

A Cue for Love chapter 507

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.”