

A Cue for Love Chapter 1191 –

Chapter 1191 I Will Never Leave Her

King narrowed his eyes at Bastien's words and shot Mikhail a look, curling his lips into a sneer. "I thought your son was like you, Mikhail, but I was mistaken. On the contrary, he has more guts than you!"

Mikhail shot to his feet. "Whether you're Geert or not, the target of your revenge is me, so leave Bastien and the others out of this," he asserted loudly. "I will not give you the throne, but I will offer you my life."

King scoffed at that. "How much is your life worth?" He laughed maliciously. "I can make you wish you were dead." "You—"

"You should know, Mikhail, that Jennie did not perish in that fire back then." "What did you say?"

A look of alarm dawned on Mikhail's face, and he seemed more panicked than when he was informed there would be a change in the monarchy. "Jen... She isn't dead... Where is she now if she isn't dead?"

"I found out later that she used the fire as a cover to escape Loang. She then moved to live under a false name in Chanaea," King replied expressionlessly. Mikhail let out an ill-timed laugh. My Jen is still alive. She did not die in that fire!

No one knows this—Yes, I eliminated all obstacles during my climb to the coveted throne and fulfilled what I wanted, but it's lonely at the top, and I have spent many nights regretting my decision in the past.

I never wanted the throne in the first place. I only wanted the female doctor gathering herbs in the mountains. Her coy smile and expressiveness made her beautiful like a fairy.

She had a righteous streak and would stand up against injustice to the best of her ability without a word of complaint. My Jen is still alive! Thank God she is still alive. I will do everything in my power to make it up to her.

"Tell me where she is now. Is she okay? How can I find her?" Mikhail's eyes reddened, and he abandoned any notion of having the Loang crown. All he wanted was to be an ordinary man and be with the woman he loved.

At this point, the country and its citizens were the last things on his mind.

"Well, Mikhail, I am sorry to say this, but Jennie died eight years ago from an illness in Chanaea," King said with mournful eyes. "How disappointing could you have been that

she chose to leave her birthplace, hide her real name for more than ten years, and never once looked for you before her death?”

Died... Eight years ago?

Mikhail looked like he had been struck by thunder, the whites of his eyes colored blood-red with burst vessels.

What little hope he had allowed himself to feel—thinking he had been given another chance—was unceremoniously crushed into nothing.

Natalie, who was close by listening in on the conversation, was stunned.

Eight years ago.

Is that not the year Mom passed away?

There was a glint in her eyes, and a sense of foreboding crept into her senses, lurking in the shadows as if something was about to break free from under the obscured surface.

Samuel felt her small body slowly tensing until every muscle was drawn taut like a bow.

“Don’t think about it,” his low voice murmured in her ear. “He could be playing a trick, or it could just be a coincidence.”

However, the disquiet still lingered in her heart.

The feeling was as if countless claws were scratching at her chest, hurting and itching her.

Samuel tightened his arms around Natalie, knowing his words of comfort did not help alleviate her anxiety. Never in his life would he let her go, no matter who she was or her identity.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

[A Cue for Love Chapter 1192 –](#)

Chapter 1192 How Is This Not Possible

Mikhail’s eyes got redder, and he looked like he was descending into a hellish madness. “Why did you not tell me sooner? I would have given you anything, even the throne, if you had told me earlier!” Having lost all dignity and rationality, Mikhail looked like a pitiful middle-aged man who had lost the love of his life.

The crowd went slack-jawed at the exchange between their king and King, wondering who this woman named Jennie was to cause such a stir in the Loang royal family and make the level-headed king utter such words.

Vindictive glee filled King at Mikhail's torment, and he cackled evilly. "Do you want to know what happened next?" Mikhail's head snapped up, and he looked at King in disbelief.

"I'll tell you even if you don't want to hear it. I've kept this a secret for far too long, and now I finally have a chance to say it aloud!" King continued without waiting for an answer.

Then, he flicked his gaze from Mikhail to Bastien and snickered. "Thank goodness you didn't marry Natalie. She's your half-sister who shares the same father and is related to you by blood. Both of you can never be together."

Bastien's pupils constricted, and he was completely blindsided as if someone had doused him with cold water.

"T-That's not possible..." The resolve in his gaze melted away, leaving behind uncertainty. "Bullsh*t! That's impossible! Natalie can't be my sister. Her last name is Nichols, and she is Chanaean. How could she and I be blood relatives?"

"How can you be so sure you aren't related? Furthermore, you're unaware how closely Natalie resembles Jennie, but your father knows better than anyone that they look like they were made out of the same mold." King laughed.

Mikhail did have a sneaking suspicion before that day, and King's words just confirmed his hunch.

He had not tried to verify it himself, fearing that he would be disappointed. After all, how could Jen have given birth to a daughter if she had died in the fire? Hence, he never tried to do a DNA test with Natalie despite her resemblance to Jennie.

"She... She's really my daughter!"

With that, Mikhail lost the ability to hold himself upright as his legs buckled.

"Why... Why was I not brave enough to try..."

"Do you still remember how Natalie died, Mikhail?" King began ruthlessly. "I deliberately stayed silent because I was curious about what you would do after meeting someone who bore such a close resemblance to Jennie. But you let things be, tortured her, and even killed her by mistake in the end! Did you think Lady Cynthia was the one who murdered Natalie? No, it was you, her biological father, who did it! Your carelessness and indulgence of those around you led to her demise."

Mikhail squeezed his eyes shut, tears streaking down his face incessantly.

Presumptuous!

I am still too presumptuous!

I missed out on my chance with Jen and then again with my daughter!

I could have saved Natalie. I know I could have, yet I did nothing and let this happen.

My daughter... I have failed to protect both Jen and my daughter!

Meanwhile, Natalie stood frozen as though someone had nailed her feet to the ground.

So this is who I really am!

She had long since been aware that Thomas was not her birth father, but she never imagined it would be the king of Loang.

"How could this be?" A small laugh escaped her while tears spilled from her eyes, and she sighed softly. "Then again, how is this not possible?"

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-