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A Cue for Love Chapter 919

A Cue for Love Chapter 919 Scumbag

"Meow." The white shorthair approached Jerry and rubbed its head on his pants.

He had never been that close to a kitten before. When he picked it up and caressed its head, he felt like he had ascended into heaven. So this is how it feels to touch a kitten's head? It's so soft and so warm.

The edge of his mouth curved upward subconsciously as he patted the cat emotionally.

Natalie glanced at him and smiled.

Jerome approached them and uttered, "Natalie..."

The two men met before, so Jerry recognized Jerome.

When he saw major-general Jerome standing close to Natalie, his eyebrows couldn't help but furrow. "Who exactly are you?"

"My name's Natalie Nichols." She smiled.

"Natalie Nichols..." he repeated as he became more interested in her. She must've come from a family that's at least as powerful as mine if she can cure my asthma and act so casually around the major-general.

When he thought about how he accused her of seducing his brother-in-law yesterday, he felt ashamed, because she was so good in every aspect a human could be that she didn't need to do it.

People would just be naturally attracted to her.

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“Do you know him? He’s called Jerome.” Natalie pointed at Jerome. “He’s my li—” She reminded herself that he didn’t like to be referred to as her little brother, so she said, “My best friend.”

Both men exchanged a nod.

Jerome didn’t particularly like the idea of Jerry suddenly joining them, but since she seemed to welcome the latter’s presence, the former decided to play along.

The kittens soothed the soul.

Natalie and the others fed the cats some food. Time passed in a blink of an eye.

It wasn’t until evening that they left the cattery.

Jerry was still feeling pretty emotional as he bade Natalie goodbye. His prideful facade had been completely replaced by admiration and respect for her.

Jerome was going to invite Natalie to dinner when he suddenly received a call.

After he answered it and hung up the phone, he apologized, “I’m sorry. I suddenly have a mission I need to attend to...”

“Why are you apologizing?” She patted his shoulder. “I know there are differences between the leaves normal people take and the leaves major-general takes. If you need to complete your mission, just go ahead. I understand. You can treat me to a meal after your mission is over.”

The brilliant red of the setting sun touched her face, making her look even more beautiful.

“Okay,” he promised.

“Mhm.”

He swiftly left.

Her eyes darkened as she spun around.

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In a distance, a man in a silver mask was standing in a corner, staring at her lowered gaze.

Samuel's heart ached. Is she sad because Jerome can't accompany her? Is this her way of saying goodbye and telling me she wants to start a new relationship? I know the probability of that is low, but still, I can't help but think that way.

It was then he realized he was reaping what he sowed. However, since he had dug his own grave, he was going to persevere, no matter how torturous it was.

Natalie didn't know about any of that. After she paced around on the street, she headed to a food stall.

She ordered a bowl of crawfish and three bottles of beer.

Drowning in the neon lights, she finished the crawfish and beers. I successfully negotiated a collaboration before playing with cats with Jerome and Jerry. I should feel happy, but now that I'm alone, and have time to think, I feel... empty. It seems like I still can't forget that scumbag!

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