

A Cue for Love chapter 175

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Chapter 175 The Aura Of Natalie

Celia was holding the medicine that she had prepared for Samuel. "You must be hungry. Take some medicine first, and I'll get someone to cook you a meal soon."

However, Samuel ignored her and asked, "Where is she?"

"Where is who?" Celia asked, acting like she did not know anything. "Are you looking for Billy? Billy is on standby outside the room. I'll get him to come in."

Samuel remained silent and narrowed his eyes unhappily.

The first thing Billy heard when he entered the room was Samuel's hoarse voice asking, "Where's Natalie? Why isn't she by my side?"

Billy was speechless.

I knew it!

Natalie was like Samuel's other half. Naturally, he would want to see her when he woke up.

Mustering his courage, Billy explained, "Sir, you are in bad shape, and you need plenty of rest. Ms. Nichols can't stay here all the time, so she went home."

"Samuel, do you know how weak your body is? You need to rest and recuperate, or else the consequences would be disastrous!" said Celia.

"Enough!" Samuel yelled. His face was still as pale as a sheet of paper, but he was exuding a threatening aura.

"Get her to come here, now. I want to see her," he said.

"Samuel, please understand..." Celia bit her lips and tried to talk some sense into Samuel.

However, at the next moment, Samuel pushed the bowl of medicine off the table, causing it to splatter all over the floor.

"Celia, do you not understand my words?" he said through gritted teeth.

Celia's heart sank as she looked at the bowl that was on the floor.

Samuel had always treated every woman indifferently, including Sophia and Franklin's birth mother. That was the first time Celia saw him getting agitated over a woman.

If Yara was the woman Samuel was in love with, Celia might be able to admit defeat. However, she could not bring herself to accept the fact that Samuel was in love with an ugly woman like Natalie.

Knowing what Samuel wanted, Billy left the room quietly to get Natalie to come over.

Celia could only prepare medicine for Samuel and help him get better, but Natalie could calm Samuel down and lift his spirits.

Not long after that, Billy brought Natalie over. Instead of coming empty-handed, she brought mushroom soup with her.

Her days went by normally these past two days, but she still could not forget how Samuel hugged her tightly.

She did not mean to torture Samuel, but neither could she change the fact that the latter was in this condition because of her.

When Natalie walked past the corridor leading up to Samuel's room, she ran into Celia, who stared at her provocatively with her beautiful eyes.

"Billy, can you please help me arrange a ride? I need to return to the Jean residence in a while," Celia said.

"Certainly."

Upon dismissing Billy, Celia immediately turned to look at Natalie with obvious hostility in her eyes.

Her lips curled to form a smile as she patted Natalie's shoulder. "I'm surprised. You're a Nichols as well? However, you look totally different from another woman I know who is also from the Nichols family. The difference is..."

Natalie instantly knew that Celia was referring to Yara.

Is she planning on making me back down?

"Well, that's none of your business." Natalie glanced back at her and continued, "I'm surprised by the fact that the talented young doctor of the Jean family gossips when no one's around."

After saying what she needed to say, Natalie walked away and entered the room.

Celia glared at Natalie and gritted her teeth.

She could sense the inexplicable composure and confidence that Natalie had, and it had nothing to do with appearance. The aura that she possessed was so strong that not even a pretty woman like Yara could compare to her.

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Chapter 176 The Mushroom Soup

Natalie pushed the door open and entered the room. The first thing she saw was Samuel sleeping in his light blue pajamas.

He must've fallen asleep again after taking his medicine.

Slowly and quietly, Natalie approached him and placed the mushroom soup on the table beside the bed.

Then, she bent over to take a good look at his sleeping face.

His beautiful eyes were now tightly shut, and his eyelashes were moving slightly as he breathed.

The goatee on his chin was shaved as well, revealing his clean face and perfect jawline.

How amazing. God is so unfair. Samuel is capable of almost everything, and he has a prominent family background, too. Not only that, but he also has a breathtakingly-handsome face. He is perfect. No wonder Celia fell head over heels for him.

At that moment, Natalie had the sudden urge to touch his eyelashes. However, before she could do that, her wrist was grabbed by a warm hand.

The next second, she was yanked onto the bed, and Samuel was on top of her.

"Samuel... You pretended to be asleep?" Natalie blinked. The mattress beneath her was so soft, and she almost sank into it. As Samuel towered over her, the distance between them was so close that she could feel his breath on her.

"Why did you run away?" Samuel ignored Natalie's question and asked, "Why aren't you by my side when I needed someone to take care of me?"

It was as if he was venting the frustration when he interrogated her.

Natalie avoided the man's eyes and mumbled, "There are plenty of people looking after you. I'm not needed here."

Samuel stared at Natalie without looking away and said seriously, "But I don't need anyone other than you."

"I'm right here now. I even made you some mushroom soup. I didn't know when you'll wake up, so I made the soup every day," Natalie replied.

She was not an ungrateful person. Although she would not allow herself to fall in love with Samuel, she would still repay him for what he did.

"Did you make the soup yourself?"

"Kind of. Xavian was the one who diced the mushroom, and he was the one who controlled the heat, but I was the one who added the herbs. Although it won't help much in your recovery process, it should still taste fine..." Natalie explained.

However, Samuel was not interested in how the soup was made. "You don't have to tell me all these. I'll drink anything you give me. Including poison."

Ignoring Samuel's words, Natalie broke free from his arms and opened the insulation barrel she brought with her.

She then handed him a spoon to let him have the soup by himself.

Samuel did not take the spoon. Instead, he coughed and said in a hoarse voice, "I'm sick. You should be feeding me."

Right then, Billy knocked on the door and walked in.

Natalie then gave the spoon to Billy and said, "Mr. Morin, your master is sick and is in need of someone feeding him. You should do it."

Billy was about to take the spoon when he felt a cold and ruthless glare pierce through him. He pulled his hand back immediately and pressed on his stomach instead as he yelled, "Ouch! My belly hurts! I have to go to the toilet!"

His acting skills were not the best, but he could not care less. He scampered out of the room like his life depended on it.

Samuel looked at the spoon in Natalie's hand and smiled happily.

Left with no choice, Natalie blew the soup and fed it to Samuel. "Here you go."

Samuel opened his mouth and enjoyed the soup like it was the best thing in the entire world.

What a relief. The nightmare of searching for her has now become a past, and she's alive.

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Chapter 177 The Ruthless Kiss

Natalie ignored Samuel's intense gaze and pretended like she did not notice it.

She was about to wash the utensils after Samuel finished the soup, but before she could, she was pulled into bed and locked in a tight embrace.

"Don't you feel uncomfortable hugging me when you're sick?"

"Not at all. I'd feel uncomfortable if I can't hug you. I'm in this state because of you, so you need to take full responsibility," Samuel replied.

Natalie could feel the man's hot breath on her neck.

His pleasant voice was echoing right beside her ears, causing her heart to race.

She dared not move a muscle and stayed completely still.

Moments later, just as she was about to push Samuel away, she turned to see him fast asleep.

Two days passed since Natalie came to look after Samuel. In fact, she was not really doing anything, since Celia was the one in charge of monitoring his condition, and the house chores were done by the servants. Most of the time, all she did was keep Samuel company.

She sneaked out of the room one night after Samuel fell asleep and called Xavian.

"Mommy, is Mr. Bowers all right?" Xavian asked in concern.

"He's fine. He just needs me to take care of him for a few more days." Natalie massaged her temples.

"Of course, you need to take care of him, Mommy! He got sick because he was looking for you! You've always taught me and Clayton to be grateful, so you have to do the same, too!"

Natalie was rendered speechless when her own son began lecturing her. "I know. I'm just worried about you since you're all alone at home."

"I'm fine. You have to take good care of Mr. Bowers! He's your top priority now!" Xavian said.

Upon ending the call, Natalie was planning on returning to the room when she saw Celia standing behind her.

The female doctor was clad in a white coat with her arms crossed as she stared at Natalie with an unfriendly look in her eyes. "Know your limitations, Natalie."

Natalie grinned coldly and said, "Aren't you sick of all this? You should know your limitations, too. You're a doctor, and it's very unprofessional to fall in love with your patient."

Celia's facial expression changed when she heard that. "You're pretty good at arguing. You bewitched Samuel with your words, didn't you?"

Natalie approached Celia and narrowed her eyes. "Why would I do that? I know nothing will ever become of us. If you're really in love with him, you should focus on making him notice you instead of trying to get rid of your opponents."

Celia was shocked to hear that and she mumbled, "Do you really think that way?"

"It's up to you to believe it or not," Natalie paused before adding, "I've said what I needed to say."

With that, she walked past Celia and went back into the room.

However, when she opened the door, she saw someone standing by the door. It was Samuel.

Samuel was in his pajamas with the first two buttons undone, revealing a part of his muscular chest. The corners of his lips were curved slightly, but his eyes were not smiling. He was exuding a terrifying aura.

Natalie shuddered as she noticed why the man was infuriated.

He must've overheard our conversation!

"Samuel, I've told you the same thing before this. I'm just repeating what I said to you to..." Natalie lifted her eyes and explained, but before she could finish her sentence, Samuel cut her short by kissing her lips.

He was enraged, and he would not allow her to escape anymore.

As he kissed her, he reached for her shirt and tore it apart forcefully.

The thin shirt was soon ruined, and the buttons dropped to the floor.

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Chapter 178 Take Your Words Back

Feeling a chill in her chest, she was shocked to realize that her shirt was slightly unbuttoned.

"How could you..."

"Why can't I?" Samuel's eyes were as deep as the ocean. "You've given birth to Clayton and Xavian. Why can't I sleep with you?"

Unlike the previous times when he only flirted with her, she realized he was serious about having sex this time.

Upon the realization of it, she panicked at once. If they had sex together, then her chances of being rid of him were as good as gone.

"Isn't it the same for you? You slept with another woman and had Sophia and Franklin!"

"That is an accident. Someone set me up..." He grabbed her chin and explained, "And I am still looking into it."

"Even if that's the case, you can't-"

Without giving her the chance to continue her sentence, he kissed her lips again.

The atmosphere in the room became sensual as their breathing ragged.

When he was about to proceed to the next step, Celia opened the door and entered the room.

"Samuel, I'm here for your routine..."

Before the word "inspection" popped out of her mouth, she was already taken aback by the erotic scene.

Natalie's clothes were in a mess. Her flawless skin was glowing, and her hair was disheveled as she panted. She would be the most beautiful woman Celia had ever seen if it wasn't for the freckles.

Anyone could tell what was going on at once.

"Who let you in without knocking on the door?" Apoplectic with rage, Samuel snapped, "Get out!"

Celia was scared stiff at the scene.

Though Samuel was usually emotionless, it was her first time seeing him burning with rage.

Natalie's a two-faced hypocrite! She said that they would not be together previously, yet she's lying on his bed like a shameless hussy!

"I'll leave right away."

Panic-stricken, she turned around and left the room hurriedly.

Seeing that Celia had left, Natalie seized the opportunity to get off the bed. However, Samuel noticed her intentions the moment she moved an inch.

Instantly, he grabbed her by her ankle, causing her to fall on the bed again.

"You..."

"Take your words back. Take back what you said about us not being together." The hint of a menacing glare in his eyes grew stronger as he looked at her from high above.

"How am I supposed to take back what I've said?"

"Do as I say." He brushed his fingers gently on her body, giving her the chills. "Otherwise, I will..."

At that moment, she could feel his fingers exploring the most sensitive part of her body.

He's threatening me to take those words back!

Biting hard on her lip, she decided not to argue with him face-to-face. "All right. I will take those words back."

"It's still not enough."

"Why isn't it enough? What do you expect from me?" She frowned while asking in return.

"You should say that our relationship will come to fruition." Veins popped on his forehead as he slid his finger deeper into her. "Say that you will try to fall in love with me..."

Her body got warmer and warmer because his touch was driving her crazy.

If she did not admit defeat, she had to bear with what was coming.

"Are you going to say it?" he asked.

"I will... I will." Keeping her eyes shut, she said hurriedly, "I take back what I said about not being together with you. We will live happily ever after. I will try to love you. Perhaps I will love you wholeheartedly one day."

After finishing the sentence, she felt so embarrassed that she wished the ground would swallow her whole.

Yet, he did not respond.

After what felt like years, Natalie opened her eyes. To her surprise, he was looking at her with affection.

At that moment, their gaze met.

Smiling, he said, "I will wait for you, Natalie."

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Chapter 179 Embarrassment

After letting go of her, he ordered Billy to find a set of women's clothing.

When Billy arrived at their room, Natalie hid under the blankets as she was too embarrassed to face him.

What a disaster! I've never been that embarrassed in my life before!

While giving the clothes to Samuel, Billy noticed the tattered rags on the carpet. Deep down, he exclaimed, That's why he wanted me to send the clothes over. The way they play is so extreme!

"Put down the clothes and leave," Samuel demanded.

"Yes."

Just when Billy was about to leave the Bowers residence, he received a phone call from Yara.

"What can I help you with, Ms. Yara?"

"Billy, I heard that Samuel is ill, and I'm planning to visit him," Yara said gently. "Though I'm worried about him, I'm also concerned that he would be annoyed. Can you think of an idea?"

"You don't have to come, Ms. Yara. There is someone taking care of him," he replied, sounding vague.

"Is it someone he appointed for himself?" she asked in disbelief.

"Yes."

Somehow, the first person that came to her mind was Natalie.

Natalie was thrown into the river by the assassins that Mandy hired. She should be dead by now since there is no news of her after so many days.

To prove that her speculation was correct, she probed, "Billy, is that person Natalie?"

"Yes," he replied nonchalantly.

Upon hearing his reply, she was stunned.

She's not dead! How is she still alive? She's even taking care of Samuel by his side!

"He doesn't want anyone to disturb him now, Ms. Yara. Forgive me for not being able to help you."

After finishing his sentence, he hung up the phone.

On the other hand, Yara was still holding her phone tightly.

What sort of stupid assassins did Mandy get? Why can't they handle such an easy task?

Her fingers turned pale as she tightened her grip. Deep down, she began to curse Natalie.

You are lucky to be alive. Next time, I will make sure that you are dead!

Life at the Bowers residence was not easy. Apart from taking care of Samuel, Natalie had to take care of Franklin and Sophia as they sought her out often.

Every time she was alone with him, she felt pressured.

Therefore, each time the kids came looking for her, she would let out a sigh of relief.

After Steven had fetched them home from kindergarten, they asked her to read a book together.

Yet, Samuel did not stop her from accompanying the kids.

He then went to the study together with Steven.

It was Steven's first time to see Samuel after the incident at the river.

Samuel was back to his usual self, unlike the day at the river, where he looked absent-minded.

"Sam, that day at the deck..." Steven lowered his head and said gloomily, "I didn't mean to be harsh. I'm just afraid that if anything happens to Natalie, you will lose hope again."

After all, the two kids and our family need your support.

Patting Steven's back, Samuel said, "I understand, Steven. However, I do not regret punching you."

"Are you serious about spending your life with her, Sam?"

"Yes." He nodded firmly. "After that incident, I've realized that she's the only one I want."

Steven was moved by his words instantly.

After chatting for a while, he gave him a pile of documents he brought along with him. "I know you will find the prime culprit behind the incident, Sam. Since it's not convenient for you to look into it yourself, I've done it for you," he said in a deep tone.

Wearing a grim expression, Samuel took out the documents and photos from the file.

"It's the Watsons." He frowned and said coldly, "If Max doesn't know how to educate his descendants, I will do it for him."

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Chapter 180 The Watsons Residence

Meanwhile, at Watsons manor, another scene was unfolding. Chris had slapped Mandy so hard that she landed on the bed.

Feeling the stinging pain on her cheek, she gingerly massaged her face and asked, "Why did you hit me?"

"You are such a stupid woman!" Upon hearing her question, molten anger rolled through him. "Why did you harm that woman without discussing it with us? Dad and my nephew treated her like a treasure! If they know that you were the one behind it, we will be doomed!"

Despite being slapped, she yelled righteously, "I'm doing it because of you! You are his biological son, yet he's giving all his wealth to an outsider!"

"Don't be so high and mighty! You are not doing it for me. The truth is, you are doing it for yourself!"

Fury roared through his mind when he thought of the consequences he would face if they found out she was the main culprit.

Upon the thought of it, he removed the belt of his trousers and whipped Mandy.

It was so painful that she clenched her jaws tightly and rolled on the bed in agony.

"I'm telling you, Mandy. This incident has nothing to do with me! You are only giving the benefits to others. I am involved in it because of your stupidity! You will pay for this!"

Chris was wordless with rage because he knew that Max and Shawn would make him pay as well if they looked into the matter, even if Mandy was the mastermind.

As Mandy felt the pain all over her, immense hatred spread like wildfire in her heart.

Initially, she confessed to her husband with the hope of discussing the situation with him. Yet, all she received was a heavy-handed punishment.

Finally, Chris stopped whipping her because he was exhausted. By that time, she had sustained some injuries.

Glaring at him with hatred, she clenched the sheets tightly with her fingers.

Anyway, Natalie is already dead! So what if Old Mr. Watsons finds out that it was me? He will not send his daughter-in-law to jail!

A few days later, Billy went to the Watsons residence as a representative of the Bowers family.

Although both the Bowers and the Watsons were conglomerates, they seldom interacted with each other

Max found it strange when he knew that someone from the Bowers household was at his doorstep. However, he still ordered the butler to invite him in.

After introducing himself briefly, Billy did not beat around the bush.

"I'm here to look for someone of the Watsons family..."

"Who is it you are looking for?" Max frowned.

As someone who had lived more than half a century, a glance was all he needed to know what was going on. He had a hunch that someone from his family had committed a big mistake, one that was big enough for the Bowers to come to their residence directly.

"You'll understand after going through the documents, Old Mr. Watsons."

Then, Billy gave the documents to Max and Shawn.

Flipping through the documents, the two became more and more furious.

“For heaven’s sake! Where the hell did she gain the courage or audacity to do this?”

Throwing the pile of documents to the table, Max pounded a fist on the table in anger. The impact was so hard that it shook the cups on the table.

Unlike Max, who was fuming, Shawn was more concerned about Natalie’s whereabouts.

“Where is Natalie now? I want to see her!”

Billy looked at him coldly and said, “Mr. Watsons, Ms. Nichols is at the Bowers residence now. She’s taking care of my boss.”

Shawn was taken aback by his words. Since when did Natalie get so close with Samuel? How is their relationship now?

Ignoring Shawn’s astonishment, Billy continued, “Now that you know who I’m looking for, bring her to me.”

“Ask Mandy to come down!” Max demanded while leaning on his cane.

Not long after, Mandy got down the stairs.

The moment she saw Billy, she had a bad feeling about things.

After convincing herself that she was overthinking, she said calmly, “Dad, is there a visitor? Why did you ask me to come down in such a hurry?”