A Cue for Love chapter 131

Chapter 131 Invest In You

When Shawn's finger reached the side of her cheek, Natalie subconsciously took a step back and mumbled, "Shawn, what are you doing?"

Realizing that he had gone overboard, he retracted his hand immediately, staring at Natalie apologetically.

"I'm sorry. I did not ask for your permission and tried to remove your mask..."

"This mask is indeed hideous. But, for now, I cannot remove it and be myself."

"I know."

Aaron, the butler from before, spotted the pair lingering at the lounge entrance and approached them. "Mr. Shawn and Ms. Nichols, Mr. Corden has arrived. Old Mr. Watsons and the other family members are all waiting for you."

He opened the door for Shawn to enter the room, followed by Natalie.

However, as soon as she stepped into the room, she saw Max accompanied by his two sons, Chris and Charlie, along with Chris and Charlie's own wives.

Max saw Natalie and grinned from ear to ear.

However, the two sons and their wives seemed gloomy all of a sudden.

"Dad, I thought you were announcing your inheritance distribution today. What did you invite this girl over for?"

"He's right! The people gathered here belong to the Watsons family. What's an outsider like her doing here?"

Although the two brothers were always at each other's throats, they would unanimously join forces if it came to dealing with outsiders.

"I invited Natalie over because I included her portion into the distribution of my inheritance," Max explained as he waved around his walking stick. "Corden, please read the notarized will to them."

Corden took out the document and started reading.

"Upon the passing of Max Watsons, ninety-five percent of the equities under his name will be inherited by Shawn Watsons."

"The mansion under his name will be evenly distributed to Chris Watsons and Charlie Watsons."

"The remaining five percent of the equities and his antique collections will be inherited by Natalie Nichols."

The two younger Watsons couples were already shocked by the first part of the will. After Natalie's part was read, they sprung up from the sofa, unable to contain their anger.

"Dad, I am your son! I didn't even get a single portion of your shares! Why did you give your shares to her instead? She doesn't deserve them!"

"Remember, dad, blood is thicker than water! Why would you distribute your shares to an outsider instead of your own children?"

Max's daughters-in-law were both also wearing matching expressions of panic and confusion.

The old man stomped his walking stick heavily on the ground, exclaiming, "Both of you should be grateful that I decided to give you anything at all! After all, the four of you fed me with a different kind of poison each!

"You should feel fortunate that I did not send you directly to jail out of respect for your mother. Yet, you dare demand more from me? Would you prefer actually being sent to prison to repent for your sins?"

His words took everyone by surprise.

"Natalie saved my life, and I am giving her what she rightfully deserves. And since Corden is here with us, I will immediately disown whoever dares to question the content of my will."

At that moment, Chris and Charlie finally swallowed their pride and kept their mouth shut. They knew that it would not be out of character for Max to act on his words and actually send them to jail.

After the meeting, Max asked Natalie to stay behind to talk to him.

"Natalie, do you mind being given so little of my inheritance?"

She shook her head. "I saved you to return a favor on Mr. Jones' behalf. You really shouldn't have given me the shares; it's much too vast of an amount for a normal person like me..."

"It is indeed a vast amount for a normal person. However..." Max's eyes glittered with confidence. "I have seen various types of people throughout my life, and you... You are not a normal person.

"I hope that you can become my granddaughter-in-law and give Shawn your full support, but I can tell that you are not interested in my grandson. The five percent shares I gave you serve as an investment in you, and as a sort of plea that you will save the Watsons family once more in the future..."

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Chapter 132 The Inner Thoughts Of Shawn

Walking out of the lounge, Natalie bumped into Chris and Charlie and their respective spouses by the door.

The two couples glared daggers at her as if hoping that their gaze could burn holes through her.

There was a glint in Natalie's brown eyes as she asked lazily, "Mr. Corden, can I ask you something?"

"Go ahead, Ms. Nichols."

"Since Old Mr. Watsons' will has taken effect, what will happen to the portion that I'm supposed to inherit should something untoward happen to me?"

The man was stunned for a moment, but he quickly recovered and replied, "According to Old Mr. Watsons' instructions, the shares under your name will be donated to Chanaea's charity organizations under you and the Watsons family's joint names."

Narrowing her eyes, Natalie nodded satisfactorily.

"Did the two gentlemen and their wives hear this loud and clear?"

The two couples' faces darkened. However, Natalie just turned around and walked off without a second word.

Although these two lame excuses of men have done despicable things, Max is still unwilling to send his own children to jail.

The five percent equity not only makes me an effective shield for Shawn, but it also means that I have to help him out when he's in trouble.

I have to say: Max, as the head of the Watsons family, is one cunning man.

The inheritance given to me is also apt, making it difficult to refuse.

Shawn interrupted her train of thoughts as he queried, "Natalie, what did Grandpa talk to you about?"

"Grandpa asked me to examine him," Natalie lied smoothly. "Although the toxins in his body were removed, he still needs to pay attention to his diet and exercise given his age."

"I see..."

"Why do you ask? What do you think Grandpa told me in private?"

"N-Nothing."

Shawn's heart beat wildly.

His feelings for Natalie were overflowing.

Although he tried to contain his feelings and show restraint, he was afraid that Max saw through him and told Natalie about how Shawn truly felt.

Completely unaware of the other man's feelings, Natalie accompanied Shawn downstairs.

More guests had arrived.

Natalie stood out like a sore thumb as she took her place next to Shawn.

Many wealthy and famous people approached them to exchange pleasantries with Shawn, and the conversation naturally moved onto the topic of Natalie, who always graciously introduced herself.

Shortly after, everyone at the banquet knew the ugly girl with a face full of freckles as Natalie Nichols.

While socializing, Natalie chanced upon her family of three, whom she had not seen for a long time.

I did not expect that they would receive an invitation from Old Mr. Watsons to attend tonight's banquet.

I haven't seen them in almost six years...

That middle-aged man with a face full of smiles has probably already forgotten that he has a daughter called Natalie.

"Shawn, I'm going to get a piece of cake."

"Sure."

Natalie walked toward the family of three slowly. As she stared at the hypocritical and disgusting man, the hatred in her eyes deepened.

Her mother had loved him with all her heart.

However, he destroyed her happiness, occupied Natalie's grandfather's family business, and even had something to do with her grandfather's death.

Thomas, Yvonne, and their daughter Melissa did not notice her. They felt a cold gaze upon them, but could not identify its source.

Even though Natalie walked right past them, they did not recognize her.

Melissa only paid attention to Natalie because she was Shawn's partner and, more so, because of Natalie's unique gown.

After Natalie was a good distance away, she held Yvonne's arm and said coquettishly, "Mom, that ugly woman is also called Natalie Nichols. She has the same name as that woman..."

Upon hearing this name, Yvonne's eyes flashed with disdain.

"Melissa, they may have the same name, but they lead entirely different lives. That country bumpkin slept with some guy six years ago and even became pregnant with the man's child. We have no idea where she is now. How can she be compared to this woman?"