

A Cue for Love chapter 961

Chapter 961 Reining In The Beast

“Give me a reason,” Natalie said, biting her red lips as she kept her gaze locked on the shiny silver mask. “Why are you so nice to me? You helped me over and over again and you were even more worried about me than my five-year assistant was when I was injured.”

Natalie stared at him, but Samuel evaded her eyes, shifting his gaze toward her chest.

At the end of the day, he was still a man—and more so when he was around Natalie.

Her presence was like a fatal spell cast on him, but all this went unnoticed by Natalie herself because she was caught up in rage.

She did not realize that her chest was pumping up and down because her heart was palpitating in anger, making her cleavage all the more obvious.

Since her clothes were wet, Samuel could almost see through everything. Her whole body was temptingly laid bare before him.

He swallowed hard as he gazed at her, trying to curb the beast in him that was eager to be unleashed.

At first, Natalie thought Samuel kept quiet because it was a difficult question for him to answer, yet when she trailed his gaze and realized he was eyeing her breast, she covered herself with her hands, glaring at him.

“What are you looking at?”

“Sorry, I didn’t mean it,” he replied, his voice sexily low. “I just—I just can’t control myself.”

“You haven’t answered my question.” Natalie was adamant about obtaining a reply as she glowered at him. “What do you want? What’s your motive?”

Samuel knew just how doubtful Natalie was of the people around her, so if he was unable to make her let her guard down around him, she would never fully trust him.

“Can’t you tell?” he asked in return.

“W-What do you mean?” Natalie blurted out, tilting her head to the side.

“Do you need me to tell you the reason why a man treats a woman well?” Samuel replied, closing in on her as he spoke slowly. “The fire might have scalded me, but I’m

still biologically functional. I believe what I said is already clear enough, Natalie Nichols. Stop pretending as if you do not understand. This answer is already straightforward enough.”

As Samuel closed in on her, his cold vibe enveloped her along with the moistness of the rainwater that soaked her clothing.

Intuitively, Natalie backed off, but there was not much room for retreat when she felt the car door blocking her spine from the back.

Natalie was a strong-headed woman. Never had she ever let another man have the upper hand over her, but she knew she was no match for Samuel. Even so, she was still unwilling to be controlled by him.

Since she could not escape from the back, she pushed against him to make room for herself. Her hands rested on his sturdy and hearty chest as she retorted, “Well, I won’t act like I don’t understand your meaning.”

A sneer curved on her lips as she continued, “Thank you for letting me know about your physical ability, but I’m not interested.”

Samuel did not seem perturbed at all by her response. In fact, it was exactly what he expected from her, but there was no way he was going to let things end there now that it had gotten to this stage.

“So you’re rejecting me not because of anything else, but because of the scar on my face?” Samuel grunted.

Natalie raised her brows and said firmly, “It doesn’t matter to me if a person is blind, lame, or deformed as long as he’s the person I love, but if I don’t like the person, then whatever about him has nothing to do with me.”

Although Samuel had lied to her and let her down, he was still the only person that had ever walked into her heart.

As for Xander, he might be her friend, but he would never replace Samuel’s place in her heart.

“Xander, I know you’ve helped me countless times. I want to stay friends with you, so please stop pushing things. Stop wasting time on me. I still have something I need to attend to, so could you drop me somewhere along this road? I think—”

Screech! Before Natalie could finish, the Bentley took an abrupt turn on the road, swaying her right into the man’s arms.

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Chapter 962 A Glimpse Of The Man She Loved

The view was hindered because it was raining outside. When Jesper tried to dodge a car, he spun the steering wheel immediately, sending the car in another direction.

He, of course, didn't know how his action was going to affect Samuel and Natalie, who were in the backseat.

Samuel was quick to react when he leaned backward at the sudden impact, but not Natalie.

The momentum sent her upper body landing right on Samuel's legs, and her face was just inches away from his groin.

After the little commotion, silence and stillness resumed in the car except for the muted sound of raindrops beating against the window, leaving trails of water as they dripped downward.

Inside the car, Natalie could feel the warmth radiating from that part close to her face.

She felt she was on the verge of going crazy when she saw with her own eyes that it was erected according to the laws of nature.

A pink hue flushed on her cheeks, and her heart throbbed uncontrollably. She knew that Xander was not doing it on purpose, but given how suggestive their positions were, Natalie could not help but feel ashamed. Gosh! Is there a hole I could hide in?

Meanwhile, although Samuel looked as calm as a cucumber on the outside, his heart was drumming. He could feel the blood pumping up that part of his body, so much so that it felt like exploding.

Given that he already found her irresistible during usual times, this delicate moment was way more tormenting for him.

Her face was red; she looked disoriented; her hair was tousled; her clothes were wet; her body shape was curvy—she was breathtakingly beautiful.

Even in the past, Samuel had not controlled himself when he was around her, so when he saw her in this state, he painfully wanted to spread her legs and make her ride him so he could do all the things he desired to her.

His hands slid to her waist, and just as Natalie thought he was about to force himself on her, he pulled her up and inclined his body before pulling the safety belt around her. In the end, he did not do anything that crossed the boundaries.

“Make sure you fasten your seatbelt if you don’t want anything like this happening again,” he reminded, looking outside of the car.

His blood was still raging, so he kept telling himself to calm down. He knew he must cool himself down, even if it meant forcing himself to.

Samuel had no choice. After all, he was the one who made Natalie think he was Xander. If he were to ignore her feelings and do something extreme to her, he would only push her further away from him. If he went overboard, she might even reject any form of help from him in the future. This would only put her in danger.

If he had to choose between his desires and safeguarding her for half a year, he would readily choose the latter.

“You don’t have to finish what you were saying. I understand your position on this,” he remarked, still looking out of the window. “You can choose not to accept my feelings. Likewise, I have the freedom to do what I want to do for you. Who knows one day I might just leave when the time is up? You might not even see me again.”

Natalie’s pupils widened as she heard that. She did not expect the man to say something like that.

Natalie could not help but wonder what he meant when he said he would leave one day. He sounded as if his departure from the world was close.

To her, although he experienced the fire three years ago, it only burned his skin. It did not make sense that he would die because of that. He should be able to live a good long life.

“I’m not interested in meddling with your career,” Samuel said, finally turning back toward her. “I just want you to be safe. I want you to take your well-being seriously. You should prioritize yourself above everything else—including whether Yvette would become disfigured, or whether Dream would be crushed.”

“But—”

Natalie suddenly realized that beneath that cold and emotionless mask, she could still feel a familiar presence.

Her thoughts were a mess. The last person who spoke to her that way was Samuel.

Her brain told her that the man before her had nothing to do with Samuel, but there was a voice in her heart telling her that she just caught a glimpse of the man she loved.

A Cue for Love chapter 963

Chapter 963 He Wants To Sleep With You

“Samuel...” Natalie blurted out, but she instantly realized her blunder.

Samuel was taken aback when he heard that too.

Did I give myself away? No... I'm wearing a mask and I'm sure I sound like Xander too. There's no way she can see through my disguise.

Samuel was flustered, but he tried keeping his calm.

“So am I Samuel's replacement to you?”

Natalie was speechless.

Before long, she composed herself and spoke again. “I think it's because of the fever. My brain is not working properly. I'm sorry.”

“I'm not Samuel. You'd better be clear on this.”

“I know,” she assured, lifting her face. “I'm just a little tired. I'll take a short nap. Could you send me to Dream?”

After finishing her sentence, instead of waiting for a reply, she turned to look out the window. It was pouring outside.

D*mn it! I must be crazy. How could I call him Samuel? He's clearly not Samuel!

She wanted to ask “Xander” what he was planning, and at the same time, she missed Samuel so much.

Little did Natalie know, the person that she missed dearly was actually right beside her all the time.

In less than thirty minutes, the Bentley slowly pulled over at Dream.

When Natalie opened the door and went down, she realized someone was already holding a black umbrella for her.

“I'm good. You don't have to—”

“It's okay. I've sent you all the way here already anyway. It doesn't matter to go another mile. I'll leave after you go in,” Samuel answered.

Natalie scanned her fingerprint and was granted access to the core building of the company's business area.

When Yandel and Lia heard the door opening, they quickly ran over to the entrance anxiously.

When they saw that Natalie was drenched and that there was a strapping and dashing man with a mask beside her, they could not help but wonder what was going on.

The man was equally soaked, and although they could not see his face behind the mask, he still gave off a forbidding demeanor.

Rip! Seeing that Yandel's gaze swept across Natalie, Samuel reached for the curtain aside and tore it, wrapping it around her body to cover her soaked clothes and her visible skin beneath it.

Although there was nothing going on between Yandel and Natalie, Samuel still did not want him to stare at Natalie.

Before either of them could react, Samuel had already wrapped her up like a burrito.

Yandel, Lia, and Natalie were all stunned speechless, thinking that Samuel was overreacting.

"Ms. Nichols, this is...?" Lia asked out of curiosity.

"Meet Xander from the York family. He helped me secretly after I went to the hospital yesterday. I wouldn't have managed to treat Yvette if it were not for him," explained Natalie.

Xander York was not a name unfamiliar to Yandel and Lia. They had heard about how the young man survived the fire some time ago.

It was rumored that it was a horrible accident and that Xander was disfigured after that.

They finally understood why that man was wearing a mask.

"This is Yandel Moss. He's the CEO of Dream Corporation. This is Lia Johnson, the head of the Public Relations Department," Natalie introduced.

Samuel nodded politely as if it was his first time meeting them.

"Nice you meet you guys."

Knowing that these two were trusted confidants of Natalie, Samuel felt a lot less worried about entrusting her to them, so he left right after that.

After the man went off, Lia looked at Natalie from the top to the bottom, saying, "Do you want a change of clothes? I've got a few."

“Yes, please.” Natalie could not move a muscle since she was wrapped up, so it went without saying that she would love to change into regular clothes.

After Lia left, Yandel came over and pointed out the truth. “Boss, I’m a hundred percent sure this man wants to sleep with you.”

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