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Chapter 171 She Came Back Alive

Xavian asked in fear, "Mommy, do you know who tried to hurt you?"

"The person who drugged and threw me into the river was just a minion. In my drugged state, I heard him call his employer 'Madam.' The culprit who hired him is most likely a woman who is in her thirties," Natalie recalled.

She unstrapped the carry-on bag that was tied to her calf and continued, "Fortunately, I always carry around these pills that can detoxify poison quickly. I managed to swallow them before I lost consciousness. Otherwise, I would have really died in the river."

All of a sudden, Xavian seemed to have remembered something.

He hit his head hard with his fist and exclaimed, "Silly me! I was so happy that you returned home safe that I forgot to do something important!"

Natalie asked, "What is it?"

Xavian picked up his phone and dialed a number as he answered, "Mommy, now that you have returned home, I need to let Mr. Bowers know that you're safe. Mr. Bowers was so worried when he found out you went missing. He dispatched all the yachts from the Bowers family to look for you at the river..."

Before Xavian could finish speaking, Natalie took the phone away from him and said, "You can't call him now, Xavian."

Confused, Xavian asked, "But why not, Mommy? Mr. Bowers did not get any rest these days as he was busy looking for you. If he didn't know you came back safely, he wouldn't stop looking for you!"

Natalie was stunned when she heard Xavian's words.

The night she fell into the river and was rescued by a fishing boat, she slept for a long time because of the medicine's side effects.

She had no idea that Samuel had dispatched all the yachts of the Bowers family to search for her. Neither did she know that he was so persistent in looking for her.

"Xavian, my hyper-realistic mask has fallen off because I've been in the water for too long. I don't know where it went, so I need time to get a new one. I can't tell anyone who I am yet, including Mr. Bowers," Natalie pinched Xavian's cheek and explained.

Samuel's domineering but gentle attitude had moved Natalie and earned her trust.

However, she remained clear-headed.

Until I have exacted my revenge, I cannot let anyone know who I am.

Xavian fell into deep thoughts. He had witnessed how hard Samuel tried to look for Natalie, but at the same time, he was fully aware that his mother had been living in hate all these years. She had given up a lot in order to gain revenge for herself and for Jennie.

After moments of hesitation, Xavian chose to listen to Natalie.

"Then I will let Mr. Bowers know that you're safe as soon as you received the mask," he said.

Natalie agreed, "Okay."

The mask should only take three or four days to arrive. Samuel is a big, strong man. He'll be able to wait a few more days, can't he?

After the conversation with Xavian, Natalie, who was not able to properly bathe herself during the days she was missing, went to take a bath.

Still thinking about Samuel, Xavian gave him a call when Natalie was in the bathroom.

"It's me, Mr. Bowers," he greeted as soon as Samuel answered the call.

Samuel's voice sounded desperate and hoarse. "I'm sorry, Xavian. I still can't find her. But I promise you, I won't give up until I find her."

All of a sudden, Xavian almost teared up. I've found myself a good stepfather.

He was not allowed to tell the truth, but he could not bear to see Samuel in such a state. "Mr. Bowers, you should take care. I'm sure Mommy is still alive somewhere! I think she just can't contact us for some reason."

Samuel smiled upon hearing Xavian's words. "That's exactly what I want to hear."

He went on, "Thank you. You take care, too. Leave everything to me. I promise you that I'll find her."

After ending the call, Samuel turned to gaze at the river. Suddenly, he started coughing violently.

His face was pale and he was obviously unwell. However, he did not stop looking for his beloved woman.a

## A Cue for Love chapter 172

Chapter 172 Joy

After that phone call, Xavian did not dare to contact Samuel.

He was afraid that he might accidentally reveal information about Natalie's whereabouts to Samuel. However, it was very hard to stop himself from spilling the beans.

He would always stutter whenever Samuel called, worried that he might say something he should not have. Luckily, Samuel was too focused on the rescue operation to notice

anything wrong with Xavian. Nonetheless, Xavian still felt bad for not telling Samuel the truth. Natalie, on the other hand, stayed at home all day and waited for her hyper-realistic mask to arrive.

When the mask was finally ready, Yandel was the one who delivered it to Natalie's doorstep.

Natalie immediately opened the package and put on the hyper-realistic mask. She looked at herself in the mirror to make sure that her beautiful face had once again transformed back to the freckle-covered face.

After checking countless times, she was finally relieved to see that the new hyper-realistic mask was exactly similar to the one she had lost in the river.

Yandel scratched his head and said, "Boss, I think you should meet Samuel as soon as possible. He's looking for you high and low, and even I caught wind of it. He even stated that whoever found you will be given ten billion as a reward..."

Ten billion?

Natalie was shocked to hear that.

She thought that Samuel would have given up on the search already, but now it seemed he had gone the extra mile to find her.

Hearing that, Xavian frowned and agreed with Yandel. "Mommy, you promised me you'd contact him after the mask is ready!"

Indeed, Natalie promised Xavian that she would contact Samuel once she got her new hyper-realistic mask. Hence, she nodded and dialed Samuel's number after tidying the place for a bit.

The call connected after several rings, and a man's hoarse voice could be heard from the other end of the phone. "Please wait a little longer, Xavian... I will find her... for sure!"

A few days had passed since Natalie last heard Samuel's voice, and she was shocked to hear how raspy his voice had become.

She immediately felt guilty before even saying anything in return.

"Samuel, it's me... Natalie." Natalie felt bitter as she said slowly, "I'm still alive."

A long pause then ensued. All she could hear was the man's heavy breathing and the sound of the wind.

"Where are you? I'll come over," Samuel finally said.

"I'm home now. I'm with Xavian."

"I'll come to you..." Samuel finally smiled upon hanging up the phone. His bloodshot eyes lit up once again.

He got off the yacht, hopped into his Hummer, and rushed toward Natalie's house right away.

So this is how it feels to regain something you've lost. This is how it feels to experience heaven right after hell.

After reaching Natalie's house, he rushed toward the door as fast as he could. When the door finally opened, he saw Natalie standing behind it, as vibrant and lively as ever. It was as if they were never apart.

Without a care in the world, Samuel immediately pulled Natalie into a tight embrace.

He hugged her so tightly that Natalie could not even breathe. It was as if he was trying to merge her into his body so that they would never be apart again.

"Samuel, can you please let me go? I can't breathe!" Natalie said breathlessly.

"No."

"You-"

"Where were you? Do you know how worried I was? I thought I was going to lose you!"

Natalie could hear her own heartbeat thumping loudly as Samuel asked her one question after another.

All of a sudden, she felt something warm and wet fall on her neck. She was shocked to realize that Samuel, a cold-hearted and stoic man, was shedding tears of joy merely because of her return.

He treated her like she was his treasure, and it was all so surreal.

"Samuel... That's too many questions. I can't answer all of them at once..." she said.

"It's all right. I have plenty of time to listen. Tell me what happened from the beginning till the end. Tell me every single detail. I want to hear all of it." Samuel did not feel like going anywhere. All he wanted was to stay by her side.

Just as he was about to step into the house, his legs gave way and he leaned on Natalie.