

A Cue for Love Chapter 1196 –

Chapter 1196 This Is A Ploy

Bastien seemed to have figured something out. Hostility burned brightly in his eyes. “There’s no way you’re able to say anything good after all the evil you’ve committed! You must be lying to me. You’re just trying to trick me!”

The next moment, King fired his gun at Bastien’s right leg. Bang! Bastien hissed in pain as his right leg collapsed under him. He glared at King furiously.

“You’ll know if I’m telling the truth when you see your father,” King mocked him coldly. “Back then, she had already accepted your request to dance, but she didn’t want to marry you.

If it were another woman, do you think she’ll be able to back out? And you think she did that to protect you? It’s merely because Natalie looks like Jennie! It’s normal that you don’t believe it, Bastien. But I don’t need you to because you will never be with Natalie!”

“Y-You!” Bastien’s leg was throbbing with pain, and he felt like his heart had been shattered to pieces.

However, Helma remained steadfast in her loyalty to Bastien. She walked over to his side and tried to talk some sense into him. “Why are you doing this to yourself, Bastien? You two can’t be together! And she’s already dead! Look at me.

We were meant to be together. Will you please be mine? I will help you plead for leniency and protect you. I will give you everything I have, and you will receive nothing but the best. As long as you remain by my side and spend the rest of our lives together hand in hand...”

Helma’s love for him had no bounds, and it was evident in every word she spoke. She loved him so much that she even abandoned her dignity. She was willing to do anything for him, even if it was listening to a madman’s father!

However, Bastien had once again trampled all over her sincerity. His leg was injured, but he pushed Helma away, who had been holding him up. “Go away! I don’t need your pity! You’re the daughter of that crazy man. There’s no way I’m going to love you!” he spat coldly.

Helma sobbed uncontrollably. “I-I’m not pitying you. Bastien, I really love you from the bottom of my heart.”

“F*ck off! Stay the f*ck away from me!” Bastien repeatedly swatted at Helma like he had gone crazy. “You’re disgusting, Helma! Don’t touch me. I don’t want to see you ever again! I will never be with you!”

His words were like knives stabbing her heart relentlessly.

I never thought that he wouldn't even look me in the eyes despite being in such dire straits. I'm clearly the most suitable woman for him, yet he chooses to obsess over a woman he will never have a future with.

Helma stood aside, absolutely heartbroken. She could only watch as the person she loved most turned into the person that hated her the most. Death would be better than enduring this pain.

King had watched as the entire scene descended into chaos. He looked at how pathetic Mikhail was and how insane Bastien was acting, and his lips curled into a smile. "Jen, I'm sure you're watching this from heaven. I finally avenged you! If you had known that Mikhail was such a person, would you have chosen me back then?"

He let out a heavy sigh.

Now that I've said everything I wanted to, there's no need for any more mercy.

King turned to the side and ordered, "Allen, capture every single member of Loang's royal family. Those who cooperate will be spared, and those who resist will die."

"Got it, King!"

Although King and Blaze were very powerful, they had not sent that many of their people to infiltrate the royal family's guards. Therefore, they were not that weak.

However, Mikhail was too absorbed in reliving his painful memories. Unable to pull himself out of his sorrow, the guards had lost their core member, and the entire situation became disadvantageous for them. They were no different from lambs awaiting slaughter.

Mikhail sat on the throne with tears streaming down his face. "Jen... Jen..."

As Natalie watched him go through emotional turmoil from a distance, a whirlpool of emotions surged within her.

Even though she found out Thomas wasn't her biological father after his death, she never expected someone like Mikhail to be her dad.

Now that she knew, the truth was a little too much to bear.

Following Natalie's line of sight, Patricia saw what she was looking at and couldn't stop herself from taking Natalie's hand in hers. "I'll tell you something, Natalie. Back then, Daniel and I had run away to a small village in Chanaea due to a misunderstanding and saw your mother there. To be honest, I could tell that she was a skilled doctor. She also

carried herself with a regal aura. There was no way she was just an ordinary village woman.”

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A Cue for Love Chapter 1197 –

Chapter 1197 Skin You Alive

Hearing that, Natalie shifted her eyes. Patricia went on. “If your mother did not encounter an obstacle she could not cross, why would she be willing to stay in a remote backwater? We’re good friends, and I heard some of her stories before.

I used to feel bad for her when I saw how hard life was for you and her. I was disgusted with that man. But Jennie said she never regretted anything—that she never regretted falling for that man and giving birth to you. She asked me not to think of her in that way.

I don’t know what happened between the king and your mother, but what I’m certain is that he’s definitely not as terrible as that man has described him to be. Perhaps it’s true that he had wronged your mother in some ways; he must have been someone worth your mother’s love for your mother to have said that she never regretted falling for him.”

Natalie did not know her history in the past. After hearing Patricia’s words, she found herself relieved. If he wasn’t the one my mother truly loved, why would my mother yearn for him? In the end... Mother still ended up leaving this world with regret.

“Aunt Patricia, thank you for telling me these,” Natalie said in gratitude. “I think I have an answer now.”

Patricia nodded. “I have trust in you, Natalie.”

Right as Natalie turned to leave, Yandel stopped her.

“Boss, are you...” ...going to knock on the grim reaper’s door, was what Yandel was about to say, but when he saw Natalie’s determined gaze, he swallowed his words.

“Yandel, my mother wasn’t the issue, but she was the cause of this,” Natalie said. “I used to think that I knew my mother well, but I did not. I even resented her, but now, I finally understand her silent endurance throughout these years. I believe that my mother won’t just sit on her hands if she’s still around, so I can’t just sit back either.”

Yandel furrowed his brows, but he did not voice his protest anymore. He knew that nothing he or anyone said would be able to change Natalie’s mind. Instead of being wishy-washy, he would be better off thinking about how he could help her best.

“Boss, what do you need me to do?” Yandel asked, lifting his head to look at Natalie once more. After a moment of contemplation, Natalie asked, “Do you have a pen and paper?” “Pen and paper?”

“Mhm.” Yandel had the habit of carrying a pen and paper with him. Although he did not understand why Natalie needed them, he still handed them to her. “Boss, what are you—”

“I’m buying time for Samuel and Jerome.” With that said, Natalie bit off the pen cap and began writing lines of words on the paper.

Natalie was no fool; she was well aware of her limits.

She knew not to assume she would be able to turn the tables by herself.

Samuel and Jerome had been making arrangements to save her, but the sudden turn of events meant that they needed to adjust their plans. They needed time to redo their arrangements, and the only thing she could do was buy more time so that they could minimize the loss of lives.

Mayhem had erupted everywhere in the palace, but the crystal chandeliers above remained bright and still as ever.

The light from those chandeliers landed on Natalie, and Yandel instinctively gazed at her.

Everything around him was in disorder—both the situation and the people.

Yet, she was like the eye of the storm, calm despite being in the middle of chaos.

Yandel could not help but curl his lips at her. He was glad to have a leader like her, and it was his fortune to have her still living in this world.

Natalie’s lashes fluttered as she wrapped up her writing.

Yandel made to follow her when she turned to leave, but she stopped him. “Don’t come with me, Yandel. Stay here and protect Aunt Patricia. If she gets hurt, I’m going to skin you alive.”

Yandel was worried about Natalie’s safety too, but after mulling over the matter, he relented. “Boss, don’t worry. Leave this to me.”

“Okay.” Natalie gave him a grim nod. “I’ll leave this to you then, Yandel.”

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A Cue for Love Chapter 1198 –

Chapter 1198 Protect Her At All Cost

Meanwhile, the fight between the men of King and Mikhail began to intensify. Mikhail's guards did everything they could to protect the safety of the royal family. However, the Blaze team that was set up by King was well-trained. As such, they started to gain the upper hand in the fight.

In order to protect his mother, Bastien quickly became King's target. Furthermore, his left leg had been shot by King in the past. Therefore, his combat skill was no longer sharp as before.

King pointed his gun at Bastien's right leg before raising his eyebrow leisurely. There was an arrogant smile on his face. "Your left leg doesn't look good. If your right leg gets shot, it may make you whole again."

Frieda was worried about her son, so she stood in front of Bastien and cried out to Helma, "Helma, this man is your father after all! Please ask him to stop! Bastien may lose the use of one of his legs. If he loses the other, he will really become a cripple! Now, you are the only one who can get your father to change his mind! Please! I beg of you!"

Helma's eyes reddened. A melancholic smile appeared on her face as she glanced at Frieda. "Lady Frieda, isn't it great if Bastien becomes a cripple?" Frieda was aghast. "H-How can you say something like this?"

"Am I wrong to say that?" With her disheveled hair, Helma looked terrifying. "Even if Bastien becomes disabled, I will still take care of him. Furthermore, he can never go anywhere else if he loses both his legs. This way, he will stay by my side forever."

Frieda gasped, and a thought popped up in her mind. Helma has gone crazy.

King loomed over them and said gleefully, "Helma has been kind enough to give all of you a chance. However, no one appreciated her! Since that's the case, you shouldn't expect her to beg for you! I will cripple him today!"

Ever since Bastien found out about Natalie's background, he had given up hope completely.

In fact, he was so deep in his thoughts that he did not sense the impending danger.

Just as King was about to pull the trigger, a bright red figure suddenly appeared and shielded Bastien in the midst of the chaos.

"Stop!"

The bright red figure was very jarring amidst the chaotic scene.

What was even more eye-catching was that shocking, small face of hers.

Huh!

Some of them saw that it was Natalie, while others thought it was Jennie.

Before that, everyone had accepted that Natalie was dead. They fought hard against one another, and there was not a moment when they turned their focus on Natalie.

Everyone could not believe their eyes when they saw her once again.

How can a dead person become alive again?

Helma narrowed her gaze and was the first one to exclaim, “N-Natalie? Why are you still alive? Aren’t you already dead?”

King also paused in his movement and stared at Natalie as if she was his beloved.

“W-Where have you gone to?”

Complicated emotions engulfed Bastien as he laid eyes on Natalie once more. It was obvious he still had feelings for her.

He wanted so very much to protect her, but Frieda was hanging on to his arm very tightly. All he saw was her back view.

Mikhail had already accepted the fragility of life. However, Natalie’s appearance had ignited hope in his aged eyes again.

Our daughter is still alive!

Natalie is still alive!

Mikhail was feeling emotional. Yet, at the same time, he made a swift decision.

He did not mind losing his life or giving Loang up to someone else. However, he would do anything to protect the descendant of Jennie and him.

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[A Cue for Love Chapter 1199 –](#)

Chapter 1199 Except For Her

Mikhail immediately ordered his guards, "Protect her at all cost! Everyone here can die except for her!" The guards were taken aback. However, they were also aware of how important Natalie was to Mikhail.

When King saw the way Mikhail was teeming with energy again, he began to fight back in earnest. He exchanged a glance with Allen and started fighting again.

However, ten minutes later, bullets were flying everywhere. The stench of blood and the smoky smell of gunpowder filled the air. Despite having their bulletproof vests on, there were several bodies lying on the ground.

A bullet grazed King's arm, and blood was gushing out from his wound. All in all, Blaze was still at an advantage. King eyed Natalie who was holding a gun.

Both her hands were gripping the gun, and her face was splattered with countless blood droplets. Then again, it was still impossible to conceal that unparalleled beautiful face of hers. More than a decade had passed. It was as if nothing had changed.

"Why? Natalie, tell me why." King narrowed his eyes and questioned her coldly. "This man has caused so much suffering to your mother. Why do you still insist on protecting him? He's the one who has hurt your mother!" "What about you?"

"What?" "You call yourself King. What are you good at?" mocked Natalie.

"Mikhail may be your biological father, but he has let your mother down nevertheless. As for us, we don't have any blood relations. But I'm the one who likes you the most in this world. Before this, it was my goal to destroy Geert. Now that I have fulfilled my goal, I can give you the best of everything."

With his hand holding his injured arm, King kept his eyes on Natalie without even blinking once. Natalie, on the other hand, snorted. "Natalie, what are you laughing about?"

"What am I laughing about? Don't you know?" Natalie chuckled coldly before continuing, "Am I so stupid in your eyes? Both Yara and I are twin sisters. Yet, you were the one who encouraged us to hurt one another. She might have made her mistake, but that was all your doing. You have done all this just to gain control of Dexmed Pharmaceutical so that you can develop the medicine you want!"

In the past, she used to think that her fallout with Yara resulted from the instigation of Thomas and Yvonne.

Right now, she realized that they were not the main culprits. Instead, it was the man in front of her.

At the end of the day, Thomas and Yvonne were just his puppets.

“Arnold might not be my biological granddad, but he still managed to get my mother legal citizenship in Chanaea back then. He treated my mother like his own daughter. As for you, you caused my granddad to die of an ‘accident’ for your own benefit! Perhaps, you didn’t realize that Jennie Bayer was Jennie Shamrock back then. But everything that you have done hurt my mother, no?”

Just as she finished talking, King looked at Natalie’s face, and it began to overlap with Jennie’s face all of a sudden.

“Natalie, listen to me,” King tried his best to explain himself. “You and Yara may be twin sisters. But Yara resembled Mikhail, whereas you are more like your mother! Join me! For someone as intelligent as you, you can do better than manage a company like Dream. I can give you status and power. In fact, I can give you anything you want!”

When King was telling Natalie his offer, one could sense his possessiveness.

At that moment, it felt as if King was talking to Jennie.

Natalie chuckled. “I’m not interested!”

King was humiliated by her reply and became furious. “Fine. Since I cannot have you, I will destroy you.”

During the fight, Mikhail was injured too. However, he rushed forward to Natalie with his best soldiers without any regard for his own safety and said in a deep voice to King, “I will never allow you to hurt my daughter again!”

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[A Cue for Love Chapter 1200 –](#)

Chapter 1200 Listen Carefully

Natalie noticed how protective Mikhail was over her from the corner of her eyes. At that instant, indescribable emotions churned within her. Despite being a little late, she had finally acquired the thing she yearned for the most after such a long wait.

The fact that Natalie was still alive invigorated Mikhail like an adrenaline shot. He pulled himself together and significantly turned the tides in the blink of an eye. As time passed, Jerome and Samuel’s subordinates arrived and subdued the riot in the main hall.

King and Blaze’s men never expected their meticulously-planned insurrection would be ruined by an external force that joined in at a later time. Those newcomers’ combat skills weren’t inferior to their highly-trained personnel, turning the battle into a one-sided subjugation.

Blaze's subordinates were defeated one after the other. Even King's trusted most trusted lieutenant, Allen, suffered a gunshot in his chest. The latter was enduring the pain and putting up a desperate resistance.

Helma panicked. She covered her head with both hands and repeatedly questioned King, "What should we do? A-Are we going to lose?" He glared at her. "Shut up!"

Helma was frightened. She was afraid of getting hurt and dying. Sensing King could no longer safeguard her, the idea of fleeing surfaced in her mind.

However, before she could run very far while dressed in an evening gown, a misfired bullet hit her in the chest.

Feeling intense pain in her upper body, she looked down and saw the hole in her torso. The wound was tiny, but the bullet had entirely pierced through her body. Blood spewed out from her injury, splattering her face with blood.

"Ah!" She slumped to the ground. The site of her wound was very close to where she had stabbed Heidi to death with the fruit knife.

At that moment, she finally understood the agony and terror Heidi had experienced on the brink of her death. Helma wanted to beg for someone to save her, but similar to how Heidi's pleas for help were for naught, Helma faced the same predicament.

Helma laughed. Blood gushed out of her mouth as she sighed. "Retribution... This is my retribution."

The deed she had done to her sister from another mother had now befallen her.

Moments away from expiring, Helma was already drained of strength. She gazed in Bastien's direction with her eyes filled with affection, resentment, and grievances.

She didn't shut her eyes even until she had taken her final breath.

King noticed Helma was dead. Still, he couldn't care less. He only knew he had achieved that point in his life after enduring so many hardships, and there was no turning back for him.

I must succeed. I will become Loang's ruler!

He scanned his surroundings and suddenly fixated his eyes on a figure dressed in a red outfit.

That's right! Only by seizing her can I turn the situation around.

King steeled his resolution and focused all his attention on Natalie. He fired numerous shots in succession and was even hit twice on his shoulders. In the end, he successfully took down the guards nearby Natalie.

He strode forward and captured her from behind, forcefully strangling her while aiming the gun at her temple.

“Stop right there!” King took a deep breath and bellowed, “If any of you dares to take another step forward, I’ll pull the trigger and kill her! A bullet fired at her temple will make a hole in her brain. No one can save her then.”

Right after he finished his sentence, Samuel, Jerome, Daniel, Mikhail, Bastien, Yandel, and Billy immediately stopped moving.

Even King couldn’t help but be impressed by the effect his action had accomplished. “Hahaha! As I expected, taking you captive is the right decision. I think I wouldn’t be able to achieve such an outcome if I had seized another person present aside from you. Natalie... Jennie... I see now. Our fates have been predetermined all along.”

Natalie could sense the deprivation of air in her lungs and the scorching gunpoint stuck to her temple.

She stared ahead and took in the concerned faces in front of her.

Her family members, lover, and friends were regarding her with apprehensive looks.

“I want you to listen carefully!” Mikhail, eyes reddened, uttered, “Do not harm my daughter. I can give you anything you want as long as you don’t hurt her!”

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