A Cue for Love chapter 503

Chapter 503 The Villain Strikes First

"Since you already have the picture, what's stopping you from sending it?" Natalie asked as she raised her gaze.

Tightening the grip on her phone, Yara's expression drastically changed. The reason she didn't send it out was that she didn't have Samuel's number.

"Don't be smug just because you have his affection," Yara snapped.

Natalie wasn't hiding behind the hyper-realistic mask all this while just to spite Yara.

Therefore, she didn't think it was necessary to beat Yara in a war of words.

Her true goal was to get Dexmed Pharmaceutical back and destroy Thomas and his family—she wants them to lose everything.

"Aren't you due to speak soon?" Natalie asked coldly. "Instead of wasting time with me here, why don't you rehearse your speech so that you won't forget it halfway."

Given that Yara had no medical knowledge, she needed to memorize her speech. Nevertheless, only those closest to her in Dexmed Pharmaceutical knew about it.

Consequently, she rebutted in a self-conscious tone, "Wh-What lies are you spewing?"

"I'm not lying. You are well aware of that."

Leaving it at that, Natalie turned and left in a frosty manner.

Unable to bear watching her leave that way, Yara reached out to grab a cup of piping hot coffee and splashed it in Natalie's direction.

Even though she was cognizant that it was a despicable move, her rage had caused her to lose control.

Just when the coffee was about to land on Natalie, Ross suddenly appeared to block it.

Consequently, the scalding hot coffee landed on his back.

Shielding Natalie in his arms, he didn't even groan in pain.

Natalie knitted her brows and asked, "Ross, are you all right?"

"I-I'm fine."

After he let Natalie go, she stared coldly at Yara. Natalie knew how cruel and crafty Yara was. Even then, she didn't expect Yara to resort to such a reprehensible act of throwing coffee at her.

"Yara, what do you think you're doing?"

She had wanted to humiliate Natalie but was caught by surprise when Ross appeared out of nowhere to save her.

Why is she always so lucky? I don't understand what she has done to all these men. All of them seem to be willing to sacrifice themselves just to protect her!

At that moment, Samuel had come down from the VIP lounge on the second floor and saw Natalie and Ross gazing into each other's eyes.

With her back facing Samuel, Natalie was unaware of his presence.

As for Yara, she was ecstatic when she noticed him.

After all, she had taken pictures of Natalie with other men but didn't know how to reach Samuel. But now, the opportunity to show them to him had presented itself.

Yara was confident that once she showed him the photos, he would definitely see Natalie for the slut that she was.

"Samuel..."

Holding the tail of her gown, she hurriedly swaggered after Samuel.

However, Samuel didn't slow down as he walked right up to Natalie's side.

After catching a glimpse of the coffee on Ross' back, he furrowed his brows and asked in a grim tone, "What happened?"

"She wanted to harm me but ended up hurting my subordinate." Natalie added with an icy tone, "Her apology means nothing to me. Nonetheless, I still need to seek justice for both myself and my staff."

Pursing his lips, Samuel turned his attention toward Yara who happened to be looking at him longingly.

"Samuel, don't listen to her. Let me speak first." Yara showed him the picture on her phone. "This is her trying to seduce Ross behind your back! When I tried to advise her against it, she scolded me in return! I know how important she is to you, that's why I felt indignant on your behalf. That's the reason why I lost control of my emotions and ended up doing something like that."

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Chapter 504 Explain In Bed

Samuel took a look at Yara's phone screen.

The picture showed Ross holding Natalie by the hip as she leaned in his embrace. They were holding each other's gazes in what looked like a romantic moment.

When Yara saw Samuel knitting his brows, she continued to add fuel to the fire. "Samuel, I took these pictures just now. Therefore, I'm not lying to you. Natalie is not satisfied with only getting your affection, so she clamors for other men!"

Just when Ross was about to explain, Natalie shot him a look to stop him.

Narrowing his gaze, Samuel paused for a long while before asking, "What are these photos about?"

Raising her head to meet his gaze, she answered, "I just want to know if you trust me?"

Just when Yara wanted to use the opportunity to tell Samuel about how much she cared, Samuel replied without any hesitation, "I do."

That was what Samuel truly believed.

Nevertheless, he couldn't help but feel jealous when he saw her in an intimate position with another man even though it wasn't what it looked like.

As a result, he clenched his fists so tightly that his veins began to bulge.

Cognizant of how possessive he was, Natalie knew that he had tried very hard to suppress his emotions when he answered her. Thus, she held his hand and shook it gently before suggesting, "Samuel, I can explain it to you at home..."

Suddenly, Samuel leaned toward her and bit her ear in front of everyone.

Knitting her brows, Natalie endured the urge to moan.

After the bite, he whispered, "When we're home, you should explain to me in bed and continue to do so till I'm satisfied."

Natalie was speechless.

Why do I have a feeling that the "explanation" he is looking for is a lot more difficult to achieve than the actual explanation itself?

Once he had finished, Samuel backed off from Natalie.

When Yara saw how they interacted, her face turned pale.

Any man would never be able to accept having their partner cheat on them, especially someone like Samuel. However, he doesn't seem bothered by it.

Yara refused to give up. "Samuel, you saw the pictures with your own eyes. But, but why do you still protect her? Can it be that you can tolerate her cheating on you behind your back-"

Just when Yara wanted to continue, Natalie grabbed a cup of hot coffee and splashed it on Yara's chest.

"Ah!" Yara screamed when she was scalded by it. "You-"

Subsequently, she froze in shock as the skin on her chest began to turn red from being scalded.

At the same time, her white gown was utterly ruined from the coffee stain. She looked as if she had fallen into a pool of mud instead.

"Yara, I'm just seeking justice for my subordinate," Natalie declared as she casually put the coffee cup back on the table with a sharpened gaze. "Nevertheless, you still owe me more than just a cup of coffee."

More than just a cup of coffee?

Yara's pupils constricted.

At that moment, she noticed that Natalie's gaze was similar to that of her sister when she tried to burn her to death five years ago.

Furthermore, Natalie always made her feel a looming sense of dread. Other than the fact that Samuel kept falling deeper in love with Natalie, Yara somehow felt a sense of familiarity with Natalie, causing her unease to grow.

Previously, she had sent men to obtain Natalie's hair for a DNA test. However, the results demonstrated that they weren't sisters at all.

It can't be true!

Shaking her head vehemently, she wanted to deny the thought that popped up in her head.

In spite of that, she began to doubt the veracity of the test report.

Yara's eyes were filled with disbelief with the stain on her dress at the back of her mind.

Can it be that my twin sister survived the fire five years ago?