A Cue for Love chapter 476

Chapter 476 Useless

Bastien stood up and left the ward.

Joseph thought Bastien had settled it and intended to leave the hospital.

"Mr. Nine, let me send you home."

"I will stay here at the hospital tonight." Bastien's face seemed gentle. "Joseph, please arrange for someone to make some soup for her."

"Mr. Nine, you..."

Joseph could not believe what he heard.

Bastien might seem like a gentleman, but he was hard to get close to.

Many women used to fall in love with him because he was gentle. Yet, in the end, they got hurt deeply.

Joseph had been working for Bastien for over seven years. It was the first time he saw the latter care so much for a woman.

"Are my words so hard to understand?" Bastien narrowed his eyes. "Do you need me to repeat it?"

"No. No need." Joseph choked on his word. "I am just curious why Mr. Nine treats this woman so differently? What's so special about her?"

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

"Hmm..."

Seeing Joseph's curious look, Bastien uttered faintly, "She will be the future Mrs. Nine."

Upon hearing that, Joseph's heart skipped a beat.

"So remember. From now on, all her orders are like my order to you. You must do as she says!"

Joseph recollected himself and nodded.

Meanwhile, inside the ward.

Natalie thought she would not be able to go home that night. She took out her phone and texted Samuel.

She typed a line of text.

I am injured...

She hesitated for a while and eventually deleted those words.

Judging from Samuel's attentiveness toward her, she could not imagine his reaction if he knew she was injured.

Natalie would rather not let those close to her know about the bad news.

Just like how Samuel would worry if she got hurt, she would worry if the former kept worrying about her.

After pondering for a long while, she eventually sent a text.

I will be busy these two days so I can't go home. Don't worry about me. Love you.

A few seconds after she sent out the text, Samuel called her.

"You're busy, right? Do you want me to send supper over?"

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES https://www.facebook.com/groups/1016696212269997

If he sends supper here, everything will be exposed.

"No need. I've eaten already," Natalie replied with guilt. "You must be tired of work. There's no need to take care of me like a little child. I know how to take care of myself."

"You? Sometimes even Sophia is more mature than you."

"Samuel, can you stop provoking me?" Natalie reminded, "I am nineteen years older than Sophia!"

"Am I wrong? At least Sophia knows to express herself when she is hungry or in pain. Unlike you, you keep everything to yourself. You even ask me not to worry about you."

His magnetic voice was deep and attractive.

Natalie's eyes started beaming with tears as she heard those words.

"Samuel, I can have a good life under your protection. But I don't want to become a pet," Natalie expressed her thoughts. "I want to be able to support myself. I want to stand by you with dignity rather than living my life thinking of how to please you every day."

"No matter how hard you work, please remember that I am always there for you." Samuel's tone was filled with affection. "My net worth should be enough to support you and the four kids."

"I got it. Goodnight."

Hanging up the phone, Natalie grabbed her pillow. Her mind was filled with mixed emotions.

He had his way around women. He must have guessed that something was wrong. Yet, he did not force me to say it and respected me instead. How can I not be attracted to him?

Thinking about how Samuel would not be by her side for the following nights, a trace of disappointment rose in her heart.

How could I be so dependent on him? I should hold my ground!

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

A Cue for Love chapter 477

Chapter 477 Do You Know Him

The next morning, Natalie opened her eyes and saw Bastien sitting by her bed. His chin rested on his hand, and his eyes were closed. It seemed like he had stayed by her side the entire night.

The morning light fell on his perfect face, making him even more attractive.

It was not usual to describe a man as pretty. However, Natalie felt that it was the perfect word for him.

When Natalie was engrossed in staring at Bastien, the latter opened his eyes.

Natalie was slightly startled. She immediately started a conversation. "Mr. Nine, why are you here?"

Bastien did not reply, but he took the thermos on the table and opened it. The fragrance of chicken soup filled the entire room.

"Have some soup. It will help in recovery."

Natalie indeed felt a little hungry after a long night. Without hesitation, she drank the soup.

"How's the taste?"

"It's delicious."

In the blink of an eye, Natalie finished the soup.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

"Mr. Nine, thank you." Natalie leaned forward and put the bowl on the headboard.

Bastien furrowed his brows. Why does she keep calling me Mr. Nine?

"Don't call me Mr. Nine."

"Then what should I call you?" Natalie asked.

"Bastien." Bastien grabbed an apple and started peeling it. "Only my subordinates call me Mr. Nine. You are not one. So there is no need to address me like that."

"Okay. I will call you by your name then."

Natalie looked utterly attractive when she smiled.

"Bastien, you've helped me. We are friends now. If you need my help in the future, I will try my best to help you!"

Bastien displayed a complicated smile. "Okay. I will ask you if I need help."

A short while later, there was some noise at the door.

"Get out of my way! My boss is inside!"

It was Yandel's voice. Natalie told Bastien, "He is my subordinate. Can you ask your men to let him in?"

Bastien opened the door and made a gesture to Joseph. With that, Joseph did not block the visitor anymore.

Yandel's heart skipped a beat as his eyes locked on Bastien.

He had never expected that he would run into the latter in Chanaea after he left Loang.

In fact, he had to bow down to the latter in Loang even though he was the son of a warlord. Never did he expect he would see the latter taking care of Natalie.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

Yandel was dumbstruck for a long while.

"Yandel!"

He regained his senses only after Natalie called his name.

"Boss, are you all right?" Yandel stepped anxiously toward the bed and stared at Natalie.

"It's just some minor injuries. I will recover after two days."

"That's good then."

Yandel was worried when he heard from Wendy and Lucas saying that Natalie was injured. He had to come check on her personally.

Since Yandel had arrived, Natalie turned to Bastien. "My man is here. You don't have to accompany me anymore. You've helped me too much. If you continue to stay, I wouldn't know how to repay you!"

Natalie did not like to owe anyone a favor.

It would be a burden for her if she could not pay it back.

Bastien's smile faded after hearing Natalie's rejection.

Even though she sounded like she did not want to trouble him, he knew she was trying to draw the lines.

If he tried to get close at this point, she would put her guards up against him.

Plus, the current situation in Loang was unstable. If she stayed close to him, it might create unnecessary troubles for her. He figured he should settle everything on his hands first and then find other ways to approach her.

With that, he did not insist anymore. "Okay. Call me if there is anything."

"Sure."

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES https://www.facebook.com/groups/1016696212269997

Bastien left the ward with Joseph.

Yandel still stood by the bed, staring at Bastien's retreating figure.

"Yandel, do you know Mr. Nine?" Natalie put a slice of apple into her mouth and glanced at Yandel.

A Cue for Love chapter 478

Chapter 478 Special Treatment From Him

"No," Yandel lied.

Yandel turned around and spotted the rabbit-shaped apple slices on the plate. "This hospital has such good service. Do they even cut the apples like this now?"

"It wasn't the hospital." Natalie rolled her eyes. "Mr. Nine was the one who cut it. His cutting skill is not bad at all. All the rabbits looked lively."

"Did he cut it himself?"

Holy sh*t. Bastien was the ninth prince in line of succession in Loang, after all. How could he do such a thing for Natalie? It's unbelievable! What kind of special treatment is this?

Yandel's jaw dropped in awe. He could not wrap his head around it.

"Do you want to eat too?" Natalie passed a slice of apple to him. "Here."

"He cut it for you. You should eat it." Yandel did not dare to eat it.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

Natalie ate it without hesitation. "Yandel, you look strange today. What's going on with you?"

"I..." Yandel choked on his words. "I just felt that this man is dangerous. Boss, maybe you should keep your distance from him."

Yandel was worried Bastien that had other intentions for treating Natalie so nicely.

Even though he did not reveal Bastien's identity, he wanted to prevent Natalie from getting involved in the dispute over the succession of Loang.

Natalie somehow understood Yandel's concerns. "Don't worry. I know what to do."

After finishing the apple, Natalie enquired about Dexmed Pharmaceutical.

"The last time, Thomas lost over a billion in the black market. Even though it was not a big deal for Dexmed Pharmaceutical, it should take Thomas a lot of effort to cover it. He must be busy now."

"No, he isn't really."

Natalie was taken aback, thinking that she might have heard it wrong. "What did you say?"

"Boss, I thought the same previously, that Thomas would use Dexmed Pharmaceutical's money to pay his debt, and he would have a hard time with the cash flows problem. But it turns out it is the exact opposite." Yandel's expression seemed stern. "Not only did Dexmed Pharmaceutical's capital not shrink, but they also have a better cash flow than usual."

That shouldn't be the case! Did I underestimate Thomas? Is one billion nothing to him?

"The men we planted in Dexmed Pharmaceutical did not notice any irregularities either," Yandel continued to elaborate. "Thomas is more cunning than we thought. Maybe he deliberately held back his capabilities during the encounter with Dream. He wanted us to underestimate the true power of Dexmed Pharmaceutical."

"There is a possibility to that." Natalie bit her lip tightly, frustrated. "It seems like I have underestimated him. Back then, he was able to snatch all the Bayer family's assets from my

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

grandfather. Besides the reason that my grandfather trusted him, he must have some pretty good tricks up his sleeves."

Both of them stared at each other for a long while. They could not wrap their heads around it.

Natalie stayed in the hospital for two more days.

She obeyed everything the doctor said. She even used the crystal needle on herself to boost her recovery.

By the time she came out of the hospital, her leg had mostly recovered. Only the scabbed part of her palm had not fallen off. It looked a little ugly.

As she reached home, the four kids surrounded her instantly.

To prevent them from feeling jealous, she hugged and kissed each of them.

As she walked upstairs to her room, she noticed someone following her.

"Xavian?"

"Mommy, there's something I want to tell you." Xavian furrowed his brows. "It is about the footage of the black market..."

A Cue for Love chapter 479

Chapter 479 Examine Your Injury

Natalie knelt down and frowned. "What about the surveillance footage?"

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES https://www.facebook.com/groups/1016696212269997

"Mommy, the server of the black market is well hidden, and it is complicated to hack into. I spent a long time and successfully hacked into their surveillance system. I discovered that something was missing from the surveillance that day. That was the part you asked me to delete."

Xavian's fists clenched tightly as he mentioned it.

He had put in his blood and sweat to hack into it. Yet, his effort turned out to be in vain.

"Did you mean they didn't record it? Or someone else had deleted it?" Natalie pressed on the issue.

"I am not sure." Xavian shook his head. "I tried to recover it, but I failed. And the other party seems to have added anti-directional tracking. I was afraid they would find me, so I immediately backed out. Mommy, I'm sorry, I screwed up the task you gave me!"

Seeing Xavian's darkened expression, Natalie rubbed his head.

"Silly boy! There's no need to apologize. You are brilliant."

"Really?"

"Of course!" Natalie smiled. "You are my most precious Sweetheart."

Five years ago, if it were not for them, she would not even have the courage to live on.

At night, Samuel reached home.

The second he opened the bedroom door, he saw Natalie wearing her white robe and reading a book in bed.

The dim light illuminated her tiny face softly, and her hair was scattered around her. Even though she was wearing a mask, beauty was her nature. Her elegance and gentleness grasped Samuel's heart instantly.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

Samuel had seen countless beauties throughout his life.

Nonetheless, no one could compare to Natalie, not even close.

He leaned on the door, staring silently at her.

Natalie's eyes got tired from reading. She lifted her head and rubbed her eyes. Only then did she realize Samuel was at the door.

"When did you come back? Why didn't you come in?" Natalie gazed at him with a confused look.

"I just got back not too long ago."

Samuel unbuttoned his shirt and strolled into the bedroom.

"Are you done with work?"

"Yes."

Natalie secretly hid her hand under the blanket.

The wound was not evident if one did not observe closely. She figured it would disappear entirely after a few more days.

Samuel approached Natalie. He stretched his arms and hugged her tightly.

He had unbuttoned three or two buttons on his shirt, revealing his Adam's apple and sexy collarbone. His hair was messy as his masculine scent lingered closely around her.

"Samuel, you've been working for the whole day. Why don't you take a shower first?" Natalie deliberately sent him away as she did not want him to notice her burning face.

"I can shower later. There is no hurry."

Samuel narrowed his eyes as his hand reached for Natalie's robe.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

Natalie was stunned momentarily. She did not expect Samuel to be so eager.

Natalie thought he would land kisses on her. She closed her eyes. Yet, she did not feel a thing after a long while.

She opened her eyes and realized Samuel was not kissing her. Instead, he scanned her body with a deep gaze.

Natalie was overwhelmed with embarrassment as her body was under his scrutiny.

"What... what are you doing?"

Natalie bit her lip. She wanted to use her hand to block Samuel's eyes from staring at her.

However, as she recalled the scab on her palms, she did not do so.

"I am examining you for any injury," Samuel uttered casually.

"How could you do this?" Natalie sounded somehow pissed. "Even criminals would not be examined like this!"

A Cue for Love chapter 480

Chapter 480 Is He Mad

Natalie was upset and a little indignant.

She knew Samuel cared for her, but she found it hard to accept his authoritarian behavior.

There's no need to strip me naked to examine me for any injury.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

Samuel did not notice any wound on her body. After a while, he helped her with her robe and tie it properly.

"I was worried you were lying to me again. I know of your stubbornness all too well." Samuel did not apologize to Natalie. However, his tone turned gentle.

"Lunderstand..."

Natalie lowered her eyes.

She had been living independently for a long time. Even though she knew she had someone she could rely upon now, she was not used to depending on anyone.

I am injured. It was just a three-word phrase, yet it was challenging enough to get those words out of her mouth.

"Are you mad at me?" Samuel asked.

"No." Natalie lifted her head and looked into Samuel's eyes. "I know you care for me. It's my problem. I don't know how to show you my vulnerable side."

The same goes for the wound on my hand, the mask on my face, and even the hatred in my heart.

She knew Samuel was keen to know everything about her. However, she did not want to mention those things whenever she faced him.

A series of tragedies that happened five years ago had been a massive blow to her. With that, it had caused her to form a somewhat rebellious personality.

"Am I being unreasonable?" There was somehow a trace of panic in Natalie's eyes. "If you treat me the same, I think I will be mad as well."

Samuel let out a sigh as he caressed her head.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

"Silly girl!" Samuel murmured. "If you couldn't do it now, I will wait until the day you can finally do it. We have a lifetime ahead of us. I will always be with you. I believe you will be able to open up to me completely one day."

"Okay."

A warm and fuzzy feeling rose in Natalie's heart.

She wrapped her arms around Samuel's waist, and she took the initiative to kiss his lips.

Right after the kiss, Samuel suddenly pressed her down against the bed.

Meanwhile, at the Bowers residence.

Kenneth stood by the pond and sprinkled the fish food in his hand.

As the fish food scattered on the pond's surface, the fish rushed to the surface and compete for the food.

Kenneth stared at the chaotic pond. Yet, he was devoid of expression.

Yara was busy with the new drug development at Dexmed Pharmaceutical. Thus, she seldom came to visit him.

However, he did not need Yara's company as his health was generally well. Even though he greatly admired Yara, he preferred his own flesh and blood like Samuel and Steven, or his great-grandchildren like Franklin and Sophia, to be by his side.

However, ever since Natalie showed up, he had less and less chance to see Franklin and Sophia.

As the winter breeze started to blow, Kenneth felt a sense of loneliness in his heart.

In the end, he could not bear it any longer and made a video call to Franklin and Sophia.

No one answered it even after he called twice.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

To his relief, someone finally picked up the call the third time he called.

Franklin was the one who answered it. Kenneth smiled delightfully as he saw the former's tiny face appearing on the screen.

"Franklin, where's Sophia?"

"Great-grandpa, hold on a second."

Franklin grabbed the phone and left the scene abruptly. After getting into the bathroom, he closed the door and let out a sigh of relief. "Sophia is reciting medical scriptures. She will be tested later. Great-grandpa, just tell me if you have any message for her..."

"Medical scriptures? Why is Sophia learning that? And who is teaching her?" Kenneth furrowed his brows in displeasure.