

A Cue for Happiness Chapter 241-243

Chapter 241 Surprise Attack 2

As the sun dipped below the horizon, the color of the woman's hair was dyed red.

Natalie's eyes were full of dignity when she glared at the guards.

Despite being alone, the aura exuding from her body made them dare not to underestimate her.

The guards in black did not expect Natalie to have such good skills and looked at her in disbelief.

However, Natalie knew deep down in her heart that she had to end the fight as soon as possible.

Her combat skills were only good against one or two opponents. Now that she had to fight against so many of them while protecting Cecilia, she had no chance of winning.

Seeing that Natalie had hurt their colleagues, the remaining guards attacked her more fiercely.

In a flash, Natalie shot arrows one after another, but those people were already mentally prepared, so the effect was much worse than the first time.

While she was fighting the guards, Milton walked over quickly, holding a revolver.

He unfastened the safety lock and aimed the muzzle at Cecilia, who had her back to him.

Sensing danger, Natalie exclaimed, "Watch out!"

When Milton pulled the trigger, she threw herself at Cecilia.

Because Natalie had pushed her away, the bullet did not hit Cecilia. However, Natalie was grazed by the bullet, and her right arm was bleeding.

"Natalie! Natalie!"

Frightened by the scene in front of her, Cecilia covered Natalie's wound with trembling hands. Even then, she could feel a lot of blood gushing out.

"Natalie, are you okay?"

"I-I'm fine. The bullet didn't hit my arm."

"You're bleeding a lot."

"It'll stop. Don't worry." Natalie tried her best to keep herself conscious. "Don't worry. I'll bring you out."

At the same time, she touched the explosives in her pocket.

Cecilia is in danger because of me. I can die here, but not her.

Just when she was thinking of using the explosives to buy time for Cecilia to escape, the table had turned.

The maid, who had been taking care of Natalie, grabbed Milton's neck and twisted it. In an instant, Milton widened his eyes and slumped to the ground, no longer having the opportunity to shoot.

Witnessing that, the remaining guards rushed forward to fight the maid.

Nevertheless, they were not her match. In the blink of an eye, all of them collapsed to the ground while vomiting blood.

Wow. She can really pack a punch. Who's she?

Shortly afterward, the gate opened, and Billy dashed in with a group of men.

"Ms. Natalie." He strode toward Natalie and hurriedly apologized when he saw the blood on her arm, "I'm sorry. We were late."

After casting a brief look at the maid who was still fighting, Natalie averted her gaze to Billy and fell into deep thought.

This was too much of a coincidence. The timing they appear to save me is just right.

"Both you and she have been following me?" Natalie questioned while quirking her brows. "Did Samuel order you to do this?"

At that moment, Billy knew that both Sarah and he were exposed.

Since it was impossible to conceal the fact from Natalie any longer, he confessed everything to her.

"Yes. Mr. Bowers is worried about your safety, so he asked Sarah and me to follow you to Livingsfill. He doesn't allow us to reveal our existence and can only show up when you're in danger." Afraid that Natalie might misunderstand Samuel, Billy immediately

added, "Ms. Natalie, please don't blame Mr. Bowers. He's doing this to protect you, not to interfere with you."

After listening to his explanation, Natalie smiled faintly.

How could I blame Samuel? If he hadn't sent someone to protect me, I would die here tonight.

Finally, she heaved a sigh of relief.

In the next second, her vision went black, and she lost consciousness.

Chapter 242 He Is Angry

Later, Natalie was awakened by the pain of the wound.

After opening her eyes, her vision gradually became clearer.

The first thing that came into sight was a middle-aged male doctor. He was spraying alcohol on her arm to disinfect the gunshot wound.

As soon as she felt the stinging sensation on her arm, she could not help but hiss in pain.

Actually, she had high pain tolerance, but the wound on her arm hurt so much that she could not stop herself.

"You're hurting her." A hint of cold glint flickered across the man's eyes.

The moment Natalie heard the magnetic and domineering voice, her heart skipped a beat.

Samuel?

Looking toward the direction of the voice, she saw Samuel standing beside her bed.

He was wearing a tight frown and staring at her. Both his eyes were bloodshot.

Isn't he in Dellmoor? Why did he come to Livingsfill?

Even though Natalie had woken up, Samuel's mood did not become better.

Pressing his lips tightly, he reached out and held Natalie's uninjured hand.

Her hand was not small, but it was still smaller than a man's. Samuel made her clench her fist tightly so that he could wrap her hand more securely in his palm.

The hospital director saw how concerned Samuel was toward Natalie and knew that she had to be important to him. If I make any mistakes during the treatment, it'll be a small matter if he only asks me to step down. However, if he breaks my arm, I'll be doomed!

At that thought, the elegant middle-aged man wiped the tears from his forehead and bandaged the wound on Natalie's arm carefully.

Fortunately, she did not make another sound when he was bandaging her wound.

In fact, her injury was pretty severe. The director knew that she had to be enduring the pain with her willpower. When he left the room, he shot her a look of gratitude.

Thank goodness!

After the director left, Samuel bent down and tucked her hair behind her ear.

It was already nighttime.

Soft light emitted by the orange lamp on the bedside table shone on his face, making his facial features more distinct.

Natalie had long known that Samuel was good-looking. Yet, when she woke up earlier and saw him again, she fell into a trance.

"Samuel..."

"What do you have to say?" he asked in a deep voice.

His gaze was icy cold, making it difficult for Natalie to ascertain his emotion.

He's angry! Tremendously angry! It'll be tough to pacify him!

Naturally, she knew why he was infuriated. However, the more furious he was, her heart sank deeper.

Apart from her grandfather and mother, no one had cared about her so much.

She could clearly sense how much he worried about her to the extent that he would sacrifice his life for her.

"I want to say..." Natalie stared at him with teary eyes and murmured, "My wound hurts."

Her voice was gentle and sweet.

She sounded upset, wronged, and there was a bit of coquettishness in it.

When she said that the wound hurt, he felt a tug in his heart as well.

At the same time, he was angry at himself for not being able to do anything for her.

“Should I ask that useless director to come back?” Samuel questioned as blood rushed through his veins.

“There’s no need for that.”

The director’s medical skills are pretty good. If someone has to be held accountable for my wound, it’ll be Milton who fired the gun, not the hospital director.

“But you said that it hurts.” As he spoke, Samuel got up and was about to go and look for a doctor.

Noticing that, Natalie swiftly grabbed the corner of his clothes and said coquettishly, “I said I don’t need a doctor. What I want is you.”

Chapter 243 Domineering Man

As soon as Natalie finished her sentence, both Samuel and she were stunned, especially Natalie.

Am I spouting nonsense because I lost too much blood and not in my right mind?

“Samuel, don’t get me wrong. I didn’t mean that.” Pursing her lips, she continued, “I just want to—”

Before she could utter the next word, Samuel had sealed her lips.

The next moment, he traced the shape of her lips and kissed her gently.

Natalie did not refuse but slowly closed her eyes, feeling the tenderness between her lips.

Gradually, the kiss went from gentle to passionate.

In the end, Samuel was concerned about the injury on her arm, so he stopped and did not go further.

He did not dare to indulge himself. If he continued with the kiss, he was afraid that he would do something inappropriate to the injured woman.

Meanwhile, Natalie was panting, and her face was burning.

Despite feeling shy, she did not regret the kiss.

Perhaps, it was when Billy told her the truth, or when she saw him the moment she woke up, she seemed to have heard the voice in her heart.

I might have fallen in love with him.

Natalie had never been in love, so she did not know what it was like to fall in love with someone.

All of a sudden, she became inexplicably nervous.

Just then, there was a knock on the door.

“Come in.”

Shortly afterward, Billy and Sarah opened the door and walked in.

Natalie’s gaze fell on Sarah. She had changed out of the Todd family maid’s uniform and donned a black leather jacket and pants, looking valiant.

When she recalled what had happened previously, she noticed that Sarah had never interfered with her when they were in the Todd residence. On the contrary, Sarah would always hint at her when Liliana was going to visit her in the laboratory so that she had time to organize the table.

Everything she did wasn’t because she was considerate toward me but because she was ordered by Samuel. She’s the bodyguard sent by Samuel to protect me secretly.

Before she could express her gratitude, Billy and Sarah knelt on the ground.

“Mr. Bowers, we failed to protect Ms. Natalie, and because of that, she was injured. Please punish us,” uttered Billy.

Sarah chimed in as well, “Please punish us.”

Hearing that, Samuel shot them an icy glare and ordered indifferently, “Inflict the same wound to yourself then.”

As soon as he finished his sentence, Billy and Sarah nodded without any hesitation.

“Yes!” they answered in unison.

Startled, Natalie widened her eyes.

They’re the ones who saved me. How can Samuel punish them?

“Wait a minute.” She stretched out to hold Samuel’s hand. “You can’t punish them.”

“Why not?” Samuel’s expression turned grim, and he stared at the wound on her arm. “They were careless and made the wrong judgment. If they were a little later, you probably would’ve ignited the explosives and used your own life to save your friend!”

Having said that, he exuded a cold aura, making it seem like the surrounding temperature had dropped drastically.

Billy and Sarah knew why he was furious, and they were well aware that they almost failed to protect the future lady of the Bowers family, so they hung their heads lower.

Looking at Samuel, who was swelling with rage, Natalie mused, Right now, he isn’t elegant at all. He’s just a domineering man.

Although she was moved by how much he cared for her, she could not let him punish Sarah and Billy.

“Samuel, I don’t allow you to punish them.”

“That’s impossible,” said Samuel resolutely.

“If you want to punish them, then punish me too.” Natalie lifted her head and looked into his eyes. “At worst, I’ll sacrifice my arm,” she stated stubbornly.