

A Cue For Love Chapter 1179

Chapter 1179 Do Not Need This Luck

“Did you do this on purpose, Bastien?” Natalie turned her head toward Bastien and gritted her teeth. “I already cooperated with you. Why did you still do this?” Bastien’s lips curled up, and his eyes turned cold.

He whispered in her ear, “That’s right. I did it on purpose. Today is the day you bid farewell to the past. You might have been his in the past, but you are now mine. There is no chance between you and him. I also want Samuel to witness this with his own eyes. He’s the loser who lost you to me...”

A wave of complicated feelings washed over Natalie when she heard that. She initially thought the Leitz family planted the trap. She was not prepared for Bastien’s new identity for her or Cynthia’s torturous interrogation when she sought to escape from this.

Although she did not want any of this to happen, she was powerless to stop it. “I said I would never fall in love with you!” Natalie uttered as she stared at Bastien coldly.

Upon hearing that, Bastien chuckled and pinched Natalie’s cheek. There was not a hint of anger on his face. “It’s enough if I love you. Anyways, you’re mine from now on. We have a lot of time to spend together. You will change your mind.”

Natalie took a sharp breath as she tried to interject. Before she could do so, the wedding chaperone chimed in, “Prince Jonathan, Madam, the wedding ceremony is about to begin. You guys can continue saying your sweet nothings to each other after the ceremony.” Even though the wedding chaperone could not hear their conversation, she inferred from their seemingly intimate interactions and covered her mouth to chuckle discreetly.

Bastien immediately put on the facade of a dashing gentleman and smiled gently.

“Okay.”

The wedding chaperone was dazzled by Bastien’s smile and could not help but say to Natalie, “Madam, you are blessed to marry a man like Prince Jonathan! You must understand not many ladies in Loang can experience such luck in men!”

Natalie remained silent. She could not find it in herself to smile in this situation.

What kind of luck is this? I’m willing to give whoever wants this luck!

She only wanted to be with Samuel in this lifetime, so she did not need such luck with men.

The wedding chaperone was stumped by Natalie's cold expression, as she did not understand the reason behind it. She touched her nose sheepishly. "Madam, you don't need to be nervous. I'll help you out with whatever procedure you need to do later. You can follow my instructions."

Natalie did not respond to that.

Bastien paid no heed to their interaction.

He took one end of the silk ribbon in his hand and felt its texture. He finally felt a huge weight lift off his shoulders when he realized his plan was almost set in stone.

Natalie did not want to hold the other end of the silk ribbon, but the wedding chaperone shoved it in her hands.

Unwillingness was written all over Natalie's face.

However, the silk ribbon remained in her hands.

A genuine smile appeared on Bastien's face for the first time. At the moment, the bliss he felt had nothing to do with his identity or any ploys.

When Natalie turned and noticed Bastien's smile, some unknown emotion flickered in her eyes. However, she was unable to feel any sense of tenderness and affection. On the contrary, endless sorrow filled her heart.

She was about to see Samuel in this state at the wedding ceremony.

With the wedding chaperone from the palace leading the way, Bastien and Natalie slowly walked toward the largest room in Luna Palace.

Besides Mikhail, who was supposed to appear last in the wedding ceremony, all the other princes and their wives were present. There were also a few royals and nobles who were invited.

Coincidentally, Samuel, Yandel, Daniel, Patricia, Jerome, Helma, and Geert were all present.

Natalie and Bastien immediately caught everyone's attention when they finally appeared.

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A Cue For Love Chapter 1180

Chapter 1180 Are You Sure You Moved On

Bastien usually wore neutral tones. On this particular day, however, he was dressed in the traditional Loang colors. With the bright red and green articles of clothing, he lost some of his etherealnesses, but everyone was still awestruck by how felicitous his attire was to the festive occasion.

The woman standing beside him was gorgeous and exquisite. Although she was not smiling, her aura made her seem ethereal and elegant.

Yandel glanced at her and mocked, "I thought she was going to be a goddess. Look at her! She's way uglier than Boss! Bastien's taste is questionable..."

Although he thought she seemed elegant, no one could exceed Natalie's position in his heart. After he said that, he instinctively asked Samuel, "Samuel, what do you think?"

Samuel was captivated by the woman the moment he laid his eyes on her. In that instant, it was as if time had stopped. All he could see was the woman beside Bastien.

When Yandel did not hear Samuel's reply, he turned and realized the latter was staring intently at Lunetta. He exploded with anger and bellowed, "Samuel! How can you stare so unblinkingly at her? That woman is so ugly! How can you not take your eyes off her?"

"She's not ugly. She's the most beautiful woman in the world," Samuel said simply.

"You—"

Yandel was ready to defend Natalie.

"Samuel, do you know what you're saying? Have you gone blind?" He felt defeated. Although it was natural to be fascinated with someone new, he did not want that to happen to Natalie.

To be it simply, Yandel felt that Samuel should remain single for Natalie's sake.

Even if Samuel met someone better in the future, Yandel selfishly wanted the former never to betray Natalie.

"Yandel, you're the one who is blind, not me..."

"You! Do you believe I will—"

Samuel cast a glance at Yandel, who was so angry he was panting, and interrupted in a deep voice, "Yandel, sometimes what you see is not always the truth. I don't have the time to explain this to you, but I hope you understand today's occasion. Even if you want to settle our differences, you must wait until this event ends first."

As soon as Samuel spoke, Yandel noticed the guests' attention had fallen on them.

Yandel furrowed his brows and did not say anything else. He harrumphed loudly to convey his anger.

Meanwhile, Daniel, Patricia, and Jerome were standing together.

After Natalie's death, Jerome lost much weight and matured very quickly. The once youthful energy he emitted had almost vanished.

Patricia stared at the couple on the stage and advised Jerome earnestly, "Jerome, look. Even Prince Jonathan had moved on from Natalie. You shouldn't be so sad..."

Natalie's death had crushed Jerome.

Patricia was devastated upon seeing this. She was beyond heartbroken as she had not seen Jerome smile since Natalie's death.

She already felt bad for her son's love for Natalie not getting reciprocated. Now that Natalie had passed away, she felt that the former had also brought away a piece of her son's soul. Besides sighing, there was nothing else she could do.

"Mom, you don't have to be so worried about me."

Daniel also tried to comfort Patricia. "Jerome is a soldier. He may not be as strong as you presume, but he's definitely not as weak as you think."

"I know."

Jerome's gaze fell on the woman beside Bastien subconsciously. He felt that the woman from the Lovas family looked like Natalie.

He lowered his head to take a sip of the wine.

Did Bastien really move on from Natalie just like what Mother said?

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A Cue For Love Chapter 1181

Chapter 1181 Suspicions

When Patricia saw that her son had laid his eyes on Bastien's soon-to-be wife, she followed his gaze. "Rumors have it that Ms. Lovas has always been sickly, so she hardly makes appearances at events. However, now that I've seen her in person, she doesn't seem as weak as the rumors claim."

She took a sip of her wine and continued, "I was not expecting my first meeting with Ms. Lovas to be on such a formal occasion. The Lovas family sure hid their daughter well over the years." Frowning, Daniel looked at Bastien and the woman beside him from a distance before shaking his head.

"I saw Lunetta once when she was still a child. Indeed, she was sickly, always looking fragile and vulnerable. The confidence and composure she displays now are non-existent back then." He got a little confused as he continued, "Her appearance barely changed, but it's puzzling how there's a drastic change in her bearing. It feels like she's turned into a different person!"

Patricia gave it a thought and commented, "Perhaps that's the magic of puberty!" The conversation between the couple caused Jerome, who had been quiet the whole time, to have a lightbulb moment.

There's no way a young girl who's been kept at home all this while can have such a bearing. Given today's technology, it's not difficult to alter her appearance to look like Natalie. Yara was the perfect example of someone who resembled Natalie without needing to undergo cosmetic surgery. However, even Yara, Natalie's twin sister, failed to imitate Natalie's bearing, let alone a woman who wasn't related to Natalie by blood!

"Jerome, come with me to greet others." Daniel patted Jerome on the shoulder, gesturing for him to follow him.

However, the latter stood unmoving in the same spot with his dark brows knitted tightly together.

"Jerome, did you not hear me?"

"Father, I suddenly remember I have something else to do." Jerome placed his half-empty wine glass on the table next to him before turning around to walk away.

Daniel's expression stiffened. "He—"

That time around, it was his wife's turn to console him. "Don't be too hard on him. Natalie's death dealt him a great blow. Let's give him some space to grieve. I believe Natalie will watch him from the heavens and keep him safe."

As Jerome left in a hurry, he accidentally bumped into Helma, making her spill some of her wine.

Instinctively, he apologized to her. "I'm sorry."

Helma tidied her dress and said flatly, "It's fine."

After he walked away, she took a new glass of wine.

It was not that she did not care about the wine splashing on the hem of her dress, but the soon-to-be-held wedding occupied her mind entirely. Upon seeing that the man beside her was still calmly sipping his wine, she could not help asking anxiously in a soft voice, "You said you could help me, but how exactly are you going to achieve that?"

Helma was running out of patience.

Once Bastien and Lunetta went through all the procedures of the wedding in the presence of the king, she would no longer have a chance to be with Bastien. Hence, the man next to her was her only shot at turning the tables around.

Geert, who had awakened his alternate personality as King, swirled the glass of wine in his hand, but his eyes were fixated on the empty throne in the middle of the stage.

"What's the hurry? Everyone has yet to gather here, so how can we start this grand show so soon? It's only meaningful to take our time and start it once everyone's here." A bloodthirsty glint shone in King's eyes. It was as if the red drink in his glass was not wine but human blood.

Helma could barely sit around idly any longer, but she knew she could not make any progress by herself so long as the man beside her had yet to give her the green light.

Hence, she could only stare intently at the woman standing next to Bastien on the stage.

However, when she observed the woman for a sufficiently long time, she suddenly realized that the latter seemed to be staring unblinkingly at Samuel.

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A Cue For Love Chapter 1182

Chapter 1182 Hatred For Snatching His Wife

In the middle of the hall, Bastien glanced at Natalie from the corner of his eye, only to catch her gazing at a certain someone under the stage with eyes filled with adoration.

After following her gaze, he realized the person she was staring at was none other than Samuel. "Be mindful of where you're at now." The muscles on Bastien's face were taut as he warned her in a low voice, "Control your gaze."

When Natalie tilted her head slowly, the beads on her tiara collided with one another, emitting a crisp and pleasant jingle.

She chuckled and said sarcastically, "I can't help it. My eyes can only see the people I want to see. If you think I'm not obedient enough, you shouldn't have brought him over here in the first place. It's your business that you want to destroy me and satisfy the desire of crushing your love rival, but it's my freedom to look at whoever I want!"

"You—" Bastien was once again provoked by Natalie's words. "Do not forget your current identity!" "What will you do to me if I choose to forget about it?" Natalie pursed her red lips. The arrogance in her bones made it impossible for her to give in to him.

It was her incompetence and carelessness that caused her to be threatened and schemed against till then. However, Natalie could never behave like an obedient bird in a cage and learn to please him according to his preferences.

She would rather die than flatter Bastien. After uttering that sentence, Natalie tilted her head away from him and fixed her gaze on Samuel again.

Envy bubbled up inside Bastien when he saw that she had ignored him again. That bitter emotion was so overwhelming that he could not be bothered to observe the proprieties, crossing over the silk ribbon and standing next to Natalie. He then held her hand tightly, using that action to make her know who would be her spouse in the future.

Natalie refused to give in, but she could only let Bastien hold her hand as everyone in the hall was watching them.

The relatives of the royal family and esteemed guests under the stage took in the "public display of affection" from the couple and were utterly impressed.

"I didn't anticipate that an otherworldly flawless man like Prince Jonathan could be so clingy when he's in love!"

"Exactly! People say that even the most heroic man is bound to fall for a woman's beauty. I'd say the youngest daughter of the Lovas family is blessed to marry Bastien!"

"They are a match made in heaven! I don't think this is an arranged marriage, as they are obviously deeply in love with each other!"

"I agree! I agree!"

The crowd could not stop sending their blessings to the couple.

Meanwhile, a storm was brewing silently inside Samuel's dark eyes.

His flawless face did not show much of his emotions, but his fists were clenched so hard that his knuckles cracked. The sounds were so loud that even Yandel, sitting next to him, heard them.

Yandel tilted his head to glance at Samuel and was frightened by the dark look in his eyes.

“Samuel, w-what’s with that look?” He choked on his wine, and his speech was slightly incoherent due to his violent coughing. “You... You look like you have a deep-seated hatred for him... because he snatched your wife. Do you have to look so scary?”

Hearing that, Samuel gave him a meaningful look.

Yandel was rendered speechless.

His gaze is too scary! Why does it feel like he’s wordlessly telling me that I got it right?

“Billy, how are the preparations?” Samuel stopped looking at Yandel and turned to gaze at Billy instead.

“Mr. Bowers, everything is ready,” answered Billy in a solemn manner.

“Okay.”

Just as Yandel wanted to ask what Samuel and Billy were whispering about, Jerome suddenly weaved through the crowd and came to Samuel’s side. Anxiousness was written all over his face, and he was still panting as he grabbed Samuel’s arm. The man had a question and a big one at that.

He refused to believe that Samuel failed to notice the suspicions when even he did.

“Samuel, tell me. What is going on?” Jerome asked the second he regained steady breathing.

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