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A Cue for Love Chapter 778

Chapter 778 The Guarantee

"You're so much better at observing and speaking to children than I am," Samuel sighed in her ear. "Looking back now, I would have spent the past five years with you if I didn't get involved with the wrong person. Sophia might not have contracted aphasia."

His laments of remorse, accompanied by the coolness of the night wind, tingled Natalie's ears.

"If you didn't waste those five years, we might not have fallen in love with each other," Natalie replied with a smile. "Only through suffering will we know what true happiness feels like. I would much rather have tasted bitterness without you to know how sweet life is with you than any other way."

His heart skipping a beat at her words, Samuel lifted Natalie up in his arms and carried her straight to the bedroom on the second floor.

Without pausing to set her down, he kicked open the bedroom door deftly and placed her gently down on their vast bed.

"It's only eight," Natalie squealed as her cheeks reddened, "isn't it a little too early for bed? Besides, we'd only just done it last night." Wasn't the reward he claimed in the study enough?

"That was last night," Samuel grunted as he unbuttoned his shirt to reveal his firm pectorals. "Today is a new day."

The masculine power emanating out of his Apollo's belt mesmerized Natalie.

She could not believe how his primal muscles were concealed beneath the guise of his unassuming business shirt. A body like this can only be found in medical textbooks as a case study for human perfection.

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Feeling her eyes on his abdomen, Samuel grinned wickedly as he placed her hand on his Apollo's belt. "I'm all yours. Touch me."

Spurred on by the lustful words uttered in his deep and magnetic voice, Natalie's heart began pounding uncontrollably.

He's turned me into a depraved nympho like him! How did he know that I wouldn't reject him? Oh, I want to run my hands all over him so badly!

Natalie's hands coming to life as she caressed him all over was exactly what stoked Samuel's own burning desire.

He kissed her desperately and created a feverish heat in her that she never knew was possible.

"We've been doing this a lot of late," Natalie gasped. "Will I get pregnant?" Having been worried about not taking precautions lately, she was not looking forward to any accidents that would occur given their reckless passion for one another. Though she adored children, Natalie was not ready for another pregnancy.

"You won't."

"Eh?" Natalie was momentarily stunned as she gazed confusedly at the man on top of her. How can he be so sure? We've been going at it like rabbits every day. I'd be surprised if I didn't get pregnant. Could he be lying to reassure me?

As the heat of her passion died down a little from anxiety, Samuel kissed her forehead gently. "I guarantee you, we won't get pregnant. I'd gotten a vasectomy."

Natalie could not believe her ears. "Vasectomy? When did you get one?"

"Before the first time we did it after reuniting," Samuel replied as panted. "Condoms are uncomfortable, and I worry about the stress contraceptives place on your health. I don't want you to experience the pain of childbirth again. Even worse, I don't want to have to not touch you for so long. It's something I'm willing to do."

Classic Samuel. He would do something for me and not tell me until I ask him about it.

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Natalie had been wondering if there was something wrong with her womb. Unexpectedly, it was due to Samuel's selflessness that had put her at ease without her having to worry about it. She knew many men who would not give up something like that for their wives, yet he did it for her.

At that thought, Natalie's heart erupted with a renewed bout of love and gratitude for the man on top of her.

Not knowing how to repay his affection, Natalie could only please him with the most primitive of pleasures. What she did not know, however, was that it was enough for Samuel.