A Cue for Love chapter 141

Chapter 141 What Happened To You

Even after Samuel had walked away, Natalie still had to cover her neck.

He did that on purpose! He just wants Shawn to notice it and realize that I belong to him!

Natalie knew that, but she couldn't do anything about it.

The Bowers family was too powerful.

When Shawn spotted Natalie returning to the main hall, he walked over to her side again.

"Natalie, you..." Shawn sized her up. "What happened to your neck?"

It was not possible for Natalie to speak the truth, nor could she possibly remove her hand from her neck and let Shawn notice the hickey.

"My neck feels a little sore..."

"Are you sick? Should I call a doctor for you?"

"It's not a big deal." Something flashed across the depths of Natalie's eyes as she swallowed her guilt and replied, "Mr. Watsons, it's getting late. I should be heading back now."

"All right. I'll send you home."

Upon thinking that she would need to continue covering her neck if Shawn was to send her home, she quickly rejected him. "It's fine. I can go back by myself. Besides, the banquet hasn't ended yet. Old Mr. Watsons has gone to rest, so you should stay to call the shots!"

Upon sensing Natalie's determination, Shawn could only respect her wishes and stop insisting.

"I'm leaving."

"Okay."

As he stared at the back of Natalie's silhouette, affection flashed across Shawn's eyes.

He had only just parted with her, but he was already looking forward to their next meeting.

The moment Natalie left the chaotic hall, she quickly put down her tired hand.

Samuel likes biting people so much. It serves him right to be called a jerk!

Embarrassed and angry, Natalie only felt slightly better after cursing out Samuel in her mind.

She walked past the fountain pool at the entrance of the main hall and spotted a toddler who must have only been around three years old. The toddler was looking at the water curiously as he used his tiny hand to swirl the water, clearly enraptured by the ripples he made.

The toddler jumped excitedly. However, due to his small stature, he couldn't balance himself well, and he found himself toppling over the edge of the pool.

No!

Upon seeing that he was about to fall into the water, Natalie rushed forward to pull him back.

Because she ran too fast and couldn't stop herself in time, she herself ended up tripping and falling into the pool as well.

In an instant, water splashed out from the fountain.

Natalie stood in the fountain, ignoring how wet she was as she asked the toddler, "Are you all right, kid?"

The toddler was in a daze at first. After realizing that Natalie had fallen into the water as well, he burst out crying.

"Sorry..."

Natalie panicked, not knowing how to comfort the toddler in front of her.

"Okay, okay. Don't cry, all right?"

A young girl wearing a housekeeper's uniform ran toward them after hearing the loud splash followed by the sounds of crying.

She picked up the toddler from Natalie's arms and tried to console him. "Jimmy, don't cry."

It was only after the toddler had calmed down that the housekeeper looked toward Natalie, who was climbing out of the pool.

"I'm really sorry about Jimmy," the housekeeper fretted. "Please don't tell the butler about this, okay? I know I shouldn't be babysitting while working, but his father isn't around, and my mom is currently sick, so I really don't have anyone else to help look after him..."

Natalie was aware of how hard it was to be a single parent. Without an ounce of anger in her voice, she said, "I'm fine, but please be more careful next time. The kid's safety is the most important thing..."

The maid didn't expect Natalie to be so friendly. She nodded vigorously.

"I will."

Natalie was drenched when she walked out of the manor.

When Samuel noticed this, he demanded angrily, "What happened to you? What did you do to yourself?"

A Cue for Love chapter 142

Chapter 142 When You Are Not Talking

It was a windy summer night.

As the wind blew, Natalie hugged herself as she said, "That's none of your business. I don't mind things ending up this way."

She was glad that she had saved the baby from the pool.

Even though her dress had become wet, the baby's life was more important to her.

Just then, she felt something was draped over her shoulders.

It was Samuel, who put his coat on her.

Instead of letting go of his hands, he grabbed her before bringing her to himself. Samuel made Natalie lean on him regardless of her soaked dress.

Shocked, she asked, "What are you doing, Samuel?"

When he heard her question, his face fell immediately as he said in displeasure, "Are you questioning me? If I could, I would make you yield right now!"

Not expecting that he would say those words, she widened her eyes in disbelief with her cheeks flushed with embarrassment.

M-Make me yield? What does he mean by that?

He held her closer with the coat, reducing the distance between them.

Glancing down at her chest, he said, "If you don't mind showing off your nice figure, I will give you a chance to flash yourself in front of me."

Does he even know what he is saying?

Just when she was about to fly into a rage, she looked down and realized that the wet dress was clinging to her skin and had somehow become translucent.

It was as though she was not wearing anything.

While she was busy saving the baby's life earlier, she wasn't aware of that. However, she immediately understood the reason behind the change in Samuel's facial expression and burning gaze upon noticing the condition of her dress.

She said in embarrassment, "Don't get me wrong, Samuel. I didn't mean to seduce you."

"Well, I know that," uttered Samuel.

"Please don't have the wrong idea."

"Natalie, if I've gotten the wrong idea..." He rubbed her lips with his fingers as if he was purposely doing it just to make her scarlet lips swell even more. "I wouldn't have done only this to you. It'd be worse."

Samuel had always thought that he was not a man with a strong sex drive. However, whenever he was with Natalie, he couldn't control himself as he struggled to maintain his sanity.

Looking into his eyes, she knew that she was the one who caused the man in front of her to almost lose his control. She also knew that Samuel was suppressing his desire because he didn't want to frighten her.

Samuel had Natalie wrapped in his coat. After a moment, he was still not satisfied with it, so he bent over and buttoned the coat for her before saying, "Get into the car."

At first, she thought she would be sitting in the front passenger seat. However, as Samuel proceeded to open the door to the backseat, she realized that Billy was in the car, too.

Wait. What? Did Billy see what had happened just now? Oh, my goodness!

Once they got into the car, Samuel requested Billy to turn on the heater.

Billy had been working for Samuel for a long time. Hence, he was sensible enough to understand the whole situation and treated Natalie as if she was Samuel's wife.

After Billy turned on the heater, he pressed a button, raising the partition in the car to give Natalie and Samuel privacy.

Feeling awkward, she bit her lip and leaned against the door of the car.

She tried to distance herself from Samuel. However, he was having none of it.

Following his heart, he reached out and gave her a tight hug with his arms.

"Come closer. I won't eat you." Samuel sighed after he breathed in her body scent.

"Samuel, I can't-"

"I've heard enough of that. I know what you are about to say. You're more adorable when you're not talking," Samuel interjected coldly.