A Cue for Love chapter 279

Chapter 279 Just Acquaintances

Natalie stared at Thomas and Yvonne in a daze.

Her gaze was filled with disappointment. When Samuel called out to her, she did not even hear him.

"Why are your hands so cold, Nat?"

Samuel covered her hand with his large hands. However, he realized that not only was she clenching her fists so tightly that her knuckles turned white, but her hands were also freezing to the touch.

Natalie bit her tips tightly, unable to utter a single word.

Not far away, Thomas and Yvonne glanced in their direction and spotted Samuel immediately.

He was wearing a black windbreaker. With his tall frame and physique, he was like a model. Even if one did not look at his face, he would be in the spotlight wherever he went.

Furthermore, his face was so handsome that it was obvious he was not an average man.

When Yvonne and Thomas saw Samuel, they waved at him excitedly, as if they had just seen their future son-in-law.

"What a coincidence to bump into you here, Samuel!"

Thomas had a very stern appearance. However, from the moment he saw Samuel, he could not stop grinning. Yvonne reacted in the same way too. Like a mother-in-law gazing at her son-in-law, her affection for Samuel increased the more she looked at him.

Natalie's face became pale.

She lowered her head and glanced at Samuel's hand, which was holding her hand tightly.

"Let go of me."

"Nat."

"I said, let go of me." A cold glint flashed across Natalie's eyes.

As Samuel did not want to force her, he let go of her hand.

However, a second after he released Natalie's hand, she turned around coldly and left.

Staring at his empty palm, Samuel narrowed his eyes grimly.

He strode behind Natalie without wasting a second.

When Yvonne and Thomas saw the charming Samuel chasing after an average-looking girl, they were struck dumb.

"Hubby, what's going on?"

"Nonsense!" Thomas retorted coldly, "How would I know?"

Without turning back to look, Natalie kept lowering her head and running forward.

Indeed!

Since I'm wearing a hyper-realistic mask, I can force myself to act like a stranger who doesn't know Thomas and Yvonne at all. However, why must I force myself to suppress my hatred for them? Isn't this torturing myself?

There isn't enough tension for me to confront them directly yet. I do not need to put up an act with them in the airport's VIP passageway.

Also... I've finally seen Samuel's true colors. That jerk!

Seeing how nice Thomas and Yvonne treat him, they've definitely taken him as their son-in-law. Considering Samuel's capabilities, they wouldn't have dared to act on their own wishful thinking and assume that they're his parents-in-law—unless he was not against it from the start.

At that moment, Natalie suddenly realized how foolish she was.

Why was I dumb enough to trust Samuel? I owe him a favor because he saved me. However, I can repay his favor through other means. There's no need to sacrifice myself.

Still, it's not too late. It's a good thing that I've seen his true colors.

When Natalie ran out of the airport, someone grabbed her wrist forcefully.

"Who's that?"

When Natalie turned her head around, she unexpectedly saw Samuel standing there with a cold glint in his eyes.

Her chest heaved while she tried to catch her breath from the run. However, Samuel stared at her calmly, showing no signs of exhaustion. It seemed like he had been following her all along.

"What did you see? Why did you suddenly run away?"

"I saw a ghost." Although Natalie's heart was aching, her gaze was filled with indifference. "Also, sir, can you please let go of me?"

Her sudden politeness caused Samuel to frown.

"Why are you calling me 'sir'?"

"We are just acquaintances, Mr. Bowers." Natalie lifted her head and continued icily, "As the head of the Bowers family, you are a very powerful man. I'm addressing you politely as a sign of respect for your dignified status, sir."

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Chapter 280 Kiss Her Fiercely

Natalie's lips were still swollen. When she kept addressing him as "sir," Samuel's temper immediately rose.

Very well! Very well indeed!

Samuel moved his grip from her wrist to her hand.

Unsatisfied with just holding her hand, Samuel pried open her clenched fist. He then interlaced his fingers with hers and held her hand firmly.

"What are you doing?"

"Since I have a dignified status and you respect me, you have no right to reject me."

"You..."

Natalie stared at Samuel speechlessly, wondering how she should draw boundaries with him.

She held a grudge toward Yara.

Even if she was her twin sister, she would never forgive Yara.

"Let go of me."

"No."

Natalie tried to free herself from Samuel. Not only were her attempts futile, but he even tightened his grip.

"Return to the Bowers residence with me."

"Why should I?"

"Are you abandoning Xavian and Clayton?" Samuel narrowed his eyes and threatened coldly, "I can afford to raise four children. I'll make them take my last name, Bowers, in the future."

Natalie shot him a menacing glare the moment she heard that he wanted to snatch Clayton and Xavian away.

"Who said that I'm abandoning them, Samuel Bowers!"

"Follow me back, then." Samuel said, "Otherwise, if they ask me where you've gone to, I'll say that you're abandoning them."

"You're threatening me, Samuel."

"If that's what you think, just listen to me."

Natalie's weakness Xavian and Clayton.

She could ignore Samuel, Thomas, and the rest, but she could never stop caring about her dear children.

Samuel knew her Achilles' heel so well that she had no choice but to follow his every whim.

Billy parked the Hummer at the entrance of the airport.

Although Natalie had agreed to follow Samuel back to the Bowers residence, she did not agree to sit in the back seat with him.

When she instinctively opened the door to the front seat, she realized that the door was locked. She could not pull it open no matter what.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

Natalie knocked on the car window, signaling Billy to unlock the door.

However, despite knocking a few times, the car door was still locked.

"Don't make things difficult for Billy." Samuel opened the door to the back seat for her. "He won't dare to open the car door for you without my permission."

Natalie took a deep breath before bending down and entering the vehicle's back seat.

When she and Samuel entered the Hummer, the atmosphere became unbearably awkward.

When Billy alighted the plane, he had not realized anything wrong between both of them. Within the blink of an eye, they had become so hostile with each other.

Billy kept reminding himself that he was nothing but an emotionless driving machine.

However, Natalie and Samuel's presences were too strong that he still broke out into cold sweat.

It was after he heard the sound of the partition in the car rising that he heaved a sigh of relief, feeling like he had just been pardoned from death.

After the partition was raised, it separated the front and back of the car into two separate worlds.

Natalie leaned against the car door closely. From the moment she entered the door, she had never spared Samuel a single glance. Instead, she kept staring at the scenery outside the window.

Samuel was not dumb.

He immediately realized that Natalie was distancing herself from him.

He could already guess that the reason for Natalie's aloofness had something to do with the Nichols family.

However, as he did not know what had happened between her and the Nichols family, he was clueless as to why her reaction was so dramatic.

Since she was unwilling to go over to him, he would move closer to her.

Samuel leaned over, forcing Natalie to cower in a corner.

"Why are you hiding from me?"

"You're overthinking." Natalie averted her gaze and added calmly, "I'm not hiding from you, nor do I want to be close to you."

"You don't want to?"

"Yes."

Natalie raised her head and nodded solemnly.

When Samuel saw that, he became very frustrated.

You don't want to be close to me? Dream on! That's impossible—be it now or in the future!

Samuel moved away from her slightly. Just when Natalie thought he had understood her intention and was willing to keep a distance from her, he suddenly bit her lips fiercely like a wolf.