A Cue for Love chapter 502

Meanwhile, Natalie continued to clap in jubilation, unaware of the attention shown by multiple parties on the second floor.

After slowly walking down the stage, Ross took a seat beside Natalie.

"Well done." She flashed a thumbs up at him and declared proudly, "Evidently, I made the right choice picking you back then."

"Ms. Nichols, even though I have said this many times before, I still want to thank you from the bottom of my heart." Having calmed himself down, Ross continued, "If you hadn't given me the opportunity to climb out of the abyss I was in, I'm afraid I would be stuck in there for the rest of my life."

"In that case, Ross, let's work together to scale greater heights."

"I will do my very best."

Natalie nodded in acknowledgment.

While there were a few more speakers during the first half of the conference, none of them spoke as invigoratingly as Ross.

An hour later, the first half of the conference finally came to an end, and there would be a short half an hour break.

Ross was quickly surrounded by many of his peers.

"Mr. Trevor, my company's cold chain logistics are comprehensive and advanced. Once you bring your cancer drug to market, can we get you to appoint us as your logistics partner?"

"Mr. Trevor, can our R&D team come to Dream Pharmaceutical for a learning visit?"

"Mr. Trevor, are you single? Can my daughter be friends with you?"

As the crowd jostled for position to talk to Ross, Natalie was gradually squeezed to the side.

Suddenly, her leg wobbled, causing her to lose her balance. Just when she was about to fall, Ross reached out to grab her arm in time.

Out of reflex, Natalie was smoothly pulled into his embrace where both of them were in close proximity to each other.

"Are you all right?" Ross asked with concern.

"I should be."

After she turned her feet at her ankle and made sure that she wasn't hurt, Ross released his grip to let her stand on her own.

"Networking is very important. I'll let you deal with them, as I can't stand to do it," Natalie whispered. After that, she turned around to leave.

Before she could get far, she ran into Yara coming from the opposing direction.

Subsequently, Yara stared at Natalie in her white shirt and pants that flared at the bottom.

She looks just as ugly as I remembered her to be.

However, Yara noticed that Natalie somehow stood out from the crowd with her calm and elegant demeanor. If fact, the charm she exuded was so captivating that it was hard for anyone to feel that she was ugly.

The sudden realization infuriated Yara.

In contrast to the frustrated Yara, Natalie was visibly relaxed as she broke into a faint smile that was devoid of any warmth.

"What gives you the right to be here?" Yara demanded.

"The same right that allowed you to be here." Narrowing her gaze, Natalie retorted, "If you have doubts over my invitation card, you can get the organizer to verify it. There's no need for you to interrogate me like a criminal."

"I'm not concerned about your invitation card. Nonetheless, I suspect that there's more to your relationship with Ross that meets the eye, isn't it?"

Unfazed, Natalie retorted, "Even then, it's none of your business."

"You really do enjoy philandering. Despite having Samuel, you're still not satisfied. Therefore, you chose to seduce Ross instead. Do you really think Samuel won't find out about your dirty deeds just because he isn't around?"

Waving her phone at Natalie, Yara threatened, "I wonder what will happen to you if I send him this picture?"

When Natalie caught a glimpse of the photo, she saw that it was one where Ross was holding her during the chaos just now.

With one of his hands on her hip and the other around her back, both of them looked like a couple hugging each other.