A Cue for Love chapter 989

Chapter 989 I Will Avenge You

Jerome promptly put away the smile on his face.

Mistakenly assuming that he was shy, Natalie continued teasing him smilingly, "Yvette is probably still single. If you're interested in her, I can cook up a plan to help you!"

"You can help me pursue her?" Jerome asked solemnly.

"Of course!" Natalie nodded fervently.

"I don't need to pursue her," Jerome maintained firmly.

"I understand." Natalie likewise stifled her smile, thinking that he might not like the feeling of someone deliberately helping him.

"You don't understand." A gleam of sincerity glinted in Jerome's eyes.

He turned to face her and pinned his gaze on her face. "I don't find her all that stunning. In my eyes, you're a hundred times and a thousand times more beautiful than her. I don't need you to help me win her over because you're the person I like, not her."

He thought she was undoubtedly aware of his feelings for her. Only then did he realize that she seemingly never thought of their relationship in the romantic sense. Therefore, he had no choice but to spell things out.

At the man's dark and scorching gaze, Natalie turned downright somber.

"I only regard you as a brother, Jerome."

At that, a self-derisive smile tugged at Jerome's lips. "A brother? We're not related by blood, nor am I all that younger. Can you please stop regarding me as a brother? I've grown up. I can protect you and take responsibility for you and the kids."

As Natalie listened to his confession of love, her heart clenched hard.

No wonder Franklin, Sophia, and the others asked me apprehensively yesterday whether I kissed him. It turned out that even the kids could tell that his attitude toward me wasn't "pure." Yet, I foolishly thought that my interaction with him was no different from when we were young.

She belatedly realized how dense she was that she only perceived his feelings then.

"There's already someone whom I like, Jerome." Meeting his eyes, she explained, "I love him very much, so much so that it's on par with my love for the kids. My love for him is so deep that I'm willing to give my life in exchange for his!"

"Hmm?" A flash of shock flittered across Jerome's eyes.

Almost cruelly, Natalie added, "Even if he really betrayed me, I'd never fall in love with anyone else in this lifetime."

It wasn't that she had no empathy, but she was all too aware that she could only minimize the hurt to him by being sufficiently ruthless and resolute.

"Perhaps I should've told you this earlier, Jerome." Sighing, she murmured, "I'm sorry."

Her rejection was a fact set in stone.

With her lips pressed into a thin line, Natalie walked back into Dream's office building.

There was no use for her to speak further. She had already made her stance clear to Jerome. Hence, she was leaving the rest of the decision in his hands.

She respected his decision, whether they were to remain friends or become strangers.

As Jerome gazed at her back, the disappointment in his gaze intensified.

He thought he would have the confidence and capability to take care of her when he had grown up, but he never expected her to have fallen in love with someone else.

Tears shimmered in his eyes, but he muttered with a smile, "Where there's a will, there's a way. I'll wait for you. I'll wait until you're willing to accept me."

Three days later, the Rebirth collection launched by Dream Jewelry went on sale with all eyes on it. The first batch of a thousand limited edition sets was sold out within a minute of its release.

At the product launch, the cameras were mainly fixated on the ambassador, Yvette. When they panned the hall, they also captured Natalie among the crowd.

In a dim room, a woman in a black form-fitting shirt and leather pants had her eyes glued on the live broadcast on the television screen while toying with a sharp knife in her hand.

The instant Zophie spotted Natalie on the screen, she threw the knife in her hand at the latter's face hard.

Crash!

It hit the television screen, causing it to crack even as distinct electric sparks materialized. The screen instantly went dark, and a hole appeared on it.

Her eyes brimming with grief, Zophie gritted her teeth and vowed, "Don't worry, Gale. I'll avenge you!"

A Cue for Love chapter 990

Chapter 990 It Is You

As soon as Muse's Rebirth jewelry collection was launched, it received great acclaim from the public.

Since the product launch, the Rebirth collection and Yvette's endorsement poster shot to the top three on the trending list.

After the product launch ended, the staff present were all in high spirits, beaming from ear to ear.

They had all been in a foul mood when Farrington Jewelry framed them back then, but they had successfully turned the tables. Hence, everyone felt that they had finally gotten their revenge.

Among the crowd was Natalie, who was dressed in a white lace dress and had her long hair tied up in a bun.

With a faint smile playing in her eyes, she languidly folded her arms.

She wasn't emotional or excited. Instead, the calmness and composure radiating off her were wholly different from the atmosphere there.

After ascertaining with her own eyes that the product launch had ended successfully, she texted Yandel before getting to her feet to leave.

When she walked out of the product launch venue, she bumped into Amos, who was in a wine-red suit.

Halting in her steps, Natalie looked at the man in front of her and remarked smilingly, "You are here as well?"

"Although I knew before coming that Dream would shoot to stardom overnight, I realized I have still underestimated the capabilities of you and Dream after I came here. Back when you came to me to discuss collaboration on the ore project, I thought that I propelled you to success and gave Dream an opportunity. But judging from Dream's development now, perhaps Stone Corporation will one day ride on its coattails instead," Amos lamented.

With a gentle smile, Natalie replied, "You flatter me. Business collaborations are mutually beneficial in the first place. However, I'm very thankful that you hold me and Dream in such high regard, Mr. Stone. I look forward to collaborating with you again in the future."

She had made things clear to him previously, so she merely regarded him as a business partner then.

Extending a hand to him graciously, she flashed him a smile. "The success tonight is also thanks to Stone Corporation for providing us with high-quality thunderstone."

Amos shook Natalie's hand, dazzled by her smile.

"Don't mention it."

After shaking hands, Natalie made to leave.

"Natalie." Amos suddenly called out to her.

"Is something else the matter?" Natalie inquired as she turned back around.

"You know the kind of person my father is. He just texted me and asked me to invite you home for a visit when you're free," Amos uttered embarrassingly.

"Got it. I'll go over when I'm free," Natalie promised with a smile.

A glimmer of desolation flashed across Amos' eyes. Subsequently, he murmured with a chuckle, "Okay. I'll convey that to my father."

Despite knowing that a relationship between him and Natalie was practically impossible, he still couldn't take his eyes off her.

To him, giving up would probably require a long time.

When Natalie left this time, Amos didn't stop her anymore. She exited the product launch venue soon.

She drove there that day.

Just as she was planning to head to the plaza to retrieve her car, the deafening roar of an engine split the air a stone's throw away.

She reflexively swung her gaze in the direction of the sound, only to be greeted by sharp and blinding headlights. She frantically backed away several steps, but the car seemingly locked on to her and barreled toward her at breakneck speed.

That turn of events was too sudden and caught her off guard.

When the car was hurtling at her like a beast having broken free of its restraints, a figure rushed out and shoved her away.

Falling to the ground, Natalie sustained some scrapes and bruises on her arms.

However, the man who pushed her away wasn't so lucky. He was flung into the air by the car before slamming into the ground hard.

Following that hit, the car screeched to a stop.

With her face deathly pale, Natalie scrambled up from the ground and hurried over to the man who had fallen beside her.

She cautiously turned him over. The moment she glimpsed his countenance, her brows creased deeply. "It's you? Jerry... Jones?"