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A Cue for Love Chapter 1027

Chapter 1027 I Cannot Bear To Waste Time

Steven nodded and turned to Samuel with red-rimmed eyes. "Sam, I'm your younger brother. I should've realized sooner that you were poisoned, but I—"

The lump in his throat made it impossible for him to continue his sentence.

"But I acted like an impulsive teen and said some terrible things to you. I even got physical with you. I'm sorry. Sam, I hope you can forgive me, your immature brother."

Steven's apology was straightforward and sincere.

Samuel patted his brother's shoulder and said earnestly, "Why are you apologizing? You're the type that can't hide your feelings, especially to people who are the closest to you. Since I needed to hide it from Nat, I had to hide it from you too. Moreover, I don't have much time left and my death won't be a piece of good news. Thus, I would rather have you hate me than have everyone be depressed with me."

Steven understood it. He understood everything.

As sadness filled his heart, he nodded without a word. There was no need to state everything explicitly.

He was aware of the sacrifices Samuel had made for him and the Bowers family.

The Bowers family's path to glory was not that smooth in the earlier days. Samuel was the one who shouldered all the pressure so that their family could retain their

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honor. On the other hand, Steven was able to live freely, never once experiencing the harshness of the world.

"Sam, I'm only here to talk to you and will leave afterward." Steven said somberly, "I don't know anything about antidotes, and I also know that you and Natalie's feelings for each other are deep-rooted.

You'll be anywhere she is. All I can do for you as your brother is to manage the company well in your place while you're away so that you can concentrate on being with Natalie and be cured of the poison."

Gazing at Steven's reddened eyes, Samuel was shocked by his heartfelt words.

Steven is my brother, who has different likes and dislikes from me. Before I met Natalie, I never knew the difference between like and dislike. However, Steven was born a carefree spirit, a traveler who hates being restricted. Despite that, he was able to say those words willingly. He has matured much compared to the past.

"Thank you." Samuel extended his hand.

Steven grabbed it and laughed. "Sam, since when have we become so courteous with each other?"

The tightly clasped hands were filled with a passion that only existed between blood brothers.

Natalie and Justin were glad to see the brothers clear the air, and they watched them with a smile on their faces.

Steven did not stay for dinner and got a ride from Justin to the international airport for his flight back to Dellmoor.

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Samuel caressed Natalie's cheek and removed a fallen lash from beneath her eye.

"Thank you," she said.

"What is there to thank me?" His gaze was filled with affection as he continued, "I should be the one to say thank you. You couldn't have just told Steven the truth.

It can't be as simple as that; you must have said something else too. Not only did he not blame me for lying to him, but he also took the initiative to shoulder the Bowers family's burden. Honestly, I'm curious. What did you tell him?"

Natalie wrapped her arms behind his neck and said, "It wasn't anything special. I just asked him to listen to his heart and decide whether he loves or hates you more."

Samuel was stunned. "Is that also why you didn't get mad at me for hiding it from you?"

"I was mad. How could I not be?" Natalie lifted her head and gently touched the tip of his nose with hers. "If you only have six months left to live, we would've wasted one-fifth of the time from all the unnecessary dawdling!

It's exactly because of that one-fifth of the time we've wasted that I don't want to waste another hour, another minute, and another second on pointless things. No matter how much time is left, I will cherish every moment between us. I can't bear to waste even a second of it."