A Cue for Love Chapter 717

House Arrest

"What do you mean?" Staring at Samuel in disbelief, Miguel said heartbreakingly, "I did everything for the Bowers family and you. Please don't disappoint me, for I have high expectations of you!"

The next moment, Samuel interrupted, "It's fine! I feel sorry for you because you still have to worry about my marriage and happiness at this age. From today onwards, please stay in the resort to have tea, practice Taichi, and enjoy your retirement!"

With that, Samuel turned around and left the living room.

Miguel stood up from his rosewood chair in anger and wanted to chase after Samuel. However, someone blocked his way before he could exit the house.

"Who do you think you are? I'm the elder of the Bowers family. How dare you restrict my freedom and put me under illegal house arrest! I have the right to go out, and you can't stop me!" The enraged Miguel warned Weston, who leaned against the door.

Unperturbed, Weston chuckled and replied, "You're right. We're placing you under illegal house arrest."

Miguel probably didn't expect that Weston would admit to it without reservation.

While Miguel was at a loss, Weston added mockingly, "However, we can determine whether it's illegal or not only if you can come out. I'd suggest that you should get some rest in the house and don't cause any extra trouble!"

"Oh no! Oh no!" Miguel put his hands behind his back and shouted, with anxiousness all over his face.

"Mr. Samuel has lost his mind because the Witch managed to seduce him. What a tragedy to the Bowers family!"

Annoyed by Miguel's blabbering, Weston closed the door right away. Then, he instructed his subordinates to keep an eye on Miguel.

Later, Weston caught up with Samuel and asked, "Sir, how should we deal with the four persons?"

After looking up at Weston, Samuel shifted his gaze to the black jade thumb ring. "Up to you. Remember to keep it clean."

"Yes, Sir."

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As Weston licked his lips, a murderous glint flashed across his eyes. Since Weston had to stay up late to question them, he thought about teaching the four persons a lesson.

When Billy was driving, Weston sat in the passenger's seat.

Sitting in the backseat, Samuel gently touched his black jade thumb ring.

The thumb ring was a gift given by Natalie. Samuel wore it because she hadn't been by his side for quite a few days.

Samuel gazed at the ring whenever he missed Natalie as if it could ignite their memories.

It was Samuel's first time feeling the torturing pain of missing someone. When Natalie wasn't by his side, all he could think of was her.

In the meantime, Weston and Billy exchanged glances after peeking at Samuel from the rearview mirror. Although they could tell that Samuel was thinking about Natalie again, they were still surprised because the frequency seemed to have increased.

Compared to the inactivity of Dream Corporation's Public Relations Department, Dexmed Pharmaceutical's department actively launched a series of publicity stunts.

Dexmed Pharmaceutical was once a traditional medical clinic owned by the Bayer family before the last dynasty collapsed. It eventually modernized and expanded under Arnold's leadership. Now that Dream's reputation had fallen to an all-time low, Dexmed Pharmaceutical grabbed the chance to promote itself with the theme of consistently producing quality medicines and preserving a hundred-year legacy.

In a TV interview, the host handed over a microphone to Thomas and asked, "Mr. Nichols, 'preserving a hundred-year legacy' might sound easy but is immensely challenging. How do you interpret and execute it?"

Thomas grabbed the microphone and said confidently with a grin, "As we all know, Dexmed Pharmaceutical is the blood, sweat, and tears of my late father-in-law, Arnold. I was entrusted with the company after he suddenly passed away due to a disease.

However, I didn't have time to feel anxious. I knew that the company's priority would be to continue showing kindness and love by producing quality and safe medicines for the people."

While watching the program and staring at the graceful middle-aged man, Natalie's expression turned grim.

A Cue for Love Chapter 718

Bring Her Down

As Natalie clenched the remote control with her hand, a mocking smirk curved her lips.

Is that true? I'm surprised by how composed the ambitious man is when twisting the truth.

Meanwhile, the host continued to ask, "What are your views on the series of shocking news that some patients suddenly died after consuming Dream Corporation's special medicine? We understand that the investigation is still ongoing, and no evidence can prove that their deaths are related to Dream Corporation's medicine thus far. Nonetheless, it's also a fact that the patients passed away coincidentally."

Thomas suddenly looked upset after taking over the microphone. Apparently, he was good at acting.

The next moment, Thomas' eyes turned bloodshot. "I was heartbroken upon hearing the news. The patients chose the special medicine, hoping that they could be healthy once again. However, because Dream only coveted profits and didn't monitor its medicine production, the patients died after consuming the

medicine. Although the medicine might be efficacious to some, patients' safety must be the company's utmost priority."

Thomas paused for a while and added, I wonder what was on the mind of Dream's management. At this juncture, how can they still allow the special medicine to be sold in the market to exploit the patients? I'm afraid more lives will be lost if the company only stops the sale of its special medicine after the authorities have presented concrete evidence."

At that time, Thomas seemed deeply perturbed and vexed.

After a short while, Thomas changed his tone and said, "As the CEO of Dexmed Pharmaceutical, I think I should do something. The Medical Association will hold a press conference five days later. On that day, I'll represent more than ten companies to call upon the public and governmental agencies to boycott the medicine, hoping to protect the rights of all patients."

The host nodded in agreement. "My sincere gratitude to kind-hearted entrepreneurs like Mr. Nichols. We will broadcast the press conference live and invite all of you to watch it with your TVs or phones."

After the program ended, Natalie switched off the TV.

It appears that Thomas wants to bring me down once and for all.

Thomas didn't want to give Yandel the time to salvage the situation. Instead, he wished to bring down Dream immediately by urging the public and other medical companies to boycott Dream within a week. Even if Natalie wished to provide the

medicine to patients in need, all hospitals and clinics would have removed it from their stores by then.

Deep down, Natalie admitted that Thomas' move against Dream by cutting its eight-day grace period to five days was swift, accurate, and ruthless.

After drinking her glass of black coffee, Natalie returned to the study to read through the experimental data.

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The Bowers family was busy handling Kenneth's funeral for a few days.

When Samuel arrived at the mourning hall, he happened to bump into Yara.

Yara was wearing a black mourning dress and a white flower hairpin. At that time, her eyes were visibly bloodshot. It was as if she had just burst into tears.

"Samuel..." Once Yara saw Samuel, she put down the things in her hands and came up to him. "Grandpa passed away so suddenly. I only know now that he set up a will before he died, leaving his assets to me."

Even Yara was astounded when she was informed of the will.

After all, Kenneth knew that Yara lied to him for years and was finally aware of who Franklin and Sophia's mother was. As such, Yara thought Kenneth would be furious.

All the more so, Yara didn't expect that Kenneth was still willing to do everything for her.

"It's what Grandpa wanted. Anyway, the lawyer will settle the paperwork."

After that, Samuel kneeled to pay his respect to Kenneth.

Later, Samuel slowly stood up, looked at Yara in her eyes, and said with a stern face, "I've said that you will get the reward you deserve for accompanying him for five years. It's also why I didn't question you even though I knew the truth a long time ago."

"Samuel! You..."

A Cue for Love Chapter 719

Intention

Yara was shocked, for she thought that Samuel knew who gave birth to Franklin and Sophia at about the same time as Kenneth.

When Yara wanted to touch Samuel, he rudely flung her hand away. "I also know what you did to Nat. However, I didn't do anything to you because of Grandpa. Whether you were sincere or not, you did take care of Grandpa very well. However, I'm not interested in you at all!"

Yara always thought she had lowered her dignity too much because of loving Samuel. Nonetheless, she felt a lump in her throat upon listening to Samuel's cruel remark.

"Would you take a look at me in the past five years if Grandpa didn't like me?" Yara couldn't help but ask Samuel even though she roughly knew the answer.

"No," Samuel said while casting a sideways glance at Yara.

Then, Samuel warned Yara, "Don't harm Nat. Also, don't let me catch you in action."

With that, Samuel turned around and left the mourning hall.

Yara went weak at the knees and collapsed. Nevertheless, she clutched her phone forcefully as though she wanted to break it into pieces.

The next moment, tears uncontrollably streamed down Yara's face. I can't stop it... Did I hurt her or the other way round? I won't become who I am today if she doesn't exist! Anyway, her reputation will go to the dogs within days. By then, she will have nothing and might even go to prison!

Samuel, you can resist your family for her, but can you confront the whole world? We'll wait and see!

Deep in Yara's heart, she wanted Natalie to feel her pain.

When Ross was in the laboratory, he felt his eyelids get heavier, for he almost fell asleep. He quickly shook his head to stay awake.

He looked up and saw that Natalie was still focusing on the experiment as if she wouldn't get tired at all.

"Ms. Nichols, you—"

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"Get some sleep if you're too tired. You can continue after that,"
Natalie murmured without lifting her head.

"I..." Realizing that it wasn't appropriate to slack off at the critical moment, Ross tried his best to stay awake.

After working day and night, they finally extracted two new elements of medicine at midnight on the fourth day.

One of them was a hallucinogen extracted from Melissa's blood.

The other was an element that could speed up the spread of cancer cells from the dead patients, blood.

Compared to ordinary drugs that would lead to addiction, the new hallucinogen could make one feel on cloud nine without getting addicted to it. Besides, others could control the minds of those who consumed the hallucinogen with hypnosis.

Patients who consumed the second element would die due to cancer without any pre-existing signs. Even a pathologist could only conclude that their deaths were accidents after undergoing autopsies, for there was no trace of drugs.

Natalie and Ross were deep in thought as they read the report.

After a while, Natalie couldn't help but ask, "Tell me. What do you think?"

While thinking about the experimental mouse, Ross said with a grim expression, "One could neither invent the new medicines overnight nor do it alone. These two medicines don't seem to be made to generate profit. Instead, they can be used as powerful weapons by some underground organizations. The first medicine can help create zombies, while the second is perfect for assassination."

What Ross said was in line with Natalie's thoughts.

Natalie nodded and said, "The mastermind knew that I would figure it out sooner or later. Hence, they used the medicines against me to bring me down. They wished to ensure that I could never challenge their positions, just like my granddad and mom in the past!"

Until then, Natalie finally understood her mother's intention of leaving the letter for her.

A Cue for Love Chapter 720

A Parasitic Relationship

Upon hearing that, Ross pressed his lips into a thin line even as the furrow of his brows deepened further.

Such a drug is exceedingly dangerous and lethal regardless of the industry it's used in.

"What should we do next, Ms. Nichols?"

Natalie's eyes narrowed a fraction, and she murmured placidly, "It's arduous to pull out roots embedded deep in the ground, but

we must remove all the exposed stems and leaves in order to save Dream this time. The press conference this time is our chance to make a comeback!"

"Understood!"

Although they already obtained the research results, neither Ross nor Natalie slept a wink that night.

At dawn, Natalie stood in the pantry and brewed herself a cup of coffee without sugar. As she gazed at the rays of sunlight that seeped in through the window, Natalie sipped at the coffee in the cup, but her thoughts had drifted a thousand miles away.

Did Granddad once face the same dilemma as me? Earlier, Ross and I only discussed the lethality of those new drugs, but we haven't had the time to talk about how much R&D effort, test samples, and clinical trials will be required to develop such efficacy. It turned out that the dark forces I postulated are living off Dexmed Pharmaceutical through a parasitic relationship in such a manner.

When she finished the coffee and placed the cup into the basin, a glint of determination flashed across her eyes. Regardless of the path ahead, my decision is the same as Granddad's!

It was then forty minutes past nine. There were still twenty minutes left before the press conference began officially.

Nonetheless, the hall was already all set with dozens of photography equipment lined up at the back of the hall, facing the rostrum and the panel. The authoritative media outlets and journalists from Dellmoor and Chanaea were all gearing up for the interview session after the press conference.

After all, other than celebrity gossip, Dream's special medicine case also received tremendous attention in the community news segment at present.

Thomas had just ended his phone call with Yeva when he spotted Yara entering the VIP lounge.

"Dad, the press conference is going to commence soon, right?
Why are you still on the phone?" Yara frowned deeply,
chagrined at the man for making a phone call when the press
conference was going to begin. Right now, there's nothing more
important than holding the press conference!

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Chuckling dryly, Thomas fibbed, "It was just a telemarketing call. I hung up after admonishing the person for a bit."

Was it really just a telemarketing call? Yara's eyes narrowed into slits. The moment I walked in, I obviously glimpsed a smile in his eyes. But since he said so, I can't cling to this trivial topic and continue pursuing the matter.

"Dad, it's going to be an exceedingly crucial moment later. Also, your tie is crooked." She stepped forward and adjusted his tie as she spoke, "Are you sure you have made all the necessary arrangements on your side and everything is foolproof? There can't be any mistakes today."

"Don't worry. I'll never jeopardize things at such a critical juncture."

"I'm glad to hear that."

When Yara was done righting Thomas' tie, she checked her makeup in the mirror.

I must finish this comeback battle beautifully in this press conference today! As for that sister of mine, well, she can enjoy the taste of failure!

"Yara, Dexmed Pharmaceutical will start acquiring Dream after this press conference. The acquisition won't be easy, but I have high hopes for you." Thomas was fantasizing about the future and pinned his hopes on Yara.

"No problem! I won't disappoint you, Dad!" Yara beamed at him.

When I acquire Dream, I'll remove everyone who supports Natalie, including Yandel, Ross, and Lia, as though I'm pulling weeds!

Right then, a commotion broke out at the press conference.

"Samuel Bowers is here!"

"Why is he here? I don't think Centurion Corporation has directly collaborated with or invested in pharmaceutical companies!"

"I don't know. I can't figure out why he would attend such an event."

All the journalists were at a loss, but still, they held up their cameras and snapped away at Samuel.

"Yara, why is Samuel here?" Worry inundated Thomas, and a frown marred his countenance.

A Cue for Love Chapter 721

Here To See Dexmed Pharmaceutical Lose

By then, Yara was all too aware that Samuel had no feelings for her.

If Natalie is still alive in this world, he'll never spare me a single glance. Even though he's here now, I'm sure he only came because of her!

"He's naturally here for Dream's sake," she muttered, seemingly answering Thomas, yet it was as though she was also reminding herself of it.

"Oh, well!"

At once, Thomas wore an utterly conflicted expression. On the one hand, he was afraid that Samuel would intervene during the press conference, but on the other, he found it a pity that the man had no affection for Yara. Otherwise, he would have free rein over the influence of the Bowers family. Consequently, the scale and accomplishments of Dexmed Pharmaceutical would reach new heights.

"There's no need to be nervous, Dad. So what if he's here? This matter can't be suppressed even if he intervenes. After all, it involves multiple lives. Not only did Dream fail to provide an explanation, but they didn't even apologize. No matter how much power he has, he can't run roughshod over the entire Dellmoor," Yara scoffed.

Nodding, Thomas put a lid on the uneasiness and anxiety within him.

When they both walked out to the press conference hall, they bumped into Samuel head-on.

"Hello, Samuel." Thomas acted all toady at the sight of Samuel, extending his hand for a handshake. Alas, the man ignored him.

In a flash, embarrassment showed on his face. Fortunately, the person in charge of the Medical Association at the side called out to him. Using that as an excuse, he brushed his nose and left with his tail between his legs.

That left Yara and Samuel standing face-to-face with each other.

Yara jerked her chin up arrogantly as she stared at Samuel. "Are you here to see how Dream is going to lose miserably? Otherwise, you really didn't have to come here today. If you're determined to help Natalie, your position as the head of the family will be shaky henceforth no matter how secure it has been."

The corners of Samuel's mouth curved into a faint arc.

That smile of his was both devilish and wicked.

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The mole beneath his right eye added a dangerously entrancing allure to him, but the light in his upturned eyes was cold and dark. Opening his thin lips slightly, he riposted, "It's the polar opposite. I'm here to see how Dexmed Pharmaceutical is going lose and make a run like rats fleeing a sinking ship."

Hearing that, Yara was startled, her eyes brimming with disbelief.

"What do you mean?"

However, Samuel deliberately ignored her shocked gaze and said to Billy beside him, "Let's find a place and have a seat."

"Sure," Billy answered, inclining his head a fraction.

Subsequently, Samuel took his seat under Yara's resentful gaze.

Her hands curled and clenched into fists. She felt like the man trampled all over her heart, shattering it into a million pieces.

Things have already come to this, yet he's still unwilling to admit that Natalie has lost, huh? But so what? The facts are right before our eyes. Regardless of whether he's here, the outcome will remain the same. Just you wait and see, Samuel! I'm definitely going to defeat her so soundly in this press conference that her reputation will be in tatters!

At ten o'clock on the dot, the press conference commenced.

The host stood at the rostrum and repeated high-sounding cliches.

Behind the screen, a tall and slender figure in a dark green vest stood among the staff, appearing very much inconspicuous. As she lowered the brim of her baseball cap, a smirk tugged at her lips. A moment later, a voice drifted out of her Bluetooth earpiece.

"Everything is ready, Boss."

"Great."

That figure was none other than Natalie, but she wasn't wearing the hyper-realistic mask she usually wore.

Hence, even with the baseball cap concealing the better half of her face, it still couldn't hide her devastating beauty.

After the host finished speaking, it was the experts' turn, followed by the person in charge of the Medical Association.

The person in charge of the Medical Association, Saunder Todd, was a middle-aged man wearing gold-rimmed glasses. When he spoke, not only did he sound heartbroken, but he even burst into tears.

"I'm devastated, truly grief-stricken! Twenty-three patients and their families were affected! In my opinion, if we do not take action, many more patients and their families will be destroyed."

Because of his persuasive words and expression, many soft-hearted female journalists at the press conference started shedding tears surreptitiously.

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!