A Cue for Love chapter 357

Chapter 357 Not Allowed To Kiss

Thinking about Samuel's idea, Natalie realized that it was indeed brilliant.

Unfortunately, it didn't cross her mind when they were in the ward.

She had planned to let Lionel vent his anger before seeking his understanding and trust to treat Lia with acupuncture. Subsequently, Lia lost massive amounts of blood from puking and needed a blood transfusion from her brother.

Lost in thought, Natalie didn't answer Samuel's question, causing his frown to intensify.

"Why aren't you saying anything?"

"Since the matter has been resolved perfectly, there's no need to be pedantic about the process." When Natalie felt his fingertips on her neck, she tucked her head by reflex. "No matter what, the fact that Lia was cured is a silver lining indeed. After all, I do not wish for her to die because of me."

"Nat, have you ever thought about yourself?" Samuel continued questioning.

"I have." Natalie nodded. "The Johnson siblings have a good reputation. Hence, I'm confident doing this."

"If you have thought about yourself, have you then thought about me?"

"You..."

Stumped, Natalie didn't know what to say.

"It seems you have not considered my feelings at all." Samuel suddenly moved within breathing distance of Natalie's ear while his body leaned against her. "Nat, I'm not as easy-going as I look. To me, I don't care if Lia or Lionel dies. You are all that matters to me."

Caught by surprise, Natalie looked up and locked eyes with Samuel.

His hostility makes him feel so distant.

All his gestures, from his gaze to his breath, seemed to be exuding an air of possessiveness.

She had never seen that side of him before.

"Didn't everything turn out to be all right?" Natalie cupped his face with both her hands and softly added, "Besides, you're there with me. If I was in real danger, you would definitely protect me!"

She had taken the initiative to lower herself.

Nonetheless, the displeasure on Samuel's face couldn't be more obvious.

Erm, when he gets angry, he becomes more difficult to pacify than the children. However, I was pushing the thresholds of danger just now. Come to think of it, it really was a torture for him to watch back then. Fine! Looks like I have no choice but to placate him.

Lifting her face, she gently gave his lips a kiss.

His lips are especially cold and stiff today.

Nevertheless, Natalie was unfazed. Forcing her way through his teeth, she began exploring around cheekily so as to assuage his anger.

Not wanting to waver on his principles, Samuel resisted Natalie's attempt to muddle the situation by not reciprocating.

More than ten seconds later, Natalie began to feel disheartened.

Da*n it. Has my initiative failed to charm him now?

Natalie didn't dare to delve further into the issue. Given that she had started turning on the charm, there was no going back other than intensifying her efforts.

Samuel had planned to resist all the way. However, given how she was seducing him, he had reached the limits of his endurance. Consequently, it was no longer a matter of principle.

He's not reacting to me at all. Isn't this going to be embarrassing?

Just when she was about to give up, Samuel moaned all of a sudden and kissed her back intensely.

While she was stunned by the sudden change, Samuel had put his hand behind her head and seized the initiative.

"My dear Nat, since you dare play with fire, you will be responsible for putting it out." Filled with lust, Samuel's voice had become raspy. "Holding you accountable will have to wait."

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Chapter 358 Waiting Up

By the time Samuel and Natalie returned from the police station where she got her ankle monitor removed and got changed, it was already three in the morning.

Gavin, who was still up, stood at the door to welcome both of them home.

Given that he was in his sixties, his eyes were bloodshot due to his inability to stay up late. The moment he saw Samuel and Natalie, he greeted, "Mr. Samuel, Ms. Nichols, you're finally back!"

Natalie felt bad that they had caused Gavin to wait up. "Gavin, actually, you don't have to-"

"You're the one who should stop feeling guilty." Gavin shook his head with a smile. "Considering my age, I can't sleep whenever I'm worried. So, I really wasn't waiting up for both of you on purpose. Now that you're safe, I'll be able to sleep till the afternoon."

"Thank you, Gavin."

"Don't mention it. This is my duty as a servant."

Once upon a time, Gavin had wanted Yara to marry Samuel. That way, Franklin and Sophia would have a complete family.

As time went by, his desire gradually changed after he saw how Franklin and Sophia loved and depended on Natalie.

Not only was Natalie gentle and forgiving, but she also treated the servants with respect.

Deep down, Gavin had already treated her as if she was the lady of the house.

"Ms. Nichols, are you hungry? Shall I order someone to prepare supper?" Gavin asked.

"It's all right. I'm not hungry."

Glancing at Gavin, Samuel asked deliberately, "Gavin, why are you only asking her? What about me?"

Gavin chuckled in response, "I was just about to ask you after asking Ms. Nichols."

Curling his finger with a smile, Samuel scratched Natalie's nose affectionately. "Look at how many people pamper you at home."

Home?

Despite the simplicity of the word, it had become a place where Natalie felt she belonged.

After being ruthlessly hurt by the Nichols family six years ago, a home seemed unattainable to her. But now, it felt as if it had become a reality.

Gavin led them into the house.

"The children are still waiting for you in the living hall."

"What?" Natalie knitted her brows and exclaimed, "Why aren't they sleeping at this ungodly hour?"

"You will know soon enough." Gavin sighed. "No matter how I persuaded them, my words fell on deaf ears. All of them insist on seeing you before going to bed."

Speechless, Natalie walked to the living room.

Just as expected the four children all curled up on the sofa.

After all, they were only five and wouldn't be able to stay up unless they slept a lot in the day.

Given that it was past three in the morning, the children were just as Gavin had described. All of them were desperately trying to keep their eyes open. Even though they were nodding away, none of them really fell asleep.

"Mommy! You're back!" Clayton exclaimed in surprise.

"Mommy, are you all right? Xavian was equally anxious.

"You're finally back! Do you know that you have given me a fright?" Franklin's furrowed eyebrows gradually eased.

"Boohoo... Mommy, I have been worried about you." Being the cute baby she was, Sophia's adorable sobs warmed everyone's heart.

The children jumped down from the sofa and surrounded Natalie.

With two on each side, they looked up at her with concerned expressions.

When she saw their reaction, Natalie couldn't describe what she felt.

Huh!

Despite how Machiavellian the world was, Natalie felt as if all her problems disappeared the moment she saw the children. Instead, she was filled with the urge to dote on them.

"I'm fine."

Kneeling down, Natalie put on a serious expression.

"I'm touched that you're worried about me, but I'm also angry that all of you are not asleep despite it being so late."

The moment they heard that Natalie was angry, the children grew nervous.

"I'll let you lot off this time." Natalie winked at them. "But don't do it again."

The children nodded in unison.

"Mmm-hmm."

As the children were staying awake based on willpower alone, they quickly fell sound asleep once Natalie led them to their bedroom and tucked them in.

Natalie just couldn't get enough of the sight of watching them sleeping.

Since Xavian and Clayton had been with her for a long time, she now seemed to prefer looking at Franklin and Sophia instead.

Both of them were beautiful and sensible at the same time.

Cupping her chin, Natalie couldn't help but feel curious about how pretty and amazing their biological mother must be.