

A Cue for Love chapter 564

After confirming Melissa's identity, Yvonne was unwilling to take her hand away from the freezer.

She screamed like a madwoman. "I'm not leaving! Let go of me! She is feeling cold here. I want to stay here with her!"

The cops were used to such scenes. They directly carried Yvonne and dragged her out.

Overwhelmed with sorrow, Yvonne shouted for a while and eventually passed out.

A female cop brought her to the infirmary of the police station to rest.

Thomas clenched his fists tightly and uttered sadly, "Melissa was still so young. She had not even started the best part of her life. I didn't expect she would die before me!"

"Dad, my condolences!" Yara pretended to comfort him. "Even though Melissa was not around anymore, you still have me. I am your birth daughter. I will take care of you on behalf of Melissa too."

Thomas's mood improved tremendously upon hearing that.

"Yara, you are the only daughter I have left. You must take care of yourself!"

Yara was sneering inward. Yet, she put on an obedient look. "Dad, don't worry. I will."

After confirming Melissa's death, Thomas's heart was filled with confusion and hatred.

"Who exactly killed Melissa?" He gritted his teeth in wrath. "I swear I will make that person pay greatly!"

Just then, the cop in charge of the case came to Thomas, asking for his signature.

Thomas immediately grabbed the cop's hand and said emotionally, "My daughter was still fine yesterday. How did she die today? Who the h*ll shot her? She was just an innocent girl!"

"Mr. Nichols, please calm down." The cop comforted him and continued to say, "Based on our early-stage investigation, Melissa, your daughter, seemed to be involved in a child kidnapping case. She was killed by her accomplices in the end!"

"How could that be possible?" Thomas could not believe his ears. "Was this some mistake? How could my daughter get involved in a kidnapping case?"

The cop took a picture out of the profile and passed it to Thomas.

The picture was taken by some surveillance cameras.

In the picture, Melissa was using black tape to seal a little girl's mouth on the passenger's seat.

Thomas's expression darkened as he saw Sophia's tiny face. Did Melissa kidnap Samuel's daughter, my granddaughter? Was she out of her mind?

"Is there some kind of misunderstanding?" Thomas found it hard to accept that truth.

"Mr. Nichols, there are many other pictures like this one." The cop suggested, "However, we suggest running a full autopsy on your daughter's body based on the procedure. I hope you agree to it."

Remained in a daze, Thomas was about to take the pen and sign the autopsy consent form.

"Hold on a second."

Yara pulled Thomas to a corner.

"Yara..."

"Dad, only now I know Sophia was the one that Melissa kidnapped." Yara displayed a desperate look. "She was going after me! Even though Samuel doesn't want to marry me for now, Franklin and Sophia are his children. If anything were to happen to Sophia this time, how am I supposed to explain it to Samuel and Kenneth?"

Thomas was unable to answer her. He let out a long sigh. "How could Melissa be so foolish?"

"Dad, I think Melissa's death was not an accident. Samuel's men were most probably behind this."

Thomas bit his lip. "Yara, how could Samuel..."

"Did you expect for him to have mercy?" Yara's expression turned utterly dark. "Melissa is dead and that should suffice as an explanation to the Bowers family. If you let the cop continue to look into this, things might get messier. Do you want the Bowers family to come to question us as to why Melissa would harm her nephew?"