

A Cue for Love chapter 661

Chapter 661 Chatting Happily

Although Natalie was well aware that being a socially responsible company could help to bolster Dream's image and build the company's brand, she still preferred to keep a low profile.

Indeed, Yandel was much better at socializing than her.

Remaining deep in thought, Natalie took a sip of her champagne and sighed.

However, right after she let out the sigh, a teasing voice suddenly sounded next to her.

"Why are you sighing? You're gonna sigh away all your good luck!"

Natalie turned in the direction of the voice and saw the familiar face with a devilish expression on it. "Christopher!"

"Why are you here alone?" Christopher took a sip of his wine to mask his awkwardness. "Where's the man who snatched you away? Is he not worried about leaving you here all by yourself?"

Even though Christopher sounded slightly snarky, Natalie was very certain of the man's character. After all, they had been through so much together.

"Samuel has to work. He's on a business trip," she replied smilingly. "Besides, I'm already a fully-grown adult. Why would he worry about me? Don't forget, I'm already a mother of four."

Christopher knew that Samuel had Franklin and Sophia. As such, he couldn't help but sympathize with Natalie for having to take on the role of the kid's stepmother.

"Natalie, honestly, those two kids from the Bowers family are quite a handful, aren't they? What is it like being their stepmother? Are you suffering?"

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"Hey, don't try to sow discord between us!" Natalie glared at Christopher before continuing, "Who told you I'm their stepmother? Franklin and Sophia came from my belly as well, and we are getting along incredibly well."

"What?"

Christopher could hardly believe his ears. He was so shocked that he almost spilled the wine in his glass.

"Does that mean... you're the biological mother of the twins from the Bowers family too?"

"Yes."

"Quadruplets?"

"Yeah. Do you have a problem with that?"

Christopher had previously concluded that Natalie had chosen Samuel over him because Samuel knew her earlier than he did.

He had always thought that the couple had met each other at most three months earlier than he knew Natalie. He did not expect them to have met way back, in fact, so far back that their kids were already so grown up.

Christopher said with mixed feelings, "Four in one go... I wonder if you or Samuel should get the credit for that..."

Although Natalie could tell that the man was jealous, she did not mind at all. "Mr. Collins, why are you acting jealous over that? After all, child-bearing ability is not the only thing Samuel is better than you at."

"Natalie Nichols!"

"What's up?"

"Haven't we decided to treat each other like family?" Christopher huffed, pretending to be angry. "If you were really my sister, you'll definitely drive me mad!"

"Well, aren't big brothers supposed to be bullied by their sisters?" Natalie winked cheekily.

"If that's the case, I'll definitely go crazy."

Christopher and Natalie laughed heartily.

While the two of them were chatting happily, Shawn of the Watsons family spotted Natalie and approached her.

"Natalie."

"Shawn! It's been a long time!" Natalie greeted the man warmly and asked, "How's Grandpa?"

"He's as healthy as a horse!" Shawn fixed a gentle gaze on her and continued, "He was just complaining to me recently that you haven't visited him in a while, saying that if you don't show up soon, he would think of a way to meet you instead. He was even asking me how to do it in a way that doesn't seem too intentional."

"He won't have to worry about that if I visit him first." Natalie chuckled.

"All right. I'm going to hold you to that. You'd better visit him soon, Natalie."

"I will."

Shawn and Christopher had known each other previously through business dealings. However, with Natalie around, the two men were talking about deeper topics and getting to know each other better. They felt like they could empathize with each other and wished that they had known each other earlier.

Even though Natalie wasn't the most eye-catching person that night, with Shawn and Christopher surrounding her, everyone started noticing her.

As for Yara, even though she was approached by numerous heirs of wealthy families, none of them were at the caliber of Shawn or Christopher. The woman could feel anger building up inside her as her smile grew stiff.

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Chapter 662 Walked Past Her

After Yara exchanged customary pleasantries with those men, several extremely attractive women gathered around her.

Naturally, when women got together, the first thing they would do was start gossiping.

It was inevitable that the other female guests at the charity event would be jealous of Natalie, given that Shawn and Christopher were giving her their full attention despite her plain looks.

“What’s that woman’s name? Is it Natalie... Nichols?”

“Natalie is such a common name! However, her face is even more common than her name. Look at how ordinary her facial features are, not to mention those ugly freckles that are almost spreading across her whole face! It seems that no amount of makeup can cover them up.”

“Tsk, tsk... How could she attend Shine Charity Gala, such a prestigious event, in a suit? Is her brain even working fine?”

“Ms. Yara, do you know something we don’t? Is that woman really the chairwoman of Dream Corporation?”

After listening to the other women’s mocking remarks about Natalie, Yara swirled the wine in her glass and replied, “Yes, she is. Even Yandel is her subordinate. She owns Dream.”

Those socialites and celebrities glanced toward Natalie when they heard what Yara said, their eyes burning with jealousy.

"That woman is indeed..."

"I bet she's a schemeful woman! Maybe she's the mistress of some rich old man, who gave her the capital to establish Dream."

"Yeah! I'm sure that's the case!"

Yara could not help but feel amused at the women's absurd guesses.

If they knew that Natalie was Samuel's woman, they would probably drown in their jealousy. However, Yara could not be bothered to waste her breath talking to those women, who only knew about fashion and nothing else.

Seeing that Natalie was alone at the charity event, Yara was determined to let her experience hell that night.

She did not believe that Samuel wouldn't mind if Natalie was defiled by another man.

After finishing her champagne, Yara smiled gracefully at those socialites and celebrities.

"Please carry on. I will make a move first," she said before leaving the main event hall.

Yara went to a corridor with no one else around and made a call to Martin.

When the man heard about Yara's plan over the phone, he couldn't help but feel the excitement building in him.

"Martin, since your current status in the Jackson family is lower than your sister's pet dog, you should make good use of tonight's opportunity to turn the situation around. This is the best I can do for you. Everything else depends on yourself."

"Don't worry, Ms. Yara," Martin replied in a ruthless and bloodthirsty tone. "You've already helped me a lot. I'll be responsible for everything that happens from this point onward. Nothing I do would concern you."

"All right. I was indeed right about you." Yara complimented the man coldly before continuing, "I'll forward the details to you in a while. Remember to delete the message after reading it."

"Yes, of course..."

After hanging up, Yara folded her arms across her chest as a devious glint appeared in her eyes.

Just when she was about to head back to the main event hall, she spotted Shawn and Christopher walking in her direction.

When the two men saw Yara, they were instantly stunned.

Meeting the men's astonished gazes, Yara was silently smug. She tucked some loose hair behind her ear gracefully and flashed an alluring smile at them.

However, it was that smile that snapped Shawn and Christopher back to their senses.

They realized that the woman in front of them was not Natalie who had removed her hyper-realistic mask and changed into an evening gown but Yara instead.

Although the two women were almost identical in terms of looks, they were, in fact, worlds apart.

No matter how much they resembled each other, Yara would never be able to replace Natalie.

Shawn and Christopher exchanged a knowing glance and smiled at each other, shaking their heads.

Yara had initially thought that the two men would hit on her. However, they merely walked past her without saying a word.

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Chapter 663 Glad That You Are Single

Yara stomped her heels on the carpet forcefully, creating a dent in it.

Shawn Watsons and Christopher Collins... The two of you must be blind!

Even if Natalie was the chairwoman of Dream Corporation, her face should have already been ruined from the fire five years ago. Even with cosmetic surgery, Yara was convinced that her sister would never be as beautiful as her.

Logically speaking, men should be flocking to her instead of Natalie.

As such, Yara could not understand why the heirs of both the Watsons and Collins families were so eager to seek Natalie's company but were not even willing to acknowledge her. She was confident that given her impeccable make-up and attire, she was definitely the most eye-catching woman at the event.

As Shawn and Christopher walked further and further away, disappearing from Yara's sight, her eyes turned bloodshot with jealousy and hatred, filled with murderous intent.

"Natalie, five years ago, I've already said right from the start that only one of us should have been born! Since the world already has me, your presence is not needed!" Yara muttered to herself.

After she was done, her expression changed immediately as she walked back to the main event hall. Once again, she had reverted back to that graceful and gorgeous daughter of the Nichols family.

That evening's Shine Charity Gala was organized by Diane, the wife of Nikolai.

Both Nikolai and Diane were philanthropists who were well-known globally. Although Nikolai was a count from a noble family, he did not have any interest in politics or foreign affairs. He and his wife had been focusing on charity work in recent years and had helped many disabled children through their efforts.

As the event organizer, Diane was also present that night.

The woman had a natural charisma and her entire being exuded elegance.

There was a round of thunderous applause from the crowd when she arrived.

Everyone was trying to butter up Diane, hoping to be acquainted with her. Having a photo taken with the woman would be the greatest achievement for anyone that night. The guests were all waiting for the perfect opportunity to strike up a conversation with Diane, and Yara was not an exception.

As Dexmed Pharmaceutical was an established name in the pharmaceutical industry, the company was also greatly involved in charity work.

Yara figured that if she managed to have a photo taken with Diane and share it on social media, it would no doubt garner positive reactions from the public, benefiting both the company and herself.

While everyone else was still hesitating, Yara stepped forward and introduced herself to Diane graciously. "Lady Diane, please allow me to introduce myself. I am—"

Diane sized Yara up and interrupted her with a warm smile on her face.

"There's no need for an introduction. I already know who you are," Diane said in a friendly manner, holding Yara's hand affectionately. "Are you still single? My son, Yohan, still misses you a lot. Would you consider giving him a chance?"

"Uhh..."

At first, Yara had thought that it would require some effort on her part to get to know Diane.

After all, even though Diane was very passionate about charity work, she was also known to be rather cold and unapproachable.

That was also why numerous socialites and celebrities did not dare to speak to the woman, who was right in front of them, despite their desire to.

Yara could hardly believe that she had managed to get acquainted with Diane without any difficulty.

Because of that, any unpleasant feelings she had earlier on from being ignored by Shawn and Christopher dissipated instantly.

It seemed like not everyone was as blind as those two men, who only had eyes for Natalie but not her.

"I'm still single, Lady Diane," Yara answered politely, biting her lips.

"You're still single? I'm so glad to know that!" Diane had a wide smile on her face after hearing Yara's reply. "If you're attached to someone else, I would have trouble breaking the news to Yohan! I tried introducing other women to him, but he refused to meet any of them, insisting that you're the only one he wants. You have no idea how troubled I have been over that!"

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Chapter 664 A Smug Substitute

"Yohan has feelings for me?" Yara furrowed her brows upon hearing Diane's words, bewildered.

She had heard about Nikolai and Diane's son, Yohan Kennedy.

When it came to having heirs in noble families like the Kennedys, tradition dictated that the more the merrier.

However, Nikolai was unlike the rest of his brothers—he couldn't bear to let his beloved wife become a baby-making factory. Hence, after Diane gave birth to Yohan, Nikolai underwent a vasectomy to shut up any bossy relatives who were itching to criticize them.

As the sole heir to his father's legacy, Yohan did not disappoint.

He lived up to his parents' expectations and always stood out with his brilliance, even among royalty. He was the epitome of a man of culture and intelligence.

Yara never imagined, not even in her wildest dreams, that the stellar Yohan Kennedy would have a crush on her, let alone be obsessed with her.

"That's right!" Diane affirmed. "Why do you think I chose Chanaea to hold the charity dinner? There are many other cities internationally that would be suited for the Shine Charity Gala, but I went with Chanaea because of you!"

Yara was elated to hear this news, but at the same time, she was still painfully aware of the hold Samuel had on her.

Suppressing her excitement, Yara thanked Diane, "I appreciate your kindness, Lady Diane. But I'm afraid my heart belongs to another."

"Your heart belongs to another?" Diane repeated incredulously. "Aren't you still single? Doesn't that mean that Yohan still has a chance? Of course, I can't sway your feelings, but shouldn't you at least give Yohan a fair chance?"

Anxiety tinged Diane's voice. As English was not her native language, Diane stumbled over her words when she grew frantic.

To be asked to be a countess' daughter-in-law was a great honor. Glee coursed through Yara, and every fiber of her being seemed to hum with unadulterated joy.

"Since you've asked, then I can't possibly reject."

"That's great! You have no idea how glad I am to hear that." A broad grin stretched across Diane's face when she got the answer she wanted.

At this moment, Natalie returned from the restroom to see Diane and Yara engaged in a conversation.

Oh no! Natalie thought in horror.

Diane was visiting from Irethiel and did not know that Natalie had an identical twin sister. Diane must have mistaken Yara for me!

Just then, a waiter proffered a glass of champagne to Natalie.

"No, thanks."

Natalie was not in the mood for a drink. With everyone's gazes riveted on her, she strode toward Diane and Yara.

"Lady Diane," Natalie called out, her frown deepening when she saw the bright smile on Diane's face.

Diane did not recognize Natalie at first glance and assumed that Natalie was just another woman looking for an opportunity to butter her up. "That's rather rude of you. Can't you see that I'm talking to a friend?" she said coldly.

Diane had lived in the palace for more than twenty years, and Nikolai constantly showered her with love. Hence, below her elegance was a strong character that demanded respect.

Yara glanced down at her hand, which Diane was clasping warmly, then at Natalie, whom the countess was berating. Triumph bubbled up within her. She felt thrilled that Diane was taking her side.

Natalie, on the other hand, appeared unfazed by Diane's harsh remark.

Diane's response only solidified Natalie's suspicion that Diane had mistaken Yara for her.

Natalie did not take Diane's attitude to heart. However, the fact that Yara was impersonating her to garner Diane's affection irked Natalie.

Ever since Yara used Franklin and Sophia as gambling chips to get closer to the Bowers, Natalie could not stand to see Yara taking advantage of others.

The more smug Yara grew, the more determined Natalie was to expose the woman's ugly nature.

Realizing that Natalie had no intention to leave, Diane's expression grew hostile. "Why, do you not understand my words? Can't you see that I'm talking to—"

"Lady Diane, has Sir Nikolai's migraines gotten better recently?" Natalie interrupted calmly as her almond eyes met Diane's.

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Chapter 665 Tell Her Everything

The young woman's voice was silvery and soft, but the words she said jarred Diane's ears, leaving the countess stunned.

Nikolai's throbbing headaches were not a new occurrence, but he had never made it known to the public. He loathed the unsolicited attention on his health condition.

Only Nikolai's close friends and family were privy to this knowledge, along with his personal bodyguards.

"Who are you?" Diane questioned, thoroughly confounded.

Natalie replied cordially, "Lady Diane, nice to meet you. I am Natalie Nichols, the chairwoman of Dream Corporation."

"You..." Diane's eyebrows knitted together as she tried to process the information. "You're Natalie?"

"That's right," Natalie confirmed, a small playing on her lips.

Diane was floored.

Her eyes darted between Natalie and Yara as she tried to make sense of the situation.

“What’s your name?” Diane asked frostily, her eyes settling upon Yara.

Gone was the warmth in Diane’s gaze, and its place was cold distrust. Diane subconsciously loosened her grip on Yara’s hand as she reverted to being the lofty countess that was feared and respected.

Yara felt like she had plummeted from cloud nine.

Wasn’t Lady Diane just treating me like an old friend just now? She even said that she wanted me to be her daughter-in-law! Why did her attitude shift so suddenly?

Yara gnawed on her lip.

“Why aren’t you answering me? I’ll ask just once more. What’s your name?” Diane’s imposing aura was no different than that of male royalty.

Yara felt her heart skip a beat, and she replied timidly, “Lady Diane, I am Yara Nichols from Dexmed Pharmaceutical.”

“I beg your pardon,” Diane said, her tone far from apologetic. “I have trouble recognizing faces, so I mistook you for someone else. Do enjoy the rest of the banquet.”

The woman that looks exactly like the girl from my memories is not called Natalie. Instead, Natalie is the average-looking girl in the white suit. And both of their surnames are “Nichols?”

Although Diane stayed out of the complicated royal politics, living in the palace meant that she was exposed to the environment regardless. Despite her confusion, Diane was quite certain that the lady in the white suit was the person she was looking for.

“Lady Diane, I...” Yara tried to explain herself.

However, Diane paid her no heed and instead turned to Natalie. “Do you mind if we have a quick talk?”

“Sure,” Natalie agreed with a polite nod. She then trailed behind Diane to the premium lounge next to the banquet hall.

In the lounge, Diane scrutinized Natalie with a frown. "Natalie... Your name is Natalie, and you know that my husband gets migraines, but you look nothing like the Natalie that I remember!"

"Lady Diane..."

As she spoke, Natalie peeled off the hyper-realistic mask to reveal her real features.

Natalie was a carbon copy of Yara. With her exquisite features, sparkling eyes, and impish grin, she was a stunner.

At this point, Diane was positive that the lady before her was who she was here for.

"Y-You look perfectly fine. Why do you need to wear something like that?" Diane asked, her voice barely above a whisper.

"It was to hide my identity before, but I eventually got used to it," Natalie answered with a nonchalant shrug.

Frowning, Diane muttered, "Well, how am I supposed to find you with that hyper-realistic mask on? I even mistook someone else for you and told her things she shouldn't have known! In hindsight, I messed up pretty badly."

Diane's distressed state piqued Natalie's curiosity.

"Lady Diane, if I may ask, what did you tell Yara?"

With her hands covering her face, Diane mumbled through her fingers, "What else could I have said? I told her that Yohan is still into you and that he's a goner. I told her everything."