A Cue for Love chapter 119

Chapter 119 Opened Wound

Samuel was very seductive.

Like what he said, he did not let Natalie make a move. Instead, he began to unbutton his shirt, revealing his sexy collarbones.

His flawlessly gorgeous face and chiseled body made Natalie's blood rush.

It was the first time she felt so captivated by a man. She only came back to her senses when she felt her lips being nipped by him once again.

"No... We can't..."

Does he really like me?

Then what about Franklin and Sophia's biological mother? And Yara?

Natalie finally regained her senses and placed her hand against his chest. "M-my injury... My arm hurts..."

Samuel stopped reluctantly and stared at her as he tried to catch his breath.

"I'm serious," Natalie said as she fixed the hospital gown that he almost removed. "You're hurting me! I lied about the injury being nothing serious so that you won't have to stay. If you don't believe me, let me show you the wound. It has reopened."

With that, she rolled up her sleeve and revealed her wound.

Indeed, there was blood seeping through the bandages.

Natalie was not lying.

Samuel stood up and buttoned his shirt with a darkened expression. "I will call for the doctor."

After he left, Natalie heaved a sigh of relief.

The truth was, Samuel's advances were not too rough, nor did he accidentally press on her wound.

Natalie had torn her wound on purpose because she was worried that she would fall for Samuel's seduction. She had to maintain her sanity.

She knew she could never win against Samuel's advances.

Luckily, she had always been brave enough to be brutal to herself.

Samuel finally found a doctor to tend to Natalie's wound.

The doctor changed the bandage on her arm as she lectured Samuel and Natalie.

"Young people... It is understandable that you have the urge to fulfill your desires, but you should at least make sure that your bodies are fit to do so. Look at the price you have to pay for your short-term enjoyment. Now, you probably have to stay in the hospital for another day and wait for the wound to recover. You should learn to restrain yourselves. Don't do this again!"

Both of them remained silent.

After being chided by the doctor, Natalie began to blush.

She looked in Samuel's direction and realized he was staring intently at the wound on her arm. It seemed like he did not hear a single word that the doctor had said.

After the doctor left, Natalie gently stroked the bandage on her arm.

Deep inside, she felt happy. She was finally safe from Samuel's advances.

"Don't let me hear you mention something like keeping a distance again," Samuel warned as he stared at her with his burning gaze. "If you ever say that again, no injury or wound would stop me."

Natalie's heart skipped a beat when her eyes met his.

She felt like his prey. His possessiveness was overbearing.

Taking a deep breath, she made a mental note to recuperate in the shortest time possible so that she could be discharged from the hospital sooner.

While he was keeping Natalie company at the hospital, Samuel received a call.

After he exchanged a few sentences with the caller, his facial expression changed. Hanging up the call, he looked in Natalie's direction and informed her, "I have some work to do. I will come back at night."

"Okay."

The moment Samuel left, Natalie felt a sense of liberation.

Just like him, she had some work to finish as well.

Aside from Dream Pharmaceutical, Dream Entertainment had also begun its recruitment.

Her inbox was filled with resumes sent in by Yandel. They belonged to potential candidates for important positions in the company. Earlier, she did not have the opportunity to look at them because Samuel was around.

While she was engrossed with reading the emails, someone knocked on the door.

Knock! Knock!

Natalie thought Samuel had returned, so she quickly hid her tablet under the blanket and lay down casually.

"Come in."

When the door opened, a white-haired elderly in a dark green suit entered the room.

A Cue for Love chapter 120

Chapter 120 Three Handsome Men

Who is this old man?

Natalie frowned as she glanced at the elderly with a confused look.

Before Kenneth came to look for her, he had thought that a woman who was capable of bewitching Samuel into staying at the hospital all the time must be an absolute beauty.

However, when he saw Natalie's freckled face, his body stiffened.

"Are... Are you Natalie Nichols?" he muttered, wondering if he had made a mistake.

"Yes, it's me." Natalie asked him in return, "How about you? Who are you?"

Kenneth was rendered speechless.

He finally understood why Steven previously said that Natalie was ugly.

He even thought Steven was spouting nonsense and could not distinguish between beautiful and ugly.

Now that he had seen her with his own eyes, he realized that he had wronged Steven.

Kenneth was still puzzled by how Natalie was able to manipulate Samuel, but he put on an authoritative and composed front as he replied, "I am Samuel's grandfather, Kenneth Bowers."

"O-Old Mr. Bowers? What can I do for you?"

"Ms. Nichols, I'm here to thank you for saving my great-granddaughter." Kenneth pulled out a black card from his pocket and threw it on the bed. "There's twenty million in this card. Consider it as an expression of gratitude from the Bowers family and me."

Wealthy people usually wouldn't hand out their money willingly without any conditions.

Just as Natalie expected, Kenneth began to speak again.

In a condescending tone, he said, "I believe this is enough as a gift of appreciation on behalf of Samuel. I hope you are sensible enough to know that you're not special just because you saved Sophia."

Kenneth thought that Natalie would be over the moon after receiving the money.

To his surprise, she snorted disdainfully in response.

"Old man, I don't want your money."

"How dare you call me old man? Do you know who I am?" Kenneth frowned, his wrinkles becoming more visible. "Is twenty million not enough? Are you trying to negotiate with me? Or are you so ambitious that you are planning to become Samuel's wife?"

Natalie burst out laughing upon hearing his words.

"I am not interested in becoming Samuel's wife," Natalie replied. "It is him who keeps clinging onto me and giving me a headache. As his grandfather, if you could persuade him to leave me alone, I would be genuinely grateful to you."

"S-Samuel would never do that!"

"You should check with him, not me." Natalie then let out a long sigh and added, "Also, I saved Sophia because I genuinely wanted to do it. I did not do it for the Bowers family's gratitude. No matter how dangerous the situation is, as long as she needs me, I would save her without hesitation."

Perhaps it was because she had lost a daughter before, or because she felt a connection with Sophia. As long as she could protect Sophia, she was willing to sacrifice her life for the girl.

With his many years of experience, Kenneth could see the sincerity in Natalie's eyes.

Her love for Sophia touched him, but he still could not approve of her as his granddaughter-in-law.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

Just then, someone began knocking on the door anxiously.

After a few knocks, three men entered the room.

The visitors were Yandel, Ross, and Jerome, who was in military fatigue.

The ward that was originally spacious became crowded with the sudden appearance of three tall men.

Yandel was about to call Natalie "Boss" when he had eye contact with Kenneth, who exuded an imposing aura.

"Sir," Yandel quickly corrected himself.

Kenneth knitted his eyebrows even tighter as he observed the three men.

It's only been a while since I managed to make Samuel leave. Now, there are three handsome men visiting her at the same time?