## A Cue for Love chapter 286

Chapter 286 A Chance For Daddy To Coax Mommy

The force of the kiss caused Natalie to grunt in pain.

"S-Samuel, you jerk..."

Natalie's embarrassment turned into fury. Even so, he ignored her insults and kissed her so forcefully that her complaints turned into moans.

"What are you escaping from?" asked Samuel hoarsely before kissing her again.

Despite running out of breath, Natalie could not break free. Her mind was starting to go blank from the lack of oxygen.

Flashes of lightning pierced through the night sky irregularly. When the thunder boomed, Natalie's body would tremble instinctively. However, other than that, the fear and anxiety that had tormented her all along seemed to have disappeared because of the kiss.

As the kiss deepened, Natalie felt her body go weak.

She had forgotten how to resist.

Although Samuel was forcefully kissing her, it made her calm down gradually.

In the room, Samuel lowered his head and hugged her slender waist through the silk sleeping gown, kissing her lips tenderly and carefully.

Previously, his kiss was filled with an intent to punish her. However, after she succumbed to his embrace obediently, his temptation to be rough toward her increased.

To be honest, his rational self only wanted to cuddle.

With such a beautiful woman in his arms, though, Samuel could not resist only hugging her.

Other than the sounds of thunder, their soft pants and heavy breathing echoed in the room.

Outside, Xavian and Clayton were standing in the corridor and staring at Natalie's room.

"Clayton, the thunder is so loud tonight. Mommy will definitely be scared..." Xavian's eyes were filled with worry. "Should we go in and accompany Mommy?"

The moment Xavian took a step forward, Clayton pulled him back.

"Didn't you see Stepdad entering?"

"B-But... Don't you know that Mommy's terrified of thunder? Whenever she hugs us, her body would tremble! Sometimes she would even cry when she slept." Xavian was genuinely worried about Natalie.

"That's enough." Clayton explained in a mature tone, "Didn't you notice Mommy is giving Stepdad the cold shoulder? This is the perfect chance for him to coax her! We mustn't intervene now."

When Xavian heard Clayton's reminder, he slapped his forehead in realization.

"Clayton, you're amazing. You're the best wingman ever."

"Yeah."

Blinking, Xavian asked curiously, "Clayton, where did you get all this knowledge from?"

"From the shoots," replied Clayton casually. "It's always like this in the scripts. Every time a conflict arises, the guy will have to appear as the girl's knight in shining armor."

"Since Stepdad's taking care of Mommy, let's be more concerned about Sophia."

The thunder that night was particularly loud. Even if Sophia was not as terrified of it as Natalie, she would probably be scared.

Hearing that, Xavian immediately supported Clayton's suggestion.

"Okay, let's go to Sophia."

Meanwhile, Natalie was completely oblivious to their conversation and departure.

If she knew her children were eavesdropping just outside the door, and could probably hear them kissing, she would bury her face in embarrassment.

Soon, the thunder subsided. Only the rain and wind whooshed tempestuously in the night sky.

Natalie's body had already gone weak from Samuel's kisses. She did not even have to energy to throw a tantrum anymore.

Although she could glare at him, tears had already welled up in her eyes from that kiss.

As a result, instead of being intimidating, her glare was more seductive to Samuel.

"You can choose to flee from me, but you must give me a reason." When Samuel noticed her indignant look, he added in a deep voice, "It mustn't be some random excuse. It must be a reason that can convince me."

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Chapter 287 I Will Teach You
A reason?
Natalie could not help but burst into laughter.
"Samuel, is it fun to toy around with me?" asked Natalie.
Turning his head, Samuel gaped at her in surprise.
Since when have I been toying around with her?
A serious look crept into his gaze as he stared at Natalie, whose eyes were becoming red.
He had never seen her on the brink of tears, even when she was severely injured, but he was witnessing it now.
Only then did Samuel realize the severity of the issue.
She really hates me so much that she detests me touching and kissing her.
"I have no intention of toying around with you."
Natalie scoffed in contempt. "You claim to like me, but are you sure that you can be with me together forever?"
"Why not?" asked Samuel.

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"Yara has so many admirers, but she rejected all of them. She only loves you and is waiting

for you to marry her. Your grandfather is very pleased with Yara being his

granddaughter-in-law, too. On the other hand, he hates my guts. I have to constantly be on guard, just in case he decides to make me suffer. If I were to be caught unaware, I might be killed because of your grandfather."

Even though Natalie did not mention how Yara had tried to kill her children by setting a fire, she was certain that her words would make Samuel realize they belonged to completely different worlds.

"Are you done speaking?"

The woman did not answer.

"You talked about Yara and my grandfather, but you didn't even mention me at all." Samuel stroked Natalie's red lips with his thumb. "I only want to spend my life with you. Why should I care about what they think? Their opinions are completely irrelevant to me."

Natalie was forced to meet Samuel's gaze.

His face was extraordinarily handsome as he stared at her with his brooding, unfathomable gaze.

Natalie's heart ached.

"If only either Yara or I can survive, who would you choose?"

"Questions like this ... "

"Are hard to answer?"

"My answer will always be you," Samuel uttered, pressing his forehead against Natalie's. "If only one of us can survive, I'll choose you too. Other than our children, no one can be compared to you."

When Natalie gazed into his eyes, she felt as though her soul would be sucked into them.

Natalie blushed. Although her worries had been resolved, she could not help but ask, "Do you read a lot of romance novels?"

"Huh?" Samuel asked her softly.

"Your words sound like they've been taken out of a romance novel. It's like you're a domineering CEO who only cares about love and not his work..."

Carrying Natalie to the bed, the man propped himself above her body with his arms.

"Do you like it?"

Samuel was also wearing a robe. His collars fell open slightly, revealing his well-defined and chiseled chest.

Furthermore, as he had just bathed, he exuded a minty fragrance that intermingled with his masculine scent. It was enough to drive one's imagination wild.

Although Natalie liked it, there was no way she would admit it.

"Get up."

"What if I say no?"

"You-"

Holding her hand, Samuel placed it on his chest.

"Were you jealous of Yara all this while?"

"N-No..."

Natalie tried her best to withdraw her hand, but Samuel gripped it so tightly that she could not free herself.

"Nat, I've never done this to Yara before." Samuel kissed her lips and continued, "You're the only one, be it now or in the future. Only you can look at my body, touch it, and do whatever you want with it."

His words were overly exhilarating and dangerous.

After Samuel whispered into Natalie's ears, she felt her face burn.

"I don't know what you're talking about, Samuel."

Of course you do. You're just pretending that you don't!

"It's fine even if you don't." Samuel's breath became irregular as he continued, "I'll teach you with my body."

## A Cue for Love chapter 288

Chapter 288 Call Me Professor Bowers

Teach what?

"Samuel, you-"

"You can call me Professor Bowers in bed."

With that, Samuel sucked her earlobes as his warm breath puffed against her neck.

Other than that night six years ago, Natalie had zero experiences in sex. Because of the drug effects, Natalie could only remember intense pain and agony from that night.

Samuel's acts had already surpassed what Natalie was mentally prepared for.

His kisses landed on her skin like a brand, leaving behind his unique scent.

As the seconds passed by, his rationality began to fade away.

All Natalie could feel was Samuel's kisses landing on her body. The belt around her waist had already been loosened.

The veins on Samuel's forehead were throbbing, while sweat rolled down his head. He wished for nothing more than to pull this petite woman into his arms and merge into one with her.

At that moment, someone knocked on the door.

Even so, Samuel was still immersed in lust, while Natalie had already regained her rationality.

"Someone's knocking on the door."

"Ignore it," instructed Samuel through gritted teeth.

Although he had already guessed who was knocking on the door, he still found it annoying, especially at a time like this.

"It must be the kids."

When Samuel refused to let go of her, Natalie took a leaf out of his book and bit his lips forcefully, causing the man to hiss in pain.

Pushing him aside, Natalie got out of bed.

When she lowered her head and glanced at herself, she noticed how disheveled her clothes were. Quickly smoothening her robe, she tied the belt back and opened the door.

Upon opening the door, she saw Sophia standing alone outside, hugging a huge teddy bear.

The girl was gazing at her with her large eyes.

Grinning sweetly at Natalie, she called out, "Mommy..."

When Sophia called her "Mommy" for the first time, Natalie did not stop her.

It became increasingly natural the more Sophia called Natalie that, so the girl decided to address Natalie as "Mommy" from then on.

"It's so late, Sophia. Why aren't you asleep yet? Do you have trouble sleeping?" asked Natalie gently as she squatted down.

For some reason, Natalie liked Sophia so much that she was willing to give everything in the

world to her. "Yeah," Sophia confirmed with a nod firm. "Were you scared by the thunder?" "No." "Then?" "When the thunder was booming, the boys stayed with me because they were worried I would be scared," explained Sophia in a child-like voice. "The thunder stopped, and they fell asleep. But since they're all snoring, I can't sleep at all! That's why I want to sleep with you, Mommy." When Natalie heard that, she was stunned, as she did not expect Sophia to look for her because of that. "Can I?" Sophia was like a cute little puppy, with her wide and watery eyes. She was so adorable that Natalie could not bring herself to say no. "Of course!"

When Sophia entered the room with her teddy bear, she realized Natalie was not the only one in the room, but her father was also there.

Daddy looks displeased. Why are his lips split too?

"Yay!"

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Frowning, Sophia asked, "Daddy, why are your lips split? It's bleeding!"

It's that embarrassing question again!

Natalie had bitten Samuel's lips out of urgency earlier.

Steeling herself, Natalie replied, "A bug bit your daddy's lips as well."

Since she would never accept the responsibility, she made the bug the scapegoat.

Sophia protested furiously, "What an evil bug! Why does it keep attacking Daddy and Mommy's lips?"

Natalie stared at the ceiling, completely speechless.

Hugging the teddy bear, Sophia climbed onto the bed and gazed at Samuel.

With a serious tone, she asked, "Daddy, why aren't you sleeping in your own room? Are you afraid of the thunder too, so you need Mommy to coax you?"

# A Cue for Love chapter 289

Chapter 289 How Bold Of You

It was normal for Sophia to speak her mind, especially since she was only five years old.

However, when Natalie heard that, she still blushed.

In contrast to how embarrassed Natalie was, Samuel nodded calmly. "Yeah. I'm scared, so I need your mommy to coax me."

Samuel actually dared to agree with what Sophia said. I'm coaxing him? He's the one who pinned me against the wall and kissed me so wildly.

Not doubting his words at all, Sophia blinked and asked cutely, "Daddy, why don't the three of us sleep together?"

"Of course!"

As Samuel caressed his lips, he shot a brooding and cunning gaze at Natalie.

Tilting her head, Sophia grabbed Natalie's finger and swayed it and asked, "Mommy, are you fine with it?"

Her voice was utterly adorable.

Although Natalie could reject Samuel anytime, she could never bear to reject such a cute child as Sophia.

"Sure."

At that, Sophia's adorable grin widened.

With her parents by her side, even her teddy bear lost her favor. She placed it on the bedside table and lay down between Samuel and Natalie.

I have Mommy and Daddy with me tonight!

Lying between Samuel and Natalie happily, Sophia soon fell asleep, the smile still on her face. As time passed, her breathing became more rhythmic.

Gazing at Sophia as she slept, Natalie smiled.

Just when she was engrossed in staring at the girl, she realized Samuel was studying her intently, making her blush.

In her daze, Natalie suddenly felt something soft on her lips.

Eyes widening, she stared at Samuel in disbelief.

Is he out of his mind? Sophia is sleeping between us!

"Mm..."

Naturally, Natalie wanted to resist. However, the moment she started to struggle, Samuel lowered his voice and warned, "Don't move. If you wake Sophia up, you'll be the one explaining it to her."

How can he be a caring father in one minute, then turn into a shameless man the next? In front of his daughter, no less? He can be shameless all he wants, but there's no way I'll be one, too!

When Natalie heard what he said, she got so shocked that she forgot to budge. With her eyes half-open, she let Samuel's lips roam across hers.

Suddenly, Sophia seemed to have stirred awake as she mumbled, "Mommy..."

Terrified, Natalie tried to push Samuel away, but it was to no avail, no matter how hard she tried.

Thus, the kiss continued.

Luckily, Samuel eventually ended this wild act.

Panting, Natalie glared at Samuel. Her heart kept racing for a long time.

On the other hand, Samuel merely smirked teasingly, as if taunting her to take revenge.

Meanwhile, Sophia was peacefully sleeping between them, oblivious to what had just happened.

Soon, the adults also fell asleep.

When Natalie woke up, she realized that only she and Sophia were left on the bed. Samuel was nowhere to be seen.

On the other side, the other three kids were staring at them at the door.

They did not know if they were envious of Natalie or Sophia.

"Morning."

Natalie rubbed her eyes and got off the bed.

"Morning!" the three of them greeted her back simultaneously.

Natalie was stunned for a while, but she was soon filled with a heartwarming feeling.

She heard another adorable voice calling out, "Morning!" Sophia had woken up as well.

At this moment, everything was so surreal to Natalie.

It's like... It's like the other twins whom Yara had killed are still alive. My four babies and I are still living in the same house happily...

## A Cue for Love chapter 290

Chapter 290 Do Something Interesting

Just when Natalie had fallen into a daze, she saw a pair of men's slippers in front of her.

"What are you thinking about?"

"Huh?"

Natalie's gaze moved upward from Samuel's slippers to his pants, shirt, and lastly, his flawless face.

"Get up and eat breakfast." Samuel glanced at the kids and informed, "They don't want to eat breakfast first. Instead, they insist on waiting for you."

"Okay!"

Natalie nodded.

She was completely fine with how clingy the children were. In fact, she felt comforted and secure with these four adorable kids clinging to her all the time.

A while later, the six of them sat in the dining room and had breakfast together.

While Samuel was reading the finance newspapers with his head lowered, Natalie and the kids were eating and chatting happily. It was a harmonious moment.

The huge and cold Bowers residence was now filled with cheery laughter.

A grin spread across Gavin's cheeks as he watched them.

He had been living with Samuel there ever since he became an adult. However, it was his first time feeling warmth in this usually icy-cold house.

When Gavin spotted the smile on Samuel's face while the latter read the newspapers, he was genuinely happy for Samuel.

After breakfast, the chauffeur at the Bowers residence drove the four children to kindergarten.

"Bye!"

After helping the four kids get into the car, Natalie bid farewell to each of them patiently and reminded them to pay attention in school.

When the car left, Samuel glanced at Natalie and asked, "Aren't you going to say goodbye to me?"

Hearing that, Natalie rolled her eyes at him.

"You're so lame."

"Yeah, so why don't we do something interesting?" questioned Samuel, wrapping his hand around her wrist and pulling her into his embrace.

Even though they had just kissed last night, Natalie's lips were so soft and sweet that Samuel could never get enough of kissing her. Instead, he became increasingly addicted to her.

Before Samuel could kiss her, Natalie placed her hand over his lips.

"Samuel, that's enough..."

They had been kissing too much over the past two days.

No matter how much she pondered about it, she could not figure out why Samuel could never get tired of kissing.

Since Samuel could not kiss her lips, he planted a peck on Natalie's palm. This innocent yet seductive kiss caused her cheeks to blush again.

Since they had been in Livingsfill recently, Samuel had not gone to the company for a period of time.

Hence, he stopped pestering Natalie. After kissing her palm, he let her go.

After Samuel left, Natalie did not remain idle either.

Instead, she brought the crystal needle which she had formulated in Livingsfill to the Beckers residence.

Yana and Hans' son, Zoe, had gone to kindergarten just like Clayton and Xavian.

Hans baked a plate of bear-shaped pastries for Yana.

The golden-brown skin was the bear's blanket, while the half-melted chocolate was the pillow. Meanwhile, the bear-shaped biscuit was wrapped tightly in the crispy skin.

When Natalie entered the living room, she smelled the rich fragrance of the pastry. When she noticed the bear-shaped pastries, her heart melted.

"Hans, your skills are much more impressive than bakers out there."

"He's just messing around." Letting out a smile, Yana added, "He has been researching all sorts of stuff recently. This pastry is one of the more successful creations he made. You've managed to see him in action this time!"

"Would you like to have a taste?" Hans asked.

"Since you've baked it specially for Yana, it's better if she eats it first, right, Yana?"

Yana averted her gaze and smiled warmly.

"Why do you like to tease me, Natalie?"

"I was just joking, but I'll be serious now." Natalie whipped out a white porcelain bottle from her bag. Smiling, she announced, "Hans, Yana, I've gotten the dragonblood fruit!"