

A Cue for Love Chapter 739

Chapter 739 Mine Is Sweeter

At the café, Natalie ordered a latte for herself. Subsequently, the staff asked the two towering men next to her, "Sirs, what would you like to have?"

"Whatever she's having."

"Whatever she's having."

Both of them gave the same answer.

Sensing the tension in the air, Natalie added awkwardly, "Miss, three lattes to go, please."

At that moment, even the staff could feel the incendiary atmosphere in the air.

After having their orders taken, Shawn received a call from his assistant. The reason he ran into Natalie there was that he was inspecting the businesses under Watsons Group. Considering he had left his assistant for an hour or two after meeting Natalie, the assistant called to remind him of their next appointment.

"I intended to stay with you for a while longer," Shawn lamented, "but I still have something important to attend to which I'm unable to postpone."

Natalie beamed with her eyes. "Don't worry about it. You should get back to work. We'll see each other again when you're free."

"All right. Thank you for the coffee." Waving the latte at her, Shawn bid Natalie goodbye.

When Shawn's assistant saw him return with only a cup of coffee after disappearing for an hour or two, he couldn't help but frown. "Mr. Watsons, I'm sure you didn't leave for such a long time just for a cup of coffee."

“Hmm.” Shawn broke into a dejected smile. “Instead of bringing her back, all I got is a cup of latte.”

He still hadn’t given up on Natalie yet.

Nonetheless, he didn’t expect someone as aloof as Samuel to behave in such a possessive manner, leaving him no chance to compete at all.

As bitterness crept into Shawn’s heart, it was cushioned by the soothing taste of the latte.

After bidding their farewells to Shawn, Samuel led Natalie to the underground parking lot.

Having broken the seal on her latte cup, Natalie stuck a straw in and drank one-third of it. When she turned to look at Samuel, she noticed that his drink was untouched.

“Samuel, why aren’t you drinking?”

Just as she spoke, she took another sip of her drink. Before she managed to swallow it, Samuel unbuckled her seat belt and pulled her over. Subsequently, he planted a kiss on her lips.

Everything happened in a flash without any warning at all.

Before Natalie could react, she felt her lips being pried open and her coffee sucked away.

Despite finishing the coffee in her mouth, Samuel wasn’t satisfied at all. Holding the back of her head, he prevented her from backing off while ravaging her mouth with greater intensity.

Faced with his overwhelming passion, Natalie felt her tense body gradually weaken.

In a secluded corner of the parking lot, Samuel didn’t give Natalie any chance to flee despite how uneasy she felt.

It wasn’t till a long while later that he finally let her go.

Blushing from her face to her ears, Natalie glared coquettishly at Samuel. “Didn’t I buy one for you? Why must you... drink from mine?”

When he finally caught his breath, he gave her a mischievous look and replied matter-of-factly, "The coffee in my cup doesn't taste as sweet as the one in your mouth."

Natalie's pupils constricted suddenly as her heart began to race. She couldn't believe how audacious Samuel was when it came to whispering sweet nothings. If someone were to walk past them at that moment, she would wish for the ground to open up and swallow her.

Feeling thirsty, Natalie wanted to take another sip of her drink.

However, the thought of the passionate kiss from a moment ago deterred her from doing so.

A Cue for Love Chapter 740

Chapter 740 Overthinking

Back at the Bowers residence, Samuel stopped Natalie from carrying her groceries and offered, "Let me do it."

"Sure," Natalie gladly accepted with a nod as she stayed by his side submissively.

When Gavin saw Samuel and Natalie walk in intimately, he felt an inexplicable burning sensation in his eyes. The sight of someone accompanying his employer brought him untold joy.

"Welcome back," Gavin greeted them with a vibrant smile as he discreetly wiped the corner of his eye.

"Mmm-hmm." Pointing at the groceries Samuel was carrying, Natalie suggested, "I suddenly felt like having steak, so let's cook some tonight!"

Gavin replied warmly, "Sure. I'll whip up anything that you fancy."

After receiving the groceries, Gavin went into the kitchen to cook. Soon, a myriad of dishes was served on the table. There was steak, seafood, vegetables, and many other dishes.

Rubbing their hands, the children stared at the smoke oozing from the sizzling steaks.

Even though Natalie was famished, she still had to help the children with their food for fear of them getting scalded by the hot plates. At that moment, Xavian picked up the cutlery and suggested with a smile, "Mommy, you're almost drooling on the steak. Let me do it instead. Before we came to the Bowers residence, wasn't I the one who always served you and Clayton?"

Evidently, Xavian was the most attentive out of the four children, for he was aware of how much she loved steak.

Of all the dishes on the table, the one she couldn't resist was the steak. Given how fat and juicy it was, its taste was so tantalizing that it would give anyone who ate it foodgasm.

"Mmm-hmm."

After cutting a piece for herself, she quickly noticed that two other pieces were added to her plate.

One was from Franklin, while the other was from Samuel.

"Mommy, take mine!" Franklin raised his brow. "Mine's more tender. Daddy's overcooked."

Samuel casually warned, "Be careful of it being uncooked if it's too tender."

Natalie seemed oblivious to the father and son's squabbles as she shoved both pieces of steak into her mouth.

Consequently, Samuel and Franklin were equally stumped.

Sitting at the dinner table, the entire family enjoyed a wonderful time together.

Samuel didn't eat much as he spent most of his time observing Natalie and serving her whatever she wanted. Also, he would constantly help her wipe away the stains around her mouth, which she wasn't aware of.

Toward the end of their meal, Samuel's phone began to buzz in his pocket.

After checking to see who was calling, Samuel left the dining room to answer the call. The next moment, Steven's voice rang out.

"What is it?"

"Sam, have you forgotten that the day after tomorrow is the day you're supposed to give the Bowers family and the elders an explanation?" Steven's voice was filled with anxiety. "Even though your imprisonment of Miguel in the villa was done secretly, news of it still leaked. Consequently, the elders and other relatives managed to find out about it and are dissatisfied with you for doing so. As of now, they have yet to censure your actions due to their fear of you. But if you don't provide them an acceptable explanation three days later, they will depose you as the head of the Bowers family easily, just like how they helped install you in the first place."

"It doesn't matter," Samuel plainly replied. "It makes no difference that I give the position up and hand it over to you."

"Yes, you might not care about the position, but please think about my future sister-in-law," Steven reminded in a concerned tone. "Until the perpetrator responsible for Grandpa's accident is found, the Bowers family will not rest. Even if she is under your protection, she still won't be able to live her life in peace."

"I know." Looking out the window at the night sky, Samuel reassured his brother, "Steven, I know you're concerned about me, but your worries are unnecessary this time."