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## A Cue for Love chapter 819

## Chapter 819 Contraption Games 2

Even though it was a familiar children's lullaby, the doll managed to make it sound creepy.

Natalie stared into the giant doll's empty eyes and gritted her teeth. "What is this ludicrous contraption? Why is there an authentication method like this? I don't understand why it's so convoluted!"

Benjamin explained, "It's not weird that King designs a contraption like this. Blaze rarely ever does anything in a predictable way. King claimed himself as the creator and that nothing escapes his grasp. The reason he put such a contraption in the theme park's theater is to mess with anyone who barges in here. He intentionally uses this kind of method to torture people's minds. If we can't give him the answer he wants, not only will we fail to enter the base, but we may also die here! He's an arrogant, egotistical, and absurd man!"

The longer Natalie stared at the creepy doll, the more she felt King was a pervert through and through.
"Pay attention to the lyrics," Benjamin reminded in a low voice. "We need to find the ninth friend to pass through here."

She was complaining about how crazy the game was in her mind. However, she had no choice but to listen carefully to the voice.
"Where's the ninth friend? If you can find the ninth friend, we can go and play in the next area! You can help me, right? If you can't find my friend, you'll have to stay here and accompany me!" The doll's sweet voice was so sweet that it gave them goosebumps.

Benjamin shot her a glance and walked toward the door to open it. However, the door was already locked.

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"It's locked," he informed. "If we can't pass this stage, then we'll be trapped here. We got two possible outcomes. Either we die of hunger here or we get killed by other contraptions in the room."

Natalie tightened her fist. Now I know why Yara didn't leave any clues about this room. There are two entries to the base. She must've usually gone through the other one. There is tight security there while this one is well-hidden. She only knows about the existence of this passageway and nothing else about it because she has never come here before. In any case, we're already here. Whether we wanted it or not, there's no turning back for us.
"All right, Benjamin. Let's find that ninth friend." She stared at the giant doll. "Only then will we be able to enter the secret passageway."

Benjamin was getting less and less surprised by her behavior. This woman cannot be judged by conventional standards. She's braver and more intelligent than most men.
"Mhm," he replied.

The whole room was about thirty square meters. The giant doll took up a third of the room while the rest was occupied by the mirrors.

All projections of the dolls in the mirrors had different appearances.
"One, two, three, four... There's nine." She pursed her lips. "One of the nine dolls here is the ninth friend the giant doll is looking for. We got a one-in-nine chance to pick the right one, but I bet the contraption only allows us to pick once. The entrance to the secret passageway must be hiding behind one of these mirrors. If we push open the wrong one, we die."

Benjamin nodded in agreement and approached the first one.

The projection in front of the first mirror was a male doll in a red checkered outfit. It blinked and informed, "The friend you're looking for is the fourth one to my right."

Natalie approached the second mirror next to him. The projection was showing a female doll wearing a pink princess dress. It cried, "The friend you're looking for is me!"

The third was a male doll in an overall. It said, "Hehe! It's not me! It's the second one to my left!"

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They went through the dolls one by one until they reached the final one.

Everything the dolls said didn't seem to have any connection with each other on the surface.

## A Cue for Love chapter 820

## Chapter 820 Contraption Games 3

Benjamin knitted his brows, not knowing what those dolls were implying.

He had no idea who told the truth and who lied. There were altogether nine dolls, but it was difficult to determine who was the friend that the giant doll was looking for.

After falling into deep thought for a moment, Benjamin looked at the dolls in the mirror. The way they gaped and shut their mouths repeatedly was about to drive him mad.

Upon noticing his reaction, Natalie said in an icy voice, "Cover one of your ears."

Benjamin gave her a confused look.
"They're disrupting your mind with the beta waves." A sharp glint flashed across Natalie's eyes. "The music and the children's voices contain beta waves that would cause you to hallucinate. The beta waves will continuously convince you that you've become an integral part of the fairytale and will not be able to escape from it."

Benjamin instantly covered one of his ears and asked her, "How did you know all this?"
"I've studied this before." Natalie looked into the man's eyes and said, "The structure of my ears is different from that of ordinary humans, and I'm able to distinguish the different types of waves. They can't affect me because I'm used to being exposed to them."

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What? That's crazy!

Once again, Benjamin's jaw dropped upon hearing what Natalie uttered.

On the other hand, Natalie kept mum, but there were countless thoughts running through her mind.

She had finally learned how twisted King was.

Judging from the tricks he played, she could tell that King was a meticulous person.

Sh*t!

It's like we're insects trapped in a jar-the subject of his experiment. He'll lock us in as long as he can so that he can torture us.

Benjamin heeded Natalie's advice and covered one of his ears.

Sure enough, he felt much better after that, and he could tell that the dolls were mere projected images.
"Is it possible that some of the dolls might be telling the truth?" Benjamin asked a hypothetical question. "What if one of them told the truth and the remaining eight uttered nonsense? We might be able to work out the logic and find the doll that told the truth?"
"I agree," Natalie replied casually, "but I don't think that's what we should focus on."
"What?" Benjamin frowned.
"I have the answer."
"What did you say?" Benjamin could not believe his ears.

Before Benjamin could react, Natalie walked to the fifth mirror and shoved the flat reflecting surface aside.

All of a sudden, the entire room started shaking.

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One might find it hard to believe that this kind of room would exist in a theater.

Meanwhile, the circus troupe in the theater continued performing, with fireworks and confetti showering the stage. Both children and their parents were thrilled to watch the extravagant performance.

None of them noticed the dramatic changes in the room beside the stage.

As the room continued trembling, Natalie began to wobble.

When Natalie thought she was about to fall, Benjamin, who stood beside her, caught her in the nick of time.

Natalie had no choice but to rely on the man to steady herself.

Benjamin could feel the woman fall onto his chest involuntarily.

Such intimacy instantly evoked a strange yet familiar feeling, but it was not the right time for him to reminisce about the long-lost affection.

A few seconds later, a walkway surfaced at the fifth mirror's initial location.

Once Natalie was able to stand on her own feet, she immediately pulled herself away. "Thanks!"

Her reaction caused the already conflicted Benjamin to be even more overwhelmed by mixed feelings.
"Why the fifth mirror, though?" Benjamin wondered.
"The things that the dolls said are not important," Natalie explained. "There are nine of them, so if the doll wants to befriend others, it can only make eight friends."

She explained further, "Be it right or wrong, the so-called ninth friend would be the doll itself. In other words, we only need to find that particular doll. The fifth doll is the answer because it has a mole on the bottom of its left eye like the other giant dolls."

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