

A Cue for Love chapter 498

Malcolm felt like he was about to explode from frustration when he heard that.

He had thought that apprentices were supposed to behave respectfully toward their teachers and wondered why all three of his apprentices were such feisty characters.

His most senior apprentice had just called him shameless while his second apprentice complained that he was naggy. Even his last apprentice often disregarded him.

“You rascal! It really doesn’t pay to be kind these days!” Malcolm ranted. “Just make sure you don’t get too mesmerized by that junior of yours later. For all you know, you might end up pleading with me to put in a good word for you.”

“If she’s really that outstanding, you can introduce her to my other junior instead.”

“Well, he is indeed quite interested in her.” Malcolm ran his fingers through his beard before saying, “Isn’t it obvious that I favor you?”

“Well, there’s no need for you to do that.”

“How can you be so ungrateful!”

Malcolm had originally intended to play matchmaker for his two apprentices, but he did not expect to be snubbed by Samuel.

Fine!

I’ll just leave him on his own then!

Samuel could not be bothered with the old man and headed to the VIP lounge upstairs to rest.

In fact, what was to be discussed at the conference did not matter to the man at all. His sole objective that night was to keep Natalie company, even if he could only do that from a distance.

Malcolm was not in a hurry to head to the VIP area. Instead, he started looking for his beloved apprentice among the crowd.

However, he did not manage to find her after searching around for a while.

Although the old man had a sharp tongue, he was actually a big softie on the inside, and his last apprentice was, in fact, his favorite. As he wanted Natalie to be able to spot him the moment she entered the hotel, he left the conference hall and headed toward the hotel lobby to wait for her instead.

Just then, Yara, who was dressed in a white evening gown, walked in.

Instead of wearing her hair down, she styled it into an elegant bun that matched her dress perfectly. The evening gown was exquisitely designed, with feathers and rhinestones attached to the shoulder straps, giving it a luxurious and vintage feel.

As Thomas was busy chatting with an acquaintance, he was not with Yara.

After Yara displayed her invitation card, she walked toward the hotel lobby.

However, she had barely taken a few steps before she felt someone giving her a pat on her back.

“What is it?”

Taken aback, the woman turned around in annoyance, and at once, she saw a nicely dressed elderly man with a head of white hair staring at her smilingly.

He even reached out and tried to grab her, saying, “Jeez! You’re finally here! Quick, come with me. I’m taking you somewhere to meet your senior before the conference starts!” After pausing for a moment, Malcolm grumbled, “You’re so heartless. I can’t believe you didn’t contact me at all after returning to Dellmoor. I miss you so much, yet you didn’t even bother to check in with me! If not for this conference, I don’t even know when I will get to see you next time!”

However, it was Yara's first time meeting the strange old man.

Noticing that the man's hand was touching her arm and hearing those disturbing words from him, Yara flared up and yelled, "You old pervert! What are you trying to do?"

"Old... pervert?" Malcolm was shocked to hear that. He could not believe that his beloved apprentice had just called him a pervert!

"Get lost!"

Yara's expression was filled with disgust and contempt as she guarded her chest with her arms crossed.

"Why are you..."

"Who the hell are you? Stay away from me!" The woman frowned in discomfort as she warned, "If you dare to touch me again, I'll sue you and make sure you go to jail!"

After noticing the commotion, Thomas rushed over to his daughter and tried to calm her down.

"Yara, what's going on?"

Yara pointed at Malcolm and replied, “Dad, I’m being harassed by this old pervert!”

“Hey, what did you do to my daughter?” Thomas swept his gaze toward the security guards at the hotel lobby and lashed out sternly, “This old man here is harassing women randomly. Why are you guys just standing there watching the show and not arresting him?”

Yara?

Malcolm had noticed that that was not his apprentice’s name!

Besides, the way in which the woman was fussing around was not how his smart and cheeky apprentice would act.

It was then that he realized that he had gotten the wrong person!

Before Malcolm could digest the information, he could already feel the security guard’s strong hands pressing down on his arms.