

A Cue For Love Chapter 1183

Chapter 1183 Yandel Finds Out Too

Instead of answering Jerome's question immediately, Samuel merely eyed him and responded with another question, "What do you mean by what's going on?"

Jerome glanced at the woman standing next to Bastien before directing his gaze to Samuel again. "You should know what I'm talking about! Tell me what you're planning to do today. I'd be sure to help you as long as I'm around. She just doesn't love me, but when it comes to my feelings, I've never felt any less for her than you do!"

It was only after those words had fallen from his lips that Samuel could confirm Jerome had also found out the truth.

"Okay." Meanwhile, Yandel was utterly bewildered by the baffling conversation between the two men. "Jerome, Samuel, what are you guys talking about? Why is it that I can understand every word you're saying, but when I put everything together, I don't seem to get it at all?"

Yet, neither Samuel nor Jerome paid him any heed. The two of them turned around and headed toward somewhere less crowded.

Yandel remained frozen in place for nearly a minute.

The wedding on that day was suspicious, to begin with.

Bastien, Jerome, and Samuel—all three of them had loved Natalie deeply.

In spite of their different statuses and personalities, they harbored a deep affection for her. She was the only woman who could make them do irrational things that deviated from their usual behaviors.

There's no one else who can do that but Boss.

Yandel was no fool.

It was just that his mind had been set on the fact that Natalie had died, and he was drowned in so much grief that he could not think any further.

But if Boss isn't dead, how do we explain that body that looked just like hers? Who was cremated that day, then? And if Boss is still alive, where is she now? Why would she let the people closest to her think she's dead and grieve for her?

Then, Yandel fell into great shock as suspicion arose within him.

He raised his head abruptly and looked toward the center of the stage.

Realization suddenly dawned on him as he stared at the meek-looking woman next to Bastien.

It's her? It's actually her?

Yandel stood still like an idiot, his eyes slowly reddening.

Thank goodness that Boss isn't dead!

No longer in the mood to enjoy his glass of champagne, he strode toward the spot where he had last seen Samuel and Jerome. I can't be an ordinary spectator like the other guests here.

Joyful music resonated across the lively large hall, making the atmosphere especially festive and delightful.

Bastien and Lunetta's wedding ceremony was slated to begin in ten minutes.

As the attendants escorted Mikhail into the hall, the music came to a stop, and the entire place was filled with a dignified silence.

The king displayed his innate regal bearing with every move he made.

Every prince, lady, distinguished guest, and attendant stopped what they were doing as soon as they saw him and proceeded to bow to him per custom.

Then, Mikhail sat on his throne and looked at the audience.

Having lived a life full of rich experiences, the middle-aged man concealed the emotions in his eyes so well that no one could tell what he was thinking.

That was Natalie's second time meeting Mikhail.

During their first encounter, she rejected Bastien's marriage proposal before him.

On that day, she was meeting the king face-to-face once again, but as Bastien's soon-to-be wife.

Oh, the irony.

Natalie gripped the silk ribbon in her hands subconsciously.

It was not because she was nervous. In fact, she had always treated Mikhail as a regular middle-aged man rather than the king of Loang.

He's just like a middle-aged executive who manages a company, except that he runs a country as the king. That's all there is to it.

At that moment, she was only mulling over how she would call off the absurd wedding.

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A Cue For Love Chapter 1184

Chapter 1184 Threats

After bowing to Mikhail, Natalie stared straight at him, contemplating every possible move she could make. If I rip out my mask and tell him that Bastien did all this just so he could marry me, what would my odds of winning be? Obviously, I won't have to marry Bastien if I cause such a huge stir in front of all these people, but whatever happens afterward may be entirely beyond my control.

What Bastien did is a huge disgrace to the royal family for sure. I can't predict how Mikhail would deal with him or if Mikhail would show him mercy because of their father-and-son relationship, but one thing's for sure—the royal family of Loang will regard me as a plague.

The fact that she had managed to leave unscathed after turning down Bastien's proposal back then was already a miracle. However, she could not be confident about getting the same outcome on that day.

If Mikhail were to set his mind on removing the so-called plague that was her, Samuel and her five children could end up being dragged into the whole ordeal too.

Mikhail may not do anything to Samuel and the kids, but their safety still can't be guaranteed. What if something happens to them after I leave this hall?

As the woman increasingly tightened her grip on the silk ribbon, her nails dug into her palms, forming crescent-shaped marks on her skin.

"Bastien, now that you're settling down to start your own family with the youngest daughter of the Lovas family, you've officially become mature and independent. Continue to spare no effort when it comes to our nation's affairs. Don't let me down," Mikhail advised while seated on the throne.

"Don't worry, Father. I'll remember every piece of your advice," Bastien responded courteously.

Then, Mikhail's eyes fell on Natalie.

"So, you're Lunetta Lovas?"

Natalie was hesitant about responding to him.

Seeing that, Bastien hurriedly covered for her. "Father, I believe you're aware of Lune's condition. She spent the past years recuperating in a remote village and rarely interacted with people, so now that she's meeting so many people for the first time, not to mention on such a grand occasion, it can't be helped that she's a little nervous..."

He then shot Natalie a tender look that was also laced with a hint of warning.

Until then, he still forced her to cooperate by using the people she loved.

It certainly was not anything new, but it worked exceptionally well against Natalie.

She could endure the most torturous interrogations, but there was no way she could watch her loved ones get hurt because of her. Even if the people he used against her hold no actual value to her, the thought of innocent lives being involved due to her was simply unbearable.

These are people's lives we're talking about. You can't regain a life once it's lost!

The woman gritted her teeth as her nails grazed the skin of her palms, causing droplets of blood to trickle out and stain the silk ribbon. Even so, neither Mikhail nor Bastien noticed that.

Unable to find anything special about "Lunetta," Mikhail cast a dubious look at Bastien, wondering why his most brilliant son ended up falling for such an inarticulate and unusual young lady.

Still, those were some extremely small traces of doubt.

As a father, he would not interfere with his son's marriage too much as long as the latter did not make decisions that he deemed too absurd.

Meanwhile, Frieda was all smiles on her son's big day. "Bastien, Lune, I wish you both well as a mother. May you enjoy a blissful and everlasting marriage, be blessed with children, and support each other at all times."

In truth, she would have had something to say about Lunetta's background if she had not witnessed Bastien lose himself over Natalie in the past.

However, given that she was ready to thank every deity in the universe as long as he did not marry Natalie, she bestowed the greatest kindness on "Lunetta," who had never smiled even once so far.

Natalie had the sudden urge to laugh as she observed Frieda from behind the hyper-realistic mask.

It's amusing to see how someone's attitude toward me could do a one-eighty just because of this mask I'm wearing.

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A Cue For Love Chapter 1185

Chapter 1185 Enraged

Frieda then ordered the servant to bring another pair of jadeite bracelets to gift to her. The bracelets were truly the best among the best. The crystalline, spotless quality of the crystal was not something a normal collector would be able to get with mere money. Not only were the bracelets a symbol of wealth, but they were also a symbol of nobility.

Natalie did not need to take the bracelets herself, for there were maids at the side to keep them for her. However, Natalie was not delighted by the gift. She was only speechless.

If... If Lady Frieda sees me after I take off the hyper-realistic mask, I'm sure she'll get a heart attack from the fury she'll feel. Meanwhile, on the other side, it was time for the wedding to begin.

Natalie did not see anything different about Samuel from his usual way. Perhaps it was like what Bastien had said: Samuel might have recognized her once, but he could not recognize her every time. Samuel had thought of that body as her, and he had already accepted her death.

Natalie did not resent Samuel for not recognizing her. She just felt upset. She was married to Samuel. If not for this scheme, she and Samuel would have had their own wedding.

Maybe it would not be as grand as this one, and maybe it would not have as many distinguished guests as this wedding had, but it was Samuel she was marrying. He was the center of her dream wedding.

Natalie's lashes trembled. She closed her eyes, and a drop of tear rolled down from the corner of her eye. Right as the wedding that everyone had their eyes on was about to start, a deafening gunshot rang out in the hall.

Bang!

Immediately, thick gray smoke appeared in the hall, blurring everyone's vision.

"What's going on?"

“Why is there gunfire?”

“It’s an assassination!”

“I can’t see anything! I’m doomed! I can’t see anything at all!”

The smoke in the hall continued to thicken, and some people started to scream in fear.

No one knew whether they were the target of the assassination or if they would be caught in the crossfire. Even the high and mighty members of the royal family and guests began scurrying everywhere to escape.

In the meantime, Bastien, upon seeing how the wedding he had meticulously planned dissolve into chaos, was heartbroken. It felt as if a clawed hand was gripping his heart tightly, crushing it.

He never thought that his wedding with Natalie would be sabotaged right as he was about to marry her.

Before he could think of who was behind the sabotage, Bastien began looking for Natalie.

His hands swung fervently before him, trying to find Natalie with the silk ribbon that had tied them both together. However, he soon found that the other end of the silk ribbon was on the ground, and the one who was supposed to be there was... gone.

Bastien’s heart sank.

Right as he was about to instinctively call out Natalie’s name, he abruptly realized his mistake.

The woman he was supposed to marry that day was Lunetta Lovas, not Natalie Nichols. No matter what happened, he must not call out Natalie’s real name.

Bastien was filled with regret. He regretted not restricting Natalie more than he had, but there was nothing he could do at that moment; he could only think of a way to keep his father safe.

The guests tried to run out of the hall in the smoke, but they soon realized that the place was locked down.

Meanwhile, Natalie took the opportunity to leave Bastien’s side and went to look for Samuel.

She wanted to find Samuel.

She had to have Samuel!

Alas, everyone around her looked similar due to the smoky air. It was difficult to even walk straight, let alone see the features of another person.

Nevertheless, Natalie stubbornly continued to look for Samuel in the crowd.

“I can’t find you. Why can’t I find you?” Natalie muttered under her breath. “Where... Where are you?”

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