A Cue for Love Chapter 917

A Cue for Love Chapter 917 Date Part Three

Jerry was wearing an all-black casual outfit as he stared at the kittens through the cattery's window.

Instead of the self-righteous, arrogant look that he put on during the party, he appeared as how an ordinary eighteen-year-old would look, and was bursting with youthful energy.

It was likely that he made eye contact with a white shorthair cat because that kitten was staring at him and jumping. The smile on his face was wide, but he kept standing outside of the cattery instead of going in.

"Why is he here?" Natalie muttered.

"You know him?" Jerome glanced at Jerry and asked depressingly, "You've only been in Yaleview for a while, but you already know the son of the Jones family?"

"We're no close. I simply met before."

"That's good," he murmured in a small voice.

"What did you say?" She didn't hear what he said.

"It's nothing." He smiled. "I'm just wondering why he's standing outside instead of coming in. It's not expensive here. Besides, he can do basically anything he wants. There's no reason for him to just stand outside and watch."

"It's because he has asthma. Cat furs cause breathing problems for him. As much as he likes cats, he can't get near them." Natalie felt strangely sorry for Jerry for being unable to touch a cat despite loving them.

There were things that money couldn've solve after all.

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Of course, he could always choose to breed furless cats, but it wasn't the same.

As long as Jerry's asthma remained, he wouldn't be able to go near a furry cat.

Jerome knew Natalie inherited her granddad's and mother's medical skills, perhaps even surpassing them. Therefore, he knew she wasn't just making that up. Still, it's quite surprising that the son from the Jones family has asthma.

At that moment, the female employee at the side began chatting with her colleague.

"Why isn't he coming in?"

"No idea. He donated a lot of money to the stray rescue station, and he's the one who helped open this cattery, yet he never came in here before."

Natalie was slightly stunned when she heard that.

After a while, Jerry's attention was shifted from the cat to Natalie.

When he saw her studying him, the smile on his face faded away and was replaced by his usual prideful look. If she hadn't personally seen him smiling innocently at a cat, she would've thought it was her eyes playing tricks at her.

Jerry was feeling pretty awkward, but he wasn't willing to lower his head in front of her, so he shoved his hands into his pockets and pretended to look away.

She put the kittens in her arms down and said, "I'm going out."

Upon leaving the cattery, Natalie approached Jerry and asked, "How's your body?"

"Much better," Jerry replied with an arrogant look. "Last time was an accident. My body's usually in a better shape."

"You like cats?"

He never told anyone about his love for cats because he didn't want others to look down on him for it. Since she saw him here, he tried to deny it. "What does it matter to you if I like them or not?"

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She stared at him. I bet he had never encountered many troubles in his life before, which is why he still retains his innocent mindset despite being an eighteen-year-old. He did his best to defend me in front of his sister just because I saved him before. And because he likes cats, he silently donated a lot of money to the cattery so that stray cats would have a home.

"What are you staring at me for?" Jerry suddenly and anxiously crossed his arms in front of his chest. "Are you really trying to seduce me, as my sister said?"

"You're good at pretty much everything except for one, Mr. Jones..."

"Except for what?"

Natalie rolled her eyes at him. "Your big mouth."

"You-"

"You can't get near the cats because of your asthma, right?" Her eyes twirled around before she suggested, "But if that asthma of yours is treated, there shouldn't be any problem."

"Really?"

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Jerry noticed he was acting a little too excited and got embarrassed. So, he quickly pretended like he didn't care. "You aren't lying to me, right?"

Natalie could act pretty straightforwardly with him, but since he still insisted on putting on his arrogant façade, she decided to play along.

"It's up to you to believe me or not."

He then muttered in a small voice, "I didn't say I don't believe you..."

When he had an acute asthma attack, it was her who used acupuncture to treat him. He knew what she was capable of, which was why he didn't doubt her medical skills.

"What did you say? I can't hear you." She smiled mischievously.

"Help me treat my asthma," Jerry mumbled in a vague, embarrassed manner.

"What?"

"Help me treat my asthma!" he roared as his face was flushed. "Is this loud enough for you?"

She giggled as she had her fun teasing him. "Okay!"

He looked around and whispered, "Should I look for a nearby hotel?"

"A hotel?" Natalie was confused.

"Aren't you going to do it with acupuncture?" Jerry scratched his head. "You aren't seriously going to make me take off my shirt and perform acupuncture on me on the street, right? I'm still the son of the Jones family. I'm going to embarrass myself if I do that."

She rolled her eyes at him. Not only is he prideful, but he's also exceptionally particular with his image.

"There's no need to go to a hotel." Her eyes glinted as she pulled out a bottle from her pocket, removed a black pill from the container, and gave it to him. "You only need to eat this to get your asthma treated."

"Just like that?" He stared at her with doubt.

He had been afflicted with asthma since the day he was born.

Ever since he was a child, the Jones family had hired all kinds of famous doctors from inside and outside the country to treat his condition. However, all of them failed. Because of that, he even tried questionable treatments and medicines, like eating lizard tails and the like.

He believed in Natalie's medical skills, but he didn't believe that eating a medicinal pill would fix his condition.

Seeing that Jerry hesitated to eat it, she raised her eyebrows. "Are you afraid its poisonous?"

"I don't care." He took in a deep breath, grabbed the pill, and threw it into his mouth. "If anything happens to me, you're going down with me..."

Without the help of water, he swallowed it.

Soon after it entered his digestive system, he felt a bone-chilling sensation coming from his abdomen.

Surprisingly, that sensation traveled through the veins in his body and arrived at his lungs, making that particular organ of his feel refreshing. Not only that, it made his entire body feel more relaxed. Even his breathing felt much smoother.

He tried to take a few more breaths.

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Each breath he took was full and long. Not only that, it had never been easier for him to breathe.

Jerry turned his wet eyes to Natalie. "Thank you."

"If you want your asthma to be treated completely, you just need to eat one pill every day until the bottle's empty." She then pointed at the cattery behind her. "Don't you want to play with that white shorthair? You can join me inside if you like."

Can I? He was about to ask that question before he stopped himself. Why am I still doubting her? She may be a little crass sometimes, and she never butters me up like other women, but her medical skills are undeniable. Even if it doesn't work, as long as I follow her, she'll take care of my asthma.

"Okay," he replied.

Jerry was still feeling a little uncertain as he entered the cattery with Natalie.

However, when he stepped into the cattery and realized he wasn't having any trouble breathing, his heart leaped in joy.