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## A Cue for Love chapter 56

Chapter 56 I Will Remember Your Kindness

Natalie remained expressionless.

The Watsons family knew nothing about acupuncture. Therefore, it was merely a waste of time for her to explain the situation to them.

After taking a glance at the crowd, she strutted toward Max and took the needles on his body.

The crystal needles were her family heirloom, given by her maternal grandfather.

They were extremely precious and priceless, as each of them was made of rare, mysterious metal.

“Sir, please arrest this woman. She’s the one who killed my father!”

“Look at those needles. She used them to murder my father. All of us here are witnesses. She killed my father, and I want her to pay for it!”

Charlie and Chris had always fought to become the head of the family. However, this time, they were united against Natalie.

Right after Natalie removed the last crystal needle, she gave the two siblings the side-eye. “Who said Old Mr. Watsons has passed away?”

Hearing that, Charlie took a few steps forward and pointed at her. “Judging from the amount of blood my father vomited, how can he be still alive? You’re so stubborn!”

“Yeah.” Natalie’s lips curled into a sneer.

When the police were about to arrest her, a cough interrupted them. It was Max, who had been vomiting blood endlessly a while ago.

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Cough! Cough!

The sound of him coughing was soft, but it shocked everyone in the room.

Shawn turned to Max in disbelief. "Grandpa, a-are you okay?"

Sitting up with difficulty, Max wiped the blood from the corner of his lips. In a weak but firm voice, he said, "Who would dare to a-arrest my savior?"

Savior?

The two couples were stunned, but they immediately composed themselves.

Chris quickly explained, "Dad, since you were unconscious just now, you may not understand the situation. Let me explain it to you. This woman put needles in your skin, causing you to vomit blood. You can see for yourself if you don't believe me. Look. This bedsheet is stained with your blood."

Natalie could not help but roll her eyes.

His sons are still trying to mislead him by slandering me. Do they think Max and I are stupid?

Max glanced at Shawn and slowly said, "Get me a glass of water."

Shawn quickly did as he was told and said, "Grandpa, here."

However, Max did not take a sip of water after taking the glass. Instead, he threw it toward Chris.

Although he was still weak and could only exert little force, the glass somehow landed on Chris' forehead.

"Dad, what are you doing? Why are you throwing the glass at me?" Chris questioned angrily.

Max was fuming. "I'm unconscious, not dead. I know how I wake up from a coma. Just keep your mouth shut and stop spewing nonsense."

A thick silence immediately fell upon the room.

Everyone thought Max would die after vomiting so much blood. Seeing his condition miraculously improved, they were disappointed that things did not go as they wished.

After all, Max was the head of the Watsons family. As long as he was alive, everyone had to respect him.

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Even though they were all thinking something else in their hearts, none of them dared to challenge him.

Now that Max was awake, his sons and daughters-in-law had to take care of him insincerely again.

Max clutched his blanket and instructed, "All of you, get out of this room right now. Let Shawn and my savior stay."

With that, the farce finally came to an end, and no one dared to say anything or disobey the order.

After everyone made their exit, Shawn and Natalie were the ones left in the bedroom with Max.

Natalie heaved a sigh of relief. "Old Mr. Watsons, I'd be arrested if you had woken up a little later."

"Luckily, I was in time." Max sighed. "You saved my life. What's your name?"

"Natalie Nichols." She smiled politely.

"Natalie. It's a good name." Max nodded slightly with tears of gratitude welled up in his eyes. "You saved my life. The Watsons family and I will always remember your kindness."

Thinking of the bunch of strange people just now, Natalie shifted her gaze onto Shawn before looking back at Max.

She waved her hand dismissively and said, "It's my pleasure to help you, Old Mr. Watsons. As for other people, I don't think they think the same."

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## **A Cue for Love chapter 57**

Chapter 57 Curing Freckles With Leftover Tea

Shawn's eyes flickered slightly, and his cheeks were rosy red.

"I'm sorry that I've misunderstood you just now, Ms. Nichols." His ardent gaze was fixated on her. "You saved my grandpa. I'll remember your kindness forever."

Natalie said coolly, "There's no need to remember it for so long."

"Ms. Nichols, are you still blaming me for what I just said?"

"I'm not that petty." Natalie nodded politely at Max. "Old Mr. Watsons, I was entrusted by Mr. Jones to come and treat you. I hope that the Watsons family can keep this matter a secret, as I don't do public consultations."

Max nodded in response to her request.

Natalie then put her crystal needles away and placed them in her shoulder bag.

She reminded, "I'll have to administer acupuncture two more times on you to cleanse the remaining poisons in your body. I'll need your grandson to accompany me to get your medicine. They should be taken after meals. The poisons in your body are slow-acting. It was probably added to your diet in very small doses by someone around you. Although it's not easy to detect, it would become rampant with time. There are four kinds of poisons in your body. I hope you can use this opportunity to reevaluate the people around you."

She explained everything she had to as a doctor.

As for the Watsons family's matters, she was not interested in being involved in them.

Max closed his eyes and took a deep breath before saying, "How can I not know what the people around me have in mind? What I really didn't expect is that they would lay their hands on

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me for their desires. Although I'm rumored to be ruthless and merciless, I'm much more merciful compared to them."

It was already enough of a headache for him to have such messy family affairs.

Tactfully, Natalie refrained from making any comments.

"Old Mr. Watsons, I'll need Mr. Watsons to go with me to pick up the medicine. I'll come by three days later for the next acupuncture."

Max forced a smile. "Thank you, Natalie."

Shawn arranged for some trusted subordinates to stay at Max's side before going downstairs with Natalie.

As they walked side by side, his gaze fell on Natalie.

"You really don't hate me for what I said?"

Natalie halted her steps and teased, "I do."

Shawn was dumbfounded, as he clearly did not expect her to say that.

It was probably his first time being teased like that. Natalie chuckled uncontrollably as she watched him stand there with a helpless look on his face.

"You-"

"I've already said that I'm not that petty." She said with a smile, "You don't know medicine, so it's normal for you to be worried when you see the person dearest to you vomit out so much dark blood. If I were to see that happen to my grandpa while I had a knife in my hand, I would stab your heart."

Shawn froze and looked at Natalie.

She always manages to catch me by surprise every time. Moreover, she exudes a kind of calm aura that makes her stand out despite her unassuming looks. This girl is far more interesting than a lot of noble ladies!

Just as they descended the stairs, something splashed in Natalie's direction.

Shawn quickly pulled her back, but Natalie's face still got doused with tea.

The culprit was none other than Chris' wife, Mandy.

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However, she was not the least bit sorry for her actions. She swayed her waist and said sarcastically, "I'm really sorry. My hands slipped and I accidentally splashed this leftover tea on your face."

She covered her mouth and snickered, adding, "Aren't you a doctor? I heard that leftover tea is effective in treating freckles. I wonder if my tea can help wash away the dirty freckles on your face?"

## **A Cue for Love chapter 58**

Chapter 58 Hyper-realistic Mask

The atmosphere in the living room of the Watsons manor felt heavy.

After helping Natalie stand straight, Shawn looked sternly at Mandy.

"What are you doing, Aunt Mandy?"

Before Mandy could say anything, Chris took her by the shoulders and said unconcernedly, "Shawn, didn't she make it clear? Her hand slipped."

"You-"

"She already apologized. What more do you want from her?" Chris continued, "No matter what, I'm still Old Mr. Watsons' son and a member of this family. You can't just side with this ugly girl!"

In fact, Chris and Mandy were upset at Natalie for ruining their plans, so they were trying to take it out on her.

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Although they knew that Shawn was not a person to mess with, they did not believe that he would really stand against them over such a trivial matter as spilling tea.

Shawn clenched his fists. Just as he was about to step forward, Natalie gripped his hands.

“Wait.”

“Ms. Nichols...”

“I’m the one they’re bullying.” Natalie raised her face slightly, her eyes cold. “Don’t trouble yourself.”

“What?”

The corners of Natalie’s lips tugged up into a curve under Shawn’s skeptical gaze.

She walked over to the table and picked up a cup. Then, she smashed it and picked up a piece of porcelain before walking toward Mandy.

Mandy was from an affluent background, so she had never encountered such a situation before. She took a few steps back and asked, “W-What are you trying to do?”

Although Natalie’s fighting skills were average, she could still handle someone like Mandy easily.

The next second, the sharp porcelain piece was pressed against Mandy’s neck.

Mandy was scared out of her wits. She stammered, “Y-You’re... going to kill me? Y-You’re crazy!”

Chris was also afraid, but he did not dare to speak.

Natalie responded, “Depends on my mood.”

Though Shawn was also surprised by the turn of events, he did not interfere.

He observed from the sidelines, feeling startled by the coldness and ruthlessness in Natalie’s eyes.

As Natalie’s grip tightened slightly, Mandy quivered with fear.

“Do you know what will happen to you if my hand slips now?”

As soon as Mandy heard her words, she began trembling more violently.

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“Please don’t... I-I was wrong. I shouldn’t have splashed tea at you.”

“You’re finally speaking like a human?”

“I’m sorry.”

“I can’t hear you.”

Natalie exerted more force, causing a trickle of blood to seep out from Mandy’s neck.

Mandy was scared witless.

Soon after, tears rolled down her face like beads.

“I’m sorry. I’m sorry. I was wrong! I shouldn’t have splashed tea and mocked you. Please don’t do this.”

When Natalie heard the words she wanted from Mandy, she let go and threw the piece of porcelain on the ground.

“I’m not from the Watsons family, so I won’t go easy on you guys.”

Mandy was so frightened that all her strength left her body. She crumpled to the ground, unable to let out another harsh word.

After that, Natalie stepped over the broken porcelain pieces and turned to leave.

Shawn followed quickly. Without uttering a word, he walked by her side.

“There are indeed lots of weirdos in the Watsons family,” Natalie lamented and pursed her lips.

If it weren’t for the fact that Max is an old friend of Gerald, who treated me with kindness, I wouldn’t have involved myself in this matter.

As Shawn looked into Natalie’s soulful eyes, he froze for a moment. He wondered if he was among the weirdos she mentioned.

He opened the passenger door of the Lamborghini for Natalie.

After she got into the car, he went over to the driver’s seat. It was then that he realized there were still tea stains on her face. He took some tissue and handed them to her.

“Here.”

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“Thanks.”

Natalie flipped open the mirror in the car. However, she did not use the tissue to wipe off the tea on her face.

Instead, she lifted the edge of her freckle-covered hyper-realistic mask by her temples and tore it off her face slowly.

## **A Cue for Love chapter 59**

Chapter 59 Not Surprising

Her action was totally out of Shawn’s expectations.

He truly believed that Natalie had a face full of freckles.

Thus, he was amazed when she revealed her real face after removing the hyper-realistic mask.

Her face beneath the mask was flawless. It was so fair and smooth that no pores could be seen.

Contrary to the flat nose and shapeless lips on her mask, she had a tall nose and cherry-colored lips that were exquisite-looking.

Even without comparison to the hyper-realistic mask, her face could be described as perfect on its own.

“You...”

Natalie turned and glanced at him lazily after hearing him gasp.

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“You must be surprised.” Natalie played with the hyper-realistic mask in her hand. “My expression was similar to yours when I first obtained this mask. However, this mask still has its drawbacks. Although it’s waterproof, it will wrinkle when met with slightly warm water, making it uncomfortable to wear.”

Shawn’s eyes were firmly drawn to her face. In fact, he found it hard to look away.

“Why do you wear such an ugly mask when you’re this good-looking?”

“There are countless people who want me dead.” Natalie wiped her face with the tissue and stated nonchalantly, “I would be a living target if I walked around with my real face.”

This woman is only in her twenties, yet she speaks and behaves in an old-fashioned manner. A girl of her age should be living a carefree life, but she is being so cautious about everything.

Shawn did not know what he should say to her. However, his heart skipped a beat and began pounding involuntarily when he glanced at her beautiful face.

Soon after, he drove Natalie to one of the research laboratories under Dream Pharmaceutical.

Natalie scanned her fingerprint to open the door and took out two bottles of medicine from her special compartment.

“Here. Let him take one red pill and three white pills at a time. Make sure he avoids spicy food, seafood, and alcohol.”

Shawn took the bottles and looked at Natalie, who had worn her hyper-realistic mask again.

After seeing her real appearance, he no longer found her freckled-face ugly. On the contrary, he found it inexplicably adorable.

Unexpectedly, Shawn liked the fact that no one else had seen Natalie’s real face. It felt as if her beautiful face belonged to him solely.

Natalie waved her hand in front of his face. “Shawn, do you understand what I’ve said?”

“Yes.”

As she rarely stayed in the research laboratory, she left along with Shawn.

“I know that Dream Pharmaceutical is growing rapidly nowadays. What’s your relationship with this group?” Shawn inquired hesitantly.

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“The CEO is my friend. He knows that I like to tinker with medicine, so he gave me special permission to use the research laboratories under Dream Pharmaceutical.”

Natalie only considered Shawn as a client, so she chose to hold back on some information.

“I’ll walk you downstairs.”

“Okay.”

They soon arrived downstairs.

Natalie smiled at him. “I’ll visit the Watsons manor in three days. If there’s nothing else, I think it’s time for us to say goodbye.”

Shawn felt a little reluctant to leave, so he continued to find a topic. “It’s already evening. Why don’t I treat you to a meal?”

“No need.”

“Why?”

“There’s someone making dinner at home. He’ll be angry if I don’t come home for dinner.”

“Next time, then.”

Shawn had no reason to make her stay any longer, so he could only watch as Natalie faded from his sight.

Meanwhile, a Hummer was parked by the research laboratory.

Samuel was sitting in the back, looking at the lone Shawn. His eyes flickered, and his lips curled up into a smirk.

Billy recognized him and remarked, “Sir, isn’t that Shawn Watsons, the precious grandson of Old Mr. Watsons?”

“That’s right.” Samuel’s tone was emotionless.

“Do they know each other? He’s staring at Ms. Nichols’ back. Did Ms. Nichols perhaps leave him behind?” As Billy pondered, he could not help but say it out loud.

Although Billy knew that Natalie was not ordinary, he felt more impressed after witnessing her behavior with his own eyes again.

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“That’s not surprising,” Samuel said slowly as he rested a finger under his lips.

“That woman dares to reject even me, let alone Shawn, who hasn’t fully matured.”

Seeing how she rejected other men bluntly, Samuel felt that the woman he had his eye on was indeed exceptional.

Billy, on the other hand, was confused as to why the woman with freckles all over her face was courted by many. Although rich men have various preferences for women, they should at least be pretty, right?

“Sir, where do we go next?”

“To keep watch.”

## **A Cue for Love chapter 60**

Chapter 60 Close Enough

When Natalie returned home, she saw a group of middle-aged women surrounding the entrance of the flat and swooning.

“Isn’t this young man so handsome?”

“He must be waiting for his girlfriend here!”

“I wonder which girl is so lucky to be this young man’s girlfriend?”

Natalie was dubious as to how handsome the man could be.

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No matter who he is, I'm sure he can't be more handsome than those two guys from the Bowers family.

She glanced nonchalantly at the man surrounded by the older women. When she saw his face, her eyes widened immediately.

Samuel? Why is he here?

Samuel was wearing plain gray trousers and a white and black shirt, but he looked as if he had just walked out of a fashion magazine.

Two of his shirt buttons were unbuttoned, revealing his sexy collarbone. He seemed fatally tempting.

He stood under the setting sun with one hand in his pocket, looking indescribably handsome.

Sensing that someone was looking at him, Samuel turned to look at Natalie.

Did he come here to meet me? Could it be that something happened to Franklin and Sophia again?

Just as Natalie's thoughts were rapidly turning, he took his hand out of his pocket and walked up to her slowly.

"Which floor is your house on?"

"Huh?"

Samuel frowned slightly, and he repeated the question patiently.

"Which floor is your house on?"

Natalie was a little confused. She mumbled, "It's... on the eighth floor."

Without saying anything, Samuel grabbed her hand and headed toward the elevator.

Natalie took a few steps before coming back to her senses. She stopped and asked, "Samuel, what are you doing?"

"You're not going to invite me to your house? Are you sure you want to talk to me here while being surrounded by these women?"

"You-"

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Just as she was about to glare at him, she noticed that the older women around them were staring at her very intensely.

At that moment, Natalie felt as if she had become the target of their jealousy.

She then pulled Samuel into the elevator stiffly. As the elevator doors closed, shielding her from the jealous gazes of the women, Natalie breathed a sigh of relief.

Ugly men are a source of trouble, but it's even worse when they're good-looking!

Ding!

After the elevator reached the eighth floor, Samuel followed Natalie to the entrance of her house.

"Samuel." Natalie turned around and raised her eyes slightly. "Why did you come here? Does it have anything to do with Sophia and Franklin?"

"Can't I come looking for you for matters not related to them?"

"That's not it, but you should at least..."

Samuel's eyes narrowed slightly, his lips curling up into a smile.

"I missed you, so I came to see you."

Natalie was completely taken aback by his words.

"Samuel, are you sure there's nothing wrong with your taste?" Natalie pointed at her own face. "How could you say those cheesy words to this face?"

Although she did not allow others to dislike her hyper-realistic mask, she herself despised the freckle-covered mask to no end.

Samuel took Natalie's hand, and he looked into her eyes.

"I won't allow you to say that about yourself."

"Samuel, do you need me to refer an optometrist to you?"

"Is there something wrong with my eyes?" He leaned down abruptly, closing the distance between them. The tip of his nose was touching hers. "Didn't you study medicine? Why don't you take a look first? Is this close enough?"

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They were so close that they could feel each other's warm breath. Their lips were almost touching.

For the first time, Natalie was at a disadvantage in front of a man.

Just then, the door creaked open, and a tiny face poked out.

"Mommy, are you back?"

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