

A Cue for Love chapter 281

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Chapter 281 Does It Hurt

As a result of Samuel's sudden aggressiveness, Natalie's lips were slightly torn from the bite.

The metallic taste of blood started to intermingle with their breaths.

However, Samuel deepened the kiss instead of stopping as if he wanted to reach the depths of Natalie's soul.

It was a kiss meant to punish Natalie, but for some reason, Samuel thought that her lips were so soft and sweet that he could not get enough of them.

On the other hand, Natalie opened her eyes and stared at Samuel, who was kissing her so fiercely that she was forced to a corner of the car.

She felt like a hole had formed within her heart, through which a gust of cold wind was being sucked in. It was so chilling that it hurt. However, her rationality and composure came rushing back to her at the same time.

Right from the start, she and Samuel were from different worlds.

Samuel did not understand her true self.

At the same time, she knew nothing about him.

Who is Franklin and Sophia's biological mother? What's his relationship with Yara? Does Samuel truly like me? Or is he just eager for something fresh and would abandon me after he's tired of me?

Natalie rarely thought about these questions. However, when she seriously considered them, she realized that she had no answers.

Samuel only released her from his arms after a long while.

Panting like a wild beast, he raised his head and captured the hint of coldness and aloofness in Natalie's eyes.

"Samuel, I'm grateful that you protected me in regard to the Todd family in Livingsfill." Natalie cast her gaze downward and mumbled, "Now that we've returned to Dellmoor, everything should be back to normal. Regardless of whether you care about it or not, I'll think of other ways to repay the favor to you."

"Natalie Nichols, are you trying to provoke me on purpose?"

Samuel was so furious that he called Natalie by her full name.

"I'm not, but I have no control over what you want to do."

"I said that either you can either give up your body or your heart to me to repay the favor." Samuel pinched her chin and stated domineeringly, "Everything else is out of the question."

"In that case, I won't repay the favor. Just pretend that you've done some charity."

Natalie was shouldering too many burdens.

Even if Samuel treasured her a lot, she would never involve herself with her enemy's ally.

She had been too careless in Livingsfill. Thomas and Yvonne's timely appearance reminded her of the fact that she and Samuel belonged to two opposing parties.

"You must repay the favor."

Natalie remained silent for a moment.

"Don't worry. I have enough time and patience to drag things out with you."

Samuel slid his finger from Natalie's chin to her lips. Stroking her lips carelessly, he spoke in a deep and hoarse voice.

A glint flashed across his eyes, and it was filled with a man's lust for a woman.

Naturally, Natalie understood his intentions.

However, she could never respond to him.

The Hummer stopped behind the Bowers residence.

Natalie and Samuel got out of the vehicle before entering the house one after the other.

Gavin walked over. "Hello, Mr. Samuel and Ms. Natalie."

"Hello, Gavin. Have Xavian and Clayton been good? What about Sophia and Franklin?" Natalie's voice became gentler at the mention of the four children.

"They're very obedient," replied Gavin with a smile. "The two young boys are very polite and considerate. They're so likable! They miss you a lot too, including Mr. Franklin and Ms. Sophia. They've been looking at your photo and crying their hearts out."

Natalie was rendered speechless.

Well...

At the thought of the four kids looking at her photos and sobbing sadly, Natalie was amused.

"Are they upstairs? Let me go up and see them."

"Yes."

Natalie ignored Samuel, who was standing behind her. After speaking to Gavin, she turned around and went upstairs.

Samuel's gaze became grim as he stared at her back.

Why is she so gentle to the four kids but so eager to cut off all ties with me? I'm worthless to her, huh?

However, he still followed behind Natalie and went up the stairs.

Natalie felt comforted when she saw Sophia, Franklin, Xavian, and Clayton.

As the other boys always gave in to Sophia, she was the first to run to Natalie and jump into her arms.

"I've missed you so much!"

Sophia was an adorable and sweet child. When she stared at Natalie with her teary eyes, Natalie felt like her heart instantly melted.

However, when Sophia spotted the wound on Natalie's lips, she could not help but exclaim in surprise and point at it.

"Why are your lips hurt? Is it painful?"

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Chapter 282 A Bug Bit Me

Natalie only remembered how Samuel had bitten her lips in the car when Sophia mentioned it.

Although it was not bleeding anymore, it might have left a scab.

"Well..."

Meeting Sophia's clear gaze, Natalie blushed in embarrassment.

How can I explain to a five-year-old child that this is due to a kiss?

When the other three kids heard that Natalie's lips were hurt, they gathered around and stared at her lips simultaneously.

Franklin asked, "How did you get hurt?"

Xavian chimed in, "Does it hurt? Should I get you some anti-inflammatory medicine?"

Clayton, who was the sharpest, frowned and asked, "Mommy, the wound on your lips is quite deep. Did something bite you?"

The four children were only five years old, so they were naturally clueless about passionate matters among the adults.

Their clear eyes were only filled with concern and anxiety. It was evident that they had no other inappropriate thoughts.

The more they acted like that, the more Natalie was unable to come up with a good excuse.

"A bug bit her lips," explained Samuel as he leaned against the door casually.

Although he was the culprit, his gaze was filled with calmness and indifference. As a result, his lie sounded more like a fact.

As Sophia had admired Samuel since she was young, she never doubted anything he said.

"What a powerful bug! It's so mean!"

Sophia puffed her cheeks angrily.

Blushing, Natalie glanced at Samuel exasperatedly.

However, he merely met her gaze indifferently, not showing any hints of guilt for bullying her or lying to the kids.

More importantly, he was staring at her with a meaningful look, as if she was his prey that would inevitably end up in his belly.

Quickly averting her gaze, Natalie said, "Clayton, Xavian, you've been staying in the Bowers residence for a long time now. I've already settled the matters over in Livingsfill, so you'll go home with me tonight."

Naturally, Clayton and Xavian were delighted that they could go home with Natalie.

However, after spending a week with Franklin and Sophia, they had developed a close relationship with them.

“Mommy, can we go back after a few more days?” asked Xavian tentatively.

“No.” Natalie shook her head and asserted, “This isn’t our home. We’ll have to return to our own home eventually.”

Xavian and Clayton exchanged glances, knowing that their mother had already decided.

Although they were reluctant to part with Franklin and Sophia, their mother was the most important person to them.

“Mommy...”

“We understand...”

Xavian and Clayton went to pack their suitcases reluctantly, deliberately dragging their time while doing so.

Standing beside Natalie, Franklin frowned and asked, “Did Daddy make you angry again? Is that why you’re so eager to leave?”

Sophia chimed in softly, “Can’t you spend more time with us?”

Natalie bent down and looked them in the eyes.

Stroking Franklin’s and Sophia’s heads, she explained, “I don’t have to stay here in order to see you. I promise you that even if I go home with Xavian and Clayton, we’ll still meet regularly.”

Looking at how Natalie spoke to Sophia and Franklin, Samuel could not help but feel jealous of his own twins.

On the contrary, she always looked like she wished for nothing other than to escape whenever she saw him.

Yet, she sounded so pleasant when she spoke to Franklin and Sophia.

Samuel suddenly started to doubt himself. Am I that detestable?

He went downstairs and gave Gavin orders.

Although the latter was surprised why Samuel would give him such instructions, he soon nodded in understanding.

After Xavian and Clayton finished packing, Natalie brought them downstairs. At that moment, Gavin walked over.

“Gavin...”

“Dinner’s ready, Ms. Natalie.”

“But...”

“I know that you’re coming today, so I specially prepared a sumptuous dinner for you.” Gavin rubbed his palms together with a troubled look. “I’ve been preparing it since morning, just so you can eat something delicious after returning to Dellmoor.”

Hearing how much effort Gavin had put into preparing dinner, Natalie couldn’t bring herself to refuse.

“All right then. Xavian, Clayton, and I will stay for dinner.”

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Chapter 283 Not Spared

Natalie agreed to stay for dinner.

Xavian and Clayton heaved a sigh of relief too.

“Thank you, Mr. Gavin.”

“Thank you, Mr. Gavin.”

The two of them bowed at Gavin in unison.

Gavin had never thought it was a tough job being a butler for the family since the two young boys had always been so considerate toward him.

Not only were they good-looking, but they were also very polite and elegant with their words and actions.

It was apparent that Natalie had raised them well, making Gavin look at her in a different light.

“You’re welcome. Go to the dining room and have your dinner!” urged Gavin dotingly.

“Okay!”

“Thank you!”

The two of them dropped their suitcases and dashed into the dining room.

Natalie was at a loss for words. If they continued staying there, she was afraid they would grow very attached to the place and be even more reluctant to leave.

When she entered the dining room, she saw that Samuel and the four kids had already sat down. Only the seat next to Samuel was empty.

She did not want to sit next to him, but there was nowhere else for her to choose.

After everyone was seated, the six of them began eating.

Although Samuel was eating, his gaze had never left Natalie.

The latter did not say anything and merely ate with her head hung low.

Only the sounds of people chewing could be heard at the dining table.

Among the four children, only Sophia was still quite clueless because of her young age. However, the other three boys had already noticed the strange atmosphere between Natalie and Samuel. Though the two adults were never intimate to start with, they did not act so strangely like now. Did they have an argument?

For the past two weeks, Samuel and Natalie had been in Livingsfill.

The four children had already reached a mutual understanding that they would help Samuel pursue Natalie.

If they got their marriage certificate like the couples in the television shows, they would have parents and a happy family.

With their minds immersed in thoughts, the three kids ate their meal in a state of worry.

They did not know what Samuel had done to make Natalie dislike him.

On the other hand, Natalie was oblivious to how troubled the children were because of her. She just wanted to finish dinner quickly and leave the Bowers residence with her children as soon as possible.

Finally, the meal ended.

When Natalie raised her head, she saw the three boys whispering among themselves.

“Should I pretend to have a stomachache?” Franklin volunteered bravely.

"It won't work. With Mommy's medical skills, she'll take your pulse and figure out the truth." After Xavian rejected that idea, he suggested, "Why don't I say that I've eaten too much and need to use the toilet?"

"You're so dumb, Xavian! How long can you poop for? We'll still have to leave after you're done," rebuked Clayton.

"What should we do then?"

"Exactly! Don't just say empty words, Clayton. What's your solution?"

"Well... Xavian, why don't you leave the USB drive here on purpose? When we go back, you can say that you've left the USB drive here and ask Mommy to bring us back to look for it." Clayton thought for a long time before voicing his suggestion.

Franklin and Xavian agreed to that idea immediately.

"Not bad, Clayton!"

"As expected of you, Clayton."

Although the three boys spoke softly, they were so engrossed that they did not notice Natalie standing behind them and overhearing their conversation.

"Very well... First, you're going to leave the USB drive at the Bowers residence on purpose, then make me bring you back here?"

Natalie asked the three boys with a smile. However, the stern look in her eyes could not be concealed.

Flick!

Flick!

Natalie flicked Clayton and Xavian's foreheads right after that.

Just when Franklin thought he would be spared, Natalie flicked his forehead mercilessly.

"Mr. Franklin, although you aren't my son, you tried to plot against me with them. You won't be spared."

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Chapter 284 Forced to Stay

Ouch!

Franklin massaged his forehead.

For the past five years of his life, he had only been spanked once by Samuel. No one else had ever touched him.

Franklin pouted. He did not yell out in pain but stared at Natalie in a daze instead.

His classmates had always complained that it hurt to be spanked by their mothers. However, he had never experienced that ever since he was born.

The woman who claimed to be their biological mother would only try to appease them for her ulterior motives.

Although it was his first time being punished by an outsider, Franklin did not dislike it at all.

The pain on his forehead reminded him that he had a mother, just like Xavian and Clayton.

Franklin could not suppress the grin that was forming on his lips.

After teaching the three boys a lesson, Natalie wanted to explain the reason to them. However, Sophia walked toward her cutely.

She lifted her fringe and pleaded to Natalie adorably, "I want to be like them..."

"Huh?"

"I want my forehead to be flicked like them..."

Using the cutest voice possible, Sophia asked for Natalie to flick her too. After listening to the little girl's request, Natalie could not help but burst out laughing.

The reason why Sophia wanted that was similar to Franklin's.

Although their father treated them nicely, they secretly yearned for a mother.

When Sophia saw how the other boys had been reprimanded and punished by Natalie, she wanted the same too. It made her feel like she had a mother, which was something she had always wished for.

Sophia panicked when she saw Natalie did not do anything.

She let out a muffled sob.

Looking at her adorable face, Natalie could not bear to flick her forehead.

Furthermore, the little girl reminded Natalie of her childhood.

Yara and Thomas lived in the wealthy Dellmoor, while she and her mother, Jennie, lived in the poor countryside.

She lived an impoverished life when she was a child. However, her mother taught her a lot of things, including how to save someone's life with medicine and how to love herself. Even when she had been mischievous, her mother had never punished her. She said that all girls were precious treasures of the family who should never be bullied. Instead, they were supposed to be raised in a loving environment.

Natalie then cupped Sophia's face in her palms.

"Girls are different from boys. You're supposed to be nurtured with love, Sophia."

Sophia let go of her fringe as tears welled up in her big, sparkly eyes.

"Mommy..."

Natalie's heart skipped a beat.

She felt like a needle had just pierced into her heart.

It was Sophia's first time calling her that after they met at the airport.

She was not Sophia's mother, so she should not let Sophia call her "Mommy." However, when she heard the little girl calling out to her, she could not resist it at all.

Perhaps...

After spending time with this pair of twins, I've treated them like my own babies unknowingly.

When the four children saw that Natalie was about to leave, they were overwhelmed with disappointment.

Samuel stood there with a hand shoved in his pocket. His brooding gaze pierced through Natalie as if he wanted to look into the depths of her soul.

"Are you able to ignore their feelings as long as you can hide from me?"

"We'll have to say farewell at some point." Natalie avoided meeting Samuel's gaze. "Don't worry. I'll make it up to Franklin and Sophia in other ways."

Natalie grabbed her suitcase and was about to leave with Xavian and Clayton when it started raining outside.

Without any warning, the rain poured down from the sky like a heavy thunderstorm.

The rain splashed onto the windows heavily, flowing down the panes like a waterfall.

Natalie frowned as she stared at the sudden downpour.

“The rain is so heavy...” Samuel walked to her and snatched the suitcase from her hand. “It looks like even God is helping me to make you stay.”

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Chapter 285 Lying Has A Price

The heavy thunderstorm came all of a sudden.

Not only was it dangerous to drive in such pouring rain, but Natalie also had to bring Xavian and Clayton along.

Just like what Samuel said, she had no choice but to spend the night at the Bowers residence.

When the four kids heard she had to stay for another night, they leaped in joy.

However, even if Natalie was staying, it did not mean that she had changed her mind. Shooting Samuel a glance, she spun around and went upstairs.

After bathing, she changed into a white silk bathrobe. Standing in front of the windows, she stared into the darkness of the night.

The weather was good when I came here. Why did it suddenly rain?

When Natalie opened the weather application on her phone, she realized it would be raining in Dellmoor from that night onward.

There was even a thunderstorm and a lightning alert for that night.

Will there be thunder and lightning alongside rain tonight?

Raising her head, she gazed at the night sky. It's just heavy rain. There won't be lightning, right?

Just when that thought appeared in her mind, a silver flash of lightning pierced through the night sky.

The deafening boom of thunder immediately sounded afterward.

Natalie was so scared by it that she dropped her phone on the floor. Her body began trembling uncontrollably.

The trauma of her mother's death was painfully ingrained in her memories.

Since then, she had always been afraid of thunder.

Bending down, she picked up the phone and placed it on the bedside table.

When she was alone during a stormy night, her thoughts would easily roam wild and that agonizing night would pop into her mind.

Rather than being afraid of thunder and lightning, she was more terrified of that nightmarish memory.

No! I must look for Clayton and Xavian!

With them keeping her company, she would be able to pull through this stormy night.

When she walked to the door and opened it, she saw Samuel standing right outside.

"Why... Why are you here?"

"I guessed that you'd be afraid of the thunder."

She had fallen asleep while hugging Samuel's leg because of her fear of thunder. However, she did not expect him to remember that.

Natalie gazed at him in disbelief.

So what? Since I've already decided to cut off all ties with him, I will not show even the slightest bit of hesitation.

Despite being gripped with fear, she put up a tough front and insisted, "Nonsense! You can leave now. I'm not afraid of thunder."

"Are you lying to me or yourself?" mumbled Samuel as he cast his gaze downward and scrutinized Natalie, who was forcing herself to stay strong.

"You're too arrogant! It's none of your business how I'm doing!"

“Fine, I’m being too arrogant.”

Fury crept into Samuel’s eyes as he stared at her fixedly.

Suddenly, the flash of lightning and the boom of thunder occurred simultaneously.

The thunder was horribly loud.

Natalie’s mind immediately went blank. When she returned to her senses, she found her arms already wrapped around Samuel tightly.

She was extremely afraid.

The scene of thunder booming outside the windows and her mother being covered with a white cloth appeared in her mind.

At that moment, she was in her most vulnerable state.

Lowering his head, Samuel stared at Natalie, who was shivering uncontrollably. He pinned her against the wall and remarked, “You are so terrified, yet you keep denying it. Are you discarding all the concern that I’m showing you so ruthlessly?”

“It’s cold...”

Rainy nights during autumn were always cold.

Since the wall was cold too, Natalie could not help but moan out loud.

When Samuel glanced at the white sleeping gown Natalie was wearing, he gulped. However, he quickly suppressed his lust for her.

Sighing softly, he swapped positions with Natalie.

His back was pressed against the cold wall as he flipped Natalie around and embraced her tightly.

“I’m... I’m only...”

Natalie raised her arms to push Samuel away. However, he continued standing in front of her, refusing to budge a single inch.

“Do you still want to lie to me? If you lie to me, you’ll have to pay a price,” mumbled Samuel as he stared at her. Bending down, he quickly captured her lips.

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Chapter 286 A Chance For Daddy To Coax Mommy

The force of the kiss caused Natalie to grunt in pain.

"S-Samuel, you jerk..."

Natalie's embarrassment turned into fury. Even so, he ignored her insults and kissed her so forcefully that her complaints turned into moans.

"What are you escaping from?" asked Samuel hoarsely before kissing her again.

Despite running out of breath, Natalie could not break free. Her mind was starting to go blank from the lack of oxygen.

Flashes of lightning pierced through the night sky irregularly. When the thunder boomed, Natalie's body would tremble instinctively. However, other than that, the fear and anxiety that had tormented her all along seemed to have disappeared because of the kiss.

As the kiss deepened, Natalie felt her body go weak.

She had forgotten how to resist.

Although Samuel was forcefully kissing her, it made her calm down gradually.

In the room, Samuel lowered his head and hugged her slender waist through the silk sleeping gown, kissing her lips tenderly and carefully.

Previously, his kiss was filled with an intent to punish her. However, after she succumbed to his embrace obediently, his temptation to be rough toward her increased.

To be honest, his rational self only wanted to cuddle.

With such a beautiful woman in his arms, though, Samuel could not resist only hugging her.

Other than the sounds of thunder, their soft pants and heavy breathing echoed in the room.

Outside, Xavian and Clayton were standing in the corridor and staring at Natalie's room.

"Clayton, the thunder is so loud tonight. Mommy will definitely be scared..." Xavian's eyes were filled with worry. "Should we go in and accompany Mommy?"

The moment Xavian took a step forward, Clayton pulled him back.

“Didn’t you see Stepdad entering?”

“B-But... Don’t you know that Mommy’s terrified of thunder? Whenever she hugs us, her body would tremble! Sometimes she would even cry when she slept.”
Xavian was genuinely worried about Natalie.

“That’s enough.” Clayton explained in a mature tone, “Didn’t you notice Mommy is giving Stepdad the cold shoulder? This is the perfect chance for him to coax her! We mustn’t intervene now.”

When Xavian heard Clayton’s reminder, he slapped his forehead in realization.

“Clayton, you’re amazing. You’re the best wingman ever.”

“Yeah.”

Blinking, Xavian asked curiously, “Clayton, where did you get all this knowledge from?”

“From the shoots,” replied Clayton casually. “It’s always like this in the scripts. Every time a conflict arises, the guy will have to appear as the girl’s knight in shining armor.”

“Since Stepdad’s taking care of Mommy, let’s be more concerned about Sophia.”

The thunder that night was particularly loud. Even if Sophia was not as terrified of it as Natalie, she would probably be scared.

Hearing that, Xavian immediately supported Clayton’s suggestion.

“Okay, let’s go to Sophia.”

Meanwhile, Natalie was completely oblivious to their conversation and departure.

If she knew her children were eavesdropping just outside the door, and could probably hear them kissing, she would bury her face in embarrassment.

Soon, the thunder subsided. Only the rain and wind whooshed tempestuously in the night sky.

Natalie’s body had already gone weak from Samuel’s kisses. She did not even have to energy to throw a tantrum anymore.

Although she could glare at him, tears had already welled up in her eyes from that kiss.

As a result, instead of being intimidating, her glare was more seductive to Samuel.

"You can choose to flee from me, but you must give me a reason." When Samuel noticed her indignant look, he added in a deep voice, "It mustn't be some random excuse. It must be a reason that can convince me."

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Chapter 287 I Will Teach You

A reason?

Natalie could not help but burst into laughter.

"Samuel, is it fun to toy around with me?" asked Natalie.

Turning his head, Samuel gaped at her in surprise.

Since when have I been toying around with her?

A serious look crept into his gaze as he stared at Natalie, whose eyes were becoming red.

He had never seen her on the brink of tears, even when she was severely injured, but he was witnessing it now.

Only then did Samuel realize the severity of the issue.

She really hates me so much that she detests me touching and kissing her.

"I have no intention of toying around with you."

Natalie scoffed in contempt. "You claim to like me, but are you sure that you can be with me together forever?"

"Why not?" asked Samuel.

"Yara has so many admirers, but she rejected all of them. She only loves you and is waiting for you to marry her. Your grandfather is very pleased with Yara being his granddaughter-in-law, too. On the other hand, he hates my guts. I have to constantly be on guard, just in case he decides to make me suffer. If I were to be caught unaware, I might be killed because of your grandfather."

Even though Natalie did not mention how Yara had tried to kill her children by setting a fire, she was certain that her words would make Samuel realize they belonged to completely different worlds.

"Are you done speaking?"

The woman did not answer.

"You talked about Yara and my grandfather, but you didn't even mention me at all." Samuel stroked Natalie's red lips with his thumb. "I only want to spend my life with you. Why should I care about what they think? Their opinions are completely irrelevant to me."

Natalie was forced to meet Samuel's gaze.

His face was extraordinarily handsome as he stared at her with his brooding, unfathomable gaze.

Natalie's heart ached.

"If only either Yara or I can survive, who would you choose?"

"Questions like this..."

"Are hard to answer?"

"My answer will always be you," Samuel uttered, pressing his forehead against Natalie's. "If only one of us can survive, I'll choose you too. Other than our children, no one can be compared to you."

When Natalie gazed into his eyes, she felt as though her soul would be sucked into them.

Natalie blushed. Although her worries had been resolved, she could not help but ask, "Do you read a lot of romance novels?"

"Huh?" Samuel asked her softly.

"Your words sound like they've been taken out of a romance novel. It's like you're a domineering CEO who only cares about love and not his work..."

Carrying Natalie to the bed, the man propped himself above her body with his arms.

"Do you like it?"

Samuel was also wearing a robe. His collars fell open slightly, revealing his well-defined and chiseled chest.

Furthermore, as he had just bathed, he exuded a minty fragrance that intermingled with his masculine scent. It was enough to drive one's imagination wild.

Although Natalie liked it, there was no way she would admit it.

“Get up.”

“What if I say no?”

“You—”

Holding her hand, Samuel placed it on his chest.

“Were you jealous of Yara all this while?”

“N-No...”

Natalie tried her best to withdraw her hand, but Samuel gripped it so tightly that she could not free herself.

“Nat, I’ve never done this to Yara before.” Samuel kissed her lips and continued, “You’re the only one, be it now or in the future. Only you can look at my body, touch it, and do whatever you want with it.”

His words were overly exhilarating and dangerous.

After Samuel whispered into Natalie’s ears, she felt her face burn.

“I don’t know what you’re talking about, Samuel.”

Of course you do. You’re just pretending that you don’t!

“It’s fine even if you don’t.” Samuel’s breath became irregular as he continued, “I’ll teach you with my body.”

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Chapter 288 Call Me Professor Bowers

Teach what?

“Samuel, you—”

“You can call me Professor Bowers in bed.”

With that, Samuel sucked her earlobes as his warm breath puffed against her neck.

Other than that night six years ago, Natalie had zero experiences in sex. Because of the drug effects, Natalie could only remember intense pain and agony from that night.

Samuel's acts had already surpassed what Natalie was mentally prepared for.

His kisses landed on her skin like a brand, leaving behind his unique scent.

As the seconds passed by, his rationality began to fade away.

All Natalie could feel was Samuel's kisses landing on her body. The belt around her waist had already been loosened.

The veins on Samuel's forehead were throbbing, while sweat rolled down his head. He wished for nothing more than to pull this petite woman into his arms and merge into one with her.

At that moment, someone knocked on the door.

Even so, Samuel was still immersed in lust, while Natalie had already regained her rationality.

"Someone's knocking on the door."

"Ignore it," instructed Samuel through gritted teeth.

Although he had already guessed who was knocking on the door, he still found it annoying, especially at a time like this.

"It must be the kids."

When Samuel refused to let go of her, Natalie took a leaf out of his book and bit his lips forcefully, causing the man to hiss in pain.

Pushing him aside, Natalie got out of bed.

When she lowered her head and glanced at herself, she noticed how disheveled her clothes were. Quickly smoothening her robe, she tied the belt back and opened the door.

Upon opening the door, she saw Sophia standing alone outside, hugging a huge teddy bear.

The girl was gazing at her with her large eyes.

Grinning sweetly at Natalie, she called out, "Mommy..."

When Sophia called her "Mommy" for the first time, Natalie did not stop her.

It became increasingly natural the more Sophia called Natalie that, so the girl decided to address Natalie as “Mommy” from then on.

“It’s so late, Sophia. Why aren’t you asleep yet? Do you have trouble sleeping?” asked Natalie gently as she squatted down.

For some reason, Natalie liked Sophia so much that she was willing to give everything in the world to her.

“Yeah,” Sophia confirmed with a nod firm.

“Were you scared by the thunder?”

“No.”

“Then?”

“When the thunder was booming, the boys stayed with me because they were worried I would be scared,” explained Sophia in a child-like voice. “The thunder stopped, and they fell asleep. But since they’re all snoring, I can’t sleep at all! That’s why I want to sleep with you, Mommy.”

When Natalie heard that, she was stunned, as she did not expect Sophia to look for her because of that.

“Can I?”

Sophia was like a cute little puppy, with her wide and watery eyes. She was so adorable that Natalie could not bring herself to say no.

“Of course!”

“Yay!”

When Sophia entered the room with her teddy bear, she realized Natalie was not the only one in the room, but her father was also there.

Daddy looks displeased. Why are his lips split too?

Frowning, Sophia asked, “Daddy, why are your lips split? It’s bleeding!”

It’s that embarrassing question again!

Natalie had bitten Samuel’s lips out of urgency earlier.

Steeling herself, Natalie replied, “A bug bit your daddy’s lips as well.”

Since she would never accept the responsibility, she made the bug the scapegoat.

Sophia protested furiously, "What an evil bug! Why does it keep attacking Daddy and Mommy's lips?"

Natalie stared at the ceiling, completely speechless.

Hugging the teddy bear, Sophia climbed onto the bed and gazed at Samuel.

With a serious tone, she asked, "Daddy, why aren't you sleeping in your own room? Are you afraid of the thunder too, so you need Mommy to coax you?"

A Cue for Love chapter 289

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Chapter 289 How Bold Of You

It was normal for Sophia to speak her mind, especially since she was only five years old.

However, when Natalie heard that, she still blushed.

In contrast to how embarrassed Natalie was, Samuel nodded calmly. "Yeah. I'm scared, so I need your mommy to coax me."

Samuel actually dared to agree with what Sophia said. I'm coaxing him? He's the one who pinned me against the wall and kissed me so wildly.

Not doubting his words at all, Sophia blinked and asked cutely, "Daddy, why don't the three of us sleep together?"

"Of course!"

As Samuel caressed his lips, he shot a brooding and cunning gaze at Natalie.

Tilting her head, Sophia grabbed Natalie's finger and swayed it and asked, "Mommy, are you fine with it?"

Her voice was utterly adorable.

Although Natalie could reject Samuel anytime, she could never bear to reject such a cute child as Sophia.

"Sure."

At that, Sophia's adorable grin widened.

With her parents by her side, even her teddy bear lost her favor. She placed it on the bedside table and lay down between Samuel and Natalie.

I have Mommy and Daddy with me tonight!

Lying between Samuel and Natalie happily, Sophia soon fell asleep, the smile still on her face. As time passed, her breathing became more rhythmic.

Gazing at Sophia as she slept, Natalie smiled.

Just when she was engrossed in staring at the girl, she realized Samuel was studying her intently, making her blush.

In her daze, Natalie suddenly felt something soft on her lips.

Eyes widening, she stared at Samuel in disbelief.

Is he out of his mind? Sophia is sleeping between us!

“Mm...”

Naturally, Natalie wanted to resist. However, the moment she started to struggle, Samuel lowered his voice and warned, “Don’t move. If you wake Sophia up, you’ll be the one explaining it to her.”

How can he be a caring father in one minute, then turn into a shameless man the next? In front of his daughter, no less? He can be shameless all he wants, but there’s no way I’ll be one, too!

When Natalie heard what he said, she got so shocked that she forgot to budge. With her eyes half-open, she let Samuel’s lips roam across hers.

Suddenly, Sophia seemed to have stirred awake as she mumbled, “Mommy...”

Terrified, Natalie tried to push Samuel away, but it was to no avail, no matter how hard she tried.

Thus, the kiss continued.

Luckily, Samuel eventually ended this wild act.

Panting, Natalie glared at Samuel. Her heart kept racing for a long time.

On the other hand, Samuel merely smirked teasingly, as if taunting her to take revenge.

Meanwhile, Sophia was peacefully sleeping between them, oblivious to what had just happened.

Soon, the adults also fell asleep.

When Natalie woke up, she realized that only she and Sophia were left on the bed. Samuel was nowhere to be seen.

On the other side, the other three kids were staring at them at the door.

They did not know if they were envious of Natalie or Sophia.

“Morning.”

Natalie rubbed her eyes and got off the bed.

“Morning!” the three of them greeted her back simultaneously.

Natalie was stunned for a while, but she was soon filled with a heartwarming feeling.

She heard another adorable voice calling out, “Morning!” Sophia had woken up as well.

At this moment, everything was so surreal to Natalie.

It’s like... It’s like the other twins whom Yara had killed are still alive. My four babies and I are still living in the same house happily...

A Cue for Love chapter 290

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Chapter 290 Do Something Interesting

Just when Natalie had fallen into a daze, she saw a pair of men’s slippers in front of her.

“What are you thinking about?”

“Huh?”

Natalie’s gaze moved upward from Samuel’s slippers to his pants, shirt, and lastly, his flawless face.

“Get up and eat breakfast.” Samuel glanced at the kids and informed, “They don’t want to eat breakfast first. Instead, they insist on waiting for you.”

“Okay!”

Natalie nodded.

She was completely fine with how clingy the children were. In fact, she felt comforted and secure with these four adorable kids clinging to her all the time.

A while later, the six of them sat in the dining room and had breakfast together.

While Samuel was reading the finance newspapers with his head lowered, Natalie and the kids were eating and chatting happily. It was a harmonious moment.

The huge and cold Bowers residence was now filled with cheery laughter.

A grin spread across Gavin's cheeks as he watched them.

He had been living with Samuel there ever since he became an adult. However, it was his first time feeling warmth in this usually icy-cold house.

When Gavin spotted the smile on Samuel's face while the latter read the newspapers, he was genuinely happy for Samuel.

After breakfast, the chauffeur at the Bowers residence drove the four children to kindergarten.

"Bye!"

After helping the four kids get into the car, Natalie bid farewell to each of them patiently and reminded them to pay attention in school.

When the car left, Samuel glanced at Natalie and asked, "Aren't you going to say goodbye to me?"

Hearing that, Natalie rolled her eyes at him.

"You're so lame."

"Yeah, so why don't we do something interesting?" questioned Samuel, wrapping his hand around her wrist and pulling her into his embrace.

Even though they had just kissed last night, Natalie's lips were so soft and sweet that Samuel could never get enough of kissing her. Instead, he became increasingly addicted to her.

Before Samuel could kiss her, Natalie placed her hand over his lips.

"Samuel, that's enough..."

They had been kissing too much over the past two days.

No matter how much she pondered about it, she could not figure out why Samuel could never get tired of kissing.

Since Samuel could not kiss her lips, he planted a peck on Natalie's palm. This innocent yet seductive kiss caused her cheeks to blush again.

Since they had been in Livingsfill recently, Samuel had not gone to the company for a period of time.

Hence, he stopped pestering Natalie. After kissing her palm, he let her go.

After Samuel left, Natalie did not remain idle either.

Instead, she brought the crystal needle which she had formulated in Livingsfill to the Beckers residence.

Yana and Hans' son, Zoe, had gone to kindergarten just like Clayton and Xavian.

Hans baked a plate of bear-shaped pastries for Yana.

The golden-brown skin was the bear's blanket, while the half-melted chocolate was the pillow. Meanwhile, the bear-shaped biscuit was wrapped tightly in the crispy skin.

When Natalie entered the living room, she smelled the rich fragrance of the pastry. When she noticed the bear-shaped pastries, her heart melted.

"Hans, your skills are much more impressive than bakers out there."

"He's just messing around." Letting out a smile, Yana added, "He has been researching all sorts of stuff recently. This pastry is one of the more successful creations he made. You've managed to see him in action this time!"

"Would you like to have a taste?" Hans asked.

"Since you've baked it specially for Yana, it's better if she eats it first, right, Yana?"

Yana averted her gaze and smiled warmly.

"Why do you like to tease me, Natalie?"

"I was just joking, but I'll be serious now." Natalie whipped out a white porcelain bottle from her bag. Smiling, she announced, "Hans, Yana, I've gotten the dragonblood fruit!"