

A Cue for Love Chapter 798

Samuel fixated his eyes on Natalie's face. "It's not that I don't understand you. Instead, it's because I do that I said all that. Only then will you lower your guard against me, and will I be able to use such a method to protect you!"

"Why were so foolish?"

Tears escaped down Natalie's eyes unbidden and streamed down like a faucet.

It was then that she realized she had misunderstood him earlier.

"Why did you do that? Why must you do such a thing for my sake? This was a grudge between her and me. It had nothing to do with you! How could you allow the needle to jab into you when you didn't even know what was in the syringe? Samuel, I really hate you making an arbitrary decision like this!" Excruciating pain racked Natalie, and it felt as though someone was ripping her heart out.

Samuel lifted a massive hand and wiped the tears from the corner of her eye with his thumb. "It's okay even if you hate that. Nothing matters as long as you're fine. I promised to take care of you and protect you forever. Thus, I must fulfill my promise to you."

"Who asked you to be so honorable? You should've just forgotten those sweet nothings!"

"It's just a role reversal so that you can also have a taste of my feelings back when you disregarded me just now." The corners of Samuel's lips turned up a fraction.

"I don't want to talk to you right now, Samuel Bowers!"

Natalie wept so much that her eyes turned red-rimmed. She placed Samuel's arm across her shoulders.

Then, she rubbed her eyes hard to stop her tears from flowing further. I can't cry anymore!

"My medical skills are superb. Since I can cure so many intractable diseases, I can surely cure you too!" Biting her lip so hard that it bled, she asserted solemnly, "I can do it. You must believe me, Samuel!"

Samuel didn't feel any discomfort then, and he replied, "My wife's medical skills are unparalleled, so I believe her!"

"Great!"

Natalie and Samuel went downstairs to the banquet hall, with Justin following behind with the baby.

When Justin handed the baby to Silas, the latter smiled and cried as he gazed at his beloved daughter. "Nova! Nova is still alive! Quick, hand her over to the doctor for a full-body examination! The more detailed, the better!"

After making the arrangements for the child, he ordered men to go up to the rooftop and carry the unconscious Yara down.

Looking at Samuel and Natalie, he inquired in concern, "Samuel, Natalie, are you both... okay?"

Samuel pursed his lips and said nothing. Meanwhile, Natalie answered honestly, "He has been injected with an unknown drug. The effects of the drug haven't manifested yet, but Yara initially wanted to inject it into me. As such, the toxicity of the drug in the syringe must be pretty substantial!"

When Silas heard that, horror pervaded him. "Then, Samuel, your body-"

He wanted to speak further, but Samuel cut him off, maintaining, "Uncle Silas, this news shall stop here. Don't publicize it. Not only are Natalie's medical skills top-notch, but there are even those from the Garcia family. I'll be fine, so don't worry."

Clocking the warning in the man's eyes, Silas swallowed the words on the tip of his tongue in the nick of time.

With that, Silas' daughter's month-old celebration ended on an unhappy note because of the sudden twist of events.

"Since Yara prepared this drug, she must be aware of the constituents and antidote," Natalie said to Samuel and Justin.

Justin clenched his hands so hard that his knuckles cracked. "Go to the hospital with Samuel first. I'll handle that crazy woman! I have a hundred ways of having her speak and reveal everything she knows, including the antidote!"

"Okay." Samuel nodded in agreement.

After contacting Ross, Natalie left with Samuel.

Casting a glance at Yara, who was still unconscious, Justin snagged the glass of iced champagne at the side and threw it into her face.

The sudden chilliness had Yara promptly opening her eyes. "No! No, Samuel!"