

## A Cue for Love Chapter 832

### Nothing Could Stand In Her Way

Only after the five children were sent away by Justin's subordinates did Natalie stagger to her feet.

"Did you send the kids away just so you could see Samuel?" inquired Justin.

"Isn't that obvious?" Natalie asked sarcastically in response.

"You're severely injured. You need to rest." Justin walked up to Natalie, blocking her way. "I've heard everything from Billy. You were the one who asked him to prepare those explosives back there. What were you thinking? You knew the danger of mixing so many explosives at the same time. Not only did you risk your own life, but you're also not willing to rest well to recuperate. When Samuel wakes up and finds out about all this, he will skin Billy and me alive!"

After what had happened, Justin's respect for Natalie skyrocketed.

Back in Livingsfill, he already knew that Natalie was not an ordinary woman, yet when he saw the extent she was willing to go to for Samuel, he had a newfound admiration for her.

Justin had originally thought that his reasonings would be sufficient to make Natalie think rationally and stay in bed to rest.

However, what Natalie said next made him dumbfounded.

"So what if you and Billy are skinned alive? What has that got anything to do with me?" Natalie asked calmly and dismissively. "I just want to go see him."

Justin was rendered speechless.

His respect for her turned up a notch. Such a stubborn and tough woman. Truly a perfect match for Samuel!

"Ms. Nichols, Samuel is recovering as well. Wouldn't it be better for the two of you to meet when you are feeling better?" Once again, Justin tried to reason with Natalie.

"Samuel isn't awake yet."

"How... how do you..." Natalie had hit the nail on the head, taking Justin by surprise.

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"If Samuel were awake, he would be here by my side," commented Natalie in a firm manner. "He should still be unconscious. I want to stay by his side. If he needs to recover, I'll walk the path of recovery with him. When he opens his eyes, I hope to be the first person he sees."

Natalie was still frail due to her injuries. Even so, her obsidian, almond-shaped eyes radiated with stubborn determination.

Out of all the different women Justin had encountered, he was certain that it was the first time he had seen such a look in a woman's expression.

Knowing that nothing could stand in her way, Justin gave up trying to convince her to stay and gave Natalie the number of the ward Samuel was in.

Natalie lifted her covers. Sucking in a sharp breath, she clenched her jaw as she stood up, ignoring the pain all over her body, and made her way to Samuel's ward.

Without knocking, Natalie pushed the door open and entered the ward.

Upon entering the ward, she was immediately greeted with the sight of Luna in a light blue dress. The latter was wiping Samuel's lips with a cotton bud.

Turning her gaze to Samuel, Natalie let out a breath of relief. Samuel no longer had white hair, but rather, he was once again the Samuel she was familiar with.

"Ms. Nichols..." Luna stood up from the chair she was sitting in and turned to look at Natalie. "Your health is not in optimum condition. I can take care of Mr. Samuel for the time being. You should return to your ward and rest."

Natalie eyed Luna up and down but had no intention of leaving.

In truth, she did not care who Luna was.

Whether Luna was merely a responsible doctor or someone with hidden agendas, Natalie considered Samuel hers, and she would never let anyone else have him.

"Indeed, I'm not in the best shape right now, but I want to be here for him." Natalie looked Luna in the eye and stated calmly, "There's no need to worry for me, Ms. Garcia."

Luna balled her hands into fists subtly before unclenching them shortly.

"All right. In that case, I'll be on my way."

After nodding goodbye, Luna left the ward.

Just then, Steven arrived with dinner. As he made his way to the wards, he noticed Luna in the corridor with reddened eyes.

“What are you doing out here?” Steven asked as he made his way to Luna.

“Ms. Nichols is awake. She’s inside taking care of Mr. Samuel.” Luna blinked her tears away and took a deep breath. “There’s no need for me here anymore. Goodbye, Mr. Steven.”

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## **A Cue for Love Chapter 833**

Love Cannot Be Forced

Luna nodded at Steven before turning to leave.

As he stared at Luna’s diminishing silhouette, a hint of sympathy flashed across Steven’s eyes.

After a moment of deliberation, Steven picked up his pace and strode in the direction Luna had left.

By then, Luna had arrived at the hospital garden.

Her face was red from running too quickly as she bent her body and placed her hands on her knees, panting for air.

After a while, she lifted her head to look at the moon. Tears poured continuously from the corner of her eyes, leaving a wet trail on her small face.

When Steven caught up to Luna, he saw her standing in the middle of the garden. The moonlight illuminated the tear streaks on her delicate face, and her shoulders shook uncontrollably from crying too hard.

A frown appeared on Steven’s face as he stared at Luna.

“Ms. Garcia, are you alright?”

“Why do you care?” With reddened eyes, Luna turned to look at Steven. “I’m upset. Am I not allowed to cry for a while?”

Ever since Luna found out that Natalie was Sam's woman, she seemed to be in low spirits.

After Natalie woke up and went to find Sam, Luna exited the ward with a disheveled look.

Upon seeing the scene in front of him, it only took Steven a few seconds to figure out Luna's feelings for Samuel.

"Love cannot be forced." Steven took out a piece of tissue and passed it to Luna. "Sam is head over heels for Natalie and would never spare another woman a look in his entire lifetime. You're an amazing woman, and you're the heir of the Garcia family. I hope you can let it go and move on."

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With tears in her eyes, Luna blinked in puzzlement. "What are you talking about?"

"Was I not clear enough?" The frown on Steven's face deepened. "You and Sam will never be together."

Luna gaped at Steven, speechless. "Mr. Steven, why would you say that?"

"Was I wrong?"

"What has any of this got to do with Mr. Samuel?"

"You're not upset because of Sam?" Steven asked, confused.

"No." Luna's eyebrows furrowed. "My crying has nothing to do with Mr. Samuel."

"Then..." Steven faltered.

"My... grandpa passed away." Luna crinkled the piece of tissue in her hand as her tears streamed down once again. "Before he passed, he had asked me to treat and take care of Mr. Samuel. I had prepared myself to bid him farewell, yet when I received the news of his death this morning, I was still saddened that I wasn't even around to see him one last time and say goodbye."

Luna sniffed. "My folks died in a war a long time ago. Grandpa was the one who raised me and loved me the most, yet I wasn't even by his side during his last moments on earth."

It was only after hearing her explanation did Steven realize he had misunderstood Luna.

"I'm so sorry. I assumed that you're upset because of Sam..." Steven rubbed the back of his head awkwardly.

"It's true that I have seen Mr. Samuel and that I liked him. Grandpa had hoped that I would marry someone like Mr. Samuel in the future as well. However, if I were to count the times I have seen Mr. Samuel with my hand, I would only have one finger up." Luna paused before continuing, "Not to mention that he has Ms. Nichols now. I'm not going to force him to love me."

Luna's body looked extremely delicate.

With her blue dress fluttering in the night breeze, she looked undeniably beautiful under the moonlight. Her simple elegance was like a fresh breath of air.

She was not as fashionable as the women in the cities. Even so, Steven could not take his eyes off the woman with black hair as soft as silk.

"Mr. Steven, I'm not as senseless as you think I am. I know where my boundaries are." Taking a deep breath, Luna cleared her mind and steadied herself. She turned to look Steven straight in the eye. "Don't worry. Once I've made sure Mr. Samuel is fine, I will be leaving Dellmoor and back to Greenview. I won't be giving the Bowers family any more unnecessary inconveniences."

"I'm not kicking you out," replied Steven, getting defensive.

"I know," Luna responded lightly. "But once my job here is done, I'll have to go back. My home is in Greenview, not here."

Steven pursed his lips together and fell silent. However, for some strange reason, a sense of disappointment crept into his heart at the thought of Luna leaving.

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## **A Cue for Love Chapter 834**

### **Sufferings**

Meanwhile, inside the ward, Natalie took a seat next to Samuel. Her almond-shaped eyes did not leave Samuel, who was in a deep sleep.

Thank goodness!

The antidote seems to be working. The poison seems to have left his body. Everything is turning for the better now.

Even though her body was still aching in pain, it did nothing to deter the corner of her lips from curling upwards into a blissful smile.

In a childlike manner, Natalie spread Samuel's hand open and placed her fist in his palm before wrapping his fingers around her hand, just as how Samuel would hold her hand when he was conscious.

"Wake up soon, Samuel. I'm waiting for you!" Natalie's smile reached her eyes, making them sparkle brighter than the stars in the night sky.

Nevertheless, Samuel did not respond.

Even so, Natalie was still filled with joy to be able to stay by his side through the night.

If she got tired or bored, she would use her arm as a pillow and rest her head on it by the edge of the bed.

Peering through the window outside the ward, Steven and Justin were moved by the scene they witnessed.

"She's not going to have a good sleep like this. I should figure out a way to relocate her to the room next door," suggested Steven.

"Give it up, man." Justin crossed his arms in front of his chest with an eyebrow raised. "Even if you turn the room next door into a six-star hotel, it would still not be able to convince her to leave his side. You saw how huge the explosion was from the news. This woman would go through hell to stay with Samuel."

"That's true."

After the exchange, Justin and Steven fell silent. Nevertheless, both of them were on the same track of thoughts.

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Their love story is too good to be true. It's as if they had just walked out of a fairytale.

People like us with a wealthy background could only wish for a relationship as such!

The next morning, as the golden rays of dawn peeked through the curtains, Samuel's eyelids fluttered.

After adjusting to the brightness of his surroundings, he opened his eyes. Instinctively, his gaze turned to the woman sleeping next to him.

Instantly, he noticed the hospital gown that she was wearing. He could also tell she was skinnier than the last time he saw her.

As the rays hit her bare face, it was a breathtaking sight to Samuel, even if others would not agree.

I... probably almost died because of the poison Yara had injected in me, huh?

I'm only alive now because this silly woman stubbornly got me the antidote so that she could save me... Even if that meant having her life on the line, I assume.

Samuel had no clue as to what had happened those few days.

Nonetheless, it only took him a few glances to conclude that she had endured a lot of sufferings for his sake.

Samuel did not make any noise. All he did was stare quietly at Natalie, who was deep asleep.

His profound yet adoring gaze was like a black hole, taking her in as much as he could.

After a little over an hour, Natalie rubbed her eyes as she stretched herself awake.

When she raised her head, their gazes locked.

Samuel's eyes were filled with overflowing love and adoration. A gentle smile was playing on his lips. Seeing him awake felt like having old wine on a special occasion.

Natalie's jaw dropped as she stared at Samuel's face. "I... I'm not dreaming, am I?" she mumbled.

"Nope." Samuel's lips parted before giving her the best answer she could ever ask for.

The next second, Natalie broke into the widest grin she could muster.

"Do you know, Samuel, that I've waited for you for a long time?" Amidst her cheerful smile, her eyes began to mist over. "Do you know how excruciating it was waiting for you?"

Of course, Samuel knew. He had no doubt that Natalie had sacrificed a lot for him.

Heartache surged in his chest. Swallowing the lump in his throat, Samuel apologized in a low tone, "I'm sorry."

“Mm, I forgive you!” Natalie leaned forward and took the initiative to hug Samuel tightly. “Never do something that would harm yourself again. I don’t care even if I’m the one in danger... Just don’t do something like this again!”

Samuel merely hummed in acknowledgment.

Without another word, Samuel wrapped his arms around Natalie’s soft body and pulled her closer to himself, burrowing his face in the nape of her neck.

Natalie was not the only one who had suffered greatly.

For once, Samuel allowed himself to break his strong and cool façade.

Truthfully, he was terrified of saying goodbye as well, especially to Natalie.

Samuel missed Natalie more than words could say. Unable to suppress his desire and need for her, he cupped Natalie’s chin with his fingers and kissed her hard.

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## **A Cue for Love Chapter 835**

Worried That You Are In Pain

It was a domineering and deep kiss.

Yet at the same time, it conveyed how much he missed her.

Samuel’s firm kiss caused Natalie’s lips and tongue to feel painful.

Even so, Natalie did not mind and had no desire to push him away. In fact, she was unwilling to do so. If Samuel wanted to kiss her, he could kiss her till the end of the world, and she would still kiss back.

In the end, Samuel was so lost in the kiss that he accidentally touched the wounds on Natalie’s back and arm, causing her to suck in a sharp breath in pain.

Only then did Samuel return to his senses and recall that Natalie was in a hospital gown, indicating that she was still injured and unwell.

“Did I hurt you?” Samuel looked at her apologetically.

“Not really.” Natalie tossed him a playful smirk. “Even if you did, you hurt my lips more.”

“I’m being serious.” Samuel frowned.

“So am I.” Natalie raised her arms and cupped Samuel’s handsome face in between her hands. “I’ll take good care of myself by eating the most nutrient-packed food and taking the best medications so that I won’t develop scars. Don’t worry about it.”

“I’m not worried that you would develop scars.”

“Then...”

With a serious look on his face, Samuel stared at Natalie endearingly. “I’m worried that you’re in pain.”

Upon hearing that, Natalie’s smile grew wider. It was such a blessing to have someone who spoiled her and considered her feelings.

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Now that Samuel was awake, he proceeded to ask Natalie to rest on his bed.

Initially, Natalie refused to do so. However, under Samuel’s insistence, she had no choice but to listen to him and lie down on his bed.

She had originally thought that she was not feeling tired. However, it wasn’t long before sleep conquered her after she lay down.

After Natalie had fallen asleep, Samuel slipped out of the covers and exited the ward.

Steven and Justin had been around since he woke up.

“Sam.”

“Samuel.”

“Follow me,” ordered Samuel.

Justin and Steven tailed behind Samuel to the window not too far from the ward.

Narrowing his eyes, Samuel stared intently at Justin before asking, “Tell me, Justin. What did Natalie do during the time I was unconscious?”

After that, he turned his focus to Steven. “And you. Whatever that Justin leaves out, fill in the gaps.”

Justin and Steven exchanged glances.

Feeling as though they were being interrogated by Samuel, they were overwhelmed with immense stress.

Justin gulped and began recounting everything he knew, not leaving out any details.

Upon hearing the part where Natalie had gone to the research base herself to get him the antidote, Samuel pursed his lips tightly as he balled his hands into fists. The veins on his hands popped up one by one at the sheer force of he exerted.

He knew that the reason for the wounds on Natalie's body could not be that simple.

However, hearing and confirming what had happened had a different and much stronger effect. His gaze turned cold, sending a chill down their spines. It was as though his glare could turn a person into ice.

After Justin finished speaking, Steven added more details.

Even so, Samuel's expression did not soften.

"Find out more about Blaze's background. I want to know every single detail you can find."

"Yes, sir!"

As though something came across his mind, Samuel turned to look at the two once again before he left. "This conversation is to remain among the three of us. Do not let Natalie know about this."

With that said, Samuel returned to the ward.

He took a seat by the bed and gazed at Natalie lovingly.

Whatever tribulations had happened, they had successfully conquered them.

Once the whole ordeal came to an end, Samuel promised himself that he would plan the grandest and most romantic marriage proposal for Natalie, making her his lawfully wedded wife as she so rightly deserved.

Meanwhile, Benjamin finally awoke after passing out for a few days.

While he was unconscious, his phone died, and because of that, he was unable to receive any news from the outside world.

After waking up in the ward, the first thing Benjamin did was charge his phone. Once his phone was charged, he immediately dialed a number from Loang.

“Benjamin, are you all right?” Joseph’s voice came from the other side of the line.

With a hoarse voice, Benjamin answered, “I’m fine... Just badly injured. I have been resting for the past few days. That’s why I didn’t contact you.”

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