

## A Cue for Love chapter 946

### Chapter 946 Do Not Apologize

After explaining everything, Lia burst into tears once again.

Everyone's efforts could go down the drain following this incident.

"I'm really sorry..." Lia did not forget to apologize despite her sobs.

"Why are you apologizing?" Natalie narrowed her eyes and pursed her lips. "Lia, were you the culprit behind Yvette's allergic reaction? If it was you, you should apologize. Otherwise, I don't want to hear you apologize ever again."

Her words were icy and harsh, so Lia stopped sobbing abruptly.

Natalie knew Lia was holding back her sobs, so she leaned on the wall and softened her voice. "You're in charge of liaising, but that doesn't mean you'll be held solely responsible. No matter what, Yandel and I will be with you. You'll be fine."

Before making this call, Lia was blaming herself for messing things up, as she automatically assumed it was her fault and that she had let Natalie down.

Lia hesitated. "But I—"

"No buts," Natalie interrupted in a soft tone. "Right now, we need to handle the matter. Even if we need to punish the culprit, it will wait until we finish dealing with the matter."

"Got it, Ms. Nichols."

"Lia, contact Yandel and ask him to find out where Yvette is hospitalized." Natalie pondered briefly and gave her the orders. "First, we need to consider Yvette's health. We can only talk about the remaining matters after she gets better."

"Okay."

After the call ended, Natalie lost her cool, unlike just moments earlier.

Yvette agreed to be the model for the new Rebirth collection after Amos introduced them both. Besides, she was also interested in Muse's reputation.

However, she ended up suffering a serious allergic reaction after wearing the Rebirth collection. As a result, Dream Jewelry, Amos, and Muse's reputations would be affected.

The incident came too suddenly, and it was tough to resolve. If she failed to handle it properly, Dream Jewelry would have to shut down even before it could get introduced to the public properly.

Natalie returned to her room, obviously downcast.

“Mommy, what’s wrong?” Sophia asked worriedly. Her brows were scrunched together.

“It’s nothing.” Natalie reached out to ruffle her hair adoringly. “Don’t worry, and focus on your studies. Something urgent cropped up at work, so I need to head out now.”

Sophia glanced at her and bobbed her head obediently. “Okay, Mommy.”

The moment Natalie left, Sophia leaped up from her chair and ran to Franklin and the rest.

“Everyone, bad news! Something happened to Mommy!” Sophia pursed her lips. “She was tutoring me when someone called her. After answering the call, she seemed grim. I think she ran into trouble at work. She had just left a while ago.”

Frowning, Clayton told Xavian, “Xavian, find out if there’s any news of Dream Corporation online. Mommy won’t tell us as she doesn’t want us to worry. We can only find out if something happened through the internet.”

“Got it. I’ll get to it right away!” Switching on his laptop, Xavian started typing on the keyboard furiously. He soon discovered Dream Jewelry’s scandal.

Dream Jewelry’s low quality jewelry.

Yvette Snyder is disfigured after wearing low quality jewelry.

Great designs can’t change the fact that the jewelry is of poor quality.

Dream Jewelry produces low-quality products. Exit the market!

Xavian clicked into a photo and saw Yvette being hoisted onto a stretcher. Her wrists and neck were full of rashes. The sight would definitely elicit distress among those who suffered from trypophobia.

## **A Cue for Love chapter 947**

### **Chapter 947 Hopefully Mommy Is Fine**

The boys—Franklin, Xavian, and Clayton—were unfazed at the sight of the photo. However, Sophia and Yumi gasped in horror as their brows furrowed up.

This allergic reaction is too severe!

Afraid that Sophia and Yumi would get affected by the photos, Franklin told Xavian, "Xavian, do something to filter out the disgusting photos when we scroll through the internet."

"Okay!" Xavian typed furiously for a while. In the blink of an eye, photos of Yvette's rashes disappeared on Twitter.

It was easier to navigate around the page, but the harsh comments immediately came into view.

Clayton's gaze dimmed. "Show us a few comments, Xavian," he uttered.

"Sure."

Xavian then clicked a few times before showing the netizens' harsh comments to them.

Netizen A: What if my goddess gets disfigured? Die, Dream!

Netizen B: We should boycott Dream! If Yvette gets any scars, I'll make sure they pay for their mistake!

Netizen C: Oh, no! I'm worried about her face. What a stupid company. We need to call the police and arrest their CEO! D\*mn it. How could they resort to unscrupulous means to earn money?

Netizen D: F\*ck them! F\*ck...

After reading the comments, the kids wore conflicted looks.

Clenching her fists, Yumi slammed on the table angrily. "What do they know? They don't even know Mommy in real life. How could they insult her that way? Mommy will be upset if she reads these even if she knows they are talking nonsense. Xavian, can you delete these comments?"

Xavian punched out a series of codes on his keyboard to delete the comments. While they indeed were nowhere in sight after that, the kids could still see many horrendous comments left by the netizens.

"It is easy for me to delete a few comments," Xavian explained. "But you saw how the netizens keep posting comments. If I block this topic, their hatred for Mommy will grow. They will assume Mommy paid to block the trending topics and will resort to other ways to attack her!"

The other kids could understand his concern. However, they were pretty upset after reading the disturbing comments.

“Someone must be behind this!” Franklin declared icily. “But we’re way too young to be of help.”

Clayton patted his shoulders to comfort him. “Don’t worry about Mommy. Before she found you, she had overcome numerous obstacles. I trust she can handle the matter herself!”

“That’s right!” Xavian confirmed with a nod. “Mommy isn’t a frail person who will get framed easily without knowing how to fight back! Besides, Daddy is in Yaleview. If he sees the news, he’ll help Mommy even if he still needs to stay low.”

The others felt better upon hearing the two’s claims.

Holding her hands tightly, Sophia muttered nervously, “I hope Mommy will be fine!”

Meanwhile, Jerry was on his phone when he saw the trending topic on Twitter about Natalie and Dream Jewelry. He clicked in and saw the content. At once, he got so taken aback that his pen fell to the ground with a thud.

“How did this happen?” he exclaimed.

At the thought of Natalie in the eye of the storm, Jerry leaped up from his seat.

It was Natalie who cured his acute asthma.

Now that she was in trouble, he had to go to his sister and parents to see if his family could be of help.

## **A Cue for Love chapter 948**

Chapter 948 Ruthless

Jerry hurried out of his bedroom and went to Olivia’s bedroom.

Raising his hand, he knocked on her door.

Knock, knock!

“Who is it?” Olivia called out lazily inside her room.

“Olivia, it’s me, Jerry.”

Hearing his voice, Olivia said, “Jerry? Come on in.”

After gaining her approval, Jerry turned the doorknob and opened the door. Inside, he saw Olivia clad in a white robe. With her legs crossed, she was applying nail polish on her nails carefully, not forgetting to blow on her nails to dry them.

“I need your help, Olivia. You need to help me!” Jerry scurried over to her earnestly.

Confused, Olivia placed the nail polish down and asked, “What happened? Tell me why you need my help. Did you cause trouble in school? Do you need me to settle it for you?”

“No. I didn’t cause trouble in school.” After a pause, Jerry added, “It’s related to Natalie Nichols. I was scrolling on my phone and discovered that Dream Jewelry got into trouble. Yvette wore their jewelry in a shoot and suffered from a severe allergic reaction. As of now, she’s receiving emergency treatment in the hospital now. Everyone is cursing the company online now. Olivia, Farrington Jewelry is a renowned company selling jewelry, too. Can we issue a statement to help them out? After all, it might not be the jewelry that gave her an allergic reaction. Perhaps Yvette ate something or came into contact with something that triggered her allergy.”

He had barely finished his words when Olivia let out a snort. “Jerry, are you all right?”

“Why are you asking me that, Olivia?”

A smug and vicious look flashed across Olivia’s eyes. “Yvette’s fans are focusing on the matter. This has nothing to do with Farrington Jewelry at all. Why do we have to get involved in this mess?”

“Because this must be a misunderstanding, Olivia!” Jerry knew that Natalie was not someone who would do that.

“So what if it’s a misunderstanding? It doesn’t matter at all. Now, the allergy reaction is obviously related to Dream Jewelry, and our jewelry collection will be released in three days. As for Natalie, she has to fend for herself,” came Olivia’s frosty answer.

“Olivia—”

“Stop calling my name!” Olivia slapped Jerry’s hand away and warned, “Dream is our rival. If she’s in trouble, we’ll get a chance to succeed. Even if you go to Mom and Dad, they won’t help you!”

“You—”

“This is how ruthless the corporate world can be, Jerry.” Olivia folded her arms and stated viciously, “You get to see how harsh reality can be. That’s how things work! You lose some, and you win some. It’s late, so you should go to bed soon. I’m going to sleep.”

Jerry wanted to protest, but Olivia told him to leave.

Despite his reluctance, he had no choice but to trudge out of her room.

After Jerry left, Olivia got herself a bottle of red wine from the wine cabinet nonchalantly. Pouring it into the decanter, she took a deep breath to take in the scent of the wine.

It was a celebration for her.

“Natalie, oh Natalie...” Swirling the glass in her hand, Olivia flashed a smug smile. She enjoyed seeing the red liquid splashing around the glass. “He who laughs last laughs longest. You tried to take what’s mine away from me, huh? I shall see how you’ll do that.”

It would be pretty difficult for Natalie to prove her innocence in the allergy scandal.

Even if she managed to clear her name, Dream and Muse’s reputation would still be affected.

Natalie brought this upon herself! Anna picked the wrong person to collaborate with. She refused to collaborate with us and chose to work with Dream instead. She deserves this!

Olivia raised her glass and toasted herself before finishing the wine in one gulp.

## **A Cue for Love chapter 949**

When Natalie arrived at the hospital, the entrance was crowded with Yvette’s fans.

Both male and female fans held bouquets, banners, and neon signs as they waited outside the hospital anxiously for an update. To make sure the hospital could operate as usual, many security guards were maintaining order at the entrance.

Yvette was an award-winning actress that lived up to her name.

Her works were well-known to many, and she had never been involved in any scandals with any male celebrities. Since her debut, she spent most of her time filming and rose to stardom through her own capabilities. That was why she managed to win many awards.

As she suffered from a severe allergy reaction, it would definitely affect her career.

Right now, Natalie had to enter the hospital to find out Yvette’s current condition. She had to figure out a treatment plan before Yvette’s dermis layer got compromised.

If the allergy managed to compromise Yvette's dermis layer, no one could stop her skin from scarring.

It did not matter who was behind this, for Yvette was innocent. Natalie must do her best to minimize Yvette's suffering.

Concealing herself among the fans, she observed her surroundings carefully.

Indeed, she soon spotted Yandel and Lia not far away.

Both of them bore grim expressions. Lia's eyes were swollen as a result of her crying, and the line between Yandel's brows was so deep that he could kill a fly between them. Fortunately, the people around them were either sad, anxious, or upset. Thus, they seemed to blend in with the crowd.

Natalie went over to them and shot them a look.

Taking her hint, Yandel and Lia followed her out of the crowd.

"Boss, I think you should head back now," Yandel told her worriedly. "If they find out you're the chairwoman of Dream, the consequences will be horrible."

"I came here to see Yvette. I must see her." Natalie pursed her lips. "I need to find out if her allergy was real or fake. Besides, I'm afraid that the doctors can't discover the root of her problem and delay her treatment. If that were to happen, a simple illness will turn to a complicated disease."

Natalie was so calm as though the matter had nothing to do with Dream Jewelry or her.

Nevertheless, her calm demeanor managed to calm the extremely anxious Yandel and Lia down as well. They both cleared their heads and started wondering what they should do to minimize Dream's losses.

After a while, Yandel said, "Boss, Lia and I trust your medical skills, but how are you going to sneak in now? The security guards are standing guard at the entrance, and outsiders aren't allowed entry. It isn't that easy to sneak in."

Something flickered in Natalie's eyes as she glanced at Yandel. "Yes, it isn't easy, but it isn't as hard as you imagine."

Yandel was surprised at her words. "What's your plan?"

"Just watch!"

Yandel and Lia were still mystified.

In a secluded corner, Natalie pulled out a sharp knife.

Upon seeing that, Lia blanched in horror. "Ms. Nichols, what are you going to do?"

Instead of answering her question, Natalie raised the knife and slashed it across her left calf. At once, blood streamed down her wound.

Soon, the hem of Natalie's pants was drenched with blood.

"Natalie Nichols, have you gone crazy?" Yandel blurted out incredulously. He did not address Natalie the usual way he did and called her by her full name.

Lia gasped in disbelief as she stood rooted in her spot, utterly dumbfounded by Natalie's action.

## **A Cue for Love chapter 950**

### **Chapter 950 You Lunatic**

"You won't get anywhere in life if you don't go the extra mile." Natalie's lips curled as though she felt no pain. "Desperate times call for desperate measures, you know? But whatever I'm dealing with now, I'm going to return one day."

Yandel tried to stop the bleeding, only to have Natalie evade him. "Don't touch me, Yandel. Let the doctors take care of this when I get to the hospital."

The man gritted his teeth while staring at the calm yet demonic woman. "You lunatic. You're an absolute lunatic!"

Natalie merely laughed.

He's right. I really am a lunatic, but this is the only way out now.

"Maybe I'm not even sustaining enough injuries, Yandel. Let me go to Yvette's ward in the midst of this commotion," Natalie remarked slowly. "Get Lia to put the blame on you later. But first, I need you to distract the security guards. Buy me as much time as you can."

The woman was willing to go this far.

Despite knowing the consequences, Yandel and Lia nodded.

After the three had come to an agreement, Lia stood among the crowd and raised her voice. "You're the CEO of Dream! Yvette's allergic reaction surely has something to do with your company! You'd better explain yourself, or we're not letting you go!"

Thanks to that, everyone's gazes shifted to Yandel.

All the people who had come were naturally Yvette's diehard fans, and they glared at Yandel as though he was their arch-nemesis.

Yandel felt a chill run down his spine, but at the thought of needing to help Natalie buy some time, he stood in place. "This is all a misunderstanding! We're still looking into what caused Yvette's condition and are awaiting the results!"

Yandel was speaking the truth, but at this point, the fans were not having it.

They charged toward him at once, hurling their bouquets and banners in his direction.

Security immediately swooped in to control the crowd.

With the guards distracted, Natalie limped her way to the hospital entrance.

"My... My leg's been hurt..." she said to the medical personnel pleadingly.

Given that she had made no attempt to stop the bleeding, crimson droplets could be seen trickling down her ankle.

The doctor could not see any wound but was alarmed by the flowing blood.

"This is an emergency! I'll call a nurse right away!" he exclaimed while picking up the phone.

"It's fine, Doctor." Natalie hurriedly grabbed the phone. "Please make an appointment for me. I'll head in myself."

No. I can't have a medical staff following me, or I won't be able to get close to Yvette at all.

"What do you mean it's fine? You're losing so much blood!" the doctor uttered.

"I-I'm fine, really. I—"

Just then, a man's voice rang out from behind her.

"We're a little short-handed now. Let me carry her upstairs." The man wore a white robe, a face mask, and a pair of safety goggles.

He had covered himself up so well that apart from his nametag, there was no other way of telling what he looked like.

The doctor at the reception desk stilled briefly as he wondered who this man was, but he nodded after seeing the latter's tag. "All right, Dr. Lindberg. I'll leave it to you."

"Mm."

The next second, the man bent over and gently lifted Natalie up.

By the time Natalie returned to her senses, she was already on the man's back and could only wrap her arms around his waist so as to not fall off.

What should I do?

Just as she wondered how to shake this man off and get to Yvette's ward, the man suddenly said to her, "Natalie, it's me."

He spoke with a voice so hoarse that it sounded as though his throat had been damaged by fire.

Among all the people Natalie knew, there was only one person who sounded like this.

"X-Xander?" she asked in disbelief.