

## A Cue for Love chapter 988

Chapter 988 The Earnest Yvette

Natalie was caught off guard by Yvette's hug.

Yvette was aloof in public, but standing before Natalie right then, she was rather coquettish and candid.

"Ms. Snyder." Natalie smiled faintly, but she didn't quite know where to place her hands at that moment.

Without letting go of her, Yvette asserted, "Don't call me Ms. Snyder. Just address me as Yvette, my savior."

"Um... Okay, Yvette."

Still hugging Natalie, she sniffed at her like a puppy.

At that, Natalie couldn't help inquiring, "Is there... some smell on me?"

"Yup! There's a faint herbal aroma." While saying that, Yvette inhaled deeply once more. "It's entirely different from the average perfume, exceedingly unique and fragrant! It should be your body scent, not those perfumes available in the market."

Her hold on Natalie was unyielding.

At the side, Yandel and Lia's jaws dropped at the sight of Yvette, whose behavior was the polar opposite of their impression of her.

Although they're both women, isn't she hugging her too tightly? Tsk-tsk, love is seemingly in the air!

In the end, Yvette's manager, Selene Jacoway, cleared her throat. "Ahem, ahem. Have care for your image, Yvie!"

Only then did Yvette reluctantly drop her hold on Natalie with disappointment written all over her face.

Looking at Natalie, Selene clarified, "I hope she didn't scare you, Ms. Nichols! Actually, such is Yvie's character in private. She's just like a kid. I was afraid that she'd act in such a way when attending events, so I deliberately devised an aloof image for her."

Understanding dawned upon Natalie, and she giggled.

“Not at all. She’s incredibly adorable!” Subsequently, she turned her gaze to Yvette and flashed her a smile. “Don’t keep calling me your savior. I’ve got to thank you for that matter as well. If it weren’t for your magnanimity in allowing me time to investigate the case, Dream might not have the opportunity to relaunch the Rebirth collection.”

Beaming, Yvette queried, “In that case, can I call you Natalie?”

“Sure!”

Yvette was mainly there that day to discuss the upcoming arrangements for her endorsement of the Rebirth collection.

For the most part, it was Selene who negotiated as her manager. Apart from Yvette, everyone else noticed her propping her hands under her chin and gazing at Natalie with stars in her eyes from the beginning to the end.

Embarrassed by the stare, Natalie cleared her throat.

“Ahem, ahem!”

Yvette hurriedly got up and poured a glass of water, handing it to her. “Your throat must be dry. Here, have some water.”

At a loss for words, Natalie swallowed.

Under Yvette’s earnest gaze, she downed the water in the glass.

An hour later, the meeting concluded.

With that, Yvette and Selene took their leaves.

Selene went to retrieve the car while Yvette was waiting at the entrance. She caught sight of a man in a black T-shirt and black casual pants walking over with a cup of coffee in hand.

“It’s you!” She recognized Jerome at a single glance.

Startled, Jerome frowned slightly. “Who are you?”

“Do you not remember me anymore?” Staring at Jerome, Yvette explained excitedly, “There was a bomb at the art museum back then, and you were the one who came in to rescue us!”

Following that remark, Jerome had a vague impression of the incident. Alas, his memory was limited to the bombing case itself. He hadn’t much recollection of Yvette’s face.

Disappointment swamped Yvette when she noticed the lack of recognition in his eyes.

“Do you really not remember me anymore?”

In response, Jerome shook his head. “I’m sorry. Perhaps, I’ve saved too many people that I can’t remember every single one of them. Anyway, I’m glad to meet you again.”

Perturbed by Yvette’s dejected expression, he handed her a cup of coffee.

“Here.”

“Thank you.”

The corners of Yvette’s mouth turned up when she received a cup of coffee from the man.

She wanted to speak further, but Selene had already stopped the car in front of her and urged, “Get in the car, Yvie. I’ve already given you an hour to rest, so we’ve got to rush through the shooting!”

Despite still having much to say, she had no choice but to climb into the car and leave in a hurry.

When Natalie reached the building entrance, she was greeted by the sight of Jerome handing Yvette a cup of coffee.

After Yvette had left, Natalie went over to Jerome and nudged him with an elbow. “I didn’t know that you were acquainted with Yvette. Well? Don’t you find her absolutely stunning? Would you like my help to win her over?”

## **A Cue for Love chapter 989**

Chapter 989 I Will Avenge You

Jerome promptly put away the smile on his face.

Mistakenly assuming that he was shy, Natalie continued teasing him smilingly, “Yvette is probably still single. If you’re interested in her, I can cook up a plan to help you!”

“You can help me pursue her?” Jerome asked solemnly.

“Of course!” Natalie nodded fervently.

“I don’t need to pursue her,” Jerome maintained firmly.

"I understand." Natalie likewise stifled her smile, thinking that he might not like the feeling of someone deliberately helping him.

"You don't understand." A gleam of sincerity glinted in Jerome's eyes.

He turned to face her and pinned his gaze on her face. "I don't find her all that stunning. In my eyes, you're a hundred times and a thousand times more beautiful than her. I don't need you to help me win her over because you're the person I like, not her."

He thought she was undoubtedly aware of his feelings for her. Only then did he realize that she seemingly never thought of their relationship in the romantic sense. Therefore, he had no choice but to spell things out.

At the man's dark and scorching gaze, Natalie turned downright somber.

"I only regard you as a brother, Jerome."

At that, a self-derisive smile tugged at Jerome's lips. "A brother? We're not related by blood, nor am I all that younger. Can you please stop regarding me as a brother? I've grown up. I can protect you and take responsibility for you and the kids."

As Natalie listened to his confession of love, her heart clenched hard.

No wonder Franklin, Sophia, and the others asked me apprehensively yesterday whether I kissed him. It turned out that even the kids could tell that his attitude toward me wasn't "pure." Yet, I foolishly thought that my interaction with him was no different from when we were young.

She belatedly realized how dense she was that she only perceived his feelings then.

"There's already someone whom I like, Jerome." Meeting his eyes, she explained, "I love him very much, so much so that it's on par with my love for the kids. My love for him is so deep that I'm willing to give my life in exchange for his!"

"Hmm?" A flash of shock flittered across Jerome's eyes.

Almost cruelly, Natalie added, "Even if he really betrayed me, I'd never fall in love with anyone else in this lifetime."

It wasn't that she had no empathy, but she was all too aware that she could only minimize the hurt to him by being sufficiently ruthless and resolute.

"Perhaps I should've told you this earlier, Jerome." Sighing, she murmured, "I'm sorry."

Her rejection was a fact set in stone.

With her lips pressed into a thin line, Natalie walked back into Dream's office building.

There was no use for her to speak further. She had already made her stance clear to Jerome. Hence, she was leaving the rest of the decision in his hands.

She respected his decision, whether they were to remain friends or become strangers.

As Jerome gazed at her back, the disappointment in his gaze intensified.

He thought he would have the confidence and capability to take care of her when he had grown up, but he never expected her to have fallen in love with someone else.

Tears shimmered in his eyes, but he muttered with a smile, "Where there's a will, there's a way. I'll wait for you. I'll wait until you're willing to accept me."

Three days later, the Rebirth collection launched by Dream Jewelry went on sale with all eyes on it. The first batch of a thousand limited edition sets was sold out within a minute of its release.

At the product launch, the cameras were mainly fixated on the ambassador, Yvette. When they panned the hall, they also captured Natalie among the crowd.

In a dim room, a woman in a black form-fitting shirt and leather pants had her eyes glued on the live broadcast on the television screen while toying with a sharp knife in her hand.

The instant Zophie spotted Natalie on the screen, she threw the knife in her hand at the latter's face hard.

Crash!

It hit the television screen, causing it to crack even as distinct electric sparks materialized. The screen instantly went dark, and a hole appeared on it.

Her eyes brimming with grief, Zophie gritted her teeth and vowed, "Don't worry, Gale. I'll avenge you!"

## **A Cue for Love chapter 990**

Chapter 990 It Is You

As soon as Muse's Rebirth jewelry collection was launched, it received great acclaim from the public.

Since the product launch, the Rebirth collection and Yvette's endorsement poster shot to the top three on the trending list.

After the product launch ended, the staff present were all in high spirits, beaming from ear to ear.

They had all been in a foul mood when Farrington Jewelry framed them back then, but they had successfully turned the tables. Hence, everyone felt that they had finally gotten their revenge.

Among the crowd was Natalie, who was dressed in a white lace dress and had her long hair tied up in a bun.

With a faint smile playing in her eyes, she languidly folded her arms.

She wasn't emotional or excited. Instead, the calmness and composure radiating off her were wholly different from the atmosphere there.

After ascertaining with her own eyes that the product launch had ended successfully, she texted Yandel before getting to her feet to leave.

When she walked out of the product launch venue, she bumped into Amos, who was in a wine-red suit.

Halting in her steps, Natalie looked at the man in front of her and remarked smilingly, "You are here as well?"

"Although I knew before coming that Dream would shoot to stardom overnight, I realized I have still underestimated the capabilities of you and Dream after I came here. Back when you came to me to discuss collaboration on the ore project, I thought that I propelled you to success and gave Dream an opportunity. But judging from Dream's development now, perhaps Stone Corporation will one day ride on its coattails instead," Amos lamented.

With a gentle smile, Natalie replied, "You flatter me. Business collaborations are mutually beneficial in the first place. However, I'm very thankful that you hold me and Dream in such high regard, Mr. Stone. I look forward to collaborating with you again in the future."

She had made things clear to him previously, so she merely regarded him as a business partner then.

Extending a hand to him graciously, she flashed him a smile. "The success tonight is also thanks to Stone Corporation for providing us with high-quality thunderstone."

Amos shook Natalie's hand, dazzled by her smile.

"Don't mention it."

After shaking hands, Natalie made to leave.

“Natalie.” Amos suddenly called out to her.

“Is something else the matter?” Natalie inquired as she turned back around.

“You know the kind of person my father is. He just texted me and asked me to invite you home for a visit when you’re free,” Amos uttered embarrassingly.

“Got it. I’ll go over when I’m free,” Natalie promised with a smile.

A glimmer of desolation flashed across Amos’ eyes. Subsequently, he murmured with a chuckle, “Okay. I’ll convey that to my father.”

Despite knowing that a relationship between him and Natalie was practically impossible, he still couldn’t take his eyes off her.

To him, giving up would probably require a long time.

When Natalie left this time, Amos didn’t stop her anymore. She exited the product launch venue soon.

She drove there that day.

Just as she was planning to head to the plaza to retrieve her car, the deafening roar of an engine split the air a stone’s throw away.

She reflexively swung her gaze in the direction of the sound, only to be greeted by sharp and blinding headlights. She frantically backed away several steps, but the car seemingly locked on to her and barreled toward her at breakneck speed.

That turn of events was too sudden and caught her off guard.

When the car was hurtling at her like a beast having broken free of its restraints, a figure rushed out and shoved her away.

Falling to the ground, Natalie sustained some scrapes and bruises on her arms.

However, the man who pushed her away wasn’t so lucky. He was flung into the air by the car before slamming into the ground hard.

Following that hit, the car screeched to a stop.

With her face deathly pale, Natalie scrambled up from the ground and hurried over to the man who had fallen beside her.

She cautiously turned him over. The moment she glimpsed his countenance, her brows creased deeply. "It's you? Jerry... Jones?"

## A Cue for Love chapter 991

### Chapter 991 Do Not Feel Like Helping Samuel

The car only stopped for a few seconds. Realizing that he had knocked someone down, the driver hastily made a sharp turn and fled at lightning speed.

In the dark night, only two dazzling taillights cutting across the air were visible.

Natalie hadn't the presence of mind to care about the hit-and-run car. Instead, she lowered her head and stared at the young man lying on the ground.

Jerry's face was rubbed raw, and blood trickled out of the corner of his mouth.

"Uh... Fortunately... I made it in time..." Jerry muttered laboriously.

"What do you mean?" Frowning deeply, Natalie ordered, "It's best that you don't say anything right now. It's uncertain yet whether you have broken bones or internal injuries. I'm going to call for an ambulance immediately to send you to the hospital for a comprehensive checkup."

However, Jerry seemingly turned a deaf ear to her. He continued stuttering, "Let my father... off the hook..."

"What do you mean, Jerry?" Natalie questioned, narrowing her eyes a fraction.

"P-Please... let my father off the hook..." As Jerry spoke, he vomited blood. Nonetheless, he grabbed her sleeve weakly, his eyes brimming with obstinacy and imploration. "Have mercy on him... I beg you..."

Closing her eyes, Natalie took two deep breaths.

The car accident was strange in the first place.

Coupled with the man's pleading at that moment, she instantly discerned the culprit behind the car accident.

When she opened her eyes again, she stated mildly, "I can't promise you that right now."

The light in Jerry's eyes dimmed. "You—"

In a cold voice, Natalie intoned, "Have your wounds treated first, Jerry. I'll promise you that after you've had your checkup. Otherwise, forget about it."

Jerry was racked with pain, so he could only give up in the face of her unfathomable gaze.

The sudden car accident had the scene plunging into chaos. Ten minutes later, the police and ambulance arrived.

Natalie cooperated with the medical personnel to transport Jerry into the ambulance before she climbed in by supporting herself against the door.

"Who are you?"

Knowing that the medical personnel wanted to inquire about her relationship with Jerry, Natalie answered without even thinking about it. "His sister. I'm his sister. He got hurt because of me, so I'd like to accompany him to the hospital."

Upon hearing that, the medical personnel allowed her to accompany Jerry to the hospital.

Jerry was strapped to the stretcher, but he was still conscious then. He heard the conversation between Natalie and the medical personnel loud and clear. He grew indescribably conflicted.

If Father and Olivia hadn't committed all those mistakes, perhaps we could really have been siblings without blood ties. But now... the thought is wonderful, yet it can never come to pass anymore.

Meanwhile, Samuel was drinking a herbal concoction at Pendant Hall.

When Jesper handed it to him, he could sense its bitterness just by the mere sight and smell of it.

Yet, when he took it, it was as though he had lost his sense of taste. In the blink of an eye, he downed the bowl of inky black herbal concoction in one go.

Jesper was entirely stupefied.

"I've finished it." Conversely, Samuel handed the bowl back to him without any expression on his face.

He cherished his life greatly, more than ever before. As long as he could live a day longer and spend a day more with Natalie, he was willing to attempt and accept any medicine and treatment, no matter the bitterness and agony.

Jesper took the bowl with both hands. Just then, he received a call.

After the phone call, he quickly reported to Samuel, "Mr. Bowers, Ms. Nichols met with a car accident just now!"

"What?" Samuel's gaze abruptly went icy, and his expression turned as black as thunder.

"Fortunately, the heir of the Jones family, Jerry Jones, rushed out and shoved Ms. Nichols away a moment before the car hit her. His injuries are rather severe, and he's currently being rushed to the hospital in an ambulance. Ms. Nichols is keeping him company." Jesper told the man everything in detail.

"I'm going to the hospital!" Samuel couldn't remain calm. He sprang up from his chair.

"Mr. Bowers, are you...?" Sure?

Gazing at the man's rapidly retreating back, Jesper heaved a sigh inwardly.

He's usually calm and unruffled, but when it comes to matters pertaining to Natalie, his rationality is all but gone.

All of a sudden, he didn't feel like helping Samuel to hide his identity. Although the latter was doing it for Natalie's good, even he, an outsider, couldn't bear it to see the man shouldering everything alone.