

A Cue for Love chapter 685

Chapter 685 She Is All He Cares About

Things quickly escalated into a steamy exchange.

Samuel's long and strong fingers touched her chin, tilting it upward so he could kiss her from a more comfortable angle.

Their kiss became hot and wild as time passed.

In a daze, Natalie opened her eyes slightly and saw a handsome face close to hers.

His lashes were thick and lush, and the longer she looked into his eyes, the more she felt she was drowning in his charm.

Samuel fixed his gaze on her as if she was his prey, and he was ready to devour her.

"S-Samuel...?" she muttered.

What is he doing here?

I thought he's on a business trip in Loang?

Have I gone nuts? Am I seeing things because there's something wrong with my brain?

"Who are you?" she asked repeatedly, her nose tip brushing his. "You can't be here, can you? There must be something wrong with me. I need to go to the hospital."

Samuel smiled at what she said.

"I'm right in front of you, Nat. You're not seeing things."

"Wait... How could someone in my imagination talk to me? I might be seeing things, but I'm still not crazy."

Natalie turned to her side, wanting to get up, but Samuel tugged her back to his side.

"Ouch!"

Pain spread across her lips when Samuel bit.

"Is this enough to prove to you that I'm really here?" he asked. "I'm right in front of you. What makes you think you're seeing things?"

It was not until then that Natalie came back to her senses.

So my brain is still totally fine after the injury? So the kiss is real, and Samuel is really here.

Natalie wanted to reach for the wound on her head instinctively to check if everything was fine, but Samuel beat her to it. He pushed her hair aside and saw a huge bruise.

Natalie had covered it up with a concealer, but after a whole night of running around, her makeup came off, and her injury was obvious.

"Are you hurt?"

Natalie knew there was no way she could hide anything from Samuel, so she just nodded.

Samuel finally understood why Natalie did not pick up his calls and why she came to a shabby place like this all alone. It was all because she was injured.

"Put your hands around me."

"Huh?"

"Put your hands around me!" Samuel said in a serious tone, albeit still trying to keep his calm. "I'll carry you."

"Okay."

She circled her arms around him, and Samuel carried her out. Natalie fell asleep again once she hit a familiar embrace.

The blast she suffered earlier on was an acute one. On top of that, she overextended herself when she set Martin and Yara up after she got injured. It took every ounce of determination in her to pull through the whole journey to the motel after that. Even after hours of rest, she still felt exhausted.

The two daughters of the motel owner happened to be going through some homework with their mother when they saw Samuel and Natalie.

“Wow! Look at them. They’re such a beautiful couple and he adores her.”

“I know right. He’s such a gentleman to carry her.”

Even the hotel owner herself could not take her eyes off them. This was the first time in forty years she saw such a stunning couple.

Samuel walked out of the place without heeding their praises. All he cared about was her.

A Cue for Love chapter 686

Chapter 686 No Harm Will Befall You

Billy was leaning against the wall and smoking, when he saw Samuel carrying Natalie out of the motel. He dashed over to the car and opened the door when they came out.

He took a peek at the woman in Samuel’s embrace and was astonished. What? Isn’t this Yara? I thought he hates her? Why is he carrying her like he cares for her?

Samuel put Natalie down in the backseat gently, afraid that she might get injured again.

Billy witnessed all this in confusion.

“Just pop the questions.”

Billy hesitated for a moment, but the pressing curiosity in his mind was too great for him to hold back. “Mr. Bowers, I know I’m not in any place to comment on your private life, but I don’t think she’s the one you truly love. It is Ms. Natalie you love, Mr. Bowers.”

“Continue,” Samuel said.

“I know Ms. Yara is Mr. Franklin and Ms. Sophia’s mother, but I really feel Ms. Natalie is the one for you. You can’t be two-timing and cheat on her. She would be broken if she found out.”

Samuel found it funny when he saw how serious Billy was when he was giving him advice.

“Billy, who is it in my arms right now?”

“Ms. Yara.”

“No. It’s Nat,” Samuel corrected, sweeping the bangs away from Natalie’s face so Billy could take a good look.

“W-Wait. How is that even possible?” the assistant asked. “This is clearly Ms. Yara!”

“You’ll know when she wakes up. I’ll ask her to show you the mask she has been wearing all this while. Also, Nat’s Franklin and Sophia’s mother, not Yara. I’m proud of you for speaking up for Nat. You might be working for me, but so long as I’m the head of the Bowers family, she will be mistress of the family. Your loyalty to me is your loyalty to her.”

Billy was moved by Samuel’s dedication to Natalie, but on second thought, he felt what Samuel did for her was what he should do.

“Understood, Mr. Bowers.”

“We’re going to the hospital now.”

Billy nodded in agreement. When he saw the injury on Natalie’s head, he knew a trip to the hospital would be inevitable, so he quickly got ready and headed for the hospital at full speed.

Once they arrived at the hospital, the doctors and director greeted them themselves and got Natalie a VIP room.

“Do a full body check,” Samuel told the director. “I want to know exactly how she’s doing.”

All the staff took his request seriously and got to work.

Natalie’s injury was serious. Not only did she have a concussion, but there was also hemorrhage. The doctors were reluctant on carrying out the surgery, so they opted for a more conservative treatment which allowed the intracranial hematoma to dissolve on its own.

When the doctors reported back to Samuel about their course of action, they did not even dare to look him in the eye.

“When will she be awake?”

“She will probably wake up after the IV drip,” the director said.

“Probably?” Samuel pointed out.

The director was pushed to a tight spot. “She will wake up after that.”

“She’d better.”

The director held his breath and exit the room.

After that, Samuel asked Billy to give him and Natalie some time alone. When everyone was finally gone, he went over to her side and held her hand close to his cheek.

“Have a good rest,” he said, rubbing her hand tenderly. “I’m sorry I wasn’t there for you when you needed me. I promise you that no harm will ever befall you ever again.”