

A Cue for Love chapter 567

Chapter 567 Your Health Is More Important

Samuel blamed himself more than he blamed Natalie. He could not accept the fact that he failed to protect the woman he loved the most.

It was rumored that Samuel was powerful and rich enough to rival a country. The power of the Bowers family was evident with the appearance of such rumors.

Samuel thought if he strengthened the protection around Natalie, she would not be harmed. Yet, when danger approached, Samuel could not help but experience genuine fear.

He was overwhelmed with rage, guilt, and utter despair.

That was why he acted indifferently toward Natalie's good gesture.

He was utterly stunned as Natalie kissed him.

She seldom kisses me. And it is the first time I have seen her behaving so desperately.

His heart skipped a beat, but he did not reveal his true feelings.

Natalie started to panic upon seeing Samuel's indifference.

Is he so pissed that even a kiss doesn't work? However, he did not push me away. It means I still have the chance.

Natalie intended to give her all. She reached her hand and started unbuttoning Samuel's clothes.

Since I have decided to persuade him, I won't hold anything back. I will do whatever it takes to succeed.

Her cold hand started caressing his warm chest. Samuel's heart started beating faster as his blood started racing through his body.

Suddenly, something came to Natalie's mind as she sensed the change in Samuel's body.

Hold on a second! I can't do this!

She remembered Samuel had just donated a lot of blood to Christopher. Yet, she was trying to excite him.

She did not mind if Samuel wanted to release his rage on her. However, she was worried if his body could stand it. She could not have anything happen to him.

With that in mind, she figured she should stop.

As such, her kiss paused abruptly.

Her hand retreated slowly from Samuel's chest.

She wanted to climb down from the bed and leave the ward. She figured she should come back after Samuel recovered fully. There is no need to rush this. I can wait.

Yet, before she could do so, Samuel grabbed her hand tightly. She was rendered speechless by his sudden act.

"Where do you think you are going?" Samuel asked with a low, hoarse voice, sounding like a hungry beast.

"Please rest well..." Natalie uttered. "I will go back to my ward first. After you recover, I will come to see you again."

Natalie tried to free her hand from Samuel's grip upon saying that. Yet, she failed to do so after struggling a few times.

"Who gave you the permission to leave?" Samuel stared at her earnestly as he breathed heavily.

"You did."

"Did I say such a thing?"

Natalie tried hard to recall their conversation. Actually, maybe he didn't.

"I guess not..."

Samuel pulled Natalie back into his embrace and ordered, "Carry on then."

"Samuel... I forgot that you had donated a lot of blood..." Natalie furrowed her brows and whispered, "Your health is more important. If you get excited now, it might hurt your body."

"Don't worry about my body."

"But..."

"Carry on." Samuel repeated his words.

"Samuel... Your health..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Samuel landed an aggressive kiss on her lips.

Natalie was stunned by his domineering gesture.

She knew Samuel was strong, but she did not expect him to be so strong even after his blood transfusion.

Her body was worn out.

She started pleading with Samuel for mercy, yet the latter ignored her.

The more he thought of the fear of almost losing her, the more he wanted to conquer her body.

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Chapter 568 Guard The Ward

Billy blushed fiercely as he heard those sounds coming from the ward.

This... He thought he could be spared their public display of intimacy once he left the ward. Yet, he still got caught in the middle of it.

Meanwhile, a young pretty nurse heard there was a handsome and rich patient hospitalized in the VIP ward. She wanted to grab the chance and take care of Samuel personally.

When she approached Samuel's ward, she was blocked by Billy at the door.

"What are you doing?"

"Sir, excuse me. Please let me in." The nurse displayed a polite and sweet smile. "I am doing my job. I am going to take his temperature and blood pressure."

"It's not necessary." Billy rejected on behalf of Samuel.

"What do you mean by that?" The nurse acted persistently as she was eager to go inside.

"Mr. Bowers is asleep."

"It's all right if he is sleeping. I don't need to wake him to do these."

Her response struck Billy dumb. "Either way, you can't go in."

The nurse still wanted to use the regulations as the reason to go in. Suddenly, she heard a woman's moaning voice coming from inside.

Her face turned red instantly.

“What’s going on in there?”

“I’ve told you. He is asleep.” Billy emphasized his words. “You can’t go in there now. It is not the right time.”

The nurse knew her hope had vanished. With that, she stomped her way out of the place.

After a long time later, the two in the ward slowly dozed off.

Natalie was exhausted as she burrowed herself in Samuel’s embrace.

Feeling her warmth, Samuel was overwhelmed with satisfaction. At that moment, he felt he owned the entire world.

Indeed, it was hard for him to forgive Natalie’s act. However, as he was hugging her, his rage vanished into thin air.

If there were anything in this world that could overcome Samuel, it would be Natalie.

“Nat...”

Samuel let out a sigh as he planted a tender kiss on her forehead.

Even though the whole thing seemed to be resolved, Samuel suspected something more behind all those happenings. Nevertheless, he was not able to see through it all.

For the moment, he did not want to worry about that. He wanted to cherish the moment as he hugged Natalie tighter and closed his eyes slowly.

Dawn kicked in the following day.

Billy had guarded outside the ward for the entire night. He barely got any sleep at all.

Kenneth heard about his grandson fainted while transfusing blood. With Steven’s companion, he rushed to the hospital.

Billy’s drowsiness disappeared instantly as he saw Kenneth appearing in front of the ward. “Old Mr. Bowers, good morning...”

"Morning," Kenneth responded briefly and waited for Billy to make way.

Billy's face turned utterly red as he blocked the door with his body.

"Billy, what are you doing?" Kenneth cast an irritated look at Billy.

"Nothing..." Billy stood still and choked on his words. "Mr. Bowers is sleeping. The doctor says that the patient needs to rest well, and it is better if no one disturbs him..."

"Get out of my way!" Kenneth shouted angrily. "I am just here to visit my grandson. I won't wake him if he is sleeping. He is my grandson! Are you worried that I might harm him?"

"That's not what I meant. But, it is not the right time now..."

Steven noticed the dilemma on Billy's face. He guessed there must be something or someone in the ward.

What is the secret that he doesn't want anyone else to find out?

Besides Natalie, Steven could not think of anyone else.

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Chapter 569 How Can She Hurt Sophia

"Grandpa, that's not what Billy meant." Steven tried to defuse the situation.

"Yup, Mr. Steven is right." Billy nodded fervently.

"What do you mean he's right?" Kenneth glared at Billy and uttered coldly, "Get out of my way. You'll be sorry if you don't."

Steven knew that the old man was hot-tempered and extremely stubborn. He was sure that even he himself wouldn't be able to stop his grandpa, not to mention Billy, who was just Samuel's assistant.

"Billy!"

Steven shot a look at Billy, who understood what the man meant and backed away quietly.

After taking a deep inhale, Kenneth placed his hand on the doorknob and was intending to open the door when the door was suddenly opened from the inside.

"Grandpa..." Samuel greeted Kenneth respectfully when he pushed the door open.

"You're awake? How are you feeling?" Kenneth asked while sizing his grandson up.

"I merely donated some blood. I'm fine," Samuel, who was wearing a hospital gown, replied.

"Nonsense!" Kenneth frowned and scolded, "Do you still remember that you're now the patriarch of the Bowers family? Your status and state of health are both very important! Even if it's for someone significant, there are others who can donate their blood instead. Do you really have to do it yourself?"

"Others can do it if it's for someone else, just not this person," Samuel replied calmly, but his tone was firm.

"You!"

Kenneth was getting increasingly angry from scolding Samuel that his chest rose and fell rapidly. After catching his breath, he said, "Samuel, I have something to ask you. Let's talk inside the ward."

"Let's go somewhere else."

"Why?" Kenneth asked in confusion.

"Nat is sleeping. She's very tired. Her rest will be disturbed if we talk," Samuel replied without any change in expression.

When Steven and Billy heard that, both of them shut their eyes simultaneously, waiting for Kenneth to explode with rage.

However, after waiting for a while, all they could hear was silence, and there was no response from the old man at all.

Seconds later, Kenneth nodded slightly and replied, "Sure, let her rest then. Steven, can you help to find another room for us to talk?"

After hearing the man's words, Steven and Billy gasped in shock, wondering if they were hallucinating.

Kenneth had always treated Yara like his own granddaughter and regarded Natalie as a thorn in his flesh! As such, both men could hardly believe that his attitude had suddenly changed.

"Grandpa?" Steven was still not sure if his ears were playing tricks on him.

"Steven, I asked you to find us another room. Why are you still standing here?"

"Sure, Grandpa! I'll see to that right away!"

Soon, the room was ready.

Samuel, Steven, and Kenneth sat in the hospital conference room while Billy prepared some refreshments for the three men at the pantry next door.

Kenneth placed both of his hands on top of his walking stick and asked, "Is it done by someone our family has offended in recent years?"

"Nope." Samuel rejected his grandpa's guess at once. "Even though they had kidnapped Sophia, their target was clearly Nat."

"What!"

A deep crease appeared between Kenneth's brows.

Before that, he was only aware that something had happened to Samuel and Natalie. As such, when he heard that his precious great-granddaughter was also kidnapped, he was so shocked that his heart almost stopped.

“What exactly is going on?” Kenneth asked.

“On the surface, it seemed as if Melissa had kidnapped Sophia to threaten Nat. However, Melissa is merely a pawn. The person behind the scenes hid their identity well and did not leave any trace behind.” Samuel paused for a moment before continuing, “I suspect there could be more than one person behind it. There might be two, or even more. It’s possible that it’s someone close to us as they know how much Sophia means to Nat.”

“Melissa? Yara’s half-sister?”

“Yup.”

“Even if they do not share the same mother, they are both from the Nichols family after all!” Kenneth slammed his fist on the table in fury before saying, “No matter what, Sophia is still her sister’s daughter! Even if there is a feud between her and Natalie, she shouldn’t have hurt Sophia!”

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Chapter 570 No Evidence

“Do you have any idea who the mastermind is?”

Samuel fell deep in thought after hearing his grandpa’s question.

Even though Natalie did not tell him everything about what happened last time, just judging by the fact that Yara had pretended to be Franklin and Sophia’s biological mother back then, it was obvious that Yara had exceptionally good acting skills and was extremely ambitious.

Over the past five years, although he and the kids behaved coldly toward Yara, it was undeniable that the woman had treated Kenneth well and cared a lot for him.

Both Samuel and Kenneth were aware of that and were grateful.

Yara seemed to be completely uninvolved in the kidnapping incident as Melissa was the only one who was seen.

As Samuel did not have any concrete evidence that could prove Yara's involvement in the matter, he did not find it necessary to mention it.

Besides, even if he did, it was not possible for Kenneth to believe him.

After much thought, Samuel decided to keep his speculation to himself. "Grandpa, I have no clue yet."

"Thank goodness Sophia is fine." Kenneth put a hand to his chest to calm himself down before saying, "Whenever I think about the ordeal my darling Sophia had gone through, my heart would start pounding wildly, and I wish I could have taken her place instead. She still has such a long journey ahead of her. Nothing can happen to her!"

"When I reached, Nat was hugging Sophia tightly."

"Really?" Kenneth asked doubtfully.

"I won't lie about such things just to get you to like her. I'm not that lame." With a grave expression, Samuel continued, "The situation was extremely critical that day. If I had arrived just slightly later... I really cannot imagine what would have happened."

Kenneth nodded.

The three men continued chatting for a while before Steven helped Kenneth to the car, getting ready to head back home.

Before they left, Kenneth said to Samuel seriously, "Natalie had saved Sophia and is our family's benefactor. I won't be visiting often so that I won't disrupt her rest. While you recover, make sure you take care of her as well."

Even though the old man had a stern expression on his face while he spoke, it was obvious that his tone had softened a lot compared to the way he spoke about Natalie previously.

“Don’t worry, I will take good care of her.”

“All right.”

Steven drove Kenneth back after that.

On the way home, Steven could not stop wondering why his grandpa had a sudden change in attitude and asked, “Grandpa, I thought you hated Natalie and wanted Yara to marry Sam. Did anything change?”

Kenneth, who was resting with his eyes shut, gradually opened his eyes when he heard that.

“If you have to choose, between Yara and Natalie, who would you want as your sister-in-law?”

After pondering over it for a while, Steven replied, “Grandpa, even if Yara is the biological mother of Franklin and Sophia, I would still choose Natalie to be my sister-in-law.”

“And what’s the reason for that?”

“When Sophia used to have aphasia, no matter how many local or overseas specialists Sam hired to treat her, the girl’s condition did not show any improvement. You should know that very well too. However, Sophia seemed to have miraculously recovered after meeting Natalie.”

“It’s the same for Franklin. He used to be such a difficult kid. Other than Sam, he did not listen to anyone else, and even I was scared of him. Although he’s still quite cocky now, his temper has improved so much. He is more mature now and has also become a much better brother to Sophia. More importantly...”

Steven paused for a second and raised his brows before continuing, “Sam is also a changed man. Last time, he was just like a robot without feelings who only knew how to work. Now, even though he still treats outsiders the same way, he has become more cheerful in front of family and people he trusts.”

“Grandpa?” Seeing that Kenneth did not give any response after he said so much, Steven started to think that he might have said something wrong.

“Just concentrate on driving. I’m tired.”

Kenneth closed his eyes after saying that, pretending to sleep.

But the truth was that Kenneth’s heart was in a mess and did not know what to reply his grandson.

In the past, there was absolutely no doubt that between Yara and Sophia, Kenneth was on Yara’s side. However, something had shifted within the man.

He could feel himself slowly moving toward Natalie’s side.