A Cue for Love chapter 860

Chapter 860 The Silver Masked Man

Harry couldn't move a muscle as the man pinned him down.

"Which b*stard is it?"

Harry turned around and saw a silver masked man.

He was met with a gaze so chilling that it sent a shiver down his spine.

"Which era are you from? How could you still be wearing such an unconventional mask? I'm warning you. I'm the brother of this bar's boss. Don't expect to leave this place unscathed if you dare ruin my fun."

"Let's give it a try." The masked man spoke in a low voice. He sounded as if he was choking on smoke.

"You're wearing a mask because you're ugly, right? Alright, you're asking for it. I'll show you who's boss today."

With that, Harry swung his other arm and aimed a blow at the masked man.

Harry was very good at fighting as he had picked up martial arts since he was a kid and had the upper hand. Hence, he couldn't be on the losing side.

However, he never expected the man to knee his stomach before he could even land the blow. He was in so much pain that he puked his guts out.

"Oof…"

Harry's body went limp as he held on to his stomach and wriggled around on the floor.

The silver masked man stepped on his face and turned it into a bloody mess.

"Just you wait. My brother… won't let you off."

The man stepped even harder and spoke in a hoarse voice. "Okay. I'll be waiting."

Harry let out a blood-curdling scream as the man crushed his face.

Natalie stared at the silver-masked man in a daze.

After he had taken care of the assh*le beneath his feet, the man turned to Natalie and said, "Why are you still standing around?"

"Thank you," Natalie mumbled incoherently. "Oh right… What's your name?"

"Xander."

"My name's Natalie. Thank you so much for today. I-I will repay you somehow…"

Natalie stumbled forward. However, she almost fell face-first to the ground after taking a few steps as she had had too much to drink.

The man quickly reached out to catch her at that.

Natalie felt a sense of security as she lay in his arms. He has broad shoulders, just like Samuel. She raised her head and locked eyes with him through the silver mask. His eyes look just like Samuel's too.

The love and adoration she saw in his eyes were as she had remembered.

"Samuel, why did you abandon me?" Natalie grabbed the man's collar and asked in her drunken state.

"I don't know what you are talking about."

"You do."

"Miss, you're drunk. You've got the wrong person."

"I didn't!"

Natalie reached out in an attempt to remove his mask.

"You cannot bear to leave me!" Natalie's eyes reddened as she muttered. "Samuel, what are you playing at?"

However, Steven had already made his way over before she could even reach his mask.

"Natalie." Steven frowned. "What are you doing?" he asked.

"I'm trying to remove your brother's silver mask," Natalie said confidently.

Steven made his way over and grabbed her arm, effectively stopping her from removing the man's silver mask.

He then turned to the man beside him and said, "Mr. York, please excuse my friend. She's drunk. That's why she's in such a state. Please don't take it to heart."

Xander remained indifferent. "You should take good care of her since she's your friend. She would have been taken advantage of just now if not for me."

"Is he really called Xander?" Natalie stood rooted to the ground. "That's impossible. He's