

A Cue for Love Chapter 671

Chapter 671 Robbed

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Reality had given Jacqueline a huge slap across her face.

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

On the flipside, Jacqueline's performance involved a multitude of complex techniques that turned out to be too overwhelming.

Comparatively, Natalie's classical song sounded better.

Soon, Natalie and Jacqueline bumped into each other again.

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

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

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

"You—"

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

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

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

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

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

"I..."

"You won't," Natalie concluded. "You would have thought that I was just being stubborn. Truth be told, everything was impromptu and I

didn't prepare beforehand. But you'll think that I'm saying this to humiliate you anyway, right?"

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

"Natalie Nichols, you—"

"Since that's what you think, there's no need for me to explain further."

Natalie sneered. "Besides, I don't care what you think about me. You still have a long way to go if you really want to go against me."

With that, Natalie turned around swiftly and left.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Natalie shook her head. “I’m afraid I can’t. I already have my own godparents.”

“What?” Diane was disappointed. “I’m being robbed of this as well?”

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Chapter 672 It Costs Nothing

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

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

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

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

#Opera Is The Best#

#Netizens Urging For An Album#

#Chairwoman Showcasing Her Singing Skills#

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

Her phone rang when she was done watching the video.

Buzz!

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Huh?”

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

“How did you know, Samuel?”

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

Lock me up? Natalie frowned, perplexed.

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

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

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

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

“You... Are you jealous?”

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

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

“All right. I’ll sing for you.”

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

Natalie instantly went beet red at his words.

What...

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

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

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

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Chapter 673 Blame Yourself

"Where did you learn to say all these things, Samuel?"

"It's a skill I acquired without being taught after I met you."

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

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

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

"Let's end the call now. I'll let you get back to work."

"You should hang up first."

"Okay."

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

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

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

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

Of course, all Billy did was complain inwardly.

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

On the other side, at Dellmoor.

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

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

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

More importantly, Samuel wasn't home.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Soon enough, Natalie and Diane arrived at the hotel.

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

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

“All right. I’ll be waiting for you, Natalie.”

“Okay!”

About ten minutes later, Natalie finally got her keycard.

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

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

“Ugh...”

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

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

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

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

A Cue for Love Chapter 674

Chapter 674 Escape

Natalie woke up to a throbbing pain in her head, and she could vaguely hear the sound of water flowing.

She hissed in pain as she opened her eyes to see the luxuriously decorated ceiling of the hotel. After taking a look at her surroundings, she realized that she had been carried into a room.

Her forehead hurt, and as she tried to reach up to massage the spot, she noticed that her wrists were bound by tape.

Someone's kidnapped me!

Natalie's brows knitted together as a faint glint flashed across her eyes.

Who would kidnap me at a time like this? Did they do this to target me or Samuel? Countless possibilities as to why the kidnapping happened flashed through her mind. But everything vanished as soon as she saw the figure of a man showering in the bathroom.

If he wanted to kill me, or if he wanted to use me to threaten Samuel, he wouldn't have kidnapped me and kept me in a hotel room, then taking his time showering. She concluded that the man had hit her and tied her hands up to the bed because he wanted to violate her.

But I haven't taken off the hyper-realistic mask on my face. How is it possible that a man would be interested in such an ugly face?

It's so obvious that someone has instructed him to do so.

Taking in a deep breath, Natalie quickly tried to calm herself down.

It was not the time to guess who had kidnapped her. What she needed to do at that moment was to leave the place as soon as possible. If she didn't leave now, she wouldn't be able to get another chance to escape since her hands had been tied up.

Giving it some thought, Natalie made a decision.

All she could do was use her teeth to free herself from the tape.

The man in the bathroom whistled happily, seemingly enjoying his time as he showered.

At the same time, Natalie push through the pain and bit on the tape to try and break it as best as she could. There were a few layers of tape around her wrists and even though it was starting to hurt her jaw, she dared not stop.

If she failed to break free before the man came out, everything would be in vain.

Before long, bright red fluid started to drip from her mouth.

Yet, Natalie could not care less about the blood as she continued to bite on the tape before finally freeing herself.

The moment the tape broke, she could finally feel her hands.

Shaking her hands, she took a glance at the figure in the bathroom. The man had already turned off the tap, and based on his movements, it looked like he was drying himself with a towel.

Feeling a stroke of luck, she took the phone by the bed before she left.

As expected, there was no password. Natalie unlocked it and started reading through the messages on the phone.

Good.

A smile surfaced on her face as her eyes slowly turned cold.

I don't attack unless I am attacked. Yara, do you really think I won't go against you after you've plotted against me? Did you think I won't dare to, or that I'd be reluctant to do so?

Natalie put the phone back on the bedside drawer and removed all the tape from her body before leaving the room without so much as a glance back.

Meanwhile, Martin was finally done with his shower. He changed into a bathrobe and walked out of the bathroom.

“We’re on a clock here, Natalie. Wake up!”

His vision was blocked as he had a towel over his head while he dried his hair.

Seeing that he wasn’t getting a reaction, he shouted impatiently, “D*mn it! Are you pretending to be dead? I’m telling you right now, there’s no use in pretending to be dead tonight!”

Martin was getting increasingly impatient at this point. He removed the towel and turned to the bed angrily. However, all that greeted him was an empty bed. The woman he had kidnapped was gone after his shower.

He walked over to the bed and picked up the bloody tape. His face scrunched into a vicious expression as he hissed, “You b*tch! I really underestimated you. How dare you escape in my presence?”

A Cue for Love Chapter 675

Chapter 675 Do Not Let Her Escape

Martin immediately dialed Yara’s number.

The woman assumed that he was already done with Natalie when she received the call. Her red lips curved into a smile as she said, “What? Were you so eager to share the good news with me?”

“Natalie has escaped!” the man shouted as he gripped his phone tightly. “I only took a shower, thinking that I’d play with her once I’m clean. Who would have thought that she would use this chance to escape?”

Yara’s pupils constricted upon hearing his words.

“You useless piece of trash!”

“You... How dare you, Yara!” Martin’s chest tightened with anger when he was scolded by her.

“Was I wrong? Do you know how hard it was to get a chance like this? Now that you’ve let her escape, not only will you not get another chance to get your revenge after today, but you and the Jacksons might even be doomed!”

Although he wasn’t happy with her criticism, he knew that she wasn’t exaggerating.

He had lost against Natalie once, so he knew that she was a meticulous person. If she had really escaped, she would definitely settle the scores with him later on.

“W-What should I do now?”

“Since you said she’s gone after you’ve only taken a shower, it must mean that she hadn’t gone far,” Yara said through gritted teeth. “Go look for her outside, and act fast. We can’t let this chance go to waste.”

“All right. I got it,” Martin said with a nod.

Yara’s face twisted into an ugly scowl when she hung up. Gripping the steering wheel, she mumbled, “I knew that it wouldn’t be an easy task capturing you. But there’s no way I’d let you go now that I have a chance

like this. I can't wait any longer! Samuel will never even spare me a glance if you're still alive."

She stepped on the accelerator and made a U-turn, heading back to Imperial Hotel.

At the same time, Diane was done with her shower and was preparing the wine for the two of them. Right then, the doorbell to her room rang, followed by a series of urgent knocks.

It was nearing eleven at night. With a series of knocks like that, it made it seem like the person knocking lacked manners.

"Could that be Natalie? But it doesn't sound like the way she'd knock," Diane mumbled to herself, her brows furrowed.

When she looked through the peephole, she saw Natalie panting and noticed that she had an injury on her forehead.

Without hesitating, she quickly opened the door to let the woman in.

"What happened, Natalie? What happened to your forehead and your hands?" Natalie looked utterly disheveled, and Diane's brows seemed to furrow more as time went by. "It hasn't even been half an hour. How did you end up like this?"

"I'm sorry, Lady Diane. I can't explain too much to you right now as things are very urgent. I need your help."

Natalie looked at the older woman earnestly. If she wanted to turn the tables, she would need help from Diane.

"Can you help me?"

Without any hesitation, Diane nodded and said, “How can I not help when they hurt you so badly? Besides, if Yohan were to find out about this, he would definitely get mad at me.”

“Thank you, Lady Diane!” Natalie exclaimed.

“What’s there to thank between us? All right then, how can I help you?” Diane asked, feeling anguished as she took a look at her injuries.

“I need to borrow your clothes...”

“And?”

Although her head was still throbbing with pain, Natalie knew that she could not sleep at such an important time. Forcing herself to remain conscious, she added, “Besides your clothes, I still need...”

A Cue for Love Chapter 676

Chapter 676 Severed Ties

Natalie went into the bathroom, doffing her white suit as she entered. Then, she put on the gown Diane lent her earlier on.

Given Diane’s bigger body frame and broad shoulders, there was no way the gown would be a perfect fit for Natalie, but because she did not have ample time, Natalie could only settle for it.

She removed the hyper-realistic mask from her face, revealing the wound on her forehead.

Her blood had coagulated into a light red blood clot near her scalp, and when she accidentally brushed over the wound while combing her hair with her hand, a pang of raw pain elicited a cringe on her face.

She ignored the pain, shuffling through the bottles of cosmetic products besides the sink before patting some powder on her face.

She had to conceal the wound so it was not visible. Before long, she took an intent look at herself in the mirror and smacked her red lips. “You’d better watch your back, Yara Nichols. It’s time you get a taste of your own medicine.”

It was true that Yara left Franklin and Sophia unharmed, but still, Natalie no longer saw Yara as her sister.

Their familial ties were severed when Yara burned her alive five years ago.

Meanwhile, a woman in sunglasses stepped into Imperial Hotel confidently.

As she had told Martin earlier, Yara did not believe that Natalie would be able to escape from under her nose with the head injury she suffered. As long as she was still not out of the hotel, there would still be hope for Yara to turn the tables.

Upon Yara’s entrance, all the hotel employees bowed to her courteously, while she strutted in arrogantly.

She went straight toward the elevator, making her way to the twelfth floor.

After getting out, she began looking for Natalie in the corridors and escape routes.

Now, now, where are you? It’s pitch dark here, so there’s no way you can go far.

When she failed to find Natalie on the twelfth floor, Yara started making her way down. To her, Natalie would not have luck on her side all the time. She was certain that Natalie would not survive this time.

Just as her search was getting desperate, Yara spotted a white figure on the tenth floor.

The white suit caught her eyes and it was evocative of the outfit Natalie wore at Shine Charity Gala.

A brief glimpse was sufficient to assure her that the person she saw was Natalie, so Yara hurried over.

When Natalie felt someone catching up behind her, she struggled to quicken her steps.

Witnessing this, Yara became more confident about her guess. Since Natalie suffered a head injury from Martin, it would be difficult for her to move around agilely although she was still mobile.

Got you!

You won't get away with that body of yours.

"There's no use running away, Natalie Nichols!" Yara cried out as she rushed over.

Before she could even reach that woman, the latter slumped to the ground.

"Ha!" Yara smirked at the sight. "I told you. You won't get away. Not tonight!" she chaffed, slowing down as she encroached closer. "There's no use trying. You've walked right into my trap, Natalie!"

The woman sat on the ground without saying a word. Her shivering body emboldened Yara as she thought that was a display of fear.

Yara reached out her claws and grabbed her by her hair, forcing her to look into her eyes, but just as she was about to savor that moment of victory, the woman flashed a pocket knife and slashed Yara's neck.

Thud!

Before Yara could even let out a scream, she fell to the ground and fainted.

When her task was completed, the woman in the white suit looked at Yara before casting her gaze toward Natalie. "Ms. Nichols, is there anything else I can do to be of service?"

"There's still another assignment for you," Natalie replied, glancing coldly at Yara. "You may return to your mistress after this."

"Yes."