

A Cue for Love Chapter 393

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Chapter 393 I Want To Bring Someone Home

Seeing that Samuel's eyes were glued on Natalie, Billy cleared his throat. "Sir, it's time to leave."

"I'm leaving now."

"Yeah." Natalie laughed. "Bon voyage!"

Samuel knew that Natalie loved him but when it came to partings, it was more difficult for him and he wished he could put her in his pocket and bring her along.

Even as he sat in the car, he was still thinking about this.

After some time, he realized how ridiculous his wish was.

Yet, the ridiculous things he had done for this woman did not end with whimsical wishing.

At the Nichols family residence.

Yara was seated at Thomas' left and she could not contain the glee on her face.

Though it was early in the day, Thomas helped himself to his precious collection of liquor and poured out a glass.

"Yara is indeed my good daughter." Thomas' face was radiant and he laughed happily. "It is thanks to you that Dexmed Pharmaceutical can get so much capital from the Bowers family this time. When you were young, the fortune-tellers foretold that you would achieve much. It has turned out to be true!"

Yvonne nodded in agreement, smiling happily. "That's so true! Yara was born for greatness. We don't have to worry about her at all!"

Although it was a good thing for the Nichols family to receive a 3 billion investment, Yara was not her biological daughter and so, her happiness was tinged with regret and jealousy.

Melissa was not as eloquent as Yvonne and she did not want to sing praises so, she decided to remain silent.

Yara was not at all bothered if these two were sincere or not.

She took a sip of tea and said, "Dad, Old Mr. Bowers had conditions attached to this investment. I have to be the Vice President of Dexmed Pharmaceutical and lead the R and D team.

These conditions... were not an issue for Thomas.

Both Melissa and Yara were his daughters.

It was true that he had no liking for the Bayer family but Yara was his favorite child among the two.

Nevertheless, for Yvonne and Yara, the conditions meant something different.

This meant that Yara's ambitions were now shifted to the Nichols family.

In other words, Yara was now competing with Melissa for the inheritance of the Nichols family!

"Yara will be the part of the Bowers family in the future, and Franklin will definitely be the heir of Centurion Corporation when he grows up." Yvonne said rudely, "Isn't making Yara the vice president of Dexmed Pharmaceutical unworthy of her talent and capability?"

Melissa added with jealousy, "Yara, the Bowers family will be yours in the future. Surely, you are not hard up for Dad's small-scale company!"

Yara's ambition was certainly not to take control of Dexmed Pharmaceutical alone.

In the past, she had wanted to marry Samuel, so Dexmed Pharmaceutical was not important to her.

However, at present, Old Mr. Bowers doubted her skills in medicine and she had promised to take over her granddad's inheritance. Hence, she had to hold an important position in Dexmed Pharmaceutical.

However, she was not at liberty to reveal these...

Yara sneered, "It does not matter whether the position is redundant or whether Dad's company is small scale. I am and always will be a part of the Nichols family. What does it matter? Dad has already agreed to my being the vice president. So, what's the problem? Just think about it. Would Old Mr. Bowers invest three billion in our family's business without any condition?"

"Yara is my eldest daughter, and it is totally acceptable for her to be the vice president of Dexmed Pharmaceutical." Thomas took a sip of wine and immediately concluded. "Don't let me hear about this again! If anyone talks nonsense, I will show no mercy!"

Yara's eyes narrowed with her victorious smile.

Yvonne was furious at the favoritism that Thomas was showing.

It was not enough for Yara to get into the Bowers family but she wanted Melissa's portion as well. She was too greedy for words.

Nevertheless, if Melissa could take hold of Yandel, then she was not too far behind Yara.

Yara finished her wine and went upstairs.

Only Melissa, Yvonne and Thomas were left in the dining room.

Yvonne nudged Melissa with her foot, hinting that she should speak up.

Melissa poured some wine for Thomas and spoke hesitatingly. "By the way, Dad, I would like to invite someone over for dinner..."

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Chapter 394 Tomorrow Night

Thomas was in a good mood. He smiled and drank the wine Melissa poured for him in one gulp.

"Melissa, who are you inviting over for dinner? Why are you being so mysterious?" Thomas asked Melissa.

"Dad, I want to invite Yandel Moss over for dinner." Melissa blushed. Her words were filled with the shyness of a little girl.

The expression on Thomas' face changed when he heard the name.

Dexmed Pharmaceutical had already suffered a lot in the hands of Dream, and that bast*rd Yandel still dared to have dinner at the Nichols residence!

"What's your relationship with Yandel!" Thomas asked sternly. "You even invited him to our house? Don't fall into one of his schemes!"

Melissa couldn't stand her father insulting the man she liked. She immediately defended him.

"Dad! How could you say that? He's not as bad as you said."

"Hmph! What did he do to you for you to defend him!" Thomas slammed the table angrily and asked, "Did you know that Dexmed Pharmaceutical biggest rival is Dream? He made me lose a lot of market shares!"

Melissa murmured, "Dad, that just means that he's better than you."

"Melissa, what did you say? I dare you to say it again to my face!" Thomas pointed at Melissa's nose and yelled.

Yvonne, who had been silent, grabbed Thomas' hand and said, "Hubby, Melissa didn't say anything wrong. Yandel is a young and capable man. What's wrong with him coming over to our house?"

Her voice was gentle and beautiful, and it had a bit of a coy tone. Just from the tone of her voice, she had already quelled most of the anger in Thomas' heart.

"She may be young and ignorant but don't you know the situation between Dream and us?" Thomas frowned.

"I do... How could I not know?" Yvonne said earnestly. "But I also know that there are no such things as permanent friends and eternal enemies in business. Melissa and Yandel are dating. Your future son-in-law is coming to have dinner at our home. There's no reason for you to be so angry at your daughter."

"What!"

Thomas didn't expect things to develop to this level and was stunned when he heard it.

"Yandel is never involved in any scandals, right? No matter how busy he was recently, he had always been in contact with Melissa," Yvonne said with a smile.

"He's now pursuing Melissa, and she hasn't agreed yet!" "If our daughter were to marry Yandel, do you think he would still target you, his father-in-law, like this? When that happens, wouldn't it be easier for Dexmed Pharmaceutical to take over Dream Pharmaceutical than burning a substantial amount of money now?"

Yvonne painted a beautiful picture in Thomas' mind.

Thomas took a sip of wine. Although he still had his doubts, the expression on his face was not as stern as before.

"Dad, I will always be a Nichols. Of course, I will help the Nichols family!" Melissa chimed in as well.

Those words made the greed within Thomas' heart flare-up.

If Melissa could win Yandel's heart, it would be an incredible milestone for Dexmed Pharmaceutical.

"Melissa, my beloved daughter. It's all my fault for getting too agitated just now. I was being old-fashioned." Thomas lovingly stroked Melissa's hair. "If you youngsters are in love, no doubt I have to respect it. Besides, you already like him a lot. If you invite Yandel over, we will definitely welcome him with open arms."

Melissa nodded happily.

Yvonne was smiling brightly as well. At least Melissa could get even with Yara this way.

No matter how great Samuel was, he never took the initiative to come over for dinner.

No matter how bad Yandel was, he was still willing to come over to pay a visit. Based on just his sincerity, Melissa was already way ahead of Yara.

Shortly after, Yandel received the official invitation from Melissa.

When he received the message, Natalie was right by his side.

“Just go.” Natalie slowly raised her face and smiled. “I’ll go with you tomorrow night.”

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Chapter 395 Who Ask You To Speak

Yandel asked in surprise, “Boss, are you sure you want to go with me?”

“Have you forgotten? This hyper-realistic mask is not the only one I have.” Natalie sounded a little disapproving. “At the banquet, I only met Thomas for a brief moment. This is a golden moment for me to have the chance to return to the Bayer family residence!”

“I think you just want to watch a good show, right?” Yandel teased.

“What do you expect?” Natalie’s eyes lit up, and she beamed a cunning smile. “There are so many dramatic people in that family. It would be a pity to miss it!”

Yandel muttered in his heart. That’s true!

Natalie smiled without saying a word and focused on her work.

The next night, Yandel wore a gray coat, wrapped a black scarf around his neck, and put on a pair of gold-rimmed glasses.

Natalie, who sat in the passenger seat, also changed into another hyper-realistic mask. It was no longer the one full of freckles but a more intricate and graceful mask.

As the soft music played in the car, Natalie supported her head with her hand and looked at him sideways.

“Boss, is there something on my face?” Yandel looked back at Natalie and asked.

"No. I just never expected you to have the potential to become a good boyfriend." Natalie squinted her eyes.

"Well, I did exactly what you instructed."

"Indeed."

Natalie nodded.

Not long after, the car stopped at the entrance of the Nichols residence.

Natalie pushed open the car door and took a step out. Her eyes suddenly turned red when she looked toward the vast courtyard under the setting sun.

This was her birthplace, but she wasn't entitled to grow up here.

After her mother passed away, she once returned here with sincerity and longing for her family.

However, they cast her out, turning her life into a living hell. Even the twin babies she just gave birth to were not spared from their wrath.

Luckily, pain makes a person grow.

She was still Natalie, but she was no longer the pure and innocent girl five years ago!

"Boss, are you alright?" Yandel asked worriedly.

"Don't worry. I'm just being nostalgic. I'm not as weak as you think." Natalie smiled and blinked her tears away. "From now on, you're my superior, and I'm your secretary, Reina."

Yandel understood what Natalie meant, but it was difficult for him to get used to suddenly being "the boss" of his boss.

"I..."

"You have to get used to it even if you don't." Then, Natalie stepped a few steps back and said, "Mr. Moss, this way please."

The Nichols family knew that Yandel was coming for dinner, so they started their meticulous preparations much earlier.

Under the impression of Yandel becoming his son-in-law, Thomas opened a bottle of wine from his treasured collection.

As the hostess, Yvonne was beaming with a smile. Since morning, she put the housekeepers to work and prepared seafood such as lobsters and oysters.

Melissa changed into a light purple sweater to go with her white chiffon dress, concealing her arrogance and looking a little charming.

On the contrary, only Yara, lounged leisurely in her bedroom as though there were no guests in the house.

When Yandel and Natalie walked into the living room, they saw Melissa walking toward them with a flushed face. "Yandel, you're here! My parents and I have been waiting for you!" Her voice was so gentle and saccharine that Natalie felt goosebumps all over her body.

Yandel didn't forget about his mission. He smiled and said, "Well, this is my first time at the Nichols residence as a guest. So I need more time to prepare. I also brought a gift."

Natalie stepped forward and presented the gift.

Melissa was not very interested in the gift, but her eyes kept looking toward Natalie's face. "Yandel, who is this woman?" she muttered.

Natalie was about to explain her identity.

"I'm not asking you." Melissa crossed her arms and interrupted, "Who told you to speak?"

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Chapter 396 Into The Depths Of Hell

As Melissa spoke, Yvonne and Thomas turned their heads toward her.

They only turned their head instinctively, not because they wanted to see how Yandel would react.

In their eyes, Melissa was their precious beloved daughter. It only made sense for her to be slightly displeased. Not to mention disciplining a secretary.

Yandel's face turned frigid and his eyes suddenly darkened.

Does this woman really have no respect for anyone? She even dared to provoke my boss directly!

When Yandel was about to snap back at Melissa and put her in her place, Natalie gently cleared her throat and said, "You're right, Ms. Nichols. I will pay attention in the future."

Naturally, Yandel understood what Natalie was hinting at, and his face returned to its previous calm state. But he stiffened his muscles under the sleeves so hard that the veins on his arms started popping out.

At first, he put up an act for Natalie.

However, Yandel was irritated by Melissa's opening remarks at that moment.

Melissa had already crossed his bottom line, and he wouldn't be satisfied until he plunged her straight into the depths of hell.

"Melissa, she's just a secretary." Yandel forced a smile and pinched Melissa's cheek. "If you don't like her, I'll have her replaced immediately."

"Well, as long as she learned her lesson, there's no need to replace her." Melissa was overjoyed by Yandel's passionate gestures, and her face began to blush. All of her previous self-doubts disappeared in an instant.

Yvonne and Thomas smiled at each other and exchanged glances. They were tacitly aware of Melissa's infatuation with Yandel and excited about Dexmed Pharmaceutical's future.

"You must be Yandel. Come in and have a seat." Yvonne invited Yandel to sit in the living room as the hostess. "I'm Melissa's mother."

"What? I thought you were Melissa's elder sister. You look so young. I couldn't even tell your age."

"Really? Oh, you really know how to flatter me. I'm not as young as you say." Yvonne replied, but she was triumphantly joyful in her heart.

Yandel looked at Thomas and nodded. "Sir, what happened between our business was not something I could control. I hope you can forgive me."

Thomas took a puff from his cigar and stated, "It's all in the past. Now that you and Melissa are getting together, I believe that there will be no more conflicts between Dexmed Pharmaceutical and Dream in the future."

"Naturally," Yandel responded with a smile.

Yandel was graceful, and Yvonne and Thomas were delighted with their prospective son-in-law. They eagerly went close to him and spoke in a friendly manner.

Natalie stood in a corner of the living room, pursing her lips.

This place...

This place had become more luxurious compared to six years ago. It seemed like there had been a renovation in the past six years.

The traces of the Bayer family seems to have been completely erased.

The married couple now regarded themselves as the owner and had already forgotten all about the original owners.

"Mark my words. Don't you even try to seduce Yandel when working with him. Otherwise, you will regret it!" When Natalie was alone in the corner, Melissa took the chance to walk to her and warn her.

Natalie was stunned.

She glanced at Melissa and wondered if being Yandel's female secretary could be the reason for her jealousy.

Her narrow-minded nature was far more severe than she had expected.

"I'm talking to you. Are you deaf?" Melissa was furious.

"Men like women. Especially, beautiful women."

"What are you trying to say?"

"You look better than me. Mr. Moss must fancy you."

"I'm glad you noticed it. You sure have good eyes."

"But..." Natalie deliberately paused.

"But what?" Melissa couldn't hold back any longer and lost her patience.

"I heard your sister is a beauty." Natalie twitched the corner of her lips and pretended to utter it unintentionally. "I think you should be worried about your sister more than me."

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Chapter 397 Taking The Bait

"What are you trying to say!" Melissa frowned.

"It's just a friendly reminder." Natalie lowered her gaze. "I simply think that you treat me as a love rival. Maybe you have overestimated me."

"You have seen Mr. Moss's attitude toward me. If you don't like me, you could just say the word, and I will be fired."

Melissa wanted to respond, but she was called over by Yandel.

Melissa glanced at her from the side of her eyes. She was still agitated, but Yandel was her priority. So she smiled again and pranced to Yandel.

A hint of cunning sensation flashed across Natalie's eyes.

After all, Melissa was born and raised in a protected environment. She became more and more willful and inherited none of Thomas and Yvonne's scheming skills.

In a blink of an eye, it was time for dinner.

After Yandel got seated, Thomas said to the housekeeper beside him. "Go upstairs and tell Yara to come down and have dinner together."

"Yes."

Thomas smiled. "Yara is Melissa's elder sister. She happens to be at home today. I will introduce her to you later."

"Okay." Yandel nodded.

At this moment, Melissa recalled the words she heard from Natalie and felt a sudden uneasiness.

That secretary must be talking nonsense!

There's no way Yandel will like Yara. He only came over because he fancies me.

"Melissa, is something bothering you?" Yandel poured Melissa a glass of wine.

Yandel was gentle and warm. Melissa's heart skipped a beat and blushed as soon as their eyes met. She thought that she must be overthinking it.

A few moments later.

Yara took her time to walk down from the second floor.

That day, she wore a white furry shawl and a midi skirt, revealing her slender calves. She also wore a pair of white fluffy slippers on her feet.

To Yara, Samuel was her only prey.

Therefore, she only wore light makeup to meet her guests. However, her appearance could easily defeat Melissa even with just some light makeup.

It couldn't be helped.

Between the three sisters.

Although Natalie and Yara were twin sisters and looked identical, Natalie beat Yara in terms of charisma.

Melissa was only pretty at most. She couldn't compare to Yara, let alone Natalie.

That was the first time in six years that the three sisters were in the same room.

However, it was rather unexpected...

Yara and Melissa would never expect Natalie to be there with them behind a hyper-realistic mask, waiting for a show.

"Dad. Aunt Yvonne," Yara greeted them as she tightened her shawl.

Yandel wasn't prepared for it. He was shocked the moment he saw Yara.

He couldn't help but whisper in his heart. They're indeed twin sisters.

Yara's appearance is really similar to that of Boss's under the hyper-realistic mask.

However, he was only shocked for a moment.

Natalie was one of the only two most prominent women in his life.

He would never be confused by their similar appearance.

Yandel kept his gaze on Yara, and he raised a smile. He extended his hand to Yara. "Ms. Yara, it's a pleasure to meet you."

Yara politely shook hands with Yandel.

Their handshake was supposed to be brief before going back to their seats. However, Yandel held on to Yara's hand for a long time.

Yara was a little puzzled by Yandel's actions.

On the other hand, Melissa was boiling with anger. She couldn't hold herself back any longer and said, "I'm hungry. Yara, sit down quickly. The dishes are getting cold."

Yandel released his grip as though he had just woken up from a dream. He just looked at Yara and smiled without saying anything else.

When everyone finally got seated, it was time to eat.

At the dining table, Yandel never looked at Melissa. Instead, he said to Yara, "Ms. Yara, Dream has recently ventured into the entertainment industry. We're about to start filming our first project, Stay, and our second project, Hurricane. However, we haven't found a female lead yet. I wonder if you're interested in trying it out?"

Yara had been keeping a low profile recently because of her fake piano playing before. However, that didn't mean she was not interested in the entertainment industry.

As soon as she heard Yandel offering her to star as the leading role, Yara became friendly toward Yandel. "Of course, I'm interested."

As soon as Yara took the bait, Yandel immediately said to Melissa, "Can we switch seats? It will be easier for me to talk with Yara."

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Chapter 398 Drama Queen

Melissa bit her lip. "Must we switch seats? Can't you just say it from here?"

"Well, it's inconvenient if you're in the middle. Be a good girl, okay?"

Yandel coaxed Melissa. Even if she was unwilling, she could only obediently switch seats with Yandel.

After the two are seated,

Yandel deliberately looked at Yara's face passionately.

"Mr. Moss, when can I go for an audition?" Yara asked.

"Whenever you want. You decide." Yandel's eyes were shimmering with endless kindness. "Right now, there's no other woman who could be more suitable for the role than you in my mind."

Yara was covertly delighted, yet she pretended to be reserved.

"Am I really that good?"

"You're perfect. It's unbelievable."

Yandel didn't touch his fork at all. He only stared at Yara the whole time.

His behavior...

It was as though he wanted to devour the woman in front of him instead of the dishes on the table.

Sumptuous and lavish dishes were served at the dining table.

The warm atmosphere became gradually strange as Yandel and Yara chatted and laughed.

Melissa grit her teeth and bit her lip. She was feeling extremely displeased.

That secretary jinxed it!

Yandel is really seduced by Yara.

Yara already have Samuel and they even have a pair of twins.

So why?

Why would Yara want to take Yandel away from me?

The shawl Yara wore today was decent, and it covered her shoulders. But her skirt is so short. It must be that she wants to attract Yandel's attention!

It looks like she's not satisfied with Samuel alone. How shameless!

Melissa couldn't bear it anymore. She threw the cutlery in her hand on the table, making a loud bang. "Yara, we're having dinner here! Why are you talking about work? You're ruining my appetite!"

"If you don't have an appetite, then eat lesser." Yara ignored Melissa's tantrum.

I think you have gained some weight recently. Eat less. It's okay for a girl to lose some weight."

Witnessing the exchange between the two sisters, Yandel smirked.

"Melissa, your sister is right. Indeed, you look a lot chubbier than her."

Melissa was unfazed when Yara commented on her weight. Now that Yandel also chimed in, her expression became even uglier.

"Yandel, are you bewitched by my sister?"

“Why would you think so?” Yandel replied calmly. “I’m just chatting with Yara. There’s no need to get angry.”

“But you haven’t taken your eyes off her since she came downstairs!” Melissa confronted Yandel. “You are mine. You cannot look at her! You cannot talk to her!”

Tsk, Tsk, Tsk!

At that moment, Yandel didn’t know where Natalie was watching the scene from. But he was deeply amazed by Natalie’s impeccable foresight.

The Nichols family was really full of drama queens.

“Melissa, you’re not related to me yet. You don’t have the right to order me around.” Yandel’s face turned completely cold.

However, Melissa had already lost her cool. She kept shaking her head desperately. “I’m already your girlfriend, but you won’t admit it! Are you being heartless toward me because this lustful woman is seducing you?”

As soon as she finished, Thomas, who was silent the whole time, slammed the table with his palm.

Thomas had wanted to speak up since the beginning, but he held his voice to maintain courtesy. However, he didn’t expect Melissa to be outrageous enough to describe Yara as a lustful woman.

“Melissa, shut your mouth!”

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Chapter 399 Biased And In Her Favor

Thomas voiced out as the head of the family and Melissa was stunned.

For a moment, the atmosphere fell into cold silence. As though one could hear the sound of a pin drop.

Even after being lectured, Melissa was still concerned about Yandel. She subconsciously looked at Yandel only to find out that his eyes were still fixed on Yara without even glancing back at her.

It wasn’t like this when Yara wasn’t here.

"Dad, did I say something wrong? Yara already has Samuel! Why is she here seducing Yandel!" Melissa lost her composure and yelled. "She's the one in the wrong. Why are you scolding me instead of her!"

Melissa felt that everything fell from heaven to hell though she did nothing wrong.

She was so aggrieved that her eyes turned red, and her face twisted.

Seeing that Melissa had lost her composure, Thomas raised his hand and slapped her out of anger.

Slap! A palm print appeared on Melissa's petite face.

"You..."

"Melissa, I told you to shut up! Didn't you hear me!" Thomas was trembling in anger.

"You're just biased and in favor of Yara!" Melissa's tears kept falling. She said hoarsely, "She's your daughter, but I'm your daughter too! Why do you treat me this way?"

Melissa picked up the cutlery and plates in front of her slammed them to the ground, making a mess. Then, she turned around and quickly ran upstairs.

Yvonne was also aware that Melissa behaved a little outrageous that day, but Melissa was still her daughter.

Besides, she was not blind either.

When Yandel and Yara were talking about filming in such an intimate manner at the dinner table just now, Yara was acting smug the entire time. She didn't consider Melissa's feelings at all.

No wonder Melissa got so angry!

"Do you feel good after scolding her? Are you satisfied now?" With tears in her eyes, Yvonne asked Thomas in a plaintive tone before turning around to chase after Melissa.

Thomas stood still without moving a muscle. He didn't know where to put his face.

"Yara, aren't you being too inconsiderate toward Melissa?"

"Dad, it's you and Aunt Yvonne who have spoiled her. You stopped her from going crazy in front of our guests, yet she dares to lash back at you." Yara put

down the fork in her hand and said coldly, "Tell me, I'm just discussing work with Mr. Moss. Where did I cross the line?"

Thomas was rendered speechless by Yara's words.

"Mr. Moss, I'm afraid we'll have to talk about the audition another day," Yara said.

"I'm available anytime," Yandel responded helplessly, "However, it doesn't seem suitable for us to continue our conversation today. Mr. Thomas, Yara, I'll take my leave then."

"Yandel, why don't you leave after dinner?" Thomas urged Yandel to stay.

"I've lost my appetite," Yandel replied indifferently, "I thought Melissa would be a thoughtful person, but now it doesn't seem to be the case."

As he finished, Yandel winked at Natalie, standing in the corner.

Natalie immediately understood his intentions. He took Yandel's coat and followed behind him as he left the Nichols residence.

As soon as they got out of the Nichols residence, Natalie licked her lips relentlessly. Her eyes were sparkling with gratification.

"Boss, have you already predicted that my seduction would work?" Yandel asked curiously.

"I was almost certain." Natalie grinned slyly. "It seems that the Nichols family is far less united than I thought. Despite having you as an outsider, they didn't bother to hide their ulterior motives."

"So, do you really plan to use Hurricane as bait to reel in Yara?"

"Who the hell is Yara?" Natalie sneered, "She's a pawn at best. I'm not stupid enough to give her any benefit."

Yandel knew that Natalie wouldn't be fooled easily. Thus, he didn't ask any more questions.

Natalie rejected Yandel's offer to send her home as she wanted to be alone for a while.

She bought some fried chicken and two cans of beer. Then, she sat on a bench in the park next to the street and looked at the half-moon in the night sky.

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Chapter 400 Enticing Prey

Although it wasn't a full moon that night, the moonlight was beautiful.

The winter breeze was chilling when it blew by her face. Natalie's nose was a little red, but she didn't care.

After drinking a sip of beer, she felt a sudden ecstatic sensation as the bubbles in her beer grazed the walls of her throat.

Witnessing the Nichols turning against each other was highly pleasurable for her. Feeling satisfied would be an understatement.

It was just an overture to her concerto of revenge.

But she was also looking forward to what was about to happen next.

In the car.

Christopher gently stroked the small porcelain vase with his fingers.

His eyes were glimmering, and his lips smiled subtly.

He hadn't seen her since his last birthday.

It's just Natalie...

Christopher thought he would be able to forget her.

However, he realized now that he was wrong.

It was tough for a person who had seen the light to return to complete darkness.

After all, he had seen the light, so he could never go back.

Christopher's eyes unknowingly glanced out the window. That was when he saw a slim and beautiful figure drowning herself on a bench by the street under the moon.

He had never seen that adorable face before.

However, the intelligence that glistened in those eyes was imprinted in his memory.

At a glance, he recognized that it was her.

Fate had led them to each other.

So she had more than just the previous mask.

"Stop the car," Christopher uttered.

Nicholas immediately stepped on the brakes.

"Mr. Christopher, what's the matter?" Nicholas asked as he was confused.

"You may go back now. You don't have to send me tonight." Christopher sounded a little mischievous.

"Yes." Nicholas nodded.

Before Christopher stepped out of the car, Nicholas glanced at him and caught a hint of merriment in his eyes, as though he spotted an enticing prey.

Nicholas had seen those eyes before.

Those were the eyes that Christopher had when he looked at Natalie.

Christopher got out of the car and walked slowly toward Natalie.

At that moment, Natalie was drinking the second can of beer. Her eyes were curved as if countless stars were falling into her eyes.

As the pair of custom-made leather shoes entered her field of vision from a distance, she slowly raised her face and focused on Christopher's face that was delicate enough to be indistinguishable between male and female.

No way.

This is too melodramatic.

Why... Why is he here?

Natalie bit her lip and whispered in her heart.

She believed that it would be impossible for Christopher to recognize her under an entirely different hyper-realistic mask.

Thus, even if he was here, Natalie was very calm.

However, Christopher grabbed her wrist in the next second.

"Mister, what... what are you doing?"

Natalie deliberately changed her voice, planning to pretend to be a stranger to Christopher. But he remained unfazed and held her hand tightly.

“You left without saying goodbye at my birthday party, and now you want to pretend that you don’t know me?”

A hint of astonishment bounced off Natalie’s eyes.

Christopher began to smile. “Natalie, no matter how real the skin looks, your facial bone structure will not change. Do you really think that you can fool anyone with the fake skin on your face?”

Natalie looked at Christopher in disbelief.

After all these years of flawless disguise that could even deceive Yandel and Ross, her ability to disguise herself turned into something trivial in the presence of Christopher. As if he could see through it at a glance.

Natalie, whose cover had blown, simply stopped pretending and asked, “When did you find out?”

“When did Samuel find out?” Christopher answered Natalie with another question.

Natalie pursed her lips as she was unable to answer his question.

Christopher was too clever. So clever that he could notice the split second of Natalie’s hesitation and guess her thoughts.

“Natalie, Samuel never actually found out, right?”

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Chapter 401 I Will Never Let You Down

Natalie glared at Christopher.

“The man who likes you cannot even tell that your face is fake?” said Christopher sarcastically. “If you remove that hyper-realistic mask of yours, will he be able to differentiate between you and Yara?”

He had lost the mining project to Samuel.

However, he had no intention of losing the woman he liked to Samuel again.

Moreover, there were other business domains that he could venture into, but Natalie was not someone that he wanted to lose. Christopher was not sure that he would meet another woman like Natalie again.

He could not seem to forget about her.

Now that she had appeared in front of him with her guard down, he was unable to resist her warmth.

Natalie gave Christopher's question a serious thought.

A moment later, she said, "I trust him. He will not confuse me with other women."

"If he truly understands and loves you so much, how come he cannot even tell that you are in disguise?" asked Christopher coldly.

"It isn't that he doesn't understand me. He knows how to respect me." Natalie looked up and continued, "He may or may not have spotted my disguise. But unlike you, he will not remove my hyper-realistic mask without my permission. He certainly won't question me like this. He will wait for me to tell him the truth whenever I am ready."

That was the kind of man Samuel was.

Samuel was a powerful man who gave her a sense of security.

If Christopher could see through her disguise, there was no reason to think that Samuel could not.

He was just playing along with her.

"Let go."

Christopher pretended not to hear her. Instead, he held Natalie's hand even tighter.

The very next second, Natalie bit Christopher on his hand when he was not looking.

It was such a strong bite that she could smell blood.

Christopher was in such pain that he let go of Natalie's hand immediately.

She quickly ran away from him and disappeared.

Snow began to fall.

The snow fell on the man's body, but he was oblivious to it. He bit his lips, and a strange ache came from his chest.

He was so besotted with her that it was impossible for him to give up.

If she belonged to Samuel, then he would have to defeat Samuel and take her away from him.

Natalie hailed a cab and returned to the Bowers residence.

Before she reached back, Natalie changed into her usual hyper-realistic mask and returned to a state of normalcy.

Once she was home, Gavin told her that the four little fellows were already fast asleep.

Natalie went to her children's room, made sure they were covered snugly and kissed them all on their foreheads before returning to her own room.

After her shower, Natalie gave Samuel a call.

"Are you home yet?" asked Samuel in a deep and affectionate voice.

"Yes."

There was so much that Natalie wanted to say, but all of a sudden, she did not know where to start.

She really could not care less if Samuel was aware of her disguise. What mattered to her most was his love and respect for her. He made her feel safe.

"Samuel, it's snowing..." Natalie choked up as she mumbled.

"It's the same here too." Samuel's magnetic voice had a hint of regret.

At that moment, Samuel really wanted to have Natalie by his side with his arm around her slim waist, and the both of them watched the first snowfall of the season together.

Natalie smiled. "The snow is beautiful."

"Yes."

"When I look at the snow, I think of you. Even though we may be apart, it feels like we are together when we are looking at the same snowfall," said Natalie with a wistful smile.

"That sounded so sad. It doesn't suit us." Samuel said in an unprecedented tone, "I, Samuel Bowers, will never ever let you down."