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A Cue for Love chapter 275

Chapter 275 His Prey

Samuel left as soon as he finished, and Gale could feel his knees buckling from the pressure.

The latter stood rooted on the spot for a long time and thought about it before he eventually realized that the girl he was chasing after might be Samuel's prey.

On the other hand, Natalie no longer wanted to stay in her current outfit with her face exposed in the banquet hall.

She went to the washroom and dumped the maid outfit after changing into the gown she came in.

Then she put on her hyper-realistic mask and made sure everything was flawless before she headed out.

After circling around the hall, she went back to Samuel.

Their eyes met.

He looked at Natalie with a certain profoundness in his eyes as his lips curled into a smirk. The intensity of his gaze felt as though he could see through her thoughts.

On the other hand, Natalie was at a loss for words as she stared at Samuel's ambiguous smile.

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Does Samuel know something? That's impossible, right? If he knows who I really am, why didn't he confront me?

Natalie quietly reminded herself that Samuel was not an ordinary guy and that she needed to stay calm in front of him.

With that in mind, she clenched her fists a little.

"You were gone for a long time. Where did you go?" Samuel asked.

"Maybe it's because I drank a little too much. I felt a little tipsy." Natalie held her head to make it look like she was telling the truth. "Phoebe dirtied my dress, so she took me to the guest room to change. With how warm the room was and my dizziness, I decided to go out for some fresh air when she didn't come back for me. I'm feeling a lot better after that." Natalie deliberately made it a half-truth.

The truth part was things Samuel could definitely find out if he wanted to, while the other half were things that she did not want him to know.

She had been hiding her secret for five years.

Even her friends like Cecilia or aides like Yandel were not aware of what actually happened to her.

Natalie had already gotten used to safeguarding her secret and taking everything on by herself. Thus, even if she wanted to tell Samuel, she would not know how to do it.

Samuel studied Natalie's face earnestly.

She's still trying to keep the truth from me? So be it!

He knew the woman in front of him had too much on her shoulders, that her face was not the only thing she was hiding from him.

Nevertheless, Samuel told Natalie about what happened with Phoebe and Susan.

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Naturally, she knew everything, but she acted as though she was astonished to hear it.

“Then, that means I...”

“That’s right.”

“Oh, thank goodness! If it’s like you said, I really dodged a bullet there.”

Natalie pressed her palm on her chest as though to calm herself down. However, those beautiful eyes of hers showed no signs of relief.

At that moment, Samuel took a sip of his wine and looked at her affectionately.

Right then, Justin appeared in front of them with an attention-grabbing palm print on his cheek.

“What happened to you?” Samuel asked.

Inwardly, Natalie was gloating so hard she wanted to laugh. If I’m not wrong, this palm print should be Jane’s.

Thinking that he got that because of her, Natalie calmed herself down and hid the curl on her smile.

“Who could possibly do this besides Jane? Aren’t you just asking the obvious, Samuel?”

Even though Justin had that mark on his face, he still smiled like some love-struck teenager.

“I wasn’t sure about how Jane felt about me back then. I thought my love was a one-sided affair. But she scolded me today. She said I was a scumbag and even cried in the end.” Justin smiled. “Jane’s really a stubborn yet soft-hearted person. I think she’s the one for me. I’ll do anything to make sure she doesn’t shed any more tears.”

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Chapter 276 Doppelganger

As Natalie had run away, she actually did not know what happened to Justin and Jane afterward.

Who would have thought? It seemed things got interesting after I left.

She thought the two were like fire and ice, two individuals with completely different personalities. It surprised her that the two actually got along very well.

Then, after Justin was done expressing the joy he felt, he brought up something odd.

“Samuel, I saw one of the Leister family’s maids today. At first, I could not recall who she was. Then it hit me. That woman looked exactly like Yara Nichols!”

Natalie’s heart skipped a beat when she heard that.

It was as she had thought. Justin had actually seen Yara before.

He must have remembered afterward even though he could not recognize me at first glance.

Natalie remained calm, but Samuel could still see the anxiety she was going through from her eyes.

Hence, he did not respond to what Justin had said.

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Instead, he said, "That's it for tonight. Let's head back."

Seeing Samuel's darkened expression, Justin realized he had just made a grave mistake. He should not be talking about the twins' biological mother in front of Natalie, so he became quiet.

"Is Susan's birthday celebration over?" Natalie asked.

"From the front, it's still going on. But it's already over behind the scenes," Samuel said casually with narrowed eyes.

Once they were back at the mansion, Natalie went back to her room to rest and prepare for their return trip to Dellmoor the next day.

However, Justin was reluctant to leave. He dragged Samuel into the study to continue the topic he could not talk about in front of Natalie.

"Samuel, I really saw Yara at the banquet just now. On top of that, it was because of her that Jane called me a scumbag."

Justin was very honest about what he was saying to Samuel, but the lukewarm response he received from his audience was totally unexpected.

"You were just seeing things."

"No, I was not! I swear to God!" Justin exclaimed.

"That woman is currently in Dellmoor, and you're telling me you saw her appear at the banquet? In a maid outfit, no less. Can't you hear how outrageous you are right now?"

"I-I..." Justin was stumped and could not find anything to refute Samuel.

"You've drunk a lot tonight. Go get some sleep." Samuel patted his shoulder. "Natalie and I will be leaving Livingsfill and heading back to Dellmoor early in the morning. Help me look after the vein mining collaboration in the meantime and look out for the Collins family."

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The mining project was worth a lot, and everyone wanted a piece of it. Hence, it was natural for them to have enemies hiding in the dark.

"I understand."

After that, Samuel asked Edwin to send Justin off while he slowly went upstairs.

Instead of going to his room, Samuel headed to Natalie's. As soon as he opened the door, he noticed she had already fallen asleep fully dressed with the lights still on.

It was a lace slim fit dress. Natalie had already pulled the zip behind her halfway down her back, most probably to lessen the irritation of the fabric on the skin, exposing her fair and beautiful back.

Under the warm light of the bedroom, her skin shined as though it was porcelain.

Samuel walked to her side and whispered into her ear with his deep voice, "Are you asleep? You should get changed first."

"Don't talk, Sweetheart." Natalie turned around and murmured. "Mommy's very tired."

Samuel frowned.

She thought I was Xavian.

Kissing her was not something unusual for Samuel, but with how delicate Natalie looked after drinking, the self-control that he prided himself on instantly crumbled as he impatiently pressed his lips onto hers.

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