

A Cue for Love chapter 671

Chapter 671 Robbed

The woman on stage may not be what society deemed as beautiful.

However, everyone was captivated by her performance. It was as if they were dragged back in time and they all resonated with the woman's frustration.

No one applauded, but it was not because Natalie performed poorly.

Conversely, they were touched by such delicate singing, and they feared disrupting its lingering beauty.

After giving a bow, Natalie left the stage without a word.

Just then, everyone snapped back to reality and started clapping, their applause unending.

Jacqueline was in utter disbelief. She had not expected Natalie to be so talented at singing. She initially thought that the woman would perform awfully. Natalie is supposed to be inferior to me!

Reality had given Jacqueline a huge slap across her face.

Natalie definitely had a foundation in singing. She did not deliberately show off her skills, but they were evidently integrated into the lyrics, pronunciation, and rhythm. All in all, everything was just perfect and the audience seemed to indulge in her performance without even realizing it.

On the flipside, Jacqueline's performance involved a multitude of complex techniques that turned out to be too overwhelming. Comparatively, Natalie's classical song sounded better.

Soon, Natalie and Jacqueline bumped into each other again.

Natalie let out a grin when she noticed the indignation on Jacqueline's face.

"You... You did this on purpose!" Jacqueline clutched at the corner of her skirt forcefully as she spat, "You know how to sing!"

"Since when did I tell you that I couldn't?"

"You—"

"You were the one who thought that I could not sing the whole time." A glint flashed across Natalie's eyes as she said coldly, "So Ms. Lancaster, please don't act as if I deceived you."

In truth, Natalie did not go into this performance with the intention of humiliating Jacqueline.

She had chosen the song without much thought or prior preparation. Even the attire that she wore was not compatible with the theme of the song.

However, because of her nonchalant attitude, Jacqueline was even more agitated. "Why didn't you tell me earlier when I was provoking you? You make me look like a clown! I bet you're gloating at my misery, aren't you?"

"Even if I told you, would you have believed me?" Natalie chuckled.

"I..."

"You won't," Natalie concluded. "You would have thought that I was just being stubborn. Truth be told, everything was impromptu and I didn't prepare beforehand. But you'll think that I'm saying this to humiliate you anyway, right?"

Natalie's statement was indeed in line with Jacqueline's thoughts.

"Natalie Nichols, you—"

"Since that's what you think, there's no need for me to explain further." Natalie sneered. "Besides, I don't care what you think about me. You still have a long way to go if you really want to go against me."

With that, Natalie turned around swiftly and left.

Looking at Natalie's departing figure, the unwillingness to concede defeat surged within Jacqueline. However, she could not deny that Natalie was far superior to her.

She was so consumed by the thought of being in the spotlight that she forgot to assess her own capabilities. As a consequence, her judgment was clouded by jealousy. It was merely a talent show at a charity dinner, but she had treated it as a competition that she could not afford to lose.

Jacqueline cried, but the fault could not be attributed to Natalie.

When Natalie returned to the event hall, Diane approached her and embraced her in excitement.

"Lady Diane..." Natalie was shocked by Diane's enthusiasm.

Diane, however, did not bother to hide her fondness. "You're such a gem, Natalie! Since you can't be my daughter-in-law, why don't you become my goddaughter?"

Natalie shook her head. "I'm afraid I can't. I already have my own godparents."

"What?" Diane was disappointed. "I'm being robbed of this as well?"

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Chapter 672 It Costs Nothing

Natalie patted Diane's shoulder and said, "Thank you for thinking so highly of me, Lady Diane. However, both you and Sir Nikolai are part of a noble family. I'm not fit to be your goddaughter with my status. People will start attacking you unnecessarily, and I don't want to bring any needless trouble to you. Let's just stay friends like how we are now. Of course, I will still do what you ask me to if you ever have any requests."

Diane nodded but was still feeling reluctant. Someone like Natalie was hard to come by, and she couldn't help but feel that it was a pity to stay only as friends. In fact, just the thought of it made Diane upset, but there was nothing she could do about it.

People with phones had taken a video of Natalie's performance earlier and had it posted on the internet.

Unexpectedly, the video went viral and soon became a trending topic on Twitter.

#Opera Is The Best#

#Netizens Urging For An Album#

#Chairwoman Showcasing Her Singing Skills#

Meanwhile, Natalie, who was watching a video about charity work, had no idea that a video of her had gone viral in just an hour.

Her phone rang when she was done watching the video.

Buzz!

She quickly got up and went to a corner to answer the call.

"Hello?" Natalie smiled instinctively at the thought of the man on the other end of the call.

Samuel had gone to Loang for his work, and it would take about two to three days for him to return. She had initially thought that she wouldn't miss him so much since it was only such a short period of time. Yet, she was overjoyed to have received a call from him.

"Where are you right now, Nat?" The man's crisp voice was heard over the phone.

"Yandel is being occupied with some stuff, so I'm attending Shine Charity Gala on behalf of Dream," Natalie explained softly. "I think I should be able to go home in a while."

"I knew it... The one who sang the song was you..." Samuel said, his voice deep.

"Huh?"

How... He's thousands of miles away. How did he know that I perform at the charity dinner?

"How did you know, Samuel?"

He didn't answer her question. Staring at the computer screen before him, he swallowed hard before saying, "Sometimes, I... really want to just lock you up so no one knows how charming you are..."

Lock me up? Natalie frowned, perplexed.

Normally, one would only use the word "lock" when it was about something precious to them.

To Samuel, Natalie was someone that was most precious to him, someone he wouldn't allow others to covet.

"Seriously?" She felt that he was slowly becoming extreme due to his love for her.

"Sing for me when I'm back. I've never even heard you sing these songs before. I'm sure it's going to sound even better if I hear it in real life," he insisted.

"You... Are you jealous?"

"You're mine. As long as it concerns you, of course, I'd feel jealous," Samuel said, the corners of his lips tilting upward into a smirk.

Natalie noticed that his flirting skills were getting better by the day. However, she didn't seem to hate the fact that he was being this way. Instead, she liked that he was being bossy as it made her feel special.

"All right. I'll sing for you."

"I want you to sing to me in bed. And you can't stop unless I say so," he said mischievously.

Natalie instantly went beet red at his words.

What...

It doesn't seem like he's talking about something perverted, but I can't help but feel that he's hinting at something.

"You're still the CEO of Centurion Corporation, you know. Have some shame!"

"Being shameless costs me nothing if it means I can have fun with you." His deep and alluring voice sounded in Natalie's ears, turning her face as red as a tomato.

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Chapter 673 Blame Yourself

“Where did you learn to say all this things, Samuel?”

“It’s a skill I acquired without being taught after I met you.”

Natalie imagined that the man over the phone was sitting at his desk, with a pair of gold-rimmed spectacles perched on his nose as a mischievous and doting smile hung on his lips.

He’s going to have me wrapped around his little finger if this flirting continues.

Right then, Billy’s voice sounded as he asked for instructions regarding his work.

“Let’s end the call now. I’ll let you get back to work.”

“You should hang up first.”

“Okay.”

Samuel only put his phone down when he heard that she had ended the call.

Then, he saved the video of her singing at the charity dinner before looking up at Billy. “Tell the team to remove all of these videos on the internet,” he ordered.

“Yes, Mr. Bowers,” the latter answered.

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However, he couldn’t help but feel appalled at how possessive Samuel was being over Natalie. It’s just a video of her singing, but he’s being so possessive over it, and he’s not allowing others to enjoy her singing.

Of course, all Billy did was complain inwardly.

He would never dare to say it out loud even if he had nine lives.

On the other side, at Dellmoor.

Shine Charity Gala was successfully held, and it was coming to an end soon.

Natalie was about to bid her goodbyes, but Diane had invited her to have a drink and catch up at the hotel she was staying at Dellmoor.

Taking a look at the time, she knew that her children were already asleep, so she wasn't in a rush to head home.

More importantly, Samuel wasn't home.

The woman had already gotten used to his warm embrace. Now that he wasn't with her, both her heart and body felt empty.

Natalie and Diane left for Imperial Hotel in a Rolls-Royce together.

After Yara left the venue of the dinner, she tailed them closely in her own car.

She stayed on a call with Martin as she continued to drive.

"Follow my location and get ready. You might not get the chance to get your revenge after tonight."

"Ms. Yara, why can't you just trust that I am a capable person?" the man said, looking bloodthirsty and evil. "I even hired reporters to come over in the morning. Since she thinks I'm not good enough for her, I'm going to let everyone know just how cheap she is!"

"Good." A gleeful smile appeared on Yara's face as she continued, "It seems like you really hate her. I have nothing to worry about, then."

Soon enough, Natalie and Diane arrived at the hotel.

The latter already had a room there, but Natalie still needed to check in.

She didn't want the older woman to wait for her, so she quickly said, "Why don't you head on up first, Lady Diane? I'll go to your room after checking in and taking a shower."

"All right. I'll be waiting for you, Natalie."

"Okay!"

About ten minutes later, Natalie finally got her keycard.

She got into the elevator and pressed the button for the twelfth floor. A moment later, she got out and headed for Room 1288.

The room was at the end of the corridor. However, on her way to the room, someone bashed her head with all their might.

"Ugh..."

Before she could even react, her vision turned black, and she fainted.

Martin watched as she fall onto the floor, his greedy eyes filled with joy when his plan had gone successfully.

He hoisted her onto his shoulder as if she was a bag of rice and took her to the room he had booked beforehand. Once they were in, he threw her onto the bed and licked his lips with a manic gaze.

"You didn't think you'd end up in my hands, did you, Natalie?" He grabbed her face forcefully and added, "Tsk, tsk, tsk. You were so ruthless previously when you destroyed my manhood. You were the one who made me go to hell, so why don't I drag you down along with me? All you can do is blame yourself for this. You can't blame me for being cruel to you."