

A Cue for Love chapter 509

Chapter 509 Medical Knowledge

Right then, Samuel, who was in the neighboring room, sneezed.

“Did you catch a cold, Mr. Bowers? Should we get a doctor?” Billy asked worriedly.

“I don’t have a cold.” Narrowing his eyes, Samuel said nonchalantly, “Even if I do have a cold, my fiancée has medical knowledge. I can just get her to help me.”

The former was just worried about his health, but he ended up having to see him show off his affection for Natalie.

“Mr. Bowers...”

A smile hung on Samuel’s lips as he continued to sip on his cup of tea.

Everyone looked forward to the second half of the conference due to Yara’s speech. However, not only was it unimpressive but it also couldn’t be compared to Ross’.

The woman left the stage, feeling dejected and lost.

“I had high hopes for you but this is how you repay me?” Thomas questioned coldly.

He thought that everything would be smooth-sailing with her help. Yet, who would have thought that she wasn’t even half as good as Melissa?

The man started to regret giving Yara such a great opportunity. Perhaps he should have used Melissa for if she put in more effort, she might have surprised him with great results, and it would greatly benefit her marriage in the future.

In short, his daughters were no more than his bargaining chips.

However, he had not received any profitable results at all today.

Yara took her seat absentmindedly as if nothing was going through her ears.

Thomas could not deal with her in front of so many people, but he also thought that she had embarrassed him, so he just left the place in a hurry.

Meanwhile, in one of the private rooms on the second floor, Malcolm was still quibbling with Natalie.

"I swear to god that I just want you to meet your senior. It's just ridiculous that you've never met each other when you have the same master."

"Really?" She pointed at his nose before saying seriously, "I'll make sure that Mrs. Trevor finds all of the allowances you've hidden away if you lie to me."

"It's true!" he said, nodding his head fervently.

It's fine. Donna already found all of my money before I left. I had to spend the night in the courtyard.

Malcolm couldn't give up no matter what. He wanted them to meet, thinking that there might be a possibility that something romantic would happen between them.

Natalie felt more at ease when she saw how he dared to swear at something like that.

"All right. I'll let him know that I'll be home later tonight."

"Sure, go ahead. I'll let your senior know and tell him to pick a nicer place to meet up," he said excitedly before leaving the room.

At that, Natalie gave Samuel a call.

"I'll be home later tonight, Samuel."

"Can't you leave with me?" he asked disappointedly.

"Nope. There's a celebration party tonight."

Ignoring the fact that Malcolm was trying to play cupid, Natalie actually looked forward to meeting her mysterious senior as well.

Besides her master and her other senior, she had never met this senior that Malcolm kept talking about. Yet, her master kept talking about him and praising him.

Old Man is quite a picky person so it's quite rare for him to praise someone like that.

"Don't drink so much."

"Okay."

"Don't get intimate with other men."

"Okay."

"Keep me in your mind."

Natalie answered with an "Okay" out of habit again.

Upon hearing her reply, Samuel smiled and said, "Be good. I'll come to pick you up later."

Not long after they ended the call, a knock sounded at the door.

"Mr. Bowers, it's your master..."

"Let him in."

He got up from the couch and smoothed out the wrinkles on his shirt.

Malcolm asked with a smile as he walked toward Samuel, "You haven't met my junior apprentice, have you? I'll be meeting with her tonight. She was so excited when she heard that she'll be meeting you. I'm sure you will do her this favor, right?"

A Cue for Love chapter 510

Chapter 510 Kidnapped

"Are you sure you don't have any other intentions?" Samuel asked with furrowed brows.

"N-No." Then, with a serious look on his face, the old man said, "I just want you to meet with that junior of yours. I have no other intentions. If I do, I'll let Donna confiscate all of the allowances I kept for myself."

Having no other choice as he couldn't win against Malcolm, Samuel agreed.

"All right, then. But I still have some work to do right now. We might have to meet a little later."

"It's fine. Just send me the address later." The old man patted his shoulder and smiled ear to ear. "I will wait for you at the restaurant with your junior."

With that, he left the private room.

Samuel shook his head helplessly. I don't care if Master wants to set me up with that junior of mine. I'm afraid I'll have to disappoint her.

I've already found the love of my life.

No other woman can catch my eye no matter how beautiful they are.

It was even more troublesome for Natalie to leave the place than when she arrived.

After it was revealed that she was the chairman of Dream Corporation, the people who came to the conference were all trying to find an opportunity to get on her good side, which was quite a nuisance to her.

Fortunately, the security Zachary had arranged for Malcolm was great. Natalie followed her master and left quietly. Fortunately, no one pestered them while they made their way out.

They passed by Yara as they left in their car.

She looked just like a broken doll. Her face was pale as a sheet and she was walking at a tortoise's pace.

"This woman... What a sore loser!" Malcolm muttered.

"That's not true. She didn't even lose that much," Natalie said coldly as she glanced at Yara.

"She's only a sore loser if she has lost everything. There's still so much to her name right now," she continued.

Taking a sideways glance at her, a thought surfaced in the man's mind. What a ruthless person. She's just like Samuel.

They're so similar even when it comes to ruthlessness. What are they if they are not perfect for each other?

I'll have to do my best to set them up tonight as their master.

At that moment, Yara had no idea that Natalie was in the car that just passed by her.

But she knew very well that the Rolls-Royce behind belonged to her father, Thomas.

The person inside must have seen her but instead of stopping to pick her up, they streaked past her without any hesitation.

Yara smiled bitterly at that.

He's my biological father!

He'd speak sweetly to me when he needed my help, but now that I am of no use to him, he disregarded me.

Nonetheless, she already knew how he was since she was a child.

Even after being treated like that, Yara wasn't sad but felt that it was just the reality.

What hurt her the most was that for five whole years, she was determined to become the lady of the Bowers family. But despite her efforts, Samuel was drifting further and further away from her. No matter what she did, she couldn't get him to favor her.

The woman was walking very slowly. She laughed for a moment and cried the next.

Out of the blue, a white minivan stopped beside her.

Two men wearing sunglasses and black clothing came down from the car and grabbed hold of Yara's arms.

"W-Who are you?" Her eyes widened in fright as she continued, "I'm going to scream if you continue."

But they could not even be bothered by her threat.

One of the men then covered her mouth and nose with a cloth soaked in ether.

"Mmm..."

Yara struggled against them for a few moments before her eyes rolled back, and she fainted.

At that, the men swiftly lifted her into the minivan. The whole process had only taken a minute.