A Cue for Love Chapter 835

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..."

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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.

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.

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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.

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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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Chapter 836 The Betrothal

"That's good to hear." From Joseph's tone, one could tell that he was relieved. "When you disappeared after we got the news that the underground base of Blaze in Dellmoor had been blown up, Mr. Nine thought you had sacrificed yourself."

"I'm fine... but not really. I'm severely wounded. The estimated time that I would need to recover is more than half a month."

Even though Benjamin had not conversed with a doctor about his condition, he could feel several fractures in different parts of his body.

With his worries gone, Joseph replied excitedly, "Rest well. You deserve huge credit for blowing up Blaze's underground base. I will suggest to Mr. Nine to reward you once you return to Loang."

"Joseph, it wasn't me who blew up Blaze's underground base."

"Eh?" Joseph was taken aback. "If it wasn't you, who did it?"

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"A woman."

Benjamin remembered very clearly the image of Natalie pressing down on a button before the explosion.

If she had not prepared the explosives beforehand, he would have died under Gale's firearm that day.

"Someone from Loang?" Joseph asked tentatively.

"No, someone from Chanaea." After a few seconds of pondering, Benjamin settled on a description of Natalie. "A very unique yet brilliant woman."

"What's her name?"

"N-"

Before Benjamin could reveal Natalie's name, the footsteps of the doctors doing rounds came from the door.

Afraid that his identity would be revealed, Benjamin swiftly hung up with a quick "talk to you later."

Meanwhile, far away in a majestic palace in Loang, Joseph recounted the phone call to Bastien as the latter was working on a scale model.

Bastien was about to plant a small flag onto the model when Joseph reached the part where a woman was the one responsible for the explosion. His movements obviously slowed as he blinked in surprise. "Benjamin said it was a woman who blew up the underground base of Blaze?"

"That's correct." Joseph nodded confidently.

"Unbelievable," commented Bastien.

Yet, at the same time, an image of a woman floated to the back of his mind. It was someone he had crossed paths with during his time in Chanaea.

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Due to some changes in the political scene of Loang, Bastien had no choice but to leave Chanaea. Because of that, he had lost contact with the woman.

If it was possible, Bastien would want to see the sly woman again.

Naturally, Natalie was oblivious to all of that.

She was busy doing what she had promised Samuel—eating well and resting.

On the other hand, Samuel was completely rid of the poison, so he moved all his work to the hospital ward. That way, he could accompany Natalie while he worked.

During that period of time, Luna came and visited Samuel.

Whenever she visited, Steven would magically appear just on time.

Being people with sharp minds, it took Samuel and Natalie no time to figure out Steven's true intentions for showing up.

After checking Samuel's pulse, Luna announced, "There shouldn't be anything wrong with your health anymore, Mr. Samuel. You should be fully recovered after a few more days of rest. I would then formally bid old Mr. Bowers farewell and depart for Greenview."

Samuel hummed in acknowledgment before turning to Steven. "I want to stay with Nat. Steven, help me send Luna off."

"On it, Sam."

Steven nodded profusely.

After Steven left to catch up to Luna, Samuel continued to peel an orange for Natalie.

The peeled orange was round and juicy. Removing a wedge, Samuel fed it to Natalie.

Natalie chewed absent-mindedly before asking the question that had been haunting her for a while. "Tell me the truth. Between you and Ms. Garcia, is there a betrothal of a sort?"

Samuel plucked off another wedge from the orange. "Yep."

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"There really is a betrothal?" Natalie was shocked by his answer and began to stammer, "T-Then... you... she... Are you not going to take responsibility for her?"

"It's just a betrothal. I doubt it's anything serious. It was just a casual proposal made by our grandfathers after they had a couple of drinks."

"But it's still a betrothal." Remembering Luna's raised guard around herself, Natalie suddenly understood the reason behind her reaction. "That's not really fair to Ms. Garcia, is it? Perhaps she has been waiting to marry you, only to find out I have been dating you."