

A Cue for Love chapter 391

Chapter 391 Unwrapping Birthday Gifts

It was not until she felt someone next to her on the mattress that Natalie realized someone had entered her bedroom.

As she rolled over, her nose rubbed against the nose of the man next to her.

Samuel looked at her with eyes that seemed to speak volumes.

His lips were parted and rather impatient while his hot breath brushed against her face.

Natalie's heartbeat increased uncontrollably as she blushed deeply.

Samuel observed her delicate face, knowing that she was feeling uneasy but he could not help teasing her.

With measured deliberation, he brushed the tip of his nose against her, and muttered in a low voice, "What are you thinking so seriously about?"

Natalie pushed at him, trying to move his body away but she soon realized that he had not budged at all.

"Yes?"

"I... I'm thinking about work."

Natalie was telling the truth, but not the whole truth.

Even though she and Samuel had opened up to each other, it did not mean that she had to reveal everything without reservation.

Everyone had secrets.

Just as Samuel had never mentioned the feud amongst the Bowers family members or Franklin and Sophia's biological mother.

Natalie's background and the agony she had suffered were her deepest darkest secrets.

She was not ready to reveal these to anyone.

"Is it tricky?" He held her wrist which looked delicate like fine porcelain.

Natalie shook her head and then nodded. "Not really that tricky but it is somewhat a challenge to me."

"Do you need my help to resolve it?"

"Samuel, I don't need you to take action yet," Natalie said softly. "You are my most powerful weapon now. To make use of your help for some small obstacles like these is an overkill."

Samuel sighed softly. He understood that the real reason was nothing to do with overkilling but rather because she was unwilling to reveal her deepest scars to him.

Out of his respect and love for her, he changed the subject.

"How are you feeling now?" he asked with sincerity in his voice.

Natalie replied innocently, "The snake venom is totally clear. I've recovered completely."

"Tomorrow, I shall be leaving for a business trip in Livingsfill. There is a meeting about mining development which will last for at least half a month." He changed the subject. "That is to say that I won't be embracing you like this for at least two weeks."

Natalie nodded in silence.

"Don't you have something to say about that?" Samuel raised his eyebrows.

"What should I say?" Natalie seemed to have thought of something as she spoke tentatively. "Should I wish you a safe trip and a successful meeting?"

Samuel did not get to hear the words he yearned for.

He rolled himself on top of her and kissed her lips passionately.

His kisses were gentle yet lingering, domineering and lustful.

"Nat, is it time to open my birthday present?" he asked in a low whisper.

Natalie was stunned for a moment, and then she said to him, "That... didn't I gift you a thumb ring?"

"You know I'm not talking about that birthday present." He clenched his teeth. "You are so smart I'm sure you know what I'm talking about. Please don't pretend that you don't know what I mean."

Pretend?

Who's pretending now!

Natalie wanted to retort but her luscious pink lips were locked tight in his.

Her sleeping gown was deftly slid down from her shoulders.

There was just one difference this time...

He gave her no chance to stop him.

Tonight, he wanted to take her completely.

This was not Natalie's first time but with Samuel, she had held back, leaving him unsatisfied.

A Cue for Love chapter 392

Chapter 392 Completely Surrendered To Him

That night, Natalie fell asleep quickly, tired out.

Samuel looked at her sleeping face, his slender fingers still longed for more and he gently stroked her lips.

Her lips were sweet and he was captivated by them.

Love filled Samuel's eyes and he smiled.

He could not help but plant a kiss on the corner of her lips and he said in a low masculine voice, "Sweet dreams."

The next morning dawned bright and clear.

Countless fragmented memories resurfaced in Natalie's mind. The memories were all about the man who ravished her six years ago. Even though she had begged him to stop, he went on and on.

It was just like last night.

Samuel was no different from a beast.

In her dream, Samuel's face had merged with that man's and finally, they became one...

How could that be?

It is impossible!

Natalie's eyes opened wide and she woke up from her dream.

In shock, she bit her lips while her chest heaved up and down with her chaotic breathing.

"What's the matter?" Samuel stroked her back gently. "Did you have a nightmare?"

Natalie nodded with fear still lingering in her mind.

"Was it because you were tired last night?" He pinched her cheek, his eyes filled with tender loving care.

"Aren't you embarrassed?" She glared at him and asked as if annoyed. "I thought you didn't know. Since you were aware, why didn't you exert some self-control?"

"I can't help it," Samuel said with a wicked smile. "It's your fault for being so desirable. Anyway, even though you were tired, you enjoyed yourself, didn't you?"

Natalie's eyelashes quivered as she clenched her fist and punched Samuel's on his chest.

Who would have thought that a man as cold and unemotional as Samuel would have such a lustful and emotional side in front of her?

"I won't tell you that. I want to get up now."

Natalie pushed the quilt away and put her feet on the floor.

Just as she was getting up, she felt a sharp familiar pain at her waist and she nearly collapsed on the floor.

She staggered for a few steps before regaining her balance.

The culprit was right behind her.

Natalie turned around, only to see Samuel observing her embarrassing movements and laughing at her.

"How dare you gloat at me?"

Samuel pursed his lips tightly to stop grinning.

Natalie walked slowly and carefully to the bathroom.

The moment she disappeared from view, he could not help but resume grinning in mirth.

Finally, this woman was completely his, both body and soul.

After breakfast, Samuel had to catch an early flight.

Before leaving, Samuel wanted to kiss Natalie.

However, she had seen his intentions and quickly pressed her index finger against his lips, warning him, "Samuel Bowers, are you crazy? The four kids are watching us!"

All the four pairs of wide dark and lively eyes were fixed on the couple.

Samuel glanced at the four beautiful children and frowned. Suddenly, he felt that they were a nuisance.

His desire was unsatisfied but there was nothing he could do about it.

Finally, he kissed her on her brow.

"When I'm not around, do take care of yourself and text me every day."

He held and stroked her hand for some time before finally letting go of her unwillingly.

The four five-year-old kids did not get any goodbyes from Samuel.

Clayton and Xavian did not mind so much.

However, Franklin and Sophia felt that their daddy was unfair for neglecting them after bringing Natalie home.

But then again, they could not be jealous of their own mother.

Natalie was as important to them just like their daddy.