

A Cue for Love chapter 956

Chapter 956 Grabbed Tightly

Both of the men appeared in her dream at the same time.

Before she could say anything, both of those men disappeared into countless shiny butterflies. In a blink of an eye, the butterflies vanished into thin air.

“Samuel!”

Natalie kept running frantically in the darkness because she wanted to look for Samuel.

Although Xander had saved her many times before, he was nothing more than a savior to her. Samuel, however, was the man she truly loved.

Nevertheless, no matter how hard she tried to run, all she could see was darkness.

All of a sudden, there was a ray of white light, and Natalie picked up her pace, running toward the light.

When she thought she finally found Samuel, she ran toward him and hugged him tightly from behind. “Samuel, where did you go? Why did you lie to me? If you don’t explain everything to me, I’ll never forgive you!”

The moment she hugged him, she felt safe.

As she waited for Samuel to answer her, she was greeted by a hoarse and deep voice. “You’ve got the wrong person.”

“That’s impossible!” Natalie shook her head confidently.

“I’m not Samuel. I’m Xander.”

“What? You...”

When the man in her dream turned around, she saw the familiar silver mask. “No! No! Don’t do this to me...”

Natalie couldn’t wake herself up from that dream.

Meanwhile, outside of her dream, her face had flushed red, and it was burning. Beads of sweat could be seen gathered on her forehead as well. In fact, her whole body was burning up.

“Don’t go... Don’t go... I don’t want this...” she mumbled in her sleep.

Natalie's wound was inflamed. When Samuel was watching her that night, he immediately knew something was wrong.

"Jesper, get a doctor. Get the best doctor to come here," Samuel ordered in a deep voice.

Jesper threw a glance at Natalie and noticed her condition. He then ran to the doctors' room to find the chief doctor.

Soon after, the doctor arrived, and he was frightened when he saw Samuel, who was wearing the silver mask.

Although Samuel was wearing a mask, the doctor could still feel the domineering aura of a ruthless tyrant that he was exuding. Hence, the doctor knew he had to proceed warily.

The doctor took Natalie's temperature, and he was stunned when he saw she was having a fever of almost forty degrees Celsius. He then instantly gave her an injection to lower her temperature.

"How long until her fever subsides?" Samuel asked curtly.

"It'll take around—"

"Just tell me how long will it take!" Samuel interrupted coldly.

Upon hearing that, the doctor felt inexplicably guilty. After wiping his sweat with a handkerchief, he answered, "The fever will subside within three hours."

"Okay. Remember what you said." Samuel continued in a deep voice, "Since this is a society governed by law, I won't be able to exchange your life for hers. But if the fever doesn't go away in three hours, you can kiss your career goodbye."

Although he sounded outrageous and dramatic, the doctor knew he meant it.

In his heart, he was silently praying that Natalie's fever would subside within three hours. Please! Don't let anything go wrong!

As Jesper brought the doctor away, only Samuel and Natalie were left in the ward.

After the injection, Natalie's temperature was going down steadily, and she stopped mumbling in her sleep as much as before.

Samuel wanted to tuck the blanket over Natalie, but she suddenly held his hand and tightened her grip.

He tried pulling his hand away, but as if it was a silent tug of war, she refused to let go no matter what.

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Chapter 957 Sleep Talking

Sensing Natalie's hand wrapped tightly around his, Samuel stayed still and allowed her to do as she pleased.

Natalie, who was experiencing a high-grade fever, attempted to place Samuel's hand next to her cheek.

Samuel did not anticipate Natalie to tug on him so forcefully. The momentum caused him to fall in her direction. He would have flattened her with half his bodyweight if he had not been supporting himself with his other arm.

Just as he was about to pull away, he heard Natalie mumbling.

"Why... leave me? Why... abandon me... Why... Why?"

Samuel had to lean his ear close to her lips for some time before he could make out what she was saying as she was stammering.

He stood up with mixed emotions churning within him after listening to her sleep-talking.

As Natalie was grasping one of his hands, he could not help but caress her cheeks with his other hand.

He did not abandon her.

If he had a choice, he would never be willing to leave her behind.

However, how upset would she be if he told her the poison inside his body, which was initially subdued, relapsed because he saved her?

As a result, he had no choice but to make the decision that would hurt her less after weighing the risks and benefits.

Samuel's charming eyes gleamed as he said, "I did not abandon you. I will always stay by your side for the rest of my life..."

And just like that, he did not go anywhere and accompanied Natalie inside the ward until her fever completely subsided.

When her high temperature receded, she gradually regained her senses and groggily opened her eyes.

A cold and expressionless silver mask came into focus.

She was not at all surprised. After all, she could only successfully provide the treatment to Yvette because of him.

However, the next second, she noticed she was holding his hand, placing his hand close to her face with their fingers interlocked.

She felt as if her mind had exploded at that instant. What in the world am I doing?

Guilt-ridden, she hastily let go of Samuel's hand.

The movement startled Samuel, who was resting with his eyes closed.

"You're awake?"

"H-How long was I asleep?" Natalie bit her red lips and glanced at Samuel with a confused look. "W-Why is your hand..."

He knew she was uninformed, so he did not want to trouble her with that matter. Thus, he explained, "Your wound is inflamed, and you experienced a high-grade fever close to forty degrees Celsius. You grabbed my hand and called out another man's name in a daze. Perhaps you took me for somebody else?"

It did not take long for Natalie to figure out who she had imagined Xander to be.

Realizing the inappropriateness of her abrupt action, she muttered a heartfelt apology to Samuel, "I'm sorry. I did not do that on purpose... I don't remember anything or have any recollections."

He chuckled. "I understand. You were unconscious and did not intend to take advantage of me."

She grasped the corner of the blanket and knitted her brows. "Xander, I already said I'm sorry!"

"I'm just telling the truth." At the sight of Natalie's blushing cheeks due to her fury, Samuel slightly curled the corner of his lips and uttered, "Don't tell me you intended to take advantage of me?"

"I don't know what you're saying!"

If Xander had not been her savior, she would have ignored him right then and there.

She pulled away the blanket, planning to get off the bed and check on Yvette's condition. Logically, Yvette should be fine now since she was cleared of the poison. Still, Natalie could not suppress the urge to see if Yvette's allergy was recovering as she expected.

However, Samuel placed his hand on the blanket just as she lifted the covers.

"My wound has been stitched, and my phone was taken away. I've also rested sufficiently, so why are you still stopping me?" Natalie glared at him.

She knew he had her best interest at heart, but she was reluctant to accept the kindness he was showing her for no reason.

Natalie felt as if that was all a scheme, waiting for her to be lured into the trap and eliminated instantly when the time was right.

A Cue for Love chapter 958

Chapter 958 Abandoned

"Your wound had ruptured once and even led to a high-grade fever. You should be resting in bed. I forbid you from getting down," Samuel replied coldly.

"Who are you to lecture me, Xander?" Natalie tried to push his arm away. "Even if you are my savior, I don't think you're allowed to interfere in my life to this extent?"

Who am I to lecture you?

Instinctively, he wanted to tell her he was her man, but he managed to stop himself from uttering those words at the last minute.

"Yes. I do not have the right to lecture you. However, if I haven't been helping you all these times, do you really think you have more than one life to spare? Having a clear goal and being decisive are certainly the right things to do, but do you need to risk your life in the process?" Samuel questioned her adamantly.

Unexpectedly, Natalie chuckled upon hearing his speech.

"You might be able to stop me once or twice, but will you be able to stop me for the rest of my life? I was also under the assumption I could hide under that person's protection. No matter how hard I pushed myself to the extent of being injured, he would be there to tend to my wounds and help me deal with all the other things beyond my capabilities. I believed I could live my whole life in that manner. Still, in the end, he abandoned me just like that, didn't he? Since I cannot hide under someone else's protection, I choose to become another's guardian. Even if I end up tattered and broken, this is still my decision to make and my freedom of choice."

An enchanting smile spread across Natalie's face as she spoke. However, the smile was insincere.

With the layer of disguise on Samuel's face, she failed to see his expression under the mask.

Suddenly, clarity washed over her. She felt she had done something unnecessary.

Why did I blurt out all those heartfelt words to him? What purpose can my confession serve other than making myself seem lonely and weak?

"Ha." Natalie stroked her long hair and said in a self-deprecating tone, "My brain must be malfunctioning after the fever. Why am I telling you all these things?"

"I'm sorry."

Natalie was shocked to her core after listening to what Samuel said.

His apology was seemingly laced with complicated emotions. Every word was like a heavy blow to her heart.

Nonetheless, she merely assumed he was apologizing for halting her, and she did not mull further on that matter.

"Move aside. I want to see Yvette."

This time, Samuel did not stop her. Instead, he gazed at her leaving figure from behind as she walked out of the ward.

He took off his silver mask, revealing his breathtakingly handsome face. Sorrow and helplessness filled his narrow eyes. As he grasped the mask, the veins on his arm bulged.

If possible, how could I be willing to abandon her?

Jesper was stumped when he entered the room and saw Samuel's downcast demeanor. He didn't know what to say, but he felt that Samuel, who always appeared formidable and invincible, was rendered humble and meek whenever he was around Natalie. Yet, Samuel continued caring for her without asking or expecting anything in return.

Jesper had only felt admiration toward Samuel all those while. However, lately, his heart began to ache for Samuel as well.

Even the gods have feelings, not to mention a human with flesh and blood.

After Natalie left the ward, she reflected on what she said to Xander while walking in the corridor and realized she had gone a little overboard.

Nonetheless, if she did not clarify things with Xander, she was afraid of creating more misunderstandings in the future.

Although she had no clue about the plan “Xander” was harboring, Samuel was still the only person in her heart.

She was stubborn in that sense and would remain so for the rest of her life.

Then, she shook her head to clear out those distractions that were affecting her normal thought process and pulled herself back to reality as she stood near the VIP ward zone where Yvette was.

A group of burly bodyguards was stationed at the VIP zone to prevent some overexcited fans from barging in.

A voice sounded from behind Natalie just as she ruminated for a way to get past the security.

“Ms. Nichols, are you planning to visit Yvette?”

She turned around and saw Jesper, Xander’s subordinate.

“Why are you here, Jesper?”

“This is the phone Mr. York instructed for me to return to you.” He took out the device from his pocket and handed it to Natalie. Then, he paused briefly before continuing, “Mr. York also suspected you’ll face trouble with the bodyguards, so he told me to escort you to meet with Yvette.”

“Mr. York...” Natalie was slightly taken aback by the man’s dedication.

“Mrs. Nichols, you’re truly misunderstood Mr. York,” explained Jesper, who knew the whole story.

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Jesper was aware that it was not his place for him to say some things as a subordinate. Nevertheless, if he did not tell Natalie in Samuel's stead, he was afraid she would never know everything Samuel had done for her.

Naturally, Mr. Bowers is reluctant to share his difficulties, but at the same time, he cannot bear to see Ms. Nichols suffer.

"After the allergic incident was exposed last night, Mr. York guessed you would come to the hospital, so he came to make some necessary arrangements in advance. He stayed inside the ward after you were hurt. It was also Mr. York who summoned the doctor when he realized you suffered from a high-grade fever due to your inflamed wound in the middle of the night.

He had been keeping you company the whole night without getting any rest. Mr. York has his reason for putting on the mask. He does not harbor any ill intention toward you. He's just trying to help you as much as he can..."

Natalie was rendered speechless after listening to Jesper.

Although she was not wholly oblivious to the things Xander had done for her, hearing the detailed account from a third person at that moment made her realize just how much he had done for her in silence.

Reminiscing on how she treated him all along, she felt she had indeed been behaving too harshly.

Natalie slowly looked up and expressed her sincere gratitude, "Thank you for telling me that."

"No problem." Jesper nodded firmly. "I'll bring you to Yvette's ward then."

After Jesper exchanged a few words with the bodyguards on duty at the VIP zone, they allowed Natalie to enter. She managed to arrive at Yvette's ward without a hitch.

She knocked, pushed the door open, and entered.

Completely different from last night's messy and cluttered condition, the room had been properly cleaned up today. All the smashed vases were replaced with new ones and decorated with stalks of sunflower, the flower which symbolized vigor.

Yvette was resting in a half-sitting position inside the room. She leaned against a pillow behind her back, and her eyes were fixed intently on the paper in her hands.

That paper was the one left behind by Natalie last night.

"It's you!" Yvette's eyes shone when she saw Natalie from the corner of her eyes. "The parts affected by the allergic reaction on my body are no longer warm and itchy. The doctor told me my allergy was miraculously cured, and I will recover fully after resting for another two days. Moreover, there will not be any scars on my skin. You are the person who made these possible, right?"

Yvette was a devoted actor. She experienced mood swings because she thought her neck and face would be scarred, which would spell the end of her acting career.

Her emotions were easy to read when she calmed down because they were written all over her face.

"That's me." Natalie nodded.

"I guessed it was you."

Yvette got off the bed, walked up to Natalie, and held the latter's hands.

"I'm sorry. I reacted so fiercely to you last night when you came to treat my allergy." Yvette wore an apologetic look. "I am not that short-tempered usually. Last night, I was reminded that I could no longer resume my acting career and perform before the big screen. That's why I broke down emotionally. I..."

Yvette paused briefly before asking with a smile, "What's your name? Which hospital are you from? You look so young. Why are you more skilled than those veteran physicians?"

Natalie stared into Yvette's eyes before she said solemnly, "Ms. Snyder, please allow me to introduce myself. My name is Natalie Nichols, and I am the chairwoman of Dream Corporation."

Yvette immediately let go of Natalie's hands as a hint of astonishment flashed across her eyes when she heard the latter mention Dream Corporation.

"You are Dream Corporation's chairwoman?"

"Yes."

"The culprit behind my allergic incident?" Yvette took a few steps back and questioned Natalie, "You caused me to suffer from the allergy and ruined my appearance. Then, you are also the one to treat my condition. What is actually going on?"

Natalie's eyes glinted as she answered, "Ms. Snyder, I can swear on my life that Dream Company is not the culprit behind your allergy. However, I cannot deny Dream Corporation has its shortcomings, leading to the allergic reaction you developed. I can

only promise you that I will thoroughly investigate this matter and provide you with an explanation!"

Chapter 960 Wait

Yvette focused all her attention on the woman before her upon hearing the speech.

She could not help but be entirely captivated by Natalie.

Natalie stood with her back straight. Her magnificently beautiful and delicate facial features were comparable even to Yvette, an accomplished actor in the entertainment industry.

Natalie's gaze was pure, without a hint of pretense or deceit, and her eyes gleamed with convincing determination.

Yvette stared at Natalie and uttered slowly, "I can believe you, but as you said, you must investigate this matter thoroughly and provide me with an explanation. The accident befell me when I was filming a commercial for your company. Although this allergic reaction will not leave any scar on my body, I still demand the truth."

Natalie agreed with alacrity, "Okay. Thank you for giving Dream Corporation this chance. I will provide you with the explanation in three days. I will bear all the responsibilities if I fail to realize my promise. By then, regardless of how you decide to punish Dream Corporation and me, I will not make any objection."

"Ms. Nichols, I'll be waiting for your feedback." Yvette nodded at Natalie.

"Please, rest well."

"Okay."

Natalie let out a deep sigh of relief after she left Yvette's ward.

Albeit still not having a clue regarding the occurrence of that incident, at the very least, she had bought herself three additional days.

When she exited the hospital, she noticed the sky outside was gray, and it was raining cats and dogs.

The fans holding banners and waiting outside the building last night were forced to leave because of the downpour.

Natalie did not have an umbrella. However, at the thought of the limited time she had to carry out the investigation, she dashed into the rain without hesitation.

Before she could take more than a few steps, someone grabbed her by her waist from behind.

Natalie shuddered at the sudden sense of skin contact. She turned around and saw Xander, who was dressed in a black shirt, and blurted out the question, "Why are you here?"

"Why don't you ever learn to behave?" His hoarse voice was laced with anger.

"How does it concern you whether I learn to behave or..."

Before Natalie could finish the rest of her sentence, she felt her legs dangling in the air as Samuel lifted her and carried her in his arms.

"Xander, you..."

"Shut up. There's a limit to my patience. Do not invoke my wrath further." Samuel was unusually enraged.

Natalie remained silent, but she continued struggling mightily.

Who is he to restrict my movements?

Having said that, Samuel's physique and strength overpowered her. No matter how she thrashed around, he would not budge.

As she tossed and turned in his embrace, her bosom repeatedly rubbed against his chest.

Their clothes became wet and slightly transparent because of the rain. Additionally, their bodies were pressed closely together. At that moment, the sensation as their skin brushed against one another was more tantalizing than under normal circumstances.

Due to Natalie's feeble state and her exaggerated movements, she started panting continuously in his arms.

Her labored breathing sounded more erotic than anything else to Samuel as if she was seducing him. Natalie's pants stimulated Samuel's blood to rush to his lower body, rendering him on the verge of losing control.

"Stop moving!" he warned her in an undertone.

Natalie, unaware that she had aroused Samuel's sexual desires, glared at him.

"No!"

“Just you wait.”

Shortly after, Jesper arrived in a Bentley and brought the car to a halt in front of Samuel and Natalie.

Jesper got out of the vehicle and opened the door to the backseat of the car. “Mr. York, please enter.”

Samuel got into the car while hugging Natalie. Then, Jesper closed the car door and returned to the driver’s seat. Having vaguely sensed Samuel’s intention, Jesper tactfully raised the screen between the front part and backseat of the vehicle.

An eerie silence filled the atmosphere in the backseat. The only sounds audible were the pitter-patter of the rain on the roof of the car and the couple’s hot, humid, heavy breathing.

Natalie’s clothes were drenched by the rainwater and stuck to her body, accentuating her slender and alluring figure.

A Cue for Love chapter 960

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