

A Cue for Love Chapter 802 - 803 Read Online

Chapter 802 Conspire

The long kiss finally ended.

It was only after Natalie's blushing face returned to normal color did Samuel called out in a low tone. "Come in, Billy."

From outside the door, Billy once again entered the room, awkwardness written all over his face. He handed over Samuel's health report. "Here you go."

Completely forgetting about her embarrassment, Natalie quickly got the report from Billy and started reading it carefully.

Whether it was the complete blood count or the MRI scan, everything showed that Samuel was of optimum health.

After reading it over and over a few times, Natalie finally put the report down with a frown on her face. "Samuel, did you and Billy conspire with the hospital against me?" she interrogated.

Samuel took the report from Natalie and flipped through a few pages before asking Billy, "Billy, tell her, did you make any alterations to the report?"

At the mention of his name, Billy's expression turned solemn as he vowed, "I swear, I have not tampered with anything! If I had conspire with the doctors, then I, Billy Morin, would never be rich and will never have any descendants!"

The vow he made truly was harsh.

Upon hearing Billy making such vow, Natalie could determine that he did not lie and that the report was genuine.

"How... how could this be?" Before Natalie could even allow herself to feel happy, suspicions rose within her heart. "How could this possibly be? Yara had put in so much effort into laying out this trap. She even used a child to threaten me, forcing me to inject the drug into myself. How could it be possible that it has no effect on the human body?"

Even Samuel found it unbelievable. However, at the thought that his body was not like the average person's, he suggested, "Isn't this a good thing? Don't overthink this. Perhaps the drug could have caused great harm to you, but not to me."

Lowering her head to read the report once again, Natalie's lips curled into a smile after confirming that there were no mistakes.

Ever since Samuel had taken the injection to distract Yara, a seed of worry had been planted deep in her heart. Although it looked as though the seed had not sprout at the moment, Natalie could not help but feel as though the roots were growing and that it was only a matter of time.

“I’m fine. Let’s go home.”

“Okay.”

Samuel changed out of the hospital gown and into his white shirt. He then left the hospital with Natalie.

The two of them made their way back to the Bowers residence. The journey was approximately thirty minutes.

Natalie glanced at Samuel subconsciously. All of a sudden, she noticed wrinkles on the corner of Samuel’s eyes that were not present a few minutes ago. Gray hairs could also be seen between his usually pitch black hair.

What...

Natalie’s lips parted as her eyes widened in bewilderment. She stared at Samuel in disbelief.

Unaware of what was happening, Samuel brushed her nose lovingly. “Why are you looking at me like that?”

The seed of worry in Natalie’s heart finally sprouted at that moment. Not only did it sprout, it was growing at an alarming speed. Natalie believed she had figured out what the effect of the drug was, but it was an effect she refused to believe in.

Seeing that Natalie remained speechless, Samuel narrowed his eyes slightly. “Why are you looking at me like that?” he asked again.

“No reason.” Snapping out of her thoughts, Natalie shook her head, deciding against telling him the truth.

She was unwilling to accept such reality. With Samuel’s pride, he might not be able to accept that cruel reality either.

She had to find the antidote. If she could keep Samuel from finding out the truth, albeit just for one day, she would not hesitate to continue hiding the truth from him.

“Really?”

“Why would I lie?” Out of nowhere, Natalie leaned forward and kissed Samuel on the lips. “No matter how things change—how you change—I will always love you!”

Samuel was taken back by Natalie’s initiative, but at the same time enjoyed the surprise kiss.

“Mm-hmm.”

After Samuel got out of the car, Natalie tailed behind him into the bedroom.

He seemed to be a little tired and wanted to take a short rest on the couch.

After covering Samuel with a wool blanket, Natalie left the bedroom swiftly and entered the room where she specifically used to store different types of herbs and medications.

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Chapter 803 Benefits

A lump began to form in Natalie’s throat. It was after much effort did she manage to stop herself from crying.

On the rooftop, Samuel had saved her. It was her turn to save him!

She did not know how much time she had left, but if there was even a tiny chance of recovery, she would give everything to treat Samuel. At the thought of Samuel’s body deteriorating, it was as though a hole had been ripped out of Natalie’s chest. It was so heartbreaking that even breathing felt painful.

She could not afford to be careless, nor could she afford to waste any more time. From the shelf, she pulled out some herbs and inspecting them carefully before placing them together.

After going downstairs, she went to the kitchen, brought out a clay vessel and began to brew the medication.

A little over an hour passed.

After taking out the remains from the decoction, Natalie poured out a bowl of brown liquid.

Her reddened eyes did not escape Gavin’s notice. He could not help but feel concerned for her. “Um... are you...”

“I’m fine, Gavin.” Natalie cupped the hot bowl in her hands. “It’s Samuel. There are some issues with his body. But it’s okay. I will find a way to heal him, I promise.”

Natalie continued, "I can't take care of the kids for now. I would need your assistance when it comes to that."

Gavin felt uneasy with what he was hearing. Just as he was about to say a few more words, Natalie had made her way back upstairs with the bowl in her hand.

Back in the bedroom, Natalie walked toward the couch and looked at Samuel, who was sleeping soundly.

Even though less than two hours had passed since they got out from the car, Samuel showed more signs of aging. A few more gray hairs sprung up from his sideburns.

Natalie felt her urge to cry returning. Nonetheless, she fanned her tears away with her hands, afraid that Samuel would figure out what was wrong if she cried.

"Hey Samuel, the medicine is ready." Natalie forced herself to smile in a relaxed manner. "Get up and drink it."

At her voice, Samuel opened his eyes and looked at her face.

"Why do I need to take the medicine?"

"Because I'm still worried." Natalie's lips curled into a whiny smile. "So I prepared this medicine for you to strengthen your immune system. It'll do your body good if you drink this medicine."

"Can I not drink it?" Samuel frowned.

"No!" replied Natalie firmly and resolutely.

Samuel stared at the bowl of brown liquid. His brows were knitted so tightly that a fly could be killed if it were caught in the frown. Without a doubt, Natalie knew that he was objecting to the medicine's bitterness. If it were possible, she did not want to give him the medicine either...

With that thought, Natalie placed the bowl down and cupped Samuel's face before leaning down and kissing him on the lips.

Just as their lips touch, Natalie felt her heart clenched at the thought of Samuel suffering. Suddenly, she was reluctant to let go of his lips. In fact, her kisses deepened and got more passionate. She stuck her tongue in and played with his teeth and gently teased him.

When she finally let go of his lips, Samuel asked in a low whisper, "Not embarrassed anymore?"

“Just giving you something sweet before the medicine,” Natalie commented lightly, suppressing the pain in her heart. “Alright Samuel, drink up. The effects of the medicine will weaken if it gets cold.”

Samuel cast a serious look at her before taking the bowl from her and drinking it in one gulp without hesitation.

“Nat, you lied to me, didn’t you?” In the end, Samuel still saw through her act.

“What if I tell you... I did?”

“I still won’t blame you.” Samuel caressed Natalie gently on her cheek. “Even if I lose my life because of your lie, Nat, I will not complain.”

“Samuel Bowers! I forbid you to speak such nonsense!” Natalie pressed her cheeks onto his palms. “You will live a long life! You will grow old with me! We would still be holding hands under the sun even in our seventies or eighties!”

“Mmm.”

Soon, Samuel felt the exhaustion overtaking his body. His eyelids drooped as he once again drifted into a slumber.

Natalie had only rested him onto the bed when an urgent knock sounded at the door.

Knock knock knock.

Natalie went to open the door. Behind it were Justin and Steven. Both of them had a panicked look on their faces.

With a grim expression, Justin inquired, “Samuel. He’s showing signs of aging, isn’t he?”