

A Cue for Love chapter 580

Christopher felt a little speechless. He glared tauntingly at Samuel and pointed out, "If I'm not mistaken, the two of you aren't married yet."

"Oh, that is just a matter of time. It doesn't matter, though. Either way, I will not give you an opportunity to sweep in and take her away from me," said Samuel as he narrowed his eyes and answered nonchalantly.

"You had better keep that in mind," replied Christopher. His gaze turned evil after that, and he warned, "If I ever find out that you hurt her, I will spare no effort to take her away from you and never give her back."

"That will never happen."

The two men looked into each other's eyes and saw the love the other party had for Natalie.

"I'm leaving now. Nat is still waiting for me out there," said Samuel as he turned around to leave.

"Yeah, don't keep her waiting."

Samuel left the room, and silence returned once more.

It took Christopher some time before he dealt with his disappointment and returned to his usual state.

He might have rescued Natalie, but she and Samuel had repaid that debt when they rescued him in return.

If Samuel had made even one mistake, Christopher would keep fighting for the woman he loved without ever hesitating. I hate how that man is as powerful in love as he is in business. He does everything quickly and perfectly, so there was no room for anyone to take advantage of.

Christopher decided that from then on, he would play the role of a brother and would care for Natalie in another way. He would also protect her.

That role might last a day or a year, but it might also last a lifetime because there was no saying if he could ever move on.

When Samuel exited the room, he saw Natalie standing beside the window and staring at the blooming flowers in the garden.

She opened the window and take a whiff of the pleasant floral scent.

Samuel walked to her and held her in his arms. He rested his chin on her shoulder as he asked, "Are you cold with the windows open?"

"A little."

"Then I'll hold you tighter," murmured Samuel.

After saying that, he held her closer to him and hugged her so tightly that it felt as though he wanted her to melt into him and stay with him forever.

Natalie noticed that Samuel was behaving out of the norm and wondered what the two men had talked about earlier. Did that conversation make Samuel feel insecure?

"Samuel, what's wrong? Are you jealous?" asked Natalie in an uncertain tone.

"Yeah," murmured Samuel in a barely audible voice.

Natalie turned away from the window to face her man. They were looking at each other at that moment, but he still kept his hand on her waist and showed no intention of moving it at all.

"Is it just me or have you gotten more jealous after I woke up?" asked Natalie carefully as she looked into Samuel's eyes.

"It's not just you," answered Samuel. He didn't deny anything and reaffirmed her beliefs instead. "I almost lost you, and that made me want you even more. You are my life... No, you are more important than my life. Without you, I will be nothing more than a walking corpse."

Natalie was taken aback after she heard that. Wait, so the all-powerful Samuel Bowers is capable of experiencing fear? And of all the powerful things out there, he's afraid of losing me?

Natalie reached out to hug Samuel. After that, she tiptoed and pecked on his lips.

"I'm still here, aren't I? Besides, I've already made things clear with Christopher, so you don't need to worry about anything, okay?" said Natalie with a smile.

"Yeah, you did a good job with that."

"I know, right?" bragged Natalie proudly.

"Shall I reward you for it?" offered Samuel whose voice was getting a little deep with a hint of lust.

Natalie was about to ask what reward that was when Samuel's kisses rained down on her like a storm.

"W-We're in a public place," reminded Natalie shyly.

"It'll be fine," replied Samuel in a coarse voice before he kissed even more fervently.

"W-What is that supposed to m-mean?"

Natalie's protest came on and off, but toward the end, Samuel muffled her protest. The conversation ended with a rather loud moan.