A Cue for Love Chapter 729

Chapter 729 Inherited From Daddy

Natalie's eyes were still half-mast from having just woken from a deep sleep, and her sweet, gentle voice was tickling Samuel's ear.

Instead of answering Natalie, he repeated his question, "I asked how your nap was?"

"Comfortable." Natalie nodded as she responded unguardedly.

"My shoulder is numb from acting as a pillow for you, so you better perform well in bed tonight until I'm satisfied." He turned to her, staring into her eyes with a burning gaze.

Natalie just wanted to offer to massage his shoulder earlier, but he took it the wrong way, and the entire conversation had swerved to PG 18.

Lifting her eyes to meet his dark ones, she could read the depth of his longing for her. That infatuation was on the borderline of paranoia and unhealthy obsession.

His fiery gaze seared her, causing her heart to pound fervently. She realized belatedly that she had already mumbled a soft "yes" when she snapped out of her daze.

After that, they both got out of the car, and Samuel habitually reached for her hand as they walked back to the Bowers residence.

Gavin hadn't seen Natalie for the past few days, so he was glad when she came back. He greeted her with a kind smile, "Ms. Natalie, you've finally returned."

"Thank you for taking care of the kids during my absence," Natalie said, returning a friendly smile.

"You don't have to thank me for it. It's part of my job."

At that moment, four chubby kids exchanged glances when they heard Natalie's and Gavin's voices. Realizing that Natalie was back, they raced to her side.

"Mommy!"		
"Mommy!"		
"Mommy!"		

The kids reached her side in no time, and she became the attention of the four children with cute, chubby faces and dark, big eyes. The sight had filled Natalie's empty heart with warmth.

"Franklin! Xavian! Clayton and Sophia!"

Natalie dropped to her knees and looked at the kids with red rims around her eyes.

She had kept her longing for the kids on a tight leash due to her busy work, but the second she saw them, the leash loosened, bringing tears to her eyes. I missed them so much too.

Clayton said, "Mommy, you're so thin now."

"Mommy, you worked too hard. If Daddy doesn't want to support you, I can," Xavian said with pouting lips.

Franklin shot Samuel a disgusted glance. "Daddy, if you can't take care of Mommy, the four of us can."

"That's right!" Sophia pitched in, "I didn't spend any money that all the uncles gifted me. I can give everything to Mommy."

Natalie hadn't even said a word, and Samuel was already on the receiving end of the kids' despise.

Samuel watched as the kids surrounded Natalie, feeling resigned at the remarks they threw at him. He thought it was funny that the kids had different characters and features but inherited the same thing from him.

Their love for Natalie must have been engraved in their DNA. All five of us Bowers can twist the facts for Natalie's sake.

Seeing the kids being so protective of her, Natalie was touched but figured she still needed to clear Samuel's name. "I was just a bit tied up at work, so I couldn't have my meals on time. Now that I'm back, I'll regain my weight after a few hearty meals. As for you guys, did you finish your homework and behave yourselves when I wasn't around?"

"We did!" the kids chorused immediately.

Worried that Natalie would want to check the kids' homework, Samuel quickly cut in, "Gavin has prepared dinner. Let's have dinner first."

A Cue for Love Chapter 730

Chapter 730 Taking The Lead

Samuel lowered his head and ate quietly as they sat around the dining table. Meanwhile, the four children kept coming up with different topics to chat about with Natalie.

Although he did not say a word, his eyes were fixed on her face.

Several strands of her soft bangs fell forward and brushed lightly against her cheek as she listened earnestly to the children's banter. Whenever they said something funny, she would laugh along with them, and her almond-shaped eyes would curve into two crescents.

He felt a genuine sense of peace and contentment as he gazed at the scene before him.

When Natalie turned toward Samuel and realized he had been looking at her the whole time, she felt somewhat self-conscious. "I... Why do you keep staring at me? You should eat."

"Okay," he murmured, not revealing that he thought she was a feast for the eyes.

The four children clamored around Natalie after dinner, asking her to check their homework. In truth, it was so that they could spend more time with their mother.

Samuel was indeed a little disgruntled. After all, he only just got to see Natalie as well, so he selfishly wanted to have her to himself for a while. However, he could only watch helplessly after she shot him a glance, telling him not to fight with the children for her attention. Hence, he stepped outside to let the cool evening breeze calm his restlessness before returning to his study to continue working.

It was ten o'clock at night by the time the children finally washed up and went to bed at Natalie's urging.

Massaging her sore shoulders, Natalie was ready to go to her bedroom and turn in for the night. But as soon as she opened the door, she felt a warm touch on her wrist before she was led into the room.

"Samuel, you..." Natalie began.

In the blink of an eye, an arm circled her slender waist and pulled her behind the door.

"What's the matter?"

"I'm hungry." Samuel's eyes were as dark as a bottomless abyss.

"Really?" Natalie swallowed hard. Feigning ignorance, she continued, "You barely ate during dinner, so it's no wonder you're hungry. Why don't I ask Gavin to prepare some supper for you?"

She knew full well what he was hungry for at that moment, but the memory of their kiss in the storage room frightened her a little.

This man... He's like a vicious wolf that was locked up in a cage for days without food and water and is finally released. And here I am, like a rabbit wandering into the wolf's den. If he were to satiate his hunger in that starving state, there'd be nothing left of me!

However, her attempt at distracting him and escaping from his clutches proved unsuccessful.

Instead of kissing her on the lips, she felt him press his lips against her neck. Heat rose within her as he enveloped her in his strong, masculine aura.

It tickles...

"Don't..." she moaned.

"Are you going to brush me off again?" Samuel grasped Natalie's chin, forcing her to meet his gaze.

"When did I try to brush you off?" she protested in an attempt to explain herself.

He arched an eyebrow. "Weren't you? If you want to prove that you weren't trying to brush me off, go on and take the lead. Put your arm around my waist and kiss me."

Upon hearing his words, her face flushed scarlet, and her eyelashes trembled. She stood rooted to the spot, not daring to move even an inch. That request of his... Isn't it a little too embarrassing? I have to put my arm around his waist... and initiate a kiss?

Seeing that she made no movement, he nibbled her earlobe and said devilishly, "Who said she wanted to make it up to me? If you're shy, I... can take the lead..."

His words rendered her speechless.

What on earth is he saying? He really does have a talent for killing a conversation.

She glared at him fiercely, but his eyes were ablaze with his desire for her. Since she refused to take the lead, he would do it.

Lifting Natalie in his arms, Samuel pressed her up against the door, parted her legs, and wrapped them around his waist. Then, he leaned in toward her luscious lips and kissed her passionately.