

## A Cue for Happiness Chapter 21

At the Forensic Department under the Major Crimes Unit, Effie delivered the final autopsy report of the murder case at Lucent River to Natalie, requesting her signature.

“Boss, the people from the Criminal Investigation Division are amazed by you for identifying the previous two victims’ identities so quickly. Thanks to that, they managed to save the third victim. The third victim was unconscious by the time they found her. The murderer was about to inject potassium cyanide into her and dismember her.”

Thanks to Natalie’s help, we’ve arrested the murderer and saved a person’s life.

Effie leaned her cheek on her palm while staring at Natalie with admiration sparkling in her eyes.

“It’s great that we saved her.” The latter let out a sigh of relief. After flipping through the report, she signed it.

“Boss, we’ll be having a celebratory dinner tonight. Officer Williams specifically asked for you to attend it.”

“I won’t be going.” Natalie returned the document to Effie and continued in a calm tone, “I’ve gained permission from Mr. Jones to just focus on the cases and not join other irrelevant events.”

Effie was at a loss of words for a moment. She then nodded in agreement as she thought of her impression of Natalie. She has never given in just to please others. Her professionalism and skills are the ones that do the talking.

Natalie looked plain in her disguise.

Despite that, awe appeared on Effie’s face as she stared at the woman.

The latter felt nervous upon feeling the intense stare. She then touched her hyper-realistic mask, making sure that it was firmly attached. “Effie, if there’s nothing, I’ll get going then.”

After getting changed, Natalie shouldered her backpack and left in a cab. Her destination was Dream Pharmaceutical.

Right after she got into the cab, a call came in. It was from Yandel Moss, the CEO of Dream Pharmaceutical.

As soon as she answered the call, Yandel's grumbling voice sounded over the phone. "Boss, when will you be arriving?"

Natalie looked at the traffic and answered, "I'm on my way. I'll be there in about half an hour."

"Okay. I'll be waiting for you. That man is weird. He isn't intrigued by my generous offer to work as our company's R&D director at all," Yandel said guiltily.

"You don't have to persuade him to take on your offer. Just stall him for me."

"Boss, you should come over here quickly..."

"I got it."

Natalie pursed her lips after hanging up the phone.

Dream Pharmaceutical was a pharmaceutical company established by her three years ago. As she wished to keep a low profile and hide her identity, she had appointed Yandel as the CEO of the company, while she took on the role of the chairman.

In all these years, I've never given up on making myself stronger. Besides, I'll never forget Granddad and Mother's dying wishes.

Just when Natalie was deep in thought, the driver reminded, "We're here."

She then paid the fare and got out of the vehicle.

The view of Dream Pharmaceutical was astounding. Through the glass doors, crowds consisting of employees and visitors were seen everywhere within the building.

Right as Natalie was about to make her way in, a couple left the building's lobby and walked right in her direction.

All it took was one glance for her to recognize them.

They were Yonah Hermann and Natasha Larson.

Seven years ago, after her mother's passing, Natalie had carried her mother's urn to Dellmoor. Yonah, who gave her unyielding warmth, was like a brother to her back then.

Nevertheless, a year later, she found out that Natasha was his fiancée.

Yonah had toyed with Natalie's feelings out of Yara and Natasha's request.

It has been six years... I never thought that I'll be meeting them here.

Holding hands, Yonah and Natasha walked past Natalie while chatting jovially.

They had failed to recognize Natalie, for the latter was wearing her hyper-realistic mask.

Meanwhile, Natalie's lips curled into a cold smirk. A trace of malice flashed across her enticing eyes.

It seems that the Hermann family is one of Dream Pharmaceutical's clients. They're digging their own graves. But there's no hurry. I'll deal with them for everything they did to me when the time comes.

Natalie entered the building and used her fingerprints to unlock the first access control gate. Unlike the crowd who were queuing to get into the elevators, she walked straight toward the VIP elevator that could lead one to the top floor.

The two receptionists were shocked upon seeing her action.

"Is she trying to use the VIP elevator?"

"Is she new? Doesn't she know that only the people with the highest-ranking position can unlock it with their fingerprints?"

"Don't mind her. She'll behave and queue just like everyone else once she fails to unlock it."

