## A Cue for Love Chapter 904 Read Online

#### **Chapter 904 A Worrying Person Part Two**

The two men's hands were drenched with fresh blood.

The gaping wound hurt so much that they almost thought they would be better off dead. Besides, the two men knew this was only the beginning, and they would suffer even more soon.

After kicking aside those men as though they were rag dolls, Samuel headed to the Porsche's boot. Then, he opened it and steadily carried the unconscious woman out.

One would describe Samuel as a ruthless man from how he fought earlier. However, he looked like a different man with the woman in his arms. It was as though he was carrying the most precious baby in the world.

Samuel calmly set Natalie down onto the passenger seat of his Rolls-Royce and helped her buckle her seatbelt before he took the driver's seat. Within seconds, he turned on the engine and zoomed off.

The car kept going before it finally stopped in front of Pendant Hall in Yaleview.

Then, Samuel carried Natalie to the bedroom and gently placed her on the big bed. Following that, he picked out a clean towel and prepared a basin of cold water. He wanted to wet the towel and use it to help Natalie regain her consciousness.

However, he returned to the bedroom with the water basin only to realize she was nowhere in sight.

Where did she go?

Frowning, Samuel scanned the room before finally locking his gaze at the corner of the curtains.

Although she did hide quite well, the bunny ears on her head gave her away.

The curtains had concealed her body but had failed to cover her bunny ears. Therefore, the furry white ears stuck out in plain sight, giving away her position.

At the same time, Natalie's heart was racing as she stayed as still as she could in her hiding position.

She could only remember a man in black using a taser to knock her out before dragging her into a car. However, she did not know who he was nor how strong he was.

Therefore, she planned to take things one step at a time and drag the time while she tried to figure out her opponent's weakness.

As she hid behind the curtain, Natalie could still peep out from a small gap in the curtain. She spotted a man walking in her direction.

Why isn't he trying to look for me elsewhere? Why is he walking toward the curtains so confidently?

She did not have any weapons on her, and since he was not back facing her, she had no idea how she could turn the situation around.

While she pondered, she could only feel her heart pounding harder than before. It felt like her heart could leap out of her chest at any moment. She prayed hard that the man did not notice her behind the curtain and that it was only a coincidence.

To her dismay, the man closed the distance between them.

All the hope she held had vanished in thin air.

Resigned to the fate that she would have to confront the man, either way, she decided to do whatever she could to fight off the kidnapper. With that in mind, she punched the man's abdomen when he pulled the curtains open.

She used all her energy in that one punch and thought she could teach the man a lesson. However, little did she expect the man to dodge her punch, causing her to lose her center of gravity and fall forward.

Before she hit the ground, the man supported her waist with his strong arms. Seizing the opportunity, Natalie tried to attack him again.

Though it took the man by surprise, he quickly regained his composure. After avoiding Natalie's attack, he knocked down her petite frame and made her land on the big soft bed.

Yet, Natalie was still unwilling to compromise nor surrender. Thus, she continued to struggle.

Unfortunately, the man did not give Natalie any chance to escape. His sturdy legs pinned down her legs, and his strong arms locked her arms above her head.

"Stop thrashing around! If you continue to do that, I can't guarantee what might happen to you," the man threatened in a low and husky voice. If one listened closely, one could also hear the lust in his voice.

As it was a chaotic situation earlier, Natalie solely focused on attacking her kidnapper, and she did not take a good look at him. However, she had no choice but to look up at him in that shameful position now, only to realize that it was a man in a silver face mask.

Instantaneously, she froze and muttered, "Mr. York?"

## A Cue for Love Chapter 905 Read Online

#### **Chapter 905 A Worrying Person Part Three**

"What are you doing here?" Natalie's eyes widened in shock. "Did you send someone to knock me unconsciousness and bring me here?"

Behind the mask, Samuel was taking the chance to admire the beautiful face before him.

He knew exactly how beautiful Natalie was, but she still took his breath away. The bunny ears on her head were fluffy, and she wore a short dress that outlined her slender figure.

The design of her outfit seemed to feed some kinky fetish. However, one could not deny that her porcelain white skin, dark orbs, and cherry-red lips made her look like an innocent rabbit waiting for a hunter to pounce on her.

Regardless, he did not give in to his lust. Instead, his gaze hardened, and he shot lasers from his eyes.

He moved closer to the woman in bed and tried to imitate Xander's voice. "There are many ways I could bring you here, and I won't have to resort to <u>such stupid means."</u>

Natalie thought about it and knew that the man did not lie to her.

Xander had saved her twice before. Therefore, even if he lied that he was sick or injured, she would drop everything to rush to his side at once. He did not have to go through that trouble to get her here.

Now that she had met Xander again, she wondered if he had saved her this time.

"So-" Natalie paused, feeling slightly uncertain. "Did you rescue me again?"

However, the man did not reply to Natalie at once. Instead, his masculine figure moved closer to her as he whispered, "It's me."

The distance between them was too close for comfort that Natalie did not dare move. Her gaze met the man's gaze. Although he wore a silver mask that hid his features, she could still feel her heart beating wildly.

"Thank you."

Natalie placed her hands on the man's chest, trying to widen the distance between them. However, he did not budge and still kept her locked in place.

"Mr. York, you saved me three times, and I'm thankful for it. However, don't you think we are in an inappropriate position?" Frowning, Natalie spat, "There are many other ways I can repay your kindness, and there is no need to do this the traditional way where I give myself up to you. Am I right?"

"Hey."

"Hmm?" Natalie hummed in confusion.

"There is no right or wrong in what you wear. However, most people are ordinary humans who have their own opinions on what one dresses in. In your case, you wear what you willed. Since that is the situation, you have to bear the responsibility of what happens after." The man cupped her chin as he muttered, "I don't mean to say you're wild. However, I hope that you can protect yourself because I won't always be by your side to protect you."

Now, he could still use Xander's identity to protect her.

However, in six months' time, what would happen?

Who could he entrust her life to when he leaves in half a year?

His words sounded solemn, and she could hear his sincerity in them. It made Natalie shake her head.

She looked at the masked man with a complicated look.

He gave her the freedom, protection, and love she needed. It was as though he was Samuel. If Steven did not tell her that he was supposed to be at the Garcia residence, she would have mistaken him for Samuel.

Unexpectedly, tears flowed from the corners of her eyes.

Natalie did not expect the man's gaze to grow cold. "Did I say something to offend you?"

"No." Natalie shook her head. "However, you just made me think of a person-"

### A Cue for Love Chapter 906 Read Online

Chapter 906 A Worrying Person Part Four

"Who did I remind you of?" Samuel regretted asking the moment those words left his mouth.

As he expected, Natalie's warm gaze hardened as she scowled, "You wouldn't know him even if I told you. No matter how much you act him, you will never be him."

Samuel felt his heart aching when he heard those words.

Although he was physically close to her, he could only use such means to protect her.

"C-Can you let go of me now?" Natalie's eyes filled with tears, but she did not look away.

Samuel furrowed his brows. He did not want to let go of her. Instead, he wished he could do wilder things to the bunny woman in bed. Yet, his brain told him otherwise.

All the hard work he put in previously would go to waste if he did as he wished.

Reluctantly, Samuel let go of her arm and got off her. Then, he walked past the bed without a word.

Natalie awkwardly rubbed her nose. Staring at the tall man, she could not help but ask, "Mr. York, I have a question I've always wanted to ask you."

"Feel free to ask me anything." Samuel's glanced at Natalie.

"Why do you always appear by my side when I get into trouble?" Natalie got up and stood in front of Samuel. Staring straight at the masked man, she questioned, "Isn't it too much of a coincidence?"

Every time she was helpless, Xander would magically appear to help her.

There could be an explanation for two such incidences. However, the third time made it seem like it was intentional.

"What were you hoping to hear, other than it being a coincidence, Ms. Nichols?" Samuel's voice dropped an octave, and he sounded colder than ever. "Do you think I'm stalking you? Otherwise, are you secretly hoping I'm the man you can't get over?"

After hearing those words, Natalie could not help but shudder.

She could not believe that he called her out for her inner thoughts.

Yes, she could not forget Samuel. Therefore, she had always secretly wished for Xander to be him.

"Well, I guess I should let you see the truth. You should give up on that hope." Samuel narrowed his eyes and pulled off his mask as soon as he finished speaking to reveal his appearance.

Natalie did not expect him to take off his mask so willingly. However, when she saw his facial features underneath it, she was terrified to see his burn scars.

Scars covered his entire face, and his nose and mouth were slightly deformed.

Samuel's appearance, and this man's was worlds' apart.

"Y-You aren't-" Natalie stammered and subconsciously took a few steps backward.

Suddenly, she felt a sense of loss gripping her heart, and the light in her eyes dimmed. As expected, her imagination had run wild, and it would never come true.

Shortly after, Samuel turned around to put on his mask back on again.

Natalie was not any other woman. She was not any less observant or analytical as compared to him. Therefore, he had to leave her with no room for doubt to make her buy that he was Xander.

This time, he deliberately hired a makeup artist to help him produce this look in two hours. It was all done to dispel Natalie's suspicions by taking off his mask.

"Did you take a good look earlier?" Samuel questioned. "Are you finally convinced that it was all a coincidence? I wore a mask only because it was necessary. There is no other reason for it, and I hope Ms. Nichols would stop getting your hopes high about a man out of a fantasy-"

Fantasy?

That word rang in Natalie's ears.

Yes, when did I become such an unrealistic person, coming up with fantasies in my head that could never happen in real life?

# A Cue for Love Chapter 907 Read Online

### Chapter 907 A Worrying Person Part Five

"I'm sorry for the misunderstanding."

Natalie muttered with a sad gaze in her eyes.

"Thank you for waking me up from my wishful thinking and allowing me to see the reality. From now onward, I will stop thinking of such illogical situations."

Hurt was evident in Samuel's eyes, but he could only endure it by clenching his fists in his pockets.

As he was about to open his mouth to send Natalie away, Natalie's phone rang.

"Yandel, did you manage to shake off Amy?"

"I'm no longer at the party anymore. If you come to pick me up, can you bring along an outfit that will not attract too much attention to me?"

After a short pause, Natalie continued, "Sure, I'll send you my location and wait for you to arrive."

After she ended the call, Natalie turned her attention to Samuel. With a small smile, she stated, "Mr. York, no matter what you have to say, I owe you a favor today. In the future, I will repay it. Someone is on the way to pick me up, so I shall not take up any more of your time."

With that, Natalie gave Samuel a respectful bow before leaving.

Looking at the woman leaving, Samuel felt the urge to stop her. Yet, he could only stand rooted to the ground.

He missed her but had no reason to go any closer to her.

At the end of the day, this was the path he chose, and he had to endure whatever consequences that stems from it.

Soon, Yandel followed the directions Natalie sent him and arrived at Pendant Hall.

As per her request, Yandel brought a loose coat with him. After Natalie took off her bunny ears, she threw the clothing around her shoulders and zipped it up.

"Boss, why did you come here after leaving the party? Those who stay at Pendant Hall are quite reputable," Yandel asked out of curiosity as he sat in the driver's seat.

"Something cropped up, but luckily, it got resolved," Natalie calmly replied. "Anyway, Amos has agreed to meet tomorrow to discuss the partnership."

The corners of Yandel's lips raised, and he looked bewildered. "Boss, do you know why I admire you? No matter what the world throws at you, you always seem to find a way to handle it."

"Don't bother trying to flatter me." Natalie played with her bunny earrings and stated meaningfully, "When Dream rises in Loang, it will block the path of many other large corporations. Things will be slightly more difficult than how we tried to gain a foothold in <u>Dellmoor</u>. Therefore, we can't take things lightly. We have to prepare ourselves."

After hearing that, Yandel solemnly nodded in acknowledgment. "I understand."

"Yandel, I need you to investigate someone."

Yandel probed, "Who is it?"

"Xander," Natalie murmured.

"You mean Mr. York?" Yandel raised his brows and commented, "Boss, why are you trying to find out more about him? Before he suffered from burns, he was a formidable figure that was no less than Mr. Samuel. However, he suffered severe injuries from the big fire three years ago. Even his face became deformed. I heard he became useless, and the York family had abandoned him."

He told Natalie whatever he knew, but Natalie quickly interrupted him. "Don't say that about him."

Her defense did not go unnoticed by Yandel.

"Boss, are you close to him?" He glanced at her through the rearview mirror.

"No, but it is why I need you to look into him." Although Natalie knew he was the heir of the York family, she refused to let anyone trample on him.

However, she did not know why she felt that way.

From how Natalie reacted, Yandel could tell that Xander was someone important to her. Thus, he did not express any more views and kept his opinions to himself. "Okay, I'll look into it."

On the other hand, the party ended.

Olivia could not wait to contact her bodyguard, Tom.

However, after she dialed his number, no one picked up for a long time. She could not help but think that Tom was too engrossed that he could not even pick up her call.

At that moment, someone answered her call.

"How are you getting along with that woman? Did you record her tragic appearance?" A cruel look flashed across her eyes.