

A Cue for Love chapter 606

Chapter 606 Only You Can Help Me

Natalie looked into her eyes and asked tactfully, "Are your parents aware of your transfer here?"

"Yes." "Amelia, don't lie to me."

After pondering for a while, Amelia bit her lips hesitantly before pouring out to the former. "They're oblivious to it as I only told them it's a short-term student exchange program. I mustn't let them know that I'm here to look for Yandel. If they find out the truth, I bet I won't be able to step out of Loang anymore. Natalie, you must keep it under wraps for me. I haven't seen Yandel for ages, and I miss him so much..."

As Chairman of Dream Corporation, it was actually easy as a pie for Natalie to help Amelia meet up with Yandel.

Nonetheless, she was worried that he might not be pleased to see Amelia.

Hence, she pointed out placidly, hoping to enlighten the young girl about the current circumstance. "Amelia, have you ever thought about why he keeps blocking your number? Maybe he doesn't have the courage to come face to face with you. Since he adopted you when you were young, you should know him better than me. Don't you know that he's just putting on a show leading a promiscuous life? As a strong-willed man, nobody can change his stance once he has made up his mind."

In an instant, Amelia cast her eyes down and was rendered speechless. Moments later, she started mumbling gradually. "Natalie, do you know that I've been in love with him for thirteen years? Ever since he brought me out of the orphanage, I've fallen for him..."

Natalie remained silent, lending an ear to Amelia as she poured out her heart.

“Yandel has been doting on me during those years. I thought we’d continue to be together even after I’ve grown up. However, he changed ever since my parents came and looked for me. He started to treat me coldly and refused to spare me any glance. I kept asking him about his sudden change, but he was reluctant to tell me anything. Not long after that, he left Loang. As I was still young, I talked myself into focusing on my studies. I understood that there was nothing much I could do before I grew up, but I’ve already turned nineteen this year. I came all the way from Loang to look for him yet, I can’t seem to have any chance to see him...” Amelia broke into tears, unable to stifle the waves of sorrow crushing her heart.

Natalie’s heart wrenched at the sight of her tears.

Even so, she had promised Yandel earlier she would not mention a single word to Amelia. She knew too well that he had no choice.

“Amelia, have you ever thought that Yandel might still treat you coldly and even hurt you with oppressive mockery when you meet him again?” Natalie had to get a grip of herself to hint to Amelia, although she knew it might sound insensitive to give the latter another blow. She hoped the young girl could at least foresee the disappointing moment if she insisted on meeting Yandel.

“Not at all. I give no hoots to how he’ll react later. I only know that I miss him so much! Most importantly, I wish to spend every moment with him just like when I was young,” Amelia replied resolutely, tears flowing down her cheeks like streams.

“Do you mean to say that you don’t care about the consequence as long as you can be with him again?”

Amelia nodded in sheer determination. “Yes! Yandel is the one! I’m convinced I’ve found the very person whom I wish to spend the rest of my life with. I don’t wish to let any chance slip away again.”

Natalie did not have the heart to see Amelia shedding tears again.

Not to mention, she had a fancy for the young girl when she was in Loang previously. In fact, she was rather down in the dumps after knowing what happened between Yandel and Amelia.

Deep down, she knew it was inappropriate for her to meddle in others' love life. Even so, she still wished the best for the duo. Hmph! Instead of giving Amelia a chance, I should say I'm giving Yandel a chance to be true to himself!

Stroking Amelia's cheeks gently, she consoled her, "Poor girl, stop crying. I'm sure you'll get to meet him soon!"

"Hmm," Amelia replied briefly, still sobbing.

Shortly after, Natalie stepped into the building and took the VIP elevator to head straight for her office on the top floor.

"Boss, I've something important to update you!" Yandel called out the moment she came into view.

"Just a minute." Natalie threw him a glance and said wittingly, "Ah! I guess I've dropped my flash drive somewhere at the main entrance."

"Oh! I'll assign my assistant to help you..."

"Yandel, this is a highly important flash drive." She looked straight into his eyes and enunciated, "Don't ask anyone to help you. You must be the one to help me with that."

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Chapter 607 Get Out Of My Way

Yandel hesitated. "Oh! You're reluctant?" Natalie arched her brows.

"Not at all. Since this flash drive is important for you, I'll go down to retrieve it now," Yandel reassured her.

"Thanks. Sorry for troubling you."

Gazing at the man who stepped out of the office hastily, Natalie's lips curved into a smile as she tapped the tips of her fingers rhythmically on the desk.

Yandel, despite how harsh your words are, I bet your heart can't resist leaping with joy when she comes into sight!

Soon, Yandel took the VIP elevator to the ground floor.

When he stepped out of the elevator, all the staff at the front counter could barely believe what came into view and started babbling.

"My goodness! It's our CEO! He usually comes and goes with his car parked in the basement. What makes him drop by the main entrance all of a sudden?"

"How do I know, huh?"

"That's not the main point! Don't let the chance to drool over the eye candy slip away! Good gracious! Our CEO is so good-looking!"

"Our CEO is undoubtedly an outstanding man! He has been focusing on his career, and there aren't any rumors about his love affairs so far!"

After stepping out of the building, Yandel lowered his head all the time while trying to locate the flash drive as mentioned by Natalie.

In the blink of an eye, a figure dashed toward him.

"Yandel, I miss you so much!" Amelia felt a prickle of joy and burst into tears.

Yandel stiffened when the girl suddenly wrapped her arms around him. He could not help but catch his breath as he smelt a light whiff of rose scent.

"Finally, I get to see you!" Amelia yelled in exhilaration.

When Yandel regained his composure, he realized they had not seen each other for three years. The young girl in his memory seemed to have transformed into a mature young lady. There might have been other changes in her over the past three years.

However, he shrugged her off nonchalantly. "Why are you here? How could you wrap your arms around me?"

Amelia's eyes darkened the moment Yandel shoved her away. Nevertheless, there were still glimmers of light in her eyes when she fastened her gaze at him.

She smiled bitterly. "When I was young, didn't you tell me I could do anything I wanted when I grew up? Now that I've grown up, I wish to be by your side. That's why I'm here! Yandel, how about we start all over again?"

"Hmph! Don't you feel that it's kind of childish? Even you yourself can't deny that I told you that when you were young!"

"No, I don't feel so. I really mean it," Amelia retorted.

"But it's childish to me! Do you need me to repeat what I said three years ago?"

At the sight of her biting her lips in silence, he continued to mock. "So, you've forgotten about it? It's all right. I'll refresh your memory."

He sounded placid as ever, but he was trying to bottle up his emotions inwardly till there were bulging veins on his tightly clenched fists.

Yandel would rather cut ties with Amelia so she would not pin any hope on him again. To him, it was pointless dragging on with wishful thinking for something that could never turn into reality.

"Amelia Synder, please get out of my way! Never show up in front of me again!" Yandel snapped at her and turned to stride off grimly without throwing her a sideways glance.

Gazing at his retreating figure, Amelia stood rooted to the spot.

She had actually foreseen this scene. Hence, she had told herself to be prepared for the disappointing moment long ago. But why did my heart still ache so much because of his words?

Tears trickled down her cheeks again as her eyes were gradually shut.

In the meantime, Natalie was gazing at Yandel, who was back in the CEO's office, with a glint of subtleness in her eyes.

"Did you find my flash drive?" she asked meaningfully.

"You know that she's waiting downstairs, don't you? That's why you assigned me to go down and look for your so-called flash drive?" Yandel smiled bitterly.

Natalie let out a deep sigh. "Amelia has no choice but to wait for you at the entrance because you've been blocking her number. I bet she won't easily leave without seeing you. It's been three years. Be frank with me. Don't you miss her, by any chance?"

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Chapter 608 Not Deserving Of Sympathy

Yandel clenched his fists in silence.

After a long while, he gradually looked up and remarked, "So what if we see each other? It's as good as we don't. She's someone beyond my reach."

Natalie didn't know how to judge who was right. She only knew that Yandel had raised Amelia till she was sixteen when the girl's family came knocking. From then on, he drew a line between both of them.

Even though Amelia had repeatedly asked Yandel about the reason, he was adamant in refusing to tell her.

After some time, he left everything he had in Loang and worked with Natalie to establish Dream.

Over the last three years, Natalie worked behind the scenes while he was the face of the company. Although he seemed to appear lackadaisical at work, he was actually numbing himself with a high-intensity schedule.

It was a fact that wasn't lost on Natalie.

Yandel eased the tension in his fists in the end. "No one in this world loves her more than I do. However, I'm not worthy of her."

Natalie wanted to probe further, but she swallowed her words when she saw tears welling up in Yandel's eyes.

She was used to seeing him behave in a nonchalant manner, and that moment was also the first time she saw him shed tears.

For the rest of the day, a sullen mood filled the CEO's office as Yandel continued to bury himself in work to help suppress his raging emotions.

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As for Natalie, she too, busied herself and left the office when she was done.

The moment she stepped out, she noticed it was raining, and she didn't have an umbrella.

Just as she covered herself with her own hands and began to run, an umbrella opened right above her head.

Raising her gaze, Samuel's reprimanding expression greeted her.

"Aren't you worried about getting a cold?" he asked.

"It's not a big deal. Getting caught in the rain doesn't necessarily end with a cold," Natalie mumbled as she put down her hands. When she subsequently saw the look Samuel gave her, she changed topics at once. "By the way, why are you here at my office?"

"I knew you didn't bring your umbrella and would get yourself wet," Samuel answered. "Even if you don't care for yourself, it still breaks my heart to see you sick."

She was slightly surprised at how Samuel predicted it.

Both of them walked side by side amidst the pitter-patter of the rain.

As Samuel was mostly sheltering Natalie with the umbrella, he had exposed himself to the rain. Nonetheless, he didn't mind the raindrops trickling down his jacket as long as she didn't get wet.

At that moment, Thomas brought Yara to visit the secret research center.

It was built underground and contained three stories where each floor had a different function.

The high-precision machines at work inside had exceeded her expectations.

However, she was shocked by the sight of vagrants who were in shackles, groaning in their cages.

"Yara, are you frightened by them?" Thomas asked with a frown.

"A little." She nodded with a pale look on her face.

"After the drugs are tested on animals, they have to be tested on humans." Staring heartlessly at the prison in front of him, Thomas continued to explain, "This is where the true research is conducted. All kinds of medicine regardless of their side effects are tested here before being released to the outside world."

Yara nodded despite the questions she still harbored.

Nonetheless, she quickly regained her composure and broke into a devious smile.

Only the fittest will survive in this world. Society's rules have expelled all these people. Hence, they don't deserve any sympathy at all. Only the strong deserve the privilege of living on, just like Natalie and I. Even though we are twins, I will be the only one that's left standing.

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Chapter 609 A Rampage

“Ouch!” Just when Natalie was peeling an apple for the children, she accidentally cut her fingertip, causing blood to ooze out.

For some unknown reason, she felt a sense of dread flooding into her to the extent of not realizing that she was bleeding.

Only when her blood started dripping onto the floor did she regain her senses and stopped the bleeding with a paper towel.

After she was done peeling the apple, Natalie brought it out from the kitchen with a smile. “Kids, come and have some apples.”

Even though the four of them were talented in their own right, they were still only five years old. Hence, they preferred eating ice cream and fries over fruits and vegetables.

When Gavin or the other housekeepers served them fruits, they would always find a reason to refuse.

Nevertheless, they surrounded Natalie as she was the one who prepared the apple.

Samuel was also sitting beside them, munching casually on his apple.

Franklin grinned. “Daddy, don’t you hate apples the most?”

Sophia nodded. “That’s right. I remember you saying that you avoid apples because of their strange taste.”

In response, Natalie stared curiously at Samuel who looked like he was enjoying the fruit. How is that possible? He doesn’t look like he hates it at all.

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“Samuel, do you really hate apples?” Natalie inquired.

“I do, but not the ones peeled by you.” His eyes sparkled. “Because of you, my hatred for them has turned into love.”

Just as he spoke, the children turned toward their mother with widened eyes as they watched her cheeks flush red.

After being embarrassed in front of the children, Natalie shot Samuel with a coy glare.

“Mommy, you’re blushing!” Clayton caused her embarrassment to intensify.

“Clayton.” Natalie stuffed a piece of apple into his mouth with a fork. “Even the apple isn’t enough to shut your mouth.”

As for the other three children, all of them giggled knowingly.

Once they finished their apple, the children went upstairs and busied themselves with their respective hobbies.

Franklin read financial books; Sophia studied those related to medicine; Xavian skimmed IT journals; and Clayton engrossed himself in literature.

When Natalie saw all of them delving into such serious topics, she couldn’t help but sigh.

Parents usually worried that their children were falling behind in terms of learning. But for Natalie, her concern was that they would miss out on their childhood.

After leaving the children’s room, she returned to her bedroom.

The moment she entered, Samuel gently caught her wrist.

“Hmm?” Natalie was caught by surprise.

“How did you hurt yourself from peeling apples?” Samuel gave her a look. “In the eyes of everyone else, you’re a wise and fearless leader. But in front of me, you’re just like a bumbling fool that doesn’t know how to avoid the rain or even peel an apple.”

"Who're you talking about? I'm not a fool," she retorted.

"Are you not?" He furrowed his brows and turned her hand over to reveal her cut fingertip.
"Don't think that I didn't notice you hurting yourself."

"You saw it from the beginning?"

"Mm-hmm."

Nodding, Samuel pulled Natalie to the bedside and got her to sit down.

Next, he brought out a first aid kit from the cupboard. After applying some antiseptic to her wound, he patched it up with an adhesive gauze.

Meanwhile, Natalie was filled with an indescribable warmth as she watched him treat her wound while half-kneeling on the ground.

At that distance, his black obsidian eyes caused her heart to skip a beat before pounding furiously.

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Chapter 610 Loving Each Other

Natalie licked her lips naughtily; Samuel took it as an implicit invitation when he caught a glimpse from the corner of his eye.

"Do you want it?" he asked with a mischievous glint in his eye.

Averting her gaze to hide the fact that her heart was fluttering, Natalie nodded by reflex even though she didn't hear what he said.

The moment Samuel released her finger, she felt a sudden force from behind her neck.

Before she could react, his breath enveloped her as he planted his lips on hers.

Ever since Kenneth played chess with Natalie, his relationship with the children had gradually improved.

When he was informed that they were coming for a visit, he cracked out a vibrant smile.

As the housekeepers prepared the children's favorite snacks and ice cream, Kenneth changed himself into something proper and even combed his white hair neatly.

"Great-grandpa."

"Great-grandpa."

Franklin and Sophia rushed up to him excitedly and hugged his legs.

"There, there, kids. All of you are so well-behaved." Kenneth's heart melted when he saw their reactions.

"Grandpa."

"Grandpa."

Clayton and Xavian had fallen behind Franklin and Sophia. When Kenneth finally saw them, they greeted him respectfully.

"Grandpa?" Kenneth commented in a gentle tone, "Xavian, Clayton, both of you are the same age as Franklin and Sophia. Since they address me as Great-grandpa, both of you should do the same."

Having heard Kenneth's words, both of them amended their greetings.

"Great-grandpa."

"Great-grandpa."

“All right, all right.”

Kenneth was ecstatic after hearing the children’s greetings.

With their exquisite features, they looked so adorable that he was enamored with them. In fact, he wished he simply had more than two hands so that he could hug all of them at once.

When the butler saw how Kenneth reacted to the children, he rubbed his eyes in disbelief.

Even though only Franklin and Sophia were related to Kenneth by blood, the four of them together could be easily mistaken to have been born from the same parents.

“What are you spacing out for?” Kenneth glared at Jefford. “Serve these babies of mine their cake.”

“Right away!”

Jefford cut the cake at once and distributed the slices to the children.

The three boys quickly wolfed down their cake while Sophia consumed it at a slower pace. As she anxiously devoured the cake, her face was soon covered in cream.

Just when Kenneth wanted to help her wipe the cream off, her brothers were already one step ahead.

Sophia giggled as she allowed her brothers to help her.

“Sophia, if that isn’t enough for you, I’ll give you half of mine.”

“Sophia, slow down. Xavian and I will eat slower too.”

“Clayton is right. You should eat slower.”

Sophia nodded adorably as she giggled in embarrassment. “Thank you, guys.”

When Kenneth saw how much the children loved one another, he suddenly felt that Natalie was a lot more capable than he thought. Not only did she teach Franklin and Sophia well but also made sure the children got along with one another.

Stroking his beard, Kenneth asked, "How has your mommy been recently?"