

A Cue for Love chapter 984

Chapter 984 The Moment In The Escape Room

It was a rough kiss laced with desire.

Perhaps it was better to describe the kiss as more of a bite.

Natalie widened her eyes and moaned, "It hurts!" At the same time, she drew her brows together.

Fortunately, the room had the occasional shrieks of the crows and other strange sound effects, so no one else noticed the moan.

Although others did not hear it, there was no way Samuel did not. Nevertheless, he did not plan to let Natalie go.

He could not vent his jealousy anywhere else, and the maniacal possessiveness he had over Natalie was flaring again. In fact, an extreme thought formed in his head.

It hurts? I can make you hurt even more!

The man's rough invasion was out of Natalie's expectations. Instinctively, she pushed him away, but only after a second of struggling, his hand grabbed hers and pinned them above her head.

"Why are you—"

The last bit of hope in him—that Natalie would not recognize him—made him stay silent. Still, he kissed her even more vigorously. The heated moment between them was as if the two of them were the only ones in the room.

The other players in the room were panicking as they rushed to solve the puzzles.

They had no idea that in the very same room they were in, a man was cornering a woman and kissing her fervently.

As the room was too dark, and the others were not very smart, they remained in the room for over thirty minutes without triggering the next mechanism. On the other hand, the room on the right was speeding through the puzzles. To reunite with Natalie again, Jerome had focused all of his attention on finding the clues. Thus, he was extremely swift in solving the puzzles, and his speed dumbfounded the other players.

At Jerome's rapid actions, the hair-raising classroom no longer seemed scary.

Once Jerome solved the puzzle regarding the character's suicide and the key clue, a rumbling sound reverberated in the room again. Then, the tunnel that connected the two rooms slowly opened.

Stunned by the abrupt sounds of people screaming and the door opening, Natalie subconsciously flinched.

Samuel panted quietly and narrowed his eyes.

Before entering the room, Samuel had already figured out all of the mechanisms and secret spots in the room. Thus, he knew that the players in the other room had to have solved everything to have opened the door.

In other words, it was time for him to stop kissing her.

However, he could not slow his heartbeat down as quickly as he stopped his actions.

"You kissed me..." Natalie reminded in a quiet voice by the man's ear as she tiptoed.

Indeed, it was a fact that Samuel had kissed her, but he was unsure whether he should admit to it or not.

If he were to come clean to Natalie, he would no longer be able to hide the fact that he had an untreatable poison in him.

Samuel was fine with sharing his joys with her but not his misery, for he loved her to the moon and back. As such, he would rather beat around the bush and keep their relationship an intimate but ambiguous one. He would keep it that way until the day he was too weak to approach her anymore. He would then submit to fate and depart from the world she was in.

While Samuel was steeling himself for his inevitable end, Natalie was smiling, for she knew it had been him along.

Just as Natalie was waiting for the lights to come back to the room and to catch Samuel red-handed, the man suddenly took a few steps back.

Natalie's heart lurched as a foreboding sense washed over her.

Is he faking his ignorance, or is he really unaware? He can't be thinking that I took him for Jerome and let him kiss me for almost half an hour, right?

However, the man did not answer her, and Natalie could not figure out the answer herself either.

Samuel strode away from her. Before the secret door that linked the two rooms opened completely, he went into the tunnel where the actors were hiding and left the room.

Natalie reached her hands out into the darkness to hold the man again.

She tried multiple times to grab him, yet she could reach nothing but air.

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Chapter 985 Why Are Your Lips Swollen

Natalie furrowed her brows.

He had the courage to kiss me for such a long time but left the room without hesitation before the lights returned.

Clearly, he can't bring himself to let go of me. Yet, he keeps hiding from me. What is there that we can't go through together?

"You're too much, Samuel..." Natalie choked out as tears welled up in her eyes.

She had tried her best to understand him, but it seemed like her attempts did not work.

Alas, she still had no clue what was going through that man's mind.

Once the secret door opened, Jerome and the other players from the other room came over to Natalie's room, which was still dark.

"Natalie," Jerome called out when he entered the room.

"I'm here," Natalie softly said.

Jerome soon found his way toward her by following her voice. He then asked, "How are things at your side?"

In the dark, Jerome could not see her swollen lips, let alone know that she had just been kissed by another man in the room beside his.

"Nothing," she muttered as she tucked away the mixed feelings in her.

Jerome did not think much about her response. "I didn't know that I was holding the wrong person's hand earlier. I thought I was holding yours. I... I didn't mean to do it. After entering the other room, I realized I couldn't go back the same way I came from, so I started solving the puzzles..."

Jerome made it seem like he was recounting to Natalie what had happened on his side, but it was actually him explaining himself to her.

Nevertheless, Natalie was feeling crestfallen, so she did not pay much attention to Jerome's words.

"Okay," was all she said.

"You don't blame me for it?" Jerome tentatively asked.

"Why should I blame you for that?" Natalie responded with a smile.

I should be thanking you. If you didn't hold the wrong person's hand and give me some time and space with that man, I wouldn't have been able to find out the answers to certain questions. At the very least, I know that the man isn't far from me—he's followed me to Yaleview.

As for the reason he refused to confront her, Natalie was going to look into it.

Jerome then stood by Natalie's side and beamed. "I'm glad that you're not blaming me for that. Let's solve the puzzles together then."

"Sure."

Natalie knew that the other man was gone, so she stopped thinking about him and threw herself into the work of solving puzzles with Jerome instead.

There were a total of eight of them. The ones who were not scared out of their minds barely had a brain, and the puzzles with pictures and figures stumped them.

On the other hand, Jerome and Natalie breezed through everything.

In the end, Jerome and Natalie led the others at the front.

The actor wanted to make the atmosphere spookier, so he avoided Jerome and targeted Natalie instead.

He thought that Natalie would scream like the other girls and run off, but she calmly stared at him and uttered, "Thank you for your hard work."

The actor turned speechless.

He had been working as an actor in the escape room for several years, and it was his first time encountering someone who seemed completely unfazed. Thus, he instantly became dispirited.

At once, the eerie feeling in the room toned down.

In the end, they cleared the escape room easily and found out the truth about the suicide case at Elk Grove Girls' School.

When they stepped out of the room, the lights outside blinded Natalie for a moment. It took her a while before she could get used to the brightness.

Meanwhile, Jerome, who was by Natalie's side, took a glance at her. He then fixed his gaze on her slightly swollen lips and blurted out, "Why are your lips so... swollen?"

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Chapter 986 A Good Option

Upon hearing that, Natalie was stunned for a moment. However, she wasn't surprised.

If it weren't for the dim lighting in the escape room earlier, Jerome would have likely noticed the condition of her lips ages ago.

Despite her having braced herself for questions, her heart still lurched at the man's intense stare and query.

"Natalie, how exactly... did you get the bruise on your lips?"

"After parting ways with you, I tripped and stumbled because it was too dark in the escape room. My teeth hit my lips, causing some bleeding, so it's now slightly swollen," Natalie explained in feigned nonchalance.

Nodding, Jerome grumbled, "Escape room wasn't as fun as I imagined. We can't really see in there. I'll bring you someplace else to have fun in the future."

"Sure, sure!"

After Natalie and Jerome had successfully cleared the level, they didn't pose in their costumes like the other players.

Instead, they went to the changing room to change.

Jerome went into the men's changing room.

Natalie, on the other hand, went to the information counter before entering the women's changing room. "I lost my purse. Can you please show me your establishment's surveillance footage?" she asked.

Recalling the man's warning, the employee chuckled sheepishly. "I'm sorry, but it so happens that the surveillance cameras in our establishment malfunctioned today. As such, I can't show you the surveillance footage. How about we help you find your purse in a while? Or how much money did you have in it? If all else fails, we can negotiate and compensate you."

Before coming over to make inquiries, Natalie had reckoned that such would be the answer.

Smiling, she shook her head. "Forget it. There's no need to go to such trouble. I didn't have much money in my purse."

"All right, then."

Seeing that Natalie had gone into the women's changing room, the employee heaved an obvious sigh of relief.

After Natalie and Jerome changed out of the costumes and back into their casual attires, they went to the board game room to pick up the five children.

The five children sat there and played by themselves while the other players and employees sat a table away from them.

"What's happening here?" Pointing at the five children and adults at the other table, Natalie couldn't help asking, "Didn't I tell you to play with others? Why are you all playing alone without inviting them to join you?"

Franklin arched a brow and declared domineeringly, "Mommy, it wasn't that we didn't want to play with them. Instead, it was the other way round."

"Really?"

"They said it was too embarrassing to play with us because they kept losing. They weren't our match in games involving intelligence, but even after switching over to games that required luck later, they still lost miserably." Pouting, Xavian added, "We... already restrained ourselves surreptitiously, but it didn't seem to work that great."

At that, Natalie was rendered speechless.

Never mind that all five of them have exceptional looks, but they even took after me and Samuel in terms of IQ.

She knew that they could definitely defeat any average adult in board games, but never had she expected the other players to be traumatized even after they had restrained themselves.

For a moment, she didn't know whether she should say that the employees were too lame or her children were too intelligent.

Natalie and Jerome then left the escape room establishment with the five children. They went to a restaurant to eat.

In the meantime, Samuel sat in the security room, watching as Natalie gradually went out of range of the surveillance cameras.

Jesper stood beside the man. As he watched his employer staring intently at the screen, on which Natalie was long since gone, he inwardly lamented Samuel's loyalty in love despite being a big shot with much prominence and authority.

Gosh, he stooped so low just to indulge her!

He was well aware that some things weren't appropriate to be said by someone of his identity, but he couldn't hold himself back. "Why must you put yourself through this, Mr. Bowers?"

A bitter smile showed on Samuel's face. "If there's a choice, I hope her life is sweet while mine is bitter. Perhaps Jerome is a good option for her after I leave this world."

A Cue for Love chapter 987

Chapter 987 Have The Guts To Kiss Me

After Jerome had left, Franklin and the others didn't return to their room.

Instead, they gathered around Natalie.

Five pairs of big, obsidian eyes fixated on her lips that were still red and swollen.

"Is something the matter?" Natalie quirked an eyebrow.

"Mommy..." Sophia's gaze flickered, and she pointed at Natalie's mouth with a petite finger. "Did you kiss Mr. Sutton?"

Hearing her question, Natalie gulped.

I've managed to pull the wool over Jerome's eyes, but I forgot that there are still the kids.

"Who told you that this will happen because of kissing?" she countered, her stomach knotting.

Sophia blinked her crystal-clear eyes and answered solemnly, "Once, we saw a couple kissing by the road for a long time. After that, the woman's mouth became swollen."

"We all saw it, and the woman's mouth was swollen like yours!" Yumi seconded.

The other three children nodded earnestly.

Seeing that all five children were staring at her without blinking their eyes, Natalie flushed slightly and chastised, "The lot of you are still young, so why are you showing so much concern for such indecent things instead of studying hard?"

"Did you really kiss Mr. Sutton, Mommy?" Clayton asked with a crestfallen look.

Natalie lifted her hand and flicked his forehead.

At once, Clayton cradled his head in pain. "Ouch! That hurt! Why did you hit me, Mommy?"

"You deserved it, didn't you? Mr. Sutton is my good friend, and I regard him as a close family member, even more so than a brother. How could I possibly kiss him? Never mind that you all are saying this in front of me, but never say this before him. You'll make him feel horribly awkward!" Natalie huffed.

The instant her words rang out, the five children's eyes seemingly lit up again.

"That doesn't only apply to Clayton, but also to all of you. Do you hear me?" Natalie swept her gaze over the four remaining children.

"Yes!"

"Mommy, I've still got a question for you!" Sophia couldn't help asking weakly, "You... still love Daddy, right?"

Without even thinking about it, Natalie nodded and replied in a gentle voice, "Of course!"

The five children nodded in delight upon hearing her answer. They all grinned from ear to ear.

Yay! We'd been worrying in vain. Although Mr. Sutton is really nice and is pursuing Mommy aggressively, Mommy is no ordinary woman. She's loyal and dedicated to Daddy!

Having obtained the answer they wanted, they left Natalie's room happily.

Natalie then took out a bottle of wine from the wine cabinet. She poured herself a small measure before picking up the wine glass and swishing it lightly.

"Why are you avoiding me, Samuel?"

As she took a sip of the wine, the alcohol came into contact with the abrasion on her lips, bringing a mild stinging sensation.

The pain naturally had her recalling that possessive kiss.

"Why do you have the guts to kiss me yet lack the courage to show yourself before me? You're so bad at hiding, yet you continue deceiving yourself and hiding from me. How much longer will it take before you're willing to appear before me?" she muttered.

Early the next morning, Natalie went to Dream's office and waited for an esteemed guest—Yvette.

It had been five days since she last saw her, and Yvette was presently radiating confidence.

She wore a singlet with horizontal stripes and a pair of black jeans. Her dressing was very casual, but it appeared elegant on her.

As soon as she spotted Natalie, she quickened her pace and rushed over to the latter.

"My savior!"

"Huh?" Natalie's brows furrowed as puzzlement inundated her.

In the next second, a bright smile bloomed on Yvette's face, and she hugged Natalie tightly.