

A Cue for Love Chapter 1001

A Cue for Love (Natalie and Samuel)

Chapter 1001

Chapter 1001 Happily Married

“Is he going to ignore everything she said? What’s wrong with him?”

“She has given birth to four kids for him, yet he still doesn’t appreciate that? I bet he’ll regret it for the rest of his life if he turns her down!”

“I feel so sorry for her. After everything she had done for that guy, this is what she gets in return?”

Samuel could no longer put on a tough front as what Natalie said had melted his heart. He grabbed her hand, pulled her to his chest, and whispered to her ear, “I want you by my side, Nat. I never thought of giving you up. I don’t want you to suffer since we don’t have much time left together.”

Tears rolled down her cheeks, but that did not stop her from sticking her face to Samuel’s chest.

“I’ve made up my mind, Samuel,” Natalie said. “How about you? Are you willing to do this with me?”

Samuel answered in a hoarse voice, “No.”

Natalie’s heart sank upon hearing his reply.

She did not expect Samuel to reject her again after everything she had said. She pressed her lips and froze right there, not knowing how to react to his answer.

When she was about to retract her hands from Samuel’s waist, she heard the man say in his deep, sultry voice, “I said no because I can’t expect a woman to propose to me.”

“Samuel—” Natalie lifted her head to look at the man.

“It’s the man’s responsibility to propose to the woman.”

Samuel's eyes reddened. He released Natalie, took a few steps back, and got down on one knee. He looked at her gently and said, "Natalie Nichols, will you marry me and let me back you up without limits, let you grow without borders, and love you without end?"

Natalie came to her senses and grinned in response to his proposal.

Natalie had long seen Samuel as her partner for life. The proposal should have taken place at Dellmoor, but it's fine. It's not too late to do it now!

She bobbed her head repeatedly and replied, "Yes, Samuel Bowers! Yes!"

Natalie wanted to hold Samuel up, but he refused to get up. "Come on, get up."

"I still haven't put the ring on your finger."

Wait, what? Natalie froze for a moment. Samuel unbuttoned the first two buttons at the placket of his shirt and took down a silver necklace. A dazzling diamond ring was dangling at the bottom of the necklace.

"This ring?" Natalie lowered her eyes and asked hesitantly.

"Mr. Montesser customized this wedding ring for me," Samuel explained, "The ring that I gave to Luna at the greenhouse was just a replica. This is the actual ring."

"I thought the ring would stay with me till the day I die—"

Natalie immediately covered his mouth when she knew he was about to make an inauspicious remark.

"Shush." Natalie pressed her lips and said, "Go on and put the ring on my finger."

Samuel responded with a smile. "All right, Mrs. Bowers."

The gorgeous designer ring fitted Natalie's fair and slender finger like a glove.

"Thank you," Samuel said with great sincerity, "Thank you for being willing to marry me, Nat."

Natalie responded with a gentle nod.

Samuel and Natalie held hands and walked into the city hall.

After taking the wedding photo and filling up the marriage registration form, the city hall employee issued them the certificate and said, "Congratulations, Mr. and Mrs. Bowers. Wishing you a long and happy marriage!"

A Cue for Love Chapter 1002

A Cue for Love (Natalie and Samuel)

Chapter 1002

Chapter 1002 I Will Hug My Husband

“Thank you,” Natalie exclaimed as she accepted the marriage certificate, eyes lighting up with joy. Yes, from today onward, I’m officially Mrs. Bowers!

Samuel, who was just as pleased to hear her new title, turned to the staff. “Someone will drop by later to reward you.”

Naturally, the city hall staff was bewildered. He had helped countless couples with their marriage registrations, but never once did he receive any rewards or gifts from them.

When Samuel left with Natalie in his arms, the staff merely felt happy for the newlyweds and shrugged off the earlier comment.

However, just as the city hall was nearing its closing time, Jesper showed up with a thick wad of cash, much to the staff’s surprise and delight. Oh, my goodness! It’s more than eighty thousand! Isn’t this reward far too generous?

Meanwhile, Samuel and Natalie had made a beeline for Pendant Hall as soon as they left the city hall.

Even though their ordeal in the hospital had left them feeling hungry, they chose not to order takeout.

Instead, Samuel went into the kitchen and whipped up two plates of creamy tomato pasta. After adding a sprinkle of garnishes, he brought them out to the dining table for Natalie and himself.

Natalie hadn’t tried Samuel’s cooking in a long time, and since she was feeling hungrier by the second, she immediately picked up her fork and dug into the pasta.

Samuel, however, took his own sweet time with the food. He wasn’t overly fond of pasta, but he loved seeing how much Natalie enjoyed herself.

Despite eating in a hurry, she was still pretty and poised to the point where Samuel could never get tired of looking at her.

Soon, the two of them finished their pasta.

Natalie wanted to return Samuel's favor by washing the dishes, but before she could even get up from her seat, the latter placed a hand on her shoulder.

"Be good and stay here," he said in his deep, magnetic voice. "Your arm is still injured. Besides, now that you're my wife, how can I let you ruin your beautiful hands with dishwashing liquid?"

Unable to get a word in edgeways, Natalie had no choice but to watch Samuel grab the tableware and walk steadily back into the kitchen.

That said, she had to admit the sweet gesture left her feeling all warm and fuzzy.

Natalie couldn't help but take another look at the marriage certificate. With this, I'm officially Mrs. Bowers. I can spend the rest of my life with him!

Alas, at the thought of that, Natalie suddenly felt a sharp pain pierce her heart. It hurt so much that even breathing became a painful chore.

The poison in Samuel's body was undoubtedly odd and complex. In fact, it was unlike anything she had encountered before. Although she had learned her skills from Malcolm and Arnold and was considered exceptionally gifted, she was still nowhere as experienced or skillful as them.

Back then, not even Master had a cure for it, so how would I be able to come up with something better? Oh, sh*t, does that mean Samuel only has half a year to live? I know his love for me is true. Otherwise, he wouldn't have protected me from that aging drug.

The more Natalie thought about it, the more her heart ached. Without further ado, she walked into the kitchen and hugged the man who was still busy doing dishes.

One thing was for sure—Samuel had a good physique. His waist was toned and sculpted, with barely any excess fat. His body even had a faint, woody scent that Natalie found inexplicably comforting.

The moment Samuel felt her hugging him, his body suddenly tensed up.

"What's the matter, Nat?"

"Stop asking," Natalie mumbled. "I just want to hug my husband. You can carry on doing the dishes. I won't get in your way."

Samuel's gaze darkened as he replied hoarsely, "But I can't wash them properly with you like this."

Natalie instantly puffed out her cheeks. “What do you mean by that? I’m only hugging your waist, not your arms! Why can’t you wash the dishes?”

A Cue for Love Chapter 1003

A Cue for Love (Natalie and Samuel)

Chapter 1003

Chapter 1003 Continue Tolerating

“Are you really dumb, or are you just playing dumb?” Samuel probed, his voice even hoarser than before.

“I’m not playing dumb!” Natalie snapped back. I genuinely want to be physically close to him. I’m not putting on an act, nor do I have ulterior motives!

Samuel pursed his lips as he turned on the tap and washed off the soap on his hands.

After that, he spun around and met Natalie’s gaze, his eyes roaming over her pretty face. “Since you don’t get it, I’ll have to teach you till you do.”

“What?” Natalie blurted out, a curious twinkle in her eye.

Alas, instead of getting an answer, she felt Samuel grabbing her hips and lifting her onto the marble countertop effortlessly, making her seem even taller than him.

With them staring eye to eye and him positioned between her legs, it was hard not to feel a stir of desires from the intimacy.

Realizing what Samuel was up to, Natalie’s cheeks flushed as she gently pushed against his chest. “Samuel, you still have dishes to wash!”

“And who distracted me from washing them?” he whispered, still staring into her clear bright eyes.

“I don’t think I distracted you...” Natalie explained. “I only hugged your waist and not your arms. Don’t you pin the blame on me!”

Samuel chuckled. “But you’ve already distracted me when you hugged me.”

“How so?”

“Just take my word for it,” he said without thinking. “Even though I’ve been hiding behind Xander York’s mask this whole time, I was always afraid that you’d see right through me with your sharp-wittedness. That’s why I’ve been holding myself back...”

In fact, Samuel had felt tormented enough by only being to look but not touch.

“That one occasion in the secret room was the only time I threw caution to the wind and had my way with you,” he added, a shining tenderness in his eyes. “I finally let go of my shackles once you saw through my disguise, and now, my love for you will grow even deeper and stronger...”

Samuel might not have explicitly spelled things out, but there was no doubt his words were dripping with desire.

Natalie recalled how Samuel had played her like a fiddle in the past, to the point where she almost thought she had had a change of heart. With that, a fresh swell of rage rose in her.

“Samuel, didn’t you manage to control yourself pretty well in the past? I suppose you can continue tolerating it in the future!” she snarkily replied.

In response, Samuel merely gave a hum of acknowledgment.

Just as Natalie was feeling smug from thinking she had gotten her revenge, Samuel suddenly leaned in and kissed her.

It wasn’t a forceful kiss since the latter didn’t want to hurt her, but it was passionate nonetheless.

As the seconds ticked by with their faces still pressed tightly together, Natalie could feel herself gradually running out of breath.

Heated kiss aside, she also realized that Samuel had begun to unbutton her shirt with his wandering hand. “Don’t...”

“Don’t what?” Samuel teased as he nibbled her lip and cracked a devilish smile.

“Don’t do it here. D-Don’t do it at all,” Natalie moaned, her heart racing and her body heating up. It was a brand new experience, and she was instinctively resisting it.

Upon seeing the glazed look in her eyes, Samuel grinned even wider at her.

“It’s just you and me here. There’s no one else around,” he coaxed. “Besides, this is my territory, Mrs. Bowers. You’re not leaving my sight tonight without my permission.”

Just like that, the couple spent a most passionate and blissful night under the beautiful glow of the moon.

A Cue for Love Chapter 1004

A Cue for Love (Natalie and Samuel)

Chapter 1004

Meanwhile, at the hospital, Jerry finally opened his eyes, only to see a haggard and red-eyed Jada.

“Oh, Jerry, you’ve come round!” Jada choked out, her voice hoarse from all the crying.

“I’m all right, Mom,” Jerry said, feeling somewhat heartbroken to see his mother in so much anguish. “By the way, why are you the only one here? Where’s Dad? Did he not come along?”

Even though Jada had cried until she couldn’t cry anymore, her face still contorted in a grimace of pain at the mention of Bridger.

Alas, Jerry noticed her expression and instantly panicked. “Say something, Mom! What happened to Dad?”

Knowing she couldn’t hide the truth from her son, Jada replied, “The police have taken your father away, Jerry. They have material witnesses and evidence and are charging him with intentional homicide. That’s even more serious than Olivia’s…”

Despite his initial shock, Jerry quickly regained his composure. “Don’t worry, Mom. Dad will be fine. Trust me! I know Dad did hire someone to kill Natalie, but I jumped out to shield her during the attack. That’s why I was the one who got hurt, not her. When it comes to intentional homicide, the victim has to be the one suing the perpetrator. And since I’m the victim, Dad will be fine if I don’t sue him!”

As it turned out, Jerry had overheard his father’s phone conversation with the contract killer.

Given the urgency of the matter, he knew he wouldn’t be able to stop the accident in time, so all he could do was think of ways to protect Natalie.

If he managed to protect her, he’d also be protecting his father and their family.

Olivia has already made a grave mistake before. If Dad were to follow in her footsteps, it'd undoubtedly spell the end of the Jones family. I can't let that happen!

To Jerry's surprise, Jada became even more upset after hearing his words. "It's too late. It's all too late now..."

"Mom, what's too late? What do you mean by that?"

"Your father did something foolish when you were unconscious," Jada mumbled as she buried her face in her hands. "He slashed Natalie with a knife, and she called the police on him. That's why he got arrested."

Jerry's eyes widened in shock. "What?"

Jada knew her daughter and husband might receive severe sentences, but she was also at her wits' end. "Your sister and father might have made mistakes, Jerry, but they're still your family," Jada pleaded while clutching her son's arm. "Why don't you try begging Natalie for forgiveness? That could work, couldn't it?"

"Mom, what are you talking about?"

"Have I said anything wrong? You got so severely injured because you tried to protect her. Can't she take that into account and go easy on your father and Olivia? Besides, your father only gave her a flesh wound. How can they charge him with intentional homicide over something so minor?"

Jerry pried his mother's fingers from his arm and looked away. "I won't beg her."

"Jerry, you..." Jada fumed. "We're talking about your sister and father! Isn't blood thicker than water? How can you be so cold even in their hour of need?"

A bitter smile instantly crept across Jerry's face as he stared at the familiar, yet unfamiliar, woman in front of him.

"Blood is thicker than water, huh? Have I not stopped you guys before? I've told Olivia that the other party isn't as simple as we think and warned her not to do anything rash. And yet, she didn't listen to me at all! I begged you guys to lend Dream Jewelry a helping hand because Natalie isn't the kind to make inferior products, but you chose to turn a blind eye to it. You said the business world is like a battlefield where winners get to rejoice, and losers get what they deserve! Dad wanted to stage an accident for Natalie, but I couldn't stop him in time. I had to risk my own life to protect her and hoped it'd deter her from suing him. Alas, Dad just had to pull another stunt when I was in a coma!"

The more Jerry spoke, the louder and more pained his laughter became.

“Tell me, Mom. Isn’t this a case of reaping what one sows? What else would you call it?”

A Cue for Love Chapter 1005

A Cue for Love (Natalie and Samuel)

Chapter 1005

Chapter 1005 Asking For Forgiveness

Needless to say, Jerry’s line of questioning rendered Jada speechless.

As the latter gazed at her injured son with her bloodshot eyes, she felt a wave of pain crashing over her again.

“Mom, everyone has to bear the consequences of their actions,” Jerry said as tears welled up in his eyes. “That’s what you and Dad have taught me from a young age, and it’s something I’ll never forget. I know I can be a pain in the neck at times, but your words of advice stick with me for life. Why is it that I can live by those rules, and yet you can’t?”

Jerry had made a tough decision between family and morality, and even though it seemed cold-hearted on his part, he was just as pained as Jada to see his family falling apart.

“Jerry...” Jada mumbled as her son’s words hit her hard.

“If only you, Dad, and Olivia haven’t forgotten that piece of advice...” Jerry muttered to himself before turning his back toward Jada, tears rolling down his cheeks. “You should get some rest, Mom. I don’t want to talk about this anymore. Just let me sleep.”

Meanwhile, in Pendant Hall, Natalie opened her eyes and was greeted by the sight of Samuel’s handsome face.

After recalling the night of passion they had, she instantly turned red as a tomato.

That said, she felt all warm and fuzzy inside and couldn’t help but smile as she continued gazing at Samuel.

Is there really only half a year left for him? Regardless, I’ll do whatever it takes to neutralize the poison inside him! I don’t want to be a widow! More importantly, I don’t want to lose Samuel!

Alas, Natalie was so deep in thought that it took her a while to realize Samuel had woken up.

“Are you thinking about the poison inside me?”

“Yes,” Natalie replied with a nod. “I believe there’s an equilibrium of life and nature, which means every poison has an antidote. The only problem is it’s much harder to pinpoint the poison in your body than to find antidotes for normal poisons. Then again, I won’t give up as long as there’s a chance of finding a cure. You aren’t allowed to give up either.”

Samuel looked at the woman lying on the pillow beside him.

Her eyes were clear and burned with a fierce determination to tackle whatever life threw at her. The aura around her glowed so brightly that it was almost impossible to take one’s eyes off her.

“Very well, then, Mrs. Bowers. Your wish is my command,” Samuel answered.

Natalie froze for a moment at the sound of that. Mrs. Bowers? Oh, my. We’ve only just received our marriage certificate, so it’s going to be a while before I get used to that title.

“What? Are you going back on your vows after our night together?”

“Of course not!” Natalie said with a chuckle. “I just need time to get used to it.”

With that, the couple promptly washed up and went downstairs for breakfast.

To Natalie’s surprise, Jesper, Billy, and Justin were all standing at the entrance.

She knew that as Samuel’s subordinate, Billy was in no position to go against his orders.

Justin, however, was a friend of both Samuel and her. She initially believed that Samuel had kept them both in the dark, but after the proposal, it soon became apparent that Justin was well aware of the latter’s condition.

Natalie puffed up her cheeks and began her interrogation. “Justin Yelverton, you’ve come to Loang too, huh? How dare you gang up with them to lie to me! I thought you had returned to Livingsfill! Now that the truth is out, you guys still have the cheek to show up here?”

Justin blinked at her and smiled sheepishly. “It wasn’t easy for me either, Natalie. I was in so much agony when I had to lie to you! Now that you and Samuel have sorted everything out, I’ve come to beg for your forgiveness! You can whip me if you like!”

A Cue for Love Chapter 1006

A Cue for Love (Natalie and Samuel)

Chapter 1006

Chapter 1006 No Way

“Is that so? Where’s the whip, then?” Natalie asked as she spread her palm, a cheeky smile on her face.

Justin froze on the spot.

When he saw Samuel walking down the stairs, his first thought was to get the latter to put in a good word for him. After much consideration, however, he realized that’d be futile. Urgh! It doesn’t take a genius to guess whose side Samuel would take if he had to choose between his wife and friends.

Left without a choice, Justin swallowed his pride and pleaded, “Natalie, I know I’ve failed you as a friend. Regardless of the reason for lying to you, I still shouldn’t have done it. I owe you one, and I promise to repay you in the future.”

Since he was so candid about it, Natalie happily obliged with a nod. “Okay. I’ll take your word for it.”

Since leaving Dellmoor and reuniting again in Yaleview, everyone’s moods had visibly changed.

Samuel, Justin, and Natalie had just taken their seats in the dining room when Natalie realized Jesper and Billy were still standing around.

“Jesper, Billy, don’t just stand there. Join us for breakfast. You guys bought so much food that I doubt the three of us would be able to finish it.”

Despite that, the two men remained in their places, not wanting to overstep the line.

Natalie immediately glanced at Samuel, who was sipping his coffee.

Thankfully, it didn’t take long before he got the hint and broke into a smile. “Mrs. Bowers said to join us for breakfast. Did you not hear that?”

Upon hearing that, Jesper and Billy walked toward the dining table and took their seats.

Samuel narrowed his eyes and held Natalie's hand, interlocking their fingers as he did. "Natalie is now my wife, so that means she's the lady of the house. From today onward, her orders are as good as mine, and you're to always listen to her."

"Yes, Mr. Bowers!" Billy and Jesper replied without hesitation.

They had been working under Samuel for so long that they knew how much he loved Natalie. Even without his orders, they'd still be prepared to go to the ends of the world for her.

Justin took a few bites of a sandwich before announcing he was full.

Oh, boy. I knew I couldn't expect anything fancy when I came here for breakfast, but their display of affection completely spoiled my appetite.

After breakfast, Natalie wanted to make a trip to the office so she could finish up some pending work for Dream.

Samuel drove her there, and when they arrived, he followed her into the office without any qualms.

Yandel and Lia wanted to bring Natalie up to speed on the latest updates at work but were shocked when they saw Samuel with her.

Samuel Bowers? Why does that unfaithful sc*mbag still have the cheek to cling to Natalie? Who cares if he's the head of the Bowers family or the wealthiest man in the country? We'll fight him if that's what it takes! He can hurt us, but there's no way we'll let him lay a finger on our boss! No f*cking way!

Lia furrowed her brows at the sight of Samuel and hastily stood in front of Natalie.

As for Yandel, he placed one hand on his hips and pointed a finger angrily at Samuel. "Back off! Back off!"

Seeing how the two of them were so overly protective of Natalie, Samuel's gaze instantly darkened.

D*mn it. Explaining the situation to these two is going to be a challenge.

Natalie, however, couldn't help but chuckle as she stared at the backs of Yandel and Lia. Oh, dear. What should I do now? I can't believe they'd try something like this. They're way too adorable!

By then, Yandel and Lia had heard the laughter and slowly shifted their gaze from Samuel to Natalie.

“Boss, why are you laughing? We’re protecting you!” Yandel exclaimed before turning to glare at Samuel. “Samuel Bowers, I respected you in the past because I believed you were true to Boss. Now that we know you’ve betrayed her, there’s no longer a need to be nice to you!”

A Cue for Love Chapter 1007

A Cue for Love (Natalie and Samuel)

Chapter 1007

Chapter 1007 Acting Big

Samuel casually tucked one hand into his pants pocket and tried to peep at the expression on Natalie’s face.

Unfortunately, Yandel didn’t know any better. He assumed Samuel wanted to play the pity card and take Natalie away again.

Since he was a little shorter than Samuel, Yandel stood on his tip toes and bellowed, “Stop looking! As long as I’m here today, you’re not allowed to take Boss away!”

Natalie witnessed how much effort Yandel was putting in and grinned from ear to ear.

Is Yandel trying to act big because he knows he isn’t imposing enough?

All that aside, Natalie knew Yandel and Lia genuinely cared for her and wanted to protect her. Not wanting the misunderstanding to worsen, she slowly walked toward Samuel and held his hand with their fingers intertwined, much to the horror of her subordinates.

“Boss, what are you doing?” Yandel asked frantically.

Lia, too, had confusion written all over her face. “Ms. Nichols, I thought you and him had—”

“We’ve made up,” Natalie announced as she lifted their interlocked hands and waved. “What happened before was all a misunderstanding, and we’ve talked things through. Furthermore, he and I have signed the marriage certificate at the city hall yesterday. I’m now officially Mrs. Bowers.”

Yandel and Lia gasped in unison almost immediately.

“What?”

“I know it’s sudden,” Natalie said smilingly. “But I’ve given it a lot of thought, and this is a decision I’ll never regret. Not now, not ever. After all, he’s the only person I want to spend the rest of my life with.”

Natalie’s attitude toward love was the same as the one she had for work.

She was open and straightforward, and once she had made up her mind about any matter, she wouldn’t run or hide from it.

After digesting the bombshell news that Natalie had dropped on them, Yandel and Lia finally decided to respect her decision.

Yandel had worked under Natalie for the longest time and witnessed how she single-handedly brought Dream Corporation to the heights it was at today. He had no doubt she had sacrificed and suffered a lot to achieve that level of success.

Now that she was finally with someone she loved, he couldn’t help but have mixed feelings about it.

Despite that, he was still mostly happy for her.

“Boss, congratulations on your wedding,” Yandel said sincerely. “Even though you haven’t asked for any, I think it’s only right that I give you a wedding gift. Besides, I’m older than you, and given our relationship, it does feel like I’m marrying my sister off. The gift is a must!”

“Wedding gift?” Natalie blurted out, totally taken aback by Yandel’s offer.

“Yes. Give me a minute.”

Without further ado, Yandel rushed to his office and returned with a key that he promptly placed in Natalie’s hand.

“What’s this key for?” the latter asked curiously.

“It’s a key to a safety deposit box in Golden Horizon Bank,” Yandel replied with a smile. “I’ve kept some antiques and jewelry in it for you. I know you don’t care about gifts, but take this as my token of appreciation. It’s also my way of showing you that you’ll always have me on your side.”

After hearing Yandel’s explanation, Natalie suddenly felt the key grow increasingly heavy.

The items in the safety deposit box weren't the most valuable to her. Instead, it was the love and support that Yandel had for her.

"Thank you," Natalie choked out. Although her eyes were welling up with tears, her lips had curled into a smile. "I'll gladly accept them."

Yandel laughed as he nodded his approval. "Thank goodness. You'd have put me in a spot if you didn't accept them!"

Unlike Yandel, Lia hadn't prepared anything for Natalie. Feeling somewhat sheepish, she blurted out, "Ms. Nichols, I—"

However, before she could finish her words, Natalie interrupted with a chuckle, "Lia, your warmest congratulations are all I need. You're my right-hand woman who's stood by me all these years. You don't have to stand on ceremony with me."

Lia's eyes lit up at that, and she immediately pulled Natalie into a hug. "Don't mind me for not addressing you formally. Natalie, congratulations on your marriage registration! May the years ahead be full of love and happiness!"

Realizing how huggable Natalie was, Lia refused to let go.

With his wife getting hugged by someone else for so long, Samuel got annoyed and cleared his throat.

"Ahem!"