A Cue for Love Chapter 937

Chapter 937 If He Died

"It just happened," he replied coldly.

"You're lying." She could not help laughing softly, curling her lips upward. "If it happened once, it's a coincidence. However, it has happened twice and then three times. It has happened yet again... So please don't tell me that your man protecting me tonight was also a coincidence."

"You can interpret this any way you like."

Silence filled the room.

Natalie was confident in her ability to read people. Even though she might not see through everyone, at the very least, she could understand most of the people she came across. Yet, she just could not understand this man. She could not even be sure if he was friend or foe.

This man always helps me but has never asked for anything in return.

This was not just strange.

It was... extremely weird.

"I'm grateful that you have saved me before." Natalie raised her delicate face, her almond-shaped eyes filled with determination. "Nevertheless, I don't want you to protect me. I am not someone special to you. You have no right to be concerned over me. My life and death have nothing to do with you!"

She did not like owing anyone anything.

She especially did not like owing these unexplained favors.

The moment she finished speaking, he clenched his fists in frustration as blood surged in his chest. With difficulty, he asked, "Then... how may I protect you?"

"Only Samuel Bowers can..." Natalie's eyes were filled with bitterness as she smiled. "Ha! How could you be him? Mr. York, there are so many good women in the world, so don't use this kind of method to get close to me. It is impossible for me to open my heart to anyone."

Samuel held Natalie's hand and asked her, "Do you like him that much?"

"What is it to you?"

"What if he is dead?"

"Don't you dare curse him!"

Natalie opened her mouth like a fierce wild cat and bit his hand.

Indeed, she hated Samuel for being so realistic in his act just to keep her away. Yet, she could not really hate him. That man had a lot of hardships which he kept to himself. She had been secretly investigating him these days, but she had found nothing!

She was clueless.

The man who said he would love her for the rest of his life was so heartless. He just disappeared completely without telling her anything.

Nevertheless, she would not permit anyone to curse Samuel, not even the man who saved her life more than once.

This time, she had bitten really hard, and she could taste blood in her mouth.

She had thought that this man would struggle to some extent, but to her surprise, no matter how hard she bit, he just let her do so as if he did not feel any pain.

"Why do you just let me bite you?" she asked out of curiosity.

"It's not painful."

"Are you kidding? I'm not a three-year-old," Natalie asked, wide-eyed.

"If you don't like being a three-year-old, I can pretend that you are a five-year-old." The man pulled back his hand that was showing red bite marks from being bitten. "You can continue biting until you feel relieved."

"You!"

His behavior made her speechless.

Her intention to attack him was so obvious, yet, he had endured it with so much affection. This reminded her of Samuel again!

Natalie felt mad. She with furious at Samuel, Xander, and herself.

She missed Samuel so badly, but she was unable to find him.

This man in front of her was clearly not Samuel, but she kept seeing Samuel in him.

"You must stay far away from me in the future!"

She glared at him and then turned around to leave, but her high heels got tangled up with the carpet, and she started falling toward the floor.

Instinctively, his body moved forward, and he protected her in his arms.

He turned around and fell to the floor, with her on top of him.

Due to inertia, her body was pressed against his, and her lips were on his Adam's apple.

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Chapter 938 Hurt

Her soft red lips clung to the most sensitive part of the man's neck.

The contact between her lips and his skin caused his laryngeal prominence to move up and down.

At this point, Natalie could hear the powerful beating of his heart.

To make matters worse, she felt her heart beating like a drum and almost jumping to her throat.

The woman felt flustered and apprehensive all at once.

Her delicate face suddenly flushed, and the redness spread all the way to the back of her ears.

If Yandel were present, he would discover that a calm, strong, and infallible woman could also be weak and emotional.

Natalie's almond-shaped eyes were round and wide as she looked at him in a panic.

That look aroused the deepest primitive desire in his heart, and suddenly, he maneuvered his body upward in an instant and placed her soft body under him. Then, he propped his arm on the side of her body.

His other hand grabbed her chin, and his rough thumb rubbed her lips gently.

He was so obsessed that he desperately wanted to kiss her seductive lips.

Natalie frowned and uttered, "Y-You... What are you going to do to me?"

Hearing the panic in her voice, Samuel came back to his senses and moved his hand away from her delicate face. "Are you hurt?"

"No." After replying to him, she gazed at him unwaveringly. "Thank you for helping me just now, but next time I don't need you to help me. I'd rather fall and get hurt than be helped without explanation."

With that, Natalie left Pendant Hall without a backward glance.

Even after walking out of the courtyard, when Natalie stroked her delicate face, she could still feel the warmth from her blushing.

This man that she had just met seemed to have too many secrets.

They had just known each other for only a short time, but she found him incredibly fascinating.

Whenever he drew near, she would feel flustered.

The closer he came, the more flustered she felt.

If it was not for him wearing a mask, I'm afraid we'd already have been sexually intimate when I was in a state of confusion.

"What's the matter with me?" Natalie bit her red lips, looked at the bright full moon in the night sky, and muttered to herself, "Is it possible... that when the moon is full, I would also become like a werewolf and devour any man I come across?"

This was naturally impossible, but it was undeniable that Xander was hiding too many secrets.

Why would a wealthy young heir whose face had been seriously injured in a fire come to the kingdom of Loang instead of staying home to recuperate?

What is his purpose in approaching me? I must certainly do a thorough investigation of Xander's background!

Only after he was certain that Natalie was far away from Pendant Hall did Samuel remove the silver mask from his face.

The bite marks left behind by the girl, Natalie, on his hand could still be seen.

Samuel felt no anger as he thought about how she behaved like a wild cat. Instead, his lips curved gently into a smile.

As he stroked the cold iron mask in his hand, his thoughts wandered far away.

After a few moments, he gave Jesper a call.

"Sir..." Jesper had been waiting for the call, and so he immediately spoke. "I'm sorry I did not do my job well."

"Jesper, your actions were discovered because you were careless," Samuel said softly. "I don't need to say more. Go to see Weston tomorrow and receive your punishment."

Samuel's evaluation was direct, and Jesper agreed, "Yes, sir. I understand."

"Tonight, work with Billy to handle Xander's information." Samuel's gaze shifted thoughtfully. "You should understand her more by now. She is always beyond our expectations. You will be at a disadvantage if you are not on high alert around her."

In the past, Jesper had thought that Samuel was overreacting about Natalie, but now, he knew that he should not take her lightly as he could still remember the feeling of her blade against his neck.

Immediately, he replied earnestly, "Sir, I understand. This time I will make up for it."

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Chapter 939 Handsome Youth

The scene was at the Jones residence.

At the banquet last night, the Jones family were the laughing stock in the eyes of the guests, so halfway through, they made excuses and left in despair.

Olivia was embarrassed in Amos' presence, so she hardly slept that night, and her eyes were swollen like two walnuts when she woke up in the morning.

Jada looked at her daughter's tired face and felt sorry for her. "What had happened is irreversible, so you mustn't take it to heart. Furthermore, Mr. Carlos didn't say anything about you. Just be cautious in everything you do in the future. Your marriage into the Stone family will not be affected in any way."

Tearfully, Olivia sipped her drink and nodded.

Bridger flipped the pages of the newspaper in his hand and said in a solemn voice, "Olivia, the marriage between the Jones and the Stone families is not about romantic love. It is a unification to strengthen the power of our two clans."

"I know that, Dad."

After she spoke, Bridger continued to ask, "By the way, how is the preparation for Farrington Jewelry's new season? This matter is now the top priority. Suppose the sales of Farrington Jewelry in the new season still do not pick up. In that case, the financial report will show that the company has been losing money for three consecutive years, which will greatly impact you and the Jones family. Whether you can have a greater say in Farrington Jewelry depends on your results in this battle. On previous occasions, you talked to me, saying you are quite certain of being able to employ Muse. Is there any news?"

At that, Olivia choked and her gaze began to wander.

Bridger could see through Olivia's guilty conscience at a glance, and his face suddenly became solemn. "What? What are you busy with during this time? Don't tell me you haven't discussed it with Muse yet?"

As Bridger's expression turned solemn, the coldness of his countenance made Olivia uncomfortable.

She could not bring herself to tell him the truth and say she had not discussed the matter with Muse.

If she told her parents that Muse had declined, what would her proud parents think of her now?

"No, Dad, that's not it!" Olivia concealed her awkwardness by chewing the bread. "Muse's designs have been completed, and now it is in the final stage of optimization and adjustment. She has promised to cooperate with Farrington Jewelry. However, some agreement details have to be negotiated before they can be finalized..."

When he heard her, Bridger's expression gradually softened. "Olivia, I do not mean to put pressure on you. It is just that the sales of the new season are too important for you to be sloppy over it. If the sales of Farrington Jewelry are still so sluggish, I'm afraid that even your engagement will be affected. I can see that you really like Amos, but you know that when two wealthy families are united in marriage, in the end, the ultimate goal is to be evenly matched. The Jones family can't be too far behind the Stone family."

"Hubby, why are you putting so much pressure on your daughter?" Jada glared at Bridger. "Didn't you hear what your daughter said? She has successfully done her part with Muse! Our Olivia is good; she will definitely not let us down."

Olivia nodded, but the pressure she bore on the inside felt even greater after hearing her parents' words.

She smiled nervously and continued to eat her breakfast in order to avoid any more attention.

At this exact moment, Jerry came downstairs with his hair in a mess after just waking up.

The moment he came down, Bridger asked him, "Jerry, are you on good terms with Natalie?"

"What's the matter?" Jerry sat down and asked, rather confused, "Dad, why are you suddenly asking me this?"

"Isn't she older than you by six years?"

"Yes, why?" Apparently, Jerry was still puzzled by his father's reason for questioning him about this.

"It's been said that if a wife is older than the husband by three years, it brings good luck. Since she's older than you by six years, that brings twice the good luck. You should look out for opportunities to get closer to her. Perhaps she likes

younger handsome men and might fall in love with you. Then, if she marries you, it will be good for the Jones family."

"Dad, what nonsense are you talking about?" Jerry was taken aback by his father's idiotic ideas. "I do not know her well. Besides, even if I'm interested in her, she might not like me at all!"