

A Cue for Love chapter 496

Thomas walked over to Yara with his brows tightly knitted and asked, “Yara, what did you say to Professor Miller and Professor Anderson just now? Why are they both resigning?”

Thomas had also studied medicine and had some talent and achievements in the field back in the day. Otherwise, he would not have been recognized by Arnold and Jennie.

Even though he wasn’t a natural businessman, with his knowledge, the man could tell that the two professors were talents who were hard to come by in the medical field. It would be difficult to find someone else with the same caliber to replace them if they left.

“They are just two old fools who abuse their seniority. They don’t even know how to amend a draft!” Yara mocked nonchalantly. “Well, at least their willingness to resign shows that they have some self-awareness.”

“Why do they have to amend the draft? I have reviewed it. The paper fits the theme of the conference perfectly.”

“But it’s filled with complicated jargon. How am I supposed to memorize them?”

Yara was in a terrible mood.

All she could think of was the scene she saw last night of Samuel and Natalie having fun together at the playground.

She was so affected by those images that were swirling in her mind that she was almost finding it difficult to breathe, let alone memorize a paper.

Thomas was extremely infuriated by his daughter’s bad attitude.

He slammed his fist angrily on the desk and chided, “That’s nonsense! I told you about the importance of this conference a month ago. What did you promise me back then? You said that you’ll put in your best efforts for Dexmed Pharmaceutical. I’ve submitted your details to the event organizer because of

your words. Now that the experts have prepared a draft for you, you are complaining that there is too much jargon and you have trouble memorizing it? Just what's wrong with you?"

"I don't feel like memorizing it anymore," Yara replied expressionlessly. "Dad, just get someone else to do it!"

When Thomas heard that, he felt like he was about to burst into rage.

The name list of the speakers had already been submitted to the organizers, and there were just three days left to the conference day. The last-minute change in Yara's mind would definitely disrupt Thomas' plan and make things difficult for him.

Boiling with anger, Thomas picked up an ashtray and hurled it toward Yara.

Even though Yara tried to dodge, her forehead was still hit by the ashtray and a huge bruise appeared on it.

Reeling from the pain, Yara shot a death glare at her father.

"You are really getting out of hand. Now that you have the support of the Bowers family, are you starting to disrespect me?" Thomas was livid with anger. "No matter how capable you are, I'm still the one who gave birth to you after all!

Besides, the only one who has your back in the Bowers family is Old Mr. Bowers, who has already retired. From what I know, Samuel isn't interested in you at all!"

"How can you say that?"

"Am I wrong?" Thomas scoffed and continued, "You shouldn't be so arrogant and think that you're invincible just because you're used to getting things your way! If you are of no help to the Nichols family, I'll find a man and marry you off. Women become less valuable as they age. I might as well try to use you to the family's benefit while I still can!"

Thomas could not be bothered to hide his ambitions from Yara.

Even though she still had a chance to marry into the Bowers family, Thomas had already thought of a plan to make use of her to the family's benefit.

No way!

If Thomas forced her to marry someone who was considered a good match in terms of their family's social status, she doubted that no one from the Bowers family, not even Kenneth, would interfere.

Ignoring the bruise on her forehead, Yara walked toward Thomas. Holding her father's arm, she said, "Dad, I was wrong. I shouldn't have disobeyed you. I will focus on preparations for the conference and will not let you down."

“I’m glad you realized that.” Thomas pointed a finger at Yara’s nose and warned, “You’re the most promising one among my three daughters, and I have high hopes for you. That’s why I haven’t forced you into marriage until now. I really hope you won’t disappoint me!”

Yara nodded. She could feel that her thirst for power was growing.

Even a man’s love... is illusory.

Power was the only real asset she was striving to obtain, and the woman would do anything for