

A Cue for Happiness Chapter 115-120

Chapter 115 Clean Her Body

“Please don’t tell me you’re a fan of hers.” Clayton scoffed before saying calmly, “Then again, you do look like someone with bad taste when it comes to fangirling over celebrities.”

Xavian chimed in, “Clayton is right, Mr. Morin. If you are indeed her fan, you should know that she can get canceled anytime in the future, so don’t put all your eggs in one basket.”

Despite the children’s advice, Billy knew the Bowers family would still provide financial support for Yara even if her career failed.

After all, she was still the mother of the Bowers family’s great-grandchildren, Franklin and Sophia.

“Cancelled? You guys are overthinking things.” Billy grinned and continued, “That will never happen...”

“We’ll see, Mr. Morin,” Clayton replied nonchalantly. “I believe that nothing is impossible.”

He was confident that the tables could turn for anyone at a moment’s notice because his mother told him so, and she was a woman of her words.

At the hospital entrance, Yara glanced at the plate number of the Rolls-Royce. She felt a sense of familiarity washing over her but couldn’t figure out why.

However, her mind kept recalling Samuel’s heartless tone as he kicked her out of Natalie’s ward earlier.

Even though he had ordered her to leave, she found herself returning to the hospital again.

Throughout these years, she treated Samuel as though he was her husband because all she ever wanted was to become his wife.

Although their relationship never developed into a romantic one, Samuel remained aloof toward other women. Thus, Yara believed she could someday win his heart and become the Bowers family’s lady of the house.

Unfortunately, Natalie’s sudden appearance thwarted things; she caused Samuel and the children to treat Yara differently.

As Yara approached Natalie's ward, she overheard two nurses conversing.

"I bet the woman from room 1802 did a lot of good deeds in her previous life to be blessed with such a loving man."

"Exactly! I can't believe he even helped clean her body."

"To think that lady has such an average-looking face... I now know that having a good marriage depends on one's fate, and not something superficial like appearance."

Room 1802? That's Natalie's ward.

A bitter feeling prickled in Yara's chest upon learning that Samuel had helped Natalie wash up.

Not once has Samuel treated me with the care he willingly gives to Natalie, not even when I got sick or hurt in the past years. No matter how much I pouted or coquettishly asked for his attention, he would only ever give me a cold response like, "Go see a doctor or something."

As Yara thought about Samuel's boundless affection and patience for Natalie, a raging hurricane broke out in her chest. Her nails then clawed on the hospital walls.

Ugh, that Natalie! She's like a stubborn old stain that's impossible to erase! This won't do. I can't just sit idly by and wait for things to turn in my favor. I have to take action before Natalie becomes the Bowers family's lady of the house. If that happens, then everything will be over for me!

With that, Yara spun on her heel and left the hospital.

Since the Bowers family believed that she was the biological mother of Sophia and Franklin, she decided to use it to her advantage.

Yara got into her minivan and quickly made a phone call.

Subsequently, she prepared her most lethal weapon – tears – to put on an act.

Yara's eyes were already red and swollen when Kenneth answered the phone. On top of that, her voice became unsteady, as if she was about to cry.

"Yara?" Kenneth greeted.

"Grandpa..." she muttered, and in no time, tears rolled down her cheeks.

"What's wrong, Yara? Has someone picked on you?"

“N-No...” Yara intentionally sobbed even harder. “Grandpa, I think I dialed the wrong number...”

“Hang on. Since we’re already talking, tell me who upset you.” Kenneth added in a fierce tone, “You’re just too nice of a person. How could you not speak up even after getting picked on? Come on. You can tell me everything about it.”

Although Yara’s eyes continued to fill up with tears, a faint smile played on her lips since she had successfully achieved her goal.

Chapter 116 Freshen Up

Inside ward 1802, Samuel stared at a sleeping Natalie who lay on the hospital bed.

Natalie would never lower her guard down around him. Perhaps the only exception was when she slept—like right now.

It was a rare moment as she was in her most defenseless and sincere form before Samuel.

Just then, his phone rang.

Not wanting to wake Natalie up, he instantly left the ward to answer the call.

“Sir, we’ve found him,” Billy stated.

“Send me the location, and I’ll go over there right now.”

After Billy texted the location, Samuel drove to a massive container next to a port.

He saw a line of people kneeling as soon as he opened the rusty metal door.

While walking in, Samuel loosened the first two buttons on his top. A grim aura then exuded into the space around him. Meanwhile, everyone at the scene felt a shiver down their spines.

“Sir. Jeffrey Cook from Yates Real Estate is the one who gave the orders to kidnap Ms. Sophia,” Billy explained as he kicked a middle-aged man who wore glasses. “Jeffrey here bribed Ms. Sophia’s private driver to give him updates on where Ms. Sophia went when she snuck out.”

Laying on the ground was a petrified Jeffrey, who stared wide-eyed at Samuel.

Jeffrey regretted planning Sophia’s kidnapping as soon as he looked into Samuel’s dark and murderous gaze.

“M-Mr. Bowers...” Jeffrey stuttered. “I-I only wanted to abduct your daughter because I needed more time to pay off my debt to you. I never actually intended to hurt her! Besides, as far as I know, she didn’t suffer from any injuries during the kidnapping attempt at all. Mr. Bowers! Please! Spare me!”

Not a trace of hesitation showed on Samuel’s face as his hand mercilessly tightened around Jeffrey’s neck.

The latter paled at once.

Just as Jeffrey thought he was about to die, Samuel’s hand suddenly loosened from his neck.

Jeffrey quickly sucked in multiple deep breaths, feeling relieved.

Immediately after, Samuel gave orders to his subordinates while casting a vicious glare at Jeffrey. “I want 30 knife slashes on all of their arms.”

All color drained from the faces of those who knelt on the ground.

The next moment, several men in black approached with knives and began slashing the former’s arms.

Jeffrey closed his eyes to brace himself for the knife slashes he would soon feel.

However, Samuel suddenly spoke up. “Wait.”

Billy’s brows knitted close. “Sir...?”

While fixating on Jeffrey, Samuel’s eyes narrowed to slits as he added, “The others will receive 30 slashes each. As for him, I want 300 slashes on his arms. If he’s still alive by the end of it, then you guys can let him go.”

A dense metallic smell of blood soon permeated the room.

All of this was Samuel’s promise to Natalie.

He wanted those who hurt Natalie to suffer a hundred times more.

That night seemed to go on forever.

By 5 a.m. the next day, Samuel sat inside the Hummer and wiped some blood off his hands with a tissue.

Billy, who sat on the driver’s seat, looked over at Samuel. “Where to now, Sir?”

"The hospi-" Samuel froze mid-sentence as he caught a whiff of blood from his clothes. Since he didn't want Natalie to find out, he quickly changed his mind. "Billy, stop by Centurion Corporation before heading to the hospital. I need to freshen up."

"Yes, Sir."

Nevertheless, Billy kept a professional countenance and did his job as usual. He reported, "Old Mr. Bowers stayed at the Bowers residence last night."

"I see," Samuel said. "Get Steven to look after Franklin and Sophia for the next few days. As for work, please forward all the important documents to me through email, and I'll deal with them in the hospital."

"Understood."

It was 8 o'clock when Kenneth and Steven were having breakfast in the Bowers residence.

Seconds passed as Kenneth's expression grew darker. "Where is Samuel? I've stayed over for two days, and I still haven't seen him around. Where is he?"

"Grandpa, Sam is still at the hospital. He'll probably be there for the next few days..."

"That little punk!" Kenneth's face reddened furiously. Seething with rage, he smacked the table and thundered, "How dare the eldest son of the Bowers family dedicate all his time to pointlessly caring for a random woman!"

Chapter 117 Usual Way Of Doing Things

Steven jolted backward before quickly explaining, "Grandpa, Natalie is injured because she saved Sophia. I'm pretty sure it's okay for Sam to care for his daughter's savior."

"I know she saved Sophia." A deep frown shrouded Kenneth's face as he grimly added, "However, there are doctors and nurses in the hospital. Why does Natalie insist on having the head of the Bowers family to care for her? What if that woman takes advantage of Samuel's kindness and decides she wants him to marry her as compensation?"

Steven had only met Natalie a few times. However, he deeply trusted that she was not the kind of scheming woman that Kenneth suggested.

Thus, he quickly tried to explain, "Grandpa, you've misunderstood Natalie... She never asked Sam to take care of her. In fact, Sam was the one who insisted on staying there because he was worried sick about her."

Samuel had always been aloof and stubborn; No one could force him to do things that he did not want to.

However, Kenneth was far too upset to remember that now.

His murderous tone boomed, "Steven! How dare you take Natalie's side?"

Yara told him earlier about Natalie being a sly woman. Therefore, he suspected that Natalie had somehow brainwashed Steven into backing her up.

Kenneth fully believed that Natalie was a horrible woman who would wreak havoc if she continued to get close to the Bowers family.

"Grandpa-"

Before Steven could finish speaking, Kenneth snapped, "My God! Has that woman bewitched all of you? What a sly and scheming woman! She's a demon!"

Just then, a voice came out of nowhere. "Great-grandpa! Don't say that about Natalie!"

When Kenneth and Steven lifted their heads, they saw Franklin and Sophia walking down the stairs.

Franklin was livid as he exclaimed, "Great-grandpa, don't you know how kind Natalie is? How can you insult her like that? Don't you know she's the most important woman in my entire life, apart from Sophia?"

Even his little sister, Sophia's, face flushed with rage at Kenneth. She mustered all her strength and spat, "Y-You... No..."

It seemed like she had a lot to say but didn't know how to express herself. In the end, she only managed to utter, "I-I... hate you..."

Kenneth cared about Sophia and Franklin more than he did for Steven.

Hence, it broke his heart to see both his great-grandchildren so upset and disappointed in him.

Kenneth muttered, "Sophia, Franklin..."

However, Franklin's frown only deepened. "Great-grandpa, I won't be joining you for breakfast anymore! I've lost my appetite!"

Sophia bit back her tears and chimed in, "M-Me... too!"

The two children then spun on their heels and left without hesitation.

Meanwhile, Steven wasn't bothered by the fight between the kids and his grandpa. He continued to eat his breakfast in an amused mood.

Pfft! Those two little ones sure do love Natalie. She means the world to them.

Forget the kids ditching Grandpa for Natalie. I won't be surprised if they choose Natalie over their own father. Poor Sam.

"Is eating the only thing you're good at?" Kenneth threw a chestnut on Steven's head. "You're such an idiot! How can you still be this relaxed when Sophia and Franklin are upset?"

"Grandpa, this is their usual way of doing things."

"Usual? Their overprotectiveness for Natalie is normal?" Kenneth's eyes widened in shock as he questioned, "Tell me... what do Franklin and Sophia think about Yara?"

Chapter 118 Taking Charge

Steven said nonchalantly, "As usual, giving people the cold shoulder..."

Although Kenneth remained silent, his dissatisfaction toward Natalie grew stronger.

Even though Samuel did not marry Yara, Kenneth had long considered her his granddaughter-in-law.

Yet, his great-grandchildren grew closer to an outsider instead of their biological mother.

In fact, they were so close to Natalie that they got mad at him and even went on a hunger strike after he criticized Natalie.

It seemed like he had to make a trip to meet her in person.

Meanwhile, Natalie woke up in a daze in the hospital.

"Thirsty... Water..." She propped her body up, barely opening her eyes as she felt for a cup on the bedside table.

After feeling around for a while, she did not find what she was looking for. Instead, she felt a bottle against her lips and a hand supporting the back of her head.

She instinctively parted her lips and held onto the bottle with both hands, gulping the water down.

She looked just like an adorable baby drinking milk.

Samuel smiled as he quietly watched her drink.

After Natalie emptied the bottle of water, she passed it to the man beside her with a satisfied smile.

Just then, she realized that something was amiss. She was still in the hospital, and Xavian was not with her.

Her eyes shot open, and she finally noticed that the person who had fed her water was Samuel.

Natalie furrowed her eyebrows and asked, "Why are you still here? Shouldn't you be at work at this hour?"

"I took the day off." Since Samuel did not have tissue with him, he used his finger to wipe the stray droplets of water from her lips. "I will be staying with you in the hospital for the next few days as well."

"Huh?" Natalie widened her eyes, unable to believe her ears.

"You heard me right," Samuel reassured as he turned to look at her.

His tone was domineering and arrogant.

"My arm injury is nothing serious..." Natalie pondered for a moment and decided there was no need for him to stay with her. "You don't have to take care of me personally."

"You got hurt because of Sophia. As her father, I have to do everything I can to repay your kindness."

"That's not necessary."

Natalie regained her composure as she did not want to indulge herself in his warmth.

"Samuel, I've already accepted the ten million." Her eyes flickered as she continued, "As you've mentioned, meeting me may not be a breach of the contract, but I hope that we can still respect the contract terms and keep a distance from each other."

Samuel threw the empty bottle on the ground and leaped onto the bed, pinning her beneath him.

"Keep a distance?" he asked as he stared at her intently. "You mean a distance like this?"

Natalie's heart skipped a beat as she felt him inching closer.

“Don’t play dumb with me, Samuel. You know what I mean!”

“Then I shall give you a proper answer.” His tone was possessive. “In your dreams, Natalie.”

“You-”

Before she could say anything, Samuel leaned in and nipped on her lips.

He bit on her lower lip just enough to make her feel aroused yet a bit uncomfortable.

She could feel his fingers lifting the bottom of her hospital gown and his coarse fingertips tracing her thighs.

In the past, the most Samuel would do was kiss her. However, it seemed like a mere kiss could no longer satisfy him this time.

“Samuel... I-I’m injured...”

“Weren’t you the one who said that your injury is nothing serious?” Samuel asked with his deep and alluring voice. “Just let the man take the lead in things like this.”

Chapter 119 Opened Wound

Samuel was very seductive.

Like what he said, he did not let Natalie make a move. Instead, he began to unbutton his shirt, revealing his sexy collarbones.

His flawlessly gorgeous face and chiseled body made Natalie’s blood rush.

It was the first time she felt so captivated by a man. She only came back to her senses when she felt her lips being nipped by him once again.

“No... We can’t...”

Does he really like me?

Then what about Franklin and Sophia’s biological mother? And Yara?

Natalie finally regained her senses and placed her hand against his chest. “M-my injury... My arm hurts...”

Samuel stopped reluctantly and stared at her as he tried to catch his breath.

"I'm serious," Natalie said as she fixed the hospital gown that he almost removed. "You're hurting me! I lied about the injury being nothing serious so that you won't have to stay. If you don't believe me, let me show you the wound. It has reopened."

With that, she rolled up her sleeve and revealed her wound.

Indeed, there was blood seeping through the bandages.

Natalie was not lying.

Samuel stood up and buttoned his shirt with a darkened expression. "I will call for the doctor."

After he left, Natalie heaved a sigh of relief.

The truth was, Samuel's advances were not too rough, nor did he accidentally press on her wound.

Natalie had torn her wound on purpose because she was worried that she would fall for Samuel's seduction. She had to maintain her sanity.

She knew she could never win against Samuel's advances.

Luckily, she had always been brave enough to be brutal to herself.

Samuel finally found a doctor to tend to Natalie's wound.

The doctor changed the bandage on her arm as she lectured Samuel and Natalie.

"Young people... It is understandable that you have the urge to fulfill your desires, but you should at least make sure that your bodies are fit to do so. Look at the price you have to pay for your short-term enjoyment. Now, you probably have to stay in the hospital for another day and wait for the wound to recover. You should learn to restrain yourselves. Don't do this again!"

Both of them remained silent.

After being chided by the doctor, Natalie began to blush.

She looked in Samuel's direction and realized he was staring intently at the wound on her arm. It seemed like he did not hear a single word that the doctor had said.

After the doctor left, Natalie gently stroked the bandage on her arm.

Deep inside, she felt happy. She was finally safe from Samuel's advances.

“Don’t let me hear you mention something like keeping a distance again,” Samuel warned as he stared at her with his burning gaze. “If you ever say that again, no injury or wound would stop me.”

Natalie’s heart skipped a beat when her eyes met his.

She felt like his prey. His possessiveness was overbearing.

Taking a deep breath, she made a mental note to recuperate in the shortest time possible so that she could be discharged from the hospital sooner.

While he was keeping Natalie company at the hospital, Samuel received a call.

After he exchanged a few sentences with the caller, his facial expression changed. Hanging up the call, he looked in Natalie’s direction and informed her, “I have some work to do. I will come back at night.”

“Okay.”

The moment Samuel left, Natalie felt a sense of liberation.

Just like him, she had some work to finish as well.

Aside from Dream Pharmaceutical, Dream Entertainment had also begun its recruitment.

Her inbox was filled with resumes sent in by Yandel. They belonged to potential candidates for important positions in the company. Earlier, she did not have the opportunity to look at them because Samuel was around.

While she was engrossed with reading the emails, someone knocked on the door.

Knock! Knock!

Natalie thought Samuel had returned, so she quickly hid her tablet under the blanket and lay down casually.

“Come in.”

When the door opened, a white-haired elderly in a dark green suit entered the room.

Chapter 120 Three Handsome Men

Who is this old man?

Natalie frowned as she glanced at the elderly with a confused look.

Before Kenneth came to look for her, he had thought that a woman who was capable of bewitching Samuel into staying at the hospital all the time must be an absolute beauty.

However, when he saw Natalie's freckled face, his body stiffened.

"Are... Are you Natalie Nichols?" he muttered, wondering if he had made a mistake.

"Yes, it's me." Natalie asked him in return, "How about you? Who are you?"

Kenneth was rendered speechless.

He finally understood why Steven previously said that Natalie was ugly.

He even thought Steven was spouting nonsense and could not distinguish between beautiful and ugly.

Now that he had seen her with his own eyes, he realized that he had wronged Steven.

Kenneth was still puzzled by how Natalie was able to manipulate Samuel, but he put on an authoritative and composed front as he replied, "I am Samuel's grandfather, Kenneth Bowers."

"O-Old Mr. Bowers? What can I do for you?"

"Ms. Nichols, I'm here to thank you for saving my great-granddaughter." Kenneth pulled out a black card from his pocket and threw it on the bed. "There's twenty million in this card. Consider it as an expression of gratitude from the Bowers family and me."

Wealthy people usually wouldn't hand out their money willingly without any conditions.

Just as Natalie expected, Kenneth began to speak again.

In a condescending tone, he said, "I believe this is enough as a gift of appreciation on behalf of Samuel. I hope you are sensible enough to know that you're not special just because you saved Sophia."

Kenneth thought that Natalie would be over the moon after receiving the money.

To his surprise, she snorted disdainfully in response.

"Old man, I don't want your money."

"How dare you call me old man? Do you know who I am?" Kenneth frowned, his wrinkles becoming more visible. "Is twenty million not enough? Are you trying to negotiate with me? Or are you so ambitious that you are planning to become Samuel's wife?"

Natalie burst out laughing upon hearing his words.

“I am not interested in becoming Samuel’s wife,” Natalie replied. “It is him who keeps clinging onto me and giving me a headache. As his grandfather, if you could persuade him to leave me alone, I would be genuinely grateful to you.”

“S-Samuel would never do that!”

“You should check with him, not me.” Natalie then let out a long sigh and added, “Also, I saved Sophia because I genuinely wanted to do it. I did not do it for the Bowers family’s gratitude. No matter how dangerous the situation is, as long as she needs me, I would save her without hesitation.”

Perhaps it was because she had lost a daughter before, or because she felt a connection with Sophia. As long as she could protect Sophia, she was willing to sacrifice her life for the girl.

With his many years of experience, Kenneth could see the sincerity in Natalie’s eyes.

Her love for Sophia touched him, but he still could not approve of her as his granddaughter-in-law.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

Just then, someone began knocking on the door anxiously.

After a few knocks, three men entered the room.

The visitors were Yandel, Ross, and Jerome, who was in military fatigue.

The ward that was originally spacious became crowded with the sudden appearance of three tall men.

Yandel was about to call Natalie “Boss” when he had eye contact with Kenneth, who exuded an imposing aura.

“Sir,” Yandel quickly corrected himself.

Kenneth knitted his eyebrows even tighter as he observed the three men.

It’s only been a while since I managed to make Samuel leave. Now, there are three handsome men visiting her at the same time?