A Cue for Love chapter 137

Chapter 137 Priceless Treasure

Belle was stunned by Ross' icy glare.

However, she was still not willing to give up. "Didn't you tell me that Natalie seduced you and stole your research? She dumped you and then went for other guys after taking advantage of you!"

Everyone looked at Natalie before turning to look at Ross, whose eyes narrowed. "I have never said that."

"Ross, you lied to me!" Belle's ankle was bleeding more and more heavily, but she could care less about it at the moment. "That's what you told me!"

"I have no idea what you're talking about. I never told you anything about that." Ross paused for a moment. His words took a drastic turn as he continued, "Besides, many years ago, you were the one who seduced me and stole my research! So how dare you accuse her of it now?"

Even though the Green family had used some money to cover up the incident, rumors inevitably got out, giving people some idea of the grudge between Belle and Ross.

When this past incident was brought up once more, everyone now recognized that the man standing in front of them was Ross Trevor, the genius medical professor whose career was once ruined by Belle.

"I already gave you five million! How could you do this to me, Ross?"

In order to bring down Natalie, Belle had been bribing Ross to collect information about her.

Ross laughed as if he had heard the funniest joke in his life. "Belle, what you owe me is way more than just that five million."

Belle's ankle was still throbbing in pain. However, she was holding onto hope that she would be able to accomplish her plans.

But now...

Her reputation was completely ruined, while Natalie was still unharmed.

Suddenly, she collapsed onto the floor. With her hair disheveled, she looked like an uncultured shrew.

Max couldn't bear it anymore. He said tiredly, "I won't look into today's incident since your grandfather was a good friend of mine. However, I do not wish to see you ever again. Mr. Timbber, get this woman out of the manor now!"

The butler nodded.

Belle was still kicking and screaming as she was being lifted out by two buff guys.

"Natalie, you will face the consequences for this one day! You will have bad karma for sure!"

Natalie sipped on her wine casually. This is karma. Enjoy the dose of your own medicine.

Shawn looked at Natalie and asked, "Are you okay?"

"I'm fine. This kind of misunderstanding is nothing to me." Natalie smiled brightly, her eyes narrowing into slits as a result.

"All right."

At that moment, the figure of a gentleman stood motionless in one of the corners of the banquet hall. It was none other than Samuel.

Ever since he first entered the hall, his gaze was solely fixated on the woman in white.

He had just returned from Loang and had received a countless number of Xavian's messages as soon as he landed.

The first few messages were just texts. However, the last message was a photo of Natalie from behind.

Xavian had secretly taken the photo while she was distracted.

However, in the photo, Samuel could see how the dress accentuated Natalie's slender neck and delicate back.

The mermaid tail design of the lower skirt complemented her curves and made them stand out even more.

At that moment, Samuel's heart skipped a beat.

He felt as if his prey was being targeted by other predators.

He had asked Billy to check Natalie's whereabouts and then to get an invitation letter to Max's birthday banquet.

He didn't expect to witness Natalie's shining moment right when he entered the manor.

He was worried that she might get bullied by the other women at the banquet. However, it seemed that she had retaliated well and handled herself perfectly.

No wonder she's the woman that I fancy. No matter how many times I look at her, she still looks like a priceless treasure. I can never get tired of the sight of her.

He had really missed her while they were apart.

A Cue for Love chapter 138

Leave a Comment / A Cue for Love / By Novel Heart

Chapter 138 Samuel Could Not Possibly Be Here

Natalie had no idea that there was a person watching her from afar.

All she knew at that moment was that she felt great.

She took another glass of wine from the waiter.

Raising her wine glass, she turned toward Ross, who stood a distance away from her in the middle of the crowd.

Their eyes met across the crowded room.

Ross' lips curled upwards. His eyes were full of gratitude and respect toward Natalie.

They exchanged a smile before Ross downed his red wine in one go.

Natalie followed suit and finished the wine in her glass.

This was her promise to Ross when she first joined Dream Company. At this banquet on this day, she finally lived up to the promise she made to him back then.

Max was not in the mood to join the birthday celebration anymore after Belle's incident, so he retired early to rest in his bedroom.

Natalie, meanwhile, fell back into her habit of drinking again.

She was a little dizzy after drinking too much.

"Mr. Watsons... I'm heading to the restroom." Natalie rubbed the temples of her head.

"Okay."

The moment she pushed open the restroom door, Natalie saw Melissa fixing her makeup.

Her stare moved briefly over Melissa.

They hadn't seen each other for five years, and Natalie still did not find Melissa pretty.

She and Yara looked beautiful because they had inherited their mother, Jennie's beauty.

Yvonne was considered a rather good-looking woman. However, Melissa had inherited Thomas' looks. As a result, her facial features were anything but exquisite.

Natalie turned on the tap as Melissa approached her with a buttered-up smile on her face.

"Ms. Nichols, what a coincidence! Both of our last names are Nichols."

Natalie pursed her lips and replied, "Are you going to say that my name is the same as someone you know next?"

Melissa was stunned.

"How... How did you know?"

"Isn't this how people strike up a conversation? It's not that difficult to guess." Natalie turned off the faucet and shifted her gaze onto a speechless Melissa.

Melissa stared into Natalie's eyes.

She had a feeling that this pair of eyes looked familiar; they reminded her of that woman's eyes. However, the woman in her memory didn't have such an overwhelming aura.

However, she felt somewhat self-conscious as Natalie stared at her.

With her head lowered, she turned and hastily went into one of the toilet compartments.

Natalie dried her hands and let out a snort.

The sixteen-year-old little girl who used to bully her elder sister from the countryside is such a coward now.

Natalie spotted a broom in the corner of the restroom.

She bent over to pick up the broom. Then, she placed it against the compartment door so that it couldn't be opened from the inside out before leaving without an ounce of hesitation.

After Melissa finished using the restroom, she tried to push open the door, but to no avail. Thus, she could only shout for help.

"Is there anyone outside? I'm locked inside! Please help me! Can anyone hear me?"

Natalie's lips curled into a smile when she heard Melissa begging for help.

Tsk, tsk, tsk... Why is she being such a baby? How is she going to deal with the other hurdles in her life?

Because she had drunk too much wine, her mind was beginning to get cloudy. Her eyes were fogged over, and she smiled like a kitten that had eaten too much cream.

She had barely taken a few steps when her gaze met a man's.

He was standing in the shadows of the corridor as he stared at her with his darkened eyes.

Samuel!

Natalie rubbed her eyes. She could not believe what she was seeing.

She had scanned through the guest list of the birthday banquet earlier. There weren't any Bowers on the list, so it was impossible for Samuel to have been invited.

He... He can't possibly be here.

"I... I must have seen things wrongly... My alcohol tolerance isn't great, but I drank so much..." Natalie murmured to herself.

As she was making fun of herself, a sudden force pulled her into the shadows.