

A Cue for Love chapter 706

"Right, Jefford?" Yara shot Jefford a glance.

"Yes, Ms. Yara," the latter piped up, nodding at her faithfully.

"How could you..." Kenneth was speechless with sheer disbelief in his eyes. It never came across his mind that Yara would have bribed his butler.

She caught a glimpse of Kenneth's bowl of medicine that seemed untouched and instructed Jefford, "Jefford, Grandpa hasn't taken his medicine today, has he? Anyway, he mustn't skip his medications. Why don't you let him take it now? It might be less effective if he doesn't take it on time."

"Noted, Ms. Yara." Jefford took the bowl of medicine and advanced toward Kenneth.

"Jefford, what on earth are you doing? What's the matter with you?" Kenneth snapped in bafflement.

"Old Mr. Bowers, I'm sorry!" Jefford grabbed hold of Kenneth, forcing him to gulp down the medicine.

Kenneth struggled frantically, causing the medicine to spill. Nonetheless, quite a lot of it still flowed into his mouth. Subsequently, he almost choked on it and could not resist coughing.

Pointing at Yara, Kenneth rebuked, "Yara, how could you do this to me? What's your intention? If anything happens to me, Samuel will only loathe you even more! Initially, I thought of giving you a chance, so you'll turn over a new leaf. But it seems I have been too naive!"

"Hahaha!" Yara could not help but guffaw as though she had just heard about something ridiculous.

"Grandpa, talking about being naive, you still believe that I was the one saving your life at that time, don't you?" Yara crossed her arms, gazing at Kenneth haughtily. "Natalie Nichols was actually your savior six years ago. After all, I don't have any medical knowledge and have been making a fool out of you all this while. If I continue to keep mum about it, you won't sense anything awry too. Am I right?"

Kenneth's pupils constricted as he stared unbelievably at Yara, dumbstruck. "What did you say? You're not the one who saved me six years ago?"

"Hmph! Grandpa, you always claim that you have a clear insight into everything. But don't you think that you're easily fooled, huh?" She lowered her body and looked intently into Kenneth's eyes. "I dare to reveal the truth now as you won't be able to turn the table even after having a grasp of the situation!"

"W-What did you give me?" Kenneth stammered as the alarm went off in his head.

Yara winked at him with a smirk. "Ha! Of course, it's the medicine that Natalie Nichols prescribed for you! Isn't it a perfect ending for you to meet your end because of that? Not to mention, there were cases of others losing their lives due to sudden death after taking her medicine. Doesn't it make sense for you to meet your end now after taking her medicine?"

"Yara, you..." Kenneth was about to question why she had the heart to do so. Nevertheless, his face turned ashen due to the sudden stabbing pain in his chest.

He struggled to get up, but his legs gave way before he collapsed to his knees feebly.

"Yara Nichols, even if I breathe my... my last breath today... you won't achieve your goal..." Kenneth widened his eyes, weak as a kitten as he was gasping for air. "S-Samuel won't... fall for you... despite anything..."

Instead of giving him a hand, a steel-hearted Yara only snorted. "Pfft! Why're you still lamenting so much on the brink of death?"

At the sight of Kenneth wriggling in excruciating pain on the ground, Jefford could not get a grip of himself. Thus, he could only force himself to shift his gaze away.

When Kenneth finally stopped moving, Yara turned to look at Jefford with a snap of her fingers. "Jefford, call the Bowers family to notify them that Grandpa's in a precarious state now. Bear in mind to inform all the influential ones in the family, other than Samuel."

The latter nodded respectfully and proceeded to call them up as instructed.

In the meantime, Samuel was working from home. His face fell right after receiving Jefford's call. "All right! I get it! I'll be there at once!"

Natalie, who was reading, sensed his unusual incoherence and asked quizzically, "What's wrong?"

Samuel's face turned grim as he replied, "Grandpa was poisoned, and he has lost the signs of life."