A Cue for Love chapter 305

Chapter 305 Stay In Bed

When Samuel woke up from his sleep that night, he saw Natalie was leaning against his chest.

Feeling her breath on his chest and seeing her thick eyelashes flutter gave him immense pleasure.

Unless her usual cold and stubborn behavior during the day, Natalie now looked like a fluffy kitten.

Her warm and wet breath continued to brush against Samuel's chest. Earlier, he did not feel the sensation during his sleep, but he was now aroused.

Men could turn into dangerous predators early in the morning.

How could he resist the beauty, especially when she was lying right on top of his body?

After taking a glance at Natalie, Samuel gave her forehead a gentle peck.

He had repeatedly kissed her lips but still was not satisfied. He wanted to explore deeper into her mouth.

The constant intrusion had woken Natalie up.

A corner of Samuel's mouth quirked up when the woman started opening her sleepy eyes. When her mouth began to open a little, he took advantage of it and gave her another deep kiss.

Natalie wanted to escape, but the man pinned her down with his chest.

He continued sticking his tongue into her mouth. It was intrusive, but at the same time, he did it gently. It was as if he wanted he wanted to fill her every cell with his breath.

After a long passionate kiss, Natalie's cheeks turned red. It could either be due to a lack of oxygen or merely because she was shy.

She said, "Can you please control yourself?"

"I'll try," Samuel smirked. "But it's gonna be difficult because you keep seducing me."

"Samuel, there's something I want to ask you."

"If... I mean if I don't look the same anymore in the future, what would you do?" Natalie turned around and gazed into his eyes.

Samuel narrowed his eyes. "So..."

When Natalie was about to test the waters with another similar question, her phone rang. "Let me take this call first."

"Sure."

After answering the call, Natalie heard Effie's voice.

"A few workers found a few dead bodies at the site. Brandon and I don't know what to do with them. They must have been buried there for some time."

"Got it. I'll be back to the Major Crimes Unit in an hour."

"Okay."

When Natalie was about to end the call, the man behind her expressed his dismay. "You're not going anywhere. You're staying in bed today."

Effie overheard Samuel's voice. "Did I call you at the wrong time? Why do I hear a man's voice? Did he say he wants you to stay in bed?"

Effie could not help but feel embarrassed, as she allowed her imagination to run wild.

Natalie turned around and glared at Samuel before making up a story. "It's from the radio. I'm listening to the radio drama right now."

"Is that what they present on the radio these days? Wow."

Effie's remark had rendered Natalie speechless.

To prevent Samuel from causing more misunderstanding, Natalie immediately hung up on Effie after assuring her that she would return to the Major Crimes Unit on time.

Natalie then raised her brows and stared at Samuel. "Do you not know I was on the phone just now?"

"I knew." Samuel gazed into her eyes. "Have you forgotten about the injury on your arm? Don't you feel the pain?"

Instead of answering, Natalie threw back the question at him. "What if you're in my shoe?"

"What?"

"What if you've sustained an injury on your arm, but Centurion Corporation needs you urgently. Would you go?" Natalie asked with a smile.

Samuel kept mum and looked at her.

Natalie knew he was worried about her. She stepped forward and gave him a kiss to comfort him. "Relax. I'm not a kid anymore. I'll take good care of myself."

Samuel swallowed the fluid lodged in his throat and reciprocated with a deeper kiss.

A Cue for Love chapter 306

Chapter 306 You Still Have Me

Samuel drove his Hummer and sent Natalie to Major Crimes Unit.

They did not talk to each other throughout the journey.

Samuel allowed Natalie to go to work, but that did not mean he fully agreed with what she was doing.

Never in his life had he met a woman like Natalie. She was calm, mischievous, smart, determined, and an excellent strategist. All these qualities could put any average Joe to shame.

When all the socialites were immersing in the joy of spending their family's wealth, Natalie had trained herself to be independent and invincible.

Every time Samuel thought how perfect this woman was, his heart would skip a beat. But at the same time, he was constantly worried about her.

When they arrived at the Major Crimes Unit, Samuel leaned forward to unbuckle Natalie's safety belt.

They were so close to each other that they could feel each other's breath. Natalie could not help but started breathing more heavily. "You..."

"I don't expect you to rely on me, Nat, but I'll always be there for you, if you need a shoulder to cry on," Samuel looked into her eyes and said.

Natalie's heart started racing upon hearing Samuel's deep and magnetic voice.

He's so good with his words!

Natalie responded with a grin. "I know."

Even after she had left the car, she could not stop smiling.

She used to think that she was not capable of understanding what love meant, but this man seemed to have gradually melted her stone-cold heart. How could she not fall for him?

Should I just bite my lips and take the plunge?

Meanwhile, Yara was accompanying Kenneth in the garden of his residence.

It was a sophisticated garden that had a stream and a bridge. There was even a manmade hill and a courtyard in that plot of land. Though the fall season had arrived, the garden still looked lush and green, thanks to the daily maintenance by the professional gardener.

Ever since her scandal broke, Yara had stopped performing and was now spending days accompanying Kenneth.

Yara was thrilled when she first arrived. She tried to be as obedient and understanding as possible, as she wanted to leave a good impression on Kenneth.

That was why she forced herself to play all kinds of sports and board games with him.

But as time went by, Yara began to feel she was trapped in this large but boring cage.

Besides staying by Kenneth's side all the time, she had to act as if she was enjoying every moment of it.

But what troubled her the most was, she did not get to meet Samuel at all.

She began to question her decision. Why am I here wasting my time with this old man?

"Yara, let's go and watch opera after this, okay?"

Yara did not pay attention to what Kenneth said, as she was deep in thought.

She only responded to the elderly man when he repeated it. "Okay, Grandpa."

"What were you thinking just now?" Kenneth narrowed his eyes and asked.

"Grandpa, I'm thinking of Franklin and Sophia..." Yara lowered her head to hide her reddened eyes. "I had not been there for them ever since they were born. I guess that's why they dislike me."

She continued, "I don't expect Samuel to marry me, but Franklin and Sophia are my kids. I couldn't help but feel upset about it."

Kenneth responded with a sigh upon seeing tears welling up in Yara's eyes.

"You can't just feel sorry for yourself and do nothing. Pay more attention to the kids then."

"Yes, Grandpa."

"Come, let's go."

"Where are we going?"

Kenneth answered in a deep voice, "Forget about the show. Let's go and fetch the kids from school."

Yara froze for a moment. But I just only want to meet Samuel, not that evil twins!

But since Kenneth had made up his mind, she could only play along. With a grin, she said, "Great."

The children walked out of the pre-school when their class ended.

The moment the children immediately recognized Yara, who stood next to Kenneth, their expression turned grim.

What is this woman doing here?