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A Cue for Love chapter 221

Chapter 221 An Eye For An Eye

When Jacyntha saw Natalie's pathetic state, her fury subsided a little.

"You and Chris belong in two completely different worlds! If you have dignity, you should take the initiative and stay away from him. Don't obstruct his path!"

Staring at the young woman in front of her, Natalie smirked. A cold glint flashed across her eyes.

She shot a cold glance at the motionless sales associates and demanded, "Pass me a bottle of water."

Even though she was being bullied, she still exuded a charismatic and cold aura. Her eyes were crystal-clear and bright.

When the sales associate met her gaze, she felt an inexplicable sense of intimidation. Hence, she subconsciously passed a bottle of water and a piece of tissue to Natalie.

Instead of taking the tissue, she grabbed the bottle of water instead.

She twisted the cap open, placed the opening over Jacyntha's head, and emptied the bottle on her.

As the bottle of water had just been retrieved from the fridge, it was quite chilly. Not only did Jacyntha become drenched, but she also shivered from the cold.

At that moment, everyone, including Jacyntha, was stunned.

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She watched helplessly as Natalie poured the entire bottle of water over her. Still immersed in shock, she did not move a single inch.

It took a while before Jacyntha finally returned to her senses.

Widening her eyes, she screamed, "W-Who do you think you are? How dare you splash water over me?"

Natalie capped the bottle slowly. Her eyelashes fluttered as she glanced at Jacyntha. "Your brain's heating up, so you need to cool down. Do you think that any woman who's by Christopher's side is your enemy? Can you please figure out the situation before targeting everyone?"

"Are you saying that—"

"I'm not trying to say anything," interrupted Natalie coldly. "If this happens again, things will end uglier than this."

"Y-You..."

Right then, Jacyntha was completely drenched, looking as pathetic as Natalie.

Ignoring her furious glare, Natalie strode out of the jewelry store.

She was just an innocent bystander who had been implicated for no reason.

Previously, she even assumed that the heavens were so kind to her that she got a snakeblood fruit for free.

As expected, the snakeblood fruit came at a price.

When Natalie walked out, she bumped into Christopher.

He noticed the coffee stains on her clothes and the cold expression on her face. "What happened to you? Who bullied you?"

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Shooting him a chilly glance, Natalie uttered, "Now that I've eaten and chosen a gift with you, don't forget to ask Nicholas to send the snakeblood fruit that you've promised me."

When Christopher saw how distant she was acting, he grabbed her wrist. "I'm asking you a question! Who bullied you?"

Natalie was still fuming mad about it. Now that Christopher kept interrogating her, she glared at him and yelled, "You..."

"What?"

"It's you!" Natalie smirked coldly. "Let go of me! Aren't you bullying me right now?"

Christopher released her subconsciously. Once the opportunity arose, Natalie spun around and left unhesitatingly.

When Christopher returned to the jewelry store, he saw Jacyntha bursting into tears.

"Chris..." When Jacyntha saw Christopher, she became even more upset. She pounced into his arms and complained through sobs, "That woman poured water all over me. I'm so cold now!"

"Were you the one who splashed coffee on her?"

Christopher's gaze was so sharp that Jacyntha felt a chill run down her spine. She could sense that he was extremely angry now.

"Jacyntha, I'm asking you this. Were you the one who splashed coffee on her?" Before she could reply, Christopher repeated his question.

She vented all her grievances onto him immediately. "So what if I was the one who splashed her with coffee? You're my fiancé, so who is she to stay by your side? Why can she enter your mother's room? Why do you treat her so specially?"

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Chapter 222 Her Fragility

Christopher's gaze was filled with indifference when he gazed at Jacyntha.

"Jacyntha, since when did you become my fiancée? Why don't I know about it?"

Jacyntha was sobbing so much that she could hardly catch her breath. "Of course I am! The Smith family and the Collins family think that we're a perfect match. There has never been any woman by your side other than me. With all that, can't I be considered your fiancée?"

Christopher closed his eyes and emphasized, "Jacyntha, you're not. You'll never be my wife—be it in the past, present, or future. I allow you to stay by my side because I treat you as my younger sister. I have no romantic feelings for you."

Jacyntha was merely upset at Natalie's words.

However, when she heard Christopher's words, she felt like a bomb had just exploded in her heart.

"You can't treat me like this, Chris!" Ignoring the sales associates staring at her, she burst into tears and wailed, "I like you so much that I'm dead set on marrying you! Do you think that I'm evil because I bullied that woman? Is that why you said all that? I can apologize to her and seek her forgiveness, but please don't say something like that!"

"Jacyntha, is it possible for you to stop liking me?"

"I... I can't do it." Jacyntha's tears streamed down her cheeks.

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"Similarly..." Christopher continued coldly, "I can't make myself fall in love with you. I've already got my eyes set on someone else, and that person isn't you."

Jacyntha bit her lips. Despite her devastation, she kept clutching Christopher's shirt.

However, Christopher pried her fingers away expressionlessly, not even sparing her a single word of consolation.

Watching as he left ruthlessly, Jacyntha burst into a crying fit.

It's all that woman's fault! That freckled woman has stolen Christopher's heart!

Ever since young, my biggest wish is to marry Chris. To me, he's my entire world. However, this woman just made me lose everything I have.

Still crying, Jacyntha swore that if she could not secure Christopher for herself, Natalie would not either.

Since she could not bear to harm Christopher, she would make life a living hell for Natalie.

The wind was exceptionally cold that night.

After being drenched in the rain and splashed by coffee, Natalie wrapped her arms around herself. She was tired and mentally exhausted.

Suddenly, her phone rang.

When she saw that it was a call from Xavian, she forced herself to become more energetic.

"Hello, Sweetheart!"

"Mommy, I'm in Mr. Morin's car now. Franklin and Sophia are here too!"

"What?" Natalie frowned. Although it was normal for Franklin and Sophia to be fetched back to the Bowers residence, it was absurd that they had brought Xavian away too.

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“Mr. Bowers wants me to live with Franklin and Sophia for a while.” After a slight pause, Xavian continued carefully, “Also, Mommy, I... I want to live with them for a while too.”

When Natalie heard that, she felt like her heart had just been ripped into pieces. A sad feeling engulfed her.

Since Clayton was out filming a show, she only had Xavian with her.

Yet, Xavian was gone as well, having been snatched away by Samuel so easily.

“Are you unhappy, Mommy?”

“No...” Natalie pursed her lips. “Okay, I understand.”

After ending the call, Natalie bit onto her lips. Tears started welling up in her eyes.

She did not know why, but she suddenly felt very aggrieved.

First, she could not cure Yana without the dragonblood fruit. After that, she was splashed with coffee for no reason. Then, Xavian moved to the Bowers residence. With all these added up, she could not contain her emotions any longer.

Once she returned home, she did not turn on the lights.

Instead, she sat onto the ground in the dark.

At that moment, a man walked toward her slowly and stopped.

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A Cue for Love chapter 223

Chapter 223 You Are The Truth In My Eyes

“Who is it?”

Natalie looked up tearfully.

Click! Samuel appeared before her eyes as the corridor lit up.

He had defined cheekbones, a chiseled jaw, deep-set eyes, and exuded elegance in a chic black dress shirt.

Natalie quickly picked herself up from the ground as she wasn't used to exposing her weakness to others.

“You!”

Natalie wanted to hide her weakness but figured he had probably seen her crying in the dark.

She felt as if she had been stripped bare in front of him.

“Samuel, what are you doing in my house? And why didn't you turn the lights on? Is it fun to watch me cry in the dark like that?”

Natalie didn't know why she poured her heart out to Samuel just like that.

Even though life wasn't easy in the last five years, she had never made herself vulnerable to anyone before.

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Her mind was in a mess at the moment as she laid her feelings bare for him.

“Samuel, I hate you so much! I don’t want to see anyone at the moment. Why do you have to be here?”

F*ck it! I don’t give a d*mn anymore.

Natalie vented out her anger and frustration at him.

He’s probably going to want to eat me up alive for being so rude to him.

Just as she thought Samuel was about to slam the door and leave, he suddenly pulled her in for a warm hug.

“Yes, it’s horrible of me to see you in such a state, but I don’t think it’s fun at all. My heart is aching for you. You can tell me if you’re sad and angry, or you can hit me, bite me, or even vent your anger out at me if you don’t want to talk. Just don’t hide yourself up in a corner and cry...” Samuel muttered.

Natalie’s heart skipped a beat.

But this has nothing to do with him. Is he not aware of it?

Why is he still trying to comfort me when I’m doing this to him?

“Samuel, can you differentiate right from wrong?” Natalie scowled.

“Differentiating right from wrong?” He squeezed her tight and took a deep whiff of her herbal scent. “You may be wrong in the eyes of the world, but you will always be right in mine. I don’t care what others think of me, I only care about how you think of me.”

Natalie went beet red upon his words.

She couldn’t handle his sweet confession.

“Samuel, how many romance novels did you read to come up with that?”

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“Nat, I’m speaking from the bottom of my heart.” Samuel hugged her tight and stroked her hair. He said in a firm tone, “I know you have your goals. You yearn to become stronger, and I won’t stop you from doing so. In fact, I will be supporting you from behind. You can come to me whenever you’re hurt or tired. I will be a shoulder for you to lean on. I will have your back no matter what happens.”

Natalie’s eyes glistened with tears at that.

She had never felt so pampered in her life. The warmth she felt caused her defenses to crumble.

“Samuel, I want to have my revenge...” Natalie cried her heart out in Samuel’s arms as if she was a wounded beast. “They took away things that mattered to me most in my life... I have to get my revenge!”

For me, my mother, and my granddad.

It had been five years since she bottled up her anger and resentment.

This was the first time Samuel ever heard Natalie talk about her past hurts.

Even though he knew her heart was in tatters, his heart still ached for her when he heard her say it out loud.

A Cue for Love chapter 224

Chapter 224 The Smile Of The Devil CEO

Just as Samuel thought Natalie would lay her emotions bare in front of him, she pulled away from his embrace.

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"I've made a fool of myself today..." Natalie croaked.

Samuel felt utterly defeated as her gaze turned cold and distant.

Looks like the pain and hatred in her heart are stronger than her love for me.

Natalie was being too rational for her own good. In fact, she was even more rational than Samuel. She didn't want this relationship to turn into a weakness of hers.

Okay. I will respect her decision.

The more distant she acts, the more I will pamper her. I will pamper her till she only has eyes for me.

"Nat, everything I've said to you today is my promise toward you." Samuel stared at her as he spoke in all seriousness. "You can do whatever you want, but you can only belong to me. No one else can lay a finger on you."

Natalie looked him in the eye and was surprised to see the determination in them.

She was able to control her feelings around him this time around.

But what about next time?

Can I really hold back my feelings for him?

The next day.

Natalie received a message from Christopher telling her to come down to Collins Corporation personally to collect the snakeblood fruit.

She arrived at Collins Corporation and registered herself at the reception.

"Hello, I'm looking for Christopher."

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The receptionist, who had on heavy makeup, couldn't help but laugh. "Do you have an appointment?"

"No, but I have a message from him." Natalie handed her phone over to the receptionist.

However, the receptionist didn't even spare her phone a glance. "Tch, you call this evidence? All you did was find someone to send this message to you and name that contact after our CEO. Do you really think I will believe you?" the receptionist said coldly.

Natalie frowned. "Your CEO really is the sender."

"Then why don't you give him a call?"

Natalie called the number without another word.

It went through but nobody picked up.

The receptionist gave Natalie a sidelong glance. Hah! I knew it.

"Can't get through? I knew it. You're a liar. How did you even know our CEO with that face of yours? Do you really think insignificant people like you can meet our CEO?"

Natalie smirked as her aura suddenly turned icy.

"I'll give you another chance. Can you please give your CEO a call? Tell them a Ms. Natalie is looking for him."

The receptionist was taken aback by her aura. However, she refused to take her seriously as she thought Natalie was probably just putting up a show. Hence, she continued speaking to her in a nonchalant attitude.

"Hello, do you not understand what I just said? You can't meet our CEO without an appointment. I'm going to get the guards to drag you out if you keep up with this!"

Natalie turned around and was about to take her leave.

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Just then, Nicholas walked out from the VIP elevator.

He quickly walked over to Natalie the moment he saw her. "Ms. Natalie, you're here," he said respectfully.

Nicholas had a complete change of attitude toward Natalie after Christopher's recovery. They went from being at each other's throats to him treating her with the utmost respect as if she was the medicinal herb goddess.

The receptionist parted her lips in surprise when she saw how polite Nicholas was toward Natalie.

This woman...

She's not really here to meet the CEO, is she?

Before the receptionist could even register what was going on, Christopher entered the office building. He made his way toward Natalie the moment he laid eyes on her.

"Brat, you're making such a big fuss about these medicinal herbs, and yet, you don't give a d*mn about me. Are these herbs more precious than me?" Christopher smiled from the bottom of his heart when he saw Natalie.

Uhh...

The receptionist was stunned.

Did the devil CEO just smile? Is he directing his smile at the woman I just offended earlier?

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A Cue for Love chapter 225

Chapter 225 Offended His Lover

Natalie gave him a look and replied matter-of-factly, "Mr. Collins, these medicinal herbs have everything to do with me, but you don't."

Christopher knew Natalie's response was going to burn. Hence, he wasn't the least bit offended by it. On the contrary, his gaze never left her as he observed all the subtle expressions on her face.

"Let's move our conversation somewhere else, shall we? Let's go to my office instead."

Natalie gave the receptionist a meaningful glance. "Do I have the right to go up there without an appointment with Christopher?"

The receptionist, who was dressed to the nines, trembled in fear as Natalie fixed her with an icy stare.

"Y-Yes! Yes, of course!"

Christopher's eyes glinted coldly. How dare she try to make life difficult for my Natalie? Does she have a death wish?

Before leaving for the CEO's office with Natalie, Christopher shot Nicholas a look. The latter immediately nodded his head in acknowledgment.

After Christopher and Natalie left, the receptionist's legs gave way. She fell to the ground and begged, "I'm so sorry, Mr. Collins... I didn't know she was a good friend of the CEO... I'm sorry, it's all my fault, can you please give me another chance? I won't do it again!"

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Nicholas crouched down in front of her and replied coldly, "It's no use apologizing to me. You've offended the most important person to Mr. Christopher."

"M-Most important person?" The receptionist couldn't believe her ears. How did that ugly woman steal the CEO's heart?

"Since you've offended the most important person to Mr. Christopher. Hence, you, and everyone you've referred into this company, will pay the price."

Nicholas then whispered something to her in a low voice. The receptionist passed out after learning the consequences even though one could barely hear what Nicholas was saying.

Meanwhile, everyone else in the CEO office stared at Natalie with varying looks of curiosity and respect as she arrived at the top floor with Christopher in tow.

Natalie frowned. "You could have just passed the snakeblood fruit over to Nicholas. You don't really have to do all this since you're such a busy man."

Anyone else would have been thrilled to be greeted personally by me, but she's keeping her distance instead. Christopher smiled bitterly and replied, "I owe it to you to be able to have many more years after this. What is it to me if I were to spend the rest of my time with you?"

This...

Natalie wasn't the only one who heard it. In fact, every employee who had passed by the CEO's office heard it loud and clear. They were stunned.

What a lunatic!

Natalie felt justified calling Christopher a lunatic.

All I did was cure him of his illness. Why does he have to make it sound so wrong? People will misunderstand.

"Mr. Collins, can you please talk sense?" Natalie couldn't help but roll her eyes.

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"I am talking sense. I mean every single word I just said."

"Whatever."

Natalie pursed her lips and followed Christopher into his office.

His office included the most modern furniture, the most sophisticated art, and the most luxurious decoration. It was tasteful, refined, and simple. However, the atmosphere of the room felt a little tense mainly because of its dark interior design.

Christopher's secretary served Natalie a cup of coffee and two pieces of butter cookies.

The female secretary was dressed in a super short office skirt that showed off her beautiful curves and had her delicate features enhanced with clever cosmetics.

Natalie could feel the hostility emanating off of her as she met eyes with the female secretary. It was as if she wanted to eat Natalie up alive.

Natalie couldn't help but sigh. Why are women still envious of me when I've already put on such an ugly hyper-realistic mask?

"Please enjoy." The female secretary smiled sweetly at Christopher and left.

Christopher spoke up the moment she left. "You don't like my secretary?"

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