

Chapter 144

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 raamli11.

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 it 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 at 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 have her period now, of all times?*

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"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.