A Cue for Love chapter 323

Chapter 323 Not The Place For You

Natalie vividly remembered the promise she had made to Christopher.

"I do."

"I would like you to fulfill your promise. Come celebrate my birthday with me today."

Natalie was taken aback. She was under the impression that her part of the deal would involve her medical skills as opposed to the pleasure of her company.

Since she was the one to have cured the pulmonary disease he had lived with since birth, Natalie was certain that Christopher knew better than anybody the extent of her medical prowess.

A condition in exchange for a life seems reasonable. It is surprising that Christopher would cash that in just for me to spend time with him.

Sensing her hesitance, Christopher added, "You're awfully silent. Does that mean you're going back on your promise?"

"Not at all. Are you sure that that's all you want?"

"Yes, that's all I want," Christopher said solemnly despite the satisfied smirk he wore. "I will send you the details of the party in a bit. Be there at seven-thirty tonight, will you?"

"See you then."

"By the way," Christopher added before hanging up, "Put on something nice, please."

Natalie stared at her phone with a frown.

I will make it to the party just to fulfill my promise to him. I hope that there won't be any hidden surprises.

The afternoon flew by with Natalie's attention being completely taken up by her consultation duties over at Major Crimes Unit. Before she knew it, it was time for her to get off work to prepare for the party that evening.

In accordance with the directions left for her, Natalie arrived before the doors to a private room of the Moonlight exactly at the aforementioned time.

Standing before the door with her hand tentatively raised, Natalie was deciding whether or not she should knock when it was suddenly opened from within.

The man who opened the door was rather good-looking. His leather jacket suggested a haughty attitude about him. After casting a suspicious eye up and down on Natalie, he waved his hand irritably. "This isn't a place for young ladies like yourself! Go back to the university library where you belong!"

Natalie had never met this man before. She could not say for certain whether she had got the location wrong or that he was pulling her leg.

"What are you still standing there for? Get lost!"

Natalie was about to turn and leave when her wrist was caught in a powerful grip.

"Where do you think you're going? This is the place."

Natalie gazed at the hand upon her wrist and allowed her eyes to travel up the arm and found herself gazing at Christopher's pleasant smile.

Joshua, the man who was telling Natalie to leave, was dumbfounded. "Do you know this chick, Chris?"

"Watch your mouth," Christopher said with a disapproving glance at his friend. "She is a guest of mine."

Joshua and Christopher were childhood friends.

Having heard that Jacyntha had angered Christopher to such a degree that resulted in the Smith family forcing her out of Dellmoor into exile, Joshua had remained curious about the type of woman for whom Christopher would go to such lengths to defend.

Other than her oddly clear and mature pair of eyes, she looks plain to me. Rather disappointing. I was wondering what kind of beauty would cause Christopher to behave that way.

Natalie wrenched her wrist out of his grip and followed the men into the private room before realizing that there were three other guests, two men, and a woman, already present.

Their expressions were similar to Joshua's when they caught sight of her.

"Everybody," Christopher announced when they were all seated, "this is Natalie."

Without another word to explain her origins, all of the guests gazed at Natalie with a knowing smile.

The private room that they were in was full of liquor and entertainment.

Christopher poured Natalie a glass of wine. "I asked you to dress up and you show up in a sweater and jeans?"

"This isn't good enough for you?" Natalie replied. "Deal with it."

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Chapter 324 Watching Her Every Move

Surprisingly, Christopher smiled.

Joshua and the others were perplexed.

Putting aside the power and influence of the Collins family, Christopher's infamous unpredictability was a deterrence for anyone to never step on his toes. However, the woman before them had the audacity to do the opposite.

Even more bizarre was the fact that Christopher was not angry, but instead, took pleasure in the occasion.

At that moment, everyone's gaze was fixed on Natalie as if she was an animal on parade.

"I'm going to the restroom." Natalie wanted to take a breather.

"All right." Christopher nodded.

He lighted his cigar and took a deep puff.

After Natalie left, Joshua immediately said, "Christopher, is she your prey?"

Christopher took another deep puff of his cigar, infusing his lungs with the smoke before releasing it. "Prey? She's not just my prey. Many are eyeing for her!"

Joshua was shocked by what he just heard.

He couldn't understand the beauty standards pursued by men nowadays. To him, it did not make sense at all for them to be fond of a person like Natalie who had mediocre looks.

While on her way to the restroom, Natalie failed to notice the shadow watching her closely in a corner.

It was Yara.

After spending almost all her time accompanying Old Mr. Bowers at the Bowers residence, she could no longer tolerate the overwhelming boredom.

She finally had the chance to meet her friends and have a drink, only to find herself meeting Natalie here.

Yara bit her lip.

Is she having a date with Samuel here?

Is Samuel here somewhere?

Despite being in the Bowers residence for quite some time, she did not have the opportunity to meet Samuel. She was desperate to meet him.

For five years, not only was Yara eyeing the powers of the Bowers family, but she also fell deeply in love with Samuel.

A flawless man like Samuel naturally attracted the admiration of many women, including Yara.

She stood motionlessly in the corner, hoping to see Samuel, even if it was for a split second. Her eyes reddened as she stared in the direction of Natalie, not blinking even once.

However, when Natalie came out from the restroom, and when she opened the door to the private room, the person that welcomed Natalia was not Samuel, but a man that looked wicked and nasty.

His eyes gazed enthusiastically at Natalie.

Natalie, however, was indifferent about it and simply followed the man into the private room.

Yara wanted to know what would happen next, but the door was slammed shut.

Recalling what had just happened, she covered her mouth, shocked.

Who does Natalie think she is? Does she not have a mirror? What right does she have to pursue another man with that bland look of hers?

First, it was Samuel. Now, he's going after some random dude!

No man can tolerate the infidelity of his woman.

What if... Samuel finds out about her promiscuous relationships. She'll be in deep trouble then!

I refuse to believe Samuel will forgive Natalie, this b\*tch!

Yara was tempted to latch on to the opportunity. However, she did not have Samuel's contact.

She only had the number for the Bowers residence.

Out of options, Yara could only dial the number with an anxious heart.

Shortly after, Gavin answered the phone.

"Hello?"

"Gavin, it's me, Yara," she replied. "Is Samuel at home? I have something very important to tell him."

"Mr. Samuel is..."

Gavin knew that Samuel wasn't really close to Yara. Hence, he didn't know if he should tell the truth.

Regardless, Yara was unwilling to hang up the phone this easily. "Gavin, is Samuel not at home? I really have something to tell him. It's regarding Natalie. If he's at home, can you please pass the phone to him?"