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## A Cue for Love chapter 161

Chapter 161 Take Off Your Clothes

Samuel stood all dressed in a dashing black shirt. The only thing odd about him was his handsome face that scrunched up into an anxious expression.

His dark eyes fixated on the woman before him, his chest still heaving violently as a result of rushing there.

Natalie took in his frantic appearance and instantly felt on edge.

She defensively asked, "Are you here to criticize me? Well, you can vent your anger on me however way you want, but please don't punish Sophia and Franklin anymore..."

Samuel's heart softened at her words.

His arm raised immediately.

Meanwhile, Natalie became hyper-alert of Samuel's strength and agility; She knew that she would not be able to escape his attack if he intended to punch her.

Her eyes fell shut, readying herself to face the music. Yet, to her surprise, there was no pain. Instead, an unexpected force circled her waist and pulled her body forward into a warm embrace.

"Silly, who says I'm going to hit you? I could never do that to you," Samuel murmured under his breath.

Natalie could feel a tug on her heartstrings at that moment.

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Now that she finally had time to think about what happened earlier, she began worrying about the possible consequences Kenneth would enforce upon her for taking his great-grandchildren away.

On top of that, she knew that he had always been a ruthless man.

Thus, Natalie felt it would be tricky for her to resolve things if the Bowers family decided to take action against her for meddling in their affairs.

Her mind was in utter chaos.

She had pictured all kinds of thorny issues that would await her. However, she did not expect to get a hug from Samuel.

It felt as though a huge weight got lifted off her shoulders at that very moment. Yet, at the same time, she was afraid of getting too greedy.

Can Samuel truly be mine?

Natalie was rooted to the spot. She tried to push Samuel away, only to realize that his arms had tightened around her and had no intention of letting go.

“Daddy, why are you here?” Franklin’s voice rang out all of a sudden and broke the silence.

He had noticed some movement from outside the door earlier and came over to inspect the situation. Even so, his hand remained in a hold with Xavian’s.

Natalie immediately remembered she was in the presence of three kids.

As if caught red-handed, she hurriedly broke out of Samuel’s embrace.

The sudden withdrawal of her soft body from Samuel’s arms caused him to stiffen. Following this, his cold gaze shot ahead to stare at his son, who rudely interrupted his hug.

At that, Franklin flinched while his head shrunk into the collar of his shirt like a turtle.

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Hmph! I may be five, but I can tell that you like Natalie too, Daddy. Forget it because I won't let you have her!

"I'm here to pick up your mess now that you rocked the boat and ditched," said Samuel.

Franklin stuck his tongue out while saying, "You have to because you're my daddy. Besides, I didn't cause trouble today. It was Great-grandpa's fault. He would rather listen to that evil woman than me, his own great-grandson."

While Natalie did not invite Samuel in, he boldly took the liberty of welcoming himself into her home.

Her living room, which was quite spacious initially, immediately became crowded with the addition of Samuel's presence.

Seeing that Franklin still had the strength to talk back, Samuel surmised that Natalie had already treated him with some ointment.

His concerned gaze then shifted toward Natalie, who instantly tensed with discomfort.

Her nervous voice asked, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

Samuel clenched his jaw before answering, "I need to ask you something in private."

Natalie was not surprised at all. She understood that it was necessary to resolve the conflict between her and the Bowers family, even if Samuel was the one she had to face.

Hence, she nodded. "Sure."

Just when Samuel was about to make his move to Natalie's bedroom for their private conversation, the three kids bolted over and grabbed him out of the blue.

Franklin and Xavian each held a side of Samuel's shirt while still holding on to each other's hands.

Seated on the ground was a teary-eyed Sophia, who also reached out to hug Samuel's leg while shaking her head vigorously.

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"You-" Words failed Samuel as he stared at the three children.

"Please don't give Natalie a hard time," begged Franklin.

"I won't let you off the hook if you bully my mommy," Xavian claimed.

Unable to utter a complete sentence, Sophia just cried. Big teardrops rolled down her cheeks and onto her shirt in a pitiful manner.

Upon that sight, Samuel's brows twisted into a deep frown.

He ordered in a low voice, "Let go."

To his surprise, none of the kids obeyed him.

It was then that Natalie let out a loud sigh. "Guys, please relax and let go of him. He's just going to talk to me. Besides, he wouldn't dare hurt me in your presence, even if he wanted to."

After hearing her explanation, the three compliantly let go of Samuel.

While Samuel was not surprised by his kid's fondness for Natalie, he was still in awe by how deeply attached they were to her.

Seconds passed before he and Natalie proceeded into her bedroom for their discussion.

Once they shut the door, Samuel's face turned expressionless as he ordered, "Take off your clothes."

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## A Cue for Love chapter 162

Chapter 162 Tit For Tat

Natalie's heart skipped a beat.

Just as she continued to stay rooted on the ground, Samuel pulled her toward him.

Before she could struggle out of his grip, her shirt was unbuttoned one by one by him, revealing her snow-white skin and stimulating Samuel's senses.

His deep, dark eyes looked at her with burning desire as his fingers continued their work at unbuttoning her shirt.

Natalie's mind went blank for a moment before she snapped, "Samuel, you p\*nk!"

"Yes," the man answered in a deep tone of voice.

She thought that he was going to force himself on her. However, she was then flipped over, her back facing him.

Samuel lightly stroked the wounds on her back.

One appeared to be a faint line while the other bruised badly.

This should be the one caused by the blow which Gavin said Grandpa used all his might.

His fingers felt rough and warm against her back, and Natalie could not help but shiver at his touch.

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Trying to suppress his emotions, Samuel spoke in a hoarse voice. "Franklin is my grandpa's great-grandson. He would never truly hurt Franklin. What were you thinking? Trying to be a heroine?"

Bare-chested, she was pressed firmly against the cold, hard wall.

Turning red with embarrassment at the thought of the humiliating position she was in as Samuel examined her wounds, Natalie scolded angrily, "You could have told me that you wanted to examine the wounds and not rip off my clothes."

His burning gaze swept across her back, and he finally forced himself to calm down after a while. "No girl would act the way you do now. If I hadn't gotten your shirt out of the way, you would have continued to not tend to your wounds."

"Still, you can't do this to me!" Natalie protested.

He moved in closer and muttered with his lips pressed against her ear, "I don't do this to anyone else; I only do this to you."

In the end, he let go of her, but she remained shirtless.

He kicked the shirt away and put her down on the bed with her face down so that he could apply medication to the wounds on her back.

Natalie did not want to be controlled by Samuel, so she said stubbornly, "Samuel, I can do it myself."

"How? You have no eyes on your back." Upon ending his sentence, he took the ointment that Natalie had made, smeared it over her wounds, and rubbed it into her skin.

He knew that she had high tolerance of pain, but his heart still ached for her.

While Samuel was concentrating on applying the ointment, Natalie started to feel uncomfortable.

Wherever his finger touched felt warm and cold at the same time. She felt as if there were a million ants nibbling on her skin.

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Meanwhile, Samuel was in no better condition than her as the sight of her bare back gradually filled him with burning desire.

As seconds ticked by, their breaths turned heavier, and things were on the brink of losing control.

After a while, he broke the silence. "Done."

"Thank you." Natalie heaved a sigh of relief, forgetting the current position they were in.

As she turned around to face Samuel, she was quickly pinned down on the bed. Unbeknown to her, he was on the verge of losing his mind, his eyes darkening with lust.

"Samuel, you..." She stared him in disbelief.

"You want to thank me, huh?" he said lowly. "How will you repay me for my kindness?"

"You were the one who volunteered to help me apply the ointment. I didn't ask you to do it." She felt her face getting warmer by the second. "Let me go... The kids are still waiting for us outside."

Samuel wanted to kiss the moving lips in front of him, but he knew that both of them did not have the time for that at the moment. Eventually, he suppressed the urge and let go of her.

Besides, since Natalie was wounded, he was also concerned about her current condition.

If it was not for the wounds, he would have kissed her then and there.

Soon, Natalie found herself a new shirt and thought that Samuel might want to discuss the matters that happened in the evening. However, he did not.

She could not keep it any longer and asked, "Samuel, no matter who is in the wrong, I believe your grandpa would ask for an explanation."

"There's nothing to explain to him." He squeezed her chin lightly. "He wants justice, and I naturally protect the ones I want to protect. If he weren't my grandpa, I would have sought revenge."

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