

## Happiness 801

### Chapter 801 Remember This Kiss

With reddened eyes, Natalie tossed a glare at Samuel. "Yes, I'm ignoring you! And also, I'm not in the mood to joke around!" As she spoke, her voice started to get caught in her throat.

Samuel had no doubt that Natalie was just saying that out of anger. However, he did not want her to feel so upset because of him. Lovingly, he raised his hand and pinched her cheeks gently. "I'm not feeling unwell. Perhaps the drug has no effect on me, don't be so worried..."

"Impossible!" Natalie's eyes began to glaze with tears. She raised her head and stared at the man in front of her stubbornly. "I know Yara. She has to be the one that hates me the most in the entire universe! The drug that she wanted me to inject into myself might not have killed me immediately, but it will most definitely be torturous!"

She slumped down in a seat by the bedside. Having said that, she hung her head low.

Even though she knew crying is futile, Natalie's eyes became too sore and painful for her to stop her tears from spilling.

She had thought that she had grown stronger over all those years. She had thought that she was strong enough to protect the people around her. It was only at that moment did she realize how naïve she was. Not only could she not protect the people around her, but she needed others to sacrifice themselves so that she could be protected.

Although Samuel could not see Natalie's eyes, he noticed her tears dropping onto the ground as if a string of pearls had been cut.

His gaze reflected the ache in his heart. Pulling her into his embrace, he whispered, "If this drug only gives me three days left to live, then I shall only wish to spend those three days with you. No one can predict the future. No one can guarantee any fortune or misfortune, nor can anyone tell which will come first."

After a brief pause, he continued, "Nat, are you sure that you want to keep crying in front of me, tormenting my heart at the same time?"

At his words, Natalie grabbed him by the collar. "Samuel Bowers, shut up! Do not say such things! What do you mean by three days? We're going to have plentiful of 'three days' in our future! You promised that you'll take care of me for eternity! If you failed at doing so, you're officially a lying scumbag!"

In response, Samuel stroked her soft black hair with his big hands, planting a loving kiss on the top of her head.

Before knowing what the drug would do to him, Samuel did not dare make any promises to Natalie lightly.

All he could do was to lift up Natalie's tear-streamed face and kiss away her sorrows. He bent down and placed his soft lips on the corner of her eyes, kissing away each tear that fell.

Tracing the tears down her cheek, Samuel's kisses finally landed on her trembling red lips.

Not knowing how long he had left, Samuel was well aware that this could be their last kiss. At that recognition, he kissed her harder and deeper.

He wanted to kiss every inch of her.

The force of the kiss was so hard that Natalie was began to feel a little painful. Yet, his kisses did not slowed down, not even by a bit.

Natalie pushed Samuel's chest out of pain, but that motion conveniently made it easier for him to press her down onto the bed, allowing him to have her without restraint.

"Mmmh!"

Her words of protest was halted by the man's ruthless and frequent kisses. Embarrassing moans echoed in the room.

"Mr. Bowers, the report is out!" Billy knocked on the door and entered.

As he pushed the door open, the scene of Samuel kissing Natalie passionately greeted him. Billy froze in his spot, not knowing whether he should advance or leave.

Upon hearing movement, Natalie's body went stiff. With a panicked gaze, she glared at Samuel, wordlessly begging him to stop.

Samuel's breath was rough and heavy. "Get out! And do not enter without my permission!"

Snapping out of the awkwardness, Billy nodded. "Yes, Sir." With that, he turned and left, not forgetting to close the door behind him.

"The report is out..." Natalie commented seriously. "Let me go, I want to go read it."

Turning a deaf ear to her request, Samuel lay on top of her instead, preventing her from escaping.

"Samuel, let me-"

"I wanna kiss you till I'm satisfied." Samuel's obsidian eyes glimmered as he spoke in a serious tone.

Before Natalie could open her mouth and protest, Samuel pressed his lips against hers domineeringly, cutting her short.

Samuel had a hunch that he did not have much time left. Therefore, instead of allowing Natalie to cry because of him, he might as well let both himself and Natalie remember this kiss and how they made each other feel.

## **Chapter 802 Conspire**

The long kiss finally ended.

It was only after Natalie's blushing face returned to normal color did Samuel called out in a low tone. "Come in, Billy."

From outside the door, Billy once again entered the room, awkwardness written all over his face. He handed over Samuel's health report. "Here you go."

Completely forgetting about her embarrassment, Natalie quickly got the report from Billy and started reading it carefully.

Whether it was the complete blood count or the MRI scan, everything showed that Samuel was of optimum health.

After reading it over and over a few times, Natalie finally put the report down with a frown on her face. "Samuel, did you and Billy conspire with the hospital against me?" she interrogated.

Samuel took the report from Natalie and flipped through a few pages before asking Billy, "Billy, tell her, did you make any alterations to the report?"

At the mention of his name, Billy's expression turned solemn as he vowed, "I swear, I have not tampered with anything! If I had conspire with the doctors, then I, Billy Morin, would never be rich and will never have any descendants!"

The vow he made truly was harsh.

Upon hearing Billy making such vow, Natalie could determine that he did not lie and that the report was genuine.

"How... how could this be?" Before Natalie could even allow herself to feel happy, suspicions rose within her heart. "How could this possibly be? Yara had put in so much effort into laying out this trap. She even used a child to threaten me, forcing me to inject the drug into myself. How could it be possible that it has no effect on the human body?"

Even Samuel found it unbelievable. However, at the thought that his body was not like the average person's, he suggested, "Isn't this a good thing? Don't overthink this. Perhaps the drug could have caused great harm to you, but not to me."

Lowering her head to read the report once again, Natalie's lips curled into a smile after confirming that there were no mistakes.

Ever since Samuel had taken the injection to distract Yara, a seed of worry had been planted deep in her heart. Although it looked as though the seed had not sprout at the moment, Natalie could not help but feel as though the roots were growing and that it was only a matter of time.

"I'm fine. Let's go home."

"Okay."

Samuel changed out of the hospital gown and into his white shirt. He then left the hospital with Natalie.

The two of them made their way back to the Bowers residence. The journey was approximately thirty minutes.

Natalie glanced at Samuel subconsciously. All of a sudden, she noticed wrinkles on the corner of Samuel's eyes that were not present a few minutes ago. Gray hairs could also be seen between his usually pitch black hair.

What...

Natalie's lips parted as her eyes widened in bewilderment. She stared at Samuel in disbelief.

Unaware of what was happening, Samuel brushed her nose lovingly. "Why are you looking at me like that?"

The seed of worry in Natalie's heart finally sprouted at that moment. Not only did it sprout, it was growing at an alarming speed. Natalie believed she had figured out what the effect of the drug was, but it was an effect she refused to believe in.

Seeing that Natalie remained speechless, Samuel narrowed his eyes slightly. "Why are you looking at me like that?" he asked again.

"No reason." Snapping out of her thoughts, Natalie shook her head, deciding against telling him the truth.

She was unwilling to accept such reality. With Samuel's pride, he might not be able to accept that cruel reality either.

She had to find the antidote. If she could keep Samuel from finding out the truth, albeit just for one day, she would not hesitate to continue hiding the truth from him.

"Really?"

"Why would I lie?" Out of nowhere, Natalie leaned forward and kissed Samuel on the lips. "No matter how things change—how you change—I will always love you!"

Samuel was taken back by Natalie's initiative, but at the same time enjoyed the surprise kiss.

"Mm-hmm."

After Samuel got out of the car, Natalie tailed behind him into the bedroom.

He seemed to be a little tired and wanted to take a short rest on the couch.

After covering Samuel with a wool blanket, Natalie left the bedroom swiftly and entered the room where she specifically used to store different types of herbs and medications.

### **Chapter 803 Benefits**

A lump began to form in Natalie's throat. It was after much effort did she manage to stop herself from crying.

On the rooftop, Samuel had saved her. It was her turn to save him!

She did not know how much time she had left, but if there was even a tiny chance of recovery, she would give everything to treat Samuel. At the thought of Samuel's body deteriorating, it was as though a hole had been ripped out of Natalie's chest. It was so heartbreaking that even breathing felt painful.

She could not afford to be careless, nor could she afford to waste any more time. From the shelf, she pulled out some herbs and inspecting them carefully before placing them together.

After going downstairs, she went to the kitchen, brought out a clay vessel and began to brew the medication.

A little over an hour passed.

After taking out the remains from the decoction, Natalie poured out a bowl of brown liquid.

Her reddened eyes did not escape Gavin's notice. He could not help but feel concerned for her. "Um... are you..."

"I'm fine, Gavin." Natalie cupped the hot bowl in her hands. "It's Samuel. There are some issues with his body. But it's okay. I will find a way to heal him, I promise."

Natalie continued, "I can't take care of the kids for now. I would need your assistance when it comes to that."

Gavin felt uneasy with what he was hearing. Just as he was about to say a few more words, Natalie had made her way back upstairs with the bowl in her hand.

Back in the bedroom, Natalie walked toward the couch and looked at Samuel, who was sleeping soundly.

Even though less than two hours had passed since they got out from the car, Samuel showed more signs of aging. A few more gray hairs sprung up from his sideburns.

Natalie felt her urge to cry returning. Nonetheless, she fanned her tears away with her hands, afraid that Samuel would figure out what was wrong if she cried.

"Hey Samuel, the medicine is ready." Natalie forced herself to smile in a relaxed manner. "Get up and drink it."

At her voice, Samuel opened his eyes and looked at her face.

"Why do I need to take the medicine?"

"Because I'm still worried." Natalie's lips curled into a whiny smile. "So I prepared this medicine for you to strengthen your immune system. It'll do your body good if you drink this medicine."

"Can I not drink it?" Samuel frowned.

"No!" replied Natalie firmly and resolutely.

Samuel stared at the bowl of brown liquid. His brows were knitted so tightly that a fly could be killed if it were caught in the frown. Without a doubt, Natalie knew that he was objecting to the medicine's bitterness. If it were possible, she did not want to give him the medicine either...

With that thought, Natalie placed the bowl down and cupped Samuel's face before leaning down and kissing him on the lips.

Just as their lips touch, Natalie felt her heart clenched at the thought of Samuel suffering. Suddenly, she was reluctant to let go of his lips. In fact, her kisses deepened and got more passionate. She stuck her tongue in and played with his teeth and gently teased him.

When she finally let go of his lips, Samuel asked in a low whisper, "Not embarrassed anymore?"

“Just giving you something sweet before the medicine,” Natalie commented lightly, suppressing the pain in her heart. “Alright Samuel, drink up. The effects of the medicine will weaken if it gets cold.”

Samuel cast a serious look at her before taking the bowl from her and drinking it in one gulp without hesitation.

“Nat, you lied to me, didn’t you?” In the end, Samuel still saw through her act.

“What if I tell you... I did?”

“I still won’t blame you.” Samuel caressed Natalie gently on her cheek. “Even if I lose my life because of your lie, Nat, I will not complain.”

“Samuel Bowers! I forbid you to speak such nonsense!” Natalie pressed her cheeks onto his palms. “You will live a long life! You will grow old with me! We would still be holding hands under the sun even in our seventies or eighties!”

“Mmm.”

Soon, Samuel felt the exhaustion overtaking his body. His eyelids drooped as he once again drifted into a slumber.

Natalie had only rested him onto the bed when an urgent knock sounded at the door.

Knock knock knock.

Natalie went to open the door. Behind it were Justin and Steven. Both of them had a panicked look on their faces.

With a grim expression, Justin inquired, “Samuel. He’s showing signs of aging, isn’t he?”

#### **Chapter 804 Poisonous Heart**

Steven had heard of the danger faced by Samuel and Natalie, but he did not know of the details even on the way there. When Justin dropped that truth bomb, the color immediately drained from Steven’s face. “What are you saying, Justin? What signs of aging? Don’t speak of such nonsense!”

On the other hand, Natalie met Justin’s eyes and affirmed his words with a solemn nod.

“Yes.”

Steven stared at Justin before turning to look at Natalie. In that instance, he felt as though he was struck by lightning. His mind went blank immediately.

Peering at Samuel, who was fast asleep on the bed, Natalie’s lips parted as she whispered, “Steven, Justin, let’s take this discussion to the study.”

The trio made their way into the study.

The second they step foot into the study, Steven exploded. “You guys better tell me what’s going on! Nova’s baby shower was going fine. Why did Holly faint out of a sudden? And why is Sam aging for no apparent reason?”

Natalie took a deep breath and began recounting the incident to Steven, including as much details as she could.

After listening to the whole story, Steven slammed his fist onto the table. "Yara! That evil, vicious b\*tch! I will make her life a living hell, so bad that she would regret being alive! How dare she did that to Nova! Not to mention using such despicable methods against you and Sam! She really deserves to die!"

At the side, Justin crossed his arms in front of his chest and announced coldly, "Sorry to break it to you all, but she's dead."

"What?"

"What?"

Both Steven and Natalie gasped upon hearing the groundbreaking news.

Natalie's eye twitched as she glared at Justin icily. "Why did you kill her? Yara does deserve to die, but you knew she had injected something into Samuel, so why did you act so rashly? Don't you know you're indirectly harming Samuel this way?" hollered Natalie.

"It wasn't me who killed her." Justin scowled as he defended himself. "Of course I knew Yara's feelings for Samuel! After she woke up, she told me the drug could rapidly increase one's age. The drug can make someone age ten years within a day. Samuel is thirty this year. According to the normal lifespan of a human being, the most he has to live is five to eight days. If we don't find the antidote by then, Samuel would die of physical deterioration due to old age."

Natalie had long prepared for such news ever since she saw the gray hairs. However, hearing it from Justin made her heart feel like it was being thrust by a sharp knife.

"How did she die?" Natalie pressed on.

"Yara's intention was to harm you, not Samuel," remarked Justin with great sorrow. "The first thing she wanted to do when she woke up was to save Samuel. The antidote was probably hidden by her in some secret hideout. Just as she was leading me there, someone shot her in the head from hundreds of meters away. She died on the spot."

That was...

Natalie stumbled backward at the news. Her body stiffened as a chill crept down her spine.

"I'm guessing it was Yara's companion. They must have killed her upon the realization that she was about to expose the location of the base." Justin balled his hands into fists. "Before she died, I forced Yara to tell me about the clue to finding the antidote. Unfortunately, what she gave me were only fragments of the whole picture. She mentioned something about G20 Coldbridge, the moon, a secret compartment... and that's about it."

Steven roared in fury. "D\*mn it! How on earth could there be such a vicious drug?"

"A drug could be poison or medicine. It's the heart of mankind that's truly vicious." Tears started forming in Natalie's eyes, but her gaze remained cold. "I don't care how much the enemies don't want their hideout to be exposed, or how much they don't want me to get my hands on the antidote. I am not

giving up. It was because of me that he ended up like this. I don't care how he will become, I will choose him over and over again!"

"What about Sam?" queried Steven. "If he finds out he's going to age rapidly, his pride and ego would crush him. He definitely would not want to face you!"

### **Chapter 805 Be With You Everywhere**

Natalie shook her head and said gently, "I won't give Samuel such a chance. I've prescribed a concoction and let him consume it just now. Once the medicine kicks in, he will fall into a deep sleep for about five days."

Overwhelmed with mixed feelings, Steven said, "That's good. Otherwise, I think Sam's pride would have killed him. Anyway, what should we do next? After all, we don't have enough clues to look for the antidote."

Suddenly, a glow flashed past Natalie's eyes. "Justin, Steven, we shall split into two groups. I'll figure out the clues about the moon and secret compartment. In the meantime, you two can look for suspicious buildings northward. Remember that time is of the essence. As such, we can't afford to waste even a second!"

When Natalie was speaking, her eyes had turned bloodshot. Since Samuel was in danger after he saved Natalie, Justin and Steven knew she felt terrible deep down. After looking at Natalie, they exchanged glances and said, "Natalie, how do you feel now? Are you okay?"

"I'm fine."

Natalie clenched her fists so hard that her nails dug into the flesh of her palms, yet she felt no pain.

"Samuel has been protecting me all the while. Hence, now is the time for me to do the same for him."

After Justin and Steven left, Natalie went to the bedroom and looked at Samuel, who was in a deep slumber. At that moment, her heart couldn't help but clench in pain.

The effect of the medicine will last for five days.

It was a coincidence that Natalie prescribed the medicine for Samuel to fall into a deep slumber for five days.

If Natalie couldn't find the antidote for Samuel, he would die in his sleep five days later.

"Samuel, wait for me." Caressing Samuel's nose with her finger, Natalie murmured, "If I can't save you, I'll be there to keep you company. No worries. Wherever you go, I will go with you."

With that, Natalie left the room.

She was unaware that after she said the words from the bottom of her heart, a tear escaped the man's eyes and streamed down his face.

At midnight, Zophie and Gale just finished having sex in a remote inn. Then, Gale took out a cigarette and began smoking.



The tobacco scent triggered Zophie's addiction, driving her to snatch the cigarette from Gale.

While Zophie was smoking, Gale said with a grin, "Well, you still have the habit of snatching someone else's cigarette."

"I'm too lazy to use a lighter." After taking a puff from the cigarette, Zophie continued, "I thought the girl escaped because I had tough luck. However, I then heard that Benjamin escaped from you. Now I understand why King was that pissed off."

Gale said calmly, "We'll get Benjamin and the girl sooner or later."

"What makes you so confident about it?" Zophie asked gleefully.

Gale put his hand around Zophie's neck and said, "I'm not confident in myself but King. After all, we are King's adopted children and know how resourceful he is. Have you ever seen him miscalculated anything?"

After giving it some thought, Zophie nodded in agreement. "King has never failed in anything that he wanted to do."

Gale took out another cigarette and light it up casually. Then, he said, "However—"

"What is it?"

Gale continued, "A woman whom we used to think of as a nobody, foiled King's plans several times. I have a bad feeling that she might upend King's plans."

As soon as Gale finished, Zophie chuckled. "Gale, are you kidding me? We know what kind of a man King is. How can a woman ever upend his plans? How absurd!"

"Maybe you're right."

Gale took another puff, hoping to get rid of the negative thought.

### **Chapter 806 Garcia Of Greenview**

At Bowers manor, Kenneth went weak at the knees and collapsed onto the chair after knowing Samuel's health condition from Steven and Silas.

Kenneth murmured, "How could this happen... I always remember how good she has been to me. After knowing everything she did to me, I believed it was because she couldn't control her inner demon. Hence, I still wanted to give her a chance. However, I never thought she would be that ruthless and harm Samuel! If I had known it earlier, I would end her life instead of showing her mercy!"

Meanwhile, Silas and Steven's expressions were grim.

Although they knew Yara wasn't an innocent or kind-hearted lady, they didn't expect she would scheme against Samuel.

"How is Natalie now?" Kenneth didn't blame Natalie but was worried about her instead.

Steven answered, "Grandpa, to tell you the truth, Natalie isn't doing well. Sam's situation now has also dealt a heavy blow to her. However, she doesn't have time to rest because she is busy looking for the antidote."

Steven paused for a while and added, "Grandpa, don't worry about it. I'll treat Natalie as my sister-in-law, even though she hasn't officially married Sam. We'll remain vigilant and act if she is in trouble."

Kenneth nodded and instructed them, "Silas, Steven and Samuel are your family members. You must find the best way to help Natalie get the antidote! Since Samuel's body condition is different than ordinary people's, I'm worried that Yara's medicine might have side effects on him. Also, I'll invite the Garcia family to treat him. We have no time to spare!"

Silas and Steven nodded in response.

"Yes, I understand."

"Yes, I understand."

After Silas and Steven left, Kenneth quickly contacted the Garcia family.

Nonetheless, Arlo, who had been giving medical consultation to Samuel all the while, couldn't come to Bowers manor. Kenneth could tell that he was not in the best of health.

"Arlo, how could this be? My grandson needs you! Samuel's condition is different as the poison in his system could not be dispelled entirely but merely suppressed, thanks to your family's secret remedy. Now that he's poisoned, I'm worried that he can't make it when the old and new poisons mixed up and bring about side effects."

Arlo was over eighty years old. Coughing occasionally, he replied in a hoarse voice, "Kenneth... ahem! It's not that I refuse to come to Dellmoor to treat your grandson. However, I might meet my maker very soon... ahem! I wish to help you, yet my body doesn't allow me to do so."

Kenneth was overcome by grief upon hearing it.

Many years ago, the Bowers family looked for many doctors everywhere and finally found Arlo to suppress Samuel's poison.

Now that Arlo is on the brink of death, does it mean Samuel will die soon as well?

Kenneth heaved a sigh and said, "My grandson... Is there really no other way? I've been through the pain of losing a younger family member. Why do I have to experience it again?"

After a while, Arlo broke his silence and said, "I'm not sick, just of age. As our life and death are fated, everyone will eventually go down the same path. Anyway, you don't have to be so pessimistic. Luna can be there to help you."

"You're right! How could I forget about her?" Kenneth said emotionally as though his hope had rekindled.

Arlo added in a hoarse voice, "No worries. The Garcia family will not give up on treating Samuel. Luna has acquired all of our family's medical skills. Therefore, she can treat Samuel on my behalf."

## Chapter 807 Secret Of The Moon

Hearing Arlo's words, Kenneth was reassured.

"Take care, Arlo."

"Will do."

Once Arlo disconnected the call, he urgently summoned Luna to his room.

Dressed in a green flowy dress paired with her straight black mid-length hair flowing down to her shoulder gave her a gentle appearance. She had the gentleness of the water lily and the aloofness of a lotus floating on the clear water of a pond.

"Grandpa." Luna dashed to Arlo's bedside with tears in her eyes. "What happened? Are you not feeling well?"

"No." Arlo lifted his gaze and looked at his most beloved granddaughter. He would always worry for her. "My body is already like this. I'm grateful that God doesn't torture me much with sickness, only having me walk down the path everybody would when the time is right. I was lucky, so you should be happy for me."

Luna held onto Arlo's hand tightly and nodded her head firmly. "I know, Grandpa, but please, can you stop saying such things?"

"Luna, I call you here because I need you to head over to the Bowers residence and check on Samuel." After a few coughs, he continued, "Samuel was poisoned with a drug that accelerated his aging, so he wasn't doing very well at the moment. I should've handled the affairs regarding the Bowers family, but I was already on my last leg, so I could only entrust this task to you."

Luna's eyes were filled with tears as she asked, "Mr. Samuel, he-"

"I do not have the details, but you would understand after you see him in Dellmoor." Arlo patted her hand. "You're my granddaughter and my proudest apprentice. I trust that you can help the Bowers family and treat Samuel."

"Okay." Luna nodded. "Don't worry, Grandpa. I'll do my very best."

"You won't see me by the time you return." Arlo said with a kind smile, "It's my greatest regret I don't get to see you get married. However, it's good that you can visit the Bowers family at Dellmoor. If this visit helps tie the knot between you and Samuel, I can leave without worries."

"Grandpa!"

"You always felt something for Samuel, right?" Arlo said gently, "There's no way he won't like a lovely girl like my granddaughter. Don't be sad and always remember to look forward. I can only accompany you till here."

Luna wanted to cry but forced a smile on her face when she met Arlo's kind eyes.

She knelt in front of Arlo and bowed for the last time.

"I bid you farewell, Grandpa."

"Good girl."

Both Arlo and Luna knew the farewell would be the last one for them.

Meanwhile, Natalie had pushed away all her work and was visiting the Nichols residence and all the properties under Yara's name.

The moon and a secret compartment.

Natalie had searched all the moon-shaped decorations or moon-related places in the Nichols residence.

She didn't dare to miss a spot, so she cautiously searched everywhere. Each time she would get her hopes up only to be let down.

What is the secret between the moon and the secret compartment?

She found a moon necklace, a pair of crescent moon earrings, a painting with a moon, and plates shaped like a full moon. She'd found many items related to the moon one way or the other, but none of it was what she wanted. She had been searching up and down like a mad person for the whole day.

Natalie couldn't and didn't want to sleep at the thought of Samuel's condition, so she locked herself in the Nichols residence, blindly searching the entire house for two days forgoing food and sleep.

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## **Chapter 809 Mysterious Organization**

The light shone down on them from above.

Natalie also took a good look at the man's face. He had a mustache and beard, partly concealing his deep-set features. His long eyes were cold yet familiar.

I'm sure I've seen these eyes somewhere before!

Suddenly, a memory flashed across her mind, and she recognized him as the man she had saved in the outback.

"It's you!" Natalie narrowed her eyes at him. "I never hoped to ask you to repay my kindness for saving your life, but if you still have a conscience, I hope you can give me the antidote. That antidote is more important than my life."

I'm willing to trade myself for the antidote if I can save Samuel.

Confirming it was Natalie, Benjamin immediately released his hold from her neck. "You have been talking about this antidote from the start. What is it?"

"Aren't you Yara's accomplice?" Natalie asked chillingly. "Then you should know she had a poison that accelerated aging. I want the antidote to that poison."

Benjamin realized that Natalie had misunderstood. She had mistaken him for a member of Blaze.

"I'm not Yara's accomplice, and I have no idea what poison you're talking about." Benjamin took off his windbreaker and flung it over his shoulder. He reached for a cigarette from his pocket, set it between his lips, and lighted the end with a lighter. "However, I'm sure you and I have the same target. We're both looking for Blaze's hideout. The thing you're looking for is most likely there."

"You are?"

"Benjamin Millers," he introduced himself. "I'm from Loang and am here to investigate Blaze's lair. I found out the Nichols family had a close relation to Blaze. The Nichols family had gone bankrupt overnight, and Thomas' mentally-ill wife had murdered him. Since all the clues from the living were gone, I figured I should come here and try my luck."

Natalie repeated, "Blaze?"

"Never heard of it? It's a secret organization established over two decades ago. They dabbled in firearms, drugs, virtual currencies, gambling, etc. You name it, and they've done it. They're a criminal organization traveling outside the law," Benjamin explained.

Natalie's mind was blown away by Benjamin's explanation. I didn't know who the organization that secretly supported Thomas was. Now I finally understood how an organization like Blaze could uproot a strong and old family like the Bayer family.

I suspect Granddad's death and Mother's pain as she left her family are related to Blaze. Now, even Samuel's poisoning is their doing.

"What about you? What's your name?" Benjamin questioned.

"Natalie Nichols." Natalie answered truthfully, "I'm on the same side as you, an enemy of Blaze."

Benjamin met Natalie's gaze and said, "No matter what, I owe you one for saving my life. If I found the antidote from their lair, I'll hand it over to you."

After that interlude with Benjamin, Natalie didn't want to have a deeper conversation with him. She only wanted to crack the secret of the moon.

She whirled around, wanting to return to the study, but suddenly she blacked out and slumped onto the floor unconsciously.

"You..."

Benjamin watched as she pitched forward. He quickly rushed to her side and took her into his arms.

He gently laid his hand against Natalie's forehead and felt the slightly elevated temperature. He knew she was having a low fever then. Observing her pallor, he noticed the dark circles underneath her eyes.

It's obvious she fainted from a weak body. I wonder how long since she got some shut-eye?

### **Chapter 810 Reckless**

Natalie didn't want to put the kids in danger, so she had Steven deposit them at Kenneth's place temporarily.

Leaving them at Kenneth's could kill two birds with one stone. The kids had someone to take care of them, and they could accompany Kenneth and distract him from worrying about Samuel's condition.

Justin was in Coldbridge searching for the lair he heard from Yara.

Steven spent half of his time searching with Justin and the rest of his time monitoring Samuel's condition at home.

"Mr. Steven." Gavin asked with worried lines on his face, "How is Mr. Samuel?"

"He'll be fine," Steven assured him. "It's already midnight. Get some rest. I'll stay with him."

Gavin was hesitant but nodded as he obeyed Steven in the end. "All right. Call me if you need anything, Mr. Steven."

Steven entered Samuel's bedroom and saw a middle-aged Samuel lying on the bed.

He had more gray hairs and wrinkles on the corners of his eyes and forehead, looking like a fifty-year-old.

Steven clenched his fist and slammed it against the wall, feeling helpless and guilty as he watched his brother age so quickly.

F\*\*king Yara! Good thing she was dead. If she's still alive, I'll make sure she's dead. If there's a way to take Samuel's place, I'll take it in a heartbeat.

His eyes prickled with tears as he watched Samuel age swiftly as days passed.

Then, Steven heard someone walking up the stairs toward the bedroom.

Wiping his eyes, he exited the bedroom to see a woman dressed in a green top and white pleated skirt, holding a vintage suitcase. She looked like she had just walked out of a painting.

Steven had never seen such a woman in Dellmoor before.

A glimpse of her face and he was stunned by her beauty.

“You are?” Steven asked.

“Hello, I’m Luna from the Garcia family of Greenview.” Luna politely nodded her head at Steven. “My grandfather, Arlo sent me to check on Samuel. May I know where he is?”

A flash of surprise flickered across Steven’s eyes. “You’re from the Garcia family?”

“Yes.” Luna might look gentle, but she didn’t look the least bit skittish. “My grandpa should’ve come, but his body couldn’t handle the trip from Greenview to Dellmoor, so he had me come on his behalf.”

“Come with me then.”

Steven retracted his thoughts and led Luna into the bedroom.

“This is him. He was poisoned with an accelerated aging drug,” Steven explained.

“Okay.”

Luna approached Samuel and spotted the wrinkles on his handsome face. The sight shocked her.

I met him ten years ago. I was taking shelter under the green roof from the rain, and he was there too in a white top. That sight of him was etched in my memory forever. I didn’t expect him to look like this when we meet again.

She stretched her hand out and peeled Samuel’s eyelids back slightly. After observing his pupils, she placed her index and middle finger on his wrist.

After a long silence, she asked, “This poison is strange. I have never encountered one like this before. What have you given him in the meantime?”

“We gave him some decoction,” Steven recalled the decoction Natalie prescribed for Samuel. “He wasn’t doing too good, so we gave him some sedative decoction that would knock him out for five days, hoping to spare him the pain of accelerated aging.”

Luna removed her fingers from Samuel’s wrist and frowned. “How reckless! There might not be any difference between Mr. Samuel’s pulse with a normal person’s, but his body is unique, so not every drug can be used on him. Recklessly administering a drug on him is causing the two poisons in him to clash.”