

A Cue for Love chapter 578

After Yandel left, Samuel showed up with dinner.

It was a simple dinner with steak, stir-fry vegetables, salted prawns, and vegetable soup.

Natalie and Samuel were sitting in front of each other and were having a simple dinner together.

During dinner, Natalie couldn't help peeking at Samuel every once in a while.

He was simply too handsome.

She thought about how he belonged to her, and that prompted her to smile instinctively.

"What are you thinking about? Why are you suddenly so happy?" asked Samuel. He removed the shell from one prawn and fed it to Natalie.

She opened her mouth and ate away. As she chewed, she replied, "That's a secret, and I am the only one who is privy to that information. It won't be as fun if I share it with you."

"Okay, whatever you say," said Samuel. His eyes shone with love, and he continued removing the shells from the prawns. "Here, I removed all the shells from these prawns. Eat them all up."

"Samuel, you shouldn't focus solely on feeding me. You should eat up, too."

"No, you need to eat more," said Samuel. His gaze slowly shifted to her. His eyes shone ambiguously before he said, "After all, I was a little... demanding the last two times."

Natalie was speechless.

Her face instantly burned red.

What is wrong with Samuel? We're having a nice meal here, so why must his mind go... there?

"I can't believe you have the audacity to talk about that. Can't you show mercy when... that is happening?" complained Natalie as she glared over. "Samuel, why must you make me beg... Actually, scratch that. You won't listen even when I beg."

The guy stopped removing the shells from the prawn. His mind played something dirty once more. Even recalling those moments pleased him. After some time, he said, "Don't beg me for mercy the next time it happens. The more you beg, the more difficult it is for me to stop."

Natalie didn't respond to that. She didn't know what to say.

Nothing came to her mind. Ah, forget it. I'll just pretend I never said anything.

She tilted her head down and continued eating away.

After dinner, Natalie decided to take a shower on her own.

She worried that Samuel would follow along and would do something mischievous, so she snuck in quickly.

As soon as she was inside, she acted as though she was in a panic room. Click! The door was locked right away.

Samuel saw all that, and he couldn't help chuckling about it. He shook his head because he found it both irritating and hilarious.

Is that how she sees me? As a wild animal that wouldn't even let her shower in peace?

Soon, he heard the sound of the water running, and his throat instinctively went dry.

It seemed her concerns were valid.

He might actually go after her, even when she was in the showers.

Samuel kept his eyes on the document he had with him. His gaze, however, shone with amusement.

There's no point in keeping me out of the showers. The true challenge is keeping me away after you have showered.

Samuel texted Steven to say that he had to focus on his recovery. The former asked the latter to take care of the kids as well as the miscellaneous tasks at the company.

After that, he closed the document and walked over to lean against the wall right outside the washroom.

Natalie felt much better after the shower. It was as though every bit of exhaustion in her had been washed away.

She opened the door. The second she exited the showers, however, a pair of strong arms held her tightly from behind her.

"What are you doing, Samuel?"

"I need it again."

"What?" said Natalie. She panicked. "How am I...?"

"You don't need to do anything. I can handle it."

As soon as that sexy man finished speaking, he kissed her moving lips.

It happened time and time again. Geez, does this man have infinite stamina?

Natalie was starting to get a little annoyed, but her body wouldn't listen to her. It caved at the mere sight of him.

Passion instantly ignited within the room.

It didn't take long before Samuel pushed Natalie onto the soft bed.

The shirt she had just put on was torn apart, and the buttons fell all over the floor when he ripped her shirt.