A Cue for Love chapter 407

Chapter 407 The Hamilton Residence

Time flew by, and half a month had passed.

At the Hamilton residence located in the suburbs of Dellmoor, Natalie was dressed elegantly in a dark blue gown. The unique design contoured her flawless shoulder line, and her waist looked exceptionally slim with a waist belt. Even though there were no other eye-catching elements on her gown, she was still giving off the vibe of sheer dignity.

Meanwhile, Yana, who was almost at the end of her first trimester, looked gorgeous in her white gown. For the sake of her baby, she did not tighten it to reveal her waistline.

The moment Natalie's figure came into view, Yana quickened her pace toward her.

In the meantime, Hans' heart skipped a beat at her agility. "Yana, slow down," he called out to her hastily.

Yana chuckled. "I've not met Natalie ever since our previous gathering in the bar. Of course, my heart leaps with joy when I finally have the chance to see her again now. Can you stop restricting me as usual?"

Holding onto Natalie's arm, she let out a sigh admiringly. "Oh! My Natalie looks even more gorgeous now! I can barely take my eyes off you!"

Shaking her head, Natalie laughed out loud. "You're indeed playing favorite to me. Don't you see that are freckles scattering all over my cheeks?"

She did not have any chance to tell Yana and Hans the truth yet. Thus, they were unaware that she was wearing a hyper-realistic mask.

"What's wrong with me playing favorite to you? Your facial features may not meet the expectation of the current trend of beauty in general, but your kindness and compassion toward the unfortunate ones have caught my eye. To me, that's your greatest charm!"

Hans approached them and echoed, "I agree with Yana. Genuine beauty can't be judged by looking merely at the physical appearance. Anyway, beauty lies in the eyes of the beholder. One who can see through your inner beauty will surely share the same sentiments with us!"

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Natalie could not resist blushing at their compliments. "If you continue to flatter me, I'll be triumphant like an inflated balloon!"

The next moment, all three of them burst into laughter.

By the time Jason and his wife, Hannah, approached them, he could not help but smile blissfully at their laughter.

"What's so funny? Mind to share with me?" he joked.

Hans briefed his father-in-law on their conversation moments ago and even mimicked Natalie's tone exaggeratively. Subsequently, Jason also laughed heartily. "Hans and Yana, I agree with you. Natalie, it's indeed my blessing to have you as my god-daughter!"

Natalie blushed again and uttered coquettishly, "Ah! Godfather, why are you playing favorite to me with Yana and Hans too?"

It was indeed a joyous family of five. Natalie's heart was filled with warmth whenever she was with them. Needless to say, everyone from the Weiss family was good-natured. Not to mention, all of them treated her as if she was one of the Weisses. Before that, she never had a sense of belonging at the Nichols residence. It never occurred to her that she would be able to get a taste of the familial bond that she had been longing for from the Weisses.

Moments later, Jason led them into the Hamilton family's manor with his invitation card. They were there to attend the birthday banquet specially held by Charles for Zayden.

The Hamilton family was one of the most prestigious families in Dellmoor. They were from a military background and used to trade firearms. Even after the trading was later strictly prohibited by the nation, the Hamilton family managed to stand out as one of the most influential families in Chanaea.

As it was still one hour to go before the banquet started, well-dressed guests were socializing among themselves outside the hall. Shrouded by the golden glitter of the sunset, they were chattering and clinking glasses jovially with each other.

Jason and Charles were close friends. Thus, he led Natalie and the others toward the inner hall too. However, Charles only let Jason enter the inner hall as he preferred to have private conversations with close friends.

Meanwhile, Natalie and the others stood outside the inner hall while waiting for Jason.

In the meantime, Scarlett approached them from nowhere. Dressed elegantly in a pink sequined lace gown, the high split revealed her slender legs with every single movement when she strutted toward them.

"Yana?" she called out abruptly.

"Scarlett, you're back!" Yana was surprised to see her.

Since Charles and Jason were in a close relationship, Scarlett and Yana tended to know each other. Not to mention, they were about the same age. Thus, they could recognize each other with just a glimpse.

Shortly after, Scarlett switched to gaze at Natalie standing alongside Yana with hidden hostility in her eyes.

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Chapter 408 Bump Into The Thrash Of The Hamilton Family

Scarlett could not resist scoffing inwardly as she scrutinized Natalie. What an ordinary-looking woman, let alone the freckles scattering on her cheeks! How could she catch the eye of such an omnipotent man from a prominent family like Samuel?

She had been restraining herself from revealing her affection toward Samuel. Even so, her self-restraint was gone within seconds when she found out he had a fancy for such a plain-looking woman! Deep down, she wailed indignantly. No way! I can't accept it!

Sensing Scarlett's penetrative gaze on Natalie, Yana asked quizzically, "Scarlett, is there anything wrong?"

Forcing a smile, Scarlett uttered casually, "Oh! Nothing. I'm just feeling curious as I've never met her before. Yana, you seem to be close with her..."

Yana explained preemptively, "She's my younger sister."

Even though Scarlett had known that Natalie was Jason's god-daughter long ago, she pretended to question with a look of innocence, "Ah! I never knew that you have a younger sister! Could it be your dad... cheated on your mom..."

Yana smiled and cut her off instantly. "Haha! Don't overthink. Natalie is considered my benefactor, and my dad likes her too. That's why he suggested taking her as his god-daughter so she'll be part of the Weiss family. Thus, we'll bring her along to attend any special occasions before she's married."

"Oh, I see." Scarlett nodded and stretched out her hand to Natalie. "I'm Scarlett Hamilton. Nice to meet you."

"I'm Natalie Nichols. Nice to meet you too," Natalie responded courteously and shook hands with her.

Not long after that, Scarlett left after having some small talks with them.

Natalie could not refrain from furrowing her brows as she gazed at Scarlett's retreating figure. She could not take a liking to this socialite with an impressive vibe of dignity.

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After the session with Charles, Jason and the others left the inner hall and continued mingling with other guests.

Standing right in front of the buffet cart, Natalie was mesmerized by various types of luxurious alcohol. She could barely wait to have a taste! Undoubtedly, the Hamilton family is filthy rich! They can even afford to provide various types of alcohol of such high quality for the guests to drink to their hearts' content!

Soon, she chose a glass of her favorite wine and headed toward a secluded spot to enjoy herself.

The faint light from the moon high up in the sky cascaded down the side of the swimming pool. At the same time, the night breeze blew against her long hair as if someone was ruffling it mischievously. Gazing at the pool with the reflection of the moonlight, she took sip by sip of her wine quietly.

Natalie's message notification tone suddenly sounded, and she realized it was a message from Lia. After catching a glimpse of it, the glint in her eyes turned cold gradually. Hmph! It never crosses my mind that Yara Nicholas will go to that extent! How dare she schemes to inflict harm on me in the Hamilton family's manor!

As she took another sip of her wine, a cold glint flashed across her eyes.

"Hey, beauty! Which family are you from?" All of a sudden, a man's frivolous voice sounded behind her

Tightening her grip around her wineglass, Natalie turned a deaf ear to him.

Even so, he continued to utter lecherously, "Ha! We can't judge the quality of the wine just from the texture itself! A gorgeous woman tends to have a temper too. Thus, I won't mind your bad temper. I like it! Don't you know that I'm The Fabled Mr. Hamilton? It only turns me on when you give no hoot no me!"

The Fabled Mr. Hamilton? I bet Zayden Hamilton is the only person who will address himself this way! By the way, he's known for his infamy. What a pain in the neck! Natalie decided to stay far away from him and leave at once.

Nonetheless, Zayden stood in her way when she lifted the hem of her dress.

"Hey, where are you going? Raise your head so I can see your dainty face!" he yelled out desperately.

Seconds later, he stared at her face in disbelief under the moonlight. It was the total opposite of what he had imagined. He expected the woman with such a captivating figure must have a dainty, charming face. Unexpectedly, she looked relatively plain.

Feeling a prickle of disappointment, Zayden's face turned grim in an instant. He rebuked, "D*mn it! What an ugly-looking wench!"