

A Cue for Love chapter 241

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Chapter 241 Surprise Attack 2

As the sun dipped below the horizon, the color of the woman's hair was dyed red.

Natalie's eyes were full of dignity when she glared at the guards.

Despite being alone, the aura exuding from her body made them dare not to underestimate her.

The guards in black did not expect Natalie to have such good skills and looked at her in disbelief.

However, Natalie knew deep down in her heart that she had to end the fight as soon as possible.

Her combat skills were only good against one or two opponents. Now that she had to fight against so many of them while protecting Cecilia, she had no chance of winning.

Seeing that Natalie had hurt their colleagues, the remaining guards attacked her more fiercely.

In a flash, Natalie shot arrows one after another, but those people were already mentally prepared, so the effect was much worse than the first time.

While she was fighting the guards, Milton walked over quickly, holding a revolver.

He unfastened the safety lock and aimed the muzzle at Cecilia, who had her back to him.

Sensing danger, Natalie exclaimed, "Watch out!"

When Milton pulled the trigger, she threw herself at Cecilia.

Because Natalie had pushed her away, the bullet did not hit Cecilia. However, Natalie was grazed by the bullet, and her right arm was bleeding.

"Natalie! Natalie!"

Frightened by the scene in front of her, Cecilia covered Natalie's wound with trembling hands. Even then, she could feel a lot of blood gushing out.

"Natalie, are you okay?"

"I-I'm fine. The bullet didn't hit my arm."

"You're bleeding a lot."

"It'll stop. Don't worry." Natalie tried her best to keep herself conscious. "Don't worry. I'll bring you out."

At the same time, she touched the explosives in her pocket.

Cecilia is in danger because of me. I can die here, but not her.

Just when she was thinking of using the explosives to buy time for Cecilia to escape, the table had turned.

The maid, who had been taking care of Natalie, grabbed Milton's neck and twisted it. In an instant, Milton widened his eyes and slumped to the ground, no longer having the opportunity to shoot.

Witnessing that, the remaining guards rushed forward to fight the maid.

Nevertheless, they were not her match. In the blink of an eye, all of them collapsed to the ground while vomiting blood.

Wow. She can really pack a punch. Who's she?

Shortly afterward, the gate opened, and Billy dashed in with a group of men.

"Ms. Natalie." He strode toward Natalie and hurriedly apologized when he saw the blood on her arm, "I'm sorry. We were late."

After casting a brief look at the maid who was still fighting, Natalie averted her gaze to Billy and fell into deep thought.

This was too much of a coincidence. The timing they appear to save me is just right.

“Both you and she have been following me?” Natalie questioned while quirking her brows. “Did Samuel order you to do this?”

At that moment, Billy knew that both Sarah and he were exposed.

Since it was impossible to conceal the fact from Natalie any longer, he confessed everything to her.

“Yes. Mr. Bowers is worried about your safety, so he asked Sarah and me to follow you to Livingsfill. He doesn’t allow us to reveal our existence and can only show up when you’re in danger.” Afraid that Natalie might misunderstand Samuel, Billy immediately added, “Ms. Natalie, please don’t blame Mr. Bowers. He’s doing this to protect you, not to interfere with you.”

After listening to his explanation, Natalie smiled faintly.

How could I blame Samuel? If he hadn’t sent someone to protect me, I would die here tonight.

Finally, she heaved a sigh of relief.

In the next second, her vision went black, and she lost consciousness.

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Chapter 242 He Is Angry

Later, Natalie was awakened by the pain of the wound.

After opening her eyes, her vision gradually became clearer.

The first thing that came into sight was a middle-aged male doctor. He was spraying alcohol on her arm to disinfect the gunshot wound.

As soon as she felt the stinging sensation on her arm, she could not help but hiss in pain.

Actually, she had high pain tolerance, but the wound on her arm hurt so much that she could not stop herself.

"You're hurting her." A hint of cold glint flickered across the man's eyes.

The moment Natalie heard the magnetic and domineering voice, her heart skipped a beat.

Samuel?

Looking toward the direction of the voice, she saw Samuel standing beside her bed.

He was wearing a tight frown and staring at her. Both his eyes were bloodshot.

Isn't he in Dellmoor? Why did he come to Livingsfill?

Even though Natalie had woken up, Samuel's mood did not become better.

Pressing his lips tightly, he reached out and held Natalie's uninjured hand.

Her hand was not small, but it was still smaller than a man's. Samuel made her clench her fist tightly so that he could wrap her hand more securely in his palm.

The hospital director saw how concerned Samuel was toward Natalie and knew that she had to be important to him. If I make any mistakes during the treatment, it'll be a small matter if he only asks me to step down. However, if he breaks my arm, I'll be doomed!

At that thought, the elegant middle-aged man wiped the tears from his forehead and bandaged the wound on Natalie's arm carefully.

Fortunately, she did not make another sound when he was bandaging her wound.

In fact, her injury was pretty severe. The director knew that she had to be enduring the pain with her willpower. When he left the room, he shot her a look of gratitude.

Thank goodness!

After the director left, Samuel bent down and tucked her hair behind her ear.

It was already nighttime.

Soft light emitted by the orange lamp on the bedside table shone on his face, making his facial features more distinct.

Natalie had long known that Samuel was good-looking. Yet, when she woke up earlier and saw him again, she fell into a trance.

“Samuel...”

“What do you have to say?” he asked in a deep voice.

His gaze was icy cold, making it difficult for Natalie to ascertain his emotion.

He’s angry! Tremendously angry! It’ll be tough to pacify him!

Naturally, she knew why he was infuriated. However, the more furious he was, her heart sank deeper.

Apart from her grandfather and mother, no one had cared about her so much.

She could clearly sense how much he worried about her to the extent that he would sacrifice his life for her.

"I want to say..." Natalie stared at him with teary eyes and murmured, "My wound hurts."

Her voice was gentle and sweet.

She sounded upset, wronged, and there was a bit of coquettishness in it.

When she said that the wound hurt, he felt a tug in his heart as well.

At the same time, he was angry at himself for not being able to do anything for her.

"Should I ask that useless director to come back?" Samuel questioned as blood rushed through his veins.

"There's no need for that."

The director's medical skills are pretty good. If someone has to be held accountable for my wound, it'll be Milton who fired the gun, not the hospital director.

"But you said that it hurts." As he spoke, Samuel got up and was about to go and look for a doctor.

Noticing that, Natalie swiftly grabbed the corner of his clothes and said coquettishly, "I said I don't need a doctor. What I want is you."

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Chapter 243 Domineering Man

As soon as Natalie finished her sentence, both Samuel and she were stunned, especially Natalie.

Am I spouting nonsense because I lost too much blood and not in my right mind?

"Samuel, don't get me wrong. I didn't mean that." Pursing her lips, she continued, "I just want to—"

Before she could utter the next word, Samuel had sealed her lips.

The next moment, he traced the shape of her lips and kissed her gently.

Natalie did not refuse but slowly closed her eyes, feeling the tenderness between her lips.

Gradually, the kiss went from gentle to passionate.

In the end, Samuel was concerned about the injury on her arm, so he stopped and did not go further.

He did not dare to indulge himself. If he continued with the kiss, he was afraid that he would do something inappropriate to the injured woman.

Meanwhile, Natalie was panting, and her face was burning.

Despite feeling shy, she did not regret the kiss.

Perhaps, it was when Billy told her the truth, or when she saw him the moment she woke up, she seemed to have heard the voice in her heart.

I might have fallen in love with him.

Natalie had never been in love, so she did not know what it was like to fall in love with someone.

All of a sudden, she became inexplicably nervous.

Just then, there was a knock on the door.

“Come in.”

Shortly afterward, Billy and Sarah opened the door and walked in.

Natalie’s gaze fell on Sarah. She had changed out of the Todd family maid’s uniform and donned a black leather jacket and pants, looking valiant.

When she recalled what had happened previously, she noticed that Sarah had never interfered with her when they were in the Todd residence. On the contrary, Sarah would always hint at her when Lilia was going to visit her in the laboratory so that she had time to organize the table.

Everything she did wasn’t because she was considerate toward me but because she was ordered by Samuel. She’s the bodyguard sent by Samuel to protect me secretly.

Before she could express her gratitude, Billy and Sarah knelt on the ground.

“Mr. Bowers, we failed to protect Ms. Natalie, and because of that, she was injured. Please punish us,” uttered Billy.

Sarah chimed in as well, "Please punish us."

Hearing that, Samuel shot them an icy glare and ordered indifferently, "Inflict the same wound to yourself then."

As soon as he finished his sentence, Billy and Sarah nodded without any hesitation.

"Yes!" they answered in unison.

Startled, Natalie widened her eyes.

They're the ones who saved me. How can Samuel punish them?

"Wait a minute." She stretched out to hold Samuel's hand. "You can't punish them."

"Why not?" Samuel's expression turned grim, and he stared at the wound on her arm. "They were careless and made the wrong judgment. If they were a little later, you probably would've ignited the explosives and used your own life to save your friend!"

Having said that, he exuded a cold aura, making it seem like the surrounding temperature had dropped drastically.

Billy and Sarah knew why he was furious, and they were well aware that they almost failed to protect the future lady of the Bowers family, so they hung their heads lower.

Looking at Samuel, who was swelling with rage, Natalie mused, Right now, he isn't elegant at all. He's just a domineering man.

Although she was moved by how much he cared for her, she could not let him punish Sarah and Billy.

"Samuel, I don't allow you to punish them."

"That's impossible," said Samuel resolutely.

"If you want to punish them, then punish me too." Natalie lifted her head and looked into his eyes. "At worst, I'll sacrifice my arm," she stated stubbornly.

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Chapter 244 He Had Fallen Head Over Heels

Once Natalie finished speaking, Billy and Sarah were taken back and stared at her in disbelief.

They had seen a lot of beautiful women. Although Natalie was not exceptionally gorgeous, her temperament was unique, making people deeply attracted by her calm demeanor.

She was like a piece of jade, not ostentatious but had both inner and outer beauty, which was precious.

They did not understand why Samuel tried so hard to protect Natalie back then. However, now they understood. It was because she was worth it.

In the meantime, Samuel's expression was frosty.

"Are you threatening me?"

"No," Natalie denied. Then, she continued softly, "I'm just asking for mercy for them."

Asking for mercy? She's obviously threatening me! Billy and Sarah didn't manage to protect her and should be punished. Only then will they remember the lesson and won't make the same mistake again. This woman is saying that I should punish her as well. How can I watch her getting injured again?

After taking a deep breath, Samuel piped up, "You're exempted from punishment, but you still have to reflect upon your mistakes. You're dismissed."

"Yes."

Billy and Sarah stood up. They were deeply moved and only left the room after giving Natalie a grateful look.

After they left, Samuel leaned over and bit Natalie's lips.

"What are you doing?"

"Since you asked for mercy for them, you've to bear with my anger."

In response, Natalie widened her eyes and glanced at him.

"Samuel, it's good to be fair in giving out rewards and penalties. However, I can see that although they're your subordinates, they're people who are close to you. It's normal for accidents to happen during a mission. I can feel that they've done everything they could to protect me. Since they've tried their best, it's enough. Moreover, I know you won't be happy even if you punish them."

She meant every word she said.

Meanwhile, Samuel's heart missed a beat when he heard that. Initially, he thought that she was just soft-hearted. Unexpectedly, besides being soft-hearted, she also did not want him to hurt those close to him because of her.

"Nat, how can you be so attractive?"

He brushed his lips against her lips.

How can I not fall in love with such a woman?

In an instant, Samuel wrapped his arms around her waist and pulled her into his embrace domineeringly.

"It hurts."

"Don't lie to me. I didn't touch your wound," remarked Samuel.

"I'm not lying." Her voice was soft. "It's not the wound. You're hugging me too tightly."

Natalie hid her blushed face in his chest.

Because she was close to him, she could feel his strong heartbeat.

Slowly, she felt tired, and her eyelids were getting heavier.

As a matter of fact, she had never felt such a sense of security before, as if she could be unscrupulous and did not need to care about anything if she was in his arms.

The man in front of her would protect her from every danger and crisis.

Kissing her ear, he whispered, "Actually, I'm more annoyed at myself. I should've kept you by my side and not allowed you to go anywhere. Or perhaps, I should go wherever you go. With me by your side, I won't let anything bad happen to you."

The moment he found out that she was injured, his heart ached, as if it was stabbed by a knife.

Instantaneously, he arranged for a helicopter and rushed to Livingsfill.

Even though Billy reassured him that Natalie had only injured her arm, and the wound was not life-threatening, he still could not calm down.

Once again, he came to a realization—he had fallen head over heels for a woman named Natalie Nichols.

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Chapter 245 Berated For Walking Barefoot

“Nat...” Samuel called out softly, but the woman in his embrace did not respond.

Feeling worried, he looked down, only to find that she was asleep.

Natalie’s eyes were tightly closed, and her eyelashes quivered as she breathed.

She has fallen asleep?

Billy and Sarah had reported to him that Natalie had been shutting herself up in the laboratory to make the incense and weapons during the day. At night, she would familiarize herself with the landscape of the Todd residence after everyone had fallen asleep.

Hence, she was exhausted.

“Sleep well.”

Samuel planted a light kiss on her forehead before tightening his arms around her.

Only by holding her like that could he feel at ease and contented.

When Natalie woke up, she felt that the fatigue she had accumulated before was gone in an instant.

Looking around, she noticed that Samuel was no longer beside her.

Getting out of bed, she stepped on the cold floor barefoot.

Walking out of the bedroom, she saw an extremely luxurious corridor.

The crystal chandelier radiated dazzling rays of light through refraction. Looking down from the second floor, she felt that the place was like a castle in a fairy tale.

Along the way, she did not see any servants.

Strolling down the long stairs, she noticed Samuel and Billy in the living room, chatting about something.

As soon as he heard footsteps, Samuel turned around and saw Natalie.

"You're awake."

"Yes," she responded, rubbing her tummy. "I'm a little hungry."

Samuel's gaze traveled from top to bottom and finally landed on the pair of her bare feet.

Her feet were of normal size, and her toes were fair and beautiful.

Not only was Samuel fascinated, but Billy's eyes were also attracted to her feet.

The moment he noticed Billy staring at her feet in a daze, he felt a hint of coldness flash across his eyes.

"Billy, get me a pair of slippers."

After Billy regained his senses, he did not dare to take another look. "Yes, Mr. Bowers."

As Billy went to look for slippers, Samuel walked toward Natalie and asked unhappily, "Why didn't you wear slippers?"

Confused, she replied, "I didn't see any slippers."

Even though Samuel was afraid that she would catch a cold, he was even more dissatisfied when other men looked at her feet.

Even if the man was his closest subordinate, an ally with whom he had gone through life-and-death situations, he still felt upset.

Soon, Billy returned with a pair of slippers.

Initially, Natalie wanted to wear them herself, but Samuel took the slippers, squatted down, and held her feet before putting them into the slippers one after another.

His palm was huge and warm. Even when he bent down to put on slippers for her, he was still as elegant as an emperor.

At that instant, her heart started racing.

Billy, who was standing at the side, was shocked when he saw his high and mighty superior bending down to put on slippers for Natalie. Flustered, he did not know where to look.

Could it be that from today onwards, not only do I have to deal with work, but I also have to watch them being lovey-dovey with each other?

After putting on the slippers, Samuel slowly got up and stared at Natalie, uttering, "If you don't see any slippers in the future, stay on the bed. You're not allowed to walk around the house barefooted."

Natalie was rendered speechless by his words.

Is he afraid of me catching a cold, or does he dislike others looking at my feet? Either way, isn't he overreacting?

Abruptly, Natalie remembered that she was still wearing the ugly hyper-realistic mask.

Even though Samuel doesn't seem like someone who only cares about looks, he'll still be amazed when he sees my true face, right? Even with that thought, soon, she fell into self-denial again. Yes, my real face is a lot better compared to the hyper-realistic mask I'm wearing right now, but my facial features are the same as Yara's.

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Chapter 246 Uninvited Guest

If I take off the mask, will Samuel be able to distinguish me from Yara? Previously, I've also met Yara at the Bowers residence. Was there something between Samuel and her?

Seeing that she was aggrieved and unconvinced, Samuel stared at her and inquired, "Do you feel wronged?"

"No."

"But you don't seem to be very happy." Ruffling with her hair, the man queried in a deep voice, "Does the wound hurt? Or is there something on your mind?"

Since Natalie did not want to talk about Yara, she mentioned her purpose of coming downstairs, "Nothing. I'm just hungry."

Instantaneously, Billy understood and responded respectfully, "Mr. Bowers, I'll ask the kitchen to prepare some food."

"There's no need for that," Samuel interrupted him. "I'll cook something myself. This week, I'll stay in Livingsfill. I've already explained to you about the matters in Dellmoor. Handle them properly."

In response, Billy nodded.

"Yes, Mr. Bowers."

After Billy left, Samuel headed to the small kitchen of the mansion.

There were two kitchens in the mansion. The servants would work in the large kitchen, most of which were used during banquets. Meanwhile, the small kitchen was only for the house owners. Although the servants would not go to the small kitchen often, they would restock the ingredients in the refrigerator from time to time. Hence, there were a variety of ingredients in it.

Standing behind him, Natalie fixed her gaze on his back. "You know how to cook?" she queried.

"Yes." Narrowing his eyes, he flashed her a faint smile. "Stand there. I'll be quick so that you can eat within half an hour."

Shortly afterward, he took out the tomato paste, ground beef, onions, and a packet of spaghetti.

First, he heated the olive oil over medium heat and added the onions. Then, he put in the ground beef and fried it until fully cooked. Next, he mixed the tomato paste with the meat and seasoned it with salt and pepper. After simmering for fifteen minutes, he served them on top of freshly cooked spaghetti.

In an instant, a savory aroma filled the entire kitchen.

Placing the spaghetti on the table, he remarked, "It's done."

Looking at the plate of spaghetti Bolognese, the woman complimented his cooking skills in her heart.

"Nat, try it."

“Okay.”

Picking up the fork, Natalie dug in without any delays. Immediately, she was amazed by the rich flavor of the Bolognese sauce.

This is so delicious!

Since she was famished, and the spaghetti was too appetizing, she got carried away while eating.

Right then, a man’s voice came from outside the dining room.

“Dalton, I heard Samuel brought a woman here. Let me have a look.”

“Wait, Mr. Yelverton. Please let me report to Mr. Bowers first.”

“No, it has to be now, or else Samuel will hide the woman.”

“Mr. Yelverton—”

As Natalie lowered her head and was devouring the spaghetti, the owner of the voice entered the dining room.

“Samuel, I’ve caught you red-handed!”

Justin Yelverton was nearly one hundred and ninety centimeters tall. He left Dalton behind and rushed into the dining room, standing in front of Natalie and Samuel.

“Samuel, we’ve been friends for so long, and I’ve never eaten the dishes you cook. You only cook for your woman. Isn’t that too much? I don’t mind not eating the food you cook, but you should show me your woman’s face, at least.”

It was actually pretty normal for Justin to be so curious.

After Samuel had a pair of children, he was not interested in women anymore. No matter how hot and sexy a woman was, he had never spared them a glance.

It was rare for Samuel to come to Livingsfill, let alone bringing a woman with him.

How could I not be curious?

At that moment, Natalie still had her head lowered, so Justin could not see her face at first glance, but it also made him look forward to it even more.

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Chapter 247 Hide Your Woman

Justin leaned forward, waiting to admire the beauty of Samuel’s future wife.

As Natalie finished eating the spaghetti, she slowly lifted her head.

When their eyes met, she smiled faintly and maintained her calm demeanor.

The moment Justin saw Natalie clearly, he realized the woman looked ordinary, and there were even noticeable freckles on her cheeks.

She shouldn't be the woman that Samuel likes, right? Yeah, that should be unlikely. Is there some misunderstanding?

"Samuel, where did you hide your woman?" Justin laughed dryly. "Not only are we best friends, but we're also distant relatives. There's no need to be so secretive."

"Justin." Samuel's brows drew close to a frown. "I don't have another woman. She's the only one."

Hearing that, Justin was stunned, unable to believe what he had just heard.

Besides him, Natalie was taken aback by Samuel's word as well.

Only one. These two words are exceptionally significant, but Samuel said them so easily.

It took a lot of effort for Justin to accept the news. He covered it by coughing a few times before a playful smile returned on his face again.

“I... This is the first time I met your woman. As expected, she’s exceptional.”

Naturally, he would not dare to say anything unsatisfactory about Natalie. Otherwise, Samuel might skin him alive.

Therefore, he spared no effort to flatter Natalie.

“Samuel’s taste has always been unique. Sure enough, the woman he has taken a liking to is indeed extraordinary.”

Looking at Natalie, he continued, “Hi, I’m Justin Yelverton, and I’m Samuel’s best friend. If someone dares to bully you in the future, I can’t help much. Since Samuel’s here, there’s no chance for me to do anything.”

The woman was rendered speechless.

No matter how she looked at it, though Justin was the heir from a wealthy family, he was extremely talkative, especially when he glorified the hyper-realistic mask that she was wearing.

Not even a pair of deeply in love couples would say that!

Just then, Samuel caressed her hair and asked, "What fruit do you want to eat? I'll wash some."

"Strawberry," Natalie blurted out.

"Okay, sit here for a while. I'll head to the kitchen and wash some strawberries for you."

"All right."

Natalie flashed a charming smile at him, and he was mesmerized in an instant.

After Samuel left, Justin could not hold back his curiosity any longer. "How did you make Samuel fall in love with you?"

After pondering it for a long time, the woman replied, "I don't think I've done anything special."

"What? That's impossible." Justin gasped. "You mean Samuel is the one pursuing you?"

"Yes." She nodded matter-of-factly. "Moreover, I haven't agreed to be his girlfriend officially, so you don't need to flatter me. It's too early for that."

Her words caught Justin by surprise.

What? Samuel took the initiative to pursue a woman, but he isn't successful yet?

Initially, Natalie thought that what she said would definitely leave a bad impression on Justin. Unexpectedly, when she turned to look at him again, his eyes were full of admiration.

“Can I be your disciple?”

“What?”

“I’ve liked Jane for a long time, but she always ignores me,” Justin informed, holding her hands.

He had only held Natalie’s hand for a few seconds when he heard a deep voice from the entrance of the kitchen.

“Justin Yelverton, let go of her!”

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Chapter 248 I Am Not A Good Person

Frightened, Justin immediately let go of Natalie’s hand.

“S-Samuel...”

He used to think that Samuel was just indifferent, but now he felt that Samuel was as rumored—decisive and cruel.

“Who allowed you to touch her?”

Narrowing his eyes, Samuel dragged Justin away from Natalie, along with the chair.

“Samuel, I—”

“Stay away from her.”

Natalie is mine and mine alone.

He hated it when other men touched Natalie, even if the man was his best friend.

“No, Samuel. I-I didn’t do anything,” Justin explained aggrievedly.

“If you’ve done anything, you would’ve lost your hand by now.”

With that said, Samuel fixated his gaze on Justin's hand that had just grabbed Natalie. A hint of murderous intent flickered across his eyes. At that instant, Justin came to a realization. This woman means everything to Samuel! I shouldn't provoke her.

"Samuel, I'll send someone to deliver the banquet invitation card later." Afraid of offending Samuel, Justin hurriedly came up with an excuse to leave. "I still have work to do. I'll leave now."

With that, he swiftly walked out of the mansion.

Samuel placed the strawberries in front of Natalie and piped up, "The strawberries are washed."

The next moment, Natalie picked up a delicious-looking strawberry.

It was huge and bright red, looking soft and sweet.

"Samuel, Mr. Yelverton only asked me a question. Do you need to get upset over it? Besides, I didn't promise you anything."

Having said that, she put the strawberry into her mouth.

It was fresh and sweet. Before she could stuff the whole strawberry in, Samuel suddenly approached her, biting off the other half of the strawberry in her mouth.

Eyes widening, she stared at him in disbelief.

After biting the strawberry, Samuel did not straighten his back immediately.

On the contrary, he pressed the tip of his nose against the tip of her nose and stared straight at her, as if he was not eating the strawberry but her.

His sudden action caused Natalie's heart to skip a beat.

When she finally swallowed the strawberry in her mouth, she hurriedly looked away.

However, Samuel did not allow her. He turned her face toward him, forcing her to meet his eyes.

"Indeed, you didn't promise me anything." As he spoke, she could see the determination in his eyes. "But I'll never allow other men to touch you. Only I can do that."

Natalie could feel the desire in his eyes getting stronger.

"You're being paranoid."

"Yes," Samuel responded lightly. "Nat, I've never said that I'm a good person."

Caressing her face, he fixated his gaze on her plump lips and captured it with his own passionately.

Since she had just eaten the fruit, he could still taste strawberry in her mouth.

Having an insatiable desire for her, he savored every inch of her.

In order to kiss her more easily, he carried her up from the chair and placed her gently on the dining table.

Their posture had changed, and the only constant was his kiss, which was as ardent as ever.

Soon, he was not satisfied with kissing alone; he wanted more.

“Nat, since you’re already full, shouldn’t it be my turn now?” Samuel asked in a hoarse voice.

Natalie remained silent, not knowing how to reply to his question.

Yes? No? No matter what I answer, it’s embarrassing.

Biting her lip slightly, she did not answer, but it still encouraged Samuel.

He could not help but reach his big, warm hand into her clothes.

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Chapter 249 A Far Cry From A Vixen

At that moment, Natalie's mind went blank.

Every inch of her skin where Samuel touched became scorching hot.

As he wanted to take another step further, a phone's ringtone broke the silence in the dining room.

The ringtone instantly pulled Natalie back to her senses.

"Samuel, your phone is ringing."

"Don't bother about it," Samuel uttered through gritted teeth.

The sudden halt made him feel uncomfortable, both physically and mentally.

There was lust in his eyes, and his breathing was heavy. Not only was sweat continuously dripping from his temples, but the veins on his forehead were also bulging.

“What if it’s important?”

“Nat.”

“You should answer it.”

Samuel’s expression turned gloomy as he took out his phone from the pocket and accepted the call.

“Hello.”

Since Natalie was not interested in eavesdropping on his conversation, she thought of getting off the dining table and going back to the bedroom on the second floor to take a rest.

However, as soon as her feet touched the ground, he dragged her back and locked her in his embrace.

The other party seemed to be reporting something. After a while, Samuel responded in a low voice and hung up impassively.

“I’m full. I want to go back to sleep.”

“I’ll come with.”

His voice was low and hoarse, yet attractive at the same time.

In response, Natalie nodded.

Just when she thought that he would let her go, he scooped her up in his arms.

“Samuel, I don’t need you to carry me.”

“I want to.”

Carrying her in his arms, he walked out of the kitchen and went up the stairs to the second floor.

When the butler, Dalton Zachrich, and two other maids saw that, they gaped in surprise. It was already outrageous for Samuel to bring an unknown woman to the mansion, and it was even beyond their imagination that he would dote on her like that. They exchanged glances, certain that the woman had to be the future lady of the Bowers family.

Naturally, Natalie caught a glimpse of their gazes and frowned subconsciously.

“Samuel, you’ll make everyone think that I’m a vixen.”

Moments later, Samuel placed her on the soft bed and propped himself on top of her.

Hearing her words, he could not help but burst out laughing.

“What are you laughing at?”

“You? Vixen? You’re a far cry from a vixen.” Tapping her nose affectionately, he added, “Let’s talk about it when you really dare to do it with me.”

Natalie wanted to deny it, but kept her mouth shut.

Yes, I don’t dare. I admit that my heart has fluttered because of him, but I still can’t make my decision. How much does he like me? Will he stop cherishing me after I agree to be with him?

She had a lot in her mind simply because she did not want to get hurt.

“Didn’t you say you want to sleep? Go to sleep now,” said Samuel as he tucked her in.

“Okay.”

Soon, she drifted into dreamland.

When she woke up, Samuel had prepared a set of clothes for her and took her to a cemetery on the outskirts of the city.

As soon as she arrived, she saw Liliana’s hands tied up, struggling and screaming in front of a grave.

“Josiah isn’t dead! He’s just sick! Dr. Nichols has a way to save him. Why did you bury him? No! Give him back to me!”

Seeing her struggling and screaming like a shrew, Natalie stepped forward and walked in front of her.

“Josiah is dead.” Natalie squatted down and looked into Liliana’s eyes. “Liliana, stop lying to yourself. You should know that he’s dead. He died in your arms. You should know that better than anyone else. You know that Milton is lying to you and playing along with the act. You’ve already seen through it, haven’t you?”

Upon hearing those words, Liliana laughed out loud.

“Yes, you’re right. I know it deep down in my heart. So what? I don’t need the truth! Sweet poison or agonizing antidote. How do you want me to choose? I avenged my family, but I’d lost him completely.”

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Chapter 250 Undressing In The Rain

“I’ll choose the antidote,” answered Natalie without any hesitation as she stared into Liliana’s eyes.

“If the sweetness is fake, I would rather discard it. If it’s just a dream, you’ll eventually wake up from it. Even if it’s not me, someone else will destroy your dream. Do you think Milton will continue to play along with you when you’re no longer useful to him? Maybe you can’t even keep Josiah’s body intact. Josiah sacrificed his life for you. I’m sure he wants you to continue to be you, not the crazy woman who fell into paranoia because of him.”

Liliana was crying hysterically, digging the dirt of the cemetery with her fingers.

Josiah, you idiot! I once mocked you that you could do nothing for me, but you ended up using your life to prove your love for me. You're an idiot!

"Liliana, those from the Todd family won't let you off easily. You can't stay in Livingsfill anymore," Natalie continued. "You're still young, and there are a lot of things that you can do. If you've thought it through, you can find me at Dream Corporation."

With that said, she stood up and never looked at Liliana again.

I've said everything that needs to be said. If she still can't figure it out on her own, it'll be useless for me to say anything more.

After that, she left the cemetery with Samuel.

The cemetery was at the midpoint of the mountain. When one looked down from the mountain, they could see the graves standing solemnly, giving them a sense of desolation.

Samuel looked at Natalie's profile and abruptly thought of the answer she had given to Liliana earlier.

Agonizing antidote. What kind of experience would make this woman blurt out such an answer?

"What on earth have you been through?"

Unwilling to answer the question, she turned her head away from him.

Although she did have a bit of feeling for him, it did not mean that he could interfere with her past.

"Samuel, you said you aren't a good person, right?"

"Yes."

"Neither am I." Natalie lifted her head, and a cold glint flashed across her eyes. "The me in front of you isn't all of me. The real me is a petty and vengeful woman. Are you sure you want to stay by my side?"

When her mother had just passed away, she tried to treat Thomas and Yara nicely after she arrived in Dellmoor.

In the end, she realized that they had always thought of her as a country bumpkin. To them, she was just a tool to exchange benefits.

Over the years, she had learned to rely on herself.

She did not believe in fate or anyone else. She only trusted herself.

Even though she faltered because of the man in front of her, she would not change her principles.

Instead of him finding out that she was not a good person later, she might as well be frank and clear to him now. If he can't accept it, I should leave as soon as possible.

At some point, it started drizzling.

Immediately, Samuel took off his coat and draped it over Natalie's head, shielding her from the wind and rain.

"I'll stay by your side, no matter what."

"Samuel, you—"

"Neither you nor I am a good person." After a pause, he added solemnly, "Worst comes to worst, we'll go to hell together after death. Even then, I'll still be by your side."

Natalie was taken aback, but soon, her eyes sparkled as a smile appeared on her face.

"I don't know what you're saying! Who's going to hell with you?"

“Fine. I don’t know what I’m talking about either.” Then, he said fondly, “Walk faster. Try not to get your wound wet.”

“Okay.”

With that, they increased their pace and entered the car.

Natalie was not particularly wet. On the other hand, Samuel was drenched.

The rain pitter-pattered on the car windows, and the mountain was veiled in mist.

His bangs were down, making him seem more like a “good boy.”

However, in the next second, he suddenly started to unbutton his shirt. “There are spare clothes in the car. I’ll change into them.”

Natalie remained silent, but her gaze still fell on his strong and firm abs.