A Cue for Love chapter 445

Chapter 445 Increase Your Stamina

Samuel had no intention of releasing her.

He tightened his grip on her wrist and stopped her from running away.

He even pried her fingers to interlock his with hers.

"Hey." Natalie let out a deep sigh and gave Samuel a sullen glare.

"I understand you get exhausted easily," Samuel pressed his voice and whispered in Natalie's ears, "But we can slowly increase your stamina. Once you get used to the training regime, you'll feel less tired."

His remark had rendered Natalie speechless.

How could he say those despicable words with a straight face?

I never knew he could be this shameless!

Rumors had it that he's emotionally distant and would stay away from women, but that's not how he behaves when he's with me! Clearly, the rumors about him are not real!

While Samuel was whispering in Natalie's ears,

Yandel's eyes turned red when he noticed how intimate they were.

Ross, who stood beside him, patted his shoulder. "What's wrong with you? Don't tell me you have feelings for..."

"Shut up, Ross. It's not what you think." Yandel threw a punch at Ross' chest. "I have mixed feelings. I'm happy for Natalie, but seeing her laughing in another man's arms, I could not help but feel a little down."

"You're acting like a father now." Ross chuckled and shook his head. "At work, you're her subordinate, but beyond that, you've already regarded her as your family. It's time to wake up from your imagination! Or else, you might be too upset to attend her wedding in the future!"

"Don't be silly. Why would I miss her wedding?"

"You might not miss her wedding, but I'm afraid you might cry your eyes out on her special day," Ross teased.

Yandel stared at him and let out a sigh. But the moment he imagined Natalie walking down the aisle, he could not help but feel overwhelmed by mixed feelings again.

Da*n it. Ross could read me like a book!

Ten of them got into five different cars and departed for Acapella. After arriving at the restaurant, they went straight into the private room that Samuel had reserved.

They started the dinner by drinking wine.

"I don't know what else to say, but I wish to thank every one of you for your love and care." Natalie raised her glass and made a toast. "I pray that all of you can overcome obstacles in life. Cheers to a more exciting and bright future!"

All the guests raised their glasses and downed the wine.

Natalie had a great time and savored all the dishes to her heart's content. She had also gulped several glasses of wine that night.

On the contrary, Samuel did not drink much. He sat quietly and observed how Natalie interacted with her friends.

Natalie looked tipsy. Her cheeks turned red, and her eyes looked like she was in a daze. Yet, they sparkled like stars in the galaxy.

How did she manage to get so many loyal friends? Why are these people willing to go all out to help and support her?

Well, she is worthy of their loyalty and love.

She's a person with principles and will work hard to achieve her goals. She'd also lend a hand to those who need assistance.

Samuel took a sidelong glance at Yana and the others and took a sip of wine. I wonder how many of them here know who Natalie is beneath her hyper-realistic mask.

But at the same time, he did not want Natalie to take down her mask either.

More suitors might go after Natalie had she unveiled her true personality in public!

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Chapter 446 Satisfied

Both the host and the guests had a great time that night.

After bidding farewell, they left in separate cars.

As the host of the night, Natalie had downed guite a bit of wine.

She was so drunk that she instantly lay on the table. Her hand still gripped the wine glass. "More wine, please. I'm not drunk..."

"Enough." Samuel narrowed his eyes and snatched the wine glass from her. "You're gonna have a terrible hangover if you keep drinking."

Natalie tilted her head and shot daggers at Samuel. "Be a man, and stop whining!

"You've asked the most obvious question."

Samuel's expression turned grim, and a dangerous glint flashed across his eyes.

Unaware of the danger she was in, Natalie continued her drunk talk. "I don't know."

She continued adding fuel to the fire. "For all I know, you might not be a man!"

That remark had crossed Samuel's line.

He pressed his lips tight and was about to go into a predatory mode.

Samuel lifted Natalie's chin and gave her lips a deep kiss.

Natalie was so drunk that she did not know what Samuel was doing. In fact, she had no idea what she was doing too.

Somehow, she felt something as soft as jelly on her lips. After feeling the texture of the 'dessert', she reciprocated by sucking them into her mouth.

Her reaction had triggered Samuel.

He had never expected Natalie to make the first move. He was utterly satisfied when she finally did.

He continued sticking his tongue into her mouth passionately.

It took them a few minutes to end the lingering kiss.

Natalie eventually dozed off.

Samuel was still overwhelmed with sexual desire, but at that point, he could not do anything to her.

Instead of disturbing her, he decided to put aside his feelings and let her sleep in peace.

Natalie is not only my Achilles' heel, but she's also my nemesis!

Samuel gently rubbed away the moisture on her lips with his thumb. "Let's go home."

Samuel squatted down, wrapped both her arms around his neck, and piggyback her.

The sky started snowing on that winter night.

Billy had a few drinks, so Samuel told him to take a cab home.

Likewise, Samuel could only hail a cab since he also had a few drinks. However, it was not easy to get a cab on a snowy night like this.

He took Natalie to his Hummer because he was afraid she might catch a cold. He then made a call to get someone to bring them home.

All of a sudden, Natalie wiggled her body and wrapped her arms around his neck. She mumbled, "I've been waiting to see the first snow with you."

"I don't want you to catch a cold," Samuel gazed into her eyes and said. "Let's enjoy the view in the car, shall we?"

"No." Natalie opened her eyes and insisted, "I want us to walk in the snow together."

Walk in the snow together.

That was her wish.

Before knowing Samuel, Natalie had never loved anyone. It was Samuel who taught her what love was all about.

"All right. Let's walk in the snow together."

Samuel put Natalie down from his back, put his coat over her, and tied a scarf around her neck.

He then held her close to his chest as they watched the snowfall from the night sky.

Natalie had a vague memory of that night because she was drunk.

But she would always remember the warmth from Samuel's body when he held her close to his chest.