

## A Cue for Love Chapter 928

### A Cue for Love Chapter 741 No Modesty at All!

Elise smiled brightly and wrapped her arms around Alexander's shoulders. With her body pressed against his, she purred, "It smells like jealousy, just like how you are right now, Mr. Griffith."

Hearing that, Alexander smirked and leaned forward to kiss her on the lips.

On the opposite side of the road, Danny pointed at them and nagged at Ariel, "Do you see that? That's a match made in heaven. They're very much in love. You won't have a chance!"

At that, Ariel crossed her arms and scoffed, "Haven't you heard of the phrase 'if there's a will, there's a way'?"

"Bah! That's bulls\*hit!" Danny cursed angrily. "Elise and my brother are officially married. Their marriage is protected by the law. They love each other and you will never win her over!"

"What if I am willful?" Ariel smiled, deliberately provoking him.

Danny gasped at her challenge and inched closer toward her. Their faces were almost touching when he warned her, "If you dare to, I won't let you off easily."

His warm breath blew on her face. Ariel stared at him in the eyes and swallowed unconsciously as her cheeks burned.

Danny noticed her change and regained his composure. He looked at her flushed cheeks and asked, "Why is your face so red?"

Suddenly, Ariel came back to her senses and pushed him away. Turning around, she mumbled an excuse. "I became shy thinking about Miss Sinclair!"

"That's absurd!" Danny stomped his feet. "I told you, you can't do that. Why are you so stubborn?"

At that, Ariel took a few deep breaths. When she was finally calm, she turned around and smiled sweetly. "I don't care. Call the cops on me if you want."

Done with the conversation, she walked to the curb. After getting into a taxi, she left.

Meanwhile, Danny was furious since that woman was so opinionated.

Recalling what she said, he reckoned that Ariel liked Elise. If she did manage to win over Elise, chaos would ensue in the Griffith Residence.

Danny nodded, satisfied with his analysis.

The only thing he could do now was to think fast and stop Ariel!

...

The barbecue grill had been set up in the garden with lots of food placed on the dining table next to it at the Griffith Residence.

The four Griffith brothers gathered around the barbecue, and they were grilling different things.

Not far away, Madeline and Yuri sat side by side while Elise sat alone under the parasol. There was an empty table too.

Soon, the smell of barbecue spread through the whole residence.

Danny stayed by the barbecue grill, happily eating and grilling the food.

Seeing that, Alexander shook his head in disapproval. He had to save some food from the next round and bring it to Elise before Danny devoured them all.

On the other hand, Jack secretly passed some food to Winona when the cameraman was not looking.

Brendan then took a couple of chicken wings and walked toward Madeline and Yuri.

Just when he was about to call out to them, the crew suddenly announced loudly, "Our special guest has arrived!"

In the next second, they saw a girl with a sweet smile walking in through the side door and greeting everyone.

She was wearing a sky-blue dress with white heels that looked like clouds, while she carried a few branded gift bags. She looked like a fairy with her long, luscious hair let down and her mixed-race features.

However, everyone was surprised when she spoke. "Hi everyone, I'm Tara Lambert. It is nice to meet you all. I've prepared some gifts for everyone."

She had a blood-curdling childlike voice.

After that, Tara handed out the gifts carefully and politely.

When she was giving out the gifts, Danny went up and accepted the gift while welcoming her to the barbecue. "Welcome! Come and try the barbecue we made; it's amazing."

"Really?" she asked.

Hearing that, she grabbed one of the chicken wings from Brendan's hands. Her face was full of anticipation when she took a bite. Surprised by the taste, she agreed, "You're right. It's really good! Mr. Brendan, you're so good at cooking."

"Thanks," Brendan answered dryly.

Initially, Madeline thought that Tara had good manners but after watching what happened, she was unhappy.

The chicken wing Brendan was grilling was meant for Yuri, but Tara helped herself to it instead.

Madeline quickly grabbed the other chicken wing and gave it to Yuri. "Yuri, have this. Try some of Brendan's cooking."

"Thank you, Mrs. Griffith, but it's okay. I'm trying to lose weight, so I can't eat dishes with a high calorie count." Yuri declined.

Brendan's face fell when he heard that.

It was not that she could not eat dishes with a fatty content but instead, she did not want to eat the things he made.

The more he thought about it, the gloomier his face turned.

"Miss Lambert, what else do you want to eat? I'll grill it for you," Brendan said.

Even though he was speaking to Tara, his gaze was locked on Yuri.

However, Yuri acted like she did not hear anything. She grabbed a bottle of water from the table and opened it, acting as if she was in a different world.

With that, Brendan brought Tara to the side, and they enjoyed the barbecue together.

Noticing that, Madeline tried to reason with Yuri. "Yuri, you know what I feel, right?"

Yuri smiled in response. "Mrs. Griffith, let nature take its course. Mr. Brendan might not even like me."

“No, of course not!” Madeline interrupted her. “I know my son, and I’m sure he likes you. Besides, you’re all designers; you’d have common topics to talk about. Brendan is a bit dull, but it doesn’t mean he doesn’t like you. Trust me.”

“I trust you, Mrs. Griffith,” Yuri said, after which she then continued drinking water and enjoying the sun.

Despite saying that she trusted Madeline, her actions showed otherwise.

Seeing that Yuri had no plans to continue talking, Madeline could only let the topic slide.

She turned around and looked disapprovingly at Brendan and Tara, feeling a bit blue.

Even though Tara looked nice, it was her voice that aggravated Madeline. The latter just could not find it in herself to like Tara because Tara was also too proactive for her own good. What is wrong with Brendan?! He cannot be as tasteless as Alexander, right? No... History cannot repeat itself!

She had to figure something out before the situation snowballed out of hand.

Before Madeline came up with a plan, Brendan and Tara walked over with plates of food in their hands.

“Mrs. Griffith. Ms. Yuri. Come and try what Brendan made. It smells good!” Tara smiled. She looked pleasing to the eyes with her cute dimples.

However, Madeline’s face darkened because she was unhappy with what Tara said. Brendan? They just met each other and are now calling each other by their first names. She has no modesty at all!

## Chapter 928 Not Someone We Can Offend

Olivia could feel Amos’ indifference toward her but refused to give up.

“Ammy, are you free on the weekends? I want to learn equestrian skills, and yours are amazing. Can you teach me?”

“I’m busy.” Amos said perfunctorily, “You don’t have to look for me to learn such skills. You’ll learn faster with a proper trainer. However, are you sure a klutz like you that can trip over a flat surface wants to learn equestrian skills?”

Olivia frowned when Amos brought up her leg injuries.

“Ammy, I’m your fiancée. Why don’t you trust me?” Olivia bit her lip. “Our families are close, and we grew up together, so you should know how I feel about you—”

Before Olivia could finish her sentence, she saw the corners of Amos' lips tugged widely.

What's wrong with him?

Olivia instinctively followed Amos' gaze and saw a figure arriving at the entrance.

The woman had fair, smooth skin without a single blemish, her big round eyes shining brightly.

Her thin lips were a stark contrast to her fair skin after being colored red.

A black lacy gown cinched at her waist, showing off her slim yet alluring curves. It was nothing special other than being tailored. However, her wearing it made it seem elegant and expensive.

She didn't look like a princess. She looked more like a queen or empress.

Being the gentleman he was, Yandel let Natalie's arm slide through his. Nonetheless, he looked more like her knight who would cut down any obstacles in her path than her partner.

Once he had set his eyes on Natalie, Amos couldn't tear his eyes away from her.

He knew she was beautiful but never imagined her beauty would stun him after she merely changed into a gown.

Olivia caught the admiration in Amos' gaze. "Ammy, what is that woman doing here?"

"I invited her," Amos answered.

"H-Her?" Anger stirred within her. Her chest began to rise and fall intensely. "Ammy, what's wrong with you? Are you aware of the difference between our statuses and hers? How can you invite her to your father's birthday banquet?"

"The one that's wrong is you." Amos said impatiently, "You're just my fiancée from an arranged marriage, so you have no right to tell me what to do. Are you still unaware that my consent is the gavel that decides the arranged marriage with the Jones family?"

Amos had only regarded his marriage as a business deal. His opinion was a painful betrayal to Olivia.

"For that woman, you—"

"Don't address her with disdain." Amos warned her with a frown, "She's not someone you can compare to."

Amos finished the glass in his hand and set the glass down heavily on the table.

He strode away from Olivia's side coldly.

In contrast, rage flowed through Olivia like lava.

It's her again! She's everywhere all the time and keeps ruining all the good things happening to me! Does this despicable and vulgar woman think she could turn into a beautiful swan with just her looks and a priceless gown? The venue tonight is perfect. I'll tear off that woman's disguise in front of everyone.

After coming up with a plan, Olivia reached for her glass and walked over to Natalie.

Jerry rushed to Olivia's side when he saw his sister heading toward Natalie with an air of arrogance. "Olivia, what are you planning to do?" he asked as he grasped Olivia's wrist.

Seeing Jerry blocking her way, Olivia shot him a death glare. "What about you, Jerry? What are you planning to do to me?"

"Tonight is Mr. Carlos' birthday banquet. Keep that in mind for whatever you're planning to do." With furrowed brows, Jerry advised good-naturedly, "Even though I don't know her exact identity, she isn't someone we can offend."

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## **A Cue for Love chapter 929**

### **Chapter 929 You Will Be At A Loss**

"Hmph!" Olivia rolled her eyes at Jerry with contempt. "What part of her we can't offend? Oh, you mean the man backing her? This is a Stone family event. I don't think her man has greater power and influence than Mr. Carlos."

Jerry didn't understand why his usually astute sister wouldn't take his advice.

His grip on her wrist tightened. "Why won't you listen to me, Olivia? Today's event is way too important to mess up. I forbid you to cause trouble for her."

Olivia leveled a gaze at her rebellious brother. Bitter resentment gleamed in her eyes. "Jerry, I'm your sister! Or has that woman bewitched you to the point that you don't even consider me your sister anymore?"

"The only reason she could come today was an invitation from Amos, and he's not an idiot!" The creases on Jerry's forehead deepened as he was suddenly overwhelmed by the feeling that Olivia was being irrational.

"What does a kid even know? Look at Amos! Did you see how completely bewitched by her he was? His eyes were fixed on her the whole time. He doesn't care about her identity." Olivia tried to break free from Jerry's grip, but her attempts ended in vain. She began to struggle fiercely. "Jerry, let go of me! You're the one that can't think straight, not me!"



"I'm not letting you go!" Jerry said stubbornly, "I don't want you to humiliate yourself. You're my sister!"

Noticing their children quarreling in public, Bridger and Jada hurried over to their side.

Bridger frowned with displeasure and admonished, "Olivia, Jerry, what are you doing? Don't you know where you are? How can you quarrel like kids? Are you brainless?"

Olivia saw her parents arrive and immediately complained, "Dad, Mom, some woman has Ammy bewitched. She actually got Ammy to invite her to tonight's banquet. The only reason Ammy would have done so was to get Mr. Stone's approval of that woman. He's creating an opportunity for her to marry into the Stone family. If I want to marry Ammy, I'll have to nip this in the bud! I don't know what spell that woman has cast on Jerry that he's even covering for her and getting in my way!"

Bridger placed a lot of importance on the marriage between the Stone and Jones families. After hearing Olivia's complaint, he reprimanded Jerry, "Let go of your sister's hand already!"

"Dad, I have to stop her. Or she'll be the one at a loss."

Raw anger shot through Bridger at Jerry's rebuke. "At a loss? With the Jones and Stone families here, how will your sister lose? Since you're so confident, tell us about that girl's background then."

"I..." Jerry mumbled hesitantly.

Bridger freed Olivia's wrist from Jerry's grip and scoffed, "Your sister was right. I think that vixen has you bewitched! Don't stop your sister from now on. Stay obediently by your mother's side and stop causing trouble for me!"

Jada advised, "Jerry, your sister's marriage is important. You're still young, so you're unaware of its importance."

Since his parents put it that way, Jerry couldn't come up with any other way to persuade them. However, he refused to give in to them.

Olivia glanced at the headstrong Jerry and blamed Natalie for his rebelliousness.

The happier she is, the harder I'll make her fall.

Natalie's appearance had attracted many other guests' attention.

Yandel stood by Natalie's side with a smile as he complained under his breath. "Boss, I feel inferior. You have the presence of a six-foot-eight person while my height is less than six foot two. That's a huge difference!"

“Inferior? What are you talking about? I can prescribe you some medicine if you feel lacking in a certain department.” Natalie added, “Chin up, Yandel!”

Without a choice, Yandel braced himself and continued his front as a proper partner.

At that moment, Amos elegantly approached Natalie with a glass in hand. With his gaze trained firmly on Natalie, he said, “Ms. Nichols, it seems like you always surprise me every time we meet.”

## **A Cue for Love chapter 930**

Chapter 930 I Cannot Accept

“Really?” Natalie smiled politely. “Surprises are never endless. There might be none in the future.”

Her reply was courteous yet tactful.

Amos was stunned. He never expected Natalie to give that kind of answer.

The Stone family was one of the five plutocratic families in Loang. He never had a lack of women after he reached adulthood, and there weren't any women who tried to keep their distance from him.

Natalie was the first and only one to treat him as such.

Amos swirled his wine glass as something indescribable flashed across his eyes. “I've already signed the contract between Dream and Stone Corporation, but there are a few parts that need to be clarified by you, Ms. Nichols.”

After the signing of contracts, there shouldn't be any questions after. Clearly, it was merely an excuse to have a private moment with Natalie.

Yandel and Natalie were well-versed in the business world, so they knew what he was implying.

Natalie cast a look at Yandel, and Yandel took his leave.

When they were left alone, Natalie turned to Amos with a smile. “What questions do you have for me?”

“Once the contract takes effect, Dream and Stone Corporation will be partners.” Amos' gaze bored straight into Natalie's eyes. “Give me a moment, and I'll look for a chance to introduce you to my father.”

“Thank you.” Natalie was grateful for his referral. Even though Amos was at the top rung among his peers, Carlos still held the power of the Stone family in his hands. Dream Jewelry still had a lot of space to expand into, so there was no way they could avoid dealing with Carlos.

Amos took out a black velvet box from his pocket.

“This is for you.”

Natalie reached for the box and saw a vintage men’s watch lying in it.

However, that watch was a discontinued product. Putting aside the brilliant craftsmanship of the dial, just the rareness of the watch was more than enough to determine its value.

“Why are you giving it to me?” Natalie looked up at Amos with confusion.

“I know you’ve prepared a gift for my father.” The flames in Amos’ eyes burned brighter. “But I hope you can present him with this watch as your gift when you meet him later.”

“You’re asking me to give your dad the present you spent so much effort on?” Natalie gently closed the box and handed it back to Amos. “Mr. Stone, I can’t accept your feelings.”

Natalie would’ve been either really dumb or acting dumb if she still didn’t know Amos’ intention by that time.

“If you don’t try accepting it, how will you know you can’t accept it?” Amos asked.

“You have a fiancée, Mr. Stone. And I have a fiancé.” Natalie continued, “If my fiancé finds out I accepted something so significant from another man, he will be jealous.”

A glint of surprise flashed across Amos’ eyes. “You have a fiancé? Is he the person who attended with you today?”

“Of course not!” Natalie denied. Is he joking? Even if I were to find someone to act as my fiancé, I wouldn’t ask someone who would be attending the banquet. Then, we wouldn’t have to act and risk being exposed.

Amos wasn’t planning on giving up, though. “We’re not married yet, so never say never.”

“Not necessarily.” Natalie smirked. “If you truly want to marry, you don’t have to wait. If we’re not fated, then time isn’t the issue at all.”

The atmosphere between them was getting tenser by the minute.

Finally, Natalie nodded at Amos. "My partner has returned with the wine. Please excuse me."

Under Yandel's scrutiny, Natalie walked over to Yandel's side and reached for the glass in his hand.

With an in-depth understanding of Natalie, he knew Amos must have gotten rebuffed by her.

Compared to Natalie's nonchalance, Yandel was slightly worried. "Will Amos make things hard for us regarding the collaboration with your rejection?"