

A Cue for Love chapter 381

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Chapter 381 You Can Leave Now

Yara frowned and asked, "Samuel, are you all right?"

"Why are you here?" Samuel looked at her coldly as he had run out of patience.

"I sent Old Mr. Watsons here for treatment and heard from Ms. Jolene that you risked your life to suck out some snake venom from Natalie." Yara bit her lower lip. Even though she managed to keep her voice from shaking, she could not resist looking at him sadly. "Samuel, I was worried about you... That's why I rushed here..."

Samuel said, "I'm fine."

"That's great!" Yara said with a charming smile, "Are you hungry? Do you want to eat anything? I'll make it for you!"

However, Samuel answered indifferently, "You can leave now. If Grandpa is worried about my condition, you can tell him what I said just now."

Yara's smile froze, and her gaze darkened. "Samuel, I know you dislike me, but do you have to hurt me like this?"

Samuel sneered. "Stop wishing for something you can never have, and you won't get hurt. Grandpa now treats you as a granddaughter, so you should act your role well before him. You're already at a position which most people can't hope to attain..."

"Have I not done enough these past five years?" Yara was on the verge of tears.

"I never wanted you to do anything for me." Samuel paused before continuing, "Still, your effort is not for nothing. Grandpa took notice of them and will reward you well."

He had no feelings for Yara.

However, he did not chase her out because none of the younger generations in the Bowers family was able to spend time with Old Mr. Bowers. Furthermore, Old Mr. Bowers only liked Yara.

After that, Samuel ignored Yara and walked away.

Right then, hatred grew in Yara's eyes.

She got on Old Mr. Bowers' good side for the sake of getting Samuel.

No young woman in the world would be willing to get rid of her youthful interest and spend her days sipping tea and taking walks!

Then, Yara swore in her mind. Natalie is lucky this time! However, she may not always be able to turn things in her favor like this time! I have done so much. No matter what, I must be Samuel's woman.

Back in the kitchen, Samuel rolled up his sleeves and exposed his strong arms as he busied himself with the food preparation.

The resort prepared fresh seafood, and the prawn was alive just a moment ago. Now, Samuel was carefully peeling its shell and cleaning it.

The head chef and the sous-chef wiped the sweat from their brows and stood behind Samuel. Both of them were nervous.

"Mr. Bowers, you don't have to do it yourself," said the head chef.

"Yes! Please let us know what you would like to have, and we will prepare it!" added the sous-chef. Then, he asked, "Do you need me to do anything for you?"

Samuel did not bother to look at them. He continued to clean the prawns skillfully and said, "Both of you should just have to shut up and leave here."

Therefore, the head chef and the sous-chef had no choice but to remain quiet and leave the kitchen to Samuel.

Samuel did not use a food processor. Instead, he used a knife and minced the fresh prawn into a paste. Then, he mixed flour and egg to make ravioli skin. Following that, he filled the ravioli skin with prawn fillings while slicing some mushrooms at the same time.

Then, he heated some butter in a pot and added the mushrooms to brown them. The hot butter brought out the fragrance of the mushrooms.

Soon, the fragrance of mushroom soup wafted out of the kitchen.

The chef and sous-chef exchanged glances. They didn't expect someone who seemed like a tyrant to be such a good cook.

The delicious aroma of the mushroom soup also attracted Franklin to the kitchen.

"Daddy, did you cook this mushroom soup? Did you also make prawn ravioli?" Franklin stood on the tip of his toes and looked at the plate of delicious prawn ravioli. He could not help but gulp and say, "Wow! You're amazing! Can I have a taste?"

Franklin thought his father would let him taste them since he was his son.

However, things did not turn out as he expected.

Samuel responded without hesitation, "No."

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Chapter 382 Spoiled By You

At that, Franklin was dumbfounded. "Daddy, I'm your son. Why can't I have a taste?"

"This is for Nat." Samuel squinted his eyes at his son. "I have only made a plate of ravioli. They are only enough for her."

"Is that so..." When Franklin heard that the food was for Natalie, he stopped protesting.

Samuel washed his hands and patted Franklin's head. "If she can't finish them. I will give some to you."

If the food were not for Natalie, Franklin would have been furious. However, in the present situation, he could only snort indignantly. "Daddy, are you poor? The heart-shaped cake you gave us this afternoon was too small. It was not enough to share among the few of us. Now, you only made a plate of ravioli. You should make more of them in the future!"

Samuel was instantly furious when he heard Franklin.

He grabbed a fistful of flour and smeared it on Franklin's chubby cheeks.

"Daddy, my face..." Franklin protested.

"Get a grip!" Samuel smirked and ignored Franklin, who was struggling to wipe his face. "I'm still your father."

Samuel had spent nearly three hours cooking mushroom soup and preparing prawn ravioli.

Meanwhile, Natalie felt much better after a good sleep.

She opened her eyes and immediately noticed that Samuel was missing.

Then, she checked her pulse and confirmed that her body was fine.

Natalie started to lose consciousness after a poisonous snake bit her. However, she clearly remembered Samuel sucking venom from her wound.

Just then, Samuel came in and saw that Natalie was awake.

He rushed over to hug her, but she pushed him away.

“Nat, you—” Samuel began.

Natalie interrupted furiously, “Why did you disobey me? Who asked you to suck out the poison from my wound?”

Samuel smiled upon hearing her. “Didn’t you rush to stop the snake from biting Sophia? I did what I thought was right. How can you say that I disobeyed you?”

His answer stunned Natalie.

“Sophia is still young. Of course, I need to protect her,” Natalie explained.

“Aren’t you younger than me too?” Samuel had elegant facial features, but he looked like a ruffian as he laughed. “Don’t argue with me about this matter. Are you hungry? I made prawn ravioli for you.”

“Samuel, stop trying to change the topic!” Natalie argued.

“You can scold me while you eat.” Samuel wriggled Natalie’s nose and smiled affectionately.

Scold him while I eat? What the heck!

Natalie was bursting with fury, but Samuel calmly left to reheat the prawn ravioli and mushroom soup.

Soon, he brought the fragrant prawn ravioli and mushroom soup to the room.

Natalie did not plan to budge so soon. However, when she smelled the delicious aroma of the prawn ravioli, her anger dissipated instantly.

“Do you want me to feed you?” Samuel suggested.

“No.” Natalie took the spoon and grabbed the plate. “I can eat it by myself.”

Natalie scooped a glistening prawn ravioli with the spoon and put it in her mouth.

The fresh prawn tasted sweet and had a nice chewy texture. The ravioli skin was thin enough to be flavorful but thick enough to lock in all the juices.

Furthermore, the mushroom had been browned with butter, resulting in a fragrant and flavorful mushroom soup.

The fresh prawn ravioli and mushroom soup matched well. Natalie could taste the effort put into preparing them.

"This resort has good chefs!" Natalie could not help but sigh pleurably.

"Nat, I made them." Samuel rested his chin on his hand and observed her. "If you like them, I'll make more when I have time. I will only make them for you."

Upon that, Natalie blushed instantly.

People said that the way to a man's heart was through his stomach. The same seemed to be true for women too.

A simple prawn ravioli made her blush and caused her heart to beat faster.

"Samuel, if you keep doing this..." Natalie's almond eyes gleamed as she met his gaze. "You could spoil me rotten."

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Chapter 383 May Your Days Be Happy

Samuel could not help but laugh.

"What's wrong with spoiling you rotten?" Samuel wiped the soup stain from Natalie's lips and said with a smile, "I've chosen you, so naturally, I want to give you the best that I have. They are all for you alone."

Natalie gripped the plate as her heart kept beating faster.

Oh my... Samuel is truly irresistible.

Natalie felt like prey that Samuel had set his sights on. Once he locked his sights on her, it would only be a matter of time before she fell into his trap.

After that, Natalie did not say anything but finished the prawn ravioli and mushroom soup.

"Do you want to sleep a little more?" Samuel asked.

Natalie shook her head. "I'll sleep later. I want to give you something first."

"Huh?" Samuel was a little surprised, so he narrowed his eyes in anticipation.

"I need to give you this before midnight." Natalie pulled out a red pouch from under her pillow. Then, she took out a black jade thumb ring and said, "Samuel, I wish you a happy birthday. May all your days be happy."

Samuel was surprised as he looked at the thumb ring. "This..."

"Nonsense, no one sends themselves as birthday gifts." Natalie glared at Samuel indignantly.

Perhaps someone does that. However, both of us are still recovering from the snake venom. Even if I want to gift myself to Samuel, he is not in the condition to receive me. Therefore, I'm glad that I prepared the black jade thumb ring.

"Samuel, if you don't want it, I'm taking it back," Natalie said.

When Natalie wanted to take back the thumb ring, Samuel pulled her into his arms and embraced her tightly from behind.

"When did I ever say that I don't want it? Nat, I want everything you give me." Samuel's voice was low and coarse as he whispered into Natalie's ear, causing it to turn red.

"Can you help me to put it on?" he asked.

"Sure." Natalie held Samuel's hand and put the black jade thumb ring on his thumb.

The man had beautiful hands. The black jade thumb ring gleamed nicely on his thumb and looked good on him.

"I accidentally found the jade block for this ring three years ago but did not use it until now..." Then, Natalie continued warmly, "This time, I thought that I'd make you a thumb ring. Of course, I did not cut the jade myself. However, I made a lot of effort to think up the words carved inside."

Samuel was excited upon hearing what she said.

Thus, he took off the thumb ring and looked at the words carved on the inside of the ring.

"May our love be forever; may nothing separate us." Samuel read it out.

Natalie looked down and fluttered her lashes shyly. Suddenly, she did not dare to look at Samuel, fearing that he would find her message corny.

Argh! Please don't say anything... It does seem corny.

When Natalie received this black jade thumb ring from the craftsman, she only planned to carve a few words. However, she decided on an impulse to engrave

that phrase. Once the engraving was completed, she found it corny but was reluctant to grind it off the thumb ring.

After that, they fell into an awkward silence, and neither of them said anything.

It was because Natalie did not know what to say.

Then, Samuel sniffed in the smell of medicine on Natalie's body, and rare joy appeared in his usually stern eyes. Then, he could not resist smiling.

After a long while, Samuel finally spoke.

"Natalie, you always gave me oh-so-many surprises. I love this birthday present, especially since you have personally carved a phrase in it." Samuel kissed Natalie on her ear. "May our love be forever; may nothing separate us. I will grant this to you. I will always love you and never leave you."

Samuel looked at Natalie without kissing her lips or touching her.

Despite that, his promises deeply touched her heart.

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Chapter 384 Seducing A Man

That night, Samuel and Natalie hugged each other to sleep.

On the contrary, Yara failed her attempt to separate them. She could not stand seeing them together. Therefore, she traveled down the mountain and returned to the city late at night.

When she returned to the Nichols residence, she drank alcohol the whole night and left numerous empty wine bottles rolling by her feet. Her body reeked of alcohol.

She felt indignity, fury, and hatred.

Yara loved Samuel deeply. Therefore, she channeled all her hatred and anger on Natalie.

If she did not suddenly appear, I would have secured the position as Samuel's wife.

The following morning, Yvonne woke up early. Once she knew that Yara came home late last night, she quickly instructed the housekeeper to prepare oatmeal porridge. Then, Yvonne brought it to see Yara.

Yvonne did not come from an upper-class background like Jennie. She simply won Thomas' affection with her cunning charm and became his wife.

Though Yvonne loved her biological daughter, Melissa, more, she still made a show of treating Yara better than Melissa, even though Yara was not her biological daughter.

Knock! Knock!

Yvonne pushed open the door and saw a drunk young woman lying under the sunlight.

At once, she was dumbfounded by the sight and asked, "Yara, are you okay?"

"Get out." Yara waved the empty wine bottle in her hand and sneered before throwing it to Yvonne's feet.

The glass bottle shattered and scared Yvonne until her face turned pale. "Ah! My goodness! Yara, are you trying to kill me?"

"What will you do if I try to kill you?" Yara's almond-shaped eyes were filled with mockery and disdain. "If not for the Bayer family's wealth, how could Dexmed Pharmaceutical exist? If I had not obtained the favor of the Bowers family, how could you all gain excess to the elite society? Since you want to please someone, go please my dad in bed, and stop bothering me!"

"You..." Yvonne was rendered speechless. She had no choice but to swallow her fury and left the room.

D*mn it! Before Yara gained favor with the Bowers family, she at least pretended to be nice to me. Now, she refused to show any respect! Looking at how drunk Yara is, it probably means that her relationship with Samuel is not going well.

After that, Yvonne rushed to Melissa's room.

Melissa was sleeping soundly when Yvonne suddenly dragged her out from under the blanket.

"Melissa, how is your progress with Yandel?" Yvonne asked urgently.

"We spoke, but we didn't say much." Melissa rubbed her eyes and said with annoyance, "Mom, he is the CEO of a big company and is always busy with work. How do you expect him to have much time to chat with me?"

Upon that, Yvonne went straight to the point and asked, "Have you established a relationship with him?"

"No... Not y-yet," Melissa stuttered.

After Melissa and Yandel exchanged numbers, she only managed to text him a few times. Every time, she had to initiate the conversation. Yandel would reply, but it was neither timely nor often.

Previously, Melissa thought that Yandel liked her. However, she was suddenly unsure about it now.

If Yandel does not like me, why did he reply to my messages? He might as well just block my number!

Recently, she found herself looking at her phone and thinking about that question frequently.

“Mom, we have only just known each other. Don’t be so impatient,” Melissa argued.

“Back in my days, your father and I only took ten days to confirm that we liked each other. Yandel is a brilliant man. Other women will snatch him from you if you don’t act fast! How can I not be nervous?”

And because Melissa wanted to marry a young CEO like Yandel, she became anxious upon hearing Yvonne’s words. “Mom, I—”

Before she could continue, Yvonne advised, “Men are like beasts. How can you expect to capture his heart by just chatting with him? Make sure to satisfy Yandel in bed, and he will give you anything. You should find an excuse to invite him back home and make him stay for the night. Then, everything will fall into place.”

At that, Melissa followed Yvonne’s advice and sent Yandel a message.

The moment Yandel saw the message, a smirk appeared on his face. He then took a screenshot and sent it to Natalie.