

## A Cue for Love Chapter 812

### Chapter 812 Wake Up

Natalie was sleeping soundly inside the guest room of the Nichols residence.

Her fever gradually went down after the cold towel on her forehead was changed again and again.

In her hazy consciousness, she thought she smelled the aroma of food and saw Samuel's large back. Is that Samuel? Only he will silently take care of me and spoil me every time I'm at my weakest.

"Samuel..." she softly uttered his name.

She thought he would turn back to look at her as he always did and stare at her with a loving look.

However, he didn't turn back after she called him. Instead, he walked faster and faster, as though he didn't want her to catch up.

In the end, she tripped and fell to the ground. Her knee was covered in blood, yet he coldly walked away from her and never turned back to look at her even once.

At that moment, Natalie woke up from her dream. The cold towel on her forehead fell down.

She grabbed her shirt and panted heavily. Ah, so it was just a dream. I know he'll never abandon me no matter what, seeing how he's so madly in love with me.

After she calmed down, she pulled the blanket away and left the bed. When she walked out of the guest room, she could smell a stronger aroma of food.

Upon descending the stairs and following the smell into the kitchen, she saw a man busy preparing food at the kitchen counter.

She knew he definitely wasn't Samuel, but the man's back resembled his. Tears began to well in her eyes out of her control and blurred her vision. If only he's Samuel!

When Benjamin turned his head around, despite being busy, he saw Natalie staring at him with a face full of tears.

"What's wrong with you?" He raised his eyebrow.

"It's nothing." She quickly wiped her tears away subconsciously when he saw her.

"It's good that you're awake. Food is almost ready."

"No need." Apathy returned to her eyes. "I've wasted a couple of hours by sleeping. I can't waste any more time."

He turned off the stove, walked toward her, and held her wrist. "You didn't sleep or eat for days. Before you go looking for another clue, you'd better eat something!"

She glanced at the hand on her wrist and asked in a deep voice, "We're at most just acquaintances, Mr. Millers, we're not even friends. You don't have any right to tell me what to do."

He studied her sharp eyes and said, "I don't, but I also don't want to bring along a liability into Blaze's base later, only to have you faint on me! Finding the base at Dellmoor is just the beginning! There will be a lot of traps there waiting for us. Going in is not as easy as you think! If you can't see the problem you'll cause by acting like this and get all upset at me, then I suggest you give up finding the antidote now!"

The only thing that was holding her together and driving her forward was her desire to find the cure.

She thought as long as she did her best, she would achieve her goal.

It wasn't until Benjamin pointed that out that she realized relying just on her resolve wouldn't be enough to find the cure. It would only bring forth her failure.

After a while, she opened her mouth. "Okay. I'll eat."

Both of them sat across each other in the dining room.

Sitting in front of them was a bowl of pasta.

Her eyes were blurred by the steam rising from the hot pasta. She ate her breakfast as though she was chewing wax.

It wasn't that Benjamin's cooking was terrible. It was just that she thought Samuel could do it better.

The main issue was that she wasn't in the mood to enjoy the food. She just wanted to finish it as soon as possible to replenish her energy and continue to find any leads on the base.

## **A Cue for Love Chapter 813**

### **Chapter 813 Disappointment**

Benjamin stared at the depressed Natalie and pursed his lips silently.

After breakfast was over, both of them sat across each other in the study.

He crossed his arms and asked, "Did you search everything relating to the moon logo?"

"Mhm." She nodded somberly. "I looked through everything related to the moon and other similar shapes and found nothing. No new leads on the secret compartment could be found."

"Maybe we're looking at the wrong direction?"

"No," she replied resolutely. "Yara was shot because she betrayed Blaze. She also had a very good reason for telling the truth. The chances of her lying are next to nothing. The reason we can't find anything is that we're approaching this in the wrong way. We need to look deeper and further."

Staring at the cold and headstrong woman in front of him, a glint of light flashed across his eyes. "All right. I'll keep searching with you."

Before she began her search, she went to the bathroom to freshen up.

After calming herself down, she returned to Yara's bedroom.

It was most likely that Yara would hide some clues in the place she stayed the most often.

Benjamin searched through the room with Natalie.

Fearing that she would miss out on any important details, Natalie got down on the floor and searched under the bed.

She took a good look at it and found nothing. Just as she was standing up, she failed to realize he was right behind her, causing her forehead to knock into his chin.

"Ouch!" That caused both of them to fall to the ground.

Both of them stared into each other's eyes. He could clearly see the face that was very close in front of him.

Her eyes were as clear as water, and her skin was silky smooth.

Embarrassment flashed across her eyes for a brief moment before disappearing. Her small hands propped her body up on both sides of his body, allowing her to lift herself away from him.

When her fragrant hair brushed his cheek, for some reason, he felt his heartstring being tugged along by her.

“I’m sorry...” He spoke in a deep voice.

Instead of saying anything, she stared in his direction with her full attention.

She pursed her lips silently and crawled toward him.

Benjamin glanced at her with confusion. What is she doing?

His gaze was fixed on Natalie as she crawled closer and closer to him. Because of the postures they were in, he could see her delicate body under her clothes in full view.

As she got closer to him, he felt his heart thumping louder and louder. “Natalie?”

When Natalie arrived at his side, she said seriously, “Don’t move.”

He was confused as he could feel her getting really close to him. The fragrance coming off her body was dancing in front of his nose.

His eyes slowly closed as he waited for her to get even closer. However, all he heard was a clicking sound coming from behind him.

In the next second, when he opened his eyes, he noticed she was already quite far away from him.

Still, he could feel his heart thumping like crazy at the left side of his chest, as though it just had a line of cocaine.

“Natalie, you—”

“Stop lying there and turn off the lights. I saw something.” She didn’t realize he was blushing so hard that blood almost dripped out of his ears.

That was because she was staring intently at the spots projected from the ceiling.

It was then he realized he had mistaken her intentions. The reason she approached him was that she wanted to flick the switch of the projector behind him.

It was just a misunderstanding, and yet, he couldn’t help but feel disappointed when he thought about what had happened.