# A Cue for Love Chapter 889

Chapter 889 Unable To Move On Part Three

Natalie followed Patricia and Daniel to the dining room.

A sumptuous meal was laid out on the table. However, there was no way the three of them could finish that much food. It was obvious to Natalie that Patricia had taken special efforts and prepared all that food just for her.

"Natalie, these are all your favorite dishes. Dig in!"

Natalie picked up her fork and started eating. Patricia's home-cooked food had brought her back to her childhood days.

In the past, Patricia and Jennie would always research new recipes together and had similar cooking styles. As such, Natalie felt like she was tasting her own mother's cooking while she ate.

"Are the dishes to your liking?"

"Yup!"

Natalie nodded before lowering her head and continued eating.

Patricia and Daniel exchanged a meaningful glance. They knew that Natalie was missing her mother and could not help but feel their hearts ache for her.

"Eat slowly. Since Jerome isn't at home, no one's going to take your food," Patricia said with a smile. "If you like it, I'll pack some food for you to bring home."

"Thanks, Aunt Patricia."

Realizing that she was eating too quickly, Natalie slowed down and started chatting with the two elders.

Patricia started asking Natalie about her experience in Chanaea, being aware that Natalie had left Loang and returned to Chanaea in order to avenge Jennie and herself.

As Natalie had always treated Patricia as her family, she briefly explained everything that happened to her and Daniel.

After listening to Natalie's encounters, Patricia was in shock for a while before she regained her composure and said, "So it's true that you're not that bast\*rd's daughter..." The woman sighed.

"You already knew? Did my mother tell you?"

"Your mother didn't tell me anything." Patricia shook her head and continued, "It's just my guess. Jennie did tell me that your father was a very good man, and she had never regretted having you and Yara. However, that bast\*rd Thomas is definitely not a good man in any sense. That's why I have always suspected that you might not be his daughter..."

Initially, Natalie had thought that everything had finally come to an end after she took her revenge.

However, it seemed like there were still many questions that needed answers, such as her family origins, including the mysterious organization, Blaze, that killed her granddad.

"Natalie, don't be disheartened."

"Huh?" Natalie looked up at Patricia.

"Even though I don't know who your biological father is, there's one thing I'm very sure of, which is that Jennie loves you very much." Patricia cradled Natalie's face and continued, "Your Uncle Daniel and I are always here for you. No matter who your father is, this would never change."

"Aunt Patricia, Uncle Daniel..."

Tears welled up in Natalie's eyes when she heard that.

Daniel cast a reprimanding glance at Patricia and said, "Look at you, you're ruining Natalie's good mood by being so sentimental."

"How can you say that? I'm just speaking my heart, unlike you. I'm sure you share the exact same thoughts as me but couldn't bring yourself to say it out loud!" Patricia glanced back at her husband before continuing, "It's all because of that character of yours that resulted in us being separated for so long."

"It's not my fault!"
"Of course it is!"
"No, it's not!"
"Yes, it's all because of you!"

Watching Daniel and Patricia bicker like a pair of quarrelsome lovers in their teens, Natalie could not help but envy the love between them, and the overload of sweetness brought a smile to her face.

"Natalie, what are you smiling about?" Daniel asked curiously.

"Obviously she's amused at how silly you are!" Patricia said, rolling her eyes at Daniel.

"No, no. It's not that," Natalie clarified at once, worried that Daniel might misunderstand. "I just find it really sweet that the two of you are so loving."

At the mention of that, Patricia got excited. She looked at Natalie expectantly and asked, "Natalie, are you still single?"

Naturally, Natalie's thoughts drifted to Samuel. However, the next moment, she remembered that he was currently in Greenview, happily spending time with Luna.

If that's the case, I guess I'm single now?

With a smile on her face, Natalie replied, "Yup. I'm still single, Aunt Patricia."

# A Cue for Love Chapter 890

Chapter 890 Unable To Move On Part Four

"Still single..."

Patricia's gaze was fixated on Natalie. Judging from Natalie's answer, it meant that Jerome still had a chance.

"Natalie, you're only twenty-four. There's plenty of time and you should be cautious in choosing your life partner. There's no rush to get married. It's one thing to capitalize on your youth, but marrying an atrocious partner will be tormenting, just like how your mother suffered throughout the years."

Patricia was advising Natalie genuinely based on her own experience.

Natalie could tell that Patricia was speaking from her heart, but it was a second too late.

Natalie never believed in love. It was unimaginable to experience the grievance of loving someone, only for one's heart to be trampled by betrayal. The devastating pain would be impossible to move on from.

"Lunderstand."

"It's a great opportunity to expand your company in Loang. It will be perfect if you can stay at Yaleview from now on." Patricia's eyes glistened with joy. "With Jerome and your Uncle Daniel around, no one can bully you in Yaleview!"

"Thank you so much."

After dinner, Natalie played a few rounds of chess with Daniel.

Having waited two years to challenge Natalie again, Daniel, despite his valiant efforts, was once again defeated by Natalie.

Daniel nonetheless took it lightly. As opposed to being frustrated, he took pleasure in the challenge.

It was eight o'clock at night.

Natalie bid goodbye to Patricia and Daniel.

Daniel was still analyzing the sophisticated moves by Natalie in the last two rounds of chess.

Patricia however interrupted him and lifted the chessboard up. "Hey, you! It must be tough for Jerome, given that you're his father."

"Put down the chess board!" Daniel frowned. "What do you mean? Are you saying that it's a disgrace for Jerome to have me as his father?"

"Do you even understand your child?"

"Why do you think otherwise?"

"Jerome liked Natalie ever since he was young. Don't tell me that you're oblivious to this?" Patrica said sternly.

"I knew Natalie ever since she was a small child. She's a perfect ten. What happened five years ago is in the past. If Jerome is able to look past it, so am I. If Natalie is willing to get together with Jerome, we'll treat Xavian and Clayton just like our own grandchildren. It shouldn't be an issue raising them. Besides, Natalie and Jerome will also have their own kids in the future. I'm warning you not to mess up their relationship! If you happen to cause a ruckus, I'm going to end you!"

Unlike Patricia. Daniel still had his doubts.

However, Patricia was right. Natalie was simply too perfect. Not only his wife and his son liked her, but even Daniel himself was also fond of her.

Daniel cleared his throat and said, "I know what to do. I'll get in touch with him and get him to apply for his unused leave."

"All right. Do that!" Patricia's face lit up at the thought of a future with Natalie.

Natalie, who had just left the Sutton residence, was under the impression that Patricia simply liked her as a person. It never occurred to Natalie that Patrica wanted her to be Patricia's daughter-in-law.

Back at the mansion.

Natalie stood at a corner while staring at her five children.

Among them, Sophia's medical skills still required further guidance from Natalie.

After a while, Natalie asked Sophia to join her in a one-on-one session.

Natalie had grown immune to Sophia's meteoric improvements over such a short span of time. Looking at her progress, Sophia had already mastered the syllabus for the first and second grades in the university for traditional medicine.

Natalie started crafting a new syllabus to be adopted into Sophia's learning program. After that, she wanted to carry Sophia back to her room.

Out of a sudden, Sophia curled her arms around Natalie's neck. Her dark, round eyes welled up, and she seemed like she wanted to say something.

Natalie quickly asked, "Sophia, what do you want to tell me?"

"Mommy, I miss Daddy." Sophia tightened her grip and spoke in a tender manner.