# A Cue for Love Chapter 927

He stopped halfway and apologized, "Boss, I'm sorry for my faux pas."

Natalie's lips curled slightly over the phone as she replied, "No need for an apology. It's not like you did it on purpose."

"Okay." Regaining his senses, Yandel inquired, "In that case, who would you like as your plus one for the birthday banquet?"

Natalie replied matter-of-factly, "I know you're hoping for me to choose someone else, but just think about it; when we were in Chanaea, I could still trouble Ross. Now that we're in Loang, you have become my only hope!"

Cognizant of the truth behind her words, Yandel had no choice but to resign himself to the task. "Understood."

After ending the call, Natalie looked up at the sky and sighed.

It isn't easy forming a habit. Neither is it easy to get rid of it too.

In the blink of an eye, it was the day of the banquet.

The event was held in Yaleview Tower, the tallest building in the city. From the entrance to the ballroom, the venue was opulently decorated, clearly a reminder to the guests of the host's distinguished position.

Glistening chandeliers illuminated the path from above, while the walls were adorned with elegant oil paintings. The striking red carpet was made of pure

wool and felt plush to every step. Even though the guest list wasn't big, they were the who's who of the city and naturally dressed to the nines.

Meanwhile, the head of the Jones family, Bridger, entered the ballroom, followed by his wife, Jada Goode, and children, Olivia and Jerry.

"Happy birthday, Carlos!" Bridger extended his hand with glee written all over his face.

After wishing Carlos the same, Jada didn't forget to push Jerry and Olivia forward.

While Jerry wished Carlos a lackluster happy birthday, Olivia walked up to the latter with a vibrant smile. "Mr. Stone, I would like to wish you a splendid birthday this year. I also heard that you had obtained a piece of land in western Loang that's rich in minerals. Therefore, I couldn't be any happier for you."

"Olivia, you really have your ear to the ground." Chomping on his cigar, Carlos threw Amos a glance. "But, it no longer belongs to me, as I have transferred ownership of it over to Ammy."

Amos grunted in acknowledgment.

Upon hearing the news, Olivia's eyes flickered with elation, especially since Amos was her fiancé.

After all, such a valuable gift from Carlos would only serve to further secure her future.

In the meantime, Bridger and Jada shared Olivia's delight. As the Stone family's business empire continued to grow, the two of them relished the brilliance of their decision to get their daughter engaged to Amos.

The only one who was slow to share the Jones family's sentiment was Jerry.

In the midst of their joy, the Jones family was oblivious to the fact that Carlos and Amos were discreetly frowning upon their reaction.

Carlos never liked the Jones family and had only tacitly agreed to the marriage. Nevertheless, he considered Olivia an eligible candidate for daughter-in-law simply because he couldn't find any fault with her.

As for Amos, all he felt toward Olivia was disdain. As a gemstone supplier, he had provided Farrington Jewelry with plenty of opportunities, but Olivia had always failed to impress. Instead, she would insist on his continuous support by leveraging her position as his fiancée.

All this while, Amos didn't mind the fact at all until Natalie's appearance provided a basis for comparison. It was only then that Olivia's mediocrity became jarringly obvious.

"Ammy, go chat with Olivia," Carlos casually ordered.

Having no choice but to pretend to obey his father's instructions, Amos led Olivia to the side.

Meanwhile, Olivia's smile widened in anticipation of getting to interact with Amos privately. "Ammy, congratulations on receiving that piece of land."

Ignoring her, Amos raised his wine glass to his lips as his gaze drifted toward the entrance. The only thing on his mind was the woman he was waiting with anticipation for.

# A Cue for Love Chapter 928

Elise smiled brightly and wrapped her arms around Alexander's shoulders. With her body pressed against his, she purred, "It smells like jealousy, just like how you are right now, Mr. Griffith."

Hearing that, Alexander smirked and leaned forward to kiss her on the lips.

On the opposite side of the road, Danny pointed at them and nagged at Ariel, "Do you see that? That's a match made in heaven. They're very much in love. You won't have a chance!"

At that, Ariel crossed her arms and scoffed, "Haven't you heard of the phrase 'if there's a will, there's a way'?"

"Bah! That's bulls\*hit!" Danny cursed angrily. "Elise and my brother are officially married. Their marriage is protected by the law. They love each other and you will never win her over!"

"What if I am willful?" Ariel smiled, deliberately provoking him.

Danny gasped at her challenge and inched closer toward her. Their faces were almost touching when he warned her, "If you dare to, I won't let you off easily."

His warm breath blew on her face. Ariel stared at him in the eyes and swallowed unconsciously as her cheeks burned.

Danny noticed her change and regained his composure. He looked at her flushed cheeks and asked, "Why is your face so red?"

Suddenly, Ariel came back to her senses and pushed him away. Turning around, she mumbled an excuse. "I became shy thinking about Miss Sinclair!"

"That's absurd!" Danny stomped his feet. "I told you, you can't do that. Why are you so stubborn?"

At that, Ariel took a few deep breaths. When she was finally calm, she turned around and smiled sweetly. "I don't care. Call the cops on me if you want."

Done with the conversation, she walked to the curb. After getting into a taxi, she left.

Meanwhile, Danny was furious since that woman was so opinionated.

Recalling what she said, he reckoned that Ariel liked Elise. If she did manage to win over Elise, chaos would ensue in the Griffith Residence.

Danny nodded, satisfied with his analysis.

The only thing he could do now was to think fast and stop Ariel!

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The barbecue grill had been set up in the garden with lots of food placed on the dining table next to it at the Griffith Residence.

The four Griffith brothers gathered around the barbecue, and they were grilling different things.

Not far away, Madeline and Yuri sat side by side while Elise sat alone under the parasol. There was an empty table too.

Soon, the smell of barbecue spread through the whole residence.

Danny stayed by the barbecue grill, happily eating and grilling the food.

Seeing that, Alexander shook his head in disapproval. He had to save some food from the next round and bring it to Elise before Danny devoured them all.

On the other hand, Jack secretly passed some food to Winona when the cameraman was not looking.

Brendan then took a couple of chicken wings and walked toward Madeline and Yuri.

Just when he was about to call out to them, the crew suddenly announced loudly, "Our special guest has arrived!"

In the next second, they saw a girl with a sweet smile walking in through the side door and greeting everyone.

She was wearing a sky-blue dress with white heels that looked like clouds, while she carried a few branded gift bags. She looked like a fairy with her long, luscious hair let down and her mixed-race features.

However, everyone was surprised when she spoke. "Hi everyone, I'm Tara Lambert. It is nice to meet you all. I've prepared some gifts for everyone."

She had a blood-curdling childlike voice.

After that, Tara handed out the gifts carefully and politely.

When she was giving out the gifts, Danny went up and accepted the gift while welcoming her to the barbecue. "Welcome! Come and try the barbecue we made; it's amazing."

"Really?" she asked.

Hearing that, she grabbed one of the chicken wings from Brendan's hands. Her face was full of anticipation when she took a bite. Surprised by the taste, she agreed, "You're right. It's really good! Mr. Brendan, you're so good at cooking."

"Thanks," Brendan answered dryly.

Initially, Madeline thought that Tara had good manners but after watching what happened, she was unhappy.

The chicken wing Brendan was grilling was meant for Yuri, but Tara helped herself to it instead.

Madeline quickly grabbed the other chicken wing and gave it to Yuri. "Yuri, have this. Try some of Brendan's cooking."

"Thank you, Mrs. Griffith, but it's okay. I'm trying to lose weight, so I can't eat dishes with a high calorie count." Yuri declined.

Brendan's face fell when he heard that.

It was not that she could not eat dishes with a fatty content but instead, she did not want to eat the things he made.

The more he thought about it, the gloomier his face turned.

"Miss Lambert, what else do you want to eat? I'll grill it for you," Brendan said.

Even though he was speaking to Tara, his gaze was locked on Yuri.

However, Yuri acted like she did not hear anything. She grabbed a bottle of water from the table and opened it, acting as if she was in a different world.

With that, Brendan brought Tara to the side, and they enjoyed the barbecue together.

Noticing that, Madeline tried to reason with Yuri. "Yuri, you know what I feel, right?"

Yuri smiled in response. "Mrs. Griffith, let nature take its course. Mr. Brendan might not even like me."

"No, of course not!" Madeline interrupted her. "I know my son, and I'm sure he likes you. Besides, you're all designers; you'd have common topics to talk about. Brendan is a bit dull, but it doesn't mean he doesn't like you. Trust me."

"I trust you, Mrs. Griffith," Yuri said, after which she then continued drinking water and enjoying the sun.

Despite saying that she trusted Madeline, her actions showed otherwise.

Seeing that Yuri had no plans to continue talking, Madeline could only let the topic slide.

She turned around and looked disapprovingly at Brendan and Tara, feeling a bit blue.

Even though Tara looked nice, it was her voice that aggravated Madeline. The latter just could not find it in herself to like Tara because Tara was also too proactive for her own good. What is wrong with Brendan?! He cannot be as tasteless as Alexander, right? No... History cannot repeat itself!

She had to figure something out before the situation snowballed out of hand.

Before Madeline came up with a plan, Brendan and Tara walked over with plates of food in their hands.

"Mrs. Griffith. Ms. Yuri. Come and try what Brendan made. It smells good!" Tara smiled. She looked pleasing to the eyes with her cute dimples.

However, Madeline's face darkened because she was unhappy with what Tara said. Brendan? They just met each other and are now calling each other by their first names. She has no modesty at all!