

A Cue for Love chapter 432

At that instance, Yara felt a jerk in her heart as tears started overflowing from her eyes.

"How could you talk to Yara like that, Samuel!" Kenneth's expression darkened with rage. "Yara has done so many things for the family over the years, but you chose to ignore all her effort and contribution. On top of that, you're treating her like this because of that woman? This is ridiculous! You..."

"Grandpa, I don't want to hear this slander from you. Natalie's great. She's not the witch you say she is," Samuel interrupted Kenneth before he could finish his sentence.

Hearing that, Kenneth's expression turned bright red. "Are you going to go against me, your grandfather, just so you can be with that woman?"

"No, I was merely correcting the way you address her."

"You! How can you be such a stubborn fool? What did that woman feed you?" Kenneth pulled Yara in front of Samuel. "Yara's so much better than Natalie Nichols! Why can't you see that?"

What he said was exactly what Yara was thinking.

Meanwhile, Yara looked at Samuel with tear-filled eyes, waiting avidly for his answer.

"I ignored her because the only one I want to see with these eyes of mine is the woman I love and adore. Besides, there are many ways for us to show our gratitude, so I hope you don't lump me with Yara again because I'm never going to marry her!" Samuel said with a straight face.

Then, he turned toward Yara and spoke to her directly. "Don't waste your time on me. I'm certain Natalie's the one for me, and I'll never do anything that would hurt her!"

Yara backed away after hearing his statement, feeling devastated as she looked into Samuel's cold and distant gaze.

Is this what I get for all the things I did for you?

"Why do you have to hurt me so much, Samuel? Can't you at least try to comfort me?"

"Why should I?" Samuel narrowed his eyes and gave Yara a wry response.

"You've gone too far, Samuel Bowers!" Kenneth grabbed Yara's arm. "Let's go, Yara. Don't put what he said to heart. We're leaving this place now."

Hence, Kenneth dragged Yara away from Samuel's ward as though she was a broken doll.

At the same time, Billy burst into a cold sweat from just listening to the conversation on the side.

"Mr. Bowers, what you just said..."

"Do you think I was too cruel?" Samuel asked with a faint grin on his face.

Billy nodded in response. "Yes."

"Billy, it would be cruel to Natalie if I treated Yara any less than what I did." Samuel patted Billy's shoulder.

Every word I say to Natalie is a promise to her, and I don't want her to have any doubts about it. You're still single, so you might not understand, but it'll be clear when you find the love of your life."

Billy kept quiet.

He understood what Samuel was trying to say in the first half of his statement. But the second half just felt like Samuel was showing off his relationship to him.

"Billy, go buy some food from Acapella. I want Natalie to have piping hot food when she wakes up." Samuel said with a little more warmth and passion in his eyes. "She's been taking care of me the entire night, so let's just give her some more time to rest."

Billy nodded and proceeded to head over to Acapella.

After that, Samuel went back inside the ward.

In front of him was a slender silhouette lying on the bed, partially lit by the gold shimmering ray of the morning sun cascading through the window.

Natalie was sound asleep and did not know that her oversized hospital gown had drooped down quite a bit during her slumber, exposing her smooth and tender skin to the man at the door.