## A Cue for Love chapter 117

Chapter 117 Usual Way Of Doing Things

Steven jolted backward before quickly explaining, "Grandpa, Natalie is injured because she saved Sophia. I'm pretty sure it's okay for Sam to care for his daughter's savior."

"I know she saved Sophia." A deep frown shrouded Kenneth's face as he grimly added, "However, there are doctors and nurses in the hospital. Why does Natalie insist on having the head of the Bowers family to care for her? What if that woman takes advantage of Samuel's kindness and decides she wants him to marry her as compensation?"

Steven had only met Natalie a few times. However, he deeply trusted that she was not the kind of scheming woman that Kenneth suggested.

Thus, he quickly tried to explain, "Grandpa, you've misunderstood Natalie... She never asked Sam to take care of her. In fact, Sam was the one who insisted on staying there because he was worried sick about her."

Samuel had always been aloof and stubborn; No one could force him to do things that he did not want to.

However, Kenneth was far too upset to remember that now.

His murderous tone boomed, "Steven! How dare you take Natalie's side?"

Yara told him earlier about Natalie being a sly woman. Therefore, he suspected that Natalie had somehow brainwashed Steven into backing her up.

Kenneth fully believed that Natalie was a horrible woman who would wreak havoc if she continued to get close to the Bowers family.

"Grandpa-"

Before Steven could finish speaking, Kenneth snapped, "My God! Has that woman bewitched all of you? What a sly and scheming woman! She's a demon!"

Just then, a voice came out of nowhere. "Great-grandpa! Don't say that about Natalie!"

When Kenneth and Steven lifted their heads, they saw Franklin and Sophia walking down the stairs.

Franklin was livid as he exclaimed, "Great-grandpa, don't you know how kind Natalie is? How can you insult her like that? Don't you know she's the most important woman in my entire life, apart from Sophia?"

Even his little sister, Sophia's, face flushed with rage at Kenneth. She mustered all her strength and spat, "Y-You... No..."

It seemed like she had a lot to say but didn't know how to express herself. In the end, she only managed to utter, "I-I... hate you..."

Kenneth cared about Sophia and Franklin more than he did for Steven.

Hence, it broke his heart to see both his great-grandchildren so upset and disappointed in him.

Kenneth muttered, "Sophia, Franklin..."

However, Franklin's frown only deepened. "Great-grandpa, I won't be joining you for breakfast anymore! I've lost my appetite!"

Sophia bit back her tears and chimed in, "M-Me... too!"

The two children then spun on their heels and left without hesitation.

Meanwhile, Steven wasn't bothered by the fight between the kids and his grandpa. He continued to eat his breakfast in an amused mood.

Pfft! Those two little ones sure do love Natalie. She means the world to them.

Forget the kids ditching Grandpa for Natalie. I won't be surprised if they choose Natalie over their own father. Poor Sam.

"Is eating the only thing you're good at?" Kenneth threw a chestnut on Steven's head. "You're such an idiot! How can you still be this relaxed when Sophia and Franklin are upset?"

"Grandpa, this is their usual way of doing things."

"Usual? Their overprotectiveness for Natalie is normal?" Kenneth's eyes widened in shock as he questioned, "Tell me... what do Franklin and Sophia think about Yara?"

## A Cue for Love chapter 118

Chapter 118 Taking Charge

Steven said nonchalantly, "As usual, giving people the cold shoulder..."

Although Kenneth remained silent, his dissatisfaction toward Natalie grew stronger.

Even though Samuel did not marry Yara, Kenneth had long considered her his granddaughter-in-law.

Yet, his great-grandchildren grew closer to an outsider instead of their biological mother.

In fact, they were so close to Natalie that they got mad at him and even went on a hunger strike after he criticized Natalie.

It seemed like he had to make a trip to meet her in person.

Meanwhile, Natalie woke up in a daze in the hospital.

"Thirsty... Water..." She propped her body up, barely opening her eyes as she felt for a cup on the bedside table.

After feeling around for a while, she did not find what she was looking for. Instead, she felt a bottle against her lips and a hand supporting the back of her head.

She instinctively parted her lips and held onto the bottle with both hands, gulping the water down.

She looked just like an adorable baby drinking milk.

Samuel smiled as he quietly watched her drink.

After Natalie emptied the bottle of water, she passed it to the man beside her with a satisfied smile.

Just then, she realized that something was amiss. She was still in the hospital, and Xavian was not with her.

Her eyes shot open, and she finally noticed that the person who had fed her water was Samuel.

Natalie furrowed her eyebrows and asked, "Why are you still here? Shouldn't you be at work at this hour?"

"I took the day off." Since Samuel did not have tissue with him, he used his finger to wipe the stray droplets of water from her lips. "I will be staying with you in the hospital for the next few days as well."

"Huh?" Natalie widened her eyes, unable to believe her ears.

"You heard me right," Samuel reassured as he turned to look at her.

His tone was domineering and arrogant.

"My arm injury is nothing serious..." Natalie pondered for a moment and decided there was no need for him to stay with her. "You don't have to take care of me personally."

"You got hurt because of Sophia. As her father, I have to do everything I can to repay your kindness."

"That's not necessary."

Natalie regained her composure as she did not want to indulge herself in his warmth.

"Samuel, I've already accepted the ten million." Her eyes flickered as she continued, "As you've mentioned, meeting me may not be a breach of the contract, but I hope that we can still respect the contract terms and keep a distance from each other."

Samuel threw the empty bottle on the ground and leaped onto the bed, pinning her beneath him.

"Keep a distance?" he asked as he stared at her intently. "You mean a distance like this?"

Natalie's heart skipped a beat as she felt him inching closer.

"Don't play dumb with me, Samuel. You know what I mean!"

"Then I shall give you a proper answer." His tone was possessive. "In your dreams, Natalie."

"You-"

Before she could say anything, Samuel leaned in and nipped on her lips.

He bit on her lower lip just enough to make her feel aroused yet a bit uncomfortable.

She could feel his fingers lifting the bottom of her hospital gown and his coarse fingertips tracing her thighs.

In the past, the most Samuel would do was kiss her. However, it seemed like a mere kiss could no longer satisfy him this time.

"Samuel... I-I'm injured..."

"Weren't you the one who said that your injury is nothing serious?" Samuel asked with his deep and alluring voice. "Just let the man take the lead in things like this."