# A Cue for Love chapter 465

Chapter 465 A Chance Of Redemption

That's my woman.

A sense of satisfaction budded in his heart.

At first, Weston had no idea what Samuel was looking at, but when he saw how Natalie scored an imperial jade as time passed, he was flabbergasted.

He was the one who ran the black market, but never in his entire life had he seen anyone this lucky.

In fact, he rubbed his eyes a few times in disbelief at what he saw happening.

"Mr. Bowers, that man might have bought the stones, but it was that woman who picked them," Weston remarked. "It was obvious that she knows a lot about Jade. Why not I rein her in and ask her to work for us?"

Weston thought he made a good proposal and was anticipating some compliments from Samuel.

"You? Rein her in?" Samuel's face darkened.

"You mean..." Weston was lost. Does this mean Mr. Bowers wants to deal with her himself?

Samuel did not reply. Instead, he took up his cup and threw it at Weston.

Agile as Weston might be, Samuel was still faster than him. He had no time to dodge the cup, and the cup ended up scratching his head.

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"Mr. Bowers..."

"She's mine," Samuel said before standing up from the couch. "You stay away from her."

Weston felt a dinging pain in his head, but that was not what he was worried about. He was more concerned about whether Samuel would skin him alive.

"Here's a chance to redeem your mistake," Samuel said.

"I'll do anything, Mr. Bowers."

"I want you to get rid of those people who are eyeing her right now. If they insist on doing anything to her, just kill them. I don't want any harm to befall her, or consider yourself dead."

This was more of a threat than a joke.

Knowing full well the severity of Samuel's words, Weston saw to it that he dealt with the people around Natalie who had ill intent.

Now that her mission was completed, Natalie pulled down her mask and left the place with Yandel and the others.

"Why are we leaving so soon?" Lia asked.

"Everyone here knows we just got a fortune. It might be sweet revenge for Thomas, but we shouldn't forget that we're now the targets."

Yandel knew where Natalie was coming from, so they deliberately took another way while they were leaving, yet Yandel realized something was not adding up.

"Boss, no one is following us. Don't you think it's weird?"

"I don't care if it's weird or not as long as we're safe," Natalie replied, relieved.

While they were on the way back, Lia and the others reflected on what they witnessed earlier, but they were still unable to believe what they saw.

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"Boss, how do you know that that woman will ask Thomas to take part in stone-gambling?" Yandel asked.

"Well, that's Ross and Lia's doing. Men always think that everything will go smoothly as long as they love their mistresses enough, but that's clearly not the case."

Natalie had earlier on asked Ross and Lia to act as a couple with Yeva around. Ross pretended to refuse to bet on Lia's behalf because he thought it was a waste of money. The two faked getting into a fight and Ross left Lia on the spot.

It was all about playing Yeva's psychology since she might want to test the waters and see if Thomas would do the same to her.

Now that Lia and Ross recalled how everything turned out, they looked at each other and laughed. "You guys should have seen that. Yeva looked so shocked back there."

Natalie nodded and continued. "After that, I asked Ross to change the stones so I can lure them in. Sometimes people find it hard to get over failures when they've tasted the sweetness of success. Greed is a common trait for most people. To be honest, I wasn't expecting Thomas to lose so much. It's his fault because he got greedy."

Natalie managed to get back at Thomas thanks to the seamless collaboration between the four of them.

Natalie was so proud of what she did that she was still feeling happy even after she got home.

She played with the four children until Samuel came back. To her surprise, Samuel looked at her dismally without saying a word and went upstairs.

What's going on?

# A Cue for Love chapter 466

Chapter 466 Dry Me

When Xavian saw that Natalie was troubled, he offered his piece of opinion. "Maybe Daddy is unhappy because of work."

Franklin shook his head. "That's impossible. It's more like he's stuck in a rough patch in his relationship."

Xavian thought that was a more possible explanation as well.

When Sophia heard this, she blinked her watery eyes at Natalie. "Hm..."

"I swear I didn't do anything!" Natalie told the four children. "There's nothing bad going on between us."

"Well, we don't know if that's true, but Daddy sure doesn't look good. You should take care of him," Clayton said.

"Why not you go check on him? We can play on our own."

Natalie thought that was a feasible idea, so she went upstairs.

When she got into the room, Samuel was showering in the bathroom.

Across the granulated glass, Natalie could see rays of light from the bathroom showering on his bulky torso as water ran down his curves.

Natalie had no intention of peeping, but when she snapped herself back to reality, she realized she had been staring for some time.

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"Are you there?" Samuel's deep voice echoed in the other compartment of the shower.

"Yeah."

"Get my bathrobe for me, please. It's on the bed," he said. "Or I can just come out and take it on my own."

Natalie thought about it and decided to take it for him instead.

She went over to take the black silk robe for him before drawing the shower curtain aside to pass it to him.

"Ahl"

Instead of taking the robe, Samuel dragged her on the shoulder and pulled her into the shower.

When she came back to her senses again, Natalie was already held against the wet tiles, caught between the wall and Samuel's heaty and strong chest.

Her heartbeat was in a race.

This is too much.

"What's wrong with you today, Samuel?" Natalie asked frantically, her eyes darting around. Don't tell me the kids were right when they said there was something wrong between us.

"I'm not in a good mood today."

Samuel's mutter sounded mellow given the thick mist hovering in the enclosed area. He spoke close to her ears, sending goosebumps down her body.

Natalie had no idea she was the reason why Samuel was not happy. "What happened?"

Samuel pursed his lips and did not answer.

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She was perplexed, but soon enough, Samuel relaxed his grip and threw her a towel before she could even catch a breath.

"Huh?"

"Dry me," he said, arching his brows. "Or you're not willing to do it?"

Natalie would really turn him down if it were any other day. After all, Samuel could do it himself but given how pissed he looked, Natalie nodded after hesitating for a brief moment.

"Don't move," she said.

She took the towel from him and started wiping away the water on his body.

The whole ambiance became tense all of a sudden. There was an oddity in the air and a light smell of mint wafted through the hot air.

Natalie's eyes trailed where her hands went. Every inch of his chest, his back, and Apollo's belt looked perfect.

Natalie's movement slowed down and she suddenly felt a gush of heat pumped up her face.

What is this? He looks so perfect.

Natalie swallowed hard without realizing it. Her gaze became shifty as her hands went lower.

She was not even drying him properly toward the end.

"I'm done," she said.

When she looked back up again, she was met with Samuel's gaze.

There was desire and longing in his eyes. He looked like a beast who had just spotted his prey and was about to hunt it down.

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