A Cue for Love chapter 101

Chapter 101 You Think You Can Run Away

"Is that how you truly feel?"

Natalie clenched her phone as she answered coldly, "Why would I lie to you? Samuel Bowers, who do you think you are? Why would I be pretentious in front of you?"

Knowing that Sophia was missing, Natalie began to panic.

However, she did not want Samuel to see it.

"Hurry up and look for Sophia. I'm busy. I don't have the time to talk to you."

Upon finishing speaking, Natalie hung up the phone.

She was biting on her lip so hard that it started to bleed, but she did not even notice it.

Sophia is so young. Her aphasia condition has just slightly improved. Where could she go? Moreover, the Bower family attracts so much attention. Their enemies can't do anything to harm the brothers. What if they lay their hands on Sophia instead?

The more Natalie thought about it, the more miserable she felt.

Without any hesitation, she called Yandel.

"Yandel, I need your help locating a girl. I'll send you her information and photo later. You have to find her whereabouts in a couple of hours."

"Boss, who's this girl?"

"I don't have the time to explain. Also, give Jerome a call for help as well."

"You're going to make Jerome pay back the favor just like this? This is too-"

While Yandel was complaining, Natalie ignored him and hung up the call.

She always knew that Jerome was interested in her.

That was why she had never contacted him. She did not want to take advantage of his feelings.

However, nothing was more important than ensuring Sophia's safety now.

After sending the information and photo, Natalie quickly rushed home. She did not find Sophia there.

Where did Sophia go? Did she run away from home? Was she kidnapped?

Meanwhile, in the convenience store, Xavian tore open the packaging of the snack before giving it to Sophia.

The latter then started eating slowly. She did not cause a mess while eating her snack.

As Xavian watched her eat, he became more fond of her. Deep down, he wanted Natalie to give birth to a younger sister who looked exactly like Sophia.

After Sophia finished eating, Xavian held her hand.

"Where do you live? I'll take you home."

Sophia quickly shook her head and said adamantly, "N-Natalie..."

Xavian did not expect her to be still thinking about Natalie after she was fed.

He sighed and replied, "Let's go. I'll bring you to my house."

With a pair of teary eyes, Sophia said, "T-Thank.. you... X-Xavian..."

"Okay."

Xavian held Sophia's hand as both of them walked toward the compound.

However, several steps later, Xavian noticed that the two gangsters were still following them from behind.

Since the convenience store was packed with people, they did not dare to take make a move on the children yet.

Clearly, the men were waiting for Xavian and Sophia to be alone.

They had to walk through a tree-lined road in order to get back to Xavian's house. Both sides of the road were planted with sycamore trees. At that moment, not a single person was seen on the entire street.

The two men were still following behind them.

At that moment, even Sophia had noticed the sound of footsteps behind them. There was a hint of worry on her face.

"S-Someone..."

Xavian held Sophia's hand tighter as he whispered, "I'll count to three. Don't look back. Just keep running with me. One. Two. Three."

On the count of three, Xavian started running with Sophia while he held her hand.

When the men saw the kids running, they quickened their pace.

Not only that the children's legs were short, but there were also limits to their stamina.

They were not as lucky as the previous time. One of the men who had a scar on his face came to a halt in front of them.

"Why are you running? You think you can run away from us with those short legs of yours?"

A Cue for Love chapter 102

Chapter 102 An Enraged Samuel

Despite being helpless, Xavian protectively nudged Sophia to stand behind him.

His heart thumped for a moment. Even so, he did not show a single trace of his anxiety in front of the terrified Sophia.

He mustered all his courage before locking eyes with the man who had a scar on his face. "We're mere children. Why are you kidnapping us?"

"Please. Who do you think you are?" The scar-faced man sarcastically said while scratching his chin. His gaze then swept past Xavian and landed on Sophia. "Sweet little Sophia Bowers over there is the one we want, not you. The Bowers family will have no choice but to fulfil our demands if we hold her captive."

The Bowers family? Sophia?

The pieces finally clicked together in Xavian's mind as he now understood what was happening.

This little girl standing behind me is Samuel's daughter.

"S-Scared..." Tears poured from Sophia's eyes as her tiny body trembled fervently.

She had been highly guarded by the Bowers family her entire life.

There were times when she tried to sneak out for fun in the past. That led to two outcomes; someone would catch her right before she could leave her home, or Franklin would get assigned to accompany her.

Today was her first time successfully sneaking out alone to find Natalie. Unfortunately, she failed to find the latter and had somehow ended up in the clutches of the evil scar-faced man.

The man briskly grabbed Xavian's shoulder as if he were toying with a vulnerable ant.

To that, Xavian retaliated. He grabbed the man's arm and bit down hard, leaving two jagged rows of bloodied teeth marks.

"How dare you bite me, you rabid dog? I'll finish you off here and now!" The scar-faced man broke free of Xavian and flung the latter onto the ground.

As Xavian's body crashed landed, he let out a series of loud gasps. It felt as if all his bones had snapped at once.

No! I can't give up now!

He wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth while clambering onto his feet to protect Sophia.

Before he could do anything, a hand patted his shoulder as a gentle voice spoke. "Hang on, Sweetheart. I have a task for you."

A wave of relief and joy surged through Xavian as soon as he heard that.

"Mommy, you're here!"

"No child should have to witness a vicious fight," Natalie stated with a piercing, cold gaze. "Xavian, I want you to take Sophia over to that corner and cover her eyes. Don't forget to close your eyes too. You guys aren't allowed to look without my permission, got it?"



"Sweetheart, when has Mommy ever let you down?"

"I... I understand."

"Good."

At once, Xavian spun on his heels to calm and help Sophia settle in the corner. Meanwhile, Natalie turned toward the two middle-aged men in front of her.

She had asked Yandel and Jerome to track down Sophia earlier but worried that Sophia would come looking for her. Hence, she decided to look around her neighborhood for good measure.

Because of that, she chanced upon her son and Sophia, who got picked on by two men.

Blurry anger shrouded Natalie's vision. Any harm done to her son was enough to strike a nerve in her. However, a fit of scorching rage seethed from her at that moment as she witnessed the men threatening both Xavian and Sophia.

"You should mind your own business, lady. Hand over Sophia." The scar-faced man spoke with a half-smile while taking a knife out of his pocket. "Obey me, and I'll let you walk away unharmed."

"Hand her over to you? Pfft. In your dreams!"

"How dare you!" Feeling provoked by Natalie's sharp retort, the man bolted over and tried to stab her.

Natalie dodged sideways in a flash, narrowly escaping the blunt edge of his knife before landing a forceful jab on the man's abdomen.

Utter shock flashed on the man's face. He had not expected Natalie to dodge his attack with such grace and skill. Annoyed, he barked at his accomplice, "What the f*ck are you standing around for? Hurry up and finish her off this instant!"

It was evident that someone had paid the two men to kidnap Sophia as they were willing to use any means necessary.

They quickly drew their knives and surrounded Natalie.

The men continuously attacked her for some time. It did not take long before she grew weary, and her dodging speed slowed down.

Eventually, the knife of the scar-faced man made a deep cut on Natalie's arm.

Not wanting the children to worry, she bit her lip and continued fighting off the men without making a sound.

A second cut soon formed on Natalie's arm.

Then, one of the men managed to slash another cut on her upper arm.

Thick, warm blood began to ooze from each cut. A sharp stinging pierced through Natalie's entire arm, rendering her weak and unable to exert any strength.

It was then that a Hummer sped over to the scene.

A tall figure got out of the driver's seat. In an instant, a hostile aura emanated into the space around them.

A Cue for Love chapter 103

Chapter 103 None Of Your Business

Sheer panic arose in Natalie as she could not guarantee the safety of Sophia and Xavian now that she had gotten hurt. However, a flicker of hope lit in her eyes upon witnessing Samuel's appearance.

Relief poured over Natalie as she no longer resisted her body's pains. At that moment, she allowed the discomfort of her wounds to take over her consciousness.

Darn, these cuts really do pack quite a punch...

The two men had not realized the figure was Samuel. After turning around to lock gazes with him, their faces instantly twisted into expressions of shock and terror.

The scar-faced man shared a knowing look with his accomplice and muttered, "Let's get out of here!"

They turned around quickly, wanting to escape.

The two barely took a few steps before Samuel brought them to the ground with a swift leg sweep.

At that, the scar-faced man gripped his knife tightly. He wanted to get up and fight back but could not as his wrist got ruthlessly stepped on by a pair of expensive leather shoes.

"Ahhhh!" The man cried out in agony. His face writhed almost to the point of distortion.

Crack! Some seconds passed before his wrist bone got utterly crushed, and he dropped his knife.

"M-My hand!" The scar-faced man shrilled while quivering in pain.

All traces of color drained from his face. Even his arm turned to a ghastly white.

Meanwhile, the accomplice pissed his pants in fear while begging for mercy. "We... We were only following orders. Technically, we didn't harm Sophia! Only that random ugly woman got hurt. Please have mercy on me!"

Samuel's eyes narrowed to vicious slits.

This punk has got some nerve! Sophia is my daughter, and Natalie is my beloved. How dare he hurt and offend the two most precious women in my life! He'll pay dearly for crossing me. I'm going to make him regret the day he was born.

"How about no?" With that, Samuel crushed the accomplice's wrist.

Billy brought some other subordinates of the Bowers family with him to the scene sometime later.

"Apologies for being late, Sir..." Billy said in a low voice.

"Bring these two men with you for interrogation. I want to know who sent them here to kidnap Sophia." Samuel's brows drew close as he continued with a hint of malice in his tone, "Once you extract the information, do treat them well and show them how hospitable we, Bowers, can be."

Billy had served Samuel for a long time; he had seen the numerous torturing methods Samuel employed when dealing with enemies.

However, this was the first time that Billy saw Samuel this enraged.

Even so, he kept quiet and responded with a simple, "I understand, Sir."

The two men had passed out on the ground due to the excruciating pain they felt. Hence, Billy and the other subordinates lugged the men onto a car's trunk as if the two were mere logs.

Samuel did not approach Xavian and Sophia first. Instead, he rushed over to Natalie's side.

He asked, "Are you all right?"

Natalie felt relieved earlier when she saw Samuel. Yet, now that the situation got resolved, she had mixed feelings and decided to shove Samuel away.

"I'm fine," she replied.

"You're bleeding profusely right now. How is that fine?" Samuel refused to let Natalie turn him away. He persisted, "Why are you like this? How far must it go before you're willing to admit that you're hurt and that you need help?"

Wrath gleamed in Samuel's dark gaze at once.

It was the first time Natalie saw Samuel in such a furious state.

An ache throbbed in her chest as she recalled the incident that happened last night.

The woman that Samuel kissed yesterday was indeed Natalie herself.

However, she was wearing her hyper-realistic mask, so there was no way that Samuel could recognize her.

Natalie clenched her jaw bitterly at the thought of how Samuel flirted with her that night while thinking she was a different person.

She covered her bleeding arm but could not conceal her temper in front of Samuel's nagging.

Eventually, she gave in to her anger and snapped, "Do you not understand a word I'm saying, Samuel Bowers? I already told you that I accepted ten million from Yara under the condition that I must disappear from your life. You don't have to concern yourself with my affairs. It doesn't matter if I'm bleeding to my death because my life has nothing to do with you anymore!"

A Cue for Love chapter 104

Chapter 104 Bear The Consequences

Samuel was worried about Natalie's injury. Never in a million years did he expect her to refuse his help so coldly.

Nevertheless, his arm snaked under Natalie's knee and lifted her in a bridal carry before walking toward his car.

"Samuel Bowers! Let me go right now! Hey! Are you even listening to what I'm saying? You jerk! You clearly hear me screaming in your ear, so why are you pretending not to understand?"

Samuel cast a casual glance at Natalie. "So what if you agreed to stay away from me? You may have made that promise to Yara, but I didn't promise her anything."

Upon hearing that bold statement, Natalie was so surprised that she was at a loss for words.

"You-"

"Think of it as me forcing you to stay in my life. Don't worry. I'll bear the consequences for doing so." Samuel's eyes shined brightly with hope. He then continued, "Now, be a good girl and stay still in my arms. You'll lose more blood if you keep wiggling around, and I can assure you that losing blood will worsen your suffering during the recovery process."

Natalie was used to getting injured.

Even so, she could not help but fall for his kind gesture.

At the same time, she was annoyed at herself for having mixed feelings; she had already decided to cut ties with Samuel, yet she still yearned for his care.

"Don't order me around with that mocking tone of yours!" she eventually scoffed.

"Save all that anger for after you recover. You can yell and hit me then, but for now..." Samuel then glanced down at her, his gaze soft with affection as he spoke with a low and gentle voice. "Please don't resist me. I'm worried about you..."

A lump lodged at the back of Natalie's throat.

I've made a lot of harsh remarks toward him. Still, why is he not giving up on me? Why is it that even though he shares a complicated relationship with Yara, I still feel like he only cares about me?

She pondered while opening the car door. It was then that a different thought struck her mind. "Wait a minute. Where's Sophia? And where's my little one? Where's Xavian-"

"Relax. The kids will be fine now that Billy is around to look after them," Samuel reassured.

Natalie lightly nibbled her lower lip after hearing that.

At last, there was no reason for her to refuse Samuel's help. She let go of her hand and allowed him to carry her onto the passenger seat.

Samuel promptly leaned over to fasten the seat belt for Natalie, making sure to avoid her wounds.

He moved with great caution like he was handling the world's most delicate gem.

Natalie obediently sat still while fixating on the man who did all this for her.

Am I hallucinating? When will this seemingly perfect dream end?

Samuel gave one last assuring glance at Natalie before heading to the driver's seat.

He kept silent throughout the drive but accelerated as he wanted to have Natalie's wounds treated quickly.

In less than ten minutes, his Hummer pulled up at the entrance of a private hospital.

When getting out of the car, Samuel carried her once more.

"You do know that only my arms got injured, right? My legs are fine..."

"I know." A mischievous glint flitted past Samuel's eyes as he went on. "But I want to hold you, so quit moving around and worsening your wounds, or I'll kiss you in public."

Natalie froze. "Y-You..."

"You're more than welcome to test the waters if you don't believe that I'll actually kiss you."

Of course, Natalie did not dare to challenge him on this matter. So, she could only compromise.

Even though blood gushed from many open wounds on her arm, she felt comfortable and safe in Samuel's warm embrace.

At the emergency room, the doctor used a pair of scissors to cut open Natalie's sleeve so he could treat her wounds.

Three jagged cuts trailed at different areas of her arm. Each had slashed into her pale skin varying depths, and they had not stopped bleeding.

Her now clotted blood clumped parts of her flesh and tattered skin together into a gooey mess.

"Miss, I'm afraid you'll need stitches to close these wounds."

"Alright. Go ahead, doctor."

As the doctor cleaned and stitched the cuts on Natalie's arm, he was surprised to see how the latter had not made a sound or even flinched once.

He raised his eyes and looked at Natalie, curious about how high her pain tolerance was.

It was not long before Natalie noticed the doctor's confusion and spoke. "I've suffered from injuries that are far worse than this, so I don't really feel much pain as you're stitching me up..."

A Cue for Love chapter 105

Chapter 105 Sorry For Being Late

The doctor fell silent for a moment.

This girl is probably only in her twenties. I wonder what kind of trauma she has experienced to dismiss her current pain with such ease...

Samuel curled his fists as he stared at Natalie's bloodied arm.

Three cuts... God knows how long these three scars will remain on her arm. Hell, they might not ever heal. For every wound and pain inflicted on Natalie, I will make sure to return the favor to those two scumbags by the millions! They'll regret ever crossing me, this I swear.

The doctor eventually fixed Natalie up and gave her some advice on caring for her stitches. He then turned to Samuel and reminded, "Please take good care of your girlfriend."

"Doctor, you've misunderstood. He's not-"

Before Natalie could finish speaking, Samuel hopped in to interject, "I will. Thank you so much, doctor."

He then carried her out of the emergency room and into a private ward as if they were a loving couple.

Along the way, Natalie emphasized aloud, "I am not your girlfriend."

"Mm-hmm."

"Since you're aware that we aren't a couple, why didn't you correct the doctor earlier?"

At that, Samuel stopped in his steps to gaze adoringly at Natalie's face. "Because you will eventually become my woman. I am merely exercising my rights early."

"You-" Natalie shot him a glare.

"Don't use your deal with Yara as an excuse to avoid me." Samuel locked eyes with her and added in a firm tone, "No one can threaten me except you. You're the one person who has a hold on me."

This man is so charming whenever he gets serious like this...

Meanwhile, whispers of nurses and patients filled every hospital ward.

"That woman is average-looking, yet she's lucky enough to get carried in the arms of that drop-dead gorgeous man? I envy her!"

"Hmph. I bet that lady is wealthy and probably obsessed with handsome men. Maybe she's paying him to treat her so well!"

"Eep! I want a drool-worthy hunk to carry me in bridal style too!"

"Did you see how gentle he is with her? Ugh, my husband doesn't even treat me with half as much as that man does to her!"

It was though a stormy cloud formed above Natalie as she listened to the women's envy for her and admiration toward Samuel.

These women are out of their minds! I am not as hideous as they make me out to be! Besides, Samuel is obsessed with me and won't let me leave his life at all. I can't get rid of him even if I want to!

Natalie was so mad that her cheeks reddened and puffed up.

At that sight, an amused chuckle rumbled from Samuel's chest while he carried Natalie over to the bed in her private ward.

"Quit acting so tough all the time." Samuel's arms snaked past Natalie's sides and forced her into an embrace. He continued, "You were obviously worried about Sophia, so much so that you were willing to risk your life for her."

At once, Natalie's heartbeat skyrocketed from feeling his hot breath tickling against her skin.

She quickly averted her gaze to look elsewhere.

"So what?" She muttered. "I'm only worried about Sophia because I love her and wanted to save her life out of my own free will. It has nothing to do with you, so please stop being nice to me out of gratitude. I don't need or want any form of compensation from you."

Deep down, Natalie felt she had acted brashly by endangering her life to save Sophia.

I have children of my own too. If those men actually killed me, what would happen to my kids? How will they live without their mother? Things would have taken an extreme turn if Samuel hadn't arrived in time to rescue me... That's strange. I wasn't even worried about my life when Sophia was in danger. For some reason, my instincts told me I needed to protect her. That feeling earlier... It was like I would rather have ten deep cuts on my body than let Sophia suffer from even the slightest scratch. Weird...

"I'm sorry..." Samuel's sincere gaze locked on Natalie from a close distance.

"What do you mean?"

"I was too late," Samuel murmured. "If I had just arrived even a minute earlier, you would not have to suffer from so much pain."

Natalie's heart skipped a beat.

Elsewhere, Yandel sought the help of Jerome but quickly caught wind of Natalie's injury.

Jerome shot a grim look at Yandel as he questioned the latter, "What exactly is Natalie's relationship with that little girl? Natalie is normally someone who places her safety first and foremost, so why did she risk her life for a girl that she barely knows?"