

A Cue for Love chapter 505

“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.”