A Cue for Love chapter 455

Chapter 455 Guiding Her Moves

That kiss sparked off Samuel's unquenchable desires, setting off episodes of passionate intimacy.

When everything was finally over, Samuel carried her in his arms gently, planting a kiss on her lips. "I want you to come to me whenever you face any problem in the future."

Natalie's cheeks were still flushed from earlier on. When she heard this, she stared at him for a moment, wondering what he was talking about.

Soon enough, she figured he must have seen her in her most vulnerable moment yesterday.

"Samuel Bowers."

"Yes?"

Short as his reply was, his voice was enough to tug at her heartstrings.

Her gaze fell as she looked away. Her thick eyelashes blocked Samuel's gaze from reaching her eyes which were filled with mixed emotions.

"I need more time... I'm used to fighting on my own and trusting no one else but myself," she mumbled softly. "I need time to learn to open up to you and count on you."

Natalie knew she would take a long time before she got used to this. It might be easy for other people to depend on their loved ones, but not for her.

Her past had pained her too much.

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It was true that she finally came to accept and reciprocate Samuel's love, but she still had to deal with her past. It would not be easy for her to make progress.

"Nat," Samuel sighed. "I will wait for you my whole life.

Samuel knew he had no other choice. Despite his playful nature, Natalie seemed to have him under a spell, so much so that he would not settle for anyone else other than her.

Hence, he was willing to spend the rest of his life waiting for her.

This promise warmed Natalie's heart. She looked up at him and kissed him.

Samuel was startled at first, but he quickly caught on and returned her kiss rhythmically as if he was guiding her moves.

Another round of long and heated coupling commenced until Samuel finally let her go again, rubbing her red lips with his fingers.

"How could you be so sexy?" he asked, drilling his gaze through her. "I can never have enough of you."

"It's about time we stop. You still have to go work," Natalie replied, pushing him off the bed.

Natalie knew it would not be a good idea for both of them to continue staying in bed. She was aware that given his stamina, he could go on for a long time.

Samuel did not mind it at all that Natalie put an end to this. Instead, he took a good look at the shy woman, suddenly feeling satisfied and contented.

She is my woman.

He was just so glad that she was his.

The couple went downstairs to wash up and have breakfast. Natalie was just about to leave the house when Xavian and Clayton pulled her to a corner in the living room.

"What is it?" Natalie looked at the children. "What's with all the whispering?"

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The two children exchanged a glance and nodded at each other.

Clayton spoke first. "Mommy, could you run a diagnosis on someone we know? He's an old grandpa. He's really nice to us, and we really like him. Could you please help him?"

Xavian nodded fervently beside his brother. "Yes, Mommy. He's really nice."

The two children knew their mother was an experienced doctor, but this was the first time they requested that she take a look at a patient.

"Is he the one whom you all asked me to write a prescription for?" Natalie caressed their heads, smiling at them.

"Yes!" they replied in unison.

Natalie was surprised.

Although the boys were only five, Natalie trusted them enough to know that they would be able to have a good judgment for whom they were dealing with.

"I can, but not now. Dream is expanding right now, so I might not have the time to do that, but I can pen down the medication for y'all. This medication is good for heart diseases."

"Thanks, Mommy!"

Natalie took out a sticky note and scribbled down the medications she prescribed on the piece of paper before passing it to Xavian and Clayton.

The kids were elated. The thought of being able to help the old grandpa get better excited them.

As for Natalie, she did not even ask who the children were helping. After saying goodbye to them, she went off to work.

She had a whole day of work ahead of her, so she stayed at the company until dusk.

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"Ms. Nichols, I heard there's a black market in the suburban area and that they sell some really precious and rare medication there. Will you be interested in going over to take a look?" Ross asked her when she was about to get off work.

Precious and rare medication?

"Really?" Natalie's curiosity was piqued when she heard that. "Of course!" There was no reason why she should not pay a visit. I should go right now.

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Chapter 456 Are You Not Interested

There were three things that Natalie was passionate about. Not money but good wine and medicinal drugs.

If she had to pick one among the three, she would choose the last one.

Over at Dream, she had hidden many rare and precious traditional medicine in her safety deposit box, but despite how much she had in her collection, she was never satiated. She simply had to go and look for new ones whenever there was an opportunity.

Yandel smiled when he saw the thrill on Natalie's face. "See, Ross, I told you she would be interested. You said she wouldn't want to go to the black market, but it turns out you worried too much. She will definitely be up for it as long as she gets to get more drugs."

Ross nodded in agreement. "You could really read her like a book."

"That's for sure!" Yandel smiled proudly. "She might have a lot of people working under her, but I'll always be the one who knows her the best."

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Meanwhile, Lia came over and held Natalie by her arm. "Ms. Nichols, may I go with you? I would really love to visit the market."

"Of course!"

"Yay! I'm so excited about it."

A smile curved on Yandel's lips as he gazed at the two women feeling pleased about the trip, but his smile froze when Ross tapped him on the shoulder and challenged him.

"Mr. Moss," he said, "You might have worked with Ms. Nichols for the longest time, but all of us admire her the same. We also know her very well."

Yandel felt rather annoyed, but on another thought, he figured it was a good thing that so many employees really cared for Natalie.

Thinking of that again, put a smile on his face.

The lot set out for the black market in the same car.

The market was located in a diffusely populated suburb, but one could even find people of the most bizarre and impressive backgrounds here.

There were a few tycoons and people from prestigious families who bought assets in the area.

After they got off the car, Natalie and Lia took the lead and walked ahead of Ross and Yandel.

Lia darted her curious gaze around the area as she walked around. She had heard of this place before, but because Lionel was so strict with her, she never got the chance to come to a place like this.

Now that this chance landed her, she told herself she must milk it and enjoy herself to the fullest.

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Items like untreated stone, antiques, precious gems and weird drugs were laid out in the hall immaculately for the perusal of customers.

Since Natalie was not interested in other items, she went straight to the display that showed drugs, but to her disappointment, she found nothing intriguing after taking a look.

It was not that those drugs were not rare ones, but rather, they were too old compared to the ones she had back in her safety deposit box. Those exhibited paled in comparison to her own collection, so even after examining them for a long time, she did not make any purchase.

"Is there anything you like, Ms. Nichols?" Ross asked.

"Nothing as of now," she said honestly. "I don't think there's anything that caught my attention. Maybe I'll come around next time. Perhaps I'll come across something I like then."

The four of them roamed around until they came to the area of display for precious stones used for stone-gambling.

There was a pile of untreated stones in the area. They looked painfully regular on the outside, but once they got processed, those jade could be sold for thousands. Given this lucrative profit, many would buy these raw stones.

They were sold in units of a pound. The cheapest one was priced at hundreds per pound, while the most expensive one was at tens of thousands.

If a stone happened to contain premium jade, then its price would leap. However, if it were just a normal piece of rock, then it would be worthless.

Thus, it went without saying that this particular area of the black market was awash with interested buyers.

Many of them became broke because they betted on these stones, while others became rich overnight because they were lucky.

Potential buyers gathered around with magnifying glasses in their hands, scrutinizing raw rocks of different sizes on the racks.

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Read full novel here https://myfinder.live/ "Do you want to try, Boss?" Yandel asked.

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