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A Cue for Love chapter 93

Chapter 93 Desire More Than That

Before she could finish her sentence, Samuel looked up and met her eyes.

She...

Her face looks unfamiliar to me, but her eyes are so clear. Just like... Natalie's eyes.

In order to confirm his suspicions, Samuel leaned down and observed her more closely.

Although her body smelled strongly of alcohol, Samuel could still detect a trace of light herbal fragrance from her body.

He scanned her tiny face, finally catching a glimpse of a faint, fine line at her lower jaw.

It made him even more sure that this girl before him wasn't just a stranger. This was Natalie, the girl who told him through the phone that they could never meet again.

He wasn't sure how she got into this private room booked by Steven.

However, since she was already here, he had no reason to let her go.

Samuel caressed her jaw with his slender fingers.

He could have easily torn the mask away from her face at that moment. But, he resisted the urge to do so.

There was always pain behind a secret.

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If he exposed her secret openly now, it would undoubtedly bring more pain to Natalie.

In the end, Samuel chose to keep her secret.

While Natalie was in a drunken haze, she felt a light touch against her lips.

The feeling was soft yet sweet, like a fruit jelly pressed against her mouth.

It was like a pill of ecstasy, making her fall into a deep trance.

With half-lidded eyes, she clumsily chased after that addicting sensation.

Initially, Samuel had wanted to give her a very short and light peck. However, he did not expect for her to kiss him back subconsciously, nor did he expect her to stick her tongue out and lick his lips.

At that moment, Samuel felt the inside of his body burning up so hot that it might explode.

He was a normal guy with regular needs.

When facing the temptation that was his beloved woman, how could he possibly keep his hands off of her?

Samuel once again forcefully leaned in and kissed her, fully indulging himself in the taste of her.

At first, Natalie thought that this was all an illusion. But as the force pressing against her lips became heavier and stronger, the fog in her mind eventually cleared.

With wide eyes, she stared at the man who was right in front of her and immersed in a kiss.

Samuel...

Am I dreaming?

But the nearly-suffocating kiss told her that this was reality.

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“Mm... You...” Natalie struggled to open her mouth and force her words out, attempting to question Samuel regarding his outrageous act.

Suddenly, the thought that she was not wearing the freckled hyper-realistic mask hit her. Instead, she was wearing another mask that Samuel couldn't possibly recognize.

He would figure out her real identity if she called out his name now.

Now was far from the best timing to reveal her identity to Yara.

Therefore, she could not afford to expose herself just yet.

While she was immersed deep in her thoughts, she had not realized that Samuel had already been kissing her for quite some time.

Just then, the door was pushed open.

“I can't believe Yohan is even slower than me. I know I was half an hour late, but he's almost...”

As soon as Steven entered the room, he saw Samuel, whom he had always known as ascetic and cold, pressing a girl down on the sofa and forcibly kissing her.

The scene blew Steven's mind, causing him to lose all train of thought in the blink of an eye.

If it weren't for the existence of Sophia and Franklin, he would have started doubting his elder brother's sexual orientation a long time ago.

Now, he knew the truth.

Sam's not ascetic. If anything, he's insatiable!

While Steven was busy gaping in awe and bewilderment, Natalie, who was pressed underneath Samuel, panted and gasped for breath furiously.

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A Cue for Love chapter 94

Chapter 94 Leaving Him Hanging

Natalie had not expected someone to enter while she and Samuel were in the middle of a kiss.

This is crazy!

I swear, I'm going to lose my mind!

Although she was wearing a hyper-realistic mask and Samuel could hardly recognize her, the feeling of shame and anger erupted within her continuously.

She had never felt so ashamed in her whole life before, except for the night when she lost her virginity.

Her face was currently buried in Samuel's chest. Then, she heard his deep and husky voice ring out from above her head.

"Get out."

"Sam, I..."

Steven scratched his head. He had been waiting for his brother to introduce him to the girl. But before he could finish speaking, Samuel interrupted him with another stern warning.

"Don't make me repeat myself. Get out."

Steven pursed his lips.

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How could he brush me off so easily as if I'm not his brother? Does his only family consist of his new girlfriend now? Fine. Whatever. I'll just leave and not be a third wheel.

As soon as Steven closed the door, only Natalie and Samuel were in the private room.

The room instantly fell into dead silence.

Natalie pressed her face against Samuel's chest.

She could hear the thumping sound of his heart clearly.

"Let go of me, bastard!" Natalie used all her strength to try and shove Samuel away from her.

"This is my private room. You were the one who took the initiative to barge in and sleep here..." Samuel deliberately paused for a moment before he went on, "And you kissed me when you were drunk."

It was only at that point that Natalie snapped back to her senses and rationality. She glanced up and started to scrutinize the private room's environment.

Although the layout was identical to the previous private room to a tee, the wine cabinet was not even open, and the glasses on the table were empty.

It was evident that she was not in the private room booked by Yandel.

Natalie frowned and stared at Samuel. "I initiated the kiss? It was clearly you, you asshole!"

"Oh really? Who was the one kissing and licking my lips like a dog?" Samuel pointed at his lips. "You're the one who seduced me, and yet you still want me to keep a clear head?"

His already sexy, husky voice had a certain teasing lilt to it that was irresistible.

Natalie's mind and heart was a complete mess.

"I... I didn't..."

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Natalie instinctively wanted to deny it. However, she still vaguely remembered that she had indeed licked his lips.

How was I supposed to know that it was someone else's mouth, let alone Samuel's?

"Even if I took the initiative, I was drunk, so it doesn't count." Natalie stood up from the couch and made to leave. "I'm sober now. Let's just pretend nothing ever happened."

Suddenly, Samuel seized her arm and pulled her into his arms.

As a result, Natalie stumbled and fell right into his lap. Samuel took the chance and wrapped his arms around her from behind, resting his chin on her shoulder while he breathed right into her ear.

"D-Don't you dare cross the line!"

"Who is crossing the line here?" He narrowed his eyes, continuing in his husky voice, "Who taught you to leave people hanging like that?"

Natalie was dazed and confused. How is this my fault?

"Judging from your attire and temperament, you must be a highly valued person, sir," Natalie forced out through clenched teeth. "All I have are slightly above-average looks. If you want to find a woman to relieve your desire, you could find one with a much more gorgeous face and a more voluptuous body than I have."

For example: Yara.

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A Cue for Love chapter 95

Chapter 95 You Are Dirty

She was in this very predicament because of what Yara did to her five years ago.

According to her understanding of Yara, she definitely had a great possibility of getting married into the Bowers family. Otherwise, she wouldn't have had not a single scandal or dating rumor over the years. There was also the fact that Yara took the initiative to find her and urge her to leave Samuel to take into account.

Yara could do all of that because Samuel gave her the confidence to do so.

"Hates women"? Samuel just kissed me until my lips turned red and swollen. How could this guy possibly hate women?

"Why should I seek for someone else when I have you right here with me?" Samuel's eyes flashed with excitement. "Since you already started teasing me, you should take responsibility."

As he stared at the lovely lady in his arms, he finally understood why people always said that beautiful women were a man's best weak spot.

Samuel was in love with Natalie, and he longed to stay by her side every day.

She hid too many secrets, and she adamantly refused to let anyone discover those secrets. However, the more elusive she acted, the more Samuel wanted to get close to her.

They were a hair's breadth away from each other, and the tension in the air was stiflingly thick.

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However, Natalie's heart remained frighteningly calm.

What is Samuel doing? He has Yara, and he even confessed to "Natalie". And now, he's flirting with this version of me?

She was not going to give him a chance to hurt her again.

"Excuse me." Natalie's body suddenly tensed up, a trace of coldness flashing through the depths of her eyes. "Two pairs of lips pressing against each other is only considered a kiss if there is genuine love in the gesture. If not, it's nothing more than an accident. We were just accidentally touching each other's lips, not kissing."

Upon hearing that, Samuel's expression darkened.

"Don't touch me. I've got a boyfriend."

"Say that again if you have the guts to do so."

Samuel's voice grew icy cold.

"I've got a boyfriend, so please do not touch me. I feel disgusted." Natalie's lips quirked up into a smirk as she continued, "There are plenty of girls out there who are willing to get into bed with you. So can you please let me go? You sicken me."

Samuel grabbed her chin and forcibly turned her face to him so he could stare into her eyes.

But, when their gazes met, he could genuinely see the hatred in her eyes.

She really hates me.

While Samuel was still stunned by her expression, Natalie shoved him away, leaping up from her seat before bolting out of the private room.

Yara was the one who had made her lose everything.

If Samuel sided with Yara, then both of them were her enemies.

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Natalie saw Steven leaning against the wall when she walked out of the private room, texting someone on his phone with curiosity written all over his face.

When he heard the commotion, he looked up to see her, asking instinctively, “Y-You got done so quickly?”

Natalie shot him a cold glare. I knew it. Both brothers are really womanizers.

Steven did not get a response. Instead of getting angry, he shrugged it off and proceeded to push the door to the private room open. Then, he walked inside the room.

Inside, he saw Samuel clenching a wine glass so hard that the veins were popping out from his arm.

“Sam, you and the girl...” Steven asked cautiously. “Did you do anything?”

Samuel ignored his question. The next second, the glass of wine in his hand was crushed into pieces.

Scarlet blood and wine instantly flowed down his arm, dripping onto the floor.

The iron stench of blood and the smell of liquor permeated the room.

Steven’s jaw fell open.

However, Samuel was so despondent that he couldn’t feel the pain of the wound in his palm.

Natalie returned to the private room that Yandel had booked.

Yandel, who had been fidgeting anxiously in the room all along, instantly deflated once he saw her enter the room.

“Boss, I was just thinking if I should go and look for you. You were gone for so long.”

“Were you worried about me, Yandel?”

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"I wasn't worried, but..."

Yandel approached Natalie, quickly noticing her swollen lips.

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