

A Cue for Love Chapter 1032

A Cue for Love (Natalie and Samuel)

Chapter 1032

Chapter 1032 Disregarding My Suffering

With Natalie's fingers constricting around her windpipe, Heidi's diminutive face turned blue as she found it harder and harder to respirate.

In the corner of her eye, the sight of her impotent subordinates got Heidi incensed. The flames inside her raged furiously, but her hands simply hurt too much, leaving her unable to defend herself.

Just then, Heidi saw the mechanism to the hidden room's entrance move asudden. Following that, the door steadily opened.

In came a tall, strapping figure with the light casting in from behind him.

When Heidi got a clearer view of that face, her pupils shrunk.

It's him! Samuel Bowers! He's the only one who can save me now!

Tears flowed ceaselessly from Heidi's eyes, and the vicious look that was there before vanished without a trace. At that moment, she had taken to portraying herself as pitiful and vulnerable instead.

"Please, Mr. Bowers... Save me!" a tearful Heidi cried in earnest.

Not expecting for Samuel to intrude upon that moment, Natalie naturally withdrew her right hand from Heidi's throat when she turned to regard him.

Given the opportunity to catch her breath, Heidi reflexively took in fresh air by the mouthful while she sat slumped on the floor.

"What are you doing here?" asked Natalie with a frown.

"How else would I have been able to see all of this if I didn't?" Samuel replied, his phoenix eyes basking in a cold glint.

Seeing how frosty Samuel's demeanor was, Heidi mistakenly believed that he would come to her aid.

That was when an idea struck her.

She staggered over toward Samuel, sobbing, "Thank goodness that you got here in the nick of time, Mr. Bowers!"

Samuel cast a detached look toward Heidi while she continued to whine away, "Have you ever seen the vicious side of this woman? She has poisoned me, strangled me, and even tried to kill me here! Natalie Nichols isn't the kind-hearted woman that you thought she was at all, and I'd surely be unable to walk out of here alive today had you not arrived here when you did!"

Under the impression that Heidi was only willful and arrogant, Natalie had not known that the latter's acting chops were also first-rate, being able to conjure up stories on the fly and at will.

Simply diabolical when I was bound by the chains just a moment ago, Heidi now has herself looking like the victim.

Pursing her lips and holding her tongue, Natalie waited to see what other manner of perniciousness that woman would come up with at that point.

Heidi duly obliged by seizing the opportunity to continue to add fuel to the fire. "My neck hurts so much, Mr. Bowers! Could you send me to the hospital right now? When I'm better, I'd let my father know about everything that happened here and tell him that you're the one who saved me!"

Had none of this involved herself, Natalie would have applauded Heidi's efforts.

Feigning pitifulness to garner sympathy and then unleashing the honey trap? This woman is really pulling out all the stops!

When Heidi's subordinates saw how their second young mistress was able to turn the tide, they felt a huge weight being lifted off their shoulders.

"Mr. Bowers..." Heidi looked pleadingly toward Samuel while he made his way steadily toward her and Natalie.

Just as Heidi was half-expecting for Samuel to sweep her up into a princess carry, the man gently held his hands around Natalie's instead. He breathed lightly against her with eyes full of tenderness. "Does it hurt?"

"Not anymore," replied Natalie, shaking her head.

"Really?"

Natalie nodded once more. "Yes. Honestly!"

Once satisfied that there was indeed no real damage done to Natalie's dainty hands, Samuel then let go of them. The tension between his brows also saw a complete reprieve.

Heidi was dumbstruck.

Left ignored at the side and treated as though she was invisible, Heidi's tears started to well up.

"I'm the one who's been badly hurt, Samuel Bowers!" said Heidi amidst her accusative tears. "You saw her put her hands on my throat. She even said that she wanted to leave me to be violated by these three filthy men. How could you protect such a wicked woman while disregarding my suffering?"

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A Cue for Love (Natalie and Samuel)

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Chapter 1033 No Right To Compare Yourself To Natalie

Calmly glancing at Natalie, Samuel spoke through his thin lips. "This woman here is my wife, Ms. Leitz. Who are you, and why should your suffering concern me?"

Samuel's words got Heidi all worked up and made her blood boil.

Raising a denunciatory finger toward Natalie, she stated her case with ferocity. "Is this woman allowed to denigrate others and do as she pleased just because she's your wife?"

The poison in my hands and the marks around my throat are all her doing! As head of the Bowers family, how could you allow her to commit these unspeakable deeds? Do you mean to say that you are willing to abet her unconditionally?"

Heidi felt extremely confident about herself after having said what she did because she did not believe there to be true love within the circle of the rich.

Geert was deemed to be sufficiently devoted to her mother, yet it was not enough to motivate him to come by the border town to seek her mother and herself out before Helma's mother passed on.

Surely Samuel's love for Natalie only extends as far as her ability to behave herself as well? Once she crossed the line, Samuel would definitely distance himself from her, just as Father did with Mother.

Surprisingly, Samuel looked Heidi unwaveringly in the eye and enunciated, word for word, "That's right. I'd be willing to stand by her, no matter what. Even if she wished to torch houses and take lives, I'd always believe that she'd have some overwhelming reasons for doing so. Prior to today, I've already had my subordinate convey what I had to say to you in courtesy. Yet, you continue to be persistent. You do not seem to like your own father very much, Ms. Leitz, but what have you got apart from what he has given you? As someone who has nothing, you've no right to compare yourself to Nat!"

Natalie gazed toward Samuel's profile while she stood by his side.

She knew well that with Samuel's intellect, he was not going to be fooled by Heidi's lowly tactics, but to really hear him speak that way to another woman with her own ears left her profoundly touched inside.

That came to Heidi as a major blow.

On top of being rejected by a man she adored, she found herself at the receiving end of his barbs. Those words had unquestionably pierced her heart.

"I..." Driven to the brink, Heidi began to shriek hysterically, "I am Heidi Leitz, and my father is a member of the Loang aristocracy. In what way am I not better than her?"

Why is it that you don't like me? Why? I can certainly do much better than she has! She may have Dream, but I could similarly start a company and be my own chairwoman!"

Rescinding his gaze in disdain, Samuel handed her a single-word review. "Crass."

After he surveyed the expanse of the entire secret room, Samuel's attention fell upon the trio that Heidi had purposefully brought in.

"They are?"

"These three had been specifically chosen by Heidi herself for me to sleep with," Natalie replied.

Samuel's mood immediately darkened, and that already frigid gaze of his instantly dipped another few degrees till it verged on sub-zero. Do these scum think they could lay their grubby paws on my Honey, my heart of hearts?

Natalie, too, was able to feel the aura that emanated from Samuel grow increasingly mortifying.

“We should go, Samuel.”

“Billy,” Samuel hailed.

A man then stepped out from amongst Heidi’s subordinates. That was Billy in disguise.

When Samuel allowed Natalie to enter the secret room herself, he only did so on the condition that Billy went along in accompaniment. It was also because of Billy’s stealthy tampering that such thick chains had not been able to keep Natalie restrained.

“Mr. Bowers,” said Billy when he approached.

“Take care of things here,” said Samuel passively. “Since these three men had all been chosen and brought here for Natalie by Ms. Leitz, don’t let it go to waste.

Stay here and oversee things while Ms. Leitz uses them. If she still isn’t satisfied, find her more of them according to the standards set by these three.”

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Chapter 1034 Crossing Samuel Bowers

Billy hesitated briefly before nodding. “Understood, Mr. Bowers.”

Likewise, the apprehensiveness was palpable on Natalie’s face when she regarded the floor bound and trembling Heidi.

When Samuel noticed that Natalie did not seem ready to leave, he clasped her diminutive hands within his own large mitts. “What’s on your mind, Nat?”

Biting down on her lip, Natalie did not know what to say. Heidi had it coming to her and isn’t deserving of my sympathy. And had Samuel not taken precautions, I might have suffered greatly at her hands even if I managed to escape. Though it seems fair for Samuel to give her a taste of her own medicine now, the fact remains that Heidi’s background is exceptional. No matter how deplorable she may be, she is still the daughter that Geert had recently reunited with.

Her mind continued to race.

Previously, when Samuel was not around, Geert could only be upset with her if he wanted someone to be upset with for whatever she did. With Samuel's intervention, I fear that Geert might now direct his own ire toward him and the Bowers family that is centered around him instead. Seeing how closely the Bowers has been in collaboration with Loang, the Bowers family could face massive losses if the Leitzes wanted to make life difficult for him. There is no need for Samuel to forsake so much goodwill for my sake.

Heidi, who was able to see through Natalie's reservations, sat up on the floor and started to laugh tauntingly. "If she won't spell it out, then I will! You're a smart man yourself, Samuel, and must know the standing us Leitzes already enjoy in Loang. Our position will only grow in significance as soon as my sister becomes wedded to Prince Jonathan, the leader in the race to become the heir apparent to the crown. You should know that no matter what I did before, you'd be tarnishing the reputation of the Leitz family for daring to treat me this way! My father still feels guilt toward my mother, so there's no way he'd allow you to humiliate me and get away with it!"

Samuel's grip on Natalie's hand only grew tighter, and he swiftly turned to regard Heidi with resolve. "So what?"

"You've gone mad. Samuel!" Heidi's face fell when she heard that, and her pitch became oddly pronounced. "All this, for the sake of a woman? Never have women gotten the better of wealth and power from even the most wonderful romances. This has been the case since antiquity. Is it worth destroying your own future for her?"

Scoffing softly, Samuel responded frostily, "That's because those who gave up their fortunes for love were considered losers and would never have the chance to be written into the history books.

It wouldn't kill me if I had no money, but it would if I were to lose her. Hurting her is akin to hurting me, and a transgression against her is tantamount to a transgression against me. As such, you've already crossed a line that you shouldn't have, and I'm already showing Geert Leitz tremendous respect by allowing you to live."

With that, Samuel led Natalie out of the secret room and exited that restaurant without ever looking back.

Many traversed the space inside the restaurant, but none could have imagined the events that had just transpired behind it.

In spite of the bustle of voices around her, Natalie felt the world to be strangely tranquil.

All she could feel was the warmth emanating from within Samuel's palm and also the muffled gruffness of his breath.

Outside the restaurant, Samuel led Natalie back to the car, then away and homeward.

While that was happening, Bastien, who had just finished his meal, spotted Natalie walking out of the restaurant holding hands with a man.

Isn't that her? That woman who I met once in Chanaea?

Throwing down the napkin he had just used to wipe his mouth with, Bastien got up with the intention of going out in pursuit.

Joseph could not help but ask when he saw his employer's eagerness to leave, "Mr. Nine, where are you—"

"I saw that woman!" Bastien's eyes had suddenly come alive, burning with enthusiasm inside. "Never expected that she had left Chanaea and come to Loang."

Joseph had always known that Prince Jonathan had given his heart away in Chanaea.

Back then, Bastien only did a low-key search for that woman, but without success. He was concerned that expanding his search might draw the attention of Prince Hanson, who would use her to threaten him. Seeing how that could be detrimental to her safety, he decided to abandon his endeavor.

Never in his wildest dream had he expected that the one he had sought would come to Loang of her own volition and even visit the capital Yaleview.

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A Cue for Love (Natalie and Samuel)

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Chapter 1035 Shakily Kissing Him

Bastien excitedly muttered, "Everything's really fated!"

Then, as Bastien stared at the figure, an urge to run after the figure appeared in his head.

However, by the time he actually went after the figure, Natalie was already nowhere to be found in front of the restaurant.

Not wanting to give up, Bastien searched his surroundings, but his efforts were for naught.

Joseph, who had been following Bastien the entire time, said, "Mr. Nine, it's likely that the woman has left the restaurant. I don't think you'll be able to find her anymore."

Bastien inclined his head. "We have to keep looking for her."

"I understand, Mr. Nine," Joseph replied. "If she's at Yaleview, then she's within our search scope. It'll be much easier to look for her here than in Chanaea."

The night wind billowed the stray hair by Bastien's forehead, but even those messy strands of hair could not hide the tenderness in his eyes.

"Remember not to startle her when you're looking for her, Joseph. This is the crucial point of the competition, and we can't afford to encounter any trouble nor bring any trouble to her."

Joseph knew how important the woman was to Bastien, so he nodded solemnly.

"Understood."

Meanwhile, on the other side, the Hummer sped all the way home.

However, both Natalie and Samuel were in no rush to get down from the car as they remained seated silently inside.

Natalie turned around to look at Samuel. "Samuel, don't you think that you were a little childish just now? I'm not a businesswoman, and if I were to cross the Leitz family, at most, I'd lose the business with Helma."

Natalie could afford to lose that deal. With how famous Muse was, she could sell it to another socialite.

However, Bowers Corporation was unlike Dream Corporation. Losing ten billion by doing that was already the least severe consequence. Chances were that he was going to lose an unimaginable amount of money.

That was why Natalie refused to let Samuel make arrangements for her; that was why she pretended to have fallen for the trap before confronting Heidi head-on.

Unexpectedly, Samuel appeared and tormented Heidi. Natalie was afraid that Heidi would begin despising him as well.

However, Samuel only flashed her a casual smile. "So be it."

With that said, he suddenly turned solemn. "I don't want to repeat my earlier words. However, I won't let anyone or anything hurt you, even if it means that I'll lose everything."

This man... is unbelievably determined. He just lost a big deal. He didn't even hesitate at all.

Tears welled up in Natalie's eyes as she continued thinking, Right. How can he possibly hesitate? He ended up getting poisoned because he met me. He really left no room to hesitate for himself.

Natalie was moved, but that sense of warmth was too torturing for her.

As she held Samuel's hand, and as her eyes reddened, she said, "I really wish you could love me lesser now."

Right as she said those words, Samuel swiftly held her hand. "Impossible. I knew that you were a trap, but I still ran straight to you. This is fate, and there's no sense in this."

"But you..."

You don't have more time anymore. As time passes by, you'll lose your five senses. In the end, you'll leave me.

Of course, those words were something Natalie did not say out loud.

"Nat, if death is the destination everyone has to walk to," Samuel started earnestly. "Then I have to have you in my life."

He certainly was ensuring that she would have a good life under his care.

A fresh swell of love and heartache surged in Natalie's heart as more tears sprang to her eyes. Finally, her tears fell, and she shakily let her lips meet with Samuel's.