

A Cue for Love chapter 191

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Chapter 191 He Will Die With Me

The Collins family started as a crime family hundreds of years ago. When Christopher's father, Romeo Collins, took over the Collins family, he decided to put a stop to it and start a legal business.

Although the name of the Collins family had been cleared, the family still had great influence in the underworld.

As such, no one dared to go against the Collins family even though the family was no match for the Bowers family or the Watsons family in terms of wealth.

After all, the rich wouldn't want to lose their lives.

Christopher looked into the pair of eyes staring back at him. Not even a hint of fear could be seen in Natalie's eyes.

A lot of men were scared to their wits when they were facing him.

She was the first woman he met who dared to stare right into his eyes and ask him a question so calmly.

At that moment, he wanted to know more about the woman in front of him, who was disguising herself as a male.

After he walked toward her, he took off her glasses and found that her eyes were attractive.

This woman...

"You are the one playing piano just now, aren't you?"

Natalie felt her heart skipped a beat.

Even though she was surprised that Yandel could recognize her through the veil, it was still understandable since he had known her for years.

However, this was the first time Christopher met her. Not only did he see through her disguise, but he also recognized her as the pianist on the stage.

The observant Christopher scared her.

"You look shocked..." He lifted her chin with his fingers. "I guess it must be you."

He was attractive yet dangerous.

Samuel is like a fierce wolf, and this guy gives me an impression of a poisonous snake.

Natalie could tell that the man standing in front of her was even more difficult to deal with than she had thought he would be.

If I don't answer his question, I might die here today.

After taking a deep breath, she said, "Mr. Collins, as you have guessed, I heard everything you said. If I tell others that you are now suffering from a serious disease and will die soon, I'm afraid the power of the Collins family will be affected."

Crack!

As soon as she said that, her right arm was immediately dislocated by Nicholas.

"Your death will solve everything," he hissed.

Although it was immensely painful, she did not even make a sound.

"Killing me is as easy as killing an ant. If I'm dead, your boss won't be able to live much longer as well. He will soon be six feet under with me."

Despite her dangerous situation, she was brave and firm, giving off a powerful aura.

Nicholas barked, "Shut up! He will live a very long life. He is not someone you can curse easily!"

"He spent one and a half billion to buy a snakeblood fruit just to prolong his life. However, I don't think he can live long with that." She bit her lip. "I have a way to save him. Therefore, if I die, no one else can save his life."

Actually, there was no reason for her to save Christopher.

Despite that, that was the only way to rescue herself at the moment. Thus, she couldn't care less if Christopher was truly as cruel as it was rumored.

"You can cure me of my illness? Do you know what usually happens to the ones who play tricks on me?" Christopher squeezed her chin harder. "Knowing my secret brings death upon you, but your life will be a living hell if you fool me."

With that, he let go of her.

Natalie held her dislocated arm. Closing her eyes, she reduced it manually without hesitation and said, "Mr. Collins, give me your hand."

After that, she put two fingers on Christopher's wrist lightly.

Narrowing her eyes in concentration, she composed herself and checked on his condition.

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Chapter 192 The Consequences Of Messing With Me

Natalie had a mixed feeling inside her as she felt Christopher's pulse.

It's most probably a congenital illness.

She reckoned that he had to have received multiple treatments throughout the years. Hence, he seemed like any other normal human from the outside.

However, this innate illness was like a timed bomb to Christopher, and nobody knew when it might be triggered one day.

"You... You must have suffered a lot since young because of your illness, right?" Natalie asked without thinking.

Christopher paused at her question.

Not many people knew about his illness.

Not even his mother, whose only wish was for him to live, knew. She cared about his achievements and social status, yet she had no idea of the suffering his illness caused him.

"Your mother could've been harmed by someone when she was pregnant with you. That's why your body is so weak," Natalie added. "Which also might be why your lung disease got worse."

Disbelief flashed through the depths of Christopher's eyes.

He never expected the woman to figure out everything about his lung disease by just feeling his pulse. Not to mention, she also guessed correctly about his mother having been drugged.

"Precious herbs like snakeblood fruit and dragonblood fruit can help with managing the symptoms. However, it won't be able to treat the root cause. Moreover, you've been using this method for more than ten years. Your body has likely already built up an immunity due to having taken other types of medicines in the past."

Natalie continued, "That's why you're in more excruciating pain than any other person with a similar condition would be. That's why you're so determined to get that snakeblood fruit no matter what. You're hoping desperately that it can relieve the pain and suffering you're going through."

Christopher fixed Natalie with a firm stare before abruptly reaching out and grabbing her throat.

“Do you really know how to cure me?”

Natalie nodded her head seriously, resisting the urge to choke.

“Yes.”

“Really?” Christopher frowned.

“This illness has been with you for so long. You should know that I’m not lying.” Natalie stared at him with a convincing gaze. “But I’ll need some time to work on the prescription. Three days at least.”

“Three days?” Nicholas interrupted. “You could run away in three days’ time. Or you could reveal Mr. Collins’ illness to the world.”

Christopher let go of Natalie just as she was about to speak up and defend herself.

“I trust her.”

“Mr. Collins...”

“I said, I trust her.”

Natalie rubbed her reddened neck, a sigh of relief escaping her mouth.

“Your illness is not as bad as you think. Besides, I have my principles. I don’t take my patients for granted.”

Christopher stared at her deeply.

She did not give much thought to that stare. Instead, she merely nodded her head in response.

“I’ll head to the Collins residence for your treatment in three days, Mr. Collins. Please excuse me for now.”

Nicholas was not willing to send Natalie off just yet, but refrained from doing anything to stop her under Christopher’s watchful stare.

“It’s your first time meeting that woman, Mr. Collins. Do you really trust her?”

“Nicholas, send someone to follow her...” Christopher instructed in a neutral tone. “If she doesn’t find me after three days as promised, then use some unforgettable ways to let her know the consequences of messing with me.”

“Understood.”

Nicholas left.

Natalie, unaware of the conversation that had gone on between Christopher and Nicholas, headed off to find Yandel as soon as she left.

Yandel hurriedly walked over to her. “Boss, where did you go? Why are you so late?”

Natalie mentioned nothing about her encounter with Christopher as she did not want to worry Yandel.

“I got lost.”

“As long as nothing bad happened.”

Yandel was still frowning even though he now had reassurance that Natalie was safe.

“Boss, you were right! That girl was eyed by those rich bastards once she left the stage. Her clothes were even ripped off. Luckily, our people managed to save her...”

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Chapter 193 Signed A Good Candidate

“Where is she?”

“In the car.” Yandel’s brows were furrowed as he went on, “Even though she was saved, she’s not quite stable emotionally.”

“Yandel, you drive.”

“Sure.”

Natalie opened the passenger door of the Maybach and went in.

Wendy curled into herself in a corner of the car as soon as the door opened.

“It’s me.”

Wendy’s tensed body finally loosened up when she saw Natalie.

Yandel’s blazer was draped over her but her ripped clothes were still visible. Moreover, there was an obvious palm print on her face.

“Why?”

Wendy sounded like she was directing the question at Natalie, but also like she was directing the question at herself.

“I just wanted to earn money to treat my father... Why is it so hard?”

Natalie felt like she was looking at her old self from six years ago when she looked at Wendy.

She only wanted to take good care of her sister, Yara, because that was her mother’s last wish. In order to make it up to her mother, Natalie tried her best to treat Yara well, but what she got in return was a betrayal that cost her her own life.

“Because you’re a pushover.”

“You?” Wendy’s eyes met Natalie’s.

“Am I wrong?” There was a cold light glistening in Natalie’s eyes. “The weaker you are, the more you’ll get bullied in this world. If you want to change, the only way is for you to become stronger. So strong, in fact, that no one dares to lay a finger on you and your loved ones...”

She had been working so hard these past five years to make herself become stronger.

Wendy stared at Natalie’s side profile.

Aside from those alluring eyes, there was basically nothing charming about her face. Nevertheless, Wendy was attracted by her stunning, powerful aura.

“I can help you twice, but I don’t know if I can help you anymore.” Natalie paused before adding, “Besides, there’s no point for me to help you. Unless you’re one of my people, then...”

Wendy was stunned upon hearing those words. In the blink of an eye, she made up her mind.

“I want to become one of your people.”

She knew nothing about the woman, yet she was willing to believe her.

“Alright, let me introduce myself again.” Natalie reached out her hand. “Natalie Nichols. I want to sign you up as Dream Entertainment’s first celebrity.”

Wendy nodded and shook her hand.

“I’m Wendy Xander. A third-year student from Dellmoor Dance Academy.”

Yandel sent the both of them back home as it was getting late.

Before bidding him farewell, Natalie gave him orders to ensure Wendy's protection for the time being.

After all, some rich men would undoubtedly still follow her around, unable to forget about their prey.

It had been a tiring night.

Although she just signed a great candidate, Wendy, she still had not managed to get the dragonblood fruit yet.

Furthermore, she had to deal with the bigger headache that was Christopher.

The kids should be asleep by now since it's so late already.

Natalie opened the door using her keys only to see a night light still switched on in the living room.

Xavian was staring at a laptop screen as he sat in a corner of the couch.

Natalie was about to pinch his ears and question him as to why he wasn't yet asleep when she glanced at the computer screen.

Her jaw fell open in shock.

Xavian turned around and asked, "Mommy, this woman who's playing the piano... It's you, right?"

"W-Where did you find this video?"

"On the Internet, of course," he answered. "Mommy, this video has been trending since it was uploaded. Everyone's talking about it. It's already been reposted ten thousand times."

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Chapter 194 As Expected From My Woman

Natalie started to feel stressed.

She had been willing to help Wendy because she disliked Rachel. Besides, she wanted to let Wendy return the favor someday.

However, she never expected that someone would record the performance and that the video would go viral on the Internet.

If someone recognized that it was her in the video clip, she was not afraid of being threatened but was more concerned about getting herself into trouble.

“Sweetheart, can you remove this trending post?”

“Certainly, Mommy, but it won’t solve the problem. Even if I delete this video file, those who have downloaded it can still post it online,” said Xavian helplessly.

Hearing that, Natalie massaged her temples anxiously.

So... There’s nothing else I can do other than to leave it there on the internet and watch it spread?

Noticing her miserable look, Xavian comforted, “Mommy, it’s not as scary as you think it is. After all, you’re not the main focus in this video. It was mainly filming the lady dancing in front of you, and you only appear in it intermittently. Besides, you were wearing a veil, so people can only recognize you if they know your eyes. There are many people with similar eyes in this world, which means the pianist in the video is not necessarily you.”

Natalie felt much relieved upon hearing her son’s comforting words.

It seems that Yandel, Christopher, and Xavian are the only ones who could tell that I was the one playing the piano. Even if others watch the video, they probably won’t be able to tell that it was me since I was wearing a veil.

She then looked at Xavian and ordered, “Okay. Turn off your laptop. You should go wash up and go to bed now.”

After that, she went to the bedroom to check on Franklin and Sophia.

These two little ones are more well-behaved than Xavian. They’ve gone to bed by themselves.

Despite the fact that they were adhering to a proper bedtime schedule, their sleeping positions were a little unsightly. Their blankets had been kicked aside while they were asleep.

Natalie patiently placed their little hands and feet into positions and tucked them in.

Although it was only an insignificant move, she felt contented doing so.

Meanwhile, it was daytime where Samuel was at, and he had just finished a meeting.

As he walked out of the conference room, two female staff members were discussing the video they were watching on a tablet.

“Wow! This dance and the piece played using the piano are perfect!”

“The lady that’s dancing is so beautiful!”

“You’re right! She’s gorgeous! I’ll definitely watch her film if she’s an actress!”

The two were too focused on the video, so they did not even realize that Samuel was passing by.

As he walked past, he subconsciously glanced at the video clip playing on the tablet and was momentarily stunned.

“Give me the tablet,” he said with a frown.

The two female staff members were shocked when they suddenly heard Samuel’s voice.

“S-Sorry...”

“We shouldn’t have watched video clips during work hours.”

Truthfully, Samuel could not care less if the two ladies were slacking up at work. All he wanted was to see the video clip on the tablet clearly.

“Pass me that tablet.” His expression became more frosty as he started to lose his patience.

Only then did the two ladies regain their senses. Hurriedly, they handed the tablet to him.

Returning to his office with the tablet, Samuel tapped on the screen and began to watch it over and over again.

As soon as the orange figure appeared under the bright moon, he tapped on the pause button.

The woman on the screen had a pair of bright eyes. Her face was half-covered by a veil, and her fingers were on the piano’s keys.

Even though the dancer was the focus of that video, Samuel was paying full attention to the woman playing the piano.

“She even knows how to play the piano...” A proud grin crept up his face as he murmured, “As expected from my woman.”