Chapter 30

Samuel lowered his head and stared at her.

"My throat doesn't feel too good," he replied in a cold and calm tone.

"Why can't you bear with it? You knew that I was on the phone."

His gaze turned cold all of a sudden upon hearing her words. "Why should I?" he asked in return.

"You... Are you trying to cause a misunderstanding? What if he thinks that I'm spending the night with a man?"

Wearing a grim look, Samuel approached her slowly. "Isn't it true that you're staying over at a man's place? Moreover, that's none of my business."

"You..."

Natalie usually possessed the upper hand in fights as she was a good speaker.

Yet, she could not find a word to refute him at the moment.

"Your standards in naming are truly questionable. The nickname you come up with for your boyfriend is cheesy enough."

She bit her bottom lip tightly as Samuel's words sparked a flash of irritation in her instantly. Deep down, she could not help cursing him a million times.

Boyfriend? That's my lovely son! What's wrong with calling him "Sweetheart"?

Looking at his back, she was about to explain who Sweetheart was. However, a thought came to her all of a sudden. He was no one to her, and it was not necessary to explain herself at all.

It's my freedom to call anyone Sweetheart!

After taking Natalie to the guest room, Samuel returned to his bedroom and went through some documents before going to bed as usual.

However, half an hour later, all he managed to read was a single page.

After the incident earlier, it was impossible to work efficiently anymore.

In the end, he gave up. After throwing the documents on the bedside table, he massaged his temples gently.

This woman... Is it really not her?

Although she looked different from what he remembered, he was sure that she was the woman, judging by the scent of herbs and her cheeky gaze.