

A Cue for Love chapter 427

Steven and the kids soon arrived at the hospital.

Fortunately, Natalie had already changed into a new set of hospital gown.

Otherwise, she would be so embarrassed that she would want to dig a hole and hide in it if the children were to see her in a disheveled state.

"Are you okay, Daddy?" Franklin asked as he lay beside Samuel. It was rare to see him being so obedient. "I heard you barged into the cold storage just to save Mommy. I feel so proud of you as your son."

"Yeah." The man's lips tilted upward into a smile as he glanced toward Natalie affectionately. "I'll protect her for the rest of my life."

The latter's heart melted at his words.

She knew very well that he wasn't just sweet talking and that he meant every word he said.

He would definitely keep his words.

"Daddy, Daddy!"

Sophia got onto the bed as well and shoved a bag that was almost as big as her in front of her father's face.

"Uncle Steven said we can only visit you for half an hour. I was worried that you would get bored so I brought lots of things for you."

The girl opened up the bag and took out her gifts while explaining what they were to her father.

"I prepared a little bunny plush for you so you can cuddle with it while you sleep. There are pencils and paper so if you ever get bored you can draw with them. Here's a nightlight too. You can press on it once when going to the toilet, so you don't have to worry about falling anymore. I also brought some strawberry candies for you to eat when you feel peckish."

Even though the gifts Sophia brought were things only a five-year-old girl would like, they were still carefully picked out by her.

It was the thought that counted.

Samuel reached out and patted the girl's head.

"Thank you for preparing these for me, Sophia. I really like them."

"Really?" Sophia's eye shone with happiness. "I'm glad you like them, Daddy. Uncle Steven said that I brought too many things earlier."

"He was talking nonsense."

He glanced over at Steven in displeasure, giving him a look that seemed to say, "You're going to get it when I recover."

The latter's jaw dropped at that. I'm innocent!

They were pestering me so that I would bring them to the hospital, but Sophia was taking her time picking out the items. What else could I have said?

Nonetheless, there was no way for him to negotiate with someone who spoiled his daughter so much. All he could do was take the blame.

Xavian and Clayton came empty-handed.

Natalie thought that since they were normally quite sophisticated with the ways of the world, they would bring something, especially Xavian. He was great at cooking, so she thought that he would bring some soup when he visited.

She said nothing about it, but they were still able to tell what she was thinking.

"You're wondering why Xavian hasn't made any soup, aren't you, Mommy?" Clayton asked with an eyebrow raised.

"Yes," Natalie answered with a nod.

"What's the point of bringing soup, Mommy? You're Mr. Bowers' medicine," Xavian answered. He stuck out his tongue mischievously before he continued, "Not even soup made by God would work as well as you staying with him."

She was about to tell them not to talk nonsense in front of Samuel but saw that he was smiling at their words.

"That's right," he said. His smile grew wider as he continued, "That's why your mommy will be staying with me until I recover. Do you have a problem with that?"

"Nope!"

"Nope!"

"Nope!"

"Nope!"

The children replied simultaneously.

Natalie bit on her lips, speechless that no one was asking for her opinion.

The children chatted happily for a long while before they finally left reluctantly.

They waited at the hospital entrance while Steven went to get his car.

Suddenly, Sophia noticed a car stopping some distance away from the corner of her eye. Kenneth and Yara got down from the car a second later.

Oh gosh! Why is that woman here?

The girl shivered at the sight of her. She quickly tugged on Franklin's sleeve and said, "What do we do, Franklin?"