

# A Cue for Love chapter 565

Chapter 565 More Stubborn

Thomas had no idea why Melissa did so.

However, he agreed with Yara.

If Samuel and the Bowers family came to reprimand him, he would not be able to answer them.

The death of a person was just like the dousing of a candle. Even though Thomas could not figure out Melissa's real intention, he figured it would still be meaningless for the cop to get to the bottom of the matter. It would not change the fact that the Nichols family had been wronged.

He had lost Melissa forever.

He had to accept the cruel reality no matter what.

He figured he still needed to rely on Yara from now on. As a father, he should not create more trouble for Yara.

When the officer saw Thomas and Yara come back from the discussion, he passed the form to Thomas again. "Mr. Nichols, please sign this if there is no problem."

Thomas did not lift his head as he rejected, "That's not necessary."

"Are you sure?" The cop furrowed his brows, unable to comprehend Thomas's sudden change in attitude.

"I'm sure." Thomas took a deep breath. "You guys have found out the truth through other clues. It doesn't matter anymore if we do the autopsy at this point. I hope Melissa be buried and rest in peace as soon as possible."

She had a short and miserable life. I hope she will have a better one in her next lifetime.

The officer respected the decision of the family. As such, they wrapped it up and left the scene.

"Yara, I have a headache. I will go back and rest..."

"Dad, I'll walk you home."

"Okay."

As Yara was supporting Thomas, her lips curled into a slight smile.

She did not care how Melissa died.

She did not want the officer to do the autopsy because she was worried they might discover the specialty drug in Melissa's body.

Even though Gale told her that only King knew the formula for the drug, she was still worried the autopsy might reveal something.

She had set up such a perfect plan.

It was so close to killing either Sophia or Natalie. She would not mind which one of them lose their life.

Yet, Natalie managed to escape that dreadful fate. Yara was beyond exasperated upon thinking that.

She was lucky this time. Next time, I will make sure she won't be!

Meanwhile, in the hospital.

Natalie could not help but go to visit Samuel.

As soon as Yandel left, Natalie sneaked out of her ward and ran to Samuel's ward.

Billy was bewildered to see Natalie wearing a patient's outfit. "You..."

"Shh!" Natalie pointed at Samuel and made a gesture asking Billy to keep silent.

Billy immediately covered his mouth.

Natalie made another gesture signaling Billy to leave, and she would stay with Samuel.

Billy shook his head and signaled for Natalie to leave.

None of them was willing to give in as they kept signaling at each other.

As Samuel slowly opened his eyes, he saw the conflict between the two.

Billy was acting stubbornly.

Natalie was even more stubborn than him.

Both of them were casting stares and making gestures without making a sound.

"Billy, please leave," Samuel suddenly uttered with a meek voice.

Billy nearly choked upon hearing that. He did not expect he would be the one to have lost in this situation.

"Mr. Bowers, do you mean me?"

"Is there someone else named Billy here?" Samuel rolled his eyes and glanced at Billy.

Billy knew Samuel favored Natalie. He had no choice but to obey. He turned and walked out of the ward, shutting the door behind him.

"Samuel, you are awake!" Natalie walked to Samuel's bed excitedly.

She grabbed Samuel's hand and wanted to take his pulse. Yet, he pushed her hand away.

# A Cue for Love chapter 566

Chapter 566 Try To Imitate

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.