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Chapter 190 Would You Believe Me?

Yandel asked the question seriously, so he was expecting that Natalie would tell him an amazing plan.

To his surprise, she pushed her glasses up and smiled. "Who says that I want this item?"

"Boss, what do you mean? You said you wanted it to cure Mrs. Becker of her illness! I didn't expect the dragonblood fruit to be so popular. Look at these people around us! So many of them want to get it!" whispered Yandel.

"It is indeed good medicinal material. We have a low dragonblood fruit supply in the market, so many people can't buy it no matter how rich they are. However..." Natalie paused on purpose, causing Yandel to feel more curious.

He asked, "What is it?"

"This dragonblood fruit is fake. It is not even a dragonblood fruit, to begin with..."

His jaw dropped as he stared at the red fruit on the screen in disbelief.

This is not a dragonblood fruit? But it looks the same as the one recorded in the books!

Natalie glanced at Yandel. "The snakeblood fruit looks very similar to the dragonblood fruit at first sight. Besides, the place it grows is quite near to where the dragonblood fruits grow as well. That's why a lot of people have mistaken it for the dragonblood fruit."

Yandel was stunned.

No wonder she doesn't seem to care at all.

"The snakeblood fruit is a valuable medicinal material too. However, judging by its name, you can tell it's very different from the dragonblood fruit. It doesn't worth so much money. Besides, I have three snakeblood fruits with me, so I don't have to buy more of them."

Natalie smiled.

Even though it was not a dragonblood fruit, it was still valuable.

Yandel's eyes lit up as he stared at Natalie.

"Yandel, can you stop looking at me like that? I'm getting goosebumps..." She shot him a look.

"Boss, is there anything else that you don't know about?" He grinned.

"Stop speaking nonsense. Focus on the auction."

"All right."

As the bid increased, the final auction price reached one billion five hundred and sixty million.

Godfrey grinned as he clapped his hands. "One billion five hundred and sixty million. Congratulations to Mr. Collins!"

As Natalie looked at Christopher, who looked about twenty-seven years old, she shook her head and sighed inwardly, pitying him.

However, she did not dwell on it because she was not the one who got fooled.

The auction lasted for nearly three hours and ended after Godfrey gave a thank you speech.

Although the event had ended, most of the ones who joined were unwilling to leave the venue.

When Natalie was about to leave, she saw that members of the Watsons family, the Sutton family, and the Bowers family were present as well, including Shawn, Seth Sutton, and Steven.

Natalie lowered her head to avoid being recognized by them. Then, she quickly gestured to Yandel, signaling him to leave through another route and meet her outside.

After that, she kept herself away from the crowd and chose another way to leave the scene.

As she walked further away, she came to the back door of the hall and entered the courtyard.

"Mr. Collins, why did you spend so much money on that? You know it is a snakeblood fruit."

"Because I want to live..."

Natalie was surprised when she overheard the conversation.

Only then did she know that Christopher was suffering from a disease that was difficult to cure. He was even willing to buy the snakeblood fruit at such a high price even though he knew it was not a dragonblood fruit.

Just when she was about to leave, she accidentally stepped on a branch.

"Who's there?" someone shouted.

Natalie tried to run away, but Christopher's subordinate, Nicholas Collins, had already come over and grabbed her shoulder.

"Who are you? How dare you eavesdrop on our conversation!"

She was then dragged over to Christopher.

As she looked up slowly, she met his eyes.

"Mr. Collins, would you believe me if I say I did not hear anything?" asked Natalie as she stared at him.

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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.

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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."

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"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..."