# A Cue for Love chapter 817

Chapter 817 Resolve

Natalie gave Ross a call before she moved out.

Ross had already prepared everything she asked for and sent it to her.

It was then she realized she was still lacking something.

However, it was something that not even Ross or Yandel could get their hands on.

It was something that only the Bowers family could get for her.

She called Billy in the car. "Billy, it's me."

"What is your order, Ms. Nichols?" His voice sounded tired.

That was because he had been making sure Centurion Corporation was running smoothly while Justin and Steven were busy going around finding the antidote for Samuel's poison. Doing that for days had completely drained his energy.

"I want you to prepare..."

"Isn't this too dangerous?" He took a deep breath when he heard the amount of the thing she asked him to prepare.

"Mhm." She didn't deny its danger and continued, "However, I'm not your superior, Billy. If you don't want to do it, it's fine. I'll find another way."

"That is not what I meant," he hastily replied. "I'm just worried the things you want will hurt you."

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Natalie lowered her eyes as a cold look flashed across them. "Don't worry, I have a plan. I won't hurt myself with it."

"Okay. I understand. I'll ask Weston to prepare it."

"I'll send you the address later. Remember, you need to make sure no one finds out about this and do it fast. It must be done by sunset."

"Understood."

After the call ended, Benjamin, who was sitting in the driver's seat, shot a glance at her silently. This woman does things so thoroughly that it's flawless. Even though she knows she's jumping into a lion's den, there isn't any fear in her eyes. On the contrary, she's so meticulous that it's ridiculous.

It was rare that he was ever that impressed by a woman. His dark eyes were fixed on her small, stunning face. The edge of his lips was curving upward unknowingly.

After Natalie hung up the phone, she realized the jeep wasn't moving. Is he daydreaming or chickening out?

She turned toward him with a tinge of displeasure in her eyes.

It was then he realized he had been staring at her for way too long. He promptly stepped on the gas pedal.

"Why aren't you telling your people where you're going?" he couldn't help but ask.

"Didn't you say it's dangerous?" She lowered her head. "Besides, if the main force dies in the first wave, there won't be enough people for the second wave."

The car suddenly slowed down, which caused her to glare at him. "What are you doing, Benjamin?"

"Are you really not afraid of death?"

"Of course I'm afraid!" she exclaimed loudly. "Please stop using your male-centric perspective to judge me! In this world, both men and women are equally human. Both have

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things they want to protect with their life! Instead of keep questioning my resolve, I suggest you spend some time thinking about how to hide from the people on the base and dodge the traps. "

Benjamin did want to use that kind of relentless questioning to dissuade Natalie, but he realized her resolve was already steeled.

Seeing her like that, he could do nothing but continue to drive toward Coldbridge.

Both of them stayed silent for the rest of their journey.

They were the same kind of people. After they learned how dangerous Blaze's base was, they unanimously chose to go in alone.

The jeep stopped at the side of the road before they hopped onto a bus and headed to the biggest theme park in the city.

When they arrived at the entrance, both of them exchanged a look.

Darkness and light existed on both sides of the same coin. Who could've thought that such a happy theme park was a spot for dark, inhuman dealings?

# A Cue for Love chapter 818

Chapter 818 Contraption Games 1

After they bought a ticket, they went into the theme park.

According to the diary's description, there were two entries to Blaze's den.

They picked the more covert one, which was located at the theme park's northern district theater. There was a passageway under the theater that was connected to the base.

Both of them had no interest in playing at the theme park. They were simply waiting for the theater to open its doors.

The doors were opened at ten sharp in the morning.

Both of them walked in.

A clown caked in make-up suddenly jumped in front of Natalie to give her a surprise. "Surprise!"

She merely nodded coldly.

Seeing how the clown couldn't give the balloon in his hand away, he rubbed his nose awkwardly on the spot.

"Your girlfriend's really cool-headed, huh?" The clown grumbled in Benjamin's direction.

He glanced at her while she answered coldly, "I'm not his girlfriend!"

The clown was speechless.

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She walked in with furrowed eyebrows. Benjamin swiftly followed behind her.

After she went in, she realized she might have acted too rudely at the clown. However, when she imagined Samuel being a frail old man, worry rushed into her mind.

"You may look calm, but you're actually pretty anxious right now." He pointed it out coldly.

"You don't need to care about me." Natalie slowly turned back to him and answered, "I know you're doing this for my own good, but you're not me. You don't know how I feel. I must obtain the antidote. It doesn't matter if I'm calm or anxious, dead or alive, as long as I can get the cure."

In the past, she didn't know how to love someone.

Samuel melted the armor around her heart away bit by bit and taught her what it felt like to be loved.

She knew Benjamin was questioning her again and again because he was worried. He wanted to let her know that she could quit if it was too much for her to handle. After all, the clues that Yara left behind did highlight the danger lurking in every corner of the base.

However, at that moment, there was no doubt she was going to reject his kindness.

Natalie turned away from Benjamin's gaze and walked into the theater with the crowd.

Both of them headed straight for the side passageway at the side of the theater.

There was a sign saying "authorized personnel only" and a surveillance camera was sitting at the top of the passageway.

Both of them were prepared for that. Benjamin pulled out the electromagnetic jammer before sticking it to the wall with bubblegum. That way, the surveillance cameras would get stuck in the previous image.

They swiftly headed inside and entered a room with mirrors and a giant doll.

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She recalled Yara mentioned in her diary that the room had no surveillance cameras. However, they would need to complete a challenge. The diary didn't say anything about what the challenge was or how to complete it.

The giant doll was wearing Chanaean clothing and a hat. It was well-dressed.

It had big eyes, thick eyelashes, and a tall nose. She couldn't help but be slightly frightened by the doll that was twice her size and had big eyes made of glass.

"Hahaha! Play with me." The doll's sudden laughter filled the room.

It sent a chill down both of their spines.

Perhaps the doll wasn't just for decoration and had something to do with the mechanism that unlocked the secret passageway.

Natalie approached the doll and observed it carefully. While the doll looked real, it was fake.

Suddenly, the mirrors began projecting images of different dolls as the giant doll continued to talk in a sweet but creepy voice. "Find a friend! Find a good friend, give a bow, and hold its hand! You are my best friend! One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight. Where's the ninth friend?"