

A Cue for Love Chapter 925

Anna already had her own plans.

“Ms. Jones, thank you for your kind thoughts.” Anna was resolute in her reply. “However, my answer remains the same from three years ago. I’m unable to collaborate with Farrington Jewelry.”

Spurned a second time, Olivia felt the anger within her swell. Nonetheless, she maintained an elegant and mesmerizing smile on her face.

“Why are you being so stubborn? You will need a lot of money for the upcoming divorce proceedings and raising your child. Given the amazing talent you have in design, why don’t you want to at least listen to what I’m offering? After all, I’m prepared to give you better terms compared to three years ago.”

Staring at Olivia, Anna, with an icy glint in her eye, dropped her cordial front.

“Ms. Jones, my reason for rejecting you remains the same as it was three years ago. I don’t work with those who only value profit and not loyalty.” Anna continued coldly, “As you have zero understanding of design, you’re unable to comprehend the concept that my design philosophy is trying to express.”

Olivia’s grip on the coffee cup tightened so much that she spilled her drink.

“If you turn me down, who else can you work with?”

“Let me repeat myself; there’s no need for you to be concerned.” Gradually getting to her feet, Anna asserted in a firm yet polite tone. “You’ll have to excuse me, as it’s about time my baby wakes up from her nap. Let me escort you out.”

Given how obvious Anna made it, her hint wasn’t lost on Olivia.

Olivia had assumed that Anna, who was supposedly in dire circumstances, would jump at the helping hand she was extending. In fact, she expected the latter to be filled with gratitude. Instead, she was met by a rejection that was more resolute than three years ago.”

“Since I have brought the partnership agreement with me, I have no intention of bringing it back with me.” Leaving a bunch of documents on the table, Olivia, with a thoughtful gleam in her eye, suggested, “A smart woman like you probably knows that hasty decisions will lead to regrets. Therefore, I hope that you will reconsider the matter thoroughly and get in touch.”

Anna let out a light chuckle. “Take it with you. I don’t need it.”

“You!”

“Ms. Jones, you’re a smart woman yourself.” Anna, too, bared her fangs. “There’s no need to keep persuading me, as you’ll end up embarrassing yourself. I’m sure you understand my decision very well.”

Anna’s rejection couldn’t be anymore clearer.

After struggling with herself, Olivia had no choice but to put the agreement back into her bag before being walked to the door by Anna.

Just when she was about to leave, she ran into the person she least expected to see.

At the sight of Natalie, she uttered, “Why is it you again?”

The exact same question popped into Natalie’s mind.

She was there to pay Anna and her baby a visit and could have never imagined running into Olivia.

Nevertheless, the purpose of Olivia's visit quickly dawned upon her. She could easily tell that the former was trying to recruit Muse to be her designer.

"Why not? I'm here to see Anna. Am I supposed to get your permission?"

"You!" The rage within Olivia was ignited.

Meanwhile, Anna was elated to see Natalie, which was an extreme contrast to her attitude toward Olivia.

Taking Natalie's hands, her eyes glistened with joy. "Natalie, I've been waiting for you for a long time. Why did you only come now? Recently, I have a lot of ideas that I would like to show you!"

Olivia gave Natalie a look of shock.

She actually knows Muse! On top of that, Muse is willing to share her ideas with Natalie after outright rejecting me! What the f*ck is going on?

Olivia was so stunned that she couldn't snap out of her shock.

Pursing her lips, Natalie suggested with a smirk, "Ms. Jones, stop spacing out. You're in my way."

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Despite the fury burning in her eyes, Olivia had no choice but to limp aside with her crutches.

“Thank you.”

Ever since Olivia saw Natalie, her gaze never returned to Anna. It wasn't until Natalie had entered the apartment that the door was shut in Olivia's face.

Subsequently, Olivia, filled with shock and jealousy, lingered at the door for a long while.

Does that despicable woman know that Anna is Muse? Furthermore, why is that minx so close to Muse?

Biting her lip, Olivia wasn't planning on giving up persuading Muse anytime soon.

After all, she was sure that a single mother who had an upcoming divorce case in court would certainly have pressing financial needs, at least for hiring a good lawyer. Therefore, Olivia felt that once Anna had gotten past her ego and understood the value of money, her stance would naturally waver.

“Muse, I'll be waiting.” Thrusting her chin in the air, she declared arrogantly, “Sooner or later, you'll be groveling at my feet!”

Inside the apartment, Anna carried Kyle, who had just finished her milk, over to Natalie.

“Kyle, Natalie is here to see you again...” Anna spoke to the baby.

Less than a year old, the baby had a chubby face and small pinkish features. There was even a milky scent to her.

As if she could understand what her mother was saying, Kyle flailed her limbs happily. The sight of her was so adorable that it would easily melt anyone's heart.

"Kyle seems to adore you."

"Really?" Natalie pointed at herself. "Are you sure she doesn't just like anyone she sees?"

"She's really naughty!" Anna couldn't help but complain. "She really does like you. Perhaps she instinctively knows about all that you have done for us."

"Stop flattering me by putting words in her mouth." Natalie laughed as she teased Kyle.

Not knowing how to respond, Anna simply shook her head with a smile.

After playing with Kyle for a short while, Anna handed her over to the nanny she had hired before heading into the study with Natalie.

"Olivia came to see me about collaborating with Farrington Jewelry." Anna explained candidly, "However, I rejected her outright and didn't reveal my partnership with Dream to her."

"I think that she will continue bugging you, for she's desperate to prove herself by showing some results." Natalie continued calmly, "If she tries to pressure you by making your life difficult, you can tell Yandel or me anytime, and we'll deal with it. As Kyle is still young, you should spend more time with her outside of work."

Holding Natalie's hand tightly, Anna had so much to say but didn't know where to begin.

Natalie had helped her so much that she knew she would never be able to repay her debt of gratitude.

“Natalie, thank you. Thank you from the bottom of my heart.”

“Don’t be a stranger.” Natalie cracked a faint smile. “That’s what we should be doing in life. Anna, let’s work together to do something meaningful.”

Her eyes sparkled with optimism.

Subsequently, Anna would never forget the glint in Natalie’s eyes. Even when the latter had reached the pinnacle of the business world, she maintained the same unmistakable look, but that was a story for another day.

After Natalie had finished her discussion with Anna and left, she received a call from Yandel.

“What’s up?”

“Boss, Amos has sent you an invitation for Carlos’ birthday banquet the following evening.” Yandel gave Natalie the details of the event. “Usually, such invitations are sent out at least half a month in advance. Hence, isn’t it too sudden to send one to you now?”

“So be it. Yandel, please RSVP to the Stone Corporation that I’ll be attending.” Natalie casually added, “The Stone family controls many gem mines. Furthermore, there’s nothing for me to lose since it isn’t a particularly precarious event.”

“For your plus one, I’ll put down Mr. Bow—”

Halfway through his sentence, Yandel couldn’t resist slapping his own mouth.

Other than the fact that Samuel wasn’t around, he couldn’t attend the event with Natalie even if he was. Yandel had just blurted out the words out of habit.