

A Cue for Love chapter 499

Yara strutted into the conference venue alongside Thomas without even looking back.

Given how famous Malcolm was, he was outraged at being held down by the shoulder like a criminal.

“Let go of me! That girl is young enough to be my granddaughter. There’s no way I would do something so despicable. I’m being wrongly accused. I didn’t do anything to her at all!”

Just when Malcolm was about to be brought to the police station, a mixed-race middle-aged man hurried over when he recognized Malcolm.

“What are you doing to Mr. Trevor? Let go of him!”

The middle-man man was the conference’s executive director, Zachary Kent. His unique features allowed the security guards to quickly recognize him. As a result, they obeyed his instructions and released Malcolm.

Being the elderly man that he was, Malcolm was stung by the soreness of his arms. Therefore, he rubbed them repeatedly while trying to catch his breath.

Subsequently, Zachary bowed in apology. “Mr. Trevor, pardon my inhospitality. I take responsibility for what happened. After this, I’ll punish the entire batch of security guards to your satisfaction.

Malcolm was a legend in both the medical and business world and rarely appeared in public.

After the age of sixty, he turned his back on the world and lived the life of a recluse somewhere deep in the forest.

Given that Zachary had personally invited Malcolm to the conference, he was cognizant of how rare it was for Malcolm to show up.

Shaking his arms to loosen them, Malcolm didn't say a word. Naturally, Zachary grew anxious.

After giving his arm one final stretch, Malcolm suggested in an earnest tone, "Zachary, the security guards must be punished severely. All right then, get them to write the word 'security' ten thousand times!"

Zachary was surprised by Malcolm's suggestion, as his initial idea of punishment was to transfer the guards who didn't know better to far-flung regions.

"Mr. Trevor, what-"

"Zachary, is ten thousand words too much?" Malcolm answered his own question, "In that case, make it nine thousand. It would be pointless if they write any lesser than that."

In truth, Malcolm didn't care whether the security guards were punished. He was only concerned about the girl that resembled his apprentice.

"Zachary, I have a question."

"Mr. Trevor, go on," Zachary asked as he lowered himself respectfully.

"Have you heard of a lady named Yara participating in tonight's conference?"

"Yes." Zachary elaborated at once, "She's Yara Nichols of the Nichols family and represents Dexmed Pharmaceutical."

Malcolm didn't respond when he realized that he had mistaken her for his apprentice.

"Mr. Trevor, are you asking because you're interested in her?"

"Interested in her?" Narrowing his gaze, Malcolm patted Zachary on the shoulder.

"Despite my age and deteriorating eyesight, I haven't lost my taste at all."

I admit it was my fault to have mistaken her for someone else, but she was extremely rude for relentlessly accusing me of molesting her. Even though Yara

looks exactly the same as my favorite apprentice, both of their characters are on opposite ends.

Just when Malcolm felt disappointed that she didn't turn out to be his apprentice, a familiar voice rang out from behind him.

"Old Man."

Feeling a burn in his nose, Malcolm turned around and was dumbstruck by what he saw.

In front of him stood an ordinary-looking girl with a voice that resembled his apprentice. However, her facial features looked different.

"Miss, have you gotten the wrong person?" Malcolm looked confused. "You must have made a mistake when looking at me from the back."

"Old Man, what nonsense are you talking about?" Natalie teased. "I can recognize you anywhere by your silhouette, side profile, X-ray, and CT scan."