

A Cue for Love Chapter 816

Danger

Benjamin was surprised by Natalie's decision and said, "Blaze's destructive capabilities are beyond your imagination. I suggest you better think things through!"

"There's nothing to think about. I've already made my decision," she replied plainly as she stared at him unwaveringly. "Right now, I need to go through the rest of the diary entries and videos."

He furrowed his eyebrows. I have no idea what this woman is thinking. She watched the video Yara took earlier, yet she still insisted on going. I don't know if she's brave or stupid.

Since he couldn't stop worrying about her and also wanted to pay a visit to Blaze's evil den at Dellmoor, he accompanied her as she studied the map and the diary.

Natalie flipped through the diary.

Aside from reading about information regarding Blaze, she also saw just how much Yara hated her.

She knew Yara despised her, but at that moment, she found hints pointing to the reason why.

One of the entries read: "So Thomas made a promise with that devil a long time ago. The vagrants in the city streets are the base's perfect lab rats! That woman probably knew about it when she left for the countryside. Yet, she abandoned me here! If that woman had brought me with her instead of Natalie, I probably wouldn't have been this unlucky! In that scenario, Natalie will be the one to inherit that hellish base instead of me! I've already sold my soul to Satan. My future has already been determined for me. I hope that one day when this diary is found by someone, it'll lessen my sin."

Natalie once hated Yara for everything the latter did, but after reading the diary, she learned the reason behind those heinous acts. I didn't know she had to endure so much pain. I guess even the most despicable person has their own sad stories to tell.

That night, she slept late because she was making detailed preparation.

The next day, before she left, she gave Steven a call.

"What's your brother's condition right now, Steven?" She couldn't stop worrying about Samuel.

Steven stood at the side of the window and glanced at Samuel on the bed, who had aged significantly. "He's still aging rapidly. He now looks like a sixty-year-old man."

"Sixty years old..." she repeated as she felt suffocated.

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Knowing that might hurt Natalie emotionally, he quickly continued, "My grandfather had invited a doctor from the Garcia family. She had served him medicine that will buy more time for you to look for the antidote."

"Mhm."

"Justin just called and said he didn't find any leads for now..." He really wanted to ask about her progress, but after hesitating for a long while, he didn't.

She noticed his desire to speak and said, "There's not much progress on my side for now. I'll do my best."

After hanging up the phone, she turned around and saw Benjamin staring at her.

Her eyebrows furrowed. "What are you looking at me like that for?"

"Are you really a woman? Do you even know what the word 'danger' means?" He had already shaved his beard, which made him look much more refreshing and handsome. However, there was a somber look in his eyes.

"Gender has nothing to do with danger." She retorted, "Everything has its own risk. The important point is if that risk is worth it. As long as I can get that antidote, I don't care if I die or not!"

"I can't get through you, can I?" He slowly moved his line of sight away from her.

"Then don't." Natalie stared intensely as she replied somberly. "I'm satisfied as long as I can hit a bullseye on my goal."

In the past, Samuel used his life to protect and take care of her.

It was her turn to do the same.

When she thought about that, she clenched her finger tightly and swore in her mind. Please wait for me, Samuel. I promise I'll save you.

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A Cue for Love Chapter 817

Resolve

Natalie gave Ross a call before she moved out.

Ross had already prepared everything she asked for and sent it to her.

It was then she realized she was still lacking something.

However, it was something that not even Ross or Yandel could get their hands on.

It was something that only the Bowers family could get for her.

She called Billy in the car. "Billy, it's me."

"What is your order, Ms. Nichols?" His voice sounded tired.

That was because he had been making sure Centurion Corporation was running smoothly while Justin and Steven were busy going around finding the antidote for Samuel's poison. Doing that for days had completely drained his energy.

"I want you to prepare..."

"Isn't this too dangerous?" He took a deep breath when he heard the amount of the thing she asked him to prepare.

"Mhm." She didn't deny its danger and continued, "However, I'm not your superior, Billy. If you don't want to do it, it's fine. I'll find another way."

"That is not what I meant," he hastily replied. "I'm just worried the things you want will hurt you."

Natalie lowered her eyes as a cold look flashed across them. "Don't worry, I have a plan. I won't hurt myself with it."

"Okay. I understand. I'll ask Weston to prepare it."

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"I'll send you the address later. Remember, you need to make sure no one finds out about this and do it fast. It must be done by sunset."

"Understood."

After the call ended, Benjamin, who was sitting in the driver's seat, shot a glance at her silently. This woman does things so thoroughly that it's flawless. Even though she knows she's jumping into a lion's den, there isn't any fear in her eyes. On the contrary, she's so meticulous that it's ridiculous.

It was rare that he was ever that impressed by a woman. His dark eyes were fixed on her small, stunning face. The edge of his lips was curving upward unknowingly.

After Natalie hung up the phone, she realized the jeep wasn't moving. Is he daydreaming or chickening out?

She turned toward him with a tinge of displeasure in her eyes.

It was then he realized he had been staring at her for way too long. He promptly stepped on the gas pedal.

"Why aren't you telling your people where you're going?" he couldn't help but ask.

"Didn't you say it's dangerous?" She lowered her head. "Besides, if the main force dies in the first wave, there won't be enough people for the second wave."

The car suddenly slowed down, which caused her to glare at him. "What are you doing, Benjamin?"

"Are you really not afraid of death?"

"Of course I'm afraid!" she exclaimed loudly. "Please stop using your male-centric perspective to judge me! In this world, both men and women are equally human. Both have things they want to protect with their life! Instead of keep questioning my resolve, I suggest you spend some time thinking about how to hide from the people on the base and dodge the traps. "

Benjamin did want to use that kind of relentless questioning to dissuade Natalie, but he realized her resolve was already steeled.

Seeing her like that, he could do nothing but continue to drive toward Coldbridge.

Both of them stayed silent for the rest of their journey.

They were the same kind of people. After they learned how dangerous Blaze's base was, they unanimously chose to go in alone.

The jeep stopped at the side of the road before they hopped onto a bus and headed to the biggest theme park in the city.

When they arrived at the entrance, both of them exchanged a look.

Darkness and light existed on both sides of the same coin. Who could've thought that such a happy theme park was a spot for dark, inhuman dealings?

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A Cue for Love Chapter 818

Contraption Games 1

After they bought a ticket, they went into the theme park.

According to the diary's description, there were two entries to Blaze's den.

They picked the more covert one, which was located at the theme park's northern district theater. There was a passageway under the theater that was connected to the base.

Both of them had no interest in playing at the theme park. They were simply waiting for the theater to open its doors.

The doors were opened at ten sharp in the morning.

Both of them walked in.

A clown caked in make-up suddenly jumped in front of Natalie to give her a surprise. "Surprise!"

She merely nodded coldly.

Seeing how the clown couldn't give the balloon in his hand away, he rubbed his nose awkwardly on the spot.

"Your girlfriend's really cool-headed, huh?" The clown grumbled in Benjamin's direction.

He glanced at her while she answered coldly, "I'm not his girlfriend!"

The clown was speechless.

She walked in with furrowed eyebrows. Benjamin swiftly followed behind her.

After she went in, she realized she might have acted too rudely at the clown. However, when she imagined Samuel being a frail old man, worry rushed into her mind.

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“You may look calm, but you’re actually pretty anxious right now.” He pointed it out coldly.

“You don’t need to care about me.” Natalie slowly turned back to him and answered, “I know you’re doing this for my own good, but you’re not me. You don’t know how I feel. I must obtain the antidote. It doesn’t matter if I’m calm or anxious, dead or alive, as long as I can get the cure.”

In the past, she didn’t know how to love someone.

Samuel melted the armor around her heart away bit by bit and taught her what it felt like to be loved.

She knew Benjamin was questioning her again and again because he was worried. He wanted to let her know that she could quit if it was too much for her to handle. After all, the clues that Yara left behind did highlight the danger lurking in every corner of the base.

However, at that moment, there was no doubt she was going to reject his kindness.

Natalie turned away from Benjamin’s gaze and walked into the theater with the crowd.

Both of them headed straight for the side passageway at the side of the theater.

There was a sign saying “authorized personnel only” and a surveillance camera was sitting at the top of the passageway.

Both of them were prepared for that. Benjamin pulled out the electromagnetic jammer before sticking it to the wall with bubblegum. That way, the surveillance cameras would get stuck in the previous image.

They swiftly headed inside and entered a room with mirrors and a giant doll.

She recalled Yara mentioned in her diary that the room had no surveillance cameras. However, they would need to complete a challenge. The diary didn’t say anything about what the challenge was or how to complete it.

The giant doll was wearing Chanaean clothing and a hat. It was well-dressed.

It had big eyes, thick eyelashes, and a tall nose. She couldn't help but be slightly frightened by the doll that was twice her size and had big eyes made of glass.

"Hahaha! Play with me." The doll's sudden laughter filled the room.

It sent a chill down both of their spines.

Perhaps the doll wasn't just for decoration and had something to do with the mechanism that unlocked the secret passageway.

Natalie approached the doll and observed it carefully. While the doll looked real, it was fake.

Suddenly, the mirrors began projecting images of different dolls as the giant doll continued to talk in a sweet but creepy voice. "Find a friend! Find a good friend, give a bow, and hold its hand! You are my best friend! One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight. Where's the ninth friend?"

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A Cue for Love Chapter 819

Contraption Games 2

Even though it was a familiar children's lullaby, the doll managed to make it sound creepy.

Natalie stared into the giant doll's empty eyes and gritted her teeth. "What is this ludicrous contraption? Why is there an authentication method like this? I don't understand why it's so convoluted!"

Benjamin explained, "It's not weird that King designs a contraption like this. Blaze rarely ever does anything in a predictable way. King claimed himself as the creator and that nothing escapes his grasp. The reason he put such a contraption in the theme park's theater is to mess with anyone who barges in here. He intentionally uses this kind of method to torture people's minds. If we can't give him the answer he wants, not only will we fail to enter the base, but we may also die here! He's an arrogant, egotistical, and absurd man!"

The longer Natalie stared at the creepy doll, the more she felt King was a pervert through and through.

“Pay attention to the lyrics,” Benjamin reminded in a low voice. “We need to find the ninth friend to pass through here.”

She was complaining about how crazy the game was in her mind. However, she had no choice but to listen carefully to the voice.

“Where’s the ninth friend? If you can find the ninth friend, we can go and play in the next area! You can help me, right? If you can’t find my friend, you’ll have to stay here and accompany me!” The doll’s sweet voice was so sweet that it gave them goosebumps.

Benjamin shot her a glance and walked toward the door to open it. However, the door was already locked.

“It’s locked,” he informed. “If we can’t pass this stage, then we’ll be trapped here. We got two possible outcomes. Either we die of hunger here or we get killed by other contraptions in the room.”

Natalie tightened her fist. Now I know why Yara didn’t leave any clues about this room. There are two entries to the base. She must’ve usually gone through the other one. There is tight security there while this one is well-hidden. She only knows about the existence of this passageway and nothing else about it because she has never come here before. In any case, we’re already here. Whether we wanted it or not, there’s no turning back for us.

“All right, Benjamin. Let’s find that ninth friend.” She stared at the giant doll. “Only then will we be able to enter the secret passageway.”

Benjamin was getting less and less surprised by her behavior. This woman cannot be judged by conventional standards. She’s braver and more intelligent than most men.

“Mhm,” he replied.

The whole room was about thirty square meters. The giant doll took up a third of the room while the rest was occupied by the mirrors.

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All projections of the dolls in the mirrors had different appearances.

“One, two, three, four... There’s nine.” She pursed her lips. “One of the nine dolls here is the ninth friend the giant doll is looking for. We got a one-in-nine chance to pick the right one, but I bet the contraption only allows us to pick once. The entrance to the

secret passageway must be hiding behind one of these mirrors. If we push open the wrong one, we die.”

Benjamin nodded in agreement and approached the first one.

The projection in front of the first mirror was a male doll in a red checkered outfit. It blinked and informed, “The friend you’re looking for is the fourth one to my right.”

Natalie approached the second mirror next to him. The projection was showing a female doll wearing a pink princess dress. It cried, “The friend you’re looking for is me!”

The third was a male doll in an overall. It said, “Hehe! It’s not me! It’s the second one to my left!”

They went through the dolls one by one until they reached the final one.

Everything the dolls said didn’t seem to have any connection with each other on the surface.

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A Cue for Love Chapter 820

Contraption Games 3

Benjamin knitted his brows, not knowing what those dolls were implying.

He had no idea who told the truth and who lied. There were altogether nine dolls, but it was difficult to determine who was the friend that the giant doll was looking for.

After falling into deep thought for a moment, Benjamin looked at the dolls in the mirror. The way they gaped and shut their mouths repeatedly was about to drive him mad.

Upon noticing his reaction, Natalie said in an icy voice, “Cover one of your ears.”

Benjamin gave her a confused look.

“They’re disrupting your mind with the beta waves.” A sharp glint flashed across Natalie’s eyes. “The music and the children’s voices contain beta waves that would cause you to hallucinate. The beta waves will continuously convince you that you’ve become an integral part of the fairytale and will not be able to escape from it.”

Benjamin instantly covered one of his ears and asked her, “How did you know all this?”

“I’ve studied this before.” Natalie looked into the man’s eyes and said, “The structure of my ears is different from that of ordinary humans, and I’m able to distinguish the different types of waves. They can’t affect me because I’m used to being exposed to them.”

What? That’s crazy!

Once again, Benjamin’s jaw dropped upon hearing what Natalie uttered.

On the other hand, Natalie kept mum, but there were countless thoughts running through her mind.

She had finally learned how twisted King was.

Judging from the tricks he played, she could tell that King was a meticulous person.

Sh*t!

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It’s like we’re insects trapped in a jar—the subject of his experiment. He’ll lock us in as long as he can so that he can torture us.

Benjamin heeded Natalie’s advice and covered one of his ears.

Sure enough, he felt much better after that, and he could tell that the dolls were mere projected images.

“Is it possible that some of the dolls might be telling the truth?” Benjamin asked a hypothetical question. “What if one of them told the truth and the remaining eight uttered nonsense? We might be able to work out the logic and find the doll that told the truth?”

“I agree,” Natalie replied casually, “but I don’t think that’s what we should focus on.”

“What?” Benjamin frowned.

“I have the answer.”

“What did you say?” Benjamin could not believe his ears.

Before Benjamin could react, Natalie walked to the fifth mirror and shoved the flat reflecting surface aside.

All of a sudden, the entire room started shaking.

One might find it hard to believe that this kind of room would exist in a theater.

Meanwhile, the circus troupe in the theater continued performing, with fireworks and confetti showering the stage. Both children and their parents were thrilled to watch the extravagant performance.

None of them noticed the dramatic changes in the room beside the stage.

As the room continued trembling, Natalie began to wobble.

When Natalie thought she was about to fall, Benjamin, who stood beside her, caught her in the nick of time.

Natalie had no choice but to rely on the man to steady herself.

Benjamin could feel the woman fall onto his chest involuntarily.

Such intimacy instantly evoked a strange yet familiar feeling, but it was not the right time for him to reminisce about the long-lost affection.

A few seconds later, a walkway surfaced at the fifth mirror's initial location.

Once Natalie was able to stand on her own feet, she immediately pulled herself away. "Thanks!"

Her reaction caused the already conflicted Benjamin to be even more overwhelmed by mixed feelings.

"Why the fifth mirror, though?" Benjamin wondered.

"The things that the dolls said are not important," Natalie explained. "There are nine of them, so if the doll wants to befriend others, it can only make eight friends."

She explained further, "Be it right or wrong, the so-called ninth friend would be the doll itself. In other words, we only need to find that particular doll. The fifth doll is the answer because it has a mole on the bottom of its left eye like the other giant dolls."

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