

A Cue for Love Chapter 1136

Chapter 1136 A Chance Encounter

Natalie let out a sneeze. "What's the matter?" Samuel asked in a deep voice. "Did you catch a cold?" Natalie sniffled and ignored Samuel. I don't know if I caught a cold, but if I did, it's all Samuel's fault! Last night, I was watching the full moon on the balcony. Just a while after I went out, I suddenly caught a whiff of his musky and masculine scent coming from behind.

After that, he lunged at me and kissed me domineeringly instead of gently. He was so rough that I couldn't help but shudder. Could this be an after-effect of returning from the mountains? Ever since Mr. Yablon got rid of the toxins in his body, he's been craving me more than ever. I didn't even get to go back to the bedroom last night. I was naked on the balcony as I endured the night breeze. How can I not catch a cold?

Seeing that Natalie merely sniffled and kept mum, Samuel frowned slightly and said, "I'll try to suppress my desire after this!"

"Okay," Natalie answered him nonchalantly. I can't expect him to keep his word. When it comes to anything but sex, he's a man of his word. In bed, however, he'll most probably let his desires get the better of him. He's not going to remember what he said! That's something he'll never be able to change! Perhaps that's just what men are like regardless of how successful or sentimental they are.

After getting out of bed, Natalie had breakfast with the kids and went to Dream to work as usual. When Natalie arrived at the office and saw Yandel, she couldn't help but let out a few coughs.

Still feeling awkward, Yandel knew things could get worse if he were to keep his head lowered and do his job. However, looking up at the ceiling wasn't going to do either. In the end, he had no choice but to assign himself to do something for Natalie. "Boss, please carry on. I'll make you a cup of coffee..."

With that, Yandel left immediately. Natalie felt less embarrassed after Yandel left. She rubbed her nose and went into her office to start a busy day of work.

Shortly after, Yandel brought a cup of coffee and a variety of pastries into the office for Natalie.

Natalie was too busy to eat, so she only ate the food during her break. After taking a few mouthfuls, she was amazed by how good the food tasted. This is so good! The balance between savory and sweet is spot on! I can keep eating these all day long.

By the time Natalie finished her work, she had eaten all the pastries Yandel had bought for her. When Natalie was bringing the empty plate out of her office, she bumped into Yandel.

“You finished all of it, Boss?” Yandel was slightly stunned. Although Natalie loved food, she wasn’t known to be greedy. “Yes.” Natalie nodded. “It was delicious! Where did you buy them? I would like to buy some for my daughters.”

“Let me,” Yandel answered. “It’s okay. Just give me the address,” Natalie insisted. Seeing how resolute Natalie was, Yandel gave in and said, “I’ll text you the address.”

“Sure.” Natalie completed her remaining tasks and left the office for the pastry shop.

The shop that sold the pastries was one of the premium shops in Yaleview. Despite not having restrictions on customers with lower incomes, the people who frequented there were all wealthy. That was because the prices of the pastries were exorbitant.

Meanwhile, Cynthia and her maids were having afternoon tea in the shop. When one of her maids went out to get a refill, she left the door partially open.

That was when Cynthia spotted Natalie standing in front of a glass display cabinet. At that moment, Natalie was choosing her pastries.

Cynthia couldn’t help but turn pale in shock. It’s as if I’m looking at that woman from so many years ago! Wait... That woman is no longer around. That has to be Natalie. W-Why is she here?

She held her cup tightly and smiled. Interesting...

A Cue for Love Chapter 1137

Chapter 1137 More Dazzling

In the shop, Natalie was dazzled by the wide selection of exquisite pastries in the glass cabinet. The pastries had cute designs of animals, and they could easily make one salivate. Natalie had only wanted to buy for her daughters. In the end, she bought enough for all five of her children. Xavian, Clayton, and Franklin are so lucky!

Natalie was over the moon as she watched the server pack all the pastries. Right after Natalie gave her card to the server to make the payment, a lady dressed in a black-and-white uniform stood in front of Natalie and stopped the server from receiving payment from Natalie. The lady then said, “Wait. Don’t receive payment from Ms. Nichols. Just put the bill on Her Ladyship’s tab.”

Upon hearing that, the server instantly gave the card back to Natalie. Natalie frowned, confused. Her Ladyship? Who's that? Not only do they want to pay for me, but they also know my name. Whoever she is, I bet she knows me well. However, the only person I can think of is Jerome's mother, Patricia. She's the only person I know in Yaleview who's addressed so.

Natalie thought about it for a while, but she was still clueless. "Her Ladyship? Who might that be?" she asked straightforwardly.

"I can't say Her Ladyship's name out loud. However, she's keen to see you." The maid took a step backward and gestured for Natalie to follow her. "She's in one of the private rooms. I'll take you there."

Natalie was intrigued, but she also grew wary. She quickly switched on the tracking function on her phone. The situation in Loang is rather scary recently. I must be cautious.

"Sure!" Natalie beamed although she had already taken precautions discreetly. Soon, under the maid's guidance, Natalie arrived in an elegantly decorated private room.

A middle-aged woman dressed in branded clothing was seen sitting inside the private room. Despite the wrinkles on the woman's face, she exuded an elegant aura that made her look as if age would never catch up to her.

Natalie sized the woman up, and she soon recalled something. I think I saw her at Bastien's birthday banquet. She was with His Majesty. She should be one of His Majesty's three wives. Since Bastien's biological mother is Lady Frieda, the woman before me is probably Lady Cynthia or Lady Diane. According to rumors, Cynthia was the first to accompany His Majesty, so she's the oldest of those three wives. Well, I guess this woman is Lady Cynthia.

At the same time, Cynthia was scrutinizing Natalie's facial features. The similarity is uncanny! No wonder Mikhail was stumped when he saw her. Even Bastien was attracted to this lady. After the banquet at the palace, he sent Frieda somewhere far away from Yaleview. According to him, Frieda needed to improve her health. As far as others are concerned, including Shirley, they would think that the banquet was merely an unpleasant interlude. In fact, all the incidents that happened afterward had nothing to do with each other. However, those incidents are actually all connected, and what happened was inevitable! Natalie is the key to everything. Furthermore, this lady's background is rather fascinating. Today I have the chance to test out all the theories I have in my mind.

A long while later, Cynthia finally broke the silence by smiling and saying, "I think addressing you as Ms. Nichols is too formal. May I address you as Natalie?"

Hearing that, Natalie couldn't possibly reject the suggestion. In a polite tone, she answered, "I don't mind that, Lady Cynthia. You may address me anyhow you like."

Cynthia smiled in response. This lady is even more dazzling than her late mother.

"You may disregard the formalities." Cynthia motioned for Natalie to take a seat next to her. "Natalie, aren't you tired of standing? Come over and take a seat next to me."

A Cue for Love Chapter 1138

Chapter 1138 Two Strands Of Hair

Cynthia was too welcoming. Natalie couldn't reject her invitation and sat down beside her. Noticing that Natalie seemed uncomfortable, Cynthia changed the topic to ease her discomfort. "The pastries here are made by a pastry chef who used to work at Luna Palace and now has her own shop. You bought a lot, I see. Do you like them?"

"Yes, I quite like them." Natalie nodded. "If you do, I can ask her to make some that aren't for sale for you to try." Natalie did not know Cynthia would be this nice. She was pleasantly flattered. "Lady Cynthia, you don't have to do that. I don't want to trouble you."

"Oh, it's nothing much." Cynthia chuckled. "I like you, so it isn't troublesome at all." Like? Natalie said nothing, but she wasn't sure if Cynthia was telling the truth or not.

I only met her briefly once at the royal dinner where I rejected Bastien in public. That was humiliating to the royal family, so it seemed strange for her to like me. Perhaps she isn't Bastien's birth mother, so she was inwardly pleased to see me upset Bastien and Lady Frieda, and that is why she likes me.

Noting the frown on Natalie's face, Cynthia quickly added, "Natalie, you don't have to put your guard up. As you might've guessed, the three of us act all harmonious in front of His Majesty, but we're actually not on good terms in private. It's normal for Frieda to hate you after you rejected marrying her son before His Majesty. We're on good terms, so..."

Natalie glanced at Cynthia. Wow, I can't believe she's this straightforward.

"Besides, I like you because you resemble an old friend of mine," Cynthia went on without waiting for her to reply. "I last met this friend over twenty years ago, but you remind me of her. I can't help but think of you as her."

"She resembles me?" Natalie asked in surprise. "Yes, she does," Cynthia said thoughtfully. "To be honest, I keep thinking of you as the daughter of that friend. Otherwise, how could you resemble her that much?"

Natalie felt her heart leap to her throat. A friend? Could she be talking about my mother Jennie?

Natalie had seen Jennie's photo when the latter was young. She looked like the younger version of her mother. Even Patricia would often stare at her face after her mother's death. Natalie knew Patricia was missing her mother instead of just spacing out.

Despite her shock, she pretended to be curious and asked, "Lady Cynthia, how did you lose contact with this friend? Over twenty years is a long time. Haven't you tried finding her?"

Cynthia was stunned. She hadn't expected Natalie to sound her out instead. Hmm, she seems curious as though she wants to know about the woman who bears an uncanny resemblance to her.

Seeing that Cynthia seemed lost in her thoughts, Natalie called out, "Lady Cynthia?" "Hmm?" Cynthia snapped out of her reverie upon hearing Natalie's voice.

"Did I ask something that I shouldn't have?" Natalie put on a remorseful expression.

"No, of course not." Cynthia sipped on her coffee to cover her awkwardness. Flashing a gentle smile, she revealed, "My friend was a gorgeous lady. Alas, she didn't get to live long and died in a fire over twenty years ago."

As she spoke, she raised her hand and placed it on Natalie's head naturally. She stroked Natalie's head a few times like an elder who was concerned for her junior.

"It will be great if you're my friend's daughter," Cynthia remarked as she secretly pulled off two strands of Natalie's hair.

A Cue for Love Chapter 1139

Chapter 1139 Real Motive

Cynthia did it without arousing Natalie's suspicion. Natalie met Cynthia's eyes and flashed an unnatural smile. "Lady Cynthia, I may have to disappoint you. I don't think I'm your friend's daughter. My mom is dead, but she died a few years back instead of over twenty years ago."

"I see." Cynthia wasn't expecting to hear that. However, Natalie's words weren't enough to quell her doubts. She wasn't sure if Natalie was telling the truth. Besides, Natalie resembled that woman so much that she could be the latter's daughter.

Those from the royal family were pretty good at putting on an act. Having spent years in Luna Palace, Cynthia was naturally a great actress. She retracted her hand

nonchalantly and hide the hair strands between her fingers, all the while keeping a pleasant smile on her face.

“It’s fine. Even though you’re not my friend’s daughter, you look like her. That’s enough for me to feel close to you.” Cynthia then turned to her maid and ordered, “Tell Ximena to give half of the pastries she prepared to Natalie.”

“Understood.” Upon receiving her order, the maid turned and left the private room to do as told. “Lady Cynthia, you don’t have to do that.”

Cynthia beamed at her. “It was fate that brought us together. The sight of you brings me joy. I’d love to meet you here to have pastries and coffee together.”

Instead of getting all excited just like the other noblewoman, Natalie replied calmly, “If I have the time.” They then chatted for some time.

Glancing at her watch and realizing it was near evening, Natalie got to her feet and bade goodbye to Cynthia. “Goodbye, Lady Cynthia.”

“Demi, walk Natalie out.” The maid walked Natalie out of the shop and returned to the private room. She gave Cynthia a bow and reported, “Lady Cynthia, Ms. Nichols has already left.”

“Here.” Cynthia gave the hair strands she collected earlier to the maid. The smile on her lips had faded away. “Send these to the lab for a DNA test. Remember to keep this a secret. Even if His Majesty comes and asks you about this, tell him you don’t know anything.”

Knowing how important the matter was, Demi nodded nervously. “I will definitely keep this a secret, Lady Cynthia.”

“Good. Don’t let anyone see you.” Cynthia patted Demi’s hand. “Demi, I heard that your son got dispatched to the most dangerous peacekeeping forces. If you do a good job, the order for his new transfer will soon arrive.”

Upon learning that her son’s future and fate were involved, Demi immediately went on her knees. “Lady Cynthia, don’t you worry. I’ll get this done for sure!”

“Get up!” Cynthia flashed her a smile. “Go on now.”

Demi held Natalie’s two strands of hair and left the private room before hurrying out of the shop.

Cynthia sipped on her coffee and fell deep into thought.

The truth can be revealed with just one test. If she's Mikhail's daughter, then I won't have to guess her identity anymore. In Loang, princes aren't the only ones who can accede to a throne. A princess can also succeed to the throne if she is better than her fellow brothers. I wonder how Bastien will react when he discovers the woman he loves is his half-sibling. Ah, just thinking about it gives me the thrills!

Cynthia's lips curled into a delightful smirk.

Outside, Demi gripped the strands of hair silently. With her son's future in her mind, she quickened her pace, not noticing that someone was watching her.

They had met previously, but Demi was in a hurry and didn't notice who it was.

Natalie only came out from her hiding spot at the corner when Demi walked far away. I knew it. Asking me out for afternoon tea is just a ruse. Lady Cynthia's real motive is to touch my head and get my hair!

A Cue for Love Chapter 1140

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