

A Cue for Love chapter 577

Chapter 577 One Of A Kind

Natalie heaved a long sigh and told Yandel, "The Nichols family might view Melissa as a disgrace, but her death isn't the end. I must investigate who's the mastermind and how did the person make Melissa go amok!"

"Boss, you..."

"I'll conduct an autopsy before they bury her body," she said solemnly. "I suspect that she has consumed some illegal drugs, and only a post-mortem can give me the answer."

"But... Thomas didn't agree to that."

"The dead can't talk. Anyway, all evidences will be destroyed once the body is cremated." Natalie paused for a bit before continuing, "I can only do that discreetly before the cremation using my position as the coroner adviser to the Major Crimes Unit."

Nodding, Yandel listened attentively to Natalie's plan.

Toward the end of their discussion, Natalie recalled something important and asked Yandel, "When is Melissa's funeral?"

"According to the customs in Dellmoor, the dead will either be buried on the third, fifth, or the seventh day. Usually, the funeral for someone who passed on at a young age will be held on the seventh day after his death. I think Melissa's will be four days from now." Yandel was completely baffled. "Boss, you're asking this because..."

"I'll attend Melissa's funeral."

"Are you serious?"

"Don't worry, I won't go as Natalie Nichols, and neither will I cause a scene there. I just purely want to pay her my last respect," she explained. "Though she had done many wrong things, she's still my stepsister. Attending her memorial service is a way for me to bid her my final farewell. That's the least I can do."

"Noted, I'll make the necessary arrangements."

"Thanks."

Meanwhile, Christopher slowly regained consciousness.

What greeted him was a scruffy-looking Joshua, whose eyes were swollen like pandas.

"Chris, Chris, you're finally conscious!" Joshua yelled in excitement, holding his hands close to his face.

Christopher's felt so sore all over as if his whole body had broken into pieces.

He pulled his hand back and moved away in disgust.

"Joshua... Stop being so gross."

Seeing Christopher come back alive, Joshua did not mind his nasty words and chimed in, "Okay, okay, whatever pleases you."

"What would you like to eat or drink?" He was very concerned.

"Nat... How's Nat?"

"Natalie again?" Joshua did not expect his good friend to ask about Natalie soon after he had regained his consciousness and chatted a few words with him.

"Is she all right?" Christopher pursued further.

"She collapsed and fainted in the process of rescuing you. Anyway, someone is taking care of her..."

Even though Joshua did not mention any names, they both knew who he was referring to.

"I hate to say this, Chris, but is it worthwhile to go such great length for a woman who doesn't reciprocate your love? Had it not been for her exceptional medical skills, you'd be six feet under by now. There's nothing more important than your own life. Women? You can always find a better one."

"Don't ask me this question ever again." Christopher side-eyed Joshua. "I've made it crystal clear when we were at the warehouse. If it was another woman, it wouldn't be worth it at all, but she's not any other woman. Just like how everyone thought that I was dead, including myself, yet... She gave her all to save me and repay me the favor owed despite having no feelings for me. Are you able to find me another woman like her, Joshua?"

Upon hearing so, Joshua had a flashback. He remembered so vividly how Natalie pressed on Christopher's wound and persevered in bringing him back to life.

Even I thought that her attempts were in vain and wanted to discourage her from trying. Yet, she was resolute and unswerving until the surgery was a success. Where can I find a second person like Natalie? That's impossible.

Looking at Christopher, Joshua shook his head.

A Cue for Love chapter 578

Chapter 578 A Simple Dinner

After Yandel left, Samuel showed up with dinner.

It was a simple dinner with steak, stir-fry vegetables, salted prawns, and vegetable soup.

Natalie and Samuel were sitting in front of each other and were having a simple dinner together.

During dinner, Natalie couldn't help peeking at Samuel every once in a while.

He was simply too handsome.

She thought about how he belonged to her, and that prompted her to smile instinctively.

"What are you thinking about? Why are you suddenly so happy?" asked Samuel. He removed the shell from one prawn and fed it to Natalie.

She opened her mouth and ate away. As she chewed, she replied, "That's a secret, and I am the only one who is privy to that information. It won't be as fun if I share it with you."

"Okay, whatever you say," said Samuel. His eyes shone with love, and he continued removing the shells from the prawns. "Here, I removed all the shells from these prawns. Eat them all up."

"Samuel, you shouldn't focus solely on feeding me. You should eat up, too."

"No, you need to eat more," said Samuel. His gaze slowly shifted to her. His eyes shone ambiguously before he said, "After all, I was a little... demanding the last two times."

Natalie was speechless.

Her face instantly burned red.

What is wrong with Samuel? We're having a nice meal here, so why must his mind go... there?

"I can't believe you have the audacity to talk about that. Can't you show mercy when... that is happening?" complained Natalie as she glared over. "Samuel, why must you make me beg... Actually, scratch that. You won't listen even when I beg."

The guy stopped removing the shells from the prawn. His mind played something dirty once more. Even recalling those moments pleased him. After some time, he said, "Don't beg me for mercy the next time it happens. The more you beg, the more difficult it is for me to stop."

Natalie didn't respond to that. She didn't know what to say.

Nothing came to her mind. Ah, forget it. I'll just pretend I never said anything.

She tilted her head down and continued eating away.

After dinner, Natalie decided to take a shower on her own.

She worried that Samuel would follow along and would do something mischievous, so she snuck in quickly.

As soon as she was inside, she acted as though she was in a panic room. Click! The door was locked right away.

Samuel saw all that, and he couldn't help chuckling about it. He shook his head because he found it both irritating and hilarious.

Is that how she sees me? As a wild animal that wouldn't even let her shower in peace?

Soon, he heard the sound of the water running, and his throat instinctively went dry.

It seemed her concerns were valid.

He might actually go after her, even when she was in the showers.

Samuel kept his eyes on the document he had with him. His gaze, however, shone with amusement.

There's no point in keeping me out of the showers. The true challenge is keeping me away after you have showered.

Samuel texted Steven to say that he had to focus on his recovery. The former asked the latter to take care of the kids as well as the miscellaneous tasks at the company.

After that, he closed the document and walked over to lean against the wall right outside the washroom.

Natalie felt much better after the shower. It was as though every bit of exhaustion in her had been washed away.

She opened the door. The second she exited the showers, however, a pair of strong arms held her tightly from behind her.

“What are you doing, Samuel?”

“I need it again.”

“What?” said Natalie. She panicked. “How am I...?”

“You don’t need to do anything. I can handle it.”

As soon as that sexy man finished speaking, he kissed her moving lips.

It happened time and time again. Geez, does this man have infinite stamina?

Natalie was starting to get a little annoyed, but her body wouldn’t listen to her. It caved at the mere sight of him.

Passion instantly ignited within the room.

It didn’t take long before Samuel pushed Natalie onto the soft bed.

The shirt she had just put on was torn apart, and the buttons fell all over the floor when he ripped her shirt.