A Cue for Love chapter 725

Chapter 725 The Tables Have Turned 4

Deep in his heart, Thomas knew his relationship with Yeva would be his Achilles' heel today.

He lowered his head and thought. Thank goodness Yara came out to divert the journalists' attention. Otherwise, I'd be cornered by these people.

Before Yara and Thomas could take a breather, someone got on stage, to their dismay.

Clad in a pair of overalls, the woman walked in with her hands in her pockets and a cap on her head.

She then gradually walked to the center of the stage. When the journalists turned their attention to her, she removed her cap, revealing her long silky hair that draped over her shoulders.

Even though she was barefaced, she still looked as stunning as ever, thanks to her fair complexion and exquisite features. The crowd at the press conference could not help but be in awe of her beauty.

But what stunned the crowd the most was the uncanny resemblance between that woman and Yara.

Despite having the same facial features and physique, this bare-faced woman exuded a more charming aura than Yara, who had heavy makeup on and wore pieces of luxurious jewelry. Although they were sisters, the latter was no match for the woman in terms of charisma and beauty.

Samuel finally saw the person he was eager to see. Instantly, love filled his eyes, and he could not stop smiling.

As he crossed his arms and cupped his chin, his eyes were filled with delight when he looked at the woman who made a sudden appearance on stage.

Samuel was constantly worried about her, but he knew she had always been a strong and independent woman. He also knew that every time she made an appearance after laying low for a period, she would always have the ability to stun the world.

My sweetheart is so gorgeous. I'm so proud of her.

"Who is she? Why does she look like Ms. Nichols?" One of the journalists looked confused.

At that moment, Yara's and Natalie's eyes finally met. As the former looked at her sister's facial features which were similar to hers yet better-looking, her heart was filled with conflicting emotions.

Nevertheless, Yara tried to contain her anxiety and stay composed. "How did you come back? How dare you make an appearance here? Don't you know what today's press conference is all about?"

Thomas had all along known that Natalie was not dead, but seeing her in person still stunned him. His jaw dropped the moment he saw Natalie on stage.

Upon noticing how thunderstruck Thomas and Yara were, Natalie casually picked up the microphone on the table and said, "I'm sure you can tell that we look alike, can't you? That's right. I'm Natalie Nichols, Yara's twin sister."

Natalie Nichols?

All the journalists were rendered speechless when they heard that.

"Another Natalie Nichols? How is that possible?"

"I know, right? Isn't that the name of Dream Corporation's chairwoman?"

"They look different, though, despite having the same name."

While the journalists were trying to make sense of what was going on, Natalie grinned and explained, "By the way, I'm also the chairwoman of Dream Corporation. Some of you might

find it weird that I look different. The person who represented me in public was actually a good friend of mine because I couldn't appear in public due to some reasons."

Upon hearing that, the crowd gasped in shock once again.

All the journalists were overwhelmed by the multiple unexpected turns of events. They could come up with at least four pieces of news from this press conference alone.

Yara looked up at Natalie with a scowl. "Oh. So you finally have the guts to face the public, huh? Don't you try to distract us from the deaths that the medicine from your company has caused with all your gimmicks! We'll not forget the crime Dream Pharmaceutical has committed!"

Natalie retorted, "Every day, hundreds of thousands of cancer patients take our special medicine, and they're all doing fine." She squinted and continued, "But coincidentally, all the twenty-three death cases happened at Rayson Hospital."

"And these are all cases of sudden death. It makes me wonder if they were actually caused by our medicine, or did the hospital intentionally admit patients that were on the brink of death into its institution to bump up the statistics?" she analyzed.

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Natalie stood under the spotlight with a microphone in her hand. Her words were so profound that they found their way into the crowd's hearts.

"Before we hold Dream Pharmaceutical accountable, shouldn't we first hold the hospital liable?" Natalie clicked on the presentation clicker and the screen flashed, showing another

slide. "In the past few days, Dream has been shouldering the massive pressure of public outcry, but we have never considered stopping our production and sales.

She continued, "As the cost of this special medicine is many times cheaper than numerous other imported medicines, stopping the circulation will only burden patients and their families. For that reason, Dream had worked hard and cooperated with the authorities, but we didn't expect that our competitors would use such underhanded methods to oppress Dream. From what I heard from the authorities, they still couldn't determine if there was indeed an issue with Dream's special medicine, but I supposed everyone has heard the recordings played earlier. I believe all of you are able to make your own judgment."

Natalie met Yara's gaze once she finished her speech.

After catching the delight in Natalie's gaze, Yara clenched her teeth.

She did it on purpose. She chose to spring this on us when we were in the limelight as she knew the impact would be devastating for us.

"You-"

"Since we're blood-related, I'll give you some advice." A gleam flashed across Natalie's eyes as she said, "Give a thief enough rope, and he'll hang himself."

"You..."

After that, Natalie returned her gaze to the reporters and cameras and bowed deeply.

Without any hesitance, she confidently strutted out of the venue.

The media saw the opportunity and immediately carried their equipment, eager to chase after her.

However, a noble and elegant figure slowly got up from his seat at that moment. When Natalie was in his vicinity, he reached out to grab her hand and wrapped his other arm over her shoulder, forming a protective barrier around her from the outside world.

Natalie's mind had been actively planning her next strategy the whole time, so she didn't notice that he had come to the venue. Disbelief filled her eyes when she looked up and saw

his face. The belated realization that he was there the whole time and his current stance were another shock to her system.

"S-Samuel, why are you-"

"Let's talk when we get back."

Samuel was exuding his usual cold vibe in front of the public.

His deep-set features, dark eyes, and black trench coat gave him an unapproachable aura, serving as a deterrent to the vulture-like reporters.

Those reporters had the guts to mess with Natalie but not Samuel, so their chase came to a stop when they saw him taking her under his wing. Anyone with working eyes could see that they would be gone from the news industry the next day had they continued to follow and pester Natalie for an interview.

Seeing Samuel leaving with Natalie in tow, the reporters turned their attention to Saunder, Thomas, and Yara.

"Mr. Todd, is the recording legitimate?"

"Mr. Nichols, please elaborate further on your words earlier about how making medicine is akin to how one conducts oneself. Your private life is a mess. Does that reflect on the quality of the medicine Dexmed Pharmaceutical makes?"

"Natalie is your daughter, but she doesn't seem to acknowledge you as her father and has even become your strongest competitor. Is your ex-wife the cause of your horrible relationship? There was a rumor circulating that your current wife, Yvonne, was once your mistress. Please share your opinion on this matter."

A barrage of questions hit them like a tonne of brick.

Saunder had thought the press conference was held in his favor. However, judging from the current situation, he could not help but feel that Thomas and Yara had dragged him down with them. Filled with rage, he threw a bottle of water onto the ground and stomped away from the venue, leaving Thomas and Yara to clean up the mess.

At that moment, Yara felt her head hurt so much that it could explode at any moment.

Natalie was so close to falling into the abyss, yet, she still managed to pluck herself out of the murky waters. She even elevated Dream's reputation. Failed! I have failed terribly!

The reporters persistently pushed their microphones into her face with snarky questions.

The clamoring crowd is making me claustrophobic. I might die if this goes on. At that thought, she shut her eyes and slumped to the floor.