

A Cue for Love Chapter 1207 –

Chapter 1207 She Means Everything To Him

Mikhail felt upset when he heard Natalie's response. Over the years of being in his position at the very top, he had thoroughly experienced the unbearable feeling of loneliness.

Natalie was his daughter with Jennie, and he wanted her to stay so that he could make up for the fatherly love he owed her. Even so, he did not do so. Instead, he clenched and loosened his fists repeatedly before finally patting Samuel's shoulder. "Take good care of her, and don't let her suffer any injustice."

Mikhail's gaze was half threatening and half pleading. He could only ask Samuel to do what he could not do himself. "Don't worry. I will," Samuel replied, his gaze reflecting his firm resolve.

He contacted Billy, and the latter took swift action. Soon, Billy had arranged for a car. Samuel lifted the thin covers and carried Natalie down from the bed.

Yearning for his warmth and smell, she wrapped her small, soft hands around his neck on her own accord, obediently allowing him to carry her.

It was a rather blatant display of affection, but Samuel paid no mind to the gazes of the others in the palace. Carrying my woman isn't something I ever try to hide from anyone.

Although Billy's eyes stung with tears and felt hot upon seeing Natalie again, he was all smiles. His grin was so broad that it revealed his pearly white teeth.

"Good day, Mrs. Bowers!" Overjoyed, he greeted Natalie so loudly that she felt somewhat embarrassed.

After some thought, she could not help but suggest, "Billy, I get your enthusiasm, but perhaps you could keep your voice down?"

However, all she got in return was an emphatic reply. "No problem, Mrs. Bowers!"

Err... She was rendered speechless.

In the end, her remark merely remained a suggestion, and Billy did not act on it at all.

Instead, he smiled brightly, feeling utterly happy.

Mrs. Bowers means everything to Mr. Bowers. If everything is well with her, that means everything is well with him. Now that she has returned safe and sound, his life will return to normal. As a subordinate, there's nothing I hope for other than that.

Billy opened the rear passenger door, and Samuel carefully carried Natalie into the car. Then, Samuel took the woolen blanket a maid handed him and draped it over Natalie before tenderly drawing her close.

After the car door shut, the vehicle slowly drove out of Luna Palace.

Curling up in Samuel's arms, Natalie could not help thinking with a sigh about how useless yet happy she was.

Despite Bastien lavishing her with the best of everything, she had passed that time in a state of heightened tension. Leaning against Samuel's chest, her mind and body finally relaxed completely, and she soon dozed off.

When Samuel looked down, he saw that Natalie had fallen asleep with her head resting on his shoulder.

She was in deep slumber, and her thick eyelashes quivered gently as she breathed.

His eyes lit up with a smile, and his lips curved upward.

To me, she's my everything. Now, I'm actually hugging the person who means the world to me. There's nothing else on this earth that could make me happier than this.

From time to time, Billy would glance in the rearview mirror, and he also broke into a smile when he thought of how amazing things had turned out that way.

When they arrived, Natalie still had not woken up. Samuel sat as still as a stone, holding her and letting her continue to sleep.

By the time she was awake and realized they were back home, she had already been asleep in his arms for a long time.

"Why didn't you wake me?" she asked, shooting him a reproachful look.

He brushed the stray hair from her cheek and answered in a low voice, "I didn't have the heart to do so. Besides, there's no hurry."

"Well, okay."

After opening the car door, he wanted to carry her out of the car but she refused.

"You don't have to—"

He fixed his gaze on her and said, "Yes, I want to."

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A Cue for Love Chapter 1208 –

Chapter 1208 Ghost of Mommy Is Back

Natalie punched Samuel's chest lightly. With her almond-shaped eyes full of determination, she insisted, "I only hurt my shoulders, not my legs... I'm able to walk on my own. In the event that I can't, I'm certain you will ensure I'm safe and sound!"

If one read between the lines, one could tell that Natalie's words were full of praise for Samuel. Although Samuel knew that Natalie intentionally did so, he was still taken in by her sweet talk. He gave in to her, stopped carrying her, and let her walk back by herself.

Upon reaching home, Emma answered the door. "Who is it? Is that Mr. Bowers?"

Emma thought Samuel had returned, so she opened the door to receive him. But after looking clearly at the person at the door, she shrieked in shock, "G-Ghost... Ghost!"

Natalie felt a little sheepish by Emma's reaction. She tried to explain, "Emma, I-I am not..."

Before Emma could hear what Natalie had to say, she blacked out and fainted due to shock.

Natalie wanted to catch Emma, but Billy acted faster than her. He managed to grab Emma before she collapsed to the ground.

Natalie turned around to look at Samuel before breaking into an awkward smile.

"Oh dear. I seem to have frighten Emma."

"It's all right. She will regain consciousness soon. We'll just have to explain when she wakes up," Samuel comforted her. "Emma is a reliable housekeeper. When you were not around, she was the one who made sure the house and the children were all well taken care of."

As Natalie listened to Samuel's comforting words, she glanced at Emma. A warm fuzzy feeling filled her heart.

Emma remained loyal to Natalie by keeping the house in check and selflessly looking after the children, even though her master was no longer around. Emma's steadfast loyalty touched Natalie deeply.

"When she's awake, I must reward her handsomely." Natalie smiled.

Meanwhile, Emma's shriek could be heard loud and clear throughout the house. The five children upstairs wondered what had happened to make Emma scream that way. Filled with curiosity, they began to make their way down.

Soon after, the hurried footsteps of five children could be heard from the stairs.

"Mrs. Bunton, what happened? Where's the ghost?" Franklin was the first one who came down. His little face was filled with concern.

As the one leading the pack, naturally, he would be the first to see Natalie. Upon first look, Franklin's entire body froze as if he was nailed to the ground. He stared at Natalie perplexedly while mumbling, "Are my eyes playing a trick on me? Or am I dreaming?"

The other four children became confused when they saw Franklin standing there, still as a statue.

But as the four of them noticed Natalie, they stood dumbfounded too. They stared at her with their eyes and mouths wide open.

I'm sure I saw Mommy's dead body—it was cold like ice. After that, Daddy brought a small box home. Mrs. Bunton said that Mommy was inside the box. But now... Mommy is standing in front of us? The same thoughts ran through the little children's confused minds.

Natalie had not fully recovered from her injuries, so she still looked quite pale and frail. Moreover, the earlier commotion caused by Emma made the five of them believe the Natalie standing in front of them was their mother's spirit!

Mommy must have missed us so much that she returned to see us in her spirit form! Boohoo... That must be it! Each of them was overwhelmed with emotions, being able to see their mother again.

"Mommy's ghost is back!" Sophia wailed loudly in between broken sobs.

Oh goodness, what am I to do now? Natalie felt absolutely helpless at that moment. Well, it looks like Emma is not the only one who treats me as a ghost, even the children think I'm one too!

Just as Natalie was in a dilemma deciding whether to rush over and hug the children but risk frightening them, the five little ones ran to her without hesitation. They clung tightly onto her legs like tiny accessories hanging from a Christmas tree.

Natalie's heart melted as she watched their adorable faces and actions.

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A Cue for Love Chapter 1209 –

Chapter 1209 Rest Well

The five kids bawled their eyes out with their noses dripping and tears sliding down their faces. “So what if this were a dream? I wish this dream would last longer,” Franklin declared.

“I miss you so much, Mommy!” Clayton cried. Xavian chimed in. “Mommy... Mommy, do you know how much I missed you?”

“I’m scared of ghosts, but a ghost that looks like Mommy must be a good ghost!” Yumi shouted. “Exactly! It’s okay, even if she’s a ghost! I will never let go of such a nice ghost! If Mommy dies, I’ll die with her!” Sophia sobbed, gasping for air.

The five children said those childish words amid their tears, and upon hearing them, Natalie did not know whether to laugh or cry.

She wanted to laugh at their childish words, but she also felt like crying as she was touched by their love for her.

In her absence, all of them had lost quite a lot of weight, especially Sophia. Their once plump face had lost their roundness, and their chins had become more defined.

Being the five children’s mother, Natalie felt her heart clench painfully, and a lump grew in her throat.

“I’m sorry. I promise I will never leave you all again,” Natalie declared, her voice hoarse.

Only then did the five of them raise their heads in unison to gaze at her upon hearing her words.

Blinking her watery eyes, Sophia said, “S-She isn’t a ghost! Ghosts have no feet, but this mommy has feet, which means that this mommy is not a ghost. Mommy is still alive!”

Natalie stroked Sophia’s head, smiled, and nodded. “Yes, I’m not a ghost. I’m human. I’m back!”

As they touched Natalie’s warm hands and saw her familiar face, the five kids were so exuberant that they almost danced with joy.

“Yay!”

“I knew it! Our mommy is the best! There’s no way the bad people can kill her so easily!”

“Mommy, welcome back!”

“Mommy, you promised! You can’t leave us for so long next time!”

“I love you, Mommy! I’m glad nothing happened to you!”

The kids surrounded Natalie and told her their longing to see her.

Natalie also basked in the joy of being reunited with her children. Just like how they missed her, she also missed them very much.

Just then, Emma was also awakened by the kids’ clamoring. Seeing how they interact with Natalie, she felt a shiver run down her spine. “Oh my god! What’s happening?” she stuttered.

Billy chuckled. “Emma, do you still not understand?”

“What?” Emma asked, still confused.

Clayton ran to Emma and grabbed her weathered hands. “Mrs. Bunton, you’re so dumb! This is not Mommy’s ghost! This is Mommy! She’s back alive!” he shouted excitedly.

Although Emma did not know what exactly had happened, she was still reduced to tears, emotional to see Natalie alive and well before her. “Ms. Nichols, it’s good to see you return safely! I can eat more today!”

Samuel did not disturb their reunion and let Natalie do whatever she wanted, but upon seeing cold sweat build up on her forehead, he interrupted, “Let’s continue tomorrow. It’s getting late, and your mommy needs rest.”

Reluctant to part with Natalie, the children said hesitantly, “C-Can we…”

Before they could complete their sentence, Samuel threw them a cold glare, and they fell silent. In the end, the five uttered in unison, “Mommy, rest well,” before quickly returning to their bedrooms.

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[A Cue for Love Chapter 1210 –](#)

Chapter 1210 Cannot Resist

Just like how the five were reluctant to part with Natalie, she was also reluctant to part with them. After the kids left, Natalie glared at Samuel and whined, “Why are you so strict with the kids?”

“You are injured, and you need rest without them disturbing you.” “But—”

“You can do whatever you want once you’re healed. “I—”

Natalie still wanted to argue, but suddenly, Samuel swept her off the floor into his arms. “Samuel, Mrs. Bunton and Billy are watching!”

“They’re not outsiders anyway.” “Why are you...”

Samuel’s dark eyes crinkled at the corners as he smiled. “It has been so long, yet you’re still shy?”

How am I shy? I am becoming less shy, but you’re getting increasingly daring! Awkward, Natalie pushed Samuel, but he had no sign of putting her down.

His embrace was domineering yet gentle, his chest wide and warm. Seeing her rejection yielded no effect, Natalie decided to just snuggle in his arms and enjoy his service of carrying her upstairs.

Samuel walked steadily, and upon entering the bedroom, he placed her gently on the bed as if she was his priceless treasure.

Natalie’s heart skipped a beat when she felt his love for her, and she didn’t retract her hands from him. Instead, she curled her arms around his neck to bring him closer.

Supporting himself with one hand, Samuel stared at Natalie intently as his brows slightly furrowed.

“Don’t mess around, Nat. Rest well.”

Natalie gazed at him, bemused.

Mess around? How am I messing around? Why don’t I know I’m messing around?

Amid her confusion, Samuel had already lowered himself before kissing her domineeringly and passionately.

I know she’s still injured, and I shouldn’t do this to her, but when she wrapped her soft hands around me and stopped me from leaving, my self-control is out of pocket. I tried controlling myself, but I failed.

Desire coursed through him as he threw caution to the wind.

Usually, Natalie did not indulge in bodily pleasures but seeing Samuel’s gorgeous face and him being bedazzled by her, she could not help but lose herself in the kiss.

Samuel was skilled, so she let him lead her like a good student.

Rationale gradually left them as they lost themselves in the kiss.

When Samuel finally let go of Natalie, his breathing was still ragged. If he did not let her go, things would not end with just a kiss.

No matter how much he desired it, there was a limit to certain things.

“Go to sleep. You will have some delicious food when you wake up,” Samuel cooed as he stroked her face.

“I look forward to it!” Natalie smiled and lightly grabbed the corner of his shirt. “Samuel, I want to see you when I wake up.”

“Of course.”

Upon hearing his response, Natalie let herself fall asleep feeling reassured.

Only after he saw she was asleep and helped tuck her in did he leave.

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Meanwhile, the bullet in Bastien’s leg had been removed, and his wound was now wrapped in layers of gauze.

He lay in bed, dispirited as if he had fallen from the heavens to the ground. His energy and confidence when he was a prince had vanished. Now, he was more like a zombie.

As Frieda did not trust that the servants could take care of Bastien well, she took care of him herself. Seeing her son in such a state made her heart ache. “Bastien, pull yourself together.”

He made no reply and only stared blankly at the top of the bed.

Frieda could only look at him with mixed feelings of disappointment, frustration, and sorrow.

Just then, Lucien came to check on Bastien’s leg wound.

Bastien knew Lucien was one of the royal physicians who treated Natalie, so he could not help but ask anxiously, “Dr. Dalton, how’s Natalie? Is she recovering well?”

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