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Chapter 184 Coaxing Children

Natalie interrupted coldly, "Yandel, are you asking me to betray myself?"

"Boss, Samuel has never seen you. So, you're not really betraying anyone."

"Stop it! Or I'll cut your tongue."

"I'm just joking. You're too cruel." Yandel pursed his lips with an aggrieved look.

"Don't ever mention this in front of me again. People are always chasing after things they can't have. Maybe Samuel is just trying to impress me by doing that. He may no longer appreciate me once he has me. A woman who likes to cling to a man is like a vine that grows on a tree. Once the tree no longer provides nutrients, the delicate vines will soon wither and die." Natalie narrowed her eyes and said lightly.

Her voice was soft, but she seemed resolute in her words.

Upon hearing that, Yandel was stunned.

She's really not an ordinary woman.

"The dragonblood fruit is rumored to be put up for sale in this auction. Reckon it'll cost a princely sum. I'll attend and try to get it," said Yandel to Natalie.

"Got it."

After Natalie finished her work and stepped out of the bedroom, she saw the three little ones sitting neatly at the dining table, waiting for her.

"Mommy, I made your favorite steak today." Xavian lifted the creamy yellow lid. The delicious aroma of the steaks made Natalie, Franklin, and Sophia salivate.

"Thank you, sweetheart."

Natalie then pulled out the chair and sat down.

Shortly afterward, she noticed that Franklin's and Sophia's expressions had suddenly darkened.

"What's wrong with you guys?" Natalie asked while she took a bite of her food.

"Natalie, you call Xavian a sweetheart. What about me? I'm better than him in other things other than cooking," Franklin said unhappily, pursing his lips.

Blinking her eyes, Sophia also asked sadly, "Am I not good enough?"

Hearing that, Natalie then only realized that the two of them were jealous of Xavian.

She then rubbed their heads and said with a smile, "Who said that I don't call you guys sweethearts? You two are my sweethearts, too!"

Franklin and Sophia felt better and started to eat after hearing Natalie.

On the other hand, Xavian complained inwardly that Natalie was really good at coaxing children as she called everyone a sweetheart.

However, Xavian did not hate Franklin and Sophia.

On the contrary, he felt relaxed and comfortable around them.

Sophia was nice, cute, clingy, and understanding. She was also gluttonous, but she ate extremely slowly.

Franklin had a high IQ. He was even stronger than Xavian in some aspects, which made Xavian look at him differently.

The whole family was eating steaks.

Seeing the three little ones eating, Natalie felt warmth in her heart.

She was so excited that she ate two large pieces of steak.

In a blink of an eye, the day of the auction had arrived.

Wearing a blue suit, Yandel drew a lot of attention from ladies as soon as he appeared at the auction site.

"Wow! He is the CEO of the Dream Company!"

"Is this the CEO of the Dream Pharmaceutical who has established a firm foothold in Dellmoor in just three years?"

"He is so young and handsome! I thought the CEO was an old man. I didn't expect him to be such a young man!"

Yandel listened to the praises with an empty heart.

He was just a titular CEO.

The person who made Dream Pharmaceutical gain a foothold in Dellmoor was someone else, but not him.

#### A Cue for Love chapter 185

Chapter 185 The Little Boy At The Auction

Yandel was only temporarily managing Dream Company on behalf of Natalie.

These people will be even more surprised once I officially return the Dream Company to her!

Today's auction was the most exclusive in recent years. Even the president of the Auctioneers Association, Godfrey Relish, personally came to the auction site to become the auctioneer for the final item.

The buyers who could attend were all dignitaries in Dellmoor. They were all dressed luxuriantly, making the scene look more regal than a typical banquet.

Looking around, Yandel took a sip of the champagne in his hand.

Suddenly, his arm was touched by an unknown person. He was about to curse, but when he saw a little boy in a black shirt and gold-rimmed glasses, he was so shocked that he almost spat out his champagne.

"Boss?" Yandel coughed violently for a while.

"You're so dirty. Wipe your mouth quickly. You are now representing the Dream Company, after all." Natalie grabbed a napkin from the plate and handed it to Yandel.

"Boss, why are you here?" Yandel asked while wiping his mouth.

"I've read the auction information you sent me. Besides the dragonblood fruit, there are many treasures to be auctioned today. Although I may not be able to afford everything, it's good to have a look at them," answered Natalie.

"But why are you disguised as a man?"

"What's wrong? Do I look awful?"

"No, boss. If it weren't for the freckles on your hyper-realistic mask, I wouldn't have recognized you in the crowd." Yandel immediately shook his head and responded.

Natalie showed a bashful expression.

Seeing how Yandel was extremely gentle and patient with Natalie, the hearts of the ladies at the auction sank.

It was hard for them to find such a good man like Yandel, but they did not expect him to like men.

Yandel was soon surrounded by a number of high-society dignitaries and plutocrats.

Seeing that they were approaching Yandel with the intention of rubbing shoulders and talking about pointless collaborations, Natalie left silently with her glass of wine.

She did not enjoy socializing.

Yandel was better at socializing with different people than she was.

After Natalie walked away, she wandered around the entire auction site.

There was still half an hour before the official auction started. Backstage staff were intensively preparing the exhibits and confirming the procedures.

Natalie inadvertently wandered backstage.

Walking back and forth, the staff did not chase Natalie off when they saw her. They thought she was a young boy helping around backstage.

Just as Natalie realized that she was in the wrong place and was about to turn around and leave, she heard two girls arguing.

"Rachel, Mr. Fernsby has confirmed that I'm the soloist today. How could you throw my flash drive with music into the toilet bowl? How can I perform without music?"

"Wendy, that's your fault for not protecting your flash drive."

"You..."

"Now I'm giving you two choices. First, you tell the organizer that you can't perform today without music and we'll get into trouble. Second, take off your costume, and I'll perform for you."

"Rachel, I really need this performance. My father..."

"Stop talking about your father's brain tumor and treatment. It's none of my business. I'll give you ten minutes to think about it. Or you'll have to bear the consequences yourself!"

After saying that, a girl wearing beige clothes walked out with her eyes full of condescension.

She walked hastily and bumped into Natalie.

Both of them stumbled a little.

Before Natalie could say anything, Rachel raised her little face and yelled, "Who are you? Don't you know how to walk with your eyes open?"

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Chapter 186 You Cannot Afford

Rachel saw that she bumped into a little boy about 1.7 meters tall.

Looking at her gold-rimmed glasses, which were a little crooked, and the freckles all over her face, Rachel thought that Natalie was one of the backstage staff.

She then raised her voice to Natalie. "I want you to apologize to me! I'll not let you go if you hurt me!"

Listening to the voice, Natalie realized that Rachel was the arrogant person in the conversation just now.

How can she be so arrogant after bumping into someone? She must be either be an a\*\*hole or she has friends in high places.

"Did I hurt you? If so, I'll pay for the damages." Natalie coldly narrowed her eyes and made an offer

"You'll pay for me? If I was really hurt, you definitely can't afford the treatment even if you starved yourself for ten years!"

Rachel wanted to give Natalie a hard time, but her phone suddenly rang.

"You're lucky I've got phone call. Otherwise, I'll not let you off!"

She then glared at Natalie and turned around to answer the phone.

Natalie looked at her back with gritted teeth.

Whether or not this ends now isn't your call to make, little miss.

"She's always been like this. Because she's the third daughter of the famous director, Noah Lynch. She's used to being domineering. She talks like this to everyone, so don't take it to heart." Wendy walked over to Natalie and sighed.

Natalie finally saw Wendy.

This girl was dressed in orange and dark green clothes. Her long black hair was combed in a unique bun. She had a pair of beautiful eyes and attractive facial features, which made people think she was an otherworldly being.

Natalie rarely thought other women were more beautiful than her.

But this girl in front of her made her think differently.

Seeing Natalie was silent, Wendy asked, "Are you okay?"

"I'm good." Natalie shook her head.

"Glad to hear that." Wendy smiled with teary-eyed.

"Ms Xander"

"How do you know me?" Wendy asked cautiously.

"I heard the conversation you had with that girl just now. I want to know your decision," responded Natalie.

Wendy lowered her eyes and laughed. "How can I choose? Is there anything I can do other than let her perform for me? Actually, I don't care if I can't go on stage. I just want to earn money for my father's treatment with this dance."

"You still have time. Why are you giving up?"

"What else I can do if I don't give up? The makeup artists and costumers here knew I was being bullied by Rachel, but they couldn't do anything either. Nothing can change!" Wendy was crying.

"Others can't do it, but I can," said Natalie, a cunning look coming into her eyes.
"You?"
"Yes. I can."
Natalie held Wendy's hand and walked into the prop room.
There were many things inside, but Natalie immediately saw the piano in the corner.
"Can you hum the song you'll be dancing to?" Natalie then glanced at the bewildered Wend and continued, "You just need to hum. You don't have to be accurate."
"You want to play the piano?" Wendy questioned incredulously.
"Yeah. Now you have the music. So, do you choose to fight or give up now?"
Time passed.
The auction had officially started, and all the guests were seated.

Yandel could not help but roam around the entire place again. Didn't the boss say she was coming to see the goods? Why did she disappear in a flash?