A Cue for Love chapter 1003

Chapter 1003 Continue Tolerating

"Are you really dumb, or are you just playing dumb?" Samuel probed, his voice even hoarser than before.

"I'm not playing dumb!" Natalie snapped back. I genuinely want to be physically close to him. I'm not putting on an act, nor do I have ulterior motives!

Samuel pursed his lips as he turned on the tap and washed off the soap on his hands.

After that, he spun around and met Natalie's gaze, his eyes roaming over her pretty face. "Since you don't get it, I'll have to teach you till you do."

"What?" Natalie blurted out, a curious twinkle in her eye.

Alas, instead of getting an answer, she felt Samuel grabbing her hips and lifting her onto the marble countertop effortlessly, making her seem even taller than him.

With them staring eye to eye and him positioned between her legs, it was hard not to feel a stir of desires from the intimacy.

Realizing what Samuel was up to, Natalie's cheeks flushed as she gently pushed against his chest. "Samuel, you still have dishes to wash!"

"And who distracted me from washing them?" he whispered, still staring into her clear bright eyes.

"I don't think I distracted you..." Natalie explained. "I only hugged your waist and not your arms. Don't you pin the blame on me!"

Samuel chuckled. "But you've already distracted me when you hugged me."

"How so?"

"Just take my word for it," he said without thinking. "Even though I've been hiding behind Xander York's mask this whole time, I was always afraid that you'd see right through me with your sharp-wittedness. That's why I've been holding myself back..."

In fact, Samuel had felt tormented enough by only being to look but not touch.

"That one occasion in the secret room was the only time I threw caution to the wind and had my way with you," he added, a shining tenderness in his eyes. "I finally let go of my shackles once you saw through my disguise, and now, my love for you will grow even deeper and stronger..."

Samuel might not have explicitly spelled things out, but there was no doubt his words were dripping with desire.

Natalie recalled how Samuel had played her like a fiddle in the past, to the point where she almost thought she had had a change of heart. With that, a fresh swell of rage rose in her.

"Samuel, didn't you manage to control yourself pretty well in the past? I suppose you can continue tolerating it in the future!" she snarkily replied.

In response, Samuel merely gave a hum of acknowledgment.

Just as Natalie was feeling smug from thinking she had gotten her revenge, Samuel suddenly leaned in and kissed her.

It wasn't a forceful kiss since the latter didn't want to hurt her, but it was passionate nonetheless.

As the seconds ticked by with their faces still pressed tightly together, Natalie could feel herself gradually running out of breath.

Heated kiss aside, she also realized that Samuel had begun to unbutton her shirt with his wandering hand. "Don't..."

"Don't what?" Samuel teased as he nibbled her lip and cracked a devilish smile.

"Don't do it here. D-Don't do it at all," Natalie moaned, her heart racing and her body heating up. It was a brand new experience, and she was instinctively resisting it.

Upon seeing the glazed look in her eyes, Samuel grinned even wider at her.

"It's just you and me here. There's no one else around," he coaxed. "Besides, this is my territory, Mrs. Bowers. You're not leaving my sight tonight without my permission."

Just like that, the couple spent a most passionate and blissful night under the beautiful glow of the moon.

A Cue for Love chapter 1004

Chapter 1004 Serves Us Right

Meanwhile, at the hospital, Jerry finally opened his eyes, only to see a haggard and red-eyed Jada.

"Oh, Jerry, you've come round!" Jada choked out, her voice hoarse from all the crying.

"I'm all right, Mom," Jerry said, feeling somewhat heartbroken to see his mother in so much anguish. "By the way, why are you the only one here? Where's Dad? Did he not come along?"

Even though Jada had cried until she couldn't cry anymore, her face still contorted in a grimace of pain at the mention of Bridger.

Alas, Jerry noticed her expression and instantly panicked. "Say something, Mom! What happened to Dad?"

Knowing she couldn't hide the truth from her son, Jada replied, "The police have taken your father away, Jerry. They have material witnesses and evidence and are charging him with intentional homicide. That's even more serious than Olivia's..."

Despite his initial shock, Jerry quickly regained his composure. "Don't worry, Mom. Dad will be fine. Trust me! I know Dad did hire someone to kill Natalie, but I jumped out to shield her during the attack. That's why I was the one who got hurt, not her. When it comes to intentional homicide, the victim has to be the one suing the perpetrator. And since I'm the victim, Dad will be fine if I don't sue him!"

As it turned out, Jerry had overheard his father's phone conversation with the contract killer.

Given the urgency of the matter, he knew he wouldn't be able to stop the accident in time, so all he could do was think of ways to protect Natalie.

If he managed to protect her, he'd also be protecting his father and their family.

Olivia has already made a grave mistake before. If Dad were to follow in her footsteps, it'd undoubtedly spell the end of the Jones family. I can't let that happen!

To Jerry's surprise, Jada became even more upset after hearing his words. "It's too late. It's all too late now..."

"Mom, what's too late? What do you mean by that?"

"Your father did something foolish when you were unconscious," Jada mumbled as she buried her face in her hands. "He slashed Natalie with a knife, and she called the police on him. That's why he got arrested."

Jerry's eyes widened in shock. "What?"

Jada knew her daughter and husband might receive severe sentences, but she was also at her wits' end. "Your sister and father might have made mistakes, Jerry, but they're still your family," Jada pleaded while clutching her son's arm. "Why don't you try begging Natalie for forgiveness? That could work, couldn't it?"

"Mom, what are you talking about?"

"Have I said anything wrong? You got so severely injured because you tried to protect her. Can't she take that into account and go easy on your father and Olivia? Besides, your father only gave her a flesh wound. How can they charge him with intentional homicide over something so minor?"

Jerry pried his mother's fingers from his arm and looked away. "I won't beg her."

"Jerry, you..." Jada fumed. "We're talking about your sister and father! Isn't blood thicker than water? How can you be so cold even in their hour of need?"

A bitter smile instantly crept across Jerry's face as he stared at the familiar, yet unfamiliar, woman in front of him.

"Blood is thicker than water, huh? Have I not stopped you guys before? I've told Olivia that the other party isn't as simple as we think and warned her not to do anything rash. And yet, she didn't listen to me at all! I begged you guys to lend Dream Jewelry a helping hand because Natalie isn't the kind to make inferior products, but you chose to turn a blind eye to it. You said the business world is like a battlefield where winners get to rejoice, and losers get what they deserve! Dad wanted to stage an accident for Natalie, but I couldn't stop him in time. I had to risk my own life to protect her and hoped it'd deter her from suing him. Alas, Dad just had to pull another stunt when I was in a coma!"

The more Jerry spoke, the louder and more pained his laughter became.

"Tell me, Mom. Isn't this a case of reaping what one sows? What else would you call it?"