

A Cue For Love Chapter 1111

Chapter 1111 Concern

Upon hearing Natalie's words, Zophie paled even more. It was only then she realized Natalie's previous helplessness was a deliberate act to buy time. Natalie had been waiting to strike the entire time.

Zophie remained stubborn as she said, "How could you use such disgusting tricks against me? Don't let me catch you or I'm never going to let you off the hook!"

"Do you really still need to say these things at a time like this?" Natalie remarked as she looked at Zophie's hands, which were getting more and more purplish with each passing second. "You'd better save some energy. This poison will seep into the nerves in your hands over time, and the pain will only get worse."

Natalie walked over to Zophie to restrain her. However, at that moment, a group of men in Loang military uniform charged in, and Jerome was the one leading them.

"Jerome?" Natalie was confused. "What are you—"

"I received an order from the higher-ups to arrest Zophie," Jerome said with a frown. "This woman is dangerous, so leave her to me. I'll send someone to send you home."

Jerome's answer only made Natalie even more confused. "Just one question, Jerome. Is this an order, or is this your idea?"

After a few seconds of hesitation, Jerome said, "I'm sorry, but it's an order."

Having received her answer, Natalie did not ask any more questions and inclined her head at Jerome. "Okay."

Jerome and his men were quick to subdue Zophie. Her mouth was then duct-taped, and her wrists and ankles were soon cuffed.

As Zophie was an important member of Blaze, Jerome had to personally escort her to a secret prison in Yaleview that held the worst criminals.

Natalie emerged from the situation with multiple injuries and tattered clothes.

Perhaps Jerome had forgotten about it in his haste to depart, but the man whom he said was going to send Natalie back did not appear.

All of a sudden, Natalie felt a weight on her shoulders. A coat with flawless workmanship had been draped over her.

Upon sensing the heaviness on her shoulders, she whipped her head around to see Bastien's gentle face and dark, worried eyes.

"Relax, Natalie, and leave the rest to me."

"It's you..." Natalie narrowed her eyes, but she did not hesitate to shrug off the coat on her.

Joseph took a step forward to berate Natalie for treating Bastien in that way. Although she had shrugged off just a coat, what she had done was equivalent to looking down on the royal family of Loang. No matter how much Bastien doted on Natalie, Natalie had crossed a line.

Nevertheless, before Joseph could say anything, Bastien stopped him with a look.

He slowly picked up the coat from the floor before shaking off the thin layer of dust. In a gentle voice, he said, "You're hurt, and your clothes are tattered. I merely put this coat on you out of concern for you."

Bastien had a kind face, and when he smiled, the room seemed to have lit up.

However, that was only his exterior.

Perhaps Natalie had only been attracted to his exterior back when they first met, but now she knew very well that the man was terrifyingly cunning.

Even what happened this time had exceeded her expectations.

“Concern for me?” Natalie scoffed. “If your concern means watching me struggle helplessly in a perilous situation and nearly dying, then please show this concern to someone else. I don’t think I’m worthy enough for this concern.”

Jerome had come at the perfect time—not too early nor too late.

She refused to believe that Bastien had just arrived. Instead, she was sure that Bastien had seen her fight to the death with Zophie.

Then, when Zophie was no longer a threat, Jerome and his men appeared like knights in shining armor. Yet, when she was in the most danger—when things looked as though it was going to take a turn for the worse—she only had Billy and Sarah protecting her from the shadows.

A Cue For Love Chapter 1112

Chapter 1112 Was She Wrong

“Prince Jonathan, you were waiting for the right time, weren’t you? You were waiting for me to trick Zophie into letting down her guard so that she won’t detonate the explosives. That way, the jade key would be safe,” Natalie uttered, revealing what Bastien was thinking about.

The truth was that Bastien had arrived not long after Natalie, but he did not let Jerome and his men appear to rescue Natalie. Once his plan had been revealed, Bastien’s gentle look was replaced by an icy one.

“Natalie, it isn’t a good thing to be too smart sometimes.” Bastien patted the coat and draped it over his arm as he stared at the crafty woman.

“What’s the matter? You need my intellect when we’re up against enemies, but when it’s you I’m facing, I have to be a sweet, foolish girl?”

“I trusted you. I was sure that you would win her.” “Then am I to say thank you for trusting me? For trusting that I would win in the fight against Zophie?”

At Natalie's sarcasm, Bastien changed the topic. "You're hurt. Let me send you to the hospital."

"No thanks." "Natalie!" Bastien was starting to get angry, and a crease began to mar his forehead. Still, Natalie uttered, "I don't need you to stick your nose into my business, Bastien."

With that, Natalie turned to leave. However, just as she took a few steps forward, something hit the back of her neck. Her vision went black, and she lost consciousness. "Ugh—"

Natalie slumped down, and Bastien quickly scooped her into his arms. Afraid that Bastien would be tired from carrying Natalie, Joseph took a step forward and offered, "Prince Jonathan, let me—"

Before he could say "carry her instead," Bastien had already hunched over to lift Natalie into his arms. He then said, "Do you still not understand this, Joseph? I'm the only one who's allowed to carry her. No one else is allowed to touch her."

When Joseph shifted his gaze to look at Bastien, he was taken aback by Bastien's intimidating eyes.

Joseph had been working for Bastien for years. Although he knew that Bastien was not as gentle as the public described him, and even though he knew that Bastien had a ruthless side to him, he had never seen a gaze as frigid as that.

Bastien was wearing white, but as Joseph looked at the back of the prince, he felt that the heart of the man was black.

The prince has changed. He's like a stranger now.

Jerome took the jade key from Zophie, who was indignant about seeing the treasure she had obtained with great difficulty taken away by the others.

"How can you call yourselves a squad from the royal family? You're nothing but a group of cowards. At the end of the day, you still needed a woman to do everything for you!"

The adjutant grabbed Zophie's hair and snapped, "Zophie, you're now in our hands, so why are you still so stubborn? Be smarter, and tell us Blaze's secrets. That way, you'll suffer a little lesser."

Zophie burst out laughing. "Your plan of hitting two birds with one stone was wonderful! You watched as I kidnapped Natalie's kid and forced her to hand over the jade key. Then you forced us both into a vicious battle before reaping the benefits without lifting a finger! Forget about me. The poor Natalie has been toyed too, huh?"

The adjutant later left the secret prison with Jerome.

When they were on their way out, the adjutant commented, "Major General Sutton, this woman must have a death wish. How could she say arrogant words like these even after getting captured?"

Jerome halted in his tracks and turned to look at his adjutant. "Was she wrong about anything?"

A Cue For Love Chapter 1113

Chapter 1113 He Truly Hated Himself

The adjutant was stunned by Jerome's gaze, and the gloating look on the former's face vanished instantly.

"I'm going to ask you one more time. Did Zophie say anything wrong?" Jerome questioned in a deep voice, his face grim. The adjutant hesitated momentarily, at a loss for words.

"Is that not the case? We let a woman handle a dangerous situation alone, while we, as soldiers, hid in the corner and watched her get tortured by the other party. Only when the threats were almost eliminated did we show up to take all spoils and credit that don't belong to us." Jerome clenched his fists, causing the veins on his arms to pop out.

The adjutant had never thought that was a problem. Now that he was questioned by Jerome, he did not know what to say. Jerome slammed his fist heavily on the container, making a loud bang.

What a coward! This is terrible! Jerome despised himself to the core. He understood Bastien's plan to kill two birds with one stone.

From the perspective of the royal family and troops of Loang, Bastien's command ensured a shameless yet beautiful win. But so what? My purpose for joining the army's training and following my father's footsteps is to become stronger so that I can protect Natalie. But now, I'm restrained by military orders and I can do nothing but watch when Natalie's in danger. Jerome's actions left the adjutant in a daze. "Major General Sutton, you—"

"Where's Natalie?" Jerome retracted his fist and cast the adjutant an icy glare. "Did you send her home as I told you to?" The adjutant was hesitant to speak.

Jerome bellowed, "Why aren't you answering? Speak! Did you send Natalie home safely? Did you complete the task I gave you?"

Under the pressure of Jerome's questions, the adjutant had no choice but to say, "I did. I followed your orders and instructed someone to send Ms. Nichols home, but when they were halfway there—"

Jerome lost his patience and snapped, "What happened halfway? I'm going to dismiss you and make you watch over the mines at the borders if you keep stuttering like that."

The threat was so effective that the adjutant hurriedly admitted, "Halfway there, Prince Jonathan showed up and told me to capture Zophie with you. Meanwhile, he would send Ms. Nichols to the hospital to receive her treatment. P-Prince Jonathan was the one who gave the order, so I didn't dare to disobey him. And judging from the way he looked at Ms. Nichols, he didn't look like he'd harm her, so I left."

Jerome balled his fists as an icy glint appeared in his eyes. Bastien! Looks like his desire for Natalie isn't gone after what happened at the birthday party. No way! I must get Natalie back.

"Major General Sutton, where are you—" asked the adjutant as he watched Jerome march toward the military off-road vehicle. "Find out which hospital Prince Jonathan took Natalie to."

"Huh?" The adjutant's jaw dropped with disbelief written all over his face. Jerome barked, "Do you not understand such simple orders? I'm giving you fifteen minutes to find this out. Otherwise, I'm sending you to the borders."

The adjutant was rendered speechless. Jerome got into the driver's seat and slammed on the gas pedal, speeding toward the dock.

Meanwhile, Bastien carried Natalie in his arms and walked along the corridors of the royal hospital as if no one was watching.

Not daring to take the matter lightly, the hospital staff followed behind Bastien closely, with countless questions crossing their minds.

Who on earth is this woman? Why is she covered in Prince Jonathan's clothes and carried by him in his arms?

A Cue For Love Chapter 1114

Chapter 1114 Useless

Bastien placed Natalie gently on the hospital bed as if he was handling a precious treasure. He then turned to the physician and uttered slowly, "I think she's severely injured. Treat her using the latest treatment and give her the best medicine. Make sure she recovers completely."

The experts were stunned by what they heard. Could she be his future wife? If not, why would Prince Jonathan carry her all the way here in his arms?

"Yes, of course. I'll do my best to treat this lady." "Thank you."

Bastien showed no signs of leaving the room even when the physician was about to begin the treatment. The latter asked awkwardly, "Prince Jonathan, I'm going to treat this lady now. Would you like to get some rest in the VIP lounge first?"

"It's fine," Bastien replied plainly. "But..." The physician felt a little overwhelmed. After all, he had never encountered such a situation in his many years of treating the royal family.

Noting the physician's concern, Bastien uttered, "You can cover with a screen. I'm just not going anywhere. I'm going to stay here to keep Natalie company."

It took several seconds for the physician to come to his senses. He instructed his assistant to open the screen before examining and treating Natalie.

Outside the ward, some nurses began gossiping in the corridor. "That patient is so lucky to be carried by Prince Jonathan in his arms. I'd give up ten years of my life to experience that."

"There you go daydreaming again. Besides, you think ten years is enough? You must be delusional. You'll need to give up at least thirty years."

"Who's that lady anyway? I don't think I've seen her in the royal news before." "Is she a commoner? Oh my goodness. A commoner and a prince? How romantic!" All of them spoke softly; they did not sound as if they were chattering.

However, Joseph, who was walking past, overheard them. "Stop gossiping and do your jobs properly! If any of you breathes a word about this outside the hospital, I'm going to arrest you and lock you up in prison for defaming the royal family."

His expression was frosty, and the hostility in his tone was palpable. It frightened the nurses so much that they scurried off and returned to their positions.

Just then, Jerome stepped into the hospital in his soiled clothes. Spotting Jerome, Joseph immediately stretched out his arm to stop him. "Please hold on, Major General Sutton."

"What is it? You're a lower-rank officer. Do you think you have the right to tell me what to do just because you're on the prince's side?" Jerome commented with a cynical smile, his eyes glinting dangerously.

Joseph did not expect Jerome to speak so boldly. However, he quickly recollected himself and said, "Of course I'm not qualified to tell you what to do, but this is Prince Jonathan's orders. He knows how hard you've worked in the operation this time, so he hopes you can get some proper rest. Meanwhile, he can handle the others."

Jerome smirked. "There's no need for that. I don't need to rest. Besides, it's best that I personally handle the others."

Unwilling to give in, Joseph uttered, "Major General Sutton, Prince Jonathan has always held you in high regard. You're able to hold the position of a major general at such a young age because Prince Jonathan never hesitated to promote you. Please don't forget his kindness toward you just because of one person..."

"I don't need his kindness. I have to take this person away today." Jerome's gaze was incredibly frosty.

Natalie was his motivation to climb up the ladder of power throughout the years.

Being an ordinary soldier is more than enough to protect the country. Military ranks are useless. What's the point of being a major general if I can't even protect her?

A Cue For Love Chapter 1115

Chapter 1115 Pulling Strings

Once again, Jerome's response exceeded Joseph's expectations. Joseph did not expect Jerome to treat Natalie the same way Bastien did. Natalie is the perfect example of "women are nothing but trouble."

Having lost his patience, Joseph said in annoyance, "Major General Sutton, please think wisely before you do anything. Are you sure you want to be at loggerheads with Prince Jonathan over this person?"

Jerome could not be bothered to waste his breath on Joseph. He shoved Joseph's arm away and stormed toward the royal lounge. Seeing that, Joseph launched an attack by swinging his left fist into Jerome's face.

Jerome avoided it swiftly and countered with punches faster than Joseph's attack, which made it difficult for Joseph to dodge. The gusts of wind that followed the punches left his face feeling sore.

Jerome did not earn his military rank by pulling strings. Joseph knew his combat prowess was no match for Jerome. Even so, he had no choice but to bite the bullet and continue fighting.

Jerome had already made up his mind and could not be bothered by his military rank. He attacked Joseph viciously, wanting to defeat the latter using the shortest amount of time.

Just when Joseph was almost losing, Bastien stepped out of the ward and approached Jerome. "What are you doing, Jerome?" asked Bastien while gesturing for Joseph to stop.

Panting slightly, Jerome answered, "Return Natalie to me."

In an unhurried manner, Bastien said, "She's getting treated. She needs to recuperate to let her wound and broken bones heal. Where are you planning to take her to? What other place in Yaleview has better medical facilities than this hospital?"

"I'm aware that Natalie's severely injured, but you don't have to worry about it. My family is acquainted with a well-known doctor. Once I take her with me, I'm going to provide her with the best treatment."

Bastien's eyes immediately glinted with hostility. "Jerome, do you really want to offend me because of this?"

Jerome did not seem to be afraid. "Offend is a wrong choice of word. Natalie is my childhood friend, and I've let her down at the dock just now. Since I've promised to send her home, I'll make sure to deliver it. If not, I'm not worthy of being an ordinary person, let alone a major general."

Jerome knew he and Natalie could never become lovers. Hence, he had done his best to fulfill his role as her friend. Though he could not harbor any feelings for her, he would never betray her.

Bastien's eyes darkened. "What if I say no?" "Then I'll—" Before Jerome could even finish, an elderly voice rang out.

"Then my son and I will do everything in our power to take her away." The voice belonged to Jerome's father, Daniel. He was leaning on his walking stick and glaring at Bastien. "That lady is a daughter of a family friend. Surely it isn't a problem for an elder of the Sutton family to take her away? You, on the other hand, don't have a deep relationship with her. If you insist on keeping her, you'll make me upset. Please think wisely of what His Majesty will think of you."

Daniel was steady and reserved, but his words held great power. He made the Sutton family's stance clear and threatened Bastien at the same time.

It moved Jerome to see his father getting involved. "Father..."

Ignoring his son, Daniel continued speaking to Bastien. "Prince Jonathan, this child has suffered a lot. My wife and I will take good care of her."

With that, he ordered his men to proceed with Natalie's discharge procedure. Bastien pursed his lips and remained silent, exuding an aura that got more hostile by the second. Alas, he could only watch the father and son take Natalie away.