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Chapter 905 A Worrying Person Part Three

"What are you doing here?" Natalie's eyes widened in shock. "Did you send someone to knock me unconsciousness and bring me here?"

Behind the mask, Samuel was taking the chance to admire the beautiful face before him.

He knew exactly how beautiful Natalie was, but she still took his breath away. The bunny ears on her head were fluffy, and she wore a short dress that outlined her slender figure.

The design of her outfit seemed to feed some kinky fetish. However, one could not deny that her porcelain white skin, dark orbs, and cherry-red lips made her look like an innocent rabbit waiting for a hunter to pounce on her.

Regardless, he did not give in to his lust. Instead, his gaze hardened, and he shot lasers from his eyes.

He moved closer to the woman in bed and tried to imitate Xander's voice. "There are many ways I could bring you here, and I won't have to resort to such stupid means."

Natalie thought about it and knew that the man did not lie to her.

Xander had saved her twice before. Therefore, even if he lied that he was sick or injured, she would drop everything to rush to his side at once. He did not have to go through that trouble to get her here.

Now that she had met Xander again, she wondered if he had saved her this time.

"So-" Natalie paused, feeling slightly uncertain. "Did you rescue me again?"

However, the man did not reply to Natalie at once. Instead, his masculine figure moved closer to her as he whispered, "It's me."

The distance between them was too close for comfort that Natalie did not dare move. Her gaze met the man's gaze. Although he wore a silver mask that hid his features, she could still feel her heart beating wildly.

"Thank you."

Natalie placed her hands on the man's chest, trying to widen the distance between them. However, he did not budge and still kept her locked in place.

"Mr. York, you saved me three times, and I'm thankful for it. However, don't you think we are in an inappropriate position?" Frowning, Natalie spat, "There are many other ways I can repay your kindness, and there is no need to do this the traditional way where I give myself up to you. Am I right?"

"Hey."

"Hmm?" Natalie hummed in confusion.

"There is no right or wrong in what you wear. However, most people are ordinary humans who have their own opinions on what one dresses in. In your case, you wear what you willed. Since that is the situation, you have to bear the responsibility of what happens after." The man cupped her chin as he muttered, "I don't mean to say you're wild. However, I hope that you can protect yourself because I won't always be by your side to protect you."

Now, he could still use Xander's identity to protect her.

However, in six months' time, what would happen?

Who could he entrust her life to when he leaves in half a year?

His words sounded solemn, and she could hear his sincerity in them. It made Natalie shake her head.

She looked at the masked man with a complicated look.

He gave her the freedom, protection, and love she needed. It was as though he was Samuel. If Steven did not tell her that he was supposed to be at the Garcia residence, she would have mistaken him for Samuel.

Unexpectedly, tears flowed from the corners of her eyes.

Natalie did not expect the man's gaze to grow cold. "Did I say something to offend you?"

"No." Natalie shook her head. "However, you just made me think of a person-"

A Cue for Love chapter 906

Chapter 906 A Worrying Person Part Four

"Who did I remind you of?" Samuel regretted asking the moment those words left his mouth.

As he expected, Natalie's warm gaze hardened as she scowled, "You wouldn't know him even if I told you. No matter how much you act him, you will never be him."

Samuel felt his heart aching when he heard those words.

Although he was physically close to her, he could only use such means to protect her.

"C-Can you let go of me now?" Natalie's eyes filled with tears, but she did not look away.

Samuel furrowed his brows. He did not want to let go of her. Instead, he wished he could do wilder things to the bunny woman in bed. Yet, his brain told him otherwise.

All the hard work he put in previously would go to waste if he did as he wished.

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Reluctantly, Samuel let go of her arm and got off her. Then, he walked past the bed without a word.

Natalie awkwardly rubbed her nose. Staring at the tall man, she could not help but ask, "Mr. York, I have a question I've always wanted to ask you."

"Feel free to ask me anything." Samuel's glanced at Natalie.

"Why do you always appear by my side when I get into trouble?" Natalie got up and stood in front of Samuel. Staring straight at the masked man, she questioned, "Isn't it too much of a coincidence?"

Every time she was helpless, Xander would magically appear to help her.

There could be an explanation for two such incidences. However, the third time made it seem like it was intentional.

"What were you hoping to hear, other than it being a coincidence, Ms. Nichols?" Samuel's voice dropped an octave, and he sounded colder than ever. "Do you think I'm stalking you? Otherwise, are you secretly hoping I'm the man you can't get over?"

After hearing those words, Natalie could not help but shudder.

She could not believe that he called her out for her inner thoughts.

Yes, she could not forget Samuel. Therefore, she had always secretly wished for Xander to be him.

"Well, I guess I should let you see the truth. You should give up on that hope." Samuel narrowed his eyes and pulled off his mask as soon as he finished speaking to reveal his appearance.

Natalie did not expect him to take off his mask so willingly. However, when she saw his facial features underneath it, she was terrified to see his burn scars.

Scars covered his entire face, and his nose and mouth were slightly deformed.

Samuel's appearance, and this man's was worlds' apart.

"Y-You aren't-" Natalie stammered and subconsciously took a few steps backward.

Suddenly, she felt a sense of loss gripping her heart, and the light in her eyes dimmed. As expected, her imagination had run wild, and it would never come true.

Shortly after, Samuel turned around to put on his mask back on again.

Natalie was not any other woman. She was not any less observant or analytical as compared to him. Therefore, he had to leave her with no room for doubt to make her buy that he was Xander.

This time, he deliberately hired a makeup artist to help him produce this look in two hours. It was all done to dispel Natalie's suspicions by taking off his mask.

"Did you take a good look earlier?" Samuel questioned. "Are you finally convinced that it was all a coincidence? I wore a mask only because it was necessary. There is no other reason for it, and I hope Ms. Nichols would stop getting your hopes high about a man out of a fantasy-"

Fantasy?

That word rang in Natalie's ears.

Yes, when did I become such an unrealistic person, coming up with fantasies in my head that could never happen in real life?