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A Cue for Love chapter 277

Chapter 277 Satisfactory Sleep

Natalie's heart started pounding wildly from the sudden rush of passion.

However, she was still intoxicated by the alcohol, so her body was very weak. She could hardly move at that point, let alone pushed the man kissing her away.

And while that was going on, Natalie managed to squeeze a few words out of her mouth.

"You monster!"

Samuel was stunned for a moment before he grabbed hold of her chin to force her to look at him.

"Look at me. Who am I?"

Natalie said nothing. Even though she was drunk, she could still recognize the man in front of her. Samuel was the only man who would dare kiss her like that.

With the help of the alcohol, she got emboldened.

"Bastard!"

As soon as she said that, Samuel bit her lip with all his might.

Natalie hissed in pain as she stared at the domineering man.

"Say it nicely. Who am I?"

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His hands started to roam around her entire body.

They were a little calloused, so his touch made Natalie tremble as the electrifying sensation coursed through her skin.

"You're Samuel. Samuel Bowers!"

Natalie repeated his name a few times before she stared at him breathlessly.

"Are you happy now? I want to sleep, so can you please stop teasing me?"

Her last few words were spoken while still being a little tipsy. Still, it was hooking Samuel in, making him restless.

He was never one to enjoy bullying, but at that moment, all he could think of was how to arouse the woman in front of him and make her beg for him to do more.

Regardless, he was afraid that taking Natalie now was taking advantage of her.

No matter how much he was dying to have her, Samuel did not continue his kiss.

Instead, he wrapped his arms around Natalie's body and rested his chin on her shoulder. Taking in her faint scent, Samuel slowly calmed himself down.

At the thought that she would be uncomfortable, Samuel undressed Natalie and helped her change into a set of clean pajamas.

His movements were as light as a butterfly.

It was definitely a test of willpower when he disrobed her.

By the time he was done changing Natalie, Samuel was drenched in sweat.

At that moment, he was tempted to go even further by the lingering sense of touch on Natalie's smooth and silky skin.

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That night, she had a great sleep.

Samuel, on the other hand, could barely calm down and needed to cool him off under the showerhead.

The next day morning, Natalie woke up in his arms once again.

Her head was still a little heavy from the hangover as she tried to push Samuel away, but he got hold of her hands and shifted them from his chest to his waist, pulling Natalie even closer to him.

"Samuel," Natalie said.

He kept quiet.

"Aren't we supposed to head back to Dellmoor today?"

"It's still early. Just sleep a little more."

Indeed, Natalie was still half asleep.

Samuel's embrace was warm and cozy, especially so with his sturdy abs and Apollo's belt.

She did not refuse his suggestion. On the contrary, she got even sleepier and snuggled closer to him voluntarily.

Samuel welcomed her gesture and indulged in that sensation for as long as he could.

Just like that, the two fell back asleep, looking like they were conjoined twins.

When Natalie woke up again, it was already two in the afternoon. She realized she was no longer at the mansion. Instead, she was in the first-class cabin of a plane.

"What happened?"

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"I tried to wake you, but you didn't want to," Samuel said in his low, endearing voice. "So, I carried you through the whole check-in process."

As soon as he finished, Natalie widened her eyes and blushed at the thought of being carried by him all around the airport.

A Cue for Love chapter 278

Chapter 278 Had Your Way With Me

Natalie felt embarrassed for being carried around, even though she was a grown woman.

As for Samuel waking her up, she had no clue because of how drunk she was.

"W-What about my gown?"

"I changed it," he said. "Did you know, while I was helping you change, not only did you kiss me, but you also had your way with my body?"

"That's impossible!" Natalie denied vehemently.

Even though she had low alcohol tolerance, she liked drinking and knew she was not a bad drunk.

She figured she most probably fell sound asleep after the alcohol got to her, so there was no way she would latch onto Samuel or do anything intimate with him.

"You don't believe me?"

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"I don't." Natalie looked straight at him.

She was confident that she would not do something like that even if she were drunk.

"Fine. I'll show you proof."

Samuel proceeded to unbutton the first few buttons on his shirt and pulled his collar down with his slender finger to expose the hickeys all over him.

Although they were not obvious, the surface they encompassed was still massive. On top of that, they were all over his chest, so it could only be her doing.

Did I do that?

Natalie was at a loss for words. She was sure that Samuel was bluffing a moment ago.

The only thing she could do was bury her head into her collar and silently cursed herself for being unhinged.

The next time I drink, I need to lock the door! This must never happen ever again!

Lo and behold, under her shirt, there were marks on her body too.

But those marks were not pink. They looked more like bruises to Natalie than hickeys.

On top of that, it was all over her body.

The night before, even though Samuel did not penetrate her, he did, however, do everything else.

He stared at her lips and was reminded of the soft and sweet sensation he felt.

A surge of lust welled up from inside him.

This time, Samuel did not hold it in and instinctively grabbed Natalie's chin, pulling her in for a kiss.

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In the quiet cabin, the only thing that could be heard was their heavy breathing as they kissed.

Natalie was sure that she was not the only one that could hear it.

"T-There are people here," Natalie muttered.

"This is my private plane." Samuel looked at her. "Billy, Sarah, and all the cabin crew are in the economy cabin. No one will come in here without my order. No one will see or hear anything that happens in here," he responded in his hoarse voice before he once again sealed her lips with his.

"Mmm..."

It was then that Natalie realized just how unrestrained wealthy people could get.

Inside the cabin, she was afraid that things might get out of hand.

She instinctively wanted to break free.

However, Samuel saw through her and grabbed hold of her hands, pinning them right above her head to prevent her escape.

With that, he reclaimed her lips and continued kissing her.

Even though he had already done a lot the night before, Samuel still could not suppress his primal instinct whenever they were alone.

When they arrived at Dellmoor International Airport, Natalie's lips were red and a little swollen, while Samuel looked exceptionally refreshed as the satisfaction lingered in his eyes.

From that moment onward, the entanglement of their lips could no longer satisfy him. He wanted to do much more than that. So much more.

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Naturally, Natalie knew nothing about what Samuel was thinking. All she could think about at the moment was fetching her two kids from the Bowers residence.

Suddenly, she spotted Thomas and Yvonne's silhouette at the airport.

From the looks of it, they had just returned from a vacation because Yvonne was carrying a variety of the latest limited-edition products from a variety of well-known brands.

As soon as Natalie saw them, hatred started welling up from within, and she clenched her fists.

The loving affection they showed each other was a huge contrast to how Natalie's mother had suffered on her deathbed.

"Nat..."

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