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A Cue for Love chapter 351

Chapter 351 Bring The Whole Legal Department

A hint of malice flashed across Yara's eyes as her gaze riveted on the retreating figure.

She's staring death in the face, but she's not flinching. What would it take to break her facade?

Yara refused to believe that the incident today did not faze Natalie.

She had taken a gamble by approaching Lia. With Lia's dirty secret in hand, Yara was confident that she could blackmail Lia into cooperating with her.

However, she did not expect Lia to harm herself to such an extent to deliver the job to perfection.

Nevertheless, the drug that Yara had fed Lia would do more than just make her vomit blood as Yara had initially promised. Instead, the effects of the drug would leave Lia comatose, if not dead.

Die, Natalie!

The whole ordeal at the banquet left Kenneth weary as if he had aged years in a night.

"Yara, bring me back to the lounge. I need to rest for a bit," Kenneth rasped.

"Yes, Grandpa," Yara responded with deference as she escorted the old man upstairs.

Once they had arrived on the first floor, Kenneth inquired, "About the Lia... You had a hand in it, didn't you?" His hoarse voice was barely above a whisper.

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Kenneth had years of experience under his belt and had seen things beyond one's imagination. It was not difficult for him to identify the culprit after some logical deduction.

"Grandpa, I..." Yara struggled to deny, but words escaped her.

Anxiety seized Yara. She did not expect Kenneth to see through her ruse so quickly, nor did she want to leave the impression of a cunning woman.

It was impossible to survive in the elite circles without a couple of tricks up her sleeve, but ironically, manipulative women were detested by men. There was a fine line between wit and deceit, and it was a hefty price to pay if she failed to tread it.

"Don't worry, I'm not going hold you to it."

"In that case, what are you trying to imply?" Yara asked hesitantly.

"After bringing me back to the lounge, I want you to visit the hospital," Kenneth instructed. "Let it be an attempted murder; there's no need to sacrifice Lia's life. I believe that with your medical expertise, you'll be able to save her. I understand that you're forced to commit sinful acts at times, but I sincerely hope that you can do some good to uphold the Bowers family reputation, if not your own."

Conflicting emotions warred within Yara.

Despite Kenneth's gentle tone, Yara knew that it was an order to save Lia.

Though she had been cramming her medical books for the past few months, she had barely scratched the surface of the profession.

How am I supposed to save Lia? I can't leave her to die, but if I fail to save her after attempting to, my incompetence will be exposed.

She was trapped between a rock and a hard place.

"Yara, do you understand?" Kenneth prompted.

"Yes," Yara answered with an obedient nod. "I'll do as you say, Grandpa."

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After leaving Kenneth in the lounge, Yara paced up and down the living room.

I can't go to the hospital! Even if Grandpa lets it go, Lionel and Samuel will never forgive me if they find out the truth! Lia must die without a trace!

At the verge of breaking down, Yara's gaze fell upon a vase that stood in the corner of the room.

She walked toward it and swung at it forcefully. The porcelain enamel vase toppled to the ground, shattering to pieces.

Yara crouched down and picked up a shard. She fiddled with the porcelain piece as she fell into deep thought.

Taking a couple of deep breaths, Yara closed her fingers tightly around the shard.

The sharp edges of the porcelain pierced her skin. Instantly, blood gushed out of her palm and trickled down her wrist, its crimson hue contrasting vividly with her pale skin.

"Help! I hurt my hand!" Tears brimmed in Yara's eyes as she screamed in agony. Any thought of suicide vanished instantaneously.

At Dream Corporation, Yandel and Ross brooded over the news of Natalie's arrest.

"F*ck, is Samuel even reliable? How could he let Boss get dragged away?" Yandel kicked a chair furiously to vent his anger.

Ross was worried as well, but unlike Yandel, he kept his composure.

"Instead of blaming others, we should focus on finding a way to bail Ms. Nichols out," Ross reasoned. "I'll notify the legal director to pay a visit to the police station."

"The legal director alone won't do. Dispatch the whole legal department!" Yandel said frostily. "We hired them to deal with issues like this, and it's time they stepped up to the plate. By bail or parole, I want Boss out of that place! It doesn't matter how much much it costs. I won't let her stay in there for another second if I can help it."

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Ross was also concerned for Natalie.

Hence, despite the absurdity of Yandel's suggestion, Ross decided to roll with it.

"I'll contact the legal department right now."

"I'll meet you at the police station."

A Cue for Love chapter 352

Chapter 352 An Entourage Of Lawyers

Yandel left the company and sped toward the police station downtown in his Maybach.

Dream Corporation's legal team followed closely behind in a huge bus. The entourage consisted of tens of lawyers.

The legal director had a vague idea that they were on a mission to rescue someone out of prison, but the rest of the legal team were completely clueless as to why they were tagging along. Even so, they could tell from the number of lawyers present that the issue was of a large magnitude.

However, when they pulled up by the roadside, the legal team was astounded to see the number of busses and luxury cars parked in front of the police station.

This is insane!

What is up with today?

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What could possibly demand the presence of so many lawyers and attorneys?

The police station was jam-packed with people. Yandel, Ross, and the legal director managed to shove their way in while the rest of the legal team were on standby on the bus.

Familiar faces greeted them once they entered.

Samuel, Steven, Hans, Yana, and Shawn had gathered at the police station.

Yandel and Ross exchanged looks as they both realized that they were late to the party; Natalie already had a whole rescue team made up of people who were far more prominent and influential than the Dream Corporation.

In other circumstances, Yandel would have been jealous that he was not Natalie's only knight in shining armor, but he had more important things to deal with at the moment.

Knowing that Natalie had so many people rallying for her release, Yandel heaved a sigh of relief.

It was a rarity for so many wealthy families to convene at the police station, let alone with so many attorneys in tow. Moreover, the attorneys were the crème de la crème of Dellmoor.

Although Natalie had been brought down to the station to be interviewed about the alleged poisoning, she was not a suspect of the crime. Hence, the police department never expected that so many bigshots would show up to bail her out.

Knowing that they could not afford to cross these people, the police took extra caution when they interrogated Natalie.

Hans' lawyers were the first to arrive. They cut to the chase and started to handle the paperwork for Natalie's bail.

As the officer on duty recorded the necessary details, he asked, "Who is the surety?"

"Me."

"Me."

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“Me.”

All the occupants of the room volunteered in unison, rendering the officer speechless.

Who in the world is this woman? What power does she hold over these people that they would rush to bail her out without batting an eyelid?

The police officer was in awe. After all, being a surety was grueling and unrewarding. While Natalie was out on bail, any problems she stirred up would have to be borne by the surety.

“So, who will it be?” The officer asked once again.

“Me.” Samuel took the initiative and signed his name on the paper. “She’s with me.”

“Oh, all right.”

The process of bailing Natalie out was not a speedy one. It took up to forty minutes to finish up the paperwork.

To prevent Natalie from fleeing, the police attached an ankle monitor to Natalie before allowing her to leave.

The group swarmed toward Natalie the moment she stepped out.

“Natalie, are you all right?”

“Boss, you scared us!”

“The Watsons family will follow up on this case. Don’t worry. We won’t let you receive an unjust conviction.”

A lump rose to Natalie’s throat as she scanned the group of people that cared for her.

When she first returned, it felt like it was only her and Yandel against the world.

She dared not even imagine that she would form such deep bonds within a few months.

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She longed to express her gratitude, but a more urgent matter popped up in her mind—Lia was still in the hospital. “There is something that I must attend to immediately. After everything is over, I’ll catch you up on the details,” Natalia excused herself apologetically.

Everyone nodded in understanding.

Samuel brought Natalie to the hospital.

His expression darkened when his gaze fell upon the bulky device on Natalie’s left ankle.

Although the ankle monitor did not physically impede Natalie, it portrayed her as a suspect. Furthermore, it stripped her of any privacy as her location was constantly exposed, courtesy of the global positioning system embedded in the device.

Natalie was keenly aware of the air of displeasure that surrounded Samuel. She knew that the man cherished her deeply and loathed seeing her accused wrongfully.

It was only natural that she would feel upset about being unreasonably pinned as a suspect.

However, with Samuel on her side, the negative feelings dissipated.

“It must have hurt when your grandfather beat you, didn’t it?” Natalie said as she gently caressed his palm. “I’ll tend to the wounds on your back once I save Lia.” Her voice was soft and mellow, filled with anguish on his behalf.

Samuel was overwhelmed with emotion as he gazed at her dainty face.

This woman! How can I not love her?

Lowering his head, Samuel captured Natalie’s lips with his own. It wasn’t a light peck on the lips but rather a long, lingering kiss, as if he yearned to convey his indescribable feelings to the core of her soul.

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