A Cue for Love chapter 339

Chapter 339 Brazen

When Melissa heard a long pause from the other end of the phone call, she suddenly realized she was being too pushy.

"I'm sorry, I didn't mean to sound overly eager."

"Oh, it's fine," Yandel quickly replied. "You can find me on WhatsApp using this phone number."

"Really?" Melissa leaped in thrill. So it's not just me! He likes me too!

"Yeah. I'll be waiting."

Yandel suddenly got goosebumps, but it was not like he had a choice. He was commissioned to do this, so he could only continue the awkward conversation.

He could not help but wonder how two siblings could be so different.

Meanwhile, Melissa was so engrossed in her happiness that she had no idea what Yandel was thinking.

After they ended the call, Melissa immediately added him on WhatsApp. When she saw that Yandel read her message immediately, she felt all fuzzy within.

"I'm sure he likes me. I will date him once he professes his love to me. Wait, should I play hard-to-get?"

Melissa let her thoughts run wild. She did not sense her mother walking into her room.

"Melissa, who are you talking about? Is it Yandel Moss of Dream Corporation?" Yvonne heard everything she said.

Melissa jumped the moment she heard someone's voice. "Mom! What are you doing here?"

"Answer me."

"Yes..." she said softly. "Mom, I know what I felt. I'm sure he has feelings for me too."

Yvonne was way more experienced and careful than Melissa.

"Tell me what happened."

Melissa told her everything from the start. A smile gradually curved on Yvonne's lips as she listened to her daughter, but she was not aware that Melissa was recounting the whole encounter through rose-tinted glasses.

There were elements of exaggeration, and Melissa's own feelings clouded her judgment.

"It seems like he really likes you."

"I know right, Mom. I take after you, so there is no way he won't fall for me," she said confidently. "But I feel like Dad doesn't like him."

Yvonne laughed. "It will be great if you can marry him. Then, you will have both Dexmed Pharmaceutical and Dream. You will get the best of both worlds. I can't wait for that to happen. Don't worry. I will persuade your dad."

Melissa nodded in all seriousness.

Yvonne stroked her daughter's cheeks fondly. She was genuinely happy for her.

Over the past twenty years, she had been doing everything she could to drive a wedge between Yara and Jennie, but she did not manage to completely sway Yara to her side. Although Yara respected her, she was still not Yvonne's own child, so they were not very close.

Yvonne figured that she should place her bets on Melissa instead.

So, it was a night of celebration for the mother and daughter.

A few days elapsed in normalcy. One evening, Ross was sending Natalie home after work when he saw from the rearview mirror that a motorbike was tailing them.

"I think someone is following us," he said.

Natalie looked sideways as if she was thinking about something.

"More like someone has been following us," she corrected. "I think it started the day before yesterday."

Ross became worried. "Do you think Yandel and I should look into it?"

"It's okay. I don't think the person behind them is anyone significant judging from how bad of a work they're doing," Natalie said with a laugh. "In fact, I think I know who sent them."

Ross felt relieved when he saw that Natalie was confident of her judgment. She had always been wise and sensible.

The sky was getting dark. The light from the lamp posts illuminated Natalie's face. She looked out the window and her face hardened.

I reckoned only Yara could do this.

No. I'm sure that it's her.

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Chapter 340 Uncanny Deaths

As time went on and the people kept following them, Ross began to feel unsettled despite how Natalie assured him that it was no big deal.

"Are you really just gonna let them be?

"Yeah," Natalie said, retracting her gaze. "I'll take a nap, Ross. I'm a little tired."

She rested her face on her hand and closed her eyes, dismissing the people behind their car.

Ross looked at her sleeping soundly from the rearview mirror. He found it funny that she could still be at peace in this situation.

This was the first time he met someone who was able to hold her calm like this.

In hindsight, Ross had grown to respect Natalie more after working for her for so long. She was the one who extended hope to him, pulled him out from his aimless life, and gave him a job at Dream Pharmaceutical. If it were not for her, he would still be drinking and smoking, closing himself up in his room like a useless person.

Because of this, he was grateful and protective of Natalie. He would readily put up a fight if anyone crossed Natalie.

After Natalie knew that Yara had been keeping tabs on her, she stopped going to Dream. She communicated her work either through phone or email.

Dream was an ambitious and promising company, but it still did not have a long history. Since it did not have a legacy to fall back on, the company still lacks the substance to face its competitors head-on.

The Nichols were not Natalie's real enemies. That family was already on the decline. Rather, Natalie was trying to get to the person who caused her grandfather and her mother's deaths. Their departures were too sudden. Thomas and Yvonne were merely that person's puppets, and Natalie would not have known about it if she had not come across the letter when she was going through her mother's stuff.

In the letter, her mother expressed her regret of falling in love with the wrong person. She warned Natalie to be low profile with her medical knowledge and asked her to live a quiet life in the village.

Because of this letter, Natalie realized that their deaths were uncanny.

She sorted out everything after her mother's passing and went to Dellmoor to look for the Nichols family, but to her dismay, the family did not welcome her at all.

She did not have a good time with her family, and Dream was all she had. As such, she did not want to reveal herself too early.

Since she did not go to Dream Corporation, she spent her time doing some research on dissection at the Major Crimes Unit.

Effie was beyond to see Natalie. She followed her around, refusing to leave her alone. She was with her at the cafeteria and was even reluctant to part ways with her after work.

"What do you feel like having, Boss?" she asked Natalie, flashing her a big smile. "I want to have a meal with you."

"You know what," Natalie said, "your grandpa keeps asking me to introduce someone to you."

"Oh, don't bother," Effie replied with her lips downturned. "He has nothing better to do. He keeps insisting on setting me up with someone else. Of course, I wouldn't be that reluctant if those men were as good as you."

Natalie smiled, shaking her head.

"Do you love me that much?"

"Of course!" Effie said without even thinking. "you should find yourself a man who admires you as much as I do."

"All right. I'll tell Mr. Jones to look for someone just like me."

"Thanks!"

The two chatted as they headed to a shopping mall for dinner.

Effie worked in the Forensic Department after she graduated. Given the nature of her work, she was not very street smart. As such, she did not realize that a man was following them. Natalie, on the other hand, noticed the man a long time ago. She felt he was getting a little too close, but she did not react.

After dinner, she wiped her mouth and told Effie she was going to the restroom.

When she was leaving, she saw the man following her. When he was about three meters away from her, she slowed down intentionally. Her body was tense as she got ready to fight.

Suddenly, the man bumped into her from behind.

"I'm sorry!" he cried out, trying to help Natalie. "I'm in a rush. I hope you're okay."

"I'm fine. It's okay."

Although Natalie was partly to be blamed for this, the man's attitude was polite.

"If you'll excuse me," the man said, leaving in a rush.

Natalie quickly checked everything in her pocket. To her surprise, she did not lose either her wallet or her phone.

What is going on?

Why is he following me th	en? He did not ta	ike my ID or	anything else	e, so why d	did he run	into
me on purpose?						

D*mn it!

She finally understood what Yara wanted.