

A Cue for Love Chapter 721

Chapter 721 Here To See Dexmed Pharmaceutical Lose

By then, Yara was all too aware that Samuel had no feelings for her.

If Natalie is still alive in this world, he'll never spare me a single glance. Even though he's here now, I'm sure he only came because of her!

"He's naturally here for Dream's sake," she muttered, seemingly answering Thomas, yet it was as though she was also reminding herself of it.

"Oh, well!"

At once, Thomas wore an utterly conflicted expression. On the one hand, he was afraid that Samuel would intervene during the press conference, but on the other, he found it a pity that the man had no affection for Yara. Otherwise, he would have free rein over the influence of the Bowers family. Consequently, the scale and accomplishments of Dexmed Pharmaceutical would reach new heights.

"There's no need to be nervous, Dad. So what if he's here? This matter can't be suppressed even if he intervenes. After all, it involves multiple lives. Not only did Dream fail to provide an explanation, but they didn't even apologize. No matter how much power he has, he can't run roughshod over the entire Dellmoor," Yara scoffed.

Nodding, Thomas put a lid on the uneasiness and anxiety within him.

When they both walked out to the press conference hall, they bumped into Samuel head-on.

"Hello, Samuel." Thomas acted all toady at the sight of Samuel, extending his hand for a handshake. Alas, the man ignored him.

In a flash, embarrassment showed on his face. Fortunately, the person in charge of the Medical Association at the side called out to him. Using that as an excuse, he brushed his nose and left with his tail between his legs.

That left Yara and Samuel standing face-to-face with each other.

Yara jerked her chin up arrogantly as she stared at Samuel. "Are you here to see how Dream is going to lose miserably? Otherwise, you really didn't have to come here today. If you're determined to help Natalie, your position as the head of the family will be shaky henceforth no matter how secure it has been."

The corners of Samuel's mouth curved into a faint arc.

That smile of his was both devilish and wicked.

The mole beneath his right eye added a dangerously entrancing allure to him, but the light in his upturned eyes was cold and dark. Opening his thin lips slightly, he riposted, "It's the polar opposite. I'm here to see how Dexmed Pharmaceutical is going lose and make a run like rats fleeing a sinking ship."

Hearing that, Yara was startled, her eyes brimming with disbelief.

"What do you mean?"

However, Samuel deliberately ignored her shocked gaze and said to Billy beside him, "Let's find a place and have a seat."

"Sure," Billy answered, inclining his head a fraction.

Subsequently, Samuel took his seat under Yara's resentful gaze.

Her hands curled and clenched into fists. She felt like the man trampled all over her heart, shattering it into a million pieces.

Things have already come to this, yet he's still unwilling to admit that Natalie has lost, huh? But so what? The facts are right before our eyes. Regardless of whether he's here, the outcome will remain the same. Just you wait and see, Samuel! I'm definitely going to defeat her so soundly in this press conference that her reputation will be in tatters!

At ten o'clock on the dot, the press conference commenced.

The host stood at the rostrum and repeated high-sounding cliches.

Behind the screen, a tall and slender figure in a dark green vest stood among the staff, appearing very much inconspicuous. As she lowered the brim of her baseball cap, a smirk tugged at her lips. A moment later, a voice drifted out of her Bluetooth earpiece.

“Everything is ready, Boss.”

“Great.”

That figure was none other than Natalie, but she wasn’t wearing the hyper-realistic mask she usually wore.

Hence, even with the baseball cap concealing the better half of her face, it still couldn’t hide her devastating beauty.

After the host finished speaking, it was the experts’ turn, followed by the person in charge of the Medical Association.

The person in charge of the Medical Association, Saunder Todd, was a middle-aged man wearing gold-rimmed glasses. When he spoke, not only did he sound heartbroken, but he even burst into tears.

“I’m devastated, truly grief-stricken! Twenty-three patients and their families were affected! In my opinion, if we do not take action, many more patients and their families will be destroyed.”

Because of his persuasive words and expression, many soft-hearted female journalists at the press conference started shedding tears surreptitiously.