

A Cue For Love Chapter 1199

Chapter 1199 Except For Her

Mikhail immediately ordered his guards, "Protect her at all cost! Everyone here can die except for her!" The guards were taken aback. However, they were also aware of how important Natalie was to Mikhail.

When King saw the way Mikhail was teeming with energy again, he began to fight back in earnest. He exchanged a glance with Allen and started fighting again.

However, ten minutes later, bullets were flying everywhere. The stench of blood and the smoky smell of gunpowder filled the air. Despite having their bulletproof vests on, there were several bodies lying on the ground.

A bullet grazed King's arm, and blood was gushing out from his wound. All in all, Blaze was still at an advantage. King eyed Natalie who was holding a gun.

Both her hands were gripping the gun, and her face was splattered with countless blood droplets. Then again, it was still impossible to conceal that unparalleled beautiful face of hers. More than a decade had passed. It was as if nothing had changed.

"Why? Natalie, tell me why." King narrowed his eyes and questioned her coldly. "This man has caused so much suffering to your mother. Why do you still insist on protecting him? He's the one who has hurt your mother!" "What about you?"

"What?" "You call yourself King. What are you good at?" mocked Natalie.

"Mikhail may be your biological father, but he has let your mother down nevertheless. As for us, we don't have any blood relations. But I'm the one who likes you the most in this world. Before this, it was my goal to destroy Geert. Now that I have fulfilled my goal, I can give you the best of everything."

With his hand holding his injured arm, King kept his eyes on Natalie without even blinking once. Natalie, on the other hand, snorted. "Natalie, what are you laughing about?"

“What am I laughing about? Don’t you know?” Natalie chuckled coldly before continuing, “Am I so stupid in your eyes? Both Yara and I are twin sisters. Yet, you were the one who encouraged us to hurt one another. She might have made her mistake, but that was all your doing. You have done all this just to gain control of Dexmed Pharmaceutical so that you can develop the medicine you want!”

In the past, she used to think that her fallout with Yara resulted from the instigation of Thomas and Yvonne.

Right now, she realized that they were not the main culprits. Instead, it was the man in front of her.

At the end of the day, Thomas and Yvonne were just his puppets.

“Arnold might not be my biological granddad, but he still managed to get my mother legal citizenship in Chanaea back then. He treated my mother like his own daughter. As for you, you caused my granddad to die of an ‘accident’ for your own benefit! Perhaps, you didn’t realize that Jennie Bayer was Jennie Shamrock back then. But everything that you have done hurt my mother, no?”

Just as she finished talking, King looked at Natalie’s face, and it began to overlap with Jennie’s face all of a sudden.

“Natalie, listen to me,” King tried his best to explain himself. “You and Yara may be twin sisters. But Yara resembled Mikhail, whereas you are more like your mother! Join me! For someone as intelligent as you, you can do better than manage a company like Dream. I can give you status and power. In fact, I can give you anything you want!”

When King was telling Natalie his offer, one could sense his possessiveness.

At that moment, it felt as if King was talking to Jennie.

Natalie chuckled. “I’m not interested!”

King was humiliated by her reply and became furious. “Fine. Since I cannot have you, I will destroy you.”

During the fight, Mikhail was injured too. However, he rushed forward to Natalie with his best soldiers without any regard for his own safety and said in a deep voice to King, "I will never allow you to hurt my daughter again!"

A Cue For Love Chapter 1200

Chapter 1200 Listen Carefully

Natalie noticed how protective Mikhail was over her from the corner of her eyes. At that instant, indescribable emotions churned within her. Despite being a little late, she had finally acquired the thing she yearned for the most after such a long wait.

The fact that Natalie was still alive invigorated Mikhail like an adrenaline shot. He pulled himself together and significantly turned the tides in the blink of an eye. As time passed, Jerome and Samuel's subordinates arrived and subdued the riot in the main hall.

King and Blaze's men never expected their meticulously-planned insurrection would be ruined by an external force that joined in at a later time. Those newcomers' combat skills weren't inferior to their highly-trained personnel, turning the battle into a one-sided subjugation.

Blaze's subordinates were defeated one after the other. Even King's trusted most trusted lieutenant, Allen, suffered a gunshot in his chest. The latter was enduring the pain and putting up a desperate resistance.

Helma panicked. She covered her head with both hands and repeatedly questioned King, "What should we do? A-Are we going to lose?" He glared at her. "Shut up!"

Helma was frightened. She was afraid of getting hurt and dying. Sensing King could no longer safeguard her, the idea of fleeing surfaced in her mind.

However, before she could run very far while dressed in an evening gown, a misfired bullet hit her in the chest.

Feeling intense pain in her upper body, she looked down and saw the hole in her torso. The wound was tiny, but the bullet had entirely pierced through her body. Blood spewed out from her injury, splattering her face with blood.

“Ah!” She slumped to the ground. The site of her wound was very close to where she had stabbed Heidi to death with the fruit knife.

At that moment, she finally understood the agony and terror Heidi had experienced on the brink of her death. Helma wanted to beg for someone to save her, but similar to how Heidi’s pleas for help were for naught, Helma faced the same predicament.

Helma laughed. Blood gushed out of her mouth as she sighed. “Retribution... This is my retribution.”

The deed she had done to her sister from another mother had now befallen her.

Moments away from expiring, Helma was already drained of strength. She gazed in Bastien’s direction with her eyes filled with affection, resentment, and grievances.

She didn’t shut her eyes even until she had taken her final breath.

King noticed Helma was dead. Still, he couldn’t care less. He only knew he had achieved that point in his life after enduring so many hardships, and there was no turning back for him.

I must succeed. I will become Loang’s ruler!

He scanned his surroundings and suddenly fixated his eyes on a figure dressed in a red outfit.

That’s right! Only by seizing her can I turn the situation around.

King steeled his resolution and focused all his attention on Natalie. He fired numerous shots in succession and was even hit twice on his shoulders. In the end, he successfully took down the guards nearby Natalie.

He strode forward and captured her from behind, forcefully strangling her while aiming the gun at her temple.

“Stop right there!” King took a deep breath and bellowed, “If any of you dares to take another step forward, I’ll pull the trigger and kill her! A bullet fired at her temple will make a hole in her brain. No one can save her then.”

Right after he finished his sentence, Samuel, Jerome, Daniel, Mikhail, Bastien, Yandel, and Billy immediately stopped moving.

Even King couldn’t help but be impressed by the effect his action had accomplished. “Hahaha! As I expected, taking you captive is the right decision. I think I wouldn’t be able to achieve such an outcome if I had seized another person present aside from you. Natalie... Jennie... I see now. Our fates have been predetermined all along.”

Natalie could sense the deprivation of air in her lungs and the scorching gunpoint stuck to her temple.

She stared ahead and took in the concerned faces in front of her.

Her family members, lover, and friends were regarding her with apprehensive looks.

“I want you to listen carefully!” Mikhail, eyes reddened, uttered, “Do not harm my daughter. I can give you anything you want as long as you don’t hurt her!”