# A Cue for Love chapter 453

Chapter 453 Mommy Needs Some Comforting

When Natalie lowered her head, she found the young siblings staring worriedly at her. "Franklin? Sophia?"

Immediately, she could feel a lump in her throat. If my children were still alive somewhere, they'd probably be as adorable as these two. But I know that it's very unlikely.

Franklin got even more concerned when he noticed the tears rolling down Natalie's cheeks. "Please don't cry. Did somebody bully you?"

"You can tell us. We'll protect you," assured Sophia, who got emotional as well when she saw how sad Natalie was.

Because of the little ones' comforting words, Natalie's heart completely melted, so she wrapped her arms around the children and embraced them as tightly as she could. "I'm fine; nobody's bullying me. I just had a bad day, but now that I have you two, I feel so much better!"

"Sophia and I were so worried about you when we saw you crying," voiced Franklin.

Then, Sophia quickly nodded in agreement. "It's okay if you feel like crying. We'll keep you company."

Seeing how thoughtful the children were, Natalie found the reason to smile once again. "Thank you. I feel much better now because of you two."

When Samuel got home that evening, he saw Sophia playing with her toy just beside the window as the silvery moonlight showered over her.

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The little girl had eyelashes so thick that they looked like little fans above her eyes.

"Why are you still up, Sophia?" inquired Samuel with a slight frown. "You should be asleep at this hour."

Had it been Franklin, Xavian, or Clayton in the little girl's place, Samuel would have used a much less gentle tone.

The man had always had a soft spot for Sophia, so he would never raise his voice at her.

Then, Samuel bent down to pick up his already drowsy daughter.

"Daddy, you're finally home," uttered Sophia as she rubbed her sleepy eyes.

"Why aren't you sleeping in your bedroom yet?"

"Mommy cried today, Daddy. I think she remembered something really awful because she looked very sad," informed Sophia concernedly.

Samuel furrowed his eyebrows the moment he heard his daughter.

"I stayed up because I want to tell you this. We've already comforted her, but we think you should do it too. Don't upset her, okay?" continued Sophia.

Samuel could not help but smile at Sophia when he realized how thoughtful his daughter was. I knew there was a reason I preferred to have daughters over sons. Girls are just more caring and loving.

"Daddy, did you hear what I just said?" questioned Sophia.

"Yes, I did. But you know you can't stay up this late, right? I'm going to let it slide this time, but you have to promise me that you won't do it again, okay?"

The little girl then quickly responded with a nod since she did not want to get in trouble. "Okay, Daddy. I promise."

After tucking Sophia in, Samuel tiptoed out of her room and went to his.

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He was greeted with the smell of alcohol as soon as he stepped inside.

Sitting on the balcony was Natalie in her light-colored nightdress, and surrounding her were a couple of beer bottles.

Worried that Natalie would catch a cold sitting out in the open like that, Samuel went over to carry her up from the floor.

"Hey, you're... you're home." Natalie was slurring her words with her eyes half-open.

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Chapter 454 Her Soft Spot

Samuel stayed beside Natalie after carrying her over to the bed.

He brushed his hands lightly across her cheeks, trailing the tear stains on her face. "You did it on purpose, didn't you? You sat on the ground drinking on a cold night because you wanted to get sick deliberately, right?"

As Samuel pointed out, she drank over her limits because the pain of losing her child was too much for her to bear.

She buried her pain deep down in her heart, but her well-concealed grief was let loose that day.

At the end of the day, she was not as tough as she made herself up to be.

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All this while, she had been putting up a strong front just to conceal and protect the fragility in her

Now that she was drunk, she could not really hear what Samuel said. She held on to her clothes, mumbling to him softly like a cat. "I-I'm sorry..."

She thought Samuel was angry with her so she apologized to him.

"I'm not trying to control you. I'm just afraid you might catch a cold," Samuel said before pausing to look at her. "I'll ask Gavin to carpet the floor if you like drinking on the ground."

Despite what he said, Natalie still apologized to him over and over again.

"Why do you keep saying you're sorry?"

"I'm sorry... I should've stayed strong," she muttered, clenching his shirt with her small hands. "I promise I will get myself together tomorrow. Just let me do what I want till then."

"What can I do to help?"

"Nothing, really..." Natalie shook her hand at him. Sorrow clouded her almond-shaped eyes. "It's too late to do anything now."

Samuel was lost. There was nothing else he could do for her except for giving her a hug.

Natalie cried in his embrace until her strength left her. As time passed, she fell asleep in his arms with stains of tears on her face.

Seeing this, Samuel wiped them off tenderly as memories of what she had been through flooded him.

Yes, she was bright, wise, and talented, but she also had had her fair share of hardships in life.

Some scars were especially difficult to deal with, and he did not want to force her to open up to him. He simply wanted to be there by her side whenever she was in pain.

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Just like what he was doing at that moment.

He dipped his head and planted a deep kiss on her lips.

When Natalie felt his warmth, she snuggled in his chest as if she longed for his warm company.

The two of them held each other tightly throughout the night.

They found the comfort and solace they each needed from each other.

The night passed, and morning came. Natalie woke up in Samuel's sturdy embrace and reached out to touch his chest.

"Hasn't anyone told you that you're not supposed to tease a man early in the morning?" A hoarse voice suddenly rang in her ears.

"I'm not teasing you..."

She drew back her hand, but it was already too late. Samuel had already caught her. "Then what were you doing?"

Natalie could not bring herself to say that she was touching him, so she lowered her gaze, trying to shy away.

Samuel found her behavior tantalizing. Although they had slept together before, she was still attractive and bespelling in his eyes.

"What about something more exciting?" he asked.

Actually, Samuel had thoughts of just taking her the night before, but he controlled himself and held his thoughts captive because Natalie was going through a hard time, but when her fingers ran across his chest in the morning, it sparked the passion he had been trying to suppress all this while.

Despite all his efforts to not give in to his desires, Samuel found himself to be completely helpless whenever Natalie was around.

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Knowing full well where Samuel's hand was leading hers to, Natalie glared at him. "No."

Yet, the more she turned him away, the more it ignited his desire to conquer her. He flipped around and pushed her under his body.

"Samuel!"

"You'll have to use something else if you're not using your hand."

He did not give her a chance to object. His lips wrapped around hers securely, sealing off any chance of her saying no.