

A Cue for Love chapter 563

Chapter 563 It Cannot Be Yara

Natalie bit her lips.

She lifted the blanket off herself and wanted to get down from the bed. "I'll go and keep him accompanied."

Yandel tried to stop her. "Boss, Billy is with Samuel now. You don't have to worry about him. The Bowers family has sent their private doctor here to treat him. After all, Samuel is the head of the Bowers family. Even if they have to exhaust everything they own, they won't let anything untoward happen to him."

Seeing that Natalie was still worried, Yandel continued, "Boss, your main priority right now is to make a full recovery! The moment Samuel awakens, he will be heartbroken to see you in this state!"

Natalie touched her face and said no more. She picked up the bowl of mushroom soup and finished the rest of it.

"Yandel."

"Yes?"

Natalie narrowed her eyes. "There is no way Melissa can plan something like this."

With a frown, Yandel asked, "Could it be Yara?"

After pondering on it, Natalie shook her head. "Most people won't be able to plot something like this. I don't think it's Yara either. If she had been so meticulous back then, Xavian, Clayton, and I would have been burnt to death!"

She was not underestimating Yara.

It was just that Yara had yet to attain such a level.

In order to plan something as elaborate and meticulous as this, the person must be willing to fork out a huge amount of money. In addition, the mastermind would have access to illegal resources such as drugs and killers. There might be more than she had yet to discover.

Somehow, she felt that the mastermind had something to do with the murder of her granddad.

Then again, she was not so sure about it!

She still had her hyper-realistic mask on. Other than those close to her, very few people were aware of her real identity. Even her cover-up as the Chairman of Dream had been revealed a few days ago.

Yandel could sense how hard Natalie was thinking by the way she frowned.

“Boss, why don’t you take a rest first? Once you have recovered, we’ll discuss this matter in detail and make our next move accordingly.”

“Okay.”

In the morgue at the police station, Thomas, Yvonne, and Yara stood in front of the freezer and watched the two police officers open it.

The police officers unzipped the bag and asked, “Can all of you confirm that the deceased is Melissa?”

The corpse had been in the freezer for eight hours, and the cold air was emanating from it.

Melissa had died in a heinous manner. Her eyes looked as if she was staring at someone. Her mouth was slightly open. There was a gaping, dark hole between her eyebrows.

Judging from the way her corpse looked, Melissa had been killed with a clean shot from the front.

Before arriving at the police station, Yvonne had been praying that the police had gotten it wrong. It could not have been Melissa. Unfortunately, looking at the body of her daughter with her own eyes, Yvonne's world fell apart, and she collapsed.

"Melissa! Melissa! What happened to you?" Yvonne caressed the cold, hard face of Melissa and started wailing. "You're my one and only daughter! Everything I have done is for you! Open your eyes and look at me, won't you?"

Naturally, there was no response.

Even though Thomas did not react the same way as Yvonne, he looked as if he had aged a decade.

Melissa had been the most useless child out of the three daughters he had, but she was his favorite nonetheless.

His two older daughters were from Jennie. He had always found it hard to like them because of the secret that happened twenty years ago. Moreover, they resembled Jennie so much that he found them disgusting.

His favorite daughter had passed away shortly after her twentieth birthday. Tears were flowing down Thomas' face too.

Yara was the calmest among them.

She looked at Melissa's body and did not show much emotions on her face.

Melissa's death benefitted her in every way. Since someone had destroyed the evidence for her, there was no need for her to dirty her hands.

Seeing the way Thomas and Yvonne mourned the death of Melissa, she realized she might look out of place if she did not shed some tears.

As such, Yara pinched herself and soon, tears began flowing down her face as well.

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Chapter 564 The Acting of Yara

After confirming Melissa's identity, Yvonne was unwilling to take her hand away from the freezer.

She screamed like a madwoman. "I'm not leaving! Let go of me! She is feeling cold here. I want to stay here with her!"

The cops were used to such scenes. They directly carried Yvonne and dragged her out.

Overwhelmed with sorrow, Yvonne shouted for a while and eventually passed out.

A female cop brought her to the infirmary of the police station to rest.

Thomas clenched his fists tightly and uttered sadly, "Melissa was still so young. She had not even started the best part of her life. I didn't expect she would die before me!"

"Dad, my condolences!" Yara pretended to comfort him. "Even though Melissa was not around anymore, you still have me. I am your birth daughter. I will take care of you on behalf of Melissa too."

Thomas's mood improved tremendously upon hearing that.

"Yara, you are the only daughter I have left. You must take care of yourself!"

Yara was sneering inward. Yet, she put on an obedient look. "Dad, don't worry. I will."

After confirming Melissa's death, Thomas's heart was filled with confusion and hatred.

"Who exactly killed Melissa?" He gritted his teeth in wrath. "I swear I will make that person pay greatly!"

Just then, the cop in charge of the case came to Thomas, asking for his signature.

Thomas immediately grabbed the cop's hand and said emotionally, "My daughter was still fine yesterday. How did she die today? Who the h*ll shot her? She was just an innocent girl!"

"Mr. Nichols, please calm down." The cop comforted him and continued to say, "Based on our early-stage investigation, Melissa, your daughter, seemed to be involved in a child kidnapping case. She was killed by her accomplices in the end!"

"How could that be possible?" Thomas could not believe his ears. "Was this some mistake? How could my daughter get involved in a kidnapping case?"

The cop took a picture out of the profile and passed it to Thomas.

The picture was taken by some surveillance cameras.

In the picture, Melissa was using black tape to seal a little girl's mouth on the passenger's seat.

Thomas's expression darkened as he saw Sophia's tiny face. Did Melissa kidnap Samuel's daughter, my granddaughter? Was she out of her mind?

"Is there some kind of misunderstanding?" Thomas found it hard to accept that truth.

"Mr. Nichols, there are many other pictures like this one." The cop suggested, "However, we suggest running a full autopsy on your daughter's body based on the procedure. I hope you agree to it."

Remained in a daze, Thomas was about to take the pen and sign the autopsy consent form.

"Hold on a second."

Yara pulled Thomas to a corner.

"Yara..."

"Dad, only now I know Sophia was the one that Melissa kidnapped." Yara displayed a desperate look. "She was going after me! Even though Samuel doesn't want to marry me for

now, Franklin and Sophia are his children. If anything were to happen to Sophia this time, how am I supposed to explain it to Samuel and Kenneth?"

Thomas was unable to answer her. He let out a long sigh. "How could Melissa be so foolish?"

"Dad, I think Melissa's death was not an accident. Samuel's men were most probably behind this."

Thomas bit his lip. "Yara, how could Samuel..."

"Did you expect for him to have mercy?" Yara's expression turned utterly dark. "Melissa is dead and that should suffice as an explanation to the Bowers family. If you let the cop continue to look into this, things might get messier. Do you want the Bowers family to come to question us as to why Melissa would harm her nephew?"