A Cue for Love chapter 321

Chapter 321 Mask On

"Hmm." Natalie nodded with a noncommittal grunt.

There are plenty of good-looking men in my social and professional circles. However, very few are more handsome than Samuel.

Samuel chuckled in spite of himself.

"Then you'd better keep a close eye on me," he said affectionately as he squeezed her tighter than before.

Gasping for breath, she slammed her fists on his back. "Why should I? Let go of me. The children are watching!"

The children merely gazed curiously at the couple.

Samuel begrudgingly let go of the woman in his arms and felt a strange emptiness as soon as he did so.

Meanwhile, Natalie had already walked toward the children who had her surrounded as they were very fond of her.

With her hair lifted by a sudden gust of wind, speckles of gold sunlight glinted through the strands of her hair. With a laugh as gentle as a babbling brook in spring, the children were enamored with her, to say the least.

The four children were clad in identical uniforms of the kindergarten, which consisted of a shirt, pants, and a smart black tie.

Despite differing slightly in appearance, every one of them had bright, intelligent eyes and features that looked as if they were carved out of marble.

Samuel arrived behind them at his own pace.

As his gaze swept over Natalie and the children, his smile broadened.

I would never have expected this woman to stumble into my life like that six years ago. She has taught me that there's so much more to life.

The more he thought about her, the more reluctant he felt for her mask to be removed.

Being aware of how the face beneath that mask was so devastatingly beautiful, he would rather she keep the plain-looking mask on and lessen the competition.

The only man in this world she has eyes for would be me.

Samuel and Natalie spent that night keeping the children company.

Natalie was, by default, the children's bedtime storyteller. However, Sophia felt the need for a change. "Daddy," she purred. "Can you tell us a story tonight?"

Samuel was about to reject when he saw that Natalie was gazing at him with the same expectant expression as the other four were.

"Do you really want a story?"

All five of them nodded as one.

As Samuel spent most of his time at work, most of his stories revolved around the same theme. Occasionally, there would be an anecdote he was proud of about him defeating competitors in court. However, he deemed that they would be inappropriate as bedtime stories.

"I-I have no stories to tell," blurted Samuel, abashed.

"Read us this story," Natalie said bossily, delighted at the discomfort she had managed to cause Samuel.

Upon receiving the book from her, he cleared his throat uncomfortably and began telling the tale of the three little pigs.

His voice was deep and lush, vibrating like the bass notes of a grand piano in the stillness of his spellbound audience.

Though the story was simple and well-known, it sounded completely different when it was read by Samuel.

Before long, the four children began snoring gently.

Natalie was similarly affected. My God, what a soothing voice. Even I am beginning to feel sleepy.

When Samuel reached the end of the book, Natalie and the children were already sound asleep.

Realizing that he was the only one left awake, Samuel chuckled helplessly.

After depositing the book as soundlessly as he could, he carried the children one at a time and placed them in their beds.

Lastly, it was Natalie's turn.

Instead of carrying her back into her own bedroom, Samuel brought her back into his.

Feeling more at ease than he had ever been in his life from her gentle but even snoring, Samuel turned off the lights as he snuggled next to her.

In the darkness, he held her tightly as if intent on merging her body and soul onto his.

The following day when Natalie awoke, she realized with a start that she was on Samuel's bed though he was nowhere to be found.

D*mn it, again? It seems like I'm sharing a bed with him more often than not these days.

After clutching her cheeks to subdue the blush, she got dressed and went downstairs for breakfast.

After that, Natalie made her way to the office of the CEO of Dream Corporation.

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Chapter 322 Overnight Bankruptcy

Yandel and Ross were already awaiting her arrival by the appointed time.

As the incident from the day before of Natalie dashing off halfway through their meal was still vivid on their minds, the men took the opportunity to ask her about it.

When Natalie arrived at the part of Xavian being accused of theft, Yandel slammed a fist on the table.

"How dare they accuse my godsons of such things!"

Enraged, he got up and dialed the number of the Swans with the intent of teaching them a lesson.

After exchanging several words with the assistant on the line, Yandel hung up the phone with his mouth hanging open in surprise.

"What happened?" Ross asked.

"The Swans have declared bankruptcy! They are also being sued, by the way." Yandel gazed at Natalie thoughtfully. "I think your mystery man had something to do with it. He taught the Swans a lesson before I could."

"Another word out of you and I'll give your number to Amelia."

At the mention of her name, Yandel raised his arms in surrender.

"I'll shut up."

After chattering about personal matters for a little longer, the trio began to talk business.

Yandel and Ross reported the results of the organization and the pharmaceutical division in addition to the next stage of operations.

Being the top talents in business management and research and development, there was massive progress with Yandel and Ross being at the helm of things.

Inevitably, Dexmed Pharmaceutical was brought up when Ross was delivering his report on the pharmaceutical division.

"Dexmed Pharmaceutical is still trying to poach from us," he reported with a disdainful scowl. "They seem even more desperate than before."

"As if forging our formula isn't enough, they managed to undercut the price to bring the product to market after making some small changes. What a despicable way to attack us. The consumers would only be attracted to the cheaper price of their product as the effects are more or less identical. As a result, public opinion of the century-old reputation of Dexmed Pharmaceutical has been nothing but praise."

Natalie appeared much calmer than Ross at the news.

"That's fine. Let Thomas do as he pleases."

"If this goes on-"

"He can poach our researchers," she declared with a grim voice. "But he will not be able to poach the core members of our organization. We mustn't stoop to their level and employ underhand tactics. Instead, we will counter Dexmed Pharmaceutical with even more thorough and broader research and refine every stage of the production until we are so far ahead in the industry that Dexmed Pharmaceutical loses all hope to catch up to us. The joke is that they have to resort to forgery despite their century-old reputation."

The glint of disdain in Natalie's eye grew more pronounced as she spoke of her father's company.

The Bayer family had been in the business of traditional medicine for centuries. As soon as Thomas took over, the company began its unstoppable descent.

"Tell our mole to let go of the fact that they stole our formula. They should instead be focusing on the reason for such a drastic measure. I want to know why Thomas resorted to that."

Natalie's ability to think of a counter-strategy in the face of great pressure once again earned the respect of Yandel and Ross.

Yandel and Ross were known to the world as the leaders of Dream Corporation and Dream Pharmaceutical respectively.

Hardly anybody knew that their direct superior was a girl of twenty-four.

After the delegation of tasks was completed, Natalie did not have any other reason to linger in the office.

Yandel and Ross' intention to walk Natalie downstairs was met with resistance.

I've been so used to the freedom that I found that I do not like being constantly monitored.

Along the way, her mind was occupied with thoughts about the Nichols family.

Our weavers have been busy. Soon, the strings around the Nichols will be drawn into one gigantic net to capture Thomas and Yvonne once and for all. He's not fit to be my father! I look forward to the day he crashes and burns.

At that moment, Natalie's phone rang. After a glance at the screen, she picked up.

Christopher's amused voice sounded from the other end. "Do you remember the price I asked in exchange for the snakeblood fruit?"