

Read A Cue For Love Chapter 1216

A Cue for Love Chapter 1216—Daniel shook his head. “Don’t mention it, Natalie. Justice has prevailed. Dream Corporation’s and your good names are finally restored now.”

“Yes.” Natalie nodded. “Although Arnold is not my biological granddad, I’ll always remember his undying spirit of treating patients and saving lives. In the future, I still plan to continue developing Dream Pharmaceutical and Dexmed Pharmaceutical to invent more special medicines. I’m also preparing to establish a medical research institution and take in some promising young talents from both traditional and modern medicine fields. I’ll use the profit I gain from my fashion, jewelry, and entertainment businesses to fund the research institution’s equipment and facilities, as well as to cultivate talents. Traditional medicine is a macroscopic discipline, while modern medicine is a microscopic discipline. I hope to combine these two spheres and see if we can come up with more prospective studies and innovative inventions to help treat those patients with rare diseases.”

Natalie thought of those ideas when she was recuperating.

Now that the truth about her parentage had been revealed, she didn’t want to dwell further on the past as she figured the future was more important.

Daniel’s blood boiled with excitement after he listened to Natalie’s speech. “You’re a brilliant girl, Natalie! You’re in no way inferior to a man for being so far-sighted and ambitious at such a young age. You have my full support! Feel free to let me know if you need my assistance. I’ll definitely do my best to help you!”

Patricia was a woman, so she was more sensitive and thoughtful. “Natalie, although you’re close to achieving complete recovery, you should still prioritize getting sufficient rest. Career is important, but health should always take precedence.”

“I know. I’ll take good care of myself.”

While they talked, Daniel got up to take a call.

Patricia and Natalie proceeded to discuss more delicate topics. “Natalie, His Majesty did a paternity test and verified your identity as his daughter.” Patricia gently held Natalie’s petite hand. “I don’t care about his status as the king. I just want to know if you plan to accept him as your father.”

Gritting her teeth and biting her lip, Natalie remained silent and didn’t respond to Patricia’s question for a long while.

Seeing that, Patricia couldn’t help but frown and asked again, “Natalie, you—”

"Aunt Patricia, I-I don't know yet." Natalie lowered her head and flashed a bitter smile. "It hadn't been an

easy journey getting to know my parentage. I used to yearn for the truth, but now that the truth has been presented to me, I don't know what I should do next.

I can tell how much he loves my mother, but aside from him currently having a wife, he has also neglected my mother and me all these years. These are all undisputed facts."

Patricia patted Natalie's hand.

"There's no right or wrong, whether you choose to accept him or not." She spoke softly. "However, there is something I wish to tell you. You never lose by loving, but you always lose by holding back. No one knows which is the correct path to take in life. We cannot predetermine if our choices will yield desirable results or disappointments, so the only thing we can do is to live every moment to the fullest, seize every opportunity, and cherish the time we spend with those around US."

Natalie, who was initially caught in a conflicted state of mind, was suddenly enlightened after listening to Patricia's counsel.

She beamed at Patricia and said, "Thank you, Aunt Patricia. I'll keep your words in mind."

"Natalie, although you are not fated to be with Jerome, our household will always welcome your presence. Remember to bring Xavian, Clayton, Franklin, and Sophia to visit US whenever you're free."

Patricia was very fond of kids. She didn't know whether Jerome had let go of his feelings for Natalie, but even without that concern, she wondered how long she had to wait before Jerome would provide her with grandchildren.

"Okay. I got it."

After Daniel hung up the phone, he walked over and saw Natalie and Patricia engaging in a lively conversation. He asked curiously, "What are you two chatting so animatedly about? Care to share the joy with me?"

Patricia chirped, "We're discussing feminine topics. Why is a grown man like you butting in our conversation?"

In his younger days, Daniel was a fierce soldier on the battlefield. However, he treated Patricia with unusual tenderness. "Fine. I won't ask. Discuss whatever topic you like. I'll just sit here and keep you company."

His gentle manner of speech starkly contrasted with his tough exterior, causing Patricia and Natalie to giggle out loud.

In the end, even Daniel laughed in embarrassment.

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Read A Cue For Love Chapter 1217

A Cue for Love Chapter 1217—Under Samuel’s attentive care, Natalie recovered completely.

Natalie had been away from work for almost two months. When she finally returned to her office, she ran her fingers across her desk, and a strange feeling enveloped her. It was as if a whole lifetime had passed since the last time she had been in her office.

She had found her purpose in life. She was no longer lost.

Lia managed to beat Yandel to be the first one to prepare Natalie’s breakfast for her—a cup of black coffee and chocolate chip cookies.

“Ms. Nichols, here you go.”

“Thank you!”

Natalie picked up the mug and inhaled the aroma of the coffee deeply. Then, she took a small sip and let the warmth of the coffee slowly spread through her body.

“How is it?” Lia asked eagerly.

“Lionel is a very lucky man.” Natalie placed the mug down on the table and smiled at her. “Unlike him, I only drink coffee occasionally, but I would love to drink a cup of this wonderful hand-brewed coffee every morning.”

Lia had only meant to do a nice thing for Natalie. She had not expected that it would lead to a conversation about her love life. She blushed prettily and stammered, “I-I don’t know w-what you’re talking about...”

Lia had always been very diligent and professional in her work. Ever since she started working with Natalie, she had grown exponentially and was becoming indispensable. Natalie chuckled. She was amused to see Lia acting so shy.

“Since when does our Lia stutter?”

“I-I’m not!” Lia insisted, stammering again.

Lia's blush deepened, reddening all the way up to the tip of her ears.

"Ms. Nichols, if you keep teasing me like this, I-I won't speak to you anymore!"

When she saw that Lia was getting upset, Natalie smiled and said in a placating tone, "Okay, okay, I'll stop teasing you. I just wanted to say that I'm happy for you. Now the two of you hold each other in your hearts."

After Lia heard Natalie's words, her eyes began tearing up.

No one understands what it's like better than Natalie...

Lia was born into a prominent family, and she was very popular in her community. Nonetheless, she had always felt a pure, innocent love for Lionel. However, due to her fear of society's judgment and her own sensitive nature, she had never dared to make her feelings known.

In fact, that was how she had almost hurt Natalie after listening to Vara.

However, slowly and surely, she had changed. While others only saw her growing in her abilities, she knew in her heart that it was her mentality that had truly matured.

If it had not been for Natalie, who had repaid her cruelty with kindness, Lia would still be feeling sorry for herself. She still would not have understood that one should live for oneself and not for others.

Natalie was surprised to see Lia sobbing. She thought that she had only said happy things. "Lia, this is a good thing! I just wanted to remind you to invite us to your wedding when it happens..."

Lia wiped her tears with the back of her hand.

"Of course. I'll invite you! I want you and Mr. Bowers to witness our marriage!"

"We will be honored to be there."

At that moment, Yandel entered the room and caught sight of Lia and Natalie chatting happily with each other. Jealousy nipped at him.

"What are you guys talking about?" Yandel asked, wanting to join in the conversation.

"Oh, we're just talking about me witnessing Lia and Lionel's nuptials," Natalie said to Yandel, then she turned back to Lia and suggested, "Lia, you still haven't selected your bridesmaids, right? Yandel, Ross, Billy, and the others will be your bridesmaids!"

“Boss, if the boys are going to be part of the wedding party, we should be groomsmen instead!” Yandel protested.

“Don’t you think it would be cooler for you guys to be bridesmaids?”

Natalie was amused by the idea of men as bridesmaids. Lia, too, was laughing and nodding in agreement with her.

Yandel stared open-jawed at the two of them in disbelief.

It is true what they say... Women are crazy!

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Read A Cue For Love Chapter 1218

A Cue for Love Chapter 1218—All this while, Mikhail had been receiving reports and updates about Natalie. However, he had never once visited her in person.

While others were missing their family desperately, Mikhail, who had finally found his long-lost daughter, was too afraid to approach her. He was afraid that she would reject him. He had gone back and forth on this issue for a long time.

His hesitation had led to his inaction.

Someday...

After Mikhail was finished with the affairs of the state, he stared at the piles of neatly arranged documents on his desk and felt the aching emptiness in his heart.

After all, family was what brought joy in one’s golden years.

The person that he loved the most was no longer lost but was, In fact, right in front of his eyes. Why am I still so afraid to reach out to her?

Finally, Mikhail made up his mind. Together with his most loyal attendant, Brody, he left Luna Palace and headed for Natalie’s place.

At that moment, Natalie was not at home.

When the doorbell rang, it was Emma who opened the door.

Working for Natalie and Samuel, Emma often received esteemed guests from the upper echelon of Loang and Chanaea’s society. However, she had not expected to come face-to-face with the king of Loang himself when she answered the door.

Emma had never had the opportunity to meet Mikhail before.

She only recognized him from seeing his face on the television.

Whenever state ceremonies were broadcasted on the news, Emma, being a citizen of the country, would pay special attention to Mikhail out of curiosity and reverence.

The most important person in Loang was standing in front of her. Emma was so nervous that she began shaking from head to toe. “Y-Your Majesty, what are you...” she faltered. Her legs felt like jelly. She was about to fall to her knees.

Mikhail quickly stopped her, “There’s no need for that.”

“Your Majesty, why not?” Emma asked. She was both excited and nervous.

“I’m visiting on an informal basis,” Mikhail replied. He paused before asking, “I’m here to see Natalie. Is she home?”

“Ah, Ms. Nichols... She’s not at home right now.”

When Emma heard that Mikhail had come to see Natalie, her respect for Natalie grew tenfold. This young lady is so amazing! Even the king of Loang knows her! I only have the chance to meet him and all the other interesting people because of her. I must have done something right in my past life to be this lucky!

Mikhail’s eyes dimmed in disappointment when he heard Emma’s reply.

“Your majesty, Ms. Nichols only went out to buy some desserts. She should be back soon,” Emma said in a respectful tone. “W-Why don’t you come in and wait for her to come back? I’ll make you a drink.”

Mikhail jumped at the chance.

“Okay, thank you.”

Emma led Mikhail and Brody into the living room.

“Please have a seat.”

Emma hurried into the kitchen to make a pot of coffee. She was determined to impress the king with her coffee-brewing skills.

Mikhail stood in the middle of the living room. He glanced around, taking in the furniture and the decorations. So, this is where my daughter lives. It’s a warm and inviting house, and full of life.

Suddenly, Mikhail noticed a little girl playing amongst the flower bushes in the courtyard connected to the living room.

The little girl had on a tulle skirt and wore her hair in two buns on top of her head. She looked like a little fairy.

Mikhail could not help taking a closer look. He noticed that not only were her facial features lovely to look at, but she also resembled Natalie and Jennie.

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Read A Cue For Love Chapter 1219

A Cue for Love Chapter 1219—After confirming that Natalie was his daughter, Mikhail naturally learned about her situation.

Natalie is a mother of five. She and Samuel had four children together, and she also adopted one. There are three boys and one girl among the four kids. Sophia is the name of the girl, which means “wisdom.” She should be the one who can resemble Natalie and Jennie so closely, right?

He did not disturb the little girl tending the herbs but silently observed her from a corner. This child looks so much like Natalie. Did my daughter also cultivate herbs in this way when she was young? I may not be a failure of a king, but I’ve undoubtedly failed as a father!

Sorrow washed over Mikhail as he regarded the adorable Sophia. There’s no going back in time. No matter how much I’d like to cherish it now, I can’t return to the past...

At first, Sophia focused intently on the small pot in her hand as she examined the herbs in the courtyard, but gradually... she sensed Mikhail staring at her and turned to look at him through the glass.

Just like that, their eyes met.

Mikhail’s heart skipped a beat when he saw her large doe-like eyes staring back at him.

Sophia instinctively stood up and waved warmly and sweetly at him, thinking he was a friend of Natalie or Samuel.

Then, clutching a small book to record the growth cycle of the herbs, she changed into clean slippers in the courtyard before returning to the living room and approaching Mikhail with small steps. “Hello, Sic” she greeted with a sweet smile as she raised her head to look at him.

The way she greeted him made him feel as if his heart would explode with sweetness.

As a result, even after a long while, Mikhail still did not snap back to his senses. After all, the man in his fifties kept hearing her voice echoing in his head.

Sophia furrowed her eyebrows. What's wrong with this man? Is he a little off in the head?

She lifted her hand, grabbed a corner of Mikhail's sleeve, and tugged it gently. "Sir, are you all right?" she asked.

Even though the little girl ought to have called him "Granddad," he was very fond of the way she addressed him. She makes it sound so adorably respectful. Although Samuel's identity is a mystery, Natalie is my daughter, so I don't see why he can't be my live-in son-in-law!

Mikhail crouched down and shook his head at her. "I'm fine. It's all good."

"That's good to know." Sophia scratched her head shyly and continued, "You're looking for my mommy, right? She isn't back yet. Her medical skills are amazing, and I'm learning from her. She praised me on my quick learning, but I know my skills are far behind hers."

She was not one to readily warm up to people, yet, for some reason, she found him easy to get close to.

He... He shouldn't be a bad person, right?

"Look at this kid. She's good in medicine, yet so humble!" Mikhail's sense of pride welled up, and he asked the attendant beside him, "Don't you think so, Brody?"

Although Brody's top priority was to serve as a bodyguard this time, he had no choice but to play along with the king.

He nodded fervently, resembling a bobblehead doll. "Yes! Absolutely!"

Mikhail spent a long time searching his pockets for something nice to gift Sophia. However, he found that he came unprepared this time, having neither brought any valuable items nor any chocolate candy that could make a child happy.

"Sir, what are you looking for?"

"I can't find anything." He sighed regretfully before continuing, "I didn't bring any nice things with me this time, but it's fine. I'll still find a way to come again, and when I do, I'll surely bring you many nice things!"

Sophia nodded. "It's all right, Sir. Next time, then!"

“Such a good child. Look at how polite she is, Brody. She’s not greedy at all!”

The attendant agreed fervently once again. “Yes! of course!”

Sophia thought Mikhail was referring to a doll or herb seeds, but little did she know that her soon-to- be grandfather had planned to send over collectionworthy items from Luna Palace when he next came over because he would not tolerate his granddaughter looking down on him!

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Read A Cue For Love Chapter 1220

A Cue for Love Chapter 1220—Mikhail and Sophia looked at each other.

Unlike the latter, who did not feel awkward, the former felt that he could not produce anything to give her and did not know what a six-year-old girl liked, so he wallowed in self-doubt in silence once more.

He had planned ahead what he would say to Natalie, but Sophia was not in it.

Now...

Mikhail felt embarrassed again.

After a long while, the man in his fifties finally threw out a question. “Sophia, is there anything you want to do recently? Is there anything I can help you with?”

Sophia tilted her head and pondered for a moment.

“Riding.”

Mikhail nodded, feeling his confidence surge as he replied, “Sure! I can certainly find you the best foal in Yaleview and hire the best equestrian teacher. When the time comes, I’ll gift you the horse ranch as well, so when you feel like riding, you can go there anytime—”

“That’s not what I want!” The little girl grew anxious and placed her hands on her hips.

“If not this, what else?” Mikhail was also a little confused. “Or... Do you wish to ride a horse in the prairie instead of the city? If that’s what you want, that’s also easy. I’ll charter a plane for you—”

“It’s not that!” Sophia shook her head again.

“Umm... What do you want then, Sophia?”

"I want to ride one at home!" The little girl gestured to him. "What I meant is that someone becomes a horse, and I can sit on his back!"

Sophia had long wanted to try that. But many things have been happening at home lately. Daddy has to take care of the injured Mommy so even if I longed to play this, I'm too embarrassed to ask Daddy. The reasonable Uncle Steven is not around either...

Mikhail immediately knew what his precious granddaughter wanted from her description.

Just as he was about to agree, Brody offered, "How can I allow you to do that? Leave it to me!"

His reason was simple. If we let a child sit on his back, isn't that forcing His Majesty to kneel and ruining his prestige as a ruler? Just leave this kind of trivial matter to me, his attendant. There's no need for His Majesty to do it himself!

However, he did not expect Mikhail to roll his eyes at him as soon as he expressed his loyalty. "Tell me! What do you mean?"

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"What's the matter? Do you wish to take away my task?" the king asked cynically.

"I'm not."

"Really? If that's not the case, do you think you'll get a chance to do something like that?" Mikhail commented cynically again.

Brody was stunned. If he had not heard it in person, he would never believe that the king he had served for more than ten years would say such shameless words. What I saw and heard today has utterly shaken my worldview as an attendant! Tsk! It's true what they say-grandparents spoiling their grandchildren is the worst. This girl's parents most likely never did this, but once it's the generation above, the pampering will become excessive.

"Ignore him, Sophia. Hop onto my back!"

Mikhail bent over with a smile, placed his hands on the ground, and let Sophia sit on his back. Then, the two started playing.

Soon after, Emma came over with steaming coffee and freshly baked pastries so the king could sample them. Never did she imagine that she would be greeted with a scene like that as soon as she stepped out of the kitchen.

She hastily put down the plates, intending to stop them. This is unacceptable!

However, before she could get close, Brody reached out to stop her. “What are you doing?”

“His Majesty... Umm... Doing that for a child...” Emma stuttered. “How can I allow that? I must tell Ms.

Sophia not to play this kind of game! If she offends His Majesty, she’ll be in deep trouble!”

Brody appeared unfazed, like he was used to seeing that. “His Majesty is having fun! Should you dare to disturb him now, it’s not Ms. Sophia who will get into trouble, but you and I,” he reminded her out of “goodwill.”

Emma was stunned by his words.

To stop her, or not to stop? That is the question.

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