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A Cue for Love chapter 459

Chapter 459 The Playful Old Man

Thomas was equally surprised to see Yandel at a stone-gambling market.

“Yandel...” Thomas said, his gaze trailing off toward Natalie. “Aren’t you together with Melissa? What are you doing with your... secretary?”

Yandel eyed Yeva and smiled.

“Come on, Mr. Nichols. You’re a married man yourself, but I see you’re still having fun outside. We work hard every day, so we should also play hard.”

Thomas originally wanted to barrage Yandel with criticisms because he was cheating on his daughter, but now that Yandel called him out, there was no way Thomas could do that. It would be too hypocritical for him to denounce what Yandel did, so the old man just smiled.

“Melissa is good, but she’s got a temper. My secretary is way better,” Yandel remarked, pinching Natalie’s face.

Yandel did this because he wanted to play along with Natalie, but his fingers were actually shaking when he did that.

Even he could not tell why.

Natalie took his cue and lowered her head in embarrassment.

When Yeva saw this, she felt she was challenged.

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She crossed her hands around Thomas and asked him, "Do you think I'm better than your old wife?"

"What are you talking about? Watch what you're saying," Thomas said seriously, but his words amounted to no threat.

"What do you mean? I don't care what you do when you're with her, but you're with me right now. You have to at least make me happy when we're together," Yeva replied. "Besides, you know I'm behaving like this because you pamper me too much."

Thomas knew full well that Yeva was someone full of drama.

Sometimes he wondered why he even fell for Yeva. Perhaps it was because men tend to want a breath of fresh air once they hit a certain age. They got bored of women who take care of the family and started looking for women whom they had to take care of and pamper instead.

Thomas softened his tone. "You're prettier and more attractive than Yvonne. I really hope you're the one I married instead of her."

These words disgusted Yandel.

Meanwhile, Natalie's fists were already clenched so tightly that her palms started becoming pale.

Is he for real? Not only did he not act like a father, but he also behaves so ingratiatingly with this woman.

Despite Natalie's loathing for the two of them, the emotions in her eyes quickly faded and she wore a smile.

"Mr. Moss," she said to Yandel, "Look at that! Isn't it exciting? I want to take a bet too. Do you think you can chip in some money for me?"

Yandel looked at her in the eyes and knew what she was thinking.

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“How much would you like to bet, honey? I can buy as many jade stones as you want. I’ll even buy everything they have if that makes you happy!”

“You don’t have to, Mr. Moss,” Natalie replied coyly, darting her gaze at Yeva.

Their eyes met briefly, but the amount of pride and sense of superiority on both sides were telling.

Yeva was provoked. She could not stand it anymore.

She felt an urge to win this passive fight, so she tugged Thomas and said, “I want to do it too! They only cost a few thousand a pound. I really want to give it a try. I’ve suffered enough because of your wife. I should at least get some compensation.”

Over and over again, Yeva brought up the fact that she had always had to stay hidden from the public eye because of her status as Thomas’ mistress. To her, this was a glitch in their relationship that she could not seem to overcome.

She could not understand why Natalie could enjoy better treatment when both of them were mistresses of other men. Yeva felt she was entitled to the same treatment too.

As for Thomas, he was a calculative man himself. He knew how low the odds were of having these stones turning out to be real jade, so he was contemplating if he should just buy Yeva a limited edition handbag instead.

“What about a designer handbag?” he asked.

Natalie saw through Thomas right away. “Mr. Nichols, you’re Dexmed Pharmaceutical’s owner. Why don’t you just play big this time since you’re already here? You can’t just buy her a bag. You should at least show some sincerity.”

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A Cue for Love chapter 460

Chapter 460 Making Small Sacrifices For Big Gains

Thomas finally took a good look at Natalie.

Thomas did not even pay attention to her the last time she came to his place with Yandel.

Now that she spoke, Thomas observed her and realized that her demeanor was no second to Yandel himself.

Not only were her features exquisite, but she also gave off a forbidding and confident vibe, compelling people around her to listen to her.

Since Thomas got to where he was today because of the Bayer family, he had things easy for most of his life. This was the first time he felt he was ensnared by someone younger than him.

When Yeva heard what Natalie had to say, she stomped and complained, "I don't want handbags! I want to buy some jade stones. I insist on that! It's either you get me that or you sleep with your old wife for the rest of your life. I'm not seeing you ever again."

Yandel sniggered. "Aw, Mr. Nichols, it seems like this lady is angry. You should do something. These stones aren't that expensive. Besides, who knows you'll really lucky today? I would just buy a few if I were you."

Thomas was caught between a stone and a hard place. On one hand, his mistress was pressuring him; on the other, Yandel was projecting himself as if he knew better.

The bells were ringing at the stone-gambling site.

This further stoked Thomas to take a rash decision. "All right! Let's try our luck today!"

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“Yay! I knew you wouldn’t let me down!” Yeva exclaimed in thrill when the final verdict was given.

A sly smirk curved on Natalie’s lips.

Finally, she could see sweet revenge delivered. She felt the hatred in her heart could finally be appeased.

Meanwhile, Samuel had been watching the four of them closely. He had got his new cup of tea, and Weston was pedantically attending to him.

He realized that Samuel had not taken his eyes off the screen ever since he started watching it. In fact, Samuel did not even spare a look at Weston.

“Mr. Bowers—”

“Stop talking.”

Before Weston could continue his explanation, he was already cut off.

He looked at Samuel helplessly, not knowing what his next recourse should be.

Samuel was already in a foul mood when Yandel put his arm around Natalie’s shoulder.

Yandel was Natalie’s trusted confidant and employee. Besides, Natalie and Yandel must be up to an important task now that she put on a mask, so Samuel could not help but wonder what was it that moved the both of them to take such a resort, but it still vexed him as time passed.

Although Samuel knew it was all an act, he still felt an urge to go over and just cut off Yandel’s arm.

Calm down, they must be doing this for a good reason, but seriously, do they have to do this?

Why must they even be having such skinship?

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The veins on Samuel's forehead bulged in agitation. He lifted his arm and sat back, but again, he accidentally pushed the cup off the table, yet he did not seem to be perturbed at all.

On the contrary, Weston was the one who hunkered down to pick up the pieces. The earlier cup was of a phenomenal price, yet this cup was even way more precious.

"Achoo!"

Again, Yandel sneezed.

"Did you catch a cold?" Natalie asked.

"No. I just feel like my nose is itchy."

Yandel had a premonition that Samuel had already blacklisted him.

This kind of sixth sense might sound unbelievable to some, so Yandel did not share his concern with Natalie.

The two couples walked over to the place where people sold jade stones.

Yandel waited patiently as Natalie picked a few stones.

He was aware that Natalie knew what she was doing. Although Natalie's skills might have gotten rusty after so many years, he still believed that she would be able to help him break even.

As for Thomas and Yeva, the latter was a dilettante when it came to jade stones.

She could only judge based on the outer patterns of those stones, going with those which looked the most appealing.

She chose those with beautiful rinds and made up her mind. "I want these. I think we'll get some jade from one of these stones."

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Since Thomas had already given his word, he went ahead and placed an order for those stones without weighing in his opinions.

As for Natalie, he gestured at Yandel and waited for him to lean closer before she whispered in his ear.

“Ask Ross to arrange with the seller to change the sequence of the jade stones. Also, ask the seller to exchange Thomas’ seventh stone with my seventh one.”

“Why?”

Natalie shot him an evil smile. “I’m making small sacrifices for big gains.”

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