

A Cue for Love chapter 720

Upon hearing that, Ross pressed his lips into a thin line even as the furrow of his brows deepened further.

Such a drug is exceedingly dangerous and lethal regardless of the industry it's used in.

"What should we do next, Ms. Nichols?"

Natalie's eyes narrowed a fraction, and she murmured placidly, "It's arduous to pull out roots embedded deep in the ground, but we must remove all the exposed stems and leaves in order to save Dream this time. The press conference this time is our chance to make a comeback!"

"Understood!"

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Although they already obtained the research results, neither Ross nor Natalie slept a wink that night.

At dawn, Natalie stood in the pantry and brewed herself a cup of coffee without sugar. As she gazed at the rays of sunlight that seeped in through the window, Natalie sipped at the coffee in the cup, but her thoughts had drifted a thousand miles away.

Did Granddad once face the same dilemma as me? Earlier, Ross and I only discussed the lethality of those new drugs, but we haven't had the time to talk about how much R&D effort, test samples, and clinical trials will be required to develop such efficacy. It turned out that the dark forces I postulated are living off Dexmed Pharmaceutical through a parasitic relationship in such a manner.

When she finished the coffee and placed the cup into the basin, a glint of determination flashed across her eyes. Regardless of the path ahead, my decision is the same as Granddad's!

It was then forty minutes past nine. There were still twenty minutes left before the press conference began officially.

Nonetheless, the hall was already all set with dozens of photography equipment lined up at the back of the hall, facing the rostrum and the panel. The authoritative media outlets and journalists from Dellmoor and Chanaea were all gearing up for the interview session after the press conference.

After all, other than celebrity gossip, Dream's special medicine case also received tremendous attention in the community news segment at present.

Thomas had just ended his phone call with Yeva when he spotted Yara entering the VIP lounge.

"Dad, the press conference is going to commence soon, right? Why are you still on the phone?" Yara frowned deeply, chagrined at the man for making a phone call when the press conference was going to begin. Right now, there's nothing more important than holding the press conference!

Chuckling dryly, Thomas fibbed, "It was just a telemarketing call. I hung up after admonishing the person for a bit."

Was it really just a telemarketing call? Yara's eyes narrowed into slits. The moment I walked in, I obviously glimpsed a smile in his eyes. But since he said so, I can't cling to this trivial topic and continue pursuing the matter.

"Dad, it's going to be an exceedingly crucial moment later. Also, your tie is crooked." She stepped forward and adjusted his tie as she spoke, "Are you sure you have made all the necessary arrangements on your side and everything is foolproof? There can't be any mistakes today."

"Don't worry. I'll never jeopardize things at such a critical juncture."

"I'm glad to hear that."

When Yara was done righting Thomas' tie, she checked her makeup in the mirror.

I must finish this comeback battle beautifully in this press conference today! As for that sister of mine, well, she can enjoy the taste of failure!

"Yara, Dexmed Pharmaceutical will start acquiring Dream after this press conference. The acquisition won't be easy, but I have high hopes for you." Thomas was fantasizing about the future and pinned his hopes on Yara.

"No problem! I won't disappoint you, Dad!" Yara beamed at him.

When I acquire Dream, I'll remove everyone who supports Natalie, including Yandel, Ross, and Lia, as though I'm pulling weeds!

Right then, a commotion broke out at the press conference.

"Samuel Bowers is here!"

"Why is he here? I don't think Centurion Corporation has directly collaborated with or invested in pharmaceutical companies!"

"I don't know. I can't figure out why he would attend such an event."

All the journalists were at a loss, but still, they held up their cameras and snapped away at Samuel.

"Yara, why is Samuel here?" Worry inundated Thomas, and a frown marred his countenance.