A Cue for Love Chapter 827

Chapter 827 Detonate The Bomb

In the countryside of Coldbridge, two vehicles were speeding on the muddy grounds of a half-constructed road.

A small truck zoomed in front while a green jeep was in close pursuit at the back.

The truck's steering wheel was heavy, and the shock absorber was of poor quality. Despite that, Natalie held her breath and gripped the wheel firmly.

Her cheeks were pale while sweat dotted her forehead.

She was biting her lip so hard that they were about to bleed.

Clutching his bleeding arm, Benjamin glanced at Natalie, who was driving the truck rapidly. He was filled with anxiety and admiration at the same time.

Meanwhile, Gale was in the jeep at the back, thinking that he could catch up with the run-down truck quickly.

To his surprise, he had not gained any advantage over Natalie yet as the distance between both vehicles had not decreased.

"D*mn it!" cursed Gale through gritted teeth. "Natalie's too wild! If she's already this capable as a woman, she would definitely drive me crazy as a man! I refuse to believe that you are so impressive that you can drive your truck faster than my jeep!"

Gradually, the gap between the two vehicles shortened. It was obvious that they were nearing each other.

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Gale licked his lips as a bloodthirsty glint flashed across his eyes. He thought that this game of pursuit would end soon. However, he did not realize that Natalie was driving further into the countryside.

Inside the truck, Natalie did not dare to let go even though her hands had turned numb from driving on the bumpy road.

"Can your hands take it?" asked Benjamin worriedly. "Why don't I take over?"

"Take care of yours first," replied Natalie, keeping her eyes straight in front. "Don't bring me more trouble."

Benjamin could only furrow his brows in silence.

Natalie's physical and mental strength was weakening. However, she did not have any intentions of giving up.

Samuel! I don't mind dying on this run-down road, but he mustn't! If it weren't for him, I'd be the aging one with a face filled with wrinkles right now.

"Wait for me... Wait for me..."

Natalie could taste blood in her mouth. Mustering all her strength, she slammed her foot on the accelerator and gripped the steering wheel tightly.

She just needed to hold out for a while more. Everything would be fine after she reached another road.

When she spotted a green sign, Natalie took one hand off the steering wheel and whipped out her phone.

As the car was traveling at high speed and her fingers had turned numb, her hand kept trembling. After much difficulty, she opened a mobile application.

Glancing at the jeep through the rearview mirror, she instructed Benjamin, "Shield your head!"

In the next second, Natalie pressed the 'Enter' button without any hesitation.

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At that moment, a loud boom sounded from the road sign.

The explosion sent shockwaves surging through the air, and flames erupted immediately. The jeep, which had just passed by the sign, flipped in the air and was soon engulfed in flames.

Although their truck was not on fire, it was sent flying away by the impact. It flipped in the air multiple times before crashing on the dividers.

The explosion was so destructive that the underground research base was caught in the impact too. The base trembled before its roof started to collapse.

When Professor Vangleland saw that the machines had stopped operating, he clutched his head and cried, "Argh! My machines! I don't have any backup! My data is gone! All of the data is gone! I don't have my experiment results anymore!"

By then, Seamus had already been rescued. But since the base suddenly collapsed, no one cared about his survival anymore. No matter how much he yelled for help, it was futile.

"Save me! Please, save me!"

The state-of-the-art underground research chamber crumbled into pieces within a matter of minutes.

A Cue for Love Chapter 828

Chapter 828 The Faith To Hang In There

The truck crashed into the divider.

Benjamin fainted from the impact. Glancing at the man, whose head was covered in blood, Natalie muttered with difficulty, "I'm so sorry."

She had selfishly crashed the car at an angle that ensured her safety.

Time was running out, and she needed to quickly find the actual antidote and inject it into Samuel.

Natalie's head was also covered in blood. It dripped onto the phone screen, obscuring the words on it. After wiping it clean with her shirt, she called Ross.

"Ms. Nichols..." Ross's voice sounded from the phone.

"Ross, I'm in a car accident. Find me using my GPS location." Although Natalie's voice was very frail, she managed to choke out, "I'm afraid that... Samuel is running out of time."

Ross was shocked. "Okay! I'll come right away!"

"Mm."

Natalie took in a deep breath as she waited for rescue.

At that moment, she was in immense pain. It felt like every bone in her body had been fractured.

However, she did not allow herself to collapse. The only thing that was compelling her to hang in there was Samuel.

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"Wait for me..." Tears welled up in Natalie's eyes as she mumbled, "Samuel... Wait for me..."

Within half an hour, Ross rushed over with a few men and rescued Natalie from the truck.

When Ross saw the blood covering Natalie's body, he exclaimed anxiously, "Ms. Nichols, you're severely injured! I'll send you to the hospital immediately."

"I'm not going!" insisted Natalie stubbornly. "Ross, instruct someone to send Benjamin to the hospital for treatment. You and I must return to the laboratory."

"Natalie!"

Ross did not understand why Natalie was doing that, and he did not want to. How could she not go to the hospital when she has sustained such serious injuries!

However, it was Natalie's first time speaking so sternly to him. "Ross, I'm your direct superior. You must do everything I tell you to. If not, leave!"

Ross gazed into Natalie's eyes, which were filled with sheer determination. He knew that nothing could change her mind.

She's Natalie! Once she's set her mind to something, no one in the world can convince her otherwise.

In the end, Ross relented. "I'll send you to the laboratory."

"Thanks."

With that, Ross drove Natalie back to the laboratory.

The latter carefully opened her bag and took out the four ampoules.

"Ross, help me prepare forty-eight laboratory rats and divide them into eight groups," instructed Natalie through clenched jaws. "You're responsible for recording the experiment and cooperating with me."

Knowing how determined Natalie was, Ross nodded solemnly. "I understand."

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In no time, he brought forty-eight live laboratory rats over.

While using a machine to analyze the substance in the ampoules, Natalie asked Ross to prepare the experiment and record the symptoms experienced by the rats.

After the first experiment was done, Natalie and Ross were astonished.

While finding the antidote for Samuel, they discovered three other chemicals that were similar to the aging chemical. They were extremely damaging to the human nervous system.

However, Natalie could not be bothered by that at that moment. She was more worried about Samuel.

When she stood up from the chair, she felt extremely dizzy.

"Ms. Nichols..." Ross quickly steadied her.

"I'm fine." Shaking her head, Natalie said, "Send me home now. I must personally inject the antidote into Samuel."

"Okay."

When they returned to the Bowers residence, Steven and Luna saw that Natalie was covered in injuries.

"Natalie..." Steven was surprised. "How did you..."

"Where's your brother?"

"He aged even further, but he's in a stable condition."

Natalie smiled faintly. "Good. I've found the antidote. I'll inject it into him right now."

However, at that moment, Luna frowned and asked, "I'm sorry, ma'am. Could you let me take a look at the antidote?"

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