

Chapter 142

It was a windy summer night.

As the wind blew, Natalie hugged herself as she said, "That's none of your business. I don't mind things ending up this way."

She was glad that she had saved the baby from the pool.

Even though her dress had become wet, the baby's life was more important to her.

Just then, she felt something was draped over her shoulders.

It was Samuel, who put his coat on her.

Instead of letting go of his hands, he grabbed her before bringing her to himself. Samuel made Natalie lean on him regardless of her soaked dress.

Shocked, she asked, "What are you doing, Samuel?"

When he heard her question, his face fell immediately as he said in displeasure, "Are you questioning me? If I could, I would make you yield right now!"

Not expecting that he would say those words, she widened her eyes in disbelief with her cheeks flushed with embarrassment.

*M-Make me yield? What does he mean by that?*

He held her closer with the coat, reducing the distance between them.

Glancing down at her chest, he said, "If you don't mind showing off your nice figure, I will give you a chance to flash yourself in front of me."

*Does he even know what he is saying?*

Just when she was about to fly into a rage, she looked down and realized that the wet dress was clinging to her skin and had somehow become translucent.

It was as though she was not wearing anything.

While she was busy saving the baby's life earlier, she wasn't aware of that. However,

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she immediately understood the reason behind the change in Samuel's facial expression and burning gaze upon noticing the condition of her dress.

She said in embarrassment, "Don't get me wrong, Samuel. I didn't mean to seduce

you.”

“Well, I know that,” uttered Samuel.

“Please don’t have the wrong idea.”

“Natalie, if I’ve gotten the wrong idea...” He rubbed her lips with his fingers as if he was purposely doing it just to make her scarlet lips swell even more. “I wouldn’t have done only this to you. It’d be worse.”

Samuel had always thought that he was not a man with a strong sex drive. However, whenever he was with Natalie, he couldn’t control himself as he struggled to maintain his sanity.

Looking into his eyes, she knew that she was the one who caused the man in front of her to almost lose his control. She also knew that Samuel was suppressing his desire because he didn’t want to frighten her.

Samuel had Natalie wrapped in his coat. After a moment, he was still not satisfied with it, so he bent over and buttoned the coat for her before saying, “Get into the car.”

At first, she thought she would be sitting in the front passenger seat. However, as Samuel proceeded to open the door to the backseat, she realized that Billy was in the car, too.

*Wait. What? Did Billy see what had happened just now? Oh, my goodness!*

Once they got into the car, Samuel requested Billy to turn on the heater.

Billy had been working for Samuel for a long time. Hence, he was sensible enough to understand the whole situation and treated Natalie as if she was Samuel’s wife.

After Billy turned on the heater, he pressed a button, raising the partition in the car to give Natalie and Samuel privacy.

Feeling awkward, she bit her lip and leaned against the door of the car.

She tried to distance herself from Samuel. However, he was having none of it.

Following his heart, he reached out and gave her a tight hug with his arms.

“Come closer. I won’t eat you.” Samuel sighed after he breathed in her body scent.

“Samuel, I can’t—”

“I’ve heard enough of that. I know what you are about to say. You’re more adorable when you’re not talking,” Samuel interjected coldly.