

A Cue for Love chapter 505

Chapter 505 Who Is She Really

“Who exactly are you?” Yara murmured as if she was asking both Natalie and herself at the same time.

Meanwhile, the crowd began to turn their attention toward them.

Putting away the cigar in his hand, Thomas hurried to Yara’s side. When he saw the mess she was in, his first response was not to console her. Instead, he questioned her with a frown, “Don’t you know that you’re about to speak in the second half? How did you get yourself in this mess?”

“Dad, it wasn’t my fault!” Yara pointed at Natalie. “It’s her. Natalie did this to me.”

As Thomas trailed the trajectory of Yara’s finger, he first saw Natalie before noticing Ross and Samuel by her side.

Neither Ross nor Samuel said a word.

With one clad in black and the other white, both of them emanated a hostile aura, especially Samuel.

Given how domineering his usual aura already was, his expressionless face struck fear into anyone who looked at him.

After sizing up the situation, Thomas realized that regardless of who was in the right, Yara had offended both Samuel and Ross. It was one thing angering a nobody like Natalie. However, if Yara couldn’t keep her ego in check and infuriate Samuel instead, it would be a massive mistake.

“Apologize,” Thomas asserted.

Yara thought that he was talking to Natalie.

“Yara, what are you spacing out for?” Thomas’ patience was already wearing thin.
“Apologize to Ms. Natalie and Mr. Bowers!”

“Dad...”

“If you still respect me as your dad, you will apologize to them,” Thomas thundered. “If you don’t do it, I will personally teach you a lesson even if Mr. Bowers’ doesn’t do so.”

A smirk broke out on Natalie’s face as she watched the father-daughter duo.

Thomas was ever ready to sacrifice his daughter for his goals. After all, he had done it to Natalie and it wasn’t a surprise that history repeated itself with Yara.

Even though apologizing to Natalie in front of Samuel tore into Yara’s heart, she realized that she had no other choice.

Therefore, she kept reminding herself to endure the temporary humiliation, as she would exact her revenge a hundred-fold in the future.

“I-I’m sorry.” Tears welled up in Yara’s eyes.

“When Yara was hurling accusations at me in front of Samuel, she was doing it loudly. Why has her voice suddenly become so soft?”

Natalie stared coldly at Thomas. “Is she suffering from any health problems? Mr. Nichols, given how much money you make, don’t forget to buy some supplements for your daughter to boost her health.”

She ridiculed Yara and Thomas at the same time.

As Thomas’ expression drastically changed, Samuel gave Natalie a look of adulation.

Even though he didn’t say a word, the way he looked at Natalie implied that she was speaking on his behalf.

It felt as if he would support her regardless of what she said.

Suppressing the rage he felt, Thomas smiled as he slapped Yara on the back. "It seems to me that I've spoiled you. Speak louder!"

Filled with defiance, Yara gave Samuel a teary-eyed look.

However, her pride was shattered when she saw him looking at her with disdain.

"I'm sorry," Yara apologized with reddened eyes. "If the cup of coffee isn't enough for you to give vent to your anger, please go ahead and throw a few more at me!"

Pursing her lips, Natalie just kept quiet.

Given how proud and Machiavellian Yara was, the only reason she apologized was that the circumstances forced her to.

No longer bothered with Yara, Natalie turned toward Ross and asked, "A-Are you all right?"

"I'm fine." Taking off his glasses, Ross added, "Chairman, the second half is about to start. I'll return after getting a change of clothes."

This time, Ross emphasized the word "Chairman."

A Cue for Love chapter 506

Chapter 506 Caught Off Guard

All this while, Dream Corporation was run by Yandel.

Thus, the public was only aware of him as the CEO and no one knew who the chairman was.

Consequently, they began to discuss the matter after hearing what Ross had said.

As Dream Pharmaceutical's director of R&D, Ross would at most address Yandel as the CEO.

There was no way he would address Natalie as the chairman unless she really was the chairman of the board.

"H-How is this possible?" Yara recoiled in shock.

Just like Yara, Thomas stared at Natalie in bewilderment.

No one had expected that a lady in her twenties was responsible for building up Dream Corporation into a company that could stand toe to toe with Dexmed Pharmaceutical in as little as five years.

Natalie gave Ross the side-eye. Nevertheless, she knew he didn't reveal her identity to expose her. Instead, he was trying to stop Yara from spreading malicious rumors.

Even though the revelation was well-intended, its timing had caught her off guard.

Nonetheless, if Yandel were around, he might react in a way that was even more dramatic.

"Yara, this is a conference, not a banquet." Natalie stared coldly at her. "Don't tell me that you still think of me as Ross' plus-one?"

At that moment, Yara felt as if she had been figuratively slapped in the face.

All this while, she had assumed that Natalie was just an ugly nobody and didn't imagine that she would turn out to be the chairman of Dream. Furthermore, influential figures such as Yandel and Ross were only her subordinates.

Just when she thought that she had outshone Natalie, it dawned upon her that she was the one being outshone instead.

The sudden realization devastated her.

Even though Yara was wallowing in anguish, Natalie didn't feel jubilant at all.

After all, it was nothing compared to what Yara had done to her.

In fact, this was only the beginning of her revenge for what she had suffered five years ago.

No longer bothered with Yara, Natalie led Ross to Samuel's private room on the second floor to change.

Meanwhile, Yara felt so distraught that she didn't care about the coffee stain on her dress.

"What are you spacing out for? Go get yourself changed at once!" Frowning his brows, Thomas admonished her, "Luckily, I got you to apologize, as I can see that Natalie is a lot more important to Samuel than you are. Or else, we'll just be making matters worse for ourselves."

"Dad, can you stop talking to me that way?" Yara questioned with tears in her eyes. "Can't you see that I'm suffering? For goodness sake, I'm your daughter-"

"How else do you want me to talk to you? Do you know what a failure you are? Over the last five years, you kept thinking that you could marry Samuel, but look at what has happened? You're a nobody to him. In fact, you're nothing but a joke!"

Having heard Thomas' words, Yara's sobs turned into laughter instead.

Why did I even ask him such a stupid question? Back then, he sold Natalie to Mr. Quinn who was already sixty. Now that I failed to marry into the Bowers family, isn't it normal for him to complain?

"Go now before I get angry!"

Thomas patted Yara on her back.

After stumbling forward, the only thing she could think of was to clean the stains off her gown.

Taking a deep breath, Thomas held his forehead and sighed.

Natalie, oh Natalie! You share the same name as my eldest daughter. Wouldn't it be great if you were really her?

That would have been the perfect scenario for him. Dream would be his, and he would also get Samuel's support.

The more Thomas thought about it, the more he desired it to be true.

However, the moment he remembered the fire five years ago, he couldn't help but sigh.

Back then, his daughter had been burnt to a crisp by the inferno. Consequently, Natalie was just someone who happened to share the same name.