

A Cue for Love chapter 507

Chapter 507 Like An Angry Puppy

After he had changed, Ross made an excuse and left the private room, leaving Natalie and Samuel sitting on the sofa inside.

Natalie kicked off her heels and curled her legs onto the sofa before running a finger underneath Samuel's tense chin. "Didn't you say that you trusted me? Why are you still jealous?"

After she gently stroked his jaw with her slender hand, he grabbed it instead.

"I realize it too."

"Since you do, why are you still reacting this way?" Natalie was puzzled.

"You'll have to ask yourself that," Samuel replied coldly as he turned his face away.

"Ask myself?"

Samuel pinched her cheeks next, causing her to pout in reflex.

"Even though my mind is clear and I trust you more than anyone else, I still feel outraged." Samuel asserted, "You belong to me. And yet, you made close physical contact with another man."

This really sounds unreasonable.

Even though Natalie felt the urge to laugh, she didn't dare do so.

"If Ross hadn't supported me, what would've happened if I had a bad fall?" Natalie blinked at him.

Stumped, Samuel's expression darkened further.

Looking at his conflicted expression, Natalie enjoyed the moment more than worrying about it.

Despite the accusations Yara had hurled at her, Samuel's faith in her was unwavering. In fact, he didn't even criticize her even though he was overwhelmed by jealousy.

He doesn't feel intimidating when he's jealous. Instead, he looks more like an angry puppy.

Even though he had a terrifying look on his face, she was unfazed by it.

"I knew it, Samuel. You can't do without me." Natalie laughed coquettishly.

"Do you think you control me now?" Samuel shook her face gently.

"Isn't that the truth?"

Natalie's smugness annoyed Samuel. Not only did she control him, but she also had him eating out of her hand.

"Do you know that there's a consequence for having me on a leash?"

"Hmm?"

Before Natalie could grasp what he meant, Samuel had planted his lips on hers.

In truth, Samuel had begun to feel jealous the moment she clapped for Ross. He had wanted himself to be the only man she was concerned with, which was an extreme and to a certain extent insane idea.

However, every time he saw her, he just couldn't control himself.

Even though they had spent the previous night making love, both of them still shared a long and passionate kiss.

After a short break, the second half of the conference was about to begin.

As for Natalie's lips, they were both red and swollen.

"Nat, do you want to watch the second half from here?"

"No, I'll be affected by you." As her lips brushed across his, she remarked in annoyance, "Who knows what you might do to me when your lust suddenly takes over."

"Since we're a couple, isn't it normal to be intimate?"

"I'm not going to argue with you, as I'm already late."

Scrambling away from underneath him, she left the private room in a hurry.

Right before she took her seat on the first floor, she ran into Malcolm.

With his keen sense of sight, Malcolm was astounded when he saw that Natalie's lips were swollen from being kissed.

For her to be kissed to that extent, Natalie's lover must really be something.

When he recalled his senior apprentice's frosty demeanor, Malcolm let out a disheartened sigh.

"Old Man, what's wrong?"

"It's nothing," Malcolm replied. "Natalie, let me give you a piece of advice, come to my private room to watch the rest of the conference. Now that everyone knows that you're Dream's chairman, you had better not go back there."

Cognizant that Malcolm just wanted her to have some privacy, Natalie nodded in agreement.

"All right."

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Chapter 508 A Little Crazy

During the second half, Yara had already changed out of her stained gown. Nevertheless, she was unable to recover from the earlier shock and still had an ashen look on her face.

Even though she had found out that Natalie was the chairman of Dream, the sense of familiarity Natalie gave her continued to unsettle her.

It felt as if Natalie didn't die and had simply changed her appearance. Can it be a side effect of the fire? Did she tell Samuel about what happened between us? Does Samuel know that Natalie had used her body as an antidote for him six years ago?

Overwhelmed by all the questions that flooded her mind, Yara suddenly felt suffocated by them.

Therefore, she could barely pay attention to what the host was saying on stage.

At that moment, Thomas nudged her with his elbow and murmured, "It's your turn. Get a grip of yourself and don't disgrace me."

After walking up the stage in a daze, she stared at the crowd down below and began to regurgitate her speech.

Under normal circumstances, she would deliver her speech with passion. However, she had no idea what she was talking about at that moment. She simply relied on her memory to drone on with a listless look on her face.

Consequently, it was obvious to the audience that Yara's mind was somewhere else.

Back on the second floor, Malcolm was stroking his beard while shaking his head. He lamented, "Your sister is the spitting image of you. And yet, how can her character and capabilities be so different?"

"Actually, she has her talents too." After taking a sip of coffee, Natalie continued, "Unfortunately, instead of developing them, she kept pursuing what was out of her reach. As time went by, she forgot what her talents were and what she truly enjoyed. All that was left was the ability to plunder what others have."

"Nonetheless, I must admit that the script is well-written."

"With twenty to thirty years of experience, the staff that my granddad has chosen would definitely do a good job writing it." Natalie put the coffee back on the table. "Initially, I assumed that she would have something to surprise me with. But now, it seems unlikely."

Malcolm's objective was to watch the speech delivered by Dream's representative and also Natalie's philosophy.

Now that he did, he had no more regrets. As for Yara, he simply treated her as entertainment.

Malcolm enjoyed having nuts while doing so, but his brittle teeth didn't allow him to crack their husks.

As a result, Natalie cracked them for him as both of them listened to Yara's speech.

When she shoved some of them into his hand, Malcolm asked in surprise, "Are these for me?"

"Would I refuse to give them to you after shoving them into your hands?" Natalie squirmed her lips. "Ever since I left your place, I haven't had the opportunity to show my appreciation to you and Mrs. Trevor. After all, I'm not someone ungrateful. I do remember everything that you have done for me."

Natalie's candid words moved Malcolm.

"It seems I should show these nuts to Donna before eating them.

Natalie rolled her eyes at him. Does he have to be that dramatic?

When she saw how touched Malcolm was, she continued dehusking more nuts for him.

The more Malcolm looked at Natalie, the more adorable he found her. Reluctant to let her be taken away by an unknown man, he began to probe again, "Natalie, your senior is here today too. When the conference ends, shall I take you to meet him?"

"Of course, I want to meet him. However, you have to promise not to turn it into a matchmaking session." Natalie pointed at Malcolm's nose. "Master, I'm not kidding. My other half is extremely possessive. If he finds out that you're trying to get me a boyfriend, he will definitely come at you!"

"Natalie, from the sound of it, the man you like is a little crazy."