

A Cue for Love chapter 572

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.