

A Cue for Happiness Chapter 22

Chapter 22 The Girlfriend Of Mister Moss

Right as the two receptionists were ready to witness Natalie humiliating herself, the latter successfully unlocked the VIP elevator with her fingerprint and walked into it.

Instantly, the two were stupefied.

That woman looks to be about twenty-five and is far from being attractive. How could she possibly use the VIP elevator?

“Could it be that she’s our dream guy, Mr. Moss’ girlfriend?”

“It can’t be! Didn’t you see the freckles on that woman’s face? Mr. Moss will never like such an ugly woman like her.”

“If she isn’t Mr. Moss’ girlfriend, could it be that she’s our chairman?”

“T-That’s even more impossible.”

The discussion continued for a long while. Yet, they still could not figure out Natalie’s identity.

Meanwhile, the elevator reached the thirty-sixth floor, where the CEO’s office was located.

As Yandel was still stalling Ross Trevor in the CEO’s office, he had sent his assistant, Jonty Jernigan, to greet Natalie.

“Mr. Moss instructed me to wait for your arrival.”

Natalie nodded in response. “Is he still here? Has he left?”

Jonty shook his head. “He hasn’t left yet. Mr. Moss managed to deceive Ross to come over here. However, Ross wants to leave after realizing that he has fallen for Mr. Moss’ trap. Mr. Moss has no choice but to stall him by force.”

“I’ll head over there now.”

Natalie knocked on the CEO's office door before unlocking the door using her fingerprint.

The sight she saw once she pushed open the door was Yandel sitting on the floor while clinging to Ross' leg with all his strength to stop the latter from stepping out of the office.

Yandel's face turned pale upon seeing the woman. The next instant, he loosened his grip on Ross' leg and rose to his feet, brushing the dust off him.

Good heavens! Boss, you're finally here!

His shamelessness a while ago vanished completely as Yandel exuded a distinguished aura that a CEO should possess. He then raised his eyebrow. "Mr. Trevor, please forgive me for my recklessness just now. The real boss of this company is here to see you."

Natalie closed the door.

She froze upon seeing Ross.

Six years ago, they had an encounter when Ross was twenty-eight years old. Back then, he was an outstanding and dashing man. However, now, he looked decadent and lifeless. The stubble under his chin had turned into a fuzzy beard.

She sized Ross up. In the meantime, the latter also scrutinized the woman, who had barged into the office all of a sudden.

"Mr. Moss, are you calling a little girl to persuade me after failing to do so yourself?"

Yandel was furious upon hearing Ross' description of his boss. "Please have some respect. Who are you calling a little girl?"

"Who else could it be aside from her? You?"

"I dare you to say it again. I'll throw you off from here!"

Not only had Ross' elegance diminished, but he was also filled with pricks and wariness now.

Natalie glared at Yandel. “Yandel, don’t be rude to Dr. Trevor.”

Ross scoffed, “Dr. Trevor? It’s been years since someone called me that.”

Natalie walked toward Ross and said slowly, “One will only realize how wicked the people around him are once he falls into the abyss. It’s true that you were once betrayed by Belle Green. However, do you wish to stay like this forever and let her watch you succumb to despair? Don’t you want to rise from the fall and fight back?”

Ross pursed his lips and stared at the sharp woman in front of him with shock and bewilderment in his eyes.

“How do you know about my past?” he asked.

“It doesn’t matter how I knew about it. What’s more important is your intention. Do you wish to crawl out of the abyss and get back to the top?” Natalie clenched her fists as she spoke.

Her persuading words reminded her of herself.

Hatred grew in her eyes as she thought of the dead twins, her sister’s betrayal, and the bunch of wicked people having control over the company managed by her mother and grandfather.

Ross could sense anguish and betrayal in Natalie after their eyes met.

“Even if you and this man want to hire me, will the chairman approve?”

“Why not?” answered Natalie. “I’m the one who founded this company. Nobody will dare to go against my decision.”

