

A Cue for Love chapter 687

Meanwhile, the children were as anxious as cats on a hot tin roof. Franklin, Sophia, Xavian, and Clayton had been waiting for Natalie the whole night.

When morning came, Franklin decided to just go ahead and call Samuel.

Samuel had not slept a wink when his phone rang. When he saw it was Franklin, he went out of the ward to talk.

"Franklin..."

"Daddy! Mommy has not been home the whole night! She didn't even tell Mr. Gavin where she went. We tried calling her, but nobody picked up!" It went without saying that the kid was worried sick.

"Her phone ran out of battery."

"Huh?" Franklin paused. "Is she with you?"

"Yes, she is. We have some work to settle, so we won't be home the next few days," Samuel reassured.

"I'm sorry we might have to postpone you guys' birthday celebration. Mommy's still sleeping. I'll ask her to give y'all a call when she wakes up?"

"Sure, Daddy," Franklin replied in all solemnity. "I'll tell Xavian and Clayton. It's not a big deal. We just wanted to make sure that Mommy is all right."

Ever since Natalie moved in, Franklin had grown to be more understanding and mature, and Samuel was glad he made progress.

"Good. I'll see y'all soon," he replied.

After their call ended, Samuel went back to the room. By the time he returned, Natalie was already awake and was checking her wound.

"Samuel, are we at the hospital?" she asked.

"Yes. Do you want something to drink?"

Now that he asked, Natalie suddenly felt thirsty.

Samuel passed her a bottle of water and she quaffed everything.

When she was finally done, she reached for a piece of tissue to wipe away the water on the corner of her lips, but Samuel was a step ahead. He bent over and licked her lips.

Their touch sent a tingling sensation down her spine.

"What do you think you're doing?"

"This is more environmental-friendly," he replied, letting her go.

Natalie flushed and glared at him. "I'm still sick and you're doing this to me."

"Well, well," Samuel said slowly, his playful gaze settling on her face, "I would have done more if you weren't sick."

"Ahem!"

Natalie evaded his gaze and coughed uneasily.

"Don't worry, I won't do anything to you," he said, gently touching her forehead. "I'll wait till you're fully recovered. Meanwhile, what about you tell me what happened yesterday? Who did this to you?"

Natalie propped her back up with pillows and started telling Samuel everything that happened after the gala.

When she told him that Martin bound her hands, Samuel flipped her hands around immediately.

The scars on her wrists displeased him.

Natalie knew from his reaction that he felt guilty and angry at himself for failing to protect her, so she quickly went on with her story, telling him mostly about how she trapped Yara.