

A Cue for Love Chapter 778

The Guarantee

"You're so much better at observing and speaking to children than I am," Samuel sighed in her ear. "Looking back now, I would have spent the past five years with you if I didn't get involved with the wrong person. Sophia might not have contracted aphasia."

His laments of remorse, accompanied by the coolness of the night wind, tingled Natalie's ears.

"If you didn't waste those five years, we might not have fallen in love with each other," Natalie replied with a smile. "Only through suffering will we know what true happiness feels like. I would much rather have tasted bitterness without you to know how sweet life is with you than any other way."

His heart skipping a beat at her words, Samuel lifted Natalie up in his arms and carried her straight to the bedroom on the second floor.

Without pausing to set her down, he kicked open the bedroom door deftly and placed her gently down on their vast bed.

"It's only eight," Natalie squealed as her cheeks reddened, "isn't it a little too early for bed? Besides, we'd only just done it last night." Wasn't the reward he claimed in the study enough?

"That was last night," Samuel grunted as he unbuttoned his shirt to reveal his firm pectorals. "Today is a new day."

The masculine power emanating out of his Apollo's belt mesmerized Natalie.

She could not believe how his primal muscles were concealed beneath the guise of his unassuming business shirt. A body like this can only be found in medical textbooks as a case study for human perfection.

Feeling her eyes on his abdomen, Samuel grinned wickedly as he placed her hand on his Apollo's belt. "I'm all yours. Touch me."

Spurred on by the lustful words uttered in his deep and magnetic voice, Natalie's heart began pounding uncontrollably.

He's turned me into a depraved nympho like him! How did he know that I wouldn't reject him? Oh, I want to run my hands all over him so badly!

Natalie's hands coming to life as she caressed him all over was exactly what stoked Samuel's own burning desire.

He kissed her desperately and created a feverish heat in her that she never knew was possible.

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“We’ve been doing this a lot of late,” Natalie gasped. “Will I get pregnant?” Having been worried about not taking precautions lately, she was not looking forward to any accidents that would occur given their reckless passion for one another. Though she adored children, Natalie was not ready for another pregnancy.

“You won’t.”

“Eh?” Natalie was momentarily stunned as she gazed confusedly at the man on top of her. How can he be so sure? We’ve been going at it like rabbits every day. I’d be surprised if I didn’t get pregnant. Could he be lying to reassure me?

As the heat of her passion died down a little from anxiety, Samuel kissed her forehead gently. “I guarantee you, we won’t get pregnant. I’d gotten a vasectomy.”

Natalie could not believe her ears. “Vasectomy? When did you get one?”

“Before the first time we did it after reuniting,” Samuel replied as panted. “Condoms are uncomfortable, and I worry about the stress contraceptives place on your health. I don’t want you to experience the pain of childbirth again. Even worse, I don’t want to have to not touch you for so long. It’s something I’m willing to do.”

Classic Samuel. He would do something for me and not tell me until I ask him about it.

Natalie had been wondering if there was something wrong with her womb. Unexpectedly, it was due to Samuel’s selflessness that had put her at ease without her having to worry about it. She knew many men who would not give up something like that for their wives, yet he did it for her.

At that thought, Natalie’s heart erupted with a renewed bout of love and gratitude for the man on top of her.

Not knowing how to repay his affection, Natalie could only please him with the most primitive of pleasures. What she did not know, however, was that it was enough for Samuel.

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A Cue for Love Chapter 779

The Bold Demand

On the following morning, Natalie went to the old Bayer residence according to Thomas' wishes at the appointed hour.

Although the old house was located in the middle of the city, it had long lost its former grandeur. A dense wall of green creepers had covered the entirety of the red brick wall and blocked the sunlight from reaching indoors, making the house look more gloomy than it already was.

Natalie was not afraid of ghosts and spirits. She pushed open the rusted iron door and strode right in.

As if to prove her wrong, a black cat suddenly jumped out of the unkempt grass with a yowl and made Natalie jump.

After comforting herself with the reasoning that a stray cat would undoubtedly find comfort in the tall, scraggly lawn, Natalie found herself wondering about Thomas' motives for inviting her to a place where few people came.

As she walked, Natalie kept a wary eye. Before entering the house, she had sent a location link to Samuel who was keeping an eye on her. As added precautions, she had turned on the real-time recording and online transmission functions of her phone.

Although Thomas had become powerless and disgraced, she was afraid that he might be tempted to act desperately should he feel like he was being backed into a corner.

Within a few steps into the yard, she saw him.

Thomas looked several decades older than when Natalie had last seen him. More than half of his hair had turned white. His face was haggard and worn from the loose skin that hung about his cheeks. In short, he looked as different from the middle-aged man in his prime as he could possibly look.

During their last encounter at the door of Dream's office building, Natalie had not noticed the stump on Thomas' left arm. This time, she saw the obvious discrepancy in the length of his left hand compared to his right. As if to complete the puzzling sight, his left stump bulged in its snug gauze enclosure.

Being familiar with human anatomy, Natalie frowned at once. "What's wrong with your hand?"

“Er,” Thomas mumbled vaguely as he avoided her gaze, “I had an accident. My arm had been cut off by a machine. As the infection was becoming serious, the doctor suggested removing it all to contain the spread.”

“What machine?” Natalie asked, her eyes narrowing further. To her knowledge, businessmen like Thomas did not have any need to operate dangerous machinery.

“I...” Thomas did not know how to answer. The only thing he could do was to change the subject. “I was at the factory for an inspection and I... Never mind, that’s not the point. I came to you today because I have more important things to tell you.”

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“Fine,” Natalie said coldly, “let’s get straight to the point. What happened twenty-three years ago?”

Thomas licked his dry lips and wore an unctuous smile. “I’m your father no matter what, Nat. Can we talk about Dexmed Pharmaceutical first? I promise we’ll talk about your grandfather soon.”

“Dexmed Pharmaceutical is my life’s blood,” he continued at Natalie’s curt nod, “and I have paid too much for it to be taken from me. Don’t you think two million for all the shares in my possession to be too cruel?”

“Two million is too little?” Natalie repeated mercilessly, “Dexmed Pharmaceutical had a sterling reputation, no doubt, but it has been declining over the years. Coupled with the recent scandal, you should be content that somebody would pay two million for the mess you’ve made.”

“It’s too paltry a sum for-”

“Two million, if you live frugally, is more than enough for the rest of your life,” Natalie sneered. “You should have thought of that before you betrayed my grandfather and my mother!”

Thomas gazed at her with despair. “I...but I’m your father! It was your mother’s fault that I’d treated you badly before! Without me, you wouldn’t have been born! How is two million enough for me to live out my days? Two hundred million! Give me two hundred million for me to enjoy my twilight years, and I will tell you everything that happened to your grandfather!”

Two hundred million? He’s got balls to ask for a hundred times what he got.

Natalie pursed her lips and regarded the stubborn and shameless man before her.

“So that is why you wanted to meet today.” Natalie stared at Thomas coldly. “Is this your term for a peace negotiation? You want me to spend two hundred million to buy the truth of my grandfather’s death?”

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A Cue for Love Chapter 780

Thomas Is Not Your Biological Father

Thomas said bashfully, “There’s no need to be so formal between the two of us. Only strangers negotiate the terms and conditions. Both of us will always be related. It’s your responsibility to take care of me. Now that you have Dream Corporation, Samuel, and so much money, it shouldn’t be too difficult for you to give me two hundred million for me to enjoy my retirement life. Right?”

A sarcastic smile appeared on Natalie’s face.

She had never seen anyone who was so shameless. He had never done anything for her in his entire life, and yet, he had the cheek to say something like that!

“No, it won’t be an issue,” Natalie blurted.

Thomas started grinning shamelessly. “I knew it...”

“It isn’t an issue, but I just don’t want to give it to you.” An icy glint flashed across Natalie’s eyes. “If you think you can use this kind of method to get money from me, think again.”

When Thomas heard that, his expression changed drastically. His earlier honorable look was long gone. “Natalie, you care a lot for your granddad and mother, don’t you? Two hundred million is all you need to find out about the truth. What? You claim you care a lot about them. Yet, you aren’t willing to fork out the money!”

Natalie had no wish to carry on with the conversation, so she turned and prepared to leave.

Before she came to meet him, she had thought that Thomas might feel a little remorseful after what had happened.

Little did she realize that it was only her wishful thinking!

Even if she did pay Thomas the two hundred million that he demanded, the story from him might not be entirely accurate. If that was the case, there was no need for her to pay Thomas at all.

Seeing that Natalie was about to leave, Thomas panicked and chased after her. "If you think two hundred million is too much, we can talk about it! How about one hundred and eighty million? A hundred and fifty? All right! One hundred million! That's the lowest I can go!"

The bargaining from Thomas did not stop Natalie from walking away.

It was so close for Thomas to get what he wanted. He could not just let her leave.

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"Natalie, do you really not care about me? I'm your father after all. D-Do you really want to see me dead? No matter what, we are father and daughter!"

Natalie sneered coldly in her heart when she heard that.

Pfft! Pfft! Just then, she could hear the sound of a knife plunging into flesh followed by a groan from Thomas.

Sensing that something was amiss, Natalie turned around immediately and saw that Thomas had been stabbed twice close to his heart.

They were deep stab wounds, and blood was gushing out furiously.

Thomas looked down at his wounds in disbelief before slumping to the ground.

The moment he collapsed, the identity of the murderer was revealed.

It was none other than Thomas' wife, Yvonne. Her hands were dripping with blood. Not only that, even her eyes had been splattered with Thomas' blood.

Yvonne shouted emotionally, "Thomas, you deserve to die! You are a beast. You're not fit to be Melissa's father. I will kill you for Melissa! Kill you!"

Both Thomas and Natalie did not expect Yvonne to escape from the psychiatric hospital.

Thomas was well aware of Natalie's medical expertise. Trying to crawl to her, he called out in pain, "Natalie, save me. I'm your dad. If I die, you won't have a father anymore!"

He loved money and fortune, but he was also scared of dying.

He knew he had been stabbed in the chest, but he had no wish of dying so soon.

When Natalie saw Thomas squirming like a bug on the ground, she felt helpless all of a sudden.

He was wicked beyond redemption, but he was still her biological father after all. No matter how much she hated him to the core, she could not help but feel worried when she saw him in such a weakly state.

Just as Natalie took a step forward to try to save Thomas, Yvonne laughed out loud. "Father? He's not fit to be your father. What a joke! He's not even your biological father!"

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