

A Cue for Happiness Chapter 147-150

Chapter 147 You Can

Currently, Xavian and Samuel were the only ones left in the dining room.

After taking a bite of his food, Xavian asked curiously, "Mr. Bowers, when Mommy was drunk, was she scary?"

"She was not scary," answered Samuel.

"Huh?"

"She was..." At that moment, Samuel thought of her seductive look. For the whole night, he was trying to control himself. After a short pause, he continued, "Frustrating."

As Xavian saw Samuel's darkened expression, he quickly changed the subject. "Mr. Bowers, don't you think Sophia looks like my mommy?"

Upon hearing the question, Samuel narrowed his eyes and asked, "Does she?"

Looking at Samuel's clueless reaction, Xavian slapped his forehead. I forgot Mommy had never removed her hyper-realistic mask in front of Mr. Bowers.

Unfortunately, Xavian could not take back his words. Hence, the only thing he could do now was to try to smooth things over. Anxiously, he explained, "Mr. Bowers, I... Yeah! What I meant was that their voices sounded similar!"

Samuel's eyes darkened as he asked, "Xavian, do you have any idea where your biological father is right now?"

"No. I am not interested in knowing about that." Xavian pursed his lips. "That jerk is probably either hiding somewhere or long dead."

"However, I have to say that my mommy was just an unfortunate woman who met someone that mistreated her six years ago. I hope you wouldn't look down on her just because she has me and my brother!" Xavian continued.

He liked Samuel very much. Despite that, if Samuel dared to judge Natalie because of her past, he would not be worthy of being his stepfather.

"I think you know I have children as well," said Samuel as he stroked Xavian's hair lovingly. "Therefore, your mommy and I are even."

Thinking of Sophia's cute looks, Xavian nodded in agreement happily. Although Sophia is not Mommy's biological daughter, I want to pamper her whenever I see her.

Meanwhile, Natalie was looking at herself in the mirror anxiously.

After inspecting her appearance for quite some time, she did not realize anything wrong with her hyper-realistic mask. Instead, she noticed a hickey on her neck.

Luckily, Xavian is too young to know what a hickey is. If he knows it, I'll feel embarrassed. Who said Samuel is a misogynist? The rumors about him have put me in an awkward situation!

With that, she took out her concealer from the cupboard and applied it to the hickey.

However, the hickey was darker than she had expected, so she could only cover it after applying three layers of concealer.

After ensuring the hickey was fully covered, she returned to the dining room.

"Mommy, I want to transfer to another school," said Xavian hopefully. "I want to study in the same kindergarten as Sophia. When I become her classmate, I can protect her and bake biscuits for her every day! Don't you think it is a great idea?"

"Well, you can..." Natalie looked in Samuel's direction. "But..."

"I agree," said Samuel as he looked back at her. "If you're not against the idea, I'll let Billy deal with the relevant procedures."

With the thought that the three of them could go to kindergarten together, Natalie was delighted.

After they finished their breakfast, Samuel and Natalie took the elevator down.

While she was in the elevator, she saw a voice message from Shawn.

At first, she wanted to reply to the message later. Unfortunately, she accidentally played the voice message aloud.

"Natalie, can you promise me not to endure everything yourself? I regretted my decision. I should not have let you go alone. I heard that you drank a lot of alcohol yesterday. I am worried about you now."

Out of politeness, she thought that she should at least reply to him.

However, just when she was typing on her phone, Samuel said coldly, "What a jerk!"

Chapter 148 I Will Wait For You

“Samuel, mind your words...” Natalie glanced at Samuel. “He is just trying to show his concern about me. Why do you have to twist his words?”

“Have I said something wrong?” he replied sarcastically. With the corner of his lips raised, he said, “Why is he expressing his concerns when in fact, he did not do anything?”

“You are so childish.”

“I’m childish?” He turned around and pinched her chin, forcing her to look at him. “Do you need me to do something to prove that I am an adult?”

“What are you talking about?” She pushed him away and crossed her arms across her chest. “Samuel, even though you are the head of the Bowers family, I don’t need to put up with you. If you put me in a difficult position, I will-”

Although Dream Pharmaceutical already has a foothold in Dellmoor, it is still in the midst of developing. I can only stand a chance against Samuel after building my business empire.

Not bothered by her words, he interrupted, “I’ll see what you can do!”

“Uhm...” She did not know how to react to that. It was the first time she saw his childish yet domineering behavior.

Ding!

The elevator opened.

“You are the young man that came to my shop to buy sanitary pads, aren’t you?” said a woman who came into the elevator. “Miss, your partner treats you well. I am surprised that a man will buy sanitary pads for a woman in the middle of the night.”

“W-What?” Natalie was stunned.

“That’s right! It’s too bad you didn’t get to see his expression yesterday. He stared at the shelf for a long time, not knowing which type of sanitary pads to buy for you. I recommended him a thin, soft pad because he told me that you have sensitive skin,” said the woman.

Even after the woman had entered the elevator, Natalie had not come back to her senses.

“Did you buy sanitary pads for me?” she asked shockingly.

“Do you think the sanitary pad on you came to you magically?” Samuel asked back sarcastically.

“I...” Natalie wanted to refute him. However, she recalled that she was indeed out of sanitary pads the night before. Hence, she stayed silent.

“Hahaha!” He burst out laughing.

Natalie could not help but lift her head and stare at him. “What are you laughing at?”

“It’s so rare to see you stumped,” he said joyfully. “You are very interesting. I want to see more of it.”

“Hold yourself back.”

“I will,” he responded in a soft voice as he smiled dotingly at her.

Embarrassed, she wanted to leave immediately. However, he grabbed her wrist from behind.

“What else do you want to say?” she questioned.

“Stay away from Shawn and other men.” With the corner of his lips raised, Samuel said domineeringly, “Natalie Nichols, you are mine! Even though you’re not mine now, you will be mine sooner or later.”

When she heard his words, her heart skipped a beat.

After finishing his sentence, Samuel got into Billy’s car and left, leaving her behind.

She bit her lip as her mind was flooded with thoughts. Why would an aloof boss like him be willing to accompany me, Clayton, and Xavian? Besides, he took care of me when I was drunk. The most unbelievable thing is that he was willing to buy sanitary pads for me.

Natalie was not a heartless person, so naturally, she knew that he was very kind and caring to her. I don’t understand why he is treating me so nicely? There are so many people in this world. Why me? He can always choose someone else as his plaything. Although he doesn’t force me to love him, I’m falling for him.

Anxious, Natalie clenched her fists tightly. Her grip was so tight she did not notice her nails were digging into her palms.

With a glint of hatred in her eyes, she kept reminding herself not to fall for him. Natalie, you have not sought revenge yet! Think about yourself, your mother, your grandad. You cannot afford to fall in love now! Stay focused!

Chapter 149 How Dare You Lie To Me

Natalie went to the headquarters of Dream.

Immediately after she walked into the lobby, she saw Yandel in a violet suit. He was looking at the entrance anxiously, awaiting her arrival. The corner of his lips raised the moment he saw Natalie appear.

“You are finally here,” Yandel greeted. “I heard from Ross about everything that happened in the Watsons residence yesterday. You are amazing!”

“Actually, you don’t have to wait for me at the entrance,” Natalie said with a smile. “The private elevator has recorded my thumbprint. I can go up myself.”

“Since I know you’re coming, I should personally greet you to show my sincerity.”

As Yandel was not an easygoing person, all the workers in the building were shocked to see that he was escorting Natalie to the elevator. Besides, they were stunned to see that Yandel and Natalie could converse merrily.

After the elevator doors closed, Yandel thought of the other workers of the company and said, “Boss, you really keep a low profile. Sadly, they don’t know you’re the owner of Dream.”

Natalie replied with a grin, “I’m not trying to keep a low profile. It’s just that it’ll be boring for me if I show everything I have at the start!”

“I understand.” He let out a sigh. “I feel that people should know you’re a great person. Unfortunately, they don’t.”

“You’ve said it…”

“What did I say?” He did not understand what she meant.

“You said you understand me,” explained Natalie. Then, she tapped his shoulder as she said with a smile, “Those who understand me will naturally know what my intentions are. Hence, I only need to care about those that understand me.”

Yandel was stunned. After pausing for a short while, he realized that he should not be shocked. That is Natalie. Many men look up to her honesty and positive attitude toward life.

Meanwhile, in the CEO’s office, Ross stood in front of the window as he fixed his gaze on the bustling streets below.

When he heard steady footsteps coming in his direction, Ross turned around and greeted with a smile, "Good morning, Ms. Nichols."

Although this was not the first time she saw Ross' smile, it was the first time she saw him let out a smile so naturally. It felt as though all his stresses and burdens were all gone.

"Good morning," greeted Natalie politely.

At that moment, the two understood each other's minds.

Minutes later, Yandel came in with a cup of coffee and two pieces of cookies.

"Boss, try the coffee I brew for you before we start talking about work." Yandel served Natalie the food. He seemed nothing like his usual self.

Clearing his throat, Ross asked, "Mr. Moss, do I get some of that?"

"I can give you the coffee beans, and I can ask my secretary to make a cup of coffee for you." After a short pause, Yandel continued, "I can only brew coffee for Boss."

"Since it's for Ms. Nichols, I will let this slide."

Listening to their conversation, Natalie felt lucky as she had two capable subordinates as her assistants. Moreover, they pampered her like a princess.

The main objective the three of them met up for the day was to discuss a business strategy to acquire Thomas' pharmaceutical company, Dexmed Pharmaceutical.

Natalie's goal was clear; she wanted to acquire Dexmed Pharmaceutical at all costs.

Throughout the meeting, there was not a hint of a smile on her face. Everyone in the room could feel a murderous glint flashing in her eyes.

After they finished their discussion, her assistants' face darkened.

Although Dexmed Pharmaceutical was not as powerful as it used to be, it was not easy to acquire it within a short amount of time.

Before leaving the room, Natalie said, "Yandel, right now, I am the person in charge of Crown Entertainment. Hans has signed a contract with me."

Even though Ross and Yandel knew her capability, they were nonetheless stunned.

Moments later, the elevator doors opened. When they were walking toward the entrance, Belle suddenly stormed toward them as she yelled, "Ross, you lied! How dare you lie to me!"

Chapter 150 Playing The Victim

Despite the pain from her ankle injury, Belle rushed in front of Ross at lightning speed.

She took off her sunglasses and instantly burst into a fit of rage as she noticed that Natalie was standing beside him.

"Natalie... Ross! I can't believe how shameless you guys are!" A sneer played on Belle's face as she exclaimed, "Didn't you guys say you're just friends at Old Mr. Watsons' birthday party yesterday? Well, then explain why both of you are here together!"

Ross shot a cold glare at Belle, whom he felt had no right to scream at Natalie.

He snapped, "You and I are over, Belle. I ended things with you last night."

"What are you talking about?" Belle's brows drew close as she snarled in response, "You of all people knew that the gift I prepared for Old Mr. Watsons was a goddess sculpture. I'm pretty sure that Natalie is the reason why my gift got swapped with a dead black cat. It has to be her!"

"Anything else you have to say?" Ross spat with a tone of indifference.

Belle pointed at Natalie while threatening angrily, "You two are so shameless... I'm going to expose your horrible acts at the Watsons residence right now-"

Before Belle could finish her words, Natalie landed a hard kick on the former's ankle that had gotten injured earlier.

A piercing scream came from Belle's lips as she fell to the ground, writhing in pain.

She muttered, "H-How dare you..."

"You're right, Belle." Natalie leaned in slightly and continued, "However, this is not the right time or place for you to lash out. Don't you know where we are?"

Belle was infuriated. Her features twisted with rage as she glared at Natalie. "You set me up on purpose! You conspired with Ross to frame me at that birthday party!"

"Let's see who was responsible for doing the actual framing, shall we?" Natalie raised a brow while flashing a vicious grin. She resumed, "We can hire an investigator to examine the any surveillance footage or even collect accounts from staff who handled

the presents during the party. Maybe they saw who tried to swap your gift with the black cat's body."

Belle's face paled at once. She struggled but failed to stand because of her wounded ankle. "You won't get away with this, Natalie. I'll make sure-"

"Don't be ridiculous," Natalie replied coldly. "I'd be burning in hell's fiery pit and deeply regretting my actions by now if your threats actually worked."

Natalie could not care less about Belle, who kept playing the victim, even when circumstances did not favor the latter.

Following this, Natalie turned to Yandel and said, "Where are the security guards? Since when has Dream's security levels dropped so low to the point where we allow random people to barge in? Well, why are you still standing around? Get this crazy woman out of my sight."

A furious Yandel instantly called out for the security guards.

He had enough of Belle's nonsense but held back from punching her because she was a woman.

Soon, security guards darted over and chased Belle out of the building.

However, Belle plopped onto the ground and refused to leave while barking aloud, "Who do you think you are? How dare you treat me with such disrespect! Listen up, all of you lower-class people! I'm Belle from the Green family, and I have done nothing wrong. I will sue all of every one of you if you continue to mistreat me!"

To Belle's dismay, the security guards ignored her threats and continued to drag her toward the exit.

As she resisted with all her might, her dress accidentally got yanked off. Save for her undergarments, the rest of her body became exposed, sparking a wave of whispers from the surrounding crowd.

Once Belle got escorted out, Ross turned to look at Natalie with a sincere expression. "This is all my fault. I'm deeply sorry for causing you so much trouble."

"There's always an ugly price to pay in exchange for realizing the true nature of someone you know. But don't forget... you need to cut out toxic people like Belle from your life," Natalie advised softly.

She then thought to herself, Desperate times call for desperate measures. Belle and the Green family may not be a formidable threat, but they're still a source of trouble to Ross and me.

Meanwhile, at the Nichols residence, an angered Melissa gritted her teeth.

She shrieked, "Mom! I swear Natalie was the one who locked me in!"

"Quit your nonsense!" Yvonne reprimanded at once. "She is the Watsons family's special guest, and is of no relation to you whatsoever. Why on earth would she set you up?"

"It has to be her! Who else would do it?"

Just then, Yara entered the Nichols residence and overheard the two's conversation.

Her body tensed up at the mention of Natalie's name.

"Mom." She approached Yvonne and Melissa before continuing, "What about Natalie?! Which Natalie are you guys talking about?"