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A Cue for Love chapter 129

Chapter 129 Jealousy Supersedes The Mind

Natalie nodded. "Yes, I am."

"I am the Watsons' butler, Aaron Timbber. You can just call me Mr. Timbber," the man said politely. "Mr. Watsons and Mr. Shawn have instructed me to await your arrival. Let me guide you into the main banquet hall."

Realizing that the celebrity guests at the entrance were all looking at her, an unbothered smile grew on Natalie's face.

"Lead the way," she said. She followed the butler into the residence and bypassed the identity verification process.

This must be the courtyard. The European-styled building radiated an aura of grandeur under the evening sun, and it was clear that meticulous care had gone into every tree and bush planted in the courtyard.

A large fountain pool was located beside the walkway leading to the main banquet hall. The lights reflected in the flowing water created a mystical aura, making it seem like an entrance to the wonderland.

Natalie surveyed the surrounding guests as soon as she entered the main banquet hall. Everyone present was all people who occupied the highest places and statuses of society, making connections and developing relations with each other.

The guests all wore custom-made garments from luxurious, high-end brands or limited edition designer clothes.

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Natalie smiled to herself.

I'm definitely going to be laughed at if I wore one of my cheap, ordinary gowns to such a high-class occasion.

Shawn knew that Natalie would dress casually to the banquet. Hence, he had taken the initiative and gifted her a gown to prevent Natalie from being scorned by the guests.

"Ms. Nichols, please have some wine for now. I'll inform Mr. Shawn of your arrival," said the butler.

"Thank you."

After the butler left, Natalie took a glass of red wine from a waiter and sipped from it slowly, ignoring the fact that the guests had been uncontrollably stealing glances at her since the moment she entered the hall.

They seemed... astonished!

That woman is wearing "The Ocean" – the gown designed by Cecilia, the new and mysterious cutting-edge designer!

That gown was the only creation that Cecilia had released that year. Handcrafted by top artisans, it took five months to complete, and real diamonds were used to decorate the skirt.

Countless rich and famous ladies had vied for the gown, but Cecilia refused to put it up for sale.

It was no surprise for the white mermaid gown to finally make its appearance at this banquet. However, everyone was flabbergasted that such an ugly woman was the one wearing it.

The crowd whispered among themselves, trying to figure out the identity and status of Natalie.

"Have you seen that woman before?"

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“Never. I would recognize her freckled face anywhere if I had.”

“Max instructed his butler to greet her personally. She must definitely come from extraordinary roots!”

“That very well may be, that expensive gown doesn’t take away from the fact that she’s hideous.”

...

Even though the crowd toned down their voices, their mumbling created a humming sound as irritating as that of a buzzing fly that refused to go away.

Natalie raised her arm and finished her red wine in one gulp. She licked the corner of her mouth with the tip of her tongue.

What a bore.

She didn’t think that her appearance had anything to do with these people.

Besides, they were just dissing the appearance of her hyper-realistic mask, not her true appearance.

“Ms. Nichols! What a coincidence. You were invited to Old Mr. Watsons’s party, too?” asked Belle, scanning Natalie from head to toe. “Did you buy this gown from Cecilia?”

With hints of amusement in Natalie’s eyes, she gave Belle a sidelong glance. “I’m Shawn’s partner for tonight. He gave me this gown.”

Stunned, Belle gritted her teeth inconspicuously. “Shawn treats you well,” she commented, squinting her eyes.

“He asked me to be his partner and even gifted me this gown...” Natalie smirked slightly. “Perhaps his next move will be asking me to be his girlfriend. I’ve heard that Shawn has never been in a relationship before and that this was his first time treating a woman so nicely...”

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Belle knew that Natalie would be invited to the banquet, and she had made plans to embarrass the latter on that day.

However, Natalie had predicted Belle's moves and made preparations beforehand. She uttered those words on purpose to make Belle jealous of her. Once jealousy and rage reached a certain point in Belle's mind, she would no longer be able to think rationally.

A Cue for Love chapter 130

Chapter 130 Break Free From His Wrist

Belle's grip on her glass tightened as her eyes glowered with rage. "Do you really think that you're going to marry Shawn?"

"Of course." Natalie swiftly glanced at Belle before looking away again, placing her now-empty glass onto a passing waiter's serving plate. "Who else would he marry? You? You've known Shawn for so long, but it seems like you two can never be anything more than friends."

Upon hearing those words, Belle's face immediately fell, and the graceful image she had been maintaining instantly disappeared. "You b*tch! Don't get so full of yourself!"

Natalie continued with her onslaught. "Why not? If you were in my shoes, you would have said worse things than I did."

"You...!"

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Belle had been the most pampered child in the house since young. Even as a girl, her status surpassed even that of her brother. Not once had a person of lower status ever spoken to her in such a manner.

Provoked by Natalie's words, Belle threw her glass of red wine in the woman's direction.

Natalie saw her actions and took a step backward, followed by a nimble turn of her body. She dodged the wine completely and managed to keep her gown spotless.

Instead, the wool carpet on the floor was now dyed red as a result.

Internally, Natalie sneered.

I knew it. These spoilt brats have no other tricks up their sleeves.

Belle's last-ditch attempt to embarrass Natalie in front of the crowd had failed. Meanwhile, Shawn rushed over towards them.

"Are you alright, Natalie?" Shawn immediately wrapped an arm around Natalie's waist, glaring at Belle.

Belle was caught off guard by his sudden appearance.

"Belle! Natalie is an important guest invited by Grandpa and me. What do you think you're doing?" Shawn lashed out.

"Shawn, I... I'm just..." Belle knew that her actions were caused by a fit of anger. As she calmed down, she realized that splashing wine in front of a large crowd was a low blow.

I already set up a trap for her. I shouldn't have acted so early.

"She didn't do it on purpose. Her hand slipped," explained Natalie as she gave Belle a friendly smile. "Am I right, Ms. Green?"

Knowing that there was no other way to save herself from this awkward situation, Belle reluctantly agreed with Natalie and put on a smile. "Yes, you're right."

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Of course, the three of them knew that Belle was lying.

Without sparing Belle another look, Shawn took Natalie's hand and proceeded toward the second floor of the hall. "Come on. Grandpa is waiting for you."

Shawn's gesture caught the attention of everyone in the banquet hall. Gossiping with each other loudly, they fixed their gazes on the duo as Shawn and Natalie ascended the stairs.

"What just happened?"

"What's wrong with Shawn's beauty standards? Why does he prefer a freckled-faced woman over a flawless beauty like Belle?"

"Argh! I wouldn't have gone for laser treatment if I had known he liked freckles!"

"Is that woman going to become the granddaughter-in-law of the Watsons family soon?"

Belle stood rooted to her spot. Her face was drained of color, but anger flared up within her heart.

I'm going to make you suffer a complete defeat and cause your fall from grace tonight, right here at this banquet. You can stay smug for all you like, but there's something big coming your way.

After reaching the upper floor, Natalie lightly twisted her wrist to release herself from Shawn's grasp.

Startled, Shawn said, "I'm sorry for acting so abruptly..."

"Don't misunderstand." Natalie gazed into Shawn's eyes. "My feud with Belle was purely personal. It had nothing to do with you."

Natalie's eyes were clear and bright. Shawn had seen numerous pairs of eyes, but they had all been filled with desire and greed. This was his first time seeing someone with such a pure gaze.

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Natalie had said all those in order to establish her boundaries and keep her distance from him, but Shawn only grew even more mesmerized by her.

His finger slowly moved upward, and his gaze fell to her jawline. He wanted to rip off the hyper-realistic mask from her face and see what she truly looked like.

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