A Cue for Love chapter 86

Chapter 86 Samuel And You Seem Close
Jeanne nodded with tears in her eyes when Natalie agreed.
"Ms. Yara isn't here. You'll need to follow me to the office headquarters, Ms. Nichols."
"Okay."
Natalie pursed her lips as she followed after Jeanne and got into a black minivan.

Jeanne turned around and noticed Natalie offering a tissue to her.

"Take it." Natalie looked away before she continued, "Your tears should be for someone who understands you. Those who don't would only deem you as a weak pushover."

Jeanne was at a loss for words.

"Here-"

Natalie's tone was casual and she barely spared a glance at Jeanne, but Jeanne could sense that she was genuinely concerned.

She took the tissue and wiped her tears away. Her heart was filled with warmth.

The minivan stopped in front of Crown Entertainment.

The door opened and Natalie followed after Jeanne once again, quickly entering the entertainment building.

Crown Entertainment was a top entertainment company. Be it talent management, film production, or marketing strategy, the company had a great influence in the industry.

Movie stars Yoel Jensen and Tabitha Smith were managed by Crown Entertainment ever since they were newbies. Now, they had successfully grown to be household names in the industry.

However, as far as Natalie knew, Yara's contract was not with Crown Entertainment, but Triumph Entertainment.

So why is she at Crown Entertainment?

Jeanne noticed Natalie's furrowed brows and quickly took the initiative to solve her confusion.

"Ms. Nichols, Ms. Yara's contract with Triumph Entertainment is coming to an end. She and Crown Entertainment are discussing the terms for a new contract right now. If everything goes smoothly, she will be signed to Crown Entertainment by the end of this month."

"So that's how it is."

Yara had good connections and good resources at her disposal. However, regardless of the resources and publicity she had, she never once took part in a project nor did she win any awards.

Crown Entertainment was known to sign artists with good work ethics and high productivity. Thus, Natalie found it odd that they would sign a contract with Yara.

There had to be something going on behind the scenes of this contract.

Natalie smiled, but her gaze remained piercing cold.

Jeanne brought her to a VIP lounge before knocking on a door.

"Come in."

Jeanne pushed open the door, her tone hesitant as she reported, "Ms. Yara, I've managed to convince Ms. Nichols to come here."

Yara was currently resting on a leather couch.

As soon as she heard the sound of footsteps, her eyes slowly opened. Yara looked at Jeanne, then shifted her gaze onto Natalie.

Their eyes met.

When Natalie saw Yara, the hatred in her heart flared up once more.

She had ruined Natalie's life, taken her children, and then tried to set her on fire. Unfortunately, she was also her biological sister.

For a moment, Natalie couldn't look away from Yara's face that was so identical to her own.

All she could feel was pain and hatred.

Natalie clenched her fists tightly, her nails digging into her palms.

How did someone she once wanted to dote on turn into such a snake?

"Ms. Nichols, you're here. Take a seat." Yara massaged her temples. She side-eyed Jeanne and ordered in an icy cold tone, "Jeanne, why are you still here? Do I still have to teach you how to treat guests?"

"I-I'll go now."

Jeanne turned and walked out. Suddenly, the VIP lounge felt too big with just Natalie and Yara left in the room.

Yara got up from the couch and slowly walked toward Natalie, her stilettos clicking on the floor with every step.

Natalie could feel Yara's gaze burning into her. Every glance was careful and calculated as if she was assessing Natalie from head to toe.

After she was done scanning Natalie, Yara finally spoke up. "I heard that you've gotten close to Samuel recently..."