

## A Cue for Love Chapter 767

### Chapter 767 Get Rid Of Him

The four of them sat down in a bar. Yandel waved at a waiter and ordered him to bring out the bottle of fine wine that he had brought over earlier.

Not long after that, the waiter brought out the wine. However, instead of the usual glass goblets, the waiter brought with him small clay cups to serve the wine.

Yandel uncorked the wine and the air was immediately filled with the rich, sweet scent of the wine which smelled faintly of plum blossoms.

Yandel handed a cup to Natalie and said, "Boss, this is a very special wine that I've brought for you from Loang. You can't get these in the market. It is made exclusively for the Loang royal family. I know you enjoy a good wine. I made a lot of effort to procure it for you."

Yandel had never revealed his family background. However, Natalie had guessed that he was descended from a noble family of Loang.

Ross and Lia were surprised when they heard Yandel's introduction of the wine.

"How did you manage to get this royal wine?" Lia's eyes were wide in shock.

"I just remembered that you're from Loang, right?" Ross suddenly asked Yandel.

Yandel nodded. He took a sip of the wine from his own cup. "Yes, I was, but that's no longer my home. Now, home is wherever Boss is."

Ross and Lia exchanged looks.

Whenever Natalie was not around, Yandel was quick and efficient in his work and life. However, in Natalie's presence, he was a different person.

In their memories, Yandel had never spoken about his own life. He acted as if Natalie and his work were his entire life.

A person would only act in this manner if he had been deeply hurt in his past.

They had all been hurt by their loved ones before, and they understood that it was better to not ask. So, none of them questioned Yandel any further.

Natalie raised her cup and said with a smile, "It was fate that brought us together, and I am blessed to be sitting here with all of you enjoying this cup of rare wine. Let's enjoy this moment. We will leave all of our troubles for tomorrow!"

It was rare indeed for them to have respite from the world.

Natalie's infectious good mood spread to the rest of them. Soon, they were all laughing and drinking merrily together.

The wine was good indeed, but they had only one bottle to share between the four of them.

After they finished the entire bottle, Yandel waved down a waiter and ordered him to bring out more wine.

Dream had not only turned the tables, but the company had also expanded massively. The four of them basked in the success. They happily made toasts and finished every last drop of all the bottles that Yandel had ordered.

Natalie was lying on the couch in the bar. The alcohol had turned her cheeks a blotchy red. She was still hugging a bottle of wine close to her.

At that moment, Natalie's phone started vibrating.

"Boss, your phone is ringing," Yandel called out to Natalie.

Natalie was confused in her drunken state. She ignored Yandel and closed her eyes.

Yandel, who had had a little too much to drink, did not even glance at the caller's name before answering the phone. "Hello, who's calling? The person that you want to speak to is sleeping next to me. I'll pass the message to her once she's awake..."

There was a deafening silence on the line once Yandel was finished speaking. He could feel the caller's frostiness even through the phone.

Yandel swallowed nervously. He could not even see the caller's face and yet, he felt as if a pair of eyes were glaring angrily at him.

"She's sleeping next to you?" a man's low voice asked.

Yandel recognized the voice as Samuel's. He was so frightened that he sobered up immediately. "S-Samuel Bowers?"

"Yandel, why don't you repeat what you've just said to me?" Samuel asked murderously.

Yandel could hear the threat in his voice.

He felt as if a cold blade was pressed against his jugular and if he said one wrong word, he would bleed to death.

## A Cue for Love Chapter 768

### Chapter 768 Misunderstanding

“N-No, you misunderstand!” Yandel exclaimed hastily.

“A misunderstanding?” Samuel’s voice remained ice cold.

“We are having a celebratory drink tonight at the bar. Boss had a little bit too much wine, and she fell asleep on the couch. There are also two other people here. It’s not just the both of us alone right now!” Yandel explained quickly.

Yandel had seen Samuel’s jealous side before and it was not something to be taken lightly.

Yandel hurried over to Lia and pushed the phone into her hands. “Say something to prove my innocence to him!”

However, Lia, too, was deliriously drunk. She slapped Yandel’s face and said groggily, “Y-You are so noisy!”

Yandel’s cheek hurt where she had laid her palm, but luckily for him, the sound of her voice saved him from Samuel’s jealous rage.

“You heard her voice, right? I’m not lying to you.”

“Send me your location,” Samuel ordered in a cold voice. “I’ll pick her up right away.”

“Okay, okay,” Yandel nodded furiously. “I’ll send you our location. I’ll send it right now.”

Samuel ended the call.

Only then did Yandel realize that he had been sweating profusely, and he was completely sober and wide awake.

Samuel Bowers really is smitten with boss, but his possessiveness of her is so scary! If this was back in the olden days, I’m sure he would castrate me before he would allow me to work for boss!

He looked around at the three people in their sleepy, drunken state. Yandel decided that he would stand guard and would not touch another drop of wine for the rest of the night.

Half an hour later, Samuel arrived at the bar. When he pulled open the door to their private room, he was met by a table littered with empty wine bottles and the sight of a drunken Natalie fast asleep on the couch.

Her skin was creamy white and her cheeks were a peachy pink. She looked as alluring as sleeping beauty.

Yandel parted his lips to say something to Samuel, but he walked passed him as if he was not even there. Yandel felt so embarrassed that he wanted to sink into the ground.

Samuel walked over to Natalie and said tenderly, "Nat, let's go home."

Natalie was sleeping soundly and she did not appreciate being disturbed. She frowned in annoyance and bit down on Samuel's outstretched hand. Then, she turned around and went back to sleep.

Yandel was shocked by her action.

Samuel, however, merely glanced at the teeth marks on his hand. His face betrayed no emotion.

Yandel was stunned. He thought of how Samuel's voice through the phone was enough to scare him. Yet, Natalie had just casually bitten his hand and his eyes were still full of affection for her. What a difference there was in the way he treated the both of them.

Samuel bent down and hoisted Natalie onto his back.

"Do you need me-" Yandel wanted to offer his assistance.

"No need," Samuel cut him off. "Just watch after those two. I'll take care of Nat."

"Okay." Yandel was relieved to have Samuel taking care of Natalie.

The sight of Samuel with Natalie on his back attracted the attention of the other patrons of the bar.

It was not just the couple's good looks that caught their eyes, but also, the palpable love and adoration that Samuel had for Natalie.

Natalie was still fast asleep by the time they got out of the bar. Her cheeks were pressed against Samuel's back. Her breathe felt warm and wet against the back of his neck. Their closeness made his muscles tense up.

He suppressed the desire that was raging in his heart. At that moment, he both loved and hated her intensely.

That woman was always getting on his nerves and yet, he could not seem to stay angry with her.

After standing in the chilly, night wind for a while, Samuel managed to bring his emotions under control. Then, instead of waking Natalie up, he gently placed her in the passenger seat of his car before driving home.

Once the two of them were safely home, Samuel helped her to undress and shower. Then, he carried her to their bed and tucked her in for the night.

He was much more familiar and closer to Natalie than he was before. He was more comfortable taking care of her and loving her.

Samuel pulled her into his arms and fell asleep cuddling her.

## **A Cue for Love Chapter 769**

### **Chapter 769 Uncomfortable**

A few days later, Diane, who was about to leave Chanaea, invited Natalie to an orphanage.

Natalie dressed casually in a pink top and a pair of jeans, and went to the orphanage.

Diane had already arrived by the time Natalie got there. She waved Natalie over when she saw her.

“Lady Diane,” Natalie greeted her politely.

Diane was pleased to see that Natalie was not wearing her hyper-realistic mask. “You are such a pretty lady. What a pity it is to cover it up with that mask. Don’t get me wrong; the mask is beautiful, but you don’t need to wear it anymore.”

Natalie knew that Diane found the mask repulsive. She smiled and said, “Okay, I’ll heed your advice.”

Natalie thought of the help that Diane had given her at Imperial Hotel and thanked her graciously. “Thank you so much for lending me your makeup and clothes at the hotel back then. I managed to escape a crisis. Otherwise, I would have been in a lot of trouble if I started trending.”

“It was no trouble, child!” Diane patted Natalie’s hand in a motherly fashion. “I saw the news. I wouldn’t have expected her to be your sister! How could she be so cruel to you? How did she even think of something so evil? Nobody would blame you for what happened to her! She deserves to suffer the consequences.”

Natalie was once hurt over what had happened with Yara, but now, all she felt was hatred and disappointment.

Diane stroked the back of Natalie's hand gently. "After the whole Dream fiasco and the trouble with the press, Yohan and I kept an eye on the news. Your comeback was amazing! I was so impressed. That silly boy, Yohan... He wanted to give up, but... He really wants to forget you, but he can't seem to..."

Natalie realized that Diane was about to get upset about Yohan and her again. She quickly put a stop to it. "Lady Diane, you don't have to worry about him! He is still young and the world is so big. The first love may not be the last or the best. He is bound to meet a better person in the future!"

With those words, Natalie had firmly stated her disinterest in Yohan to Diane while still preserving their dignity.

In truth, it was not Yohan who could not forget Natalie, but rather, it was Diane who did not want to lose Natalie as a daughter-in-law.

It only Samuel wasn't as perfect! Diane thought to herself. She did not mind that Natalie already had a child of her own.

Natalie felt uncomfortable with their topic of discussion and hurried to change the subject. "Let's not talk about this, Lady Diane. Didn't you invite me here to check out how the charity funds had been used by the orphanage? Let's look into it."

Diane calmed herself down and nodded. "Okay, let's do that."

The director of the orphanage led Diane and Natalie around the ground. The ladies carefully made enquiries to ensure that the funds raised at the last charity dinner had been used for the education and care of the children.

The director was a man in his fifties with a generous smile and big heart for children.

Through his stories, the ladies understood the loneliness and helplessness of the children under his care. They also saw that the charity funds had been used to build a library, employ more teachers, improve the food quality and much more.

Diane and Natalie walked around the orphanage for a long time, but neither of them felt tired.

The director was sincerely grateful for Diane's patronage. The children, too, had prepared a special performance to show their appreciation to Diane.

The performance ran for an hour. Diane sat and watched the entire show earnestly. Natalie, however, needed to use the washroom. She slipped out of the hall quietly during the show.

Outside the hall, she caught sight of a pair of girl about eight or nine years old who were tugging unkindly on a younger girl's hair.

"What's the matter? Cat got your tongue? Why aren't you saying anything?" one of the girls taunted viciously.

"You're mute, you're a mute girl!" the other girl sang cruelly in a sing-song voice.

Natalie frowned in displeasure. So young and already bullying! She could not help stepping forward and calling out, "Stop! What are you two doing?"

## **A Cue for Love Chapter 770**

### Chapter 770 The Orphan

The two older children fled in fright when they saw Natalie coming out to stop them.

Natalie squatted beside the little mute girl instead of going after the two children. "Are you all right, child?"

The little girl slowly lowered her hands as her eyes were focused warily on Natalie.

Though her face looked a little gray from being covered in grime, her jet-black eyes were as startlingly clear as obsidian. Natalie could not help but notice that her cheekbones were unusually prominent for her age.

She's going to be a beauty when she grows up. Look at me being jealous of a five-year-old little girl! She must have been picked on because of her inability to speak, and because she's so pretty.

Natalie wanted to check if the little girl was hard of hearing. "Can you hear me?"

After a few seconds, the little girl nodded.

Natalie felt sorry that the little girl had to put on such stubborn defiance in fending for herself. Her mother would feel awful if she knew that her daughter was being bullied by the older children here.

Unable to simply abandon the child, she held out her hand. "Your face is a little dusty. Can I take you to the washroom?"

The little girl hesitated for a second before taking Natalie's offered hand.

Delighted by the sensation of the soft little hand inside her own, Natalie gave it a reassuring little squeeze and led her to the bathroom.

First, Natalie guided the girl to wash her hands with soap while she dabbed her face with a moistened piece of tissue from her pocket.

The whole operation was carried out with great care.

The little girl stood still and allowed Natalie to wipe her face, but the piercing pair of black eyes never left her. Natalie's maternal instinct reminded the girl forcibly of her own deceased mother.

Natalie did not notice the girl's start of surprise as she wiped her face clean.

"All done!"

"T-thank you," the little girl stammered.

"You can talk?" Natalie's eyes widened in shock. "Why do they say you are mute?"

"I don't want to talk to them," the girl said softly. "They would pick on me even if I did. Ever since Mommy left, no one would protect me."

Natalie's heart wrenched painfully at her words.

What a brave little girl. Though she looks to be around Sophie's age, her precocious and stubborn nature makes her seem much older. She did not even shed a single tear while facing the two bullies.

"Have you tried fighting back?" Natalie asked in spite of herself.

"I can't." The little girl lowered her head. "The only way I can only protect myself is to grow up big and strong as soon as possible."

Natalie stroked her petite cheeks and smiled. "You are already very brave."

The little girl nodded. "I hope so. I promised Mommy that I'll be brave. She's turned into a star in the sky, you know. She visits me sometimes when it's a clear night. I couldn't let her down knowing that she's watching over me."

Natalie understood at once.

Poor girl! She's not abandoned, after all. Her mother has passed away!

Natalie said goodbye to the little girl and went back into the theater for the children's performance.

Diane turned her head at her friend's return. "What took you so long?"



“Something came up.” Though she tried her best to settle down, Natalie could not stop thinking about the orphan.

There’s no use mulling over it now. I’ll think about it when the show is over.

As one of the sponsors, Diane went up to the center of the stage to receive flowers from children in accordance with the process.

“Dream is the biggest contributor to this campaign, Natalie,” Diane said. “Would you join us on stage to accept the children’s gesture of gratitude?”

Natalie shook her head. “No, thank you. I really haven’t done much. Maybe another time.”

With a tactful nod, Diane went up on stage to accept the children’s flowers on her own to the applause of the director and the staff of the orphanage.

Though Natalie enjoyed herself in the warm and wholesome atmosphere of the charity, she could not forget those clear and strong-willed eyes.

Without informing Diane, Natalie got up and left the theater quietly in search of the little girl.

To her surprise, Natalie found the girl at the entrance of the theater where she had left her.

I am sure that this was where we said goodbye. Looks like she couldn’t get me out of her head too.

## **A Cue for Love Chapter 771**

### **Chapter 771 Come With Me**

“Were you following me, little girl?” Natalie asked.

“I like you. You’ve been good to me.” The little girl bit her lip. “I wanted to see you again.”

Some children within the orphanage were unassuming schemers. In order to guarantee their adoption, they pretended to be well-behaved. However, Natalie could tell that the child standing before her was sincere and genuine.

Upon Natalie’s unexpected appearance, the little girl became flustered as she did not intend to be seen.

Natalie found it hard to explain the desire to protect that girl. "Would you like to come home with me?"

The little girl was surprised. "Really?"

Natalie stroked her braid. "Yes, I mean that. Would you like to?"

The little girl nodded vigorously. "I would love to."

"I'll go through the formalities with the director then. With any luck, you'll be coming home with me by evening." Natalie clutched the little girl's hand in hers. "I will be your Mommy from today onwards. I promise to protect you and care for you."

The little girl could not speak. Tears of gratitude welled up in her eyes.

Diane saw Natalie holding the little girl's hand when she emerged from the theater with a bouquet of flowers in her hand.

"Who is this child, Natalie?"

"I'm attached to this child, Lady Diane," Natalie explained with a smile, "and I plan to adopt her."

Diane leaned forward to examine the girl. Being a frequent patron of the orphanage, she was familiar with who amongst the children were schemers. After a while, she was sure that the little girl was not one of them.

"She's a sweet girl." Diane patted the girl's head in approval as she looked up at Natalie. "Don't take this the wrong way, Natalie, but you need to hear this. I hope that you have thought it through instead of rushing impulsively into this adoption."

Natalie did not take offense. Instead, she nodded firmly. "I've given it much thought."

A smile spread across Diane's lips. "That's good."

The director had the adoption procedures arranged at once when he heard of Natalie's intention in adopting the little girl.

Diane kept the little girl company while Natalie made the final confirmations with the director in his office.

Natalie was busy perusing the document she was about to sign as the director sighed. "This child is a little withdrawn as she barely speaks to anybody. Have you considered the extra effort on your part to draw her out of her shell?"

"I assure you that she is quite capable," Natalie said lightly after glancing up from her document. "And she is most definitely not withdrawn."

The director was visibly incredulous before he composed himself. "She can talk? But she has never even- You know what, Mrs. Bowers? I'm sure that you two are destined to meet. I believe that you are just what she needs."

After Natalie signed her name for the last time, the procedure was successfully completed without a hitch.

Natalie opened the door and had Diane bring the little girl in.

Diane looked at her companion reluctantly. "I'm sorry, Natalie, but I'm afraid I have to go. Loang has been very chaotic recently with riots in some places. There are matters that need my attention."

"You are one of the women I admire from the bottom of my heart," Natalie said solemnly. "If you need the money, Dream will support you."

"I'll be sure to ask if I ever need it."

Natalie left with the little girl after saying goodbye to Diane.

"The director told me that he doesn't know your name as you've never spoken in front of him." Natalie gazed down to meet her ward's eyes. "Can you tell me what your name is?"

The little girl . "My name is Yumi."

"It's nice to meet you, Yumi." Natalie smiled and shook her tiny hand. "My name is Natalie."