

A Cue for Happiness Chapter 141-146

Chapter 141 What Happened To You

Even after Samuel had walked away, Natalie still had to cover her neck.

He did that on purpose! He just wants Shawn to notice it and realize that I belong to him!

Natalie knew that, but she couldn't do anything about it.

The Bowers family was too powerful.

When Shawn spotted Natalie returning to the main hall, he walked over to her side again.

"Natalie, you..." Shawn sized her up. "What happened to your neck?"

It was not possible for Natalie to speak the truth, nor could she possibly remove her hand from her neck and let Shawn notice the hickey.

"My neck feels a little sore..."

"Are you sick? Should I call a doctor for you?"

"It's not a big deal." Something flashed across the depths of Natalie's eyes as she swallowed her guilt and replied, "Mr. Watsons, it's getting late. I should be heading back now."

"All right. I'll send you home."

Upon thinking that she would need to continue covering her neck if Shawn was to send her home, she quickly rejected him. "It's fine. I can go back by myself. Besides, the banquet hasn't ended yet. Old Mr. Watsons has gone to rest, so you should stay to call the shots!"

Upon sensing Natalie's determination, Shawn could only respect her wishes and stop insisting.

"I'm leaving."

"Okay."

As he stared at the back of Natalie's silhouette, affection flashed across Shawn's eyes.

He had only just parted with her, but he was already looking forward to their next meeting.

The moment Natalie left the chaotic hall, she quickly put down her tired hand.

Samuel likes biting people so much. It serves him right to be called a jerk!

Embarrassed and angry, Natalie only felt slightly better after cursing out Samuel in her mind.

She walked past the fountain pool at the entrance of the main hall and spotted a toddler who must have only been around three years old. The toddler was looking at the water curiously as he used his tiny hand to swirl the water, clearly enraptured by the ripples he made.

The toddler jumped excitedly. However, due to his small stature, he couldn't balance himself well, and he found himself toppling over the edge of the pool.

No!

Upon seeing that he was about to fall into the water, Natalie rushed forward to pull him back.

Because she ran too fast and couldn't stop herself in time, she herself ended up tripping and falling into the pool as well.

In an instant, water splashed out from the fountain.

Natalie stood in the fountain, ignoring how wet she was as she asked the toddler, "Are you all right, kid?"

The toddler was in a daze at first. After realizing that Natalie had fallen into the water as well, he burst out crying.

"Sorry..."

Natalie panicked, not knowing how to comfort the toddler in front of her.

"Okay, okay. Don't cry, all right?"

A young girl wearing a housekeeper's uniform ran toward them after hearing the loud splash followed by the sounds of crying.

She picked up the toddler from Natalie's arms and tried to console him. "Jimmy, don't cry."

It was only after the toddler had calmed down that the housekeeper looked toward Natalie, who was climbing out of the pool.

“I’m really sorry about Jimmy,” the housekeeper fretted. “Please don’t tell the butler about this, okay? I know I shouldn’t be babysitting while working, but his father isn’t around, and my mom is currently sick, so I really don’t have anyone else to help look after him...”

Natalie was aware of how hard it was to be a single parent. Without an ounce of anger in her voice, she said, “I’m fine, but please be more careful next time. The kid’s safety is the most important thing...”

The maid didn’t expect Natalie to be so friendly. She nodded vigorously.

“I will.”

Natalie was drenched when she walked out of the manor.

When Samuel noticed this, he demanded angrily, “What happened to you? What did you do to yourself?”

Chapter 142 When You Are Not Talking

It was a windy summer night.

As the wind blew, Natalie hugged herself as she said, “That’s none of your business. I don’t mind things ending up this way.”

She was glad that she had saved the baby from the pool.

Even though her dress had become wet, the baby’s life was more important to her.

Just then, she felt something was draped over her shoulders.

It was Samuel, who put his coat on her.

Instead of letting go of his hands, he grabbed her before bringing her to himself. Samuel made Natalie lean on him regardless of her soaked dress.

Shocked, she asked, “What are you doing, Samuel?”

When he heard her question, his face fell immediately as he said in displeasure, “Are you questioning me? If I could, I would make you yield right now!”

Not expecting that he would say those words, she widened her eyes in disbelief with her cheeks flushed with embarrassment.

M-Make me yield? What does he mean by that?

He held her closer with the coat, reducing the distance between them.

Glancing down at her chest, he said, "If you don't mind showing off your nice figure, I will give you a chance to flash yourself in front of me."

Does he even know what he is saying?

Just when she was about to fly into a rage, she looked down and realized that the wet dress was clinging to her skin and had somehow become translucent.

It was as though she was not wearing anything.

While she was busy saving the baby's life earlier, she wasn't aware of that. However, she immediately understood the reason behind the change in Samuel's facial expression and burning gaze upon noticing the condition of her dress.

She said in embarrassment, "Don't get me wrong, Samuel. I didn't mean to seduce you."

"Well, I know that," uttered Samuel.

"Please don't have the wrong idea."

"Natalie, if I've gotten the wrong idea..." He rubbed her lips with his fingers as if he was purposely doing it just to make her scarlet lips swell even more. "I wouldn't have done only this to you. It'd be worse."

Samuel had always thought that he was not a man with a strong sex drive. However, whenever he was with Natalie, he couldn't control himself as he struggled to maintain his sanity.

Looking into his eyes, she knew that she was the one who caused the man in front of her to almost lose his control. She also knew that Samuel was suppressing his desire because he didn't want to frighten her.

Samuel had Natalie wrapped in his coat. After a moment, he was still not satisfied with it, so he bent over and buttoned the coat for her before saying, "Get into the car."

At first, she thought she would be sitting in the front passenger seat. However, as Samuel proceeded to open the door to the backseat, she realized that Billy was in the car, too.

Wait. What? Did Billy see what had happened just now? Oh, my goodness!

Once they got into the car, Samuel requested Billy to turn on the heater.

Billy had been working for Samuel for a long time. Hence, he was sensible enough to understand the whole situation and treated Natalie as if she was Samuel's wife.

After Billy turned on the heater, he pressed a button, raising the partition in the car to give Natalie and Samuel privacy.

Feeling awkward, she bit her lip and leaned against the door of the car.

She tried to distance herself from Samuel. However, he was having none of it.

Following his heart, he reached out and gave her a tight hug with his arms.

"Come closer. I won't eat you." Samuel sighed after he breathed in her body scent.

"Samuel, I can't-"

"I've heard enough of that. I know what you are about to say. You're more adorable when you're not talking," Samuel interjected coldly.

Chapter 143 Stay In My Arms

Natalie pursed her lips as she struggled to get out of his arms.

However, whenever she moved, he would wrap his arms around her waist even tighter, caging her in his embrace.

She stared at him. "I thought you want me to keep quiet?"

"I want you to stop talking, but I didn't ask you to leave my arms." He embraced her so tightly that it seemed like he wanted to fuse their bodies into one.

"You-"

"I just had a twelve-hour flight from Loang and came straight to this place after I got off the plane. It was a tiring journey, so please stop struggling anymore. I can't guarantee that I can control myself at this point," said Samuel tiringly.

Although Natalie had thought over everything and wanted to sever ties with him, she was still subconsciously involved in an ambiguous relationship with him.

The hyper-realistic mask is awful! How can he even ignore it?

Thoughts raced through her mind. However, she could do nothing but be hugged by him.

The car traveled slowly along the road. After some time, the warm breeze from the heater and the liquor she had drunk caused her to feel groggy as she lay in Samuel's arms. Before long, she fell asleep.

Lowering his gaze, Samuel noticed that she had fallen asleep.

A moment ago, she was still having her guard up against me. But now, she is sleeping in my arms. Is she not afraid that I will take advantage of her while she is asleep?

He broke into a smile as he thought about that.

Grinning, he had his gaze fixed on her as she continued to slumber.

The way she looked currently reminded him of Sophia, who also looked adorable when she was in a deep slumber.

During the entire journey, Samuel's eyes were on Natalie's face.

When the car arrived at Natalie's apartment, Billy wasn't sure what was happening in the backseat.

Thus, he remained in his seat, as he didn't want to interrupt Samuel and Natalie.

Just then, Samuel opened the door and walked out of the car.

He didn't wake Natalie. Instead, he carried her out of the car in his arms.

The sudden change in position caused her to stir in her sleep. Intuitively, she wrapped her arms around Samuel's neck as he carried her up.

Her subconscious act somehow his libido skyrocketed as he muttered huskily, "Be a good girl."

After that, she remained in the same position as he carried her to her place.

At the door, he rang the doorbell.

Xavian opened the door and greeted, "Mommy, you are finally back..."

Surprised that Samuel was carrying Natalie as he opened the door, he asked, "Why is Mommy with you..."

"Hush! Your mommy is asleep," Samuel said in a low voice.

Despite his anger toward Samuel, Xavian remained silent as he didn't want to wake Natalie up. "All right then. Come in."

With that, Samuel carried her into her room.

After he put her down on the bed, he noticed Xavian signaling him to talk outside the room.

Moments later, Samuel and Xavian were staring at each other in the living room.

The latter was still holding grudges against Samuel. "I sent so many texts to you. Why didn't you reply to me? I don't want to help you anymore! Hmph! I can't help someone as dumb as you!"

Samuel looked at Xavian, who looked similar to himself. Patiently, he explained everything to the little one, from how he went for a business trip to rushing to the Watsons residence after the plane landed.

Xavian listened to Samuel's explanation as his eyes lit up in delight. "Does it mean that you still like my mommy?"

"Of course! I will not give up on her! Your mommy is the only woman I want in my entire life," Samuel responded firmly.

Chapter 144 The Frustrating Seductress

Now that they had concluded their discussion, Xavian prepared to head to the bedroom to care for the drunken Natalie. However, his short stubby legs had barely taken a few steps before Samuel called out, "It's already close to midnight. You should head to bed now."

Xavian glanced at the clock on the wall and saw that he was indeed way beyond his typical bedtime. That said, he couldn't help but worry about Natalie, given the state she was in.

He said, "My mommy is drunk, and there's no one to look after her..."

"Don't worry. I'm here. Go on and head to bed. I'll take good care of her," replied Samuel with a smile as he rolled up his sleeves.

"You'll take good care of my mommy?"

Although Xavian was young and didn't know too much about the world of grown-ups, he couldn't help but feel conflicted about this turn of events. He didn't feel too comfortable about handing her over like this.

"Of course. I'll take good care of her! I won't take advantage of the state she's in to bully her. Trust me," assured Samuel determinedly.

“All right then.”

After sending Xavian away, Samuel made his way back to Natalie’s bedroom. Upon opening the door and walking in, he couldn’t help but narrow his eyes at the sight that greeted him.

At some point, she had tossed the coat he had draped over her shoulders earlier onto the ground. She had also unzipped the thoroughly soaked dress she was in, exposing her smooth, fair skin beneath. Coupled with the soft orange glow that illuminated the room, the entire scene became erotic.

“It’s so uncomfortable...” moaned Natalie in her drunken stupor as she struggled to worm her way out of her soaked dress, which was clinging tightly to her skin.

Little did she know that every single action she took was in full view of Samuel and seemed downright seductive.

An indescribable expression crossed his face as he subconsciously gulped. Warmth was spreading throughout his entire being, and his heart was pounding furiously. Although Samuel prided himself on never breaking the promises he made, he couldn’t help but feel a tinge of regret at the promise he made to Xavian just ten minutes earlier to never bully his mother.

With one knee on the bed, he gently tugged her dress off her slender frame.

His small act plunged Natalie into so much comfort that she groaned in satisfaction. She only wanted to take a good nap after the meal and liquor she had had. However, at this moment, she did not know that Samuel was nothing more than a starving beast looking at her to sate his hunger.

She mumbled, “Don’t bother me, Xavian... I want to sleep...”

She thinks I’m Xavian?

The smile disappeared from Samuel’s face as he tilted his head and leaned in to land a kiss squarely on her lips. In stark contrast to how Natalie would have reacted when she was sober, she was more than compliant to his advances in her current drunken stupor. Not only did she go along with his flow, she even reciprocated in kind. This only served to fuel his lust further. He had never thought he would get this chance with Natalie when she wasn’t fully conscious. However, it was too late for him to put the brakes on this as Samuel’s lips had gradually trailed downward to land on the hickey he had left previously.

“Ouch...” mumbled Natalie as she felt a sudden sharp pain on her neck.

Samuel didn't care about the pain she felt. All he could think of was to reinforce the mark he had left on her to prove that she was his and only his. He would not allow other men to display even an inkling of interest in her. This was the first time Samuel found himself to be so obsessed with anyone or even anything. When it came to Natalie, he felt an indescribably intense need to possess her. It was so intense it bordered on the edge of perverseness.

As he let his hand wander further down her frame, he soon felt something wet. Glancing over, he saw that his fingers were stained blood-red. At that moment, realization dawned upon him, and he lost whatever composure and mood he had.

Why must she has her period now, of all times?

"Natalie, how dare you drink so much alcohol and even get into the water when you're having your period! You're simply looking for trouble!" exclaimed Samuel.

As the words found their way out his mouth, he couldn't say for sure if what he was feeling was due to his concern over her physical state or his frustration at suddenly losing such a rare opportunity. However, he was sure that she was one frustrating seductress.

Chapter 145 Samuel Becomes A Nanny

Samuel knew it wasn't practical for him to let Natalie fall asleep in her current state. However, before he could even clean her up, he knew he had to take a cold shower first. In fact, it took more than three showers for the ice-cold water to finally quench the lust he was experiencing.

Samuel couldn't recall when was the last time he felt so sullen and disappointed. He was literally on the brink of fulfilling his desires when his plan was thrown askew simply because of her period. The very thought of having to rely on cold showers to calm himself down only made Samuel shake his head wistfully.

He returned to the bedroom and lifted Natalie up into his arms. With that, he headed back to the bathroom and placed her gently in the bathtub full of warm water.

Immersed in the warm water, she moaned lazily and slumped defenselessly against the side of the bathtub, almost as if she was inviting Samuel to continue making his advances.

This woman clearly isn't in full possession of her faculties... If she continues with such behavior, it means that I've drenched myself with icy cold water for nothing...

Samuel didn't drag his feet. He knew that the more time he stayed in the bathroom, the more torturous the entire process would be for him. He moved with haste and, after

cleaning Natalie up, he wrapped her snugly in one of her towels with panda prints. Once that was done, he carried her back to the bedroom.

It wasn't difficult for Samuel to find clothes to dress her in. He merely opened a few drawers to get everything he needed. However, the problem was in finding the sanitary pad she needed. After searching the room to no avail, he knew he had no choice but to head out and buy it.

He then headed down and bumped into Billy, who was idly smoking a cigarette while leaning against the Rolls-Royce.

"Sir, are you heading back to the Bowers residence?" asked Billy as he extinguished his cigarette.

"I'm not heading back." Samuel glanced briefly at Billy before he added, "I need you to get something for me, Billy."

"Sir, what do you need?"

As Samuel stared at Billy, he struggled to say the words and soon gave up on asking Billy to get the sanitary pads. Given that Billy had been with him since the age of seventeen and had yet to have a single girlfriend, Samuel doubted that Billy knew any better regarding such matters.

"Forget it," stated Samuel.

"Sir, what's the matter?" asked Billy in a concerned tone, his curiosity piqued.

"Why do I have to start explaining myself to you?" asked Samuel as he raised his eyebrow questioningly. "Take the car and head home. Come over at eight in the morning tomorrow to send me to work."

He is staying over at Natalie's tonight, so the thing he mentioned earlier must be condoms? That explains why he was speaking so hesitantly just now. It all makes sense now!

Under the impression that he completely grasped the situation, Billy didn't dare to speak any further and drove off in the Rolls-Royce.

Once Billy had gone, Samuel walked to the convenience store nearby. He initially assumed that getting sanitary pads would be a cakewalk. However, he couldn't help but frown upon seeing the diverse assortment of options available at the store.

Thin and soft? Refreshing and thin? Comfortable and worry-free? What's going on here?

As Samuel stood before the shelves, his eyebrows only furrowed more with each option he picked up.

“You’ve been here for quite some time, young man. Are you getting this for your girlfriend?” asked a portly middle-aged woman dressed in the uniform of a store assistant.

Girlfriend?

Samuel’s lips curled into a faint smile as he nodded his head in reply.

“That’s very thoughtful of you! Not only are you handsome, but you also dote on your girlfriend a lot. She’s really lucky!” exclaimed the woman. Actually, the woman wasn’t so friendly toward all her customers. She was merely drawn by Samuel’s good looks.

She continued, “Is your girlfriend’s skin sensitive?”

Her question caused him to recall how Natalie had reacted to his touch moments earlier, and he couldn’t help but feel a sense of sudden warmth creep up his neck as he mumbled, “She’s... Very sensitive...”

Upon hearing his reply, the woman reached up and grabbed the best-selling sanitary pads from the shelf. As she handed it over to Samuel, she said, “You should get this one for her.”

“I’ll get this one then. Thank you!”

He handed the woman a banknote and left.

When he returned to Natalie’s home, Samuel saw that she was still in deep sleep. Hence, he gently lifted her off the bed and proceeded to help her put on a new sanitary pad, just like a nanny.

Chapter 146 Face Flushed

Natalie woke up from a hangover.

Upon waking up, she felt dizzy and thirsty.

“Sweetheart, can you pour me a glass of water?” she asked with her eyes closed.

Before long, a bottle of water was passed to her.

As she had not had a sip of water for the whole night, Natalie finished the whole bottle of water quickly.

Still lying on the bed, she said sullenly, "Sweetheart, thank you for taking care of me. I should not have drunk so much alcohol. My actions are worse than a five-year-old child..."

"I'm glad that you're aware of that." A cold voice rang all of a sudden.

Hearing that, Natalie, who felt groggy, became clear-headed immediately.

Isn't this my house? Why did I hear Samuel's voice?

"Samuel, why are you in my house?" Natalie stared at him anxiously. "How did you enter here? M-My dress..."

Quickly, she lifted her blanket. Only now did she realize that someone had helped her change into her pajamas. Besides, that person also helped her change her underwear and sanitary pad.

Shocked, she gritted her teeth and asked, "Did you help me change?"

"Who else?" Samuel replied. With a cold stare and the corner of his lips raised, he continued, "Did you expect Xavian to help you with all these?"

"You-"

"I know that he is your son, but I think it is better if I help you do it. Do you agree with me?" he asked back.

When she heard the question, her face turned red. She could not argue with what he had just said.

Even though I feel shameful because he helped me with my clothes, it would be even worse if Xavian were the one who helped me.

After understanding the whole situation, she uttered, "Thank you for helping me last night."

"You want to thank me, huh?" Samuel eyed her with a smirk on his face. "Tell me. How do you want to repay the debt of gratitude?"

She gaped. Not surprised at her reaction, he continued, "If you can't think of a way to thank me now, you can compensate me in the future. I'll record everything you've owed me."

While he was talking to her, she could not help but feel that they would continue to be in each other's lives indefinitely.

However, a voice in her head kept reminding her that she should cut ties with him. If she failed to do so, she would not be able to leave him anymore.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

Suddenly, they heard someone knocking at the door. At the same time, Xavian's voice could be heard. "Mommy, are you awake? I've prepared your favorite dish for your breakfast!"

"Excuse me," said Natalie as she sat up on the bed. Joyfully, she turned to Samuel. "I have to wash up now. My son has prepared breakfast for me."

Right after she finished her sentence, Xavian's voice rang again. "Mr. Bowers, please stay and join us for breakfast too! I have prepared yours as well!"

"All right," replied Samuel.

"Mr. Bowers, I will wait for you."

Natalie was dumbfounded.

Although my sons look cute, they have strong personalities. They seldom treat people that nice. I can't believe Xavian is treating Samuel so pleasantly.

After they freshened up, Samuel and Natalie sat at the table in the dining room.

Minutes later, Xavian placed their breakfast in front of them. Then, he set the cutleries on the table.

When they started eating, Xavian cupped his face in his hands while he happily stared at both of them.

They look like a match made in heaven! If Clayton is here with us for breakfast, everything will be perfect.

As Natalie noticed that Xavian was staring at her face, she became anxious. Did something go wrong with my hyper-realistic mask? Why is Xavian looking at me like that?

With that thought rising in her mind, she immediately put down her fork and rushed toward the bathroom.