

A Cue for Love chapter 697

Everyone turned their attention to Natalie upon hearing those words.

"It's her! Isn't she shameless? How dare she show up here?"

"My daughter could have lived for two more weeks even though she had reached the last stage of cancer if not for the drug she invented. She has taken away the little bit of time I have left with my daughter."

"Yeah! Give her back her daughter!"

"Give me back my son!"

The crowd held up the eye-catching yellow banners with red letters and shouted.

They were like righteous heroes going after her as if she was an unforgivable witch.

Natalie acted as if she couldn't hear any of it. She straightened her back and made her way toward them.

The families of the dead even threw rotten eggs at her as if they hated her to the core.

Bang! The eggs hit her on the head, messing her face up.

Samuel clenched his fists tight as he watched everything from the car. He was about to get down when he saw the determined look Natalie shot him. He knew what Natalie meant even though she didn't say a word.

This was her problem.

She wouldn't allow him to get down the car even when she had been bullied.

Samuel tightened his grip on the car door handle for a long while before loosening his grip.

On the other hand, Natalie did not wipe her face clean of the egg white and yolk. She merely glanced at the elderly woman who threw the egg coldly.

"Have you reported it to the police?" Natalie said in a low voice. "If you did, then your case is already under investigation. Just wait at home and let the police handle it."

The elderly woman was taken aback by Natalie's glare. It took her a few seconds to regain her senses before she bellowed, "It's easy for you to say that. The people closest to you didn't die! You're a killer. We won't let you off even if you're not arrested by the police!"

"That's right!"

"How dare you act so arrogantly?"

"Don't think you can earn our money just because you're rich!"

Natalie's eyes darkened. She made a cruel remark. "The dead won't come back to life even if you take your anger out on me. Let's wait for the results. I will call the police if you continue to make a fuss here and affect the operation of Dream."

Her gaze was cold as ice. The crowd fell silent as they met her eyes.

Natalie nodded briefly, turned around, and entered the office building.

She came here alone without bodyguards. However, she managed to make her way in through the angry crowd.

Billy couldn't help but sigh as he watched Natalie's solitary stance. "Mrs. Bowers is a brave..." He wanted to say hero but felt it was inappropriate for Natalie.

"Warrior." Samuel's eyes darkened as he swelled with pride. "Nat is not a hero, but she has a kind heart that goes all out to the people. The mastermind knew she was confident with the drug and was sure that she wouldn't stop circulating the drug on a whim for the sake of the patients."

Billy nodded.

"Billy, call Weston and help Nat investigate without her knowledge."

"Okay!"

Natalie scanned her thumbprint and stepped into the VIP elevator to head straight to her office on the top floor.

Ross, Yandel, and Lia were already gathered in her office discussing the next steps.

However, they were all taken aback when they saw Natalie walking in.

"Boss, didn't I say you're not supposed to come?" Yandel pointed at the egg stains and veggies on her face and body. "And what happened to you..."

"I was attacked by the crowd blocking the entrance of the building." Natalie shrugged. She wasn't angry at all. "Nothing happened to you on your way to work, right?"