

A Cue for Happiness Chapter 18

Natalie felt as if all of her energy had been sucked out of her body. She could not escape from his

clutches and could only tremble in anger in his arms.

Although he had kissed her roughly, he did not do anything else.

When he released his hold on her, her mind was still dizzy from the lack of oxygen, and her eyes were unfocused.

Except for that night six years ago... I've never kissed a man before. I was so drunk that night that I don't even remember what that man looked like. Yet, this man here simply forced my mouth open and drove his tongue in roughly to take what he wants. He's driving me utterly crazy!

Natalie only managed to regain her bearings after a long while. A sense of frustration and rage rushed over her upon recalling the kiss. She raised her hand to slap Samuel, but he caught her wrist effortlessly

“Aren't you a misogynist?” she asked huffily.

“Should I remind you that you were the one who said that you missed me,” he whispered beside her ear as he leaned in abruptly.

His hot breath fanned against her neck, and her eyes immediately met his penetrating gaze upon turning her head.

*Sh*t! I'm going crazy! I thought that I can escape this mess by pretending to be Yara, but all I got in return is this forceful kiss. Is he a dog? His kiss even tore the skin off my lips!*

The rain had already subsided by the time Natalie and Samuel left the cafe.

When Billy drove a Hummer to pick up Samuel, he noticed Samuel sharing an umbrella with a woman wearing a long black dress. Upon seeing her face clearly, he was utterly stunned.

Isn't that Yara? Why is Sir standing beside her?

Noticing that Billy had arrived, Natalie raised her chin and said, “My assistant will be here soon. Since Mr. Morin is already here, you should leave first.”

“Mm.”

Right as Natalie heaved a sigh of relief internally, the man pulled her into his arms once more.

Her body immediately tensed up, and she pounded him with her fists. Gritting her teeth, she reminded, “Mr. Morin is here...”

She was about to call him a pervert, but her voice trailed off when she remembered that she was supposed to be pretending to be Yara. She instantly fluttered her eyelashes and crooned, “We shouldn’t be doing this.”

Samuel smirked and leaned in even closer to sniff her neck.

Her clean and refreshing scent enveloped him. All of a sudden, he bit her round earlobe.

“That hurts! Are you a vampire?” Natalie complained as she rubbed her earlobe.

Samuel’s gaze darkened as he stared at her. “I’m leaving a mark. I’ll check it next time.”

Her heart dropped upon hearing his words. He pursed his lips and looked at her indifferently. However, a dark gleam flashed in his eyes, just like how a hungry wolf would look at its prey.

“Mr. Morin is still here!” she stated in embarrassment as her face flushed.

“You can treat him like he’s invisible. He wouldn’t look, nor would he dare to.”

Indeed, Billy did not dare to look at them. He was standing with his back facing them and gazing at the sky, wondering if he was dreaming.

Samuel took one final look at the bite mark on her earlobe in satisfaction before leaving on the Hummer.

Meanwhile, a cunning smirk graced Natalie’s lips as she stared at the car as it drove away.

If not for fear of revealing my identity, how can I do nothing while that jerk takes advantage of me? Since the Nichols family and Yara hate me so much, they will never allow Samuel to get hold of any information in relation to me.

After putting on her sunglasses and mask, she took a taxi home.

The minute she reached home, Xavian ran out on his short stubby legs to welcome her back. However, upon seeing her face without the mask, he knitted his brows. “Mommy, what happened to your mouth? Is it an allergic reaction?”

