

## A Cue for Love Chapter 870

### Chapter 870 The Casino Part Two

Since it was time to show their hands, the fifth card was finally revealed.

As the croupier took away all the chips that Caleb had pushed in front of her, she remarked, "Sir, I'm sorry, but you have lost. Now that you have run out of chips, I have to ask you to vacate your seat."

As the words rolled off the croupier's tongue, her eyes glistened with obvious ridicule, as if she was telling Caleb to get lost now that he had run out of money.

Suddenly, Caleb's mind snapped when he saw the look in her eye, causing him to remain in front of the gambling table.

Even though Anna was mourning the money he lost, she realized that it was more important to get him home. Thus, she persuaded, "Caleb, now that you have lost the money, can you come home already?"

"Stop it!" Caleb vented all his fury on Anna. "Are you jealous of me making money to care for our family? Must you only be happy when I lose everything I have? All this while, you have looked down upon me and think that I'm not as good as you. Therefore, when you see me winning, you resort to such methods to break my lucky streak!"

The moment he finished, Caleb gave Anna a forceful slap without minding where they were.

Struck into a daze, Anna burst out in silent tears.

Looking at the pathetic couple, the croupier showed no pity at all. Instead, she sneered, "However you want to deal with this as a couple, you should do it at home. Please don't waste our time as we're an entertainment establishment."

Anna swallowed her anger and tugged at Caleb's sleeve.

"Let's go home, all right?"

The latter didn't respond.

Faced with his refusal, Anna continued to plead, "I beg of you, come home with me, please."

Caleb felt that he had lost due to bad luck, and it was entirely because Anna had jinxed him.

“Shut up!”

“Caleb...”

Again?

Feeling as if he hadn't vented enough from the slap, he prepared to punch the daylights out of Anna so that she would finally shut up.

Just when he grabbed her by her hair and raised his fist, Yandel caught his hand instead.

“Stop it.” With a narrowed gaze, Yandel threw Caleb a grim look. “I dare you to f\*cking hit her one more time.”

With his hand restrained by Yandel, Caleb was infuriated when he could barely move at all. “I'm teaching my wife a lesson right now. What has it got anything to do with you? Since when is it your place to stick your nose into my business? She's my wife, and I have the right to do whatever I please with her!”

Just when Anna felt the pull on her hair loosen, she was greeted by the sight of Yandel and Natalie when she raised her gaze.

Why are they here?

When it occurred to her that they might have witnessed the entire episode, Anna wished for the ground to open up and swallow her.

In fact, she couldn't bring herself to face Natalie. The reason she ended up in such a predicament was that she refused to take the latter's advice to not dive into the relationship back then.

Hanging her head, Anna didn't know what to say as tears continued to stream down her cheeks.

Meanwhile, Yandel admonished Caleb, “You should mind that filthy mouth of yours.”

“Be honest with me, are you an ex-flame of my wife?” Caleb licked his lips in a disgusting manner before greedily suggesting, “Why don't we make a bet? I'll bet my wife, while you put in money. If I lose, you can have her. If you lose, you'll pay me the money.”

The moment he spoke, Anna suddenly looked up and glared at Caleb.

“Caleb! I'm your wife, for goodness sake. How can you say such a thing?”

## A Cue for Love Chapter 871

### Chapter 871 The Casino Part Three

Caleb remarked in a nonchalant tone, "Won't you still be my wife if I end up winning? You're just the collateral for the time being, so there's nothing for you to lose."

"But what if you lose?" Anna asked in disbelief.

"How can you not be confident in me?" Caleb retorted. "As my wife, you should have unconditional trust in me and believe in my absolute victory. Given how you're filled with doubts now, it's obvious that your feelings toward me have changed."

"You..." Anna gritted her teeth as hatred welled up within her. "Caleb, marrying a jerk like you was the biggest mistake I've ever made!"

Ignoring whatever Anna said, Caleb kept blinking at Yandel. "Are you betting or not? Do you have three million? Shall I bet my wife?"

Yandel was so outraged that he could feel his blood boil. "You are worse than a f\*cking animal! By getting me to bet with you, you're—"

Before he could finish, Natalie interrupted, "Yandel, bet with him. Let's put in three million."

"Boss?" Yandel and Lia were clueless as to what Natalie was up to.

Even Anna was shocked, for she didn't understand why Natalie would agree to a bet with scum like Caleb.

Nevertheless, Yandel obeyed Natalie's instruction and nodded. "I'm in."

The croupier knitted her brows by the side. "Erm..."

Natalie threw her a glance and cracked a faint smile. "Fullmoon has a history of almost a hundred years, and this isn't the first time such a bet is made. Therefore, don't worry about your commission as it will be borne by the winner. All you need to do is to bear witness to our game."

Given that the croupier was someone experienced, her concerns were allayed after hearing Natalie's words.

Sweeping her gaze across the familiar faces, Anna bit her lip. "I don't want any part of this!"

"You have to participate, as it's no longer up to you now. I'm sure you're aware that I have lost all our money. If we don't take this gamble, we won't be able to afford even our daughter's diapers. If we don't have enough money to raise her, I'll have no choice but to give her away," Caleb remarked cruelly.

As that was Caleb's way of insinuating that he was going to sell their daughter, Anna felt as if a knife had been plunged into her heart.

He sees his daughter as a product to be sold, while I can be treated as collateral. This man is no different from an animal at all!

Anna froze where she stood.

At that moment, Natalie walked up to Caleb.

"Miss, are you here to gamble against me?" Caleb let out a wry chuckle. "I won't go soft just because you're a woman."

"Hmm." Natalie shrugged her shoulders languidly.

After Yandel and Lia exchanged glances, they rolled their eyes in unison.

Evidently, Caleb was unaware of how skilled Natalie was and even dared to ridicule her.

In the end, Natalie and Caleb elected to play a game of poker.

As the croupier shuffled the cards and gave them out, Caleb looked tense while Natalie was a sea of calm. After glancing at her cards, her attention remained focused on Anna who had cried her eyes swollen.

Two years ago, Muse was the shining star in the world of design.

Unfortunately, her fall from grace came just as quick as her meteoric rise.

No one knew who caused it. Some speculated that a serious disease had befallen her, while others claimed that she had lost her talent.

Unknown to everyone, she voluntarily retired from the industry and chose to live in seclusion to focus on being a wife and mother.

Unfortunately, the famous Muse ended up being used as collateral by her gambling addict husband.

As if winning or losing didn't matter to her, Natalie flipped over the first card and gradually said, "I'll call."

Ignoring Anna's condition, Caleb was filled with irrepressible delight when he saw his card.

## A Cue for Love Chapter 872

Chapter 872 The Casino Part Four

"I'll call!" Caleb threw out the king of hearts.

"In that case, I'll continue," the croupier informed softly.

When Natalie revealed her second card which was obviously better than Caleb's, his expression drastically changed.

"I'll call." Natalie made nothing out of it.

"I'll call too." Caleb sounded as if he was seething.

As the game involved betting a lady, a curious crowd began to gather and watch the ridiculous yet exciting game.

When the third card was about to be revealed, Natalie was steady as a rock. As for Caleb, his forehead was already drenched in sweat.

In the midst of watching, Lia whispered to Yandel, "Does he still think that he can beat Ms. Nichols?"

"Probably. This jerk isn't just heartless but also lacking in the brains department," Yandel mocked.

Despite his lament, he continued to maintain a sympathetic gaze at Anna.

At the end of the day, Anna grew up in a prominent family. To be treated as collateral by the man she loved, I can't imagine how heartbroken she is.

Yandel had a vague idea of what Natalie was trying to do when she agreed to the bet with Caleb. Even though her intentions were noble, the impact on Anna was exceedingly harsh.

"Are both of you going to call?" the croupier asked Natalie and Caleb in a professional tone.

Natalie cracked a smile. "I'll call."

As for Caleb, he was in a panic. The first card in hand was an extremely good card, but his subsequent cards had no commonalities at all, restricting him from forming any pairs.

On Natalie's end, she didn't have big cards, but they were all from the same suit and in consecutive numbers. At the rate she was going, she would easily thrash Caleb.

"Are you calling?" Natalie broke into an elegant smile.

Caleb threw the cards in his hands aside and ranted, "No!"

Subsequently, the croupier declared that he had lost the showdown.

Even though the loss was his fault, Caleb shot Anna a vicious look. "You're truly a jinx!"

Despite her efforts to murmur a response, no words came out.

Natalie walked up to Caleb with a narrowed gaze and declared, "You have now lost your wife to me. Nevertheless, I'll give you the option of having her back. All you have to do is write me an IOU for three million. Whenever you pay it back to me, I'll return her to you."

No sooner had Natalie's words rolled off her tongue than Anna's eyes were filled with emotion.

Leaning closer to Caleb, she looked longingly at him despite not expressing it in words.

In the end, her last hope was nothing but a pipe dream.

Staying true to his heartless character, he waved his hand after weighing his options. "There's no need to, for she's nothing but a jinx. Ever since I married her, my days gradually worsened. I wouldn't pay three million to get her back even if I had the money. Therefore, writing the IOU is nothing but a waste of time."

His words were so shocking that Anna felt as if she had been struck by lightning.

Every time she held up hope, she would be repaid with despair.

She had assumed that all her sacrifices would be appreciated by Caleb and didn't expect him to look down upon her.

At that moment, the sound of three crisp slaps rang out at the gambling table.

Slap! Slap! Slap!

Caleb was consecutively slapped on his left and right cheeks by Natalie.

Natalie threw every single slap with all her might, causing Caleb's face to swell like a pig and blood to ooze out from the corner of his lips.

"How dare you hit me?" Caleb looked at Natalie in disbelief.

"You deserved to be slapped!" Stretching her hands, Natalie declared in an authoritative tone, "I didn't like your face from the very beginning!"

Both Anna and the croupier were speechless.

Lia gushed, "Ms. Nichols, you're amazing!"

Yandel, too, looked on in admiration, "My boss is the most awesome person in the universe!"

## **A Cue for Love Chapter 873**

### Chapter 873 The Casino Part Five

Caleb held onto his burning cheeks. "Wh-What gives you the right!"

"What gives me the right?" Natalie widened her eyes in anger and snorted, "Do you want to know? Let me tell you then. The first was for slapping Anna. The second was for you using her as collateral for your bet. The third was for you being an ungrateful jerk!"

Unlike everyone present who only saw Anna as a pitiful woman who fell in love with the wrong man, Natalie was cognizant of what a talented designer the former was.

Two years ago, Anna had given up glory and talent just to keep a low profile as Caleb's wife.

Her sacrifices deserve a lot more than how that scum had treated her.

As Natalie stared coldly at Caleb, she felt as if no punishment was ever going to be enough for him.

Previously, Caleb was astounded by Natalie's beauty when he saw her flawless skin and stunning features. But now that his eyes met with her piercing gaze, he felt his hair stand on end and a chill down his spine.

In spite of that, he couldn't stomach the humiliation of being slapped by a woman.

"That's a family matter between me and her." He rebutted sarcastically, "I didn't force her to do it. She chose to do everything willingly because she loves me so much, to the extent of not minding me using her as collateral. Instead, you should quit feeling indignant for her, as her life is with me, not you!"

Despite being slapped, Caleb's rage didn't diminish at all.

In fact, he even felt smug about himself.

He felt that he was everything to her given how much she admired him and was willing to fall out with her own family to be with him.

If he was to leave her, she would have lost everything.

"Darling, can you tell that nosy lady that we're—"

Before Caleb could finish, his face was hit so hard that it turned sideways.

The forceful slap had cut his face with its fingernails, leaving five cuts on his cheeks with blood oozing out of them.

"D-Darling," Caleb mumbled. He was a hundred times more shocked now than when he was hit by Natalie.

"Don't call me that! I'm not your wife anymore!" Anna stared at her gambling addict husband with her bloodshot eyes and roared, "Since you have lost me to someone else, you have no right to call me that! All this while, I was nothing but a fool to assume you would come home after losing all your money. But today, after seeing your true colors, I will stop being blinded by my love for you!"

That was the only time Anna said something like that.

Stunned by her words, Caleb kept repeating, "Darling... Darling..."

While doing so, he attempted to grab her arm but was thwarted by Yandel. "Get lost!"

Natalie held Anna's arm and suggested softly, "Anna, let's go."

Anna nodded with a pale expression before leaving the gambling table with Natalie.

Sensing how downtrodden Anna felt, Natalie and Yandel brought her to the bar.

There, Natalie ordered a glass of juice so that Anna would be rehydrated by the sweet drink.

"I've made a mistake." Anna didn't receive her juice. Instead, she grabbed Natalie's wrist and confessed in a disheartened tone. "Back then, I didn't heed your advice and felt that I have finally found my true love. Even though everything you said to me was for my own good, I assumed that it was sour grapes and you were out to destroy my happiness."

Even though Anna realized her mistake after two years, she had paid a huge price for it.

Natalie reached out to wipe the tears off Anna's eyes. "There are no shortcuts in life. Now that you have learned your lesson and know what's important, isn't that a wonderful development?"

## **A Cue for Love Chapter 874**

### **Chapter 874 The Casino Part Six**

In truth, Natalie felt her experience wasn't that different.

Over the last two years, she didn't know what true love was until she experienced it herself. Unfortunately, the happiness she thought she held in her hands was cruelly taken away.

She had also wondered if it would be less painful during separation if she and Samuel never loved each other. Nonetheless, one could never change the past. Whatever regrets one had, one had to just bear with it.

"Natalie."

"Anna, you have seen for yourself the result of the bet. Thus, you belong to me now." Lifting Anna's chin with her fingers, Natalie wiped the former's tears dry. "Life is short, so I don't want to see those close to me depressed all the time. We should always look forward to the future, isn't that right?"

"D-Do I still have a future?"

"I don't know." After a brief pause, Natalie continued, "You are in no position to answer in your current condition. As for me, I don't need your answer yet."

"Thank you."

Anna's emotions weren't stable yet.

All of a sudden, she thought of something and exclaimed, "The baby! My daughter is still at home. After slapping him, he might vent his anger on her!"

Natalie instructed, "Yandel, accompany Anna home and bring the baby out."

"No problem, leave it to me."

"Lia, go with Yandel," Natalie ordered Lia. "Also, take good care of Anna."

“Sure.” Even though it was her first time meeting Anna, she sympathized with what the latter had been through.

Before Anna left, Natalie said to her, “I’ll give you three days to get a grip of yourself. After that, I want to see you at Dream.”

Anna was stunned for a fleeting moment before she nodded with conviction.

With that, Yandel and Lia left Fullmoon together with Anna.

Meanwhile, as Natalie remained at the lounge and sipped her cocktail, a pair of predatory eyes was observing her nearby.

“Mr. Stone, which girl managed to catch your eye?” One of Amos Stone’s subordinates asked when he noticed the intensity of Amos’ gaze.

Brushing his fingers across his lips, Amos’ eyes glistened in excitement, for he had just witnessed the episode between Natalie and Caleb.

Even though the gamble was nothing to shout about, she outshines every other scantily dressed lady in the entire casino. The calm look on her face is a testament to the unshakeable conviction she possesses. When she gave the gambler three slaps, she had managed to strike a chord within me. There are plenty of pretty girls, but few have an invigorating soul just like hers.

“Mr. Stone, do you want me to get her to…” the subordinate inquired.

“Mmm-hmm.” Amos nodded. “Tell her to name her price for spending the night with me.”

“Right away!”

Natalie was naturally oblivious to what had just happened and the fact that she had caught the attention of someone vicious.

The only reason she chose to stay back longer was that she had just caught a glimpse of something silver.

She wanted to verify if she had made a mistake or if Xander had coincidentally come to Yaleview at the same time she did.

At that moment, her phone rang.

When she saw that it was Steven on the line, she answered, “Hello?”

“Natalie, have you arrived in Yaleview? Have you settled down already?” Steven asked in concern.

“Yes, I have,” Natalie replied with a smile. “In fact, I’m drinking in Yaleview’s biggest club right now.”

“Don’t forget to mind your drinking while you enjoy yourself.”

“Don’t worry. I know my limits.” As she gently fiddled with her cocktail glass, she feigned a casual tone and asked, “Steven, let me ask you, is your brother in Dellmoor?”

## A Cue for Love Chapter 875

### Chapter 875 The Casino Part Seven

Steven was stumped.

“Is he or is he not?” Natalie pressed on with knitted brows.

“How did you know that he’s not in Dellmoor?” Steven threw the question back at her.

“Answer me first, where did he go?” Natalie felt the answer emerge in her mind. Has he come?

“Samuel has indeed left Dellmoor. Soon after you were gone, he traveled to Greenview.” Steven didn’t feel like revealing it at first, but Natalie’s pressure caused him to be upfront with her. “He has gone there with Luna, as Greenview is her hometown. He wanted to offer condolences over Luna’s recently deceased grandpa, and also to discuss their marriage with the Garcia family.”

Upon hearing Steven’s words, Natalie’s gaze darkened at once.

What am I harboring hopes for? Am I hoping that he can’t bring himself to leave me and then follow me here?

She was certain that Steven wasn’t in cahoots with Samuel. Hence, he wouldn’t hide anything from her nor lie to her on purpose.

There’s only one other explanation. He has really gone to Greenview with Luna.

Sensing how unsettled Natalie was over the line, Steven added in a remorseful tone, “I-I shouldn’t have told you that, should I?”

“No.” Natalie got a grip of her emotions and replied with a smile, “Your words woke me up. Or else, I might still be lost in my dreams.”

“I—”

“Enough.” Natalie’s smile deepened. “It’s a rare occasion for me to ditch the children and have some personal time. So let’s not talk about the sad stuff. Anyway, I want to enjoy now. Bye.”

Just as she spoke, Natalie ended the call before Steven could react.

Heaving a sigh, Natalie raised her cocktail glass and finished it in one gulp.

“Give me another one,” she ordered the young bartender.

“Sure.”

While the bartender was mixing Natalie’s drink, he slipped a white pill inside it when she wasn’t looking.

“Miss, your bloody margarita is ready. Please enjoy.” The bartender pushed the glass toward Natalie.

“Mmm-hmm.”

While she was alone, Natalie couldn’t help but feel jealous when she thought of what Steven had just told her.

Can it be that the ridiculous story Samuel told me was true? That he was infatuated with Luna when he was young, and I was just a replacement? Now that he has realized his desire, is he leaving me to pursue his happiness by getting together with Luna?

“Men, hmph! They’re all nothing but jerks!” Natalie cursed before downing the cocktail that had just been served.

The moment the bartender saw Natalie finish her drink, he lowered his head at once to send out a message.

As a cocktail’s alcohol content wasn’t as high as hard liquor’s, Natalie wasn’t supposed to feel woozy after just two glasses.

However, as time went on, she felt a burning sensation in her body that made her extremely thirsty.

Despite gulping down a lot of water to moisten her throat, it was no help at all to her intensifying thirst and growing heat in her body.

Initially, she assumed it was just the effects of the alcohol. But when she felt a tingling sensation as if millions of ants were crawling on her skin, she was jolted by a sudden realization.

This isn't alcohol at all! My drink has been spiked!

Supporting herself with her hand on the bar, Natalie planned to leave before the situation got worse. Or else, her safety would be compromised once the person who spiked her drink got to her.

Just as she stood up and turned around, she bumped into a man's muscular chest.

"Mmm."

The moment their skin touched, albeit accidentally, she couldn't help but let out a mesmerizing moan.