

## Happiness 791

### Chapter 791 Danger

Samuel turned around upon his words and saw that it was Justin.

It had been more than six months since Justin left Livingsfill. Samuel couldn't help but smile when he saw him again. "I won't drink since I told her not to."

"Her?" Justin was confused. He decided to get to the point since they were alone. "You mean Yara, right, Samuel? I thought you would end up with Natalie. But who would have thought that you ended up with Yara instead? I thought you and Natalie were together when I saw how much you adored her back then."

Justin spoke in a regretful tone. What a shame my favorite couple didn't work out.

However, Samuel frowned and reprimanded. "Justin, what nonsense are you talking about?"

"Nonsense? Samuel, are you and Natalie still together?" Justin asked.

"We are like brothers even though we're not. You don't have to hide it from me. I saw Yara today. Wasn't she with you today at the banquet?"

Samuel knew Justin had got it all wrong. He lowered his voice and said, "Justin, the woman you saw is Natalie."

"How could that be?" Justin exclaimed. "Samuel, we're brothers. I won't reprimand you for falling out of love. I'm not blind. Yara and Natalie looked worlds apart. There's no way I could have gotten it wrong."

Samuel narrowed his eyes. "They're twin sisters."

"Twins?" Justin gaped in surprise. "That's not possible. They don't look the least bit alike."

"The Nat you saw that day was wearing a hyper-realistic mask. The real her doesn't look like that at all."

No wonder.

It took Justin a long while before he could digest everything he had heard.

"So you mean to say you've stayed loyal all this while, Samuel?"

"Yes." Samuel paused and explained, "Franklin and Sophia are also our children. Back then, Yara took the kids away and took Nat's place."

Oh dear...

Justin was finally able to piece it all together at this point.

He suddenly recalled the two women he met. One was dressed in a white evening gown while the other had on a black evening gown. They looked exactly alike but felt entirely different. Hence, Justin couldn't help but ask, "Samuel, did Yara come today?"

"No, she has been missing in action for two weeks now."

“What color was Natalie’s evening gown?” Justin realized something was off. “Was it white or black?”

“White.” Samuel’s gaze turned icy cold. “Justin, why do you ask?”

Justin smacked the back of his head. “Samuel, Yara also attended the banquet today. She was dressed in a black evening gown...” he said with much certainty.

“I even spoke to her. She addressed me as Mr. Yelverton but it didn’t feel as welcoming as before. She felt really gloomy. Her face changed when I asked her why she suddenly changed her evening gown. She told me she dirtied her dress and borrowed another one. It made sense to me back then, but now that I think about it, how could a borrowed dress fit her so well? I didn’t know they were twin sisters before this. I merely thought she had schizophrenia. But who would have thought that they were two entirely different people?”

Samuel’s eyes darkened upon his words.

Natalie was the only reason for Yara to show up.

“Sh\*t!” Samuel’s heart skipped a beat. “She’s in danger.”

Samuel jumped down from his seat with Justin right behind.

Chapter 792 Are You Not Natalie

On the other hand, Natalie had instructed Yandel to retrieve the luminous pearl from her safe box to gift it to Silas’s daughter at her full moon baby shower.

The luminous pearl was as big as a goose egg. It shone brightly under the chandelier when she took it out of the box. The pearl shimmered brightly even when wrapped in cloth.

Silas received the pearl with delight. He turned to Holly and said, “I told you, didn’t I, Holly? Samuel’s woman is something, isn’t she?”

Holly nodded and smiled. “That’s right. I hope our Nova will grow up to be someone like her.”

“Oh, stop it, Holly. I’m blushing. Nova looks a lot like you. I’m sure she will grow up to be very beautiful,” Natalie spoke from the bottom of her heart. Holly looked like an Oriental beauty.

“Thank you for your blessing.” Holly beamed.

Silas wanted to speak to Natalie in private. Hence, he motioned her to the side.

“Mr. Bowers...”

Silas smiled. “Natalie, there are too many Bowers in this household. As I’ve said before, you can address me as Uncle Silas instead. No need for such formalities. Even though the both of you didn’t have a wedding, you are now part of the Bowers...”

Natalie got over her awkwardness upon hearing that. “Uncle Silas.”

“I’ve found out what exactly happened to my father back then,” Silas said earnestly. “I admit I thought you were the killer back then and was utterly disappointed with you. So I want to take this chance to apologize to you. I hope you can forgive me for my poor judgment...”

It never crossed Natalie's mind that Silas would bring this up now.

She smiled. "Uncle Silas, let's let bygones be bygones. I never took it to heart, so you don't have to either. I'm good as long as Grandpa is healthy."

"Yes." Silas nodded. "I must say, Samuel has a good eye."

Just then, Yara walked over to Holly.

"Let me carry the child in my arms for a bit." Yara beamed brightly.

Holly gave Yara a look and saw that it was a familiar face. She handed her child over without a second thought. "Sure. Nova, let her carry you for a bit."

Yara's eyes turned icy cold when Holly handed the swaddled baby over.

"Is her name Nova? That's so cute!" The baby wailed as Yara's rough handling had hurt her.

Holly frowned in disapproval when she saw her daughter crying. "Ms. Nichols, you're hurting her. Give her back. You don't know how to hold a baby."

"Give her back?" Yara sneered. "I won't be giving her back so easily now that you've handed her over to me."

"You..." Holly was still very weak after giving birth. However, she forced herself to raise her voice upon the thought of her daughter's safety. "Give Nova back to me! Natalie, why are you acting like that all of a sudden? I thought we were good just now."

"Natalie?" Yara turned to face Holly and fixed her with a piercing glare. "Open your eyes and take a closer look. I'm not that b\*tch."

Holly was floored.

She rarely went out ever since she got pregnant. She knew she had a weak immune system and didn't want anything to happen to her child.

"How could that be... Aren't you Natalie?"

Natalie and Silas quickly rushed over when they heard Nova crying, only to find Yara dressed in a black evening gown.

At that moment, her eyes glowed viciously. She smiled cruelly at the baby crying in her arms.

Chapter 793 Give The Baby Back

Natalie was stunned when she saw that it was Yara and clenched her fists.

Both of them looked the same but felt entirely different.

One was dressed elegantly in a white satin dress, while the other looked mature and sexy in a black lace evening gown.

The crowd flew into an uproar. Nobody dared make a move.

Holly swiveled her head back and forth between Yara and Natalie. “W-Who is who? What just happened?” she exclaimed in disbelief.

It made sense that Holly didn’t know what was going on. However, Silas and Natalie were well aware of the situation.

“Yara, welcome to Nova’s baby shower.” Silas reached out and said anxiously, “But please, give me back my baby.”

Yara took a step backward. She held on to the baby with one arm and held a needle to her neck with the other hand.

“Give her back to you? Why should I?” Yara laughed manically. “This is a rare opportunity for me. Why do you think I should give this child back to you before I even reach my goal?”

“Yara! Don’t overdo it!” Silas’s eyes reddened with anger. “You tried to poison my father and sabotage Natalie and Samuel’s relationship but failed. What are you trying to do now? Just come at me. Nova has nothing to do with this. Give her back to us!” he bellowed.

“Silas, so what if I overdo it?” Yara smiled nonchalantly. “This needle is poisonous. Do you think this one-month-old baby can withstand the poison when not even an adult could? She will surely die if I poke her with this needle!”

Yara pretended to poke Nova’s neck with the needle, making her cry even louder.

“Nova! My daughter!” Holly shrieked at the top of her lungs.

“What do you want?” Silas glared at Yara and asked through gritted teeth. “You took Nova hostage. What do you want from us? Just tell me. How much do you need? I will give you everything I have, as long as you don’t hurt her.”

Yara laughed manically when she saw how stumped Silas was.

Everything was going according to her plan.

However, she didn’t want money, nor was she using Nova to threaten Silas.

Her real target was...

Yara’s gaze landed on Natalie. She glared at her and said, “I don’t want money. I just want to talk to my sister, Natalie.”

Holly knelt down in front of Natalie upon her words. “Natalie, I’m begging you. Please save Nova.”

After a moment’s hesitation, Silas couldn’t help but get onto his knees. “I know... I shouldn’t be doing this, but I don’t have a choice. Nova is our first and only daughter! Holly is weak and had a difficult pregnancy. Nova’s death will crush her,” he begged.

“Please get up!” Natalie hurriedly helped Silas and Holly up. “I should be the one apologizing. This score is between the two of us. Nova shouldn’t be in the picture. Don’t worry, I won’t let anything happen to her.”

Holly and Silas dissolved into tears.

Natalie walked over to Yara and faced her head-on. "Let's talk, Yara. But please give Nova back to Uncle Silas first. You only needed a hostage to threaten me. So why don't you take me as hostage instead?"

Yara was fuming mad as she stared at Natalie, who remained calm and collected.

How could she still act all high and mighty when I have the upper hand? She must be putting on an act.

"My dear sister..." Yara smirked. "What's the hurry? Let me hold the child a bit more while we talk. I will give the child back to them if you cooperate with me. Of course, if you don't..."

### **Chapter 794 I Am Her Only Target**

"This child... will not live to see tomorrow." Yara smiled cruelly. "I'll leave it to you then. I hope you don't disappoint her parents!"

Natalie turned to look at Silas and Holly guiltily.

She might not be the one to kill Nova, but Nova might die because of her.

The score was between her and Yara. The innocent child shouldn't get involved no matter what.

She balled her fists and made a decision. "Okay, let's go."

Yara had achieved her goal. "It's too packed here, not the place to talk."

"I'll book a hotel room then."

"Oh, Natalie, you don't need to go through all that trouble." Yara pursed her lips and gazed at her. "If I remember correctly, the topmost floor in this building is the 99th floor. There's a beautiful rooftop balcony up there. Why don't we head over there? We can enjoy the night view while we catch up."

"Okay." Natalie followed behind Yara.

Worried about their daughter's life, Silas and Holly quickly went after them. Their bodyguards were also on high alert.

Yara stared at the group of people behind Natalie and warned, "I want to talk to her in private. I want all of you to leave. Or else this will be the end for Nova."

The child had cried herself hoarse at this point.

Holly grabbed Silas's hand. "I want to tag along. I need to see that Nova is fine with my own eyes. You can take me as hostage instead. Just please let my child go."

Silas was also at a loss of what to do as he stared at his child in Yara's arms. "I-I..."

Natalie walked over to Holly upon her words.

She could tell how agitated Holly was at the moment. Her lips were turning purple as color drained from her face.

Just as Silas mentioned, she had a weak body. Moreover, she had yet to recover from the delivery. Holly was bound to collapse if this carried on.

“Natalie... My child...” Holly’s eyes were filled with tears as she stared at Natalie in despair.

Natalie couldn’t help but be reminded of the incident six years ago.

Yara had snatched Franklin and Sophia away from her before her eyes after she gave birth to them. Only a mother could tell how painful it was to have her child taken away from her.

“Nova will be fine.” Natalie poked Holly’s stomach with a crystal needle. “Get some rest. Nova will be by your side by the time you wake up.”

Silas quickly caught Holly as she fainted. He stared at Natalie in confusion. “What are you...”

“She won’t be able to take any more of this.” Natalie’s eyes turned cold. “Take good care of her, Uncle Silas. You and your men don’t need to tag along anymore. Yara was after me all this while. She took Nova hostage because she’s young and easy to manipulate. Nova will be fine as long as I cooperate,” she whispered.

Silas knew what Natalie was getting at. Nonetheless, he couldn’t help but worry for her. “But what about you? What will you do?”

“Let’s leave it to fate...”

Natalie turned around and went after Yara upon her words.

“Yara, I’ve told them to leave us alone if they care for the child’s safety. They did as you asked!” Natalie said grimly. “Let’s go to the rooftop and settle our score once and for all.”

They each rode an observation elevator to the topmost floor.

Inside the elevator.

Nova was still crying even though she had cried herself hoarse. It was driving Yara crazy. “What’s the use of crying? I will take care of you once I deal with Natalie,” she bellowed out of frustration.

### **Chapter 795 Do As I Say**

On the rooftop, neon lights were already lit up in the evening, rendering the entire scene stunningly beautiful.

Yara and Natalie arrived at the rooftop, one after another.

Natalie stalked toward Yara, but when she was still five meters away from her, the latter cried out, “Stop! That’s enough! Don’t come any closer!”

Hearing that, Natalie halted and stared at her intently.

Clocking the hatred and viciousness written all over the face that was identical to hers, she couldn’t help asking in a cold voice, “Yara, we’re biological sisters. Why... Why did things come to this?”

When Yara heard that, she reacted as though she had heard the funniest joke in the world, doubling over in laughter.

She cackled so hard that tears escaped her eyes. "Why? And biological sisters, you said? Would biological sisters grow up in two different families? And so what even if we share the same bloodline? If such weren't my personality, I couldn't possibly have survived in the Nichols family! I simply want to fight. I want to fight for the best and for whatever I want! I like Samuel, so how is it wrong for me to win him over with my own methods? You only bagged him because you were lucky six years ago and had a one-night stand with him! I worked harder than you and expended far more effort, but why am I still unable to land him?"

As Natalie looked at the woman who had already lost her mind in love, she knew that there was no longer any cure for her.

She attributes all her failures to me, so I must die for her to succeed!

"Would my death result in you gaining happiness, Yara?" she questioned.

Yara parted her red lips a fraction. "It doesn't matter. I don't know whether I'll be happy, but I'll be delighted and appeased at the very least! That's enough!"

With the baby in her arms, she then walked over to the edge of the rooftop.

"What are you doing?"

"This syringe in my hand is for you." Subsequently, Yara glanced at the crowd and vehicles that looked like ants at the bottom of the building from the rooftop before continuing, "Do as I say step by step next. Otherwise, I'll toss this baby down from the ninety-ninth floor."

"How could you-"

"It's your choice whether you do it!" Yara roared emotionally.

Natalie turned her gaze to the baby swaddled in pink in the woman's arms. At that moment, she realized that Yara's plan this time was remarkably meticulous, with every single step in the palm of her hands.

She's convinced that I won't risk the baby's life, so I'll definitely do as she says!

She bit her lip hard even as her nerves stretched taut.

A while later, when Yara didn't see Natalie doing anything even after a long time had passed, her patience promptly drew to an end.

"My arm is terribly sore, so I've got no time to waste with you! The baby might slip off in a moment of inattention! Therefore, don't try buying time with me. Even if Samuel comes, he can't change anything!" she threatened.

Right then, the baby was already at the edge of the rooftop.

Not daring to hesitate anymore, Natalie relented, "Okay, I'll do it."

Yara threw the syringe in her hand at the woman's feet. "Pick it up."

Natalie slowly bent down and picked the syringe up.

Following that, the viciousness in Yara's eyes became increasingly distinct. "Very good. The next step is exceedingly easy. Jab it into your skin and depress it to push the liquid inside the syringe into your body, little by little."

Without even having to ponder about it, Natalie knew that the liquid in the syringe was undoubtedly devastating to the body and would make her wish for death.

She glanced at the syringe before shifting her gaze to Yara. "Do you hate me so much that you won't even allow me to die a painless death?" she queried.

"Yes!"

Yara then proceeded to guffaw balefully. "This drug is the product of the latest R&D. I purposely saved it for you, my dearest sister! Listen to me and jab it into your body. As long as you do that, this baby will be safe! I just want revenge against you, and this baby is nothing more than a bargaining chip. When I attain my goal, I'll naturally let her go!"

### **Chapter 796 Do Not Say Such Things**

Natalie's hands tightened around the syringe, and her brows creased deeply.

Nova is currently still in Yara's hands, so I might hurt her no matter what method I use right now. Try my luck? If it were me, I'd dare do so. But this is Silas and Holly's child, so I don't dare do so. Nor can I do so!

At the thought of Holly's devastated expression, she was reminded of the sheer agony she once experienced when she lost her children. She felt as though a thousand knives pierced her, the pain excruciating to the point of suffocation.

At that very moment, Samuel and Justin headed in the direction of the commotion and found Silas as well as Holly, who was out for the count after Natalie applied pressure to her acupoint.

"What's going on here, Uncle Silas?" Samuel demanded with a chilly look in his eyes.

Scooping his wife up in a bridal carry, Silas was so panicked that his eyes were crimson. "Samuel, Yara tricked Holly into lowering her guard with her countenance that resembled Natalie's so that she'd hand Nova over to her! At present, she threatened Natalie into going to the rooftop with Nova!"

When Samuel heard that, the chilliness in his eyes grew even more pronounced. Veins popped up on his forehead, and his gaze turned terrifyingly bloodred.

"Just the two of them?"

"Yeah. My men and I wanted to follow, but Yara forbade us from doing so." With a dark expression on his face, Silas asserted, "That woman has already gone stark raving mad! She's using Nova as a bargaining chip to have Natalie yield to her. She definitely won't give up so easily!"

Pursing his lips tightly, Samuel said nothing further. He whirled around and sprinted to the elevator that went up to the rooftop on the ninety-ninth floor.

Justin didn't dare tarry either and hastily chased after him.



The floor number in the elevator ascended rapidly.

Justin could sense the coldness radiating off Samuel growing in intensity, the chill penetrating into his marrow.

“Justin.”

“Yes?” Justin regarded Samuel in puzzlement, at a loss as to why the latter abruptly called his name.

“If anything happens to me, take good care of Natalie. If anyone from the Bowers family shoves the blame onto her, you must protect her with everything you have,” Samuel enunciated solemnly.

Feeling that the request was too heavy, Justin quickly shook his head. “Don’t say such things, Samuel. Such a situation won’t happen. Besides, you should be protecting your own woman. Why are you asking me to do so instead?”

“If I’m alive, Justin, I naturally don’t need you to do so,” Samuel growled tersely with his eyes narrowed a fraction.

“Samuel, you-” Justin wanted to speak further, but the elevator doors had already opened with a ding, and Samuel stepped out of the elevator ahead of him.

The door to the rooftop wasn’t locked.

When Samuel pushed open the door, he was greeted by the sight of two women at the edge of the rooftop.

Dressed in a black lace evening gown, Yara was clutching a baby in her arms, and the baby’s hoarse cries pierced the air intermittently.

Meanwhile, dressed in a white satin dress, Natalie wore a hesitant expression on her face. She was also seemingly clutching something in her hand.

Upon seeing that, Samuel dashed over to Natalie in desperation and knocked the syringe in her hand away.

Natalie was a moment away from plunging the syringe into herself when someone suddenly grabbed her wrist, so she was inevitably startled.

“What are you doing, Natalie? Did you ever consider me before doing this?” Samuel bellowed furiously, his eyes narrowed into slits.

“I...” Natalie’s lips parted, but in the end, she could only say, “I’m sorry.”

Yara was a touch surprised at Samuel’s appearance, but her surprise didn’t last for long.

Shooting daggers at Natalie, she screeched, “Don’t think that I’ll change my terms because Samuel is here, Natalie! I’m ordering you to pick it up! Do you hear me? Hurry up and pick the syringe up! Then, jab it into your body! I don’t have the patience to play games with you! If you continue dragging your feet, I’ll hurl the baby down!”

While saying that, she extended her arm out further.

At such a height, the wind on the rooftop alone had the baby's blanket fluttering dangerously.

### **Chapter 797 What About Me**

"No! You only want to use the baby to threaten me, no? Carry her back in from outside the rooftop! I'll do as you say! I'll follow your orders to the letter!" Natalie shouted at Yara.

Hearing that, Yara burst into laughter.

"In that case, do as I say obediently! As long as you follow my instructions, this baby will live!"

The wind on the rooftop continued blowing, whistling through the air.

Natalie crouched and picked up the syringe Samuel knocked away.

"Do you know what you're doing, Natalie? What about our five children if you do this? And what about me?" Samuel's gaze was pinned on her, the chill in his eyes so biting that it was as though his eyes would frost over.

That was the first time Natalie ever saw him so enraged at her. His fury blasted at her full force, making her heart jolt painfully.

She knew that she could appease his wrath by putting down the syringe.

However, she had no right to do that in the present circumstances.

It was because of her that Silas and Holly's child was being held hostage by Yara.

She owed them, so she must resolve all this while ensuring that the baby didn't suffer a single scratch.

Samuel's face was stretched taut, and he snapped in a raspy voice, "Stop, Natalie! I'm ordering you to stop. Never mind if the baby dies. I'll give Uncle Silas an explanation. But I won't allow you to risk your life! Do you understand me?"

Upon hearing that, Natalie gaped at him. "How could you say such a thing?"

"It's you who don't understand how important your life is to me even now. If anything happens to you, what's the point even if everyone in this world is still alive? It's just a child! Even if Holly can't have any more children, there'll naturally be other women who'll bear children for my uncle! It's best for the child to die here!" Samuel's ebony eyes were as cold as ice.

Sheer disappointment flashed across Natalie's eyes, and she muttered, "I never knew that such is your thought. You love me, but you never understood me."

Seeing that Natalie and Samuel seemed to be having a conflict of some kind, Yara frowned in displeasure and snarled, "Stop dawdling over there, Natalie! I'm going to do a countdown of ten. If you don't do as I said, this baby is really going to die!"

"Ten."

"Nine."

"Eight."

She started counting backwards at the top of her lungs.

Blinking away the tears in her eyes, Natalie stated firmly, "I'm sorry, Samuel. Please take care of our four children and Yumi. This is a debt I owe Holly, so I must repay it. And it can only be me repaying the debt!"

As her voice rang out, she jabbed the syringe into her arm.

Alas, Samuel acted faster than her. He thrust his arm over hers. Consequently, the tip of the needle pierced his arm. The syringe seemingly had a special device that could sense penetration into the skin, for the blue liquid within instantly streamed into Samuel's body.

"Samuel!" Natalie exclaimed at once.

Yara, on the other hand, thought that her plan was coming to fruition when she suddenly saw Samuel use such a method to protect Natalie. Such great shock flooded her that her heart lurched.

I only wanted Natalie to experience pain! Never had it crossed my mind to hurt Samuel! I love him! I only ever targeted her, but I had never thought of harming a hair on his head!

"Samuel!" she cried out in panic.

Right then, she no longer had the presence of mind to care about the baby. In fact, she was about to release her hold on the baby. Fortunately, Justin had long since been waiting for his opportunity. Seizing her moment of inattention, he swiftly snatched the baby away from her.

At the same time, he knocked her out with a blow to the back of her head to prevent her from sabotaging things again.

Hugging Samuel, Natalie hastily pulled the syringe out of his arm. "Y-You're out of your mind, Samuel! You're crazy!"

### **Chapter 798 The Unspoken Secret**

Samuel fixated his eyes on Natalie's face. "It's not that I don't understand you. Instead, it's because I do that I said all that. Only then will you lower your guard against me, and will I be able to use such a method to protect you!"

"Why were so foolish?"

Tears escaped down Natalie's eyes unbidden and streamed down like a faucet.

It was then that she realized she had misunderstood him earlier.

"Why did you do that? Why must you do such a thing for my sake? This was a grudge between her and me. It had nothing to do with you! How could you allow the needle to jab into you when you didn't even know what was in the syringe? Samuel, I really hate you making an arbitrary decision like this!" Excruciating pain racked Natalie, and it felt as though someone was ripping her heart out.

Samuel lifted a massive hand and wiped the tears from the corner of her eye with his thumb. "It's okay even if you hate that. Nothing matters as long as you're fine. I promised to take care of you and protect you forever. Thus, I must fulfill my promise to you."

“Who asked you to be so honorable? You should’ve just forgotten those sweet nothings!”

“It’s just a role reversal so that you can also have a taste of my feelings back when you disregarded me just now.” The corners of Samuel’s lips turned up a fraction.

“I don’t want to talk to you right now, Samuel Bowers!”

Natalie wept so much that her eyes turned red-rimmed. She placed Samuel’s arm across her shoulders.

Then, she rubbed her eyes hard to stop her tears from flowing further. I can’t cry anymore!

“My medical skills are superb. Since I can cure so many intractable diseases, I can surely cure you too!” Biting her lip so hard that it bled, she asserted solemnly, “I can do it. You must believe me, Samuel!”

Samuel didn’t feel any discomfort then, and he replied, “My wife’s medical skills are unparalleled, so I believe her!”

“Great!”

Natalie and Samuel went downstairs to the banquet hall, with Justin following behind with the baby.

When Justin handed the baby to Silas, the latter smiled and cried as he gazed at his beloved daughter. “Nova! Nova is still alive! Quick, hand her over to the doctor for a full-body examination! The more detailed, the better!”

After making the arrangements for the child, he ordered men to go up to the rooftop and carry the unconscious Yara down.

Looking at Samuel and Natalie, he inquired in concern, “Samuel, Natalie, are you both... okay?”

Samuel pursed his lips and said nothing. Meanwhile, Natalie answered honestly, “He has been injected with an unknown drug. The effects of the drug haven’t manifested yet, but Yara initially wanted to inject it into me. As such, the toxicity of the drug in the syringe must be pretty substantial!”

When Silas heard that, horror pervaded him. “Then, Samuel, your body-”

He wanted to speak further, but Samuel cut him off, maintaining, “Uncle Silas, this news shall stop here. Don’t publicize it. Not only are Natalie’s medical skills top-notch, but there are even those from the Garcia family. I’ll be fine, so don’t worry.”

Clocking the warning in the man’s eyes, Silas swallowed the words on the tip of his tongue in the nick of time.

With that, Silas’ daughter’s month-old celebration ended on an unhappy note because of the sudden twist of events.

“Since Yara prepared this drug, she must be aware of the constituents and antidote,” Natalie said to Samuel and Justin.

Justin clenched his hands so hard that his knuckles cracked. “Go to the hospital with Samuel first. I’ll handle that crazy woman! I have a hundred ways of having her speak and reveal everything she knows, including the antidote!”

“Okay.” Samuel nodded in agreement.

After contacting Ross, Natalie left with Samuel.

Casting a glance at Yara, who was still unconscious, Justin snagged the glass of iced champagne at the side and threw it into her face.

The sudden chilliness had Yara promptly opening her eyes. “No! No, Samuel!”

### **Chapter 799 The End Of Yara**

“What exactly did you inject into Samuel, Yara?” Justin demanded with his hands wrapped around Yara’s neck.

The excruciating pain from her neck hampered Yara’s breathing. “Mr. Yelverton... let go of me! I’m about to suffocate at the pressure!”

Hearing that, Justin inhaled deeply before loosening his grip.

“Don’t try playing games with me! What exactly was in the syringe you previously prepared for Natalie to inject into herself?”

“T-There is no time to lose! Mr. Yelverton, I have to go and find the antidote right away! It’ll be disastrous if we’re late! I wanted Natalie to suffer, but I never thought of hurting Samuel. I want to save him! I want to go to the base to search for the antidote!” Yara’s face was lined with urgency.

Nonetheless, Justin was already wary of her.

Despite the sight of her red-rimmed eyes and the tears trickling out of the corners of her eyes to fall on her black evening gown, Justin’s heart didn’t soften the least bit.

“I don’t have the habit of refraining from getting physical with a woman, Yara! If you dare play tricks again, I’ll have you experience agony beyond your greatest imagination.”

Yara shook her head hard, the makeup on her face smeared by her tears. “You know nothing! None of you understands me! Indeed, I’m not a good person. However, I love Samuel. I fell in love with him at first sight, and because of my love for him, I made a move against my biological sister. I stole the children she just delivered just so that I’d have the right to stand by his side. I have loved him for six whole years! I’d rather hurt myself than him! The drug injected into his body now will make him age rapidly. He’ll age ten years in a day! If he doesn’t take the antidote timely, he’ll definitely die within ten days from old age no matter how long-lived he is!”

The instant her words rang out, Justin’s face contorted in fury, and he spat through gritted teeth, “Yara, the most lethal poison in this world pales in comparison to the evilness within you!”

Turning a deaf ear to that, Yara hurriedly scrambled up from the ground. “Quick, take me to the base in Coldbridge, Mr. Yelverton! Although it’s the newest poison developed at the base, there’s still a vial of antidote. As long as Samuel takes it, he’ll be fine!”

Justin scrutinized her despondent expression, wondering whether she was sincere or putting on an act.

But if she’s speaking the truth, that vial of antidote might be Samuel’s only way out.

“You’re now in my hands, so don’t try playing any tricks with me, Yara!” he warned, staring at her sharply.

“I’m not!” Yara countered hysterically.

“I hope so!” Justin growled irately.

He then brought her down to Imperial Hotel’s lobby and had his subordinates bring the car over to the hotel entrance.

“What kind of place is the base in Coldbridge, Yara?” Justin questioned.

Her brows furrowing slightly, Yara explained, “It’s a secret underground base in the northern suburbs of Coldbridge. It doesn’t have a specific address. Just type Glassy Expressway in Coldbridge for navigation purposes. When we reach there, I’ll tell you how to enter the base.”

I only wanted to use that drug on Natalie. Never in my dreams had I ever imagined that Samuel would do such a thing for her sake! The person I love most in this world actually gave up his life for the person I hate most!

Such a feeling was even more painful and despairing than if one ripped her heart out of her chest.

She no longer bothered about King’s secret then, for her only thought at present was to save Samuel.

All of a sudden, a blinking red dot hovered between her eyes.

She was oblivious to it, but Justin’s heart abruptly jolted. “Watch out!”

He had seen such a red dot before and knew that she was already in someone’s crosshairs. Just when he was about to act, a bullet shot right between her eyes at lightning speed.

### **Chapter 800 Give Me A Second Glance**

Bang!

A bullet penetrated into Yara’s forehead. Instantaneously, warm, viscous blood flowed out of the hole-like wound, dripping onto the ground.

“Yara!” Seeing Yara’s body going limp, Justin quickly supported Yara in his arms and howled in anger, “Hang on! I’ll send you to the hospital now!”

Yara reached up to touch the blood flowing from between her eyebrows. She could feel her circulation slowing down and slowly coming to a halt.

This...

This has to be the price I have to pay for making a deal with the devil!

True enough, King was not one to tolerate or sympathize someone who did not benefit him. Yara was no different from Thomas.

King had already given her a chance. Now that she had failed again, a second chance would be wishful thinking!

Everything she did was to get together with Samuel. Never would she imagine that even till death, she still could not be his lover.

“There’s... no more... time...” Yara moaned in agony. “Inside the base... moon...”

“Yara, what are you saying?” Justin leaned in closer and placed his ear by her lips. “Is it about the antidote? What moon? Tell me clearly!”

“Antidote... moon...” Yara’s forced herself to speak, but her voice is getting softer by the second.

She could feel the air she was breathing in getting thinner and thinner. Speaking also became a challenge to her.

Droplets of tears leaked from the corner of her eyes, falling onto her pitch-black hair. Even on the edge of dying, she was still hopelessly in love with Samuel.

With the very last of her breath, she gave everything to mumble in Justin’s ear. “Moon... inside secret compartment... Samuel... will be healed...”

With that, Yara closed her eyes and took her last breath.

Justin’s brows knitted together tightly as he stared down at the woman in disbelief. He could not believe that the hysterical woman just a few seconds ago had gone completely pulseless. He first felt angry at the outcome, but fear soon followed. An evil woman like Yara deserved to die, but if she was dead, what about the drug? What about Samuel?

“Yara Nichols! You haven’t told me clearly! Wake up!” Justin picked up Yara and began shaking her forcefully, as if he could shake out some information.

To his dismay, Yara’s gaze was focused far away, unblinking and unresponsive. A look of despair seemed to cloud her iris as she could no longer respond to Justin’s interrogation.

Meanwhile, meters away, Gale took off the sniper gloves with his teeth. After disassembling the sniper as swiftly as he could, he placed the parts inside the guitar bag he had with him.

Looking through the binoculars, the corners of his lips lifted into a smirk at the scene. “I knew it. This good-for-nothing woman would only bring us trouble!” If it weren’t for the fact that he had predicted that she would fail and prepared beforehand, there was a huge possibility Yara could have revealed the location of the base.

The base was a top-secret hideout that King had planted in Chanaea.

If the location were to be exposed, it would mean tremendous losses to King and the team.

Putting on his sunglasses once again, Gale swung the guitar bag over his shoulder and left the rooftop of the building calmly. His teenage punk look helped him blend just nice into the background.

No one would know and discover what he had done.

Inside the hospital, Natalie, along with the accompaniment of a nurse, performed a physical examination on Samuel personally.

Her expression was grim as she frowned the entire time. Natalie put her skills into great use as she examined Samuel. Her swift but precise movements were so impressive that the nurse could not help but stare in awe.

Afterward, as they were waiting for the health report, Natalie mindlessly fidgeted with her hands, an empty look in her eyes as she stared into space.

Samuel cleared his throat lightly and reached for Natalie's hand. "Nat..."

Sensing his touch on her hand, Natalie's eyes began to well up.

Remembering the extreme that man was willing to go to for her protection, worry and aggrievement weighed on her as she flung Samuel's hand away, refusing to pay him any attention.

At the sight of Natalie's reddened eyes and how she avoided his touch, Samuel could not help but tease, "Ignoring me because I'm not at the brink of death yet? Looks like I have to be gravely ill for you to care about me and give me a second glance."