

## A Cue for Love chapter 722

### Chapter 722 The Tables Have Turned 1

“That’s why we must take the most drastic approach this time. We must boycott Dream Pharmaceutical in the name of the association and the pharmaceutical industry. I’ll not allow any tragedy to happen again before we obtain credible findings from investigations. That’s all I have to say!” As soon as Saunder finished his announcement, the crowd instantly responded with applause.

Thomas and Yara exchanged looks and smiled. They knew that Dream Pharmaceutical would fall from grace after this conference. There’s nothing they can do even after obtaining credible findings from investigations! Dream Pharmaceutical would have a hard time making a comeback since its reputation would have been tarnished by the time they had completed the investigations.

The host then said in a serious voice, “Thank you for your speech, Mr. Todd. Next, we’ll welcome Dexmed Pharmaceutical’s CEO, Mr. Thomas Nichols, to deliver his speech.”

A crew member passed the microphone over to Thomas.

Thomas cleared his throat and was about to deliver his speech. All of a sudden, everyone in the hall heard a screech that hurt their ears.

“What’s going on? What’s with the sharp noise from the microphone? Get someone to solve this problem right now!” Thomas’ expression turned grim as he yelled, but the screech was so loud that no one could hear him.

The noise lasted for quite a while. Once the microphone stopped making those sharp noises, a technician walked up to Thomas to inspect the device.

The host felt awkward but tried to pull himself together. He attempted to distract the audience from the incident. Yet, his microphone failed to work too when he spoke into it.

“What’s happening now? Everything was fine before this.”

“How could they allow this kind of technical error to happen? Don’t they know this is an important event?”

“This is ridiculous! It is going to affect the live stream viewership! What the hell, man!”

The journalists started grumbling as they could not believe that the organizer would make such a blunder.

While Yara looked in Thomas’ direction, she had an ominous feeling about the situation. She felt as though something bad was going to happen.

She then turned her gaze to Samuel, who was sitting in the audience.

While everyone at the event was running around like headless chickens, Samuel remained inexplicably calm, as if the disruption did not affect him at all.

There was an air of aloofness about him, and a corner of his mouth seemed quirked up. It was as if he had seen this coming.

He’s obviously waiting for the drama to unfold.

Wait. Drama? What drama?

Yara's eyes narrowed at that thought, and her heart started pounding. Does it have something to do with Natalie? Is she going to make a comeback? No. No way. That's impossible!

Suddenly, the sound system started functioning as usual again.

Thomas immediately took out a handkerchief to wipe away the sweat on his face. Laughing wryly, he was about to continue with his speech.

But before he could open his mouth, a voice had emerged from the sound system.

"Mr. Todd, I've emailed you the press statement. You just need to read it out accordingly."

"But..."

"Remember the exquisite vase that you had your eyes on? I've delivered it to your house. Just read the press statement as it is, don't worry. You're an influential figure in the industry, so it'll make a big difference if you're the one reading out the press statement. Once Dexmed Pharmaceutical acquires Dream Pharmaceutical, I'll transfer three percent of the shares to your name!"

Saunders could be heard laughing before he said, "All right! You can count on me. We might not have the official findings from the investigations, but the boycott announcement would be the death of Dream Pharmaceutical!"

"I'm sure you have the power to do that, Mr. Todd!"

The recording instantly sent the crowd into a frenzy.

All the journalists aimed their cameras at Thomas and Saunder.

“What’s with this under-the-table deal between you and Mr. Nichols?  
Please explain!”

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### Chapter 723 The Tables Have Turned 2

At that moment, the color drained from Thomas’ and Saunder’s faces. As both men sat among the panel, they started breaking out in cold sweats.

“Erm...”

The Medical Association was supposed to represent all the pharmaceutical companies within the industry. Yet, the head of the association was now in cahoots with the leading pharmaceutical company, and the former was using his influence to gain personal benefits. How scandalous!

Right then, Thomas and Saunder exchanged meaningful glances. Both of them desperately wanted to know who leaked the recording.

Even Yara was confused by the turn of events. She knitted her brows and stared at Thomas. How could this happen when the press conference is about to end?

“Please explain yourself, Mr. Todd,” the journalists urged.

“Someone must have doctored the recording to frame us!” Saunder had no choice but to make up a lie. “Someone must be trying to use the opportunity to defame Dexmed Pharmaceutical and me!”

There’s no way I’ll admit to the things I’ve done!

Saunders knew the recording was real, but coming clean would ruin his reputation as the president of the Medical Association and cause him to lose everything.

Upon noticing Saunders's eye gesture, Thomas stepped in and said steadily, "What Mr. Todd said is correct. Someone made this up to defame us! We've worked so hard to support the enterprises and our patients, yet some people or certain enterprises feel that the good things we have done are against their interests. That is why they did this to bring us down!"

Some people ?

Certain enterprises ?

He did not say it out clearly, but every remark he made seemed to have insinuated that Dream Corporation, Natalie, and Yandel were the culprits behind this.

When Thomas realized the journalists had become less confrontational, he wiped the sweat off his forehead and regained his composure. "Dear members of the press and live stream viewers, Dexmed Pharmaceutical is a century-old company, and I've been working hard ever since I took over the business from my father-in-law, Mr. Arnold Bayer."

"I, Thomas Nichols, am not a hypocrite. Integrity and safety of the people have always been my priorities!" he added.

Thomas was a charismatic speaker, and the remarks he had won the journalists' and the crowd's hearts.

Meanwhile, a young woman, who was behind the stage, smirked disdainfully upon hearing what he said.

I see. Still trying to act, huh? After my granddad's passing, my mom and I fled to the countryside in desperation to save our lives. It wouldn't have happened if he hadn't plotted against us. How dare he put on an act to convince the world that he's a noble man?

The woman spoke into the Bluetooth earpiece, "Play another recording."

"Okay."

After Thomas ended his speech, the hall started playing another recording.

"Dear, I'm in love with the Rolls-Royce you gave me. My friends are very envious of me!"

"You'll be giving birth to my baby in another seven months, and he'll be my one and only son! I've had two wives in the past, but you're the best!"

The woman's labored breathing in the recording seemed to have hinted that she was having an intimate moment with Thomas.

She responded coquettishly, "So you're only treating me well because I'm going to give you a son? I thought you said you love me?"

"I love you, of course! I love you to the moon and back! You're my sweet darling!"

"When will you be marrying me then? Now that Yvonne is in the mental hospital because of you, don't you think it's time for you to divorce her? I don't want to rush you, but don't forget about the baby! People will see our baby as an illegitimate child if we're not married!"

“I’ll definitely divorce her and marry you! Give me another three months!  
I’ll marry you after acquiring Dream Pharmaceutical!”

“Okay, dear!”

The recording then continued with obscene dialogues between the two.

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### Chapter 724 The Tables Have Turned 3

Once again, the crowd was rendered speechless.

It was not difficult to tell that the man in the recording was Thomas, and the woman was neither Jennie nor Yvonne. Instead, the female voice in the recording clearly belonged to a frivolous woman who indulged in debauchery.

Many years ago, rumors had it that Thomas admitted his wife to a mental hospital after the unexpected death of his daughter. To restore his image, he expressed his love and longing for his wife and his deceased daughter through writings.

With that, he successfully restored his reputation in no time. That was why the public no longer paid attention to the rumor anymore.

This recording instantly ruined his image as a loving husband.

At that moment, Thomas, who spoke with great confidence earlier, gaped in shock as he sat in the middle of the panel with words caught in his throat.

Once again, the journalists started questioning Thomas, “Mr. Nichols, who is that woman in the recording? Is she your mistress?”

“In the recording, you said you’ll marry her after acquiring Dream Pharmaceutical three months later. Is that true?”

“Didn’t you say you’ll spend the rest of your life with Ms. Fayze since she had been with you for the last two decades? But now you’re with this woman, and you even had a child with her. It seems you’re not practicing what you preached!”

A few other journalists continued to bombard him with more questions.

No one expected this turn of events in the press conference. The journalists had their eyes fixated on Thomas, hoping he could answer all their questions.

Right then, Yara got up from her seat. She seemed to be more shocked than angry. She had poured her blood, sweat, and tears into this, but everything that was happening right then was going against her will.

It is all Dad’s fault!

No wonder he looked suspicious and was hesitant to speak on the phone whenever I was around!

That is because the person he called was not his business partner but his mistress!

Hmph! He has finally shown his true colors!

The enraged Yara bit her lip so hard that it started to bleed.

She then heard a voice in her head. It’s time to ditch him! Don’t let him foil your perfect plan! You should focus on destroying Natalie and make sure she loses everything!

With that, Yara got onto the stage in her heels and snatched the microphone from the host.

“Ms. Nichols...” The host was stunned by her action.

However, Yara shot a fierce glare at the host, causing the latter to zip her mouth right away.

“Ladies and gentlemen, I’m just as shocked as all of you here when I heard these recordings. We’ll definitely carry out an investigation to find out if those recordings were doctored, but I hope this will not distract us from the main issue discussed in this press conference!”

She continued, “I understand that Dexmed Pharmaceutical is not a perfect company. Rest assured that we’ll address the problem accordingly. But the purpose of the press conference today is not to criticize Dexmed Pharmaceutical. Instead, we’re here to talk about the death incidents Dream Corporation’s special medicine has caused!”

Upon hearing that, the journalists came around and stopped questioning Thomas.

At that point, Thomas’ sweat had drenched his handkerchief completely. He turned around and stared at Yara in frustration.

Yara, too, looked at Thomas, but there was a lack of sympathy in her eyes.

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### 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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## Chapter 726 The Tables Have Turned 5

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.