

A Cue for Love chapter 513

This is outrageous!

Humiliated, Cherine yelled indignantly, “Why would you let a woman like her wipe you down instead of me?”

Samuel took Natalie’s tiny hand and pressed it to his chest. He scoffed, “Do you truly believe that you hold a candle to her?”

“W-Where do I fall short?” Cherine’s confidence wavered under Samuel’s cold gaze.

“From the top of your head to the bottom of your feet,” Samuel replied, his eyes glinting with hostility. “Leave! I don’t want you tainting the view.”

Cherine could not believe the words that were coming out of the man’s mouth.

Tears streamed down her cheeks, and she ran away, sobbing.

However, her hasty actions caused her to stumble over her own feet. Cherine wobbled on her stilettos and crashed onto the ground. Despite her mortification, she turned to peek at Samuel, hoping that he would be concerned for her.

Her heart shattered when she realized that Samuel did not even spare her a glance. She pathetically climbed to her feet and left with her tail between her legs.

“Let go!” Natalie struggled to free her hand from Samuel’s strong grip.

“My shirt is still wet. Don’t you want to continue to wipe me dry?” Samuel teased with a devilish smirk.

“No, thanks. My arm is sore,” Natalie muttered, pursing her lips. Her zeal from moments ago was nowhere to be found.

Natalie quickly withdrew her hand when she felt Samuel’s fingers loosen. However, the man’s arm snaked around her slender waist, and he pulled her close.

“Are you still mad?”

“What’s there to be mad about?” Natalie retorted.

“I swear that I didn’t let the woman touch me; not even a graze!” Samuel defended himself. “Don’t worry. I know my boundaries, and I promise that I’m clean-”

“Samuel, what in the world are you saying? Who cares whether you’re clean or not?” Natalie interrupted. Contrary to her harsh words, a warmth spread through her heart.

Samuel knew that Natalie had experienced multiple counts of betrayal in the past, so he was on a mission to shower her with love and give her the security she had been deprived of.

Samuel’s gaze riveted on Natalie’s delicate face. His Adam’s apple bobbed as he swallowed.

Oh no. What should I do?

The desire to kiss Natalie consumed him.

Samuel gently nudged Natalie’s nose as he leaned in closer to capture her lips with his own. However, Natalie’s hand shot up to intercept his advances, and the kiss landed on her palm.

“No!” Natalie exclaimed frantically. “I have an appointment with someone important today. My lips are already swollen from the kiss this afternoon. I wouldn’t be able to explain myself if it swells more!”

“Someone important?” Samuel echoed as he arched an eyebrow.

“Yes.” Natalie nodded in affirmation. The friendship between apprentices who share the same master is as strong as a familial bond. My senior is practically my brother.

Samuel’s face clouded over.

“Is the person you’re meeting male or female?” he interrogated.

“A male.”

The words had barely left Natalie’s mouth when Samuel’s lips descended upon hers.

The kiss seemed to carry a hint of vengeance.

Since she doesn’t want her lips to be kissed swollen, I’ll do exactly that! Let it be a warning to that man that this woman is taken, and that he should stay away from her

“Mm...”

The kiss was so intense that Samuel’s teeth broke Natalie’s skin.

A long while later, Samuel released Natalie with a self-satisfied grin that rivaled that of a Cheshire cat.

“I have to meet someone too.” Samuel traced a finger down Natalie’s nose and cautioned, “Don’t take off the hyper-realistic mask for no reason. Call me when you’re done, and I’ll come to pick you up.”

With that, Samuel promptly left.

Natalie stood rooted to the spot, gasping for air as she reeled back from the kiss.

This man is way too domineering!

Meanwhile, Samuel strode into the private room he had reserved.

Malcolm, who was nodding off from boredom, immediately perked up at the sight of Samuel. “Samuel, here!”