

## A Cue for Love chapter 560

Tears were flowing down Natalie's face, but she could not answer the question.

"Joshua..."

"Christopher." Joshua's eyes fell on Christopher, and he started to question him, "Yes! I have a foul mouth! But why are you so foolish? She doesn't even like you that much. It isn't worth it! She isn't worth you doing this!"

There was blood in Christopher's mouth, and his face was pale. Yet, he smiled.

"You're wrong." Christopher was so weak that he could barely talk, but he continued, "I did it willingly. Joshua, please don't hurt her. She has saved me in the past. Now, I'm just repaying her. That's all."

Joshua was so exasperated that his eyes were filled with tears too.

What is he talking about?

His organs may have been shattered by the bullets. Even God himself won't be able to save him.

Yet, on the verge of dying, he is still willing to help this woman. Joshua was feeling both furious and helpless.

He knew that Christopher had done it willingly, and nobody had forced him into it. Even if he was given another chance, he would have done the same thing without hesitation.

Joshua had completely given up on him. On the other hand, Natalie was unable to let him go.

She had to give her last shot even if the odds were against them.

Natalie proceeded to insert the crystal needles into a few major acupoints on Christopher's body. Then, she took out a bottle of medicine and poured some into his mouth.

Next, she tore off a piece of fabric from her clothes and held it against Christopher's wound.

"Christopher, stop talking! Hang on. Please believe that I can save you! If I can save you once, I'll be able to save you a second time!"

Soon, the ambulance arrived.

Christopher was being lifted onto the stretcher and carried into the ambulance.

Before going into the ambulance, Natalie turned around and glanced at Samuel. There was a mixed reaction in her eyes.

With Sophia in his arms, Samuel reassured Natalie, "I'll take good care of Sophia. You aren't the only one who has owed him. So do I. Do what you need to do and save him."

Natalie nodded fervently and went into the ambulance without any qualms.

Very soon, they arrived at the hospital.

All the specialists were either on leave or were preoccupied with some surgeries. The only reason why Christopher was still alive was due to the snow lotus pills that Natalie had given him.

There was no way Christopher could hang on any longer. He needed to be operated on immediately.

Natalie got Yandel to arrange for her to operate on Christopher. She would need to combine the use of both modern and traditional medicine in order to give Christopher a chance of survival.

Christopher had lost too much blood, so Natalie asked the nurse to retrieve some from the blood bank.

"Doctor, there is only six hundred CC of blood left in the blood bank."

Natalie frowned and responded, "If there isn't enough, go collect more. He will need to have a minimum of one thousand CC of blood. Get the person in charge of the blood bank to do something quickly. No matter what, we'll need to collect a sufficient amount of blood."

"Sure."

The nurse ran out of the operating theatre and got one of her colleagues to pass Natalie the bags of blood that were available. At the same time, she started looking for blood donors.

Not long after Samuel had settled Sophia, he rushed to the hospital as well.

After hearing the blood collection announcement, he questioned one of the nurses, "For which patient is the blood for?"

"One of the patients has been shot several times, and he needs a blood transfusion urgently. But, we don't have enough in our blood bank."

"My blood type is O. As long as the patient doesn't have a rare blood type, he should be able to use mine." With that, Samuel rolled up his sleeve.

Samuel had met with a car accident earlier on, and he was not in a condition to donate any blood.

Billy was worried about Samuel and stopped him, "Mr. Bowers, you're injured. Why don't I let the nurse take my blood instead?"

"No need. Billy, I owed this man."

At that moment, Samuel's face darkened.

"This is the least I should do! If it wasn't for him, my woman and daughter would have been the ones hanging by a thread!"