

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

A Cue for Love chapter 381

Chapter 381 You Can Leave Now

Yara frowned and asked, "Samuel, are you all right?"

"Why are you here?" Samuel looked at her coldly as he had run out of patience.

"I sent Old Mr. Watsons here for treatment and heard from Ms. Jolene that you risked your life to suck out some snake venom from Natalie." Yara bit her lower lip. Even though she managed to keep her voice from shaking, she could not resist looking at him sadly. "Samuel, I was worried about you... That's why I rushed here..."

Samuel said, "I'm fine."

"That's great!" Yara said with a charming smile, "Are you hungry? Do you want to eat anything? I'll make it for you!"

However, Samuel answered indifferently, "You can leave now. If Grandpa is worried about my condition, you can tell him what I said just now."

Yara's smile froze, and her gaze darkened. "Samuel, I know you dislike me, but do you have to hurt me like this?"

Samuel sneered. "Stop wishing for something you can never have, and you won't get hurt. Grandpa now treats you as a granddaughter, so you should act your role well before him. You're already at a position which most people can't hope to attain..."

"Have I not done enough these past five years?" Yara was on the verge of tears.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/1016696212269997>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

"I never wanted you to do anything for me." Samuel paused before continuing, "Still, your effort is not for nothing. Grandpa took notice of them and will reward you well."

He had no feelings for Yara.

However, he did not chase her out because none of the younger generations in the Bowers family was able to spend time with Old Mr. Bowers. Furthermore, Old Mr. Bowers only liked Yara.

After that, Samuel ignored Yara and walked away.

Right then, hatred grew in Yara's eyes.

She got on Old Mr. Bowers' good side for the sake of getting Samuel.

No young woman in the world would be willing to get rid of her youthful interest and spend her days sipping tea and taking walks!

Then, Yara swore in her mind. Natalie is lucky this time! However, she may not always be able to turn things in her favor like this time! I have done so much. No matter what, I must be Samuel's woman.

Back in the kitchen, Samuel rolled up his sleeves and exposed his strong arms as he busied himself with the food preparation.

The resort prepared fresh seafood, and the prawn was alive just a moment ago. Now, Samuel was carefully peeling its shell and cleaning it.

The head chef and the sous-chef wiped the sweat from their brows and stood behind Samuel. Both of them were nervous.

"Mr. Bowers, you don't have to do it yourself," said the head chef.

"Yes! Please let us know what you would like to have, and we will prepare it!" added the sous-chef. Then, he asked, "Do you need me to do anything for you?"

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/1016696212269997>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Samuel did not bother to look at them. He continued to clean the prawns skillfully and said, "Both of you should just have to shut up and leave here."

Therefore, the head chef and the sous-chef had no choice but to remain quiet and leave the kitchen to Samuel.

Samuel did not use a food processor. Instead, he used a knife and minced the fresh prawn into a paste. Then, he mixed flour and egg to make ravioli skin. Following that, he filled the ravioli skin with prawn fillings while slicing some mushrooms at the same time.

Then, he heated some butter in a pot and added the mushrooms to brown them. The hot butter brought out the fragrance of the mushrooms.

Soon, the fragrance of mushroom soup wafted out of the kitchen.

The chef and sous-chef exchanged glances. They didn't expect someone who seemed like a tyrant to be such a good cook.

The delicious aroma of the mushroom soup also attracted Franklin to the kitchen.

"Daddy, did you cook this mushroom soup? Did you also make prawn ravioli?" Franklin stood on the tip of his toes and looked at the plate of delicious prawn ravioli. He could not help but gulp and say, "Wow! You're amazing! Can I have a taste?"

Franklin thought his father would let him taste them since he was his son.

However, things did not turn out as he expected.

Samuel responded without hesitation, "No."

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/1016696212269997>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

A Cue for Love chapter 382

Chapter 382 Spoiled By You

At that, Franklin was dumbfounded. "Daddy, I'm your son. Why can't I have a taste?"

"This is for Nat." Samuel squinted his eyes at his son. "I have only made a plate of ravioli. They are only enough for her."

"Is that so..." When Franklin heard that the food was for Natalie, he stopped protesting.

Samuel washed his hands and patted Franklin's head. "If she can't finish them. I will give some to you."

If the food were not for Natalie, Franklin would have been furious. However, in the present situation, he could only snort indignantly. "Daddy, are you poor? The heart-shaped cake you gave us this afternoon was too small. It was not enough to share among the few of us. Now, you only made a plate of ravioli. You should make more of them in the future!"

Samuel was instantly furious when he heard Franklin.

He grabbed a fistful of flour and smeared it on Franklin's chubby cheeks.

"Daddy, my face..." Franklin protested.

"Get a grip!" Samuel smirked and ignored Franklin, who was struggling to wipe his face. "I'm still your father."

Samuel had spent nearly three hours cooking mushroom soup and preparing prawn ravioli.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/1016696212269997>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Meanwhile, Natalie felt much better after a good sleep.

She opened her eyes and immediately noticed that Samuel was missing.

Then, she checked her pulse and confirmed that her body was fine.

Natalie started to lose consciousness after a poisonous snake bit her. However, she clearly remembered Samuel sucking venom from her wound.

Just then, Samuel came in and saw that Natalie was awake.

He rushed over to hug her, but she pushed him away.

“Nat, you—” Samuel began.

Natalie interrupted furiously, “Why did you disobey me? Who asked you to suck out the poison from my wound?”

Samuel smiled upon hearing her. “Didn’t you rush to stop the snake from biting Sophia? I did what I thought was right. How can you say that I disobeyed you?”

His answer stunned Natalie.

“Sophia is still young. Of course, I need to protect her,” Natalie explained.

“Aren’t you younger than me too?” Samuel had elegant facial features, but he looked like a ruffian as he laughed. “Don’t argue with me about this matter. Are you hungry? I made prawn ravioli for you.”

“Samuel, stop trying to change the topic!” Natalie argued.

“You can scold me while you eat.” Samuel wiggled Natalie’s nose and smiled affectionately.

Scold him while I eat? What the heck!

Natalie was bursting with fury, but Samuel calmly left to reheat the prawn ravioli and mushroom soup.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/1016696212269997>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Soon, he brought the fragrant prawn ravioli and mushroom soup to the room.

Natalie did not plan to budge so soon. However, when she smelled the delicious aroma of the prawn ravioli, her anger dissipated instantly.

“Do you want me to feed you?” Samuel suggested.

“No.” Natalie took the spoon and grabbed the plate. “I can eat it by myself.”

Natalie scooped a glistening prawn ravioli with the spoon and put it in her mouth.

The fresh prawn tasted sweet and had a nice chewy texture. The ravioli skin was thin enough to be flavorful but thick enough to lock in all the juices.

Furthermore, the mushroom had been browned with butter, resulting in a fragrant and flavorful mushroom soup.

The fresh prawn ravioli and mushroom soup matched well. Natalie could taste the effort put into preparing them.

“This resort has good chefs!” Natalie could not help but sigh pleurably.

“Nat, I made them.” Samuel rested his chin on his hand and observed her. “If you like them, I’ll make more when I have time. I will only make them for you.”

Upon that, Natalie blushed instantly.

People said that the way to a man’s heart was through his stomach. The same seemed to be true for women too.

A simple prawn ravioli made her blush and caused her heart to beat faster.

“Samuel, if you keep doing this...” Natalie’s almond eyes gleamed as she met his gaze. “You could spoil me rotten.”

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/1016696212269997>