

A Cue for Love chapter 577

Natalie heaved a long sigh and told Yandel, "The Nichols family might view Melissa as a disgrace, but her death isn't the end. I must investigate who's the mastermind and how did the person make Melissa go amok!"

"Boss, you..."

"I'll conduct an autopsy before they bury her body," she said solemnly. "I suspect that she has consumed some illegal drugs, and only a post-mortem can give me the answer."

"But... Thomas didn't agree to that."

"The dead can't talk. Anyway, all evidences will be destroyed once the body is cremated." Natalie paused for a bit before continuing, "I can only do that discreetly before the cremation using my position as the coroner adviser to the Major Crimes Unit."

Nodding, Yandel listened attentively to Natalie's plan.

Toward the end of their discussion, Natalie recalled something important and asked Yandel, "When is Melissa's funeral?"

"According to the customs in Dellmoor, the dead will either be buried on the third, fifth, or the seventh day. Usually, the funeral for someone who passed on at a young age will be held on the seventh day after his death. I think Melissa's will be four days from now." Yandel was completely baffled. "Boss, you're asking this because..."

"I'll attend Melissa's funeral."

"Are you serious?"

"Don't worry, I won't go as Natalie Nichols, and neither will I cause a scene there. I just purely want to pay her my last respect," she explained. "Though she had

done many wrong things, she's still my stepsister. Attending her memorial service is a way for me to bid her my final farewell. That's the least I can do."

"Noted, I'll make the necessary arrangements."

"Thanks."

Meanwhile, Christopher slowly regained consciousness.

What greeted him was a scruffy-looking Joshua, whose eyes were swollen like pandas.

"Chris, Chris, you're finally conscious!" Joshua yelled in excitement, holding his hands close to his face.

Christopher's felt so sore all over as if his whole body had broken into pieces.

He pulled his hand back and moved away in disgust.

"Joshua... Stop being so gross."

Seeing Christopher come back alive, Joshua did not mind his nasty words and chimed in, "Okay, okay, whatever pleases you."

"What would you like to eat or drink?" He was very concerned.

"Nat... How's Nat?"

"Natalie again?" Joshua did not expect his good friend to ask about Natalie soon after he had regained his consciousness and chatted a few words with him.

"Is she all right?" Christopher pursued further.

"She collapsed and fainted in the process of rescuing you. Anyway, someone is taking care of her..."

Even though Joshua did not mention any names, they both knew who he was referring to.

"I hate to say this, Chris, but is it worthwhile to go such great length for a woman who doesn't reciprocate your love? Had it not been for her exceptional medical skills, you'd be six feet under by now. There's nothing more important than your own life. Women? You can always find a better one."

"Don't ask me this question ever again." Christopher side-eyed Joshua. "I've made it crystal clear when we were at the warehouse. If it was another woman, it wouldn't be worth it at all, but she's not any other woman. Just like how everyone thought that I was dead, including myself, yet... She gave her all to save me and repay me the favor owed despite having no feelings for me. Are you able to find me another woman like her, Joshua?"

Upon hearing so, Joshua had a flashback. He remembered so vividly how Natalie pressed on Christopher's wound and persevered in bringing him back to life.

Even I thought that her attempts were in vain and wanted to discourage her from trying. Yet, she was resolute and unswerving until the surgery was a success. Where can I find a second person like Natalie? That's impossible.

Looking at Christopher, Joshua shook his head.