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A Cue for Love chapter 395

Chapter 395 Who Ask You To Speak

Yandel asked in surprise, "Boss, are you sure you want to go with me?"

"Have you forgotten? This hyper-realistic mask is not the only one I have." Natalie sounded a little disapproving. "At the banquet, I only met Thomas for a brief moment. This is a golden moment for me to have the chance to return to the Bayer family residence!"

"I think you just want to watch a good show, right?" Yandel teased.

"What do you expect?" Natalie's eyes lit up, and she beamed a cunning smile. "There are so many dramatic people in that family. It would be a pity to miss it!"

Yandel muttered in his heart. That's true!

Natalie smiled without saying a word and focused on her work.

The next night, Yandel wore a gray coat, wrapped a black scarf around his neck, and put on a pair of gold-rimmed glasses.

Natalie, who sat in the passenger seat, also changed into another hyper-realistic mask. It was no longer the one full of freckles but a more intricate and graceful mask.

As the soft music played in the car, Natalie supported her head with her hand and looked at him sideways.

"Boss, is there something on my face?" Yandel looked back at Natalie and asked.

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“No. I just never expected you to have the potential to become a good boyfriend.” Natalie squinted her eyes.

“Well, I did exactly what you instructed.”

“Indeed.”

Natalie nodded.

Not long after, the car stopped at the entrance of the Nichols residence.

Natalie pushed open the car door and took a step out. Her eyes suddenly turned red when she looked toward the vast courtyard under the setting sun.

This was her birthplace, but she wasn't entitled to grow up here.

After her mother passed away, she once returned here with sincerity and longing for her family.

However, they cast her out, turning her life into a living hell. Even the twin babies she just gave birth to were not spared from their wrath.

Luckily, pain makes a person grow.

She was still Natalie, but she was no longer the pure and innocent girl five years ago!

“Boss, are you alright?” Yandel asked worriedly.

“Don't worry. I'm just being nostalgic. I'm not as weak as you think.” Natalie smiled and blinked her tears away. “From now on, you're my superior, and I'm your secretary, Reina.”

Yandel understood what Natalie meant, but it was difficult for him to get used to suddenly being “the boss” of his boss.

“I...”

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"You have to get used to it even if you don't." Then, Natalie stepped a few steps back and said, "Mr. Moss, this way please."

The Nichols family knew that Yandel was coming for dinner, so they started their meticulous preparations much earlier.

Under the impression of Yandel becoming his son-in-law, Thomas opened a bottle of wine from his treasured collection.

As the hostess, Yvonne was beaming with a smile. Since morning, she put the housekeepers to work and prepared seafood such as lobsters and oysters.

Melissa changed into a light purple sweater to go with her white chiffon dress, concealing her arrogance and looking a little charming.

On the contrary, only Yara, lounged leisurely in her bedroom as though there were no guests in the house.

When Yandel and Natalie walked into the living room, they saw Melissa walking toward them with a flushed face. "Yandel, you're here! My parents and I have been waiting for you!" Her voice was so gentle and saccharine that Natalie felt goosebumps all over her body.

Yandel didn't forget about his mission. He smiled and said, "Well, this is my first time at the Nichols residence as a guest. So I need more time to prepare. I also brought a gift."

Natalie stepped forward and presented the gift.

Melissa was not very interested in the gift, but her eyes kept looking toward Natalie's face. "Yandel, who is this woman?" she muttered.

Natalie was about to explain her identity.

"I'm not asking you." Melissa crossed her arms and interrupted, "Who told you to speak?"

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Chapter 396 Into The Depths Of Hell

As Melissa spoke, Yvonne and Thomas turned their heads toward her.

They only turned their head instinctively, not because they wanted to see how Yandel would react.

In their eyes, Melissa was their precious beloved daughter. It only made sense for her to be slightly displeased. Not to mention disciplining a secretary.

Yandel's face turned frigid and his eyes suddenly darkened.

Does this woman really have no respect for anyone? She even dared to provoke my boss directly!

When Yandel was about to snap back at Melissa and put her in her place, Natalie gently cleared her throat and said, "You're right, Ms. Nichols. I will pay attention in the future."

Naturally, Yandel understood what Natalie was hinting at, and his face returned to its previous calm state. But he stiffened his muscles under the sleeves so hard that the veins on his arms started popping out.

At first, he put up an act for Natalie.

However, Yandel was irritated by Melissa's opening remarks at that moment.

Melissa had already crossed his bottom line, and he wouldn't be satisfied until he plunged her straight into the depths of hell.

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"Melissa, she's just a secretary." Yandel forced a smile and pinched Melissa's cheek. "If you don't like her, I'll have her replaced immediately."

"Well, as long as she learned her lesson, there's no need to replace her." Melissa was overjoyed by Yandel's passionate gestures, and her face began to blush. All of her previous self-doubts disappeared in an instant.

Yvonne and Thomas smiled at each other and exchanged glances. They were tacitly aware of Melissa's infatuation with Yandel and excited about Dexmed Pharmaceutical's future.

"You must be Yandel. Come in and have a seat." Yvonne invited Yandel to sit in the living room as the hostess. "I'm Melissa's mother."

"What? I thought you were Melissa's elder sister. You look so young. I couldn't even tell your age."

"Really? Oh, you really know how to flatter me. I'm not as young as you say." Yvonne replied, but she was triumphantly joyful in her heart.

Yandel looked at Thomas and nodded. "Sir, what happened between our business was not something I could control. I hope you can forgive me."

Thomas took a puff from his cigar and stated, "It's all in the past. Now that you and Melissa are getting together, I believe that there will be no more conflicts between Dexmed Pharmaceutical and Dream in the future."

"Naturally," Yandel responded with a smile.

Yandel was graceful, and Yvonne and Thomas were delighted with their prospective son-in-law. They eagerly went close to him and spoke in a friendly manner.

Natalie stood in a corner of the living room, pursing her lips.

This place...

This place had become more luxurious compared to six years ago. It seemed like there had been a renovation in the past six years.

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The traces of the Bayer family seems to have been completely erased.

The married couple now regarded themselves as the owner and had already forgotten all about the original owners.

“Mark my words. Don’t you even try to seduce Yandel when working with him. Otherwise, you will regret it!” When Natalie was alone in the corner, Melissa took the chance to walk to her and warn her.

Natalie was stunned.

She glanced at Melissa and wondered if being Yandel’s female secretary could be the reason for her jealousy.

Her narrow-minded nature was far more severe than she had expected.

“I’m talking to you. Are you deaf?” Melissa was furious.

“Men like women. Especially, beautiful women.”

“What are you trying to say?”

“You look better than me. Mr. Moss must fancy you.”

“I’m glad you noticed it. You sure have good eyes.”

“But...” Natalie deliberately paused.

“But what?” Melissa couldn’t hold back any longer and lost her patience.

“I heard your sister is a beauty.” Natalie twitched the corner of her lips and pretended to utter it unintentionally. “I think you should be worried about your sister more than me.”

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