

A Cue for Love Chapter 1109

Chapter 1009 Tenderness

The determination in Natalie's eyes ignited a fire in his heart.

Even while he was still apprehensive and indecisive, Natalie had already decided to stay with him, regardless of the obstacles they would face.

Thus, Samuel never felt so ashamed of himself as he stood before her.

Meanwhile, Natalie felt anxious as she saw Samuel pursed his lips but did not say anything. "Samuel... Please say something!"

Samuel did not answer Natalie but looked down and desperately captured her lips with a kiss.

Their tongues interlocked as they drowned in passion. Neither could break free.

Natalie's face blushed in an alluring shade of red as their breaths intertwined. Then, Samuel whispered in a deep and magnetic voice, "Nat, I promise you. I agree with everything you say."

I will do everything you want me to do. Furthermore, I swear I am yours. Likewise, my life belongs to you too. If you require me to die, I will die for you. If you want me to live, I will do everything to survive.

Meanwhile, Jerome went to Yaleview downtown and bought Natalie's favorite coffee, wanting to bring it to her.

He was frustrated with himself for screwing up his confession to Natalie.

In hindsight, he felt he should have waited until he was more confident before confessing his feelings. Then, it would not have been so awkward that it was hard to continue their friendship as if nothing had happened. Moreover, he was unwilling to give up just like that.

However, before Jerome could get out of the car, he saw a man hugging and kissing Natalie.

Natalie looked alluring as the man kissed her. Jerome had never seen such an enchanting side of her.

He stood stunned, holding the cup of coffee.

His gaze became unreadable as he continued to grip the coffee cup until it went out of shape. In the end, the cup could not contain the hot coffee, causing the coffee to leak and scald his right hand.

Jerome had liked her since they were children. Yet, another man had beaten him to her and snatched her from him.

Jerome's heart hurt and bled as if cold and sharp claws had scraped it.

He had turned numb from heartbreak and remained unaware of the hot coffee spilling and scalding the back of his hand.

"What are you doing?" A clear female voice sounded beside him.

Jerome did not look at her and answered petulantly, "Mind your own business."

Yvette noticed the back of Jerome's hand was red from being scalded, but he did not seem to care. Thus, she continued, "But the coffee has scalded your hand! If you keep holding the cup like that, your wound will soon fester and infected!"

"You!" Jerome turned around and glared at Yvette.

Their eyes met, and they instantly realized they knew each other because of Natalie.

Yvette was deeply grateful to Natalie for what she had done and recognized that Jerome was Natalie's friend. Thus, she could not leave without helping him. She quickly took a bottle of chilled mineral water from her canvas bag to pour over Jerome's scalded hand.

However, before she could unscrew the cap, Jerome said coldly, "Stop being a busybody."

"Busybody?" Yvette looked at him in disbelief.

"Have I said something wrong?" Jerome tossed the cup of coffee into the trash can and looked at Yvette. "Although we both know Natalie, it doesn't mean I am your friend too."

In actuality, Yvette only noticed the coffee had scalded Jerome's hand and wanted to warn him. She did not expect to be called a busybody.

Previously, she thought Jerome was a mild-tempered young man. She did not expect to find him that rude in reality.

Jerome reminded her of a wolf disguised as a husky. Jerome may seem gentle and approachable at first but was actually a vicious and fierce wolf.

A Cue for Love Chapter 1110

Chapter 1010 A Request From Yvette

“Fine, I am a busybody.” Yvette stuffed the bottle of mineral water in Jerome’s hand. “You can take this bottle of water. I don’t care whether you use it or not.”

Then, Yvette turned around and left.

Jerome looked at the bottle of mineral water and realized he had lost control of his temper. He suddenly felt guilty about saying those words to her.

After he standing dazed for a while, Jerome finally unscrewed the bottle cap and poured the mineral water on his scalded hand.

The water was rather cool to the touch.

At that moment, Jerome finally felt the coolness of the water and the pain in the back of his hand.

Yvette came here to meet Natalie.

However, the encounter with Jerome made her feel a little down.

Still, she could not help but smile as she saw Natalie sending Samuel off.

“Natalie.” Yvette went to Natalie’s side and asked with a grin, “Is that your boyfriend?”

“No.” Natalie shook her head.

Before Yvette could protest in disbelief, Natalie smiled and continued, “He is my husband and the father of my children.”

“Husband? Father?” Yvette could not believe her ears as she looked at Natalie’s slender and trim waist. “You have a child?”

“I have five children,” Natalie added cheerfully.

“My goodness!” Yvette was shocked beyond words. “I am not sure whether I should applaud you or your husband. Still, both of you are amazing!”

“It is all God’s will,” Natalie commented wistfully.

She used to hate God for putting her through so much misery. However, she later realized they were all tests from God, and everything happened for a reason.

After experiencing all those challenges, she realized that only the best things awaited her. She realized everything was according to God's plan, and it was the best plan for her.

Then, Natalie brought Yvette into the VIP lounge.

They each took a seat facing each other.

"What brings you here today?" Natalie took a sip of coffee and asked with a smile, "You are a famous actress. Don't you have a full schedule? Does Ms. Jacoway not keep watch on you?"

Yvette shook her head. "I am not as busy as you imagine. Since I will start filming soon, the film crew arranged for me to attend classes such as horse riding, etiquette, and dance classes. These are easy for me. Furthermore, Selene doesn't keep watch on me all the time. As long as I don't cause trouble, she gives me quite a lot of freedom."

Natalie looked at Yvette and noticed that she was adorable and sincere in her private time. However, whenever she talked about acting, her face shone with confidence, and she exuded the dignified aura of a reputable actress.

"Did you come here to see me?" Natalie asked.

"I would like to ask you and Muse to help design jewelry for my cousin." Yvette went straight to the point about her reason for coming here. "My ancestors were members of the Loang royal family. However, unlike my cousin, my mother is lower-born, so we don't have titles. On the other hand, my cousin's mother is a direct blood descendant. Although she is not a princess, she was entitled to a prominent title. My cousin has always loved Muse's design. She saw the Rebirth series yesterday and loved it, so she contacted me and insisted that I request you and Muse to create jewelry for her."

Although Yvette did not specify her cousin's name and title, Natalie easily guessed that Yvette's cousin had a highly prominent background.

Then, Natalie considered and asked, "Is your cousin going to attend an important event soon?"

"I didn't say anything. How do you know?" Yvette was astounded. She was not being deliberately vague about her cousin's identity and thought to reveal it once Natalie agreed to the commission. However, she did not expect Natalie to figure out the purpose of the jewelry so soon.

"If it is for daily wear, she can buy 'Rebirth.' There would be no need to ask Dream to specially design a piece for her." Natalie swirled the coffee in her cup and continued, "Dream might not be the most prominent in terms of brand exclusivity, but Muse's

creativity and Dream's craftsmanship is definitely a good choice if one wishes to stand out in an event."

"You're right." Yvette nodded. "My cousin will attend Prince Jonathan's, whom many are not aware is Bastien Scholl, birthday banquet in half a month. Although they called it a birthday banquet, the king organized it for the prince to choose a wife."