A Cue for Love chapter 337

Chapter 337 It Tastes Better Like This

Since Samuel had already asked the other housekeepers to leave, he rolled up his sleeves and got ready to cook. He did not even ask Gavin to help.

He slipped a bright yellow apron on and started preparing food in the kitchen, while Natalie watched him from the kitchen entrance.

Samuel was a man at the helm at his company. He was widely respected at work for being a firm and decisive leader. Natalie appreciated his willingness to make food for her on his own.

It was not easy making gazpacho. He had to get all the ingredients and spices ready before putting them into the food processor.

His hands moved adroitly as he cut up the tomatoes, garlic, and onions.

Soon enough, the smell of delicious broth spread through the kitchen.

Natalie had never expected she would meet someone who love her so dearly. She had always thought that her life would be a long journey of strife.

Her heart was full as she watched Samuel move around in the kitchen.

After a while, Samuel came over with a bowl of soup in his hands.

"Here. Try some."

"Thanks."

Natalie nodded and picked up the spoon. The texture of the soup was fine and delicate, while the bread crumbs were crunchy. The base had a delicious and refreshing taste. These spoonfuls of goodness were enough to drive the fatigue that she felt from work away.

"It's tasty!"

"I'm glad you like it," Samuel replied.

Natalie smiled as she put a piece of bread chunk in her mouth.

She passed the spoon to Samuel, beckoning him to have some too, but he did not take the spoon from her. "This is faster."

Before she could say anything, Samuel had already bent over and bit the other end of the bread chunk in her mouth.

He was so close to her that their nose tips touched as both of them chewed the food.

Their eyes met.

Natalie knew he was trying to mess with her.

It was true that she was enjoying the food, but Samuel seemed more like he was enjoying her.

Natalie's eyes widened when he suddenly came forward. He could very well eat from the bowl, but he choose not to.

"Does it taste better with my saliva?" she asked, staring at him.

"Yes." He nodded and smiled.

Natalie did not want to incite anything. After all, she knew this bowl of gazpacho would be left cold if they were to start anything now. As such, she quickly looked away and finished off her food.

Samuel sat on the chair opposite her and rested his head on his fist as he gazed at her.

She gets shy every time I tease her.

Little did Natalie know that the more she shied away from him, the more exciting things became for him. He felt an unquenchable impulse to corner her into a tight spot every time she behaved like this.

Samuel was not a man of passions, but he simply could not seem to keep his hands off her whenever she was around.

After she finished, he stuck up his hand to wipe away the stains of food on her lips.

Natalie evaded his gaze as her cheeks turn red. She didn't know exactly how to react to receiving so much attention from him.

Samuel smiled and planted a kiss between her brows.

"You don't have to be so nervous," he said with a low laugh. "It's not my birthday yet."

Natalie looked into his eyes and bit her lip.

She would never say yes.

Over on the other side of the town, Melissa was on cloud nine as she went home with her dog.

A sweet smile was carved on her face as she recalled what happened between her and Yandel. "Dad, Mom, I'm back!" she reported in excitement when she saw Thomas and Yvonne, but to her surprise, her parents did not seem to be in a good mood.

They were talking about work. Since Melissa could not make sense of what they were discussing, she sat on the couch and played with her dog as she thought about what happened earlier on. She even imagine that she would one day become Yandel's wife.

"Dream Pharmaceutical slashed their product price by ten percent. They are obviously challenging us," Thomas seethed as he puffed his cigar. "Who do you think you are, Yandel Moss? Do you know who you're dealing with?"

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Chapter 338 Just As You Said

"Don't get so worked up." Yvonne coaxed her husband.

Although she was already a middle-aged woman, she still looked young and beautiful thanks to her meticulous skincare routine, but despite all this, she was still no match for Jennie.

Jennie was both talented and dashing. She was known throughout Dellmoor for her beauty, but Yvonne outdid Jennie with her evil scheme. She won Thomas' heart and eventually forced Jennie away. Everything ended badly when Jennie had to leave with her newborn baby girl for the village not long after she gave birth.

"I thought we already poached a few people from Dream?" Yvonne asked, patting Thomas' chest. "Dream is facing some problems, this is why they have to lower their price."

Thomas blew a mouthful of smoke. "Well, those people are not even that good. They are making a lot of demands."

"What they want is nothing compared to what we have. Everybody knows we are the juggernaut in the pharmaceutical industry. Dexmed Pharmaceutical has you at the helm. That Yandel guy is not your rival."

Thomas felt better listening to her praises.

"You know just what I want to hear," he teased.

"Hey, Melissa's still here."

Melissa had been listening to his parents' conversation the moment she heard Yandel's name. She was listening so attentively that she did not even realize that the poodle had already broken free from her.

"Dad, Mom, Mr. Moss is not as bad as you guys said he is!" she retorted.

"What do you know? Are you going to wait till Dexmed Pharmaceutical goes down to realize how cunning he is? You only know about your luxury bags," Thomas berated.

"He-"

"What did he do?"

Melissa initially wanted to tell Thomas that she had fallen for Yandel, but when she saw her father's face, she swallowed her words.

"It's nothing," she said, faking a yawn. "I'm tired. I'll go rest first."

"Go on then."

Melissa dashed upstairs without knowing that Yvonne knew she was hiding something.

Thomas might not have realized that, but the girl's mother definitely saw through her. She conjectured that something must have happened between Yandel and her daughter.

After Melissa went to her room, she closed the door behind her and threw herself on her bed.

She took out the name card, looking at it closely.

Yandel is not as bad as Dad said. He's handsome, gentle, and rich. To Melissa, he was just as good as Samuel.

She had given him her heart and there was no taking it back.

He introduced himself and even gave me his name card.

I should give him something in return too.

I have to do something. I need to contact him because if I don't, there is no point in him liking me. It's not like he can find me in this big city.

With that thought in her head, Melissa took out her phone and made a call.

The call was taking a long time to get through.

Just as Melissa was about to give up, someone picked up.

"Yes?"

Melissa's heart skipped a beat when he heard Yandel's voice.

"Hi," she said nervously, "it's me. You gave me your name card earlier on. I just arrived home. I believe I haven't told you my name."

"You're quite right."

"Melissa," she said immediately. She did not tell him her family name because she was afraid he would not like the fact that she was one of the Nichols.

"That's a nice name," Yandel said slowly. "It's a suitable name for someone like you."

"Are you on WhatsApp? Can I add you?"

Yandel was at a loss for words.

Everything happened just as Boss said.

This girl really acts on her feelings. I wasn't expecting her to call this soon.