

## A Cue for Love Chapter 797

"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!"