

## A Cue for Love Chapter 1193 –

### Chapter 1193 The Truth Of Her Background

It turns out that Arnold isn't my real grandfather either. Mom was just an adopted daughter! Natalie bawled her eyes out. In her memories, her mother's surgical skills were excellent.

Although Natalie was born in Chanaea, her mother often sang songs from Loang and kept telling her that Loang was a wonderful country.

Jennie would also often suggest that Natalie visit Loang and experience their different culture if she had the chance when she grew up.

Hence, after the fire, Natalie chose to go to Loang, where she had the opportunity to meet Yandel. Even when she was preparing to expand Dream, the first place she could think of was Loang, and not Irethiel, where Diane resided.

She always thought that her mother simply liked Loang, but she had never expected that Jennie was not born and raised in Chanaea. As it turned out, Loang was actually the latter's hometown.

When she thought of that, Natalie subconsciously clenched her fists as she stared blankly at Mikhail, who was not far from her.

Now... I finally understand why Mother left me those last words. She wanted me to continue living remotely and give up on past grudges.

She had always thought her mother wanted her to forgive Thomas, that b\*stard. However, she did not know that the thing her mother wanted her to give up on was not even the grudge between her and Thomas.

Thomas was greedy and cunning, but he and Yvonne were nothing compared to the royal family and the king of Loang.

If her investigation had not gone well, she might not have been able to meet Mikhail before she was killed and dumped in a ditch somewhere. Hence, her mother wished she did not get hung up on her background. The more she knew, the more danger she would be in.

Now, she realized that the many things she thought she had previously understood and interpreted were all information on a surface level.

Natalie recalled the last moments before Jennie passed. Her mother kept muttering that she wanted to meet "that man."

She had always assumed that the person her mother wanted to meet was Thomas.

Hence, on that rainy night, with thunder booming and lightning flashing, she was on her knees at the Nichols residence, begging and hoping that Thomas would remember his past relationship with Jennie and visit her for the last time...

Yet, Thomas refused to visit her. His determination made it seem like he did not love her.

She could not get Thomas to budge, no matter how hard she begged. When she went home, she cried and told her mother that Thomas was unwilling to come. However, Jennie gently caressed her face and made her stop looking for Thomas. The dying woman understood clearly that she would never be able to meet "that man" again before she passed away.

As it turns out, the person Mom wanted to meet wasn't even Thomas. The person she wanted to see was the king of Loang, the most respected man in all of Loang.

Jennie knew better than anyone that the reason she tried to hide her identity was to escape from him, so there was no way they could meet even though she dearly wanted to.

When Natalie watched her mother leave the world with regret, she placed all her blame on Thomas, not knowing that even if he did come to see Jennie, he would not be able to ease her regret.

All misunderstandings were finally resolved.

"Mom..." Natalie could not stop crying. She never knew that her mother carried so many burdens nor how much Jennie had sacrificed to protect her. Why am I only realizing all her efforts now? If I had known, I wouldn't have complained about why she liked an irresponsible b\*stard like Thomas whenever I saw other kids having fatherly love!

"I'm sorry..."

Natalie did not feel happy after knowing her background.

On the contrary, she could only feel guilt and heartbreak toward her mother after knowing the truth.

Samuel had also investigated for some time and could guess the truth through the clues left behind. He initially wanted to wait for everything to be over before telling Natalie, but he did not expect that something would happen and that she would learn the truth without any mental preparations.

“These are all grievances from the past...” Samuel gently patted Natalie’s back and said in a low voice, “No matter who you are, you’re still mine. I’ll always be by your side and protect you.”

**Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-**

## A Cue for Love Chapter 1194 –

### Chapter 1194 Excited To Get Her Back

“Samuel, the person you’re hugging...” Just then, Jerome, Daniel, Patricia, Yandel, Billy, and the others walked in to see Samuel hugging a woman tightly.

Although they could not see her face, they could identify her as the bride of today’s wedding ceremony from the bridal gown she was wearing.

Daniel and Patricia did not know that the Lunetta before them was not the real Lunetta. They frowned, and their expressions were grim as they said, “T-This ridiculous! Natalie passed not long ago, yet you’re here taking advantage of someone else already!”

Samuel was suddenly accused and scolded for no reason. Natalie was about to stand up to them for Samuel when Jerome said, “Father, Mother, it’s not ridiculous for Samuel to do that! There’s no one else in the world more qualified to hug her!”

Daniel scolded, “Nonsense! How can that be possible?” “Father, she’s Natalie.” “What?” “What!” Daniel and Patricia were taken aback. They could not believe what they had just heard.

They had attended Natalie’s funeral and saw her body in the casket for themselves. Although they did not see her being cremated, they were confident that she was no longer in this world.

Patricia was worried that Jerome might have gone crazy, so she hesitated for a moment before she said, “Jerome, I know Natalie’s death affected you greatly, but the dead cannot be revived. It’s impossible that she’s...”

If Natalie did not clarify this matter, Daniel and Patricia would definitely think that Jerome was hallucinating. She shrugged out of Samuel’s embrace and slowly walked toward Daniel and Patricia.

“Uncle Daniel, Aunt Patricia, I didn’t die. It’s me, Natalie!”

“A-Aren’t you Lunetta?” Patricia was stunned for a few seconds before returning to her senses and muttering, “Natalie is dead. Don’t you dare impersonate her and use her name to trick us!” “I’m really...”

Previously, Natalie had no choice but to cooperate with Bastien and acted as Lunetta with the hyper-realistic mask since he was threatening and monitoring her.

Now, however, Bastien was too busy taking care of himself. Naturally, she had nothing to worry about anymore. Her fingers moved along her jawline to find the tiny seam. With a tug, she took off the mask.

“Uncle Daniel, Aunt Patricia, look at me... I’m really Natalie!” Natalie smiled as she held out her arms.

When Patricia saw that it really was Natalie, she got excited and hugged the latter. “Natalie, it’s you! It truly is you! You scared me! Did you know? Your uncle and I thought you were really dead! We regret and blame ourselves for not protecting you well!”

Natalie knew of Daniel and Patricia’s care and love for herself. They treated her the same as they treated Jerome.

Various emotions filled her heart as she nodded vigorously.

Previously, Jerome and Yandel had also found out that the person that looked like Lunetta was actually Natalie.

Finding out about it was one thing. When the two saw Natalie take off the mask and reveal her true self, tears started brimming in the corners of their eyes.

Staring at Natalie’s face, Jerome wept. However, after a moment, he also started smiling. Even though he could not stand beside her as her lover, at least she was alive. He was content to be just her friend or brother.

On the other hand, Yandel had burst into tears. A guy like him was crying his heart out like a girl who just got her heart broken.

His feelings for Natalie were complicated. They were so complicated that he had no idea what she meant to him. Seeing her “alive” again, Yandel felt like his whole world had been destroyed previously and revived again in a matter of seconds. He did not care about his pride now that she was back and was going to cry until he was satisfied.

The way he was crying was even more spectacular than a middle-aged woman like Patricia.

Natalie’s attention also could not help but divert from Patricia to Yandel.

She let go of Patricia and patted Yandel’s shoulder. Then, she turned to glance at Jerome before looking at Samuel. “I’m curious... Was his crying worse than this when he was at my funeral?”

**Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-**

## A Cue for Love Chapter 1195 –

### Chapter 1195 I Will Not Be Tricked

“No,” Jerome and Samuel answered unanimously. Yandel immediately stopped crying, and a conflicted expression appeared on his face.

Natalie cocked an eyebrow at him. “What’s wrong? You were just crying so mournfully for me, but now you seem disappointed to see that I’m alive. Are you afraid that I’ll steal your CEO position now that I’m back?”

“What are you saying, Boss? You will always be my beloved Boss. I will follow you in life and death!” Yandel defended himself in a small voice. “Don’t worry. I won’t die that easily,” Natalie replied in a mocking tone. Meanwhile, the standoff had reached its peak.

Daniel briefly analyzed the situation and couldn’t spend too much time celebrating Natalie’s return. His expression darkened once again as he said, “Jerome, you must hold your position at all costs! It’s natural for a lot of bloodsheds to occur whenever there is a change in power, and history demonstrated this..

However, no matter if this man really is King as he claimed or if he is Geert, he’s definitely no ordinary person. Even if Blaze were to develop a powerful drug capable of getting rid of Geert, it would not erase the fact that he is mentally ill! If we were to let someone like him govern Loang, not only will we lose our lives, the entire country is doomed to fall.”

Jerome nodded solemnly. “I understand, Father.” He couldn’t agree more with what Daniel said. He wasn’t fighting for Mikhail’s sake but searching for someone more suitable to swear his loyalty to.

From his previous battles with King and Blaze, he concluded that Blaze was just an incredibly evil organization. They were willing to murder people and traffick drugs for their own benefit. It would be entirely irresponsible to let them rule Loang. Some members of Jerome’s squad were still waiting outside.

Just then, Samuel piped up, “What a coincidence! I had arranged for five hundred men to standby around Luna Palace when I saved Nat previously. Billy, you will be following Major General Sutton. Our men and weapons will be at his disposal.”

With that, shock appeared on everyone’s faces. This was where the Loang’s royal family lived. How did Samuel, a foreign merchant from Chanaea, manage to achieve that?

Natalie couldn’t stop herself from blurting, “How did you do all this, Samuel?”

He looked at her with an impassive expression. "There are a lot of things I wanted to say to you but never had the chance to. Once all of this is over, I'll tell you everything."

Natalie was rendered speechless.

I thought I was the only one who was keeping secrets from Samuel. I didn't expect him to have other identities apart from the CEO of Centurion Corporation. It never crossed my mind, but now that I think about Master Malcolm and how Sarah was able to secretly follow someone without arousing suspicion, it's not possible for Samuel to just be a simple merchant.

"All right."

Jerome and Daniel left, with Billy and Samuel following behind them.

Yandel remained where he was with Natalie and Patricia.

Just then, they heard a gunshot not too far away, and their hearts leaped to their throats.

The danger had not been dealt with yet.

The dark shadow of death was still lingering in the large hall.

After finding out what happened to Jennie, Mikhail's emotions went on a rollercoaster ride. He wasn't in the twilight years yet, but now it was as if he had aged at least ten years. Within a short amount of time, he had gained a lot more white hairs.

Bastien was a lot more terrifying than his father. His eyes were shockingly as red as blood, and it looked as if the blood vessels would burst at any given time, sending blood spraying everywhere.

The wedding attire he was wearing was like a physical reminder that he was the world's biggest joke.

I fell in love with my... half-sister. She's my younger sister from another mother...

"N-No! It's impossible!" Disbelief was written clear as day on his face. "Lies! It's all lies! This has to be a ploy. You must have spun this tale in an attempt to defeat my father and me. I'm not going to fall for your tricks!"

**Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-**