

A Cue for Happiness Chapter 91-100

Chapter 91 Anything You Want

After that, Natalie hung up the call.

Perhaps out of guilt, she immediately switched her phone to airplane mode after hanging up.

This guy slept with me and then maintained an ambiguous, intimate relationship with Yara for these past few years. And now, he's trying to act as if he deeply loves me. Does he really think that I'm some young and oblivious girl?

Natalie wrapped her arms around her legs and curled into a ball while muttering to herself, "You're such a liar, Samuel! I'd never believe you!"

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Staring at the darkened screen on her phone only made her even more desolate than she'd ever felt before.

Meanwhile, at the CEO's office in Centurion Corporation, Samuel was feeling so frustrated that it was nearly hard to breathe.

Is she really willing to leave me for just ten million? If she wanted money, I would have given it to her. She could ask for all of my assets and properties and I would still give them to her. She could ask for all of me and I would give myself to her. But she's afraid of breaching some contract, and that's why we can never meet up anymore?

"Natalie..." Samuel's gaze darkened. "You're mine. There's no way you can escape from me."

Elsewhere at the KINGS bar, Natalie entered a private room that Yandel had booked to see both Yandel and Ross, who were waiting for her.

As soon as he saw her, Yandel approached Natalie to butter her up.

"You're finally here, Boss!" Yandel picked up a bottle of wine and continued, "This is Romani Conti from 1982. It was super hard to get my hands on this, and I specifically kept it for you."

"Then I'll give it a try."

Yandel was on cloud nine upon receiving her compliment. If he had a dog tail, it would have been wagging.

"Okay, great! As long as you like it!"

Ross, sitting off to one side and listening in on the entire exchange, widened his eyes in bewilderment.

This girl is clearly not Natalie. So why is Yandel addressing her as “Boss”?

“Yandel, this is...” Ross’s voice trailed off before he finally snapped back to reality. “I thought your boss was Natalie. Just how many bosses do you have?”

Natalie did not wear the hyper-realistic mask of a face full of freckles tonight. Instead, she was wearing Vivian’s face.

After all, it would not have been convenient to access the bar with the freckled face.

Yandel was well aware of how Natalie looked barefaced as well as the hyper-realistic masks she wore every day.

However, Natalie had forgotten that this was something new for Ross.

She smirked, gradually saying, “I’m Natalie.”

“W-What? How is that possible?” Ross’ jaw fell open in utter shock. “How come you have a different face?”

“My face?”

Natalie placed her fingers at the edge of her jaw before yanking the hyper-realistic mask off her face, thus exposing her true appearance and identity.

“This is my real face. The ones you saw before this were merely masks.”

“You...”

“Yes.”

Yandel was excited to witness Ross’ surprised reaction. It brought him back to the time when he was astonished upon discovering Natalie’s identity.

I had a much more exaggerated reaction than Ross back then.

Ross was instantly startled by Natalie’s beauty.

He never expected that Natalie would be so mesmerizingly gorgeous to the point where he was almost left reeling by the mere sight of her.

Suddenly, a thought struck him. “So is your name is fake, too? Is your real name actually Natalie or Yara?”

Yandel's smile instantly disappeared from his face.

On the other hand, Natalie pursed her lips. "My face is fake, but my name is real."

Chapter 92 A Prank

"So you and Yara..."

"Yara is my twin sister." With a stern look in her eyes, Natalie continued, "She doesn't know of my existence. She thinks that I died five years ago."

Ross was at a loss for words.

Even though Natalie did not explain any further regarding the incident that happened five years ago, he had a vague idea of all those past years of pain and suffering she must have gone through.

Upon noticing the abrupt silence in the private room, Yandel immediately took the initiative to liven up the atmosphere.

"What do you think? Our boss is very pretty, isn't she?"

Ross snuck a glance at Natalie and nodded. "Yes, I agree."

Natalie raised her wine glass and took a sip of the wine. Then, she muttered, "You guys are so shallow."

The three of them enjoyed the wine while chatting about work.

When Natalie brought up Hans, who had entrusted the Crown Entertainment to her, Yandel and Ross exchanged glances as if the same thought crossed their minds.

This woman has a better mind for business than any man. It shouldn't be a surprise that she's made it this far.

Natalie gave her wine glass a light swirl before muttering, "I'll probably need to focus on the Dream Entertainment for now. So, I'll entrust the pharmaceutical company to the two of you."

Yandel patted himself on the chest proudly. "Don't worry, Boss! Leave it to us!"

"I'll try my best," Ross replied, smiling.

Natalie glanced at Ross with her eyes narrowed. "Don't get all wrapped up in researching and earning money. Remember the plans to get revenge on that woman for what happened in the past..."

Ross' smile turned cold as his gaze turned sharp.

"Of course. I'll make Belle experience ten times the pain that I went through."

The wine that Yandel brought was indeed good, and Natalie could not help but drink one glass after another.

She was a good drinker, but even she was starting to get tipsy after many glasses.

Eventually, she grew lightheaded, and her mouth fell open in a bright, giddy smile.

"Boss, are you okay?" Yandel asked worriedly.

"Don't worry. I'm totally fine." Natalie rose to her feet from the couch. Waving him off, she said, "Pardon me, I have to use the restroom. Please continue to enjoy yourself. I'll be back real quick."

"Do you need us to accompany you to the restroom?"

"You can't enter the girls' restroom anyway. Just stay here." Natalie threw him a glare.

"Okay, okay. Whatever you say, boss," Yandel replied, shrinking into his seat like a timid child that had just been scolded.

Natalie went to the restroom. On her way back to the private room, she was so dizzy that she was staggering and stumbling a little as she walked.

Her feet and arms felt heavy, and her sight seemed blurry and distorted.

The moment she spotted the VIP sign on a door, she pushed the door open and strutted right in. Unfortunately, she did not look at the room number carefully.

The interior and decorations of the room looked similar to the previous room in her memory.

Even though she did not see Ross and Yandel in the room, Natalie shrugged it off, plopping herself onto a couch.

Ross and Yandel were just here. Where could they go in the blink of an eye? Ugh, forget about it. Both of them are smart enough. They should be able to handle themselves if they run into any problems.

So, she decided to lay on the couch and take a nap to sober up.

At that moment, someone appeared in the private room.

He was elegant, yet he also had an indifferent countenance.

The top three buttons of the man's white shirt were unbuttoned, revealing his fair skin and delicate collarbones. Even his sexy pectoral muscles could be faintly seen.

He frowned when he noticed the woman curled up on the couch.

What's up with this girl? Steven and Yohan were the ones who invited me to come over tonight. Was she deliberately waiting for my presence, or are those bastards playing some kind of prank again?

Either way, he was not going to fall for the trap.

Samuel strode over and clutched her wrist, asking in a low, husky voice, "Why are you here?"

Chapter 93 Desire More Than That

Before she could finish her sentence, Samuel looked up and met her eyes.

She...

Her face looks unfamiliar to me, but her eyes are so clear. Just like... Natalie's eyes.

In order to confirm his suspicions, Samuel leaned down and observed her more closely.

Although her body smelled strongly of alcohol, Samuel could still detect a trace of light herbal fragrance from her body.

He scanned her tiny face, finally catching a glimpse of a faint, fine line at her lower jaw.

It made him even more sure that this girl before him wasn't just a stranger. This was Natalie, the girl who told him through the phone that they could never meet again.

He wasn't sure how she got into this private room booked by Steven.

However, since she was already here, he had no reason to let her go.

Samuel caressed her jaw with his slender fingers.

He could have easily torn the mask away from her face at that moment. But, he resisted the urge to do so.

There was always pain behind a secret.

If he exposed her secret openly now, it would undoubtedly bring more pain to Natalie.

In the end, Samuel chose to keep her secret.

While Natalie was in a drunken haze, she felt a light touch against her lips.

The feeling was soft yet sweet, like a fruit jelly pressed against her mouth.

It was like a pill of ecstasy, making her fall into a deep trance.

With half-lidded eyes, she clumsily chased after that addicting sensation.

Initially, Samuel had wanted to give her a very short and light peck. However, he did not expect for her to kiss him back subconsciously, nor did he expect her to stick her tongue out and lick his lips.

At that moment, Samuel felt the inside of his body burning up so hot that it might explode.

He was a normal guy with regular needs.

When facing the temptation that was his beloved woman, how could he possibly keep his hands off of her?

Samuel once again forcefully leaned in and kissed her, fully indulging himself in the taste of her.

At first, Natalie thought that this was all an illusion. But as the force pressing against her lips became heavier and stronger, the fog in her mind eventually cleared.

With wide eyes, she stared at the man who was right in front of her and immersed in a kiss.

Samuel...

Am I dreaming?

But the nearly-suffocating kiss told her that this was reality.

"Mm... You..." Natalie struggled to open her mouth and force her words out, attempting to question Samuel regarding his outrageous act.

Suddenly, the thought that she was not wearing the freckled hyper-realistic mask hit her. Instead, she was wearing another mask that Samuel couldn't possibly recognize.

He would figure out her real identity if she called out his name now.

Now was far from the best timing to reveal her identity to Yara.

Therefore, she could not afford to expose herself just yet.

While she was immersed deep in her thoughts, she had not realized that Samuel had already been kissing her for quite some time.

Just then, the door was pushed open.

“I can’t believe Yohan is even slower than me. I know I was half an hour late, but he’s almost...”

As soon as Steven entered the room, he saw Samuel, whom he had always known as ascetic and cold, pressing a girl down on the sofa and forcibly kissing her.

The scene blew Steven’s mind, causing him to lose all train of thought in the blink of an eye.

If it weren’t for the existence of Sophia and Franklin, he would have started doubting his elder brother’s sexual orientation a long time ago.

Now, he knew the truth.

Sam’s not ascetic. If anything, he’s insatiable!

While Steven was busy gaping in awe and bewilderment, Natalie, who was pressed underneath Samuel, panted and gasped for breath furiously.

Chapter 94 Leaving Him Hanging

Natalie had not expected someone to enter while she and Samuel were in the middle of a kiss.

This is crazy!

I swear, I’m going to lose my mind!

Although she was wearing a hyper-realistic mask and Samuel could hardly recognize her, the feeling of shame and anger erupted within her continuously.

She had never felt so ashamed in her whole life before, except for the night when she lost her virginity.

Her face was currently buried in Samuel’s chest. Then, she heard his deep and husky voice ring out from above her head.

“Get out.”

“Sam, I...”

Steven scratched his head. He had been waiting for his brother to introduce him to the girl. But before he could finish speaking, Samuel interrupted him with another stern warning.

“Don’t make me repeat myself. Get out.”

Steven pursed his lips.

How could he brush me off so easily as if I’m not his brother? Does his only family consist of his new girlfriend now? Fine. Whatever. I’ll just leave and not be a third wheel.

As soon as Steven closed the door, only Natalie and Samuel were in the private room.

The room instantly fell into dead silence.

Natalie pressed her face against Samuel’s chest.

She could hear the thumping sound of his heart clearly.

“Let go of me, bastard!” Natalie used all her strength to try and shove Samuel away from her.

“This is my private room. You were the one who took the initiative to barge in and sleep here...” Samuel deliberately paused for a moment before he went on, “And you kissed me when you were drunk.”

It was only at that point that Natalie snapped back to her senses and rationality. She glanced up and started to scrutinize the private room’s environment.

Although the layout was identical to the previous private room to a tee, the wine cabinet was not even open, and the glasses on the table were empty.

It was evident that she was not in the private room booked by Yandel.

Natalie frowned and stared at Samuel. “I initiated the kiss? It was clearly you, you asshole!”

“Oh really? Who was the one kissing and licking my lips like a dog?” Samuel pointed at his lips. “You’re the one who seduced me, and yet you still want me to keep a clear head?”

His already sexy, husky voice had a certain teasing lilt to it that was irresistible.

Natalie’s mind and heart was a complete mess.

"I... I didn't..."

Natalie instinctively wanted to deny it. However, she still vaguely remembered that she had indeed licked his lips.

How was I supposed to know that it was someone else's mouth, let alone Samuel's?

"Even if I took the initiative, I was drunk, so it doesn't count." Natalie stood up from the couch and made to leave. "I'm sober now. Let's just pretend nothing ever happened."

Suddenly, Samuel seized her arm and pulled her into his arms.

As a result, Natalie stumbled and fell right into his lap. Samuel took the chance and wrapped his arms around her from behind, resting his chin on her shoulder while he breathed right into her ear.

"D-Don't you dare cross the line!"

"Who is crossing the line here?" He narrowed his eyes, continuing in his husky voice, "Who taught you to leave people hanging like that?"

Natalie was dazed and confused. How is this my fault?

"Judging from your attire and temperament, you must be a highly valued person, sir," Natalie forced out through clenched teeth. "All I have are slightly above-average looks. If you want to find a woman to relieve your desire, you could find one with a much more gorgeous face and a more voluptuous body than I have."

For example: Yara.

Chapter 95 You Are Dirty

She was in this very predicament because of what Yara did to her five years ago.

According to her understanding of Yara, she definitely had a great possibility of getting married into the Bowers family. Otherwise, she wouldn't have had not a single scandal or dating rumor over the years. There was also the fact that Yara took the initiative to find her and urge her to leave Samuel to take into account.

Yara could do all of that because Samuel gave her the confidence to do so.

"Hates women"? Samuel just kissed me until my lips turned red and swollen. How could this guy possibly hate women?

“Why should I seek for someone else when I have you right here with me?” Samuel’s eyes flashed with excitement. “Since you already started teasing me, you should take responsibility.”

As he stared at the lovely lady in his arms, he finally understood why people always said that beautiful women were a man’s best weak spot.

Samuel was in love with Natalie, and he longed to stay by her side every day.

She hid too many secrets, and she adamantly refused to let anyone discover those secrets. However, the more elusive she acted, the more Samuel wanted to get close to her.

They were a hair’s breadth away from each other, and the tension in the air was stiflingly thick.

However, Natalie’s heart remained frighteningly calm.

What is Samuel doing? He has Yara, and he even confessed to “Natalie”. And now, he’s flirting with this version of me?

She was not going to give him a chance to hurt her again.

“Excuse me.” Natalie’s body suddenly tensed up, a trace of coldness flashing through the depths of her eyes. “Two pairs of lips pressing against each other is only considered a kiss if there is genuine love in the gesture. If not, it’s nothing more than an accident. We were just accidentally touching each other’s lips, not kissing.”

Upon hearing that, Samuel’s expression darkened.

“Don’t touch me. I’ve got a boyfriend.”

“Say that again if you have the guts to do so.”

Samuel’s voice grew icy cold.

“I’ve got a boyfriend, so please do not touch me. I feel disgusted.” Natalie’s lips quirked up into a smirk as she continued, “There are plenty of girls out there who are willing to get into bed with you. So can you please let me go? You sicken me.”

Samuel grabbed her chin and forcibly turned her face to him so he could stare into her eyes.

But, when their gazes met, he could genuinely see the hatred in her eyes.

She really hates me.

While Samuel was still stunned by her expression, Natalie shoved him away, leaping up from her seat before bolting out of the private room.

Yara was the one who had made her lose everything.

If Samuel sided with Yara, then both of them were her enemies.

Natalie saw Steven leaning against the wall when she walked out of the private room, texting someone on his phone with curiosity written all over his face.

When he heard the commotion, he looked up to see her, asking instinctively, “Y-You got done so quickly?”

Natalie shot him a cold glare. I knew it. Both brothers are really womanizers.

Steven did not get a response. Instead of getting angry, he shrugged it off and proceeded to push the door to the private room open. Then, he walked inside the room.

Inside, he saw Samuel clenching a wine glass so hard that the veins were popping out from his arm.

“Sam, you and the girl...” Steven asked cautiously. “Did you do anything?”

Samuel ignored his question. The next second, the glass of wine in his hand was crushed into pieces.

Scarlet blood and wine instantly flowed down his arm, dripping onto the floor.

The iron stench of blood and the smell of liquor permeated the room.

Steven’s jaw fell open.

However, Samuel was so despondent that he couldn’t feel the pain of the wound in his palm.

Natalie returned to the private room that Yandel had booked.

Yandel, who had been fidgeting anxiously in the room all along, instantly deflated once he saw her enter the room.

“Boss, I was just thinking if I should go and look for you. You were gone for so long.”

“Were you worried about me, Yandel?”

“I wasn’t worried, but...”

Yandel approached Natalie, quickly noticing her swollen lips.

Chapter 96 How Dare He

“Boss, what happened to your lips?” Yandel’s voice trembled as he continued, “Tell me, which b*stard did this to you? I’ll tear him apart right now!”

Although Ross was not as agitated as Yandel, his expression turned as cold as ice.

Natalie was looking at both of them in a daze.

Since both men were around thirty years old, they could certainly guess why Natalie’s lips were swollen.

“Yandel, I’ve taken care of the matter,” Natalie said calmly.

“Boss, did he lose both his legs?” Yandel clenched his teeth in a rage. “If he has lost both his legs now, I’ll cripple his third leg!”

Natalie lifted her gaze and glanced at Yandel. “Yandel, I said I’ve taken care of it.”

Ross then grabbed Yandel’s shoulder as he chimed in, “She said she has taken care of the issue. Don’t get involved.”

After listening to Ross’ advice, Yandel kept his mouth shut about the matter. However, he still could not move on from it.

F*ck!

Deep down, Natalie was a saint to him. Knowing that a commoner had degraded Natalie, it was a miracle that Yandel could still keep calm and control his temper.

After that short interlude, all of them had lost the mood to continue drinking and merrymaking.

The three of them left KINGS bar after Yandel paid the bill.

Since all of them had ingested some alcohol, Yandel glanced at Ross before he said, “Ross, you’ll need to wait here while I send someone to pick you up. I’ll send Boss back with my car.”

“Sure. Take care of her.”

“Of course.”

Natalie and Yandel stood at the entrance of the bar as they waited for their driver to bring the car over.

At that moment, Natalie was feeling dizzy as the effects of alcohol had just kicked in.

Yandel was the person she trusted the most. Moreover, she believed that he was not interested in her at all. That was why when she felt dizzy, she instinctively tugged at his arm.

“I need to hold something.”

“Hold me.” While suffering a headache, Yandel said, “Boss, it’s all my fault. I shouldn’t have let you drink so much alcohol.”

“Why are you apologizing? I thought we were close to each other?”

“Yes! You’ll always be my boss.”

“Okay...” Although Natalie knew that she was about to lose consciousness because of the alcohol, she licked her lips and added, “So, you’d better bring me along if there’s good booze next time.”

Having heard that, Yandel was at a loss for words.

Seeing Natalie could not even stand straight, he wrapped his arm around her shoulders after he mumbled, “I’m not taking advantage of you.”

Right at that moment, Samuel and Steven walked out of the KINGS bar.

Samuel’s injured hand was covered, but there were some bloodstains on the handkerchief.

His gaze then fell upon the slim figure.

Apart from Natalie, Samuel was also looking at the man who had his arm around her.

That was when he recalled Natalie mentioning that she had a boyfriend. Samuel’s pupils contracted as a cold look flashed across his eyes.

Beside him, Steven glanced at him. He could immediately sense the murderous aura from Samuel’s eyes. Instinctively, he looked in the direction where Natalie and Yandel were standing at.

He was taken aback by the sight.

This woman... Isn't she the woman who Sam kissed on the couch just now? Is she cheating on Sam?

Just as Steven was secretly lamenting about what an unlucky day he was having, Samuel was already walking toward Natalie and Yandel.

While Natalie was still feeling dizzy, she suddenly sensed that the atmosphere had become tense.

She slowly opened her eyes and was met by a man's cold gaze staring right at her.

Chapter 97 Pretty Boy

When Natalie saw a hint of anger in the pair of eyes, she could feel her heart sink.

Almost simultaneously, she shifted her gaze away guiltily.

Yet, she suddenly realized something.

Why should I feel guilty? Why is he looking like I've done something wrong? Why is he making me feel like I'm caught in the act?

With that thought, Natalie's eyes lit up, and she gripped Yandel's arm.

The latter's body immediately stiffened after Natalie held his arm. He glanced at her as his eyelids twitched.

Boss is such a stunningly beautiful woman. Why am I feeling so terrified that she's throwing herself at me now?

Just when Yandel was about to question Natalie, the latter glared at him as a hint for him to keep quiet.

Thus, Yandel could only stand still in silence. He was standing so stiffly that he looked like a pillar.

Natalie felt extremely uncomfortable as Samuel continued to stare at her. She just wanted to leave that place immediately.

"Dear, I feel so dizzy..." Natalie was frustrated as she added, "When is the driver going to arrive? We've waited for so long."

When Yandel heard Natalie calling him "Dear", he was so shocked that he almost fainted.

Yet, he did not dare to ask anything. He replied, "He's coming soon. Hold on a little longer."

Right at that moment, Yandel's eyes finally came in contact with Samuel's terrifying stare.

In fact, Yandel had heard about the Bowers family, but he did not realize that the man in front of him now was actually Samuel Bowers.

This man's gaze is so terrifying.

Although Yandel was the CEO of Dream Company, the presence of this member of the Bowers family intimidated him greatly as they both stared at each other.

Samuel finally asked, "Is he your boyfriend?"

"Yes!" Natalie narrowed her eyes as she replied, "He's really thoughtful, right? Affectionate pretty boys are all the rage right now."

Yandel was rendered speechless.

Pretty boy? Who? Me?

Just as Yandel was still confused, he felt a sudden pain on his arm from being clenched on. He quickly returned to his senses and said, "Yes. I'm her most loyal pretty boy."

Samuel's lips turned pale as he said, "Seems average."

Natalie was stunned before she refuted, "I'm happy with him."

Right at that moment, Yandel's Maybach came to a halt in front of KINGS bar. That marked the end of the silent war between the three of them.

Yandel opened the back door of his car before he helped Natalie get in.

Although Samuel did not move an inch, his gaze was locked on Natalie and Yandel. His fists were tightly clenched. Slowly, his handkerchief was completely drenched with blood.

Natalie did not look at Samuel, even though she knew that the latter was still staring at her.

Sc*m. What a big liar. If I didn't put on a different mask, I wouldn't even see his true face. I almost fell into his trap... Luckily it wasn't too late for me to find out.

The Maybach disappeared into the dark night.

Then, Steven finally walked to Samuel and asked, "Sam, what's going on with this woman? She has a boyfriend, but why... Is she cheating on you? If she dares to do that, I'll not let her off the hook."

"Don't you dare hurt her." Samuel gave Steven a cold glare.

Steven choked when he saw Samuel's reaction.

"Sam, she did this to you-"

"You think that's her boyfriend?" Samuel smirked as he questioned Steven.

"Is he not?"

"She's putting on an act so I would give up on her." Samuel narrowed his eyes.

Boyfriend? If she really had one, she wouldn't be that bad at kissing. If that man was really her boyfriend, I would not have let him take her away right in front of me.

Chapter 98 Driving Sam Crazy

In the Maybach, Natalie's eyes were half-lidded as she kept her gaze low.

"Boss, who's the man-" Yandel asked curiously.

"Samuel Bowers." A cold look filled Natalie's eyes as she continued, "He's the head of the Bowers family. The CEO of Centurion Group."

Having heard that, Yandel was totally stunned.

"S-Samuel Bowers? The Bowers family – the most powerful family of Chanaea?" Yandel swallowed a lump in disbelief before he continued, "I knew he was no ordinary man. He was glaring at me like he wanted to rip my skin off and swallow me whole!"

"Don't worry. You're too big to be swallowed."

"Boss, why did you tell him that I was your boyfriend?" Yandel suddenly realized something before he asked, "Is he the one who forced a kiss on you in the bar earlier?"

Natalie's eyes were filled with mixed emotions. "I remember you were saying that you would cripple that man's third leg..."

Recalling Samuel's ruthless aura, Yandel chuckled and said, "Sigh. I'm drunk. I don't remember anything."

Natalie pursed her lips as she looked at the scenery outside the window.

She knew well Samuel was far more capable than her, let alone Yandel.

Although she had founded Dream Company, and her company had improved at an unbelievable pace over the years, it could not be compared to the Bowers family because they had built their power and financial prowess for decades now.

However, Natalie would never admit defeat.

She was determined to turn Dream Company into a business empire, just like Centurion Group.

In fact, she did not want anything from Samuel. He should just give all his love to Yara!

Late at night, Steven was about to call the doctor, Henson Quinn, for him to drop by the Bowers residence. However, Samuel managed to stop him in time.

“Sam, your hand is still bleeding.”

“It’s just a minor injury,” Samuel said calmly. “Tell Gavin to get the medical kit. Just help me treat the wound.”

When Steven was about to refute, he was taken aback by Samuel’s glare.

He knew that Samuel was annoyed at him for rambling.

Thus, Steven swallowed his worries as he started to unwrap the handkerchief around Samuel’s hand.

Fresh blood was still slowly gushing out of the wound. The skin at the area was a bloody mess now.

Although Steven was handling the injury gently, he could not avoid touching the wound. However, Samuel seemed to not feel any pain. He was sitting still expressionlessly.

If Steven did not see it himself, he could not imagine Samuel would lose control over a woman like that.

Who is that woman? How is she driving Sam crazy like that?

“It’s done.”

“Okay.” Samuel lifted his gaze and added, “It’s getting late. You should get home.”

Steven knew that Samuel was showing him the door. After he secretly let out the softest of sighs, he left the Bowers residence.

As Steven had left, Samuel narrowed his eyes and asked, "How long are you going to hide and look at me from there?"

Then, Sophia finally appeared from behind a potted plant in the corridor. She was wearing pink pajamas as she walked out with a panda plushy in her arms.

Her cheeks appeared pink while her big round eyes looked clear.

"Sophia, come here."

Sophia walked to Samuel and instantly saw the wound on his hand.

After putting down her panda plushy, she tugged at Samuel's arm and blew on his wound. Her eyes were reddened.

Phew!

Looking at the thoughtful little girl, Samuel felt warmth bloom in his heart.

However, when he looked at the side of Sophia's face, he could not help but think about that

Chapter 99 Another One Came To Steal Mommy

Sophia puffed up her cheeks as she blew on Samuel's wound.

After that, she lifted her face and looked at Samuel, eyes brimming with tears. "It hurts..."

"It doesn't. I've made you worry."

Samuel picked Sophia up and caressed her hair gently.

Sophia's body was extremely soft. She wrapped her arms around Samuel's neck and hugged him in distress.

Sophia looks so much like that woman. But, why does that woman refuse to get close to me? She even thinks I'm dirty, for goodness sake.

"Sophia, why doesn't she feel distress for me like you do?"

She?

Samuel did not mention who he was talking about, but Sophia could tell that it was Natalie.

What happened between Natalie and Daddy?

Sophia was happy that Natalie treated her well.

However, she noticed that the latter liked her and Franklin, but disliked her father.

At that thought, Sophia became upset.

She wanted Natalie to become her mother, and wished that the latter could be with Samuel.

Although Samuel never showed that he liked Natalie, Sophia could tell that he loved Natalie dearly.

Back then, even though Daddy stayed with Franklin and me, he rarely smiled. Ever since Natalie appeared, I feel that Daddy is not as cold as before anymore. I'm starting to see the warmth in his eyes.

"M-Mommy will..." Sophia tightened her arms around Samuel's neck as she stammered, "L-Like... You..."

Having heard that, Samuel smiled faintly.

"I made a mistake and missed the chance to be with her a long time ago." He paused and added, "This time, I will not let her leave us again."

The next day, Sophia did not see Samuel at the dining table.

She was swinging her legs while looking around for her father.

"Ms. Sophia, are you looking for Mr. Samuel? He has left for work," Gavin said with a polite smile.

Sophia then nodded.

Daddy bled so much. Why did he go to work?

She still remembered the grim look in Samuel's eyes when he talked about Natalie.

No! Daddy likes Natalie so much. I have to help him.

With that idea, she wanted to take action right away. However, Franklin was busy preparing for his piano competition. He stayed out for most of the day, only returning around his bedtime.

Therefore, she made up her mind.

I'll do this on my own!

In a blink of an eye, it was already afternoon.

Xavian finally returned home from summer camp.

While he was humming a song as he entered the compound, he saw a little girl in a puffy purple dress roaming in front of the entrance to his house.

Not far away, there were two middle-aged men staring at her maliciously. Those men looked like gangsters.

Xavian furrowed his brows at the sight.

Afraid that the girl might be in danger, Xavian quickly walked over to her and pulled her before they ran toward a crowded place.

Sophia finally noticed him, but she had to run with Xavian.

When they arrived in front of a convenience store which was packed with people, Xavian finally let go of Sophia's hand.

Since both of them had short legs, they were panting heavily after running so much.

The next moment, they immediately recognized each other when their eyes met.

"You..."

"Y-You..."

Looking at the little girl who clung to his mother in the airport, Xavian frowned.

"You... What are you doing roaming around my house? Don't tell me that you're looking for my mom," Xavian asked impolitely.

Xavian was unhappy that Clayton was stealing his mother away from him. Now, even an unrelated child is trying to steal Mommy away?

Sophia nodded her head repeatedly as she plastered a sweet smile on her face.

Chapter 100 She Is So Adorable

When Xavian was about to yell at Sophia, he saw the adorable smile on her face. He realized the anger in him instantly disappeared.

“When you came out... Did you tell your dad and mom? They would be worried if they can't find you,” Xavian softened his voice as he asked.

Sophia sneaked out to come and look for Natalie.

She had been to Natalie's house once with Franklin, but she could not remember the exact location of Natalie's house. Therefore, she could only roam around the area, hoping to see Natalie when she returned home.

Now that Sophia had met Xavian, she knew that she would be able to see Natalie if she followed him home.

With that thought, she tugged Xavian's hand and stared at him pitifully.

“I... w-want... to see... Natalie...”

“She's my mommy.” Xavian raised an eyebrow and added, “I won't share my mommy with you even if you whine here. It won't work on me. There's already another person who's stealing my mommy in my home. Stop making things worse for me.”

“X-Xavian...”

Xavian was younger than Clayton, so Clayton was his elder brother.

He always wished that Natalie had given birth to a little sister instead of Clayton, who was such a sly person.

When Sophia called him by his name, it completely melted his heart.

“W-What did you call me?”

Sophia smiled at Xavian and replied, “Xavian...”

Even though her voice sounded sweet, the smile on her face appeared sweeter. Xavian smiled as well after looking at her expression.

He tried to hide the smile on his face before he said, “I heard your stomach growling. You must be hungry. I'll buy you something to eat at the convenience store.”

“Okay.”

“Don't think that whining works. I just don't want to see you starve.”

“Okay.”

However, Xavian's speech contradicted his actions. He bought plenty of food for Sophia in the convenience store.

Inexplicably, Xavian liked Sophia. Even though he did not want her to steal his mother from him, he could not stop himself from doting on the little girl who kept stammering.

After Natalie had finished treating Yana and left the Beckers residence, she received a phone call.

Samuel's name appeared on her phone screen.

Upon giving it a glance, she immediately ended the call.

How dare this man call me shamelessly after what he did to me last night? Forget it! Your true intentions were revealed last night!

Even though the line was cut off, Samuel did not give up. He kept calling again and again.

Natalie deliberately refused to answer a single one.

Finally, she scoffed before she answered the call.

She yelled into the phone, "Samuel Bowers, don't you understand? I've received money from your woman and promised that I would stay away from you! I have to keep my word because I've taken the money! Stop making things difficult for me!"

"Sophia is missing."

Natalie was stunned upon hearing that, but another thought appeared.

Why would Sophia be missing all of a sudden? Also, this man is rich and powerful. Why would he need me to find a little girl?

"If she's missing, then look for her." Natalie bit her lip and retorted, "Why are telling me about it? If you can't find her, then how would you expect me to find her?"

"You're not worried?"

Clearly, Natalie was extremely anxious.

She liked Sophia ever since she first met her.

However, she knew that she was not Sophia's mother, so she could not stay by her side no matter how much she liked her.

“Samuel Bowers, she’s your daughter. You’re supposed to be the worried one, not me,” Natalie said calmly.