A Cue for Love chapter 399

Chapter 399 Biased And In Her Favor

Thomas voiced out as the head of the family and Melissa was stunned.

For a moment, the atmosphere fell into cold silence. As though one could hear the sound of a pin drop.

Even after being lectured, Melissa was still concerned about Yandel. She subconsciously looked at Yandel only to find out that his eyes were still fixed on Yara without even glancing back at her.

It wasn't like this when Yara wasn't here.

"Dad, did I say something wrong? Yara already has Samuel! Why is she here seducing Yandel!" Melissa lost her composure and yelled. "She's the one in the wrong. Why are you scolding me instead of her!"

Melissa felt that everything fell from heaven to hell though she did nothing wrong.

She was so aggrieved that her eyes turned red, and her face twisted.

Seeing that Melissa had lost her composure, Thomas raised his hand and slapped her out of anger.

Slap! A palm print appeared on Melissa's petite face.

"You..."

"Melissa, I told you to shut up! Didn't you hear me!" Thomas was trembling in anger.

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"You're just biased and in favor of Yara!" Melissa's tears kept falling. She said hoarsely, "She's your daughter, but I'm your daughter too! Why do you treat me this way?"

Melissa picked up the cutlery and plates in front of her slammed them to the ground, making a mess. Then, she turned around and quickly ran upstairs.

Yvonne was also aware that Melissa behaved a little outrageous that day, but Melissa was still her daughter.

Besides, she was not blind either.

When Yandel and Yara were talking about filming in such an intimate manner at the dinner table just now, Yara was acting smug the entire time. She didn't consider Melissa's feelings at all.

No wonder Melissa got so angry!

"Do you feel good after scolding her? Are you satisfied now?" With tears in her eyes, Yvonne asked Thomas in a plaintive tone before turning around to chase after Melissa.

Thomas stood still without moving a muscle. He didn't know where to put his face.

"Yara, aren't you being too inconsiderate toward Melissa?"

"Dad, it's you and Aunt Yvonne who have spoiled her. You stopped her from going crazy in front of our guests, yet she dares to lash back at you." Yara put down the fork in her hand and said coldly, "Tell me, I'm just discussing work with Mr. Moss. Where did I cross the line?"

Thomas was rendered speechless by Yara's words.

"Mr. Moss, I'm afraid we'll have to talk about the audition another day," Yara said.

"I'm available anytime," Yandel responded helplessly, "However, it doesn't seem suitable for us to continue our conversation today. Mr. Thomas, Yara, I'll take my leave then."

"Yandel, why don't you leave after dinner?" Thomas urged Yandel to stay.

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"I've lost my appetite," Yandel replied indifferently, "I thought Melissa would be a thoughtful person, but now it doesn't seem to be the case."

As he finished, Yandel winked at Natalie, standing in the corner.

Natalie immediately understood his intentions. He took Yandel's coat and followed behind him as he left the Nichols residence.

As soon as they got out of the Nichols residence, Natalie licked her lips relentlessly. Her eyes were sparkling with gratification.

"Boss, have you already predicted that my seduction would work?" Yandel asked curiously.

"I was almost certain." Natalie grinned slyly. "It seems that the Nichols family is far less united than I thought. Despite having you as an outsider, they didn't bother to hide their ulterior motives."

"So, do you really plan to use Hurricane as bait to reel in Yara?"

"Who the hell is Yara?" Natalie sneered, "She's a pawn at best. I'm not stupid enough to give her any benefit."

Yandel knew that Natalie wouldn't be fooled easily. Thus, he didn't ask any more questions.

Natalie rejected Yandel's offer to send her home as she wanted to be alone for a while.

She bought some fried chicken and two cans of beer. Then, she sat on a bench in the park next to the street and looked at the half-moon in the night sky.

A Cue for Love chapter 400

Chapter 4	400	Enticing	Prey
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Although it wasn't a full moon that night, the moonlight was beautiful.

The winter breeze was chilling when it blew by her face. Natalie's nose was a little red, but she didn't care.

After drinking a sip of beer, she felt a sudden ecstatic sensation as the bubbles in her beer grazed the walls of her throat.

Witnessing the Nichols turning against each other was highly pleasurable for her. Feeling satisfied would be an understatement.

It was just an overture to her concerto of revenge.

But she was also looking forward to what was about to happen next.

In the car.

Christopher gently stroked the small porcelain vase with his fingers.

His eyes were glimmering, and his lips smiled subtly.

He hadn't seen her since his last birthday.

It's just Natalie...

Christopher thought he would be able to forget her.

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However, he realized now that he was wrong.

It was tough for a person who had seen the light to return to complete darkness.

After all, he had seen the light, so he could never go back.

Christopher's eyes unknowingly glanced out the window. That was when he saw a slim and beautiful figure drowning herself on a bench by the street under the moon.

He had never seen that adorable face before.

However, the intelligence that glistened in those eyes was imprinted in his memory.

At a glance, he recognized that it was her.

Fate had led them to each other.

So she had more than just the previous mask.

"Stop the car," Christopher uttered.

Nicholas immediately stepped on the brakes.

"Mr. Christopher, what's the matter?" Nicholas asked as he was confused.

"You may go back now. You don't have to send me tonight." Christopher sounded a little mischievous

"Yes." Nicholas nodded.

Before Christopher stepped out of the car, Nicholas glanced at him and caught a hint of merriment in his eyes, as though he spotted an enticing prey.

Nicholas had seen those eyes before.

Those were the eyes that Christopher had when he looked at Natalie.

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Christopher got out of the car and walked slowly toward Natalie.

At that moment, Natalie was drinking the second can of beer. Her eyes were curved as if countless stars were falling into her eyes.

As the pair of custom-made leather shoes entered her field of vision from a distance, she slowly raised her face and focused on Christopher's face that was delicate enough to be indistinguishable between male and female.

No way.

This is too melodramatic.

Why... Why is he here?

Natalie bit her lip and whispered in her heart.

She believed that it would be impossible for Christopher to recognize her under an entirely different hyper-realistic mask.

Thus, even if he was here, Natalie was very calm.

However, Christopher grabbed her wrist in the next second.

"Mister, what... what are you doing?"

Natalie deliberately changed her voice, planning to pretend to be a stranger to Christopher. But he remained unfazed and held her hand tightly.

"You left without saying goodbye at my birthday party, and now you want to pretend that you don't know me?"

A hint of astonishment bounced off Natalie's eyes.

Christopher began to smile. "Natalie, no matter how real the skin looks, your facial bone structure will not change. Do you really think that you can fool anyone with the fake skin on your face?"

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Natalie looked at Christopher in disbelief.

After all these years of flawless disguise that could even deceive Yandel and Ross, her ability to disguise herself turned into something trivial in the presence of Christopher. As if he could see through it at a glance.

Natalie, whose cover had blown, simply stopped pretending and asked, "When did you find out?"

"When did Samuel find out?" Christopher answered Natalie with another question.

Natalie pursed her lips as she was unable to answer his question.

Christopher was too clever. So clever that he could notice the split second of Natalie's hesitation and guess her thoughts.

"Natalie, Samuel never actually found out, right?"