

## A Cue for Love chapter 567

Samuel blamed himself more than he blamed Natalie. He could not accept the fact that he failed to protect the woman he loved the most.

It was rumored that Samuel was powerful and rich enough to rival a country. The power of the Bowers family was evident with the appearance of such rumors.

Samuel thought if he strengthened the protection around Natalie, she would not be harmed. Yet, when danger approached, Samuel could not help but experience genuine fear.

He was overwhelmed with rage, guilt, and utter despair.

That was why he acted indifferently toward Natalie's good gesture.

He was utterly stunned as Natalie kissed him.

She seldom kisses me. And it is the first time I have seen her behaving so desperately.

His heart skipped a beat, but he did not reveal his true feelings.

Natalie started to panic upon seeing Samuel's indifference.

Is he so pissed that even a kiss doesn't work? However, he did not push me away. It means I still have the chance.

Natalie intended to give her all. She reached her hand and started unbuttoning Samuel's clothes.

Since I have decided to persuade him, I won't hold anything back. I will do whatever it takes to succeed.

Her cold hand started caressing his warm chest. Samuel's heart started beating faster as his blood started racing through his body.

Suddenly, something came to Natalie's mind as she sensed the change in Samuel's body.

Hold on a second! I can't do this!

She remembered Samuel had just donated a lot of blood to Christopher. Yet, she was trying to excite him.

She did not mind if Samuel wanted to release his rage on her. However, she was worried if his body could stand it. She could not have anything happen to him.

With that in mind, she figured she should stop.

As such, her kiss paused abruptly.

Her hand retreated slowly from Samuel's chest.

She wanted to climb down from the bed and leave the ward. She figured she should come back after Samuel recovered fully. There is no need to rush this. I can wait.

Yet, before she could do so, Samuel grabbed her hand tightly. She was rendered speechless by his sudden act.

"Where do you think you are going?" Samuel asked with a low, hoarse voice, sounding like a hungry beast.

"Please rest well..." Natalie uttered. "I will go back to my ward first. After you recover, I will come to see you again."

Natalie tried to free her hand from Samuel's grip upon saying that. Yet, she failed to do so after struggling a few times.

"Who gave you the permission to leave?" Samuel stared at her earnestly as he breathed heavily.

"You did."

"Did I say such a thing?"

Natalie tried hard to recall their conversation. Actually, maybe he didn't.

"I guess not..."

Samuel pulled Natalie back into his embrace and ordered, "Carry on then."

"Samuel... I forgot that you had donated a lot of blood..." Natalie furrowed her brows and whispered, "Your health is more important. If you get excited now, it might hurt your body."

"Don't worry about my body."

"But..."

"Carry on." Samuel repeated his words.

"Samuel... Your health..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Samuel landed an aggressive kiss on her lips.

Natalie was stunned by his domineering gesture.

She knew Samuel was strong, but she did not expect him to be so strong even after his blood transfusion.

Her body was worn out.

She started pleading with Samuel for mercy, yet the latter ignored her.

The more he thought of the fear of almost losing her, the more he wanted to conquer her body.