

A Cue for Love chapter 591

Chapter 591 Exploiting Natalie

Meanwhile, a man wearing a silver mask was stroking a blue-eyed Persian cat on his lap inside the manor.

Curled into a ball of fur, the cat lay quietly while the man ran his fingers over its head.

“King, Yara’s plan has failed. She could have shot Natalie dead, but her ego got the best of her. Just as you expected, Natalie is a difficult one to deal with. She seemed to have figured out that Melissa had taken YF-12, so she started to look into us. On top of that, Samuel, who has always been neutral, is helping Natalie with her investigation,” reported Gale personally after rushing back from Dellmoor on a plane.

Gale’s face immediately turned grim when he remembered whose fault it was that got them into that predicament. Yara just had to get videos of Natalie with other men. If it weren’t for her, we wouldn’t be in this situation!

After listening to Gale, the man suddenly got on his feet.

When the Persian cat tried to jump off of him, he swiftly grabbed hold of it by the skin of its neck.

In pain, the cat frantically swiped its paws around, struggling to break free.

“If Yara and Natalie continue to go at each other like that, I’m sure Natalie will emerge victorious in the end,” stated the man with a smirk. “Natalie is no ordinary woman, so I don’t think we should treat her the way we treated Arnold. That would be a waste of talent because I know she has a lot of potentials. Instead of killing her off, we should exploit her.”

Even after listening to that, Gale seemed somewhat unconvinced. “I hear what you’re saying, King, but that doesn’t mean she’ll—”

“You’ve never been able to hold Loot, have you?”

“No,” replied Gale while shaking his head before King threw Loot, the Persian cat, in his way.

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The white cat was trembling in fear because, for a while, it had trouble breathing.

Afraid that he might hurt King’s precious pet, Gale held on to the creature carefully.

Naturally, Loot was as obedient as it could be in the man’s tender embrace after it almost suffocated to death.

To Gale’s surprise, he was even able to pet the cat on the head. “How did you—”

“Don’t you see? How you manipulate someone is similar to how you do it to a cat. When people experience true desperation, you’ll be able to mold them like clay. Little by little, I’ll change Natalie to be exactly the person I want, and I don’t need a pawn like Yara to achieve that. Someday, I’ll get Natalie to carry out my will and cement my power in Loang,” explained King with a devious smile.

It was only then that Gale realized the man’s true intention.

After the explanation, Natalie and Ross started diving into their research and worked continuously for five days.

On the day of Jason’s birthday celebration, Natalie finally left the laboratory and changed into a light purple evening dress before heading to the garden party.

Natalie had asked Samuel to be her plus one, but the man had to attend an important meeting, so she ended up going alone.

As soon as Natalie reached the entrance to the garden, she bumped into the heavily pregnant Yana.

“Hey, Natalie!” greeted Yana, waving her hand.

“Yana! Hans!”

After hurrying over to Yana, Natalie questioned the woman's husband, "Do you have any idea how cold it is outside right now? Why did you let Yana wait at the gate?"

"I tried to stop her, but she insisted on waiting for you here," explained Hans helplessly.

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Chapter 592 Incredibly Beautiful

Natalie shook her head at the pregnant woman. "Yana, you're with a child now! You have to take better care of yourself. Promise me that you won't do this again. Please?"

"Fine. I promise. Now that you're finally here, we can all go inside," responded Yana with a bright smile.

Then, the three passed through the garden and entered the banquet hall at the end.

Even though the Weisses were well-to-do, they rarely held extravagant parties.

However, since it was Jason's fiftieth birthday, they decided to make an exception.

Besides throwing a lavish banquet, the Weisses invited various industrial leaders in Dellmoor and close friends to join their celebration.

Yana quickly brought Natalie over to Jason when she saw the man in the hall.

"Well, I'll be damned! Look who it is, Hannah! Our beautiful Natalie has finally arrived!" exclaimed Jason to his wife.

Although the only daughter the couple had was Yana, they treated Natalie like she was another child of theirs.

“Godfather! Godmother! I’m so happy to see you!” Seeing how glad the two were to see her, Natalie felt warm and fuzzy on the inside.

“Not as happy as we are,” responded Jason, smiling from ear to ear.

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“Happy Birthday, Godfather. I wish you all the happiness in the world! May you live long and prosper!” With that, Natalie handed her godfather a gift she had specially prepared for him. “Yana told me you’re a casual drinker, so I got you this exquisite snifter glass. It should be perfect for your brandy!”

“Natalie, you shouldn’t have.”

After unwrapping his present, Jason took a well-crafted glass out of the box and held it up to the chandelier.

With elegant diamond cuts, the glassware shone like a precious gem refracting the radiance of the sizeable hanging light.

“What brilliant workmanship! To tell you the truth, I already have a large collection of wine glasses, but none can compare to this!” praised Jason excitedly.

Even Hannah nodded in agreement. “Natalie must’ve spent a fortune on this! Hubby, do you realize how lucky we are to have such a wonderful goddaughter?”

“Do I? I knew she was a darling the first time I laid eyes on her!” exclaimed Jason before laughing out heartily.

Natalie, too, was full of smiles when she saw how pleased her godfather was. I’m glad that Godfather seems to love it. Spending time and money on finding the perfect gift for him was well worth it!

“Sigh, ever since you two have accepted Natalie as your goddaughter, I feel like I’ve lost my place in the family,” stated Yana jokingly. “If it were a competition, Natalie’s gift would have won. Hands down.”

“Somebody’s jealous, huh? You two are both apples in our eyes. Don’t you ever forget that,” reminded Jason before laughing again. “Tonight, I’m going to tell all my guests how important Natalie is to our family.”

While Natalie did not care much about her social status, Hannah, Hans, and Yana agreed with Jason because they thought it would be a good idea for others to know how much Natalie meant to them.

Everyone at the scene shifted their attention to Jason when he went up to the stage along with Natalie.

All his guests knew who he was but not the young woman standing beside him.

Even though Natalie had freckles on her face, her eyes were so mesmerizing that everyone immediately disregarded her dermatological flaw.

Somehow, Natalie was exuding an aura of elegance under the spotlight.

Her eyes were the only exceptional facial feature she had, yet everyone in attendance still could not help but find her extremely attractive.

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Chapter 593 Are You Not Cold

After clearing his throat, Jason voiced, "Thank you all for joining my birthday celebration. I would like to take this opportunity to introduce my goddaughter, Natalie. She's the kindest and sweetest girl we've ever met, and she's dear to our hearts. Even though she may not be related to us by blood, she's undoubtedly our family."

As soon as Jason was done talking, his guests showered him and his family with applause.

"I can tell that the Weisses adore this young woman."

"Jason is a highly-respected man. This young woman should consider herself extremely lucky to be the man's goddaughter."

“Why does she look so familiar, though? I feel like I’ve seen her somewhere before.”

“Oh, I know! She’s the chairperson of Dream Corporation!”

“You mean she’s the young woman who founded Dream Pharmaceutical? She’s incredible! I think the Weisses are the lucky ones if you ask me.”

Meanwhile, Rowan, the chairperson of Jackson Corporation, raised an eyebrow curiously somewhere in the crowd. “I wonder who will be the one to marry her. By doing that, not only can they get on the Weisses’ good side, but they’ll also be in control of Dream Corporation!”

Then, the man turned to scowl at Martin. “Instead of wasting your time on women who contribute nothing to your future, you should be courting someone like her. If you can marry her, I promise you that you’ll never have to work another day in your life!”

Rowan had six children with several women, but they were all daughters, except for Martin.

The Jackson family had doted on Martin since he was a child. Although he was terrible at his studies, his family paid a fortune to forge his credentials.

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Still, Martin had no intention of bettering himself. Even after graduating, all he could think about at work was mingling with his female coworkers.

It even got to a point where the women at the workplace fought over him. The scuffle eventually ended in blood and resentment.

In spite of that, Rowan insisted that Martin would be the only heir to his fortune, for Martin was the only son he had.

Although his daughters were far more dependable than Martin, Rowan still refused to groom them.

Martin narrowed his eyes at Natalie after taking a gulp of his beer. “Are you serious, Dad? I’ll never have to work another day in my life?”

“Of course! I don’t care how many women you sleep with, but when it comes to marriage, she’s the kind you should go for.”

Martin licked his upper lip and smiled deviously. "You'll have to excuse me for a while, Dad."

"This is the Weisses', so you better behave yourself!" reminded Rowan sternly.

"I know what I'm doing. Don't worry." After putting down his beer bottle, Martin left his father's sight.

Jason brought nothing if not attention to Natalie when he made the introduction. Everybody wanted to get close to her so that they could establish a business relationship with Dream Corporation.

Surrounded by people she did not care about, Natalie quickly reached the limit of her patience after just a while.

Yana and Hans could immediately tell what was going on with Natalie, so they hurried over to her. "You must be tired. What don't you let Hans and me handle the crowd while you go for some air?"

"Thank you, Yana." With that, Natalie quickly turned around and walked out of the banquet hall.

A few tried to follow her, but Yana and Hans managed to stop them.

Standing in the garden and surrounded by nothing but plants, Natalie could finally breathe easy. It's so much better out here. As expected, partying is not my thing.

Just when Natalie was stretching to relax, she heard a man's voice. "It's a little cold out here. Don't you think so?"

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Chapter 594 You Are Not Worthy

Natalie frowned. Before she could reply, a thick coat was draped over her shoulders all of a sudden. When she turned around, she gazed into the stranger's eyes, which twinkled with a hint of amusement.

"Silly girl... Why did you forget to wear more clothes in such cold weather? If you catch a cold, I'll be sad," Martin said gently in a deep voice.

Natalie narrowed her eyes. Staring at the man, who appeared out of nowhere and was saying such cheesy things, she felt disgusted.

What is this man doing? Does he think that he's filming a dumb romcom with me?

"Who are you?" Natalie frowned, her voice filled with wariness.

"You don't know me, but I know you. Natalie's a very nice name. Saying it out loud gives me such a heartwarming feeling..."

Natalie ran out of patience listening to him. She demanded in annoyance, "Who are you?"

Not expecting his sweet nothings to be interrupted by Natalie, Martin was stunned. However, he quickly returned to his senses. "My name is Martin Jackson, the CEO of the Jackson Corporation. At the same time, I'm your... admirer."

Martin deliberately emphasized the word 'admirer'.

Natalie was rendered speechless.

Without showing him any courtesy, she threw the coat that he had draped over her on the floor and shot him a cold glare.

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“Save your tricks for other girls, you playboy.” A mocking smirk played on Natalie’s lips.
“Don’t say such disgusting words in front of me. Don’t you have anything else better to do?”

When Natalie left, she did not spare him a single glance.

She stepped on his coat with her heels, looking decisive and suave.

She had heard of the Jackson Corporation before, but not Martin.

Since she had been liked by such a loyal man, she would not even bother to even look in the direction of a horny playboy like Martin.

Staring at Natalie’s back, Martin thought that her coldness not just made her seem untouchable, but also showed her clear contempt for him.

Martin had never failed in getting a girl he wanted. Now that he was being looked down on by Natalie, fury raged within him.

“So she’s looking down on me, huh?”

Martin’s pride had been trampled all over by her. Gritting his teeth, he snapped, “Natalie, I want to see how different you are from other women after you’re lying underneath me, stripped naked!”

Natalie returned to the hall, completely unbothered by this incident.

Now that the Dream Corporation was growing rapidly, random troublemakers would naturally appear. A useless man like Martin was not worthy enough to occupy her mind.

After Natalie returned, Jason started making a wish in front of the candle and cutting the cake up.

Natalie received a slice of cake as well and started eating it.

After that, she wanted some drinks.

“Yana, Hans, I’ll go and grab a glass of alcohol.”

“Okay!”

She walked to the waiter. Just when she was about to take a glass of champagne from his tray, someone shoved her from behind.

Losing her balance, she flipped the waiter’s tray. The champagne splashed all over her body, especially her chest.

If the fabric of her gown was wet, it was easy for her to flash herself.

“Are you okay?” The waiter in front of Natalie passed her a towel, helping her cover her chest that was being vaguely exposed.

“I’m sorry... I’m so sorry... I didn’t do it on purpose...” A waitress had bumped into Natalie. Blushing, she kept apologizing, “This isn’t convenient for you. I think I should bring you to the guests’ lounge so you can change your clothes!”

Natalie grabbed the towel and nodded. “Okay!”

When the waitress turned around, she heaved a sigh of relief secretly.

Not suspecting anything, Natalie followed the waitress out of the hall and into an area behind it.

The waitress brought her to a lounge.

She found a set of clean clothes and passed a towel to Natalie. With an apologetic look, she said, “Please change your clothes here. I’ll leave first.”

Before the waitress closed the door, she glanced at the pair of feet underneath the divider. A meaningful glint appeared in her eyes as she slowly shut the door.

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Chapter 595 His Balls Hurt

When the waitress left the lounge and saw that there was no one outside, she whipped out a key from her pocket and locked the door from the outside.

Meanwhile, Natalie was using the towel to wipe the champagne stains off her body.

She stretched her arms to the back, wanting to pull the zip of her dress down. However, the zip seemed to be entangled with her hair—she could not zip it down no matter what.

Hence, Natalie walked to the mirror, wanting to unzip her dress in front of it.

However, she had just unzipped a small portion when a man walked out from the screen. He went toward her and said softly, “Natalie, your dress is wet. Do you want me to take it off for you?”

Natalie’s eyes widened as she spun around and glared at Martin.

“Why are you here?” demanded Natalie frostily.

“If I’m here, it means that we are fated.” Martin crossed his hands behind his back and winked at her. “Since you can’t unzip your dress and it’s only both of us here, why don’t I help you out?”

Martin was extremely arrogant and thought that what happened in the garden was merely an accident. There was no woman in the world who could resist his charm.

As long as he took off her clothes and lead her to the bed...

No matter how high and mighty Natalie was, he had a way to make her fall into his arms willingly.

"It's you!"

When Natalie met Martin's gaze, she suddenly realized that this was all part of his trap. He made her spill the drinks and instructed the waitress to bring her to the room, where he had already been hiding behind the screen.

This was the simplest, yet most effective way of tricking her there.

Martin walked closer to her. "Natalie, don't resist me like that. Don't worry, I'll make you very comfortable."

Natalie zipped up her dress again. Narrowing her eyes, she warned, "Stay away from me! Don't touch me with your dirty hands!"

"Dirty? How am I dirty?" As if he had just heard a ridiculous joke, he frowned and said, "You haven't tried it before, so how would you know that it'll be uncomfortable with me? I promise that I'll make you feel like you're in ecstasy in bed. I'll let you experience the joys of being a woman!"

A mocking smirk played on Natalie's lips.

She could not be bothered to waste any time talking to this horny playboy.

Not sparing Martin another glance, Natalie grabbed the towel. Yet, when she was about to leave the lounge, she realized that the door had been locked from the outside.

"Natalie, you'll never escape my grasp." As if he was an eagle who had caught his prey, he walked toward Natalie and laughed. "There's only the two of us here. If you yell, you'll only attract everyone here."

"Then what?" Natalie turned around and glanced at Martin.

"Mr. Weiss just officially announced that you're his goddaughter. Anyway, since there are just two of us in the room, and you look so sexy... How can I not have some obscene thoughts? By then, you'll have no choice but to marry me to preserve your reputation."

Martin continued triumphantly, "No matter what, you'll be mine, Natalie!"

When Natalie heard what Martin said, she mumbled under her breath, "What a shameless man!"

That horny jerk is quite skilled in tricking women. Regardless of whether they're an heiress or a girl-next-door, it's hard for them to escape being taken advantage of by him.

Clap! Clap! Clap! Natalie clapped her hands. "It's my first time seeing someone trying so hard to masquerade his shamelessness as a positive trait!"

Noticing the mockery in Natalie's words, Martin's face fell. "Natalie, what do you mean? It's so rare for me to be so forthcoming to a woman! Don't be so ungrateful!"

"It's fine if you aren't so forthcoming."

"If that's what you say!"

Martin's expression turned grim. He hugged Natalie's waist, wanting to bite her neck.

However, before he could do that, he felt pain shoot up his balls.