# A Cue for Love Chapter 809

#### **Chapter 809 Mysterious Organization**

The light shone down on them from above.

Natalie also took a good look at the man's face. He had a mustache and beard, partly concealing his deep-set features. His long eyes were cold yet familiar.

I'm sure I've seen these eyes somewhere before!

Suddenly, a memory flashed across her mind, and she recognized him as the man she had saved in the outback.

"It's you!" Natalie narrowed her eyes at him. "I never hoped to ask you to repay my kindness for saving your life, but if you still have a conscience, I hope you can give me the antidote. That antidote is more important than my life."

I'm willing to trade myself for the antidote if I can save Samuel.

Confirming it was Natalie, Benjamin immediately released his hold from her neck. "You have been talking about this antidote from the start. What is it?"

"Aren't you Yara's accomplice?" Natalie asked chillingly. "Then you should know she had a poison that accelerated aging. I want the antidote to that poison."

Benjamin realized that Natalie had misunderstood. She had mistaken him for a member of Blaze.

"I'm not Yara's accomplice, and I have no idea what poison you're talking about." Benjamin took off his windbreaker and flung it over his shoulder. He reached for a cigarette from his pocket, set it between his lips, and lighted the end with a lighter. "However, I'm sure you and

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I have the same target. We're both looking for Blaze's hideout. The thing you're looking for is most likely there."

"You are?"

"Benjamin Millers," he introduced himself. "I'm from Loang and am here to investigate Blaze's lair. I found out the Nichols family had a close relation to Blaze. The Nichols family had gone bankrupt overnight, and Thomas' mentally-ill wife had murdered him. Since all the clues from the living were gone, I figured I should come here and try my luck."

Natalie repeated, "Blaze?"

"Never heard of it? It's a secret organization established over two decades ago. They dabbled in firearms, drugs, virtual currencies, gambling, etc. You name it, and they've done it. They're a criminal organization traveling outside the law," Benjamin explained.

Natalie's mind was blown away by Benjamin's explanation. I didn't know who the organization that secretly supported Thomas was. Now I finally understood how an organization like Blaze could uproot a strong and old family like the Bayer family.

I suspect Granddad's death and Mother's pain as she left her family are related to Blaze. Now, even Samuel's poisoning is their doing.

"What about you? What's your name?" Benjamin guestioned.

"Natalie Nichols." Natalie answered truthfully, "I'm on the same side as you, an enemy of Blaze."

Benjamin met Natalie's gaze and said, "No matter what, I owe you one for saving my life. If I found the antidote from their lair, I'll hand it over to you."

After that interlude with Benjamin, Natalie didn't want to have a deeper conversation with him. She only wanted to crack the secret of the moon.

She whirled around, wanting to return to the study, but suddenly she blacked out and slumped onto the floor unconsciously.

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"You..."

Benjamin watched as she pitched forward. He quickly rushed to her side and took her into his arms.

He gently laid his hand against Natalie's forehead and felt the slightly elevated temperature. He knew she was having a low fever then. Observing her pallor, he noticed the dark circles underneath her eyes.

It's obvious she fainted from a weak body. I wonder how long since she got some shut-eye?

# A Cue for Love Chapter 810

#### **Chapter 810 Reckless**

Natalie didn't want to put the kids in danger, so she had Steven deposit them at Kenneth's place temporarily.

Leaving them at Kenneth's could kill two birds with one stone. The kids had someone to take care of them, and they could accompany Kenneth and distract him from worrying about Samuel's condition.

Justin was in Coldbridge searching for the lair he heard from Yara.

Steven spent half of his time searching with Justin and the rest of his time monitoring Samuel's condition at home.

"Mr. Steven." Gavin asked with worried lines on his face, "How is Mr. Samuel?"

"He'll be fine," Steven assured him. "It's already midnight. Get some rest. I'll stay with him."

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Gavin was hesitant but nodded as he obeyed Steven in the end. "All right. Call me if you need anything, Mr. Steven."

Steven entered Samuel's bedroom and saw a middle-aged Samuel lying on the bed.

He had more gray hairs and wrinkles on the corners of his eyes and forehead, looking like a fifty-year-old.

Steven clenched his fist and slammed it against the wall, feeling helpless and guilty as he watched his brother age so quickly.

F\*\*king Yara! Good thing she was dead. If she's still alive, I'll make sure she's dead. If there's a way to take Samuel's place, I'll take it in a heartbeat.

His eyes prickled with tears as he watched Samuel age swiftly as days passed.

Then, Steven heard someone walking up the stairs toward the bedroom.

Wiping his eyes, he exited the bedroom to see a woman dressed in a green top and white pleated skirt, holding a vintage suitcase. She looked like she had just walked out of a painting.

Steven had never seen such a woman in Dellmoor before.

A glimpse of her face and he was stunned by her beauty.

"You are?" Steven asked.

"Hello, I'm Luna from the Garcia family of Greenview." Luna politely nodded her head at Steven. "My grandfather, Arlo sent me to check on Samuel. May I know where he is?"

A flash of surprise flickered across Steven's eyes. "You're from the Garcia family?"

"Yes." Luna might look gentle, but she didn't look the least bit skittish. "My grandpa should've come, but his body couldn't handle the trip from Greenview to Dellmoor, so he had me come on his behalf."

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"Come with me then."

Steven retracted his thoughts and led Luna into the bedroom.

"This is him. He was poisoned with an accelerated aging drug," Steven explained.

"Okay."

Luna approached Samuel and spotted the wrinkles on his handsome face. The sight shocked her.

I met him ten years ago. I was taking shelter under the green roof from the rain, and he was there too in a white top. That sight of him was etched in my memory forever. I didn't expect him to look like this when we meet again.

She stretched her hand out and peeled Samuel's eyelids back slightly. After observing his pupils, she placed her index and middle finger on his wrist.

After a long silence, she asked, "This poison is strange. I have never encountered one like this before. What have you given him in the meantime?"

"We gave him some decoction," Steven recalled the decoction Natalie prescribed for Samuel. "He wasn't doing too good, so we gave him some sedative decoction that would knock him out for five days, hoping to spare him the pain of accelerated aging."

Luna removed her fingers from Samuel's wrist and frowned. "How reckless! There might not be any difference between Mr. Samuel's pulse with a normal person's, but his body is unique, so not every drug can be used on him. Recklessly administering a drug on him is causing the two poisons in him to clash."

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