A Cue for Love chapter 857

Chapter 857 So Wrong About You

"You!" Steven was stunned. However, he couldn't help stealing glances at Luna.

Luna returned his gaze but kept quiet.

After all, the Garcias were indebted to the Bowers. Arlo had told her repeatedly that she had to return the favor before he passed away. The only thing she could do now was to complete the mission Samuel gave her to lighten his burden of being poisoned.

She didn't have the right to reach out to Steven even though she was reluctant to part with him.

After calming herself down, Luna took a deep breath and looked up at Steven. "Mr. Steven, I've accepted your brother's marriage proposal. I might have done something wrong for you to misunderstand my intentions. The person I liked since I was a kid is Samuel, not you. So I hope you can think of me as your sister-in-law from here on out."

Steven's heart wrenched upon her words.

He thought they had something going on between them. He thought she had harbored feelings for him during their time together at the aquarium. He thought he was special to her, as she was to him. It wasn't until today that he realized he was already emotionally attached to her.

"It's okay that you don't like me." Steven forced a smile and stared at her with conviction.

"But have you thought of her? I'm sure they still have lingering feelings for each other after everything. What will you do if Sam regrets his decision one day? Are you sure you still want to stick with him?"

Luna kept up with her act. "Samuel has given me a diamond ring and has cleared things up with Ms. Nichols. I believe he truly loves me. Trust me. He won't regret his decision with me around. Please don't worry about me anymore."

"Hehe."
Steven sneered.
"Samuel, you b*stard. Learn how to treat a woman right."
"It's survival of the fittest," Samuel said coldly. "Luna chose to be with me instead of you. I chose her instead of Natalie."
"Samuel! Are you still my brother? How could you say that"
Steven couldn't stop himself from cursing. However, Natalie quickly tugged his sleeve. "Steven, stop it."
"Natalie!"
"It's pointless." She looked a little lost after she stopped crying.
Steven kept quiet.
"Let's go," Natalie continued. "This is the place where everything started for them. We shouldn't be here."
"Samuel, I've been so wrong about you," Natalie sighed before leaving with Steven.
She left right after without a moment's hesitation.

"Samuel, I thought you prepared this marriage proposal for Natalie?" Justin knew better than anyone to who Samuel wanted to propose.

What the f*ck is going on? Justin thought as he swiveled his head around.

"You've misunderstood my intentions," Samuel mumbled. "I never said it was for her."

"You!"

Justin finally registered what was going on.

"Haven't I told you how much Natalie had put herself through to find you the antidote?" Justin frowned. "Samuel, how could you chuck her aside like that even though you don't find her sexually appealing?"

Samuel hummed in acknowledgment. "It's my fault, but I don't want her anymore."

"Samuel, I'm so disappointed with you!" Justin left right after.

At that moment, Samuel and Luna were the only ones left in the greenhouse.

It wasn't until then that Samuel finally let go of her hand. He couldn't hide his pain any longer.

"Luna, I'm so sorry..." he said. "I will explain everything to Steven after I die."

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Chapter 858 Something Fishy Is Going On

On the way back.

"Do you know about Samuel and Ms. Garcia before this?" Natalie lifted her head and asked.

Steven told her the truth since he knew it was impossible to hide it from her. "Yes. I once saw him at Luna's place when I visited her. They don't look like they were just friends back then..."

Natalie clenched her fists so hard that her nails dug into the flesh of her palms.

"I'm sorry, Natalie. I should have told you about this sooner," Steven apologized.

"It doesn't matter anymore." Natalie's eyes reddened as she spoke. "Because I don't believe that Samuel would do that to me."

"Natalie..."

"He put up such a good show for everyone." Natalie wiped away her tears with the back of her hand. "If this is what Samuel wants me to believe, I will play along."

An act? Believe him?

Steven was downright confused.

Worried that it was too much to bear for Natalie, he couldn't help but ask, "Are you okay?"

"I'm fine," Natalie said hoarsely. "I wish to be alone."

"Natalie, we can grab a drink together if you want," Steven suggested.

Natalie stared at Steven.

Samuel must have destroyed his trust after everything that has happened tonight.

Natalie smiled. "Okay, let's go get wasted."

Hence, the both of them headed to the bar.

Steven was a regular at the place. The bar manager immediately ushered them to Steven's private room the moment they arrived.

There were two temperature-controlled wine cabinets in the room to store different kinds of wine.

Steven opened both wine cabinet doors, turned to Natalie, and said, "Help yourself."

Natalie checked out the various bottles of wine in the wine cabinet and reached out without hesitation.

She opened the bottle with a bottle opener, poured herself a glass, and downed it.

Steven was stunned when he saw how fiercely she was drinking. "Slow down."

However, Natalie shook her head and chuckled. "Drinking slowly will only upset you even more when you're already upset. Didn't you say you would drink with me? Come on, bottoms up!"

"Bring it on."

Steven took a bottle of vodka out from the wine cabinet, poured himself a glass, and downed it like Natalie.

They didn't have much to talk about at first. Nevertheless, they started to socialize under the influence of alcohol.

Steven hugged the sofa legs and rubbed himself against it.

"Say... why do you think Sam is suddenly so infatuated with Luna?"

"Are you stupid? Something fishy is going on," she said drunkenly. "He might just be putting up a show with Ms. Garcia to trick me."

"Trick you?"

"I'm too smart to be tricked by him." Natalie patted her chest. "Sometimes the heart sees what is invisible to the eye."

Steven narrowed his eyes and asked, "Why would they do that?"

"I don't know." Natalie took a sip of her wine. "I don't care what the reason is. I'm super mad at him. Just wait, Samuel. I won't forgive you so easily this time around."

"My brother is such a d*ckhead!"

"Yes. Your brother is a d*ckhead!"

Natalie left after having too much to drink, wanting to find the restroom.

She was dressed to the nines tonight when she went to the greenhouse. Moreover, being drunk made her look even more attractive.

She was now the hot girl instead of being the innocent hot girl.

She attracted lots of attention from men as she strutted around the bar in her drunken state.