

A Cue for Love chapter 566

Natalie's smile froze on her face.

"Samuel..." She began to panic after seeing Samuel unwilling to cooperate.

"Why are you wearing a patient's clothes too? What's wrong with you?" Samuel furrowed his brows tightly. "And why did you come to my ward? You should be resting in your ward."

All of a sudden, Samuel acted indifferently toward her.

"Yes, I am injured. That's why I am wearing this." Natalie pouted. "I heard someone fall into a coma after transfusing too much blood. I came to check on a certain someone because I was worried. But it seems my goodwill is not appreciated."

Upon hearing that, the crease between Samuel's brows tightened.

"I know you are mad at me..." Natalie ignored Samuel's dark expression as her hand still grabbed his. "However, you still want to see me, don't you? Or else you won't ask Billy to leave the ward."

Natalie's words pierced through Samuel's vulnerable heart.

Indeed, he was utterly pissed. In fact, he had never been so enraged in his life.

When he opened his eyes and saw Natalie, he wanted to chase her away. Yet, when he opened his mouth, he ended up asking her to stay.

"You!" Samuel's chest heaved up and down as he tried to suppress his rage.

"Let's not fight. Shall we?" Natalie looked into Samuel's eyes sincerely.

Samuel was rendered speechless. He was pondering if he should give in to Natalie so easily.

However, his struggle did not last very long.

Natalie had climbed onto his bed and leaned gently against him. Her arms hugged him tightly.

“Please don’t be mad...” Natalie leaned her face against his chest and coaxed, “I nearly died in that abandoned warehouse. It was not easy for me to escape from it. Can you please don’t fight with me?”

When in great danger, one’s mind would think of many things.

It was said that the ones who appeared in their mind meant the most to them.

As the gunshot sounded, Natalie thought of Xavian, Clayton. Franklin, Sophia, and Samuel.

After escaping from death, she appreciated her life even more, and she appreciated every second she had with Samuel.

Samuel did not respond after hearing Natalie’s words.

Natalie knew she had crossed his line severely this time. She lifted her face and observed Samuel’s expression cautiously.

Samuel’s wounded face was devoid of expression. He did not seem to be moved at all by her words.

“Are you still mad?”

Samuel kept his silence.

“Please don’t be mad!”

Samuel still did not say anything.

Natalie did not expect Samuel to be so difficult to persuade. With that, she figured she was left with no choice.

Her hand grabbed Samuel’s shirt tightly as she leaned forward and kissed him.

She seldom took the initiative at that time. From her memory, Samuel was the one who initiated any intimacy previously.

She was not good in making the first move.

However, that was the only thing she could think of.

She kept telling herself not to give up. At the same time, she kept thinking back about how Samuel had always treated her.

She recalled how he would usually kiss her deeply. She tried to imitate him while her tongue domineeringly pried through his teeth and broke into his mouth.