# A Cue for Love chapter 149

Chapter 149 How Dare You Lie To Me

Natalie went to the headquarters of Dream.

Immediately after she walked into the lobby, she saw Yandel in a violet suit. He was looking at the entrance anxiously, awaiting her arrival. The corner of his lips raised the moment he saw Natalie appear.

"You are finally here," Yandel greeted. "I heard from Ross about everything that happened in the Watsons residence yesterday. You are amazing!"

"Actually, you don't have to wait for me at the entrance," Natalie said with a smile. "The private elevator has recorded my thumbprint. I can go up myself."

"Since I know you're coming, I should personally greet you to show my sincerity."

As Yandel was not an easygoing person, all the workers in the building were shocked to see that he was escorting Natalie to the elevator. Besides, they were stunned to see that Yandel and Natalie could converse merrily.

After the elevator doors closed, Yandel thought of the other workers of the company and said, "Boss, you really keep a low profile. Sadly, they don't know you're the owner of Dream."

Natalie replied with a grin, "I'm not trying to keep a low profile. It's just that it'll be boring for me if I show everything I have at the start!"

"I understand." He let out a sigh. "I feel that people should know you're a great person. Unfortunately, they don't."

"You've said it..."

"What did I say?" He did not understand what she meant.

"You said you understand me," explained Natalie. Then, she tapped his shoulder as she said with a smile, "Those who understand me will naturally know what my intentions are. Hence, I only need to care about those that understand me."

Yandel was stunned. After pausing for a short while, he realized that he should not be shocked. That is Natalie. Many men look up to her honesty and positive attitude toward life.

Meanwhile, in the CEO's office, Ross stood in front of the window as he fixed his gaze on the bustling streets below.

When he heard steady footsteps coming in his direction, Ross turned around and greeted with a smile, "Good morning, Ms. Nichols."

Although this was not the first time she saw Ross' smile, it was the first time she saw him let out a smile so naturally. It felt as though all his stresses and burdens were all gone.

"Good morning," greeted Natalie politely.

At that moment, the two understood each other's minds.

Minutes later, Yandel came in with a cup of coffee and two pieces of cookies.

"Boss, try the coffee I brew for you before we start talking about work." Yandel served Natalie the food. He seemed nothing like his usual self.

Clearing his throat, Ross asked, "Mr. Moss, do I get some of that?"

"I can give you the coffee beans, and I can ask my secretary to make a cup of coffee for you." After a short pause, Yandel continued, "I can only brew coffee for Boss."

"Since it's for Ms. Nichols, I will let this slide."

Listening to their conversation, Natalie felt lucky as she had two capable subordinates as her assistants. Moreover, they pampered her like a princess.

The main objective the three of them met up for the day was to discuss a business strategy to acquire Thomas' pharmaceutical company, Dexmed Pharmaceutical.

Natalie's goal was clear; she wanted to acquire Dexmed Pharmaceutical at all costs.

Throughout the meeting, there was not a hint of a smile on her face. Everyone in the room could feel a murderous glint flashing in her eyes.

After they finished their discussion, her assistants' face darkened.

Although Dexmed Pharmaceutical was not as powerful as it used to be, it was not easy to acquire it within a short amount of time.

Before leaving the room, Natalie said, "Yandel, right now, I am the person in charge of Crown Entertainment. Hans has signed a contract with me."

Even though Ross and Yandel knew her capability, they were nonetheless stunned.

Moments later, the elevator doors opened. When they were walking toward the entrance, Belle suddenly stormed toward them as she yelled, "Ross, you lied! How dare you lie to me!"

# A Cue for Love chapter 150

Chapter 150 Playing The Victim

Despite the pain from her ankle injury, Belle rushed in front of Ross at lightning speed.

She took off her sunglasses and instantly burst into a fit of rage as she noticed that Natalie was standing beside him.

"Natalie... Ross! I can't believe how shameless you guys are!" A sneer played on Belle's face as she exclaimed, "Didn't you guys say you're just friends at Old Mr. Watsons' birthday party yesterday? Well, then explain why both of you are here together!"

Ross shot a cold glare at Belle, whom he felt had no right to scream at Natalie.

He snapped, "You and I are over, Belle. I ended things with you last night."

"What are you talking about?" Belle's brows drew close as she snarled in response, "You of all people knew that the gift I prepared for Old Mr. Watsons was a goddess sculpture. I'm pretty sure that Natalie is the reason why my gift got swapped with a dead black cat. It has to be her!"

"Anything else you have to say?" Ross spat with a tone of indifference.

Belle pointed at Natalie while threatening angrily, "You two are so shameless... I'm going to expose your horrible acts at the Watsons residence right now-"

Before Belle could finish her words, Natalie landed a hard kick on the former's ankle that had gotten injured earlier.

A piercing scream came from Belle's lips as she fell to the ground, writhing in pain.

She muttered, "H-How dare you..."

"You're right, Belle." Natalie leaned in slightly and continued, "However, this is not the right time or place for you to lash out. Don't you know where we are?"

Belle was infuriated. Her features twisted with rage as she glared at Natalie. "You set me up on purpose! You conspired with Ross to frame me at that birthday party!"

"Let's see who was responsible for doing the actual framing, shall we?" Natalie raised a brow while flashing a vicious grin. She resumed, "We can hire an investigator to examine the any surveillance footage or even collect accounts from staff who handled the presents during the party. Maybe they saw who tried to swap your gift with the black cat's body."

Belle's face paled at once. She struggled but failed to stand because of her wounded ankle. "You won't get away with this, Natalie. I'll make sure-"

"Don't be ridiculous," Natalie replied coldly. "I'd be burning in hell's fiery pit and deeply regretting my actions by now if your threats actually worked."

Natalie could not care less about Belle, who kept playing the victim, even when circumstances did not favor the latter.

Following this, Natalie turned to Yandel and said, "Where are the security guards? Since when has Dream's security levels dropped so low to the point where we allow random people to barge in? Well, why are you still standing around? Get this crazy woman out of my sight."

A furious Yandel instantly called out for the security guards.

He had enough of Belle's nonsense but held back from punching her because she was a woman.

Soon, security guards darted over and chased Belle out of the building.

However, Belle plopped onto the ground and refused to leave while barking aloud, "Who do you think you are? How dare you treat me with such disrespect! Listen up, all of you lower-class people! I'm Belle from the Green family, and I have done nothing wrong. I will sue all of every one of you if you continue to mistreat me!"

To Belle's dismay, the security guards ignored her threats and continued to drag her toward the exit.

As she resisted with all her might, her dress accidentally got yanked off. Save for her undergarments, the rest of her body became exposed, sparking a wave of whispers from the surrounding crowd.

Once Belle got escorted out, Ross turned to look at Natalie with a sincere expression. "This is all my fault. I'm deeply sorry for causing you so much trouble."

"There's always an ugly price to pay in exchange for realizing the true nature of someone you know. But don't forget... you need to cut out toxic people like Belle from your life," Natalie advised softly.

She then thought to herself, Desperate times call for desperate measures. Belle and the Green family may not be a formidable threat, but they're still a source of trouble to Ross and me.

Meanwhile, at the Nichols residence, an angered Melissa gritted her teeth.

She shrilled, "Mom! I swear Natalie was the one who locked me in!"

"Quit your nonsense!" Yvonne reprimanded at once. "She is the Watsons family's special guest, and is of no relation to you whatsoever. Why on earth would she set you up?"

"It has to be her! Who else would do it?"

Just then, Yara entered the Nichols residence and overheard the two's conversation.

Her body tensed up at the mention of Natalie's name.

"Mom." She approached Yvonne and Melissa before continuing, "What about Natalie?! Which Natalie are you guys talking about?"