

# A Cue for Love chapter 517

## Chapter 517 Fulfill Your Wish

Meanwhile, Yara woke up blearily and found herself in an enclosed space. Apart from a small area shone by a light above her, it was pitch black everywhere.

The light shone on her face, forcing her to close her eyes. There was someone before her, but she could not see the person.

Yara recalled two men in black jumped out of the housekeeper's minivan. One of them covered her nose, causing her to faint.

"Who's there?" Yara glanced left and right in panic. "Where am I? What are you planning to do to me? I have a lot of money. Tell me how much you want, and I can give it to you!"

A man's voice came from the darkness. "How arrogant! Is the Nichols family that rich? Even if Dexmed Pharmaceutical is yours, it isn't worth much money, isn't it?"

Yara was stunned by the man's disdainful tone. It seemed that he deemed Dexmed Pharmaceutical as insignificant as an ant.

If he doesn't want money, what does he want?

"Who... Who are you? Why did you abduct me?" Yara asked.

"Initially, I expected you to shine in today's conference..." The man sighed. "In the end, that woman from Dream crushed you under her feet. If one were to compare talents, you still have a long way..."

"That woman? Who are you talking about?" Yara asked anxiously.

"You know who I am talking about," the man replied calmly. Then, he continued, "If you continue like this, she will trample you under her feet forever. You can never hope to turn the situation around."

"I..." Yara wanted to refute what he said. However, she could not help remembering that Samuel had grown cold towards her. Furthermore, Dream had taken control of Dexmed Pharmaceutical.

Therefore, nothing turned out the way she wanted. If the situation continued this way, she would lose everything.

Under the glaring light, Yara could vaguely see a man with a silver mask over his face. She couldn't see anything else.

"Why are you telling me all these? There's no way you're being nice to me! What do you want from me?" Yara asked fearfully.

Although she could only see the man's facial contours, she could still sense his domineering aura.

Furthermore, she felt a sense of fear looking at him.

If he decided to kill her, it would be as easy as lifting a finger to him. He could make her disappear from the face of the world.

"I invited you here to help you fulfill your wish." The man paced around before explaining, "That woman didn't even change her name. She just altered her face and returned to Dellmoor. Yet, you have only begun to suspect her now. Five years ago, you used her familial affection and betrayed her. Now, she obtained Samuel's love again. How can you stand a chance against her on your own?"

His every word struck her to the core.

However, what he said was indeed Yara's present predicament.

Other than Kenneth, her trump card, she had no other cards in her hands.

Initially, she thought that she could have everything. Now, it seemed that she could lose it all at any moment.

Yara bit her lower lip as the fear of losing everything assailed her.

Her rationality told her that this man would never help her with nothing to gain. Furthermore, his help might carry a price too severe for her to pay.

However, she had fallen deeply in love with Samuel during these five years.

Yara could accept losing everything except Samuel.

Therefore, she got up from the floor, wanting to get to the man. Unfortunately, the surrounding was too dark, causing her to lose balance and stumble clumsily onto the floor.

Then, she crawled on the floor to the man's feet and murmured, "Please help me! I can give up anything, but I can't lose Samuel. I can't stand to lose him. Please, I beg of you. I am willing to pay any price you want!"

"Good." The man bent down and grabbed Yara by her hair. He sounded pleased as he said, "Since you begged for my help, I will give you a chance... You better not disappoint me."

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### Chapter 518 You Must Not Provoke Him

The following morning, Natalie opened her eyes and found herself in Samuel's embrace.

Samuel was still asleep. His facial features seemed exquisite up close, and his lips pursed slightly, forming a thin line.

I thought I had fallen asleep in the car last night. Did Samuel carry me to bed? It must be him. I don't think anyone else would dare to do that.

It felt blissful to wake up in the arms of the man she loved.

Therefore, Natalie could not help but smile and glide her finger along his nose bridge. Then, she slid her finger down onto his lips.

His lips feel soft. Why do they seem so fierce when kissing?

As Natalie was thinking, a gruff voice sounded. "Do you like what you see?"

Natalie did not expect to be caught in the act and was too stunned to speak.

One should never provoke a man in the early morning, especially a man as virile as Samuel. Therefore, Natalie decided to play safe.

"Good morning, I'll go and check the children..." Natalie said.

Before Samuel could do anything, Natalie quickly peeled off the blanket and escaped out of the bedroom.

Samuel watched Natalie running away. He propped his head on his arm and smiled affectionately. He couldn't blame her for escaping.

What can I do? I can't help wanting to claim her for myself all the time. I wish I could hold her to myself and never let go.

Natalie washed up in the bathroom before heading to the dining room for breakfast.

The four children sat at the dining table. They were chatting while enjoying breakfast.

Natalie had just taken a seat at the dining table when the children rushed to put food on her plate.

"Mommy, this is your favorite sunny side up..."

"Mommy, you should try this bacon..."

"Mommy, these cheese slices are nice..."

“Mommy, this strawberry yogurt is tasty...”

Natalie saw her empty plate instantly piled up with food. She smiled happily and said, “Yup! I will finish all the food you have given me.”

When Samuel came downstairs, he saw the four children surrounding Natalie.

He couldn't help feeling a little jealous as he saw how close they were to Natalie. However, when he saw their smiling faces, he couldn't resist smiling too.

Suddenly, Samuel remembered what happened at Acapella last night. His heart sank as he recalled Malcolm's silence when Natalie toppled a teacup.

Being taken in as a disciple should be a happy occasion. Why did she panic?

After breakfast, Billy arrived to send Samuel to work.

Once they got into the car, Billy wanted to update Samuel on work, but Samuel interrupted him. “I'm not going to the company. Send me to Imperial Hotel. I want to talk to my master...”

“Mr. Bowers, what about this morning's meeting...” Billy said.

Samuel pursed his lips and replied, “Cancel it.”

Seeing that Samuel was determined, Billy had no choice but to obey and send him to Imperial Hotel's entrance.

When Samuel arrived to meet Malcolm, he was telling Donna what had happened recently.

Then, Malcolm poured Samuel a cup of tea and said with a smile, “Mrs. Trevor heard about you and Natalie. She wanted me to tell you that if you dare to bully Natalie, she will come for your head!”

Samuel nodded.

Natalie was a lovable person, so he was not surprised that Donna cared about her. Instead, he would find it strange if she disliked her.

"We had just met yesterday, and now, you are here to see me again..." Malcolm glanced at Samuel and said cautiously, "Does it have something to do with Natalie? What brings you here?"

Samuel took a sip of tea and frowned. "Master, I would like to ask you what happened to Nat in the past. Why does she always seem unsettled whenever I mention an apprenticeship with you?"