

A Cue for Love chapter 601

Chapter 601 Jealous

“Samuel, he...” Natalie was shocked, for she didn’t expect Samuel to end his online meeting earlier and come here.

To make matters worse, Samuel chose to show up now of all times. Natalie was unsure how much he had heard from the elders.

Natalie rubbed her temples and said, “Yana, Hans, I have to get going. I’ve previously promised Godfather that I would accompany him until the party ends. However, I never thought I had to leave earlier. Please relay my apologies to him for me.”

Yana and Hans covered their mouths as they laughed and nodded in response. “No worries. Go ahead.”

“Okay.”

After that, Natalie rushed toward the marble pillar.

Natalie thought she didn’t do anything wrong. However, she still felt anxious upon meeting Samuel’s cold gaze. It was as if she was caught red-handed for cheating on him.

“Samuel, shall we go?” Natalie held Samuel’s arm.

“Would you miss anything if you leave now?” After that, Samuel pursed his lips and raised his eyebrows.

“I’ve given my gift to Godfather and eaten the cake... What else would I miss?”

Natalie wasn’t pretending to be clueless. On the contrary, she didn’t understand what Samuel was implying.

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Samuel stared at Natalie's innocent gaze for a while. After that, he leaned closer and whispered in her ear with his deep voice, "A CEO, a doctor, a young university student, so on and so forth. Natalie, wouldn't you want to meet them?"

Feeling shocked, Natalie quickly looked up at Samuel. Her heart skipped a beat when she met Samuel's eyes, which were filled with possessiveness.

Just as I expected, Samuel didn't only hear the conversation but also every word!

Natalie looked around for a while and said, "Samuel, I can explain... Anyway, your presence might attract people's attention. Let's go to another place. I'll explain it to you there."

Samuel pursed his lips and didn't respond to it.

Nonetheless, he overbearingly held Natalie's hand and interlocked his fingers with hers.

Natalie dared not wriggle free from Samuel and obediently followed him to the car.

When Natalie sat on the passenger's seat, she could feel the cold aura exuded by Samuel.

"Samuel..."

Suddenly, Natalie instinctively cowered back when Samuel turned around.

Samuel glanced at Natalie expressionlessly and put on the seatbelt for her.

"I... can explain it now..."

"Sit tight."

"Hmm?" Natalie didn't hear it clearly, perhaps because Samuel's voice was too soft.

Then, Samuel pulled to unbutton his collars, revealing his sexy collarbones, and said gently, "Tonight... you can explain it to me until I'm satisfied."

Soon, they left the banquet hall.

In the car, Natalie grabbed the seatbelt while anxiously biting her lips.

How can I explain it until Samuel is satisfied?

Since Samuel could be jealous because of the four kids, I think he must be furious right now. After all, he had seen many people propose to set up a blind date for me.

Like the calm before the storm, Natalie could not quite shake off the feeling of disquietment.

For forty minutes, Natalie's mind was a mess.

At last, Samuel pulled over at a mansion near the ocean.

"Get off the car."

Samuel hopped out after talking to Natalie.

After nodding in response, Natalie hopped out with Samuel and entered the mansion.

The moment she entered the mansion, Samuel carried her in his arms.

"Samuel, what are you doing?"

"Explain."

"It's not how I should explain myself."

Natalie tried to wriggle free from him and get down.

Since Natalie wasn't petite, Samuel supposedly couldn't stop her from getting down from his arms.

Much to Natalie's surprise, Samuel continued to carry her effortlessly and walk steadily.

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Chapter 602 The Person Who Loves Me The Most

Samuel carried Natalie up to the bedroom on the first floor.

Since there were no lights in the bedroom, only moonlight shone through the French window.

After entering the bedroom, Samuel gently threw Natalie on the bed.

Since the bed was soft, Natalie didn't feel any back pain. However, the moment she wanted to sit up and talk to Samuel nicely, he pressed down on her.

"Samuel, I..."

Samuel kissed Natalie as soon as she spoke.

With a hint of anger, Samuel forcefully pried Natalie's lips open with his to invade her mouth.

After Samuel stopped kissing Natalie, she grabbed the chance and said, "I can explain myself. I didn't expect the elders to propose matchmaking for me. When I declined their offer, Godfather thought I was merely acting demure... It was why he wanted to vet the candidates for me."

"After your godfather has finished vetting the candidates, will you meet the young men to avoid letting him down?" Samuel gently bit her lips as though he was punishing her.

Natalie gazed at Samuel, "No, I won't. Since I already have you, I'll be responsible for you."

"Well, those men might be good candidates..."

"But I have you already!" Natalie wrapped her arms around Samuel's neck and said smilingly, "I know that you're the one who loves me the most in this world! No one will love me as much as you do if I lose you!"

"I'm glad that you realized that."

Samuel received a message earlier on, which stated that there was a commotion at the party.

Hence, he ended the meeting abruptly and rushed to the Weisses' party. However, all he saw was that the elders surrounded Natalie to promote their sons and grandsons to her.

At that time, Samuel couldn't help but feel immensely jealous.

From the beginning, he knew that Natalie couldn't conceal her competence despite wearing an ugly hyper-realistic mask.

Although Samuel understood it, he still failed to stop himself from being jealous.

Samuel put all his rationality behind him when the thought of someone coveting his beloved woman flashed across his mind. Hence, the only thing that filled his mind was to possess the woman.

"Samuel, do you know this?" Natalie said, her eyes gleaming brightly. "A wolf is faithful and will only love one partner in its lifetime. Even if its partner dies, it will choose to live alone. Now that I'm being loved by a wolf, do you think I will be interested in other men?"

Samuel felt touched as he listened to Natalie's romantic confession and caressed her long hair.

Although Samuel didn't expect to be coaxed by Natalie, his heart softened upon listening to Natalie's touching words.

What should I do?

Samuel was deeply in love with Natalie. It was something that he had never imagined in the past.

"I won't live alone after my beloved woman dies. Instead, I'll go to where she is to keep her company." Samuel made the promise as he murmured near Natalie's neck.

Natalie felt touched but also heartbroken upon hearing it. "Samuel, how can you do that?"

Samuel took her into his arms and said, "It's because I'm deeply in love with you. Even if the world perishes, I will never hand you over to someone else. You're the first and the only woman I love the most."

"Sam—"

Similarly, Samuel kissed Natalie's lips as soon as she spoke.

After kissing Natalie's lips, he moved his lips from her neck to other body parts downward. Slowly, Natalie's body melted into his embrace.

When Natalie reciprocated, Samuel got even more excited and wanted more.

Although Natalie was a strong woman, she was willing to put her guard down for Samuel and be gentle to him.

A Cue for Love chapter 603

Chapter 603 Willing To Be His Servant

Rowan brought Martin to the best private hospital and hired the most esteemed andrologist.

After the doctor administered some painkillers to Martin, he finally felt that his lower body part wasn't as painful.

The doctor glanced at Martin and pondered over his condition for a while. Then, he asked Rowan to go to the hallway.

“Sir, how is Martin’s condition now?”

The doctor explained with regrets. “Mr. Jackson, you have to prepare for the worst. Given that his injury is severe, his reproductive health will be affected. I might be able to save one of the two parts if he came half an hour earlier. However, his condition worsened because he arrived too late. Now, I can’t save any of the two parts, and hence the patient will lose his fertility.”

“What? How could it be?” Rowan murmured heartbreakingly.

Martin was Rowan’s only son.

Now that Martin had lost his fertility, the Jacksons couldn’t produce any heir forever.

At that moment, Martin blamed himself for forcing the women who slept with Martin to abort their babies.

Back then, he belittled the women for their low social status. Now, he was even willing to let a prostitute bear his grandchild.

When Rowan and the doctor talked, Martin had gotten off the bed and come to the door with his walking stick.

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“Sir, is there no cure to my condition?” Martin asked straightforwardly.

“You should get some rest first,” the doctor advised Martin.

Rage pulsed through Martin’s veins when he bellowed. “I don’t want to get some rest. My question is simple: Can I be cured? Can I sleep with women and have children? Tell me!”

Feeling that a chill ran down his spine, the doctor answered honestly, “Given the current medical technologies, it’s definite that you’ll lose your fertility. Please remain calm and get the necessary treatment for now. Then, we will arrange a psychologist to give you face-to-face counseling...”

Worrying that he would get caught in Martin's rage, the doctor hastily left the hallway once he finished.

Martin gazed at Rowan with his bloodshot eyes and said, "Dad..."

As soon as Martin spoke, Rowan slapped him and scolded him heartbrokenly, "How incompetent! You didn't only fail to court Natalie but also caused problems for yourself! I feel ashamed to have a son like you!"

Rowan paused for a while and continued, "Since you can't even produce an heir for the Jacksons, what's the use of keeping you as my son?"

Thump! Martin kneeled down upon hearing Rowan's words.

"Dad, I'm useless and have made a mistake. Nonetheless, I'm still your son!"

Much to Martin's surprise, Rowan shot a cold glance at Martin and said, "From now on, don't claim that you're my son. I can't stand such a humiliation. Considering that you're my biological son, I'll give the same amount of money for you to spend. However, you've lost the right to inherit Jackson Corporation. Also, I'll transfer your position to your sister..."

"Dad, you can't do this to me. You're taking away my power in the company!" Martin shrieked uncontrollably.

Rowan answered scornfully, "At the very least, your sister has given me a grandson who bears my surname. What have you done for the family? Now, you can't even give me a granddaughter. What makes you think you still deserve the right to inherit the company? You're just a good-for-nothing!"

Although Martin pitifully kneeled on the cold tiles, Rowan was cold-hearted and didn't give him a chance.

Martin kept kneeling on the floor for a long time until a woman came up to him in a pair of exquisite high-heels.

"Mr. Martin, do you hate Natalie to the core?" The woman squatted down and gazed at him with a grin.

Gritting his teeth, Martin replied, "Yes, I hate her. I wish to skin her alive! Who... are you?"

The woman said smilingly, her eyes filled with wickedness. "My identity isn't that important. What is more important is that we have a common enemy! Apart from going against the woman with you, I have a way to help regain your fertility."

"Is that true?" At that time, Martin had lost everything. Hence, he agreed to it excitedly upon hearing the proposal. "I'm willing to be your servant as long as you can cure me."

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Chapter 604 You Must Promise Me

When Natalie woke up the following morning, she was surprised that Samuel was not lying next to her.

She lifted the blanket to get off the bed only to find hickeys all over her body.

As snippets of her steamy session with him on the previous night flashed across her mind, she blushed instantly. Thus, she kept fanning herself with her hands, hoping that it would help to cool her flushed face down.

After a quick wash-up, Natalie walked down the stairs and headed toward the living room. Moments later, when he was still nowhere to be seen, she moved toward the kitchen instinctively and saw him frying eggs.

Samuel had changed into a plain white shirt. Amid the grease and smell in the kitchen, he did not look odd at all. In fact, Natalie could even feel a rush of happiness and pride as she gazed lovingly at him.

Regardless of how assertive the omnipotent man was in the business industry, he would prioritize her wellbeing before everything else.

She tiptoed toward him and wrapped her arms around his lean waist as she murmured, "Morning."

Samuel, who was about to flip the eggs in the pan, stiffened momentarily. In an instant, his tensed frame relaxed at the softness of her body.

"Have you had enough sleep?" he asked.

"Yeah."

Oblivious that he was getting aroused, she continued to plaster herself against his back.

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He turned around slightly, held her dainty face, and locked his lips on hers.

As they indulged themselves in the passionate moment, they only came to their senses when the smell of burnt eggs filled their nostrils.

After a simple breakfast, Natalie thought Samuel would take her back to the city. It never crossed her mind that he would take her to the beach.

The warm golden rays from the sun cascaded on the blue sea, creating a breathtaking view.

Natalie stood on the soft sandy beach barefooted as she stretched out her arms to feel the breeze. "Samuel, the sea is mesmerizing! I can get everything out of my mind just by staring at it! After I have done everything and things are back to normal, I plan to lead a secluded life on an island."

Samuel stroked her lustrous hair affectionately. "I'll accompany you by then."

"Okay!" she replied with a bright smile.

Although they were still clueless about the mysterious mastermind, the vision of a beautiful life on an island boosted their confidence.

"Samuel, do you still remember what you said last night?"

"Yes." He squinted his eyes as he looked intently into hers.

"You said that you wouldn't live by yourself if I happen to meet my end at any moment," she mumbled sorrowfully.

"Mm-hmm."

"Promise me. If it really happens, you must pull yourself together and continue to live without me. I don't believe in reincarnation, but it's possible for us to meet again if we manage to survive." Natalie uttered languorously as if she was commenting on the weather.

"Nat..." Samuel tried to refute.

"Do I have your word?" Natalie asked solemnly.

"No, I can't promise you!"

Natalie stood on her toes to stare into his eyes adamantly. "Promise me! Samuel, I want you to promise me!"

She was not wearing the hyper-realistic mask while alone with him at the beach. She wanted to face him with her true self.

Her flawless porcelain skin was glowing under the sunlight. There was an unmistakable hint of perseverance amid tenaciousness in her beautiful eyes.

Samuel had never come across any woman as stubborn as her.

Eventually, he had no choice but to give in. "All right. I promise."

A smile broke out on her face the moment she heard his words.

Samuel could barely take his eyes off the captivating bright smile on her face. He knew it would be one of the most unforgettable moments for the rest of his life.

In the meantime, Thomas was observing a new batch of test subjects held captive in the cage at the research center of Dexmed Pharmaceutical with a frigid expression.

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Chapter 605 Insist On Waiting For Him

Dressed in tattered clothes, all of them had their hands and legs cuffed.

Cayden Yeager, Thomas's assistant, updated him, "There are twelve test subjects in this batch, and they are all vagrants. No one will ever notice their disappearance."

After flipping through a few pages of the reports from Cayden, he instructed, "Proceed to kick start with the experiment. Divide them into three groups, then record the dosage of their injections and their body reactions daily. I want a reliable test result of YF-28 as soon as possible."

"Noted, Mr. Nichols," Cayden replied respectfully and relayed his message to the researchers in the lab.

When Thomas walked past the cage, all the vagrants fastened their gazes on him. Nonetheless, his emotion was not the slightest bit swayed by the indescribable fury, fear, and uneasiness in their eyes.

Devoid of expression, he scrutinized the so-called test subjects in the cage as though they were merely rats captured for the experiment.

Thomas stepped out of the research center and was about to leave in his Rolls-Royce when he spotted a familiar figure in front of his car.

His eyes widened in utter disbelief as he stuttered, "Yara? W-Why are you here?"

The latter's lips contorted into a smirk. "Dad, I'm your daughter. Since you can be here, why can't I show up? After all, I've found out about your deal with King. I know you're carrying out experiments for him and doing research for a specialty drug!"

Thunderstruck, Thomas stammered, "Yara... how did you..."

Yara cut him off by putting on a sly smile. "Dad, since I'm your only daughter now, don't you think we shouldn't keep mum from each other about anything? I'm not solely wishing for Dexmed Pharmaceutical to continue flourishing. I love Samuel from the bottom of my heart, so I surely won't let my effort for these five years go down the drain. It's just a matter of time before I become Mrs. Samuel Bowers. Just sit back and wait for it."

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"Yara, you still haven't given him up?"

"Give him up? Why should I? Dad, the Bowers family is one of the most influential families not only in Dellmoor but also in Chanaea. If I'm married to Samuel, you'll be his father-in-law. Isn't that something fabulous? By then, everyone will surely look up to you. You can't talk me into giving up."

Thomas was flushed with excitement by her words. "Yara, are you confident about that?"

"Dad, since I'm able to have a grasp of the situation at the lab, you should trust my ability. I was defeated badly due to my recklessness. From now on, I'll assist you in eliminating the threats from Dream Corporation. Apart from that, I'll snatch Samuel back from that woman!" Yara reassured him with a glint of petrifying ferocity in her eyes.

Thomas' greed for social status was a bottomless pit. He was utterly ambitious as Yara's words whipped him up.

"All right. I'll back you up!" He nodded approvingly.

"Dad, you can rely on me. I won't let you down!"

Samuel and Natalie were back to work after their trip to the beach.

When she reached the main entrance of Dream Corporation, a figure caught her eye. A young girl dressed in a white blouse and a blue pleated skirt was sitting motionlessly like a statue with a piece of luggage by her side.

Somehow, Natalie felt the young girl looked familiar.

"Amelia?" she called out instinctively as she approached her.

"Natalie!" The latter darted toward her excitedly.

"Ah! Aren't you at Loang? Why did you come to Chanaea all of a sudden?"

On the brink of tears, Amelia Synder choked up. "I've been trying to get in touch with Yandel to no avail. Whenever I change my phone number, he'll block me. I miss him so much! That's why I transferred to a university here. I know he works here, but the security guard doesn't allow me to enter without an appointment. Thus, I've no choice but to wait for him here. Sooner or later, I believe I'll get to see him when he walks past."