A Cue for Love chapter 759

Chapter 759 Stubborn

"Mr. Gale—" Before Thomas could speak any further, Gale ended the call.

His once elegant and civilized appearance became disheveled in just a few days. Wrinkles started to show on his forehead and at the corners of his eyes. Additionally, his black hair had turned grey. Even though he was only in his fifties, he looked like a seventy-year-old man.

His arm drooped weakly, causing the phone to fall to the ground with a loud thud.

The fear in his heart was like a black hole swallowing him whole.

King had determined that Thomas was useless to him. He dealt with Thomas and Dexmed Pharmaceutical as though he was taking out the trash. It wasn't that he was afraid of doing Thomas in. He was just lazy. The last warning Gale gave Thomas was enough to spook the latter.

Thomas saw those research subjects with his own eyes. Just imagining being treated that inhumanely was enough to make him break down.

"I'm done for..." He sat inside the empty living room. There was no one paying attention to him. He wailed like an abandoned dog. "I still have a bright future ahead of me a few days ago. How can I be done for?"

At the same time, Natalie was tracking down Yara's location.

"We sent many people to find her, Boss, but she's nowhere to be found," Yandel reported. "It's like she vanished without a trace."

"So there is indeed someone backing her up." Natalie furrowed her eyebrows. She wasn't surprised. "Got it, Yandel. You keep looking."

"Understood!"

After the call ended, she paced back and forth on the floor. She was so focused on analyzing the situation that she forgot she was barefooted.

When Samuel pushed the door open and entered, he saw a slim figure in a white nightgown walking back and forth. The moonlight landed on her face, enveloping her with a layer of silvery light. She looked stunning.

Her eyelashes fluttered lightly as she blinked. Her eyes were like rippling fall water while her two thin lips were lightly pursed together.

She strolled along the floor with her small, bare feet. All ten of her toes were white and tender, like lotus seeds.

His throat tightened as he felt his blood boiling.

He always felt an indescribable possessiveness toward her. It wasn't just once or twice, but many times. It was as if he was addicted to her, and he would never get sick of her.

Natalie was so caught up in her thoughts that she didn't realize Samuel was approaching her.

Suddenly, she felt someone hug her waist tightly.

Her legs were swiftly lifted into the air as he carried her in his arms.

"Hmm?" She instinctively hugged his neck.

"You're back?" she muttered. "Put me down!"

He ignored her and put her on the bed. However, he kept her legs on his lap. "Being disobedient again, hmm? The floor's cold, you know. What if you get a cold?"

"I..." She retorted, "I'm a doctor. I don't get colds easily. Even if I did, I can get recover speedily."

"Still being stubborn?"

"Who's stubborn here?" Natalie glared at him.

That one look prompted him to kiss her on the lips overbearingly.

"What are you doing, Samuel?"

"You're not cooperating." There was a hint of warning in his hoarse voice.

What nonsense is he talking about? She furrowed her eyebrows.

He kissed deeply and forcefully, which caused her to have trouble breathing. After a long while, he let her go and ran his finger across her lips. "Are you still going to say such a heartless thing?"

She blushed as her eyes darted around. "I know you're doing it for my sake. I won't say it again next time."

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Chapter 760 Put Out The Fire

Natalie's cute demeanor was tugging at Samuel's heartstrings.

Unable to resist her sweetness, he indulged in his impulsive desire and followed up with another kiss, catching her off guard.

They kissed for a long time, so much so that when he was done, her lips were swollen.

That had also incidentally warmed her cold feet.

"Don't make me worry, okay?" He tenderly helped her put on a pair of slippers. "I don't want to see you unwell."

She stared at his eyes. I can't tell if he's being overly protective or if he's really doting on me. It was something new for her, as she never experienced being doted on when she was a child.

"Will you always pamper me?"

"I will," he answered without hesitation. "I'll pamper you for as long as I live."

"What if I'm bullied or that I'm in the wrong? Who will you help?" She smiled.

"It's definitely the other person who's wrong." After he fitted the slippers onto her feet, he smiled at her. "Even if you caused a huge ruckus one day, it will not be your fault." He spoke as if he was making an oath.

She liked his delicate facial features and elegant aura, but she also liked his sweet-talking. Her arms hung around his neck. Instead of kissing his lips, she kissed his Adam's apple.

The moment her lips touched him, she could feel Samuel's Adam's apple bobbing.

"Do you know you're playing with fire, Nat?" It was as though a flame was ignited in his eyes. His voice sounded tense.

"Of course I do." She grinned. "And I know how to put out the fire I lit."

Instead of saying another word, he pushed her slim body down and kissed her ravenously again.

The next day, she woke up later than usual because she had over-exerted herself the night before.

After she went downstairs, the children were already carrying their bags and heading to the kindergarten.

Samuel was still drinking coffee at the table and eating his bread.

"Morning." She smiled.

"Your stamina has improved last night," he praised with a grin.

"You- Shut up!" Natalie pouted. "You're not touching me for the next ten days if you speak another word."

That threat successfully kept him quiet. After all, not being able to touch her when she was around for even a single day was agonizing enough for him.

She sat down and began eating her bagel.

Chanean breakfast was tasty, but she liked eating something simpler at times. For example, bagels, cereal, or even just a crispy and fragrant toast.

Natalie sent a spoonful of cereal into her mouth.

He asked, "What were you thinking so intensely on the balcony last night? Is it about the Nichols family and Dexmed Pharmaceutical?"

"Mhm." She nodded. "The plan to buy over Dexmed Pharmaceutical is going smoothly. This means that whoever's backing Thomas up has abandoned him. However, that same person is starting to protect Yara..."

A cold look flashed across Samuel's eyes. "My people are looking for her too, but sadly, they couldn't find her as well. The reason my grandpa had mercy on that woman was that he liked her and because she had a blood relation with you. To think she was a ticking time bomb all along."

"I think I know why the person backing up Dexmed Pharmaceutical and Thomas gave up on him but chose to protect Yara." She took another bite of that bagel and concluded casually, "The only reason I could think of was that she had a very similar face to mine without the need for plastic surgery. Even a normal blood test would be difficult to tell us apart. That person wants to keep her around because she'll always be an effective trump card to deal with me."

"I won't mistake you for someone else, Nat." He fixed his gaze on her and spoke each word clearly.