

A Cue for Love Chapter 727

Chapter 727 Hot And Cold

Yara's body hit the floor with a loud thud.

Thomas took that opportunity to dash to her side. "Yara, are you okay?"

However, Yara continued to keep her eyes shut and did not answer him.

"Stop asking and make some space! My daughter can't breathe with all of you hovering so close over her!" Thomas blamed the crowd and yelled, "I'm going to send her to the hospital. If you continue to pester us and something bad happens to my daughter, I'll hunt all of you down."

Having said that, Thomas beckoned his subordinate over to carry Yara and swiftly raced out of the venue together.

The reporters were disappointed that they couldn't get any interviews from Thomas and Yara. Despite that, the reporters managed to obtain plenty of shocking and newsworthy information from the press conference, so they quickly dispersed, each racing back, eager to be the first to release the breaking news.

By then, the news conference venue was a chaotic mess.

Meanwhile, Samuel had brought Natalie to a small storeroom beside the venue.

There weren't a lot of boxes and sundries in the storeroom, but the narrow room felt smaller with all the items.

"Sam—"

Before she could get the rest of the word out, Samuel slammed his lips against hers, swallowing her words.

Natalie's eyes widened as she stared at the man kissing her like a ferocious beast.

So he took me here instead of leaving to kiss me? How shameless!

Natalie wanted to push Samuel away, but he grasped her hands and held them against the cold, hard wall, intimately interlacing his fingers with hers. With her back against the wall, she had nowhere to escape and could only let Samuel wantonly kiss her.

When the situation was about to lose control, Natalie's eyes became misty, and she was making soft pleading sounds like little critters after getting caught.

"W-What's gotten into you?"

"You one-sidedly decided to break up with me. Have you not considered my feelings at all?" Samuel asked with an arched brow. His eyes were filled with unsatisfied lust.

"I..." After contemplating briefly, she slowly said, "I did consider your feelings, but there were just so many things waiting for me to do."

Her teary eyes had captivated him. This woman is the calamity that I can never run away from. She can still speak to me so calmly, whereas I'm going crazy from my longing and lust for her.

Slightly mad at her inconsideration, Samuel lightly bit her swollen lips as revenge, then released her.

"Let's go home."

“Okay.”

Samuel cast a serious look at her. “We’ll continue where we left off after we get back.”

Natalie couldn’t manage a retort, so she feigned deaf instead.

Samuel held Natalie’s small hand as they left the storeroom and strode to his Hummer.

After Billy got in the driver’s seat at the front, he sensibly raised the partition between the front and back seats, separating him from them.

Displeased that Natalie sat so far away from him, Samuel narrowed his eyes at her.

“Scooch over,” Samuel demanded.

“Hmm?”

Natalie’s mind was foggy from lack of sleep, so she couldn’t hear Samuel’s demand.

Samuel was fed up with not having her by his side. Throwing his care out of the window, he swung his arm over her soft body and pulled her to lie against his chest.

Natalie could feel the tremendous force he was exerting. It was as though he wanted to knead her into his body, becoming one with him.

“It hurts.”

The soft whine had Samuel releasing his hold slightly.

Natalie couldn't help curling her lips into a smile as she looked up at the man who was cold as ice in public yet hot as fire when he was alone with her.

Samuel asked, "What's so funny?"

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Chapter 728 Pamper

"I was thinking that rumors are just rumors. They're not credible at all." Natalie stared at Samuel with bright eyes.

Samuel was toying with her hand as he questioned, "What kind of rumors?"

"You being cold and celibate and how you stay away from women..." Natalie blabbed every rumor she had ever heard about him. "I bet those who spread the rumors would get the shock of their lives if they could see you like this."

Samuel chuckled as he leaned closer to her ear and whispered, "Those people weren't wrong. I'm only like this now because I'm with you. I don't have any interest in other women."

This girl has the innocence of a young girl, yet sometimes, she has a dominant temperament that can rule the world. There are times when she's cunning, and there are also times when she's aloof. She's like a treasure that is full of surprises every day.

I'm lucky to have met her before Shawn, Christopher, and Nikolai did. Otherwise, my life would've been filled with regret if I had lost such a precious treasure.

He had watched Natalie returning barb for barb at the news conference from the beginning to the end. However, he was curious as to how she did it.

“How did you get the recording?”

“It was nothing.” Natalie smiled. “I just used some tricks. I put the recorder on Thomas to catch him in his act. If he is as dumb as I think, he might still be clueless as to where I got the recording from.”

Samuel looked at Natalie with shining eyes as he brushed her nose proudly. “I was more or less worried for you before the press conference, but it looks like I underestimated you.”

Natalie nodded.

She still had a few regrets from the press conference, such as the matter involving the drug molecule she got from Melissa’s blood and other patients. At that time, she didn’t reveal any of it for fear that it would set off turmoil in Chanaea.

That also meant she couldn’t exact the befitting punishment onto Thomas and Yara.

At most, the press conference had only tarnished Thomas’ and Dexmed Pharmaceutical’s image, bringing down Dexmed Pharmaceutical from its glory. However, it wasn’t enough to damage its core.

After that confrontation, I’m sure there’ll be obstacles down the path waiting for Dream and me. However, before I brave that storm, I’m going to enjoy the peace first.

Natalie’s tense body could finally relax. She gently snuggled against his chest like a languid kitten and soon fell asleep.

“Nat, what do you want for dinner tonight?” Samuel asked softly.

Natalie’s curled lashes twitched slightly as her nostrils expanded and constricted from her even breathing.

Upon lowering his head, Samuel noticed the dark circles under her eyes. He knew she had been shouldering a lot of burden and responsibility as she faced Dream’s financial crisis and the pressuring public opinion.

Yet, she didn’t shed a single tear as she faced all those difficulties and didn’t blame anyone. She merely carried everything on her shoulder silently.

She’s exactly like the old me.

Hence, he understood the pain she felt. It was a feeling that not many could bear, so his heart ached for her all the more.

Samuel gently laid her head against his shoulder so that she could sleep more comfortably.

When Billy stopped the car and was about to open the back passenger door, he caught Samuel’s gesture for him to keep silent. Catching on to Samuel’s intention, Billy sensibly moved away from the car and allowed Natalie to continue her rest.

That went on until dusk.

Natalie was finally feeling better after the nap. When she opened her eyes, she realized she had been leaning on Samuel’s shoulder the entire time. With a glimpse at the window, she noticed that the sky had turned dark.

“How’s your nap?”

“I-I think I napped for quite a while.” Natalie bit her lip guiltily and looked at his shoulder. “You could have woken me up. How’s your shoulder? Is it numb?”

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Chapter 729 Inherited From Daddy

Natalie’s eyes were still half-mast from having just woken from a deep sleep, and her sweet, gentle voice was tickling Samuel’s ear.

Instead of answering Natalie, he repeated his question, “I asked how your nap was?”

“Comfortable.” Natalie nodded as she responded unguardedly.

“My shoulder is numb from acting as a pillow for you, so you better perform well in bed tonight until I’m satisfied.” He turned to her, staring into her eyes with a burning gaze.

Natalie just wanted to offer to massage his shoulder earlier, but he took it the wrong way, and the entire conversation had swerved to PG 18.

Lifting her eyes to meet his dark ones, she could read the depth of his longing for her. That infatuation was on the borderline of paranoia and unhealthy obsession.

His fiery gaze seared her, causing her heart to pound fervently. She realized belatedly that she had already mumbled a soft “yes” when she snapped out of her daze.

After that, they both got out of the car, and Samuel habitually reached for her hand as they walked back to the Bowers residence.

Gavin hadn't seen Natalie for the past few days, so he was glad when she came back. He greeted her with a kind smile, "Ms. Natalie, you've finally returned."

"Thank you for taking care of the kids during my absence," Natalie said, returning a friendly smile.

"You don't have to thank me for it. It's part of my job."

At that moment, four chubby kids exchanged glances when they heard Natalie's and Gavin's voices. Realizing that Natalie was back, they raced to her side.

"Mommy!"

"Mommy!"

"Mommy!"

The kids reached her side in no time, and she became the attention of the four children with cute, chubby faces and dark, big eyes. The sight had filled Natalie's empty heart with warmth.

"Franklin! Xavian! Clayton and Sophia!"

Natalie dropped to her knees and looked at the kids with red rims around her eyes.

She had kept her longing for the kids on a tight leash due to her busy work, but the second she saw them, the leash loosened, bringing tears to her eyes. I missed them so much too.

Clayton said, "Mommy, you're so thin now."

“Mommy, you worked too hard. If Daddy doesn’t want to support you, I can,” Xavian said with pouting lips.

Franklin shot Samuel a disgusted glance. “Daddy, if you can’t take care of Mommy, the four of us can.”

“That’s right!” Sophia pitched in, “I didn’t spend any money that all the uncles gifted me. I can give everything to Mommy.”

Natalie hadn’t even said a word, and Samuel was already on the receiving end of the kids’ despise.

Samuel watched as the kids surrounded Natalie, feeling resigned at the remarks they threw at him. He thought it was funny that the kids had different characters and features but inherited the same thing from him.

Their love for Natalie must have been engraved in their DNA. All five of us Bowers can twist the facts for Natalie’s sake.

Seeing the kids being so protective of her, Natalie was touched but figured she still needed to clear Samuel’s name. “I was just a bit tied up at work, so I couldn’t have my meals on time. Now that I’m back, I’ll regain my weight after a few hearty meals. As for you guys, did you finish your homework and behave yourselves when I wasn’t around?”

“We did!” the kids chorused immediately.

Worried that Natalie would want to check the kids’ homework, Samuel quickly cut in, “Gavin has prepared dinner. Let’s have dinner first.”

A Cue for Love Chapter 730

Chapter 730 Taking The Lead

Samuel lowered his head and ate quietly as they sat around the dining table. Meanwhile, the four children kept coming up with different topics to chat about with Natalie.

Although he did not say a word, his eyes were fixed on her face.

Several strands of her soft bangs fell forward and brushed lightly against her cheek as she listened earnestly to the children's banter. Whenever they said something funny, she would laugh along with them, and her almond-shaped eyes would curve into two crescents.

He felt a genuine sense of peace and contentment as he gazed at the scene before him.

When Natalie turned toward Samuel and realized he had been looking at her the whole time, she felt somewhat self-conscious. "I... Why do you keep staring at me? You should eat."

"Okay," he murmured, not revealing that he thought she was a feast for the eyes.

The four children clamored around Natalie after dinner, asking her to check their homework. In truth, it was so that they could spend more time with their mother.

Samuel was indeed a little disgruntled. After all, he only just got to see Natalie as well, so he selfishly wanted to have her to himself for a while. However, he could only watch helplessly after she shot him a glance, telling him not to fight with the children for her attention. Hence, he stepped outside to let the cool evening breeze calm his restlessness before returning to his study to continue working.

It was ten o'clock at night by the time the children finally washed up and went to bed at Natalie's urging.

Massaging her sore shoulders, Natalie was ready to go to her bedroom and turn in for the night. But as soon as she opened the door, she felt a warm touch on her wrist before she was led into the room.

“Samuel, you...” Natalie began.

In the blink of an eye, an arm circled her slender waist and pulled her behind the door.

“What’s the matter?”

“I’m hungry.” Samuel’s eyes were as dark as a bottomless abyss.

“Really?” Natalie swallowed hard. Feigning ignorance, she continued, “You barely ate during dinner, so it’s no wonder you’re hungry. Why don’t I ask Gavin to prepare some supper for you?”

She knew full well what he was hungry for at that moment, but the memory of their kiss in the storage room frightened her a little.

This man... He’s like a vicious wolf that was locked up in a cage for days without food and water and is finally released. And here I am, like a rabbit wandering into the wolf’s den. If he were to satiate his hunger in that starving state, there’d be nothing left of me!

However, her attempt at distracting him and escaping from his clutches proved unsuccessful.

Instead of kissing her on the lips, she felt him press his lips against her neck. Heat rose within her as he enveloped her in his strong, masculine aura.

It tickles...

“Don’t...” she moaned.

“Are you going to brush me off again?” Samuel grasped Natalie’s chin, forcing her to meet his gaze.

“When did I try to brush you off?” she protested in an attempt to explain herself.

He arched an eyebrow. “Weren’t you? If you want to prove that you weren’t trying to brush me off, go on and take the lead. Put your arm around my waist and kiss me.”

Upon hearing his words, her face flushed scarlet, and her eyelashes trembled. She stood rooted to the spot, not daring to move even an inch. That request of his... Isn’t it a little too embarrassing? I have to put my arm around his waist... and initiate a kiss?

Seeing that she made no movement, he nibbled her earlobe and said devilishly, “Who said she wanted to make it up to me? If you’re shy, I... can take the lead...”

His words rendered her speechless.

What on earth is he saying? He really does have a talent for killing a conversation.

She glared at him fiercely, but his eyes were ablaze with his desire for her. Since she refused to take the lead, he would do it.

Lifting Natalie in his arms, Samuel pressed her up against the door, parted her legs, and wrapped them around his waist. Then, he leaned in toward her luscious lips and kissed her passionately.

A Cue for Love Chapter 731

Chapter 731 Far From Being Fully Satisfied

Natalie wanted to escape, but his kisses were so urgent and passionate that she had no way of avoiding them. There was a brief moment when they broke away, giving her the chance to escape. However, he was only giving her a moment to catch her breath. It was not long before he continued kissing her, robbing her of her breath again.

That night, there was no rest for either of them.

By the end of it, she was exhausted and felt like she was in a daze. We did it more than twice, but he doesn't seem the least bit tired! On the contrary, he seems to be getting more and more addicted to it!

Meanwhile, Samuel was oblivious to the thoughts running through Natalie's mind as he gently stroked her black hair. In truth, his thoughts were the complete opposite of hers. He was far from being fully satisfied!

It seems as if my desire for her is only growing by the day. I feel like I'm losing control when I'm in this state, yet the feeling is utterly addictive. It makes me want to love her even more. What should I do?

He had never felt that way with any other woman, and the woman who made him go crazy for her was not able to keep up physically. In the end, he could only sigh as he hugged Natalie close to him, reining in the insatiable desire within him and forcing himself to calm down.

While they shared a hot and passionate night, things were strained and awkward for Yara and Thomas over at the hospital as they were in the middle of a fierce argument.

Yara flung a bottle of saline onto the floor. The bottle shattered, splashing the liquid everywhere.

Glaring at Thomas in rage, Yara demanded furiously, “Where did those voice recordings come from?”

“I don’t know! I really have no idea!” Thomas wailed, covering his ashen face miserably. “I’ve thought about it long and hard, but I still can’t figure out how those recordings could’ve come about! I’m not good at many things, but I’m not so dumb as to let someone get their hands on something that could be used against us.”

“You don’t know? You don’t know anything! And yet you dare to come and ask me!”

Yara was infuriated. I thought the press conference would deliver Natalie a crushing blow, but the plan backfired in my face, and I was the one who wound up losing! If not for those voice recordings, everything would’ve gone according to my plan!

She clutched the quilt on the hospital bed tightly, digging her nails so deep into it that she left five scratch marks on it.

Inadvertently, she caught sight of the expensive Patek Philippe watch on Thomas’ wrist.

“That watch... Did you just buy it?” Yara asked hoarsely.

Thomas’ expression froze as he clutched the watch, and he did not say anything for a long time.

“Look at the situation we’re in! Are you still going to keep things from me at a time like this?” Yara demanded icily. Thomas could hardly breathe when he saw the cold and ruthless look in her eyes.

“I...” His mouth opened and closed a few times. Finally, he revealed, “Yeva gave it to me.”

“Your mistress?” Yara fixed her gaze on the watch and added, “We’ll soon find out whether there’s anything wrong with the watch once we get someone to check it.”

As morning dawned, Yara headed to the apartment where Yeva lived with the Patek Philippe watch in her hand.

Yeva was soon rudely awakened by the sound of the doorbell ringing incessantly. She was already starting to show a little, and she put her hands over her baby bump as she climbed out of bed. At the same time, she could not help grumbling, “It’s not even light out yet! What’s with the ruckus? That’s not the sound of someone ringing the doorbell. It sounds more like they’re trying to summon the dead!”

She descended the stairs to the first floor and walked to the front door. When she opened the door, she saw Yara standing in front of her, wearing a flaming red dress.

The latter had also applied heavy makeup to her delicate features, concealing her tear-stained face and dark circles. It made her look much more mature and gave her a domineering air.

Yeva was Thomas’ mistress, so she knew about Yara.

She looked at Yara in surprise and stammered, “Yara... H-How did you—”

But before she could finish her sentence, Yara raised her hand and slapped Yeva hard across her face. The sound rang out in the air, crisp and clear.

Slap!

Yara struck Yeva so hard that the latter nearly stumbled.

Holding a hand up to her burning cheek, Yeva felt her anger flare within her. “Since you knew how to find me, you must also know about my relationship with your father. I’m going to be your stepmother in the future!”