A Cue for Love chapter 165

Chapter 165 The Choice Is Yours

With her back facing Samuel, Natalie felt her heart pounding hard.

She huffed but immediately got grasped by the waist.

Samuel's husky tone went on. "Even though I'll patiently wait for your consent, I can't make any promises on holding myself back if you keep doing things that tease me."

"I didn't do anything!"

"You'd better not, or else you know what's coming." Samuel then tightened his arms around her waist and planted a kiss on her hair. "Get some rest, now. Goodnight."

Natalie closed her eyes, forcing herself to fall asleep in that position.

She thought she would be too flustered to sleep, but surprisingly, she snoozed soundly through the night.

When she woke up the next day, Samuel was already gone.

Rubbing her eyes, she walked out of the room and heard someone making coffee in the kitchen.

"Morning, Sweetheart..." She mumbled as she walked into the kitchen half awake.

Samuel smirked to himself. "Morning."

Upon hearing his voice, Natalie's eyes rounded as she hurriedly snapped, "You? I thought Xavian was the one in the kitchen. The 'Sweetheart' I'm referring to is him, not you."

"I didn't ask."

Blushing, Natalie knew that she could not outsmart him and that she was already lucky enough as he did not take advantage of her.

"Where are the kids? Why don't I see any of them?"

Samuel poured the boiling water into the coffee pot, then brewed a cup of black coffee while explaining, "I've completed the transfer procedures for Xavian's new kindergarten, so I got Billy to send all three of them there."

"What about you?" Natalie glanced at the clock on the wall. Isn't he supposed to be at work by now?

"Waiting for you."

"Me?" She did not understand.

"I'll go to work after I help you change the dressing on your wound."

The thought of how he had changed her dressing the day before sent a chill down her spine. Thus, she wasted no time refusing. "That's okay. I'll do it myself."

Samuel sipped on his coffee while smirking at her. "You can either take off your top, or I'll do it for you. The choice is yours."

Him? No way! It'll be too embarrassing for me to stay still as he strips me. Not to mention, he ripped off two buttons from my shirt the last time he took off my top!

Knowing that she could not go against him, Natalie relented, "I'll take the shirt off myself."

Natalie returned to her room and removed her shirt, revealing the bruises down her back from Kenneth's caning.

Something's wrong with this picture. Kenneth aggressively caned me, yet his grandson is tending to my injury? How twisted can my life be?

Samuel began to switch out Natalie's dressings.

After the previous experience, Samuel was afraid that he would suffer from getting blue balls again, so he dressed her wound quickly this time around.

The two remained silent, but their hearts were beating wildly.

Later, Samuel headed off to work while Natalie departed toward the Major Crimes Unit.

In addition to solving the cases, Natalie was also busy treating Yana.

She needed to obtain two scarcely rare ingredients for the latter's medicine; The first was a trumpet vine flower that she had asked Yandel to help track down.

Meanwhile, she was struggling to locate the second ingredient – a dragonblood fruit.

As its name suggested, the fruit was a vivid shade of scarlet and as rare as a dragon's blood.

"Yandel, keep looking for more information on the dragonblood fruit," Natalie instructed. "I promised Hans that I would do everything in my power to obtain it."

"Yes, Boss."

After hanging up the phone, Natalie left the Major Crimes Unit building to hail a taxi.

It was not long before a taxi driver with a black cap pulled up in front of her.

She rarely saw a taxi driver wearing a cap inside a car, so she could not help but stare.

Despite her odd looks, the driver asked, "Where to?"

Natalie then told him her home address before getting into the taxi and checking an email from Yandel and Ross.

However, her vision became blurry, and her head felt heavy as time went by.

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Chapter 166 An Ambush

How could this be?

Propping herself up, Natalie looked at the driver and immediately determined that something was wrong with the taxi.

Who's behind this?

She tried her best to keep a low profile over the years, but it seemed to have failed as someone was now targeting her.

"Give up, you ugly b*tch. There is no way you can't fight this potent drug with your willpower."

Natalie secretly felt around on her calf and popped a white pill into her mouth before losing consciousness.

With a thud, she blacked out on the backseat.

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The man in the driver's seat waited for her to become unconscious before taking off his cap, revealing a thuggish appearance.

He then made a call and said, "Madam, everything is going according to plan. The woman has passed out like a log now. I'll make sure to erase all traces of her from this world. Don't forget the reward you promised us because we want not a penny less than the agreed amount. Now, sit back and relax, Madam. I'll make sure everything goes off without a hitch."

The man glanced at the rear-view mirror and began to study Natalie's appearance.

He initially thought that Mandy wanted him to abduct a beautiful girl, so he even planned to have some fun with his friends before carrying out his task, but to his disappointment, the freckles on her face disgusted him.

Hence, he decided to skip the fun and proceed with getting rid of Natalie.

The fake taxi drove down to the west riverbank in Dellmoor.

As soon as it reached the designated shoreline, the car stopped.

The driver opened the backseat door, allowing two other men to grab Natalie and toss her onto the damp, moldy ground like a sandbag.

"Should we tie her up?" one of the men suggested.

"Why? It's a waste of effort." The driver lit a cigarette and put it between his lips. "This woman will still be too weak to fight back by the time she comes round. We can throw her into the river later. Even if the water wakes her up, I doubt she will have the strength to swim back here."

"That's true," the other men agreed in unison.

As his cigarette burned out, the driver threw its butt on the ground and stomped it out with his cheap pleather shoes.

He ordered, "Alright. Let's finish our job. Also, remember to record a video of me throwing this woman into the river, so we can use it as proof when collecting our reward money."

"Okay."

The driver then patted Natalie on the cheeks, but the latter remained unconscious and did not respond.

There was an amused chuckle in his voice as he said to himself, "It seems that this drug works really well. I'll have to buy more next time."

After confirming Natalie was unconscious, the driver grabbed her arms and flung her into the river.

Water splashed out mightily from the river.

Natalie's body sank under the water right away.

Even so, the men did not leave; They patiently stood by the river as they knew it would not take long for an adult to drown.

"That ugly woman should be dead by now." Seeing that they had completed the task, the driver waved at his accomplices. "Alright. Let's clean up the car and everything. We'll flee this place after collecting the money."

"Alright!" The men shared a satisfied look before getting into two separate cars and leaving the scene.

Little did they know that tiny air bubbles had gradually emerged on the surface of the river.

Meanwhile, Xavian was struck dumb upon seeing the red alert from a program on his computer.

How can this be? The GPS shows that Mommy went all the way from her workplace to a riverbank! What's worse is that her last known location is actually in the river!