

Chapter 29

Natalie was dumbfounded to see that it was raining cats and dogs outside.

Even if she managed to hail a cab, it would be too dangerous for the driver to drive on a rainy night like this.

Then... How am I supposed to go home?

She circled the living room on the first floor to look for Gavin, but the man was nowhere to be seen.

"Eh? Where is Gavin?"

Feeling confused, she took a step backward. Unknowingly, she bumped into someone with a firm and broad chest.

The sudden impact caused her to lose her balance. Just when she was about to fall to the ground, she was grabbed by the waist and pulled into someone's arms.

Upon smelling the faint scent of tobacco, she lifted her head to see who the person was.

In a trance, she saw the man's flawless features appear in front of her. Moreover, he was staring at her intensely with his captivating eyes.

"Ah..."

Pursing his lips, Samuel took back his hand after helping her up.

"Do I look that frightening, Ms. Nichols?"

"How is this possible? You're not frightening..." Avoiding his intense stare, she murmured, "Is he a ghost? He didn't make a sound at all..."

"Are you saying something?"

Quirking her lips into a smile, Natalie replied, "I said, thank you for helping me up, Mr. Bowers."

"You're welcome."

Then, she glanced at the window and noticed that it was still raining heavily. Additionally, it seemed like there would be a storm soon as dark clouds began to gather in the sky.

Seeing that he was about to make his move, she said hurriedly, "Hold up!"

"Is there anything else?" Samuel stopped in his tracks.

"Um... Yes! Well..." She shook her head and said in embarrassment, "Samuel, c-can I stay over tonight?"