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A Cue for Love chapter 329

Chapter 329 Tame Like A Rabbit

Back in the private room, Joshua was sitting with his legs crossed as he waited for Christopher to return.

I'm here to celebrate Chris' birthday, but now that that girl is drunk, he left me all alone and went after her. Joshua lamented the loneliness of not having a partner himself. But what am I expecting? It makes sense that she is everything Chris thinks about. After all, he's just one step away from getting the girl.

Now that he had asked Jeremy and the others to go home first, he figured he would just settle the bill and leave too. But before he could even stand up from the couch, the door was swung open, and there stood Christopher.

He seemed to be in a foul mood.

Hmm? What's going on now?

Joshua observed his friend's facial expression and asked slowly, "You came back... alone?"

Christopher did not say a single word. His gloomy and downcast face was enough to tell what happened. He sank into the couch and started pouring himself a drink before taking a shot.

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Scenes of what happened earlier flashed before him.

She behaved so distantly and cold when she was around him, but she totally changed when Samuel was around.

She was as tame as a rabbit when she was with him.

It turned out that Samuel and he were meant to be competitors—both at work and in private—but this was not enough to put off Christopher.

Now that he felt he was challenged, he wanted to go all out.

I will see you crumble beneath my feet, Samuel Bowers. I will crush your company and I will take Natalie from you.

He gulped down another pint as Joshua watched him. The latter sat beside him and started drinking along with him.

“I don’t understand,” Christopher murmured.

“Huh?” Joshua looked at him, confused.

With his cheeks flushed and his head dizzy from the shots, Christopher asked, “Why... Why don’t you like me?”

He drilled his gaze into his friend, waiting for an answer. Joshua swallowed hard. “Well, I’m straight. I’m not attracted to men.”

“Stop your nonsense before I throw you into the river and feed you to the fish.”

Joshua zipped his mouth shut.

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He rubbed his nose timidly before reaching for the porcelain bottle Natalie left on the coffee table, but before he could touch it, Christopher had already grabbed it defensively.

“Come on, I just wanted to take a look.”

“What if you break it? Can you afford to compensate my loss?”

Compensate your loss?

The heck? I’m like a brother to you! We grew up from the cradle together! Are you treating me like this just because of a woman?

Joshua could not understand his friend’s behavior.

You’re so dead, Chris. You’ve always been aloof and unfeeling, but now you’re getting all mushy because of her. I bet she’s a witch. She has you under a spell, and it doesn’t seem like you can free yourself from her anytime soon.

Joshua stayed back and drank liberally with Christopher.

When they were finally done, Joshua helped him out of the VVIP private room. “Stay right here. I’ll go get the car.”

Christopher leaned against the door weakly, grunting in return.

Not long after Joshua went off, Yara, who was all wasted, also came out.

They bumped into each other, and their gazes met.

Who is she? She looks like Natalie...

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Did you come back for me, Natalie?

Christopher's adam's apple bobbed in his throat. He stumbled as he approached her.

She's beautiful.

Her eyes, her nose, her lips, her features—her everything—they're perfect.

Christopher cornered her against the wall, squinting his eyes at her, his gaze fixated on her face.

Yara stared at him sheepishly without the slightest idea what he wanted with her, but soon, she sensed the desire and greed oozing from his breath.

See, not all men are like Samuel. Not everyone likes Natalie.

There's no way I'll lose to an ugly duckling like her.

The thought thrilled her. She felt excited. She closed her eyes as she lifted her chin, seducing Christopher to come closer.

The man leaned forward, answering her beckoning.

Christopher got a whiff of her perfume as their distance closed.

It was not the refreshing and faint scent he always craved, but this new scent was alluring and elegant nonetheless.

Yara waited for him to plant his lips on hers, but that did not happen.

She opened her eyes, only to meet Christopher's loathing ones.

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Chapter 330 Unmasking

Yara could not wrap her head around Christopher's change of behavior.

I'm beautiful and attractive. I'm way better than that woman!

Yara had no feelings for Christopher, but making him want her was a statement of victory for her. She had to prove that she was worthy of love and attention too. Driven by such thoughts, she gave in to her drunken passions as she moved forward, wanting to kiss him.

A triumphant smile cracked on her lips as she threw herself at Christopher, but just as their lips brushed, the man pushed her aside abruptly.

She stumbled backward at the force and dropped to the ground.

"What do you think you're doing?"

"You," Christopher pronounced deridingly, "you're nothing compared to her."

With that, he turned and staggered away without looking at her again.

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Yara felt a pang of pain on her ankle, but she could not care less. She was enraged.

Samuel loves her, and Christopher loves her too!

Who does she think she is? She came out of nowhere and stole their hearts. She's not even pretty!

Yara burned with jealousy and hatred.

I swear I will find out who you are, Natalie!

I don't care if you're my sister or not. I will see to it that you completely vanish from this world.

Yara stared into the dark cold night with her eyes brimming with resentment.

The autumn night appeared to be exceptionally cold for Yara as she dwelt in her resentment.

A chilly breeze howled through the night, ravaging through the trees and taking the dry leaves with it.

On the same cold night, Samuel was busy carrying Natalie down from the car. Feeling the sting of the wind, the woman snuggled in his embrace.

Her head moved around as she tried to find a comfortable spot.

Her subtle scent wafted through the cold air as strands of hair fell graciously on her cheeks.

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Samuel's heart beat fiercely. He hugged her tighter as if he had his whole world in his arms.

He walked faster toward the mansion, afraid that she would catch a cold. Gavin had been waiting for Samuel's return ever since he left.

When the housekeeper opened the door, he saw Samuel carrying Natalie and was surprised.

He watched the young man grow up but never had he once seen him being so gentle. Samuel's actions were careful and light as if he was afraid Natalie would knock into something.

Since it was not something Samuel would ask him to help with, the housekeeper moved aside to make way for Samuel.

Samuel carried her all the way up to a bedroom on the second floor.

When Natalie felt she landed on a big soft bed, she moaned and opened her eyes slightly.

"Samuel..."

"Yes?"

A faint frown was stitched on his brows.

"Do you want to know my secret?" she asked, still drunk. Her index finger pressed against his thin lips as she continued, "I'll let you in on a secret, but you can't tell anyone about it."

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She was usually tough and stubborn when she was sober, but now that she was acting meek, Samuel thought that he did not mind seeing this side of her at all.

He nodded solemnly.

Now that he promised his silence, she ran her fingers along her chin until she felt a slightly swollen spot. She peeled the side, revealing her face underneath the mask she had been wearing all this while.

“Actually,” she said slowly, “this is my real face. I didn’t tell you earlier because it’s still not the time to do so yet.”

She shifted her gaze toward him, looking at him attentively. “What do you think? I think I look much better than when I have the mask on. Don’t you think you’re lucky? This must be a pleasant surprise for you.”

“Yes, it is,” he replied without much emotion in his voice.

He already knew her secret a long time ago.

Unlike what she expected, he was not entirely glad about this revelation. He knew she let down her guard only because she was drunk. She would not have told him this secret otherwise. He knew she would put on her tough front again when she woke up tomorrow, and she would fight her battle on her own. She would never learn to depend on him a little.

He wanted to change this, but he did not want to force his way on her either, so the only thing he could do for her was to stay by her side, giving her all the love and support that she needed.

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He was ready to put up an act around her until she was willing to open up to him.

He looked down at Natalie as the dim moonlight bathed her figure.

Her long black hair was spread out on the bed, forming a stark contrast with her porcelain and flawless skin.

Samuel gradually lost himself in her beauty as he gazed at her exquisite features.

His desire for her surged in his heart like a beast waiting to be unleashed. When he finally gave in to his aching impulses, he pressed his body against hers and kissed her parted lips.

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