

# A Cue for Love chapter 436

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## Chapter 436 You Are My Priority

"That's impossible," Samuel responded with his fingers tensed. "Scarlett tried to harm Natalie, so regardless of whether her family wants to back her up or not, I'm not letting her off the hook. Those greedy Hamiltons must be out of their minds if they think they could gain my favor by merely giving up a pawn!"

"I understand, Mr. Bowers," Billy replied.

"Go then."

After that, Samuel went back in, lifted Natalie's blanket, and proceeded to lie down beside her.

Natalie's waist was very soft. Her body was warm while her hair smelled of herbs, and Samuel could not help but pull her closer into his arms to revel in that fragrance.

Even though it was not the first time he hugged her, Samuel could still feel an indescribable stir from deep within whenever he did.

"Good night," he said to Natalie, who was sound asleep, before closing his eyes.

The next day, Samuel was no longer beside her by the time Natalie woke up.

Natalie rubbed her eyes and spotted him sitting on the couch at the side, reading documents from the company.

His facial features were prominently outlined under the golden shine of the morning sun and looked exquisite.

"Why are you going through documents this early in the morning?" Natalie furrowed her brows and asked.

"I had quality sleep sleeping beside you. So by seven o'clock, I couldn't go back to sleep even if I wanted to. Thus, I decided to go through some documents," Samuel said with a magnetic voice while he put down the documents. "You can go and wash up. Breakfast should be here any minute now."

After Natalie was done freshening up, there was a knock on the door.

Knock. Knock.

"I'll open the door." Natalie slipped into her slippers and headed to the door.

When she opened the door, she saw Billy standing there with an anxious expression. He wore a tense frown and looked as though there was something urgent that he needed to report to Samuel.

"Ms. Nichols?" Billy did not expect Natalie to be the one opening the door, so he was a little stunned.

Hearing that, Samuel immediately headed over.

His gaze turned cold when he noticed that Billy came empty-handed. "Where's breakfast?"

"I haven't bought it yet," Billy answered.

"Go buy it then. No matter how urgent things are, breakfast comes first," Samuel ordered with a straight tone.

"Yes, sir."

After that, Billy closed the door and went to get breakfast for Samuel and Natalie.

Back in the ward, Natalie gave Samuel a stare and said, "To be honest with you, you could have just let Billy do his report before sending him off. What if it was something serious? You could be wasting a lot of valuable time during the wait."

"Getting breakfast for you is more important," Samuel responded with a straight face. "I'm sure you didn't eat well for the whole month. Look at how thin you've gotten. Now that I'm back by your side. Keeping watch and making sure you eat is my top priority. I don't mind making a few million bucks less."

Natalie's jaw dropped when she heard that.

I've expected this much, but it's still such a huge flex.

Samuel finally turned to Billy after Natalie had some food in her stomach. "Now, Billy. Tell me about the urgent matter you wanted to report to me."

"Mr. Bowers, I just got the news that Scarlett is currently in a coma. They say that she tripped and knocked herself out cold while wandering around after getting kicked out of her family." Billy paused before continuing, "She's still in critical condition right now and might go into a vegetative state even if they manage to rescue her."

What?

Natalie froze.

That's quite a coincidence for something to happen to Scarlett at a time like this. Does Yara have anything to do with this?

Natalie figured that it was only natural for the Hamilton family to disavow Scarlett after what she did, but that did not give Yara the right to murder her for no reason.

She shouldn't die like this.

At that moment, Natalie lost all her appetite. "Which hospital is Scarlett in right now, Billy?" she asked immediately.

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Chapter 437 A Vegetable

Billy did not expect Scarlett to ask him that, so he was a little stunned. That said, he recovered instantly. "Coincidentally, Scarlett's here in this hospital. She was previously admitted into a small hospital at the outskirts of the city. But because the hospital wasn't well equipped, the Hamilton family decided to transfer her here out of sympathy."

At that moment, Samuel understood the hesitation in Natalie's eyes. But unlike her, Samuel felt no sympathy for Scarlett.

Natalie would have been frozen to death if she did not see through Scarlett's plan.

So, to him, Scarlett deserved to die.

At the same time, Natalie quickly finished her food and picked up the plates. "Being stuck in this room is a drag, Samuel. I'll head out to wash these. Be right back."

"Okay."

Samuel nodded with a reluctant grin that quickly dissipated.

"Mr. Bowers, Ms. Nichols..." Billy also noticed Natalie's odd behavior.

"Just follow her. See what's going on. Don't let her see you," Samuel ordered with a finger over his lips. "If anyone mistreats her, let her handle it on her own. Step in if it doesn't seem like she could fend herself."

Billy nodded. "Yes, sir."

After Natalie came out of the ward, she left the plates on a window sill and hurried to the information counter on the first floor.

"Excuse me, can I know which floor the patient, Scarlett Hamilton, is being treated on? I'm her friend. I heard she got into an accident, and I'm very worried about her current wellbeing."

The nurse saw Natalie's worried gaze and did not doubt her. "That patient is... currently on the ninth floor undergoing emergency brain surgery in the operation theater," the nurse said after checking the records on her computer.

"Thank you."

Natalie immediately took the elevator all the way to the ninth floor.

She was in her hospital gown and had her hair over her face.

Hence, Zayden, who was pacing back and forth in front of the operating theater, did not notice her.

Not long after, the red light outside the theater finally turned off.

"Doctor, how is my sister?" Zayden hurried over and asked as soon as the doctors came out.

At the same time, Natalie pricked up her ears.

"I'm sorry," the doctor said grimly after taking off his mask. "They found the patient too late. The blood clot in her brain is already suppressing some vital nerves. An operation is not needed anymore. Even though her body's functioning normally, we can already declare her brain dead."

Although Zayden was usually an a\*\*\*ole, Scarlett was still his sister. So, the doctor's words felt like ice water being thrown onto him.

He could not accept it.

She could still laugh and cry a few days ago, even when Grandpa kicked her out of the family! She was still alive! How did things turn out this way? She's become a vegetable!

"Doctor, please, I beg of you. Save my sister." Zayden was in tears as he clung onto the doctor's arm and begged. "My family's rich! Just name your price! I'll pay you anything as long as you can save my sister!"

Nevertheless, Scarlett's condition was too precarious. No amount of money could grant the doctor the ability to save her.

"My condolences to you and your family, mister."

After that, the doctor put on his mask again and left the vicinity while Zayden followed behind him with tears all over his face.

“Please, Doctor! Please! I beg of you! Please save my sister!”

A while later, Scarlett was pushed out of the operating theater on a stretcher.

It had only been two days since they last met, but the once dazzling Scarlett Hamilton now had her head covered in thick layers of bandages. Her face was dark red and swollen, while her lips were sickly purple.

All the signs and symptoms pointed to one thing—Scarlett’s brain was severely battered.

The medical staff relocated Scarlett into a room and left after penning down some records.

Then, Natalie looked around and made sure that the coast was clear before going into Scarlett’s room.

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Chapter 438 Natalie To The Rescue

After she got inside, Natalie approached Scarlett without any delay and placed her finger on Scarlett’s wrist.

Her pulse is haywire. It’s far worse than I have imagined. It’s no wonder the doctor did not go through with the operation. It’s far too risky. Even the tiniest mistake could kill Scarlett on the spot, so the best move is to do nothing. That way, she could at least keep her life. However, how is she any better than dead?

Natalie was deep in thought for quite a long time, trying to figure out the optimal way to get rid of the blood clots in Scarlett’s brain using acupuncture.

After that, she untied the pouch on her thigh and took out a row of crystal needles from it.

Then, she slowly unraveled the bandage on Scarlett’s head before finally getting to work.

The crystal needles were made out of an unusual material, so they glowed of ominous blue, even under direct sunlight.

At that moment, Natalie composed herself and started sticking the needles into the top of Scarlett's head. She used a total of forty-nine needles on different pressure points, all varying in depth.

What Natalie did may look easy, but it actually required an intense level of control and concentration to pull off.

When Natalie was done, her hospital gown was drenched in sweat and stuck onto her back.

In the end, Natalie was not sure how much of the blood clot got dispersed and how well Scarlett could recover. That said, even though Natalie did not like Scarlett, she did what she had to do and was proud of it.

Natalie unknowingly let out a sigh of relief after that.

Right then, the door suddenly opened.

Zayden came walking in with his bloodshot eyes and was dumbfounded to see that his sister had needles sticking out all over her face, as though she was being cursed.

"You!"

Zayden immediately recognized that the woman in the hospital gown was the person who kicked him into the pool.

To be precise, she was Samuel's fiancée, and Zayden dared not cross her.

Has my sister not suffered enough? Why is this woman torturing her like this? What did she do to deserve such humiliation? Can't she just rest in peace?

"Why are you doing this to my sister?" Zayden lost all sense of rationality and roared at Natalie. "Yes! My sister did try to hurt you, but you're still alive! In return, she was disavowed by the family and kicked out! Most importantly, she's merely a soulless husk now! So what if you're Samuel's fiancée? Do you actually think you're invincible because of that? Do you think you can kick her while she's down just because Samuel likes you? You'll face divine retribution sooner or later! Mark my words!"

Natalie frowned as she listened to Zayden cursing at her. She suddenly felt like he was not as bad as she once thought, though his intelligence was still something to be concerned about.

"Why aren't you saying anything?" Zayden got angrier seeing that Natalie kept quiet.

"What do you want me to say?" Natalie responded.

"You!" Samuel was at a loss for words and eventually blurted out, "Samuel must be blind to have fallen for someone like you! You'll be abandoned sooner or later! Just you wait!"

Natalie could not help but laugh after hearing that.

Meanwhile, Charles had arrived at the hospital and was hurrying over with his cane in hand to see his granddaughter.

But the first thing he saw when he opened the door was Natalie and Zayden staring at each other. Then, he noticed Scarlett, who was on the bed had needles all over her face.

"Oh, lord! What sins have the Hamilton family committed to deserve such a punishment?" Charles hooked his head violently in denial.

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Chapter 439 Blood From Orifices

Natalie's head started aching, noticing Charles was present too.

She had wanted to leave quietly after her treatment on Scarlett. Unfortunately, luck is not with me today. The grump has arrived, yet the dumb is still here.

Her mouth dried at the thought of coming up with an explanation.

Charles walked over to Zayden with a cane. "What's going on here? What's with this woman? Who is she? Why is she also in Scarlett's room?"

Zayden frowned and explained Natalie's identity to him.

"No way! She's lying!" Charles' temper spiked. "Are you casting black magic on my granddaughter? The reason you stabbed her with these needles was to bind her soul here to stop her from ascending to Heaven."

Natalie rolled her eyes at his imaginary nonsense.

"I'll only say this once, so open up your ears and listen to me. This is not black magic, but a medical procedure to help your granddaughter." Something flashed across Natalie's eyes. "I believe Mr. Zayden has heard the doctor's advice. "Ms. Scarlett had been announced brain death since only a few of her bodily functions were still functioning.

"I was trying to save her with these needles on her head. I'm not trying to harm her."

Natalie's figure was very slim, and especially so, under the loose hospital gown.

The confidence and calmness shining in her hazel eyes convinced the duo.

Zayden was stunned.

Even the over eighty-year-old Charles was affected by Natalie's confident yet calming presence. He stopped his complaining and merely waited for Natalie to finish.

All of a sudden, Scarlett started to cough heavily.

Ahem!

Glee filled Charles and Zayden as they approached Scarlett's bed, thinking she would wake up from her coma.

However, they were thunderstruck by the bloody scene.

Scarlett started to cough up dark brownish-red blood. The blood wasn't only expelled from her mouth. It had also flowed out from her nose, eyes, and ears. She was bleeding from all her orifices. There was so much blood that it dripped onto the pillow and the bed.

"Blood!" Zayden began screaming at Natalie from the shock. "You said you're good at this. You said you could save my sister. Why is there blood coming out of her from all the orifices?"

"Scarlett! Scarlett!" Tears were flowing out of Charles' eyes as he accused, "You are a bloody witch! Yet, you say you're not using black magic. You're blatantly punishing my granddaughter. Are you trying to keep her here on Earth and let her transform into evil?"

Zayden and Charles were furious at Natalie yet anxious for Scarlett.

Even if Scarlett was at fault, she shouldn't receive such cruel punishment.

Natalie bit her lower lip and merely shrugged her shoulder resignedly. Where else should the blood escape from within the brain if not the closest orifices on the head? Are they expecting it to come out through her bladder?

Scarlett can be saved if all that blood flows out of her body, instead of being stuck inside.

These two men really come from the same family. One is stupid, and the other is just grumpy.



Zayden was young, and his frustration turned into anger. He got up in front of Natalie's face and accused, "So what if you're Samuel's fiancée? Do you take the Hamiltons as doormats you can step on freely? I'll show you what a Hamilton is capable of."

Billy, who was standing guard outside the ward, heard the commotion and was about to barge in to teach Zayden a lesson.

"Where am I?" A voice questioned curiously amid the ruckus. Everyone turned toward the bed to see that Scarlett had woken up from all the noises.

"Scarlett!" Zayden ran back to Scarlett's bed and laughed while tears of relief rushed from his eyes. "Everything is fine now that you're awake. You almost gave me a heart attack. The doctor had even announced you're in a coma. I'm so glad that you're fine."

Zayden was lost in happiness while Charles was staring at Natalie with disbelief.

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### Chapter 440 Suddenly Lose Her Mind

Shock and disbelief crossed Charles's mind.

On his way over to the hospital, he had mentally prepared himself to accept the fact that Scarlett would live the rest of her life attached to a machine. He even considered donating her body to release her from the pain and give her freedom.

He hadn't expected Natalie to save Scarlett with merely dozens of needles.

He realized he had wronged her. However, she continued to save Scarlett with her kindness despite his biting accusations.

No wonder the granddaughter he was so proud of would lose to Natalie. It was rather obvious that this was a complete loss.

Charles let go of the cane in his hand and bowed to Natalie.

"I apologize for my harsh words earlier." He added sincerely, "You have a kind heart and excellent medical skills. You didn't take Zayden's and Scarlett's insolence to heart. And you even did your best to save her. It was all thanks to you that she could regain consciousness. I want to offer you my gratitude other than my apologies.

"I know you're Samuel's true love and the future mistress of the Bowers family. Maybe you can get everything you want by then. But I promise you that Zayden

and I will help you with everything we have if you ever need help from the Hamilton family.”

Charles still had that loyalty and honor from back in those war-torn days. Since he had received Natalie’s help, he would repay her kindness no matter the cost. Even if he passed on one day, he would ask Zayden and the future generation of Hamiltons to repay her kindness.

Natalie accepted his gratitude and apologies with an open heart.

However, she wasn’t keen on an elderly man bowing to her, so she quickly helped him up. “All right. Let me help you up. I still need to check on Ms. Scarlett’s condition.”

“Right!”

Zayden stepped away from Scarlett’s side, giving Natalie some space to check on her.

Natalie didn’t care for the grime and merely focused on pulling out the crystal needles from Scarlett’s head and face.

She wiped the needles with a clean cloth and sorted each back into her pouch neatly.

After that, she felt for Scarlett’s pulse again.

Scarlett’s pulse had recovered to that of an average person’s beat. Most of the hematoma in her brain had been expelled. Her nervous system didn’t suffer from any side effects.

“Ms. Scarlett is fine now. She will make a full recovery after a period of rest,” Natalie concluded casually.

“That’s great!” Zayden wiped away the tears from his eyes, grateful at the good news.

Natalie was about to ask Scarlett for the cause of her injury. She wanted to know if it was from an accident or Yara’s doing when Scarlett suddenly shrunk her body into a corner of the bed. Her eyes had lost focus and were staring mindlessly at everyone in the ward.

“Don’t come near me!” Scarlett’s entire body was trembling as though she was cold. “Who are you? What have you done to me? I-I want to go back to kindergarten. I want Mommy and Daddy... I want my brother.”

Natalie was bewildered by her reaction.

Kindergarten? That isn’t something an adult would say.

“Scarlett? It’s me. I’m your brother, Zayden.” Zayden covered Scarlett’s hand with his and met her gaze nervously. “I’m right beside you. Look at me, Scarlett.”

“Who are you, mister? Aren’t you embarrassed to say you’re my brother? Why are you impersonating him?” Scarlett rolled her eyes and made exaggerated gestures at Zayden. “My brother is this short. He’s not as tall as you! Do you think kids are so naive these days?”

At that moment, everyone understood her condition.

Her cognitive ability had been affected despite getting rid of the hematoma from her brain. Her memories and intelligence had regressed to kindergartner level.

“Ms. Nichols, my granddaughter...” Charles felt like he was on a roller coaster ride. He was elated just a while ago, yet now he was crestfallen.

“Logically, once all the hematoma has been completely removed, she shouldn’t have any side effects.” She narrowed her eyes and her the creases on her forehead deepened. “Maybe the hematoma pressured her Hippocampus...”

“I’m hungry, mister.” Scarlett tugged on Zayden’s sleeves and requested, “I want to eat fish and chips.”

Even though Scarlett had lost her mind, she was alive. Zayden was grateful for that. He nodded, agreeing to her request. “All right. I’ll go and get it in a while, but I have to call the doctor to give you a complete checkup.”