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A Cue for Love Chapter 769

Chapter 769 Uncomfortable

A few days later, Diane, who was about to leave Chanaea, invited Natalie to an orphanage.

Natalie dressed casually in a pink top and a pair of jeans, and went to the orphanage.

Diane had already arrived by the time Natalie got there. She waved Natalie over when she saw her.

“Lady Diane,” Natalie greeted her politely.

Diane was pleased to see that Natalie was not wearing her hyper-realistic mask. “You are such a pretty lady. What a pity it is to cover it up with that mask. Don’t get me wrong; the mask is beautiful, but you don’t need to wear it anymore.”

Natalie knew that Diane found the mask repulsive. She smiled and said, “Okay, I’ll heed your advice.”

Natalie thought of the help that Diane had given her at Imperial Hotel and thanked her graciously. “Thank you so much for lending me your makeup and clothes at the hotel back then. I managed to escape a crisis. Otherwise, I would have been in a lot of trouble if I started trending.”

“It was no trouble, child!” Diane patted Natalie’s hand in a motherly fashion. “I saw the news. I wouldn’t have expected her to be your sister! How could she be so cruel to you? How did she even think of something so evil? Nobody would blame you for what happened to her! She deserves to suffer the consequences.”

Natalie was once hurt over what had happened with Yara, but now, all she felt was hatred and disappointment.

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Diane stroked the back of Natalie's hand gently. "After the whole Dream fiasco and the trouble with the press, Yohan and I kept an eye on the news. Your comeback was amazing! I was so impressed. That silly boy, Yohan... He wanted to give up, but... He really wants to forget you, but he can't seem to..."

Natalie realized that Diane was about to get upset about Yohan and her again. She quickly put a stop to it. "Lady Diane, you don't have to worry about him! He is still young and the world is so big. The first love may not be the last or the best. He is bound to meet a better person in the future!"

With those words, Natalie had firmly stated her disinterest in Yohan to Diane while still preserving their dignity.

In truth, it was not Yohan who could not forget Natalie, but rather, it was Diane who did not want to lose Natalie as a daughter-in-law.

It only Samuel wasn't as perfect! Diane thought to herself. She did not mind that Natalie already had a child of her own.

Natalie felt uncomfortable with their topic of discussion and hurried to change the subject. "Let's not talk about this, Lady Diane. Didn't you invite me here to check out how the charity funds had been used by the orphanage? Let's look into it."

Diane calmed herself down and nodded. "Okay, let's do that."

The director of the orphanage led Diane and Natalie around the ground. The ladies carefully made enquiries to ensure that the funds raised at the last charity dinner had been used for the education and care of the children.

The director was a man in his fifties with a generous smile and big heart for children.

Through his stories, the ladies understood the loneliness and helplessness of the children under his care. They also saw that the charity funds had been used to build a library, employ more teachers, improve the food quality and much more.

Diane and Natalie walked around the orphanage for a long time, but neither of them felt tired.

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The director was sincerely grateful for Diane's patronage. The children, too, had prepared a special performance to show their appreciation to Diane.

The performance ran for an hour. Diane sat and watched the entire show earnestly. Natalie, however, needed to use the washroom. She slipped out of the hall quietly during the show.

Outside the hall, she caught sight of a pair of girl about eight or nine years old who were tugging unkindly on a younger girl's hair.

"What's the matter? Cat got your tongue? Why aren't you saying anything?" one of the girls taunted viciously.

"You're mute, you're a mute girl!" the other girl sang cruelly in a sing-song voice.

Natalie frowned in displeasure. So young and already bullying! She could not help stepping forward and calling out, "Stop! What are you two doing?"

A Cue for Love Chapter 770

Chapter 770 The Orphan

The two older children fled in fright when they saw Natalie coming out to stop them.

Natalie squatted beside the little mute girl instead of going after the two children. "Are you all right, child?"

The little girl slowly lowered her hands as her eyes were focused warily on Natalie.

Though her face looked a little gray from being covered in grime, her jet-black eyes were as startlingly clear as obsidian. Natalie could not help but notice that her cheekbones were unusually prominent for her age.

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She's going to be a beauty when she grows up. Look at me being jealous of a five-year-old little girl! She must have been picked on because of her inability to speak, and because she's so pretty.

Natalie wanted to check if the little girl was hard of hearing. "Can you hear me?"

After a few seconds, the little girl nodded.

Natalie felt sorry that the little girl had to put on such stubborn defiance in fending for herself. Her mother would feel awful if she knew that her daughter was being bullied by the older children here.

Unable to simply abandon the child, she held out her hand. "Your face is a little dusty. Can I take you to the washroom?"

The little girl hesitated for a second before taking Natalie's offered hand.

Delighted by the sensation of the soft little hand inside her own, Natalie gave it a reassuring little squeeze and led her to the bathroom.

First, Natalie guided the girl to wash her hands with soap while she dabbed her face with a moistened piece of tissue from her pocket.

The whole operation was carried out with great care.

The little girl stood still and allowed Natalie to wipe her face, but the piercing pair of black eyes never left her. Natalie's maternal instinct reminded the girl forcibly of her own deceased mother.

Natalie did not notice the girl's start of surprise as she wiped her face clean.

"All done!"

"T-thank you," the little girl stammered.

"You can talk?" Natalie's eyes widened in shock. "Why do they say you are mute?"

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"I don't want to talk to them," the girl said softly. "They would pick on me even if I did. Ever since Mommy left, no one would protect me."

Natalie's heart wrenched painfully at her words.

What a brave little girl. Though she looks to be around Sophie's age, her precocious and stubborn nature makes her seem much older. She did not even shed a single tear while facing the two bullies.

"Have you tried fighting back?" Natalie asked in spite of herself.

"I can't." The little girl lowered her head. "The only way I can only protect myself is to grow up big and strong as soon as possible."

Natalie stroked her petite cheeks and smiled. "You are already very brave."

The little girl nodded. "I hope so. I promised Mommy that I'll be brave. She's turned into a star in the sky, you know. She visits me sometimes when it's a clear night. I couldn't let her down knowing that she's watching over me."

Natalie understood at once.

Poor girl! She's not abandoned, after all. Her mother has passed away!

Natalie said goodbye to the little girl and went back into the theater for the children's performance.

Diane turned her head at her friend's return. "What took you so long?"

"Something came up." Though she tried her best to settle down, Natalie could not stop thinking about the orphan.

There's no use mulling over it now. I'll think about it when the show is over.

As one of the sponsors, Diane went up to the center of the stage to receive flowers from children in accordance with the process.

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"Dream is the biggest contributor to this campaign, Natalie," Diane said. "Would you join us on stage to accept the children's gesture of gratitude?"

Natalie shook her head. "No, thank you. I really haven't done much. Maybe another time."

With a tactful nod, Diane went up on stage to accept the children's flowers on her own to the applause of the director and the staff of the orphanage.

Though Natalie enjoyed herself in the warm and wholesome atmosphere of the charity, she could not forget those clear and strong-willed eyes.

Without informing Diane, Natalie got up and left the theater quietly in search of the little girl.

To her surprise, Natalie found the girl at the entrance of the theater where she had left her.

I am sure that this was where we said goodbye. Looks like she couldn't get me out of her head too.