A Cue for Love chapter 1005

Chapter 1005 Asking For Forgiveness

Needless to say, Jerry's line of questioning rendered Jada speechless.

As the latter gazed at her injured son with her bloodshot eyes, she felt a wave of pain crashing over her again.

"Mom, everyone has to bear the consequences of their actions," Jerry said as tears welled up in his eyes. "That's what you and Dad have taught me from a young age, and it's something I'll never forget. I know I can be a pain in the neck at times, but your words of advice stick with me for life. Why is it that I can live by those rules, and yet you can't?"

Jerry had made a tough decision between family and morality, and even though it seemed cold-hearted on his part, he was just as pained as Jada to see his family falling apart.

"Jerry..." Jada mumbled as her son's words hit her hard.

"If only you, Dad, and Olivia haven't forgotten that piece of advice..." Jerry muttered to himself before turning his back toward Jada, tears rolling down his cheeks. "You should get some rest, Mom. I don't want to talk about this anymore. Just let me sleep."

Meanwhile, in Pendant Hall, Natalie opened her eyes and was greeted by the sight of Samuel's handsome face.

After recalling the night of passion they had, she instantly turned red as a tomato.

That said, she felt all warm and fuzzy inside and couldn't help but smile as she continued gazing at Samuel.

Is there really only half a year left for him? Regardless, I'll do whatever it takes to neutralize the poison inside him! I don't want to be a widow! More importantly, I don't want to lose Samuel!

Alas, Natalie was so deep in thought that it took her a while to realize Samuel had woken up.

"Are you thinking about the poison inside me?"

"Yes," Natalie replied with a nod. "I believe there's an equilibrium of life and nature, which means every poison has an antidote. The only problem is it's much harder to pinpoint the poison in your body than to find antidotes for normal poisons. Then again, I won't give up as long as there's a chance of finding a cure. You aren't allowed to give up either."

Samuel looked at the woman lying on the pillow beside him.

Her eyes were clear and burned with a fierce determination to tackle whatever life threw at her. The aura around her glowed so brightly that it was almost impossible to take one's eyes off her.

"Very well, then, Mrs. Bowers. Your wish is my command," Samuel answered.

Natalie froze for a moment at the sound of that. Mrs. Bowers? Oh, my. We've only just received our marriage certificate, so it's going to be a while before I get used to that title.

"What? Are you going back on your vows after our night together?"

"Of course not!" Natalie said with a chuckle. "I just need time to get used to it."

With that, the couple promptly washed up and went downstairs for breakfast.

To Natalie's surprise, Jesper, Billy, and Justin were all standing at the entrance.

She knew that as Samuel's subordinate, Billy was in no position to go against his orders.

Justin, however, was a friend of both Samuel and her. She initially believed that Samuel had kept them both in the dark, but after the proposal, it soon became apparent that Justin was well aware of the latter's condition.

Natalie puffed up her cheeks and began her interrogation. "Justin Yelverton, you've come to Loang too, huh? How dare you gang up with them to lie to me! I thought you had returned to Livingsfill! Now that the truth is out, you guys still have the cheek to show up here?"

Justin blinked at her and smiled sheepishly. "It wasn't easy for me either, Natalie. I was in so much agony when I had to lie to you! Now that you and Samuel have sorted everything out, I've come to beg for your forgiveness! You can whip me if you like!"

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Chapter 1006 No Way

"Is that so? Where's the whip, then?" Natalie asked as she spread her palm, a cheeky smile on her face.

Justin froze on the spot.

When he saw Samuel walking down the stairs, his first thought was to get the latter to put in a good word for him. After much consideration, however, he realized that'd be futile. Urgh! It doesn't take a genius to guess whose side Samuel would take if he had to choose between his wife and friends.

Left without a choice, Justin swallowed his pride and pleaded, "Natalie, I know I've failed you as a friend. Regardless of the reason for lying to you, I still shouldn't have done it. I owe you one, and I promise to repay you in the future."

Since he was so candid about it, Natalie happily obliged with a nod. "Okay. I'll take your word for it."

Since leaving Dellmoor and reuniting again in Yaleview, everyone's moods had visibly changed.

Samuel, Justin, and Natalie had just taken their seats in the dining room when Natalie realized Jesper and Billy were still standing around.

"Jesper, Billy, don't just stand there. Join us for breakfast. You guys bought so much food that I doubt the three of us would be able to finish it."

Despite that, the two men remained in their places, not wanting to overstep the line.

Natalie immediately glanced at Samuel, who was sipping his coffee.

Thankfully, it didn't take long before he got the hint and broke into a smile. "Mrs. Bowers said to join us for breakfast. Did you not hear that?"

Upon hearing that, Jesper and Billy walked toward the dining table and took their seats.

Samuel narrowed his eyes and held Natalie's hand, interlocking their fingers as he did. "Natalie is now my wife, so that means she's the lady of the house. From today onward, her orders are as good as mine, and you're to always listen to her."

"Yes, Mr. Bowers!" Billy and Jesper replied without hesitation.

They had been working under Samuel for so long that they knew how much he loved Natalie. Even without his orders, they'd still be prepared to go to the ends of the world for her.

Justin took a few bites of a sandwich before announcing he was full.

Oh, boy. I knew I couldn't expect anything fancy when I came here for breakfast, but their display of affection completely spoiled my appetite.

After breakfast, Natalie wanted to make a trip to the office so she could finish up some pending work for Dream.

Samuel drove her there, and when they arrived, he followed her into the office without any qualms.

Yandel and Lia wanted to bring Natalie up to speed on the latest updates at work but were shocked when they saw Samuel with her.

Samuel Bowers? Why does that unfaithful sc*mbag still have the cheek to cling to Natalie? Who cares if he's the head of the Bowers family or the wealthiest man in the country? We'll fight him if that's what it takes! He can hurt us, but there's no way we'll let him lay a finger on our boss! No f*cking way!

Lia furrowed her brows at the sight of Samuel and hastily stood in front of Natalie.

As for Yandel, he placed one hand on his hips and pointed a finger angrily at Samuel. "Back off! Back off!"

Seeing how the two of them were so overly protective of Natalie, Samuel's gaze instantly darkened.

D*mn it. Explaining the situation to these two is going to be a challenge.

Natalie, however, couldn't help but chuckle as she stared at the backs of Yandel and Lia. Oh, dear. What should I do now? I can't believe they'd try something like this. They're way too adorable!

By then, Yandel and Lia had heard the laughter and slowly shifted their gaze from Samuel to Natalie.

"Boss, why are you laughing? We're protecting you!" Yandel exclaimed before turning to glare at Samuel. "Samuel Bowers, I respected you in the past because I believed you were true to Boss. Now that we know you've betrayed her, there's no longer a need to be nice to you!"

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Chapter 1007 Acting Big

Samuel casually tucked one hand into his pants pocket and tried to peep at the expression on Natalie's face.

Unfortunately, Yandel didn't know any better. He assumed Samuel wanted to play the pity card and take Natalie away again.

Since he was a little shorter than Samuel, Yandel stood on his tip toes and bellowed, "Stop looking! As long as I'm here today, you're not allowed to take Boss away!"

Natalie witnessed how much effort Yandel was putting in and grinned from ear to ear.

Is Yandel trying to act big because he knows he isn't imposing enough?

All that aside, Natalie knew Yandel and Lia genuinely cared for her and wanted to protect her. Not wanting the misunderstanding to worsen, she slowly walked toward Samuel and held his hand with their fingers intertwined, much to the horror of her subordinates.

"Boss, what are you doing?" Yandel asked frantically.

Lia, too, had confusion written all over her face. "Ms. Nichols, I thought you and him had—"

"We've made up," Natalie announced as she lifted their interlocked hands and waved. "What happened before was all a misunderstanding, and we've talked things through. Furthermore, he and I have signed the marriage certificate at the city hall yesterday. I'm now officially Mrs. Bowers."

Yandel and Lia gasped in unison almost immediately.

"What?"

"I know it's sudden," Natalie said smilingly. "But I've given it a lot of thought, and this is a decision I'll never regret. Not now, not ever. After all, he's the only person I want to spend the rest of my life with."

Natalie's attitude toward love was the same as the one she had for work.

She was open and straightforward, and once she had made up her mind about any matter, she wouldn't run or hide from it.

After digesting the bombshell news that Natalie had dropped on them, Yandel and Lia finally decided to respect her decision.

Yandel had worked under Natalie for the longest time and witnessed how she single-handedly brought Dream Corporation to the heights it was at today. He had no doubt she had sacrificed and suffered a lot to achieve that level of success.

Now that she was finally with someone she loved, he couldn't help but have mixed feelings about it.

Despite that, he was still mostly happy for her.

"Boss, congratulations on your wedding," Yandel said sincerely. "Even though you haven't asked for any, I think it's only right that I give you a wedding gift. Besides, I'm older than you, and given our relationship, it does feel like I'm marrying my sister off. The gift is a must!"

"Wedding gift?" Natalie blurted out, totally taken aback by Yandel's offer.

"Yes. Give me a minute."

Without further ado, Yandel rushed to his office and returned with a key that he promptly placed in Natalie's hand.

"What's this key for?" the latter asked curiously.

"It's a key to a safety deposit box in Golden Horizon Bank," Yandel replied with a smile. "I've kept some antiques and jewelry in it for you. I know you don't care about gifts, but take this as my token of appreciation. It's also my way of showing you that you'll always have me on your side."

After hearing Yandel's explanation, Natalie suddenly felt the key grow increasingly heavy.

The items in the safety deposit box weren't the most valuable to her. Instead, it was the love and support that Yandel had for her.

"Thank you," Natalie choked out. Although her eyes were welling up with tears, her lips had curled into a smile. "I'll gladly accept them."

Yandel laughed as he nodded his approval. "Thank goodness. You'd have put me in a spot if you didn't accept them!"

Unlike Yandel, Lia hadn't prepared anything for Natalie. Feeling somewhat sheepish, she blurted out, "Ms. Nichols, I—"

However, before she could finish her words, Natalie interrupted with a chuckle, "Lia, your warmest congratulations are all I need. You're my right-hand woman who's stood by me all these years. You don't have to stand on ceremony with me."

Lia's eyes lit up at that, and she immediately pulled Natalie into a hug. "Don't mind me for not addressing you formally. Natalie, congratulations on your marriage registration! May the years ahead be full of love and happiness!"

Realizing how huggable Natalie was, Lia refused to let go.

With his wife getting hugged by someone else for so long, Samuel got annoyed and cleared his throat.

"Ahem!"