

A Cue for Love Chapter 916

A Cue for Love Chapter 916 Date Part Two

Samuel was looking through the materials Jesper sent him when his phone received a message.

Naturally, he put the material down, unlocked the phone, and saw Natalie in a photo.

Her loosely tied hair revealed her fair and delicate neck. There were a few strands of hair scattered on the side of her cheeks. Her blue and white sportswear made her look youthful and beautiful. The angle from which the picture was taken made his heart thump when he looked at it.

In fact, it made him take a few extra glances at it.

When he realized there was a long paragraph below that photo, he began reading the message Xavian sent him.

Jesper was waiting for his employer to put his signature on the documents when he noticed something was off. Samuel was staring at his phone with furrowed eyebrows as the look swirling in his sharp eyes became complicated. Jesper couldn't help but wonder what exactly was making his employer feel awful.

With his superior eyesight, Jesper glanced at the phone and got the gist of the message. So Ms. Nichols has been invited on a date by a young, handsome man? I bet that is what is making Mr. Bowers feel awful.

He dared not to interfere with his employer's private matter, so he simply stood at the side silently and pretended he had not seen anything. Still, I doubt he's going to do anything since he's not an impulsive person.

Just as he thought about that, Samuel stood up from his chair.

"Mr. Bowers?"

"I have something I need to take care of." Samuel pulled out his drawer, took out a silver mask, and wore it.

"What about the documents?" Jesper couldn't help but ask.

Samuel adjusted his mask and uttered, "Leave it there. I'll read them when I have the time."

Jesper was speechless. That document is worth a billion. By the time you read it, we'll be losing tens of millions.

Before he could stop his employer, Samuel had already left his office.

He shook his head and sighed. Even though Mr. Bowers treats outsiders coldly, he was the opposite when it comes to Ms. Nichols. He'll put everything down and chase after her even for the smallest matters.

When Natalie arrived at the location Jerome mentioned, she saw it was a cattery.

Jerome was already there. In his embrace sat an adorable cat.

Since he spent the majority of his time in the military, his body was muscular. Despite his tall and slender figure, when he held that soft cat in his embrace, it made him look much gentler.

The female employees of the establishment wanted to flirt with him, but he kept his distance away from them. It wasn't until Natalie showed up that he revealed a bright smile. "Over here!"

Natalie went through a simple disinfection process before entering the cattery.

There were so many cats inside that the moment she walked in, five or six kittens were already strolling around her legs. She picked up a short-legged orange cat and sat next to Jerome. "So, this is the place you were talking about?"

"Isn't it great?" Jerome raised the paw of the cat in his embrace.

"You understand me the best." She patted the kitten's head and smiled. "It's been so long since I played with a cat. Back then, there were so many cats outside of our homes' courtyards. I remember playing with Ternary, Heppy, and Twenny. Do you remember them?"

Life in the village was simple, and so cats were a crucial part of her childhood.

Jerome smiled. "I'm surprised you still remember them. Don't you think the one I'm holding looks like Ternary?"

"It does!" She grabbed the cat in his embrace and held it with her left arm.

Her right arm was still holding the orange cat. Suddenly, her heart felt light, as though she had returned to her childhood.

He stared at the cats in her arms and explained, "This cattery was jointly opened by volunteers from the stray rescue station. These kittens may look healthy and energetic right now, but they used to be homeless stray cats."

“I see.” After listening to his lesson, she looked around the building and took in the details with her eyes.

It was a pretty small establishment, and it didn’t really look like a business place. From its general appearance, the place appeared more like a home for the cats than a place that served customers.

Suddenly, she saw a familiar face outside of the cattery’s window. Isn’t that Jerry?

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A Cue for Love Chapter 917 Date Part Three

Jerry was wearing an all-black casual outfit as he stared at the kittens through the cattery’s window.

Instead of the self-righteous, arrogant look that he put on during the party, he appeared as how an ordinary eighteen-year-old would look, and was bursting with youthful energy.

It was likely that he made eye contact with a white shorthair cat because that kitten was staring at him and jumping. The smile on his face was wide, but he kept standing outside of the cattery instead of going in.

“Why is he here?” Natalie muttered.

“You know him?” Jerome glanced at Jerry and asked depressingly, “You’ve only been in Yaleview for a while, but you already know the son of the Jones family?”

“We’re no close. I simply met before.”

“That’s good,” he murmured in a small voice.

“What did you say?” She didn’t hear what he said.

“It’s nothing.” He smiled. “I’m just wondering why he’s standing outside instead of coming in. It’s not expensive here. Besides, he can do basically anything he wants. There’s no reason for him to just stand outside and watch.”

“It’s because he has asthma. Cat furs cause breathing problems for him. As much as he likes cats, he can’t get near them.” Natalie felt strangely sorry for Jerry for being unable to touch a cat despite loving them.

There were things that money couldn’t solve after all.

Of course, he could always choose to breed furless cats, but it wasn’t the same.

As long as Jerry's asthma remained, he wouldn't be able to go near a furry cat.

Jerome knew Natalie inherited her granddad's and mother's medical skills, perhaps even surpassing them. Therefore, he knew she wasn't just making that up. Still, it's quite surprising that the son from the Jones family has asthma.

At that moment, the female employee at the side began chatting with her colleague.

"Why isn't he coming in?"

"No idea. He donated a lot of money to the stray rescue station, and he's the one who helped open this cattery, yet he never came in here before."

Natalie was slightly stunned when she heard that.

After a while, Jerry's attention was shifted from the cat to Natalie.

When he saw her studying him, the smile on his face faded away and was replaced by his usual prideful look. If she hadn't personally seen him smiling innocently at a cat, she would've thought it was her eyes playing tricks at her.

Jerry was feeling pretty awkward, but he wasn't willing to lower his head in front of her, so he shoved his hands into his pockets and pretended to look away.

She put the kittens in her arms down and said, "I'm going out."

Upon leaving the cattery, Natalie approached Jerry and asked, "How's your body?"

"Much better," Jerry replied with an arrogant look. "Last time was an accident. My body's usually in a better shape."

"You like cats?"

He never told anyone about his love for cats because he didn't want others to look down on him for it. Since she saw him here, he tried to deny it. "What does it matter to you if I like them or not?"

She stared at him. I bet he had never encountered many troubles in his life before, which is why he still retains his innocent mindset despite being an eighteen-year-old. He did his best to defend me in front of his sister just because I saved him before. And because he likes cats, he silently donated a lot of money to the cattery so that stray cats would have a home.

"What are you staring at me for?" Jerry suddenly and anxiously crossed his arms in front of his chest. "Are you really trying to seduce me, as my sister said?"

“You’re good at pretty much everything except for one, Mr. Jones...”

“Except for what?”

Natalie rolled her eyes at him. “Your big mouth.”

“You—”

“You can’t get near the cats because of your asthma, right?” Her eyes twirled around before she suggested, “But if that asthma of yours is treated, there shouldn’t be any problem.”

“Really?”

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A Cue for Love Chapter 918 Date Part Four

Jerry noticed he was acting a little too excited and got embarrassed. So, he quickly pretended like he didn’t care. “You aren’t lying to me, right?”

Natalie could act pretty straightforwardly with him, but since he still insisted on putting on his arrogant façade, she decided to play along.

“It’s up to you to believe me or not.”

He then muttered in a small voice, “I didn’t say I don’t believe you...”

When he had an acute asthma attack, it was her who used acupuncture to treat him. He knew what she was capable of, which was why he didn’t doubt her medical skills.

“What did you say? I can’t hear you.” She smiled mischievously.

“Help me treat my asthma,” Jerry mumbled in a vague, embarrassed manner.

“What?”

“Help me treat my asthma!” he roared as his face was flushed. “Is this loud enough for you?”

She giggled as she had her fun teasing him. “Okay!”

He looked around and whispered, “Should I look for a nearby hotel?”

“A hotel?” Natalie was confused.

“Aren’t you going to do it with acupuncture?” Jerry scratched his head. “You aren’t seriously going to make me take off my shirt and perform acupuncture on me on the street, right? I’m still the son of the Jones family. I’m going to embarrass myself if I do that.”

She rolled her eyes at him. Not only is he prideful, but he’s also exceptionally particular with his image.

“There’s no need to go to a hotel.” Her eyes glinted as she pulled out a bottle from her pocket, removed a black pill from the container, and gave it to him. “You only need to eat this to get your asthma treated.”

“Just like that?” He stared at her with doubt.

He had been afflicted with asthma since the day he was born.

Ever since he was a child, the Jones family had hired all kinds of famous doctors from inside and outside the country to treat his condition. However, all of them failed. Because of that, he even tried questionable treatments and medicines, like eating lizard tails and the like.

He believed in Natalie’s medical skills, but he didn’t believe that eating a medicinal pill would fix his condition.

Seeing that Jerry hesitated to eat it, she raised her eyebrows. “Are you afraid it’s poisonous?”

“I don’t care.” He took in a deep breath, grabbed the pill, and threw it into his mouth. “If anything happens to me, you’re going down with me...”

Without the help of water, he swallowed it.

Soon after it entered his digestive system, he felt a bone-chilling sensation coming from his abdomen.

Surprisingly, that sensation traveled through the veins in his body and arrived at his lungs, making that particular organ of his feel refreshing. Not only that, it made his entire body feel more relaxed. Even his breathing felt much smoother.

He tried to take a few more breaths.

Each breath he took was full and long. Not only that, it had never been easier for him to breathe.

Jerry turned his wet eyes to Natalie. “Thank you.”

“If you want your asthma to be treated completely, you just need to eat one pill every day until the bottle’s empty.” She then pointed at the cattery behind her. “Don’t you want to play with that white shorthair? You can join me inside if you like.”

Can I? He was about to ask that question before he stopped himself. Why am I still doubting her? She may be a little crass sometimes, and she never butters me up like other women, but her medical skills are undeniable. Even if it doesn’t work, as long as I follow her, she’ll take care of my asthma.

“Okay,” he replied.

Jerry was still feeling a little uncertain as he entered the cattery with Natalie.

However, when he stepped into the cattery and realized he wasn’t having any trouble breathing, his heart leaped in joy.

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A Cue for Love Chapter 919 Scumbag

“Meow.” The white shorthair approached Jerry and rubbed its head on his pants.

He had never been that close to a kitten before. When he picked it up and caressed its head, he felt like he had ascended into heaven. So this is how it feels to touch a kitten’s head? It’s so soft and so warm.

The edge of his mouth curved upward subconsciously as he patted the cat emotionally.

Natalie glanced at him and smiled.

Jerome approached them and uttered, “Natalie...”

The two men met before, so Jerry recognized Jerome.

When he saw major-general Jerome standing close to Natalie, his eyebrows couldn’t help but furrow. “Who exactly are you?”

“My name’s Natalie Nichols.” She smiled.

“Natalie Nichols...” he repeated as he became more interested in her. She must’ve come from a family that’s at least as powerful as mine if she can cure my asthma and act so casually around the major-general.

When he thought about how he accused her of seducing his brother-in-law yesterday, he felt ashamed, because she was so good in every aspect a human could be that she didn’t need to do it.

People would just be naturally attracted to her.

“Do you know him? He’s called Jerome.” Natalie pointed at Jerome. “He’s my li—” She reminded herself that he didn’t like to be referred to as her little brother, so she said, “My best friend.”

Both men exchanged a nod.

Jerome didn’t particularly like the idea of Jerry suddenly joining them, but since she seemed to welcome the latter’s presence, the former decided to play along.

The kittens soothed the soul.

Natalie and the others fed the cats some food. Time passed in a blink of an eye.

It wasn’t until evening that they left the cattery.

Jerry was still feeling pretty emotional as he bade Natalie goodbye. His prideful facade had been completely replaced by admiration and respect for her.

Jerome was going to invite Natalie to dinner when he suddenly received a call.

After he answered it and hung up the phone, he apologized, “I’m sorry. I suddenly have a mission I need to attend to...”

“Why are you apologizing?” She patted his shoulder. “I know there are differences between the leaves normal people take and the leaves major-general takes. If you need to complete your mission, just go ahead. I understand. You can treat me to a meal after your mission is over.”

The brilliant red of the setting sun touched her face, making her look even more beautiful.

“Okay,” he promised.

“Mhm.”

He swiftly left.

Her eyes darkened as she spun around.

In a distance, a man in a silver mask was standing in a corner, staring at her lowered gaze.

Samuel's heart ached. Is she sad because Jerome can't accompany her? Is this her way of saying goodbye and telling me she wants to start a new relationship? I know the probability of that is low, but still, I can't help but think that way.

It was then he realized he was reaping what he sowed. However, since he had dug his own grave, he was going to persevere, no matter how torturous it was.

Natalie didn't know about any of that. After she paced around on the street, she headed to a food stall.

She ordered a bowl of crawfish and three bottles of beer.

Drowning in the neon lights, she finished the crawfish and beers. I successfully negotiated a collaboration before playing with cats with Jerome and Jerry. I should feel happy, but now that I'm alone, and have time to think, I feel... empty. It seems like I still can't forget that scumbag!