

## A Cue for Love Chapter 737

### Chapter 737 Driven Mad By Jealousy

Everything that had happened at the Nichols residence was covered up subsequently.

Unaware of what had happened, Natalie went shopping for food at the supermarket after leaving Dream.

Ever since the press conference, she stopped wearing the hyper-realistic mask. Instead, she would go out with just an ordinary face mask on. Despite not wearing any makeup and having the mask cover half her face, she still couldn't hide the natural charm she exuded.

When she was about to pay for her food, a hand blocked her from scanning her phone for payment.

"Hmm?"

Looking up curiously, she saw Shawn's gentle smile.

"There's no need to pay. Just take them."

Natalie was stunned, for she didn't expect to run into Shawn at the supermarket. Nonetheless, Natalie was still glad to have bumped into a close friend.

"How could I do that? Unless you're getting my bill for me?" Natalie asked with a smile. "However, given your status, don't these seem too little?"

Accepting her banter gracefully, Shawn explained, "This isn't considered a treat since the supermarket belongs to Watsons Group. In fact, the shares Grandpa transferred to you include those of this supermarket coincidentally. Since you're its major shareholder, it would be weird if you paid for anything."

Natalie nodded in acknowledgment.

"Don't tell me that you have never gone through the content of the share transfer agreement?" Shawn asked in surprise.

"Mmm-hmm." Natalie nodded in embarrassment. "I didn't... look at it in detail."

After Max's health took a turn for the better, he transferred shares of Watsons Group to her. However, all she did was accept them, and she never interfered in the operations of the company. She simply left it aside as if it was merely gift money transferred into her account. Since it was an unexpected windfall, she barely put any thought into it.

“You...” Shawn was at a loss for words. Considering the hefty amount of shares and dividends involved, how could she not take a proper look?

“When Dream was in crisis, didn’t it cross your mind to use the shares of Watsons Group?”

“I did consider it but never did it.” Narrowing her gaze, she explained further, “In the end, it was moot. If Dream couldn’t turn the situation around on its own merits, combining the two companies wouldn’t solve the fundamental problem either. Furthermore, your grandfather gave me the shares with the hope that I could be of assistance to you and not to see me use them to cushion the impact on Dream.”

Briefly stunned by her words, Shawn broke into a smile. That’s Natalie for you.

“You sure have bought a lot. Let me help you with them,” Shawn offered.

“Sure,” Natalie readily agreed since she saw him as a friend.

While walking side by side with Shawn, she received a call from Samuel.

When he heard the background noises of the supermarket, Samuel asked, “Have you gotten off work?”

“Mmm-hmm,” Natalie responded. “I was just at the supermarket when I suddenly felt like having a steak, so I bought some back to cook.”

“I see.”

After responding in acknowledgment, Samuel heard Shawn’s voice from the other side of the line.

“Natalie, there’s a new café around the corner. Why don’t you take a break, and we have some coffee?”

“Who’s beside you?”

Feeling his heart skip a beat, Samuel lowered his voice as he grew anxious.

After throwing a glance at Shawn, Natalie replied candidly, “It’s Shawn. I ran into him while shopping at a supermarket owned by Watsons Group.”

Just as she spoke, Samuel’s voice rang out from the phone. “I... I’m coming right away. Just stay where you are.”

“Sam—”

Before Natalie could finish, Samuel had already hung up.

“Who was on the line?” Shawn asked.

“Samuel,” Natalie replied with a smile.

“So, it’s him.” A mischievous glint flashed in Shawn’s eyes. “I still can’t imagine how someone like Samuel can get jealous so easily!”

## **A Cue for Love Chapter 738**

### **Chapter 738 Samuel The Closet Beast**

“Hmm?” It took Natalie a while before she realized what he meant. By the time she did, she couldn’t resist smiling. “He is no different from a child when he behaves childishly. In fact, my four children are a lot more mature than him at times.”

“Do you know what happened a few days before the press conference where you revealed yourself?”

“What?” Natalie knitted her brows inquisitively.

“During that period, there were large groups of men protecting you.” Recalling that the men he sent didn’t even have the opportunity to showcase their skills, Shawn lamented, “I had thought that Samuel didn’t care about the crisis at Dream but was later surprised to find out that his men had eliminated the assassins gunning for you before my men even arrived.”

Natalie’s eyes widened in shock, for she wasn’t aware of the drama behind the scenes of an otherwise uneventful period.

“Samuel sent men to watch my back?”

When he saw how stunned Natalie looked, Shawn was surprised. “You didn’t know? There was more than one batch of assassins who came for you. Fortunately, it was the same for those who protected you. Nonetheless, your unawareness doesn’t come as a surprise since Samuel’s actions have been truly covert.”

Natalie’s heart warmed upon hearing those words.

What a closet beast! Despite all he has done for me, he never mentioned it at all. If not for Shawn telling me about it, I would still have been kept in the dark.

Soon, Samuel arrived at the supermarket and found Natalie chatting with Shawn.

Even though he was aware that there was nothing going on between them, Samuel still couldn't help but feel a tinge of jealousy. Walking up and placing himself right between the two, he pulled her into his embrace. "Mr. Watsons, since I'm here, there's no need to trouble yourself with looking after my girl."

Even though his magnetic voice seemed to contain a hint of benevolence, Samuel's eyes burned with hostility.

Feeling awkward from the stare Samuel was giving him, Shawn broke into a smile. "For Natalie's sake, it's no trouble at all."

Those words inadvertently added fuel to fire, causing an icy glint to flash in Samuel's eye.

While both men were locked in a staredown, a crowd began to gather and gossip.

"Look at those two men. Are they fighting over the woman? Both of them are so handsome, especially the one on the left!"

"That girl must have a face that launched a thousand ships. Even with her mask on, I can still see how pretty she is!"

"There's no need for the girl at all! Just the two men alone will make an awesome couple. The pairing of an aggressive one with a submissive one would make a better match!"

The last girl's voice traveled into Natalie's ear.

Subconsciously, she looked at Samuel on her left before turning her attention to Shawn on her right. Linking the sight to the girl's comment about both men being the perfect couple, Natalie could suddenly see the different charms both men were exuding.

When Samuel and Shawn turned to look at Natalie in unison, they quickly read what was going through her mind.

"Ugh..."

"Ugh..."

Exchanging glances again, both men retched in reflex.

Aware that both of them were straight and that she had gone overboard with her fantasies, she suggested in a delightful tone, "Since it's such a wonderful coincidence to be gathered here today, why don't I buy both of you coffee?"

Shawn readily agreed, "Sure."

Despite his reluctance, Samuel nodded out of respect for Natalie. Nevertheless, he continued to keep her close with his hand holding her slender waist tightly.

## A Cue for Love Chapter 739

### Chapter 739 Mine Is Sweeter

At the café, Natalie ordered a latte for herself. Subsequently, the staff asked the two towering men next to her, “Sirs, what would you like to have?”

“Whatever she’s having.”

“Whatever she’s having.”

Both of them gave the same answer.

Sensing the tension in the air, Natalie added awkwardly, “Miss, three lattes to go, please.”

At that moment, even the staff could feel the incendiary atmosphere in the air.

After having their orders taken, Shawn received a call from his assistant. The reason he ran into Natalie there was that he was inspecting the businesses under Watsons Group. Considering he had left his assistant for an hour or two after meeting Natalie, the assistant called to remind him of their next appointment.

“I intended to stay with you for a while longer,” Shawn lamented, “but I still have something important to attend to which I’m unable to postpone.”

Natalie beamed with her eyes. “Don’t worry about it. You should get back to work. We’ll see each other again when you’re free.”

“All right. Thank you for the coffee.” Waving the latte at her, Shawn bid Natalie goodbye.

When Shawn’s assistant saw him return with only a cup of coffee after disappearing for an hour or two, he couldn’t help but frown. “Mr. Watsons, I’m sure you didn’t leave for such a long time just for a cup of coffee.”

“Hmm.” Shawn broke into a dejected smile. “Instead of bringing her back, all I got is a cup of latte.”

He still hadn’t given up on Natalie yet.

Nonetheless, he didn’t expect someone as aloof as Samuel to behave in such a possessive manner, leaving him no chance to compete at all.

As bitterness crept into Shawn's heart, it was cushioned by the soothing taste of the latte.

After bidding their farewells to Shawn, Samuel led Natalie to the underground parking lot.

Having broken the seal on her latte cup, Natalie stuck a straw in and drank one-third of it. When she turned to look at Samuel, she noticed that his drink was untouched.

"Samuel, why aren't you drinking?"

Just as she spoke, she took another sip of her drink. Before she managed to swallow it, Samuel unbuckled her seat belt and pulled her over. Subsequently, he planted a kiss on her lips.

Everything happened in a flash without any warning at all.

Before Natalie could react, she felt her lips being pried open and her coffee sucked away.

Despite finishing the coffee in her mouth, Samuel wasn't satisfied at all. Holding the back of her head, he prevented her from backing off while ravaging her mouth with greater intensity.

Faced with his overwhelming passion, Natalie felt her tense body gradually weaken.

In a secluded corner of the parking lot, Samuel didn't give Natalie any chance to flee despite how uneasy she felt.

It wasn't till a long while later that he finally let her go.

Blushing from her face to her ears, Natalie glared coquettishly at Samuel. "Didn't I buy one for you? Why must you... drink from mine?"

When he finally caught his breath, he gave her a mischievous look and replied matter-of-factly, "The coffee in my cup doesn't taste as sweet as the one in your mouth."

Natalie's pupils constricted suddenly as her heart began to race. She couldn't believe how audacious Samuel was when it came to whispering sweet nothings. If someone were to walk past them at that moment, she would wish for the ground to open up and swallow her.

Feeling thirsty, Natalie wanted to take another sip of her drink.

However, the thought of the passionate kiss from a moment ago deterred her from doing so.

## A Cue for Love Chapter 740

### Chapter 740 Overthinking

Back at the Bowers residence, Samuel stopped Natalie from carrying her groceries and offered, "Let me do it."

"Sure," Natalie gladly accepted with a nod as she stayed by his side submissively.

When Gavin saw Samuel and Natalie walk in intimately, he felt an inexplicable burning sensation in his eyes. The sight of someone accompanying his employer brought him untold joy.

"Welcome back," Gavin greeted them with a vibrant smile as he discreetly wiped the corner of his eye.

"Mmm-hmm." Pointing at the groceries Samuel was carrying, Natalie suggested, "I suddenly felt like having steak, so let's cook some tonight!"

Gavin replied warmly, "Sure. I'll whip up anything that you fancy."

After receiving the groceries, Gavin went into the kitchen to cook. Soon, a myriad of dishes was served on the table. There was steak, seafood, vegetables, and many other dishes.

Rubbing their hands, the children stared at the smoke oozing from the sizzling steaks.

Even though Natalie was famished, she still had to help the children with their food for fear of them getting scalded by the hot plates. At that moment, Xavian picked up the cutlery and suggested with a smile, "Mommy, you're almost drooling on the steak. Let me do it instead. Before we came to the Bowers residence, wasn't I the one who always served you and Clayton?"

Evidently, Xavian was the most attentive out of the four children, for he was aware of how much she loved steak.

Of all the dishes on the table, the one she couldn't resist was the steak. Given how fat and juicy it was, its taste was so tantalizing that it would give anyone who ate it foodgasm.

"Mmm-hmm."

After cutting a piece for herself, she quickly noticed that two other pieces were added to her plate.

One was from Franklin, while the other was from Samuel.

“Mommy, take mine!” Franklin raised his brow. “Mine’s more tender. Daddy’s overcooked.”

Samuel casually warned, “Be careful of it being uncooked if it’s too tender.”

Natalie seemed oblivious to the father and son’s squabbles as she shoved both pieces of steak into her mouth.

Consequently, Samuel and Franklin were equally stumped.

Sitting at the dinner table, the entire family enjoyed a wonderful time together.

Samuel didn’t eat much as he spent most of his time observing Natalie and serving her whatever she wanted. Also, he would constantly help her wipe away the stains around her mouth, which she wasn’t aware of.

Toward the end of their meal, Samuel’s phone began to buzz in his pocket.

After checking to see who was calling, Samuel left the dining room to answer the call. The next moment, Steven’s voice rang out.

“What is it?”

“Sam, have you forgotten that the day after tomorrow is the day you’re supposed to give the Bowers family and the elders an explanation?” Steven’s voice was filled with anxiety. “Even though your imprisonment of Miguel in the villa was done secretly, news of it still leaked. Consequently, the elders and other relatives managed to find out about it and are dissatisfied with you for doing so. As of now, they have yet to censure your actions due to their fear of you. But if you don’t provide them an acceptable explanation three days later, they will depose you as the head of the Bowers family easily, just like how they helped install you in the first place.”

“It doesn’t matter,” Samuel plainly replied. “It makes no difference that I give the position up and hand it over to you.”

“Yes, you might not care about the position, but please think about my future sister-in-law,” Steven reminded in a concerned tone. “Until the perpetrator responsible for Grandpa’s accident is found, the Bowers family will not rest. Even if she is under your protection, she still won’t be able to live her life in peace.”

“I know.” Looking out the window at the night sky, Samuel reassured his brother, “Steven, I know you’re concerned about me, but your worries are unnecessary this time.”