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A Cue for Love chapter 497

Chapter 497 Fruitful Efforts

Three days passed in a blink of an eye, and the day of the medical conference had arrived.

Natalie had weaved her shoulder-length black hair into an elegant braid and was wearing a pleated chiffon blouse with black palazzo trousers. She did not accessorize her outfit much, and she looked professional and competent.

Even though she was still wearing the mask, the woman exuded a powerful aura that made her stand out among the other women who had specially dressed up for the event and had heavy makeup on.

Natalie arrived at the conference venue together with Ross.

As the pair walked in slowly alongside each other, Ross turned to look at Natalie and said, "Ms. Nichols, you should be the one presenting later instead of me as you were the one who led the research and development of the cancer drug. We are into the third phase of testing the drug right now, doing clinical trials. If it's approved, countless cancer patients would benefit from it."

"Ross, I know very well how much effort you've put into the drug," Natalie replied placidly. "Besides, like what you mentioned, what's important is that our drug has the potential to bring hope to cancer patients. As such, who is the one doing the presentation doesn't really matter."

Looking at the confident expression on the woman's face, Ross could not help but feel his spirits rising.

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He was once cheated on and betrayed by women, and was down in the dumps for a long time because of that.

However, ever since he met Natalie, his life had taken a complete turn. Not only had he successfully gotten over his past humiliations, but he was also able to continue working in the medical field that he was passionate about. Besides, he was even given the opportunity to attend the prestigious conference and speak on behalf of Dream.

It felt as if he was in a beautiful dream, but he knew that he was having those experiences in real life.

If the woman had not found him, he would never have been given such an opportunity.

Ross swore silently to himself while walking next to Natalie.

He had decided that he would work for the woman for the rest of his life and serve her to the best of his ability. He would do his best to complete the tasks she needed him to do.

Meanwhile, Natalie, who was completely unaware of the flood of emotions that was going on in Ross, was busy surveying their surroundings, wondering if Malcolm would also show up at the conference.

Somewhere close by, Samuel was standing behind the curtains with his arms crossed. Putting a finger to his lower lip, he gazed intently at Natalie, who was no doubt the most charismatic person among the crowd.

As Centurion Corporation did not have any dealings in the medical industry, Samuel had no obligations to attend the conference. However, on second thought, he decided to take part in it as he knew that Natalie would be there. He was worried that the woman would choose to wear a revealing outfit and wanted to oversee the event personally.

As such, he was glad to see that Natalie was dressed rather conservatively. Her back and legs were all fully covered up. Even her neck was well-covered and only a small part of it was showing.

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It seemed to the man that the hickies that he gave her the night before had achieved their desired effect.

Even if Natalie had worn a more revealing outfit, it would just be as good as telling everyone that she was already taken.

Although Samuel was usually a calm man with good self-discipline, he had been finding great satisfaction in staking his claim on Natalie ever since he fell in love with her.

Although it was extremely childish, it had never failed to give him joy.

Samuel could not help but smile as he continued looking at Natalie.

“Rascal, why are you here instead of sitting comfortably in the VIP lounge?” An elderly man who was dressed in black stopped next to Samuel and teased, “Did you just spot a pretty woman?”

“Yup.” Samuel admitted and nodded unhesitatingly.

“They are just a bunch of women with thick make-up on. You should just treat them as eye candies and not take them seriously.” Malcolm frowned and waved his hand dismissively before continuing, “Rascal, you’re in luck today. One of my other apprentices whom you have not met before is also here today. She’s both beautiful and capable and is a good match for you. I’m not being shameless, but if I were forty years younger, I would definitely be pursuing her!”

Samuel was totally not interested in the woman whom his master was trying to ship him with.

“I guess you do have some self-awareness,” Samuel cast a glance at the old man and continued, “To know that you’re very shameless indeed.”

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Chapter 498 Not His Apprentice

Malcolm felt like he was about to explode from frustration when he heard that.

He had thought that apprentices were supposed to behave respectfully toward their teachers and wondered why all three of his apprentices were such feisty characters.

His most senior apprentice had just called him shameless while his second apprentice complained that he was naggy. Even his last apprentice often disregarded him.

“You rascal! It really doesn’t pay to be kind these days!” Malcolm ranted. “Just make sure you don’t get too mesmerized by that junior of yours later. For all you know, you might end up pleading with me to put in a good word for you.”

“If she’s really that outstanding, you can introduce her to my other junior instead.”

“Well, he is indeed quite interested in her.” Malcolm ran his fingers through his beard before saying, “Isn’t it obvious that I favor you?”

“Well, there’s no need for you to do that.”

“How can you be so ungrateful!”

Malcolm had originally intended to play matchmaker for his two apprentices, but he did not expect to be snubbed by Samuel.

Fine!

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I'll just leave him on his own then!

Samuel could not be bothered with the old man and headed to the VIP lounge upstairs to rest.

In fact, what was to be discussed at the conference did not matter to the man at all. His sole objective that night was to keep Natalie company, even if he could only do that from a distance.

Malcolm was not in a hurry to head to the VIP area. Instead, he started looking for his beloved apprentice among the crowd.

However, he did not manage to find her after searching around for a while.

Although the old man had a sharp tongue, he was actually a big softie on the inside, and his last apprentice was, in fact, his favorite. As he wanted Natalie to be able to spot him the moment she entered the hotel, he left the conference hall and headed toward the hotel lobby to wait for her instead.

Just then, Yara, who was dressed in a white evening gown, walked in.

Instead of wearing her hair down, she styled it into an elegant bun that matched her dress perfectly. The evening gown was exquisitely designed, with feathers and rhinestones attached to the shoulder straps, giving it a luxurious and vintage feel.

As Thomas was busy chatting with an acquaintance, he was not with Yara.

After Yara displayed her invitation card, she walked toward the hotel lobby.

However, she had barely taken a few steps before she felt someone giving her a pat on her back.

"What is it?"

Taken aback, the woman turned around in annoyance, and at once, she saw a nicely dressed elderly man with a head of white hair staring at her smilingly.

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He even reached out and tried to grab her, saying, "Jeez! You're finally here! Quick, come with me. I'm taking you somewhere to meet your senior before the conference starts!" After pausing for a moment, Malcolm grumbled, "You're so heartless. I can't believe you didn't contact me at all after returning to Dellmoor. I miss you so much, yet you didn't even bother to check in with me! If not for this conference, I don't even know when I will get to see you next time!"

However, it was Yara's first time meeting the strange old man.

Noticing that the man's hand was touching her arm and hearing those disturbing words from him, Yara flared up and yelled, "You old pervert! What are you trying to do?"

"Old... pervert?" Malcolm was shocked to hear that. He could not believe that his beloved apprentice had just called him a pervert!

"Get lost!"

Yara's expression was filled with disgust and contempt as she guarded her chest with her arms crossed.

"Why are you..."

"Who the hell are you? Stay away from me!" The woman frowned in discomfort as she warned, "If you dare to touch me again, I'll sue you and make sure you go to jail!"

After noticing the commotion, Thomas rushed over to his daughter and tried to calm her down.

"Yara, what's going on?"

Yara pointed at Malcolm and replied, "Dad, I'm being harassed by this old pervert!"

"Hey, what did you do to my daughter?" Thomas swept his gaze toward the security guards at the hotel lobby and lashed out sternly, "This old man here is harassing women randomly. Why are you guys just standing there watching the show and not arresting him?"

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Yara?

Malcolm had noticed that that was not his apprentice's name!

Besides, the way in which the woman was fussing around was not how his smart and cheeky apprentice would act.

It was then that he realized that he had gotten the wrong person!

Before Malcolm could digest the information, he could already feel the security guard's strong hands pressing down on his arms.

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A Cue for Love chapter 499

Chapter 499 A Legend In The Medical Field

Yara strutted into the conference venue alongside Thomas without even looking back.

Given how famous Malcolm was, he was outraged at being held down by the shoulder like a criminal.

“Let go of me! That girl is young enough to be my granddaughter. There’s no way I would do something so despicable. I’m being wrongly accused. I didn’t do anything to her at all!”

Just when Malcolm was about to be brought to the police station, a mixed-race middle-aged man hurried over when he recognized Malcolm.

“What are you doing to Mr. Trevor? Let go of him!”

The middle-man man was the conference’s executive director, Zachary Kent. His unique features allowed the security guards to quickly recognize him. As a result, they obeyed his instructions and released Malcolm.

Being the elderly man that he was, Malcolm was stung by the soreness of his arms. Therefore, he rubbed them repeatedly while trying to catch his breath.

Subsequently, Zachary bowed in apology. “Mr. Trevor, pardon my inhospitality. I take responsibility for what happened. After this, I’ll punish the entire batch of security guards to your satisfaction.

Malcolm was a legend in both the medical and business world and rarely appeared in public.

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After the age of sixty, he turned his back on the world and lived the life of a recluse somewhere deep in the forest.

Given that Zachary had personally invited Malcolm to the conference, he was cognizant of how rare it was for Malcolm to show up.

Shaking his arms to loosen them, Malcolm didn't say a word. Naturally, Zachary grew anxious.

After giving his arm one final stretch, Malcolm suggested in an earnest tone, "Zachary, the security guards must be punished severely. All right then, get them to write the word 'security' ten thousand times!"

Zachary was surprised by Malcolm's suggestion, as his initial idea of punishment was to transfer the guards who didn't know better to far-flung regions.

"Mr. Trevor, what-"

"Zachary, is ten thousand words too much?" Malcolm answered his own question, "In that case, make it nine thousand. It would be pointless if they write any lesser than that."

In truth, Malcolm didn't care whether the security guards were punished. He was only concerned about the girl that resembled his apprentice.

"Zachary, I have a question."

"Mr. Trevor, go on," Zachary asked as he lowered himself respectfully.

"Have you heard of a lady named Yara participating in tonight's conference?"

"Yes." Zachary elaborated at once, "She's Yara Nichols of the Nichols family and represents Dexmed Pharmaceutical."

Malcolm didn't respond when he realized that he had mistaken her for his apprentice.

"Mr. Trevor, are you asking because you're interested in her?"

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“Interested in her?” Narrowing his gaze, Malcolm patted Zachary on the shoulder. “Despite my age and deteriorating eyesight, I haven’t lost my taste at all.”

I admit it was my fault to have mistaken her for someone else, but she was extremely rude for relentlessly accusing me of molesting her. Even though Yara looks exactly the same as my favorite apprentice, both of their characters are on opposite ends.

Just when Malcolm felt disappointed that she didn’t turn out to be his apprentice, a familiar voice rang out from behind him.

“Old Man.”

Feeling a burn in his nose, Malcolm turned around and was dumbstruck by what he saw.

In front of him stood an ordinary-looking girl with a voice that resembled his apprentice. However, her facial features looked different.

“Miss, have you gotten the wrong person?” Malcolm looked confused. “You must have made a mistake when looking at me from the back.”

“Old Man, what nonsense are you talking about?” Natalie teased. “I can recognize you anywhere by your silhouette, side profile, X-ray, and CT scan.”

A Cue for Love chapter 500

Chapter 500 Being A Third Party Is Despicable

When Malcolm heard the familiar banter, he was briefly stunned. By the time he regained his senses, he exclaimed in delight, “Oh my, it has been so difficult to find you!”

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When his gaze fell upon her face, he furrowed his brows intensely. “What happened to you? Usually, people undergo plastic surgery to look prettier. How did you end up looking worse?”

Even though they were standing some distance away from Zachary, they noticed him looking over their shoulder.

Finding him annoying, Natalie suggested, “Old Man, let’s talk someplace else.”

With his mood lifted by the sight of Natalie, he led her and Ross to his private room.

Inside, Malcolm put his hands behind his back and scrutinized Ross.

“Natalie, is this man your significant other?”

Not daring to even think about it, Ross denied nervously, “Mr. Trevor, I’m just Ms. Nichols’ subordinate. My name is Ross Trevor.”

“You might not have such thoughts now, but what about in the future?” Malcolm took a step closer to Ross as if he was interrogating a criminal. “Don’t think that just because your surname is Trevor and that you might have common ancestors with me from five hundred years ago, you can make a pass on my apprentice.”

Ross was so terrified that his face turned pale.

Natalie stepped forward to defend him. “Old Man, he really is a valuable subordinate of mine. So can you stop scaring him? If he leaves, where am I going to find such a capable assistant to help me?”

“Are both of you really not involved with each other?”

“No, really.”

After Natalie’s repeated reassurance, Malcolm’s concerns were finally allayed. Luckily, it was just a false alarm. Or else, it would be despicable for Samuel to end up being a third party.

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After that, Natalie explained to her master about the hyper-realistic mask she was using. Shocked, Malcolm asked with a sigh, "Natalie, is Yara the sister that you told me about who tried to burn you to death with gasoline?"

Natalie nodded candidly.

"That's her."

Stroking his beard, Malcolm asked in a solemn tone, "Do you want me to seek justice for you?"

"No." Natalie shook her head with a melancholic smile. "I'm aware that you're using this conference as an excuse to come to Dellmoor to look for me. However, you have already promised Mrs. Trevor to live a leisure retirement with her. Given that I have had enough of making you worry, I don't want you to break your promise to her."

The moment she brought up Donna Drake, Malcolm's enthusiasm began to wane.

"Out of my three apprentices, you're the one that knows me best. No wonder people say that it's better to have daughters."

"That's not how it is!"

Malcolm shot Ross a glare, causing him to curl up by a corner of the wall.

He then pulled Natalie aside and started persuading her, "Natalie, you haven't met my most senior apprentice, have you? Other than coming to visit you, I'm planning to visit him too. He is someone exceptional and comes from an illustrious family. On top of that, he's also smart, handsome...."

Natalie couldn't help but knit her eyebrows. "Old Man, get to the point."

"Once the conference ends, why don't I introduce you to him? Perhaps, both of you can go on a date."

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"I'm not interested," Natalie rejected him without a second thought. "I already have someone. Therefore, there's no need for you to worry."

At that moment, Malcolm felt as if the biggest hope he was harboring when he came out of seclusion was dashed.

His senior apprentice was already interested in someone else, while it was the same with Natalie.

Consequently, his plan was dead on arrival.

When Malcolm invited Natalie to watch the conference from his private room on the second floor, Natalie told him that she preferred to be seated on the first floor where she could listen to Ross speak at a closer distance.

Thus, Malcolm didn't insist.

With that, Natalie left the private room together with Ross.

Still in shock, Ross remarked with a sigh, "Ms. Nichols, you're actually Mr. Trevor's apprentice? Is there anything in this world that you can't do?"

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