# A Cue for Love chapter 333

Chapter 333 A Resignation Letter

Natalie was still stretching when she heard a woman speak. She turned and saw a young woman dressed in a white sweater and a brown skirt.

Under a closer look, the woman's features looked exquisite and her make-up was on point too. She was the kind of woman whom everyone would pay attention to, but the conspicuous jealousy on her face made her expression look distasteful. It ruined her beauty.

Seeing that Natalie did not take her seriously, Jasmine became incensed. "Mr. Moss and Dream have had a good track record over the past years. There has been no scandal at all, so I hope you know your place and stop trying to get Mr. Moss' attention by being clingy. Even if you're able to make it to his bed, you're not a worthy candidate for him."

Natalie was appalled. Never had she ever thought about Yandel in such a manner, but Jasmine simply approached her and assumed the worst of her.

What? Yandel and I together? What's wrong with her?

Natalie did not find it funny at all. On the contrary, she felt offended for no good reason.

She cocked her head and narrowed her eyes at Jasmine. "Just what kind of a woman do you take me for? We are not the only two people who are in the office. Ross is in there as well, or do you think we are having a threesome?"

Natalie's crude remarks shocked Jasmine, and her face paled. It was not that she did think about the possibility of the three of them doing something scandalous, but to have Natalie say it all out so blatantly without even feeling ashamed was too much for her.

"Mind your language, would you? How shameless could you be?"

"Ah, so it's not dirty for you to think about it, but it is for me to say it out loud?" Natalie scoffed. "You sounded as if you have the well-being of the company at heart. Now that I think about it, I believe Dream is fortunate to have a thoughtful employee like you, but I think it's too hypocritical of you to try to ward me off from Yandel using the company as an excuse."

Jasmine was aghast when Natalie exposed her true motivation.

"Fine! I admit that I like Mr. Moss, but is there anything wrong with that?" she shouted back, clenching her fists. "I'm better than you by a hundred times, and yet he never looked at me. He's totally different around you. How is that even possible? Do you even know how hard I worked just to get into this company and work for him? I put up with so many difficulties just to reach where I am today."

Jasmine knew she should not be saying this, but she liked Yandel so much that when she saw him together with another woman, she just could not hold back the fury boiling in her heart.

"So," Natalie concluded, "does that mean that you would admit your defeat and accept the reality if I were prettier than you?"

Jasmine felt threatened.

Natalie continued, "It seems like all you care about is someone's looks, status, and education. If this is how classist and judgmental you are, I don't think you're fit to work at Dream or even love Yandel. I want your resignation letter on the office table right now. It seems to me that your values do not align with the company's. This place is not suitable for you."

Jasmine knew she was in the wrong and that she was being too rash, but she was not willing to leave just like that.

"Who do you think you are? Why must I do as you say?" she challenged.

"You will do as she said. And I will see to it that everything she said is done."

To Jasmine's surprise, Yandel appeared from behind her. He directed his cold stare at Jasmine as he spoke.

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"Mr. Moss!" she cried out in disbelief. "I-I," she stuttered, biting her lips, "I don't mean it. I was beside myself and said something silly. It's not like I made a grave mistake."

"You offended the wrong person. It would have been better if the person you challenged was me." Yandel spoke slowly before pointing at Natalie.

"You shouldn't have said that to her." Unlike his usual self when he was with Natalie, Yandel was strict and severe with his warning. "You should be grateful that she's asking you to resign on your own because if I were her, I would have fired you right away."

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Chapter 334 Why

Jasmine could not understand what was going on.

She had worked diligently and committed herself to Dream Corporation over the years, she could not believe that she was about to lose her job because of a woman, what was more, the man she liked dismissed her because of said woman.

"Why?" she questioned, sobbing. "I didn't do anything wrong. Why must you do this to me?"

"Why?" Yandel repeated her question, his tone dripping with sarcasm. He looked at the tearful lady from the corner of his eyes. "Our company doesn't need people who don't even know their mistakes."

He then took out his phone and sent an audio message to his secretary.

"Calvin, there is a woman who is crying in the corridor. I need you to come over and process her resignation now."

With that, he turned toward Natalie without even looking at Jasmine.

The frown on his forehead dissipated and a smile emerged. "I've already ordered some bagels and beef soup from Acapella. I don't think you should be having milk tea. Some pear juice will be better for you. I'm going to get Calvin to get you some."

Natalie simply smiled silently. She was already used to Yandel taking care of her.

Their interaction exasperated Jasmine.

Yandel had always been serious and rigid whenever he was working. He was not a man of many words, but he talked a lot when he was with Natalie. He was sensitive to her needs and saw to it that she had the best.

Jasmine did not know what spell Natalie had Yandel under, but she knew that she was no match for Natalie.

In the end, she could only watch them leave for the office without being able to utter a word.

After Natalie and Yandel closed the door behind them, Natalie sighed. "Actually, you don't have to be that harsh toward her. She will be scarred for life. I think asking her to hand in her resignation letter will do."

"We both know what she said was unacceptable, so there is no point in trying to be nice," Yandel replied. "Now that I know she has such unkind thoughts about her superiors, I will not let her stay in this company. Besides, I will never allow someone to talk to you like that. You might be okay with it, but I'm not."

True that.

Natalie nodded, sipping from her glass of pear juice.

Her remarks were an affront to Yandel. She overstepped his bottom line, so there was no way Yandel would go easy on her.

Well, too bad for her. She should know that not everyone is high-profile like her. She would never have imagined that someone ordinary could turn out to be someone who could completely upend her life.

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"Speaking of, are you really not going to care about Amelia anymore?" she asked, blinking her eyes. "She's almost eighteen already. Are you really willing to let a girl you brought up hang around with other men?"

Yandel's face became gloomy when he heard her name.

"Stop making fun of me. She is not someone I can afford to date."

"So you're just going to give up?" Natalie challenged. "You know I'm totally capable of making sure that she won't see anyone for three years. You can work on yourself for three years and then marry her after that."

"Boss!"

"What?" Natalie joked. "Do you want me to introduce her to Jerome then?"

Yandel fell into silence. "Please do."

Amelia was his most precious treasure. Although she was like a taboo to Yandel, Natalie still did not expect him to be so stubborn even after her entreat.

She wanted to persuade him again, but on second thought, she decided to let the poor man off the hook.

They continued working and were busy until about nine in the evening.

Yandel drove Natalie home, while the latter sat in the back of the car, dozing off.

Screech!

A piercing noise suddenly jerked her awake. Yandel went all out on his brake and the wheels let out a harsh sound.

Fortunately, Natalie had her seatbelt on. She would have hit her head against the headrest if she had not.

"What happened, Yandel?"