

***Read full novel here*** <https://myfinder.live/>

## A Cue for Love chapter 139

Chapter 139 Turning Misunderstanding Into Truth

The alcohol made Natalie's body feel hot.

Her eyes were half-lidded as she looked at the man in front of her. Her hands shifted upward, and she pinched Samuel's face forcefully.

"It doesn't hurt... I must be really drunk. Everything I'm seeing is just a hallucination..."

Samuel found the sight funny, but he also felt exasperated at the same time.

It was his face she was pinching. Even if she put all her strength into the pinch, it was obvious that she would not feel any pain.

His handsome face reddened. However, there was not a single hint of anger in his eyes. If anything, he looked a little curious and amused,

"Should I help you confirm if this is a hallucination?"

"Whatever," she slurred out. "Everything that I see when I'm drunk is all not real, anyway."

Her reply was exactly what the man wanted to hear.

Without any hesitation, he pressed his lips to hers.

He hadn't seen her in a long time, and he had never once contacted her while they were apart.

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR  
MORE UPDATES*** <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

Since he stopped taking the initiative to contact her, she hadn't been contacting him either.

Samuel thought that he had left some traces in her heart. However, she never once attempted to get in touch with him, as if she didn't care about him at all.

However, he had missed her big-time.

After finally returning to his home country, all he saw was her wearing a gown that another man had gifted her, attending that man's family banquet.

Have I been too patient? Did I make her think wrongly that she's allowed to develop feelings for someone else?

The kiss was filled with a sense of punishment.

He was punishing her, but he was also taking the opportunity to relieve his desire for her.

"Mmph..."

It was at this moment that Natalie instantly sobered up.

I have downed quite a few glasses of wine, but I'm not drunk. This is not a hallucination. The man who is kissing me is Samuel. Samuel... is here.

Natalie struggled to push away the domineering man in front of her.

However, he had a strong physique, and she couldn't get away from him. Instead, her resistance made him grow even wilder.

This is crazy! What's more, I'm at the Watsons family's banquet! Even though people might not find out, I will not be able to explain myself if I get caught!

"S-Samuel, calm down..."

Natalie tried to pull away from the kiss, her words muffled by his mouth.

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR  
MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>**

***Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>***

"If... If we get caught... It'll be hard for us to explain ourselves..."

Samuel stared at her.

"Why do we need to explain anything?"

"Huh?"

"It's not a misunderstanding. It never was." Samuel flashed her a devilish grin. "And even if it is, I'll find a way to cover it up."

Has he gone mad?

While Natalie was still dazed from confusion, Samuel kissed her once more.

Suddenly, a woman's voice could be heard calling out in the distance.

"Melissa..." Yvonne fretted. "What happened to her? Why is she taking such a long time in the restroom?"

Alarms went off in Natalie's head.

What do I do now?

She didn't know how to deal with this kind of situation.

Do I have to let Yvonne see me kissing Samuel?

"Don't panic," the man told her in a low voice.

Natalie desperately gasped for air as he continued kissing her.

Hmph! Easy for you to say!

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR  
MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>***

***Read full novel here*** <https://myfinder.live/>

Samuel took off his trench coat and held it up, effectively hiding Natalie's face. Then, he used his tall figure to shield her tiny body, completely towering over her.

"Hug me tightly if you don't want to be seen."

When Natalie didn't reply, Samuel retorted, "Do you want her to see your face that badly?"

Of course, Natalie didn't want to be caught. Gritting her teeth, she wrapped her arms around Samuel's muscular waist.

Yvonne noticed Samuel as she walked forward and eventually neared them.

Samuel was about 185cm tall. He stood in her way and blocked her view at the same time.

Yvonne wanted to identify the mystery woman by looking at her dress. However, the woman's whole figure was hidden behind Samuel's body and his trench coat.

Yvonne's mind went blank.

Yara hadn't joined the birthday banquet today. Naturally, the woman could not possibly be her.

## A Cue for Love chapter 140

Chapter 140 Vie For You

Yvonne wasn't Yara's biological mother.

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR  
MORE UPDATES*** <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

***Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>***

Ever since she found out that Yara had given birth to a pair of twins for Samuel, she had been trying to butter up to Yara and please her.

She was waiting for Yara to marry into the Bowers family so that Melissa could reap the benefits of the resulting relations as well.

In all these years, even though Samuel didn't marry Yara, he didn't have any rumored girlfriends.

She had always thought that Yara would one day become the lady of the Bowers family. However, she had now caught Samuel making out with another woman.

Yvonne didn't budge an inch. She narrowed her eyes and got closer in an attempt to find out the identity of the woman with Samuel.

"How much longer are you going to stare for?"

"Samuel!" Yvonne smiled placatingly at him. "I didn't know that you were attending the banquet today. If I had known, I would have..."

"Who said you could call me by my name?"

His chest was still heaving and burning with desire, and his entire body was flaring up.

However, his voice was cold and deep, and his every word was squeezed out through gritted teeth.

Chills ran down Yvonne's spine.

"Get lost!" Samuel barked, briefly stunning the older woman.

When she didn't respond, he repeated, "I said, get lost!"

This time, his voice sounded even colder and more admonishing.

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR  
MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>***

***Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>***

It was only then that Yvonne regained her composure. She ran away with her tail between her legs, completely forgetting the fact that she was supposed to look for Melissa.

Natalie, who was pressed up against Samuel's chest, could still feel her ears buzzing.

Even though she was not the one he had been yelling at, she was still shocked by the force of his words.

"Wasn't that a bit too much?" Natalie removed the trench coat from the top of her head, revealing her delicate face.

"I'm not in a good mood."

What is he mad about? I'm the one who should be in a bad mood.

Samuel didn't let go of Natalie. Instead, he raised her chin, forcing her to look at him.

His eyes darkened, and his voice became hoarse as he said, "Every normal guy would want to commit murder if he gets disturbed during what's supposed to be an exciting moment..."

Natalie's chin was held in place, and her gaze landed on his fingers.

"I don't care," she replied. "I've been gone for too long. Shawn must be looking for me."

Samuel narrowed his eyes dangerously.

"That young man from the Watsons family?"

"He's much more mature than you." Natalie threw him a glare. "At least, he would not kiss or bite me before asking for my permission."

Samuel gripped her chin even more tightly with his fingers, causing her to wince slightly.

"Remember: your lips are only allowed to be kissed by me. No one else."

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR  
MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>***

***Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>***

Natalie reflexively wanted to deny it. Even though she had been abstinent all these years, that night six years ago, he had kissed her on not just her lips, but also on every other part of her body...

Otherwise, Clayton and Xavian would not exist.

However, she felt overwhelmed when her eyes met Samuel's burning gaze, and she found herself unable to argue with him.

Suddenly, he lowered his head and started gnawing at her neck.

There was a sharp pain where his teeth met her skin. Immediately after, Samuel pulled his mouth away and let go of her.

"I will wait for you at the manor's entrance."

"You-"

Natalie slapped a hand to her neck, infuriated.

She didn't need a mirror to know that he had left a hickey on her neck.

"It's a stamp." Samuel raised his brows as he continued, "This is a stamp to prove that you belong to me. No one else is allowed to vie for you. And if you don't want to keep covering the hickey on your neck, I can just take you back home."

He took back his trench coat, looking blissfully content as he walked away.

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR  
MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>***