

A Cue for Love chapter 503

“Since you already have the picture, what’s stopping you from sending it?” Natalie asked as she raised her gaze.

Tightening the grip on her phone, Yara’s expression drastically changed. The reason she didn’t send it out was that she didn’t have Samuel’s number.

“Don’t be smug just because you have his affection,” Yara snapped.

Natalie wasn’t hiding behind the hyper-realistic mask all this while just to spite Yara.

Therefore, she didn’t think it was necessary to beat Yara in a war of words.

Her true goal was to get Dexmed Pharmaceutical back and destroy Thomas and his family—she wants them to lose everything.

“Aren’t you due to speak soon?” Natalie asked coldly. “Instead of wasting time with me here, why don’t you rehearse your speech so that you won’t forget it halfway.”

Given that Yara had no medical knowledge, she needed to memorize her speech. Nevertheless, only those closest to her in Dexmed Pharmaceutical knew about it.

Consequently, she rebutted in a self-conscious tone, “Wh-What lies are you spewing?”

“I’m not lying. You are well aware of that.”

Leaving it at that, Natalie turned and left in a frosty manner.

Unable to bear watching her leave that way, Yara reached out to grab a cup of piping hot coffee and splashed it in Natalie's direction.

Even though she was cognizant that it was a despicable move, her rage had caused her to lose control.

Just when the coffee was about to land on Natalie, Ross suddenly appeared to block it.

Consequently, the scalding hot coffee landed on his back.

Shielding Natalie in his arms, he didn't even groan in pain.

Natalie knitted her brows and asked, "Ross, are you all right?"

"I-I'm fine."

After he let Natalie go, she stared coldly at Yara. Natalie knew how cruel and crafty Yara was. Even then, she didn't expect Yara to resort to such a reprehensible act of throwing coffee at her.

“Yara, what do you think you’re doing?”

She had wanted to humiliate Natalie but was caught by surprise when Ross appeared out of nowhere to save her.

Why is she always so lucky? I don’t understand what she has done to all these men. All of them seem to be willing to sacrifice themselves just to protect her!

At that moment, Samuel had come down from the VIP lounge on the second floor and saw Natalie and Ross gazing into each other’s eyes.

With her back facing Samuel, Natalie was unaware of his presence.

As for Yara, she was ecstatic when she noticed him.

After all, she had taken pictures of Natalie with other men but didn’t know how to reach Samuel. But now, the opportunity to show them to him had presented itself.

Yara was confident that once she showed him the photos, he would definitely see Natalie for the slut that she was.

“Samuel...”

Holding the tail of her gown, she hurriedly swaggered after Samuel.

However, Samuel didn't slow down as he walked right up to Natalie's side.

After catching a glimpse of the coffee on Ross' back, he furrowed his brows and asked in a grim tone, "What happened?"

"She wanted to harm me but ended up hurting my subordinate." Natalie added with an icy tone, "Her apology means nothing to me. Nonetheless, I still need to seek justice for both myself and my staff."

Pursing his lips, Samuel turned his attention toward Yara who happened to be looking at him longingly.

"Samuel, don't listen to her. Let me speak first." Yara showed him the picture on her phone. "This is her trying to seduce Ross behind your back! When I tried to advise her against it, she scolded me in return! I know how important she is to you, that's why I felt indignant on your behalf. That's the reason why I lost control of my emotions and ended up doing something like that."