A Cue for Love Chapter 967

Chapter 967 High Expectations Lead To Disappointment

That afternoon, Jesper went to the office with three bags in his hand, as per usual.

"Mr. York asked me to bring this here," Jesper announced. "This pink one is yours, and the blue ones are theirs," he said to Natalie, carefully separating the bags.

Natalie could not help but feel indebted to Xander as she saw how he sent things to her almost every day.

"Mr. Iglehart, did you tell Mr. York that I asked him to stop sending us food?" she asked.

Jesper replied courteously, "I did. He said that if you don't feel good about receiving things for free, you can just pay him after this. I will give you a receipt stating how much is spent on food, medical bill, delivery service, and so on."

Natalie was astonished. That was not what she expected to come from the assistant.

"I'll take that as a yes?" Jesper asked.

Before Natalie could answer, he bowed respectfully and left.

Looking at the three bags before her, Natalie felt conflicted.

She had already told the man what she thought about him, but he still insisted on doing all this for her.

Wait, I'm paying for all this. I'm not leeching him off. With that thought in mind, Natalie took the two blue bags and walked toward Yandel and Lia's offices.

Initially, they weren't hungry because they were too busy working, yet when they saw the food Natalie brought, they suddenly felt famished. After thanking her, they began devouring the food.

As for Natalie, she went back to her own office with the pink bag in her hand.

When she opened the bag, she saw a big bowl of mushroom soup with meatballs.

She could tell from the fragrance and color that the food must be scrumptious. Looking at the meatballs floating in the soup, her appetite became better.

Using the spoon, she tasted a mouthful of soup.

The mushroom soup tasted delicious, and the meatballs were succulent. All of a sudden, Natalie felt she was energized.

When she had a second spoonful of soup, apart from feeling energized, she also started feeling that the flavor tasted familiar.

This mushroom soup and meatballs taste just like Samuel's cooking!

She narrowed her eyes and stared at the soup as her grip tightened around the spoon.

How? How can someone know me so well? Especially someone other than Samuel?

"Just what are you up to, Samuel?" she mumbled. "It's okay. I'll just wait for the answer."

After their meals, Natalie, Yandel, and Lia reconvened to have a discussion.

"How's everything going on over there?" Natalie asked about their progress.

"Just as you expected," the two said almost in unison.

They had already found out what happened, and things finally could be settled before Farrington Jewelry's launch tomorrow.

"Boss, what do you think we should do with those p*nks?" Yandel asked in hostility.

"Well, let's at least let them have a sweet dream tonight before they face reality tomorrow," Natalie pronounced, knocking her knuckles against the table. "By tomorrow night, they will realize how hard they can fall for thinking so highly of themselves. They brought this upon themselves."

When Yandel and Lia heard this, they exchanged glances, and a sly smile spread across their faces.

The Jones family is good as dead. Now that they have messed with Natalie, there's only one possible ending for them. They're going to make a fool out of themselves.

Dawn came very quickly the next day.

Farrington Jewelry's launch of their Cupid series ornaments was originally not expected to command this amount of attention, but because of how Dream Jewelry's products damaged Yvette's face, consumers and companies were highly concerned about how this launch would go.

The venue was decorated elaborately on that big day, waiting for everything to begin.

Under the light from the chandeliers, the jewelry shone brilliantly as they awaited their beholders that night.

Many reporters were reporting this event live. They were there, ready with their cameras. Everyone was waiting for the clock to strike seven twenty-eight to start broadcasting.

A Cue for Love Chapter 968

Chapter 968 The Start Of The Night

Olivia wore a glamorous white gown for the special occasion. The dress carved out her hourglass body shape exquisitely, accentuating her slim waist.

With her immaculate makeup, she looked queenly. Her image was fitting for the Cupid series jewelry she carried with her.

As she waited for her time to appear before the public in the private lounge, she could not help but smile while looking at herself.

Jada remarked proudly, "Olivia, you look splendid tonight. No one will be able to take their eyes off you when you host the ceremony later."

"Thanks, Mom. I will do my best tonight to make you and Dad proud," Olivia replied. After a momentary pause, she continued with a hint of remorse in her voice, "I hope Jerry could be here though. I know his studies are just an excuse to skip tonight's event. He's actually still angry that I refused his request to help Natalie."

Olivia actually loved his brother a lot. That was why she felt pissed when she saw how Jerry cared about Natalie.

She could not understand how his brother, whom she had loved and cared for over all those years, would take Natalie's side so readily.

Olivia wanted Jerry to be there so that she could share this moment of achievement with him, but Jerry let his emotion get the better of him and refused to attend. This made Olivia disappointed and upset.

Bridger consoled, "Come on, Olivia. That's his problem. He'll understand that blood is thicker than water when he grows older. You're bright and practical, so just let it be."

"Yeah, Olivia. This is a milestone for you and for Farrington Jewelry. Don't let Jerry spoil it for us," Jada agreed, trying to cheer her daughter up.

Since her parents had assured her, the smile on Olivia's face resumed, and she nodded in affirmation.

In no time, a knock came form the VIP lounge's door.

Olivia stood up and reached for the door. It was Amos, who was dressed in a gray tailor-made suit.

Although that suit looked minimalistic, it still looked classy on a gentleman like Amos.

His build was strong, and his legs were long. He was so attractive that Olivia's gaze was fixated on him from the moment he entered.

"Amos... you're here," she greeted shyly as her cheeks flushed.

Bridger and Jada could tell with just a glance that their daughter was interested in that man.

Thus, Jada interrupted, "Well, I think we'll make a move first. You two should chat for a bit. We need to check on the arrangements outside."

With that said, Jada went out with her husband, leaving the young couple alone.

When Olivia saw Bridger winking at her as he stepped away, she knew that she had their blessings already, so after they left, she closed the door behind her.

"Amos, I didn't know you would actually come. I know I sent you the invitation, but I still wasn't sure..." she said, circling her arms around his arm coquettishly.

"My dad asked me to come," Amos replied coldly.

Olivia rested her head on his shoulder and called out softly, "Amos, I know you don't think I'm the perfect woman for you, but I'll show you tonight that my family is the best fit for your family. I'm the woman who's meant for you."

Amos looked at Olivia's side profile, but deep in his heart, he could only think of Natalie. Nevertheless, when he recalled what happened to Dream, the look on his face became conflicted.

He did not push Olivia away.

To him, Dream Jewelry was already in a deep mess even before its launch. It was impossible for them to turn the tide.

Despite how much he liked Natalie, this incident had already disqualified her. After what had happened, Natalie could never be on par with Olivia.

Seeing that Amos did not reject her, Olivia felt like their future together was within reach. Her eyes glimmered with joy.

This is great! Everything is just going my way. All my efforts are worth it. You're totally out of the game now, Natalie. Just go to hell.

Olivia wrapped her arms around Amos' waist, savoring the moment she had with him. As she enjoyed his warmth, she swore to herself inwardly.

Just you wait and see, Ammy. I will be the star of the night, and you shall see for yourself how stunning your future wife is.