A Cue for Love chapter 163

Chapter 163 A Plan To Destroy Her

Samuel's voice was as cold as ice.

A murderous glint was seen in his eyes, and every word sounded like the chant of a devil.

At that instant, Natalie wondered if she was imagining things because she started to think that she was indeed the love of Samuel's life.

"Xavian and the rest must be worrying about me. I'll head out first." She turned away and escaped from the room.

Samuel stared at her retreating figure meaningfully.

She is still trying to escape from me, but I'll never let her go.

The three children paced nervously around the living room when Natalie opened the door. At the sight of her, they heaved a sigh of relief.

Seeing their response brought a smile to her lips.

After that, Natalie and the three children sat together in the living room as she read them a storybook.

The three children were exceptionally intelligent and loved reading challenging books for their age.

Despite that, they paid full attention when Natalie started telling the story of The Little Mermaid

Meanwhile, Samuel leaned against the wall as he took in the scene.

Under the yellow lights in the living room, Natalie smilingly read the ending of the story aloud, telling the children how the mermaid turned into bubbles for the sake of the prince.

Although it was seemingly a heart-warming moment, Samuel could feel a hint of sadness in her voice.

She was right in front of him, but he felt as though she had never truly belonged to him.

In Sky Bar, Yara sat at a table, drowning her sorrows.

There was always a trail of women trying to get into Samuel's good books. However, Yara thought that being the fake birth mother of Franklin and Sophia and lying about what happened that night would guarantee her to get to stay by his side sooner or later.

But that ugly Natalie ruins my plan! Although I'm confident that I'm prettier than the one that has passed away five years ago, Samuel and the fraternal twins like her instead. That's why she is a big threat to me.

"Yara, are you in a bad mood?" Charlie's wife, Mandy Gomez asked.

"Yes." Yara nodded.

Mandy lit a cigarette for herself as she said, "I guess we're all the same. I don't understand what my father-in-law is thinking. He'd rather leave all of the Watsons family's assets to an outsider rather than anyone else in the family!"

"What?" Yara exclaimed in shock. "Why would he do that?"

"Why wouldn't he? That old man would rather give his assets to Natalie and not a single cent to Charlie and me." Mandy gritted her teeth. "Yes, we're not as precious as his eldest grandson. However, blood is thicker than water. Shouldn't we be considered more important than an outsider?"

Although Yara was drunk, she heard a name clearly.

Natalie? It's her again? Yvonne said that Natalie and Shawn had a thing. It might be true after all

Yara had long regarded Natalie as a thorn in the flesh and wanted to eliminate the latter, but it seemed like she did not need to dirty her own hands to achieve her goal.

"Mandy, you're married into the Watsons family for so many years. Old Mr. Watsons shouldn't have treated you like that," Yara said.

"It's a pity that I can't kill her. It's stated in the will that if she passes away, whatever that's supposed to be given to her will be donated to charity." Mandy felt even more upset upon speaking of that matter.

"Old Mr. Watsons is still alive, so the will won't work." Resting her head on her hand, Yara smiled sinisterly. "If she dies before the old man does, the problem is solved. Am I right?"

When Mandy heard Yara's suggestion, her eyes twinkled in excitement.

Why didn't I think of that before? It's still a considerably huge amount even though it's still lesser than Shawn's

"Yara, you're so smart and pretty," Mandy complimented.

"Oh, Mandy. You're exaggerating." Yara took a sip of alcohol and grinned. "It's an idea that suddenly popped into my mind. I'm not sure if it would really help you."

"You're too humble." Mandy pinched Yara's cheek lightly. "I'm so jealous of your looks. No wonder Samuel is so mesmerized by you."

"You're joking."

"Why are you still being so secretive? Didn't you give birth to that fraternal twin for him?" Mandy teased.

Yara continued drinking and smiled in response without saying a word. Deep down in her heart, she was counting down to the day when Natalie would die.

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Chapter 164 You Can Continue Rejecting Me

That night, Franklin and Sophia stayed over at the Nichols residence.

Franklin slept with Xavian in the latter's bedroom since it was spacious enough. Meanwhile, Sophia spent the night in Clayton's room as he was still away for work.

Natalie initially assumed that Samuel would not stay, but, much to her surprise, he got Billy to fetch his documents and some change of clothes over.

She pointed out. "You'll have to sleep on the couch since we don't have any more rooms."

Billy felt sorry for Samuel and tried to step in. "Ms. Nichols, that's a little harsh—"

However, Samuel cut him off. "It's her call."

Knowing how much Samuel doted on Natalie, Billy silently placed the former's clothes on the couch and left.

Natalie went back to her room after washing up.

She tried to close the door but realized that the lock was too rusty to click in place.

Since there were three children in the house, she felt confident that Samuel would not do anything out of line, so she turned off the bedside lamp and went to bed.

Yet, in the middle of the night, Natalie felt something warm embracing during her sleep.

After her mother's death, she had not fallen asleep in anyone's arms.

Cold breezes blew throughout the night, so the sudden embrace was warm and comfortable.

Natalie enjoyed it so much that she flipped over to wrap her arms and legs around the person that hugged her.

"Stay still... I wanna hug you," she mumbled in her sleep.

Samuel instantly tensed up as he had never thought that she would take the initiative to hug him.

He kept still. However, his Adam's apple bobbed up down as desire ignited in him from the sudden intimacy.

The woman snored lightly with her lips parted and her eyelashes fluttering, looking pure like an angel.

The sight of her resting so serenely warmed Samuel's heart.

However, he could not control his stiffening bodily reaction, no matter how hard he tried.

At the same time, Natalie felt something hardening near her thigh. The odd feeling abruptly poked against her flesh and woke her.

Once her eyes opened to the sight of her limbs entwined around Samuel, she nearly screamed out in shock. Before she could, the latter quickly sealed her mouth with his lips.

Samuel muffled her screams to avoid waking the children. Yet, just as his lips touched hers, the desire that he suppressed earlier intensified.

He began to kiss her passionately, turning her screams into abashed whimpers and moans.

A long while passed before he finally let go of her.

Panting, she protested, "H-How could you do that to me?"

"Well, I can't let you wake up the kids," Samuel's husky voice shamelessly justified, as if he was doing it for her sake.

Natalie bit her lips. "If you hadn't climbed into my bed, I wouldn't have..."

"The couch is too hard." Samuel gingerly took her into his arms and resumed, "I'm not used to it. Besides, I wanted to sleep with you."

He's the head of the Bowers family, who is super influential in the country. How can a professional man like him behave so shamelessly in front of me?

Conflicted emotions swirled in Natalie's heart at that moment. She worried about getting too comfortable with his embrace, kisses, and overbearing possession of her.

Getting too comfortable meant her emotions would overpower all sense of logic in her.

She was afraid but did not know how to get him out of her life.

After a moment of silence, Natalie spoke up. "Quit pestering me, Samuel."

"Don't worry. You can continue rejecting me while I work for what I want." Samuel chuckled lightly. "I promise that I won't do anything out of line without your consent."

Natalie bit her lips once more.

How can I still reject him after being held in his arms like that?