### A Cue for Love chapter 256

Chapter 256 If You Offend Me Again

"Who is jealous?" Natalie pursed her lips defiantly.

"You."

"Whatever." Natalie replied petulantly, "Your admirers fancy you. What does it have to do with me?"

Although Natalie wouldn't budge, Samuel couldn't help but chuckle when he noticed that Natalie was shy and avoiding his gaze.

At that moment, Samuel felt overjoyed even though Natalie didn't admit that she was jealous.

Even though Samuel wasn't sure if Natalie was fond of or merely dependent on him, he knew that she cared about him.

Hence, he was confident that it was a matter of time for Natalie to love him.

Natalie didn't know what was on Samuel's mind. Recalling what she said just now, Natalie felt frustrated for being jealous.

Even though Natalie and Samuel had something bothering them, they held hands and walked into the banquet hall.

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The moment they entered the hall, the guests were unconvinced that they were the perfect match.

Instead of dressing up nicely, Samuel only wore his usual white shirt. Nevertheless, he was strikingly handsome, exuding a sense of grace and overbearingness that impressed everyone.

While Samuel was elegant, Natalie looked rather plain and ordinary.

"It can't be! Who is this lady? She looks so ordinary!"

"Does she know how she looks? Is she worthy of standing beside Samuel?"

"Ah? That man must be Samuel Bowers, the legendary head of the Bowers family! He is indeed astonishingly handsome! However, Is there something wrong with his partner? I mean, isn't she a bit too ugly even as his secretary?"

Natalie was rendered speechless as she listened to the mean comments about her look.

Even if I look like this, I have never spent their money nor harmed them? Who are they to criticize my look?

The night air was chilly.

Shaking the glass of champagne, Natalie couldn't help but feel that the world was a cruel place and that rumors could be deadly.

Initially, Samuel was a little worried that Natalie would be affected by the harsh comments. Once he saw the cold rage fill her eyes, he knew that he worried too much.

After all, Samuel was aware that the woman he loved was not a gentle rabbit but a wild cat with sharp claws.

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Moreover, Samuel was confident that the woman he fancied was the best among the best in the world.

Suddenly, a man in a servant uniform came up to Samuel, bowed, and gestured for Samuel to follow him.

"Mr. Bowers, Old Mr. Leister would like to invite you to the inner hall to meet him alone."

Since it was an invitation by an elder from the prominent Leister family, Samuel thought he shouldn't reject it.

"Alright, I'm coming."

After that, Samuel turned around, frowned and asked, "Can you handle it when I'm not around?"

"Of course." Natalie flashed him a smile and blinked her crystal clear eyes repeatedly. "Old Mr. Leister has made it clear that he is inviting you alone. Just go. As for me, I won't pick on others, yet I'll never allow anyone to pick on me either."

Knowing that Natalie could take care of herself, Samuel decided not to bring her along to the inner hall.

However, before leaving the banquet hall, Samuel whispered near Natalie's ear to warn her.

"Drink less when I'm not around. Otherwise, I'm going to teach you a lesson after I come back."

After that, Samuel and the butler of the Leister family turned around and walked toward the inner hall.

Hey, I'm already 24 years old and not an underaged girl!

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Why must I be restrained from drinking? No way! I'll drink as much as I want and see what Samuel can do to me!

As Natalie wanted to lift a glass of wine, she suddenly heard a familiar voice.

"Natalie, it's you."

### A Cue for Love chapter 257

Chapter 257 Consequences Await For Bullying Cecilia

Natalie turned around and realized that it was her best friend, Cecilia.

It was the first time that Natalie met Cecilia since they parted ways in the Todd residence.

"Natalie, is your right arm okay?"

"It's only a minor injury." Natalie smiled and said, "I can handle it on my own."

"Sure. I always know Dr. Nichols is the top female doctor in the universe." Cecilia said, "When I wanted to visit you, I was told Samuel had picked you up. I didn't contact you right away, for I wasn't sure who he was to you."

At that moment, Cecilia paused for a while and asked, "Well, what kind of relationship are you and Samuel in?"

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"We're more than friends but not yet lovers." Natalie took a sip of her glass of wine and continued in a deep voice, "It's not his problem but mine. Since I'm still carrying a lot of burdens in my heart, I can hardly accept him without sorting them out."

Cecilia understood the pain that was buried in Natalie's heart.

If Cecilia and Natalie were to exchange their lives, Cecelia thought she probably couldn't stay alive like Natalie.

"What about you? Why are you at Susan's birthday party?"

"I designed the clothes for Ms. Leister. Since the Leister family invited me, I have to attend the party."

"Is that so?" Natalie scanned Cecilia from head to toe and said, "You design more than twenty sets of clothes every year. Besides, I rarely saw you attend parties before. I wonder if Andrew attends the part tonight."

Initially, Cecilia was stubborn and refused to admit to it. After a while, she couldn't hold it and smiled bitterly.

"Natalie, I really can't hide any secrets from you."

"Andrew is here with Rosalie tonight." Cecilia said bitterly, "I know I'm spineless, for I was only a tool used by Andrew to provoke Rosalie."

"He was just toying me, yet I love him..."

Natalie wasn't with Cecilia when everything happened but only heard parts of the story from Yandel.

"Cecilia, do you want me to recommend some men, who are a hundred or even a thousand times better than Andrew, to you? If the first man isn't suitable, you can check out the next until you've finally found one."

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As Natalie spoke, she followed Cecilia's gaze and saw a couple in the crowd.

The lady resembled Cecilia a fair bit, yet her eyes seemed to be gentler. Besides, she looked pitiful and obedient when standing beside the handsome man.

At that moment, a hint of sadness surrounded Cecilia's eyes. "Natalie, I don't need so many men to forget him. After the madwoman from the Todd family abducted me, I think Andrew should have known it. However, he had never looked for me. Apparently, my life and death are not important to him."

Cecilia paused for a while and continued, "To him, Rosalie is his everything. On the contrary, I'm only Rosalie's elder and half-sister who has a carefree life."

"Cecilia-"

"Hence, after escaping from the Todd residence, I have lost all of my hope in him. I'll forget him and ensure that I'll never love him again." Cecilia blinked her eyes to get rid of her tears.

"Sure. Get rid of the man out of your mind entirely."

Natalie hugged Cecilia tightly and gently patted her shoulder many times.

Meanwhile, Andrew's gaze inadvertently fell upon Cecilia.

Natalie could tell that Andrew was concerned about Cecilia. Nonetheless, she immediately gave Andrew an angry sideways glance as she was protecting her friend. Andrew quickly moved his gaze away as though his thought was exposed. At that moment, Natalie knew that he felt guilty.

Unfortunately...

Deep down, Natalie had decided to let Cecilia squash all hopes in Andrew.

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All the more so, Natalie wanted Andrew to regret and bear the consequences of bullying Cecilia.

### A Cue for Love chapter 258

Chapter 258 When He Sees Your True Face

Natalie wanted to teach Andre a lesson—he would suffer after cutting off his relationship with Cecilia.

After a while, Cecilia hastily parted way with Natalie, for she was worried that she would lose her composure at the Leister family's party.

"Are you sure you don't need my company?" Natalie asked.

"I look ugly when I cry." Cecilia forced a smile and said, "Please don't let me look ugly before you. Rest assured that I'll accept the reality after having a good cry at home."

"Okay."

Natalie nodded in response.

"Natalie, has Samuel seen your true face?"

"No," Natalie responded, "I never took off my mask before him."

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"What? You never did it?" Cecilia looked at her in disbelief. "I must say that Samuel is indeed discerning. When you've finally taken revenge and can take off your mask, he'll surely think he has stumbled upon a treasure."

"Perhaps."

Deep down, Natalie wasn't sure how Samuel would treat her when she finally took off the mask.

We'll see! Take it one step at a time.

After all, no one can tell that I'm not Yara except Clayton and Xavian.

Natalie was alone again after Cecilia left.

Not far from Natalie, Susan and Phoebe seemed to be whispering.

Although Phoebe's last name was Leister, she wasn't considered the core family member. Her mother was a member of the Leister family, while her father was merely her mother's bodyguard. After the two of them fell in love, her mother kicked up a huge fuss and begged until her father was accepted into the family.

However, the fiasco had brought shame to the Leister family.

Although Phoebe was indeed part of the Leister family, her status was far too low compared with Susan. Even though Phoebe was three years older than Susan, she became Susan's lackey and had to act according to her wishes.

Susan gritted her teeth ferociously and said, "Phoebe, look! I was talking about that woman just now. Isn't she ugly? Besides, we haven't seen her before, have we? How can she have the cheek to let Samuel court her? Humph! The filthy woman doesn't know her place at all."

"Rumor has it that Samuel's not interested in women. Could it be that she's Mr. Bowers' secretary?"

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"No." Susan got angrier as she spoke. "Samuel admitted himself that he's courting her!"

"What?"

Before listening to Susan, Phoebe shared the thought of other ladies at the party—Natalie probably was Samuel's secretary. Hence, she couldn't believe her ears upon hearing that Natalie was Samuel's lover.

If Samuel can love an ordinary-looking lady, will he fancy me one day? After all, I'm a lot more beautiful than that lady.

At that moment, a hint of jealousy flashed in Susan's eyes. "You're shocked as well, aren't you? I was stunned once I was told about it. I believe that woman must have done something to seduce Samuel! Humph! I swear to humiliate her at my party today!"

Whenever Susan asked Phoebe to do something, Phoebe always felt that Susan treated her like a maid. Surprisingly, Phoebe didn't feel repulsed at that moment but rather excited to do it.

After all, Phoebe thought she probably had a chance to be with Samuel after they cooperated to get rid of the woman.

As such, Phoebe chimed in once Susan finished. "Yes, since it's your birthday, we shouldn't let anyone steal the limelight from you."

"Phoebe. I have an idea."

Susan rolled her eyes and leaned toward Phoebe to secretly discuss their plot.

While Natalie enjoyed her wine, she was suddenly surrounded by a few ladies led by Susan.

Well, more and more are emerging.

Although Natalie put on a smile, she secretly scolded the hell out of Samuel.

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Not only that he has a lot of admirers, but they are also obsessed with him!

Susan blinked her big eyes and said in a sweet voice, "Hi. I'm sorry that I didn't have time to talk to you properly. By the way, you don't look familiar. It appears that we have never seen you before."

Deep down, Natalie knew that they intended to dig out her personal information.

To avoid being harassed by them all day, Natalie immediately responded, "I'm Natalie Nichols."

"Nichols is a rather rare last name, isn't it?" The woman from Dellmoor flashed through Susan's mind when she heard the name. Nonetheless, Susan soon thought it was impossible, for Natalie looked extremely ugly compared to that woman from Dellmoor.

Knowing that Susan was hinting at something, Natalie responded, "I've become an orphan after my grandpa and mother passed away."

### A Cue for Love chapter 259

Chapter 259 Vengeance On Scumbags 1

"An orphan?" A woman in a cream-colored dress snorted.

Those who could attend Susan Leister's birthday celebration were influential figures in Chanaea. An orphan with no background and no one to support was at the bottom of the social pyramid there—Natalie was an outlier.

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"Ugly and an orphan! How can she be with Mr. Bowers?"

"What's the matter with Mr. Bowers? Even if he's only picking a secretary, he should pick someone with a better look!"

"And here I thought she had some kind of mysterious family background!"

The women were chattering away, completely ignoring the fact that Natalie was there.

Susan was doing it on purpose; she was deliberately not telling anyone about Natalie's relationship with Samuel. She wanted her to be laughed and mocked at by the other socialites. It would delight her most if Natalie were to lose her temper and began fighting with them.

That way, she did not have to do anything as Natalie embarrass herself. Susan was sure that Samuel would be extremely disappointed in her if he were to witness the scene.

However...

While it was a good plan, Natalie's reaction was completely different from what Susan thought it would be.

Natalie continued to sip on her red wine, her eyes half-lidded and maintaining her composure.

At the end, when the other women saw how calm Natalie was, they lost interest in gossiping about her.

The calmer Natalie was, the more it seemed like the socialites were cruel, noisy beings. Although they still looked at Natalie with disdain in their eyes, they had all quietly decided to clamp their mouths shut.

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Once she realized that Natalie had not fallen into her trap, the glee disappeared from Susan's eyes.

Phoebe's eyes flicked between Natalie and Susan. With just a glance, she knew that Susan was annoyed again.

"You girls," Phoebe started, "Not everyone is born equal, so don't laugh at Ms. Natalie for being an orphan. If she's capable of being by Mr. Bowers' side, it must mean that she has terrific work capabilities and is a great judge of the aesthetics."

After finishing the last bit of her wine, Natalie turned to look at Phoebe, who looked a lot like Susan.

This woman's... a lot better than those who only know how to mock others. So, she knows how to be subtle and how to dig a grave for me to fall in after putting me on a pedestal.

Natalie did not speak. She only smiled and continued watching, waiting to see how they were going to set her up.

When Phoebe looked at the empty glass beside Natalie, she smiled and said, "It seems like you like wine a lot, Ms. Natalie. You must be well-versed in it, then. It's Susan's birthday celebration today, and everyone's a little bored of the music and dancing by now. Why don't we do something interesting?"

At that, the other women around Phoebe turned to look at her, interested.

"Why don't we play a guessing where we blindfold the players and guess the type of wine based on its scent?" Phoebe continued. "Not only will we have to say the type of wine and its location of production, but we also have to specify the wine's vintage. You'll have to be right in all three answers to win the round."

At the start, when the socialites heard that it was a guessing game based on the wine scent, they were thrilled. However, when they realized that their answers had to be so accurate, they were not as excited anymore.

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"It's one thing to be able to specify the type of wine but another to specify the location and the year!"

"Only the Leister family can play this game in Livingsfill! The Leisters' winery has tons of premium wine, so this is going to be a tough game."

"It's not fun if it's not tough. Isn't it thrilling to have to guess the year as well?"

"Do we get any prizes if we win? Otherwise, losing and winning is nothing but a word!"

Phoebe and Susan shared a look before one replied, "The one who wins will get to dance with Mr. Bowers tonight, and the one who loses will have to refrain from dancing with Mr. Bowers."

She's obviously targeting me. Why do these two daughters of the Leister family have to beat around the bush?

### A Cue for Love chapter 260

Chapter 260 Vengeance On Scumbags 2

Of course, some were tempted when they heard that they could have a dance with Mr. Bowers

After all, the socialites knew that they would never be able to have a man like Samuel, who had both the looks and the background. Therefore, it would be an honor for them to be able to even have a dance with him.

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"I'm in."

"I know a little about wine. I'd like to try too!"

When Susan and Phoebe realized that Natalie had yet to voice her desire to join, their hearts began racing. After exchanging a glance, Phoebe asked her, "Ms. Natalie, you seem to like wine a lot, so I'm sure you know wine well. You're going to join in with this guessing game, aren't you?"

Before Natalie could answer her, Phoebe added, "I'm sure you'll be able to differentiate between the good and the bad wine after drinking that much of the Leister family's wine, right?"

Hearing that, Natalie pursed her lips and turned to look at the beaming Phoebe.

Unsurprisingly, the daughter of a prestigious family like the Leister family would be smarter than the ordinary person.

Evidently, Phoebe was forcing her to join.

If she did not, it would mean she was admitting that she had no sense of aesthetics—it would mean that the Leister family's wine was wasted on her. On the other hand, if she joined and failed to give the correct answers, she would become the laughingstock of the day.

It was a trap.

Natalie knew it was a trap, but still, she stepped right into it.

As she looked into Phoebe's gleeful eyes, Natalie replied, "Count me in."

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That surprised Phoebe and Susan, for they thought that she would have admitted defeat instead of agreeing to the invitation. Hmph. If she refuses to bow to us now, she's going to embarrass herself later.

Phoebe then said with a smile, "Susan and I will be joining as well."

Susan nodded. "This is a wine-tasting session, so we should get a connoisseur to be our referee, or else it might be unfair. Mr. Hector knows wine best. He even has an IWA Advanced Level Award In Wines And Spirits from International Wine Association. He's the best candidate to be the referee of this game. I'll invite him over. I'm sure he'll say yes."

Natalie did not know who Hector was, but she did not care.

Soon, Susan came back with their referee, Hector Lightwood.

The way Susan talked about Hector made him sound like an old man; however, he was at most a man in his mid-thirties.

The man was wearing a wine red suit with a black dress shirt underneath. Of course, he did not have a beautiful face like Samuel did, but he did not look bad at all. Furthermore, he was a man with a well-built body. In other words, Hector seemed reliable and stylish.

The moment the women saw Hector, they became a bunch of lovestruck idiots.

On the other hand, Natalie put a hand on her forehead and sighed. It's as if women's nature is to be a lovestruck idiot.

As men like Samuel, Yandel, and Ross were always around her, Hector's good looks did not faze her. Therefore, she was the calmest among the women.

However, her calmness was what attracted Hector's attention to her.

Hector then went to the Leister family's winery and grabbed ten bottles of wine. Before he came back with them, he put them all in decanters. Thus, when he returned with the wine, all

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they could see were the ten filled decanters; they could not see any labels of the bottles he had picked.

It was a rather grand sight when those ten decanters were placed on the liquor trolley.

Many guests turned to look at it.

As Susan was the star of the night, and as the socialites were playing a wine guessing game, many of the guests had paused in their conversations and gathered around them to find out what they were doing.

Hector then said, "There are ten types of wines here. We'll take turns guessing, and only those who make the right guesses can continue trying the next type of wine. Those who make the wrong guess will be immediately disqualified. The ones with the most correct answers will be the winner of this game."

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