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A Cue for Love Chapter 741

Chapter 741 The Children Are Still Here

“Sam, what do you mean?” Steven couldn’t help but press further.

“Exactly what I said.”

With that, Samuel ended the call before Steven could clarify any further.

By the time he returned to the dining room, he noticed that there were still some pasta, steak, and vegetables on his plate.

“This is...”

“I kept them for you.” Supporting her chin with her hand, Natalie beamed at him. “I’m not blind, you know. I could see that you were serving me throughout dinner and barely ate.”

“I’m not hungry,” Samuel replied leisurely.

“I set them aside myself. Aren’t you going to eat them?” Taking back the cutlery, Natalie pretended to get up. “If you’re not eating, I’m going to call—”

Before she could finish her sentence, Samuel cut her off by sealing her lips with a kiss.

As she felt her blood rush through her veins, she caught a glimpse of Xavian, who didn’t manage to leave in time, out of the corner of her eye.

With his eyes wide open and hands frozen with cutlery in them, he stared blankly as his daddy and mommy shared a kiss.

Just when Natalie pushed Samuel away to explain the situation to Xavian, he covered his eyes and remarked knowingly, “Daddy, Mommy, I didn’t see anything. You should carry on. I’ll

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be taking my leave." Just as he spoke, he jumped down from the dining chair and fled as fast as he could.

Hmph!

I'm going to make him pay for this.

"Samuel, you have gone overboard! Xavian was still here!" Natalie reprimanded him as she grabbed Samuel's collar.

"Let it be. After all, he needs to get used to it sooner or later." Staring into her glistening eyes, Samuel added with a raspy voice, "When it's necessary to restrain myself, I'll naturally do it. However, there are times when I'm unable to do so, such as when you make me jealous on purpose."

"I..."

When Natalie mentioned that she would call Shawn, she wasn't serious about it. There was no way she could really invite him over to have leftovers for dinner. I can't believe he didn't pick up on my humor.

"I was just kidding. Why do I feel a strong sense of jealousy from you?" Natalie scrunched her nose.

"So behave and don't make me jealous anymore."

Glancing sideways at her with his deep dark eyes, Samuel gently brushed his finger across her lips. Despite the man holding his lust back, she could still feel his hormones raging uncontrollably. In fact, the way he asked her to behave sounded exceptionally seductive.

Feeling a warm sensation in her cheeks, Natalie lowered her gaze subconsciously.

Nevertheless, Samuel lifted her head the next moment, forcing her to look into his eyes.

"Have some pasta," Natalie suggested softly.

Ignoring her words, Samuel continued to focus his attention on her lips. "There's no hurry."

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“Hmm?”

Amidst her confusion, Samuel kissed her again, ravaging her mouth passionately.

Unable to escape, she had no choice but to reciprocate the kiss.

Meanwhile, at the hospital, Thomas’ arm was supported by a sling as he lay feebly on the bed.

Sitting by his side, Yara stared at his arm which was then missing a hand.

Every time she closed her eyes, the gruesome scene of Gale severing Thomas’ hand with blood spewing everywhere would flash across her mind, causing her face to lose all color.

“Has King always been this way?” Yara trembled at the thought.

“Do you think that I have never thought of quitting given how inhumane those experiments are?” Thomas lamented with a frail voice, “Do you think profit is the only thing that motivates me to work on this till now or even the day I die?”

A Cue for Love Chapter 742

Chapter 742 Talk About It In Bed

Right that instant, Yara finally had a grasp of the situation. She suddenly realized that King would not let Thomas off the hook easily. After all, he had backed her father up financially, pinning hope on him to get the mission accomplished. Since things went south, the latter had to pay the price.

At the thought of King’s callousness, Thomas and Yara went silent.

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Grief-stricken, Thomas stared dispiritedly at his bandaged arm as he was lost in his thoughts. No words could describe his resentment and anguish after King instructed Gale to chop his hand off ruthlessly! Nonetheless, he was clueless about King's exact identity. Even after staying by his side for years, he only knew that the latter was not from Chanaea. Evidently, he has been really good at hiding his identity all these years! There might even be an extremely powerful mastermind manipulating him in the dark!

How is it possible for me to fight against King?

Thomas sighed helplessly. He had no choice but to swallow his indignance and grievance.

Yara did not stay back to accompany Thomas in the ward. Instead, she stepped out of the hospital after having a word with the doctor.

Even though it was spring, she could feel an unusual whiff of frigidness as the night breeze blew at her. As she tightened the knitted cardigan around herself, there was an unmissable hint of anxiousness on her face. She thought King had spared her for the sake of Dexmed Pharmaceutical, but it only struck her that it was due to another reason.

She could still vividly remember what she overheard earlier. King had stopped Gale at the eleventh hour, saving her from facing the tragic fate of having a disfigured face just because she looked exactly like Natalie.

Hmph! The way King treats Natalie Nichols is seemingly in stark contrast to how he treats me! In his eyes, I must be a lowly small fry. On the contrary, it seems he admires her like a respectable opponent. We're twin sisters. But why is everyone looking down on me? They not only have a soft spot for Natalie Nichols but are also in awe of her.

In an instant, waves of indecipherable emotions crashed into her heart, causing her entire body to shudder uncontrollably.

After what seemed like an eternity, Yara finally managed to cool her head off in the middle of the night. Wandering on the street, a glint of sheer frigidness and malice flickered in her eyes.

Snippets of how she confronted Natalie five years ago flashed across her mind. By right, only one of us can exist in this world! I must get rid of Natalie Nichols to have peace of mind!

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The next second, she whipped out her phone from her bag. Tamping down her simmering abhorrence, she had no choice but to make a call to Reuben, Yuvaan's son.

"Ah! Yara, finally a call from you! Does it mean that you've thought it through?" The latter's voice sounded from the other end of the line.

Yuvaan was about seventy years old, while Reuben was already in his late forties, about the same age as Thomas.

After taking a deep breath, she asked placidly, "Where're you now? I'll go over to look for you. There's something I need to discuss with you."

"Don't you think it's inappropriate to have a discussion in the office at such a late hour?" Reuben replied ambiguously.

He had been having designs on Yara ever since he first set his eyes on her. Her stunning looks and alluring figure were irresistible to him. Not to mention, she had rejected him numerous times throughout the years, making him desire her even more.

Yara had been well aware of his ulterior motive since long ago. She stated coldly, "Let's discuss in bed then. I hope you can keep your words to help me after I've satisfied you."

It never occurred to Reuben that Yara would agree to make a deal with him. Over the moon, he laughed heartily. "Great! I'll send you the location of the hotel in a while. I'll wait for you there, okay?"

"Okay!" Yara replied impatiently and hung up.

Samuel, you're trying to clear Natalie Nichols' name as the culprit of Old Mr. Bowers' death by all means, aren't you? Well, you'll soon know that it's just your wishful thinking!

Raising her dainty face, Yara burst out laughing self-deprecatingly. A surge of resentment within her intensified as time elapsed.

In the meantime, it was calm and peaceful in the Bowers residence.

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Natalie was coaching Sophia on medical skills patiently. Impressed by the latter's tremendous advancement, she could not help heaving a sigh of admiration. Ah! I bet it's just a matter of time before she surpasses me!

Compared to Sophia, the other three boys were obviously more independent in a way. At the moment, they had their heads buried in the books they were interested in, respectively.

Other parents usually lamented about their kids spending too much time on electronic devices, fearing they would have eyesight problems. Natalie could not help feeling amused that she might be the only parent worrying about her children having such problems from reading incessantly.

At the thought of that, Natalie called out to them, "Everyone, let's have some fruits and take a break!"