

A Cue for Love chapter 509

Right then, Samuel, who was in the neighboring room, sneezed.

“Did you catch a cold, Mr. Bowers? Should we get a doctor?” Billy asked worriedly.

“I don’t have a cold.” Narrowing his eyes, Samuel said nonchalantly, “Even if I do have a cold, my fiancée has medical knowledge. I can just get her to help me.”

The former was just worried about his health, but he ended up having to see him show off his affection for Natalie.

“Mr. Bowers...”

A smile hung on Samuel’s lips as he continued to sip on his cup of tea.

Everyone looked forward to the second half of the conference due to Yara’s speech. However, not only was it unimpressive but it also couldn’t be compared to Ross’.

The woman left the stage, feeling dejected and lost.

“I had high hopes for you but this is how you repay me?” Thomas questioned coldly.

He thought that everything would be smooth-sailing with her help. Yet, who would have thought that she wasn’t even half as good as Melissa?

The man started to regret giving Yara such a great opportunity. Perhaps he should have used Melissa for if she put in more effort, she might have surprised him with great results, and it would greatly benefit her marriage in the future.

In short, his daughters were no more than his bargaining chips.

However, he had not received any profitable results at all today.

Yara took her seat absentmindedly as if nothing was going through her ears.

Thomas could not deal with her in front of so many people, but he also thought that she had embarrassed him, so he just left the place in a hurry.

Meanwhile, in one of the private rooms on the second floor, Malcolm was still quibbling with Natalie.

“I swear to god that I just want you to meet your senior. It’s just ridiculous that you’ve never met each other when you have the same master.”

“Really?” She pointed at his nose before saying seriously, “I’ll make sure that Mrs. Trevor finds all of the allowances you’ve hidden away if you lie to me.”

“It’s true!” he said, nodding his head fervently.

It’s fine. Donna already found all of my money before I left. I had to spend the night in the courtyard.

Malcolm couldn't give up no matter what. He wanted them to meet, thinking that there might be a possibility that something romantic would happen between them.

Natalie felt more at ease when she saw how he dared to swear at something like that.

"All right. I'll let him know that I'll be home later tonight."

"Sure, go ahead. I'll let your senior know and tell him to pick a nicer place to meet up," he said excitedly before leaving the room.

At that, Natalie gave Samuel a call.

"I'll be home later tonight, Samuel."

"Can't you leave with me?" he asked disappointedly.

"Nope. There's a celebration party tonight."

Ignoring the fact that Malcolm was trying to play cupid, Natalie actually looked forward to meeting her mysterious senior as well.

Besides her master and her other senior, she had never met this senior that Malcolm kept talking about. Yet, her master kept talking about him and praising him.

Old Man is quite a picky person so it's quite rare for him to praise someone like that.

"Don't drink so much."

"Okay."

"Don't get intimate with other men."

"Okay."

"Keep me in your mind."

Natalie answered with an "Okay" out of habit again.

Upon hearing her reply, Samuel smiled and said, "Be good. I'll come to pick you up later."

Not long after they ended the call, a knock sounded at the door.

“Mr. Bowers, it’s your master...”

“Let him in.”

He got up from the couch and smoothed out the wrinkles on his shirt.

Malcolm asked with a smile as he walked toward Samuel, “You haven’t met my junior apprentice, have you? I’ll be meeting with her tonight. She was so excited when she heard that she’ll be meeting you. I’m sure you will do her this favor, right?”