

## A Cue for Love chapter 717

"What do you mean?" Staring at Samuel in disbelief, Miguel said heartbreakingly, "I did everything for the Bowers family and you. Please don't disappoint me, for I have high expectations of you!"

The next moment, Samuel interrupted, "It's fine! I feel sorry for you because you still have to worry about my marriage and happiness at this age. From today onwards, please stay in the resort to have tea, practice Taichi, and enjoy your retirement!"

With that, Samuel turned around and left the living room.

Miguel stood up from his rosewood chair in anger and wanted to chase after Samuel. However, someone blocked his way before he could exit the house.

"Who do you think you are? I'm the elder of the Bowers family. How dare you restrict my freedom and put me under illegal house arrest! I have the right to go out, and you can't stop me!" The enraged Miguel warned Weston, who leaned against the door.

Unperturbed, Weston chuckled and replied, "You're right. We're placing you under illegal house arrest."

Miguel probably didn't expect that Weston would admit to it without reservation.

While Miguel was at a loss, Weston added mockingly, "However, we can determine whether it's illegal or not only if you can come out. I'd suggest that you should get some rest in the house and don't cause any extra trouble!"

"Oh no! Oh no!" Miguel put his hands behind his back and shouted, with anxiousness all over his face.

"Mr. Samuel has lost his mind because the Witch managed to seduce him. What a tragedy to the Bowers family!"

Annoyed by Miguel's blabbering, Weston closed the door right away. Then, he instructed his subordinates to keep an eye on Miguel.

Later, Weston caught up with Samuel and asked, "Sir, how should we deal with the four persons?"

After looking up at Weston, Samuel shifted his gaze to the black jade thumb ring. "Up to you. Remember to keep it clean."

"Yes, Sir."

As Weston licked his lips, a murderous glint flashed across his eyes. Since Weston had to stay up late to question them, he thought about teaching the four persons a lesson.

When Billy was driving, Weston sat in the passenger's seat.

Sitting in the backseat, Samuel gently touched his black jade thumb ring.

The thumb ring was a gift given by Natalie. Samuel wore it because she hadn't been by his side for quite a few days.

Samuel gazed at the ring whenever he missed Natalie as if it could ignite their memories.

It was Samuel's first time feeling the torturing pain of missing someone. When Natalie wasn't by his side, all he could think of was her.

In the meantime, Weston and Billy exchanged glances after peeking at Samuel from the rearview mirror. Although they could tell that Samuel was thinking about Natalie again, they were still surprised because the frequency seemed to have increased.

Compared to the inactivity of Dream Corporation's Public Relations Department, Dexmed Pharmaceutical's department actively launched a series of publicity stunts.

Dexmed Pharmaceutical was once a traditional medical clinic owned by the Bayer family before the last dynasty collapsed. It eventually modernized and expanded under Arnold's leadership. Now that Dream's reputation had fallen to an all-time low, Dexmed Pharmaceutical grabbed the chance to promote itself with the theme of consistently producing quality medicines and preserving a hundred-year legacy.

In a TV interview, the host handed over a microphone to Thomas and asked, "Mr. Nichols, 'preserving a hundred-year legacy' might sound easy but is immensely challenging. How do you interpret and execute it?"

Thomas grabbed the microphone and said confidently with a grin, "As we all know, Dexmed Pharmaceutical is the blood, sweat, and tears of my late father-in-law, Arnold. I was entrusted with the company after he suddenly passed away due to a disease. However, I didn't have time to feel anxious. I knew that the company's priority would be to continue showing kindness and love by producing quality and safe medicines for the people."

While watching the program and staring at the graceful middle-aged man, Natalie's expression turned grim.