

A Cue for Love chapter 579

Chapter 579 Destined To Be Together

Two days later.

Natalie was discharged from the hospital.

Before she left with Samuel, they dropped by Christopher's room to visit him.

His physical condition had turned for the better, and he could sit up so long as there was a pillow for him to lean on.

"Christopher, are you feeling better?" asked Natalie in a concerned tone.

"The cuts still hurt, but it's so much better than when my previous illness tortured me."

"Thank you," said Natalie sincerely. "If it hadn't been for you, both Sophia and I would probably have died in that warehouse. I will always remember what you did for us, and if you ever need anything, I will do everything I can to help."

Natalie didn't make promises often, but when she did, she would make good of her words.

Christopher nodded when he heard Natalie's thanks.

All she felt for him was friendship and appreciation. She would help him if he needed it, but that was not something he wanted.

She might never be able to give him what he wanted.

"Is that a promise?" asked Christopher while smiling. A hint of mischief shone in his eyes.

"Yes, and I will never break that promise," replied Natalie while nodding firmly.

Christopher shifted his gaze from Natalie to Samuel before saying, "In that case, Natalie, you can repay my kindness by being my wife. All you have to do is promise me that you will marry me in your next reincarnation."

Natalie was dumbstruck when she heard that.

"Ask for something else. You can forget about that. She is mine and will remain mine even in her next reincarnation," replied Samuel harshly while frowning deeply.

Christopher couldn't help laughing aloud when he heard what Samuel said.

The former ended up laughing too much and tearing his own wound open. Even then, he couldn't stop laughing.

In the past, Christopher and Samuel had gone up against one another at work. Every time that happened, Samuel's incredible ability to control himself and his emotions would surprise Christopher.

Every battle at work ended with Christopher going all out but still losing to Samuel by just a smidge.

Hence, he didn't expect Samuel to act that way.

Huh, when it comes to love, this guy is even more jealous and childish than I am.

"Natalie, will you keep your promise?" asked Christopher after he finally stopped laughing.

Samuel kept his mouth shut.

That being said, he had narrowed his beautiful eyes, and every muscle on his face was tightened. His entire body was exuding an icy aura as well.

Natalie snuck a peek at Samuel, who was screaming "no" with every cell in his body. That was when she realized that Christopher was deliberately messing with Samuel.

It was possible that Samuel didn't even realize that Christopher was just joking. Samuel must care deeply about me, and that is why he won't even take a joke.

Truth was, there was no saying if reincarnation was real.

Despite that, Samuel refused to entertain the possibility of losing her. He wanted to continue being with her.

“Well, if the matter involves our next reincarnation, then let’s talk then,” said Natalie before giggling. “We may not be married in this lifetime, but we can be close friends. I’m pretty amazing, so don’t worry, a friend like me won’t embarrass you.”

Christopher was secretly disappointed, but he nodded with a smile.

“Yeah, you’re right.”

Natalie planned to leave after visiting Christopher.

The men, however, were in sync and spoke the same words simultaneously.

“Go on out. I need to talk to him in private.”

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Natalie was stunned. She didn’t know what the men were thinking or why they couldn’t talk in front of her, but she left obediently anyway.

Christopher and Samuel became the only ones left in the room. They glared at one another.

The former broke the silence by saying, “I heard from the hospital. They said you donated half of the blood that saved my life. You could’ve ordered one of your men to donate the blood, but you used your own blood and gave me so much that you fainted. Seriously, you and your lady are so similar.”

“Similar, huh? I guess that means we’re destined to stay together forever,” replied Samuel calmly.

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Chapter 580 A Reward

Christopher felt a little speechless. He glared tauntingly at Samuel and pointed out, "If I'm not mistaken, the two of you aren't married yet."

"Oh, that is just a matter of time. It doesn't matter, though. Either way, I will not give you an opportunity to sweep in and take her away from me," said Samuel as he narrowed his eyes and answered nonchalantly.

"You had better keep that in mind," replied Christopher. His gaze turned evil after that, and he warned, "If I ever find out that you hurt her, I will spare no effort to take her away from you and never give her back."

"That will never happen."

The two men looked into each other's eyes and saw the love the other party had for Natalie.

"I'm leaving now. Nat is still waiting for me out there," said Samuel as he turned around to leave.

"Yeah, don't keep her waiting."

Samuel left the room, and silence returned once more.

It took Christopher some time before he dealt with his disappointment and returned to his usual state.

He might have rescued Natalie, but she and Samuel had repaid that debt when they rescued him in return.

If Samuel had made even one mistake, Christopher would keep fighting for the woman he loved without ever hesitating. I hate how that man is as powerful in love as he is in business. He does everything quickly and perfectly, so there was no room for anyone to take advantage of.

Christopher decided that from then on, he would play the role of a brother and would care for Natalie in another way. He would also protect her.

That role might last a day or a year, but it might also last a lifetime because there was no saying if he could ever move on.

When Samuel exited the room, he saw Natalie standing beside the window and staring at the blooming flowers in the garden.

She opened the window and take a whiff of the pleasant floral scent.

Samuel walked to her and held her in his arms. He rested his chin on her shoulder as he asked, "Are you cold with the windows open?"

"A little."

"Then I'll hold you tighter," murmured Samuel.

After saying that, he held her closer to him and hugged her so tightly that it felt as though he wanted her to melt into him and stay with him forever.

Natalie noticed that Samuel was behaving out of the norm and wondered what the two men had talked about earlier. Did that conversation make Samuel feel insecure?

"Samuel, what's wrong? Are you jealous?" asked Natalie in an uncertain tone.

"Yeah," murmured Samuel in a barely audible voice.

Natalie turned away from the window to face her man. They were looking at each other at that moment, but he still kept his hand on her waist and showed no intention of moving it at all.

"Is it just me or have you gotten more jealous after I woke up?" asked Natalie carefully as she looked into Samuel's eyes.

"It's not just you," answered Samuel. He didn't deny anything and reaffirmed her beliefs instead. "I almost lost you, and that made me want you even more. You are my life... No, you are more important than my life. Without you, I will be nothing more than a walking corpse."

Natalie was taken aback after she heard that. Wait, so the all-powerful Samuel Bowers is capable of experiencing fear? And of all the powerful things out there, he's afraid of losing me?

Natalie reached out to hug Samuel. After that, she tiptoed and pecked on his lips.

"I'm still here, aren't I? Besides, I've already made things clear with Christopher, so you don't need to worry about anything, okay?" said Natalie with a smile.

"Yeah, you did a good job with that."

"I know, right?" bragged Natalie proudly.

"Shall I reward you for it?" offered Samuel whose voice was getting a little deep with a hint of lust.

Natalie was about to ask what reward that was when Samuel's kisses rained down on her like a storm.

"W-We're in a public place," reminded Natalie shyly.

"It'll be fine," replied Samuel in a coarse voice before he kissed even more fervently.

"W-What is that supposed to m-mean?"

Natalie's protest came on and off, but toward the end, Samuel muffled her protest. The conversation ended with a rather loud moan.