

A Cue for Love chapter 757

Chapter 757 The Press Conference

It wasn't a good thing to grow up naïve in a family like the Bowers family.

If Samuel was telling Natalie that, it meant when he was little, he had to live in that "survival of the fittest" environment, too.

"You must have had a rough childhood?" She glanced at him and asked.

"I don't remember," he replied plainly. "Maybe I did have it rough, but if I didn't go through that cruel experience, I wouldn't have become who I am today."

She nodded.

Self-preservation was the first law of nature.

If Thomas and Yara didn't work together six years ago to try to kill her, she would've still thought those two were her only family in the world.

I bet Samuel had similar experiences like this too!

There was sympathy in the look she was directing at him. That made his heart tremble. He subconsciously held her cheek and gazed into her clear eyes before saying, "There's no need to feel sorry for me, silly. It doesn't matter how harsh my life was back then because the heavens have granted me you and the children."

"Mhm." She could feel the warmth from his palm. It touched her heart.

Dream's retaliation toward Dexmed Pharmaceutical was destructive.

Saunder, who was spouting about impartiality at the press conference back then, was discovered to be using his position to accept a crazy amount of bribes. It was estimated that the bribes added up to at least ten million, and that excluded the valuable gifts and prepaid cards he received in private.

According to the authorities, when they visited his place for investigation, they were bewildered by the cash stacked high up inside his house.

After they swiftly gathered the evidence they needed, the court issued a warrant for Saunder, and he was arrested by the police.

Thomas wasn't exactly doing great either. Not only did he cheat on his mentally deteriorating wife after the passing of his daughter, but he also planned to divorce her. That heavily tarnished the brand image of Dexmed Pharmaceutical.

Other than that, Dream, who survived the attack from Dexmed Pharmaceutical, released a series of evidence. It proved that the company was engaged in undue competition and, in order to greatly increased their profits, they trade off the quality and the production cost of the medicine.

That led to the authorities launching an investigation against Dexmed Pharmaceutical, which caused its reputation to drop to an all-time low.

On the other hand, Dream had stopped laying low and started pulling out all the stops. The special medicine that was effective in curing cancer had brought hope to the patients. That contributed greatly to Dream Corporation's soaring reputation.

The company was growing and expanding faster than many people expected. A lot of investors had sent them letters and emails expressing their intentions to invest in the company.

In just a few days, Yandel had accepted countless investment proposals. The conditions listed inside were so good that it made his jaw drop.

"This is crazy, Boss." Yandel rubbed his sore shoulder and stared at the pile of proposals in front of him. There was pain and joy in his voice. "What should we do? So many people sent their investment proposals in order to invest in Dream Pharmaceutical. Each of their proposals had conditions so favorable that it'll make us laugh in our dreams!"

Natalie sipped her coffee and asked, "What do you think?"

"Right now, these investors should be able to see the company's potential. They're eager to invest as much as they can," Yandel analyzed.

"Throw all of this away." She placed her cup down and stared at him. "Dream will reject any form of capital investment. They only see Dream's recent performance and want to jump on the bandwagon by investing in us. There's no doubt they want a piece of our ever-expanding pie. These investors only care about making money and nothing else.

Dream needs money, yes, but the pharmaceutical section doesn't need any. I don't want the medicine I invented to be taken away by some greedy capitalist. That's because I know they'll inflate the price and sell it for more money instead of delivering it into the hands of those who truly need it."

A Cue for Love chapter 758

Chapter 758 The Nichols Family Is Done For

That was why when Natalie first build Dream Corporation, aside from building a pharmaceutical branch, she also built Dream Entertainment and Dream Jewelry. In the future, she would expand into the technology sector too.

The amount of money that needed to be spent on developing and researching new medicine was astronomical. If they put the pressure of the cost on the patients, the patients wouldn't be able to afford it. If she was going to realize her grandfather's dream, not only would she need to take good care of the research and development of the medicine, but she would also need to secure a steady stream of income to patch the hole in the pharmaceutical branch.

Yandel stared at her beautiful face. "Are you really not going to consider taking even one of their investment? Some of the investors are offering extremely good conditions."

"No." She raised her chin as she exuded a kind of composed brilliance. "Dream isn't in a hurry to win a race. We're here to run a marathon. There's no need to waste our time on these investment proposals when there are more important things that require our attention."

"Then, what should we do next, Boss?"

"I'm going to wrap up my purchase of Dexmed Pharmaceutical in a month." A cold grin surfaced on her face. "The person who betrayed my granddad and mother has been sitting at the top of that company for far too long. It's time for him to return everything he took and become what he was once, a man with nothing."

Even as she was smiling, he couldn't see any joy on her face. There was only an endless bone-chilling murderous intent swirling within.

That's the kind of person she is. If anyone crosses her, they'll only be getting twice the payback. Thomas and Yara are doomed! Yandel nodded.

A week later, the authorities revealed the result of their investigation on Dexmed Pharmaceutical.

All the rumors regarding the crimes the company committed were confirmed to be true. They found out that the production costs of medicines were so low that the quality was seriously affected.

A lot of patients were infuriated when they saw how the medicine they relied on to survive was produced.

The company's reputation was completely destroyed. The furious netizens even dug out that sex video between Martin and Yara and reposted it everywhere.

Dexmed Pharmaceutical was cussed incessantly on Twitter.

LittleAngel: “When Dream was framed back then, Dexmed Pharmaceutical was still parading around like they’re the best. They’re truly shameless!”

IAmACarp: “The people in control of the company are all trash!”

WarriorBeyond: “They only got a fine? No jail time? Oh my god! A black-hearted businessman like him should be thrown into prison!”

LittleRoosterGoestoSchool: “What the hell?”

The public had boycotted all medicine developed by Dexmed Pharmaceutical amidst the outrage. Even hospitals had stopped buying their products. The company’s sales instantly dived to an all-time low.

Thomas’ left hand was wrapped in bandages. When he saw the latest financial news, he hugged his head with a pained expression and sighed.

A significant drop like that meant the value of the assets in his possession had shrunk. It would only take a few days before Dexmed Pharmaceutical announced its bankruptcy.

In his panic, he quickly called King.

The call connected a few moments later. He urgently asked, “You need to help me again, King! If you don’t, Dexmed Pharmaceutical is done for!”

No one replied for a long time.

That made Thomas panic even more. “Are you there, King? Please, I beg you, help me. I’ve lost my left hand. I’ve accepted the punishment I deserve. Give me another chance! Please!”

“It’s me.” Gale’s voice was heard on the other end. He sneered, “King would never save a worthless person. Right now, you’re just a piece of trash. You don’t deserve any help from him.”

“But the underground—”

“Oh, that? Don’t worry, someone will take care of it,” Gale mocked. “As for you, you’re just a useless pawn now. The best you can hope for is a swift death. If you leak out even a smidge of information about the base, then you’ll become one of the subjects for the experiment and disappear from the face of this planet.”

A Cue for Love chapter 759

“Mr. Gale—” Before Thomas could speak any further, Gale ended the call.

His once elegant and civilized appearance became disheveled in just a few days. Wrinkles started to show on his forehead and at the corners of his eyes. Additionally, his black hair had turned grey. Even though he was only in his fifties, he looked like a seventy-year-old man.

His arm drooped weakly, causing the phone to fall to the ground with a loud thud.

The fear in his heart was like a black hole swallowing him whole.

King had determined that Thomas was useless to him. He dealt with Thomas and Dexmed Pharmaceutical as though he was taking out the trash. It wasn't that he was afraid of doing Thomas in. He was just lazy. The last warning Gale gave Thomas was enough to spook the latter.

Thomas saw those research subjects with his own eyes. Just imagining being treated that inhumanely was enough to make him break down.

“I'm done for...” He sat inside the empty living room. There was no one paying attention to him. He wailed like an abandoned dog. “I still have a bright future ahead of me a few days ago. How can I be done for?”

At the same time, Natalie was tracking down Yara's location.

“We sent many people to find her, Boss, but she's nowhere to be found,” Yandel reported. “It's like she vanished without a trace.”

“So there is indeed someone backing her up.” Natalie furrowed her eyebrows. She wasn't surprised. “Got it, Yandel. You keep looking.”

“Understood!”

After the call ended, she paced back and forth on the floor. She was so focused on analyzing the situation that she forgot she was barefooted.

When Samuel pushed the door open and entered, he saw a slim figure in a white nightgown walking back and forth. The moonlight landed on her face, enveloping her with a layer of silvery light. She looked stunning.

Her eyelashes fluttered lightly as she blinked. Her eyes were like rippling fall water while her two thin lips were lightly pursed together.

She strolled along the floor with her small, bare feet. All ten of her toes were white and tender, like lotus seeds.

His throat tightened as he felt his blood boiling.

He always felt an indescribable possessiveness toward her. It wasn't just once or twice, but many times. It was as if he was addicted to her, and he would never get sick of her.

Natalie was so caught up in her thoughts that she didn't realize Samuel was approaching her.

Suddenly, she felt someone hug her waist tightly.

Her legs were swiftly lifted into the air as he carried her in his arms.

"Hmm?" She instinctively hugged his neck.

"You're back?" she muttered. "Put me down!"

He ignored her and put her on the bed. However, he kept her legs on his lap. "Being disobedient again, hmm? The floor's cold, you know. What if you get a cold?"

"I..." She retorted, "I'm a doctor. I don't get colds easily. Even if I did, I can get recover speedily."

"Still being stubborn?"

"Who's stubborn here?" Natalie glared at him.

That one look prompted him to kiss her on the lips overbearingly.

"What are you doing, Samuel?"

"You're not cooperating." There was a hint of warning in his hoarse voice.

What nonsense is he talking about? She furrowed her eyebrows.

He kissed deeply and forcefully, which caused her to have trouble breathing. After a long while, he let her go and ran his finger across her lips. "Are you still going to say such a heartless thing?"

She blushed as her eyes darted around. "I know you're doing it for my sake. I won't say it again next time."

A Cue for Love chapter 760

Chapter 760 Put Out The Fire

Natalie's cute demeanor was tugging at Samuel's heartstrings.

Unable to resist her sweetness, he indulged in his impulsive desire and followed up with another kiss, catching her off guard.

They kissed for a long time, so much so that when he was done, her lips were swollen.

That had also incidentally warmed her cold feet.

“Don’t make me worry, okay?” He tenderly helped her put on a pair of slippers. “I don’t want to see you unwell.”

She stared at his eyes. I can’t tell if he’s being overly protective or if he’s really doting on me. It was something new for her, as she never experienced being doted on when she was a child.

“Will you always pamper me?”

“I will,” he answered without hesitation. “I’ll pamper you for as long as I live.”

“What if I’m bullied or that I’m in the wrong? Who will you help?” She smiled.

“It’s definitely the other person who’s wrong.” After he fitted the slippers onto her feet, he smiled at her. “Even if you caused a huge ruckus one day, it will not be your fault.” He spoke as if he was making an oath.

She liked his delicate facial features and elegant aura, but she also liked his sweet-talking. Her arms hung around his neck. Instead of kissing his lips, she kissed his Adam’s apple.

The moment her lips touched him, she could feel Samuel’s Adam’s apple bobbing.

“Do you know you’re playing with fire, Nat?” It was as though a flame was ignited in his eyes. His voice sounded tense.

“Of course I do.” She grinned. “And I know how to put out the fire I lit.”

Instead of saying another word, he pushed her slim body down and kissed her ravenously again.

The next day, she woke up later than usual because she had over-exerted herself the night before.

After she went downstairs, the children were already carrying their bags and heading to the kindergarten.

Samuel was still drinking coffee at the table and eating his bread.

“Morning.” She smiled.

“Your stamina has improved last night,” he praised with a grin.

“You- Shut up!” Natalie pouted. “You’re not touching me for the next ten days if you speak another word.”

That threat successfully kept him quiet. After all, not being able to touch her when she was around for even a single day was agonizing enough for him.

She sat down and began eating her bagel.

Chanean breakfast was tasty, but she liked eating something simpler at times. For example, bagels, cereal, or even just a crispy and fragrant toast.

Natalie sent a spoonful of cereal into her mouth.

He asked, “What were you thinking so intensely on the balcony last night? Is it about the Nichols family and Dexmed Pharmaceutical?”

“Mhm.” She nodded. “The plan to buy over Dexmed Pharmaceutical is going smoothly. This means that whoever’s backing Thomas up has abandoned him. However, that same person is starting to protect Yara...”

A cold look flashed across Samuel’s eyes. “My people are looking for her too, but sadly, they couldn’t find her as well. The reason my grandpa had mercy on that woman was that he liked her and because she had a blood relation with you. To think she was a ticking time bomb all along.”

“I think I know why the person backing up Dexmed Pharmaceutical and Thomas gave up on him but chose to protect Yara.” She took another bite of that bagel and concluded casually, “The only reason I could think of was that she had a very similar face to mine without the need for plastic surgery. Even a normal blood test would be difficult to tell us apart. That person wants to keep her around because she’ll always be an effective trump card to deal with me.”

“I won’t mistake you for someone else, Nat.” He fixed his gaze on her and spoke each word clearly.

A Cue for Love chapter 761

Chapter 761 Remain Kneeling

“Really?” Natalie asked, resting her cheek in her palm.

“We have advanced technology now. Even if they’re not fraternal twins, they still can share the same face after undergoing plastic surgery,” Samuel said in a low voice. “Perhaps one can make a perfect copy of another person’s exterior, but the soul within that husk can never be imitated. I will never mistake someone else as you.”

How could Natalie not believe him?

She had that ugly hyper-realistic mask back then, but Samuel had still realized that it was her. Yara had pretended to be her for five years, and she never managed to win over his heart. In other words, the love the man had for her had never been a superficial one.

Natalie smiled and replied, “Samuel, if you mistook me for someone else, I’ll leave you.”

“You won’t have the chance to.” He then pinched Natalie’s pink cheeks before continuing, “Hurry and dig in. Your favorite food won’t taste as good if gets cold.”

“Mm.”

After breakfast, Natalie left home and went to Dream Corporation.

It was not a tough feat to acquire Dexmed Pharmaceutical. What was difficult was rebuilding Dexmed Pharmaceutical’s reputation. That was her grandfather’s hard work, and she wanted to salvage the brand’s reputation.

Soon, she arrived at the entrance of the building.

Just as she was about to enter the office, a male voice sounded out nearby. “Natalie, it’s me. Won’t you talk to your father? I have some things I want to talk to you about.”

The only person in the world who dared to call himself her father was Thomas.

She could never forget the stormy night when her mother passed away. She had been on her knees in front of the Nichols family’s entrance, begging Thomas to let Yara meet her one last time so that her mother could pass on in peace. Yet, Yvonne and he had refused to let her into the house.

Moreover, she would never forget how Thomas had sold her away to an old man in his sixties for his own benefit. However, as she ended up losing her virginity, she lost her value as a bargaining chip. In his fury, he had thrown an ashtray at her.

As long as she was human and possessed emotions, she would never think of a man like him as her father.

Upon hearing his voice, Natalie froze for a second. Then, her cold eyes landed on Thomas. "I'm sorry, but I only have a mother and a granddad. I don't have a father, so please don't try to pretend to be close to me."

Thomas' expression darkened. "I know... I've wronged you many times, so you hate me. I know I've made a mistake. I really do. Please give me a chance to talk with you."

"I'm busy." Natalie's lips curled into a sneer. "I don't have time to talk to you about these things. Anyway, we're already in the process of acquiring the company. In a few days' time, Dexmed Pharmaceutical won't be yours anymore. You should spend more time in that office of yours because you won't be able to enter it anymore in the future."

Hearing that, Thomas' heart lurched.

The company had been his for over twenty years, but soon, he was going to lose it. Furthermore, he was going to lose it to Natalie. That was a fact he could not bring himself to accept.

Ignoring the fact that many people were coming and going from Dream Corporation's office, he suddenly kneeled before Natalie.

"Natalie, please spare me a chance for the sake of what we used to be. I really can't live without Dexmed Pharmaceutical. Please help me out. Please." Thomas had no choice but to kneel before her. The only person who could help him now was Natalie.

Natalie's gaze flitted past Thomas' knees.

She was a little taken aback by his gesture, but at the same time, it did not seem too surprising that he would do that.

For the sake of power, Thomas had betrayed her grandfather, driven her mother away, and made her marriage into a deal, but now, he was begging her like a lowly dog. Everything fitted his character.

Thomas thought that his kneeling would stun Natalie into submission. However, to his surprise, Natalie was unfazed by both his actions and the looks of the passersby as she uttered, "If everything can be solved by just kneeling before another person, then we won't need the police. Still, if you enjoy the feeling of being down on your knees, go ahead. I'd like to see how much sincerity you have."