

## A Cue for Love chapter 766

After finishing her sentence, Natalie walked away without another glance backwards.

Benjamin Miller's eyes lingered on her retreating back for a long while.

This woman is my savior. She has such a compassionate heart. Although she knew that it would be trouble... She still tried to save me even though it was not clear whether it could even be done. In fact, attempting to save me might have even brought her down with me... She is too smart, and she sees things clearly. That's why she saved my life but ignore everything else. If it weren't for the bad timing, I would really like to find out who she is, but just as she has said...

Benjamin swore to himself that if he survived, he would find a way to repay the woman's kindness.

Natalie made her way to the door.

After waiting for a long while, Ross and Yandel stopped their car by the side of the road. The three of them stood waiting by the door. They were just about to call Natalie when she appeared.

Lia quickly ran up to Natalie. She glimpsed a thin layer of sweat glistening on Natalie's forehead and asked, "Where did you go? Why are you sweating so much?"

Natalie did not want Lia to worry so, she merely replied lightly, "I saw an injured cat earlier so I stopped to help it."

"Luckily you're alright!" Lia exclaimed, patting her own chest. "You almost scared me to death! I thought you got kidnapped!"

"No, nothing like that happened! Don't get yourself all worked up!" Natalie said, patting Lia's cheeks gently.

Natalie pulled off her hyper-realistic mask. The face underneath was beautiful and enchanting. Lia felt her breath catch as she gazed at her.

"Um..."

Natalie was oblivious to Lia's reaction, but it did not escape Yandel. "Boss, please don't touch Lia's face like that ever again. She might start liking women because of you!"

Natalie was about to chastise Yandel for being silly when she noticed Lia turning visibly red. Natalie smiled sheepishly and retracted her hand.

Yandel and the others were unaware that the 'cat' that Natalie had rescued was actually a human being. They brought Natalie to a bar for some celebratory drinks.

At that moment, Gale was nearby, reporting everything to King.

"How did the mission go?" King asked.

"I shot a poison dart into Benjamin Millers' stomach but he managed to escape," Gale reported dutifully. "However, it's futile. No one can save him from the poison."

"Benjamin Millers must not be allowed to return to Loang alive," King ordered coldly.

"Yes, Sir."

After they were done discussing Benjamin, Gale moved on to other items.

"King, why didn't you allow me to get rid of Natalie as well? You asked me to spare Yara's life too!"

"She is my secret weapon. I do not want her dead unless it is the last resort," King replied. "This woman is very valuable and it would be a pity to lose her! Keep her alive. We can use her as bait!"

"King, if your secret weapon is difficult to control, it's better to destroy it." Gale countered.

"Control is subjective," King interrupted Gale's thoughts. "When she begs me for help, she will be easy to control. You don't have to worry about anything else. Just do what I have asked to. You must not lay even a finger on her without my order."

"Yes, I understand," Gale replied obediently. He would not dare to disobey King.

At that moment, Yandel, with Natalie in the backseat, drove past Gale's car.

Natalie glanced out of the window and caught sight of Gale's silhouette. She did not recognize him, but she felt a cold shiver crawl down her spine at the murderous aura emanating from him.

Suddenly, Natalie had an uneasy feeling that she was in grave danger in Dellmoor.