A Cue for Love Chapter 934

Chapter 934 Nobodies

After the misunderstanding was resolved, Carlos took a puff of his cigar and smiled amiably. "Natalie, since Olivia has apologized to you, I hope you don't mind about it anymore."

Natalie managed a slight smile as she replied politely, "Oh, don't worry about it."

Olivia had been impulsive, and one would say she could have been more tactful in the matter. Nevertheless, she was still the future daughter-in-law of the Stone family. Carlos was not taking Olivia's side, per se. What he said was to preserve the Stone family's reputation.

Natalie had been too adept at treading the fine line.

Too soft-spoken, and people might not have taken her seriously. Too hard-headed, and she would have hurt Amos' pride. Natalie had done a good job of saying just the right things in the right tone. Even Carlos, who was a notorious perfectionist, could not seem to find fault with her.

"Dream Corporation has established a strong foothold in Chanaea. I believe you're here in Loang to continue exploring more possibilities for an expansion?" Carlos asked with a smile.

"Yes," Natalie murmured and took a sip of her red wine. "I plan to explore the jewelry business first. Hence, I have already signed a business agreement with your son. I believe that we will have more win-win collaborations with Stone Corporation in the future."

Carlos eyed the woman and lamented, "If you were a man, Natalie, I think you would have been able to achieve so much more..."

"Mr. Stone, I'm afraid I cannot agree to that statement," Natalie stated plainly with slightly narrowed eyes.

"Oh?"

"My achievements will not be defined by my gender. In fact, it shouldn't have to matter," she uttered. "So, Mr. Stone, I hope you will not hold me in some stereotypical regard and lose confidence in me just because I'm a woman."

Carlos was stumped by her words. Then, he let out a hearty chortle and said, "Ah, don't worry about that. I shouldn't have thought any lesser of you! If you need the Stone family's assistance in anything at all, feel free to look for Ammy or me..."

"I shall thank you in advance then, Mr. Stone."

After a few exchanges of pleasantries, Carlos dragged Amos along to talk to other guests. Natalie knew she should not overstay her welcome and excused herself.

She returned to Yandel's side and was greeted by the man's huge thumbs up. "Boss, you were so cool! I didn't know you knew the cunning old fox, Carlos Stone! You didn't mention a word of it to me before we came here."

"We've met only once. Besides, you've already said that he's a cunning old fox. He would not have changed his mind on the business collaboration just because we had met this one time."

This is just like the misunderstanding with Olivia. Even though the matter has been blown quite out of proportion, I've managed to get it over and done with.

Natalie lifted the glass of wine in her hand and downed it all in one go. Then, she chucked the empty glass in Yandel's hand.

Yandel was stumped.

"Since I've come to the party and met the right people, it's time for me to leave," Natalie declared in a devil-may-care manner.

Yandel did not enjoy the vibe of the party, nor did he relish the idea of bumping into some familiar faces. "In that case, I'd better—"

"You, will stay right here," Natalie interrupted as she waved her hands at Yandel. "You have to stay here on my behalf. While you're at it, get acquainted with the upper echelons in Yaleview."

Left with no other choice, Yandel could only stay while Natalie left Carlos' birthday party.

Natalie felt a heavy weight lifted off her chest the moment she stepped out of the bustling building. The pearl hairpin was clasping too tightly on her hair. She reached behind her head to release her long ebony hair.

Her glorious hair fell against her slender back.

Natalie had had a few drinks. Even though she was not drunk, she could feel her cheeks burning.

She did not rush to hail a taxi. Instead, she decided to go on a stroll and take the bus home.

As she walked along the road, something felt off to her. It was as if someone was tailing her closely behind her. The person was no amateur either. If not for her cautious nature, she would not have been able to sense the person.

Natalie felt her heart skip a beat.

However, she gave nothing away as she deliberately took the deserted route.

Natalie wanted to find out who had the audacity to tail her.

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Chapter 935 Not Working

As expected, the shadow in the dark followed her as she took the narrow path.

A cold glint flashed across her eyes. She turned sideways and kept her body against the wall, making it so that the person would not be able to see her.

As the sound of the muted footsteps got closer and closer, Natalie pressed a button on her ring, and a small sharp razor popped right out.

When she could almost detect the sounds of the person's breathing, Natalie sprang from the corner of the walls and immobilized the man by his clavicle.

She pointed the sharp razor right at his neck.

After all, she was a coroner, and she was most familiar with the structure of the human body, as well as its most vulnerable points.

Jesper's back was forced against the cold and damp wall as he felt cold metal edging on his neck.

He had never felt so close to death before. His arteries were pounding from the adrenaline coursing through his bloodstream.

Oh, d*mn it!

Jesper had never imagined himself to be a timid person. However, he could not seem to calm himself down right then.

Red, hot blood was going to gush out of his neck if the woman had just applied minimal force on the razor.

"D-Don't use any force!" Beads of cold sweat dotted his forehead as Jesper stammered.

"Answer my questions." Natalie's lips curled into a grin as she continued, "And if I've got my answers, I will not use any force."

"A-Ask away..."

"Who are you? Why are you tailing me?" Natalie asked. "Who has instructed you to follow me?"

Jesper thought that his mission to see Natalie home safely would be completed once she was safely home. The thought of him being found out by Natalie had never crossed his mind. Not only was he found out by Natalie, but he was also debating with himself on whether to mention his boss.

Natalie had not managed to get an answer from Jesper. Her red lips parted as she hissed, "It seems like you're quite the loyal servant, huh? Too bad that you're only able to serve him as a ghost in hell now!"

Jesper almost pissed his pants at her threatening remarks.

He knew she was not joking.

"I-I'll talk." Jesper then divulged everything with closed eyes. "My name is Jesper Iglehart. I am Mr. Xander York's subordinate. I am only following because Mr. York has ordered me to protect you!"

"X-Xander?"

Her grip loosened a little after hearing Xander's name.

Jesper felt the force pressing down on his neck diminish. He had been holding his breath, fearing that he might be cut by the blade. Hence, he practically gasped for air when he felt her loosening her grip.

My goodness! No wonder Mr. York's smitten with her. She's truly something else—daring, unpredictable, formidable!

"He sent you here?"

"Yes," Jesper said with a nod. "Ms. Nichols, we have met before. But I don't think I have left enough impression for you to recognize me."

Natalie suddenly recalled that she had indeed seen him before. He was Xander's man.

Natalie retreated the razor in her hand and asked, "Where is Mr. York?"

"He's at home," Jesper muttered truthfully.

"Okay. Take me to him," Natalie uttered. "We might as well bring you home while we're at it."

Jesper had wanted to decline her request. However, he thought it would be better to obey her when he was met with Natalie's sharp gaze.

Right then, in Pendant Hall, Luna was checking Samuel's pulse.

Her brows were furrowed the whole time. She did not utter a single word even after she was done checking his pulse.

Samuel broke the silence and said, "There's nothing to hide. Just tell me the truth."

"I've tried various techniques left by Grandpa, but they were all ineffective in suppressing the poison in your body," Luna said in a small voice. She did not meet his gaze as she detested her incompetence in the matter.

"What's so surprising about that?" Samuel said in a rhetorical manner. "Didn't you say that the cure might not be effective when you first used them on me? Since these do not work, we could swap them out for other ones. We will continue trying until we've found the one."

Luna nodded solemnly.

Samuel toyed with the silver mask with his fingers and said, "Even if you can't fully cure me, I hope you could extend my life for as long as possible."

He was willing to give anything to live another day—another day that would make it possible for him to live to see Natalie for one more day.

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Chapter 936 The Reason For Helping Me

"Do not worry. I shall do my best." Luna nodded solemnly.

Luna packed her things into the medicine box, stood up from the chair, and said goodbye. "I will leave Yaleview tomorrow morning and go to Mount Phoenix to visit my grandfather's junior, Jorden Yablon. Back then, he was part of the reason that the poison in your body could be suppressed. Half the credit is due to him. I want to discuss with him and see if there is a better way to get rid of the poison in your body."

"Thank you. You've done so much for me," Samuel replied in a humble voice.

At this exact point in time, Jesper's voice was heard coming through the equipment beside Samuel.

"Ms. Nichols, it's pretty late now... Mr. York may be in bed already. Why don't you... come to see him tomorrow?" It was quite obvious that Jesper was speaking louder than usual and more exaggeratedly to send Samuel a warning.

Upon hearing that, Luna was at a loss on what to do.

"Mr. Samuel, should... Should I go now? Or... What should I do? If Ms. Nichols sees me, she will associate Xander's identity with you..."

Luna was clear what Samuel's feelings were toward Natalie.

Was he being cruel in order to be kind?

Luna was not in a position to judge.

Nevertheless, she could not bear to destroy all the hard work that he had done for Natalie.

Samuel's eyes glinted coldly, and he made an immediate decision. "Luna, tonight you will stay in the guest room on the south side of the third floor. Without my signal, you must not step out of the room."

"All right, I understand."

Luna nodded, picked up her medicine box, and made her retreat.

In the meantime, Jesper and Natalie reached Pendant Hall.

Natalie stood one step behind Jesper. She was calm and collected, while he was a bundle of nerves.

She had gentle almond-shaped eyes and a slender figure, but she could be very threatening.

Jesper swallowed. "Ms. Nichols, may I press the doorbell to announce your arrival?"

"Go ahead." Natalie smiled as she said, "I'll watch you."

Jesper put on a smile and pretended to press the bell. He prayed silently that his boss had heard what he had said just now.

If he is not wearing his mask... won't his secret be exposed?

In a short while, the door at the entrance opened.

Natalie and Jesper walked in side by side.

In the living room, a man in a black shirt was standing with his back toward them.

The shape of his back was so attractive that even the simple shirt looked extraordinarily stunning on him. There was no unnecessary movement. By just standing there, he exuded an air of pride and elegant aristocracy.

Natalie was shocked.

Jesper cast a sidelong glance at Natalie. Hehe, shocked, aren't you? My boss is indeed in such good shape that none can measure up to him. His figure was not just acquired through strict self-discipline as he was also born with it, which is completely enviable!

What Jesper did not know was that Natalie's shock was not just by the man's sheer physical beauty but by something else.

There is such a close resemblance! The shape of his body viewed from behind is similar to Samuel's.

Just by looking at him from behind, she would certainly be reminded of Samuel if she did not know that this was Xander.

The man turned around slowly, still wearing that silver mask that looked cold and shiny.

Jesper was relieved to see Samuel wearing the mask. "Mr. York—"

"Please leave." Samuel spoke in a low voice that was husky as always.

"Yes, sir." Jesper sounded grateful as if granted amnesty.

Consequently, Natalie and Samuel were the only ones in the huge hall.

Natalie walked slowly toward him; each step she took was a stab in his heart.

"Why?" Natalie's red lips parted slightly, and she murmured to him, "You and I are neither related nor friends, so why do you help me time and time again!"

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