

Read A Cue For Love Chapter 1231

A Cue for Love Chapter 1231—After listening to Natalie's heartfelt advice, Luna pondered for a while before bobbing her head.

"Okay, I'll consider it seriously"

Just then, she was finally done attaching Natalie's veil. Beaming from ear to ear, she gazed at the latter in the mirror.

"Honestly speaking, Natalie, I both envy and admire you tremendously. You possess a great deal of courage that I lack. That aside, you and Mr. Samuel love each other. You're willing to go to the ends of the world for him, and he has no qualms about sacrificing himself for you. If there's a kind of love in this world people yearn for the most, I think it must be the love between you both. I really hope that the two of you will be together forever, living happily ever after."

Natalie admired herself in the mirror as she listened to Luna's blessings. In response, she nodded solemnly. "We will. That's for certain!"

Outside the door, a series of knocks abruptly split the air.

When Luna heard that, a grin appeared on her face, and she commented, "It must be Mr. Samuel, eager to see you!" While saying that, she walked toward the door of the dressing room. The instant she opened the door and made out the person at the door, the smile on her face promptly froze.

"W-Who are you?"

Having never seen the man, she gaped at him blankly for a moment before looking him up and down.

"This is the dressing room... Who are you looking for?"

"I'm looking for Natalie."

"You're looking for... the bride? Who are you? And why are you looking for her?" Luna demanded without shifting aside to allow him entry.

The question regarding his relationship with Natalie had Bastien at a loss for words. He didn't quite know how to describe the somewhat "twisted" ties between them. Once, there were friendship and courtship between them. And now, there might even be kinship.

Yet, he couldn't think of a clear and accurate word that could truly depict the connection between him and Natalie.

At the sight of him pursing his lips tightly, unable to answer her question, Luna immediately frowned. Raising her voice, she declared, "Please leave if you can't specify your relationship with Natalie. It's the dressing room here, so please don't disrupt the bride having her makeup done."

She might appear gentle, but in truth, her obstinate nature was comparable to that of Natalies.

As the man's attendant, Joseph was seized by the urge to speak up when Luna rebuked Bastien harshly.

However, a look from the latter stopped him short. After all, Bastien wasn't there as part of Loang's royal family that day. Instead, he merely came in a personal capacity.

Therefore, a stalemate ensued at the door.

Sensing that something must have happened, Natalie headed to the door slowly while holding up the hem of her wedding dress.

"What's wrong, Luna?"

When she saw that it was Bastien standing at the door, a faint glimmer of surprise flashed across her eyes. In the next heartbeat, she regained her calmness and remarked placidly in a familiar tone used among long-time friends, "I reckoned that you would come, and sure enough, you came."

At that, Bastien bobbed his head. "Yeah."

Luna glanced at Bastien before shifting her gaze back to Natalie. She couldn't help querying, "You're... acquainted with him, Natalie?"

"Yeah. He's my friend," Natalie replied smilingly. Then, she added, "Can you please go and check on the preparations outside, Luna?"

Cottoning on to her meaning, Luna agreed with a nod, "Sure. I'll go out and take a look at things."

As she left, Joseph likewise excused himself.

Following that, Bastien and Natalie were the only ones left in the dressing room.

It was their first time meeting each other again after recuperating from their injuries since the coup during the wedding at Luna Palace.

Natalie cast a glance at Bastien's leg and inquired, "Is your leg okay?"

"It's much better now. My motor nerves have been affected to some extent, but Dr. Dalton has already advised me about it. As long as I persist in doing rehabilitation, my leg can recover completely after half a year;" Bastien answered.

After replying to her question, he asked in return, "What about you?"

"I merely suffered a flesh wound, so I recovered perfectly fine with just some food and rest."

"I trust Father would have undoubtedly proposed that you return to the royal family so that he could appoint you as his heir apparent before crowning you as the queen in the future, considering his character. Why did you turn him down? You're an actual princess. Why are you reluctant to return to the royal family?" Bastien questioned, a frown marring his countenance.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

Read A Cue For Love Chapter 1232

A Cue for Love Chapter 1232—Natalie studied Bastien closely.

Sure enough, he's the one who resembles Mikhail most among the latter's many sons. His first instinctive reaction seems... exactly the same as his father's.

Smiling, she shook her head. "Twenty years ago, I've never enjoyed the glory and prestige brought by the royal family. After more than twenty years have passed now, I similarly don't need all that now. I've got no interest in being a princess or a queen in the future. Don't you think it's better to maintain the status quo?"

Verily, those words of hers were far too casual and nonchalant.

Although Loang wasn't a huge country with vast territories, the fight for the position of the monarch was often accompanied by siblings killing each other throughout the ages. At the end of the day, no one with a stake really had zero desire for power.

Bastien was silent for a very long time.

Haha. the things I'd once cared about turned out to be wholly worthless in her eyes.

He wavered time and again, but ultimately, he couldn't resist giving voice to the question he wanted to ask yet dared not do so. "Don't you... Don't you hate me? I once did such a thing to you and even almost... wronged you greatly."

"The Bastien I know is the man filled with righteousness and would stand up for others in the very beginning. Later, you merely strayed from the path and misunderstood the meaning of love. True love has never been about possession regardless of the cost."

Staring right into his eyes, Natalie enunciated, "Even without the blood ties between us, I still wouldn't have loved you. It isn't because of your character or because Samuel made my acquaintance earlier. Feelings can't be forced."

To that very day, she had no idea what exactly she liked about Samuel.

However, it was a fact that she had fallen in love with him. Her feelings for him were so intense that they had seemingly been engraved into the marrow of her bones and melded into her blood.

Her love for him made it so that no other men existed for her. He was the one and only person in her eyes and heart.

"In the future, you'll meet a girl who truly loves you and whom you love in return. I'm not all that magnanimous, but in all honesty, I can't bring myself to hate you, perhaps because of the same blood flowing through our veins. Or maybe it's because I truly regarded you as a friend when we first met," Natalie elaborated breezily.

At her words, Bastien's lips curved into a faint arc that brimmed with bitterness.

Compared to her, I'm far too small-minded. I selfishly wanted to possess her, yet she chose to let go of all grudges after having been through so much. Truly, what a failure I am!

"Can we really... still be friends?" Bastien ventured with a smile.

"Given a choice between friends, family, and lover, I think we're more suited to be friends." Pausing briefly, Natalie continued, "I also heard that the king of Loang commended your performance during the coup and issued an edict designating you as the crown prince. Congratulations. Thus, I hope you are worthy of the weight of the crown you wear and become a good king in the future, giving Loang's citizens a prosperous life."

Bastien inclined his head a fraction in acknowledgment.

"Okay. I'll definitely do that."

He had experienced much in the past, tasting sweetness, bitterness, love, and hatred. But right then, all that was no longer important.

It would all become nourishment to his path in the future, making him an even more clear-headed and wise king.

"What does mice like to eat?" Bastien asked out of the blue.

Startled for a moment, Natalie reflexively blurted, "Cheese!"

Before she could fathom why he suddenly asked that question, the sound of a camera shutter rang out. Only then did realization abruptly dawn upon her that he had snapped a photo of her in her wedding gown.

Brandishing the camera in his hand, Bastien explained, "If your wedding were within the borders of Loang, Father would definitely make every effort to attend.

Unfortunately, this is Chanaea, after all. There are many restrictions, and he can't make it over. So, I'm taking a photo of you to bring back for him to see. You're already beautiful usually, but you're even more stunning today. It's really a pity that he can't witness such a precious moment personally..."

Hearing that, Natalie merely smiled.

I don't think this is Mikhail's regret alone. Perhaps his absence at my wedding is also an indescribable regret deep within my heart.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

Read A Cue For Love Chapter 1233

A Cue for Love Chapter 1233—The strains of the Wedding March drifted in the air.

With the tulle veil on her head obscuring her face, Natalie held a bouquet of fresh flowers in her hands and slowly walked toward Samuel at the other end of the aisle, accompanied by Kenneth.

There was no red carpet under her feet, but every step she took was exceedingly solemn.

Despite the lack of grand fanfare with trumpets and heralds, the sight of the children tossing flower petals on Natalie's and Samuel's heads was still riveting to the point that everyone couldn't take their eyes off it.

Five adorable children lifted their tiny hands while giggling, wishing to throw even more rose petals into the air.

When the guests present saw that, genuine smiles bloomed on their faces.

While the distance Natalie needed to travel to reach Samuel right then was merely tens of meters and took only the duration of the Wedding March, everyone knew that the couple's journey hadn't been easy.

They both loved one another so much that they were willing to risk their lives for the other.

Most likely, that was the most beautiful love in the world. There were no misunderstandings or suspicions but only sincerity toward each other.

Natalie's and Samuel's gazes were fixed on one another.

Samuel watched as Natalie walked toward him in a pure white wedding gown, step by step. The hem swayed alongside her movements, lending her an alluring air that rendered her as beautiful as a princess. Her beauty struck him squarely in the chest.

He had seen her countless times, but it felt different this time.

I'll forever engrave this moment in my heart!

Meanwhile, Natalie beamed from ear to ear. Her smile was incredibly sweet and exuberant since it was her dream come true to marry Samuel.

Finally, the Wedding March drew to an end.

Leading Natalie to Samuel, Kenneth took her hand and placed it onto the man's palm. Then, he uttered solemnly, "Although you're my biological grandson, Samuel, I've got to warn you. Natalie is a nice girl, good-natured beyond words. Not only must you never betray her, but you also need to always remember your vow to her, loving and cherishing her while taking on the responsibilities of a husband.*

Natalie turned her gaze to the older man, his concern for her suffusing her with a wealth of warmth.

Tightening his grip around Natalie's hand, Samuel inclined his head a fraction and promised, "I'll definitely do so, Grandpa. I'll do my best to keep her safe and happy for the rest of my life."

With red-rimmed eyes, Kenneth patted him on the shoulder. "Great! Wonderful, in fact!"

The wedding procedures were simple.

First, it was the exchange of vows between the bride and groom, with the guests standing witness.

Next, the exchange of rings took place.

Last but not least, there was a wedding kiss between the bride and groom.

When it was time for that, Samuel flipped the veil up and embraced Natalie as he kissed her.

The five children squealed and urged their parents to kiss, putting on a show of clapping their hands over their eyes. However, they peeked through their fingers. At the sight of the couple's sweet display of affection, they were all so excited that their faces flushed bright red.

With such a daddy and mommy, we're probably... the most blissful kids in the whole v/orld!

The lively event only wrapped up at night.

When all the guests had dispersed, the beach was calm and serene once more.

Initially, Franklin, Sophia, Xavian, Clayton, and Yumi wanted to stay. However, Kenneth was well-acquainted with his great-grandchildren's mischievousness and didn't want to disrupt Samuel and Natalie's wedding night, so he took the five children with him when he left.

Right then, Natalie and Samuel were the only ones in the grand house with an ocean view by the beach.

The house was constructed on a cliff, affording the occupants a panoramic view. From the floor-to-ceiling windows, one could see the infinitely vast ocean below. That aside, the sounds of the waves hitting the cliff walls were audible, the repetitive sounds the most beautiful white noise by nature.

Natalie had her eyes closed as she listened to the sounds of the sea.

Without warning, a pair of powerful and searing arms encircled her waist from behind before yanking her back.

As she was wholly relaxed earlier, she inexorably stumbled back a few steps from the force. Her entire body was plastered against the man, the distance between them so negligible that she could feel his lower body pulsating.

Unbidden, her face flushed bright red.

"It's our wedding night at long last, Nat."

Samuel enunciated every word in a low voice, leaning close to her ear. There was nothing special about his remark, but it set her heart and body on fire.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

Read A Cue For Love Chapter 1234

A Cue for Love Chapter 1234—"Um... Strictly speaking, this can't be considered our 'wedding night; yes? Samuel, we've already registered our marriage... Besides, we've had kids long ago," Natalie murmured without turning back.

"While we've done all that ages ago, tonight is of a different significance to us."

Samuel turned her around, forcing her to stand face-to-face with him. Their faces drew infinitely close, making the other all they could see.

"Hmm?"

"Thank you."

"Why are you thanking me, Samuel?"

"For marrying me and giving me children."

When Natalie heard that, her heart skipped a beat. Samuel's words were neither romantic nor sweet, yet such warmth suffused her that she almost melted into a puddle.

Lifting her head, she solemnly gazed into his eyes through her slightly narrowed ones. Her lips turned up, forming a mesmerizing curve.

"You're welcome."

At her answer, the smile on Samuel's face deepened.

Unable to resist the temptation, he dipped his head and again captured her rosy lips with tenderness written all over his face. It was as though she had smeared honey on them, for he couldn't get enough every time he kissed her.

Exerting strength, Natalie pushed the man in front of her away.

"What's wrong, Nat?"

"Why are you now becoming increasingly... unrestrained?"

"You like me to be restrained?" Samuel drawled insatiably, enfolding Natalie in his arms.

Gah! What kind of question is this?

Natalie's lips were a touch swollen. She couldn't help snapping her eyes up to glare at the man. This question obviously requires me to forsake my shame!

"Samuel, you're—"

“So, do you like it or not?”

“Why had I never known that you’ve also got such a wicked side to you, Samuel? How do the rumors describe you? Aloof? Ascetic? Resolute? Ruthless? If anyone else were to see you right now, they’d definitely be shocked to the core!”

Sometimes, Natalie truly wanted to show Samuel’s current demeanor to others.

While her thoughts wandered, the man again captured her lips sneakily.

“Samuel!”

“Don’t worry. No one will ever have the privilege of seeing the unrestrained and wicked side of me right now. I promise you’ll be the only one to witness it in this lifetime!” Effortlessly scooping her up with both hands, Samuel carried her to the bed and gently placed her down.

“I don’t know what else to say about you.”

“Do you like It?”

“No,” Natalie denied half-heartedly.

In truth, that was a lie. She actually loved having Samuel dote on her alone. Nonetheless, she couldn’t admit it easily, lest the man made fun of her. Then, she would be even more embarrassed and ashamed.

“Okay, never mind, then”

Someone like Samuel was more or less aloof in the past. But because of her then, he was no longer as unapproachable and became down-to-earth. That gave her a sense of security and made her feel very much gratified.

Her love for him started as a tender shoot in the past, but it had then grown into a towering tree in her heart.

As her feelings brimmed over, Natalie couldn’t help confessing, “I love you. Hubby.”

She mostly called Samuel by his name in the past, rarely addressing him affectionately with a nickname, much less “Hubby.”

Not only did that address make Samuel’s Adam’s apple bob violently, but it also sparked an inextinguishable fire within his tense body, the flames blazing increasingly hotter.

“I love you. too”

Natalie fantasized about a heartfelt confession from the man in return, but all she got was him putting her through the wringer ceaselessly.

The path they experienced in the past was blanketed with thorns, so it stood to reason that all that was left was happiness.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-