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A Cue for Love chapter 801

Chapter 801 Remember This Kiss

With reddened eyes, Natalie tossed a glare at Samuel. "Yes, I'm ignoring you! And also, I'm not in the mood to joke around!" As she spoke, her voice started to get caught in her throat.

Samuel had no doubt that Natalie was just saying that out of anger. However, he did not want her to feel so upset because of him. Lovingly, he raised his hand and pinched her cheeks gently. "I'm not feeling unwell. Perhaps the drug has no effect on me, don't be so worried..."

"Impossible!" Natalie's eyes began to glaze with tears. She raised her head and stared at the man in front of her stubbornly. "I know Yara. She has to be the one that hates me the most in the entire universe! The drug that she wanted me to inject into myself might not have killed me immediately, but it will most definitely be torturous!"

She slumped down in a seat by the bedside. Having said that, she hung her head low.

Even though she knew crying is futile, Natalie's eyes became too sore and painful for her to stop her tears from spilling.

She had thought that she had grown stronger over all those years. She had thought that she was strong enough to protect the people around her. It was only at that moment did she realize how naïve she was. Not only could she not protect the people around her, but she needed others to sacrifice themselves so that she could be protected.

Although Samuel could not see Natalie's eyes, he noticed her tears dropping onto the ground as if a string of pearls had been cut.

His gaze reflected the ache in his heart. Pulling her into his embrace, he whispered, "If this drug only gives me three days left to live, then I shall only wish to spend those three days

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with you. No one can predict the future. No one can guarantee any fortune or misfortune, nor can anyone tell which will come first.”

After a brief pause, he continued, “Nat, are you sure that you want to keep crying in front of me, tormenting my heart at the same time?”

At his words, Natalie grabbed him by the collar. “Samuel Bowers, shut up! Do not say such things! What do you mean by three days? We’re going to have plentiful of ‘three days’ in our future! You promised that you’ll take care of me for eternity! If you failed at doing so, you’re officially a lying scumbag!”

In response, Samuel stroked her soft black hair with his big hands, planting a loving kiss on the top of her head.

Before knowing what the drug would do to him, Samuel did not dare make any promises to Natalie lightly.

All he could do was to lift up Natalie’s tear-streamed face and kiss away her sorrows. He bent down and placed his soft lips on the corner of her eyes, kissing away each tear that fell.

Tracing the tears down her cheek, Samuel’s kisses finally landed on her trembling red lips.

Not knowing how long he had left, Samuel was well aware that this could be their last kiss. At that recognition, he kissed her harder and deeper.

He wanted to kiss every inch of her.

The force of the kiss was so hard that Natalie was began to feel a little painful. Yet, his kisses did not slowed down, not even by a bit.

Natalie pushed Samuel’s chest out of pain, but that motion conveniently made it easier for him to press her down onto the bed, allowing him to have her without restraint.

“Mmmh!”

Her words of protest was halted by the man’s ruthless and frequent kisses. Embarrassing moans echoed in the room.

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"Mr. Bowers, the report is out!" Billy knocked on the door and entered.

As he pushed the door open, the scene of Samuel kissing Natalie passionately greeted him. Billy froze in his spot, not knowing whether he should advance or leave.

Upon hearing movement, Natalie's body went stiff. With a panicked gaze, she glared at Samuel, wordlessly begging him to stop.

Samuel's breath was rough and heavy. "Get out! And do not enter without my permission!"

Snapping out of the awkwardness, Billy nodded. "Yes, Sir." With that, he turned and left, not forgetting to close the door behind him.

"The report is out..." Natalie commented seriously. "Let me go, I want to go read it."

Turning a deaf ear to her request, Samuel lay on top of her instead, preventing her from escaping.

"Samuel, let me-"

"I wanna kiss you till I'm satisfied." Samuel's obsidian eyes glimmered as he spoke in a serious tone.

Before Natalie could open her mouth and protest, Samuel pressed his lips against hers domineeringly, cutting her short.

Samuel had a hunch that he did not have much time left. Therefore, instead of allowing Natalie to cry because of him, he might as well let both himself and Natalie remember this kiss and how they made each other feel.