

## A Cue For Love Chapter 1139

### Chapter 1139 Real Motive

Cynthia did it without arousing Natalie's suspicion. Natalie met Cynthia's eyes and flashed an unnatural smile. "Lady Cynthia, I may have to disappoint you. I don't think I'm your friend's daughter. My mom is dead, but she died a few years back instead of over twenty years ago."

"I see." Cynthia wasn't expecting to hear that. However, Natalie's words weren't enough to quell her doubts. She wasn't sure if Natalie was telling the truth. Besides, Natalie resembled that woman so much that she could be the latter's daughter.

Those from the royal family were pretty good at putting on an act. Having spent years in Luna Palace, Cynthia was naturally a great actress. She retracted her hand nonchalantly and hid the hair strands between her fingers, all the while keeping a pleasant smile on her face.

"It's fine. Even though you're not my friend's daughter, you look like her. That's enough for me to feel close to you." Cynthia then turned to her maid and ordered, "Tell Ximena to give half of the pastries she prepared to Natalie."

"Understood." Upon receiving her order, the maid turned and left the private room to do as told. "Lady Cynthia, you don't have to do that."

Cynthia beamed at her. "It was fate that brought us together. The sight of you brings me joy. I'd love to meet you here to have pastries and coffee together."

Instead of getting all excited just like the other noblewoman, Natalie replied calmly, "If I have the time." They then chatted for some time.

Glancing at her watch and realizing it was near evening, Natalie got to her feet and bade goodbye to Cynthia. “Goodbye, Lady Cynthia.”

“Demi, walk Natalie out.” The maid walked Natalie out of the shop and returned to the private room. She gave Cynthia a bow and reported, “Lady Cynthia, Ms. Nichols has already left.”

“Here.” Cynthia gave the hair strands she collected earlier to the maid. The smile on her lips had faded away. “Send these to the lab for a DNA test. Remember to keep this a secret. Even if His Majesty comes and asks you about this, tell him you don’t know anything.”

Knowing how important the matter was, Demi nodded nervously. “I will definitely keep this a secret, Lady Cynthia.”

“Good. Don’t let anyone see you.” Cynthia patted Demi’s hand. “Demi, I heard that your son got dispatched to the most dangerous peacekeeping forces. If you do a good job, the order for his new transfer will soon arrive.”

Upon learning that her son’s future and fate were involved, Demi immediately went on her knees. “Lady Cynthia, don’t you worry. I’ll get this done for sure!”

“Get up!” Cynthia flashed her a smile. “Go on now.”

Demi held Natalie’s two strands of hair and left the private room before hurrying out of the shop.

Cynthia sipped on her coffee and fell deep into thought.

The truth can be revealed with just one test. If she’s Mikhail’s daughter, then I won’t have to guess her identity anymore. In Loang, princes aren’t the only ones who can accede to a throne. A princess can also succeed to the throne if she is better than her fellow brothers. I wonder how Bastien will react when he discovers the woman he loves is his half-sibling. Ah, just thinking about it gives me the thrills!

Cynthia's lips curled into a delightful smirk.

Outside, Demi gripped the strands of hair silently. With her son's future in her mind, she quickened her pace, not noticing that someone was watching her.

They had met previously, but Demi was in a hurry and didn't notice who it was.

Natalie only came out from her hiding spot at the corner when Demi walked far away. I knew it. Asking me out for afternoon tea is just a ruse. Lady Cynthia's real motive is to touch my head and get my hair!

## A Cue For Love Chapter 1140

### Chapter 1140 One Casual Look

Natalie bit her lip and stared at Demi's back. She pulled her phone out of her pocket to give Billy a call. When the call was answered, she went straight to the topic. "It's me, Billy. I need your help."

Hearing Natalie's voice, Billy perked up and replied, "Go on, Mrs. Bowers." Natalie looked up and told him calmly, "I need you to help me follow someone. She should be heading to the lab with my hair to run a DNA test. Don't alert her. I just want to know who she's comparing my DNA with and the lab results."

"Who is it?" "Lady Cynthia's maid, Demi." Natalie paused before adding, "This concerns Loang's royal family. I have yet to inform Samuel about this. It's important, so if you need me to tell him—"

"It's fine," Billy cut in. "Mrs. Bowers, Mr. Bowers has said that we are to follow your orders like how we follow his orders without questioning anything. As subordinates, we only have to abide by orders and pledge our loyalty."

They were talking on the phone, but Natalie felt warmth spread all over her heart. She said gratefully, "Thank you, Billy." "It's my job."

After the call ended, Natalie couldn't help but glance in the direction of the shop. Her gaze turned increasingly icy.

I suspect the friend Lady Cynthia mentioned is my birth mother, Jennie. Lady Cynthia was looking at me the same way Aunt Patricia looked at me. They might be looking at me, but they were actually reminiscing about someone else through my looks. Lady Cynthia mentioned her friend died in a fire over twenty years ago, but I was also supposed to die in the so-called "fire" six years ago. I'm alive and well. She took my hair when I wasn't noticing to run a DNA test, so she wants to

find out if I'm someone's daughter. That's a good thing because I don't know who my birth father is. I may find out who he is through Lady Cynthia's lead.

If her birth father was still alive, Natalie wanted to ask him why he had slept with Jennie but dumped her after that. In the end, Jennie had no choice but to marry a b\*stard like Thomas.

If he was in love with Jennie, she wanted to know why he left her easily and never tried to look for her. There were too many questions to ask.

Natalie had a strong feeling that the secret behind her identity was about to be revealed soon. Meanwhile, Helma had something related to work to report to Geert. She knocked on the door and entered the room.

"Father." Geert looked up and praised, "Helma, you're far more capable at work than I initially expected. You did a good job these few days. I'm impressed by your achievements."

Despite receiving her father's praises, Helma didn't seem excited. She handed the file she was holding to Geert. "Father, if you acknowledge my ability, why don't you delegate more power to me? I believe I can show you more achievements that way."

Geert pondered over the matter for a few moments and nodded solemnly. "Okay, Helma. I'll give you the chance."

"Thank you, Father." Helma knew her last step to frame Natalie was complete after Geert agreed to delegate his power to her.

Helma had once dreamed of marrying Bastien, but it was impossible for them to get together now.

After getting her heart broken, Helma could only resort to this way to take revenge on Natalie. However, deep down, she still wished her father would support her. Helma gazed at Geert's face as hesitation rose in her heart.

Should I tell Father about my plan?

She was caught in a dilemma.

When Helma was about to reveal her secret plan, she spotted a photo underneath her father's file. Only half of the woman's face could be seen.

It was none other than the person she despised thoroughly!

Helma only had to take one casual look to recognize the woman immediately.