

A Cue for Happiness Chapter 191-200

Chapter 191 He Will Die With Me

The Collins family started as a crime family hundreds of years ago. When Christopher's father, Romeo Collins, took over the Collins family, he decided to put a stop to it and start a legal business.

Although the name of the Collins family had been cleared, the family still had great influence in the underworld.

As such, no one dared to go against the Collins family even though the family was no match for the Bowers family or the Watsons family in terms of wealth.

After all, the rich wouldn't want to lose their lives.

Christopher looked into the pair of eyes staring back at him. Not even a hint of fear could be seen in Natalie's eyes.

A lot of men were scared to their wits when they were facing him.

She was the first woman he met who dared to stare right into his eyes and ask him a question so calmly.

At that moment, he wanted to know more about the woman in front of him, who was disguising herself as a male.

After he walked toward her, he took off her glasses and found that her eyes were attractive.

This woman...

"You are the one playing piano just now, aren't you?"

Natalie felt her heart skipped a beat.

Even though she was surprised that Yandel could recognize her through the veil, it was still understandable since he had known her for years.

However, this was the first time Christopher met her. Not only did he see through her disguise, but he also recognized her as the pianist on the stage.

The observant Christopher scared her.

"You look shocked..." He lifted her chin with his fingers. "I guess it must be you."

He was attractive yet dangerous.

Samuel is like a fierce wolf, and this guy gives me an impression of a poisonous snake.

Natalie could tell that the man standing in front of her was even more difficult to deal with than she had thought he would be.

If I don't answer his question, I might die here today.

After taking a deep breath, she said, "Mr. Collins, as you have guessed, I heard everything you said. If I tell others that you are now suffering from a serious disease and will die soon, I'm afraid the power of the Collins family will be affected."

Crack!

As soon as she said that, her right arm was immediately dislocated by Nicholas.

"Your death will solve everything," he hissed.

Although it was immensely painful, she did not even make a sound.

"Killing me is as easy as killing an ant. If I'm dead, your boss won't be able to live much longer as well. He will soon be six feet under with me."

Despite her dangerous situation, she was brave and firm, giving off a powerful aura.

Nicholas barked, "Shut up! He will live a very long life. He is not someone you can curse easily!"

"He spent one and a half billion to buy a snakeblood fruit just to prolong his life. However, I don't think he can live long with that." She bit her lip. "I have a way to save him. Therefore, if I die, no one else can save his life."

Actually, there was no reason for her to save Christopher.

Despite that, that was the only way to rescue herself at the moment. Thus, she couldn't care less if Christopher was truly as cruel as it was rumored.

"You can cure me of my illness? Do you know what usually happens to the ones who play tricks on me?" Christopher squeezed her chin harder. "Knowing my secret brings death upon you, but your life will be a living hell if you fool me."

With that, he let go of her.

Natalie held her dislocated arm. Closing her eyes, she reduced it manually without hesitation and said, "Mr. Collins, give me your hand."

After that, she put two fingers on Christopher's wrist lightly.

Narrowing her eyes in concentration, she composed herself and checked on his condition.

Chapter 192 The Consequences Of Messing With Me

Natalie had a mixed feeling inside her as she felt Christopher's pulse.

It's most probably a congenital illness.

She reckoned that he had to have received multiple treatments throughout the years. Hence, he seemed like any other normal human from the outside.

However, this innate illness was like a timed bomb to Christopher, and nobody knew when it might be triggered one day.

"You... You must have suffered a lot since young because of your illness, right?" Natalie asked without thinking.

Christopher paused at her question.

Not many people knew about his illness.

Not even his mother, whose only wish was for him to live, knew. She cared about his achievements and social status, yet she had no idea of the suffering his illness caused him.

"Your mother could've been harmed by someone when she was pregnant with you. That's why your body is so weak," Natalie added. "Which also might be why your lung disease got worse."

Disbelief flashed through the depths of Christopher's eyes.

He never expected the woman to figure out everything about his lung disease by just feeling his pulse. Not to mention, she also guessed correctly about his mother having been drugged.

"Precious herbs like snakeblood fruit and dragonblood fruit can help with managing the symptoms. However, it won't be able to treat the root cause. Moreover, you've been using this method for more than ten years. Your body has likely already built up an immunity due to having taken other types of medicines in the past."

Natalie continued, "That's why you're in more excruciating pain than any other person with a similar condition would be. That's why you're so determined to get that

snakeblood fruit no matter what. You're hoping desperately that it can relieve the pain and suffering you're going through."

Christopher fixed Natalie with a firm stare before abruptly reaching out and grabbing her throat.

"Do you really know how to cure me?"

Natalie nodded her head seriously, resisting the urge to choke.

"Yes."

"Really?" Christopher frowned.

"This illness has been with you for so long. You should know that I'm not lying." Natalie stared at him with a convincing gaze. "But I'll need some time to work on the prescription. Three days at least."

"Three days?" Nicholas interrupted. "You could run away in three days' time. Or you could reveal Mr. Collins' illness to the world."

Christopher let go of Natalie just as she was about to speak up and defend herself.

"I trust her."

"Mr. Collins..."

"I said, I trust her."

Natalie rubbed her reddened neck, a sigh of relief escaping her mouth.

"Your illness is not as bad as you think. Besides, I have my principles. I don't take my patients for granted."

Christopher stared at her deeply.

She did not give much thought to that stare. Instead, she merely nodded her head in response.

"I'll head to the Collins residence for your treatment in three days, Mr. Collins. Please excuse me for now."

Nicholas was not willing to send Natalie off just yet, but refrained from doing anything to stop her under Christopher's watchful stare.

"It's your first time meeting that woman, Mr. Collins. Do you really trust her?"

“Nicholas, send someone to follow her...” Christopher instructed in a neutral tone. “If she doesn’t find me after three days as promised, then use some unforgettable ways to let her know the consequences of messing with me.”

“Understood.”

Nicholas left.

Natalie, unaware of the conversation that had gone on between Christopher and Nicholas, headed off to find Yandel as soon as she left.

Yandel hurriedly walked over to her. “Boss, where did you go? Why are you so late?”

Natalie mentioned nothing about her encounter with Christopher as she did not want to worry Yandel.

“I got lost.”

“As long as nothing bad happened.”

Yandel was still frowning even though he now had reassurance that Natalie was safe.

“Boss, you were right! That girl was eyed by those rich bastards once she left the stage. Her clothes were even ripped off. Luckily, our people managed to save her...”

Chapter 193 Signed A Good Candidate

“Where is she?”

“In the car.” Yandel’s brows were furrowed as he went on, “Even though she was saved, she’s not quite stable emotionally.”

“Yandel, you drive.”

“Sure.”

Natalie opened the passenger door of the Maybach and went in.

Wendy curled into herself in a corner of the car as soon as the door opened.

“It’s me.”

Wendy’s tensed body finally loosened up when she saw Natalie.

Yandel’s blazer was draped over her but her ripped clothes were still visible. Moreover, there was an obvious palm print on her face.

“Why?”

Wendy sounded like she was directing the question at Natalie, but also like she was directing the question at herself.

“I just wanted to earn money to treat my father... Why is it so hard?”

Natalie felt like she was looking at her old self from six years ago when she looked at Wendy.

She only wanted to take good care of her sister, Yara, because that was her mother’s last wish. In order to make it up to her mother, Natalie tried her best to treat Yara well, but what she got in return was a betrayal that cost her her own life.

“Because you’re a pushover.”

“You?” Wendy’s eyes met Natalie’s.

“Am I wrong?” There was a cold light glistening in Natalie’s eyes. “The weaker you are, the more you’ll get bullied in this world. If you want to change, the only way is for you to become stronger. So strong, in fact, that no one dares to lay a finger on you and your loved ones...”

She had been working so hard these past five years to make herself become stronger.

Wendy stared at Natalie’s side profile.

Aside from those alluring eyes, there was basically nothing charming about her face. Nevertheless, Wendy was attracted by her stunning, powerful aura.

“I can help you twice, but I don’t know if I can help you anymore.” Natalie paused before adding, “Besides, there’s no point for me to help you. Unless you’re one of my people, then...”

Wendy was stunned upon hearing those words. In the blink of an eye, she made up her mind.

“I want to become one of your people.”

She knew nothing about the woman, yet she was willing to believe her.

“Alright, let me introduce myself again.” Natalie reached out her hand. “Natalie Nichols. I want to sign you up as Dream Entertainment’s first celebrity.”

Wendy nodded and shook her hand.

“I’m Wendy Xander. A third-year student from Dellmoor Dance Academy.”

Yandel sent the both of them back home as it was getting late.

Before bidding him farewell, Natalie gave him orders to ensure Wendy’s protection for the time being.

After all, some rich men would undoubtedly still follow her around, unable to forget about their prey.

It had been a tiring night.

Although she just signed a great candidate, Wendy, she still had not managed to get the dragonblood fruit yet.

Furthermore, she had to deal with the bigger headache that was Christopher.

The kids should be asleep by now since it’s so late already.

Natalie opened the door using her keys only to see a night light still switched on in the living room.

Xavian was staring at a laptop screen as he sat in a corner of the couch.

Natalie was about to pinch his ears and question him as to why he wasn’t yet asleep when she glanced at the computer screen.

Her jaw fell open in shock.

Xavian turned around and asked, “Mommy, this woman who’s playing the piano... It’s you, right?”

“W-Where did you find this video?”

“On the Internet, of course,” he answered. “Mommy, this video has been trending since it was uploaded. Everyone’s talking about it. It’s already been reposted ten thousand times.”

Chapter 194 As Expected From My Woman

Natalie started to feel stressed.

She had been willing to help Wendy because she disliked Rachel. Besides, she wanted to let Wendy return the favor someday.

However, she never expected that someone would record the performance and that the video would go viral on the Internet.

If someone recognized that it was her in the video clip, she was not afraid of being threatened but was more concerned about getting herself into trouble.

“Sweetheart, can you remove this trending post?”

“Certainly, Mommy, but it won’t solve the problem. Even if I delete this video file, those who have downloaded it can still post it online,” said Xavian helplessly.

Hearing that, Natalie massaged her temples anxiously.

So... There’s nothing else I can do other than to leave it there on the internet and watch it spread?

Noticing her miserable look, Xavian comforted, “Mommy, it’s not as scary as you think it is. After all, you’re not the main focus in this video. It was mainly filming the lady dancing in front of you, and you only appear in it intermittently. Besides, you were wearing a veil, so people can only recognize you if they know your eyes. There are many people with similar eyes in this world, which means the pianist in the video is not necessarily you.”

Natalie felt much relieved upon hearing her son’s comforting words.

It seems that Yandel, Christopher, and Xavian are the only ones who could tell that I was the one playing the piano. Even if others watch the video, they probably won’t be able to tell that it was me since I was wearing a veil.

She then looked at Xavian and ordered, “Okay. Turn off your laptop. You should go wash up and go to bed now.”

After that, she went to the bedroom to check on Franklin and Sophia.

These two little ones are more well-behaved than Xavian. They’ve gone to bed by themselves.

Despite the fact that they were adhering to a proper bedtime schedule, their sleeping positions were a little unsightly. Their blankets had been kicked aside while they were asleep.

Natalie patiently placed their little hands and feet into positions and tucked them in.

Although it was only an insignificant move, she felt contented doing so.

Meanwhile, it was daytime where Samuel was at, and he had just finished a meeting.

As he walked out of the conference room, two female staff members were discussing the video they were watching on a tablet.

“Wow! This dance and the piece played using the piano are perfect!”

“The lady that’s dancing is so beautiful!”

“You’re right! She’s gorgeous! I’ll definitely watch her film if she’s an actress!”

The two were too focused on the video, so they did not even realize that Samuel was passing by.

As he walked past, he subconsciously glanced at the video clip playing on the tablet and was momentarily stunned.

“Give me the tablet,” he said with a frown.

The two female staff members were shocked when they suddenly heard Samuel’s voice.

“S-Sorry…”

“We shouldn’t have watched video clips during work hours.”

Truthfully, Samuel could not care less if the two ladies were slacking up at work. All he wanted was to see the video clip on the tablet clearly.

“Pass me that tablet.” His expression became more frosty as he started to lose his patience.

Only then did the two ladies regain their senses. Hurriedly, they handed the tablet to him.

Returning to his office with the tablet, Samuel tapped on the screen and began to watch it over and over again.

As soon as the orange figure appeared under the bright moon, he tapped on the pause button.

The woman on the screen had a pair of bright eyes. Her face was half-covered by a veil, and her fingers were on the piano’s keys.

Even though the dancer was the focus of that video, Samuel was paying full attention to the woman playing the piano.

“She even knows how to play the piano...” A proud grin crept up his face as he murmured, “As expected from my woman.”

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.”

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.

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?"

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.

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?

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