A Cue for Love chapter 688

Samuel fell into a long silence after he heard the whole account of what happened.

Seeing this, Natalie held his hands and smiled at him. "It was a narrow escape, isn't it?"

"Are you really feeling proud of yourself?" he asked coldly.

"Of course," she replied confidently. "That was the best thing I could think of at that time. That was my last resort!"

"Seriously, Nat..."

Samuel did not know what else to say.

What she said was true, but the emotional torment was just too much for him to bear.

"Samuel, I know you're worried about me," she answered, caressing his face. "But it's all behind us already. Please don't be unhappy. We should look on the bright side. I managed to save myself and give Yara a dose of her own medicine."

Samuel was at a loss for words. He wanted to say something, but in the end, he caved.

"By the way, the doctor said you have a hematoma, so you'll have to rest until you feel better. You're not getting out of this bed unless I permit it."

"Come on, I'm a doctor myself."

"I refuse to let you treat yourself. I'll only allow you to move around once you get better. If you don't get well soon, then it's either I seek revenge in your stead, or you close this chapter completely." "Samuel!"

"Do you have a problem with that?"

"No."

Natalie actually wanted to have a second say, but knowing full well that Samuel was doing all this because of her, she relented. Besides, she had to now consider her four children in everything she did, for she cherished them more than she did her own life.

Although Natalie had given in, Samuel knew she did so not out of fear, but out of love.

He pulled her into his arms and kissed her tenderly.

On the other side, although news about Yara and Martin had been subdued, Thomas still found out about it nonetheless.

Dexmed Pharmaceutical had finally stabilized its stock prices. When the news broke out, it triggered it to drop again. This clearly did not sit well with Thomas.

"Yara," he called out when he saw her, "what's going on with you and Martin?"

"I'm the victim here. Someone tried to frame me. What you saw was not the facts," Yara said objectively as if she was not personally involved in whatever took place. "I'm working on a public statement now. Stock prices will go up and stabilize after I make a statement."

"Someone framed you?"

Thomas started interrogating her, not because he cared for her, but because he was concerned about the company.

"What has gotten into you lately? You're not like this usually. You're getting careless these days. Do you know how much news like this can jeopardize the whole family?"

Yara mouth became crooked in a smirk.

"Don't worry about it, Dad. I'll take care of this on my own. This is none of your business."

With that said, she turned away from Thomas and left.

Yara had seen through him a long time ago. He would talk to her nicely when she was useful to him. Now that she had proven to be useless to him, he could not wait to get rid of her.

Yara clenched her fists at the thought.

She could only count on herself now.

Natalie, you're not getting Samuel if I'm not.

Once Yara got back to her room, she made a call to Gale.

"Gale, I need you to look for someone."

"So you've made up your mind to get over all your puppy love?"

"Yes."

"By the way, King asked me to relay a message. He said he would just replace you with someone else if you keep screwing up. You'll be entirely on your own then," Gale sneered.