

A Cue for Love chapter 433

Samuel walked toward the girl and stood by her side, quietly looking at her tiny face.

He was glad that they were in the VIP ward, so the soundproofing was superb. Because of that, Natalie did not hear the commotion Yara created earlier and slept through it.

Then, his gaze shifted downward onto her chest.

The blue-white-striped hospital gown was very loose, so Natalie's cleavage barely had anything covering it at that moment.

It was a sight that made Samuel's throat dry as the burning desire in his eyes smoldered.

His breathing became a little faster as he slowly placed his long thin fingers onto the top button on Natalie's hospital gown.

However, Samuel suddenly stopped himself before he undid the button.

If I go any further, I'll definitely wake her up and actually hurt her.

At that moment, the usually decisive Samuel Bowers experienced what it was like to be frustrated standing before the woman on the bed.

Even though he wanted to swallow Natalie whole then and there, there was nothing he could do but watch as Natalie's alluring scent filled the small area around her.

Samuel was going through quite the mental gymnastics, and his breathing got heavier and more chaotic as time progressed.

That said, he eventually pulled the cover over Natalie's body. But before Samuel got up, he gave Natalie a light peck between her eyes.

Outside the hospital, everyone was looking at Yara because of how she was crying.

Kenneth was still a proud man at heart, so he said to her with a lowered voice, "Yara, we're outside right now. This is not the place to shed tears. Let's talk after we get in the car."

Yara's heart was bleeding at that point, but she still had to listen to Kenneth and force herself to stop crying.

After they got in the car, Kenneth let out a deep sigh.

"Yara, Samuel's completely bewitched by Natalie now. I'm worried that it would only be a waste of time if we persist like this. Why don't I help you look for another fine man to marry? I still have some influence, so I'm sure the man I picked will never do you any wrong."

Truth be told, Kenneth wanted nothing more than for Yara to be his granddaughter-in-law, but with Samuel firmly seated as the head of the family, there was not much Kenneth could do, even if he was his grandfather.

Helping Yara find a good man to settle down with was the best compensation Kenneth could come up with at the moment.

"I don't want that, Grandpa!" Yara shook her head violently after hearing what Kenneth said. "I don't want you to help look for other men! Samuel's the only one for me! I trust that this is just a mere lapse of judgment on his part. He'll definitely realize that and come back to me for sure!"

Hearing that, Kenneth's temple started twitching.

"You! Why do you want to go through all this suffering?" Kenneth shook his head in resignation and let out a volley of sighs.

"I will not be shaken by this, Grandpa," Yara said frankly. "No matter what happens, I will be waiting for Samuel in some corner even if I have to wait a lifetime!"

Seeing how persistent Yara was, Kenneth waved his hand dismissively at her and closed his eyes.

At the same time, Yara wiped away the tears at the corners of her eyes and looked to the streets outside with a sinister gaze.

She was head over heels for Samuel, and she knew no man could ever compare to him. In fact, she could feel the happiness just from seeing the way Samuel pampered Natalie.

It's all that witch's fault! I couldn't get rid of you at the Hamilton residence, but you won't be that lucky all the time.

At noon.

Natalie woke up groggily from her sleep.

She slowly opened her eyes and saw that Samuel's face was right beside her, supported by his arm. His intense gaze focused on her with a burning desire deep from within.

"You're awake?" Samuel asked as he gave her chin a light pinch, tilting her head so that their eyes met.