

A Cue for Love chapter 207

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Chapter 207 Not So Foolproof

Yara's palms curled into fists as shock replaced the smile on her face.

When she snapped back to her senses, she looked at her agent in disbelief. "What's going on, Ms. Mona? Didn't you say I'll be the spokesperson?"

Mona wasn't looking any better, too. Her eyes appeared as though it was about to pop out of her skull. "I... I don't know."

As tears streamed down her cheeks, Yara ran back into her dressing room.

Mona followed right behind. When she entered the room, she quickly shut the door so no one could see Yara's tantrum.

"Who the hell is Wendy Xander?" she spat through clenched teeth.

"She must be a newbie," Mona answered. "I've never heard her name in the industry before."

"A newbie without any work under her name dares to steal my place as the spokesperson?" Yara swept her arm across the table and threw all her makeup on the floor before glaring at Mona with boiling hatred. "I told you I can't play the piano, but you insisted I do! You told me it was a foolproof plan! It's not so foolproof now, is it?"

Mona was speechless.

"I embarrassed myself in front of everyone! How am I supposed to show my face in public again?" Yara, in her anger, picked up her makeup mirror and threw it at her assistant.

Jeanne tried to dodge when she realized a mirror was heading right for her, but she was too slow. It broke into pieces when it hit her shoulder. "Ouch!"

"What's with that look?" Yara held her tears back as she pinched her assistant's chin. "You don't like it? I'll have you know, the only reason I allowed you to become my assistant was that you're obedient! If you look at me like that again, I'll make sure you won't be able to stay in Dellmoor!"

Jeanne was so terrified by Yara's bipolarity that she had trouble breathing.

Even Mona was shocked by how the woman was acting. She was usually a good speaker, but she found herself unable to muster any word at all.

Wendy was invited to stand under the colorful stage light.

While she didn't have any work under her name in the industry yet, that dance of hers was more than enough to show everyone her experience with the craft, as well as her alluring smile.

If that one dance could mesmerize the audience, there was no doubt in their minds that once she made her official debut, she would become an overnight superstar.

Her talent was undeniable.

Natalie knew Wendy would get nervous, but she believed the latter had the capability to stand her ground.

To her surprise, when she was about to leave, a lot of reporters and fans were waiting for her at the exit.

On the stage earlier, Wendy was the main star while she was just a side character who played the instrument. That much was true.

However, the music she played with the harp had pierced through the sounds of drums and into the hearts of many.

The audience sitting behind a screen didn't notice she was playing the harp in the background as the camera focused mostly on Wendy. However, everyone who was at the live performance could see her.

They could tell at one glance that the woman who played the harp earlier was the same person playing the piano in the video.

After all, she was wearing the same veil, and her style of playing both instruments was similar. It was as if she was trying to evoke people's imagination while keeping her identity a mystery.

While Wendy was still going to get the most attention during the night, the mysterious woman who wouldn't show her face was also getting her time in the spotlight.

The more people gathered around Natalie, the more determined she was to keep her identity hidden.

However, that only served to pique the crowd's curiosity.

Natalie lowered her head and tried to cover her face. I knew Wendy's going to have a huge reception, but I didn't expect so many people are interested in me as well. What do I do? Great, now security guards in their black suits are pouring in as well. This is turning out to be a headache. Will my identity be revealed tonight? I guess I'll just have to cover my face as long as possible and hope for the best.

Suddenly, a black coat shrouded her head from an unknown direction.

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Chapter 208 I Must Have Her

Natalie froze. "Who is it?"

"It's me." A familiar voice she hadn't heard in a long time rang in her ears.

"S-Samuel?" She blinked in disbelief.

"Yes, it's me."

"What are you doing here?" Her voice was tiny and sullen.

"Didn't I say not to draw attention to yourself when I'm not around?" he questioned her in a deep voice. There was a tinge of resignation mixed in it. "You really turned a deaf ear to my words."

"I didn't."

He pressed his large hand on the top of her head. "In that case, why are there so many people waiting for you, hmm?"

Despite the accusation, his voice was filled with an indescribable sense of affection.

"Not all of them are men-"

"Women are off-limits too." Samuel pursed his lips. "You belong to me, and me alone."

With the jacket in the way, Natalie couldn't see the man's face as she listened to him. However, for some reason, she would feel at ease when he was around, as though he could solve even the most terrible problems that plagued her.

While she was engrossed in her thoughts, he asked again, "Do you want to leave?"

"Yes." She nodded subconsciously.

"I won't bother to look at something that doesn't belong to me. Remember, I only take what's mine with me," he paused before continuing, "And I'll do so properly."

As his words played repeatedly in her mind, he grabbed her hand and pulled her away from the crowd.

Natalie could see nothing but darkness since the jacket was still covering her head.

All she could feel was that big hand holding her tiny one. It felt warm and comforting as if he was her entire world at that moment.

With no other way to navigate her surrounding, she followed him.

However, that sense of peace he gave her also made her feel a little lost.

Natalie was so zoned out that she accidentally tripped herself. Thankfully, Samuel caught her in the nick of time.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk..." Suddenly, he scooped her into his arms.

"If you don't want to fall, you better hold me tight and don't let go," he cautioned in a whisper before resuming his steps.

She instinctively wrapped her arms around him as a faint blush surfaced on her cheeks.

If it weren't for the jacket around her head, he would've seen her blushing like a teenager.

With that, he whisked her away.

The security guards were blocking the attendees and the reporters, so they couldn't see what exactly had happened. They only caught a glance of Samuel carrying a woman in a red dress with a jacket over her head.

When Christopher went backstage, he saw a glimpse of Samuel's silhouette carrying a woman in a scarlet dress. Is it her?

"What's wrong, Mr. Collins?" Nicholas asked curiously when he saw him stop suddenly.

"Investigate who that is."

Nicholas didn't know what was the point of the investigation, but he wasn't going to question it. "Will do."

Christopher didn't go further backstage.

"Mr. Collins? Is something wrong?"

"They're gone." A hint of loneliness flashed across his eyes. "Let's go back."

After three days of continuous bathing and consuming his medications, the coldness in his body had completely vanished. He never had a cough late at night anymore, and he could sleep like a baby.

She didn't lie about being able to treat him.

However, as much as he wanted to treasure her, he wasn't the only one doing so.

His fists tightened as he vowed to himself. I will have her. I must.

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Chapter 209 Lose Control

Natalie didn't know how long Samuel had been carrying her until he put her in a seat.

Once she made sure she was in the car, she pulled the jacket on her head away.

It made her panic a little when it didn't come off because it was tangled up with her hairpiece. Is this jacket... also going against me? No, I refused to believe in my luck.

She yanked the jacket away even harder, but it only made her scalp hurt more.

"The jacket doesn't have a grudge against you, woman. Can't you be a little gentler?" Samuel grabbed her hands to stop her from peeling his jacket away from her head forcefully.

Natalie felt her hand being moved away before she felt his hand tugging the jacket away with ease.

"See what I did there? It's that easy."

Light finally reentered her sight. As she raised her head, a pair of eyes as dark as ink met hers.

The two of them stared at each other.

Her face, still covered by the scarlet veil, was inches away from his.

Her eyes glinted with unparalleled brilliance while her makeup enhanced it.

The man's coarse finger touched her eyebrows before sliding downward.

With the veil pressing against her face, his finger rubbed past the space between her eyebrows before continuing down to her nose, then to her lips, and finally her chin.

He only saw her playing the piano on a video before.

However, earlier in the night, he got the chance to see her play a song with his own eyes.

“Do you think you can cover everything with this veil?” Samuel narrowed his eyes and questioned in a deep voice.

Can't I? Natalie's eyes shimmered as she kept the words inside her head. I wonder if it's possible for a person to notice another in a sea of people with their bare eyes?

Feeling they were getting too close, she subconsciously tried to move further into the car. Before she could put some distance between them, he wrapped his arm around her and forced her into his embrace.

“Samuel, let me-” The man's abrupt kiss ended her sentence prematurely.

Her brown eyes widened in disbelief at the handsome face in front of her. I still haven't removed my veil, yet he just... kissed me?

The scarlet cloth might've separated them, but Natalie was still able to sense the heat on his lips.

The kiss was initially restrained and gentle.

However, when he pulled her veil away, it became more obsessive and intense.

Under his attack, her body gradually softened, and she could do nothing but look askance at the man with panting breath.

“This red outfit of yours looks like a wedding gown.”

“Nonsense.”

Samuel chuckled as his eyes were filled with love and affection.

He advanced again. His lips pressed against hers as he gently untied the red satin ribbon around her waist.

As the seconds passed, the man gradually removed each layer of her clothing with great patience and care.

Even though it had barely been a month, the separation was unimaginably painful for him.

However, all of his longing melted away as their kiss continued.

Right as he was about to take another step further, the door to the driver's seat suddenly opened.

The air felt like it was frozen as Billy went into the car obliviously. "Where should we go?"

Before he could fully turn his head around, his gut was already telling him that something was wrong. Oh crap! Did I ruin the moment for Mr. Bowers?

His lips trembled for a second before he escaped the car with a blushing face.

Due to Billy's interference, Natalie was woken up from her daze.

She promptly tightened her clothing as her white teeth bit her lip. "You said you won't force me, Samuel."

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Chapter 210 The Answer

"Yes, I said that before." Samuel's gaze swept past Natalie's face. "I only did it because I thought you wanted it."

She bit her lip even harder.

If it weren't for Billy's sudden arrival, she would've thought she really wanted it.

After all, the lack of her usual refusal came across to him as her silent approval.

The thought of being intimate with any men never occurred to Natalie. Yet, at that moment, she was like a fly that had landed on Samuel's spider web.

The more she wanted to escape, the tighter his web became, and the harder it was for her to run away.

Only after Natalie calmed down did Samuel let Billy return to the car to drive.

Sitting in the driver's seat, Billy's face was pale and flushed at the same time. He didn't even dare to look in the rearview mirror as he forced himself to focus on the road.

After a long while, they arrived in front of a building.

"We've arrived," Samuel declared.

"Here? Why have you brought me here?" Natalie glanced perplexedly at a building that had obviously been built nearly a century ago.

"Are you sure you want to wear this home?" His eyes brushed past her disheveled appearance, which was something he was responsible for. "Have you thought about how to answer the children's questions?"

She glanced at her clothing and calmed down. He's right! How should I answer the kids when they asked about the state of my clothing, my swollen lips or the hickeys on my neck?

After some consideration, Natalie pushed the door open and stepped out of the car.

An old woman exited the building when she heard the sound of a car. "Is that you, Mr. Samuel?"

Her eyes were wide open, but they were cloudy. She had to rely on her shivering hands to feel her way around.

Natalie was afraid that the old woman would fall, so she stepped forward and held her arm. "Be careful."

Ida Heath furrowed her eyebrows when she touched Natalie's hand. "Your voice is unfamiliar to me. Who are you? Why have you come here?"

"Ms. Heath, it's me, Samuel." Samuel arrived at the old woman's side. "Her name is Natalie Nichols. Na-ta-lie. I brought her here."

"Na-ta-lie... That's a good name!" Ida mumbled as she smiled. "Since Mr. Samuel brought you here, I need to welcome you properly. I'll go and brew a cup of coffee now. Wait for me." She turned around excitedly and headed back the way she came.

Natalie wasn't willing to let a feeble, near-blind old woman do things for her, so she followed closely behind Ida into the building. "Be careful, Ms. Heath."

"No need to worry about me, Ms. Natalie! Even though my eyes are failing me, I'm as healthy as an ox!"

"Please let me help you, Ms. Heath."

"Okay, all right."

Samuel's lips curved upward as he saw Natalie followed anxiously behind Ida in her scarlet dress. That woman. Even though she's capable, she's not proud at all. While she shields herself from the rest of the world, she still treats the ones around her with kindness. The more I observe her actions, the more I fall in love with her...

When he turned back, Billy looked as if he wanted to dig himself a hole.

"Billy, how long have you been working for me?" he asked callously.

"Eleven years, sir."

"There won't be a next time. I'm canceling your end-of-the-year bonus and all paid leaves."

Billy felt as if his world had crumbled. "Mr. Bowers--"

"If it weren't for your eleven years of service, I would've sent you to another continent immediately." Samuel glared and pointed at him coldly.

Whenever he thought of that scene from earlier, his blood would start boiling. If this buffoon in front of me hadn't interrupted us, I would've gotten my way with her.