

A Cue for Love chapter 301

Chapter 301 I Will Educate You Later

"Samuel, have you been waiting for me this whole time?" Natalie asked.

"Yeah." Samuel's voice was as deep as usual.

A frown formed on his face when his gaze fell upon Natalie's wounded arm. Although he didn't ask her about it, he had displeasure written all over his face.

"I thought I'd be able to stay at the banquet till the end if I didn't bring you along, but it doesn't seem to make a difference!" Natalie exclaimed with a chuckle before he could say anything.

Little did she know, her smile and laughter only stabbed at Samuel's heart like a knife.

There's no way she got those wounds by herself. She's just pretending to be fine by laughing it off.

Samuel exuded a cold yet elegant aura when he drove with one hand on the steering wheel.

His grip on it grew increasingly tight as he glanced at her from time to time.

Da*n... This guy is getting increasingly difficult to fool... He doesn't limit my personal freedom, nor does he stop me from doing what I like. However, he really hates seeing me get hurt. I got a tiny chunk of my skin scraped off when I tried to save Jacyntha earlier. To make matters worse, I'm wearing a white lace dress today! While the wound itself isn't serious, it does look very visually disturbing. If I tell Samuel it's a minor injury, he might actually lock me up in bed for a month until it recovers!

Natalie let out a sigh at the thought of that. Eventually, she glanced at Samuel and said, "Samuel, my wound hurts."

Samuel simply kept quiet.

Seeing as he wasn't responding, Natalie repeated herself in a more serious tone, "It really hurts, Samuel. Please hurry up and take me home, okay? I want to get it treated..."

Despite her submissive attitude, all Samuel said was, "I'll teach you a lesson when we get back."

As Samuel floored the accelerator, his sharp eyes caught sight of a Ferrari in the rear-view mirror.

Although both cars were only a few feet apart, the light from the Ferrari's high beam headlamps illuminated the entire Hummer.

The man in the Ferrari was still inside the vehicle, but the tension between the two could clearly be felt.

Samuel narrowed his eyes and asked, "What's your relationship with Christopher?"

Natalie didn't hate Christopher, but she didn't exactly like him either.

Of course, she hadn't forgotten about the favor she owed him. She was simply waiting for the perfect opportunity to present itself so she could return the favor.

"He's just a friend that I owe a favor to."

"Do you like him?" Samuel pressed on.

Natalie replied without any hesitation, "No."

Samuel smiled and said after a brief pause, "Good, you can only like me for the rest of your life. You're not allowed to even admire other men, got it?"

His eyes were filled with an incredibly strong sense of possessiveness.

"What about you, then? Are you able to do the same for me? Can you also promise me not to admire other women?" Natalie asked.

Samuel stared deeply at her as he replied, "Yes, I can."

The two of them locked eyes, and Natalie found her heart racing when she looked at his devilishly handsome face up close.

Just like that, they sped off into the distance while Christopher watched with his fists tightly clenched.

He had tried investigating Natalie before, but it was extremely difficult to get any information on her.

Most of her files were protected with many layers of security, and people had even tried to stop him halfway through his investigation.

Even so, he didn't expect her to be involved with Samuel at all.

"Huh..." Christopher let out a wry chuckle.

Oh, Natalie... You gave me the hope to keep living and the urge to love someone. You got me drawn to this bright light of yours, so how could you make me give up on you?

A Cue for Love chapter 302

Chapter 302 Almost Exposed

Meanwhile, Kenneth brought Yara over to the Weiss residence shortly after Samuel and Natalie left.

He was dressed in a black suit and looked rather energetic despite having a head full of gray hair. Yara too looked elegant in her light blue evening gown and makeup.

Although Kenneth was no longer the head of the family, he had made quite a name for himself in Dellmoor back in his day.

He received a warm welcome from Jason, his wife, his daughter, and his son-in-law the moment he arrived.

"Happy birthday, Jason!"

The Weiss family had always kept a low profile despite being on good terms with the Bowers family, and Jason's father was a good friend of Kenneth's.

"Thank you, Mr. Bowers!" Jason said with a smile. He was really happy that Kenneth had personally dropped by to wish him a happy birthday.

Kenneth then had Yara hand over the present to Yana.

Yana's eyes met hers when she received the present, and she froze as she noticed how much Yara's eyes resembled Natalie's.

The look in her eyes is completely different, but the shape of it is frighteningly similar!

"Is something the matter, Ms. Weiss?" Yara asked when she saw the shocked look on her face.

"No, it's nothing," Yana replied indifferently.

Since Yana had noticed the resemblance, so there was no way Hans would've missed it.

Being the former CEO of Crown Entertainment, Hans had heard of Yara before.

He didn't really pay much attention to her at the time, but seeing Natalie made him realize their resemblance was more than just a coincidence.

As Jason and his wife had only met Natalie once, they didn't think about it that way.

"Is she the granddaughter-in-law you've been talking so much about? You said she's kind and very skilled in medicine."

A smile spread across Yara's face when she heard him mention "granddaughter-in-law."

Kenneth nodded and asked, "How is Yana's heart condition? Is it getting any better? How about I have Yara give her a checkup? Maybe she can help improve her overall health."

Yara went pale instantly upon hearing that.

I've been forcing myself to cram as much medical knowledge as possible, but there's just way too much to learn. I have very basic medical knowledge, and Kenneth's disease is a chronic one, but I've been able to keep up my pretense by consulting various doctors for remedies. However, I know nothing about Yana's condition, so how am I supposed to treat her? What if Kenneth finds out that I don't know medicine? What will I do then?

Yara's heart was racing as she desperately tried to think of a way to handle the situation.

Both Yana and Hans noticed the nervousness in Yara's eyes and understood what was going on. Yara can't even act well in her films, so how could she possibly know anything about medicine?

"What's wrong, Yara?" Kenneth asked impatiently when he saw no response from her.

Hans and Yana deliberately kept quiet as they wanted to see Yara embarrass herself.

Right as she was struggling to find the right words, Jason interrupted, "No need to trouble her, Mr. Bowers. Yana's disease has already been treated, so there's no need to worry about it anymore!"

Yara felt as if a huge load had been lifted off her chest when she heard that.

Kenneth frowned and asked curiously, "Her heart condition is congenital, right? Jason, where did you find that doctor who managed to treat her?"