

A Cue for Love Chapter 992

A Cue for Love (Natalie and Samuel)

Chapter 992

Chapter 992 Vouched By A Mysterious Person

By the time the ambulance arrived at the hospital, Jerry gradually started losing consciousness.

When he was wheeled into the emergency room, he had already slipped into a coma.

Natalie sat on the bench outside the emergency room. As she stared at the lights above the emergency room, she prayed silently that the proud and righteous young man would overcome that hurdle safely.

Almost half an hour passed, but the lights above the emergency room remained lit.

Natalie started growing restless, wondering whether she should talk to the doctor and ask to enter the emergency room to help check on Jerry's condition.

At that precise moment, a flurry of footsteps swiftly neared her.

A pair of shiny men's leather shoes and a pair of pearly white high heels entered her line of sight.

She lifted her head, her gaze moving upward to a middle-aged man and woman before her. They were none other than Jerry's parents, Bridger and Jada.

"How's Jerry?" Jada asked frantically, her face drained of all color.

"He's still in the emergency room. He was hit by a car and sustained severe injuries," Natalie answered frankly.

Jada stumbled back several steps, her eyes brimming with grief and despair. "That's impossible... My son was perfectly fine at home about an hour ago. How could... how could such a thing have happened?"

"Natalie Nichols, it was because he wanted to save you, yes? It was all because of you that he was hit by a car! You're a jinx! I'll never let you off the hook if anything happens to my son!" Bridger thundered.

When Jada heard that, she promptly stopped sobbing. In a shrill voice, she snarled, “I was just wondering why my son would suddenly get into a car accident out of the blue! It turned out that everything had to do with you! You’ve already put Olivia into prison! Must you also destroy my son?”

Supporting the woman who was unsteady on her feet, Bridger likewise barked furiously beside her, “I’ll never let this matter slide, Natalie! You’d better pray hard that Jerry is fine. Otherwise, the Jones family will battle you to the bitter end even if it means everything we have!”

Natalie alternated her gaze between Bridger and Jada.

I can’t tell yet whether she’s aware of the cause of the car accident, but he definitely knows. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have immediately said that Jerry only sustained severe injuries to save me when I said that Jerry was knocked down by a car.

“Really?” Sweeping a sharp gaze over the shouting and shrieking couple, she stated in an icy voice, “You’re at the hospital here, and your son is still in the emergency room. Can you keep it down?”

Bridger and Jada were both struck dumb.

The look in Natalie’s eyes was frosty, and there were blood stains on her face. The aura emanating from her was so strong that they both went silent at once.

“Zip it if you want your son to live.”

After warning them, she stood up and went to the doctor to discuss the possibility of allowing her into the emergency room.

She lacked a medical license to practice modern medicine, so the rules stipulated that she wasn’t allowed to enter the emergency room. Initially, she thought that she would have to convince the doctor at length, but the doctor swiftly agreed to her request after she told him about her intention.

A touch puzzled, Natalie asked with a frown, “Are your regulations so lackadaisical?”

Nudging his glasses on the bridge of his nose, the middle-aged doctor explained, “It’s not that our regulations are lackadaisical. It’s because someone went to the Director and vouched for you. If anything happens, he and our director will take responsibility for the entire matter.”

“What?” Natalie couldn’t believe her ears. She then pressed, “Who was it? Who went to your director?”

However, the doctor shook his head. "I don't know the specifics. If your medical skills are really as superb as our director described, you'd best go into the emergency room and operate on that young man as soon as possible since his condition is critical."

Putting her curiosity away, Natalie sprinted into the emergency room after a series of disinfection procedures.

No sooner had she stepped in than she saw the young man who protected her lying on the operating table with a pale face and eyes closed right then.

A Cue for Love Chapter 993

A Cue for Love (Natalie and Samuel)

Chapter 993

Chapter 993 Do Not Challenge My Patience

Natalie glanced at the medical instrument. When she saw that Jerry's blood pressure was significantly lower than the standard, she frowned deeply.

His injuries... are distinctly more severe than I'd imagined.

"Hemostatic forceps," she demanded in a low voice.

The lead surgeon beside her had never seen her, but he was intimidated by her sharp eyes under the goggles. Seemingly on reflex, he handed her the hemostatic forceps in his hand.

Taking a step forward, Natalie stood at the position of the lead surgeon and started working on Jerry with undivided attention.

During the operation, the lead surgeon remained standing beside her. Before witnessing her skills, he was a touch skeptical. But as the operation progressed, he and the other medical personnel all gaped in awe as they watched her every move unblinkingly.

When the entire operation had concluded, the initial lead surgeon took the lead in applauding her. He then commented sincerely, "In all the years I've been practicing medicine, I've never seen such superb medical skills besides those of top-notch professors. May I know your name and your workplace? I'd like to take the liberty to invite you to take up a position as a consultant or visiting professor at our hospital. You can come whenever you're free to give us some pointers."

“Hear, hear! You were simply incredible!”

“You were brisk and resolute without the slightest superfluity!”

“What a pity that we have to submit an application beforehand to film an operation in the operating theatre. Otherwise, it’d be great as learning material!”

Natalie was a tad perturbed by the scene unfolding before her eyes then. This is precisely why I dislike receiving any recognition. After all, when there’s much attention, many things that should be simple becomes complicated.

“I’ve got no time.” Subsequently, she instructed coldly, “The operation is over. Take good care of the patient.” After saying that, she left the operating theater without a backward glance, only leaving a rapidly retreating back.

Snapping back to their senses, the doctors started concentrating on wrapping things up.

When Natalie exited the operating theater, there was still blood on her.

Bridger didn’t recognize her in a surgical gown at first, but after a few more looks, he still identified her. Immediately, he shouted in a sharp voice, “It’s you, Natalie? When did you sneak into the operating theater? And what did you do to my son? Does the blood on you belong to Jerry? Did you take his life?”

Natalie’s expression turned frosty. She didn’t even bother wasting her breath, merely continuing to stalk forward.

Upon receiving no reaction from her, Bridger and Jada’s tempers spiked. The two of them stepped in front of Natalie and spread their arms wide with obstinate expressions on their faces.

“Move aside! I don’t have anything to say to you both!” Natalie removed the goggles she was wearing. At once, a bone-deep chill shot out of her eyes.

“My son only ended up in such a condition in an attempt to save you! Never mind that you’re not grateful, but do you even have a medical license? You masqueraded as a doctor and sneaked into the emergency room to harm Jerry! I want to sue this hospital and the doctors!” Jada declared in a shrill voice.

Natalie was dead tired after the car accident and operation. Her lingerie underneath the surgical gown had long since been drenched with sweat.

She wanted to rest for a bit, but she never expected Bridger and Jada to be so relentless.

She remembered Jerry's plea before he lost consciousness, so she showed them both a great deal of patience. However, that didn't mean that she had infinite empathy and compassion to the extent that she was unbothered when someone was walking all over her.

"You've already ruined Olivia, and now, you want to make a move against Jerry! How wicked of you!" Like a shrew, Jada thrust a finger into Natalie's face and berated, "Just you wait, Natalie! I'll never let you off the hook if you want to destroy my two children!"

Snapping, Natalie bellowed, "Shut up! You'll never let me off the hook, huh? How are you going to do that? Olivia's court case is still pending, and this car accident is also exceedingly suspicious. Don't challenge my patience here!"

Her words were brief and concise, yet they hit Bridger right where it hurt.

He was all too clear about the cause of the car accident. Conversely, Jada, who was entirely ignorant about the secret behind the car accident, lost her sanity completely when something happened to both her son and daughter at the same time. She started getting physical with Natalie.

Her eyes blazing scarlet, she raised her hand to swing it at Natalie hard

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A Cue for Love (Natalie and Samuel)

Chapter 994

Chapter 994 You Are The One Who Should Die

That slap came to a halt in the middle of the air.

Natalie grabbed Jada's wrist forcefully, leaving the latter unable to move an inch. With an incredulous expression, Jada snapped, "Is there no law anymore? How dare you act so haughty? Are you trying to make a move on me?"

Hearing those words, Natalie broke into a burst of mocking laughter. "Is the pot calling the kettle black? Watch the surveillance footage, and everything will become clear to you at once! You're old enough; I hope you know how you should behave at a place like a hospital!"

"You—" Jada tried to break free from Natalie's clutch, only to realize that she could not do so.

A cold glint flashed across Natalie's gaze as she narrowed them.

Nevertheless, she did not let her temper blow up on the account that Jerry had landed himself in a severe condition after trying to save her.

"You'd better know your place!"

Only then did Natalie let go of Jada's hand.

Without hesitation, Bridger rushed up to Jada to support her. At the same time, his gaze coincidentally met with that of Natalie, and all he did was instinctively lower his head and look away to avoid her piercing gaze. That mere few seconds of exchanging glances threw the man in total defeat even though he was decades older than the young lady.

Retracting her gaze, Natalie turned and intended to leave.

Looking at her retreating back, Bridger felt a raging storm brewing inside him.

He had hired someone with the intention of getting her killed in a car crash. It was not only his attempt to vent his frustrations but also to create the opportunity to turn the tables for Olivia's lawsuit.

But the situation now made him believe that Natalie knew that he was the mastermind behind the car accident.

Judging from her reaction, she doesn't look like she intends to give up pursuing the matter even after Jerry saves her from the accident. This woman is too vicious! If not for her, Olivia's marriage wouldn't have fizzled into bubbles. Jerry wouldn't be so seriously injured either. Most importantly, Farrington Jewelry wouldn't have gotten into this terrible state while in my hands! The Jones family is, after all, considerably prominent in Yaleview. But because of her, we've now become a bane everyone avoids. It's all her fault!

With those thoughts in mind, Bridger felt the blood in his body rushing up to his head, and his eyes gradually reddened in anger.

Pulling out a Swiss Army knife from his pocket and unfolding the blade, he lifted the weapon into the air and ferociously charged forward in the direction of Natalie.

"Go to hell!"

Bridger's behavior was too sudden and out of everyone's expectations.

Natalie had never expected that the Swiss Army knife Bridger carried with him could successfully pass through the hospital's security check. By the time she recovered from

her trance and tilted her body to avoid his attack, she had suffered a cut on her arm. Almost immediately, blood began seeping through the wound.

The fury raging in Bridger only grew more intense after catching sight of the fresh red blood.

“It’s all your fault, you trouble maker! You’ve caused such a huge mess for the Jones family! I will kill you today!”

While trying to dodge Bridger’s attack, Natalie had her hand clutching the wound to alleviate the excruciating pain.

Apart from the weapon in his grip, the man hurtling his attacks in a disorderly manner also gave her a tough time dodging him as he almost resembled someone who had lost his sanity.

Consumed by horror and shock, the hospital personnel and patients hurriedly hid at various corners to avoid getting harmed by Bridger. To ensure the crowd’s safety, Natalie tried to direct the man to an empty spot while trying her best to dodge his knife.

Staggering backward, she finally came to a point where she found her back leaning against the cold wall. Needless to say, there was no more way for her to retreat.

“Natalie, I can’t wait to see where else you can hide!” Sinister laughter broke out as Bridger panted desperately for some fresh air. His eyes had turned bloodshot at that point.

Right then, Natalie saw a silver masked man exuding a chilly aura marching toward them.

“You’re the one who’s about to die.” The corners of her lips curled upward into a smirk.

“You wretch! I guess you’re still as stubborn even when death is close at hand, huh?” As Bridger said that, he swung the dagger in the air, about to direct it toward her chest.

Unlike how she tried to dodge his attack earlier, Natalie stood there blankly this round.

Shocked, Bridger furrowed his brows. Though things are progressing so smoothly, isn’t this too good to be true?

Unfortunately, there was no time for him to dwell on the situation. Before long, a sudden external force acted on his shoulder joint, and in the next second, a crisp, loud crack resounded into the air. It goes without saying that he had clearly heard his shoulder bones shattering into pieces.

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A Cue for Love (Natalie and Samuel)

Chapter 995

Chapter 995 How Dare You Still Make A Fuss

“Ahh!” The pain traveled through every inch of Bridger’s body, leaving him crying out in pain.

But that was not all.

Following his bones shattering, Bridger was sent smashing onto the floor, and the weight behind a leather shoe ruthlessly stomped on his face.

His face and body contorted out of shape, the former due to the immense force from the shoe and the latter because of his broken shoulder.

Lying on the floor, Bridger’s eyes were full of shock and fear as he fixed them on the man before him.

Covering the man’s facial features was a silver-colored mask. He was giving off a cold and aloof aura, and a mere glance at him was enough to send a chill down everyone’s spine and steer them away from him.

“W-Who are you?” Bridger groaned.

However, the man did not answer his question. Instead, he leaned over, picked up the dagger on the floor, and shoved it into Bridger’s right arm without hesitation.

The shiny blade that went in turned bright red after being pulled out. A gash appeared on Bridger’s arm, and blood began gushing out.

Before Bridger could yell, the extreme pain left him unconscious.

Seeing that bloody situation, Jada grew so furious her emotions were pouring out of her expression. “Natalie! Who on earth is he? Is he your friend? But I don’t care if he is your friend! Aren’t you two worried about getting penalized by the laws of Loang?” She walked up to the man and bellowed. “It’s undeniable that Olivia has done something wrong, but she has got locked up in the police station! Jerry became severely injured because of you! And now, you and this man here acted so viciously toward Bridger. You guys have no respect for the laws! Trust me; I can sue you for attempting murder for harming my husband!”

With a faint smirk, Natalie avoided the man lying on the floor and went up to Jada.

As much as the latter was seething with anger, it was apparent fear was growing in her. “L-Listen up... Y-You better not try to do anything funny... Don’t think I’ll be afraid of you just because you’re acting like this...”

The smirk on Natalie’s face widened at the sight of the livid expression on Jada’s face.

She’s still so stubborn at this point? She’s obviously scared out of her wits. Why still pretend that she isn’t?

“Fret not; I won’t do anything to you.” Natalie snickered. “There’s no need to worry. Wait till your husband regains his consciousness and when the police arrive. We shall see which side the laws of Loang take. Two acts of intentional homicide, a car accident, and an onslaught. I’m sure the judge will be able to decide whether all of that constitutes an act of self-defense or attempted murder!”

As those words rang out, Jada turned a little grim.

Car accident?

In truth, Bridger did not share his plan with Jada before staging the car accident. But having heard what Natalie said, it did not take Jada much effort to come to comprehension.

So the car accident isn’t an accident at all. It’s Bridger trying to vent his anger and take revenge against this wretch! Does that mean Jerry’s appearance to save Natalie wasn’t a coincidence either? He must’ve overheard Bridger’s plan but couldn’t stop him, and thus he resorted to using such a method to save Natalie.

The confident and bold Jada from earlier almost seemed like she had become mute at that point that even opening her mouth seemed like a chore to her.

Thinking of how Natalie had asked them to behave, regret began to pour into Jada. If I’d listened to her advice and stopped Bridger, perhaps he wouldn’t have acted rashly and made such a mistake.

Despite so, the outcome was already a foregone conclusion.

Ignoring the crowd, Samuel approached Natalie and carried her up.

Compared to her usual reserved nature, she did not struggle to escape his embrace and merely placed her arms around his neck this time.

As a clever woman, Natalie probably already had things figured out.

Even though there were matters that she could not see through a couple of times, it was impossible things would stay that way forever.

By the time Jesper arrived, all that came within his vision was a wounded Natalie and a grim-looking Samuel.

“Mr. Bowers...”

“Get rid of the two of them,” Samuel grimly commanded.

Throwing a glance at Bridger, who fell unconscious because of the immense pain, and Jada, who looked lifeless and slumped on the floor, Jesper bobbed his head. “I got it.”

Samuel then carried Natalie, walked into an empty office, and put her on the desk.

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A Cue for Love (Natalie and Samuel)

Chapter 996

Chapter 996 What Should I Call You

Natalie sat there obediently, without making a noise.

In a deep voice, Samuel uttered, “I’ll go look for a first aid kit to treat your wound.”

“Mhm.” Natalie released her grip on the man’s shoulder and sat there meekly.

Even though the countless pieces of evidence had proven that the man before her was not Samuel, she had an answer deep within her heart since a long time ago.

She was unusually convinced that she was right about her perception—In this world, there was no way she could find another man who would treat her like how he does.

Not long after Samuel headed out, he returned with a first aid kit in his hand.

Reaching out and pulling Natalie closer, the man used a pair of scissors and snipped off her sleeve to reveal her wound. At the sight of flowing blood, he quickly placed a piece of gauze and applied pressure on the wound.

Throughout the process, Natalie did not flinch a bit and merely stared at him firmly.

“Do you not feel warm with the mask on?” Natalie chuckled.

“Not at all,” Samuel replied. “If it hurts, I’ll do it more gently.”

“Mmm.” Natalie’s red lips curved slightly, and a tender look washed across her face.

After Samuel finished treating her wound, she grabbed him by his shirt. “I have something to tell you.”

“What is it?” The man turned around and stared at her intently.

“I just want to let you know... that I don’t need your protection from now on.” Natalie smiled.

Samuel’s voice turned frosty. “You’re injured, yet you’re confidently telling me you don’t need my protection. Don’t you think there are some things that you can tell me after you manage to do it? Given your current state, there’s nothing else other than making me even more worried.”

Not only was he feeling upset after seeing Natalie wounded, but his tone also sounded quite unpleasant.

“You’re right. I’m at fault for not protecting myself well,” Natalie muttered. “But I’ve found someone who can protect me. He grew up with me since we were both kids. Even though we were apart for a few years, he’s now the major-general of Loang. He has a bright future awaiting him.”

Behind the silver mask, a menacing expression crossed Samuel’s handsome face. The aura radiating around him instantly resulted in a drastic temperature drop in the atmosphere.

Of course, Natalie could sense it. But that was what she wanted. She was deliberately trying to agitate him.

What gives him the right to work together with Luna to lie to me? If he can do that, I should have the right to put him through the same kind of torment. Like when I had the hyper-realistic mask on, he could tell the difference between Yara and me. So why does he think that I won’t be able to recognize him after he puts on this silver mask?

“Jerome is my childhood sweetheart. We have had a deep relationship since young. Especially after our first kiss in the escape room, it further reaffirmed my feelings for him. Since I’ve chosen him, he will surely be angry if I get too close to you...”

As those words fell out of Natalie’s mouth, Samuel slammed his palms on the desk, locking her between the desk and his body.

Despite sensing the fury blazing within him, she continued to make things worse. “You heard what I just said, right? So, you should keep a distance from me lest Jerome gets angry.”

Nonetheless, Samuel remained in his position, exerting more force on his arms to pull himself physically closer to Natalie.

Purposely grabbing the wound on her arm, she blinked and moaned, "Ouch... It hurts. You just hurt my wound!"

Mildly stumped by her complaint, Samuel hastily tried to check on her injury.

While the man had his attention on her wound, Natalie took advantage of the opportunity and stretched her hand out to take off the mask on his face.

When Samuel felt his face more breathable, he also spotted the silver mask he had been wearing appear on Natalie's hand. Instantly, he stared at her, unconvinced.

"Now..." Glee emerged in Natalie's tone. "Should I call you Samuel or Xander?"

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A Cue for Love (Natalie and Samuel)

Chapter 997

Chapter 997 Reverse Psychology 1

Samuel's expression turned as cold as ice as he peered at Natalie's arm.

"You lied to me." It was not a question but a statement.

Resting her head on his shoulder, she whispered by his ear in a mischievous yet sweet voice, "If I didn't lie, how can I make you let your guards down so that I can remove your mask? Besides..."

If we want to talk about lying, didn't you tell more lies than I did? Aren't you supposed to accompany Luna to mourn over Old Mr. Garcia at Greenview? Why would you be here at Loang, wearing this mask, pretending to be Xander, and following me around?

Hearing that, Samuel's heart lurched.

With how things progressed, he reckoned it was pointless to continue denying.

But even so, he was unwilling to reveal the matter about the poison in his body.

With a glint in his eyes, the man broke his silence. "I'm doing all this out of guilt toward you. There's no other meaning to it. I hope this won't trigger you to harbor odd illusions for me."

Had he not appeared to protect her for the past few times, she might have believed his words.

However, there were more than a handful of times that he appeared under the persona of Xander to save her, and that alone was enough to justify why she could not believe his words.

"Ouch..." Natalie held onto the wound on her arm again, and a frown became visible on her face.

Samuel instinctively averted his gaze toward her wound. "What is it?"

Natalie cracked into a smug laugh and moved her hand away. "I'm just kidding!"

"You!" A look of anger flashed in Samuel's eyes upon learning that he had fallen for her trick again. "Is it that fun to make a fool out of me?"

"Yeah," Natalie stubbornly declared as she raised her head. "I'll never be able to see your true self if I didn't lie to you. Guilt? Why would you react so anxiously when I said I'm in pain if it's purely out of guilt? Samuel, stop acting so mysterious and putting on a fake front when you're with me. I know you're the one who kissed me in the escape room that day, and that was why I didn't struggle to escape. But if you choose to push me away now, I'm not sure if I will actually do the same with other guys in the future. Perhaps I might even take things to a more intimate level..."

In truth, Natalie did not mean her words. She had said those words because she knew that that was the only way she would be able to force Samuel and make him speak his mind.

"Don't you dare!" The man had his gaze glued to her face while suppressing the rage burning in him.

"I have nothing to be afraid of."

Natalie cupped Samuel's face with her hands and leaned forward to kiss him on his lips.

Even though the kiss did not last for too long, it was warm and passionate.

"Are you sure you want to let me fall into another man's arms?" A vibrant grin broke out on her face as she popped the question that caused Samuel to feel suffocated almost instantly.

Natalie chose to use reverse psychology to battle against the formidable opponent.

Without a doubt, Samuel knew Natalie was playing psychology games with him. And despite reminding himself not to fall for her tricks, his rationality faltered away at the sight of that watery, glistening pair of almond-shaped eyes.

Essentially, their game of psychology was to see who had more love and care for the other person.

Sadly, Samuel was still the one who loved her more deeply as much as they both loved each other very much.

Natalie waited for a response for a long while that even her heartbeat calmed down, yet there was still no response from Samuel. Worried that the man would still choose not to speak his mind even after getting exposed, Natalie added, "Samuel, I'll take it as silent consent if you choose not to answer me."

"That's not it," Samuel icily spat out the three words.

"Huh?"

Before Natalie could respond, the man launched forward and fiercely began to rain down attacks on her by planting his lips on hers.

She felt the ache on her lips; howbeit, she was clear that Samuel had always been hiding his true feelings toward her. At that very moment, she broke into a genuine smile, and her eyes were sparkling brightly.

Amid the action, Samuel caught a glimpse of the expression on her face.

And in the next second, the kiss escalated into an even more sizzling and fiery one.