

## A Cue for Love Chapter 794

"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.