A Cue for Love chapter 291

Chapter 291 Cure Yana

Stunned, Yana asked in a trembling voice, "Natalie, is there a possibility for me to be cured if we have the dragonblood fruit?"

Gazing at her, Natalie smiled and assured, "It's not just a possibility. It's a certainty!"

Yana nodded firmly and held Natalie's hand.

"When you did the acupuncture on me and prescribed me some traditional medicine, my pain subsided significantly. For that, I'm already very grateful to you! Honestly, over the past few years, I didn't have much confidence in recovering. But since you said that I'll be cured, then I'll definitely be cured!"

Yana grinned through her tears.

Although she was speaking in a light-hearted manner, Natalie could see her intense yearning to survive. Perhaps she merely forced herself to seem nonchalant just so she would not disappoint herself and her family. However, the more she acted like that, the more Natalie's heart ached for her.

On the flip side, although Hans was silent, tears were already welling up in his eyes.

"Yana, you won't be tortured by your sickness anymore, nor do you have to worry about not being by Hans' side one day."

"I believe you. Ever since you saved me that time, I've always believed you!" exclaimed Yana. Smiling through her tears, she wiped the tears away from her cheeks.

At that moment, Hans asked, "Natalie, is there anything that I should prepare beforehand?"

Releasing a grin, Natalie replied, "Nope. I've already brought the medicine and the crystal needle. All I need now is a clean room."

In no time, the room was prepared.

Hans was extremely excited. Clenching his fists, he stood at the side as the veins on his face throbbed. He seemed even more anxious than Yana, who was lying on the bed.

In comparison, Natalie was much calmer.

Pouring out a pill from the porcelain bottle, she fed it to Yana.

After that, she opened the pouch and took out the crystal needles. As the needles glinted brightly against the light, she stuck them onto the acupuncture points on Yana's body.

When all thirty-six needles were stuck on the various acupuncture points, Yana's face turned increasingly pale. The needles also turned from silver to black.

As time passed, the color returned to Yana's face. She even looked healthier than the average person.

Two hours later, Natalie retrieved all the needles from Yana's body.

When Yana opened her eyes slowly, Natalie asked, "How are you feeling, Yana?"

With a grateful smile, Yana responded, "Natalie, so this is how it feels like to not be racked by illness! I feel so comfortable right now!"

When Hans heard her reply, tears of joy brimmed in his eyes. He had always fantasized that this day would come, but now that it was here, he felt like he was dreaming.

He was so grateful that he wanted to kneel in front of Natalie, but the woman quickly stopped him.

"Natalie, I really don't know how to thank you. Yana's illness had been the greatest torment to me. Each day, I fear that I'll be separated from her one day."

"Men shouldn't shed tears easily, Hans! Since I promised you I'll cure Yana, I'll definitely fulfill my promise. She'll recover completely after resting for a period of time. The future will only be filled with happiness for both of you."

Hearing her words, Hans nodded.

"Natalie, you're the Becker family's benefactor. As long as you require our help, just ask. I'll help you no matter what it takes!"

Instead of standing on ceremony, Natalie accepted his offer graciously.

After curing Yana, Natalie bade farewell to them.

Before she left, Yana stopped Natalie and passed her an invitation card.

"What's this?"

"The day after tomorrow is my father's birthday. Since you've saved my life, he wishes to meet you."

After a slight pause, she whispered into Natalie's ears, "Other than that, I think there will be a lot of handsome men at the banquet. You can see if anyone catches your eye there."

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Chapter 292 First To Fall In Love

"Yana..."

"You must come, Natalie!" Yana smiled. "If you don't, my parents will definitely chastise me for being ungrateful. I might actually have a breakdown if they keep nagging me!"

Since Yana was this insisting, Natalie had no choice but to accept the invitation.

"Okay, then."

After leaving the Beckers residence, Natalie went to Dream Entertainment.

Dream Entertainment was an entertainment company that Dream Corporation had invested in. After finishing the planning stages, they had finally started the operation. The filming for the show, Stay, was going to commence within a month.

Before coming, Natalie had made an agreement with Yandel.

Upon knowing that Natalie would be arriving, Yandel not only rushed over to Dream Entertainment but also prepared coffee and biscuits for her.

When Natalie entered the CEO's office, she instantly smelled the fragrance of coffee.

Yandel and Wendy were there.

As soon as they saw Natalie, their eyes lit up simultaneously.

"Boss!" they greeted at the same time.

In front of Natalie, Wendy did not look as cold as she usually was. Grinning sweetly, she skipped over and grabbed Natalie's arm.

Yandel wanted to do that too.

However, as he was a man, he could not possibly compete for Natalie's favor by resorting to Wendy's cute methods. Hence, he had no choice but to sit there sulkily.

Looking at Wendy leaning against her, Natalie could not help but laugh.

"Wendy, how's your father doing after his surgery?" she queried.

"He's recovering well!" replied Wendy excitedly. "After the surgery, he was still suffering from some inflammation. However, after Mr. Trevor prescribed some anti-inflammatory medicine for my father, the effects have been amazing. The doctor said he can resume normal activities after recuperating for some time."

"I'm glad to hear that."

When Wendy remembered how her life had changed drastically because of Natalie, her gratitude toward the latter increased.

At that moment, she had already decided to side with Natalie forever.

As long as it was something Natalie wanted, she would get it, no matter the costs.

Seeing how occupied Natalie was with talking to Wendy, Yandel quickly passed her a cup of coffee. "Boss, don't just keep talking. Here, have some coffee!"

With that, the three of them sat down.

Yandel updated Natalie about Dream Entertainment's recent business operations. He then proceeded to inform her about Stay's script and promotional materials.

For most of the time, Natalie merely nibbled on the biscuit quietly. She would only interrupt Yandel occasionally and offer a brief suggestion for the strategies.

Yandel felt like he was standing on thin ice when was reporting.

Although Wendy did not really know much about investment or business, she kept staring at Natalie with a hand propping her chin.

Other than Natalie's clear eyes, there was nothing exceptionally striking about her face. However, Wendy could not tear her eyes off of her, as if she would never get tired of looking at Natalie.

I wonder how many people would fall for her if she was strikingly gorgeous. Heck, I think even I would fall in love with her.

Just when Wendy was studying the other woman, Natalie turned around glanced at her.

"You've been hailed as the goddess of period dramas. With your current popularity, you're more than suitable to become the female lead for Stay. Since I'm only appointing you the third female side character, do you have any opinions about it?"

"I'll act anything that you want me to."

"You fool..."

Natalie chuckled in amusement when she saw Wendy's eager gaze.

"I want you to hear your sincere thoughts."

"It's true that I like Princess Anne, the female lead of Stay." Wendy continued, "But I know that you have your reasons for arranging things that way."

"Since you've guessed that I have another reason, I'll explain it to you."

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Chapter 293 An Armor For Her

"Your dance during the game's press conference has impressed many people. Although you have a lot more talent in acting than other amateurs, that's all you have. There are no indications of any specialized training in your acting," explained Natalie as she stared at Wendy with her clear eyes.

"Rough diamond needs to be polished. Similarly, a good actress needs more practice to improve her skills. You came from a dance background. Compared to many other acting students, there's nothing exceptional about you except for your appearance. If you've got nothing but your looks, you'll only be a pretty vase. Even with the protection of Yandel and me, you'll be seen as an object that can easily be taken advantage of by other powerful

people. The only way to change is to become an independent woman in the entertainment industry. If you rise to a position of power, others in power will not dare to touch you."

Upon hearing that, Wendy clenched her fists.

"Then, I-"

"You should start by acting as side characters. Learn on the job. In your free time, Yandel will hire a coach to guide you." Natalie glanced at the streets beneath the skyscraper and added calmly, "Don't think that you're superior to others just because you're an actress. You're just like everyone down there. It is only through persistent effort and the diligent upgrading of your professional skills that you can secure a success that can never be snatched away by others."

Natalie's words were mind-blowing to Wendy that even in ten years, she would still remember what the latter had said when she walked the red carpets for multiple international film festivals.

Even Yandel was moved.

Looking at Wendy, he felt as though he was seeing his younger self.

In the blink of an eye, two days had passed.

Hans and Yana had considerately prepared a gown for her.

When Natalie received the gift box at the Nichols residence, she took out a white lace gown from within.

The backless gown exposed both her shoulders and back. The multiple layers of the dress were so long that it would drape on the floor. Due to the huge slit at the side, her fair and long legs would be vaguely revealed with every step she took.

Isn't the cutting of the dress too... bold and unconservative? It's so revealing! Am I really attending Yana's father's birthday banquet looking like this?

Just when Natalie was feeling hesitant, she received a call from Yana.

"Hello, Yana!"

"Did you receive the gown?"

"Yes." Smoothening the dress, Natalie mumbled, "Yana, isn't this dress too revealing?"

"Eh, not really." Yana chuckled and said, "Is it revealing to you? It's quite decent, actually. It's an armor that Hans and I have given you. I hope that you'll dazzle everyone during the banquet."

"All right, then. Thank you!"

With that, Natalie hung up.

Staring at the dress, she felt a headache coming up.

Naturally, she could see through Hans and Yana's intentions.

Since she was wearing a hyper-realistic mask, it was hard for a man to be interested in her, especially with her average looks.

Hence, they had decided to give her that gown.

They wanted her to flaunt her curvaceous figure.

Although she had no intentions of finding a man during the banquet, the gown was still a gesture of goodwill from Yana and Hans. Forget it, I'll just wear it. The banquet will only last for two to three hours, anyway. What could happen during those times?

As Xavian and Clayton had been sent to the Bowers residence, she was the only one left.

After taking off her shirt and jeans, she changed into the white gown and stared at the mirror.

Wow, I can't imagine the intention that Yana has put into this.

The gown had accentuated all the best aspects of her body—her collarbones, neck, back, slender waist, and long legs.

Natalie was admiring her own reflection when she heard the sound of a key opening the door.

Thinking that Xavian and Clayton had returned, she turned around, lifted the hem of her dress, and opened the door.

However, when she opened the door, she did not see her kids. Instead, it was a tall man standing outside.

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Chapter 294 Learned Your Mistake

Samuel was wearing a black windbreaker. A cold expression hung on his chiseled face, making him exude an aloof and intimidating aura.

"Why... Why do you have the key to my house?" asked Natalie as she frowned.

He did not reply.

Instead, he stared at Natalie broodingly. The emotions in his eyes became stronger as he mumbled hoarsely, "Your clothes..."

Samuel's gaze landed on her shoulders, waist, and legs. With each glance, the lust and passion within his eyes intensified.

On the other hand, Natalie was clueless about all that. Turning around, she grabbed the pair of high heels that had come with the gown.

"I'm planning to wear this to a banquet that I'm invited to tonight," she explained while walking. "Please take care of Xavian and Clayton for me. They might've fallen asleep by the time I return."

When she turned around, his eyes captured her fair and flawless back, catching him off guard.

Her entire back was exposed, with only a thin lace ribbon tied around her neck.

When Natalie walked to the bed and picked up the shoe box, Samuel wrapped his arms around her from behind.

Shocked, Natalie lost her grip on the shoe box and out toppled a pair of diamond-studded heels.

"You-"

Before Natalie could finish her sentence, Samuel bit her fair neck.

"You've been very naughty."

"Who's naughty?" Feeling the pain in her neck, she grunted in pain. "Why did you bite me?"

"I thought you were wearing such strange clothes for me. Who allowed you to wear this outside?"

How is this dress strange? It just has a less conservative design. You can't possibly call it strange and indecent, right?

Just when Natalie was lost in her thoughts, Samuel began to suck on her throat. His teeth roamed around her neck, marking his territory on it.

If this happens, my throat will be filled with his hickeys. How can I wear this gown to Yana's father's birthday banquet?

"Samuel, how can I go out like this?" she questioned as she turned around.

"You still plan on going out in this outfit?" Samuel turned her face toward him and kissed her lips. "Let me tell you this. You won't be able to go anywhere tonight."

"You-"

Her words had been silenced by Samuel.

Natalie could feel him untying the thin ribbon around her neck with his warm fingers. Just like that, the gown slid off her body.

She tried to pull her gown up anxiously, but Samuel grabbed her hands and pinned them above her head. Not being able to resist, she watched as he moved his head downward.

Time ticked by.

Natalie's body began to feel warm, and the strength had seeped away from her legs.

Ring!

All of a sudden, Natalie's phone on the table rang.

"It... It must be Yana..." Natalie was pulled back to her senses from the feeling of that moment of delirium.

However, instead of letting go of her, Samuel hugged her even more forcefully. His warm breath puffed against her ears as he whispered, "Have you learned your mistake now?"

Natalie's mind was still blank. As she wanted to pick up Yana's call, she nodded weakly.

"Yes..."

Natalie thought Samuel would release her if she said that. Unexpectedly, he continued instructing, "Since you do, tell me where what you've done wrong."

Even though Natalie was quite slow when it came to things like that, she could tell what was happening.

Samuel bit her neck on purpose, probably because he was jealous. Other than leaving his mark on her, he also wanted to punish her.

Meeting Samuel's brooding gaze, she replied softly, "I shouldn't have dressed so... flamboyantly..."

A Cue for Love chapter 295

Chapter 295 A Hidden Beast

"What did you say just now? I didn't hear you..." the man teased.

Wanting to pick up Yana's call, Natalie closed her eyes and repeated loudly, "I shouldn't have dressed so flamboyantly for the banquet!"

"Who's the only one allowed to see you in this dress?" Samuel's voice turned hoarse as he gazed at her.

Natalie's cheeks reddened.

Even so, she knew Samuel would not let go of her so easily if he did not hear the answer he wanted.

"You."

"Say everything out." Samuel was still forcing her.

Seeing how the phone was about to stop ringing, Natalie could not be bothered about how shameless it was anymore. She repeated, "Samuel, I can only wear this for you, and you only..."

Pleased by her answer, Samuel stopped pinning her hands above her head and released her.

Natalie finally regained her freedom.

She immediately grabbed the phone on the table and placed it beside her ear.

"Hello?"

"Have you left, Natalie?" Yana's gentle voice sounded.

"Not yet," Natalie responded in guilt. "I don't really know how to wear the gown. I've spent ages trying to wear it, but I still couldn't get it on me. I might have to attend the banquet in another gown."

"I see." Letting out a chuckle, Yana uttered, "It's fine, then. The gown is only a piece of clothing. Although it's a pity that you can't wear it, your presence is more important."

"Okay! I'll be there right away!"

When Natalie hung up the call, she glared at Samuel, who was sitting beside her.

His collar was slightly open, revealing his well-defined collarbones. He stared at her intently like a predator, making Natalie feel like he was going to devour her at any moment.

"Samuel, I notice how childish you can be sometimes," remarked Natalie seriously.

"I'm not childish. I'm just possessive." Samuel stroked the hickeys on Natalie's neck gently. "I'm the only one who can admire my woman. No one else is allowed to look at you."

A mysterious glint flashed across his eyes.

Natalie was afraid that Samuel would lose control and kiss her for another half an hour.

Hence, she took the initiative and kissed his lips instead.

"Stop it! I'm really going to be late."

When Samuel felt the soft sensation on his lips, he touched his lips gently, reminiscing the kiss Natalie had just given him.

The kiss was unbelievably sweet when she was the one who initiated it.

After coaxing Samuel, Natalie got up and returned to the bedroom. She found the traditional white gown she had worn before and changed into it.

The gown was decorated with lace at the side, hiding the hickeys that Samuel had left on her.

In the meantime, he sat on the sofa.

Checking Natalie out as she changed into her new gown, he asked cunningly, "Are you really not going to consider bringing me to the banquet?"

"Yeah"

At that moment, Samuel stood up from the sofa, strode to Natalie, and pinched her chin.

"Why? Do you think that I'm unpresentable?"

"Yeah! You attract too much attention!" Natalie replied, glaring at him. "Since all those girls won't dare to approach a cold man like you, they'll just bully me, thinking that I'm a soft target!"

It was all because Samuel looked too devilishly handsome. Furthermore, as the head of the Bowers family, he might attract more trouble to the banquet.

After all, it was the birthday banquet of Yana's father.

No matter what, she must not create more trouble for Yana and Hans.

Meeting Natalie's furious yet lively gaze, he chuckled affectionately.

"Soft target? Let me squeeze you, then."

Who said he's a cold and distant man? He's a wolf hidden in sheep's clothing!

When Natalie arrived at the banquet hall, she was already late, as the banquet had already officially begun.

Hans and Yana were not waiting inside the hall. Instead, they waited for Natalie at the entrance, wanting to invite her in.

With Hans and Yana welcoming Natalie personally, none of the guests at the banquet dared to underestimate her.

"Dad, this is Natalie, my savior," introduced Yana.