

A Cue for Love chapter 217

[/ A Cue for Love](#)

Chapter 217 That Does Not Feel Good

Over at the Beckers residence, Hans decided to spend more quality time with Yana. With that, he transferred the ownership of Crown Entertainment to Natalie.

There was no way to cure Yana's disease unless they could get their hands on the dragonblood fruit. In the meantime, Yana could only rely on Natalie's treatment to relieve the symptoms.

Yana could not help but knit her brows when Natalie inserted needles through her skin.

After completing the treatment, Natalie asked, "How do you feel?"

"My body seems more relaxed ever since I started taking medicine and receiving your treatment regularly," Yana said with a grin. "I always tell Hans that you're more powerful than any divine healer. Only you could prevent the relapse of my cardiac problem."

"I'm glad that you're not in pain anymore," Natalie said.

As an observant person, Yana noticed the frown on Natalie's face when the latter was administering the treatment. "You're not very optimistic about my illness, aren't you?"

Natalie froze for a moment before responding with a nod.

Though Natalie managed to relieve Yana's medical condition with medicines and crystal needles, the effect was just temporary. If they could not find the cure in time, Yana might not pull through this ordeal.

Natalie thought Yana would have a hard time accepting the truth, but Yana responded calmly by holding Natalie's hands. "I resign to my fate. Both you and Hans have done enough for me. I have no regrets."

Yana smiled and continued, "I wouldn't have been able to sleep well had you not appeared in my life. Please don't feel bad for me. You don't owe me anything."

Natalie's heart sank when she heard what Yana said.

The more Yana wanted her to stop blaming herself, the more guilty Natalie felt. "Don't overthink, Yana. I'm sure you can recover. I've sent people to look for the medicine, and we should be able to find it soon."

Natalie continued to speak in a steady voice. "I've not given up on you, so I hope you don't give up on yourself too."

"Okay." Yana nodded.

After the treatment had completed, her son, Zoe, ran up to Natalie. "Thank you for treating my Mommy."

He then bowed and said, "Daddy and Mommy said you're our benefactor."

The little child's remark had warmed Natalie's heart. "Don't worry. I'll try my best to help your Mommy recover."

"Thank you. I'll surely repay your kindness when I grow up."

"Okay."

Natalie was very touched by Yana and her son, but at the same time, she left their house with a heavy heart.

Now all she needed was the dragonblood fruit, but it was not easy to find.

Feeling loss, Natalie walked aimlessly on the street. The feeling of helplessness had weighed her down.

It reminded her of the time when her mother was gravely ill.

Natalie might possess the medical skills, but there was very little she could do to save her mother.

All of a sudden, the sky turned gray and started drizzling.

She only knew it was raining when her clothes got wet.

Since she did not carry an umbrella, she had no choice but to walk in the rain.

Suddenly, a black umbrella appeared from the top, preventing the droplets of rain from hitting her body.

Natalie was stunned for a moment. She lifted her head to look at the umbrella before turning her attention to the man who held the device.

Christopher? What is this lunatic doing here?

“What are you doing here?” Natalie mumbled as she could not believe what she saw.

“You think you’re a divine healer who can walk in the rain without an umbrella and not catch a cold?” Christopher said while staring at her wet cheeks.

A Cue for Love chapter 218

[/ A Cue for Love](#)

Chapter 218 Listen To You

Natalie shot a glance at Christopher before stepping out of the umbrella.

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The rain slid down her hair and shoulders, but it was as if she could not feel it at all.

Christopher gritted his teeth and secretly cursed at her for being ungrateful. However, he could not help but chase after her and place the umbrella over her head again.

“Do you like being drenched in the rain so much?”

“What’s that got to do with you?” Without even looking back, Natalie strode forward. “I’ve already cured your illness, so we owe each other nothing. There’s no need to be involved in each other’s lives anymore.”

Christopher was used to scheming women playing tricks to get close to him.

It was his first time seeing a woman acting so aloof and wanting to cut off ties with him. In fact, it felt like she did not even care about him at all.

However, the more she did that, the greater his urge to be closer to her. He wanted her to pay attention to him.

“You’re still so young. Where did you pick up your medical skills from?” Christopher walked beside her under the umbrella.

“I’m not telling you.”

“Now that you’ve cured me, the snakeblood fruit which I got from the auction will be useless.” Feigning helpless, Christopher asked, “I wonder what’ll happen if I fed it to a dog.”

Even if Natalie could ignore Christopher, she could not ignore these precious herbs.

Although the snakeblood fruit's medicinal effects were much inferior to that of the dragonblood fruit, it was still a very rare and useful herb.

As expected, Natalie immediately stopped in her tracks and stared at Christopher with widened eyes. "Are you crazy? Do you have a grudge against the snakeblood fruit?"

"I'm not a doctor, anyway. Now that my illness is cured, the snakeblood fruit is useless to me," remarked Christopher casually. "Even if I give it to you, you wouldn't want it."

"Who said that I wouldn't want it?"

"Do you want it?"

"I do!" Natalie did not know if that madman was joking or being sincere. While her heart ached for the herb, she exclaimed, "Although the snakeblood fruit cannot be compared to the dragonblood fruit, it can still save lives! If you feed it to the dogs, you'd be wasting such a precious herb."

"I bought the snakeblood fruit for tens of billions. If I give it to you, don't you have to give something up for exchange?"

Meeting Christopher's gaze, Natalie could not help but ask, "What do you want in exchange?" However, suddenly remembering something, she quickly added, "You've been misled into paying that price during the auction. Actually, the snakeblood fruit doesn't cost that much. Don't try to scam me!"

“Well, I want you to have a meal with me.”

“Just one meal?” Natalie was still skeptical. Can it be that easy?

“Are you finding it too simple?” Christopher smirked and said, “Looks like you don’t really want it, after all. I should just feed it to the dogs!”

“No! I’ll agree.”

“Okay,” replied Christopher as an amused look flashed across his eyes.

It is just a meal anyway. Nothing wrong could arise from that. Besides, I could use the snakeblood fruit in Yana’s medicine. That would be beneficial for her recovery.

Bearing the thought in mind, Natalie followed Christopher into the car.

When she got out of the car, she realized that he had brought her to a steak restaurant.

Christopher had reserved a private room. A waitress in a red dress led them to their seats and passed them a tablet.

Christopher wanted to order a steak with hot sauce, but Natalie stopped him.

“You’ve just recovered, so you can’t eat something so spicy!” Natalie glared at him. “Order something mild. As you’ve just recovered from an illness which you’ve suffered since young, it’s better to take things slow.”

Natalie was reminding Christopher out of concern in her capacity as his doctor.

However, Christopher kept staring at Natalie intently. Delighted with her concern, he relented. "Fine, I'll listen to you."

A Cue for Love chapter 219

[/ A Cue for Love](#)

Soon, the waitresses served the steaks and the dishes. Watching as Natalie cut the steak up into smaller pieces, Christopher felt a strange feeling rise within him. "I've been suffering from a pulmonary disease since young. Hence, this is my first time eating steak," exclaimed Christopher. "Why are you acting all melodramatic now?" Natalie placed the cut steak onto Christopher's plate. "Eating steaks isn't like eating snakeblood fruits. It's not a tough thing to do! You can eat many more steaks in the future." When Christopher heard that, he felt like there was something tugging at his heartstrings. How can this young lady resolve all of my worries so easily? It feels like all of my worries have disappeared with her by my side. "Why are you in a daze? Give it back to me if you don't want to eat it." When Natalie saw that Christopher did not even touch the steak, she figured he was concerned about hygiene issues with Natalie cutting his steak. Just when she was about to take it back, Christopher stopped her. "Who said that I'm not eating?" Christopher picked the steak up with the fork and stuffed it into his mouth. "I'm just waiting for it to cool down." "Mr. Collins, now that I've had a meal with you, you mustn't break your promise about giving me the snakeblood fruit." "Of course." "Okay!" Natalie munched on the steak happily, her mood improving significantly. She managed to get a snakeblood fruit in exchange for a meal. With this, she had more time to search for the dragonblood fruit. Oh, the dragonblood fruit! Where can I find you? The room was filled with the fragrance of the steak. While Natalie was engrossed with eating her steak, Christopher couldn't keep his eyes off her. He thought that she was like a cute kitten—lively and mischievous, with a short temper. She would appear aloof unless there was something that could tempt her. His feelings of affection increased as he watched her. When they left the restaurant, the rain had already stopped with the street lamps lit up. "Accompany me to pick a present for Grandma. After that, I'll ask Nicholas to send the snakeblood fruit to the address of your choice," said Christopher with a smirk as he shoved a hand into his pocket. "Okay." Natalie followed Christopher to a high-end shopping mall in the central business district. Christopher brought her to a luxurious jewelry shop, where all the sales associates were dressed elegantly. His appearance caused the sales associate to stare at him dazedly. Just from his looks and demeanor alone, one could tell that he was extremely rich. Yet, when they glanced at the woman beside him, they immediately noticed that she was wearing unbranded clothes. More importantly, her face was extremely average-looking—completely different from Christopher's dazzling looks. "That woman is really ugly..." "What methods did she use to hook up with this man?" "Shush! Lower your volume! They might hear you!" "Yeah! But what can we do? She's like a toad courting a prince!" When Natalie heard that, she almost rolled her eyes. Although she admitted that her hyper-realistic mask was quite ugly, their words were simply ridiculous. A toad courting a prince? I bet that they didn't do well in literature class. Naturally, Christopher heard those comments too.

Staring at Natalie's face, he suddenly remembered the gorgeous face that lay underneath that hyper-realistic mask. A grin spread across his lips. He grabbed Natalie's arm and pulled her closer to him. "What are you doing?" "I want you to stand closer to me," said Christopher. "It's best if you stay within my sight forever." Chapter 219 Stand In My Sight After Natalie ordered the steaks, she ordered some sides too.

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A Cue for Love chapter 220

/ [A Cue for Love](#)

In one second, he could grab her neck and yearn to kill her. Yet, in the next second, he could give her a snakeblood fruit that cost hundreds of millions. He was a complete madman. The best course of action was to stay as far away from him as possible. If she stayed in his sight forever, she would be digging her own grave. Natalie laughed drily in response. They walked to the counter. After knowing that the gift was meant for an elder, the sales associate took out a few sets of jewelry for their review. Having guessed Christopher's family background, the sales associate displayed jewelry that cost at least five million. As Natalie was not knowledgeable in jewelry, she could only advise based on how appropriate they were. On the other hand, Christopher was well-versed with jade and precious jewels. He quickly eliminated a lot of the jewelry recommended to him. Since Christopher knows so much about jewelry, why did he ask someone like me who's completely oblivious about it to advise him? In the middle of choosing the jewelry, Christopher's phone rang. As the contents of their conversation were meant to be confidential, he went outside to take the call. Natalie did not remain idle in the store either. She remembered that it was going to be her children's birthday soon. As a mother, she was not a very romantic person. Hence, she would make up for it with money. She wondered if she should give her children a slightly more expensive gift. Perhaps, she could give each of them a gold chain! Just when Natalie was about to go blind from all the dazzling gold, a furious voice sounded beside her. "It's you!" When Natalie turned around, she saw the girl whom she had seen briefly at the Collins residence. Not wanting to be further involved with her, Natalie said, "I'm sorry. You've mistaken me for someone else." "Mistaken you for someone else?" Jacyntha bit her lips. As if she had suffered a huge grievance, she hollered, "I would never mistake anyone else for such an ugly girl like you! You are the one who made Chris falls head over heels with you through your dirty methods. He even yelled at me for your sake!" Natalie did not want to bother Jacyntha, but Jacyntha kept accusing her without even figuring out the facts. I'm not indebted to her in any way, so why should I be scolded by her? "Dirty methods?" Natalie scoffed coldly, "Tell me! What dirty methods have I used?" Jacyntha accused Natalie of using dirty methods, but she was unable to specify what exactly did Natalie do. "You..." "If you think that dirty methods are effective on Christopher, you should just use them." Natalie narrowed her eyes as a cold and stubborn expression appeared on her face. Jacyntha was the Smith family's precious heiress. Since young, she had been calling Christopher by his nickname, Chris. Everyone in the Smith family and the Collins family saw her as Christopher's fiancée, even though they were not officially engaged. However, Christopher allowed Natalie to sleep in his mother's room. Jacyntha was never allowed into that room. When she tried to sneak into it secretly, Christopher caught her and scolded her harshly. If Christopher allowed Natalie to do that, it meant that she was as important to him as his mother. Fury surged within Jacyntha when she thought about that. "I-I'm not as shameless as you!" The more she thought about it, the angrier she became. Raising her cup of unfinished coffee, she splashed it onto Natalie's face. Natalie dodged quickly. However, although she managed to hide her face in time, the coffee splashed all over her body. This sudden change in events caused everyone in the jewelry shop to fall silent. As the sales associates noticed that Jacyntha's attire was much more luxurious than Natalie's, they did not dare to offend her by helping Natalie. Even though Natalie's shirt had turned brown, with the coffee dripping down the corners, no one passed her a piece of tissue paper. Chapter 220 Splashed With

Coffee A man like Christopher was simply too unpredictable—his mood always swung between two extremes.

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