

## A Cue for Love Chapter 844

### Counterattack Of The Poison

Ever since Luna was in Dellmoor, she had been staying temporarily at the guesthouse adjacent to the Bowers manor.

Leading a disciplined lifestyle, she was used to waking up early every morning. When Samuel dropped by and pressed the doorbell, she had already woken up and was saying a prayer for her late grandfather in the room.

Seconds later, she stepped out to answer the door and was astounded to see Samuel standing outside the guesthouse.

“Mr. Samuel...” She was caught off guard by the latter’s sudden appearance.

“There’s something I need to ask you.” Samuel cut to the chase.

“Okay! Please come in.” She moved aside to let him in and lead him to the room.

Samuel scanned the room intuitively and was impressed by its cleanliness.

Like Natalie, Luna’s life revolved around a wide variety of herbs. Thus, her body tended to give off a faint refreshing herbal smell. At that moment, there was even a whiff of herbal fragrance in the room.

Samuel caught a glimpse of the baby otter plush on the bed, but he did not even arch his brows.

After serving him a cup of tea, Luna asked courteously, “Mr. Samuel, you mentioned that there’s something you need to ask me. What’s that?”

Samuel unbuttoned his cufflink and rolled up one of his sleeves before stretching his forearm toward her. “You’ll be able to detect it from my pulse.”

Luna knitted her brows, placing her index finger and middle finger slightly against Samuel’s wrist. She then tried to feel the rate and rhythm of his pulse with her eyes closed.

His pulse seemed stable and powerful, but somehow Luna could detect faint unusual pounding rates in between.

Dumbstruck, she opened her eyes and piped up, “How’s that possible?”

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“Between you and your grandpa, who has more expertise in the medical field? Had he ever briefed you about my condition?” Samuel asked candidly.

There was a drastic change in Luna’s countenance, but she responded nonchalantly, “Even though I can’t claim to be more skillful than my grandpa in the medical field, I’m familiar with your illness and well-trained by him. If not for the Bowers family, the Garcia family would have been wiped out a century ago. As the descendent of the only bloodline who cheated death at that time, I started pursuing knowledge in the medical field at a young age. On top of that, my grandpa told me I bear the responsibility to suppress the poison in your body. Thus, I know what happened to you and what your current pulse reading indicates.”

After pulling back his forearm, Samuel queried placidly, “All right. Can you tell me what my pulse reading implies?”

After pondering for a while, Luna replied warily, “It implies the poison in your body can’t be suppressed. In fact, there are symptoms of a counterattack.”

Samuel squinted his eyes and instructed, “Carry on.”

“The poison in your body has never been expelled. Grandpa had only come up with a solution to suppress it for at least a century. Nonetheless, it was good enough to prevent the poison from invading your body during your lifetime. Most importantly, this method won’t affect your health. However, the poison seems to have broken free from my grandpa’s suppression. No doubt, it’s still at the early stage, but I foresee your body systems and functions being affected by it sometime later,” Luna explained further somberly.

Samuel knew at once that his speculation was proven right. He asked grimly, “Luna, what on earth is happening?”

Luna furrowed her brows and contemplated for quite a while before something came to her. “It could be due to the drug that accelerates aging. At that time, your body aged at a rapid rate. Subsequently, the poison that was supposed to be suppressed underwent rapid fission too. Even though you were injected with the antidote, it could only restore your body functionality. Nonetheless, the fissioned poison can’t be eliminated...”

That was the only speculation that could explain the current change in Samuel’s body.

“Luna, try to apply Old Mr. Garcia’s method to suppress it again,” Samuel instructed solemnly.

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## A Cue for Love Chapter 845

### It Is Impossible

Notwithstanding, the current circumstance was a stark contrast to the previous one. Grandpa was mainly suppressing the poison in his body many years ago, but I have to expel it now! The very moment he was injected with that particular drug, Pandora's box was opened. Even though it managed to be closed in the end, we still can't figure out what life-threatening elements had leaked before that!

Wearing a look of sheer solemnity, Luna emphasized hesitantly, "Mr. Samuel, I have to be frank with you... I can only give it a try at most. But I can't assure you it'll be as effective as before..."

"Then keep trying till it's successful! I want you to leave no stones unturned to suppress the poison in my body," Samuel cut her off as he gazed at her with utter frigidness in his eyes.

In an instant, Luna tensed up. Since it was her responsibility, she had no choice but to reassure him, "I will."

"I promise to be cooperative throughout the treatment, but you must keep things under wraps from everyone, especially Nat. You're one of the very few doctors I can trust for the time being. Thus, I hope you won't let me down," Samuel stated resolutely. A glint of inexplicit emotion flickered in his eyes.

"Okay, I get it." Luna tried to feel his pulse again before telling him earnestly, "Mr. Samuel, I need to focus on preparing the herbs needed for the herbal therapy these two days. I'll contact you once everything is ready."

"All right," the latter responded briefly and got to his feet to leave the guesthouse.

Coincidentally, he bumped into Steven, who brought along breakfast, upon leaving the place.

"Luna, today I..." Steven's voice trailed off at the sight of Samuel stepping out of the guesthouse. "Sam, why are you here?"

Devoid of expression, Samuel replied casually, "I'm here to look for Luna. I have something to discuss with her."

"Oh, I see!" Steven nodded.

Samuel shot him a meaningful glance and frowned. "You have been dropping by a lot to see Luna, haven't you?"

Steve refuted, "Erm... not as often as you think. After all, Luna is our guest and has traveled all the way from Greenview. Since you're occupied, I'll help to entertain her with hospitality on behalf of the Bowers family. There's nothing wrong with that, right? But Sam, why are you suddenly asking me this?"

"From today onwards, try not to drop by to look for her too often," Samuel uttered expressionlessly.

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"Huh?" Steven was puzzled.

"I'll see her more often from now on. Anyway, I've got to get going to the office," Samuel mumbled and left.

Steven was utterly speechless as he gazed at Samuel's retreating figure. What did Sam mean? Did he remind me not to drop by too often as he will need to see her frequently? Since when did they start to get so closely acquainted with each other?

Not to mention, Sam and Luna don't need to liaise with each other at work. Hmm! Unequivocally, a man tends to drop by a woman's place frequently because he has feelings for her!

Steven almost slapped his own mouth when the idea popped up in his mind. How preposterous! It's impossible!

How's it possible that Sam fell for another woman when he's even willing to risk his life for Natalie? Furthermore, he's in the midst of preparation to propose to her!

After letting out self-deprecating laughs, Steven shrugged his shoulders and did not continue dwelling on it.

Seconds later, he still stepped into the guesthouse with the food and had breakfast with Luna as planned.

On the other hand, Natalie did not head straight for Dream Corporation after breakfast. She went to the hospital instead.

That was the first time she visited Benjamin ever since he was hospitalized.

In the meantime, the latter was moving slowly with a crutch outside the ward.

He was stunned when Natalie came into view.

The latter lifted the thermal food jar in her hand and chuckled. "My goodness! Why did your jaw drop when you saw me? We were comrades going through life and death moments together, weren't we? I didn't visit you earlier, but it doesn't mean I'm not concerned about you."

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## **A Cue for Love Chapter 846**

The Aloofness

Even so, Benjamin only twitched his lips without uttering any word.

"Hmph! Benjamin, you won't make a fuss over that, right?" Natalie snorted.

"Of course, I won't. I'm only surprised because you mentioned that I was your comrade," Benjamin responded. The weariness on his face seemed to have faded when he flashed her a smile.

"What's so surprising? If not for you, I could have met my end and gotten buried among the debris!" she jokingly snapped as she helped him back into the ward and lie on the bed.

Later, she twisted the lid of the thermal food jar and handed him a spoon. "Take some soup then. This is chicken and ham soup. It's nutritious for you."

"Okay!" Benjamin gladly responded.

He felt a ripple of warmth flow into his stomach after taking a few sips. Hence, he asked inquisitively, "You added some herbs into it, didn't you?"

"Yeah, I've added in some to help quicken your recovery," Natalie replied placidly and whipped out a bottle. "Since I've attended to your wound before, I bet you're aware of my expertise in the medical field, right? I feel bad for causing you to sustain severe injuries during the explosion unwittingly. These pills are produced via a special concoction. I believe they are helpful in the healing of your wounds and the growth of your bones. It's also a token of my sincerity to compensate you!"

Looking intently into the earnestness in Natalie's eyes, Benjamin took the bottle of pills from her and thanked her. "Thanks. I'll take it then."

“Do you have any plans after your recovery?” she asked him.

Benjamin elucidated, “I came all the way to Dellmoor to investigate Blaze’s research base. Since it’s been destroyed by the explosion, there’s no point for me to continue staying here. After my condition stabilizes, I’ll leave and go back to Loang.”

Natalie’s curiosity was piqued. “If King is Blaze’s leader, then your...”

“Sorry, I can’t reveal anything about that.” Knowing that Natalie was curious about his superior, Benjamin’s expression darkened instantaneously. “Even if you’ve saved my life twice, there are still things I can’t pour out to you. I hope you understand that I have no choice due to my compliance with the commands and restrictions. At the same time, I’m trying to protect you. You might place yourself in deep waters if you dig out more information.”

Natalie was not an assertive person. Hence, she respected Benjamin’s privacy and did not continue pestering him about that.

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“Other than that, heed my advice and stay alert,” Benjamin advised as he fastened his gaze on Natalie. “Undeniably, Blaze’s research base was blasted because of you, so bear in mind not to let your guard down. It might seem peaceful at the moment, but the worst is yet to come. I’m afraid both Blaze and King won’t let you off easily!”

Needless to say, Natalie was well aware that Benjamin was being sincere in giving his word of advice.

She nodded solemnly. “Thanks for warning me. I’ll keep my guard up all the time. See you around then.”

“Okay!” Benjamin nodded.

Shortly after, Natalie rose and left the ward. The moment she stepped out of the hospital, she cast a look in the direction of the burning sun. Well, I’ve opted for this path with unlimited obstacles. There’s no turning back from the very moment I made the decision.

Instead of going with the flow timorously, she talked herself into mustering up her courage. Unequivocally, she would only be able to protect herself and her beloved ones if she became mightier.

A few days elapsed since then.

Every day, Samuel left home early in the morning and was only back after the night had fallen. Natalie assumed he was busy making preparations for the proposal.

One day, it was almost the middle of the night when Samuel was eventually home.

Natalie grinned blissfully as she greeted him, "Ah! You're back!"

"Yeah!" Samuel tugged his collar with an unmissable hint of frustration in his eyes.

"Have you been busy lately?" Natalie questioned warily.

Nevertheless, Samuel only replied in a perfunctory tone, "Yeah!"

Before Natalie could ask further, he uttered emotionlessly, "I'm exhausted today, and I need a shower now. Go to bed earlier, okay? Don't stay up late to wait for me."

Seconds later, he stepped into the bathroom and closed the door.

Nevertheless, Natalie's mood was not spoiled at all.

If she had not overheard Justin talking on the phone earlier, she might have been bothered by Samuel's unusual aloofness and making wild guesses.

However, she was convinced that Samuel had been busy making preparations for the proposal. Who knows, maybe it's also part of his proposal to be cold toward me wittingly? Ha! I'm not the type of woman who makes a fuss over such trivial matters.

Leaning her head on her arm while listening to the sound of water flowing as Samuel showered, she gradually drifted off to sleep.

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## **A Cue for Love Chapter 847**

### **Do Not Put Her In A Tight Spot**

The moment Samuel stepped out of the bathroom, he caught sight of Natalie sleeping with her lips curved into a smile. He approached her and lowered his body to scrutinize her.

The dim yellowish light from the mini night lamp cascaded on Natalie's dainty face. Below her lovely arched brows, her charming eyes were tightly shut at the moment. Even so, he could barely take his eyes off her. Her curly eyelashes fluttered slightly, matching the tempo of her steady and rhythmic breathing.

Regardless of how long Samuel kept his eyes glued to her, he knew he would never get sick of it. It only made his heart flutter more the longer he gazed at her. How he wished he could have her beautiful face carved in his heart.

After what seemed like an eternity, Samuel got to his feet gradually. He then walked silently to the balcony and lit a cigarette.

Luna had used the same solution to suppress the poison in his body, but it could scarcely help.

She presumed the poison in his body would evade his nervous system even more rapidly if they could not find a more effective way to suppress it. By then, his energy would gradually drain, and his five senses would become weaker. In the worst-case scenario, he might encounter breathing difficulty and be unable to defecate by himself.

Natalie was also a doctor. Nonetheless, of all the people, Samuel did not wish to let her discover his illness the most!

At the thought, he was suddenly out of breath due to the stabbing pain in his chest. It was as though someone had poked an invisible steel needle into his heart.

Deep down, he could not help despising the mighty creator for being hard-hearted. Now that I've finally found the meaning of life, how could you have the heart to snatch away my health and self-esteem?

Samuel ended up staying awake the whole night.

The following morning, he left for the guesthouse before Natalie woke up.

Similarly, Luna had a sleepless night going through medical books for methods to expel the poison from Samuel's body.

Wearing a solemn look, she suggested, "Mr. Samuel, I came across a new method for the acupuncture session last night. I hope you're willing to give it a try."

"All right!" He unbuttoned his shirt, exposing his firm chest.

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Luna was about to whip out a needle, but someone knocked on the door abruptly.

"Go and answer the door first," Samuel urged her in a low voice.

"Okay!" Luna nodded and stepped out to open the door.

She was astounded when Steven came into view with a bouquet of flowers.



“Good morning!” he greeted her gleefully.

“Hi!” Luna replied curtly as she was preoccupied with the tedious mission of expelling Samuel’s poison from his body.

Steven asked tactfully, “I brought you flowers. Aren’t you going to invite me in for a cup of tea?”

Considering the fact that Samuel hoped to keep his illness a secret, Luna turned him down instinctively, “Mr. Steven, it’s not convenient at the moment. Thanks for your flowers. Could you please leave first?”

As he sensed that she intended to chase him off, by all means, Steven’s frown deepened into a scowl.

When Luna was about to close the door, he stretched out a hand to stop her.

“Why is it inconvenient?” Steven snapped.

“You...” Luna was at a loss for words; her face turned crimson with fury. It never crossed her mind that Steven would insist on putting her on the spot. “Mr. Steven, please mind your manners. It’s inconvenient now, and I can’t tell you why. Please don’t make things difficult for me.”

She was evidently not good at lying. Thus, it piqued Steven’s suspicion even more when the former seemed all worked up in chasing him away.

“What makes you think that I’m making things difficult for you? Is there anything bugging your mind? Or perhaps, someone is picking on you here, but you don’t dare to let us know about it?” Even though Steven sounded a bit harsh, he was undoubtedly worried stiff about her.

“Nothing. It’s nothing. I’m fine. Mr. Steven, could you please leave first? Please don’t cross the line,” Luna pleaded while trying to close the door.

“Luna, I won’t leave if you don’t make things clear today!” Steven stated adamantly.

“What’s the matter with you?” Luna raised her voice in frustration.

Before a heated argument between the duo unfolded, a man’s low and charismatic voice sounded behind Luna. “Steven, didn’t you hear that? Luna asked you not to put her in a tight spot!”

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