she went to the bathroom to wash the tears off her face.

Natalie intended to go out to look for Samuel, so she was surprised when she found the man standing right outside the room.

Her eyes began to tear up once again when she realized that the man had been waiting for her all the while. "Samuel..."

"Feeling better?" inquired Samuel with a worried frown.

"Yes," answered Natalie with a shaky voice before nodding.

Then, Samuel grabbed Natalie by her right arm and pulled her straight into his warm embrace.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

With her face pressed against Samuel's chest, Natalie could hear the man's heartbeat. For some reason, the rhythmic thumping had a soothing effect on Natalie.

"I don't care what your background is or whose blood you have running in your veins; You're the only person I want to spend the rest of my life with, and I promise I'll love you with all of my heart," swore Samuel as he looked deeply into Natalie's eyes. "If finding out who you are means that much to you, we'll solve this mystery together."

At that moment, Natalie instinctively bit her lower lip because she was feeling warm and fuzzy on the inside after listening to those moving words.

She felt like the luckiest woman to ever live when she realized that she had someone who was willing to stay beside her even when she was at her lowest point.

When the two returned to the Bowers residence, the five children got extremely worried because they noticed how red Natalie's eyes were.

Yumi immediately glared at Samuel before asking Natalie, "Mommy, did he bully you? Is that why you cried?"

Chapter 787 Next Step

Since Natalie had only adopted Yumi not long ago, Yumi didn't know how much Samuel cared for Natalie.

Hence, the other four kids protested right after they heard what she said.

Clayton shook his head. "That's impossible! Daddy won't do that!"

Xavian shook his head as well. "That's impossible! Daddy would never do that!"

Sophia followed suit. "That's impossible! Daddy wouldn't dare!"

Lastly, Franklin raised his brows and asked Yumi, “Daddy? He wouldn’t do that even if he wanted to!”

Before Samuel and Natalie could say a word, those four kids had already chimed in. Besides, their reactions were the same. Hearing what they said, Yumi was stumped. Does this seemingly cold man really treat mommy that well?

Natalie ruffled Yumi’s head and smiled. “He didn’t bully me. It’s just that I’m going through something, so my emotions are everywhere. Don’t be like me, okay, Yumi? It’s not a good habit to cry.”

Yumi nodded vigorously. “Okay! I’ll listen to you.”

All five of them were very concerned about Natalie. They kept asking if she was okay, and they finally breathed a sigh of relief after getting reassurance from Natalie. After that, they were all eager to look after her.

They helped her peel shrimp, brought her drinks, and even massaged her. At that moment, Natalie felt like she was everyone’s favorite.

That night, Natalie stayed in the study room alone to think about her next moves.

It had become a fact that Thomas was stabbed to death by Yvonne. She believed in Ross’ capabilities in taking over the dilapidated Dexmed Pharmaceutical. He can introduce some revolutionary changes to the company and let it shine once again in the pharmaceutical industry. There are two things I need to do next. Firstly, I’ll expand Dream in Loang. Secondly, I need to continue my search for Yara. Since the mastermind had sacrificed Thomas and kept Yara, all I need to do is find Yara now. If I can find her, she’ll lead me to the forces behind them.

In the following few days, Natalie collected herself and focused on the matters regarding the acquisition.

The public was abuzz when they saw the media revealing the fact that Yvonne had killed Thomas after she escaped from the mental hospital.

Only a few of them felt sad about his death, though. Most of the public thought he was just reaping what he sowed. Not only did he trick the consumers, but he was also an unfaithful husband. Perhaps it’s a good thing that he was murdered by his mentally unstable wife!

Ultimately, that was the end of Thomas.

By the time Dream was done with all the acquisitions, the public had gradually forgotten about Thomas.

After she signed the last piece of document, Natalie looked at Yandel and said, “Yandel, since Dream will expand its business to Loang, I’ll go there personally. Would you like to accompany me?”

There was a touch of confusion in Yandel’s eyes when he took a deep breath. After that, he uttered, “Boss, if you need me, I’ll definitely go with you. Like I said before, you’re my life savior, so I’ll listen to your commands.”

“Yes. I’m going to bring you there. I’m leaving all the business matters in Chanaea to Ross and Lia.” Natalie’s eyes sharpened, and she continued, “Not only do I need your help there, but I also want you to go back there and deal with your problems from the past. If you don’t do that, you’ll forever be stuck in trauma from the past.”

Yandel's usual cynical attitude faded, and he said in a serious manner, "Well, you've seen through me, haven't you?"

"There's a reason why I'm your boss, no?" Natalie flashed a faint smile. "In my eyes, you're not an employee, Yandel. You're my friend, and at the same time, you're like family to me!"

In response, Yandel smiled and uttered, "It's such a pleasure to know you, Boss."

"Likewise." Natalie closed the document in her hands and said, "You should head over to Loang first to do some preparations. Once everything there is ready, I'll go find you."

"Okay. Understood."

Chapter 788 Behave Yourself

A few days later, the Bowers family ushered in another piece of good news.

Samuel's uncle, Silas, has just welcomed a baby girl into his family not long ago. Since the family was in a solemn mood ever since the "death" of Kenneth, they wanted to throw a grand party to celebrate the baby being one-month-old to lift the mood.

Samuel, Natalie, Franklin, Sophia, Xavian, Clayton, and Yumi had all dressed up nicely to attend the party at Imperial Hotel.

Upon arriving, they found out that Silas had reserved the entire hotel for the party.

There were floors reserved specifically and divided for adults exchanging pleasantries, for guests to rest, and for the children's leisure and entertainment. The venue was filled with food, drinks, and entertainment.

"Don't you think Uncle Silas is overdoing it?" Natalie queried in shock.

"It's all right." Samuel wasn't fazed by it. "Back then, Sophia's party was even grander."

"What?" Natalie frowned. "Sophia's and Franklin's parties were even more lavish?"

"We only organized a party for Sophia. Franklin didn't get one." Samuel took a glance at Franklin and added slowly, "We don't need to organize a party for the boys. For them, a simple cake will do."

Natalie kept mum. So I have nothing to do with the fact that he prefers daughters over sons. It's just a thing among the Bowers family!

Steven had also arrived, and he was shocked to see another child. "S-Sam... Is this another child of yours with Natalie?" I thought having four kids is already a huge achievement! There's another one? How fertile is Natalie, exactly?

Natalie shook her head and answered, "This is Yumi, and I've adopted her from the orphanage. She's our fifth child!"

"Oh, I see!" Steven felt a headache coming as he stared at the dollface Yumi. I was already having a hard time dealing with four children prior to this. Now there's another one? How am I supposed to entertain all of them at once?

While Steven was still grumbling inwardly, Samuel suddenly said, "Steven, it has been a while since the children played with you. They've missed you dearly! Since you're here today, perhaps you can entertain them."

As soon as the words fell, Steven saw all five of them staring at him with their bright eyes. I'm doomed! I bet Sam is just trying to have some alone time with Natalie, and that's why he gave me the responsibility of looking after the children! How could he ditch his brother for a girl? His intentions are so obvious!

Despite his thoughts, Steven dared not to defy Samuel's wishes. He merely accepted his fate and brought the kids to enjoy the food and entertainment provided.

Natalie couldn't help but laugh when he saw how miserable Steven looked when he walked away. "Samuel, don't you think you're bullying him?"

"Isn't that his fate as a younger brother?" Samuel smiled.

"Oh? That's how it is?" Natalie puffed out her cheeks and pretended to be angry. "Will you do that to me one day?"

In response, Samuel leaned closely into Natalie's back and whispered in her ear, "Why would I do that to you, Nat?" He was so close to her that she could feel his breath on her ear.

Natalie's heart skipped a beat when Samuel suddenly got so close to her. She then turned around and saw his handsome face.

When their eyes met, they could feel each other's breaths on their faces.

His eyes were filled with affection, and they were rather alluring.

I'm going nuts! Why is he getting better at flirting? Natalie looked at her surroundings and saw a bunch of people walking around. She then distanced herself from Samuel and urged, "There are so many people around, Samuel. Behave yourself!"

Chapter 789 Mistaken

Samuel knew how Natalie would get embarrassed easily, so he recollected himself. He then took a glass of orange juice from a server and gave it to her.

"Am I only allowed to have orange juice during a party?" Natalie asked coyly.

"Yes. If you want alcohol, you can have it at home," Samuel raised his brows slightly and advised earnestly.

"Okay, then."

Samuel had no intention of stopping Natalie from drinking. However, he knew how seductive she'd look whenever she was drunk. Since she wasn't wearing an ugly mask, he didn't want any other men to see that side of her.

In order to make her feel better, Samuel took a glass of orange juice for himself. "I'll drink this with you."

In response, Natalie smiled at him and uttered, "Okay."

Not long afterward, Silas' wife showed up with their daughter in her arms.

Although Samuel wasn't interested in seeing the baby, Natalie was eager to see how cute the baby was. She quickly finished her orange juice and put the empty glass aside. "Hey! I'm going to go see the baby!"

Since Silas was Samuel's uncle, the baby was Samuel's cousin, even though they had a thirty years age gap between them.

With that, Natalie smiled and walked toward the inner hall.

As Samuel was watching her leave from behind, delight was shining in his eyes, and the corners of his lip curled into a wide smile.

Right then, Justin had arrived from Livingsfill. With an invitation card in his hand, he entered Imperial Hotel.

Apart from a few business phone calls, he hadn't met Samuel ever since they parted ways in Livingsfill. Hence, he wanted to attend Silas' daughter's party to see how Samuel was doing.

Instead of contacting Samuel right away after entering the hotel, Justin went to see Silas' daughter first. He wanted to give them a gift he'd brought along, a golden anklet made by a top-class craftsman.

Justin was in awe when he saw the baby. How is everyone in the Bowers family so good-looking? Are one-month-old babies supposed to look that pretty? She looks so cute with her dark and round eyes!

Justin went ahead and gave them the anklet.

Silas and his wife were overjoyed when they saw how exquisite the anklet looked.

"Thank you, Justin!"

"You're welcome! My dad is busy at work, so he couldn't come here personally. Instead, he sent me here to give you guys the gift." Justin smiled and added, "May she grow up healthy!"

Guests kept arriving one after another to deliver their best wishes.

After Justin had given them the gift, he turned and left. From the corners of his eyes, he spotted a woman in a white dress sending her wishes to the baby as well.

He was stunned when he saw the woman. Isn't that Yara? Since she can just show up casually on such an occasion, it seems like she'd cemented her place in the Bowers family! Not only is Yara the biological mother to two of Samuel's children, but she's so beautiful as well. I guess it isn't surprising to see the Bowers family accepting her with open arms. Despite his thoughts, Justin couldn't help but feel bad for the woman he met in Livingsfill.

That time, he was in disbelief when Samuel fell for the woman with freckles all over her face. In hindsight, how could something so unbelievable happen? Natalie had neither status nor looks. She could never marry Samuel.

At that moment, Natalie had also spotted Justin, whom she met in Livingsfill, and waved at him.

Seeing that, Justin merely responded with a polite smile before leaving.

Although Yara was better than Natalie in all aspects, Justin still liked the woman he met in Livingsfill more.

Instantly, Natalie noticed how half-hearted Justin's smile was.

She couldn't help but chuckle. It seems like he didn't recognize me. Did he think I was Yara?

Chapter 790 A Misunderstanding

At that point, there was a huge crowd of guests in Imperial Hotel.

Justin was unable to find Samuel, and he was approached by the other members of the Bowers family.

After some exchanges of pleasantries and empty talks, Justin was getting tipsy due to the drinks others had offered him. Right then, he gave them an excuse to sneak out of there because he wanted to head toward the restroom to wash up and get rid of his tipsiness.

In the restroom, he turned on the faucet and washed his face. After a while, he felt a lot fresher.

A short while after exiting the restroom, Justin spotted a familiar figure.

"Yara?" Justin uttered in bewilderment when he saw the woman. She was wearing delicate makeup and a cold expression.

"Mr. Yelverton?" Yara recognized Justin right away. Her bright red lips curled up, and she said, "It's been a while since we last met."

Justin was wondering if he was still drunk. Did I drink too fast just now? Yara was wearing a white dress when I saw her just now. Besides, she barely had makeup on! Did she just change into a black lace dress and put on a face of mature and alluring makeup?

"Yara, w-why did you change your dress so quickly?" Justin pointed at her and said frankly, "I think you looked better in the white dress just now! This black dress makes you look older!"

Justin thought it had to be the dress that made the difference because of the great contrast between black and white. The white dress was beautiful! Although this black one isn't too shabby, it looks rather common compared to the white one.

Upon hearing that, Yara instantly knew who Justin was referring to. Is he saying that Natalie looks beautiful in white, while I look old in black? We're identical twins, for God's sake! Our facial features and figures are almost the same!

Justin immediately felt the displeasure in Yara after he said that.

He thought Yara was unhappy because of his comment, so he quickly tried to ease the tension. "Don't take my comment to heart, okay? I was just stating the facts. You're still you regardless of what you wear, no? I was just curious. Why did you change your dress?"

Yara didn't have the time to entertain Justin because she had something more important to deal with. She just flashed a smile and answered, "My white dress was splattered with wine, so I found another dress to change into."

“Oh, I see.” Justin nodded.

Yara then walked past him coldly.

Seeing that, Justin couldn't help but feel skeptical. Why is Yara suddenly so cold? She was very friendly just now! Why did her attitude change all of a sudden?

After parting ways with Justin, Yara went to the restroom and whipped out a transparent ampoule from her purse.

She flipped open the ampoule with her index finger before extracting the substance out of it with a syringe.

“Natalie, Natalie...” Yara muttered to herself. Her eyes were filled with hatred at that moment. “This drug is the latest product produced by the base! This drug will make you age so fast that you'd wish for death! You'll turn into an elderly woman right in front of Samuel, and I'll make you suffer before dying an inevitable death!”

After she was done with the drug, Yara got out of the restroom and blended into the crowd effortlessly. As King said, my likeliness to Natalie is my best protection. Who would've expected that I could just walk in so casually with the face I have?

Right then, Justin saw Samuel sitting in a quiet corner. He was sitting there elegantly with a glass of orange juice instead of wine.

“Samuel!” Justin walked up to him and teased, “When did you become so lousy? Why are you drinking orange juice instead of wine?”