

A Cue for Love Chapter 709

Chapter 709 My Woman

Moments later, Samuel was focused on the road, whereas Natalie was seated quietly next to him in the car.

Somehow, Samuel pulled the car to a halt by the riverbank instead of heading toward the Bowers residence.

The glittering neon lights along the riverbank cascaded on the surface of the river, forming kaleidoscopic reflections. Meanwhile, the night breeze blew across the riverbank, ruffling Samuel and Natalie's hair.

Leaning on the railing, Natalie mumbled in low spirits, "Thanks for speaking up for me in the face of all those elders just now. If not for you, they might have sent me to the police station. It's no big deal if I were held captive temporarily there earlier. However, there are a lot of urgent matters in Dream Corporation at the moment that I need to settle. If I end up being held there now, the corporation's operation would surely be affected as many things will have to be on hold."

Samuel raised his eyes gradually, fastening his gaze on her face. "I'm convinced that you've nothing to do with Grandpa's death. Regardless of how respectful I'm of those elders, I won't let them wrong you! Didn't I say that you're my woman? No matter what, I'll protect you against any harm!"

Natalie was stunned. Seconds later, her lips curved into a smile.

Clutching onto Samuel's collar, Natalie emphasized, "Thanks for trusting me. Even though Old Mr. Bowers was strict toward me and opposed our will to be together, I don't feel hatred toward him. After all, he's your respectable grandpa who had nurtured you these years and the kids' great-grandpa. Hence, remember that I'll never inflict any harm to him!"

As they were only inches away from each other, Samuel's ears caught every word clearly against the whizzing of the night breeze.

His thin lips parted as he replied softly, "I know."

"Hmm!" Natalie hummed and loosened her grip on his collar. Running her fingers through her ruffled hair, she uttered casually, "Now that such a terrible thing has happened, I don't think we should continue to be together. Apart from racking your brain to clear my name, you might be placed in a worse predicament. Hence, I suggest we separate from each other temporarily and try to cool our heads off."

"No way!" Samuel protested adamantly.

Natalie turned to gaze at him. "Why not? Since you're still digging up the culprit who poisoned your grandpa and my name is not cleared yet, it's better for us to part temporarily. When I'm away, take great care of the kids."

"Then how about you?" Samuel asked worriedly.

Locking her eyes with Samuel's, Natalie assured, "Don't worry about me as I'll take good care of myself. I've gone through a lot before we got to know each other; yet, I'm sound and safe till now. After all, there's still a lot for you to cater to for your grandpa's sake. Moreover, as the patriarch of the Bowers family, you've to take charge of the whole family. Don't you know that I'm like a whirlpool of trouble now? If I continue to stay by your side, you'll be drawn toward the disastrous tornado!"

"I'm not afraid of the so-called tornado!" Samuel clenched his fists. There was a hint of frigidness in his eyes.

"But I am." Natalie stood on her toes, inching closer to him. "Try to hold on. It won't be long before we're reunited again."

Seconds later, she lifted her dainty face and kissed him affectionately on the lips.

Nonetheless, it was a light kiss. Seconds later, she pulled herself back just before Samuel came to his senses and intended to kiss her back.

"Nat..." he murmured reluctantly.

"That's all for today. I'll continue with that when I have the chance some other time," Natalie reassured him mischievously with a bright smile.

The next moment, she turned and left the riverbank.

She could feel that the man never shifted his passionate gaze away from her retreating figure. Nevertheless, she did not turn to look at him. Deep down, she was relatively touched when Samuel insisted on trusting her despite his grandfather's sudden death and oppressive words from the others.

Apparently, the mastermind started to stir up trouble for the Dream Corporation's medicine before driving a wedge between her and the Bowers family. She had a gut instinct that there would be a series of obstacles awaiting her.

Anyway, it's too early to jump to a conclusion about who'll have the last laugh! She snorted inwardly.

Her smile faded away as a flicker of coldness flashed across her eyes.

When Samuel was back at the Bowers residence, Gavin approached him at once. With tears welling up in his eyes, he sobbed. "Mr. Samuel, I heard that Old Mr. Bowers..."

Samuel knitted his brows and stated gravely, "Gavin, keep it mum from Franklin and Sophia for the time being. Besides, I won't let them go to school for the time being. I'll hire a tutor to teach them at home. Try to keep everything under wraps so they won't be bothered."

Understanding Samuel's intention, Gavin nodded solemnly. "Noted, Mr. Samuel."

A Cue for Love Chapter 710

Chapter 710 Follow Me Now

After a few days, Dream Corporation's special medicine remained on the market with high sales. However, many argue that it was useless.

The ghostwriters even went against patients who bought the medicine, criticizing them for risking their lives to save money. Meanwhile, family members of those who died from the medicine formed a support group. They persistently sought hefty compensation for the deceased's family members and demanded that Dream issue a public apology.

At this moment, Yara was reading a document and smiling smugly. "It seems they won't give up yet! They still dared to let that medicine circulate on the market. Aren't they dooming themselves?"

Thomas crossed his legs and said, "This is good news for Dexmed Pharmaceutical! Dream Corporation has ruined its reputation, and its stock index has been red for a few days. Since reputation is vital for a pharmaceutical business, Dream Corporation can never hope to recover this time!"

Then, Thomas suddenly recalled something and sighed. "Oh, Natalie... It is such a pity..."

Yara immediately turned around and glared at Thomas. "Hah, don't tell me you haven't given up on her yet? Do you still think she is of use to you? She killed Old Mr. Bowers and is now the center of controversies. It won't be too long before people throw her onto the streets. Why are you still concerned about her?"

Thomas sobered a little after Yara scolded him. "Yara, I don't mean it that way. I'm just saying."

"Dad, you should gather owners of other pharmaceutical companies and appeal to the public to boycott Dream Corporation." Yara crossed her arms and smiled gracefully. "There should be many companies that Dream Corporation forced out of the market. Since Dream

Corporation is in trouble, they would be more than happy to join Dexmed Pharmaceutical to reconquer the market.”

Thomas slapped the table excitedly upon hearing the suggestion. “Wow, Yara, as expected of my daughter. That is a good idea.”

Suddenly, Thomas’ phone rang.

His expression darkened the moment he saw the screen.

“Dad, what’s wrong? Who called you?” Yara asked with a frown.

“It’s nothing.” Thomas forced a smile. “I invited Mr. Lindsay of Lindsay Pharmaceuticals to a game of golf and nearly forgot about it. I should get going now.”

“Go ahead.” Yara nodded. “Dad, it’s fine to play golf, but you must not forget the collaboration!”

“I understand,” Thomas replied before walking out of the office to answer the call.

Once he confirmed that no one was around, Thomas said sullenly, “Honey... What is the matter?”

“Where are you? Why haven’t you been coming to see me?” Yeva’s sweet and coy voice came from the phone. “A pregnant woman needs the protection of a man. I feel insecure if you are not by my side.”

“I am busy nowadays.” Thomas loosened his necktie. He seemed to enjoy Yeva’s coquettish words. “I will be free tonight, and I promise to spend time with you then.”

“Okay, I’ll be waiting for you!” Yeva replied.

At this moment, Yeva was sitting alone in a dessert shop in a large shopping mall.

After ending the call, she caressed her slightly rounded belly and enjoyed a slice of Mille crepe cake.

Meanwhile, Natalie met with Christopher at another table.

She placed a box before Christopher.

He opened it curiously and chuckled. "A Patek Philippe? Is it for me?"

"Do you like it?" Natalie raised her eyebrows. "If you like it, I will gift one to you next time."

"It's not for me? Why did you put it before me?" Christopher glanced at Natalie with a confused expression.

"It is not for you. Now, let's go." Natalie stood up and grabbed her phone before looking at him firmly. "Follow me now."

"You..." Christopher saw Natalie hurrying away, so he did not hesitate and rushed after her.

They abandoned the Patek Philippe watch worth a million on the table.