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## A Cue for Love chapter 863

Chapter 863 What Were You Thinking

Could it be that... I was just being delusional because I'm drunk?

"Oh, right. I remembered," said Ross all of a sudden.

"What?"

"I remembered Xander. He is rarely mentioned. When people talk about the York family, it's mostly about Riley and Carlo whom I mentioned earlier."

After a slight pause, Ross continued, "Actually, Xander is supposed to be the immediate heir. But after he got seriously injured in a fire three years ago, he lost the right to inherit the company."

Natalie bit her lips and asked, "Did he become disfigured from the fire?"

"Yes." Ross nodded. "Rumors have it that not only was his face burned, but also many other parts of her body. Even after a skin transplant, his face is so scarred that it barely resembles a human face. Hence, Xander rarely shows up in public. Even if he does, he'll wear a special mask."

Everything Ross described, from the silver mask to the hoarse voice, was similar to "Xander", whom Natalie had met the previous night.

Everything was a result of the huge fire that Xander experienced three years ago.

Looks like I was really delusional.

"Ms. Nichols, why did you suddenly ask about him?" asked Ross as he adjusted his gold-rimmed glasses.

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Natalie replied, "Xander helped me, so I was curious about his background. I wanted to investigate him, but you saved my time and effort by telling me this."

"Ms. Nichols, you and Samuel..."

"Shush." Natalie placed a finger over her lips and shook her head. "Ross, we must move forward. I don't want to bring up those painful memories."

Although she did not wallow in despair, it did not mean that those events were not painful for her.

Understanding the look in Natalie's eyes, Ross stopped interrogating. He gave her some space alone to think.

Meanwhile, at Centurion Corporation, Kenneth barged into the CEO's office with his walking stick. Luna followed behind him.

Billy said with a troubled look, "Old Mr. Bowers, my boss is having an important meeting. Can you and Ms. Garcia wait at the VIP lounge for a while? I'll inform him to go over immediately after the meeting."

However, Kenneth refused to budge. Waving his walking stick in the air, he yelled, "Billy, you b\*stard! Don't just treat Samuel as your boss and not show me any respect!"

"Why would I do that, Old Mr. Bowers?"

"Stop the meeting, no matter how important it is!" Kenneth was so furious that his body trembled. "If he can't even handle his relationship well, how can he handle work matters? If this continues, he'll really ruin his own happiness."

Looking at how furious Kenneth was, Billy was at a loss for what to do. Still, he had no choice but to put up a brave front. "Old Mr. Bowers, you're getting old. Calm down and don't be rash!"

"Of course I need to be rash! Tell him to come out of the meeting room right now! I demand to see him!" yelled Kenneth agitatedly.

Luna wanted to hold onto Kenneth, but he pushed her away disdainfully.

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She knew that Kenneth did not genuinely detest her. Unfortunately, she was just interfering with Samuel and Natalie's relationship.

She had her own grievances, but she had no choice but to bite her lips and not utter a single word.

"Samuel, come out!" shouted Kenneth.

At that moment, the doors of the meeting room opened and out walked Samuel.

Glancing at Kenneth, whose face was flushed red in fury, he called out in a deep voice, "Grandpa..."

"Come here! I need a long talk with you." Kenneth beckoned him over with a finger. "If the talk fails, don't call me your grandpa anymore!"

Samuel said to Billy, "Push all my work appointments back by two hours. My grandpa needs to speak to me."

When Billy saw Samuel coming out, he heaved a sigh of relief secretly. "Okay! Got it!"

The three of them sat on different couches in Samuel's office. The atmosphere was extraordinarily solemn.

Not beating around the bush, Kenneth demanded directly, "Samuel, I heard that you want to marry Luna. Tell me! What were you thinking?"

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