

## A Cue for Love chapter 508

During the second half, Yara had already changed out of her stained gown. Nevertheless, she was unable to recover from the earlier shock and still had an ashen look on her face.

Even though she had found out that Natalie was the chairman of Dream, the sense of familiarity Natalie gave her continued to unsettle her.

It felt as if Natalie didn't die and had simply changed her appearance. Can it be a side effect of the fire? Did she tell Samuel about what happened between us? Does Samuel know that Natalie had used her body as an antidote for him six years ago?

Overwhelmed by all the questions that flooded her mind, Yara suddenly felt suffocated by them.

Therefore, she could barely pay attention to what the host was saying on stage.

At that moment, Thomas nudged her with his elbow and murmured, "It's your turn. Get a grip of yourself and don't disgrace me."

After walking up the stage in a daze, she stared at the crowd down below and began to regurgitate her speech.

Under normal circumstances, she would deliver her speech with passion. However, she had no idea what she was talking about at that moment. She simply relied on her memory to drone on with a listless look on her face.

Consequently, it was obvious to the audience that Yara's mind was somewhere else.

Back on the second floor, Malcolm was stroking his beard while shaking his head. He lamented, "Your sister is the spitting image of you. And yet, how can her character and capabilities be so different?"

"Actually, she has her talents too." After taking a sip of coffee, Natalie continued, "Unfortunately, instead of developing them, she kept pursuing what was out of her reach. As time went by, she forgot what her talents were and what she truly enjoyed. All that was left was the ability to plunder what others have."

"Nonetheless, I must admit that the script is well-written."

"With twenty to thirty years of experience, the staff that my granddad has chosen would definitely do a good job writing it." Natalie put the coffee back on the table. "Initially, I assumed that she would have something to surprise me with. But now, it seems unlikely."

Malcolm's objective was to watch the speech delivered by Dream's representative and also Natalie's philosophy.

Now that he did, he had no more regrets. As for Yara, he simply treated her as entertainment.

Malcolm enjoyed having nuts while doing so, but his brittle teeth didn't allow him to crack their husks.

As a result, Natalie cracked them for him as both of them listened to Yara's speech.

When she shoved some of them into his hand, Malcolm asked in surprise, "Are these for me?"

"Would I refuse to give them to you after shoving them into your hands?" Natalie squirmed her lips. "Ever since I left your place, I haven't had the opportunity to show my appreciation to you and Mrs. Trevor. After all, I'm not someone ungrateful. I do remember everything that you have done for me."

Natalie's candid words moved Malcolm.

"It seems I should show these nuts to Donna before eating them.

Natalie rolled her eyes at him. Does he have to be that dramatic?

When she saw how touched Malcolm was, she continued dehusking more nuts for him.

The more Malcolm looked at Natalie, the more adorable he found her. Reluctant to let her be taken away by an unknown man, he began to probe again, "Natalie, your senior is here today too. When the conference ends, shall I take you to meet him?"

“Of course, I want to meet him. However, you have to promise not to turn it into a matchmaking session.” Natalie pointed at Malcolm’s nose. “Master, I’m not kidding. My other half is extremely possessive. If he finds out that you’re trying to get me a boyfriend, he will definitely come at you!”