

A Cue for Love chapter 231

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He had received a visit from the Loang's royal siblings to discuss the mining rights of the vein. After the meeting, he had arranged a welcome banquet for Prince Richard and Princess Kelly. The prince, Richard Sinclair, had tried to matchmake him with his sister, Kelly Sinclair, throughout the entire banquet, while Kelly had been aggressive in her approach by continuously sending him sultry looks. Seeing as she was royalty, Samuel had maintained his bearing and didn't reject her outright. He had merely gulped champagne down his throat with a deadpan expression throughout the entire banquet, not wanting to give the royal siblings even a chance to misunderstand him. Samuel was slightly sluggish from the alcohol by the time he got home. After unlocking the door and passing the dark hallway, he saw a soft, orange glow coming from the living room. He had told Gavin not to stay up late for him, since the elder was in his later years. He hadn't expected Gavin to disobey him and wait up for him even after midnight. Samuel loosened his tie and started unbuttoning his shirt as he slowly headed toward the living room. He didn't see Gavin there as he neared the living room, but a petite figure was lying on the couch with her eyes closed. The soft light shone on her face, leaving long stripe shadows on her face from her dark lashes. At that moment, her countenance was not gorgeous, but the quiet and elegant vibe she gave out captivated him, urging him to approach her. He didn't care for the reason she was there. He merely wanted to be closer to her. He got down on one knee to get a closer look at her. There was mirth in his eyes as he admired the most precious gem in his life. Samuel lowered his head the next second and kissed her tenderly. Natalie wasn't asleep. She was so lost in her thoughts as she tried to figure out a plan that she didn't even notice Samuel had returned. Feeling the silk of lips against hers, she snapped back from her deep thoughts. Her lips had parted slightly from gasping with surprise. Seizing the opportunity, Samuel easily slipped his tongue inside, tasting her sweetness. "Be good. I won't do anything else. I'm just going to kiss you." After he uttered those words softly with his deep voice, he continued to kiss her more deeply without giving her the time to respond, as though he was ravenous. He knew she had constructed an invisible wall around her to protect herself, unwilling to open up her heart easily. He was willing to wait, but his desire for her accumulated gradually every day that passed. She knew it would be futile to break free from him. Also, remembering she needed help from Samuel to care for her kids while she was gone, she didn't put up any resistance and even opened her mouth wider for his entry. Her concession encouraged Samuel. He finally released her when she started having trouble getting air into her lungs. Her long, dark hair fanned out across the couch. Her chest rose and fell at a quick pace as she stared dazedly at him with desire glazing her hazel eyes. Samuel almost went back on his words at her sensual look. She's killing me with that look. "Nat, you're killing me!" said Samuel as he felt a pulse throbbing in his temple. I promised her that I wouldn't do anything she didn't want, but she always turns me on so easily. The urge to kiss her stirred within him. Before his lips could touch hers, she covered his mouth with her hands. "Samuel, we've been kissing for half an hour. That should be enough." He was stunned, then pecked her on her hands softly. "It has been that long?" "Since you weren't sleeping, what were you thinking about? You were so focused that you didn't even notice me coming back." Samuel wrapped her small hands in his and toyed with them as he continued, "Nat, have you gotten into trouble?"

Chapter 231 She Is Killing Me It was already one in the morning when Samuel got back home.

He had received a visit from the Loang's royal siblings to discuss the mining rights of the vein. After the meeting, he had arranged a welcome banquet for Prince Richard and Princess Kelly. The prince, Richard Sinclair, had tried to matchmake him with his sister, Kelly Sinclair, throughout the entire banquet, while Kelly had been aggressive in her approach by continuously sending him sultry looks. Seeing as she was royalty, Samuel had maintained his bearing and didn't reject her outright. He had merely gulped champagne down his throat with a deadpan expression throughout the entire banquet, not wanting to give the royal siblings even a chance to misunderstand him. Samuel was slightly sluggish from the alcohol by the time he got home. After unlocking the door and passing the dark hallway, he saw a soft, orange glow coming from the living room. He had told Gavin not to stay up late for him, since the elder was in his later years. He hadn't expected Gavin to disobey him and wait up for him even after midnight. Samuel loosened his tie and started unbuttoning his shirt as he slowly headed toward the living room. He didn't see Gavin there as he neared the living room, but a petite figure was lying on the couch with her eyes closed. The soft light shone on her face, leaving long stripe shadows on her face from her dark lashes. At that moment, her countenance was not gorgeous, but the quiet and elegant vibe she gave out captivated him, urging him to approach her. He didn't care for the reason she was there. He merely wanted to be closer to her. He got down on one knee to get a closer look at her. There was mirth in his eyes as he admired the most precious gem in his life. Samuel lowered his head the next second and kissed her tenderly. Natalie wasn't asleep. She was so lost in her thoughts as she tried to figure out a plan that she didn't even notice Samuel had returned. Feeling the silk of lips against hers, she snapped back from her deep thoughts. Her lips had parted slightly from gasping with surprise. Seizing the opportunity, Samuel easily slipped his tongue inside, tasting her sweetness. "Be good. I won't do anything else. I'm just going to kiss you." After he uttered those words softly with his deep voice, he continued to kiss her more deeply without giving her the time to respond, as though he was ravenous. He knew she had constructed an invisible wall around her to protect herself, unwilling to open up her heart easily. He was willing to wait, but his desire for her accumulated gradually every day that passed. She knew it would be futile to break free from him. Also, remembering she needed help from Samuel to care for her kids while she was gone, she didn't put up any resistance and even opened her mouth wider for his entry. Her concession encouraged Samuel. He finally released her when she started having trouble getting air into her lungs. Her long, dark hair fanned out across the couch. Her chest rose and fell at a quick pace as she stared dazedly at him with desire glazing her hazel eyes. Samuel almost went back on his words at her sensual look. She's killing me with that look. "Nat, you're killing me!" said Samuel as he felt a pulse throbbing in his temple. I promised her that I wouldn't do anything she didn't want, but she always turns me on so easily. The urge to kiss her stirred within him. Before his lips could touch hers, she covered his mouth with her hands. "Samuel, we've been kissing for half an hour. That should be enough." He was stunned, then pecked her on her hands softly. "It has been that long?" "Since you weren't sleeping, what were you thinking about? You were so focused that you didn't even notice me coming back." Samuel wrapped her small hands in his and toyed with them as he continued, "Nat, have you gotten into trouble?"

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She lowered her head to contemplate for a moment before she answered, "I'll be going to Livingsfill tomorrow, so I might not be in Dellmoor for the next ten days. I'll send Clayton over, since no one will be taking care of him while I'm gone." The Todd family was influential in Livingsfill. She wasn't sure when or if she would make it back from her trip. Besides, she didn't want Samuel to know about her worries, so she only told him she would be gone for ten days. He stopped playing with her hands and stared fixedly at her. "Anything else?" "Nothing." "I have something." "Huh?" Natalie looked at him puzzledly. He clenched her small hands tightly in his, then he gently pushed her back onto the couch, covering her body with his. His eyes darkened, and his voice turned husky. "Don't flirt with other guys. Don't forget about me and don't endanger yourself..." Taken aback by his concern, Natalie lifted her head with unsteady breath to look up at him. For the one moment, she thought he could see right through her lies. Her lips moved to say something, but no words came out in the end. His eyes darkened as he gulped. He gently caressed her rosy, soft lips with his fingers. She still won't tell me anything! She still doesn't trust me after all this time. As that thought crossed his mind, an urge to punish her rose within him. He pressed his lips into a thin line. His gaze turned cold as he stared at her, causing Natalie to shudder. Just as she was about to slip out from under Samuel, he slammed his lips down against hers. He bit her lips, then lightly sucked on them. Samuel was using the primitive way to tire her out and conquer her. His lips rubbed harshly against her mouth that wouldn't open up for him. Her heart was pounding fiercely. She never thought a guy with such a cold personality could be so hot when his passion burned. He continued to kiss her already swollen red lips despite their earlier makeout session. The worst thing was that she realized she wasn't as resistant to his kisses as before. An unfamiliar feeling rose within her. She couldn't discern the reason for not pushing him away. Is it because I didn't want to or I couldn't? Her mind was in a mess. Early next morning, the first thing Natalie felt when she woke up was the stinging pain on her lips. Samuel was a man of his words. He had promised that he wouldn't touch her against her will, and he kept his word. However, it was a pity that her lips had to suffer for it. As she moved to get up, a slender arm pulled her back against a warm chest. "Samuel..." "Don't move. Let me hug you for a little while longer." Samuel's voice was husky as he warned, "You're a medical student, so you should know about men's biological response in the morning. If you move, I can't promise you that I won't go back on my words and take you right here and now." Natalie's heart skipped a beat. "Don't you need to go to work today?" "I used to scorn the kings who don't hold councils in the morning after a late-night tryst with a beauty..." Samuel breathed in her herby scent and nipped her ear lightly. "But I can empathize with them now. You've made me one of them." Is this something the head of the Bowers family should say? Natalie's cheeks burned with shyness as she stayed still like a statue in Samuel's embrace. After washing up, they headed to the dining room for breakfast. Samuel personally served Natalie a bowl of oatmeal porridge. Worried that the oatmeal porridge would be too hot for her swollen lips, he thoughtfully blew on it till it cooled down before setting it in front of her. Seeing a flake of oat on the corner of her lips, Samuel didn't feel any disgust as he picked it off and threw it into his mouth. Gavin had seen a lot of things, so he quickly figured that Natalie would be the future mistress of the Bowers family. Chapter 232 Potential To Be A Hedonistic Ruler Natalie was surprised by his sharp observation. She hadn't thought he would ask right on point.

She lowered her head to contemplate for a moment before she answered, "I'll be going to Livingsfill tomorrow, so I might not be in Dellmoor for the next ten days. I'll send Clayton over, since no one will be taking care of him while I'm gone." The Todd family was influential in Livingsfill. She wasn't sure when or if she would make it back from her trip. Besides, she didn't want Samuel to know about her worries, so she only told him she would be gone for ten days. He stopped playing with her hands and stared fixedly at her. "Anything else?" "Nothing." "I have something." "Huh?" Natalie looked at him puzzledly. He clenched her small hands tightly in his, then he gently pushed her back onto the couch, covering her body with his. His eyes darkened, and his voice turned husky. "Don't flirt with other guys. Don't forget about me and don't endanger yourself..." Taken aback by his concern, Natalie lifted her head with unsteady breath to look up at him. For the one moment, she thought he could see right through her lies. Her lips moved to say something, but no words came out in the end. His eyes darkened as he gulped. He gently caressed her rosy, soft lips with his fingers. She still won't tell me anything! She still doesn't trust me after all this time. As that thought crossed his mind, an urge to punish her rose within him. He pressed his lips into a thin line. His gaze turned cold as he stared at her, causing Natalie to shudder. Just as she was about to slip out from under Samuel, he slammed his lips down against hers. He bit her lips, then lightly sucked on them. Samuel was using the primitive way to tire her out and conquer her. His lips rubbed harshly against her mouth that wouldn't open up for him. Her heart was pounding fiercely. She never thought a guy with such a cold personality could be so hot when his passion burned. He continued to kiss her already swollen red lips despite their earlier makeout session. The worst thing was that she realized she wasn't as resistant to his kisses as before. An unfamiliar feeling rose within her. She couldn't discern the reason for not pushing him away. Is it because I didn't want to or I couldn't? Her mind was in a mess. Early next morning, the first thing Natalie felt when she woke up was the stinging pain on her lips. Samuel was a man of his words. He had promised that he wouldn't touch her against her will, and he kept his word. However, it was a pity that her lips had to suffer for it. As she moved to get up, a slender arm pulled her back against a warm chest. "Samuel..." "Don't move. Let me hug you for a little while longer." Samuel's voice was husky as he warned, "You're a medical student, so you should know about men's biological response in the morning. If you move, I can't promise you that I won't go back on my words and take you right here and now." Natalie's heart skipped a beat. "Don't you need to go to work today?" "I used to scorn the kings who don't hold councils in the morning after a late-night tryst with a beauty..." Samuel breathed in her herby scent and nipped her ear lightly. "But I can empathize with them now. You've made me one of them." Is this something the head of the Bowers family should say? Natalie's cheeks burned with shyness as she stayed still like a statue in Samuel's embrace. After washing up, they headed to the dining room for breakfast. Samuel personally served Natalie a bowl of oatmeal porridge. Worried that the oatmeal porridge would be too hot for her swollen lips, he thoughtfully blew on it till it cooled down before setting it in front of her. Seeing a flake of oat on the corner of her lips, Samuel didn't feel any disgust as he picked it off and threw it into his mouth. Gavin had seen a lot of things, so he quickly figured that Natalie would be the future mistress of the Bowers family.

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Clayton, Franklin, Sophia, and Xavian had left for the kindergarten. Although she felt disappointed at not being able to see her children one last time before she

left for Livingsfill, knowing the children would be safe and sound under the Bowers family's care had put her mind at ease. Even if Julian found out about Xavian and Clayton, he wouldn't dare make a move against the kids when the kids were with the Bowers family. Before she left, she pleaded, "Please help me take care of Clayton and Xavian while I'm not around." Samuel narrowed his eyes at her. "I will." "Thank you." Natalie knew Samuel would keep his promise. The reason she had waited up for Samuel the night before was to get his promise. She could only rest assured now that she had someone taking care of her kids even if she couldn't return to Dellmoor. "Just a 'thank you' is not enough." "I'll thank you properly once I get back from Livingsfill." Natalie's heart pounded as she felt uncertain about the future. Before she could think clearly, she tip-toed and planted a kiss on the corner of Samuel's lips. "Consider this as a deposit." She got in the taxi and headed to the airport. The car slowly drove away, disappearing from Samuel's sight. Samuel's heart clenched as he caressed the spot she kissed. Since he could only kiss her the night before, he didn't exercise any restraint. He was in charge the entire time. Like all the other times, he dominantly took her. He didn't allow her to resist or escape, forcing her to be familiar with his scent and his demands. Even though it was merely a kiss on the corner of his lips, it was still the first time she kissed him. It didn't satisfy him, but it was sweeter than ever. At the same time, an uneasy feeling rose within him. He had a feeling that she was hiding something from him. Hence, he gave Billy a call. "Mr. Bowers, how may I help you?" "Natalie will be heading to Livingsfill, and I want you and Sarah to follow her." Samuel paused for a brief moment before he coldly emphasized, "Sarah must protect her closely without being detected. She can't reveal herself unless it was an urgent situation." Billy had known Samuel cared deeply for Natalie. Even so, he couldn't hide his shock at Samuel's instructions. It was easy to protect someone, but the way he cared for Natalie gave Billy a shock. This is not protecting his woman! This is protecting his life! "Understood, Mr. Bowers. We'll take action immediately." The plane from Dellmoor touched the ground of the Livingsfill's airstrip. Natalie called a taxi to Julian's place. Livingsfill was located in the North, while Dellmoor was in the South. They were significant cities of the nation. There were numerous historic structures in Livingsfill left from the olden days. The culture from then had blended well with the modern city. The street view from the car's window was stunning, but Natalie wasn't in the mood for sightseeing. When she arrived at Julian's place, surprise filled her as she studied the building. The manor was magnificent and grand. One could feel the top quality of the materials and talents it took to build the structure. It was comparable to ancient castles and palaces. She knew Julian had gained wealth from his connections, and he had spent it lavishly, but those were simply rumors she heard. Now that she had seen it for herself, she was certain Julian had done more bad deeds than she had heard. The security guard at the gate pointed at Natalie with his stun baton. "Who are you?" "I'm the doctor your employer is searching for." Natalie glanced at the stun baton with a cold smile. "Are you sure you want to point that thing at me?"

Chapter 233 Take Care Of My Children

Natalie decided to leave for Livingsfill after breakfast.

Clayton, Franklin, Sophia, and Xavian had left for the kindergarten. Although she felt disappointed at not being able to see her children one last time before she left for Livingsfill, knowing the children would be safe and sound under the Bowers family's care had put her mind at ease. Even if Julian found out about Xavian and Clayton, he wouldn't dare make a move against the kids when the kids were with the Bowers family. Before she left, she pleaded, "Please help me take care of Clayton and Xavian while I'm not around." Samuel narrowed his eyes at her. "I will." "Thank you." Natalie knew Samuel would keep his promise. The

reason she had waited up for Samuel the night before was to get his promise. She could only rest assured now that she had someone taking care of her kids even if she couldn't return to Dellmoor. "Just a 'thank you' is not enough." "I'll thank you properly once I get back from Livingsfill." Natalie's heart pounded as she felt uncertain about the future. Before she could think clearly, she tip-toed and planted a kiss on the corner of Samuel's lips. "Consider this as a deposit." She got in the taxi and headed to the airport. The car slowly drove away, disappearing from Samuel's sight. Samuel's heart clenched as he caressed the spot she kissed. Since he could only kiss her the night before, he didn't exercise any restraint. He was in charge the entire time. Like all the other times, he dominantly took her. He didn't allow her to resist or escape, forcing her to be familiar with his scent and his demands. Even though it was merely a kiss on the corner of his lips, it was still the first time she kissed him. It didn't satisfy him, but it was sweeter than ever. At the same time, an uneasy feeling rose within him. He had a feeling that she was hiding something from him. Hence, he gave Billy a call. "Mr. Bowers, how may I help you?" "Natalie will be heading to Livingsfill, and I want you and Sarah to follow her." Samuel paused for a brief moment before he coldly emphasized, "Sarah must protect her closely without being detected. She can't reveal herself unless it was an urgent situation." Billy had known Samuel cared deeply for Natalie. Even so, he couldn't hide his shock at Samuel's instructions. It was easy to protect someone, but the way he cared for Natalie gave Billy a shock. This is not protecting his woman! This is protecting his life! "Understood, Mr. Bowers. We'll take action immediately." The plane from Dellmoor touched the ground of the Livingsfill's airstrip. Natalie called a taxi to Julian's place. Livingsfill was located in the North, while Dellmoor was in the South. They were significant cities of the nation. There were numerous historic structures in Livingsfill left from the olden days. The culture from then had blended well with the modern city. The street view from the car's window was stunning, but Natalie wasn't in the mood for sightseeing. When she arrived at Julian's place, surprise filled her as she studied the building. The manor was magnificent and grand. One could feel the top quality of the materials and talents it took to build the structure. It was comparable to ancient castles and palaces. She knew Julian had gained wealth from his connections, and he had spent it lavishly, but those were simply rumors she heard. Now that she had seen it for herself, she was certain Julian had done more bad deeds than she had heard. The security guard at the gate pointed at Natalie with his stun baton. "Who are you?" "I'm the doctor your employer is searching for." Natalie glanced at the stun baton with a cold smile. "Are you sure you want to point that thing at me?"

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At her question, the guards immediately dropped their hands. Not long after, a man in his fifties with a gray coat approached them in hurried steps. Once he spotted Natalie, he asked, "Dr. Nichols? Please come in. My employer has been waiting for your arrival for a while now." "Right." They even knew my last name? Natalie's stomach dropped. As expected, Julian hired someone to break the firewall Xavian had built and discovered my identity. Instead of waiting for him to blackmail me, I might as well use myself as leverage to negotiate with him to avoid dragging Clayton and Xavian into this. The man introduced himself as the butler of the Todd residence. He continued to lead the way through the magnificent garden and into the huge, luxurious manor. The exterior of the manor seemed majestic, while the interior was resplendent. Any plant from the garden was worth at least a million. All the paintings hung on the walls were

done by leading international artists. Natalie was astounded by the extravagant decoration. After walking for a long while, Natalie was starting to feel numb in her feet when she finally reached the living room in the main house. The maid approached, carrying some tea and pastries, then set them down on the table. Milton Cheney, the butler, said with a bow, "I'll bring my employer over." Natalie nodded with acknowledgment as she continued to study her surroundings. The decorations were luxurious. It should have given off a feeling of being in a bright and open space, but the entire manor merely gave off a sense of being trapped in a cage. The atmosphere was depressing, sending chills down her back. Soon after, footsteps approaching the living room sounded from afar. Imagining Julian in a wheelchair, she wondered how she could get the dragonblood fruit from him and retreat safely. However, as she spun around, the scene in front of her stunned her. The person approaching wasn't a sickly, obese middle-aged man as she had expected, but a graceful woman in her late twenties. The woman was dressed in a fiery red body-fitting gown, showing off her curvy yet slim figure. A white fox fur scarf was draped over her shoulders like a shawl. She looked pure and innocent. Those eyes brightened with joy and surprise the moment she looked up and saw Natalie. "You're Dr. Nichols?" Liliana Hoffman smiled gracefully. "Do you know how long I have been looking for you? It has been challenging to find you." Natalie was taken aback by her words. Wasn't it Julian the one who spent a billion to find me? Wasn't it him who hired a top hacker to attack Xavian? How can it be this beautiful lady? "You..." "Hi, I'm Liliana Hoffman. Just calling me Liliana will do." Liliana reached for Natalie's hand, but Natalie almost flung the former's hand away the moment her hand touched hers. Liliana's hand was as cold as ice. Liliana apologized, "Dr. Nichols, I'm sorry. Have I chilled you? I already have Milton prepare some warm soup for you. Please have some first before we discuss my husband's condition." Husband? So she's Julian's wife? Natalie wasn't in a rush to see Julian but wanted to familiarize herself with the Todd residence and everyone there. From the moment she stepped into the manor, she couldn't help feeling that something was off about it. Natalie was led into a luxurious dining room. The table was piled with a variety of delicious dishes. Liliana filled Natalie's plate with some crab meat. Then she said with a smile, "Dr. Nichols, I know you have no intention of revealing your identity, but I have been searching for you since a few months back. I had no choice but to use this method, since you were unwilling to show yourself. But it's good that you approached me, or else I'd have to go to Dellmoor myself to invite you personally." Chapter 234 The Strange Manor In the security guard's eyes, Natalie's looks were average, but the calm vibe and strong presence she exuded made him feel that she was an important person.

At her question, the guards immediately dropped their hands. Not long after, a man in his fifties with a gray coat approached them in hurried steps. Once he spotted Natalie, he asked, "Dr. Nichols? Please come in. My employer has been waiting for your arrival for a while now." "Right." They even knew my last name? Natalie's stomach dropped. As expected, Julian hired someone to break the firewall Xavian had built and discovered my identity. Instead of waiting for him to blackmail me, I might as well use myself as leverage to negotiate with him to avoid dragging Clayton and Xavian into this. The man introduced himself as the butler of the Todd residence. He continued to lead the way through the magnificent garden and into the huge, luxurious manor. The exterior of the manor seemed majestic, while the interior was resplendent. Any plant from the garden was worth at least a million. All the paintings hung on the walls were done by leading international artists. Natalie was astounded by the extravagant decoration. After walking for a long while, Natalie was starting to feel numb in

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Her face was full of concern and anxiety. It could be seen that she really cared about Julian's body condition. Natalie mused, I wonder what makes this woman in her twenties fall in love with Julian, who has a

bad reputation and is in his fifties. She was bothered by the question and was absentmindedly chewing the food in her mouth. Liliana dined with her. Probably because Natalie was willing to help her, she was in a good mood and ate a lot. After they finished eating, Liliana smiled at the butler, Milton Cheney, and uttered, "I' ll leave here to you. I' ve something to discuss with Dr. Nichols in private." "Yes, Mrs. Todd." Moments later, Liliana linked arms with Natalie, and they took a stroll together. Because of that, Natalie realized that Liliana' s hands were much warmer than before. "Mrs. Todd —" "Dr. Nichols, please call me Liliana. I prefer others to call me by my name," uttered Liliana with an elegant smile. "All right. Liliana, who did you hire to crack my

website?” “Oh, about that... I asked Mr. Lawrence for help.” Liliana tilted her head and paused for a while before continuing, “Initially, he was reluctant, but I asked his wife for help. Only then did he agree.” In actuality, Natalie had heard of Lawrence from Xavian before. He was a top international hacker. When he was young, he hacked into many political organizations and companies. However, after he got married at the age of thirty, he stopped being a hacker. Xavian used to look forward to having a face-off with him, but the latter was determined to stop being a hacker. Why does it sound like it was easy for Liliana to get Lawrence to assist her? Even though Natalie still had a lot of doubts, she could only follow Liliana. Soon, they arrived in front

of a bedroom. Liliana unlocked the door with her fingerprint and led Natalie in. “Please come in, Dr. Nichols.” As soon as Natalie entered the room, she was stunned by the scene in front of her. Everything she wanted to say was stuck in her throat. She could not utter a single word. Julian was kneeling on the ground in ragged clothes. He looked extremely ill, and his clothes were stained with blood. Apart from that, his body was tied up with an iron chain. The moment he heard footsteps, he moved his body slightly, but he could not make any sound. At that instant, Natalie narrowed her eyes and made a judgment in her heart—It was not because of this man who was chained like a beast that Liliana spared no effort and did everything she could to look for her. “Liliana, he—” “Dr.

Nichols, don' t bother about him. ” Looking down at Julian, who was lying on the ground, Liliana stated, “This creature has harmed many and did countless evil deeds. He isn' t worth saving. He should live in despair and be tortured to death!” Ever since Natalie met Liliana, the latter had always kept a smile on her face. It was the first time Natalie saw such an intense hatred in Liliana' s eyes. At that moment, she saw the ruthlessness that did not match Liliana' s appearance. “Who do you want me to cure then?” Natalie asked. “Please come with me.” Moments later, they arrived in front of a curtain. Across the curtain, Natalie could feel the temperature drop a lot. The freezing temperature reminded her of the coldness of Liliana' s hand when she touched her for the first

time. Later, Liliana opened the curtain. Behind it was a fully transparent coffin, and inside the coffin lay a young man. The man had handsome facial features and pale skin. His eyes were closed as if he was asleep. All of a sudden, a chill ran down Natalie's spine. She was a coroner as well as a doctor. When she was a coroner, she conducted autopsies on corpses. When she was a doctor, she gave treatments to the living. However, no matter how superb her medical skills were, it was impossible to resurrect the dead. Chapter 235 Resurrect The Dead Liliana's eyes were beautiful, and she looked amiable when she smiled.

Her face was full of concern and anxiety. It could be seen that she really cared about Julian's body

condition. Natalie mused, I wonder what makes this woman in her twenties fall in love with Julian, who has a bad reputation and is in his fifties. She was bothered by the question and was absentmindedly chewing the food in her mouth. Liliana dined with her. Probably because Natalie was willing to help her, she was in a good mood and ate a lot. After they finished eating, Liliana smiled at the butler, Milton Cheney, and uttered, "I' ll leave here to you. I' ve something to discuss with Dr. Nichols in private." "Yes, Mrs. Todd." Moments later, Liliana linked arms with Natalie, and they took a stroll together. Because of that, Natalie realized that Liliana' s hands were much warmer than before. "Mrs. Todd —" "Dr. Nichols, please call me Liliana. I prefer others to call me

by my name, ” uttered Liliana with an elegant smile. “All right. Liliana, who did you hire to crack my website?” “Oh, about that… I asked Mr. Lawrence for help.” Liliana tilted her head and paused for a while before continuing, “Initially, he was reluctant, but I asked his wife for help. Only then did he agree.” In actuality, Natalie had heard of Lawrence from Xavian before. He was a top international hacker. When he was young, he hacked into many political organizations and companies. However, after he got married at the age of thirty, he stopped being a hacker. Xavian used to look forward to having a face-off with him, but the latter was determined to stop being a hacker. Why does it sound like it was easy for Liliana to get Lawrence to assist her?

Even though Natalie still had a lot of doubts, she could only follow Lilitiana. Soon, they arrived in front of a bedroom. Lilitiana unlocked the door with her fingerprint and led Natalie in. "Please come in, Dr. Nichols." As soon as Natalie entered the room, she was stunned by the scene in front of her. Everything she wanted to say was stuck in her throat. She could not utter a single word. Julian was kneeling on the ground in ragged clothes. He looked extremely ill, and his clothes were stained with blood. Apart from that, his body was tied up with an iron chain. The moment he heard footsteps, he moved his body slightly, but he could not make any sound. At that instant, Natalie narrowed her eyes and made a judgment in her heart—It was not because of this man who was chained

like a beast that Liliana spared no effort and did everything she could to look for her. “Liliana, he—” “Dr. Nichols, don’ t bother about him.” Looking down at Julian, who was lying on the ground, Liliana stated, “This creature has harmed many and did countless evil deeds. He isn’ t worth saving. He should live in despair and be tortured to death!” Ever since Natalie met Liliana, the latter had always kept a smile on her face. It was the first time Natalie saw such an intense hatred in Liliana’ s eyes. At that moment, she saw the ruthlessness that did not match Liliana’ s appearance. “Who do you want me to cure then?” Natalie asked. “Please come with me.” Moments later, they arrived in front of a curtain. Across the curtain, Natalie could feel the temperature drop a lot.

The freezing temperature reminded her of the coldness of Liliana's hand when she touched her for the first time. Later, Liliana opened the curtain. Behind it was a fully transparent coffin, and inside the coffin lay a young man. The man had handsome facial features and pale skin. His eyes were closed as if he was asleep. All of a sudden, a chill ran down Natalie's spine. She was a coroner as well as a doctor. When she was a coroner, she conducted autopsies on corpses. When she was a doctor, she gave treatments to the living. However, no matter how superb her medical skills were, it was impossible to resurrect the dead.