A Cue for Love Chapter 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 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!"

A Cue for Love Chapter 782

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.