

A Cue for Love chapter 291

/ [A Cue for Love](#)

Chapter 291 Cure Yana

Stunned, Yana asked in a trembling voice, "Natalie, is there a possibility for me to be cured if we have the dragonblood fruit?"

Gazing at her, Natalie smiled and assured, "It's not just a possibility. It's a certainty!"

Yana nodded firmly and held Natalie's hand.

"When you did the acupuncture on me and prescribed me some traditional medicine, my pain subsided significantly. For that, I'm already very grateful to you! Honestly, over the past few years, I didn't have much confidence in recovering. But since you said that I'll be cured, then I'll definitely be cured!"

Yana grinned through her tears.

Although she was speaking in a light-hearted manner, Natalie could see her intense yearning to survive. Perhaps she merely forced herself to seem nonchalant just so she would not disappoint herself and her family. However, the more she acted like that, the more Natalie's heart ached for her.

On the flip side, although Hans was silent, tears were already welling up in his eyes.

"Yana, you won't be tortured by your sickness anymore, nor do you have to worry about not being by Hans' side one day."

"I believe you. Ever since you saved me that time, I've always believed you!" exclaimed Yana. Smiling through her tears, she wiped the tears away from her cheeks.

At that moment, Hans asked, "Natalie, is there anything that I should prepare beforehand?"

Releasing a grin, Natalie replied, "Nope. I've already brought the medicine and the crystal needle. All I need now is a clean room."

In no time, the room was prepared.

Hans was extremely excited. Clenching his fists, he stood at the side as the veins on his face throbbed. He seemed even more anxious than Yana, who was lying on the bed.

In comparison, Natalie was much calmer.

Pouring out a pill from the porcelain bottle, she fed it to Yana.

After that, she opened the pouch and took out the crystal needles. As the needles glinted brightly against the light, she stuck them onto the acupuncture points on Yana's body.

When all thirty-six needles were stuck on the various acupuncture points, Yana's face turned increasingly pale. The needles also turned from silver to black.

As time passed, the color returned to Yana's face. She even looked healthier than the average person.

Two hours later, Natalie retrieved all the needles from Yana's body.

When Yana opened her eyes slowly, Natalie asked, "How are you feeling, Yana?"

With a grateful smile, Yana responded, "Natalie, so this is how it feels like to not be racked by illness! I feel so comfortable right now!"

When Hans heard her reply, tears of joy brimmed in his eyes. He had always fantasized that this day would come, but now that it was here, he felt like he was dreaming.

He was so grateful that he wanted to kneel in front of Natalie, but the woman quickly stopped him.

"Natalie, I really don't know how to thank you. Yana's illness had been the greatest torment to me. Each day, I fear that I'll be separated from her one day."

"Men shouldn't shed tears easily, Hans! Since I promised you I'll cure Yana, I'll definitely fulfill my promise. She'll recover completely after resting for a period of time. The future will only be filled with happiness for both of you."

Hearing her words, Hans nodded.

"Natalie, you're the Becker family's benefactor. As long as you require our help, just ask. I'll help you no matter what it takes!"

Instead of standing on ceremony, Natalie accepted his offer graciously.

After curing Yana, Natalie bade farewell to them.

Before she left, Yana stopped Natalie and passed her an invitation card.

"What's this?"

"The day after tomorrow is my father's birthday. Since you've saved my life, he wishes to meet you."

After a slight pause, she whispered into Natalie's ears, "Other than that, I think there will be a lot of handsome men at the banquet. You can see if anyone catches your eye there."

A Cue for Love chapter 292

[/ A Cue for Love](#)

Chapter 292 First To Fall In Love

"Yana..."

"You must come, Natalie!" Yana smiled. "If you don't, my parents will definitely chastise me for being ungrateful. I might actually have a breakdown if they keep nagging me!"

Since Yana was this insisting, Natalie had no choice but to accept the invitation.

"Okay, then."

After leaving the Beckers residence, Natalie went to Dream Entertainment.

Dream Entertainment was an entertainment company that Dream Corporation had invested in. After finishing the planning stages, they had finally started the operation. The filming for the show, Stay, was going to commence within a month.

Before coming, Natalie had made an agreement with Yandel.

Upon knowing that Natalie would be arriving, Yandel not only rushed over to Dream Entertainment but also prepared coffee and biscuits for her.

When Natalie entered the CEO's office, she instantly smelled the fragrance of coffee.

Yandel and Wendy were there.

As soon as they saw Natalie, their eyes lit up simultaneously.

"Boss!" they greeted at the same time.

In front of Natalie, Wendy did not look as cold as she usually was. Grinning sweetly, she skipped over and grabbed Natalie's arm.

Yandel wanted to do that too.

However, as he was a man, he could not possibly compete for Natalie's favor by resorting to Wendy's cute methods. Hence, he had no choice but to sit there sulkily.

Looking at Wendy leaning against her, Natalie could not help but laugh.

"Wendy, how's your father doing after his surgery?" she queried.

"He's recovering well!" replied Wendy excitedly. "After the surgery, he was still suffering from some inflammation. However, after Mr. Trevor prescribed some anti-inflammatory medicine for my father, the effects have been amazing. The doctor said he can resume normal activities after recuperating for some time."

"I'm glad to hear that."

When Wendy remembered how her life had changed drastically because of Natalie, her gratitude toward the latter increased.

At that moment, she had already decided to side with Natalie forever.

As long as it was something Natalie wanted, she would get it, no matter the costs.

Seeing how occupied Natalie was with talking to Wendy, Yandel quickly passed her a cup of coffee. "Boss, don't just keep talking. Here, have some coffee!"

With that, the three of them sat down.

Yandel updated Natalie about Dream Entertainment's recent business operations. He then proceeded to inform her about Stay's script and promotional materials.

For most of the time, Natalie merely nibbled on the biscuit quietly. She would only interrupt Yandel occasionally and offer a brief suggestion for the strategies.

Yandel felt like he was standing on thin ice when was reporting.

Although Wendy did not really know much about investment or business, she kept staring at Natalie with a hand propping her chin.

Other than Natalie's clear eyes, there was nothing exceptionally striking about her face. However, Wendy could not tear her eyes off of her, as if she would never get tired of looking at Natalie.

I wonder how many people would fall for her if she was strikingly gorgeous. Heck, I think even I would fall in love with her.

Just when Wendy was studying the other woman, Natalie turned around glanced at her.

"You've been hailed as the goddess of period dramas. With your current popularity, you're more than suitable to become the female lead for Stay. Since I'm only appointing you the third female side character, do you have any opinions about it?"

"I'll act anything that you want me to."

"You fool..."

Natalie chuckled in amusement when she saw Wendy's eager gaze.

"I want you to hear your sincere thoughts."

"It's true that I like Princess Anne, the female lead of Stay." Wendy continued, "But I know that you have your reasons for arranging things that way."

"Since you've guessed that I have another reason, I'll explain it to you."

A Cue for Love chapter 293

[/ A Cue for Love](#)

Chapter 293 An Armor For Her

"Your dance during the game's press conference has impressed many people. Although you have a lot more talent in acting than other amateurs, that's all you have. There are no indications of any specialized training in your acting," explained Natalie as she stared at Wendy with her clear eyes.

"Rough diamond needs to be polished. Similarly, a good actress needs more practice to improve her skills. You came from a dance background. Compared to many other acting students, there's nothing exceptional about you except for your appearance. If you've got nothing but your looks, you'll only be a pretty vase. Even with the protection of Yandel and me, you'll be seen as an object that can easily be taken advantage of by other powerful people. The only way to change is to become an independent woman in the entertainment industry. If you rise to a position of power, others in power will not dare to touch you."

Upon hearing that, Wendy clenched her fists.

"Then, I—"

"You should start by acting as side characters. Learn on the job. In your free time, Yandel will hire a coach to guide you." Natalie glanced at the streets beneath the skyscraper and added calmly, "Don't think that you're superior to others just because you're an actress. You're just like everyone down there. It is only through persistent effort and the diligent upgrading of your professional skills that you can secure a success that can never be snatched away by others."

Natalie's words were mind-blowing to Wendy that even in ten years, she would still remember what the latter had said when she walked the red carpets for multiple international film festivals.

Even Yandel was moved.

Looking at Wendy, he felt as though he was seeing his younger self.

In the blink of an eye, two days had passed.

Hans and Yana had considerately prepared a gown for her.

When Natalie received the gift box at the Nichols residence, she took out a white lace gown from within.

The backless gown exposed both her shoulders and back. The multiple layers of the dress were so long that it would drape on the floor. Due to the huge slit at the side, her fair and long legs would be vaguely revealed with every step she took.

Isn't the cutting of the dress too... bold and unconservative? It's so revealing! Am I really attending Yana's father's birthday banquet looking like this?

Just when Natalie was feeling hesitant, she received a call from Yana.

"Hello, Yana!"

"Did you receive the gown?"

"Yes." Smoothing the dress, Natalie mumbled, "Yana, isn't this dress too revealing?"

"Eh, not really." Yana chuckled and said, "Is it revealing to you? It's quite decent, actually. It's an armor that Hans and I have given you. I hope that you'll dazzle everyone during the banquet."

"All right, then. Thank you!"

With that, Natalie hung up.

Staring at the dress, she felt a headache coming up.

Naturally, she could see through Hans and Yana's intentions.

Since she was wearing a hyper-realistic mask, it was hard for a man to be interested in her, especially with her average looks.

Hence, they had decided to give her that gown.

They wanted her to flaunt her curvaceous figure.

Although she had no intentions of finding a man during the banquet, the gown was still a gesture of goodwill from Yana and Hans. Forget it, I'll just wear it. The banquet will only last for two to three hours, anyway. What could happen during those times?

As Xavian and Clayton had been sent to the Bowers residence, she was the only one left.

After taking off her shirt and jeans, she changed into the white gown and stared at the mirror.

Wow, I can't imagine the intention that Yana has put into this.

The gown had accentuated all the best aspects of her body—her collarbones, neck, back, slender waist, and long legs.

Natalie was admiring her own reflection when she heard the sound of a key opening the door.

Thinking that Xavian and Clayton had returned, she turned around, lifted the hem of her dress, and opened the door.

However, when she opened the door, she did not see her kids. Instead, it was a tall man standing outside.

A Cue for Love chapter 294

[/ A Cue for Love](#)

Chapter 294 Learned Your Mistake

Samuel was wearing a black windbreaker. A cold expression hung on his chiseled face, making him exude an aloof and intimidating aura.

"Why... Why do you have the key to my house?" asked Natalie as she frowned.

He did not reply.

Instead, he stared at Natalie broodingly. The emotions in his eyes became stronger as he mumbled hoarsely, "Your clothes..."

Samuel's gaze landed on her shoulders, waist, and legs. With each glance, the lust and passion within his eyes intensified.

On the other hand, Natalie was clueless about all that. Turning around, she grabbed the pair of high heels that had come with the gown.

"I'm planning to wear this to a banquet that I'm invited to tonight," she explained while walking. "Please take care of Xavian and Clayton for me. They might've fallen asleep by the time I return."

When she turned around, his eyes captured her fair and flawless back, catching him off guard.

Her entire back was exposed, with only a thin lace ribbon tied around her neck.

When Natalie walked to the bed and picked up the shoe box, Samuel wrapped his arms around her from behind.

Shocked, Natalie lost her grip on the shoe box and out toppled a pair of diamond-studded heels.

"You—"

Before Natalie could finish her sentence, Samuel bit her fair neck.

"You've been very naughty."

"Who's naughty?" Feeling the pain in her neck, she grunted in pain. "Why did you bite me?"

"I thought you were wearing such strange clothes for me. Who allowed you to wear this outside?"

How is this dress strange? It just has a less conservative design. You can't possibly call it strange and indecent, right?

Just when Natalie was lost in her thoughts, Samuel began to suck on her throat. His teeth roamed around her neck, marking his territory on it.

If this happens, my throat will be filled with his hickeys. How can I wear this gown to Yana's father's birthday banquet?

"Samuel, how can I go out like this?" she questioned as she turned around.

"You still plan on going out in this outfit?" Samuel turned her face toward him and kissed her lips. "Let me tell you this. You won't be able to go anywhere tonight."

"You—"

Her words had been silenced by Samuel.

Natalie could feel him untying the thin ribbon around her neck with his warm fingers. Just like that, the gown slid off her body.

She tried to pull her gown up anxiously, but Samuel grabbed her hands and pinned them above her head. Not being able to resist, she watched as he moved his head downward.

Time ticked by.

Natalie's body began to feel warm, and the strength had seeped away from her legs.

Ring!

All of a sudden, Natalie's phone on the table rang.

"It... It must be Yana..." Natalie was pulled back to her senses from the feeling of that moment of delirium.

However, instead of letting go of her, Samuel hugged her even more forcefully. His warm breath puffed against her ears as he whispered, "Have you learned your mistake now?"

Natalie's mind was still blank. As she wanted to pick up Yana's call, she nodded weakly.

"Yes..."

Natalie thought Samuel would release her if she said that. Unexpectedly, he continued instructing, "Since you do, tell me where what you've done wrong."

Even though Natalie was quite slow when it came to things like that, she could tell what was happening.

Samuel bit her neck on purpose, probably because he was jealous. Other than leaving his mark on her, he also wanted to punish her.

Meeting Samuel's brooding gaze, she replied softly, "I shouldn't have dressed so... flamboyantly..."

A Cue for Love chapter 295

[/ A Cue for Love](#)

Chapter 295 A Hidden Beast

"What did you say just now? I didn't hear you..." the man teased.

Wanting to pick up Yana's call, Natalie closed her eyes and repeated loudly, "I shouldn't have dressed so flamboyantly for the banquet!"

"Who's the only one allowed to see you in this dress?" Samuel's voice turned hoarse as he gazed at her.

Natalie's cheeks reddened.

Even so, she knew Samuel would not let go of her so easily if he did not hear the answer he wanted.

"You."

"Say everything out." Samuel was still forcing her.

Seeing how the phone was about to stop ringing, Natalie could not be bothered about how shameless it was anymore. She repeated, "Samuel, I can only wear this for you, and you only..."

Pleased by her answer, Samuel stopped pinning her hands above her head and released her.

Natalie finally regained her freedom.

She immediately grabbed the phone on the table and placed it beside her ear.

"Hello?"

"Have you left, Natalie?" Yana's gentle voice sounded.

"Not yet," Natalie responded in guilt. "I don't really know how to wear the gown. I've spent ages trying to wear it, but I still couldn't get it on me. I might have to attend the banquet in another gown."

"I see." Letting out a chuckle, Yana uttered, "It's fine, then. The gown is only a piece of clothing. Although it's a pity that you can't wear it, your presence is more important."

"Okay! I'll be there right away!"

When Natalie hung up the call, she glared at Samuel, who was sitting beside her.

His collar was slightly open, revealing his well-defined collarbones. He stared at her intently like a predator, making Natalie feel like he was going to devour her at any moment.

"Samuel, I notice how childish you can be sometimes," remarked Natalie seriously.

"I'm not childish. I'm just possessive." Samuel stroked the hickeys on Natalie's neck gently. "I'm the only one who can admire my woman. No one else is allowed to look at you."

A mysterious glint flashed across his eyes.

Natalie was afraid that Samuel would lose control and kiss her for another half an hour.

Hence, she took the initiative and kissed his lips instead.

"Stop it! I'm really going to be late."

When Samuel felt the soft sensation on his lips, he touched his lips gently, reminiscing the kiss Natalie had just given him.

The kiss was unbelievably sweet when she was the one who initiated it.

After coaxing Samuel, Natalie got up and returned to the bedroom. She found the traditional white gown she had worn before and changed into it.

The gown was decorated with lace at the side, hiding the hickeys that Samuel had left on her.

In the meantime, he sat on the sofa.

Checking Natalie out as she changed into her new gown, he asked cunningly, "Are you really not going to consider bringing me to the banquet?"

"Yeah."

At that moment, Samuel stood up from the sofa, strode to Natalie, and pinched her chin.

"Why? Do you think that I'm unpresentable?"

"Yeah! You attract too much attention!" Natalie replied, glaring at him. "Since all those girls won't dare to approach a cold man like you, they'll just bully me, thinking that I'm a soft target!"

It was all because Samuel looked too devilishly handsome. Furthermore, as the head of the Bowers family, he might attract more trouble to the banquet.

After all, it was the birthday banquet of Yana's father.

No matter what, she must not create more trouble for Yana and Hans.

Meeting Natalie's furious yet lively gaze, he chuckled affectionately.

“Soft target? Let me squeeze you, then.”

Who said he’s a cold and distant man? He’s a wolf hidden in sheep’s clothing!

When Natalie arrived at the banquet hall, she was already late, as the banquet had already officially begun.

Hans and Yana were not waiting inside the hall. Instead, they waited for Natalie at the entrance, wanting to invite her in.

With Hans and Yana welcoming Natalie personally, none of the guests at the banquet dared to underestimate her.

“Dad, this is Natalie, my savior,” introduced Yana.

A Cue for Love chapter 296

[/ A Cue for Love](#)

Chapter 296 Be My Foster Goddaughter

Yana’s father, Jason Weiss, was a little over fifty years old. His hair was greying, but he still looked dignified.

When he saw Natalie, he held her hand excitedly. “You’re a miracle doctor! Although we weren’t able to meet, I’ve always heard Yana mention you. You’re the benefactor of the entire Weiss family! Yana’s my only daughter. Were it not for you, I would have had to watch her die before me...”

Natalie said humbly, “Mr. Weiss, I’m only applying the knowledge I’ve learned. I’m not as impressive as you make me out to be.”

The more Jason looked at Natalie, who was average-looking yet so composed, the more he grew fond of her.

There were many youngsters out there who were very impetuous. They spent their time frivolously, lusting over fame and power. After achieving something small, they would brag about it excessively to others.

However, even though Natalie had cured an illness that had stumped countless doctors, she was still so humble. It was unimaginable to not like her.

“Who did you learn those skills from?” Jason asked curiously.

“My grandfather and my mother.”

“Where are they?”

Natalie remembered how they had already passed away, leaving her alone.

"They've... They've passed away," she responded softly.

Jason realized he had just touched Natalie's sore spot. At the same time, an idea popped into his head.

"Natalie, my wife and I only have one daughter, and that is Yana. We're very grateful to you and we really like you. Hence, we'd like to ask you to become our goddaughter. I wonder if you're interested. Although the Weiss family isn't a powerful family in Dellmoor or Chanaea, we can promise that we'll treat you and Yana equally."

Smiling, Hans chimed in, "Natalie, if anything bad had happened to Yana, my life would have been pointless. To be honest, my father wanted you to become his goddaughter too, but my father-in-law was a step faster. You can consider whether you'd like to be the goddaughter of the Weiss family or the Becker family. Yet, regardless of your choice, I'll still treat you like my dear sister!"

Clenching her fists, Yana punched Hans' chest.

"How dare you try to steal her away in front of my dad?"

"Haha!"

Everyone exchanged an amused look with each other and burst out laughing.

A warm and fuzzy feeling rose in Natalie's heart when she heard that.

Although her real family was no longer around, she could sense that the Weiss family and the Becker family genuinely treasured her a lot.

Smiling gently, Natalie called out to Jason, "Godfather..."

Hearing that, Jason laughed heartily. "You calling me your godfather is the best present I've received at this birthday banquet!"

Soon, a few other guests approached them, wanting to express their birthday wishes to Jason.

As Hans and Yana needed to help him, they could not keep Natalie company.

Hence, she strolled around in the Weiss residence's garden aimlessly.

The Weiss residence was not as luxurious as the other mansions that she had seen. However, the garden was just like the Weiss family—simple and elegant. It was evident from every plant how much care and protection the owner had shown them.

Natalie could not help but whip out her phone and take a picture of the night scenery, failing to notice that someone was staring at her in jealousy from afar.

Jacyntha was gripping a wine glass with a hostile expression on her face.

It's that ugly woman again!

Recalling how Christopher no longer doted on her because of Natalie, she was filled with agony and hatred.

I've liked Chris for so long. My biggest wish is to marry him! Who does that hideous vixen think she is to compete with me for him? Since Chris is here tonight, I must not let her seduce him away. Instead, I want him to hate her guts!

Finishing the wine in one go, Jacyntha got to her feet to make preparations.

A Cue for Love chapter 297

[/ A Cue for Love](#)

Chapter 297 No Entry

It was a beautiful and starry night.

Natalie took a few photos of the dazzling night sky in fall with her phone. The gorgeous landscapes put her in a good mood.

"Excuse me..."

Turning around, she was met by a young man dressed in a staff uniform. Clearly, he worked at the Weiss residence.

"May I know if you're Ms. Natalie Nichols?"

Narrowing her eyes, she nodded. "Yes, I am."

Upon confirming her identity, the staff uttered, "Ms. Natalie, Mr. Collins would like you to meet him at the rooftop. He has something to tell you."

"Mr. Collins?"

"Mr. Christopher Collins."

"Did he mention why?" Natalie asked further.

"Um... Nope."

Natalie grinned. "No worries, I'll be there."

Although the zephyr ruffled her hair and blew the hem of her skirt, she maintained her composure. Her placid appearance triggered a sense of guilt in the young man, who left after conveying the message.

She gazed at the sky and let out a sigh.

She thought that it would be nothing but tranquil when she decided not to have Samuel accompany her to the banquet organized by the Weiss family. It turned out things did not go as she had wished.

What's so secretive that must be said on the rooftop instead of here? If it's not something confidential, then it surely is a trap. It seems like there's no escaping the inevitable.

Natalie took a deep breath, trying to suppress all irrational thoughts.

Meanwhile, the young man removed his staff uniform and reported himself to Jacyntha.

"Ms. Smith, I've carried out my duty and brought Natalie the message."

"Did she suspect anything?" Jacyntha asked viciously.

"No. She agreed to the meeting at the rooftop."

"That wild b*tch!" Gritting her teeth, Jacyntha's expression was full of malice and hatred. "There's definitely something going on between her and Chris. Otherwise, why would she say yes instantly? Chris is mine! I'll never let her snatch him away from me."

"Ms. Smith, what if Mr. Collins finds out what you did..."

"What do you mean?" Jacyntha bellowed as she glared at the young staff. "I'll only reveal to Chris how evil is that woman."

The staff wanted to caution Jacyntha, but held back his words when he saw her being overwhelmed by jealousy and hit the ceiling.

Ms. Smith has always had a crush on Christopher Collins. She's crazily obsessed with him, and there's no turning back. Over the years, she has done many things to shoo away the women around him. He's probably aware of her awful conduct, but he has chosen to let them slide. I guess this time won't be an exception either.

The banquet hall was located on the sixth floor.

As Natalie was coming out of the elevator, she realized that the access door leading to the rooftop was unlocked. It was as if it had been opened in advance to welcome her arrival.

Slowly, she pushed open the slightly rusty door, ascended the steps, and landed herself on the rooftop.

Besides the antennas and a couple of lights, it was just the plain cement floor. There was nothing special to see on the sixth floor.

She then noticed a girl dressed in a yellow cocktail dress standing by the handrail, staring in her direction.

Natalie gave her a once-over. It suddenly dawned on her that she had met this young lady at Christopher's house.

It's Jacyntha!

Gradually, Natalie strode toward her and announced, "It's best I tell you these things in advance. I'm not interested in Chris."

All I ever wanted to do is to cut off ties with Christopher, that mad man!

"What makes you think that I'll believe you?" Jacyntha could not process anything Natalie said rationally. She had been washed over by extreme jealousy. "Chris let you occupy his mother's room, which he has denied everyone access, including me. No one else can enter the room except him!"

A Cue for Love chapter 298

[/ A Cue for Love](#)

Chapter 298 Is It Worth It

Natalie was totally stunned when she heard that.

She assumed that Christopher just simply assigned a random room to her, considering how exhausted she was at that time.

She did not expect things to turn out this way, especially when that room had a special meaning to him.

Subconsciously, Natalie pursed her lips.

"Chris' mother passed away when he was very young. In his heart, no one could ever replace her presence in his life, but he actually let you sleep in that room. And you have the cheek to claim that you're not interested in Chris?" Jacyntha let out a sinister laugh as the cold breeze swept past her.

She brushed her hair away and scoffed, "You're an average Jane without any strong family backgrounds. What do you have to fight against me? Do you really think that you can climb up the social ladder if Chris falls for a girl like you? Dream on! You'll always be an unwanted lowlife."

Although Natalie could empathize with Jacyntha, she found her last sentence uncalled for and simply pathetic.

Well, no one was born noble... certainly not lowly and undignified? Don't we all have the same features?

Jacyntha's sense of superiority was attributed to the fact that she had never encountered any hardship in her life. As a result, she would always look down upon others.

"This is ridiculous," Natalie blurted before leaving.

She could not be bothered to argue with the arrogant Jacyntha. If she wants to harp on this, I'll let her be. After all, I have no feelings for Christopher.

Suddenly, Natalie heard two crisp sounds.

She turned her head and saw two bright red palm prints appearing on Jacyntha's face.

"Are you insane, Jacyntha?"

"Why did you slap me, Ms. Natalie?" Panic-stricken, tears welled up in Jacyntha's eyes.

Natalie stared in disbelief as Jacyntha turned the tables and put the blame on her.

She yelled, "What a lunatic! Is it worth it to do that for a man?"

"Ms. Natalie, I beg you, please... don't hit me..."

Natalie was rendered speechless.

One can't wake a person who's pretending to be asleep.

She suspected Jacyntha had it all planned out. The latter had probably found a way to lure Christopher to the rooftop when she slapped herself in order to expose Natalie's wickedness.

"Was it less painful to slap yourself?" Natalie glared at the woman who was putting on her own show. She shared, "The positions of the palm would be completely different if you hit yourself as compared to being struck by others. Stop your nonsense now, will you? Perhaps it's more effective if you start a catfight. I am afraid Christopher will be able to call your bluff in no time."

Hearing her words, Jacyntha grew increasingly anxious.

She recalled the direction she had slapped herself in and realized that it was indeed unconvincing.

Yet, there was no turning back for her, considering that Christopher would show up any time soon.

What should I do? How can I pull this off?

Suddenly, something caught her eye.

If I push Natalie down, she'll either be dead or paralyzed. With that, I can claim that she missed a step and fell during our heated argument. There's no way anyone can verify my words.

She obviously did not think things through. Being caught in a tight spot, she could only move forward with an alternative plan.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Natalie." Jacyntha glanced at Natalie and muttered, "It's all my fault."

"Well, it's good that you know." Natalie said with a slightly relaxed expression, "I really... don't have those feelings for him regardless of how Christopher views me."

Right when Natalie was heaving a sigh of relief, Jacyntha grabbed her by the arm and exerted full force to fling her to the edge.

A Cue for Love chapter 299

[/ A Cue for Love](#)

Chapter 299 Shut Up

Though Natalie was slow to realize Jacyntha's scheme, she quickly came to her senses.

She's not aiming for a cat fight, she's trying to murder me!

Swiftly, Natalie's swinging hands caught Jacyntha's elbow, and she tightened her grip in order to stop the latter from pursuing her evil intention.

Astounded, Jacyntha did not expect Natalie to be so strong.

At that moment, her mind went blank. Her only desire was to stop Natalie from seducing Christopher.

With that determination, she struggled to jerk her hand free from Natalie's grip.

The constant push and pull resulted in both the women becoming entangled. Soon, an untoward accident occurred.

Jacyntha tripped over her feet, and her entire body went tumbling down from the rooftop.

"Ahhh..." Along with a shrilly yelp, she felt her body becoming lighter and lighter...

Sh*t, I'm going to die here!

Suddenly, Jacyntha felt a powerful force seizing her arm and hindering her from entering into a state of free fall.

She looked up and gasped in disbelief.

It was Natalie grasping her wrist.

She could not believe that Natalie would save her after all that she had done to her.

"Why... why do you want to save me?" she asked under her breath as she stared at the hand clasping tightly on her wrist.

"What do you mean why?"

Yes, I dislike her. Though she abhors me to a point that she wants to kill me, I can never bring myself to do the same to her. There are many ways to vent my hatred against her, but leaving her to fall to her death isn't one of them.

At such a critical time, Natalie had no time to waste on Jacyntha. She spat, "What are you doing? Hurry up and hold on to me! Did you want to die this way?"

At that instant, Jacyntha finally snapped back into her senses.

Her will to stay alive had never been stronger.

With that determination, she stretched out the other arm and tried reaching Natalie's vigorously, but to no avail.

Natalie's body stiffened, and veins could be seen bulging out of her temples.

Darn it! When will Christopher arrive?

Even if she used up every ounce of her might, she obviously was not able to drag Jacyntha up.

Yet, she could not come clean with the latter about the situation. Otherwise, Jacyntha might give up trying before the last strand of hope was depleted.

Natalie felt that the blood on her hands had coagulated as terror gripped her.

Slowly, her arms which had been rubbing back and forth against the uneven cement floor started feeling numb.

As the clock ticked, every single second felt like an eternity.

It was an absolute agony as hopelessness crept up on her.

“Am I... going to die?” tears streaked Jacyntha’s face as she asked in a quavering voice. “It’s all... all... my fault. I’m... sorry...”

“Shut up!” Natalie managed to squeeze two words out of her throat to rebuke her.

After a long while, someone appeared at the rooftop, and it was none other than Christopher.

As soon as he arrived, he witnessed the scene where Jacyntha was about to fall off the building.

In a flash, he dashed ahead and hugged Natalie from the back. Then, he leaned forward to grab Jacyntha’s arm and steadily pulled her up to safety.

When Jacyntha landed herself on the cement floor, she was totally exhausted and feeble.

Nonetheless, she threw herself straight into Christopher’s arms and wailed as loud as she could.

Seeing a trembling Jacyntha, Christopher stroked her back to console her.

Meanwhile, Natalie stared at her benumbed hands and then at the sobbing Jacyntha.

There’s probably nothing serious since she has the energy to cry out loudly. I shall leave this mess to Christopher.

Without saying anything, Natalie turned and left.

She merely took a few steps before a man’s voice rang out from behind.

“Where are you going?”

A Cue for Love chapter 300

/ [A Cue for Love](#)
Chapter 300 Rejection

Knitting her brows, Natalie turned around to see Christopher.

She realized that he had already let go of the weeping Jacyntha and stood in front of her.

She looked at him, her eyes glistening. "I am heading home."

"Home? Your arms are injured. Let me take you to the hospital."

Christopher took a glance at her bloodstained lacy sleeves. Automatically, he approached her, wanting to hold her wrist. Natalie swiftly avoided him, leaving his hand hanging mid-air.

"You..."

"It's just a minor wound. I don't need you to take me to the hospital." She covered up her injury and muttered, "I think it's best you stay to take care of Ms. Smith. She almost fell off the building, and she's still emotionally unstable."

Christopher furrowed his brows and clenched his fists.

His grip was so tight that even his knuckles turned white and started cracking.

What an ingrate! I wanted to care for her wholeheartedly, yet she has the audacity to reject me? If it were anyone else, I would have thrown her into the sea to feed the sharks.

Anyhow, he could not ignore the fact that she was injured, regardless of how infuriated he was.

Christopher reprimanded her, "Natalie, don't you understand what I said?"

"Wasn't my reply crystal clear?" Natalie questioned him. "It's just a small matter. I can deal with it myself. Thank you."

Thereafter, she left without taking a glance at him.

Jacyntha was still slumped against the rooftop walls. The uncontrollable tears had completely ruined her makeup. She looked unkempt, disheveled, and pitiful at the same time.

Looming over her, Christopher yelled, "Jacyntha, if it weren't for her, you'd be a piece of dead meat by now."

Sobbing, Jacyntha's silence implied her admission.

"Henceforth, don't let me see you and anyone from the Smith family ever again," he articulated a crude warning without the slightest emotion.

"Chris!" Jacyntha lifted her crying face.

"I... I'm sorry... I know I've crossed the line this time. I can apologize to Ms. Natalie, and I promise not to do such a stupid thing again..." she pleaded.

"That's enough," he cut her off.

"You know how much she means to me, don't you? Then, you're well aware that she's my bottom line. If you plan to lay a finger on her, you'd better be prepared for all the consequences that will befall your family."

Although Jacyntha regretted her action deeply, Christopher swore not to give her a second chance.

On the other hand, Natalie finally felt the stinging pain in her arms after the pins and needles went away.

Luckily, her injury was not severe despite how awful the abrasions looked.

Yana was surprised to see the wounds on her arms. Curious, she asked, "What happened Natalie? How did you get hurt?"

Natalie did not explain to her in detail but briefly mentioned that she needed to leave the banquet early.

The understanding Yana did not pursue further, knowing that Natalie might have her reasons to keep it a secret. After giving her a few reminders, she sent her to the door.

As soon as they arrived at the gate, Natalie heard two different honking sounds.

One from a Hummer, and the other was a Ferrari.

As a socialite, Yana could also recognize that both honks came from Christopher and Samuel respectively. She recalled having met them once or twice.

Wow, the two arch-rivals in the business world are both here for Natalie?

Massaging her temples, Natalie was rendered speechless.

Yikes, why do these two men show up at the gate at the same time?

"Natalie, they are..." Yana was interested to find out why.

"Yana, I know it looks rather complicated, but actually it's not."

After saying that, she strode toward the Hummer, opened its passenger door, and entered the car without any hesitation.

