

Read A Cue For Love Chapter 1211

A Cue for Love Chapter 1211—Lucien was startled for a brief moment.

Clenching her fists, Frieda shook her head as she heaved a sigh. He can't even care about his leg injury, yet he's thinking about Natalie?

"Dr. Dalton, why aren't you responding?"

"Prince Jonathan, let me check on your leg wound before I tell you more."

Lucien checked the wound on Bastien's thigh and reapplied medicine before changing his dressing. Throughout all, Bastien was not at all concerned about his injury. Instead, he was anxious for Lucien to quickly finish examining his injury and tell him about Natalie's condition.

After examining the leg wound, Bastien eagerly probed, "Dr. Dalton, now that you're done with the examination, c-can you tell me... how is Natalie?"

"Ms. Nichols is fine, but the injury on her shoulder is recovering rather slowly because of her malnutrition and overexertion. She needs to get more rest and increase her nutrient intake from now on to get fully recovered. It's just that..." Lucien paused slightly before continuing, "She was taken away from Luna Palace by her husband yesterday evening. It seems like her husband is skilled in medicine and could take good care of her too. There's no need to worry too much, Prince Jonathan..."

With that said, Lucien got up and left after offering a bow.

On the bed, Bastien froze in place as an overwhelming swirl of emotions flooded his mind.

He was undoubtedly relieved to learn that Natalie was safe and sound. Yet, on the other hand, he could not bring himself to stay unbothered about the fact that Samuel had taken Natalie with him away from Luna Palace.

The woman he vowed to protect for his entire life had become his younger sister from another mother. It was beyond his imagination that such an absurd situation that frequently occurred in dramas and novels would actually happen to him.

"Bastien, listen. You should stop thinking about Natalie..." Frieda sounded concerned. "You two aren't fated to be together. No matter how deeply in love you are, there's no way—"

However, Bastien agitatedly argued, "Mother, this is Geert's scheme. He's trying to deceive us! There's no way Natalie is my sister!"

“Why are you still in denial, Bastien?”

At the sight of what the son she had always been proud of had turned into, Frieda found the reality unbearable for her to accept.

Bastien is the most potential candidate to take over the king's throne. But he's giving up on himself now and doesn't even pay attention to care about his injury Dr. Dalton has specifically warned that there's a possibility Bastien might become cripple if he doesn't take proper care of his injury...

As those thoughts raced in her mind, Frieda could not help but cover her face with her hand and start weeping.

Mikhail, who coincidentally came to visit Bastien, happened to witness the scene of Frieda sobbing pathetically while Bastien was bellowing hysterically.

Without hesitation, Mikhail walked up to Bastien, raised his hand, and slapped the latter across his face.

The force of the hit was so brutal it left Bastien's head tilted to the side.

Bastien remained in that spot for a long time without moving a muscle.

“Why are you so stubborn, Bastien?” Mikhail appeared furious as he pointed at his son. “How dare you keep it a secret from me? You're so daring to play such a trick! If Geert hadn't betrayed you, do you know you would've committed an irredeemable mistake?”

“Isn't this your fault?”

“My fault?”

Lifting his head, Bastien sneered disdainfully.

“Sister? Of all the people, why is it her? Why must it be her?”

“Bastien, what kind of answer do you wish to hear that'd quell your hatred?” Mikhail was harsh with his words. “Whether you accept it or not, it's a fact that she's your sister! While I understand that it's difficult for you to accept the reality of the situation when you just learned about it, I can't fathom why you'd rather be oblivious and disregard the truth when you know what it is!”

Mikhail's authoritative and domineering voice rang out like thunder, and every word hit Bastien in his chest mercilessly.

“Stop pushing the blame on someone else. Yes, what I did twenty years ago was a sin. But aren't you committing a sin right now as well?”

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

Read A Cue For Love Chapter 1212

A Cue for Love Chapter 1212—"Even if you aren't Natalie's half-brother, in her heart, you were never her lover. If she ever had a bit of love for you, do you still need to resort to those despicable methods to confine her and use her husband and kids to threaten her to finish the wedding ceremony with you? You think you treated her well, but have you considered her feelings? Did you shower her with love and care, or were you torturing her over the past month? Do you honestly feel nothing at all? You're my son. A father is responsible for his child. I've said my piece. If you insist on acting like that, I have nothing more to say."

Finishing his words, Mikhail exhaled a heavy sigh and turned to make his way out, leaving behind Bastien, who was lost in thoughts.

On the other side, Natalie had been living a happy life every day ever since she returned home.

With a good mood came a better appetite. In addition, since Samuel was at home to keep her company, he came up with many ideas and whipped up a wide variety of dishes for her. That naturally made Natalie's health and complexion improve drastically.

During this period, many people visited her, including Yandel, Lia, and Jerome. Of course, the one that left her most surprised was Yana, who had rushed to Loang especially to visit her immediately after one month she had given birth.

As an uxorious husband, Hans obviously followed her along.

They also brought their second baby daughter, who had just turned one month old, along on this trip.

Other than the injury on her shoulder that still hurt a little, Natalie could now get back on her feet and move about again. As soon as she saw Yana's appearance, the two clung together tightly while shedding tears of joy.

"Natalie, do you know how much I've missed you?"

"Me too, Yana."

The two women hugged each other so tightly that they almost forgot about their husbands' existence.

Of course, the greeting between the two men was much more rational. They merely shook hands and exchanged a short pleasantry with each other.

The two women remained in a tight embrace for a while longer before they wiped the tears off each other's faces and stepped away from each other.

At that moment, Natalie realized that Yana had a pair of glasses perched on the bridge of her nose.

Curious, the former asked, "Yana, I thought you have perfect eyesight? Why are you wearing glasses?"

Hans interrupted the conversation and explained, "When Yana received news of your sudden passing, she was still in her confinement period. That left her so heartbroken she cried for a really long time. After her confinement period ended, she realized her eyesight wasn't as good as before. These days, it's difficult for her to see things without her glasses..."

Hearing Hans' words, Natalie felt a terrible sensation surge within her.

Even though Yana was not her biological sister, she had always treated her genuinely.

"Yana, you-"

At that, Yana turned to Hans and rolled her eyes. "Who said you can talk so much here, Hans? Be honest; do you think I look ugly in glasses?"

Hans hastily waved his hand. "No, Yana! You're the prettiest no matter if you wear glasses or not!"

Seeing how Hans had wimped out, Yana broke into a bright smile. "Good that you know! Don't you dare reveal my secrets without my permission next time!"

"Yes, of course!"

Yana had become more domineering after giving birth to her second child. Then again, she was too gentle and soft-spoken before. The little temper she gained after pregnancy had, in fact, helped balance out her overall demeanor, making her look a lot more lively and vibrant these days.

"Natalie, I'm so glad that you're fine." Yana smiled. "Oh yes. I guess you haven't seen my daughter yet, have you?"

"Yeah."

Natalie nodded.

Thinking back, she remembered how Yana was still carrying a big belly around when she was about to leave Loang. In the blink of an eye, now that they had met again after so much time, Yana had given birth, and her daughter was almost a month old.

Yana carried her swaddled newborn and walked over.

Her baby daughter, who was just a month old, was so small and cuddly. Her tiny face was a little wrinkly, and she pouted her lips like a fish as she spat tiny bubbles. It was still too early to define the little one's beauty, but she was definitely radiating innocence and adorableness from head to toe.

"Natalie, you're her benefactor who gave her the opportunity to be born in this world," Yana gratefully expressed. "If you didn't go to great lengths to lay your hands on the dragonblood fruit for me back then, I wouldn't have survived, let alone her... Initially, I merely thought dragonblood fruit was rare and hard to find. It was later when Justin told me you almost lost your life in Livingsfi 11 because you wanted to save me..."

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

Read A Cue For Love Chapter 1213

A Cue for Love Chapter 1213—Yana's eyes swelled up again.

Natalie held the baby and smiled. "Yana, you should know Hans cares deeply about you. stop crying, as it could worsen your eyes' condition. I don't want Hans to blame me even more!"

Upon hearing this, Yana could not help but laugh at Natalie's teasing. "Only you understand how to make me feel better. I wish Hans could lift my spirits as you do."

Hans did not mind taking the fall. He nodded in agreement and said, "Yes, you're right. You're right!"

Everyone burst into laughter.

Samuel looked at the swaddled newborn and asked, "Have you given her a name?"

"We did, but I don't think it's suitable..." Feeling embarrassed, Hans adjusted his glasses.

Natalie, who was playing with the baby, raised her head upon hearing this. "Why not?"

"Before this, Yana thought you were gone, so she named our daughter Natalia," Hans explained hesitantly.

That explanation rendered Samuel and Natalie speechless.

The name was lovely, but now that they heard the story, they felt somehow it had taken on some negative associations.

Yana chuckled a few times and changed the subject. "Natalie, since you and the baby survived the ordeal, would you like to name her?"

"Me? I'm not very good at naming people, though." Natalie was not just being modest. She just knew she was not great at coming up with names. Look at Xavian and Clayton's names. If only I could give them better names, like how Samuel did with Sophia and Franklin.

Yet, Yana insisted. "It doesn't matter. I want you to name our daughter."

Upon noticing how determined Yana and Hans were, Natalie could only nod and say, "Okay..."

She began to think of a name for the newborn. After a moment's consideration, she suggested,

"Let's call her Summer. How about that?"

"Summer?" Yana muttered repeatedly.

"Yes, Summer." Natalie nodded. "The name radiates warmth and gives out a bubbly vibe, not forgetting she was also born in the middle of summer. What do you think?"

"It sounds lovely." Yana coaxed her daughter and smiled. "Summer. Summer Becker. That's your name! Do you like it?"

As soon as she finished speaking, the newborn baby, who had just turned one month old, looked at Natalie with her obsidian, shimmering eyes as if she knew what was happening. The way she giggled also seemed to suggest she was satisfied with her name.

Now that Natalie had taken a look at Summer, it was the five children's turn to greet the newborn.

They could not wait to say hello to the baby.

Filled with joy and curiosity, the five children surrounded Summer and could not stop studying her from head to toe.

As Clayton reached out to hold Summer's palm, the newborn girl surprised him by grabbing his hand before he could react, stunned, he looked at the baby girl, only to see her giggling at him.

Though Summer's face was like a ball of smooth, unblemished dough, Xavian could sense a tingling sensation. It was as if someone was brushing him with a feather.

Upon noticing how dumbfounded Clayton was, Natalie could not help but quip, "Clayton, would you like to marry Summer when she grows up?"

That question put a smile on Yana's face. "Yeah! You can be my son-in-law in the future if you like my daughter!"

Hans, on the other hand, did not take it too well. "Guys, it's too early for US to discuss this, isn't it? Let's revisit the idea in another thirty years..."

Yana glared at Hans. "You want to talk about this when Summer reaches thirty? You want her to stay single until she's thirty?"

"Isn't it great if Summer can live with US for a few decades?" Feeling aggrieved, Hans pouted. "Why don't you ask Samuel and see if he's willing to let Sophia marry our son?"

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

Read A Cue For Love Chapter 1214

A Cue for Love Chapter 1214—Samuel's eyes narrowed. Hethen responded slowly, "I'll respect Sophia's decision. I'll not stop her from leaving if she has found the love of her life."

Upon hearing that, Yana gave Hans a glare.

Her intimidating gaze compelled him to remain silent.

Natalie almost burst out laughing when she met Samuel's deep gaze. She could not believe Yana and Hans fell for Samuel's words. He wouldn't have stayed so calm if he were in that position. I bet he'll cry buckets on Sophia's wedding day.

As the adults bantered about arranged marriages, the children chatted amongst themselves.

Xavian turned his head and asked, "Clayton, if you're not interested in Summer, I can take her as my wife when she grows up."

"What makes you think I don't like her?" Clayton wiggled the finger that Summer grabbed onto and said with a smug look. "Did you not see whom she's chosen?"

Little did they know that the joke they made today would become a reality in about twenty years, but that would be a story for another time.

Since Yana and Hans decided to stay for dinner,

Emma did her best to prepare a sumptuous meal for the guests.

After the meal, Natalie checked Yana's pulse one more time.

Yana's vision had deteriorated due to insufficient postpartum care, and her mood swing also had a significant impact on her liver. Since the liver was closely linked to eye health, the noticeable decline in her vision during this period could be attributed to the effects on her liver.

Once Natalie had identified the symptoms, she prescribed medication to alleviate the strain on Yana's liver and improve her vision. In addition, she advised Yana to take better care of her eyes.

Hans was relieved that Natalie was there to take care of Yana's eyes. He stood beside her quietly, noting all the care tips Natalie gave him so that he could learn to look after Yana and make the postpartum period a little more bearable.

After Yana and Hans left, Natalie stood on the terrace, gazing at the full moon in the sky.

The full moon shimmered like a radiant jade disc suspended in the night sky, mesmerizing her sight and captivating her attention.

While leaning against the railing by the terrace, she began to recall all the struggles she had been through. Being present and admiring the moon's beauty made her feel as if she were dreaming.

After heaving a faint sigh, Natalie heard a man's low and magnetic voice behind her.

"What are you sighing about?"

Natalie instinctively turned her head and found that Samuel had unknowingly come behind her, standing close enough that his lips seemed to brush past hers as she turned.

"W-What are you doing here?" Natalie asked.

"Am I not allowed to be here?" Samuel didn't reach out to embrace Natalie, but he also didn't seem to have any intention of leaving.

Despite maintaining an awkward distance from her, he intentionally let his warm breath caress her delicate face.

"I mean... why didn't I hear you walking?" Natalie asked.

“You were too engrossed in your thoughts,” Samuel replied.

Natalie did not deny it. She smiled and replied, “Mm, maybe.”

“What were you thinking about?” Samuel was curious.

“Tonight’s moon reminded me of the beautiful moon I saw on the third day after giving birth to Xavian and Clayton,” Natalie murmured, looking up at the moon again. “At that time, Yara took Franklin and Sophia from me, and I thought she killed them in retaliation against me. I was so heartbroken that I wanted to seek revenge on Yara, but after looking at myself in the mirror, I realized I had nothing except Xavian and Clayton. People always say the full moon symbolizes reunion, but at that time, whenever I looked at it, I recalled my mother’s passing, how my father and sister wanted me dead, and the death of my two newborns.”

Despite the pain they caused, the memories were so vivid that Natalie knew she would never be able to forget them.

However, had she not endured those hardships over the last five years, she would not have had the motivation to dedicate herself to accumulating knowledge and transforming into the person she became today.

Samuel wrapped his manly arms around Natalie’s waist, hugging her tightly from behind.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

Read A Cue For Love Chapter 1215

A Cue for Love Chapter 1215—Samuel coaxed Natalie in a deep and low voice beside her ears, “It’s all in the past now, Nat.”

“Okay.” Natalie nodded firmly. Then, she chirped, “Samuel, did you know? I didn’t know what I should name Xavian and Clayton previously because I couldn’t think of any good names. I wanted to name them after some herbs, but ultimately, I gave them their current names.”

“Why?”

“That’s because I want them to grow up healthy and happy like all other kids instead of feeling pressured because their names would sound too scientific,” Natalie replied with a smile.

Subsequently, she recounted many incidents from the past.

When she was almost done talking, she felt Samuel’s arm tightening around her waist.

“Did I say too much?” Natalie bit her lip and uttered apologetically, “Were you bored listening to me? I think I was rambling on about whatever matter that came to my mind-“

“That’s not true.”

He rested his chin on the hollow of her shoulder.

Resting in his embrace, she could sense how much he cared about her.

‘Tm just thinking about the five years we’ve lost. To reunite with one another after five years is not an easy feat. Perhaps I was so close to missing out on you again.”

Suddenly, a drop of tear fell onto Natalie’s neck and trickled down her chest.

The warmth of the tear managed to reach the deepest part of her heart.

The turn of events was beyond astonishing.

Natalie was overwhelmed by shock. Following that, utter tenderness and contentment filled her chest. This man has truly become more unlike himself for me.

“You’re so silly. Regardless of how close that could’ve happened, I’m right by your side now, right?” She beamed at him. “I’m reunited with Franklin and Sophia and fell in love with you. God has genuinely blessed me with the good fortune of experiencing the bliss of a family reunion.”

“Yeah,” Samuel responded.

Afterward, Natalie sensed his body becoming tense and turning hot.

He was aroused as he caressed her soft waist. Unable to hold back further, he kissed her red lips.

During that period, Samuel didn’t dare to be too aggressive because he was afraid of aggravating her injury. He was able to contain his desires even when his lust was burning. He merely kissed her in a controlled manner, fearing he might affect her from getting sufficient rest.

However, upon noticing the lack of discomfort after Natalie hung out with Yana for the whole day, Samuel could no longer restrain himself.

He pinned her against the railing and kissed her passionately.

“Um... I don’t think this is an appropriate place to do this.”

“No one will come here.”

Natalie was rendered speechless. This has nothing to do with others' presence, but isn't this just too embarrassing?

While Natalie was still pondering whether what they were doing was too shameful, Samuel had already undone the knot of her pajamas in a practiced manner while holding her chin in place and tirelessly ravishing her lips softly yet domineeringly.

The only thought that lingered in her mind while she almost lost herself in the fervent kiss was that she had practically married a libidinous man. He doesn't let up when indulging in a kiss.

Nonetheless, Natalie couldn't spare her attention to think of anything else after that because Samuel had wholly dominated her body and soul.

Their fingers intertwined as they let loose their carnal desires.

Three days later, Daniel and Patricia came to visit Natalie.

Daniel brought news about the Leitz family.

All of the Leitz family's riches were confiscated, while Blaze's base and contact points were all raided. Following that, the unjust accusations faced by Dream and Natalie were all revoked. The smuggling of those prohibited medicines into the group's warehouse was orchestrated by Helma, as she had collaborated with Blaze to frame Natalie.

"Uncle Daniel, Aunt Patricia, thank you for updating me with this good news."

Natalie still cared a lot about that matter since it would affect her and Dream's reputation.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-