

A Cue for Love chapter 571

Chapter 571 Drug Has Taken Effect

A while later, they arrived back at the Bowers manor.

After visiting Samuel, instead of being in a better mood, Kenneth was feeling even more vexed.

For one, it was because he found out more details about the kidnapping incident from Samuel. Moreover, he had also noticed that he was getting increasingly fond of Natalie as the days went by...

Even though Sophia and Natalie were not blood-related and Natalie knew that the kidnapers were using Sophia as bait, she still took the bait willingly knowing that it would put her in a dangerous situation.

Judging by how Natalie was even willing to sacrifice her life for Sophia, it was no wonder that the twins were so fond of her.

The woman had always treated everyone around her sincerely without any motives.

While Kenneth was still deep in thought, Jefford, the butler, walked over and said, "Old Mr. Bowers, Ms. Yara is here to visit you!"

"Let her in," Kenneth replied, snapping out of his daze.

"Understand."

Yara quickly entered the house, and a short while later, she appeared in front of Kenneth.

"Grandpa..."

When the old man saw Yara, he suddenly felt that the woman, who had been by his side for the last five years, seemed like a stranger. As he did not know what to say, he merely nodded in acknowledgment.

Seeing that Kenneth had remained silent, Yara had no choice but to start the conversation, "Grandpa, I'm sure you would have heard about what happened to Melissa, right?"

"Yup, I'm aware."

"Grandpa... I went to the morgue last night to verify her body with Dad and Aunt Yvonne. It was only then that I found out that that foolish girl had committed such a crazy and unforgivable act!"

After saying that, Yara got down to her knees in front of Kenneth.

"Yara?"

"Grandpa, sorry... I'm truly sorry..." Yara apologized while banging her forehead on the ground continuously. "Even though Melissa and I don't have the same mother, we have grown up together and lived in the same house. No matter what, I'm still her elder sister, and I have failed to keep an eye on her, allowing her to hurt Sophia!"

Just like Yara thought, Kenneth did blame her for what happened.

The fact that Melissa had committed such a heinous act meant that there was something worrying about the upbringing of the Nichols family.

Kenneth did not try to stop Yara when she first started knocking her head against the floor.

However, as Yara was determined to gain Kenneth's forgiveness, she was banging her head rather forcefully.

After a while, the skin on her forehead became red and swollen and seemed to be peeling off. If she continued doing that, she would definitely start bleeding.

Feeling rational again, Kenneth finally said, "Yara, that's enough. Get up."

"Grandpa?"

"Silly girl, the one who kidnapped Sophia was Melissa, not you." Kenneth held Yara's hand and helped her up from the floor. "You shouldn't be blamed for Melissa's evil deeds."

Yara stood up and looked at Kenneth with her eyes brimming with tears.

"I don't think Samuel would wanna see me," Yara said in an inferior manner. "Grandpa, I heard from the police that guns were found at the scene. A fight had broken out as well. Can you tell me how Samuel and Sophia are now? I really want to know if they are hurt."

"Sophia suffered from shock but she's not hurt." After taking a pause, Kenneth continued, "Samuel is currently still recovering at the hospital. The Bowers' family doctor is taking care of him so you don't have to worry too much."

Yara nodded.

After that, while Yara and Kenneth were chitchatting, Kenneth suddenly felt extremely unwell, as if thousands of ants were crawling on his heart.

Suddenly, the old man's face turned ashen as he gripped his chest tightly.

"Yara, my heart... my heart is feeling very uncomfortable..." Kenneth's face paled in pain.

"Let me feel your pulse." Yara put her fingers on Kenneth's wrist and said, "Grandpa, your pulse is quite weak. Are you in pain? Do you feel like there are ants crawling on your heart?"

"Yes, yes. That's right."

Yara knew that the drug, which she had instructed the butler to add into Kenneth's medicine, had started to take effect.

"Yara... My heart... It hurts... Save me..."

A Cue for Love chapter 572

Chapter 572 So What If It Is Me

However, Yara merely stared at the man coldly.

“Grandpa, are you asking me to save you?”

Kenneth felt like his heart was being torn apart and could no longer withstand the pain.

“Yara... S-Save me...”

Yara took out a nasal inhaler from her bag slowly and passed it to Kenneth.

“Grandpa, this is something I developed recently. It is an inhaler that helps to relieve pain in the heart. Just put it under your nose and take a deep inhale. It should provide immediate relief for your pain.”

Kenneth, who was almost suffering from a mental breakdown due to the extreme pain he was feeling, took over the inhaler with trembling hands. He placed it under his nose and took a few deep breaths.

Seconds later, his pain was indeed gone, and the man was finally able to relax.

“Yara... This medicine is so effective... Thanks!”

“Grandpa, you can keep it. Remember to carry it with you at all times. If you feel discomfort in your heart, just take a few inhaleds and you’ll be fine.” Yara let out an understanding smile.

“I will!”

After having his earlier experience that felt worse than death, Kenneth treated the nasal spray that Yara had given him as a treasure and put it in his pocket.

He suddenly thought about his frosty attitude toward Yara lately and could not help but feel guilty. "Yara, I've said some harsh words to you recently. Please don't take it to heart!"

"Don't worry, Grandpa, I won't." The smile on Yara's face grew wider as she said, "Even though the chances of Samuel marrying me are getting slimmer, which means that I won't get to become your granddaughter-in-law, in my heart, I will always treat you as my own grandpa. No matter what, I will always treat you with utmost respect and be filial to you..."

Yara both looked and sounded extremely convincing when she said that.

"Yara, I will never forget how good you are to me." Kenneth let out an inaudible sigh.

He remembered that he had once promised Yara that he would never allow Samuel to marry any other woman.

However, after having a better understanding on Natalie's character, it seemed like he would have to go back on his word.

As such, Kenneth felt increasingly guilty that he had let Yara down.

Unaware that the old man had already come to a decision in his heart, Yara was still planning to get him to make a will to leave all his assets to her, instead of his own descendants, upon his death.

After taking a stroll with Kenneth at the Bowers manor's courtyard, Yara returned to the Nichols residence.

Due to Melissa's passing, the atmosphere inside the house was solemn, and members of the Nichols family were all dressed in mourning garb.

The living room had turned into a mourning hall where Melissa's casket was laid. The woman's black and white photo was placed in the middle of the mourning hall with white chrysanthemums decorated around it.

A few candles were lit on the table while funeral music played.

Yvonne was kneeling in front of the casket with her gaze fixed on her daughter's photo, while muttering something under her breath.

Yara frowned as she could feel that the heavy atmosphere in the house was ruining her good mood from earlier on.

She walked toward the mourning hall and turned off the music before snapping the candles into two.

Seeing that, Yvonne charged at Yara like a madwoman and yelled, "Yara, what are you doing! Why are you treating my daughter this way!"

"What's the use of lighting candles and mourning her when she's already dead?" Yara continued in a mocking tone, "No matter how many prayers you say, your daughter will not come back to life. You should just get over it soon and get on with your life. It's bad luck to light candles and plays such music in the house!"

No doubt, the woman's words were like poison arrows, piercing right through Yvonne's heart.

"Is it you?" Yvonne grabbed Yara's neck and exclaimed through gritted teeth, "I already told Melissa to stop, and she has promised me that she will! She promised me! But she still got herself killed. Were you behind this?"

"So what if it's me? What can you do about it?" Yara narrowed her eyes and shot a cold glance at Yvonne.

A Cue for Love chapter 573

Chapter 573 Curse

Yvonne had her suspicions previously, but after hearing what Yara said, she was finally sure of what was going on.

The woman's pupils constricted as she said, "You... It's you indeed! I knew it was you!"

"Take your hands off me," Yara bellowed with her brows tightly knitted, her neck hurting from the pressure from Yvonne's fingers.

"Yara Nichols! I should have known earlier... Now it's all too late..." Yvonne's eyes were filled with hatred as she yelled in a hoarse voice, "Back then, when Natalie perished in the fire, it must have been your doing too! Given that you could even do that to your own twin sister, killing Melissa would surely be a piece of cake to you!"

Yara was starting to have difficulty breathing.

She tried to push Yvonne away but realized that no matter how hard she tried, the woman just wouldn't budge.

"Let go!"

"I am going to avenge Melissa!" Yvonne said with bloodshot eyes, "Now that Melissa is gone, there's nothing more for me to look forward to in this world! I am going to kill you and take you to hell. You shall beg for Melissa's forgiveness there!"

"Someone! Please... please help! Is there anyone?" Yara shouted.

The servants in the house rushed to the living room immediately when they heard the commotion going on and saw Yvonne grabbing Yara's neck.

It seemed like Yvonne was determined to take Yara's life.

"Mrs. Nichols, what are you doing! Please let go!"

"Please stop! Ms. Yara's face is already turning blue. If you don't let go, she's going to die!"

"Mrs. Nichols, if you don't let go now, we will have to pull you away."

As Yvonne refused to let go, two of the male servants ended up having to pry the woman's fingers away from Yara's neck, one by one.

Yara panted heavily when she could finally breathe again. She could feel a searing pain in the area of her neck that was being strangled by Yvonne.

Meanwhile, right after Thomas finished his call upstairs, he saw a disheveled Yvonne being held back by the servants while Yara was panting with a distorted expression on her face. He had also noticed red marks on his daughter's neck and could tell straight away that someone had grabbed her neck earlier on.

The Nichols family was already in a state of a mess lately. When Thomas saw the ridiculous scene in front of him, he could not help but frown.

"What's going on?" he asked.

Yvonne looked up and broke free from the servants' grip before walking toward Thomas and said, "It's her! She was the one who set Melissa up, causing her death! It's all because of her that Melissa had died a wrongful death! Hubby, you need to handle the matter fairly!"

"Did you say it was Yara who caused Melissa's death?"

"Yup."

Thomas swept a gaze at his wife and said, "Do you have any evidence?"

Even though Yvonne could not show any evidence, she refused to give up. "I... Although I don't have any evidence, she has admitted it to me herself just now. She said that she was the one behind everything!"

"Yara, did you really say that?" Thomas turned toward his daughter and asked.

Everyone's attention was immediately focused on Yara after Thomas asked the question.

Moments later, tears started streaming down Yara's face.

"No! How could I have said that?" Yara said weakly in an aggrieved manner. "When I came home, I saw Aunt Yvonne grieving over Melissa and went up to her to offer some words of comfort. However, she suddenly grabbed my neck and asked me why it was Melissa who had died but not me instead! She was worried that Melissa would feel lonely in the netherworld and wanted me to accompany her!"

"That wasn't what I said!" Yvonne yelled hysterically. "Yara is spouting nonsense! That's ridiculous!"

Yvonne did not expect Yara to be able to distort the truth in such a convincing manner. Just when she was about to approach the woman to give her a tight slap, a forceful slap landed on her face instead.

Yvonne felt a sharp pain on her cheek, and she turned to look at Thomas in shock.

"You..." The woman could hardly believe that her husband had just slapped her.

"Are you crazy?" Thomas pointed at Yvonne's nose and scolded, "Yvonne Fayze, you're really evil, aren't you? Ever since I took over Dexmed Pharmaceutical, I've never mistreated you. Why are you cursing me to be left without any children!"