

A Cue For Love Chapter 1203

Chapter 1203 Falling In His Arms

King couldn't take the letter from Natalie while still holding her hostage. Thus, he pulled his lips into a thin line and ushered, "Quick! Unfold it and show it to me! I want to read what Jen wrote!"

Natalie muffled a grunt before doing as told. The creased piece of paper was unfolded gradually before the man. "This is the letter my mother left for me before passing away..."

"Sure." King scanned the letter eagerly, taking in its contents greedily.

Jen's letter must be intended for me! The fact that she left her hometown, married a scum like Thomas, and never got in touch with Mikhail, must've meant she had never fancied Mikhail. She must've wished to get in touch with me, right? However, she couldn't get in touch with me because I was sharing a body with Geert, which lead to consecutive misunderstandings that resulted in the two of us missing out on each other again and again. That's it! That must be how it was!

King's eyes darted around as he browsed the letter, only to be stunned by its content.

"This can't be... This is impossible! Haha, this letter is fabricated! You're lying to me! She couldn't possibly have thought of me like this! She must have loved me! She loved me! She must be so confounded by Mikhail's power and status that she complied with him... Ah! This can't be! This isn't real! This letter... Did she really hand it to you before she passed away?"

He had a crazed look in his eyes as he uttered contradictory words. Bloodstained tears rolled off the corner of his eyes.

"This letter must be my mother's heartfelt words for you." Natalie provoked King despite knowing that he was on the verge of losing his sanity. "This is real. What is your reluctance to admit the truth? You should know better than I do how my mother was when she was young."

"You're lying! You deceived me!"

The harsh provocation seemed to have caused him to have a mental breakdown.

“You can’t escape! Killing me will not solve this!”

“Shut up! Geert, it’s all your fault, you coward!”

“I am the real Geert! We’ll both die if you defy the will of God by taking over this body!”

“So what if I do? Trash like you would’ve been long dead due to your stepmother and stepbrother’s mistreatment if I hadn’t separated from you when you were young!”

The bickering went on as King murmured, switching between his two personalities.

At the same time, Samuel looked down as a flash of bloodlust fled across his gaze.

By the next instant, he retrieved a small handgun from his pocket and fired a shot at the crazy man.

The handgun which was equipped with a silencer didn’t make a sound.

The only audible noise was produced when the bullet hit King in between his brows, bore into his skull, and mashed up his brain tissues.

Pffft!

The bullet hit him square in the head.

While it didn’t make a sound, it was fast and deadly.

As blood oozed out of the wound on his head, King opened his eyes wide, taking in Natalie’s figure for one final time.

Death befell him instantaneously.

Natalie swatted the gun he held with ease and turned to face the crazy man.

All the while, he was admiring her lovingly and even tried to touch her face. When he was about to reach her, she darted away swiftly.

He couldn't reach his first crush even during the final moments of his life.

He took one last breath before succumbing to his demise.

Meanwhile, Allen was already gravely wounded, so he no longer posed a threat.

All of the dramatic ups and downs finally reached their end at that moment.

Then, Jerome shot Allen dead on the spot.

Natalie was both physically and mentally exhausted. It wasn't until the dust had settled that she noticed that her legs were wobbling and on the verge of giving out.

By then, a pair of sturdy arms supported her petite build and pulled her into an embrace.

"It has finally ended, Samuel..." Natalie smiled. "I-I'm good..."

Her eyes fluttered close as soon as she uttered the last syllable, and she fell face-up into Samuel's arms.

A Cue For Love Chapter 1204

Chapter 1204 An Unknowing Change

Knitting his brows, Samuel felt his chest tighten. "Nat, Nat!" he shouted. The volume of Samuel's voice was not low, but the woman in his arms did not open her eyes. They remained tightly shut and her face was so deathly pale that it set him on the edge.

He knew that her life was not in danger, but it was hard not to worry when she suddenly fainted. Samuel trusted Natalie completely, and even went along with her plan to scam the king. However, that did not mean that he was not afraid of the dangers that could befall them at any time.

On the other hand, Mikhail utterly disregarded his image as a monarch and ran to Samuel and Natalie. Staring intently at his unconscious daughter, a wave of bitter feelings coalesced in his heart.

In the past, Mikhail had only thought that Natalie resembled Jennie in passing. Now that he knew that Natalie was actually his and Jennie's daughter, he could no longer suppress the concern and care he felt toward the former. He was even willing to risk his life in exchange for his daughter's safety.

"Give her to me!" Mikhail reached for Natalie. Pursing his thin lips, Samuel shot Mikhail an icy glare.

Mikhail was the king of Loang, and he felt it was his right to demand Samuel return his daughter to him. However, the cold look Samuel gave him made him feel inexplicably pressured.

Hmph! I'll let it slide this once since your feelings for her seem to be sincere. Mikhail withdrew his hand and said to the attendant who stood by his side. "What are you dawdling for? Send for the best royal physicians from Luna Palace!"

Upon receiving the orders, the attendant immediately ran to get the royal physician.

Just then, Bastien, who was also badly hurt, wanted to check out Natalie's condition.

However, before he could even step forward, he was blocked by Jerome. "Prince Jonathan, you've hurt your leg. You mustn't move around."

"I only wanted to check her condition..." Bastien's lips were pressed in a straight line.

"If I may be so bold to ask, which persona are you asking as?"

Flummoxed, Bastien found himself unable to say anything.

"We're not likely..." Bastien glanced at Jerome, enunciating each word through gritted teeth.

Jerome replied calmly, "Maybe you are, or maybe you aren't. You don't have to come up with an answer right this moment. His Majesty seems to have recognized her as his daughter, so blood tests will certainly be carried out. Everything will be made clear then."

Bastien's eyes dimmed, but he was unable to refute Jerome's words.

With so many clues pieced together, the answer was obvious. In fact, it wasn't that hard to see the full picture, he merely did not want to admit it.

Samuel and Mikhail hurriedly brought Natalie to the nearest bedroom.

Patricia looked at Mikhail's and Samuel's protective stances with tears in her eyes. Unbidden, her lips curled into a smile.

"Natalie returning to Loang and reunited with Mikhail... If Jennie could see this all from heaven, she would surely be ecstatic." Patricia blotted her eyes, tears still leaking out despite her smile. "It was a long and arduous journey for Natalie, but she finally made it!"

Moved by Patricia's sentiment, Daniel felt a bittersweet pang in his heart as well.

He patted her back and said brightly, "Everything will be all right! Natalie has already front-loaded all of life's hardships, so she will only have good things from now onward. She currently has so many people who love and cherish her."

Patricia nodded fervently. "Yes. You are right!"

The setting sun dyed the sky red. It was as if someone had hung up a rich maroon brocade in the sky.

There were many things in life that could not be expressed with words.

The people there were the same ones from earlier that morning. However, their identities, statuses, and relationships had changed unknowingly.