

# A Cue for Love Chapter 737

## Chapter 737 Driven Mad By Jealousy

Everything that had happened at the Nichols residence was covered up subsequently.

Unaware of what had happened, Natalie went shopping for food at the supermarket after leaving Dream.

Ever since the press conference, she stopped wearing the hyper-realistic mask. Instead, she would go out with just an ordinary face mask on. Despite not wearing any makeup and having the mask cover half her face, she still couldn't hide the natural charm she exuded.

When she was about to pay for her food, a hand blocked her from scanning her phone for payment.

"Hmm?"

Looking up curiously, she saw Shawn's gentle smile.

"There's no need to pay. Just take them."

Natalie was stunned, for she didn't expect to run into Shawn at the supermarket. Nonetheless, Natalie was still glad to have bumped into a close friend.

"How could I do that? Unless you're getting my bill for me?" Natalie asked with a smile. "However, given your status, don't these seem too little?"

Accepting her banter gracefully, Shawn explained, "This isn't considered a treat since the supermarket belongs to Watsons Group. In fact, the shares Grandpa transferred to you include those of this supermarket coincidentally. Since you're its major shareholder, it would be weird if you paid for anything."

Natalie nodded in acknowledgment.

"Don't tell me that you have never gone through the content of the share transfer agreement?" Shawn asked in surprise.

"Mmm-hmm." Natalie nodded in embarrassment. "I didn't... look at it in detail."

After Max's health took a turn for the better, he transferred shares of Watsons Group to her. However, all she did was accept them, and she never interfered in the operations of the company. She simply left it aside as if it was merely gift money transferred into her account. Since it was an unexpected windfall, she barely put any thought into it.

"You..." Shawn was at a loss for words. Considering the hefty amount of shares and dividends involved, how could she not take a proper look?

"When Dream was in crisis, didn't it cross your mind to use the shares of Watsons Group?"

"I did consider it but never did it." Narrowing her gaze, she explained further, "In the end, it was moot. If Dream couldn't turn the situation around on its own merits, combining the two companies wouldn't solve the fundamental problem either. Furthermore, your grandfather gave me the shares with the hope that I could be of assistance to you and not to see me use them to cushion the impact on Dream."

Briefly stunned by her words, Shawn broke into a smile. That's Natalie for you.

"You sure have bought a lot. Let me help you with them," Shawn offered.

"Sure," Natalie readily agreed since she saw him as a friend.

While walking side by side with Shawn, she received a call from Samuel.

When he heard the background noises of the supermarket, Samuel asked, "Have you gotten off work?"

"Mmm-hmm," Natalie responded. "I was just at the supermarket when I suddenly felt like having a steak, so I bought some back to cook."

"I see."

After responding in acknowledgment, Samuel heard Shawn's voice from the other side of the line.

"Natalie, there's a new café around the corner. Why don't you take a break, and we have some coffee?"

"Who's beside you?"

Feeling his heart skip a beat, Samuel lowered his voice as he grew anxious.

After throwing a glance at Shawn, Natalie replied candidly, "It's Shawn. I ran into him while shopping at a supermarket owned by Watsons Group."

Just as she spoke, Samuel's voice rang out from the phone. "I... I'm coming right away. Just stay where you are."

"Sam—"

Before Natalie could finish, Samuel had already hung up.

"Who was on the line?" Shawn asked.

"Samuel," Natalie replied with a smile.

"So, it's him." A mischievous glint flashed in Shawn's eyes. "I still can't imagine how someone like Samuel can get jealous so easily!"

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## Chapter 738 Samuel The Closet Beast

“Hmm?” It took Natalie a while before she realized what he meant. By the time she did, she couldn’t resist smiling. “He is no different from a child when he behaves childishly. In fact, my four children are a lot more mature than him at times.”

“Do you know what happened a few days before the press conference where you revealed yourself?”

“What?” Natalie knitted her brows inquisitively.

“During that period, there were large groups of men protecting you.” Recalling that the men he sent didn’t even have the opportunity to showcase their skills, Shawn lamented, “I had thought that Samuel didn’t care about the crisis at Dream but was later surprised to find out that his men had eliminated the assassins gunning for you before my men even arrived.”

Natalie’s eyes widened in shock, for she wasn’t aware of the drama behind the scenes of an otherwise uneventful period.

“Samuel sent men to watch my back?”

When he saw how stunned Natalie looked, Shawn was surprised. “You didn’t know? There was more than one batch of assassins who came for you. Fortunately, it was the same for those who protected you. Nonetheless, your unawareness doesn’t come as a surprise since Samuel’s actions have been truly covert.”

Natalie’s heart warmed upon hearing those words.

What a closet beast! Despite all he has done for me, he never mentioned it at all. If not for Shawn telling me about it, I would still have been kept in the dark.

Soon, Samuel arrived at the supermarket and found Natalie chatting with Shawn.

Even though he was aware that there was nothing going on between them, Samuel still couldn't help but feel a tinge of jealousy. Walking up and placing himself right between the two, he pulled her into his embrace. "Mr. Watsons, since I'm here, there's no need to trouble yourself with looking after my girl."

Even though his magnetic voice seemed to contain a hint of benevolence, Samuel's eyes burned with hostility.

Feeling awkward from the stare Samuel was giving him, Shawn broke into a smile. "For Natalie's sake, it's no trouble at all."

Those words inadvertently added fuel to fire, causing an icy glint to flash in Samuel's eye.

While both men were locked in a staredown, a crowd began to gather and gossip.

"Look at those two men. Are they fighting over the woman? Both of them are so handsome, especially the one on the left!"

"That girl must have a face that launched a thousand ships. Even with her mask on, I can still see how pretty she is!"

"There's no need for the girl at all! Just the two men alone will make an awesome couple. The pairing of an aggressive one with a submissive one would make a better match!"

The last girl's voice traveled into Natalie's ear.

Subconsciously, she looked at Samuel on her left before turning her attention to Shawn on her right. Linking the sight to the girl's comment about both men being the perfect couple, Natalie could suddenly see the different charms both men were exuding.

When Samuel and Shawn turned to look at Natalie in unison, they quickly read what was going through her mind.

"Ugh..."

"Ugh..."

Exchanging glances again, both men retched in reflex.

Aware that both of them were straight and that she had gone overboard with her fantasies, she suggested in a delightful tone, "Since it's such a wonderful coincidence to be gathered here today, why don't I buy both of you coffee?"

Shawn readily agreed, "Sure."

Despite his reluctance, Samuel nodded out of respect for Natalie. Nevertheless, he continued to keep her close with his hand holding her slender waist tightly.