A Cue for Love chapter 88

Chapter 88 An Unfamiliar Type Of Pain

"Ten million?" Yara was shocked. "You still have the guts to ask for more?"

"So Samuel isn't worth ten million?" Natalie unraveled the string around the yellow folder and said lazily, "If you're unable to give me that, then I'll just stick by Samuel's side. Although my freckled face isn't as beautiful as yours, who knows? Maybe Samuel has a different taste and likes me this way."

"You..."

Yara thought that Natalie was ugly.

With an entire face full of freckles, it made her skin look dirty.

Other than her flaming round eyes, Natalie was just plain-looking.

However, she was the first woman Samuel had made an exception for.

Additionally, this woman was also called Natalie. Even though Yara was sure that the woman in front of her was not her sister, they had the same first and last names. It was like a bad omen to Yara.

"Okay." Yara clenched her fists in determination. "Ten million it is. But once you sign the agreement, you will have to leave Samuel alone. You won't be allowed to see him again."

"Sure." Natalie agreed coolly.

It was a win-win situation for her anyways. She wouldn't need to face Samuel anymore, and on top of that, she could earn ten million. Why wouldn't she agree?

Samuel had Natalie back then and now had had Yara by his side for the past few years.

In Natalie's eyes, he was a filthy person inside and out. If Yara wants him, she can have him!

Nonetheless, when Natalie pressed the tip of her pen to the papers, she felt a strong pain in her heart.

Regardless, the pain disappeared as quickly as it had appeared, suppressed by Natalie's logical reasoning.

Natalie swiftly signed the papers and handed the folder back to Yara.

"I'm done."

It had taken less than a minute for Natalie to agree to the deal and sign the document.

There was no reluctance. Everything was smooth-sailing for Natalie. It was as if Samuel didn't matter to her, and that never getting to see him again was no big deal.

After taking the check, Natalie strolled out of the VIP lounge.

The one thing entertainment companies never lacked was handsome men and beautiful women. It wasn't just the celebrities, either; even the companies' general staff were better-looking than average people.

In comparison, Natalie stood out like a freak when she walked around Crown Entertainment.

"Have you seen her before? She looks unfamiliar."

"Never. With that face full of freckles, it looks like she hasn't washed her face in a long time."

Natalie had heard these insults before. It was so common to her she was tired of it. Can't you say something new? Something fresher?

Just as Natalie was being mocked and humiliated, a voice rang out from behind her.

"My lord."

Uh... What?

Natalie turned around and saw Hans standing behind her, looking smart in a full blue suit.

Natalie's recollection of him was how she saved his wife when she had a heart attack.

Hans was not too sure whether it was Natalie until she turned around.

"My lord, do you know how hard I tried looking for you? Why are you here?"

Just then, Natalie's hand was grasped tightly by the man who was the CEO of Crown Entertainment as he kept calling her "my lord" with tears in his eyes. The employees who ridiculed Natalie from before couldn't help but feel that he was being overly dramatic.

Everyone was taken aback by this sudden development of events.

Natalie squinted at him. "And you are?"

Hans then realized that they had never introduced themselves formally. "My lord, my name is Hans Becker, and I'm the CEO of Crown Entertainment."

Hans?

This man in his early-thirties in front of me is Hans?

"Nice to meet you. I'm Natalie Nichols."

Hans was always a strict person when it came down to business. There was never a day where he was lenient to the other executives. However, he was being exceptionally flattering and patient toward Natalie.

"My lord, are you free now? Shall we go to my office and have a drink?"
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