

A Cue For Love Chapter 1175

Chapter 1175 Right In Front Of Him

A prince getting married was considered major news. Along with that piece of news, Lunetta's identity was revealed to the public.

The Lovas family was not a close associate of the royal family. Still, they were a family of academics, and a few politicians were born into their family in the last hundred years. Even though they did not have much power, their reputation was superior in Loang.

The undisputable reputation that the Lovas family had accumulated for a hundred years rendered them adequate to marry one of their own into the royal family of Loang.

The only thing the public was curious about was Lunetta, though. Although she was the youngest daughter of the Lovas family, they were unfamiliar with her name or face.

Hence, when Bastien announced his marriage to her, they were all baffled, wondering why he had chosen her as his wife and who she was.

Soon after that, Lunetta's photos were revealed to the public too. Samuel narrowed his eyes as he scanned the photo of Lunetta in his hands.

Yandel walked over and snatched it from his grip. After casting a few glances at it, he mocked, "Samuel, why are you staring at Bastien's fiancée? Do you want to get a new wife as he does?"

His words were filled with spite. Although Yandel knew clearly that Natalie's death was not Samuel's fault, he just could not let it go. Thus, he unleashed his frustration on him.

"No," Samuel replied, straight-faced. Yandel threw Lunetta's photo onto the table and laughed.

"That better be true! We are not done mourning for Boss yet! Even if we did, you still can't think of remarrying. If I find out that you have the intention to betray Boss, I will risk even my life to come for you!" he warned.

In truth, his words were a little excessive. Since Natalie was already dead, it was not morally incorrect for Samuel to marry another woman.

In some ways, Yandel was asking something absurd of him. However, Samuel answered without hesitation, "You don't have to waste your time reminding me. The situation you are worried about will never happen."

Taken aback by his response, Yandel took a second to reply. "Very well, then. Remember your promise!"

“Of course, I will,” Samuel said. A pang of sadness struck Yandel as he slowly got up from his chair. The people around him, as well as the company, were still the same. However, everything felt foreign to him due to Natalie’s absence.

Nobody was around to control or argue with him. He no longer needed to bootlick anyone and could manage Dream as before. But, slowly, he was forgetting his reason for doing so.

Yandel waved his hand. “I’m taking my leave now, Samuel...”

With that, he left the study. Behind him, Samuel picked up the photo again and stared at the woman on it. Even though Lunetta was not captivating at first sight, she was decent-looking. It was apparent she was born into a wealthy and prestigious family.

Bastien once publicly rejected Helma, whom Lady Frieda had arranged for him to marry, because of Natalie. Why did he suddenly change his mind and marry Lunetta? Did he really forget about Natalie so quickly? Or could it be that Lunetta will be of better help to Bastien compared to Helma? Bastien’s love for Natalie is comparable to mine, so whether she is alive or not, it isn’t possible for him to marry another woman as if nothing has happened. I’m sure there must be some conspiracy and scheme behind his marriage.

Samuel knitted his brows and clenched his teeth.

Suddenly, realization dawned on him, and he quirked his lips.

His eyes sparkled with joy as he muttered, “Oh... I figured it out... The woman I’ve been looking for... is right in front of me...”

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A Cue For Love Chapter 1176

Chapter 1176 The Wedding Dress Must Suit You

Natalie was completely confined to the bedroom. Since the day Bastien used Betty’s life to threaten her, she started eating again. However, the food she consumed was still much lesser than those of ordinary people.

Knowing that Natalie was trying to protect her, Betty was thankful to her. Thus, she expressed her gratitude by doing her best to take care of Natalie. Simple-minded and innocent, she went through every day trying to find ways to get the latter’s wounds to heal faster.

Unbeknownst to Betty, Natalie became more frustrated when she saw that her wounds were starting to heal. It’s the first time in my life that I hope for my wounds to heal

slower. If it can be done... I want them to heal much slower than this. That way, I won't have to go along with Bastien's crazy antics.

At the sight of her frown, Betty bit her lip before offering, "Madam, I can get you some books or videos if you are bored..."

"I don't want those things." Natalie turned to look at her and requested, "I only want a phone." A phone? That would mean communication with the outside world. Master has warned me repeatedly that I cannot let Madam leave this room nor allow her to contact the outside world.

At that thought, Betty replied hesitantly, "Madam, could you make... another request? I can't give you a phone..."

Natalie felt sorry for Betty when she noticed the anxiousness on her face, but she did not have a better method at the moment. Shaking her head, she said, "Forget it, then. There's nothing else that I want other than a phone... I'm alive and breathing; my heart is pumping. Yet, why can't I feel the passing of time?"

Even though I'm alive, I feel like I'm dead inside. When Bastien first locked me in here, I was infuriated. Then, I hated him for doing so. Now, all I can feel is numbness. I desperately want to leave, yet I can't. Because of that, I don't feel anything anymore. There is no news about Samuel either. Did he really think I was dead when he claimed the body? Does that mean I will be Bastien's puppet, marry him, and live as Lunetta in the cage-like Luna Palace for the rest of my life?

Betty stared at Natalie, unable to give her any answers.

Natalie glanced at her and knew she had put the maid in a tough spot. At that, she flashed her a faint smile and said, "You may leave now."

"All right."

No sooner had Betty left than Bastien showed up.

Natalie had a displeased look on her face when she laid her cold eyes on him.

After all, she had nothing more to say to him.

She cooperated with him merely because he found her weak point, leaving her no choice but to listen to him.

"How are you doing?"

There was no response from Natalie.

“We’re nearing our wedding day.”

The silence persisted.

Natalie’s eyes were glued to the sea outside the window. She did not even bother to spare him a glance, treating him like he was non-existent.

Angered by her action, Bastien reached out and gripped her face forcefully.

“Natalie Nichols, I’m talking to you! How could you treat me this way?” he rebuked. “Once we get married, I’ll be your husband! Have you not thought things through yet? Or do you still have any unrealistic plan of abandoning me?”

Natalie raised her head, asking softly, “Does my opinion matter?”

“You—”

“My opinion doesn’t matter, so neither does my attitude matter, then.” She clasped his hand. “You used underhanded tactics to lock me up and keep me in here like I’m your plaything. Don’t you find it ridiculous to hope that I’ll fall for you under these circumstances?”

Bastien had it easy since he was young, able to get his hands on whatever or whoever he wanted effortlessly until he met Natalie.

Even though he treated her with gentleness and care in hopes of winning her heart, the woman never reciprocated his feelings in any way.

On that occasion, Natalie had overstepped the line massively. Yet, the seething Bastien did not have the heart in him to hurt her. Instead, he let go of her. “That’s right. Everything will go according to my plan. It will only be a matter of time before you become mine.”

Natalie’s eyes were frosty as thoughts flashed across her mind.

Pfft... Hypocrite. This is what he’s wanted since the beginning.

Bastien bent over and took the hyper-realistic mask from the drawer before putting it on her face. “The designer will soon be here to show you your custom-made wedding dress. Remember this. From now onward, you are Lunetta Lovas, and you can’t give the game away.”

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A Cue For Love Chapter 1177

Chapter 1177 Two Different People

Natalie put on the hyper-realistic mask that was custom-made for her by Bastien. Shortly after, the designers hired to tailor the wedding outfits entered the room.

When they saw Natalie—who had the hyper-realistic mask on—they assumed she was Lunetta, the bride-to-be. Hence, they buttered her up. “You’re gorgeous, Ms. Lovas! We created several designs according to your photos, and we’re sure you’ll like them!”

Natalie ignored them. The designers could sense Natalie’s tenseness. Isn’t it wonderful to get married to a man like Bastien? But she doesn’t look happy at all, even when she’s getting her wedding dress tailored.

Seeing that, Bastien let out a soft cough and glanced at Natalie before saying nonchalantly, “Lune, you must let us know if you’re unsatisfied with the designs. You can also tell me if you don’t like these designers.”

The designers didn’t catch the meaning behind his words. However, Natalie clearly did. This is the same situation as when he threatened me with using Betty’s life previously! Now, he’s using the designer’s life to threaten me! He knew that although I’m not a kind and soft-hearted person, I’m not cruel enough to ignore those who die because of me! This kind of love is too crazy and unacceptable!

With that thought in mind, Natalie sighed, as she had no choice but to give in. “No, I love the designs provided by this designer. Especially this set. May I try it on, please?”

Upon receiving the bride-to-be’s affirmation, the female designer felt relieved and instantly handed Natalie the piece of the garment the latter liked.

Natalie changed into the dress and walked out of the bathroom.

The wedding dress in Loang differed from those in Chanaea—the wedding dress in Chanaea was usually white, while red and green were mainly used as the theme color of Loang’s traditional wedding dress.

Although Natalie was wearing a hyper-realistic mask—which covered her actual face—the aura she emitted was unique. After putting on the elegant and extravagant wedding dress, she looked intimidatingly gorgeous.

A rare grin finally appeared on Bastien’s face when he saw the woman standing before his eyes. “You look stunning!”

“You’re a natural beauty, Madam! Now that you’ve had the wedding dress on, you look like a fairy!” “You two make a great couple, and you’re a match made in heaven!”

The designer and her assistant couldn’t help but exclaim in astonishment.

Bastien couldn't look away when he saw Natalie in the exquisite dress. She was the woman of his dreams. Even though she wasn't marrying him as Natalie Nichols and was using Lunetta's identity instead, it seemed extremely worth it, considering what he had done to her previously.

However, Natalie merely curled her lips like a robot. She understood better than anyone else that she was only a puppet being controlled by Bastien. Yet, she was uncertain if she had another choice than to marry Bastien while using Lunetta's identity.

Meanwhile, Helma received a wedding invitation card to attend Bastien and Lunetta's wedding. Seeing that Lunetta was stated as the bride on the card, she felt her heart burning with rage. Natalie had just died recently. Why did this woman named Lunetta appear out of nowhere? I should be the one marrying Bastien! Why can't I be his wife even after Natalie's death?

"Why? Why is God making such a fool out of me?" In a distraught state, Helma ran to her father's study. As soon as she opened the door, she saw a familiar figure standing by the window, gazing at the night view. The study was dark, and it accentuated the shadows on the man's face, causing him to appear gloomy.

"Father, did you see the wedding invitation card?" Helma yelled frantically. "Bastien is going to marry another woman! He didn't want to marry me, and he's abandoning me! You know that I've liked him ever since I was a child! He's my favorite person in the entire world! How can he marry another woman? How can he abandon me?"

However, the man snickered and walked toward Helma slowly.

"Father—"

"I'm not your father!" The man slowly articulated each word while glaring at Helma glumly.

"But, you—" Helma murmured as she furrowed her brows in bafflement.

"Hah." The man caressed Helma's cheek before heaving a heavy sigh. "Helma Leitz, you almost died in my hands last time. Are you still unable to tell that your brainless father and I are two different people?"

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A Cue For Love Chapter 1178

Chapter 1178 No Chance To Strike Back

A menacing grin bloomed on the man's face. Helma wasn't a fool. She somewhat had a premonition after her near-death experience. Now that she heard her so-called father's

remark, the answer that she had deep in her heart was revealed instantly. "A-A split personality?" It was just three simple words, but Helma realized she was stuttering through her words as soon as she said them out loud.

The man looked exactly the same as Geert, but they gave off vibes that were completely opposite. The man in front of her looked hostile and emitted a domineering aura as if he was an arrogant king.

"A split personality? I suppose you can put it that way," King replied sarcastically. "But I prefer saying that my origin self can no longer bear my ego's weakness, so my stronger origin self was unleashed." Origin self? Ego?

Helma bit her lip and stared at the man in front of her. "A-Are you going to kill me?" She backed away frightfully as the suffocating feeling she sensed last time rushed over her. "What's good about killing you?"

"Then what are you..." Helma pressed her palm against her chest while staring at her "father," who seemed to be familiar yet unfamiliar at the same time.

"As a daughter, are you really satisfied with having a useless man like Geert as your father?" King approached Helma step by step. "A useless man like him will live a mediocre life. If it weren't because of your mother's royal status protecting him, he would be nothing! He isn't even capable of helping you win over Bastien!"

Hope filled Helma's heart instantaneously as she heard his words. "Are... Are you saying that you can?"

"Of course." King stared right into Helma's eyes. Word by word, he said, "It's been so many years, so we should've settled everything once and for all. On the night of the wedding, I will make Bastien your man and make him do everything for you. Moreover, he'll only love you and dote on you for the rest of his life without ever having the guts to betray you!"

King's suggestions were simply too attractive. The glimmer of hope in Helma's eyes became stronger in an instant. I will do anything as long as I can be with Bastien!

She nodded solemnly. "I'm willing to do anything you want me to do as long as Bastien will be mine!"

Hearing that, King smirked smugly. "Soon!"

Unbeknownst to anyone, a storm was brewing under the calm surface before the wedding.

Before the ceremony, Natalie was staring at her reflection in the mirror. A layer of complicated yet exquisite makeup covered her beautiful face. Other than her own eyes, she thought that her current look was thoroughly unrecognizable to her.

Within the month, Natalie had considered escaping this place or contacting the outside world while recuperating.

However, there wasn't once where she had succeeded.

Bastien had prohibited her from fleeing as he imprisoned her in a heavily guarded area.

Everything remained the same throughout the month.

Betty didn't know that Natalie would be wearing a hyper-realistic mask, as Bastien had assigned a new maid to look after Natalie right before the wedding.

After Natalie put on the wedding dress and the expensive tiara, she was brought to Luna Palace by the maid.

Soon, Natalie saw the other main star for the night—Bastien.

Bastien looked pleasantly surprised when he saw Natalie. "You're beautiful."

Natalie pursed her lips and remained quiet.

Bastien took the initiative to lean closer to her and whispered into her ear, "Samuel will be here today as well. I'm sure you're aware that this is my turf. I want him to watch you become my woman. Of course, if you don't cooperate with me and get this wedding over with today, I can guarantee Samuel won't be able to leave this place safely tonight."

The two of them were standing extremely close to each other, and Bastien was speaking so softly that what he said was only audible among themselves.

From the outsiders' perspectives, Bastien and Natalie were merely an affectionate newlywed couple who couldn't get enough of each other.

Only Natalie understood Bastien was really taking advantage of her emotions and wasn't giving her any chance to fight back.

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