

A Cue for Love chapter 574

The excruciating pain of losing her daughter dealt a tremendous blow to Yvonne.

Upon seeing Thomas' appalling response toward his daughter's death, Yvonne grew to hate him more. She could not believe that he even had the cheek to hit her.

"Hahaha... Karma has no menu. One gets served what one deserves. Considering how we treated the Bayer family in the past, they are returning us a favor now. Melissa's death is the biggest punishment to me. However, you guys can't escape, either. Thomas and Yara, your time will come!"

Yvonne stared daggers at both Thomas and Yara.

"Shut up!"

"What gives? Why should I be silenced?"

Filled with resentment, Thomas commanded the two housekeepers, "Take this mad woman away and lock her up in the room in the west wing. Nobody can let her out without my permission!"

The housekeepers adhered to the order received and immediately dragged Yvonne upstairs by the arm.

Wearing a cold expression on his face, Thomas glared at all the other housekeepers and warned sternly, "If a word goes out about what happened today, I swear I'll torment the person and make her wish for death."

Terror-stricken, the meek housekeepers nodded their heads vigorously.

After everyone left, Thomas patted Yara's shoulder. "Be patient with Aunt Yvonne for she's still mourning. Nonetheless, rest assured that I won't let her hurt you."

Hearing so, Yara bobbed her head and put on a show. "Sure, Dad. I understand."

As a matter of fact, she had already lost hope in Thomas and the entire Nichols family.

The first thing she did when she returned to her bedroom was to look into the mirror. A murderous intent flashed across her eyes upon seeing the bruises on her neck.

"Yvonne, do you think you're still Mrs. Nichols?" Yara added, "Who are you to fight me?"

Meanwhile, Natalie woke up in Samuel's ward.

Rubbing her bleary eyes, she uttered, "Water..."

She felt so dehydrated as she had not had a sip for a long time.

In her grogginess, she felt her lips moistened by water. She quickly leaned toward the source and gulped a mouthful.

Then, she snatched the whole bottle of mineral water and chugged it down like a greedy baby demanding more milk.

She felt so much better after drinking to her heart's content.

Shortly after, Natalie opened her eyes and was met with Samuel's smiling pair.

"Are you awake?"

"Yes." She gave a laconic reply.

Oh dear...

Cough! Cough!

As she recalled forcing herself on him, her face turned burning hot. Flushed with embarrassment, she could not look Samuel in the eyes any longer.

"I took your bed and caused you to have no place to rest. I think I'd better go back to my room."

Saying so, she removed the blanket, put on her shoes, and left the ward at lightning speed.

Watching her scurry away, a smirk settled upon Samuel's face.

He shook his head dotingly, took a pillow from his bed, and trailed her from behind.

When Natalie got back to her ward, she was astonished to see that the single bed had been changed into a queen-sized bed.

Hospitals only provide single beds. Why is there a queen-sized bed here?

While she was still puzzling over the case, Samuel had already caught up with her. He whispered, "I had it custom made for us, so that we can sleep together..."

A tailored-made bed? Is he out of his mind? Isn't it obvious what a larger bed means? How will others read this situation?

"Samuel! How could you do this?" Her rounded eyes glowered at him.

"I can't sleep well without you by my side," he justified. "So, keep me company, should you want me to recover faster."