

A Cue for Happiness Chapter 81-82

Chapter 81 A Beast

“Huh?” Natalie was shocked because she never expected Samuel to say something like that. “Sophia and Franklin are here, Samuel. Don’t you-”

Before Natalie could even finish her sentence, Samuel’s lips were already on hers.

The kiss happened so promptly that it barely gave her a chance to react. As much as she wanted to pull away from him, he was holding onto her face, stopping her from moving away. Their breaths became heavier as he kissed her deeply.

Natalie was afraid that the inappropriate noises they were making would wake the twins up. Just because he’s shameless doesn’t mean I am!

She tried pinching his arms to get away from him, but he did not even flinch. It was as if he could not feel pain at all.

On the contrary, he kissed her even more passionately to punish her.

Although he might look cold and aloof, frankly, he was just a wolf deep inside.

As they parted for a moment, she stuttered, “S-Samuel... You...”

“Are you sure you want to risk waking Sophia and Franklin?” Samuel asked, grinning. “Hm?”

He clearly thinks that I’ll let him do whatever he wants in this situation!

Natalie gritted her teeth angrily without making too much noise, in fear of waking the twins.

Samuel could not help but smirk as he stared at the woman that was flustered because of him. It made him want to mess her up even more.

“Daddy...” Franklin’s sudden mumbling made Natalie tense up.

Franklin’s awake?

At that moment, Samuel’s lips were still brushing against hers subtly.

Does it mean he can see us doing this? Natalie fell pale as she slowly looked toward the back seat.

Franklin's eyes were still closed. There was drool at the corner of his mouth as he muttered in his sleep.

"Daddy... I'm going to marry Natalie... and make her my wife! You better treat her well... She's going to be your daughter-in-law in the future... Hehe..." Franklin was smiling from ear to ear as if he was having the sweetest dream.

Natalie felt relieved after seeing that the boy was still asleep. Thank goodness. He was just sleep talking!

On the other hand, Samuel was triggered by his son's words.

"A child is trying to compete with me for you?" Samuel snorted in disbelief. He rested his hand on Natalie's chin as his eyes lingered on her. "I wanted nothing all my life, but now, I have one."

And I always make sure to get what I want. I will make you mine – mine and mine only.

Natalie escaped from the car with a stumble. Feeling embarrassed, she was in such a rush that she forgot to bid her farewell to the kids.

She left feeling like a mess, but the chilly wind of the night soon calmed her down a little.

Samuel Bowers... As the head of the Bowers family, he's supposed to be full of schemes, right? But why was there so much love and affection in his eyes when he stared at me earlier on?

Once Natalie got home, she took off her hyper-realistic mask and inspected her lips in the mirror, only to find that they had been ravaged by Samuel. Thankfully, Clayton and Xavian weren't there. Otherwise, she wouldn't know how to explain it to them. Ugh, is this man some type of beast?

While she was still in a daze, her phone suddenly rang.

Chapter 82 Hoping For Her First Initiative

Natalie collected her thoughts and answered the phone with her back facing the mirror.

"It's me, Boss."

"Hey, Yandel. What's up?" Natalie answered while gently massaging her swollen lips.

Yandel, who was always carefree, sounded unusually serious. "For the past week, Nichols family's Dexmed Pharmaceutical has been poaching the researchers of Dream Pharmaceutical. Just today, three of them submitted their resignation letters to me."

"I can't believe Dexmed Pharmaceutical's performance has declined so much after I left. And now, they're even using dirty tricks, too." Natalie's eyes narrowed as she tapped her fingers on the marble countertop.

"Boss, should we..."

"There's no need to take action. Thomas' petty tricks pose no threat to me," she sneered. "Dexmed Pharmaceutical is Granddad's blood, sweat, and tears. Now that it's been messed up, it's going to need support. I can't let Thomas and Yvonne bankrupt Granddad's hard work before I take it back."

As a matter of fact, the Nichols family was the reason Yandel was unsure of what to do. He knew he had to ask Natalie for her opinion.

Although he was not aware of what had exactly happened to Natalie five years ago, he doubted it was anything good.

Aside from Thomas, there was also another member of the Nichols family he had to mention.

"By the way, Yara is investigating you. She's trying to dig something up to bring you down."

"I've only met her once..."

"What? Does that mean-"

"No," Natalie interrupted Yandel. "For her, I've died long ago in that fire. Even if she finds me familiar, she would never expect me to show up like this before her eyes."

"But if she's already investigating you, doesn't that mean she's suspecting you?"

After hearing Yandel's words, Natalie doubted herself for a split second.

"Mr. Jones and Xavian can vouch for my identity, so it's impossible for her to find out the truth." Natalie's eyes glinted as her voice turned cold. "But so what if she finds out? At most, the revenge would feel less exhilarating. That's all."

What a savage!

Yandel did not think Natalie was arrogant for saying that. He knew better than anyone that she had the right to behave the way she did.

After Natalie hung up the call, she poured herself a glass of wine and sat by the window in her room.

The Nichols family was not only her enemy but also a scar in her heart.

Amidst her revenge taking, she also had to tear open her scars that had healed after all these years.

Good. Just when I thought I'd give them some more time to live, they came to me first.

Meanwhile, Samuel arrived back at the Bowers residence with Sophia and Franklin.

He was in a good mood after that kiss with Natalie. Even his indifferent eyes seemed unusually gentle.

That kiss... The only imperfection was that she didn't kiss me back. What if one day, she becomes willing and even sits on my lap on her own? How great would that feel?

That thought alone made Samuel tug at his collar, his lips feeling dry.

Once he got off his car, he saw a woman wearing a white lace dress, standing in front of the gate.

When Yara saw Samuel, her impatience dissipated in an instant, and her eyes glimmered with joy.

"Samuel, you're finally home."

"Keep your voice down." Samuel frowned. "Sophia and Franklin are asleep, and I don't want to wake them up."

Yara only nodded in response.

"Tell me. What are you doing here?" Samuel looked at Yara coldly with one hand in his pocket.