

A Cue for Happiness Chapter 171-178

Chapter 171 She Came Back Alive

Xavian asked in fear, "Mommy, do you know who tried to hurt you?"

"The person who drugged and threw me into the river was just a minion. In my drugged state, I heard him call his employer 'Madam.' The culprit who hired him is most likely a woman who is in her thirties," Natalie recalled.

She unstrapped the carry-on bag that was tied to her calf and continued, "Fortunately, I always carry around these pills that can detoxify poison quickly. I managed to swallow them before I lost consciousness. Otherwise, I would have really died in the river."

All of a sudden, Xavian seemed to have remembered something.

He hit his head hard with his fist and exclaimed, "Silly me! I was so happy that you returned home safe that I forgot to do something important!"

Natalie asked, "What is it?"

Xavian picked up his phone and dialed a number as he answered, "Mommy, now that you have returned home, I need to let Mr. Bowers know that you're safe. Mr. Bowers was so worried when he found out you went missing. He dispatched all the yachts from the Bowers family to look for you at the river..."

Before Xavian could finish speaking, Natalie took the phone away from him and said, "You can't call him now, Xavian."

Confused, Xavian asked, "But why not, Mommy? Mr. Bowers did not get any rest these days as he was busy looking for you. If he didn't know you came back safely, he wouldn't stop looking for you!"

Natalie was stunned when she heard Xavian's words.

The night she fell into the river and was rescued by a fishing boat, she slept for a long time because of the medicine's side effects.

She had no idea that Samuel had dispatched all the yachts of the Bowers family to search for her. Neither did she know that he was so persistent in looking for her.

"Xavian, my hyper-realistic mask has fallen off because I've been in the water for too long. I don't know where it went, so I need time to get a new one. I can't tell anyone who I am yet, including Mr. Bowers," Natalie pinched Xavian's cheek and explained.

Samuel's domineering but gentle attitude had moved Natalie and earned her trust.

However, she remained clear-headed.

Until I have exacted my revenge, I cannot let anyone know who I am.

Xavian fell into deep thoughts. He had witnessed how hard Samuel tried to look for Natalie, but at the same time, he was fully aware that his mother had been living in hate all these years. She had given up a lot in order to gain revenge for herself and for Jennie.

After moments of hesitation, Xavian chose to listen to Natalie.

"Then I will let Mr. Bowers know that you're safe as soon as you received the mask," he said.

Natalie agreed, "Okay."

The mask should only take three or four days to arrive. Samuel is a big, strong man. He'll be able to wait a few more days, can't he?

After the conversation with Xavian, Natalie, who was not able to properly bathe herself during the days she was missing, went to take a bath.

Still thinking about Samuel, Xavian gave him a call when Natalie was in the bathroom.

"It's me, Mr. Bowers," he greeted as soon as Samuel answered the call.

Samuel's voice sounded desperate and hoarse. "I'm sorry, Xavian. I still can't find her. But I promise you, I won't give up until I find her."

All of a sudden, Xavian almost teared up. I've found myself a good stepfather.

He was not allowed to tell the truth, but he could not bear to see Samuel in such a state. "Mr. Bowers, you should take care. I'm sure Mommy is still alive somewhere! I think she just can't contact us for some reason."

Samuel smiled upon hearing Xavian's words. "That's exactly what I want to hear."

He went on, "Thank you. You take care, too. Leave everything to me. I promise you that I'll find her."

After ending the call, Samuel turned to gaze at the river. Suddenly, he started coughing violently.

His face was pale and he was obviously unwell. However, he did not stop looking for his beloved woman.

Chapter 172 Joy

After that phone call, Xavian did not dare to contact Samuel.

He was afraid that he might accidentally reveal information about Natalie's whereabouts to Samuel. However, it was very hard to stop himself from spilling the beans.

He would always stutter whenever Samuel called, worried that he might say something he should not have. Luckily, Samuel was too focused on the rescue operation to notice anything wrong with Xavian. Nonetheless, Xavian still felt bad for not telling Samuel the truth. Natalie, on the other hand, stayed at home all day and waited for her hyper-realistic mask to arrive.

When the mask was finally ready, Yandel was the one who delivered it to Natalie's doorstep.

Natalie immediately opened the package and put on the hyper-realistic mask. She looked at herself in the mirror to make sure that her beautiful face had once again transformed back to the freckle-covered face.

After checking countless times, she was finally relieved to see that the new hyper-realistic mask was exactly similar to the one she had lost in the river.

Yandel scratched his head and said, "Boss, I think you should meet Samuel as soon as possible. He's looking for you high and low, and even I caught wind of it. He even stated that whoever found you will be given ten billion as a reward..."

Ten billion?

Natalie was shocked to hear that.

She thought that Samuel would have given up on the search already, but now it seemed he had gone the extra mile to find her.

Hearing that, Xavian frowned and agreed with Yandel. "Mommy, you promised me you'd contact him after the mask is ready!"

Indeed, Natalie promised Xavian that she would contact Samuel once she got her new hyper-realistic mask. Hence, she nodded and dialed Samuel's number after tidying the place for a bit.

The call connected after several rings, and a man's hoarse voice could be heard from the other end of the phone. "Please wait a little longer, Xavian... I will find her... for sure!"

A few days had passed since Natalie last heard Samuel's voice, and she was shocked to hear how raspy his voice had become.

She immediately felt guilty before even saying anything in return.

"Samuel, it's me... Natalie." Natalie felt bitter as she said slowly, "I'm still alive."

A long pause then ensued. All she could hear was the man's heavy breathing and the sound of the wind.

"Where are you? I'll come over," Samuel finally said.

"I'm home now. I'm with Xavian."

"I'll come to you..." Samuel finally smiled upon hanging up the phone. His bloodshot eyes lit up once again.

He got off the yacht, hopped into his Hummer, and rushed toward Natalie's house right away.

So this is how it feels to regain something you've lost. This is how it feels to experience heaven right after hell.

After reaching Natalie's house, he rushed toward the door as fast as he could. When the door finally opened, he saw Natalie standing behind it, as vibrant and lively as ever. It was as if they were never apart.

Without a care in the world, Samuel immediately pulled Natalie into a tight embrace.

He hugged her so tightly that Natalie could not even breathe. It was as if he was trying to merge her into his body so that they would never be apart again.

"Samuel, can you please let me go? I can't breathe!" Natalie said breathlessly.

"No."

"You-"

"Where were you? Do you know how worried I was? I thought I was going to lose you!"

Natalie could hear her own heartbeat thumping loudly as Samuel asked her one question after another.

All of a sudden, she felt something warm and wet fall on her neck. She was shocked to realize that Samuel, a cold-hearted and stoic man, was shedding tears of joy merely because of her return.

He treated her like she was his treasure, and it was all so surreal.

“Samuel... That’s too many questions. I can’t answer all of them at once...” she said.

“It’s all right. I have plenty of time to listen. Tell me what happened from the beginning till the end. Tell me every single detail. I want to hear all of it.” Samuel did not feel like going anywhere. All he wanted was to stay by her side.

Just as he was about to step into the house, his legs gave way and he leaned on Natalie.

Chapter 173 Push Him Away

Natalie wrapped her arms around Samuel’s waist to support him. “Are you okay, Samuel?”

She then placed her hand on his forehead and was shocked to realize that he was burning up.

Natalie took a good look at the man’s face again. Only then did she notice how pale his face was. It had only been a week since she last saw him, and now, he was in such a horrible state.

He’s having a fever, and I think the fever has lasted for a few days...

Just as Natalie was about to carry Samuel into her room to help him cool down, Billy stopped her from doing so.

“What’s wrong, Mr. Morin?” Natalie looked at Billy with a frown.

“Ms. Nichols, Sir is not in great condition now. I need to bring him back to the Bowers residence so that the family doctor could treat him. Sir is the head of the Bowers family, and the family has its own rules. The head of the family must only be treated by the family doctor. I hope you understand,” Billy said seriously.

Samuel’s position as the head of the family was indeed prominent and important. Naturally, a position like this would be coveted by many. It was reasonable to set a rule like that to prevent others from harming Samuel like how Max nearly died because of the poison.

After much hesitation, Natalie finally bit her lip and nodded in agreement. “I understand.”

Just as she was about to let Billy take Samuel from her arms, Samuel, who was already unconscious, wrapped his arms around Natalie and would not let go.

The man was very ill, yet he still had a tremendous amount of strength. He held Natalie like a drowning man clutching onto a lifebuoy, and he would not let go no matter what.

“Samuel, can you let go first?” Natalie said.

Samuel’s eyelids moved, but his arms were still wrapped around Natalie’s waist. He would not budge.

Billy sighed. He witnessed how obsessed Samuel was when Natalie went missing.

Others might not be able to understand why Samuel would not let Natalie go, but as Samuel’s assistant, Billy knew the reason all too well.

“Ms. Nichols, since Sir wouldn’t let go, could you come with us to the Bowers residence instead?” asked Billy.

Left without a choice, Natalie could only nod. “Fine.”

After telling Xavian to stay at home, she and Billy helped Samuel into the car together. Billy drove the car whereas Natalie kept Samuel company in the backseat.

Samuel leaned against Natalie, and it was so heavy that she tried to push him away. However, when she stole a glance at his face, she could not bring herself to do so.

This man could have everything he wanted in the world. Why would he do anything to protect me? I’m just a plain and ordinary woman.

At first, she thought the reason Samuel got close to her was that he was plotting something against her, but now, she was not quite sure about that. What kind of plot would make him go this far for me?

“I’ve been trying my best to avoid you. I never wanted to owe you anything. Why won’t you give up? You made me owe you a lot. How am I going to push you away now?” Natalie muttered to herself.

The car came to a halt when they reached the Bowers residence. Billy and Natalie helped Samuel into his bedroom, and in his room stood a woman who looked like she was in her mid-twenties. She was clad in a white coat and was waiting for their arrival.

The woman was Celia Jean, and she was the family doctor of the Bowers family. When she saw the terrible condition Samuel was in, she frowned and asked, “Billy, what happened to Samuel?”

“Sir has not been sleeping for the past week. He hasn’t been eating much…” Billy replied.

“What an idiot! How foolish is he? Does he think he’s invincible? Don’t you know that he…” Celia shouted angrily and stopped mid-sentence when Billy gave her a look, hinting at her to stop talking.

“Please leave.” Celia took her stethoscope out and ordered both Billy and Natalie to leave the room.

Samuel, however, was still hugging Natalie without the intention of letting go. It was like they were inseparable.

Celia glanced at Natalie and was angered when she saw the latter’s plain facial features and freckled face. She’s not even close to pretty, but Samuel’s holding onto her dearly.

“Who are you? Please let Samuel go right now,” she ordered.

Chapter 174 He Wants To See Her

The Jean family had been the Bowers’ family doctor for generations.

Celia was the granddaughter of Simon Jean, the man who was known as the miracle doctor. She was also one of the best doctors in the Jean family.

Simon doted on this granddaughter of his and would bring her everywhere with him since she was young. He taught her medical skills personally, and she was appointed as Samuel’s personal doctor ever since the ripe age of sixteen.

Initially, Celia thought the head of the Bowers family was an old man. However, she immediately fell in love with Samuel’s cold personality ever since she first laid eyes on him.

That was why she was infuriated by the sight of Samuel hugging an ugly woman.

Natalie tried her best to push Samuel away, but the latter would not let go.

“Take a look. Who’s the one not letting go?” Natalie sighed.

Celia could see for herself that Samuel was actually the one holding onto Natalie. She just did not want to admit it.

“I bet he’s too sick to realize who he’s hugging. Or else, why would he not let you go?” Celia bit her lip.

Natalie glanced at Celia and flashed her a cold grin. "I'm curious. Is your job to treat Samuel or to make sure he doesn't get taken advantage of?"

Regardless of Celia's feelings toward Samuel, Natalie was never a weak woman who would allow people to disrespect her.

"I-" Celia's face instantly reddened when Natalie exposed her secret.

Natalie could not be bothered to argue with Celia. She was just worried about Samuel's condition. "Give him some tranquilizer, or else he would never let go."

Celia immediately injected a small amount of tranquilizer into Samuel's body.

After a while, Samuel's stiff body slowly relaxed. Natalie, who was finally released from his grip, got up and left the room.

Upon leaving the room, she found herself still anxious about Samuel's condition. She blinked and clenched her fists. I'm worried about him because I owe him. There's no other reason.

After Celia had finished tending to Samuel, both Billy and Natalie went up to ask about his condition.

"Ms. Jean, how is he?"

"He's malnourished and dehydrated. The fever causes lung infection. I think he's been sick for a few days now. What kept him from seeing a doctor?" said Celia with a grave expression.

"He..." Billy was about to say something, but he stopped as he glanced at Natalie.

Celia said straightforwardly, "Billy, I'll stay here and look after him. I'll let you know if anything happens."

"All right. Thank you, Ms. Jean." Billy nodded gratefully.

"Just lose the formalities, Billy. Taking care of Samuel is my top priority."

Celia's words sounded like she was the lady of the house instead of the family doctor.

She then shifted her gaze to Natalie. "Samuel needs to rest. Outsiders like you need to leave now."

Hearing that, Natalie merely smiled and left.

Billy chased after her. "Ms. Nichols, please don't take Ms. Jean's words personally."

"I know." Natalie nodded calmly before continuing, "But she's right. I can't do anything, and I can't be of any help even if I stay. Moreover, I'm not related to Samuel in any way."

Billy watched Natalie leave and was lost in his own thoughts.

Samuel was still unconscious, but Billy was sure that the first person Samuel would want to see when he came to was Natalie and not Celia.

Under Celia's care, Samuel's condition finally took a turn for the better. The first thing he did when he opened his eyes was to look around for Natalie.

"Samuel, you're awake." Celia smiled and went over to Samuel when she saw him open his eyes.

Chapter 175 The Aura Of Natalie

Celia was holding the medicine that she had prepared for Samuel. "You must be hungry. Take some medicine first, and I'll get someone to cook you a meal soon."

However, Samuel ignored her and asked, "Where is she?"

"Where is who?" Celia asked, acting like she did not know anything. "Are you looking for Billy? Billy is on standby outside the room. I'll get him to come in."

Samuel remained silent and narrowed his eyes unhappily.

The first thing Billy heard when he entered the room was Samuel's hoarse voice asking, "Where's Natalie? Why isn't she by my side?"

Billy was speechless.

I knew it!

Natalie was like Samuel's other half. Naturally, he would want to see her when he woke up.

Mustering his courage, Billy explained, "Sir, you are in bad shape, and you need plenty of rest. Ms. Nichols can't stay here all the time, so she went home."

"Samuel, do you know how weak your body is? You need to rest and recuperate, or else the consequences would be disastrous!" said Celia.

"Enough!" Samuel yelled. His face was still as pale as a sheet of paper, but he was exuding a threatening aura.

“Get her to come here, now. I want to see her,” he said.

“Samuel, please understand...” Celia bit her lips and tried to talk some sense into Samuel.

However, at the next moment, Samuel pushed the bowl of medicine off the table, causing it to splatter all over the floor.

“Celia, do you not understand my words?” he said through gritted teeth.

Celia’s heart sank as she looked at the bowl that was on the floor.

Samuel had always treated every woman indifferently, including Sophia and Franklin’s birth mother. That was the first time Celia saw him getting agitated over a woman.

If Yara was the woman Samuel was in love with, Celia might be able to admit defeat. However, she could not bring herself to accept the fact that Samuel was in love with an ugly woman like Natalie.

Knowing what Samuel wanted, Billy left the room quietly to get Natalie to come over.

Celia could only prepare medicine for Samuel and help him get better, but Natalie could calm Samuel down and lift his spirits.

Not long after that, Billy brought Natalie over. Instead of coming empty-handed, she brought mushroom soup with her.

Her days went by normally these past two days, but she still could not forget how Samuel hugged her tightly.

She did not mean to torture Samuel, but neither could she change the fact that the latter was in this condition because of her.

When Natalie walked past the corridor leading up to Samuel’s room, she ran into Celia, who stared at her provocatively with her beautiful eyes.

“Billy, can you please help me arrange a ride? I need to return to the Jean residence in a while,” Celia said.

“Certainly.”

Upon dismissing Billy, Celia immediately turned to look at Natalie with obvious hostility in her eyes.

Her lips curled to form a smile as she patted Natalie's shoulder. "I'm surprised. You're a Nichols as well? However, you look totally different from another woman I know who is also from the Nichols family. The difference is..."

Natalie instantly knew that Celia was referring to Yara.

Is she planning on making me back down?

"Well, that's none of your business." Natalie glanced back at her and continued, "I'm surprised by the fact that the talented young doctor of the Jean family gossips when no one's around."

After saying what she needed to say, Natalie walked away and entered the room.

Celia glared at Natalie and gritted her teeth.

She could sense the inexplicable composure and confidence that Natalie had, and it had nothing to do with appearance. The aura that she possessed was so strong that not even a pretty woman like Yara could compare to her.

Chapter 176 The Mushroom Soup

Natalie pushed the door open and entered the room. The first thing she saw was Samuel sleeping in his light blue pajamas.

He must've fallen asleep again after taking his medicine.

Slowly and quietly, Natalie approached him and placed the mushroom soup on the table beside the bed.

Then, she bent over to take a good look at his sleeping face.

His beautiful eyes were now tightly shut, and his eyelashes were moving slightly as he breathed.

The goatee on his chin was shaved as well, revealing his clean face and perfect jawline.

How amazing. God is so unfair. Samuel is capable of almost everything, and he has a prominent family background, too. Not only that, but he also has a breathtakingly-handsome face. He is perfect. No wonder Celia fell head over heels for him.

At that moment, Natalie had the sudden urge to touch his eyelashes. However, before she could do that, her wrist was grabbed by a warm hand.

The next second, she was yanked onto the bed, and Samuel was on top of her.

“Samuel... You pretended to be asleep?” Natalie blinked. The mattress beneath her was so soft, and she almost sank into it. As Samuel towered over her, the distance between them was so close that she could feel his breath on her.

“Why did you run away?” Samuel ignored Natalie’s question and asked, “Why aren’t you by my side when I needed someone to take care of me?”

It was as if he was venting the frustration when he interrogated her.

Natalie avoided the man’s eyes and mumbled, “There are plenty of people looking after you. I’m not needed here.”

Samuel stared at Natalie without looking away and said seriously, “But I don’t need anyone other than you.”

“I’m right here now. I even made you some mushroom soup. I didn’t know when you’ll wake up, so I made the soup every day,” Natalie replied.

She was not an ungrateful person. Although she would not allow herself to fall in love with Samuel, she would still repay him for what he did.

“Did you make the soup yourself?”

“Kind of. Xavian was the one who diced the mushroom, and he was the one who controlled the heat, but I was the one who added the herbs. Although it won’t help much in your recovery process, it should still taste fine...” Natalie explained.

However, Samuel was not interested in how the soup was made. “You don’t have to tell me all these. I’ll drink anything you give me. Including poison.”

Ignoring Samuel’s words, Natalie broke free from his arms and opened the insulation barrel she brought with her.

She then handed him a spoon to let him have the soup by himself.

Samuel did not take the spoon. Instead, he coughed and said in a hoarse voice, “I’m sick. You should be feeding me.”

Right then, Billy knocked on the door and walked in.

Natalie then gave the spoon to Billy and said, “Mr. Morin, your master is sick and is in need of someone feeding him. You should do it.”

Billy was about to take the spoon when he felt a cold and ruthless glare pierce through him. He pulled his hand back immediately and pressed on his stomach instead as he yelled, “Ouch! My belly hurts! I have to go to the toilet!”

His acting skills were not the best, but he could not care less. He scampered out of the room like his life depended on it.

Samuel looked at the spoon in Natalie's hand and smiled happily.

Left with no choice, Natalie blew the soup and fed it to Samuel. "Here you go."

Samuel opened his mouth and enjoyed the soup like it was the best thing in the entire world.

What a relief. The nightmare of searching for her has now become a past, and she's alive.

Chapter 177 The Ruthless Kiss

Natalie ignored Samuel's intense gaze and pretended like she did not notice it.

She was about to wash the utensils after Samuel finished the soup, but before she could, she was pulled into bed and locked in a tight embrace.

"Don't you feel uncomfortable hugging me when you're sick?"

"Not at all. I'd feel uncomfortable if I can't hug you. I'm in this state because of you, so you need to take full responsibility," Samuel replied.

Natalie could feel the man's hot breath on her neck.

His pleasant voice was echoing right beside her ears, causing her heart to race.

She dared not move a muscle and stayed completely still.

Moments later, just as she was about to push Samuel away, she turned to see him fast asleep.

Two days passed since Natalie came to look after Samuel. In fact, she was not really doing anything, since Celia was the one in charge of monitoring his condition, and the house chores were done by the servants. Most of the time, all she did was keep Samuel company.

She sneaked out of the room one night after Samuel fell asleep and called Xavian.

"Mommy, is Mr. Bowers all right?" Xavian asked in concern.

"He's fine. He just needs me to take care of him for a few more days." Natalie massaged her temples.

“Of course, you need to take care of him, Mommy! He got sick because he was looking for you! You’ve always taught me and Clayton to be grateful, so you have to do the same, too!”

Natalie was rendered speechless when her own son began lecturing her. “I know. I’m just worried about you since you’re all alone at home.”

“I’m fine. You have to take good care of Mr. Bowers! He’s your top priority now!” Xavian said.

Upon ending the call, Natalie was planning on returning to the room when she saw Celia standing behind her.

The female doctor was clad in a white coat with her arms crossed as she stared at Natalie with an unfriendly look in her eyes. “Know your limitations, Natalie.”

Natalie grinned coldly and said, “Aren’t you sick of all this? You should know your limitations, too. You’re a doctor, and it’s very unprofessional to fall in love with your patient.”

Celia’s facial expression changed when she heard that. “You’re pretty good at arguing. You bewitched Samuel with your words, didn’t you?”

Natalie approached Celia and narrowed her eyes. “Why would I do that? I know nothing will ever become of us. If you’re really in love with him, you should focus on making him notice you instead of trying to get rid of your opponents.”

Celia was shocked to hear that and she mumbled, “Do you really think that way?”

“It’s up to you to believe it or not,” Natalie paused before adding, “I’ve said what I needed to say.”

With that, she walked past Celia and went back into the room.

However, when she opened the door, she saw someone standing by the door. It was Samuel.

Samuel was in his pajamas with the first two buttons undone, revealing a part of his muscular chest. The corners of his lips were curved slightly, but his eyes were not smiling. He was exuding a terrifying aura.

Natalie shuddered as she noticed why the man was infuriated.

He must’ve overheard our conversation!

“Samuel, I’ve told you the same thing before this. I’m just repeating what I said to you to...” Natalie lifted her eyes and explained, but before she could finish her sentence, Samuel cut her short by kissing her lips.

He was enraged, and he would not allow her to escape anymore.

As he kissed her, he reached for her shirt and tore it apart forcefully.

The thin shirt was soon ruined, and the buttons dropped to the floor.

Chapter 178 Take Your Words Back

Feeling a chill in her chest, she was shocked to realize that her shirt was slightly unbuttoned.

“How could you...”

“Why can’t I?” Samuel’s eyes were as deep as the ocean. “You’ve given birth to Clayton and Xavian. Why can’t I sleep with you?”

Unlike the previous times when he only flirted with her, she realized he was serious about having sex this time.

Upon the realization of it, she panicked at once. If they had sex together, then her chances of being rid of him were as good as gone.

“Isn’t it the same for you? You slept with another woman and had Sophia and Franklin!”

“That is an accident. Someone set me up...” He grabbed her chin and explained, “And I am still looking into it.”

“Even if that’s the case, you can’t-”

Without giving her the chance to continue her sentence, he kissed her lips again.

The atmosphere in the room became sensual as their breathing ragged.

When he was about to proceed to the next step, Celia opened the door and entered the room.

“Samuel, I’m here for your routine...”

Before the word “inspection” popped out of her mouth, she was already taken aback by the erotic scene.

Natalie's clothes were in a mess. Her flawless skin was glowing, and her hair was disheveled as she panted. She would be the most beautiful woman Celia had ever seen if it wasn't for the freckles.

Anyone could tell what was going on at once.

"Who let you in without knocking on the door?" Apoplectic with rage, Samuel snapped, "Get out!"

Celia was scared stiff at the scene.

Though Samuel was usually emotionless, it was her first time seeing him burning with rage.

Natalie's a two-faced hypocrite! She said that they would not be together previously, yet she's lying on his bed like a shameless hussy!

"I-I'll leave right away."

Panic-stricken, she turned around and left the room hurriedly.

Seeing that Celia had left, Natalie seized the opportunity to get off the bed. However, Samuel noticed her intentions the moment she moved an inch.

Instantly, he grabbed her by her ankle, causing her to fall on the bed again.

"You..."

"Take your words back. Take back what you said about us not being together." The hint of a menacing glare in his eyes grew stronger as he looked at her from high above.

"How am I supposed to take back what I've said?"

"Do as I say." He brushed his fingers gently on her body, giving her the chills.

"Otherwise, I will..."

At that moment, she could feel his fingers exploring the most sensitive part of her body.

He's threatening me to take those words back!

Biting hard on her lip, she decided not to argue with him face-to-face. "All right. I will take those words back."

"It's still not enough."

“Why isn’t it enough? What do you expect from me?” She frowned while asking in return.

“You should say that our relationship will come to fruition.” Veins popped on his forehead as he slid his finger deeper into her. “Say that you will try to fall in love with me...”

Her body got warmer and warmer because his touch was driving her crazy.

If she did not admit defeat, she had to bear with what was coming.

“Are you going to say it?” he asked.

“I will... I will.” Keeping her eyes shut, she said hurriedly, “I take back what I said about not being together with you. We will live happily ever after. I will try to love you. Perhaps I will love you wholeheartedly one day.”

After finishing the sentence, she felt so embarrassed that she wished the ground would swallow her whole.

Yet, he did not respond.

After what felt like years, Natalie opened her eyes. To her surprise, he was looking at her with affection.

At that moment, their gaze met.

Smiling, he said, “I will wait for you, Natalie.”