

A Cue for Love chapter 501

Chapter 501 An Obedient Puppet

When something suddenly occurred to Natalie, she broke into an ambiguous smile.

“Ross, as long as one pours one’s heart to it, anything can be accomplished. Instead, it’s the human heart that’s the hardest to read and predict.”

Despite being briefly stunned, Ross nodded in agreement before they returned to the conference venue together.

Most of the participants of the medical conference were middle-aged men dressed in suits.

Therefore, when Yara appeared in her white gown, she looked as if she was a white swan gracefully sauntering into the venue, capturing everyone’s attention.

“Mr. Nichols, you’re such a lucky man. I heard that your daughter will be speaking on behalf of Dexmed Pharmaceutical. Not only does she have an impressive career but is also a stunning beauty!”

“Mr. Nichols, you have to share with us your secret in raising such an exceptional daughter.”

“The conference hasn’t even started, and yet, all of us are already excited for her speech.”

Even though Yara reacted to the compliments modestly, she was secretly elated upon hearing them.

As she enjoyed being in the limelight, their praises caused her recently depressed mood to improve significantly.

When Natalie saw the smug look on Yara’s face, she couldn’t help but sneer under her breath.

Meanwhile, Ross' speech was in the first half.

When he shared his expertise on behalf of Dream Pharmaceutical, the audience gave him their devoted attention.

Combining his professional knowledge with Dream Pharmaceutical's development philosophy, he talked about the progress Dream made in terms of cancer research.

His speech was both professional and engaging. At the end of it, he revealed to the audience that Dream Pharmaceutical had a cancer drug in the third phase of its clinical trials. Once it was completed, they would be able to further improve the recovery prospects of cancer patients.

The moment he finished, the room broke into thunderous applause.

Even though Dream Pharmaceutical was still considered a young company, its philosophy and goals made a deep impression on the audience.

Broadening her lips into a smile, Natalie clapped for Ross with pride.

No matter how strong she was, there was a limit to what she could do alone.

Under Ross' supervision, they had shortened the launch of the drug by three to five years. Consequently, they would be able to help more cancer patients with the time they had shortened.

Granddad's biggest dream was to develop drugs that can save lives. Even though the company is now called Dream instead of Dexmed, I am still responsible for continuing his legacy.

Inside a private room in the western wing, Samuel smiled as he watched her clap to the extent that both her hands were turning red.

From the perspective of the public, these were Ross' achievements, as they were unaware of Natalie's existence.

Nonetheless, it didn't matter to Samuel because he knew the truth.

Inside the private room on the eastern wing, Malcolm crossed his legs and hummed a tune. He was naturally proud of his apprentice's achievement.

However, inside another private room in the southern wing...

A man in a light-colored suit glanced at the triumphant Ross before turning his attention to Natalie, who had blended into the crowd. Subsequently, his gaze began to darken.

"Dream Pharmaceutical... interesting."

One of his subordinates couldn't help interrupting, "King, Dream Pharmaceutical is nothing but a newcomer. Therefore, it pales in comparison to Dexmed Pharmaceutical which has a history of more than a hundred years."

"Upon Arnold's death, the soul of Dexmed Pharmaceutical died with him. The current person in charge of Dexmed is nothing but an obedient puppet.

"King..."

"Have you forgotten about how Arnold died?" King locked his gaze at the slender figure and laughed. "Twenty-three years ago, we had Dexmed Pharmaceutical and Arnold Bayer. And now, we have Dream Pharmaceutical and that girl. Sometimes, I can't help but feel surprised at how history is able to repeat itself."

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Chapter 502 Yara And Her Threats

Meanwhile, Natalie continued to clap in jubilation, unaware of the attention shown by multiple parties on the second floor.

After slowly walking down the stage, Ross took a seat beside Natalie.

“Well done.” She flashed a thumbs up at him and declared proudly, “Evidently, I made the right choice picking you back then.”

“Ms. Nichols, even though I have said this many times before, I still want to thank you from the bottom of my heart.” Having calmed himself down, Ross continued, “If you hadn’t given me the opportunity to climb out of the abyss I was in, I’m afraid I would be stuck in there for the rest of my life.”

“In that case, Ross, let’s work together to scale greater heights.”

“I will do my very best.”

Natalie nodded in acknowledgment.

While there were a few more speakers during the first half of the conference, none of them spoke as invigoratingly as Ross.

An hour later, the first half of the conference finally came to an end, and there would be a short half an hour break.

Ross was quickly surrounded by many of his peers.

“Mr. Trevor, my company’s cold chain logistics are comprehensive and advanced. Once you bring your cancer drug to market, can we get you to appoint us as your logistics partner?”

“Mr. Trevor, can our R&D team come to Dream Pharmaceutical for a learning visit?”

“Mr. Trevor, are you single? Can my daughter be friends with you?”

As the crowd jostled for position to talk to Ross, Natalie was gradually squeezed to the side.

Suddenly, her leg wobbled, causing her to lose her balance. Just when she was about to fall, Ross reached out to grab her arm in time.

Out of reflex, Natalie was smoothly pulled into his embrace where both of them were in close proximity to each other.

"Are you all right?" Ross asked with concern.

"I should be."

After she turned her feet at her ankle and made sure that she wasn't hurt, Ross released his grip to let her stand on her own.

"Networking is very important. I'll let you deal with them, as I can't stand to do it," Natalie whispered. After that, she turned around to leave.

Before she could get far, she ran into Yara coming from the opposing direction.

Subsequently, Yara stared at Natalie in her white shirt and pants that flared at the bottom.

She looks just as ugly as I remembered her to be.

However, Yara noticed that Natalie somehow stood out from the crowd with her calm and elegant demeanor. In fact, the charm she exuded was so captivating that it was hard for anyone to feel that she was ugly.

The sudden realization infuriated Yara.

In contrast to the frustrated Yara, Natalie was visibly relaxed as she broke into a faint smile that was devoid of any warmth.

"What gives you the right to be here?" Yara demanded.

"The same right that allowed you to be here." Narrowing her gaze, Natalie retorted, "If you have doubts over my invitation card, you can get the organizer to verify it. There's no need for you to interrogate me like a criminal."

"I'm not concerned about your invitation card. Nonetheless, I suspect that there's more to your relationship with Ross that meets the eye, isn't it?"

Unfazed, Natalie retorted, "Even then, it's none of your business."

"You really do enjoy philandering. Despite having Samuel, you're still not satisfied. Therefore, you chose to seduce Ross instead. Do you really think Samuel won't find out about your dirty deeds just because he isn't around?"

Waving her phone at Natalie, Yara threatened, "I wonder what will happen to you if I send him this picture?"

When Natalie caught a glimpse of the photo, she saw that it was one where Ross was holding her during the chaos just now.

With one of his hands on her hip and the other around her back, both of them looked like a couple hugging each other.