

## A Cue for Happiness Chapter 211-220

### Chapter 211 Last Breath

Natalie was afraid that Ida would keep bumping into her surroundings due to her poor eyesight, but she couldn't win against the old woman.

Ida smiled brightly as she insisted on serving coffee and desserts to Natalie before she would sit down.

"Ms. Natalie, I'm very excited right now because this is the first time Mr. Samuel has brought a woman back." Tears swelled in the old woman's eyes. "He has always been an introvert since he was a little boy. He'll treat everyone with indifference aside from his family."

Natalie was stunned. I'm the first? Then what about Yara? Or Franklin and Sophia's mother? The both of them never came before?

"You're mistaken, Ms. Heath. The two of us are just friends."

"Friends?" Ida looked disappointed.

Before Natalie could answer, Samuel barged in and did it for her. "Yeah, we're just friends." His eyes narrowed as his lips curved upward coquettishly. "We're just friends for now. Relationship between two adults may change with circumstances."

Ida had been down that path once, so she could understand what he meant immediately. "Looks like I was being impatient for no reason. Young people should take it slow to build a strong foundation." She patted her forehead. "I hope I didn't scare you with my assumptions, Ms. Natalie."

"N-No," Natalie denied subconsciously.

When her eyes met Samuel's profound look, she realized he had just set up a trap that she couldn't escape.

Suddenly, love was in the air.

In an attempt to change the topic, Natalie asked, "What's your relationship with Ms. Heath?"

"She used to be my mother's wet nurse. She took care of my mother since she was a little girl. When I was born, my granny's already dead. In my eyes, Ms. Heath is my granny."

Ida shook her head with a smile. "I'm only a humble servant, Mr. Samuel. It's thanks to the Bowers family and the Zarate family that I am where I am today."

Samuel took a sip of water. "You deserve what you have today, Ms. Heath."

"Don't just talk. Eat some cakes." Ida pushed the food containers toward the duo. "I made these myself. Give them a try."

Samuel and Natalie picked up a slice of cake and ate it.

This cake... This is way too sweet and cloying. I don't like this. Natalie furrowed her eyebrows upon taking the first bite.

He immediately noticed her displeasure and grabbed the slice in her hand. Without hesitation, he threw the cake that she had already bitten into his mouth and chewed.

Natalie shot him a glare.

Samuel didn't look away. Instead, he picked up more and ate them with great satisfaction.

"Is it tasty?" Ida asked in anticipation.

"Still as good as always, Ms. Heath." He smiled. "It reminds me of my childhood."

"I'm glad you love it, Mr. Samuel."

Natalie sat at the side while staring at him. Even though both of them aren't related by blood, I can tell their familial relationship is greater than those that are. This is the first time I've seen him act so casually, in front of an elder, no less. Instead of the proud and mighty leader of the Bowers family that he usually is, he behaves like a teenager who's enjoying his time with his granny right now. Is this how he's like in front of his family? He's so different from his usual cold and arrogant self.

A tenderness welled inside Natalie. She didn't realize she had been staring at him.

After there was no more cake left, Ida wanted to clean the containers. Natalie offered her help and accompanied the old woman to the kitchen.

Inside the kitchen, Ida sighed. "My cake isn't all that good, is it?"

Natalie smiled awkwardly. "No."

"Mr. Samuel thought he could fool me just because I can't see that well." Ida grinned. "I'm getting old, so my tastebud isn't as sensitive as it used to be. When I gave the cake to my granddaughter, she said it was so sweet that her tooth was about to fall off."

“Nothing escapes you.”

“Yep! I know Mr. Samuel lied about the taste because he didn’t want to hurt my feelings.” Sadness flooded into Ida’s eyes. “Even though he’s the head of the Bowers family, he’s not as invincible as you may think.”

“Hmm?”

“Years ago, Mr. Samuel saw his mother gasped for her last breath with his own eyes...”

## **Chapter 212 Tragedy**

Natalie’s eyelashes fluttered as her hands stopped.

Even though Ida had been through a lot, she couldn’t help but sigh again as she recalled the past. “Shanice Zarate was a famous and talented socialite in Dellmoor when she was young. After she was married into the Bowers family, she gave birth to Mr. Samuel and Mr. Steven. However, one night, when her sons were fast asleep, she cut her own wrists. Mr. Samuel was only five at that time. He woke up after he smelled the scent of blood. The moment his eyes opened, he saw his mother covered in blood as she passed away.”

Natalie knew rich families like the Bowers family had a lot of secrets, but she never thought Samuel had to live with such a tragic experience. He was five years old. Clayton and Xavian are five years old this year. I can’t imagine the despair and pain Samuel went through after seeing his mother die by suicide.

“Natalie...” Ida held her hand tightly. “I hope you’ll be the one to bring warmth into Mr. Samuel’s heart.”

Natalie wasn’t sure how to respond to that, but upon seeing the desperate hope in the old woman’s eyes, she nodded reluctantly as a vague answer.

After she finished helping Ida, Natalie returned to the living room.

Ever since she entered the building, she hadn’t had the chance to take off the dress she had been wearing since the press conference. It was hindering her movement.

Samuel glanced at her before turning to Ida. “Ms. Heath, can you give Nat a change of clothes? Her dress is dirty.”

“I’ll go and find one right now.” Ida then headed upstairs.

Once the old woman was out of earshot, Natalie bit her lip and asked, “Who gave you permission to call me ‘Nat’?”

“Everyone can call you ‘Natalie,’” he scoffed. “So, I’m not going to call you by the name that everyone else does. I want to call you by a nickname that only the closest person to you can call.”

“You-” She gritted her teeth and suddenly found herself speechless in front of him. Even though he was gone for half a month, not only did he not back off, he even forces himself closer and closer to me.

He stood up from the couch, held her waist, and whispered in her ear, “Just a nickname is enough to throw you off balance? How would you react when I do and say more intimate things to you?”

Her body tensed up as his hot breath brushed past her earlobes.

At that moment, Ida descended with a green gown.

Upon hearing the old woman’s footsteps, Natalie pushed Samuel away and tried to calm her pounding heart.

“My clothes are torn and old. It isn’t suitable for you to wear. That is why I decided to give you this instead.” Ida handed the gown to Natalie. “This belonged to Ms. Shanice. I’ve been keeping it as a memento. I didn’t think it’ll be of use today.”

“Thank you, Ms. Heath.” Natalie proceeded to head inside a room to change.

She didn’t feel too different after changing into the gown and walking out of the room.

However, Samuel’s eyes lit up when he saw her in that outfit.

The graceful green gown managed to outline her slender figure perfectly. Her fair and smooth legs, like an antique porcelain vase, possessed an ivory luster.

Natalie looked around. “Where’s Ms. Heath?”

“She went back to her room to rest because she was getting tired,” he answered as he was still gazing at her. “She’s also trying to set us up together, so there’s only one room for the both of us.”

“I’ll take the couch.” She took a few steps toward the furniture before he held her wrist.

“You don’t sleep on the couch,” Samuel said in a low voice. “If anyone’s going to sleep on the couch, it’s me. You’ll be sleeping on the bed.”

## **Chapter 213 Not An Idiot**

Natalie grew up in a village since she was a girl, so she wasn't that pampered. "I can sleep on the couch, Samuel."

"Are you pitying me?" Samuel gripped her wrist tighter. "From now on, if you say another word, we'll be sleeping on the bed together."

She lowered her head and stopped arguing with him. If... If the both of us really do sleep on the same bed, I wonder how things between us would turn out. It's hard for me to imagine. If it weren't for Mr. Morin earlier, perhaps I would've become his woman.

The two of them promptly parted ways for the night.

Natalie went to the guest room that Ida had prepared while Samuel slept on the couch in the living room.

The building was quite far away from the city, so the entire place was very quiet. The only sounds around were the rustling of the trees and the chirping of the wildlife.

Even though it was a comfortable and soothing place, she couldn't sleep at all.

Curling herself into a ball, images flashed in her mind.

In the past, when Natalie couldn't sleep, it was because she thought about herself, her mother, and her granddad's vengeance.

However, the only thing on her mind that night was Samuel.

She thought about his domineering presence, his strength, his affection, and his warmth. Of course, the most important thing of all was the way he always showed up when she needed him the most.

She wasn't an idiot.

She knew she had feelings for him. She simply didn't want to admit it.

Her hands tightened balls of fists as she forbade herself from diving in headfirst into love.

The next day, the smell of warm milk woke Natalie up.

After cleaning herself up in the bathroom, she saw Samuel and Ida sitting at the dining table. "Good morning."

Ida smiled. "You've woken up, Ms. Natalie. Would you like some warm milk?"

"Sure." Natalie nodded and approached the dining table.

She could sit next to Samuel, but she intentionally sat on the opposite side instead.

His line of sight was obviously focused on her face, but she pretended not to notice it.

After picking up the cup of milk and giving it a sip, she turned to Ida and said, "This is pretty good. I really like it, Ms. Heath."

"If you like it, you should drink more. I added a little something special to it, so if you ever miss the taste, come find me. I'll be happy to have visitors."

"Okay." Unlike the cake from yesterday, Natalie really enjoyed the milk.

She was holding the cup and sipping the milk like a kitten while avoiding Samuel's gaze.

You'll be stronger without desires, Natalie. Don't fall for him. Those words repeated in her mind over and over again. I haven't achieved true strength and executed my revenge. This desire will only get in my way.

"I'll go and grab myself another cup, Ms. Heath."

"Okay."

Natalie then walked into the kitchen.

Even though Ida couldn't see well, she could still feel the invisible barrier between Natalie and Samuel. "Mr. Samuel, did you say something to hurt her?"

"It wasn't me." Samuel took a sip and answered with a profound look, "Someone hurt her too deeply. It's hard for her to believe anyone who tries to get close to her."

"Ms. Natalie is-"

"I know. She's a good girl. I'm willing to wait for her."

"Good, good. I'm glad you're determined, Mr. Samuel. I hope you two will get together..."

He smiled. "We will."

When Natalie returned from the kitchen, she saw Ida and Samuel smiling brightly. What did the two of them talk about that made them look so happy?

She continued to drink her milk, oblivious to what had happened.

Her cup was only half empty when a set of footsteps was heard rushing toward the building.

Moments later, a girl in white sportswear appeared. Her face was still flushed from the sprinting as she asked, "Where's Samuel, Granny? He's still here, right?"

## **Chapter 214 Natalie Is Jealous**

Stella ran and panted heavily, but the moment she saw Samuel, she could not stop herself from giving him a hug.

"Why is it so difficult to meet you at the right time and place?!" Stella buried her tiny face in his chest and vented her frustration. "Why didn't you tell me you came to visit Granny? I almost missed you again."

"How difficult can that be?" Samuel did not push her away. Instead, he gave her shoulder a gentle pat. "Well, I'm standing in front of you right now."

"I miss you."

"You can take a good look at me now."

Natalie stood still while holding a bowl of soy milk in her hand. Her heart sank when she saw the two in each other's embrace.

I guess Samuel treats the other women like how he had treated me too. I'm not that special someone in his life, after all.

Seconds later, Natalie pulled herself together. What's wrong with me? Samuel's love life is none of my business anyway. Who am I to judge?

Yet, she could not stop her heart from twitching.

D\*mn it.

She even began to experience shortness of breath.

When Samuel turned around and looked at her, Natalie raised the bowl to cover her eyes.

She did not want the man to see how panicked she was.

Upon noticing how Natalie was trying to hide her jealousy, a corner of Samuel's lips quirked up.

After releasing Samuel from her hug, Stella noticed an unfamiliar face from a distance.

"Who is she?" She pointed at Natalie. "Is she your new assistant? Did you fire Billy because he screwed things up?"

“What are you talking about?” Ida pulled a straight face. “She’s Mr. Bowers’ friend.”

Stella instantly turned her attention to Natalie and started studying her from head to toe. She then took a glance at Samuel and said, “Got it. She’s your friend now, but one day, she’ll become my sister-in-law. Am I right?”

Sister-in-law?

Natalie froze for a moment.

Stella grinned and extended her hand to Natalie. “Nice to meet you. I’m Stella. Samuel’s cousin.”

She’s Samuel’s cousin? What was I thinking earlier?

Natalie was so embarrassed that she wanted to dig a hole and hide in it.

“Hello. Nice to meet you.” Natalie held Stella’s hand and introduced herself. “I’m Natalie. Natalie Nichols.”

After a brief introduction, the four of them took their seats at the dining table.

Stella started gulping down her grandmother’s soy milk, as she had not had it for quite some time.

To avoid misunderstanding, Ida started explaining to Natalie, “I used to work for Ms. Shanice as a wet nurse, and my daughter and I lived with them in their residence. When my daughter grew up, she married Ms. Shanice’s brother.”

“In other words, Stella is my granddaughter. She’s also Mr. Samuel’s cousin. They grew up together here and had a close relationship with each other. That’s why they behaved like that earlier. I hope you don’t mind.”

“I see,” Natalie responded with an awkward smile and tried to hide her guilt.

The two ladies clicked right away, and they even exchanged contact numbers. Stella was so fond of Natalie that she kept asking the latter all kinds of questions.

Natalie, too, thought Stella was adorable. She also liked how steady and open Stella was. Natalie enjoyed being around her.

After breakfast, Samuel left the house with Natalie.

An awkward silence filled the air when the two were traveling in Hummer, as they did not speak to each other.



After sending Natalie home, Samuel returned to the office to handle some matters.

Since the three children were away in preschool, Natalie was all alone in the house.

After leaving the press conference last night, Natalie had not had the time to go through the messages on her phone.

After making herself a cup of coffee, she sat in front of her desk and started working.

She logged into her Twitter account and noticed two trending hashtags on the sidebar.

The first was: Wendy takes you back in time

The second hashtag was: Yara responds to the rumor on pre-recorded music

### **Chapter 216 Open A Medical Center For You**

Mona was gasping for air as she could not breathe. "Calm down, Yara. Please calm down. Trust me. I had always had your best interest in mind..."

She tried to take another breath and continued, "I really didn't expect the accident to happen, and I thought they'd appoint you as their ambassador for sure..."

Mona was taken aback by how strong Yara had become after gulping down a few glasses of wine. She was so terrified of Yara that she started trembling.

"You have my best interest in mind?" Yara gave Mona a killer stare. "Do you know how hard I've worked to get to where I am today? Because of this accident, I've now become a laughing stock!"

"Please, Yara. Stop. I can't breathe. Please..."

Yara ignored Mona's plea at first, but the moment her phone rang, she let go of her manager.

The ring tone that Yara had set for the Bowers was like a wake-up call, and upon hearing that, she instantly backed off.

Mona, who could now breathe, was relieved that the call saved her life. She almost thought she would die in Yara's hands.

Yara took a glance at her screen and realized the caller was Kenneth. She immediately picked up the call. "Hello..."

She was all choked up and sounded aggrieved and vulnerable. She was not as aggressive as how she behaved when she was strangling Mona earlier.

“How’s your fever?” Kenneth was concerned about her. “You shouldn’t have pushed yourself so hard when you’re not feeling well.”

“My manager was the one who made all the arrangements. I knew nothing when I was performing on stage.” Words were stuck in Yara’s throat as she was trying to explain to Kenneth.

She continued, “I only found out about the pre-recorded music when the string of the piano snapped. The mic that was attached to the instrument was not on at all. But still, it’s my fault. Sorry to have disappointed you.”

Kenneth was not pleased when he found out what Yara did from the news, but after listening to her explanation, he decided to believe her.

I’m sure a girl like Yara, who was kind enough to assist me when I needed medical attention, would not resort to such a despicable act.

Yara must have worked hard to put up a great performance, and it must be her manager who pulled the trick behind her back. If the accident didn’t happen, she wouldn’t have found out what her manager did as well.

Kenneth let out a sigh and said, “Don’t be silly. You’re someone who rushed me to the hospital years ago and didn’t even leave your contact details. I trust you with all my heart, of course.”

“Thank you, Mr. Bowers.”

“Rest well, Yara.” Kenneth then paused for a moment. “You should take a break and stop working for a while. Do you remember I told you about opening a medical center for you? I thought about it, and I think it’s about time to do it.”

“Huh?” Yara was nonplussed.

“What’s wrong?”

“Nothing. Nothing. I was just a little surprised.”

“We’ve talked about this before, and I think it’s the right time to proceed,” Kenneth said. “I hope my daughter-in-law could be a doctor instead of an entertainer.”

What? But I know nothing about medic!

Yara was worried and unhappy about it, but she could not express her dismay. “Okay, Mr. Bowers.”

After Yara had ended the call, Mona could not help but start shivering again.

Yara, who aggressively strangled Mona earlier, turned into a different person when she was on the phone with Kenneth.

Mona would not have believed the sudden change in Yara's personality had she not witnessed it.

After putting down her phone, Yara took a sidelong glance at Mona. "I'll stop acting for a while. Find me a doctor. I need to polish up my medical knowledge."

"Excuse me?" Mona could not believe her ears.

"Find me a doctor who can teach me about medic." A hard glint flashed across Yara's eyes. "No one must know about it. If anyone finds out about it, you're dead."

The murderous stare from the evil beauty sent chills down Mona's spine. She could only respond with a vigorous nod.

## **Chapter 217 That Does Not Feel Good**

Over at the Beckers residence, Hans decided to spend more quality time with Yana. With that, he transferred the ownership of Crown Entertainment to Natalie.

There was no way to cure Yana's disease unless they could get their hands on the dragonblood fruit. In the meantime, Yana could only rely on Natalie's treatment to relieve the symptoms.

Yana could not help but knit her brows when Natalie inserted needles through her skin.

After completing the treatment, Natalie asked, "How do you feel?"

"My body seems more relaxed ever since I started taking medicine and receiving your treatment regularly," Yana said with a grin. "I always tell Hans that you're more powerful than any divine healer. Only you could prevent the relapse of my cardiac problem."

"I'm glad that you're not in pain anymore," Natalie said.

As an observant person, Yana noticed the frown on Natalie's face when the latter was administering the treatment. "You're not very optimistic about my illness, aren't you?"

Natalie froze for a moment before responding with a nod.

Though Natalie managed to relieve Yana's medical condition with medicines and crystal needles, the effect was just temporary. If they could not find the cure in time, Yana might not pull through this ordeal.

Natalie thought Yana would have a hard time accepting the truth, but Yana responded calmly by holding Natalie's hands. "I resign to my fate. Both you and Hans have done enough for me. I have no regrets."

Yana smiled and continued, "I wouldn't have been able to sleep well had you not appeared in my life. Please don't feel bad for me. You don't owe me anything."

Natalie's heart sank when she heard what Yana said.

The more Yana wanted her to stop blaming herself, the more guilty Natalie felt. "Don't overthink, Yana. I'm sure you can recover. I've sent people to look for the medicine, and we should be able to find it soon."

Natalie continued to speak in a steady voice. "I've not given up on you, so I hope you don't give up on yourself too."

"Okay." Yana nodded.

After the treatment had completed, her son, Zoe, ran up to Natalie. "Thank you for treating my Mommy."

He then bowed and said, "Daddy and Mommy said you're our benefactor."

The little child's remark had warmed Natalie's heart. "Don't worry. I'll try my best to help your Mommy recover."

"Thank you. I'll surely repay your kindness when I grow up."

"Okay."

Natalie was very touched by Yana and her son, but at the same time, she left their house with a heavy heart.

Now all she needed was the dragonblood fruit, but it was not easy to find.

Feeling loss, Natalie walked aimlessly on the street. The feeling of helplessness had weighed her down.

It reminded her of the time when her mother was gravely ill.

Natalie might possess the medical skills, but there was very little she could do to save her mother.

All of a sudden, the sky turned gray and started drizzling.

She only knew it was raining when her clothes got wet.

Since she did not carry an umbrella, she had no choice but to walk in the rain.

Suddenly, a black umbrella appeared from the top, preventing the droplets of rain from hitting her body.

Natalie was stunned for a moment. She lifted her head to look at the umbrella before turning her attention to the man who held the device.

Christopher? What is this lunatic doing here?

“What are you doing here?” Natalie mumbled as she could not believe what she saw.

“You think you’re a divine healer who can walk in the rain without an umbrella and not catch a cold?” Christopher said while staring at her wet cheeks.

### **Chapter 218 Listen To You**

Natalie shot a glance at Christopher before stepping out of the umbrella.

Join Telegram Group For Fast update and Novel Query

The rain slid down her hair and shoulders, but it was as if she could not feel it at all.

Christopher gritted his teeth and secretly cursed at her for being ungrateful. However, he could not help but chase after her and place the umbrella over her head again.

“Do you like being drenched in the rain so much?”

“What’s that got to do with you?” Without even looking back, Natalie strode forward.

“I’ve already cured your illness, so we owe each other nothing. There’s no need to be involved in each other’s lives anymore.”

Christopher was used to scheming women playing tricks to get close to him.

It was his first time seeing a woman acting so aloof and wanting to cut off ties with him. In fact, it felt like she did not even care about him at all.

However, the more she did that, the greater his urge to be closer to her. He wanted her to pay attention to him.

“You’re still so young. Where did you pick up your medical skills from?” Christopher walked beside her under the umbrella.

“I’m not telling you.”

“Now that you’ve cured me, the snakeblood fruit which I got from the auction will be useless.” Feigning helpless, Christopher asked, “I wonder what’ll happen if I fed it to a dog.”

Even if Natalie could ignore Christopher, she could not ignore these precious herbs.

Although the snakeblood fruit’s medicinal effects were much inferior to that of the dragonblood fruit, it was still a very rare and useful herb.

As expected, Natalie immediately stopped in her tracks and stared at Christopher with widened eyes. “Are you crazy? Do you have a grudge against the snakeblood fruit?”

“I’m not a doctor, anyway. Now that my illness is cured, the snakeblood fruit is useless to me,” remarked Christopher casually. “Even if I give it to you, you wouldn’t want it.”

“Who said that I wouldn’t want it?”

“Do you want it?”

“I do!” Natalie did not know if that madman was joking or being sincere. While her heart ached for the herb, she exclaimed, “Although the snakeblood fruit cannot be compared to the dragonblood fruit, it can still save lives! If you feed it to the dogs, you’d be wasting such a precious herb.”

“I bought the snakeblood fruit for tens of billions. If I give it to you, don’t you have to give something up for exchange?”

Meeting Christopher’s gaze, Natalie could not help but ask, “What do you want in exchange?” However, suddenly remembering something, she quickly added, “You’ve been misled into paying that price during the auction. Actually, the snakeblood fruit doesn’t cost that much. Don’t try to scam me!”

“Well, I want you to have a meal with me.”

“Just one meal?” Natalie was still skeptical. Can it be that easy?

“Are you finding it too simple?” Christopher smirked and said, “Looks like you don’t really want it, after all. I should just feed it to the dogs!”

“No! I’ll agree.”

“Okay,” replied Christopher as an amused look flashed across his eyes.

It is just a meal anyway. Nothing wrong could arise from that. Besides, I could use the snakeblood fruit in Yana’s medicine. That would be beneficial for her recovery.

Bearing the thought in mind, Natalie followed Christopher into the car.

When she got out of the car, she realized that he had brought her to a steak restaurant.

Christopher had reserved a private room. A waitress in a red dress led them to their seats and passed them a tablet.

Christopher wanted to order a steak with hot sauce, but Natalie stopped him.

“You’ve just recovered, so you can’t eat something so spicy!” Natalie glared at him. “Order something mild. As you’ve just recovered from an illness which you’ve suffered since young, it’s better to take things slow.”

Natalie was reminding Christopher out of concern in her capacity as his doctor.

However, Christopher kept staring at Natalie intently. Delighted with her concern, he relented. “Fine, I’ll listen to you.”

Soon, the waitresses served the steaks and the dishes. Watching as Natalie cut the steak up into smaller pieces, Christopher felt a strange feeling rise within him. “I’ve been suffering from a pulmonary disease since young. Hence, this is my first time eating steak,” exclaimed Christopher. “Why are you acting all melodramatic now?” Natalie placed the cut steak onto Christopher’s plate. “Eating steaks isn’t like eating snakeblood fruits. It’s not a tough thing to do! You can eat many more steaks in the future.” When Christopher heard that, he felt like there was something tugging at his heartstrings. How can this young lady resolve all of my worries so easily? It feels like all of my worries have disappeared with her by my side. “Why are you in a daze? Give it back to me if you don’t want to eat it.” When Natalie saw that Christopher did not even touch the steak, she figured he was concerned about hygiene issues with Natalie cutting his steak. Just when she was about to take it back, Christopher stopped her. “Who said that I’m not eating?” Christopher picked the steak up with the fork and stuffed it into his mouth. “I’m just waiting for it to cool down.” “Mr. Collins, now that I’ve had a meal with you, you mustn’t break your promise about giving me the snakeblood fruit.” “Of course.” “Okay!” Natalie munched on the steak happily, her mood improving significantly. She managed to get a snakeblood fruit in exchange for a meal. With this, she had more time to search for the dragonblood fruit. Oh, the dragonblood fruit! Where can I find you? The room was filled with the fragrance of the steak. While Natalie was engrossed with eating her steak, Christopher couldn’t keep his eyes off her. He thought that she was like a cute kitten—lively and mischievous, with a short temper. She would appear aloof unless there was something that could tempt her. His feelings of affection increased as he watched her. When they left the restaurant, the rain had already stopped with the street lamps lit up. “Accompany me to pick a present for Grandma. After that, I’ll ask Nicholas to send the snakeblood fruit to the address of your choice,” said Christopher with a smirk as he shoved a hand into his pocket. “Okay.” Natalie followed Christopher to a high-end shopping mall in the central business district. Christopher brought her to a luxurious jewelry shop, where all the sales associates were dressed elegantly. His

appearance caused the sales associate to stare at him dazedly. Just from his looks and demeanor alone, one could tell that he was extremely rich. Yet, when they glanced at the woman beside him, they immediately noticed that she was wearing unbranded clothes. More importantly, her face was extremely average-looking—completely different from Christopher’s dazzling looks. “That woman is really ugly...” “What methods did she use to hook up with this man?” “Shush! Lower your volume! They might hear you!” “Yeah! But what can we do? She’s like a toad courting a prince!” When Natalie heard that, she almost rolled her eyes. Although she admitted that her hyper-realistic mask was quite ugly, their words were simply ridiculous. A toad courting a prince? I bet that they didn’t do well in literature class. Naturally, Christopher heard those comments too. Staring at Natalie’s face, he suddenly remembered the gorgeous face that lay underneath that hyper-realistic mask. A grin spread across his lips. He grabbed Natalie’s arm and pulled her closer to him. “What are you doing?” “I want you to stand closer to me,” said Christopher. “It’s best if you stay within my sight forever.”

Chapter 219 Stand In My Sight After Natalie ordered the steaks, she ordered some sides too.

Soon, the waitresses served the steaks and the dishes. Watching as Natalie cut the steak up into smaller pieces, Christopher felt a strange feeling rise within him. “I’ve been suffering from a pulmonary disease since young. Hence, this is my first time eating steak,” exclaimed Christopher. “Why are you acting all melodramatic now?” Natalie placed the cut steak onto Christopher’s plate. “Eating steaks isn’t like eating snakeblood fruits. It’s not a tough thing to do! You can eat many more steaks in the future.” When Christopher heard that, he felt like there was something tugging at his heartstrings. How can this young lady resolve all of my worries so easily? It feels like all of my worries have disappeared with her by my side. “Why are you in a daze? Give it back to me if you don’t want to eat it.” When Natalie saw that Christopher did not even touch the steak, she figured he was concerned about hygiene issues with Natalie cutting his steak. Just when she was about to take it back, Christopher stopped her. “Who said that I’m not eating?” Christopher picked the steak up with the fork and stuffed it into his mouth. “I’m just waiting for it to cool down.” “Mr. Collins, now that I’ve had a meal with you, you mustn’t break your promise about giving me the snakeblood fruit.” “Of course.” “Okay!” Natalie munched on the steak happily, her mood improving significantly. She managed to get a snakeblood fruit in exchange for a meal. With this, she had more time to search for the dragonblood fruit. Oh, the dragonblood fruit! Where can I find you? The room was filled with the fragrance of the steak. While Natalie was engrossed with eating her steak, Christopher couldn’t keep his eyes off her. He thought that she was like a cute kitten—lively and mischievous, with a short temper. She would appear aloof unless there was something that could tempt her. His feelings of affection increased as he watched her. When they left the restaurant, the rain had already stopped with the street lamps lit up. “Accompany me to pick a present for Grandma. After that, I’ll ask Nicholas to send the snakeblood fruit to the address of your choice,” said Christopher with a smirk as he shoved a hand into his pocket. “Okay.” Natalie followed Christopher to a high-end shopping mall in the central business district. Christopher brought her to a luxurious jewelry shop, where all the sales associates were dressed elegantly. His



appearance caused the sales associate to stare at him dazedly. Just from his looks and demeanor alone, one could tell that he was extremely rich. Yet, when they glanced at the woman beside him, they immediately noticed that she was wearing unbranded clothes. More importantly, her face was extremely average-looking—completely different from Christopher’s dazzling looks. “That woman is really ugly...” “What methods did she use to hook up with this man?” “Shush! Lower your volume! They might hear you!” “Yeah! But what can we do? She’s like a toad courting a prince!” When Natalie heard that, she almost rolled her eyes. Although she admitted that her hyper-realistic mask was quite ugly, their words were simply ridiculous. A toad courting a prince? I bet that they didn’t do well in literature class. Naturally, Christopher heard those comments too. Staring at Natalie’s face, he suddenly remembered the gorgeous face that lay underneath that hyper-realistic mask. A grin spread across his lips. He grabbed Natalie’s arm and pulled her closer to him. “What are you doing?” “I want you to stand closer to me,” said Christopher. “It’s best if you stay within my sight forever.”

In one second, he could grab her neck and yearn to kill her. Yet, in the next second, he could give her a snakeblood fruit that cost hundreds of millions. He was a complete madman. The best course of action was to stay as far away from him as possible. If she stayed in his sight forever, she would be digging her own grave. Natalie laughed drily in response. They walked to the counter. After knowing that the gift was meant for an elder, the sales associate took out a few sets of jewelry for their review. Having guessed Christopher’s family background, the sales associate displayed jewelry that cost at least five million. As Natalie was not knowledgeable in jewelry, she could only advise based on how appropriate they were. On the other hand, Christopher was well-versed with jade and precious jewels. He quickly eliminated a lot of the jewelry recommended to him. Since Christopher knows so much about jewelry, why did he ask someone like me who’s completely oblivious about it to advise him? In the middle of choosing the jewelry, Christopher’s phone rang. As the contents of their conversation were meant to be confidential, he went outside to take the call. Natalie did not remain idle in the store either. She remembered that it was going to be her children’s birthday soon. As a mother, she was not a very romantic person. Hence, she would make up for it with money. She wondered if she should give her children a slightly more expensive gift. Perhaps, she could give each of them a gold chain! Just when Natalie was about to go blind from all the dazzling gold, a furious voice sounded beside her. “It’s you!” When Natalie turned around, she saw the girl whom she had seen briefly at the Collins residence. Not wanting to be further involved with her, Natalie said, “I’m sorry. You’ve mistaken me for someone else.” “Mistaken you for someone else?” Jacyntha bit her lips. As if she had suffered a huge grievance, she hollered, “I would never mistake anyone else for such an ugly girl like you! You are the one who made Chris falls head over heels with you through your dirty methods. He even yelled at me for your sake!” Natalie did not want to bother Jacyntha, but Jacyntha kept accusing her without even figuring out the facts. I’m not indebted to her in any way, so why should I be scolded by her? “Dirty methods?” Natalie scoffed coldly, “Tell me! What dirty methods have I used?” Jacyntha accused Natalie of using dirty methods, but she was unable to specify what exactly did Natalie do. “You...” “If you think that dirty methods are effective on Christopher, you should just use them.” Natalie narrowed her eyes as a cold and

stubborn expression appeared on her face. Jacyntha was the Smith family's precious heiress. Since young, she had been calling Christopher by his nickname, Chris. Everyone in the Smith family and the Collins family saw her as Christopher's fiancée, even though they were not officially engaged. However, Christopher allowed Natalie to sleep in his mother's room. Jacyntha was never allowed into that room. When she tried to sneak into it secretly, Christopher caught her and scolded her harshly. If Christopher allowed Natalie to do that, it meant that she was as important to him as his mother. Fury surged within Jacyntha when she thought about that. "I-I'm not as shameless as you!" The more she thought about it, the angrier she became. Raising her cup of unfinished coffee, she splashed it onto Natalie's face. Natalie dodged quickly. However, although she managed to hide her face in time, the coffee splashed all over her body. This sudden change in events caused everyone in the jewelry shop to fall silent. As the sales associates noticed that Jacyntha's attire was much more luxurious than Natalie's, they did not dare to offend her by helping Natalie. Even though Natalie's shirt had turned brown, with the coffee dripping down the corners, no one passed her a piece of tissue paper.

Chapter 220 Splashed With Coffee A man like Christopher was simply too unpredictable—his mood always swung between two extremes.

In one second, he could grab her neck and yearn to kill her. Yet, in the next second, he could give her a snakeblood fruit that cost hundreds of millions. He was a complete madman. The best course of action was to stay as far away from him as possible. If she stayed in his sight forever, she would be digging her own grave. Natalie laughed drily in response. They walked to the counter. After knowing that the gift was meant for an elder, the sales associate took out a few sets of jewelry for their review. Having guessed Christopher's family background, the sales associate displayed jewelry that cost at least five million. As Natalie was not knowledgeable in jewelry, she could only advise based on how appropriate they were. On the other hand, Christopher was well-versed with jade and precious jewels. He quickly eliminated a lot of the jewelry recommended to him. Since Christopher knows so much about jewelry, why did he ask someone like me who's completely oblivious about it to advise him? In the middle of choosing the jewelry, Christopher's phone rang. As the contents of their conversation were meant to be confidential, he went outside to take the call. Natalie did not remain idle in the store either. She remembered that it was going to be her children's birthday soon. As a mother, she was not a very romantic person. Hence, she would make up for it with money. She wondered if she should give her children a slightly more expensive gift. Perhaps, she could give each of them a gold chain! Just when Natalie was about to go blind from all the dazzling gold, a furious voice sounded beside her. "It's you!" When Natalie turned around, she saw the girl whom she had seen briefly at the Collins residence. Not wanting to be further involved with her, Natalie said, "I'm sorry. You've mistaken me for someone else." "Mistaken you for someone else?" Jacyntha bit her lips. As if she had suffered a huge grievance, she hollered, "I would never mistake anyone else for such an ugly girl like you! You are the one who made Chris falls head over heels with you through your dirty methods. He even yelled at me for your sake!" Natalie did not want to bother Jacyntha, but Jacyntha kept accusing her without even figuring out the facts. I'm not indebted to her in any way, so why should I be scolded by her? "Dirty methods?" Natalie scoffed coldly, "Tell me! What dirty methods have I used?"

Jacyntha accused Natalie of using dirty methods, but she was unable to specify what exactly did Natalie do. "You..." "If you think that dirty methods are effective on Christopher, you should just use them." Natalie narrowed her eyes as a cold and stubborn expression appeared on her face. Jacyntha was the Smith family's precious heiress. Since young, she had been calling Christopher by his nickname, Chris. Everyone in the Smith family and the Collins family saw her as Christopher's fiancée, even though they were not officially engaged. However, Christopher allowed Natalie to sleep in his mother's room. Jacyntha was never allowed into that room. When she tried to sneak into it secretly, Christopher caught her and scolded her harshly. If Christopher allowed Natalie to do that, it meant that she was as important to him as his mother. Fury surged within Jacyntha when she thought about that. "I-I'm not as shameless as you!" The more she thought about it, the angrier she became. Raising her cup of unfinished coffee, she splashed it onto Natalie's face. Natalie dodged quickly. However, although she managed to hide her face in time, the coffee splashed all over her body. This sudden change in events caused everyone in the jewelry shop to fall silent. As the sales associates noticed that Jacyntha's attire was much more luxurious than Natalie's, they did not dare to offend her by helping Natalie. Even though Natalie's shirt had turned brown, with the coffee dripping down the corners, no one passed her a piece of tissue paper.

"You and Chris belong in two completely different worlds! If you have dignity, you should take the initiative and stay away from him. Don't obstruct his path!" Staring at the young woman in front of her, Natalie smirked. A cold glint flashed across her eyes. She shot a cold glance at the motionless sales associates and demanded, "Pass me a bottle of water." Even though she was being bullied, she still exuded a charismatic and cold aura. Her eyes were crystal-clear and bright. When the sales associate met her gaze, she felt an inexplicable sense of intimidation. Hence, she subconsciously passed a bottle of water and a piece of tissue to Natalie. Instead of taking the tissue, she grabbed the bottle of water instead. She twisted the cap open, placed the opening over Jacyntha's head, and emptied the bottle on her. As the bottle of water had just been retrieved from the fridge, it was quite chilly. Not only did Jacyntha become drenched, but she also shivered from the cold. At that moment, everyone, including Jacyntha, was stunned. She watched helplessly as Natalie poured the entire bottle of water over her. Still immersed in shock, she did not move a single inch. It took a while before Jacyntha finally returned to her senses. Widening her eyes, she screamed, "W-Who do you think you are? How dare you splash water over me?" Natalie capped the bottle slowly. Her eyelashes fluttered as she glanced at Jacyntha. "Your brain's heating up, so you need to cool down. Do you think that any woman who's by Christopher's side is your enemy? Can you please figure out the situation before targeting everyone?" "Are you saying that—" "I'm not trying to say anything," interrupted Natalie coldly. "If this happens again, things will end uglier than this." "Y-You..." Right then, Jacyntha was completely drenched, looking as pathetic as Natalie. Ignoring her furious glare, Natalie strode out of the jewelry store. She was just an innocent bystander who had been implicated for no reason. Previously, she even assumed that the heavens were so kind to her that she got a snakeblood fruit for free. As expected, the snakeblood fruit came at a price. When Natalie walked out, she bumped into Christopher. He noticed the coffee stains on her

clothes and the cold expression on her face. "What happened to you? Who bullied you?" Shooting him a chilly glance, Natalie uttered, "Now that I've eaten and chosen a gift with you, don't forget to ask Nicholas to send the snakeblood fruit that you've promised me." When Christopher saw how distant she was acting, he grabbed her wrist. "I'm asking you a question! Who bullied you?" Natalie was still fuming mad about it. Now that Christopher kept interrogating her, she glared at him and yelled, "You..." "What?" "It's you!" Natalie smirked coldly. "Let go of me! Aren't you bullying me right now?" Christopher released her subconsciously. Once the opportunity arose, Natalie spun around and left unhesitatingly. When Christopher returned to the jewelry store, he saw Jacyntha bursting into tears. "Chris..." When Jacyntha saw Christopher, she became even more upset. She pounced into his arms and complained through sobs, "That woman poured water all over me. I'm so cold now!" "Were you the one who splashed coffee on her?" Christopher's gaze was so sharp that Jacyntha felt a chill run down her spine. She could sense that he was extremely angry now. "Jacyntha, I'm asking you this. Were you the one who splashed coffee on her?" Before she could reply, Christopher repeated his question. She vented all her grievances onto him immediately. "So what if I was the one who splashed her with coffee? You're my fiancé, so who is she to stay by your side? Why can she enter your mother's room? Why do you treat her so specially?"