

A Cue for Love chapter 541

Chapter 541 A Familiar Figure

Jefford cast a sideways glance at him. "What's on your mind, sir?"

"What do you think of her?" Kenneth glanced up at Jefford.

Jefford thought for a moment before he spoke. "Ms. Nichols is pleasant and well-mannered without any airs about her. In short, she's a decent young woman."

"What do you think of her compares to Yara?"

Jefford hesitated, unsure where Kenneth was getting at.

"There's no one else here but us. Speak your mind."

"Ms. Yara knows you well, sir. When she plays a game with you, she wouldn't think to exert herself to beat you. Ms. Nichols, on the other hand, did you the courtesy of treating you like an equal worthy of the extent of her full abilities." After a slight pause, Jefford continued, "You didn't seem to mind it at all, sir. Somehow, I got the sense that you actually respect her for it."

"I do," Kenneth admitted with a sigh. "Yara, bless the child, knows what I like to hear. While I do enjoy that, Natalie has earned my respect. That in itself would cause me to be more partial toward the girl, wouldn't it?"

Jefford did not fail to notice the fact that Kenneth called Yara the child", and Natalie the "girl".

Though it seemed inconsequential at first, it was already sufficient proof of the distinction Kenneth had drawn in his mind on both women.

Jefford was greatly surprised at his master's words. How quickly he had changed his mind about her!

After ensuring that all four children were buckled into their seats, Billy headed back to the Bowers residence while Natalie left with Samuel in his Hummer.

As soon as she settled in her seat, Samuel's vast chest pressed into hers.

Natalie thought that Samuel was about to kiss her and involuntarily closed her eyes until she heard a click before opening them and realizing that he had merely leaned over to fasten the seatbelt for her.

"Are you disappointed that I didn't kiss you?" Samuel raised his eyebrows wickedly.

"You wish," she scoffed with a glare. "I'm not a pervert like you."

"Call me a pervert one more time and I'll-"

"Samuel, I'm not a pervert like you!"

Right after she completed her sentence, Natalie was silenced by Samuel's lips pressing domineeringly against hers.

It was inevitable. As soon as she began the first game with Kenneth after Samuel's arrival, she had seen the glimmer of desire in the depths of his unfathomable eyes which made her feel like prey waiting to be claimed and devoured.

It was only due to the presence of his elderly grandfather and the children that he restrained himself with great difficulty.

As soon as they were finally alone together, Samuel's basic instinct was let loose like a wild beast was from its cage.

Natalie's irritated disapproval melted away in the wake of Samuel's hot kisses. Soon, their grunts turned to moans as the windows of the Hummer fogged up in the wintry night.

"We are still in the car," she gasped for breath. "Not... not here."

Despite having given birth to four children, Natalie was surprisingly unacquainted with the raunchy activity leading up to conception.

Even with her recently discovered open-mindedness, Natalie found herself having to ease into the process.

“Don’t worry, no one will bother us here.” Samuel’s fingers lifted Natalie’s chin as his baritone voice sent a shiver down her spine.

Initially, he did not plan on taking her in the car. Instead, he blamed her charisma and her soft lips to have ignited the desire within him to abandon the willpower he prided himself on.

Natalie’s rationality crumbled against his relentless assault as she allowed herself to be lost in his panting.

Suddenly, a blinding pair of headlights shone out of the darkness.

The softness in his eyes turned to steel from having the flames of his passion unceremoniously extinguished by the intruder.

Samuel let go of Natalie and wrapped his coat gently over her messy clothes before the newcomer could see her in that state.

The sound of a car door slamming notified the couple that the driver had descended from the vehicle. The familiar silhouette of Yara only became recognizable when she was halfway to them.

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Chapter 542 Saw Them With My Own Eyes

Natalie’s breathing eased as she eyed her twin sister approach.

With all the swagger in the world, Yara's high heels crunched on the gravel as she sauntered elegantly toward the driver's side of the Hummer before knocking on the glass and motioning for Samuel to wind down the window, indicating that she wanted to have a word with him.

Despite the repeated knocks, Samuel smoothed his crumpled shirt with no intention of doing as he was asked.

With the flame of his passion doused rudely with cold water by Yara, his patience had finally worn out.

"Yara looks as if she has something to say to you." Natalie glanced uncertainly at her twin sister.

"Just ignore her," Samuel said in the same tense voice as the lines on his face.

Natalie frowned. "Are you sure?"

She was not worried about the possibility of Samuel succumbing to Yara's charms. On the contrary, she was merely curious as to what they would have in common to discuss.

"If I were to speak to any other irrelevant women in front of you, the only woman who matters to me is a sign of disrespect to you." Samuel turned around and straightened the edges of his jacket covering her. "You don't have to test me. I promise you, I will never be unfaithful."

What test?

"I'm not testing you, Samuel," she said, her eyes wide with incredulity.

"It doesn't matter to me even if you are. My pledge will never change." Samuel adjusted her buttons as his eyes gleamed with the earnestness of his declaration. "I might have ripped off the buttons on your coat."

Sure enough, Natalie discovered that two of the buttons had fallen somewhere on the floor.

I wonder what a mess we have made, or how loud we were. It must have been intense. Despite the fog on the windows, Yara might have seen something.

“What have you done, Samuel?” Natalie cried as she flushed crimson.

“Hush now. I’ll buy you a new one when we get back.” Samuel smiled indulgently at her. “If you’re still upset, we’ll keep shopping until you are happy.”

Natalie glared at Samuel with suspicion.

Outside of the Hummer, Yara had been knocking for several minutes but to no avail.

Not only did the window not open after nearly fifteen minutes of knocking, but the Hummer had also completely disregarded Yara’s presence by disappearing down the road with a sudden roar of its powerful engine. It was beyond the horizon and out of sight within half a minute.

Yara gazed after the Hummer, biting her lip so hard that her teeth punctured her skin and caused two streams of blood to flow down her lips.

Earlier, when she had received word from Jefford that Natalie and Samuel had arrived at Kenneth’s home, she had rushed over at once only to have visceral evidence of Samuel’s tender side toward another woman seared into her memory.

Samuel had been nothing but cold to her from the time she showed up with Franklin and Sophia at the Bowers residence five years ago.

The frequent scowl he wore caused her to assume that he was equally cold to every single person he came across.

It was until that night that she had seen with her own eyes the extent of Samuel’s possessiveness toward the woman he loved and how maniacally drunk he had been on the love he had for her.

How perfect life would be if I were the woman in his arms instead of Natalie! Looks like her disappearance is the only way to ensure I get what I want. This time, I’m not going to hold back as I did five years ago.

Yara wiped the blood from her lips with a finger before trudging slowly up the stairs to the house.

Jefford came running at her arrival. "Good evening, Ms. Yara. Mr. Bowers, Natalie, and the children have left just before you-"

"I know." Yara gave a mirthless laugh. "I ran into them just as I was coming in. What happened here tonight?"

"Old Mr. Bowers has changed his opinion about Natalie," he reported.

"Rather drastically, in fact."

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Chapter 543 Add This Into His Medicine

Yara frowned at the butler's words.

"Tell me every single thing that happened," she commanded. "Spare no details!"

Jefford painstakingly retold the events of the night, including the games and Kenneth's impression of Natalie after she left. Yara's face became increasingly grim as the story progressed.

This b*tch grew up in the countryside with Jennie! She's my twin sister, yet her talent and grit far surpass me!

Taking a leaf out of Natalie's book, Yara had initially tried to impress Kenneth with her chess skills. However, she soon discovered, to her disappointment, that it took more than sheer force of will to succeed in chess.

Forced to take the easier way out, she amended her plan in its later stages by pretending to lose to Kenneth and complimenting him with sweet words.

Unfortunately, as soon as Natalie came along, all my efforts suddenly seemed to pale in comparison.

Yara listened stony-faced without interrupting. When Jefford was done, she asked quietly, "Do you think Kenneth prefers me or Natalie?"

"Ms. Yara, please don't get upset by what I might say." After a brief hesitation, he continued, "You have been by his side for the past five years. I have seen that your efforts have been appreciated by him and as a result, occupy an important place in his heart. However..."

"Speak your mind."

"However..." Jefford continued, with a wary eye at Yara.

"It might only take a few more visits from Natalie and her children for the work you've laid down for the past five years to come crashing down."

Initially fearful to be subjected to the full extent of her wrath, she merely nodded to Jefford's surprise. "Well said. That only proves that she is a formidable opponent."

"Ms. Yara, what are you..." Jefford's voice trailed off uncertainly.

"Add a pinch of this into Kenneth's medication every day," Yara instructed as she handed him a tiny porcelain vial.

"Only a pinch at a time. You have a three-month supply in your hand."

"What's this?" Jefford held it up apprehensively with a sense of foreboding.

Yara raised her eyebrows in disapproval. "That's not something you should concern yourself with. Instead, start thinking about how you'll administer it without getting caught. Don't forget that your daughter's survival is in my hands. You want her to lead a normal life, don't you?"

The mere mention of Jefford's daughter seemed to strengthen his resolve. His face, though pale, was grim with determination.

"Your wish is my command, Ms. Yara. It will get it done."

"Good."

Billy had reached the Bowers residence before Natalie and Samuel.

The four children were exhausted. After Billy carried them up the stairs one by one to their beds, they fell asleep as soon as they slumped over without even dragging themselves off to the shower.

Natalie dashed upstairs to check on the children immediately upon her return. Despite the filthy state of their clothes and faces, she did not have the heart to rouse them from the depths of their deep slumber.

Back at her own bedroom, Samuel was at that moment exiting the bathroom upon completion of his shower. He was naked except for a towel around his waist.

His body glistened with water droplets from his shower, yet to be wiped as the large beads rolled down the crevices of his shapely muscles with every gesture.

Natalie opened the door and blushed at the sight of him.

"I... I'm going to take a shower..."

Barely able to stammer a coherent excuse, she dived toward the bathroom only to be yanked back into Samuel's arms with a powerful tug.

Losing her balance from his move, Natalie fell toward the bed with him falling over on top of her into their soft bed as he allowed her momentum to bring him crashing down.

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Chapter 544 I Am A Little Dirty

Natalie looked at Samuel's gleaming eyes, completely lost for words.

His desire for her burned to such an extent that she did not know what to do. After prolonged deliberation, she fell back on the same excuse.

"I haven't had a chance to take a shower yet."

"That's all right. I already have," Samuel smirked as his eyes twinkled with mischief. "I'm clean enough for the both of us. Unless you mind?"

Natalie did not know how to answer him. She found herself only capable of gazing helplessly into his eyes.

Samuel allowed her anxiousness to simmer, in no hurry to make another move. Instead, he rolled off from her and propped himself up by his elbow to look at her.

"You knew from the start that the kids lied to you about the chauffeur being on leave, didn't you?"

"Not exactly," she answered modestly before turning around and mirroring Samuel's pose to face him. "I did not think much of it, to be honest. At that moment, I was more concerned with fulfilling my children's needs. It turned out well. I was rewarded with the chance to see another adorable side of them today!"

In an effort to obtain Kenneth's approval, the children came together and stretched the limits of their ingenuity for the sake of their mother.

The gesture filled her with a powerful sense of maternal pride that made her feel more appreciative of their effort.

Samuel was not convinced. "If my grandfather decides to harm you one day..."

"He wouldn't do anything with the kids around." Natalie pinched Samuel's tall nose bridge reassuringly. "Besides, you would come running to swoop me out of danger, wouldn't you? You saw how I was completely fine earlier, didn't you? You were just worried that I can't handle it myself, that's all. I won't allow your grandfather to walk all over me, I promise."

Samuel did not hear a word of it. All he could think about was how attractive she was to have stood her ground against his grandfather.

Unable to bear it any longer, he grabbed hold of Natalie's wrist and with a sudden flip, placed himself on top of her once again.

"We are supposed to talk! Why have you..."

"We have some unfinished business from the car." Samuel pecked Natalie on the lips as he spoke. "Don't give me your pathetic excuses. If I hear it again I will escort you to the bathroom and scrub you down myself."

Natalie's face reddened by several degrees.

Since when did his flirting skills improve to such a degree to be able to reduce me to nothing but a blushing mess?

Samuel took her silence to be a sign of consent. After another deep kiss, he let go of his incessant and tireless desire for her after she pled for her life.

Several days later, the field trip planned by the childrens' kindergarten to a ski resort located on the outskirts of town was finally coming true.

The four children packed their suitcases earlier that day under the supervision of Gavin in preparation for the day trip.

The children discussed the trip with excitement while they ate, even proposing to bring an insulated flask to bring some snow back from the resort for Natalie.

In fact, Natalie was no stranger to snow, having experienced heavy snowfall in Loang.

Gavin felt that the children's gesture was redundant. "There's no need to go through all that trouble, children. The snow is--"

Before he finished his sentence, Natalie interrupted, "I can't wait to see what you have in store for me!" she gushed as she placed the flask into Sophia's backpack.

"Alright, Mommy!"

The children carried their backpacks excitedly and boarded the bus chartered by the kindergarten after waving goodbye to Natalie.

Gavin gazed sideways at Natalie. "Ms. Natalie, you once told me that you've seen real snow, right? Why did you let the children go through all the extra trouble?"

"That's true," Natalie concurred, her eyes twinkling as she smiled. "But I've never seen snow that was collected by my children! It will be a delight to see what they bring me in the flask."

Gavin felt his profound respect for Natalie rise upon pondering the wisdom in her answer.

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Chapter 545 Laugh While You Still Can

The children sat in the same row as the bus made its rounds to collect the other students who had signed up for the day trip.

The boys voiced their concern for Sophia for shouldering the burden of having to haul the flask by herself.

"Why don't you let me carry it for you, Sophia," offered Franklin. "The flask looks awfully heavy."

Sophia shook her head vigorously.

"It's not heavy at all!" she responded earnestly, her squeaky voice barely concealing her fierce resolve. "I want to find the whitest patch of snow and bring some back for Mommy!"

Sophia's siblings did not press the matter further in the face of their sister's determination.

"How about letting each of us carry your backpack for you in turn, then?" Clayton suggested after a pause.

"That leaves you free with only the flask to hold. Without the weight on your back, you will be lighter on your feet to hunt for snow! What do you say, Sophia?"

Sophia considered it and thought that it was a more efficient solution than her own.

She unzipped her backpack to extract the flask before handing the backpack to her brothers.

"Thank you, guys!"

After every student who had signed up for the trip had been collected, the bus took off for the ski resort exactly at the appointed time.

Xavian and Clayton had seen snow with Natalie before. On the other hand, Franklin and Sophia grew up in Dellmoor. Even the prospect of playing with artificial snow thrilled them to no end.

Sophia slipped on her bunny mittens and hugged the flask. Her smile was wide in anticipation for the day ahead.

A woman seated at the frontmost row of the bus turned around to gaze at Sophia. Then, a meaningful smile appeared across her lips as she did so.

Laugh while you still can, little girl. You might never laugh again once I'm through with you.

"All of the children in this class belong to powerful people in Dellmoor," the teacher who sat next to the woman explained when he noticed that she was watching them. "Especially the

four kids sitting in the third row from the back. You're new, aren't you? You may not know this, but those kids are the children of the director of the conglomerate which owns this kindergarten. You must keep a close eye on them when we get to the resort. If they had a scratch on the knee, we'll be doomed! Do not let them out of your sight for even a second."

"I understand, Mr. Yoan." The woman smiled sweetly.

"I'm glad we're on the same page." Mr. Yoan sighed. "Sometimes I realize how ridiculous it is for me to be fawning over children who can barely read the alphabet before I even have kids of my own. To think that this bunch of kids were born with more than I could ever achieve!"

"You're single too, Mr. Yoan?" the woman exclaimed with a giggle as she clung to Mr. Yoan's arm. "What a coincidence. Me too!"

Mr. Yoan gave a crooked grin as his heart skipped a beat at her suggestive remark.

After being on the road for ninety minutes, the bus finally rolled to a halt outside of the entrance to the ski resort.

That particular resort differed from others of its kind in the sense that the majority of its attractions, including the U-bend, were situated outdoors. Given the scarcity of snowfall in Dellmoor, the amount of snow needed to furnish the ski resort was the result of very costly machinery and maintenance.

That was also the reason why the patrons of that establishment consisted mostly of the immensely wealthy.

"We're here!"

When the bus doors threw open, the heirs of Dellmoor's richest and most powerful came tumbling out in fervent excitement.

Xavian and Clayton were excited too as they have not seen snow in a long time. Franklin and Sophia, on the other hand, never had the opportunity. Without waiting to be granted permission, they bent down to pick up a handful of snow and stared with wonder at how it melted in their hands.

Mr. Yoan summoned the students to an assembly with a short blast of the whistle and led the party to get dressed in ski gear.

As the gear distributed out to all of the students of similar heights was identical, the children had trouble identifying each other through their goggles.

“Franklin, is that you?” Sophia called, squinting as she did so.

“I’m not Franklin,” Xavian said as he pushed his goggles up. “Everybody looks the same here in this huge complex. Stay close to us, Sophia.”