

A Cue for Love Chapter 1141

Chapter 1141 Do You Even Respect Me

It's Natalie! Helma could recognize Natalie even if the latter had been reduced to ashes in a fire. Her face contorted as her entire being exuded hostility.

Sensing the change in Helma's expression and seeing that she was silent, Geert followed her gaze and saw a photo sticking out of his file.

"Helma!" Geert was flustered. He thought he had kept the photo hidden. Alas, he was careless enough, and Helma had spotted it in plain sight.

"What is this?" Helma deftly pulled out the photo pinned beneath the file and waved it at Geert. "A photo of Natalie? Father, I have nothing but respect for you, but how could you keep a photo of this woman?"

Bastien's betrayal had devastated her enough, so seeing Geert keeping Natalie's photo was like rubbing salt in her wound.

"This woman seduced Bastien and made him cancel our engagement. I ended up becoming the laughingstock of the upper-class society." Helma's chest heaved in fury. "You're my father! Instead of avenging me, you have her photo and harbor indecent thoughts about her! She's successfully stolen Bastien's heart, and now she's seducing you!"

Geert's expression was icy cold. "That's not true." The woman in the photo wasn't Natalie but someone who resembled her.

If Helma were to observe it, she would realize it was a low-resolution photo. Although the photo paper was quite new, it was obvious that the photo was a restoration of an old photo.

However, Helma was drunk with rage and had lost her mind. She didn't notice the details of the photo. Waving the photo in her hand, she sneered, "Not true? The photo is right here. How could you deny it?"

It was hard to keep the photo even though it was recently restored. If it was destroyed, he would never find another one.

Nevertheless, the photo was still useful. Natalie was a pawn that he could never give up. "Helma, give me back the photo," Geert barked as he stretched out his hand.

Helma's eyes turned wide as saucers. She couldn't believe that the man she respected the most was yelling at her just to get Natalie's photo back. "No way! Father, you're no

longer young. Why are you still thinking about her? Even if you want a woman, why does it have to be Natalie? She's nothing but a vixen!"

Geert paid no heed to her words and stared at the photo she was holding. "I said, give me back the photo." Disappointment overwhelmed Helma when she heard those words.

She started laughing as though she had just heard the world's greatest joke. Standing before Geert, she didn't bother returning the photo to him and ripped it into shreds instead.

"Father, since you yelled at me to get it back, I shall tear it apart!" Helma declared furiously as her eyes turned red. "I won't let her make a fool out of you!"

Geert could only watch as the photo was ripped to shreds, with its remains fluttering to the ground. He almost burst a blood vessel.

I told Helma to give me back the photo, but she refused to listen! How could she do this to me?

Shaking in anger, Geert lifted his arm to give Helma a tight slap.

Helma gazed at him incredulously. "Father..."

Geert yelled, "How could you tear the photo? I told you several times to give it back to me. Why did you tear it? Do you even respect me as a father?"

A Cue for Love Chapter 1142

Chapter 1142 The Wavering Of Your Mind

Helma lost all sense of rationality after getting slapped by Geert. Father? Is he my father? I hate Natalie so much that it is engraved in my bones, but he still lusts after her and slapped me just because I tore her photo! After stealing my beloved, is Natalie going to steal my father away from me too?

"Father, did you just slap me because of that stupid photo?" "It has nothing to do with the photo." Geert pointed at her and snapped, "You know nothing, so you have no right to question me! Remember, no matter how capable you are, I'm still your father. You have to comply with my orders!"

Helma covered her swollen cheek and snorted out loud. She then spun on her heels and stormed out of Geert's study. Geert watched as his daughter left in a haste. Instead of going after her, he crouched down and furrowed his brows.

Patiently, he picked up the remains of the photo and pieced them together. He managed to piece the shreds into a somewhat complete photo.

There were a thousand different emotions flashing across his face, some of which were greed, adoration, and hatred. At the Bowers residence, Emma was taking care of the kids who were having dinner.

Samuel was talking to Steven, who was in Chanaea, on a video call in his study.

After talking about work, they started chatting about daily life. Steven was worried about Samuel's health. "Sam, are you sure you've recovered completely?"

"Yeah." Samuel pursed his lips and chuckled. "You're just like Natalie. Why do you think I'd lie to you?"

"Well, you did that before. You rarely lie but came up with that previously. That traumatized me for life," Steven complained.

He couldn't help but grow emotional whenever he recalled Samuel putting on a show.

"Natalie is really forgiving. If I were in her shoes, I would definitely pursue the matter even after treating your condition."

"Of course. No one can be as generous as Nat," came Samuel's reply. He was belittling Steven and bragging about Natalie at the same time.

Knowing Samuel was showing off, Steven played along and nodded. "Yes, you're right. No one is as generous as Natalie!"

"Then when are you going to get me a sister-in-law?"

Suddenly, Steven's face froze on the screen.

It took him a while to regain his composure. He pretended to be oblivious as he asked, "Sister-in-law? What are you talking about?"

"Steven, you know who I'm talking about."

"Sam, how would you know when I don't?" Steven chuckled dryly and turned away from the computer screen.

Samuel knew Steven was trying to avoid the topic, but he wasn't about to give up this soon. "I'm talking about Luna, Luna Garcia. Previously, I asked her to act with me, so it was natural for you to hesitate. Now that you know the truth, what are you resisting?"

Samuel was right. Steven was resisting.

He had thought that Luna had destroyed the relationship between Samuel and Natalie and had spoken harshly against her.

Upon learning the truth, he recalled how ungentlemanly he had been toward Luna and blamed himself for not acting like a man.

“Sam, I—”

“Man up, will you?” Samuel snapped. “Why are you hesitating? I don’t care whether you love her or not, but please be more decisive. Luna and I were only putting on an act, and our act ended the moment the lie was exposed. Steven, Luna is a great person. If you want to pursue her, hurry up. She can’t handle the wavering of your mind.”