

A Cue for Love chapter 951

Chapter 951 Horrifying Wound

"Yes, it's me," the man responded with a slight nod.

"Y-You..." Natalie looked visibly bewildered. What is he doing here?

"Surprised? I saw the news online and knew you'd think of a way to sneak into the hospital and check on Yvette." Then, the man paused briefly before continuing, "I thought you'd come up with a better idea, but to think you resorted to such means instead... It looks like I underestimated you."

There did not seem to be any expression in his raspy voice, but Natalie could feel a hint of emotion from his last sentence. It was slightly akin to the feeling of gnashing one's teeth.

"Put me down then," Natalie asserted, getting straight to the point. "Since you know what I'm here for, don't waste my time. I have to find Yvette and cure her allergy."

Yet, the man whose back she was on seemed to ignore her completely.

"Put me down, Xander! Didn't you hear me?" the woman demanded in frustration.

"I did, but I'm not putting you down."

"You!"

Natalie began to struggle, only to end up brushing her injured leg against the man's waist by accident, causing her to hiss in pain.

It hurt so much that she had to stop moving.

"Now that you know it hurts, stop moving," ordered Samuel as a look of heartache flashed in his eyes. "Yvette needs medical attention, but so do you. Stay up there and don't move. If you listen to me, I promise you'll get to see Yvette as soon as possible. But if you keep moving around like that again, I have a hundred ways to make sure you don't get to see her."

He was well aware of how stubborn Natalie was that she could disregard her own injuries.

Now that he had approached her using a different persona, she was being even more hard-headed.

Thus, the man figured that instead of talking nicely or deceiving her, it was better to resort to threatening her.

The outcome was as he had expected.

Natalie tightened her grip on his neck while gnashing her teeth. "Fine, but you'd better remember what you just said. I won't forgive you if you delay my plans!"

"Fine."

Not saying anything more, Samuel quickened his footsteps and walked toward an empty ward.

He then turned the knob and opened the door before carrying Natalie in and placing her on the bed gently.

"Sit here and don't move. I'll get some medication. If I find you missing when I come back, I'm going to do what I said I'd do. You can try your luck if you don't believe me," Samuel warned as he got down on one knee and glared at the woman.

His presence was far too menacing.

Even Natalie felt intimidated as she sat on the bed.

Even so, as scary as he was, he could not hide the concern he felt for her.

Hence, Natalie remained seated as a conflicted look surfaced in her eyes. She had thought of running off while the man was away, but not anymore after glancing at her bleeding wound and remembering his threats.

It was not long before Samuel returned to the ward while pushing a cart.

He grabbed a first-aid kit, opened it up, and retrieved some gauze, alcohol, and a sewing kit.

"Give me the first-aid kit. It'll be quicker if I do it myself," Natalie urged, wanting to speed things up.

However, Samuel paid her no heed. Instead, he got down on one knee again and lifted the hem of her pants.

In an instant, he noticed how horrific the wound appeared. The opened flesh now even looked slightly pale due to the excessive bleeding.

Chapter 952 Trembling

Samuel had guessed the severity of her injury from the amount of blood staining her pants, but seeing the actual wound with his own eyes was a completely different scenario.

Although the man had a pair of thick goggles on, Natalie could see he was staring intently at her wound.

The goggles made him look insincere, but those eyes of his were filled with nothing but anguish.

Still, that made Natalie feel uncomfortable.

She tried to move her leg so as to avoid the man's gaze, only to feel her ankle being held tightly.

"Don't move," the man instructed in a deep voice. "You'll mess up the stitching if you do, and I'll have to start over. That's going to waste more time."

Tensing up, Natalie muttered, "Hurry it up then."

With the help of some cotton gauze, Samuel dabbed away all the blood around the injury. Then, he grabbed a needle and some thread, preparing to stitch the wound.

Even he felt slightly nervous stitching her up. If his distress caused him to lose his composure, Natalie would end up feeling more pain. With that in mind, Samuel began to stitch the wound. Every time he pierced her skin with the needle, he, too, felt as if his heart was being stabbed.

Despite that, for the whole ten-minute duration, Natalie never cried out in pain.

Still, beads of sweat could be seen rolling down her forehead by the time Samuel was done. The latter was not doing any better either; his mask and goggles were now drenched in sweat as well.

"Did you really have to go this far just to put on a show?" Samuel could not help but grumble as he got up slowly. Did she not know that she wouldn't be the only one in pain by doing this?

"How else would I be able to put on a show?" Natalie raised her head willfully. "Don't expect me to thank you. I probably would've already been inside Yvette's ward by now if you hadn't held me back."

"You're quite the ingrate."

"I never said I wasn't one."

After her curt response, Natalie lowered the hem of her pants before turning to walk away.

Suddenly, Samuel grabbed onto her wrist.

“What?” She turned around and glanced at him frostily. “I’ve done what you told me to, so stop wasting my time.”

“I’ll take you there.”

“Really?”

“You may not believe me, but I won’t lie to you,” Samuel enunciated. Of course, there was an exception to his statement, and it was about the poison inside his body.

Natalie’s eyes gleamed briefly as an inexplicable feeling rose within her. He’s Xander York, but why does he remind me so much of that man? Why is it always Mr. York helping me during my most dire moments and not that other man whom I yearn for?

Knowing there was no time to hesitate, Natalie quickly suppressed those inane thoughts.

“Fine. I’ll trust you just this once.”

With that, she followed the man to the hospital’s VIP area, which was being guarded by security.

Natalie had thought she would need a disguise, and yet, as soon as the man next to her showed the security guards something on his phone, they made way for him.

“What did you show them?” the woman asked in astonishment.

“A corporate document written by Yvette’s agency,” Samuel answered while holding on to Natalie as they arrived at the door to Ward 1101. “It’s true that Yvette had an allergic reaction, but there are no allergens in her body, which is a little unusual. Still, with your medical skills, I’m sure she’ll be okay.”

Hearing him, Natalie froze briefly.

He knows about my medical skills? No, I don’t have time to think about this. I have to figure out what’s wrong with Yvette.

After knocking on the door, the woman turned the knob and walked in, only to be taken aback by what she saw.

The ward was in a complete mess, with the shards of a broken vase all over the floor. Then, she spotted Yvette clad in a hospital gown and seated in a corner of the hospital bed, hugging her legs as she trembled.

A Cue for Love chapter 952

Chapter 952 Trembling

Samuel had guessed the severity of her injury from the amount of blood staining her pants, but seeing the actual wound with his own eyes was a completely different scenario.

Although the man had a pair of thick goggles on, Natalie could see he was staring intently at her wound.

The goggles made him look insincere, but those eyes of his were filled with nothing but anguish.

Still, that made Natalie feel uncomfortable.

She tried to move her leg so as to avoid the man's gaze, only to feel her ankle being held tightly.

"Don't move," the man instructed in a deep voice. "You'll mess up the stitching if you do, and I'll have to start over. That's going to waste more time."

Tensing up, Natalie muttered, "Hurry it up then."

With the help of some cotton gauze, Samuel dabbed away all the blood around the injury. Then, he grabbed a needle and some thread, preparing to stitch the wound.

Even he felt slightly nervous stitching her up. If his distress caused him to lose his composure, Natalie would end up feeling more pain. With that in mind, Samuel began to stitch the wound. Every time he pierced her skin with the needle, he, too, felt as if his heart was being stabbed.

Despite that, for the whole ten-minute duration, Natalie never cried out in pain.

Still, beads of sweat could be seen rolling down her forehead by the time Samuel was done. The latter was not doing any better either; his mask and goggles were now drenched in sweat as well.

"Did you really have to go this far just to put on a show?" Samuel could not help but grumble as he got up slowly. Did she not know that she wouldn't be the only one in pain by doing this?

“How else would I be able to put on a show?” Natalie raised her head willfully. “Don’t expect me to thank you. I probably would’ve already been inside Yvette’s ward by now if you hadn’t held me back.”

“You’re quite the ingrate.”

“I never said I wasn’t one.”

After her curt response, Natalie lowered the hem of her pants before turning to walk away.

Suddenly, Samuel grabbed onto her wrist.

“What?” She turned around and glanced at him frostily. “I’ve done what you told me to, so stop wasting my time.”

“I’ll take you there.”

“Really?”

“You may not believe me, but I won’t lie to you,” Samuel enunciated. Of course, there was an exception to his statement, and it was about the poison inside his body.

Natalie’s eyes gleamed briefly as an inexplicable feeling rose within her. He’s Xander York, but why does he remind me so much of that man? Why is it always Mr. York helping me during my most dire moments and not that other man whom I yearn for?

Knowing there was no time to hesitate, Natalie quickly suppressed those inane thoughts.

“Fine. I’ll trust you just this once.”

With that, she followed the man to the hospital’s VIP area, which was being guarded by security.

Natalie had thought she would need a disguise, and yet, as soon as the man next to her showed the security guards something on his phone, they made way for him.

“What did you show them?” the woman asked in astonishment.

“A corporate document written by Yvette’s agency,” Samuel answered while holding on to Natalie as they arrived at the door to Ward 1101. “It’s true that Yvette had an allergic reaction, but there are no allergens in her body, which is a little unusual. Still, with your medical skills, I’m sure she’ll be okay.”

Hearing him, Natalie froze briefly.

He knows about my medical skills? No, I don't have time to think about this. I have to figure out what's wrong with Yvette.

After knocking on the door, the woman turned the knob and walked in, only to be taken aback by what she saw.

The ward was in a complete mess, with the shards of a broken vase all over the floor. Then, she spotted Yvette clad in a hospital gown and seated in a corner of the hospital bed, hugging her legs as she trembled.

A Cue for Love chapter 953

Chapter 953 I Can Help

When Yvette heard the door open, she immediately glanced at it nervously.

"Don't come here! Didn't I say I want some time alone?" Yvette choked up as she shouted, "Don't try to console me! No matter what you say, you can't change the fact that I might have scars on my body! If I end up with scars, all my hard work over the years would be in vain..."

It was then realization dawned on Natalie. Yvette is worried that she might have permanent scars.

Natalie walked around the shards of glass on the floor and slowly approached Yvette.

When Yvette saw Natalie approaching her despite her warning, she shouted hysterically, "Didn't you hear what I said? I don't need anyone to help me! No one can help me! No one! I don't even know how did I end up being this way!"

Natalie had seen how gentle and elegant Yvette was in an interview. Yvette is right. This has nothing to do with her. Most probably, someone was just using her to hurt me.

At that moment, Natalie didn't think Yvette was acting insanely. Instead, she felt guilty and remorseful.

"I can help you." A determined glint appeared in Natalie's eyes when she walked toward Yvette.

"Help me?" Yvette stroked her hair and smiled tearfully. She then climbed toward the edge of the bed and stared at Natalie. "I don't care why you're here, and I don't care if you're my fan. Heck, even if you're someone my company sent to give me a psychological consultation, I want you gone! Go away! I don't need you to feel sorry for me, and I don't believe you can help me!"

Yvette was very agitated, and she wanted to get out of bed with her bare feet.

Natalie was worried that Yvette could get hurt by stepping on the glass pieces on the floor. Hence, she immediately knocked Yvette out cold before the latter could get out of bed.

“You...”

“Go to sleep, okay? I’m not lying to you.” Natalie narrowed her gaze and parted her rosy lips, saying, “When you wake up, everything’s going to be okay.”

Yvette felt a sharp pain in her neck before blacking out.

Natalie then took Yvette’s pulse. From modern medicine’s perspective, Yvette’s allergy is caused by her skin coming into contact with certain chemicals. From traditional medicine’s perspective, however, it seems like she’s suffering from an invasion of evil poison into her body. Her rashes and damages to the skin are symptoms of said poison. I should prioritize expelling the poison from Yvette’s body. After that, I’ll apply herbs to the damage she had suffered on her skin.

Natalie then took out her acupuncture kit and opened it before pulling out a silver needle.

While holding her breath, Natalie removed Yvette’s hospital gown with one hand while inserting needles into Yvette’s acupoints with the other.

Every single needle she inserted was of different depth and force.

By the time all the crystal needles were inserted into Yvette’s acupoints, Natalie was drenched in sweat.

Prior to the procedure, Natalie had forgotten about the injury she had on her leg. By the time she was done, she realized that the stitches on her leg were tearing on her skin, causing her pain.

Natalie could barely support herself anymore, so she finally sat down.

Yvette, with the crystal needles in her acupoints, was in a lot of pain as well.

Moisture was seen seeping out from the acupoints in the form of fog, and the needles had turned black from the initial silver color.

Although Yvette was still unconscious, she seemed to feel a lot of pain. She was furrowing her brows, and beads of sweat were gathered on her forehead.

Ten minutes later, the pain she was feeling had reached its peak.

After half an hour, the pain seemed to have lessened, and Yvette didn't look like she was struggling as much compared to before.

A Cue for Love chapter 954

Chapter 954 Angry At Himself

Natalie took her pulse again, and she was relieved when she found Yvette stable. After all, I'm the reason Yvette is in this situation. If she were to have permanent scars because of the allergy and lose her career, that's something money can't fix. I owe her that much. Now, I've already paid half of my debt.

Natalie stood up and started to remove the crystal needles from the acupoints one after another.

The crystal needles were the Bayers' family heirloom. After she removed the needles, they returned to their silvery-white color again.

After keeping the crystal needles away, Natalie took out a bottle of snow cream she made and applied some to Yvette's allergic spots. She then left the rest of the cream on the bedside table. While she was at it, she wrote a note and put it under the bottle before leaving.

The moment Natalie left Yvette's ward, she saw a familiar figure.

That man was none other than Xander. He was fully armed and all covered up.

"You've been here all along?" Natalie murmured.

"Yes." The man nodded and asked, "How is everything?"

"I've already treated Yvette's allergy, and she'll fully recover in a few days' time. The itchy spots she had before this won't leave scars behind," Natalie explained in a serious tone.

The man then narrowed his eyes and asked, "Did I ask about Yvette?"

"Huh?" Natalie was stunned.

The man said in a hoarse voice, "I was asking about you. How about your leg? Did the wound open up again?"

Natalie didn't expect the man to care about her instead of Yvette, and she felt touched. However, she was also overwhelmed by an inexplicable wave of complicated feelings.

“You don’t have to care about me.” Natalie didn’t want to dwell on those feelings, and she purposely averted her gaze.

An unpleasant feeling stuffed up Samuel’s chest as well. “If you can take good care of yourself, I wouldn’t need to be concerned. Unfortunately, you haven’t done that, so don’t blame me for intervening.”

As soon as those words fell, Samuel bent down and put his strong arm behind Natalie’s legs before lifting her up domineeringly.

“Let go of me!” she exclaimed.

“I’m not letting go.”

Natalie tried to struggle her way out of Samuel’s arms.

Alas, even if she wasn’t injured, there was no way she could overcome Samuel’s strength.

“Let go of me, Xander!”

Samuel replied impatiently, “I won’t. If I were you, I would rather just stay still and not fight back. After all, it’s not like you’re getting out of this. Wouldn’t you only hurt yourself the more you try to resist?”

“You!”

Underneath the mask and goggles, Samuel was pursing his lips.

He was also in a bad mood because he was angry at the fact that Natalie had once again risked her life doing things she thought were right when he wasn’t around.

Despite how angry he was with Natalie, he was more pissed off at himself.

Even though I’m right in front of her, I can’t even show her my face. I have no choice but to help her sneakily. I can solve all the problems just by taking off my mask and goggles. However, I can’t! I can’t bring myself to do that. I can’t give her hope. Once I’ve done that, what am I supposed to do half a year later? What is she supposed to do by then?

Samuel hugged her tight and once again brought her into the empty ward.

Without saying a word in advance, he rolled up her trousers and saw blood flowing out of the part that had just been sewn.

Natalie saw it as well, but she was unfazed. If she was given another chance, even if she knew the sutures would give way, she would still choose to treat Yvette with her crystal needles.

At the same time, Samuel's heart ached when he saw the blood on the wound.

A Cue for Love chapter 955

Chapter 955 Total Control

"You're very capable, aren't you?" Samuel uttered in a hoarse voice.

"Thanks for your compliments." Natalie knew Samuel was being sarcastic, but she didn't want to back down.

It's my body, so I make my own decisions. Die or live, it's entirely my decision. No one else has a say in that. The last man who controlled me so domineeringly like this was Samuel! Although he can do it, that doesn't mean other men could.

Knowing that Natalie wouldn't speak to him nicely, Samuel didn't want to bicker with her. Either way, In the end, one of us is going to feel hurt. I don't want her to feel hurt.

"Don't move! I'll re-apply the medicine and re-bandage it," he instructed.

Natalie asked casually, "Do you mind getting a doctor here? I don't think you're a certified doctor."

Samuel peeled a bandage off before saying, "Well, I'm not. But how about you? Didn't you treat Yvette's allergy just now? Are you a certified doctor?"

Natalie was rendered speechless. Although she was certified to conduct an autopsy, she wasn't a certified doctor. She was only good at traditional medicine, and she had her mother and Malcolm to thank for it.

"Stop moving."

"You might not know why I've appeared, but all you need to know is that I won't hurt you." While applying medicine to her wound, he added in a deep voice, "You only have to endure my presence for a little while longer, though. I don't know when, but I'm leaving to go somewhere far. By then, you won't get to see me anymore."

As Samuel was telling her about what he had gone through, almost half of the information he had told her wasn't real. However, his feelings for her couldn't be more genuine.

Without knowing how to react, Natalie just kept listening to him talk while he attended to her wound meticulously.

He seems to have figured out my intentions. In fact, I feel like he knows everything about my personality. It's as if he has total control over me!

Shortly after, Natalie's injury was taken care of.

"It's late. Sleep here tonight, okay?" Samuel slowly stood up from kneeling on one knee and said, "When you wake up tomorrow, you can check on Yvette to see if she has recovered."

Natalie nodded. Xander's suggestion makes sense.

"My phone's dead. May I borrow yours?" Samuel reached out his opened palm.

Natalie unhesitatingly gave him her phone without thinking too much about it. "Here."

To her surprise, instead of making a call or sending a text, Samuel kept the phone in his pocket.

"Xander, what are you—"

"If I don't confiscate your phone, you're not going to have a good night's sleep," Samuel said softly. "I'm only keeping it for one night. You'll have it back tomorrow morning."

"That's my phone! How could you?" Natalie widened her eyes in agitation.

"If you're angry, kindly think about the times when I've helped you. See it as returning me the favors."

Natalie was speechless, and she could only watch him leave. At the same time, she was gritting her teeth in anger.

He's right, though. I owe him a lot of favors. If I want to go against him, I would be going against my savior! That's against my principle. However, I can't keep letting him control me! Xander!

Not once did Samuel blow his cover, but he still managed to have control over her.

Since Natalie didn't have her phone with her, she wasn't interrupted by the internet. Thus, all she could do was lie in bed and force herself to fall asleep.

She tried very hard to fall asleep, and she did fall asleep in the end.

While she was asleep, she was dreaming about two men. One of them was Samuel, and the other one was Xander with his silver mask on.