

A Cue for Love chapter 512

The mysterious senior apprentice was late.

All Natalie could do was stay with her master and drink tea with him.

After a long while, she got up and left for the restroom.

At the end of the corridor, the men's and women's restrooms were opposite each other.

In the men's restroom, Samuel was washing off the wine stains at the sink, his eyes as cold as ice.

A woman with a great figure, who was wearing a gown with a slit at the side, handed him a towel.

Though her shapely figure looked really sexy, she had an innocent look on her face.

She looked innocent yet seductive at the same time. Any man would have fallen for her just by looking at her.

"Sir, your shirt is wet. Your hands are wet too. Why don't you let me help?"
Cherine said.

Samuel's brows drew tightly together as he said icily, "Get lost."

Those words hurt her. She was the apple of everyone's eyes in her school. It was also due to her beautiful looks that she was able to keep her job at the restaurant.

She had full confidence in her looks.

What's more, she had fallen in love with him at first sight. The woman had never experienced such an obsession with someone in her life.

She refused to believe that the man wouldn't feel anything for her if she continued to please him.

"I've already apologized, sir. I just want to help you clean up. I will do a good job, and I'll make sure it'll satisfy you."

Cherine smiled and tried to press her soft body against his arm.

Right then, an arm appeared before her chest, blocking her from proceeding forward anymore.

Having been interrupted by Natalie, the woman glared at her and asked, "What are you doing?"

"I should be the one asking you that," Natalie said with a cold smile. "Are you really that desperate? He already told you to get lost, but here you are forcing yourself on him."

Anger boiled in Cherine when her intention was exposed.

“That’s between him and me. It’s none of your business, okay?” She studied the freckles on Natalie’s face, and a hint of contempt flashed through her eyes.

“Perhaps... Are you going to help him clean up if not me?”

At first, she thought that the latter would be rational and shut up obediently after hearing her words.

However, to her surprised, Natalie smiled and said, “That’s exactly what I want to do.”

Cherine was about to call her shameless. However, after giving it some thought, she decided that an ugly woman like her was just seeking trouble. With that thought in mind, she changed plans.

“All right, then. Here’s the towel. Why don’t you clean him up, then?” she challenged as she handed Natalie the towel.

The latter grabbed the towel and turned to look at Samuel.

She glared at him and sighed inwardly. He is nothing but trouble.

It’s so troublesome that he’s so handsome. I’ve only been away from him for a few hours, but he managed to find himself another admirer.

Samuel looked down at her. A slight smile hung on his lips at the sight of her being jealous.

Pouting, Natalie started to unbutton his shirt grumpily, revealing his well-toned muscles.

She lifted her hand and began wiping off the excess water on his chest with the towel.

The man could feel her cold fingers, and her hot breaths on his chest as she wiped.

The once cold and arrogant man became gentle in an instant in front of Natalie.

Not only did he not reject her, but he also opened up his shirt more so that she could wipe easily.

What?

Cherine would not have believed it if she hadn't seen it with her own eyes.

I've been pestering him and trying to help him, but he was cold and arrogant. His eyes were even full of disdain for me.

But not only is he cooperating, but he also looks like he's enjoying it when this woman with a face full of freckles is doing it.