

## A Cue for Love Chapter 860 Read Online

### Chapter 860 The Silver Masked Man

Harry couldn't move a muscle as the man pinned him down.

"Which b\*stard is it?"

Harry turned around and saw a silver masked man.

He was met with a gaze so chilling that it sent a shiver down his spine.

"Which era are you from? How could you still be wearing such an unconventional mask? I'm warning you. I'm the brother of this bar's boss. Don't expect to leave this place unscathed if you dare ruin my fun."

"Let's give it a try." The masked man spoke in a low voice. He sounded as if he was choking on smoke.

"You're wearing a mask because you're ugly, right? Alright, you're asking for it. I'll show you who's boss today."

With that, Harry swung his other arm and aimed a blow at the masked man.

Harry was very good at fighting as he had picked up martial arts since he was a kid and had the upper hand. Hence, he couldn't be on the losing side.

However, he never expected the man to knee his stomach before he could even land the blow. He was in so much pain that he puked his guts out.

"Oof..."

Harry's body went limp as he held on to his stomach and wriggled around on the floor.

The silver masked man stepped on his face and turned it into a bloody mess.

"Just you wait. My brother... won't let you off."

The man stepped even harder and spoke in a hoarse voice. "Okay. I'll be waiting."

Harry let out a blood-curdling scream as the man crushed his face.

Natalie stared at the silver-masked man in a daze.

After he had taken care of the ass\*h\*le beneath his feet, the man turned to Natalie and said, "Why are you still standing around?"

“Thank you,” Natalie mumbled incoherently. “Oh right... What’s your name?”

“Xander.”

“My name’s Natalie. Thank you so much for today. I-I will repay you somehow...”

Natalie stumbled forward. However, she almost fell face-first to the ground after taking a few steps as she had had too much to drink.

The man quickly reached out to catch her at that.

Natalie felt a sense of security as she lay in his arms. He has broad shoulders, just like Samuel. She raised her head and locked eyes with him through the silver mask. His eyes look just like Samuel’s too.

The love and adoration she saw in his eyes were as she had remembered.

“Samuel, why did you abandon me?” Natalie grabbed the man’s collar and asked in her drunken state.

“I don’t know what you are talking about.”

“You do.”

“Miss, you’re drunk. You’ve got the wrong person.”

“I didn’t!”

Natalie reached out in an attempt to remove his mask.

“You cannot bear to leave me!” Natalie’s eyes reddened as she muttered. “Samuel, what are you playing at?”

However, Steven had already made his way over before she could even reach his mask.

“Natalie.” Steven frowned. “What are you doing?” he asked.

“I’m trying to remove your brother’s silver mask,” Natalie said confidently.

Steven made his way over and grabbed her arm, effectively stopping her from removing the man’s silver mask.

He then turned to the man beside him and said, “Mr. York, please excuse my friend. She’s drunk. That’s why she’s in such a state. Please don’t take it to heart.”

Xander remained indifferent. "You should take good care of her since she's your friend. She would have been taken advantage of just now if not for me."

"Is he really called Xander?" Natalie stood rooted to the ground. "That's impossible. He's Samuel."

## A Cue for Love Chapter 861 Read Online

### Chapter 861 Abandoned Once Again

"You've got the wrong person. He's not Sam. He truly is Xander from the York family." Steven explained to her patiently. "Moreover, how could Sam be here at this hour? He's probably whispering sweet nothings to Luna right now..."

Steven trailed off toward the end as he too had been hurt.

Natalie smiled bitterly upon his words.

Could it be... I've got it all wrong in my drunken state? Am I so drunk that I'm taking every man who treats me right as Samuel? Steven's right. How could Samuel be here at this hour?

"I'm sorry... I've had too much to drink. I've got the wrong person." Natalie's eyes dimmed with sorrow. "Thank you so much for tonight, Mr. York."

Xander gave no response as he turned around and left.

Natalie stared at the man's silhouette as she could no longer differentiate between illusion and reality.

Steven spoke up when he noticed that Natalie's eyes were still glued on Xander.

"Natalie, it's my fault that I didn't look out for you tonight. I'll send my men to take care of that b\*stard and send you home first."

"Home?"

Natalie asked, confused.

"Is that still my home?"

Steven was rendered speechless. After a while, he replied, "At least Franklin, Sophia, Xavian, and Clayton are all there."

"Yeah. My children are still there." Natalie nodded.

Steven asked his assistant to send Natalie back to the Bowers residence since he drank.

Gavin was still awake when Natalie returned.

“Ms. Nichols, why did you drink so much?” Gavin expressed his concern when he saw Natalie. “Take a seat. I’ll go make you some hangover remedy.”

Natalie felt uncomfortable as she was experiencing heartache and hangover at the same time.

Shortly after, Gavin returned with a bowl of hot hangover remedy.

Natalie thanked him and downed the bowl of hangover remedy.

“Ms. Nichols, where is Mr. Samuel?” Gavin couldn’t help but ask when he saw that Natalie was alone.

“I don’t know,” Natalie replied dully. “He might not come back when I’m around.”

“Did you guys... fight?” Gavin caught on as he too, had had his fair share of heartbreak.

“No.” Natalie forced a smile. “Gavin, it’s getting late. You should get some rest. I still need your help to prepare breakfast for the kids tomorrow.”

Gavin knew Natalie didn’t want to talk about it. Hence, he didn’t push her for details.

“Goodnight, Ms. Nichols.”

“Good night.”

It was two in the morning.

Everyone else in the household were fast asleep at this hour except for Natalie.

She sat on the carpeted floor of the study, hugged her knees, and stared out the window at the moon.

She thought Samuel was going to prepare a grand wedding proposal for her.

That was why she accepted Justin’s suggestion to dress to the nines tonight. She wanted to treat Samuel wholeheartedly since he was doing the same, or so she thought.

However, she had never been so wrong.

She didn't believe Samuel would turn his back on her, but his resoluteness still hurt.

Even though Samuel did not turn his back on her, he had abandoned her.

He would tell her the whole story if he wanted to. If not, then everything she did would be pointless.

Natalie had been abandoned too many times during her lifetime. Just as she thought she had finally found someone who would never leave her, he left.

She would leave Samuel if that was what he wanted.

Natalie hugged her knees tight as the tears flowed down her cheeks.

She didn't dare make a sound as she cried.

Natalie bit her wrist as she held back her whimpers.

She wanted to cry to her heart's content tonight. After all, Samuel wasn't the only one in her life. She still had people who cared for her. She promised herself to stay strong once day breaks.

## **A Cue for Love Chapter 862 Read Online**

### **Chapter 862 Strong And Beautiful**

That night, Natalie licked her wounds in the study in her semi-conscious state and soon fell into a deep sleep after all the crying.

It was past nine in the morning when she woke up. The kids had breakfast and were already in school.

She stared at her reflection in the mirror and was glad that she didn't run into the kids that morning.

Natalie didn't know what to say to her kids yet for her red and puffy eyes in case they asked.

She put on some eye makeup to cover her red and puffy eyes to improve her complexion.

Natalie headed toward Dream Corporation's CEO office after she left the Bowers residence. She had a face-to-face meeting with Ross in the office and a video conference with Lia and Yandel, who were in Loang.

Yandel reported everything he had done in Loang in great detail to Natalie.

“Boss, we’re done renovating the office building. It has passed the formaldehyde test. When are you coming over?” Yandel couldn’t help but feel a rush of excitement as he spoke.

Natalie held on to her mug of coffee and stared into the camera. However, she had lost focus.

“Ms. Nichols,” Ross called out as he noticed her mind had wandered off.

“Yes?”

Natalie collected her thoughts at that. However, she didn’t hear Yandel’s question just now.

“Yandel, can you please repeat your question?”

“I’m asking when you are coming over to Loang?” Yandel teased, “I know what’s going through your mind, Boss. You must be thinking that you wouldn’t be able to see Samuel every day if you head over to Loang. That’s why you’re so out of it, right?”

Natalie didn’t want to lie to her friend.

“We broke up. He wants to marry his betrothed instead,” she replied. “I can head over at a moment’s notice if everything has been prepared.”

Ross, Yandel, and Lia were taken aback upon her words.

“What?”

“What!”

“What!”

Natalie took a sip of her coffee. “It’s weird, right? I don’t get it either. But I will respect his decision.”

The three of them found it hard to recover from the shock of her latest update.

Natalie spoke up as she saw the look of sorrow in their eyes. “I consider all of you friends I care about besides being my employees. I decided to tell you about my love life because I don’t want things to be awkward. Of course, you don’t have to worry about me. I’m upset, but I will keep my emotions in check and heal soon. I still have a lot of work and personal things to take care of...”

“Samuel must be blind! You are so strong and beautiful. I’m sure you’ll find someone much better than him,” Yandel cursed.

Lia nodded and echoed, "Mr. Moss is right. I noticed there are plenty of good-looking men over here in Loang. Samuel is nothing compared to them."

Ross burned with rage. However, he managed to keep his temper in check. "We will do everything in our power to help you out if you ever need anything from us."

Natalie laughed as she felt the love and support coming from her assistant and employees. "Okay, thank you all. I'll get ready and will head over to Loang in a week."

She turned off the camera after the meeting ended.

"Ross, have you heard of Xander York?" Natalie rearranged the documents on the table as she asked.

Ross gave it some thought before he replied, "I've heard of the Yorks, but the only family members I've heard of are Riley and Carlo. I don't think I've heard of Xander."

"No?"

Natalie recalled the silver-masked man.

Even though she had too much to drink yesterday night, every aspect of the man reminded her of Samuel, except for his silver mask and hoarse voice.

## **A Cue for Love Chapter 863 Read Online**

### **Chapter 863 What Were You Thinking**

Could it be that... I was just being delusional because I'm drunk?

"Oh, right. I remembered," said Ross all of a sudden.

"What?"

"I remembered Xander. He is rarely mentioned. When people talk about the York family, it's mostly about Riley and Carlo whom I mentioned earlier."

After a slight pause, Ross continued, "Actually, Xander is supposed to be the immediate heir. But after he got seriously injured in a fire three years ago, he lost the right to inherit the company."

Natalie bit her lips and asked, "Did he become disfigured from the fire?"

"Yes." Ross nodded. "Rumors have it that not only was his face burned, but also many other parts of her body. Even after a skin transplant, his face is so scarred that it barely

resembles a human face. Hence, Xander rarely shows up in public. Even if he does, he'll wear a special mask."

Everything Ross described, from the silver mask to the hoarse voice, was similar to "Xander", whom Natalie had met the previous night.

Everything was a result of the huge fire that Xander experienced three years ago.

Looks like I was really delusional.

"Ms. Nichols, why did you suddenly ask about him?" asked Ross as he adjusted his gold-rimmed glasses.

Natalie replied, "Xander helped me, so I was curious about his background. I wanted to investigate him, but you saved my time and effort by telling me this."

"Ms. Nichols, you and Samuel..."

"Shush." Natalie placed a finger over her lips and shook her head. "Ross, we must move forward. I don't want to bring up those painful memories."

Although she did not wallow in despair, it did not mean that those events were not painful for her.

Understanding the look in Natalie's eyes, Ross stopped interrogating. He gave her some space alone to think.

Meanwhile, at Centurion Corporation, Kenneth barged into the CEO's office with his walking stick. Luna followed behind him.

Billy said with a troubled look, "Old Mr. Bowers, my boss is having an important meeting. Can you and Ms. Garcia wait at the VIP lounge for a while? I'll inform him to go over immediately after the meeting."

However, Kenneth refused to budge. Waving his walking stick in the air, he yelled, "Billy, you b\*stard! Don't just treat Samuel as your boss and not show me any respect!"

"Why would I do that, Old Mr. Bowers?"

"Stop the meeting, no matter how important it is!" Kenneth was so furious that his body trembled. "If he can't even handle his relationship well, how can he handle work matters? If this continues, he'll really ruin his own happiness."

Looking at how furious Kenneth was, Billy was at a loss for what to do. Still, he had no choice but to put up a brave front. "Old Mr. Bowers, you're getting old. Calm down and don't be rash!"



"Of course I need to be rash! Tell him to come out of the meeting room right now! I demand to see him!" yelled Kenneth agitatedly.

Luna wanted to hold onto Kenneth, but he pushed her away disdainfully.

She knew that Kenneth did not genuinely detest her. Unfortunately, she was just interfering with Samuel and Natalie's relationship.

She had her own grievances, but she had no choice but to bite her lips and not utter a single word.

"Samuel, come out!" shouted Kenneth.

At that moment, the doors of the meeting room opened and out walked Samuel.

Glancing at Kenneth, whose face was flushed red in fury, he called out in a deep voice, "Grandpa..."

"Come here! I need a long talk with you." Kenneth beckoned him over with a finger. "If the talk fails, don't call me your grandpa anymore!"

Samuel said to Billy, "Push all my work appointments back by two hours. My grandpa needs to speak to me."

When Billy saw Samuel coming out, he heaved a sigh of relief secretly. "Okay! Got it!"

The three of them sat on different couches in Samuel's office. The atmosphere was extraordinarily solemn.

Not beating around the bush, Kenneth demanded directly, "Samuel, I heard that you want to marry Luna. Tell me! What were you thinking?"