A Cue for Love chapter 319

Chapter 319 As Long As I Have You

After Samuel departed the office some minutes later, the Swans were left speechless with horror.

Though Milton was not old enough to understand the meaning of the words "loan recovery" or "bankruptcy declaration", the reality that he would not be setting foot into the kindergarten again did sink in as he cried harder than he ever did all his life.

Mommy and Daddy are crying too! I have never seen them this upset.

Meanwhile, Natalie brought the four children over to a dessert place that was next door to the kindergarten.

The four children who had inherited the best aspects of both Samuel and Natalie's features strut proudly into the dessert shop and drew exclamations of admiration from the other patrons.

"Wow, what an adorable bunch of children!"

"Their parents must be gorgeous if the children look this good at so young an age!"

"Are they quadruplets, I wonder?"

"If my future child is half as cute as one of them, I'll die a happy mother!"

Natalie was already familiar with the preferences of all four children.

Xavian was fond of chocolate cake while Clayton preferred cheesecake. Franklin was partial toward green tea cheesecake while Sophia enjoyed strawberries and cream the most.

Soon, the waiter returned bearing four slices of cake and a latte on a tray.

Natalie placed the four slices of cake before the four ravenous children, taking care to push the correct flavor in front of each child before announcing, "All right. Dig in, children."

The children nodded eagerly before devouring the cakes.

Natalie sipped her latte as she watched the children.

Even an act as simple as enjoying their favorite dessert filled Natalie's heart with so much joy that she seemed to float with happiness.

With chocolate stains all over his cheeks, Xavian gazed up at his mother tenderly.

"Oh, how lucky are we to have a mother like you, Mommy."

"It is my pleasure to be your mother, boys. You are my babies," she replied with a warm smile as she reached out to wipe the chocolate off of Xavian's face.

Xavian and Clayton grinned appreciatively. However, Franklin and Sophia set down their forks indignantly.

"What about us?" they demanded. "We want to be your babies too!"

I never knew that Franklin and Sophia are this attached to me! Though Xavian and Clayton are my flesh and blood, Franklin and Sophia matter just as much to me as my own boys.

The bond she felt with Franklin and Sophia was something unexplainable to her.

"Of course! Franklin and Sophia are my babies too. I am the luckiest mother alive to have all four of you."

Suddenly, a deep, sexy voice came from behind.

"What about me?"

Natalie choked.

Out of the corner of her eye, she caught the arrival of a man in a black T-shirt. Though it was of a simple cutting, it still looked spectacular on him.

He's a thirty-year-old man! What does he mean to compete for my attention with a group of five-year-olds!

Natalie said nothing. Instead, she glared at him fiercely in response.

Samuel did not seem to mind as he took a seat beside her. Upon realizing that she was too far away for his liking, he reached out and wrapped an arm around her waist to pull her closer.

As they were seated directly in front of the four children, Natalie did not dare move a muscle.

Taking advantage of that, Samuel began toying with her fingers underneath the table whilst maintaining his cool and stoic demeanor before the children.

For some reason, Samuel was enjoying himself thoroughly by the seemingly innocuous gesture by caressing every inch of skin he could reach.

Natalie and Samuel's hands were embroiled in a game that only adults would understand.

To hide her elevated heart rate, Natalie took another sip of coffee which did not help in concealing the blush that had begun to spread from her neck up to her face.

"Mommy, why is your face suddenly so red?" Clayton's eyes narrowed.

D\*mn it!

Alerted to the phenomenon, the other three looked up.

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Chapter 320 Am I That Attractive

Four pairs of beady little eyes regarded her with identical expressions of worry.

Clayton leaned over. "Mommy, your face looks really red. Are you all right?"

"Are you unwell, Mommy?" Franklin appeared anxious.

Even greedy little Sophia lowered her fork. "Where does it hurt? Do you need to see a doctor?"

The culprit is seated right next to me!

Samuel held his temples with his free hand and gazed at her with amusement as if he too was feeling concerned about her wellbeing.

Though his large hand was grasping her smaller one tightly beneath the table, his lips maintained that carefree smile.

"I-I'm fine," Natalie said with a nervous chuckle as she fanned herself. "The air's a little stale, that's all. Are we almost done, children? I'll get the bill."

With another fierce glare at Samuel, she ordered him wordlessly to let go of her.

As she got to her feet, Samuel obliged and let her hand slide out of his.

With a gait a little more hurried than necessary, Natalie strode toward the cashier.

Samuel gazed at her silhouette and felt his smile becoming broader.

Without much thought in the act, he reached for Natalie's unfinished cup of latte and placed his lips on where hers had been, and took a sip.

The only sugar this cup of latte needed is the touch of her lips. Mmm, perfection.

Franklin pouted in disapproval.

"Daddy, why don't you order your own instead of drinking Natalie's coffee?"

"Wastage is a sin," Samuel answered simply. "One cup is just the right amount for the both of us."

At the cashier, Natalie was busy extracting her purse. Though card payments were becoming more common, Natalie still preferred paying by cash.

"The bill, please."

"A hundred and twenty-eight in total." As the cashier, a young girl in a khaki-colored apron, waited for Natalie to rummage through her purse, she heaved a sigh of admiration. "What an adorable group of children you have there! Are you the nanny employed by the children's father to care for them?"

Natalie frowned and gazed up at the cashier.

However, the cashier did not get the hint and carried on chattering.

"What a handsome man he is! Could he be their father, though? He seems a little young! How did you become their nanny, by the way? I wouldn't mind trying my luck for the interview. Do you have his contact details? Can you give them to me?"

In your dreams, little girl. You're supposed to be at work, by the way. Not daydreaming.

Natalie was about to interrupt the cashier when Samuel's voice came from behind.

"Billy, acquire this shop tomorrow."

"Yes, Mr. Bowers."

Samuel and Billy stood behind Natalie when she turned around in surprise.

Samuel's gaze was cold. The aura he was emanating sent a chill down the cashier's spine.

"W-Why?" she stammered in disbelief. "I didn't offend you!"

"Impertinence." Samuel narrowed his eyes and under the cashier's stupefied gaze, took hold of Natalie's hand and pulled her close against him.

The cashier finally realized her mistake albeit too late. That's not their nanny. That's his woman!

Samuel disliked listening to the gossip of people who did not matter. With an arm around Natalie's waist, the couple strode off in the direction of the children.

Natalie gazed up and studied Samuel thoughtfully.

With such chiseled features and such a domineering presence, it's no wonder that women simper over him wherever he goes.

Samuel sensed Natalie's gaze upon him.

"Am I that attractive for you to be staring at me all day, Nat?" he said softly, his low voice reverberating pleasantly in her ears.