# A Cue for Love chapter 127

Chapter 127 Mom Is Leaving For Another Guy 1

On the other end of the call, Shawn's lips curved into a smile.

He continued sincerely, "Of course, I am. You're my grandfather's savior, and it's my honor to have you as my partner."

Natalie hesitated for a moment.

It was not a problem for her to attend Max's birthday party. However, she was afraid that it might cause misunderstandings if she attended as Shawn's partner.

Thus, she hinted at her reluctance through a polite statement. "Mr. Watsons. I doubt it's necessary for you to show up with a partner at your grandfather's birthday party-"

"I need you as a shield to ward off other women. Is that a good enough reason to convince you?" Shawn's candid voice elaborated, "Grandpa invited many of his elite friends. If they notice that I'm alone at the party, they will definitely try to promote their daughters and granddaughters as ideal wives to me. Man, just the thought of that already gives me a bad headache."

Natalie had never experienced that, nor could she imagine how awful it would be.

Her dubious voice asked, "Is it really that bad?"

"You'll know when you get here for the party." Shawn's tone turned into one of helplessness as he resumed, "Those wealthy, modern-day princesses all act the same way. It's like they got shaped from the same mold or something. These women would do anything to get

closer to me. Hell, there's no doubt that they'll flock over to me right when the party starts. How annoying..."

Natalie visualized the scene and mentally agreed that it would be distressing.

Thus, she decided to do Shawn a favor.

"Okay, I'll go as your partner."

"It's a deal, then."

After hanging up the phone, Natalie sent Ross an email about the arrangements for the birthday party during the weekend.

It was not long before the day of Max's birthday party arrived.

Ding dong!

Xavian opened the door and saw a middle-aged man in a dark blue suit.

His cheeks reddened at the stranger's sudden appearance as his shy voice queried, "Who are you looking for, sir?"

"Is this Natalie Nichols's house? Is Ms. Nichols in now?"

"She was examining a body the entire night and has just returned, so she's taking a nap right now." Xavian blocked the door with his tiny body as he said, "She's tired. You may leave a message with me if you have anything you'd like to tell her. I'll relay it when she awakes."

The middle-aged man then handed an intricately embellished box to the little boy.

He explained, "Mr. Watsons has specially prepared this for Ms. Nichols. He hopes that she will wear this dress to attend Old Mr. Watsons' birthday party later in the evening."

"Okay, I'll pass it to her and let her know."

"Thank you."

Xavian shut the door and carried the surprisingly heavy box with all his strength inside.

He also noticed the box's packaging was way more luxurious and expensive than ordinary boxes.

Curious, Xavian's little hands grazed the box as he muttered, "He even sent someone to deliver a special dress for the party. Mommy, who has the world's slowest wit, is probably the only one who doesn't realize what's going on here..."

There were many moments where he wanted to open the box and see what dress lay inside.

However, he knew better than to open his mother's parcel without her permission.

Therefore, the little boy could only hold the box until Natalie finally woke up.

Hours later, a woozy feeling hit Natalie as soon as her eyes opened.

She got up and walked out of her bedroom. It was then that she noticed a sparkly-eyed Xavian, who gawked at the elegant box in his hands.

Natalie approached him while pointing to the box. "What do you have there, Sweetheart?"

"Mr. Watsons sent someone to deliver it to you, Mommy. He wants you to wear this dress at the birthday party."

Shawn?

Natalie was a little surprised at first. However, knowing that Shawn had always been thoughtful, she did not question his motives.

Meanwhile, Xavian seemed to be more eager than Natalie. He kept urging, "Mommy, hurry and open up the fancy box!"

Moments passed before she untied the shimmery ribbon and removed the lid. Inside was a silvery-white, elegant mermaid dress.

In addition to the dress' exceptionally silky fabric, tiny crystals got strategically placed in different areas, giving off an ethereal and dazzling shine under indoor lighting.

It was evident that a famous tailor had created this dress.

Natalie picked it up, placed it against her body, and gazed in the mirror.

Next to her, Xavian's brows twisted into a frown as he thought, Samuel is doomed! He has met a formidable opponent! What should I do?

Anxiety surged in his veins. He quickly pulled out his phone and sent a message to Samuel.

He texted: Bad news, Mr. Bowers! Mommy is going to a party with another man!

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Chapter 128 Mommy Is Leaving For Another Guy 2

After Xavian sent the message, he stared at the screen in anticipation of Samuel's reply.

Time passed by, but there was not a single word from Samuel.

What's taking him so long? Does he want to be our stepfather or not?

Xavian texted again: Mommy is wearing the gown the other guy gifted her! Where are you? Are you giving up now? That guy will become our stepfather if you do not appear immediately! Humph!

As Xavian stared at his phone with a downtrodden expression, Natalie changed into the silver gown that Shawn gifted her. The bottom of the gown flared out like a mermaid's tail, and hundreds of in-laid diamond bits glittered under the light. The gown outlined Natalie's curves and complemented her figure well.

Xavian raised his head and looked at his mother. "You look beautiful, Mommy."

"Of course I am! It's all thanks to the designer of this dress," said Natalie as she winked at him. "I just spoke to Cecilia on the phone. Apparently, this dress was her best creation of the year, and she spent ten million to design this gown..."

Xavian mumbled to himself, "So it was designed by Aunt Cecilia. No wonder the gown looks so pretty."

Ten million. I can't believe Mr. Watsons willingly spent so much money on Mommy. If things go on this way, Samuel will definitely lose the race.

"Sweetheart, what's with the long face?" asked Natalie.

"It's... nothing." Xavian forced a smile through his bitter expression. "I'm just worried..."

"What are you worried about?"

Amidst his anxiety, an idea flashed through Xavian's mind. He dashed toward the side table, picked up the freckled hyper-realistic mask, and shouted, "The mask, Mommy! I'm worried that you might forget to bring your mask. Please remember to wear it tonight!"

"I know." Natalie reached out to take the mask and frowned. "Sweetheart, you're acting weird. I thought you always hated it when I wore the mask."

"No, I don't," Xavian replied as he fiddled with his fingers, trying to hide his feelings of guilt. If Mommy shows up without her mask and wearing this beautiful dress, she will undoubtedly

be the center of attention at the gala dinner. Then, Samuel will have to deal with even more competitors besides Shawn.

Xavian was only five years old; he was much too young to be this stressed over his future stepfather's love life.

Natalie put on the hyper-realistic mask, tidied herself up, and prepared to leave the house. "Xavian, make sure you take care of yourself while I'm out, okay?" she instructed.

"Okay!"

"Good boy." Natalie turned around and put on her high heels. At that moment, Xavian picked up his phone and snapped a photo of her from behind.

"I'm leaving!"

"Bye, Mommy!"

The door shut, leaving Xavian alone in the house. He immediately sent the photo he took to Samuel through WhatsApp.

He still isn't replying!

Xavian was now beyond pissed.

He texted: I gave you a tip-off and yet you ignored me! Mommy is going to get stolen away by another guy! You're going to regret this!

After sending the string of messages, Xavian blocked Samuel in a fit of anger.

Hmph!

I hereby announce: the alliance is dissolved!

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Elsewhere, Natalie arrived at the Watsons Residence in her floor-length gown.

The doorman opened the car door and saw Natalie's long snow-white legs through the slit of the dazzling gown. This girl must be a stunning beauty.

Yet, the moment Natalie emerged from the car, the doorman was shocked beyond words.

What the hell? Her body figure was worthy of a goddess, but what's up with her face?

With faint amusement in her eyes, Natalie nodded at the doorman in acknowledgment and made her way to the front door.

Well-known figures from both the business and political fields had been invited to celebrate the birthday of Max. Security was tight, and each guest needed to verify their identity at the entrance before they were allowed to enter the residence.

A man standing at the entrance quickly spotted Natalie and approached her. "Are you, Ms. Nichols?"