

A Cue for Love chapter 1041

Chapter 1041 Separated For The Time Being

Hearing that, Natalie suddenly deflated like a balloon as her gaze dimmed. "Then, what should I do?" she asked uncertainly. Samuel told her, "Stay here. Master, Luna, and I will go to Mount Draghide to ask Mr. Jorden Yablon to get rid of the poison."

They were about to separate, and Samuel wasn't faring any better than Natalie. However, he was better at putting up a calm front, as he was a man. "But I..." Natalie trailed off and bit her lip.

She knew why he had to leave, but her heart refused to accept it. She was worried the poison might spread all over Samuel's body, but she was also afraid it would remain in his body and shorten their time together.

Samuel stared at her intently and instantly understood her dilemma. He told her firmly, "No buts. I'm important in your life, but I'm not everything in your life. Besides Dream, you need to take on both parents' roles and care for the children. If you're not around, unwanted accidents may happen. It will be too late for you to travel here from the mountain. If something irrevocable happens, you'll regret your decision for the rest of your life."

Natalie's eyes turned red. She felt such a visceral pang of dismay that tears welled up in her eyes. Anguish threatened to overwhelm her heart.

Her heart felt empty as she was torn between following her emotions or rationality. Instinctively, she wrapped her arms around Samuel.

Samuel would usually be the one to initiate a hug. His hugs were so tight, as though he wanted to merge into one with her. However, it was Natalie who hugged him first today. She didn't want to let him go.

"Silly girl." Samuel sighed helplessly. He knew Natalie was reluctant to see him leave. In fact, he couldn't bear to leave her, too.

However, after what they had been through, Samuel didn't want to make her stay with him selfishly. Instead of being a canary in a cage, she should be an eagle soaring in the sky.

He had to set her free.

"Nat, I understand if you're worried about me. But don't you trust Master?" Samuel held her at an arm's distance and gazed at her adoringly. "We're going to be separated for the time being so I can ask Mr. Yablon to get rid of my poison. Once the poison is completely gone from my body, I'll return to you at once."

When he held her jaw and lifted her face, he belatedly realized she was sobbing so hard that her eyes had gone red. Tears were streaming down her cheeks.

After she learned that Thomas wasn't her biological father, this was the second time Samuel had seen her sobbing this hard.

A lump formed in his throat when he saw how upset she was.

He couldn't stop himself from leaning down and kissing away the tears in the corner of her eyes.

"Samuel, I can stay. But you need to promise me that you'll return safely. Is that okay?"

Natalie's heart ached so badly. She was afraid that they wouldn't get to see each other again after he left to seek treatment.

Samuel held her tear-stained cheeks and said solemnly, "I promise I'll come back safe and sound."

"Samuel, remember your promise." Natalie's eyes were swollen as she choked out, "If you lie to me, I-I..."

Her mind was blank, and she couldn't come up with any threats.

"I'll keep my word." Samuel covered her lips with his and kissed her passionately. In between kisses, he mumbled, "Stop crying. My heart aches whenever I see you cry. It feels worse than when the poison attacks me..."

Natalie forced a smile, but she couldn't stop the tears from trickling down her cheeks, as they were going to be separated soon.

This time, it wasn't Samuel who kissed her first.

Natalie wrapped her arms around Samuel's waist and raised her head to kiss him.

Samuel froze. He preferred being in control, so he quickly took over by deepening the kiss.

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Chapter 1042 Let Me Stay

The following morning, Jesper placed Samuel's luggage in the trunk of the car. Malcolm caressed his beard and shook his head. "I won't be staying to watch your... What do you call that?"

He couldn't recall the term, so Luna reminded him, "Public display of affection, PDA."

"Yes, that's right! PDA!" Malcolm slapped his head and burst into laughter. "Oh, young people are creative. How did you come up with that term? Come on, Luna. Let's get into the car. We don't want to watch their PDA!"

Luna flashed a smile and nodded readily. She bade goodbye to Natalie before helping Malcolm into the car. Samuel was about to depart.

Besides Natalie, the children came to send him off as well. The boys were more mature. They were reluctant to part with him but managed to stay calm.

On the other hand, Sophia and Yumi, their hair all braided up, flung their arms around Samuel's legs and wailed sadly. "Daddy, can you stay?"

"Yeah! Daddy, can you stay with us?"

Samuel gazed at the adorable girls, his face devoid of expression, but deep down, he felt conflicted. He couldn't bear to part with Natalie and his adorable daughters, and his strong and determined front was crushed into pieces as they sobbed before him.

Natalie glanced at Samuel and shook her head, feeling both helpless and amused. Samuel is known for being ruthless in the corporate world. No one knows he is rendered helpless before his daughters.

Natalie crouched down and pried Sophia and Yumi away from Samuel's legs. "Daddy has to leave to get something important done."

"Can't he ask someone else to do it?" Sophia asked tearfully.

"No. It's important, so he has to do it personally. I believe he'll come back home as soon as he is done," Natalie replied patiently.

Sophia sniffled. "So you're not getting a divorce?"

Natalie didn't know whether to laugh or cry at her question.

"Of course not! I want Daddy to come back to us as soon as possible, too!"

"Oh..."

Her comforting words successfully calmed Sophia and Yumi down. Slowly, they stopped crying.

As the kids were around, Natalie didn't feel that upset anymore.

She got to her feet and gazed at Samuel lovingly. "Samuel, the children and I will wait for your safe return."

"Of course," came Samuel's curt answer.

Before leaving, Samuel wanted to give Natalie a proper kiss. But as the kids were staring at them, he only gave her a light peck on her forehead.

Noticing the displeasure in his gaze, Natalie stood on her tiptoes and pulled him down to whisper in his ear, "I'll make it up to you when you come back."

Samuel's Adam's apple bobbed as a doting smile spread across his lips.

"Okay. Wait for me."

He then bade goodbye to the kids.

"Daddy, come back soon!"

"Daddy, we'll be waiting for you!"

"Daddy, we'll listen to Mommy! We'll be good!"

"Daddy..."

The kids waved at him eagerly.

Jesper started the engine and drove away.

The girls had already cried their hearts out a while ago. Right now, it was the boys' turn to feel downcast as tears threatened to spill from their eyes.

Natalie patted their heads as her lips curved into a grin. "What are you all doing? Your daddy has left. Let's go home."

The kids nodded obediently and trotted into the house after Emma.

Natalie glanced at Billy, who was standing beside her. "Why didn't you leave with Samuel?"

"Mrs. Bowers, Mr. Bowers was worried about your safety, as you will be alone. He told me to stay behind and protect you," Billy said with a straight face.

Knowing it was Samuel's way of showing his love, Natalie didn't reject his gesture.

"Thank you, Billy."

"Mrs. Bowers, I'm just doing my job," came Billy's reply. "Even if I have to risk my life, I must keep you safe when Mr. Bowers gets treated."

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Chapter 1043 Dream Will Not Let You Down

A few days went by since Samuel left. Mount Draghide was a remote mountain that remained relatively untouched by commercial development. Anyone who entered the mountain wouldn't get to communicate with the outside world.

Before entering Mount Draghide, Samuel gave Natalie a call to check in with her. He then departed on his journey to pay Jorden a visit.

When Samuel wasn't around, Natalie missed him very, very much. She had no choice but to throw herself into work, as she couldn't be with Samuel.

Fortunately, Natalie and Anna worked in sync and completed the production of the jewelry for Helma five days before the official event.

This time, Natalie went to the Leitz residence to pay her a visit personally.

When she arrived, Helma was enjoying afternoon tea in the garden, surrounded by crimson red roses.

"Natalie, you're here?" Helma placed her cup of tea down when she spotted Natalie.

Natalie shot her a smile and nodded. "It's done. I wanted to show it to you as soon as possible. That way, if you're not satisfied and need me to change anything, I can have more time to make the changes."

"Thank you."

Helma got her housekeeper to take the black velvet box from Natalie. The housekeeper then returned to her side with the box.

The box was opened to reveal a set of sparkling jewelry comprising a necklace, bracelet, and a pair of earrings. The design was magnificent and gorgeous.

The jewelry might be gorgeous, but Helma, born into an aristocratic family, had seen plenty of jewelry. Thus, she didn't seem impressed.

She gestured for the housekeeper to shut the lid of the box as her smile faded. "Natalie, did I expect too much from Muse? These pieces of jewelry look exquisite, but I think they are too ordinary."

It was evident that Helma disapproved of Anna's designs.

She wasn't making things difficult for them, but she made her displeasure clear.

Natalie remained unfazed. She flashed a smile and said, "Ms. Helma, is there a room with dimmer lighting around? Let's go there, shall we?"

Helma did not know what Natalie had in mind, but she told her housekeeper to make the arrangements.

Shortly after, Helma and Natalie were brought to the private cinema in the Leitz residence.

The only light source in the room came from a dim night lamp.

"Natalie, what on earth are you up to?" Helma furrowed her brows in curiosity.

"Ms. Helma, open the box and take another look," Natalie said.

"Sure."

Helma opened the box as told.

When the box snapped open, she was surprised by the sight that greeted her.

Nestled on the black velvet cloth, the smaller diamonds on the necklace that initially looked ordinary glittered like the stars in the night sky. The necklace wasn't conspicuous but looked so pretty that no one could tear their eyes away from it.

The necklace had looked ordinary under the sunlight.

But now that they were in a dimly lit place, the designer's ingenuity and creativity could finally be shown to all.

"Oh, how stunning..." Helma couldn't help but lavish praises on it. She held the bracelet up, fastened it on her wrist, and swung it around. "It feels like I'm wearing the entire Milky Way on my hand!"

"Yes." Natalie beamed and nodded in agreement.

"During Prince Jonathan's birthday party, the lights will dim for you to dance. When Prince Jonathan invites you to dance, he will notice your jewelry. It will leave a deep impression on him. Perhaps fate will bring you together after that."

Her words managed to hit Helma's spot.

Helma exclaimed, "Natalie, I'm pleased with the jewelry you and Muse created for me. No edits are required. I'll get my butler to deposit the remaining payment into Dream's account later. From today onward, Dream shall be in charge of customizing all of my jewelry!"

Helma was helping Natalie's business, so the latter was naturally delighted. "Don't worry, Ms. Helma. Dream won't let you down."

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Chapter 1044 Meeting Geert For The First Time

Turning over her shoulder, Helma instructed her housekeeper, "Keep the jewelry safe until the day of the banquet." "Understood!"

Helma was extremely satisfied with the jewelry Natalie had customized for her. Back to her enthusiastic self, she held Natalie's arm and said, "Natalie, it's almost time for dinner. Stay and have dinner with me."

Natalie wasn't interested in food, but she had to accept Helma's invitation, as the latter was too welcoming.

"Sure." "I'll have to ask my housekeeper to prepare her signature dishes!" Helma beamed, leading Natalie out of the private cinema and into the brightly lit hall.

Both ladies chatted for a bit. Soon, an immaculately dressed middle-aged man walked into the hall. He was no longer young and wasn't that handsome, but his rich experience gave him an imperious air. It was clear that he was the head of the family.

Seeing him, Helma stood up and greeted, "Father." Geert gave Helma a curt nod before his gaze landed on the young lady beside his daughter. His first impression was that the young lady was a beauty.

However, he couldn't hide his shock when he realized how much she resembled the woman in the painting.

Geert couldn't help but wonder if the woman in the painting was back as if they were two peas in a pod. However, he soon realized that the woman in the painting should be around his age. This young lady wasn't the person he thought she was. Why is this happening?

Geert couldn't keep his eyes off Natalie the moment he spotted her. Naturally, Natalie sensed his smoldering gaze that was directed at her. Feeling uncomfortable, she furrowed her brows.

I never heard that Geert was a lascivious man. He's an aristocrat in Loang but only has two daughters—Helma and Heidi. That's rare enough. Was my intel wrong?

Natalie's hands were tied. She wasn't alone, for Helma, too, felt uncomfortable with how her father was staring at Natalie.

As far as Helma was concerned, her father wasn't a lecherous man who would stare at pretty women. Seeing his reaction, she covered her lips and coughed lightly.

"Ahem!" Her deliberate cough snapped Geert out of his reverie.

He knew Helma had misunderstood him.

Geert gave a dry chuckle and returned to his usual self. "Helma, who is this?"

Seemingly upset, Helma said, "Father, this is Natalie Nichols. I hired her to design my jewelry."

"Natalie Nichols?" Geert muttered her name under his breath.

Natalie gave Geert a polite but distant nod. "Mr. Leitz, it's a pleasure to meet you."

Deep down, Geert couldn't help but be amazed at how much she resembled the woman in the painting. However, as Helma was around, he had to tamp down his excitement and pretend to be calm. "Mm."

An awkward silence ensued.

Natalie racked her brains to come up with a reason to excuse herself.

But before she could say anything, Geert beat her to it. "Now that you're here, why don't you show me the jewelry you designed for my daughter?"

He wanted her to stay so he could observe her more.

Both Helma and Natalie were stunned by his request.

"Father, there's no need to trouble Natalie. I can—"

"Helma, you don't have to. She's here. Isn't it easier if I ask her to show me the jewelry?"

Helma scrunched up her brows. She didn't understand why Geert did that.

"Father—"

"Do you want me to repeat myself?" Geert's voice grew stern. "You must be thinking about wearing the customized jewelry for Bastien's birthday banquet. Is it wrong for me to show my concern about it?"

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Chapter 1045 Something Strange In His Gaze

Helma couldn't refute his words. Her smile instantly slipped away. She had no idea that her father was so interested in Natalie. Natalie was confused, too.

This is the first time I met Geert, but he's looking at me intently. It doesn't seem like he wants to avenge Heidi. Instead, he looks delighted as though he has found his prey.

Natalie followed Geert and Helma back to the private cinema to show how unique Starry Sky was yet again. Geert took one look at Starry Sky before turning to Natalie, a flash of admiration in his gaze.

He had been worried that his daughter would resort to extreme means to steal the limelight at the banquet and end up dressing luxuriously. However, doing that would merely attract Bastien's suspicion.

Nevertheless, the Starry Sky jewelry collection was perfect. The jewelry looked elegant under the light but dazzled like stars in the sky when the light was dim. Despite its sparkle, it wasn't too glaring. It was just right.

After they walked out of the private cinema, Geert clapped his hands and praised, "Good job."

Natalie replied in a low voice, "All the credit should go to Dream's designer, Muse. She's very creative."

Geert shot her a thoughtful look. "If the sparkle is too glaring, it will look too flashy. If the sparkle is too weak, it will look too ordinary. The sparkle is just right, so I don't think the designer is solely responsible for that."

Natalie did not expect Geert to get it right.

It was Anna who completed the design, but she was the one in charge of adjusting the direction of the jewelry's sparkle.

Not knowing how to answer his question, Natalie merely smiled and remained silent.

Helma stood aside and watched their interaction. Father didn't cross the line, but he's obviously interested in Natalie. I don't get it. I really don't.

Natalie wanted to leave after introducing the Starry Sky jewelry set. However, Geert asked her to stay for dinner.

And so, Natalie, Helma, and Geert went to the dining room for dinner.

Dinner at the Leitz residence was a splendid affair.

Natalie stared at the spread before her, but she felt as though she was chewing on wax.

Geert was still scrutinizing her as he ate, which made her feel extremely edgy.

Right then, Heidi came back home.

Assuming only Geert and Helma were around, she parted her lips and hollered, "Dad, Helma, I'm..."

She trailed off when she realized there was a visitor at home. The sight of Natalie in her house caused her eyes to narrow in shock and her blood to turn cold.

Natalie Nichols! I'll never forget how she was the reason I got raped for the entire night!

Hatred flashed across her face, but she couldn't expose herself, as Helma and Geert were around. Thus, she had to tamp down her anger.

"Heidi, come. Let's have dinner together."

"Yes, Father."

Heidi took the seat next to Geert. She regarded Natalie with mixed feelings before tucking into her meal.

Initially, Heidi didn't notice anything. A while later, she finally realized there was something off between her father and Natalie.

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After dinner, Natalie refused to stay anymore. She bade goodbye to Geert and the others and left.

She felt as if a load had been lifted from her chest when she stepped out of the Leitz residence.

The Leitzes and I are ill-matched. Heidi hates me because of Samuel, and now her father treats me in a strange manner. It's apparent that Helma noticed the way Geert stared at me. I'll have to keep a distance from the Leitzes even though I want them to be our biggest clients. Yandel and Lia can handle our future collaborations.

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