# A Cue for Love chapter 1061

Chapter 1061 Most Valued Guest

Sebastian Zeller frowned in confusion when he heard that. Award ceremony? Prince Jonathan didn't tell me anything about Ms. Nichols receiving an award, though. He only asked me to offer her the best hospitality possible...

"Ms. Nichols, you're a valued guest Prince Jonathan invited. There are no special rules that you need to follow. No one will be able to harm you in any way as long as you don't disrespect him," Sebastian replied with a smile.

Natalie nodded in response. Sebastian then stepped out of the lounge, leaving Natalie inside all by herself. This whole journey seems kind of different from what I expected. I feel there's some kind of conspiracy or something behind all this, but I can't quite put my finger on it. Oh, well... I suppose I can only go with the flow and see what happens...

Meanwhile, in the largest lounge within the palace, Bastien bowed at Frieda Rory and addressed her respectfully, "Mother."

"Bastien, you will be turning twenty-eight today. It's about time you get married and have kids. That way, your father will prioritize you and entrust you with more important responsibilities," Frieda said with a relieved smile when she saw how handsome and elegant her son looked.

Bastien nodded. "I understand, Mother." Frieda let out a chuckle. "Very well, then. Come on, let's go greet our guests at the entrance."

Although she didn't have many children like the king's other wives, her son excelled in every aspect and had great potential in competing for the throne.

"Yes, Mother." Following proper etiquette and customs, Bastien walked behind Frieda as the two made their way to the entrance of the banquet hall. Geert arrived at the palace with Helma and Heidi shortly after.

Geert and Frieda had long since agreed to have Helma marry Bastien. Frieda was especially happy that Helma had royal blood running through her veins.

On top of that, Helma also came from a wealthy family, spoke many languages, and was familiar with the customs of the royal family. She believed Helma would make a great wife for her son as she could help him with everything and uphold the royal family's image if the two visited other countries.

Geert and his two daughters bowed respectfully to Frieda and Bastien upon meeting them.

As Bastien's gaze fell upon the two sisters, he realized it was his first time meeting Heidi since she had only joined the family not long ago.

Because Helma had been attending lots of royal banquets with Geert since she was little, Bastien knew her all too well.

There wasn't a single trace of emotion in Bastien's eyes when he looked at Helma.

Helma, on the other hand, was staring at Bastien with an incredibly affectionate look in her eyes.

Frieda waved at Helma and motioned at her to come closer.

Helma walked up to her and addressed her sweetly, "Greetings, Lady Frieda."

Frieda held Helma's hands as she said with a smile, "You'll be changing that form of address soon, Helma."

Helma had a shy look on her face when she heard that.

Geert was grinning from ear to ear as he stood behind them.

Bastien simply looked straight ahead and ignored his mother's statement completely.

Heidi couldn't help but feel jealous and indignant as she watched from the side. Mother has sacrificed so much for Father's sake, but it was all in vain. Lady Frieda and Prince Jonathan have never paid any attention to me whatsoever.

With the greetings out of the way, Geert and his daughters made their way into the banquet hall.

Frieda shot Bastien a glare and asked in displeasure, "Bastien, Helma will be your fiancée after tonight. Why are you still being so cold to her?"

Bastien turned to look at her as he replied calmly, "I won't treat my fiancée coldly, but Helma isn't my fiancée just yet. Please stop asking me to treat her like one, Mother."

Frieda stared at her son from the side. She felt there was something off about his words but couldn't quite put her finger on it.

"Your father will be attending your birthday party with two of his wives tonight. Remember to invite Helma to the opening dance later. Your father will take care of your engagement when the time comes."

# A Cue for Love chapter 1062

Chapter 1062 Destined To Be His Fiancee

As it was Heidi's first time attending a royal banquet, she was shocked by the grand and luxurious decor in the hall.

She got so distracted that she didn't hear Geert and Helma whispering behind her.

"Father, why is Prince Jonathan being so cold to me? Do you think something's going to happen during the engagement today?" Helma asked worriedly.

"Of course not! Bastien is a prince, so he can't be flirting with you on such a formal occasion! He's not being cold, Helma. He's being formal and dignified," Geert replied sternly.

Helma bit her lip. "But-"

"That's enough, Helma. Lady Frieda has made her intentions very clear with her words and attitude toward you, so you have nothing to worry about!" Geert cut her off impatiently.

I feel Bastien is just being gentle toward me. I don't think he has any feelings for me, but Father said Lady Frieda likes me, so I guess I should stop worrying about it. Maybe I am really just overthinking it. Regardless, I'm destined to become Bastien's fiancée after tonight!

Helma was snapped out of her train of thought when Geert patted her on the shoulder. "Stop worrying about it, Helma. There will be countless eyes on you tonight, so you need to stay focused. Don't screw this up, or you'll ruin the reputation of both your mother and the Leitz family. Is that understood?"

Helma nodded solemnly. "I understand, Father. I won't dishonor our family name."

Having gotten an eyeful of the luxurious decor, Heidi turned around and broke into a wry smile when she saw the two of them whispering among themselves.

Heh... Father always places Helma's and the Leitz family's interests above everything else. Because of that, Mother and I have always had to make compromises. I wouldn't even be putting up an act here with them if I didn't need their power to get my revenge on Natalie!

Moments later, the king of Loang made a grand appearance in the banquet hall with lots of servants escorting him.

The guests all bowed respectfully to him as he made his way toward the throne.

Frieda, and his other two wives, Shirley Clarke and Cynthia Holton, were all seated beside him.

Although the king of Loang no longer had a huge harem like his predecessors, he was still allowed to have multiple wives. Each of his wives was equal in status and only differed in age.

Mikhail Scholl had four wives, but the first one had died from an illness, so only three remained.

His four wives had given birth to ten children, four of which were male and six of which were female. Therefore, the royal family had four princes and six princesses.

The guests waited until the king was seated before standing up straight.

Bastien walked up to Mikhail and said with a bow, "Greetings, Father."

"There are plenty of decent, unmarried girls at the party tonight. Did you find any of them to your liking?" Mikhail asked with a smile.

"Yes, Father."

"You're the only one among your siblings who is not married yet. Tonight, I shall help you out with that. Your mother has been pestering me about getting you a wife, so I figured I'd take care of it on your birthday."

"Thank you, Father," Bastien replied while clenching his fists tightly. He had long since made up his mind on the matter.

Natalie felt an inexplicable sense of helplessness when she was brought to the banquet hall.

The royal family was so secretive that even someone of Jerome's rank wasn't entitled to an event like this.

It's as if I'm being locked in a huge, luxurious cage... It may give off the illusion that you can do whatever you like, but the fact remains that it is still a cage. There is no actual freedom. If you try to spread your wings, you'll only hurt yourself by crashing into the cage walls.

"Are you sure I should be here? Could there have been some kind of mistake?" Natalie asked Sebastian anxiously.

"You may rest assured that this is no mistake, Ms. Nichols. This is all part of Prince Jonathan's instructions. All you have to do is wait patiently," Sebastian replied politely.