

A Cue for Love chapter 506

All this while, Dream Corporation was run by Yandel.

Thus, the public was only aware of him as the CEO and no one knew who the chairman was.

Consequently, they began to discuss the matter after hearing what Ross had said.

As Dream Pharmaceutical's director of R&D, Ross would at most address Yandel as the CEO.

There was no way he would address Natalie as the chairman unless she really was the chairman of the board.

"H-How is this possible?" Yara recoiled in shock.

Just like Yara, Thomas stared at Natalie in bewilderment.

No one had expected that a lady in her twenties was responsible for building up Dream Corporation into a company that could stand toe to toe with Dexmed Pharmaceutical in as little as five years.

Natalie gave Ross the side-eye. Nevertheless, she knew he didn't reveal her identity to expose her. Instead, he was trying to stop Yara from spreading malicious rumors.

Even though the revelation was well-intended, its timing had caught her off guard.

Nonetheless, if Yandel were around, he might react in a way that was even more dramatic.

"Yara, this is a conference, not a banquet." Natalie stared coldly at her. "Don't tell me that you still think of me as Ross' plus-one?"

At that moment, Yara felt as if she had been figuratively slapped in the face.

All this while, she had assumed that Natalie was just an ugly nobody and didn't imagine that she would turn out to be the chairman of Dream. Furthermore, influential figures such as Yandel and Ross were only her subordinates.

Just when she thought that she had outshone Natalie, it dawned upon her that she was the one being outshone instead.

The sudden realization devastated her.

Even though Yara was wallowing in anguish, Natalie didn't feel jubilant at all.

After all, it was nothing compared to what Yara had done to her.

In fact, this was only the beginning of her revenge for what she had suffered five years ago.

No longer bothered with Yara, Natalie led Ross to Samuel's private room on the second floor to change.

Meanwhile, Yara felt so distraught that she didn't care about the coffee stain on her dress.

“What are you spacing out for? Go get yourself changed at once!” Frowning his brows, Thomas admonished her, “Luckily, I got you to apologize, as I can see that Natalie is a lot more important to Samuel than you are. Or else, we’ll just be making matters worse for ourselves.”

“Dad, can you stop talking to me that way?” Yara questioned with tears in her eyes. “Can’t you see that I’m suffering? For goodness sake, I’m your daughter-”

“How else do you want me to talk to you? Do you know what a failure you are? Over the last five years, you kept thinking that you could marry Samuel, but look at what has happened? You’re a nobody to him. In fact, you’re nothing but a joke!”

Having heard Thomas’ words, Yara’s sobs turned into laughter instead.

Why did I even ask him such a stupid question? Back then, he sold Natalie to Mr. Quinn who was already sixty. Now that I failed to marry into the Bowers family, isn’t it normal for him to complain?

“Go now before I get angry!”

Thomas patted Yara on her back.

After stumbling forward, the only thing she could think of was to clean the stains off her gown.

Taking a deep breath, Thomas held his forehead and sighed.

Natalie, oh Natalie! You share the same name as my eldest daughter. Wouldn't it be great if you were really her?

That would have been the perfect scenario for him. Dream would be his, and he would also get Samuel's support.

The more Thomas thought about it, the more he desired it to be true.

However, the moment he remembered the fire five years ago, he couldn't help but sigh.

Back then, his daughter had been burnt to a crisp by the inferno. Consequently, Natalie was just someone who happened to share the same name.