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## A Cue for Love chapter 92

Chapter 92 A Prank

“So you and Yara...”

“Yara is my twin sister.” With a stern look in her eyes, Natalie continued, “She doesn’t know of my existence. She thinks that I died five years ago.”

Ross was at a loss for words.

Even though Natalie did not explain any further regarding the incident that happened five years ago, he had a vague idea of all those past years of pain and suffering she must have gone through.

Upon noticing the abrupt silence in the private room, Yandel immediately took the initiative to liven up the atmosphere.

“What do you think? Our boss is very pretty, isn’t she?”

Ross snuck a glance at Natalie and nodded. “Yes, I agree.”

Natalie raised her wine glass and took a sip of the wine. Then, she muttered, “You guys are so shallow.”

The three of them enjoyed the wine while chatting about work.

When Natalie brought up Hans, who had entrusted the Crown Entertainment to her, Yandel and Ross exchanged glances as if the same thought crossed their minds.

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This woman has a better mind for business than any man. It shouldn't be a surprise that she's made it this far.

Natalie gave her wine glass a light swirl before muttering, "I'll probably need to focus on the Dream Entertainment for now. So, I'll entrust the pharmaceutical company to the two of you."

Yandel patted himself on the chest proudly. "Don't worry, Boss! Leave it to us!"

"I'll try my best," Ross replied, smiling.

Natalie glanced at Ross with her eyes narrowed. "Don't get all wrapped up in researching and earning money. Remember the plans to get revenge on that woman for what happened in the past..."

Ross' smile turned cold as his gaze turned sharp.

"Of course. I'll make Belle experience ten times the pain that I went through."

The wine that Yandel brought was indeed good, and Natalie could not help but drink one glass after another.

She was a good drinker, but even she was starting to get tipsy after many glasses.

Eventually, she grew lightheaded, and her mouth fell open in a bright, giddy smile.

"Boss, are you okay?" Yandel asked worriedly.

"Don't worry. I'm totally fine." Natalie rose to her feet from the couch. Waving him off, she said, "Pardon me, I have to use the restroom. Please continue to enjoy yourself. I'll be back real quick."

"Do you need us to accompany you to the restroom?"

"You can't enter the girls' restroom anyway. Just stay here." Natalie threw him a glare.

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“Okay, okay. Whatever you say, boss,” Yandel replied, shrinking into his seat like a timid child that had just been scolded.

Natalie went to the restroom. On her way back to the private room, she was so dizzy that she was staggering and stumbling a little as she walked.

Her feet and arms felt heavy, and her sight seemed blurry and distorted.

The moment she spotted the VIP sign on a door, she pushed the door open and strutted right in. Unfortunately, she did not look at the room number carefully.

The interior and decorations of the room looked similar to the previous room in her memory.

Even though she did not see Ross and Yandel in the room, Natalie shrugged it off, plopping herself onto a couch.

Ross and Yandel were just here. Where could they go in the blink of an eye? Ugh, forget about it. Both of them are smart enough. They should be able to handle themselves if they run into any problems.

So, she decided to lay on the couch and take a nap to sober up.

At that moment, someone appeared in the private room.

He was elegant, yet he also had an indifferent countenance.

The top three buttons of the man’s white shirt were unbuttoned, revealing his fair skin and delicate collarbones. Even his sexy pectoral muscles could be faintly seen.

He frowned when he noticed the woman curled up on the couch.

What’s up with this girl? Steven and Yohan were the ones who invited me to come over tonight. Was she deliberately waiting for my presence, or are those bastards playing some kind of prank again?

Either way, he was not going to fall for the trap.

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Samuel strode over and clutched her wrist, asking in a low, husky voice, "Why are you here?"

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