

A Cue for Love chapter 904

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Chapter 904 A Worrying Person Part Two

The two men's hands were drenched with fresh blood.

The gaping wound hurt so much that they almost thought they would be better off dead. Besides, the two men knew this was only the beginning, and they would suffer even more soon.

After kicking aside those men as though they were rag dolls, Samuel headed to the Porsche's boot. Then, he opened it and steadily carried the unconscious woman out.

One would describe Samuel as a ruthless man from how he fought earlier. However, he looked like a different man with the woman in his arms. It was as though he was carrying the most precious baby in the world.

Samuel calmly set Natalie down onto the passenger seat of his Rolls-Royce and helped her buckle her seatbelt before he took the driver's seat. Within seconds, he turned on the engine and zoomed off.

The car kept going before it finally stopped in front of Pendant Hall in Yaleview.

Then, Samuel carried Natalie to the bedroom and gently placed her on the big bed. Following that, he picked out a clean towel and prepared a basin of cold water. He wanted to wet the towel and use it to help Natalie regain her consciousness.

However, he returned to the bedroom with the water basin only to realize she was nowhere in sight.

Where did she go?

Frowning, Samuel scanned the room before finally locking his gaze at the corner of the curtains.

Although she did hide quite well, the bunny ears on her head gave her away.

The curtains had concealed her body but had failed to cover her bunny ears. Therefore, the furry white ears stuck out in plain sight, giving away her position.

At the same time, Natalie's heart was racing as she stayed as still as she could in her hiding position.

She could only remember a man in black using a taser to knock her out before dragging her into a car. However, she did not know who he was nor how strong he was. Therefore, she planned to take things one step at a time and drag the time while she tried to figure out her opponent's weakness.

As she hid behind the curtain, Natalie could still peep out from a small gap in the curtain. She spotted a man walking in her direction.

Why isn't he trying to look for me elsewhere? Why is he walking toward the curtains so confidently?

She did not have any weapons on her, and since he was not back facing her, she had no idea how she could turn the situation around.

While she pondered, she could only feel her heart pounding harder than before. It felt like her heart could leap out of her chest at any moment. She prayed hard that the man did not notice her behind the curtain and that it was only a coincidence.

To her dismay, the man closed the distance between them.

All the hope she held had vanished in thin air.

Resigned to the fate that she would have to confront the man, either way, she decided to do whatever she could to fight off the kidnapper. With that in mind, she punched the man's abdomen when he pulled the curtains open.

She used all her energy in that one punch and thought she could teach the man a lesson. However, little did she expect the man to dodge her punch, causing her to lose her center of gravity and fall forward.

Before she hit the ground, the man supported her waist with his strong arms. Seizing the opportunity, Natalie tried to attack him again.

Though it took the man by surprise, he quickly regained his composure. After avoiding Natalie's attack, he knocked down her petite frame and made her land on the big soft bed.

Yet, Natalie was still unwilling to compromise nor surrender. Thus, she continued to struggle.

Unfortunately, the man did not give Natalie any chance to escape. His sturdy legs pinned down her legs, and his strong arms locked her arms above her head.

"Stop thrashing around! If you continue to do that, I can't guarantee what might happen to you," the man threatened in a low and husky voice. If one listened closely, one could also hear the lust in his voice.

As it was a chaotic situation earlier, Natalie solely focused on attacking her kidnapper, and she did not take a good look at him. However, she had no choice but to look up at him in that shameful position now, only to realize that it was a man in a silver face mask.

Instantaneously, she froze and muttered, "Mr. York?"