

# A Cue for Love chapter 195

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## Chapter 195 An Ugly Woman Like Me

Billy knocked on the door and entered the office.

When he saw Samuel's gaze was fixated on the tablet, he felt something was off.

Sir has always been expressionless when dealing with work, yet now, his eyes are gleaming with affection when he looks at the screen.

Bill broke the silence as he said, "Sir, Mr. White has arrived at the conference room."

"Okay." Samuel nodded and walked up to Billy with the tablet. "Billy, get someone to convert this image to high resolution."

"What?" Billy took the tablet and looked at the picture on the screen.

It was a picture of a woman in a veil and a nice costume playing piano in the moonlight.

This is not work-related. He's asking me to enhance it to get a clearer picture of a beautiful pianist?

"Is there a problem?" asked Samuel icily with a frown.

Billy hurriedly shook his head and replied, "N-No."

"Great! I'm expecting to receive the picture on my phone by the time I finish the meeting then." The gentleness in Samuel's eyes vanished instantly as his frosty look that Billy was familiar with reappeared. "If I don't receive it by that time, you'll get a salary deduction for this month."

Hearing that, Billy became agitated. "Sir, I'll get it done right away."

After Billy left, Samuel placed a hand in his trench coat pocket and started to think about Natalie and himself.

They had been apart for three days, and he missed her so much more than he had ever imagined.

On the other hand, Natalie seemed to be rather indifferent about it.

In the past three days, she had not given him a call. Nor did she send him a text.

That made him feel as if she could still live perfectly even without him.

Honestly, he hated her insensitivity.

However, he was the one who had fallen for her first. Moreover, he loved her much more than she loved him.

Since that was the woman he was fond of, he was willing to do everything for her even if he would get hurt.

Seeing that the three little children were asleep, Natalie massaged the tired muscles on her shoulders and neck before going back to her bedroom.

Soon, she was fast asleep.

Early morning on the next day, Natalie was woken up by a phone call.

She was still quite groggy when she fished out her phone from under the pillow. Without checking the caller ID, she answered the phone.

"Hello..." She yawned. "Is there something important? I'll beat you up if you called me for nothing!"

"Come and beat me up then." A deep, magnetic male voice rang from the other side of the line.

Her mind became clear the moment she heard Samuel's voice.

"Y-You..."

"You won't give me a call until I call you?" questioned Samuel angrily. "Even Franklin and Sophia, who are only five-year-olds, send me text messages, but I've received nothing from you."

Natalie could feel that the man was fuming and upset.

Uhm... Why should I call or text him? I'm used to coaxing Franklin and Sophia. Now, I have to coax their daddy as well?

Dumbfounded, Natalie probed, "What about... I send you a text message right now?"

He snorted. "You'll have to call me every day in the future so that I can hear your voice."

"Do I really have to do that?"

"I entrusted you with Franklin and Sophia. I would like to know how they are doing, of course." Samuel then lowered his voice and added, "Apart from that, I want to know your situation too..."

“Me?”

“Yes,” he uttered. “You.”

Her heart skipped a beat upon hearing that.

“Don’t flirt with other men while I’m not around.” He gazed affectionately at the enhanced photo he received. “You’re mine... I’ll not allow anyone else to pursue you.”

A murderous vibe filled the air as he warned her.

Despite that, Natalie was unbothered. Rolling her eyes, she replied, “Stop joking around. No man would like an ugly woman like me.”

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Chapter 196 Pulled Into The Hot Tub

“Don’t be silly,” Samuel refuted. “You’re so great that I feel like hiding you for myself to see.” Natalie could not understand Samuel’s judgment of beauty.

Those attractive ladies like Yara and Celia had never gotten his attention. Instead, he was only fascinated by Natalie.

Lost in her thought, Natalie forgot to reply to him.

“Why are you zoning out?” he questioned.

“N-Nothing,” she stuttered.

“Be good, and wait for my return.”

His voice sounded so affectionate that Natalie could not help but be mesmerized.

After the call ended, she logged into Twitter again and noticed that the dance performance was still trending.

As she read the comments, she found that most of them were about Wendy.

As long as the netizens did not find out who Natalie was, the video would be a good start for Wendy to enter the entertainment industry in the future.

After Natalie freshened up, she walked out of her bedroom, only to find that the three children had already gone to kindergarten.

She ate the sandwich that Xavian had left behind before heading to the research institute of Dream Company to prepare a prescription for Christopher.

Soon, she arrived at the research institute, put on a white coat, and entered her private laboratory.

Christopher's condition was complicated but not serious. It was, in fact, much easier to deal with as compared to Yana's condition.

All the methods he tried over the years were to treat the symptoms rather than the root cause. That was why his symptoms were relieved temporarily, but his condition worsened again after some time.

Since she had not gotten the dragonblood fruit to cure Yana, she could only treat Christopher first.

Besides, she hoped she could get more information about the dragonblood fruit from him.

For the following two days, Natalie spent most of the time in the laboratory.

On the day of the appointment, she headed to the Collins residence with a medical kit.

The Collins residence was halfway up the mountain in the suburbs. The scenery there was breathtaking, and the house structure was magnificent.

Natalie thought that someone would stop her, but as soon as she stated her name, the housekeeper at the door took her directly to Christopher's bedroom.

"There you go."

"Thank you."

After that, Natalie knocked on the door.

"Come in."

As soon as she pushed the door open, she saw Christopher dressed only in a pair of black pants with his upper body completely naked. His skin was flawless, and his body looked strong and muscular.

Natalie was slightly taken aback at the scene before her.

However, there was not a single trace of blush on her face.

Christopher shifted his gaze to her as he calmly said, "I thought you would not have the audacity to come."

"I've made a promise to cure you, so of course, I will come." She put down her medical kit. "Since you're so doubtful of me, I guess you must have sent someone to keep track of me the day you let me go. If I hadn't shown up on time, heaven knows what would happen to me."

Right as those words left her lips, Natalie raised her eyes to look at Christopher.

Looking into her eyes, he was flustered for a second.

This girl... She seems to be much more interesting than I imagined she would be.

After a moment, he asked, "How are you going to heal me?"

"I guess there must be a bathtub or a hot tub in such a place." She took out a pouch filled with herbs from the medical kit and explained, "I need you to soak in the medicinal bath for two hours. Then, I'll do acupuncture on you before giving you the oral medication at the end."

"That's it?"

"Yes. That's it." She nodded.

Standing at the side, Nicholas felt like Natalie was fooling them. When he was about to speak, Christopher shot him a glance, stopping him.

"Nicholas, listen to her."

"Yes."

While Christopher sat in a hot tub, soaking himself in a medicinal bath, Natalie decided to find a place to rest.

However, after taking a few steps, she was pulled into the hot tub and was completely drenched.

"What are you doing, Christopher? You're crazy!" Natalie choked with fury.

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Chapter 197 Stay Here With Me

"Stay here with me." Christopher pursed his lips and stared at Natalie intently. "Otherwise, how would I know if you're trying to drug me with the medicinal bath?"

"Obviously, you know nothing about trust." She crossed her arms and scoffed furiously, "I'm here to heal you, but you never treat me as your doctor at all!"

Unfazed, he leisurely rested his arms on the edge of the hot tub and closed his eyes slowly. "You're right."

"You—"

When she was about to scold him, he cut her off with his eyes closed. "Those who can't cure me of my illness are quacks. Only those who can heal me are doctors."

Natalie snorted and moved as far as she could from him in the water, crossing her arms to wrap her shoulders tightly.

This lunatic is crazier than I imagined! If I were to harm him, as long as he let me treat him, I would have succeeded easily. I simply can't understand his behaviors. He's already terminally ill and has been suffering from extreme pain. Still, he is so doubtful of his doctor.

Two hours passed in the blink of an eye.

Natalie stayed with Christopher in the water throughout the process.

After two hours, he noticed that he was sweating profusely.

At the same time, he felt weak and tired.

"Why do I feel so uncomfortable?" asked Christopher.

"What I've prepared for you are all the traditional medicine that helps to excrete the unwanted substances out from your body." She went over to him, grabbed his wrist, and checked his pulse attentively. "Those things trapped in your body for more than 20 years have been drawn out. That's why you feel that weak all of a sudden. However, you'll feel better after the acupuncture session."

"You—"

"Stop calling me a quack," she interjected and glared at him. "I don't like it."

Christopher looked through the cloud of steam and observed her beautiful eyes.

Captivated, he could not help but recall the performance during the auction.

Although the dancer was graceful and attractive as well, Natalie caught his eyes while she played the piano quietly with her face half-covered by a veil.

Christopher remained silent after that.

With Nicholas's help, Christopher wrapped his body in a towel and walked out of the water.

On the contrary, Natalie came out drenched. No one even cared whether she would catch a cold.

Christopher lay on the bed with the color drained off his face.

Taking out the crystal needles from a bag, Natalie placed them at many acupuncture points on Christopher's body in sequence.

Each needle was placed quickly and accurately.

She was so focused that she had completely forgotten the fact her clothes were still dripping wet.

When all the needles were put in place, the frown on Christopher's face gradually faded.

"Is he okay?" asked Nicholas in concern.

Natalie gestured to silence him and whispered, "Don't worry. He just fell asleep. When I take out the needles from his body after half an hour, he'll wake up."

Half an hour later, she removed all the crystal needles from his body.

As soon as Christopher opened his eyes, he felt immensely relaxed and comfortable. It was a feeling that he had never had before.

"You're awake," she said.

Christopher nodded. "Yes."

Natalie then grabbed a small bottle from her medical kit and took out a white pill from it.

"This is a pill that I prepare for you." She put the pill into her mouth and scoffed, "I know you're afraid to die. Do you believe me now?"

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Chapter 198 Taking Off The Mask

After swallowing the pill, Natalie put the white porcelain bottle on the bedside cabinet.

"You'll need to take the medicinal bath for three consecutive days. Also, soak your feet for two hours every day. Remember to take a pill half an hour after the medicinal bath. You'll fully recover in a week."

Christopher took a white pill from the porcelain bottle and swallowed it.

This girl has excellent medical skills. Most of the pain in my lungs has disappeared. Clearly, she didn't lie to me.

After Natalie gave her advice, she packed her medical kit and carried it on her back before glancing back at Christopher.

"I owed you a favor for overhearing your secrets. Since I've cured you of your illness, we're even now."

Natalie did not bid him goodbye, not wanting to see him ever again.

This man is so paranoid.

If she got involved in his affairs one more time, she was afraid that she might even lose her life.

She turned around and was about to go out of the room when suddenly, her sight blurred, and she could not help but fall backward.

Instantly, Christopher leaped from the bed and caught Natalie, who had just fainted.

Her clothes were still dripping wet, so her body temperature was a bit low. Currently, she lay in his arms with her eyes closed.

Seeing Christopher holding Natalie in his arms, Nicholas approached him to take her from his arms. "Mr. Collins, let me hold her..."

"No," Christopher rejected in a deep voice and glanced at him. "Get some clean clothes for her and put them in the private room on the east wing."

"Mr. Collins, that private room..."

Getting impatient, Christopher questioned, "Nicholas, did you not understand what I'd just said?"

Nicholas instantly shut his mouth and ordered the housekeeper to find some clothes for Natalie.

Then, Christopher bent over to carry Natalie up from the floor before heading toward the private room on the east wing.

Upon arriving at the private room, he gently placed her on the bed.

He did not leave. Instead, he got down on one knee at the side of the bed to observe the unconscious woman.



In actuality, he had seen many different types of attractive women. Some of them were kind and gentle while the others were cute. However, Natalie was like no other. She was neither humble nor arrogant, and she even dared to go against him.

On top of that, she had healed him, a person who desperately wanted to stay alive.

Christopher's fingertip brushed against the bridge of her nose before slowly moving down her face.

What should I give her in return?

When his fingertips landed on her chin, he suddenly noticed that there was something odd.

Without any hesitation, he immediately lifted the hyper-realistic mask off her face.

With that, a fair and flawless face appeared in front of his eyes.

As her eyelashes fluttered slightly like the wings of a butterfly, her smooth skin, delicate nose, and crimson lips took his breath away.

Gripping the hyper-realistic mask in his hand, he felt his heart skip a beat.

I thought only it was only her eyes that were beautiful. I didn't know she was wearing a hyper-realistic mask the whole time.

His lips curled into a smile as he felt like he had just found the rarest treasure in the world.

I'm given not only the chance to continue to live but also a precious woman.

Just then, Nicholas knocked on the door. Knock! Knock!

All of a sudden, a selfish thought flashed across Christopher's mind. He did not want anyone else to see Natalie's real appearance, even if that person was his closest subordinate.

Therefore, he commanded, "Put down the clothes at the door. No one is allowed to come in without my permission."

"Yes," Nicholas replied.

Natalie was asleep for a long time.

Although it was just a medicinal bath, her body condition was affected by it.

Since Christopher had plenty of waste product inside his body to be excreted, he needed the medicinal bath. However, Natalie was a healthy person. After two hours of soaking in the bath, her body could not stand the effect of the herbs used in the bath.

In actuality, when she was performing acupuncture on Christopher, she was already feeling weak. Nevertheless, she didn't expect she would collapse in the end.

When Natalie opened her eyes, she instantly saw the indecipherable emotion in Christopher's eyes.

"You're awake?" he asked.

"How long have I been asleep?" She pushed herself up on the bed.

"Three hours."

"Sorry for the trouble. I'll take my leave now." She tossed the blanket aside and tried to get out of the bed.

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Chapter 199 You Are A Vixen

Before Natalie's feet touched the floor, Christopher grabbed her wrist and pulled her back onto the bed.

"Don't go. Stay and take a rest here tonight," he demanded.

She could not believe her ears.

When did this lunatic start being so kind to me?

"There's no need for that." A hint of annoyance flashed across her eyes. "I overheard your secret, so I healed you. I've told you before that we are even now."

Christopher is moody and paranoid by nature. It's dangerous for me to stay near to such a person.

She knew that she would probably die at his hands before she could take any advantage of his power.

Therefore, the best way to settle the issue on hand was to end it as soon as possible.

"Bye." She sat up again.

Ignoring Christopher's burning gaze, she left without looking back.

After she walked out of the room, she bumped into a girl dressed in a pink dress.

"Are you the woman that Chris hides at home?" Jacyntha Smith glared at Natalie and yelled, "You're so ugly! How dare you seduce him!"

What? I did nothing! Why is this girl treating me as if I'm a vixen?

Natalie pointed at herself in confusion. "Me? Miss, I'm not... You've misunderstood."

"Misunderstood?" Jacyntha stomped her feet in a fury. "You think I'm stupid? Chris let you get in there. You must've used some shady tricks on him!"

"Could you please calm down?" Natalie narrowed her eyes as she tried to explain the situation to her. "I told you-"

Before she could finish her sentence, Christopher walked out of the room behind her and grabbed her shoulder. "Jacyntha, this is my girlfriend."

Before Jacyntha heard those words, she was still hoping that everything was just a misunderstanding. However, as soon as he said that, her hope was completely shattered.

She yelled in disbelief, "Chris, she's so ugly! Why do you even like her?"

Upon hearing that, he grabbed Natalie's chin and observed her face, saying, "How is she ugly? She looks ten times prettier than you."

Tears immediately rolled down Jacyntha's cheeks.

"Chris, why are you doing this to me? I've liked you since I was young... I like you so much..."

She then glared at Natalie before she wiped her tears and ran away.

Although Natalie did not know the relationship between Jacyntha and Christopher, she could clearly feel how heartbroken the girl was.

Jacyntha's heart was trampled to pieces by the man she loved.

Natalie lifted her gaze to look at Christopher.

"Do you have to reject a girl who likes you so much? Even if you don't like her, do you need to say that she's ugly to mock her?"

Christopher shrugged. "I only see her as a younger sister. Besides, she's not as good-looking as you. I did not mock her."

“Forget about it. I can’t reason with you.”

She slapped his hand away and left decisively.

Staring at her back, Christopher turned to Nicholas and asked, “Did I do something wrong?”

Nicholas replied to his question with another question. “Mr. Collins, do you want to hear the truth?”

Christopher glanced at Nicholas with raised eyebrows. “Yes.”

“You’ve hurt Ms. Jacyntha’s feelings...” Nicholas pondered for a moment before he continued, “Ms. Jacyntha has liked you for so many years. Even if you don’t like her, you don’t need to say such harsh words.”

“I might have done wrong to Jacyntha.” Christopher clenched his fists and chuckled self-mockingly. “But, what about her? I don’t want Jacyntha to bully her, yet she scoffed at me just now! How ungrateful!”

Nicholas was stunned.

Am I imagining things? Why do I have a feeling that my aloof boss has become fond of that ugly girl?

## A Cue for Love chapter 200

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Chapter 200 Stop Bothering Me

Upon leaving the Collins residence, Natalie felt relieved.

After all, I’ve saved Christopher’s life. That lunatic should stop pestering me after this.

When she reached home, Natalie saw Xavian, Franklin, and Sophia waiting for her for dinner.

“I’m back,” Natalie said smilingly.

Upon seeing her, Xavian went to the kitchen to serve the dishes. Meanwhile, Franklin helped his mother to put her medical kit aside as Sophia took a pair of slippers over to Natalie.

After putting the soft slippers on, Natalie walked to the dining room and saw a table full of delicious-looking dishes.

“Were you all waiting for me?”

Since Natalie had fallen asleep in the Collins residence, it was already half past seven in the evening when she arrived home. To her surprise, the three children were waiting for her to come home.

"I asked the two of them to eat first." Xavian scratched his head. "But they insisted to wait for you with me."

Franklin raised his chin. "Sophia and I are not hungry yet..."

However, just when he finished speaking, Sophia's stomach growled.

Franklin wanted to blame his sister for embarrassing him, but his stomach growled at the next moment.

Xavian shook his head disapprovingly and glared at his siblings. "I told you two to eat first."

Chuckling, Natalie poked Xavian's tummy and asked, "Xavian, are you not hungry?"

"Of course not." Xavian looked smug for several seconds before his stomach growled as well.

The three little children exchanged looks with each other before covering their bellies embarrassedly.

Natalie was touched by what they had done for her.

Are they angels? They'd rather starve to wait for me to have dinner together.

"I'm sorry... I was late." She stroked their hair and explained apologetically, "Something went wrong during the process of treating a patient today. I'll avoid this kind of situation in the future."

The children nodded in unison.

Now that all of them were back at home, they dug in.

The little ones were clearly famished, as they quickly stuffed their mouths with food.

As Natalie ate, she gazed at them affectionately.

Although it was not the first time she watched them eat, she would never get bored of it.

After the meal, Natalie went to the living room to watch the television.

Sophia suddenly came over with her phone and handed it to her. "Daddy..."

Knowing that Sophia was saying that Samuel was calling her, Natalie took the phone and answered it. "Hello?"

"What are you doing?" Samuel's voice was deep and husky.

"Watching the TV."

"Aren't you going to ask me what I'm doing now?"

"Oh... What are you doing?"

"I'm missing you." He paused before he added, "I'm wondering if you miss me like how I miss you."

Even though they were talking over the phone, she could imagine the look on Samuel's face at that moment.

For some reason, her heart skipped a beat.

Natalie acted indifferently and said, "If you keep saying cheesy things again, I'll hang up the phone."

"Fine. I'll stop. Natalie, goodnight," he uttered in a deep voice.

Even though the call had ended, her heart was still racing.

Sophia tilted her head and commented softly, "Your ears... are so red..."

"I'm just feeling hot." Natalie fanned herself before running toward the balcony.

As soon as she opened the window, the night wind blew across her face and brought away the heat and frustration in her.

Have I fallen for him? No. I don't like him.

After some time, she calmed down and returned to her bedroom.

Moments later, Xavian knocked on her door and entered the room, holding a tablet in his hands.

"Mommy..."

"Xavian, what's the matter?"

"I'll let you see some trending posts."

He then turned on his tablet and put it in Natalie's hands.

The latter then saw countless new trending topics about Yara.

The Woman Who Played The Piano, Yara Nichols

The Goddess, Yara Nichols

The Talented One, Yara Nichols