

A Cue for Happiness Chapter 231-240

Chapter 231 She Is Killing Me It was already one in the morning when Samuel got back home.

He had received a visit from the Loang's royal siblings to discuss the mining rights of the vein. After the meeting, he had arranged a welcome banquet for Prince Richard and Princess Kelly. The prince, Richard Sinclair, had tried to matchmake him with his sister, Kelly Sinclair, throughout the entire banquet, while Kelly had been aggressive in her approach by continuously sending him sultry looks. Seeing as she was royalty, Samuel had maintained his bearing and didn't reject her outright. He had merely gulped champagne down his throat with a deadpan expression throughout the entire banquet, not wanting to give the royal siblings even a chance to misunderstand him. Samuel was slightly sluggish from the alcohol by the time he got home. After unlocking the door and passing the dark hallway, he saw a soft, orange glow coming from the living room. He had told Gavin not to stay up late for him, since the elder was in his later years. He hadn't expected Gavin to disobey him and wait up for him even after midnight. Samuel loosened his tie and started unbuttoning his shirt as he slowly headed toward the living room. He didn't see Gavin there as he neared the living room, but a petite figure was lying on the couch with her eyes closed. The soft light shone on her face, leaving long stripe shadows on her face from her dark lashes. At that moment, her countenance was not gorgeous, but the quiet and elegant vibe she gave out captivated him, urging him to approach her. He didn't care for the reason she was there. He merely wanted to be closer to her. He got down on one knee to get a closer look at her. There was mirth in his eyes as he admired the most precious gem in his life. Samuel lowered his head the next second and kissed her tenderly. Natalie wasn't asleep. She was so lost in her thoughts as she tried to figure out a plan that she didn't even notice Samuel had returned. Feeling the silk of lips against hers, she snapped back from her deep thoughts. Her lips had parted slightly from gasping with surprise. Seizing the opportunity, Samuel easily slipped his tongue inside, tasting her sweetness. "Be good. I won't do anything else. I'm just going to kiss you." After he uttered those words softly with his deep voice, he continued to kiss her more deeply without giving her the time to respond, as though he was ravenous. He knew she had constructed an invisible wall around her to protect herself, unwilling to open up her heart easily. He was willing to wait, but his desire for her accumulated gradually every day that passed. She knew it would be futile to break free from him. Also, remembering she needed help from Samuel to care for her kids while she was gone, she didn't put up any resistance and even opened her mouth wider for his entry. Her concession encouraged Samuel. He finally released her when she started having trouble getting air into her lungs. Her long, dark hair fanned out across the couch. Her chest rose and fell at a quick pace as she stared dazedly at him with desire glazing her hazel eyes. Samuel almost went back on his words at her sensual look. She's killing me with that look. "Nat, you're killing me!" said Samuel as he felt a pulse throbbing in his temple. I promised her that I wouldn't do anything she didn't want, but she always turns me on so easily. The urge to kiss her stirred within him. Before his lips could touch hers, she covered his mouth with her hands. "Samuel, we've been kissing for half an hour. That should be enough." He was

stunned, then pecked her on her hands softly. "It has been that long?" "Since you weren't sleeping, what were you thinking about? You were so focused that you didn't even notice me coming back." Samuel wrapped her small hands in his and toyed with them as he continued, "Nat, have you gotten into trouble?"

She lowered her head to contemplate for a moment before she answered, "I'll be going to Livingsfill tomorrow, so I might not be in Dellmoor for the next ten days. I'll send Clayton over, since no one will be taking care of him while I'm gone." The Todd family was influential in Livingsfill. She wasn't sure when or if she would make it back from her trip. Besides, she didn't want Samuel to know about her worries, so she only told him she would be gone for ten days. He stopped playing with her hands and stared fixedly at her. "Anything else?" "Nothing." "I have something." "Huh?" Natalie looked at him puzzledly. He clenched her small hands tightly in his, then he gently pushed her back onto the couch, covering her body with his. His eyes darkened, and his voice turned husky. "Don't flirt with other guys. Don't forget about me and don't endanger yourself..." Taken aback by his concern, Natalie lifted her head with unsteady breath to look up at him. For the one moment, she thought he could see right through her lies. Her lips moved to say something, but no words came out in the end. His eyes darkened as he gulped. He gently caressed her rosy, soft lips with his fingers. She still won't tell me anything! She still doesn't trust me after all this time. As that thought crossed his mind, an urge to punish her rose within him. He pressed his lips into a thin line. His gaze turned cold as he stared at her, causing Natalie to shudder. Just as she was about to slip out from under Samuel, he slammed his lips down against hers. He bit her lips, then lightly sucked on them. Samuel was using the primitive way to tire her out and conquer her. His lips rubbed harshly against her mouth that wouldn't open up for him. Her heart was pounding fiercely. She never thought a guy with such a cold personality could be so hot when his passion burned. He continued to kiss her already swollen red lips despite their earlier makeout session. The worst thing was that she realized she wasn't as resistant to his kisses as before. An unfamiliar feeling rose within her. She couldn't discern the reason for not pushing him away. Is it because I didn't want to or I couldn't? Her mind was in a mess. Early next morning, the first thing Natalie felt when she woke up was the stinging pain on her lips. Samuel was a man of his words. He had promised that he wouldn't touch her against her will, and he kept his word. However, it was a pity that her lips had to suffer for it. As she moved to get up, a slender arm pulled her back against a warm chest. "Samuel..." "Don't move. Let me hug you for a little while longer." Samuel's voice was husky as he warned, "You're a medical student, so you should know about men's biological response in the morning. If you move, I can't promise you that I won't go back on my words and take you right here and now." Natalie's heart skipped a beat. "Don't you need to go to work today?" "I used to scorn the kings who don't hold councils in the morning after a late-night tryst with a beauty..." Samuel breathed in her herby scent and nipped her ear lightly. "But I can empathize with them now. You've made me one of them." Is this something the head of the Bowers family should say? Natalie's cheeks burned with shyness as she stayed still like a statue in Samuel's embrace. After washing up, they headed to the dining room for breakfast. Samuel personally served Natalie a bowl of oatmeal porridge. Worried that the oatmeal porridge would be too hot for her swollen lips, he thoughtfully blew on it till it cooled

down before setting it in front of her. Seeing a flake of oat on the corner of her lips, Samuel didn't feel any disgust as he picked it off and threw it into his mouth. Gavin had seen a lot of things, so he quickly figured that Natalie would be the future mistress of the Bowers family. Chapter 232 Potential To Be A Hedonistic Ruler Natalie was surprised by his sharp observation. She hadn't thought he would ask right on point.

She lowered her head to contemplate for a moment before she answered, "I'll be going to Livingsfill tomorrow, so I might not be in Dellmoor for the next ten days. I'll send Clayton over, since no one will be taking care of him while I'm gone." The Todd family was influential in Livingsfill. She wasn't sure when or if she would make it back from her trip. Besides, she didn't want Samuel to know about her worries, so she only told him she would be gone for ten days. He stopped playing with her hands and stared fixedly at her. "Anything else?" "Nothing." "I have something." "Huh?" Natalie looked at him puzzledly. He clenched her small hands tightly in his, then he gently pushed her back onto the couch, covering her body with his. His eyes darkened, and his voice turned husky. "Don't flirt with other guys. Don't forget about me and don't endanger yourself..." Taken aback by his concern, Natalie lifted her head with unsteady breath to look up at him. For the one moment, she thought he could see right through her lies. Her lips moved to say something, but no words came out in the end. His eyes darkened as he gulped. He gently caressed her rosy, soft lips with his fingers. She still won't tell me anything! She still doesn't trust me after all this time. As that thought crossed his mind, an urge to punish her rose within him. He pressed his lips into a thin line. His gaze turned cold as he stared at her, causing Natalie to shudder. Just as she was about to slip out from under Samuel, he slammed his lips down against hers. He bit her lips, then lightly sucked on them. Samuel was using the primitive way to tire her out and conquer her. His lips rubbed harshly against her mouth that wouldn't open up for him. Her heart was pounding fiercely. She never thought a guy with such a cold personality could be so hot when his passion burned. He continued to kiss her already swollen red lips despite their earlier makeout session. The worst thing was that she realized she wasn't as resistant to his kisses as before. An unfamiliar feeling rose within her. She couldn't discern the reason for not pushing him away. Is it because I didn't want to or I couldn't? Her mind was in a mess. Early next morning, the first thing Natalie felt when she woke up was the stinging pain on her lips. Samuel was a man of his words. He had promised that he wouldn't touch her against her will, and he kept his word. However, it was a pity that her lips had to suffer for it. As she moved to get up, a slender arm pulled her back against a warm chest. "Samuel..." "Don't move. Let me hug you for a little while longer." Samuel's voice was husky as he warned, "You're a medical student, so you should know about men's biological response in the morning. If you move, I can't promise you that I won't go back on my words and take you right here and now." Natalie's heart skipped a beat. "Don't you need to go to work today?" "I used to scorn the kings who don't hold councils in the morning after a late-night tryst with a beauty..." Samuel breathed in her herby scent and nipped her ear lightly. "But I can empathize with them now. You've made me one of them." Is this something the head of the Bowers family should say? Natalie's cheeks burned with shyness as she stayed still like a statue in Samuel's embrace. After washing up, they headed to the dining room for breakfast. Samuel personally served Natalie a bowl of oatmeal porridge. Worried that the oatmeal

porridge would be too hot for her swollen lips, he thoughtfully blew on it till it cooled down before setting it in front of her. Seeing a flake of oat on the corner of her lips, Samuel didn't feel any disgust as he picked it off and threw it into his mouth. Gavin had seen a lot of things, so he quickly figured that Natalie would be the future mistress of the Bowers family.

Clayton, Franklin, Sophia, and Xavian had left for the kindergarten. Although she felt disappointed at not being able to see her children one last time before she left for Livingsfill, knowing the children would be safe and sound under the Bowers family's care had put her mind at ease. Even if Julian found out about Xavian and Clayton, he wouldn't dare make a move against the kids when the kids were with the Bowers family. Before she left, she pleaded, "Please help me take care of Clayton and Xavian while I'm not around." Samuel narrowed his eyes at her. "I will." "Thank you." Natalie knew Samuel would keep his promise. The reason she had waited up for Samuel the night before was to get his promise. She could only rest assured now that she had someone taking care of her kids even if she couldn't return to Dellmoor. "Just a 'thank you' is not enough." "I'll thank you properly once I get back from Livingsfill." Natalie's heart pounded as she felt uncertain about the future. Before she could think clearly, she tiptoed and planted a kiss on the corner of Samuel's lips. "Consider this as a deposit." She got in the taxi and headed to the airport. The car slowly drove away, disappearing from Samuel's sight. Samuel's heart clenched as he caressed the spot she kissed. Since he could only kiss her the night before, he didn't exercise any restraint. He was in charge the entire time. Like all the other times, he dominantly took her. He didn't allow her to resist or escape, forcing her to be familiar with his scent and his demands. Even though it was merely a kiss on the corner of his lips, it was still the first time she kissed him. It didn't satisfy him, but it was sweeter than ever. At the same time, an uneasy feeling rose within him. He had a feeling that she was hiding something from him. Hence, he gave Billy a call. "Mr. Bowers, how may I help you?" "Natalie will be heading to Livingsfill, and I want you and Sarah to follow her." Samuel paused for a brief moment before he coldly emphasized, "Sarah must protect her closely without being detected. She can't reveal herself unless it was an urgent situation." Billy had known Samuel cared deeply for Natalie. Even so, he couldn't hide his shock at Samuel's instructions. It was easy to protect someone, but the way he cared for Natalie gave Billy a shock. This is not protecting his woman! This is protecting his life! "Understood, Mr. Bowers. We'll take action immediately." The plane from Dellmoor touched the ground of the Livingsfill's airstrip. Natalie called a taxi to Julian's place. Livingsfill was located in the North, while Dellmoor was in the South. They were significant cities of the nation. There were numerous historic structures in Livingsfill left from the olden days. The culture from then had blended well with the modern city. The street view from the car's window was stunning, but Natalie wasn't in the mood for sightseeing. When she arrived at Julian's place, surprise filled her as she studied the building. The manor was magnificent and grand. One could feel the top quality of the materials and talents it took to build the structure. It was comparable to ancient castles and palaces. She knew Julian had gained wealth from his connections, and he had spent it lavishly, but those were simply rumors she heard. Now that she had seen it for herself, she was certain Julian had done more bad deeds than she had heard. The security guard at the gate pointed at Natalie

with his stun baton. "Who are you?" "I'm the doctor your employer is searching for." Natalie glanced at the stun baton with a cold smile. "Are you sure you want to point that thing at me?" Chapter 233 Take Care Of My Children Natalie decided to leave for Livingsfill after breakfast.

Clayton, Franklin, Sophia, and Xavian had left for the kindergarten. Although she felt disappointed at not being able to see her children one last time before she left for Livingsfill, knowing the children would be safe and sound under the Bowers family's care had put her mind at ease. Even if Julian found out about Xavian and Clayton, he wouldn't dare make a move against the kids when the kids were with the Bowers family. Before she left, she pleaded, "Please help me take care of Clayton and Xavian while I'm not around." Samuel narrowed his eyes at her. "I will." "Thank you." Natalie knew Samuel would keep his promise. The reason she had waited up for Samuel the night before was to get his promise. She could only rest assured now that she had someone taking care of her kids even if she couldn't return to Dellmoor. "Just a 'thank you' is not enough." "I'll thank you properly once I get back from Livingsfill." Natalie's heart pounded as she felt uncertain about the future. Before she could think clearly, she tiptoed and planted a kiss on the corner of Samuel's lips. "Consider this as a deposit." She got in the taxi and headed to the airport. The car slowly drove away, disappearing from Samuel's sight. Samuel's heart clenched as he caressed the spot she kissed. Since he could only kiss her the night before, he didn't exercise any restraint. He was in charge the entire time. Like all the other times, he dominantly took her. He didn't allow her to resist or escape, forcing her to be familiar with his scent and his demands. Even though it was merely a kiss on the corner of his lips, it was still the first time she kissed him. It didn't satisfy him, but it was sweeter than ever. At the same time, an uneasy feeling rose within him. He had a feeling that she was hiding something from him. Hence, he gave Billy a call. "Mr. Bowers, how may I help you?" "Natalie will be heading to Livingsfill, and I want you and Sarah to follow her." Samuel paused for a brief moment before he coldly emphasized, "Sarah must protect her closely without being detected. She can't reveal herself unless it was an urgent situation." Billy had known Samuel cared deeply for Natalie. Even so, he couldn't hide his shock at Samuel's instructions. It was easy to protect someone, but the way he cared for Natalie gave Billy a shock. This is not protecting his woman! This is protecting his life! "Understood, Mr. Bowers. We'll take action immediately." The plane from Dellmoor touched the ground of the Livingsfill's airstrip. Natalie called a taxi to Julian's place. Livingsfill was located in the North, while Dellmoor was in the South. They were significant cities of the nation. There were numerous historic structures in Livingsfill left from the olden days. The culture from then had blended well with the modern city. The street view from the car's window was stunning, but Natalie wasn't in the mood for sightseeing. When she arrived at Julian's place, surprise filled her as she studied the building. The manor was magnificent and grand. One could feel the top quality of the materials and talents it took to build the structure. It was comparable to ancient castles and palaces. She knew Julian had gained wealth from his connections, and he had spent it lavishly, but those were simply rumors she heard. Now that she had seen it for herself, she was certain Julian had done more bad deeds than she had heard. The security guard at the gate pointed at Natalie with his stun baton. "Who are you?" "I'm the doctor your employer is searching for."

Natalie glanced at the stun baton with a cold smile. "Are you sure you want to point that thing at me?"

At her question, the guards immediately dropped their hands. Not long after, a man in his fifties with a gray coat approached them in hurried steps. Once he spotted Natalie, he asked, "Dr. Nichols? Please come in. My employer has been waiting for your arrival for a while now." "Right." They even knew my last name? Natalie's stomach dropped. As expected, Julian hired someone to break the firewall Xavian had built and discovered my identity. Instead of waiting for him to blackmail me, I might as well use myself as leverage to negotiate with him to avoid dragging Clayton and Xavian into this. The man introduced himself as the butler of the Todd residence. He continued to lead the way through the magnificent garden and into the huge, luxurious manor. The exterior of the manor seemed majestic, while the interior was resplendent. Any plant from the garden was worth at least a million. All the paintings hung on the walls were done by leading international artists. Natalie was astounded by the extravagant decoration. After walking for a long while, Natalie was starting to feel numb in her feet when she finally reached the living room in the main house. The maid approached, carrying some tea and pastries, then set them down on the table. Milton Cheney, the butler, said with a bow, "I'll bring my employer over." Natalie nodded with acknowledgment as she continued to study her surroundings. The decorations were luxurious. It should have given off a feeling of being in a bright and open space, but the entire manor merely gave off a sense of being trapped in a cage. The atmosphere was depressing, sending chills down her back. Soon after, footsteps approaching the living room sounded from afar. Imagining Julian in a wheelchair, she wondered how she could get the dragonblood fruit from him and retreat safely. However, as she spun around, the scene in front of her stunned her. The person approaching wasn't a sickly, obese middle-aged man as she had expected, but a graceful woman in her late twenties. The woman was dressed in a fiery red body-fitting gown, showing off her curvy yet slim figure. A white fox fur scarf was draped over her shoulders like a shawl. She looked pure and innocent. Those eyes brightened with joy and surprise the moment she looked up and saw Natalie. "You're Dr. Nichols?" Liliana Hoffman smiled gracefully. "Do you know how long I have been looking for you? It has been challenging to find you." Natalie was taken aback by her words. Wasn't it Julian the one who spent a billion to find me? Wasn't it him who hired a top hacker to attack Xavian? How can it be this beautiful lady? "You..." "Hi, I'm Liliana Hoffman. Just calling me Liliana will do." Liliana reached for Natalie's hand, but Natalie almost flung the former's hand away the moment her hand touched hers. Liliana's hand was as cold as ice. Liliana apologized, "Dr. Nichols, I'm sorry. Have I chilled you? I already have Milton prepare some warm soup for you. Please have some first before we discuss my husband's condition." Husband? So she's Julian's wife? Natalie wasn't in a rush to see Julian but wanted to familiarize herself with the Todd residence and everyone there. From the moment she stepped into the manor, she couldn't help feeling that something was off about it. Natalie was led into a luxurious dining room. The table was piled with a variety of delicious dishes. Liliana filled Natalie's plate with some crab meat. Then she said with a smile, "Dr. Nichols, I know you have no intention of revealing your identity, but I have been searching for you since a few months back. I had no choice but to use this method, since you were unwilling to show yourself. But it's

good that you approached me, or else I'd have to go to Dellmoor myself to invite you personally."Chapter 234 The Strange Manor In the security guard's eyes, Natalie's looks were average, but the calm vibe and strong presence she exuded made him feel that she was an important person.

At her question, the guards immediately dropped their hands. Not long after, a man in his fifties with a gray coat approached them in hurried steps. Once he spotted Natalie, he asked, "Dr. Nichols? Please come in. My employer has been waiting for your arrival for a while now." "Right." They even knew my last name? Natalie's stomach dropped. As expected, Julian hired someone to break the firewall Xavian had built and discovered my identity. Instead of waiting for him to blackmail me, I might as well use myself as leverage to negotiate with him to avoid dragging Clayton and Xavian into this. The man introduced himself as the butler of the Todd residence. He continued to lead the way through the magnificent garden and into the huge, luxurious manor. The exterior of the manor seemed majestic, while the interior was resplendent. Any plant from the garden was worth at least a million. All the paintings hung on the walls were done by leading international artists. Natalie was astounded by the extravagant decoration. After walking for a long while, Natalie was starting to feel numb in her feet when she finally reached the living room in the main house. The maid approached, carrying some tea and pastries, then set them down on the table. Milton Cheney, the butler, said with a bow, "I'll bring my employer over." Natalie nodded with acknowledgment as she continued to study her surroundings. The decorations were luxurious. It should have given off a feeling of being in a bright and open space, but the entire manor merely gave off a sense of being trapped in a cage. The atmosphere was depressing, sending chills down her back. Soon after, footsteps approaching the living room sounded from afar. Imagining Julian in a wheelchair, she wondered how she could get the dragonblood fruit from him and retreat safely. However, as she spun around, the scene in front of her stunned her. The person approaching wasn't a sickly, obese middle-aged man as she had expected, but a graceful woman in her late twenties. The woman was dressed in a fiery red body-fitting gown, showing off her curvy yet slim figure. A white fox fur scarf was draped over her shoulders like a shawl. She looked pure and innocent. Those eyes brightened with joy and surprise the moment she looked up and saw Natalie. "You're Dr. Nichols?" Liliana Hoffman smiled gracefully. "Do you know how long I have been looking for you? It has been challenging to find you." Natalie was taken aback by her words. Wasn't it Julian the one who spent a billion to find me? Wasn't it him who hired a top hacker to attack Xavian? How can it be this beautiful lady? "You..." "Hi, I'm Liliana Hoffman. Just calling me Liliana will do." Liliana reached for Natalie's hand, but Natalie almost flung the former's hand away the moment her hand touched hers. Liliana's hand was as cold as ice. Liliana apologized, "Dr. Nichols, I'm sorry. Have I chilled you? I already have Milton prepare some warm soup for you. Please have some first before we discuss my husband's condition." Husband? So she's Julian's wife? Natalie wasn't in a rush to see Julian but wanted to familiarize herself with the Todd residence and everyone there. From the moment she stepped into the manor, she couldn't help feeling that something was off about it. Natalie was led into a luxurious dining room. The table was piled with a variety of delicious dishes. Liliana filled Natalie's plate with some crab meat. Then she said with a smile, "Dr. Nichols, I know you have no intention of

revealing your identity, but I have been searching for you since a few months back. I had no choice but to use this method, since you were unwilling to show yourself. But it's good that you approached me, or else I'd have to go to Dellmoor myself to invite you personally."

Her face was full of concern and anxiety. It could be seen that she really cared about Julian's body condition. Natalie mused, I wonder what makes this woman in her twenties fall in love with Julian, who has a bad reputation and is in his fifties. She was bothered by the question and was absentmindedly chewing the food in her mouth. Liliana dined with her. Probably because Natalie was willing to help her, she was in a good mood and ate a lot. After they finished eating, Liliana smiled at the butler, Milton Cheney, and uttered, "I'll leave here to you. I've something to discuss with Dr. Nichols in private." "Yes, Mrs. Todd." Moments later, Liliana linked arms with Natalie, and they took a stroll together. Because of that, Natalie realized that Liliana's hands were much warmer than before. "Mrs. Todd—" "Dr. Nichols, please call me Liliana. I prefer others to call me by my name," uttered Liliana with an elegant smile. "All right. Liliana, who did you hire to crack my website?" "Oh, about that... I asked Mr. Lawrence for help." Liliana tilted her head and paused for a while before continuing, "Initially, he was reluctant, but I asked his wife for help. Only then did he agree." In actuality, Natalie had heard of Lawrence from Xavian before. He was a top international hacker. When he was young, he hacked into many political organizations and companies. However, after he got married at the age of thirty, he stopped being a hacker. Xavian used to look forward to having a face-off with him, but the latter was determined to stop being a hacker. Why does it sound like it was easy for Liliana to get Lawrence to assist her? Even though Natalie still had a lot of doubts, she could only follow Liliana. Soon, they arrived in front of a bedroom. Liliana unlocked the door with her fingerprint and led Natalie in. "Please come in, Dr. Nichols." As soon as Natalie entered the room, she was stunned by the scene in front of her. Everything she wanted to say was stuck in her throat. She could not utter a single word. Julian was kneeling on the ground in ragged clothes. He looked extremely ill, and his clothes were stained with blood. Apart from that, his body was tied up with an iron chain. The moment he heard footsteps, he moved his body slightly, but he could not make any sound. At that instant, Natalie narrowed her eyes and made a judgment in her heart—It was not because of this man who was chained like a beast that Liliana spared no effort and did everything she could to look for her. "Liliana, he—" "Dr. Nichols, don't bother about him." Looking down at Julian, who was lying on the ground, Liliana stated, "This creature has harmed many and did countless evil deeds. He isn't worth saving. He should live in despair and be tortured to death!" Ever since Natalie met Liliana, the latter had always kept a smile on her face. It was the first time Natalie saw such an intense hatred in Liliana's eyes. At that moment, she saw the ruthlessness that did not match Liliana's appearance. "Who do you want me to cure then?" Natalie asked. "Please come with me." Moments later, they arrived in front of a curtain. Across the curtain, Natalie could feel the temperature drop a lot. The freezing temperature reminded her of the coldness of Liliana's hand when she touched her for the first time. Later, Liliana opened the curtain. Behind it was a fully transparent coffin, and inside the coffin lay a young man. The man had handsome facial features and pale skin. His eyes were closed as if he was asleep. All of a sudden, a chill ran down

Natalie's spine. She was a coroner as well as a doctor. When she was a coroner, she conducted autopsies on corpses. When she was a doctor, she gave treatments to the living. However, no matter how superb her medical skills were, it was impossible to resurrect the dead. Chapter 235 Resurrect The Dead Liliana's eyes were beautiful, and she looked amiable when she smiled.

Her face was full of concern and anxiety. It could be seen that she really cared about Julian's body condition. Natalie mused, I wonder what makes this woman in her twenties fall in love with Julian, who has a bad reputation and is in his fifties. She was bothered by the question and was absentmindedly chewing the food in her mouth. Liliana dined with her. Probably because Natalie was willing to help her, she was in a good mood and ate a lot. After they finished eating, Liliana smiled at the butler, Milton Cheney, and uttered, "I'll leave here to you. I've something to discuss with Dr. Nichols in private." "Yes, Mrs. Todd." Moments later, Liliana linked arms with Natalie, and they took a stroll together. Because of that, Natalie realized that Liliana's hands were much warmer than before. "Mrs. Todd—" "Dr. Nichols, please call me Liliana. I prefer others to call me by my name," uttered Liliana with an elegant smile. "All right. Liliana, who did you hire to crack my website?" "Oh, about that... I asked Mr. Lawrence for help." Liliana tilted her head and paused for a while before continuing, "Initially, he was reluctant, but I asked his wife for help. Only then did he agree." In actuality, Natalie had heard of Lawrence from Xavian before. He was a top international hacker. When he was young, he hacked into many political organizations and companies. However, after he got married at the age of thirty, he stopped being a hacker. Xavian used to look forward to having a face-off with him, but the latter was determined to stop being a hacker. Why does it sound like it was easy for Liliana to get Lawrence to assist her? Even though Natalie still had a lot of doubts, she could only follow Liliana. Soon, they arrived in front of a bedroom. Liliana unlocked the door with her fingerprint and led Natalie in. "Please come in, Dr. Nichols." As soon as Natalie entered the room, she was stunned by the scene in front of her. Everything she wanted to say was stuck in her throat. She could not utter a single word. Julian was kneeling on the ground in ragged clothes. He looked extremely ill, and his clothes were stained with blood. Apart from that, his body was tied up with an iron chain. The moment he heard footsteps, he moved his body slightly, but he could not make any sound. At that instant, Natalie narrowed her eyes and made a judgment in her heart—It was not because of this man who was chained like a beast that Liliana spared no effort and did everything she could to look for her. "Liliana, he—" "Dr. Nichols, don't bother about him." Looking down at Julian, who was lying on the ground, Liliana stated, "This creature has harmed many and did countless evil deeds. He isn't worth saving. He should live in despair and be tortured to death!" Ever since Natalie met Liliana, the latter had always kept a smile on her face. It was the first time Natalie saw such an intense hatred in Liliana's eyes. At that moment, she saw the ruthlessness that did not match Liliana's appearance. "Who do you want me to cure then?" Natalie asked. "Please come with me." Moments later, they arrived in front of a curtain. Across the curtain, Natalie could feel the temperature drop a lot. The freezing temperature reminded her of the coldness of Liliana's hand when she touched her for the first time. Later, Liliana opened the curtain. Behind it was a fully transparent coffin, and inside the coffin lay a young man. The man had handsome facial features and pale

skin. His eyes were closed as if he was asleep. All of a sudden, a chill ran down Natalie's spine. She was a coroner as well as a doctor. When she was a coroner, she conducted autopsies on corpses. When she was a doctor, she gave treatments to the living. However, no matter how superb her medical skills were, it was impossible to resurrect the dead.

Chapter 236 Romeo And Juliet

"Liliana, he's—"

Before Natalie could finish her sentence, Liliana interrupted her, "Dr. Nichols, do you want to say that Josiah is dead?"

A hint of paranoia flickered across her eyes when she continued, "He's not dead. Now, he's just badly injured and fell asleep. Once you heal his wounds, he'll wake up."

Hearing that, Natalie gasped.

No one can come back from the dead. It's just impossible!

Liliana wrapped the scarf tightly around her body. As she thought of her past memories, there was a painful expression on her face. "My parents died because of Julian. Then, he took a fancy of me and asked me to be his woman. In order to protect me, my younger brother was killed by a so-called accident orchestrated by that bastard."

Natalie could not tell what to feel.

Perhaps, those things were not the worst among the evil deeds Julian had done, but when a victim like Liliana gave an account of what she had experienced in person, it still made Natalie feel suffocated.

"That was when Josiah appeared in front of me. He said he could take me away and save me. But how could I leave? I want to avenge my family! Hence, I seduced Julian and made him fall for me. In the end, I became his legally married wife. In order to protect me, Josiah lurked around Julian. When Julian's confidant found out what I had done and wanted to assassinate me, Josiah rushed out to protect me. He was seriously injured, and his body was covered in blood. Every doctor told me that he was beyond saving."

Liliana's eyes reddened as she spoke.

Clenching her fists tightly, she added, "Who says he can't be cured? Those doctors are useless! They don't know how to save my beloved Josiah. Dr. Nichols, you're a miracle doctor. If you can cure those incurable diseases, you can definitely save Josiah too! Please help me! As long as you can save him, I'll give you everything. I can give you everything that Julian has. I don't need anything. I only want Josiah to be alive!"

Tears streamed down her face as she was overwhelmed by emotions.

Listening to her, Natalie felt sad and was on the verge of tears as well.

Nevertheless, sympathy could not change the fate of a person.

If the man lying in the transparent coffin was at his last gasp, she was willing to do whatever she could to help them.

However, he was already dead. She could never resurrect a person who had been dead for a few months.

“Liliana, I’m sorry, but I can’t do it,” enunciated Natalie while looking into Liliana’s eyes.

“No!” Unwilling to accept the fact, Liliana shook her head violently. “You can do it. You just don’t want to try, right? If you’re willing to try, Josiah will definitely come back to life!”

Her tearful eyes made people feel sympathetic toward her, but the paranoia in her eyes made people shudder.

For some reason, Natalie shivered when she met Liliana’s eyes.

“Dr. Nichols, I’ll show you something. I believe you’ll agree to help after this.” Wiping away the tears from the corners of her eyes, Liliana picked up a tablet from the coffee table and fiddled with it for a moment before handing it to Natalie.

The next moment, Natalie saw a woman lying on a haystack with her hands and feet tied on the tablet screen.

At a glance, she recognized the woman as Cecilia Fane, her best friend in the past five years.

“Cecilia? She’s in your hands?” questioned Natalie.

“She’s your best friend, right?” Liliana narrowed her eyes, and a hint of viciousness flashed across her crystal clear eyes. “As long as you save Josiah, she’ll be fine.”

Chapter 237 Promise To Help

At that moment, Natalie finally understood why Lawrence would help Liliana to break through the firewall set up by Xavian.

She must have used his wife’s life to threaten him to hack the firewall and find out Natalie’s information.

This is too terrifying!

Instinctively, Natalie took a step back.

Liliana was once a victim. She hated Julian's drastic measures the most, but in order to achieve her goals, she was doing the same thing as the man she hated.

This pretty woman in front of me is either insane or ill. If I use the word "death" and provoke her, both Cecilia and I might die in her hands. Cecilia was involved because of me. I must save her.

"Dr. Nichols, have you decided?" inquired Liliana.

"I promise to treat him."

"That's great!"

In the blink of an eye, Liliana's expression changed. She was ferocious a second ago, and in the next, she was as charming and cute as a little girl.

"Dr. Nichols, I knew you're a kind-hearted person with excellent medical skills."

After taking a few deep breaths, Natalie piped up, "He can't take medicine orally in this situation, so I can only burn incense and try to cure him using his sense of smell coupled with my acupuncture. The medicinal ingredients used to burn the incense are tremendously important, and most of them are expensive."

Waving her hand, Liliana proclaimed, "You only need to tell me what you need. It doesn't matter how expensive they are."

"All right."

Natalie took the paper and pen on the coffee table, pondered over it for a long time, and wrote down her prescription.

There were as many as twenty kinds of medicinal ingredients in the prescription.

Natalie wrote down the dragonblood fruit as the thirteenth ingredient.

Soon, Liliana summoned Milton, and Natalie gave the prescription list to the middle-aged man.

He took over the paper and said respectfully to Liliana, "Please don't worry. I'll get all the ingredients in this prescription ready by tomorrow."

“Thank you.” Liliana flashed him a charming smile. “Soon, Josiah won’t have to sleep in such a cold place anymore.”

“Your wish will definitely come true,” replied Milton.

Natalie could understand that Liliana fell into paranoia because Josiah’s death was too much for her to handle. However, judging from the butler’s reaction, he seemed to be clear-headed.

But why is he seemingly accustomed to having such a conversation with Liliana? Could it be that Liliana also held someone important to him as a hostage? That’s why he has no choice but to put on an act to please her?

When Milton noticed that Natalie was looking at him, he smiled politely at her.

“Dr. Nichols, the medicinal ingredients will be available tomorrow. You should stay here tonight. I’ve prepared a room for you.”

“Thank you.”

After that, the butler exited the room.

Glancing at Liliana, who was full of smiles, Natalie requested, “During acupuncture, I want to see my friend. If I can’t see her, I won’t perform acupuncture on the patient.”

“Okay.” Liliana nodded. “You should go and have some rest. I’ll stay here and keep Josiah company. After he wakes up, I’ll leave the Todd residence and go to his hometown to see the sea of clouds.”

Natalie fixed her gaze on the pathetic and terrifying woman in front of her.

If she had put aside her grudges and left the Todd residence with Josiah back then, would she be much happier now? But how can she forget that kind of heart-piercing pain? No matter what choice she made, she would regret it in the end.

Chapter 238 Secret Of The Todd Residence

That night, Natalie stayed at the Todd residence.

The maid that the butler arranged also came to take care of Natalie, but she was not used to being taken care of and was even more afraid that the maid was there to monitor her, so she sent the help away.

When she was alone, she wanted to contact Yandel and ask him to help find out about the Todd family or the Hoffman family. However, she noticed that even though the battery percentage of her phone was seventy, there was no signal at all.

Not only was she unable to communicate with the outside world, but the tracker that Xavian placed on her would be useless as well.

For the whole night, she could not fall asleep.

Since the mansion was dead silent, the sound of the wind blowing and leaves rustling were more obvious, giving people a spooky feeling.

Moments later, Natalie decided to walk around the mansion. Hence, she put on a coat and got up from the bed.

Incense and acupuncture were just excuses to buy time so that she could think of a way to save Cecilia.

I must bring Cecilia out of here as soon as possible. In order to do that, I've to be familiar with the environment and the roster of the patrolling guards.

The mansion was humungous. Guards were patrolling around the courtyard and the main house, but since she was the miracle doctor invited by Liliana, neither the guards nor the servants dared to be rude to her.

It was a dark night.

The trees shook their branches, dancing in the night breeze.

Only a few rooms in the whole mansion were dimly lit. Yet, one of the rooms on the second floor was as bright as day, which was particularly eye-catching.

Seeing that, Natalie bent down and climbed over the shrubs. Then, she climbed to the window sill of the room on the first floor and stepped on the bulges on the brick wall, making her way up to the second floor bare-handed. Instead of entering the mansion, she only clung to the wall and listened carefully to the movements inside.

"Five hundred million? It's nothing to me. What do you think of me? Now, I can afford to spend fifty billion, let alone five hundred million," Milton exclaimed.

"Milton," the woman called out sweetly. "You're amazing!"

"Who do you think you're calling? Call me Mr. Cheney!"

"Mr. Cheney..."

"Good!" Milton laughed haughtily. "Julian must have never imagined that the final winner would be me. That woman has already gone mad, and I'm now the helm of the Todd residence. Hurry up and take off your clothes. I'll take good care of you tonight!"

“No...”

The following dialogs were too obscene, so Natalie did not bother to listen to any of them.

After she returned to her room, she still could not calm down.

The person who took over the Todd residence was not Liliana but the so-called butler.

He had long known that Liliana was paranoid and that her mental state was not stable. Thus, he deliberately led her to a more delusional direction and gained her trust to become the real helm of the Todd residence.

This is completely out of my imagination. No matter what, the only thing I've to do now is to ensure my escape plan is foolproof.

The next day, Natalie was awakened by the maid.

The latter had brought breakfast to her room.

While Natalie was eating breakfast, the maid silently accompanied her. The maid looked solemn, and there was no expression on her face.

If she had not talked to Natalie yesterday, the latter would have suspected that she was a mute.

It was a good thing that the maid was not talkative. Because of that, Natalie did not need to spend time dealing with her.

Not long after breakfast, Milton personally delivered the medicinal ingredients she wanted.

“Dr. Nichols, the medicinal ingredients that you want are extremely expensive. I've worked extra hard to find them for you.”

“Thank you. You're really efficient,” responded Natalie. “However, I still need a lot of tools to make the incense. When the time comes, I'll need your help to get ready the tools that I need.”

“Of course. No problem.”

Milton was good at acting. If Natalie had not heard his conversation the previous night, she would never have thought that he was a man full of schemes.

After Milton left, she began to check the medicinal ingredients.

As expected, dragonblood fruit was at the Todd residence.

Opening the exquisite wooden box, she caught sight of the bloody red dragonblood fruit.

Chapter 239 Late Confession

Luck and misfortune always went hand in hand.

Although she was uncertain of her future, at least she had obtained the dragonblood fruit. Once Yana ate it, her heart disease would be cured.

Closing the wooden box, Natalie hugged it close to her chest and slowly closed her eyes.

When she opened her eyes, a hint of determination flashed across them.

Not only do I have many things to do, but I want to watch Xavian, Clayton, Franklin, and Sophia grow up too! I can't allow myself to die here.

Later, she wrote a list of tools and handed it to the maid, who would then pass the list to Milton.

Only two or three of those tools were used to make incense. The rest were used to modify crossbow arrows.

Natalie shut herself in the room to make incense. Liliana was concerned about the progress and would often come to visit her. Seeing that she was extremely concentrated on making incense, Liliana could not hide the smile in her eyes.

By right, the more Liliana believed that the incense would work, the better it would be for Natalie.

However, when she saw Liliana's smile, she would feel upset.

"Dr. Nichols, when Josiah wakes up, I want to tell him that I like him."

"You never told him that?" Natalie probed.

"Never..." Liliana smiled with tears in her eyes. "He said he wanted to take me far away, but I laughed at him for overestimating himself. He was always protecting me, but I never cherished what he had done for me and even mocked him for being nosy. However, when he was covered in blood, I could only watch as he fell asleep."

Initially, Natalie thought that Liliana and Josiah were deeply in love with each other. Little did she know that Josiah did not even hear the response he wanted to hear before he died.

At that instant, she suddenly thought of Samuel.

She wanted to get her revenge. Besides the Nichols family, there were also more powerful families around.

Thinking that love was troublesome and would restrain her from getting stronger, she shut Samuel out of her heart.

After Liliana left, Natalie continued to make incense.

Since Josiah was dead, naturally, the incense would not work on him.

The incense was for the living to smell.

As time passed, Natalie had stayed in the Todd residence for a week.

She locked herself in the room every day. She would make incense during the day and assemble crossbows and explosives at night.

In the blink of an eye, it was the time she agreed with Liliana.

Holding the medicinal incense, Natalie entered the bedroom with the ice coffin.

“Liliana, we’ve already agreed that I’ll only burn the incense and perform acupuncture when I see my friend,” Natalie piped up.

“Of course.” Liliana nodded. “Milton, bring Ms. Fane here.”

“Yes.”

After a while, Cecilia walked into the room.

She had lost a lot of weight, and her face was as pale as a sheet.

Immediately, Natalie hugged her with remorse and guilt. “Cecilia, I’m sorry. It’s all because of me.”

“There’s no need to apologize. I know you’ll save me.”

When Natalie was hugging Cecilia, she stuffed a pill into the pocket of the latter’s clothes and said in a low volume that only they could hear, “Put this pill in your mouth later.”

“Okay.”

After they let go of each other, Liliana uttered, "Dr. Nichols, you've already seen your friend. It's your turn to honor your promise."

"No problem." Natalie glanced around and continued, "When I burn incense and perform acupuncture, I don't like being disturbed. Except for you and my friend, please ask the rest to wait outside. Without our order, no one is allowed to come in."

"All right."

Hence, Milton and the servants left the bedroom.

Under Liliana's impatient gaze, Natalie lit the incense in her hand.

As fire engulfed the medicinal incense, the entire room was filled with a faint herbal fragrance.

Chapter 240 Surprise Attack 1

Gradually, the room was entirely shrouded by smoke.

Lying beside the cold coffin, Liliana brushed the bridge of Josiah's tall nose with her fingertip and muttered, "Josiah, Dr. Nichols will definitely be able to cure you. We'll be reunited soon."

The man in the coffin closed his eyes tightly as if he was asleep.

After a while, when the scent of the incense got stronger, Liliana felt her vision getting more and more blurry.

Subsequently, she fainted to the ground.

In an instant, Natalie threw away the incense in her hand.

The incense she made only had the effect of calming the mind and could cause drowsiness. It had no medicinal effect of bringing people back to life.

"Cecilia, you aren't dizzy, right?"

In response, Cecilia shook her head. "I ate the pill you gave me and didn't feel anything."

Still feeling worried, Natalie checked Cecilia's pulse to make sure that she was not affected by the scent.

“Cecilia, when I bring you out of here later, lower your head and pretend that nothing has happened.” Natalie’s eyes were cold, and a glint flickered across them. “If anything happens, hide behind me. I’ll protect you.”

Unwilling to hold Natalie back, Cecilia immediately nodded her head.

“I understand.”

“Let’s go.”

As they stepped out of the bedroom, they met two guards standing in front of the door.

When they saw Natalie and Cecilia coming out, they blocked their way.

“Where are you going?”

“The place we’re going is a secret. Come nearer.” Natalie beckoned to them and continued, “I’ll tell you in a low voice.”

Since Natalie and Cecilia were just two defenseless women, the guards lowered their bodies and leaned over without suspecting anything.

At that moment, a hint of hostility flashed across Natalie’s eyes, and she pricked two silver needles on their necks.

Instantaneously, the guards fell to the ground.

“Come on.”

Natalie pulled Cecilia’s hand, and they hurried away.

As long as they left the mansion, they could communicate with the outside world.

Meanwhile, Milton was not bothered about Natalie at all.

After all, Liliana had already gone mad. No matter how many miracle doctors she hired, it would be useless.

He did not care how good Natalie’s medical skills were because it would be impossible for her to bring the man in the coffin back to life.

When that mad woman realizes that the miracle doctor is useless, she’ll naturally ask me to deal with her. When the time comes, I’ll kill her and bury the corpse. Then, no one will ever find out about the secret of the Todd residence, and I’ll still be the helm of this mansion.

After Milton finished smoking, he returned with the servants to check on the situation in the bedroom.

However, when he arrived at the bedroom door, he saw two guards lying on the ground, and there were silver needles on their necks.

Subsequently, he unlocked the bedroom door with his fingerprint and only saw Liliana lying beside the coffin.

Natalie and the hostage used to threaten her were nowhere to be seen.

Did they escape?

At that instant, Milton realized that something was amiss and shouted, "Chase after them! Bring that two women back!"

"Yes!"

In the meantime, Natalie and Cecilia increased their pace, but the mansion was too huge.

"Cecilia, hang on." Natalie held Cecilia's arm and supported the latter with her strength.

Gritting her teeth, Cecilia nodded, but the more she walked, the more laborious it became. Soon, she ran out of energy.

After a while, they finally caught sight of the gate.

Just as Natalie and Cecilia felt that they were going to leave the mansion successfully, a group of guards dressed in black suddenly rushed out.

Knitting her brows, Natalie instinctively pulled Cecilia behind her.

When the guards ran forward and wanted to grab hold of Natalie, she hurriedly took out a miniature bow and shot at them.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

She shot three arrows at the same time.

The sharp arrows stabbed into the joints of the guards, and the pain caused them to fall to the ground.

