A Cue for Love Chapter 833

Chapter 833 Love Cannot Be Forced

Luna nodded at Steven before turning to leave.

As he stared at Luna's diminishing silhouette, a hint of sympathy flashed across Steven's eyes.

After a moment of deliberation, Steven picked up his pace and strode in the direction Luna had left.

By then, Luna had arrived at the hospital garden.

Her face was red from running too quickly as she bent her body and placed her hands on her knees, panting for air.

After a while, she lifted her head to look at the moon. Tears poured continuously from the corner of her eyes, leaving a wet trail on her small face.

When Steven caught up to Luna, he saw her standing in the middle of the garden. The moonlight illuminated the tear streaks on her delicate face, and her shoulders shook uncontrollably from crying too hard.

A frown appeared on Steven's face as he stared at Luna.

"Ms. Garcia, are you alright?"

"Why do you care?" With reddened eyes, Luna turned to look at Steven. "I'm upset. Am I not allowed to cry for a while?"

Ever since Luna found out that Natalie was Sam's woman, she seemed to be in low spirits.

After Natalie woke up and went to find Sam, Luna exited the ward with a disheveled look.

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Upon seeing the scene in front of him, it only took Steven a few seconds to figure out Luna's feelings for Samuel.

"Love cannot be forced." Steven took out a piece of tissue and passed it to Luna. "Sam is head over heels for Natalie and would never spare another woman a look in his entire lifetime. You're an amazing woman, and you're the heir of the Garcia family. I hope you can let it go and move on."

With tears in her eyes, Luna blinked in puzzlement. "What are you talking about?"

"Was I not clear enough?" The frown on Steven's face deepened. "You and Sam will never be together."

Luna gaped at Steven, speechless. "Mr. Steven, why would you say that?"

"Was I wrong?"

"What has any of this got to do with Mr. Samuel?"

"You're not upset because of Sam?" Steven asked, confused.

"No." Luna's eyebrows furrowed. "My crying has nothing to do with Mr. Samuel."

"Then..." Steven faltered.

"My... grandpa passed away." Luna crinkled the piece of tissue in her hand as her tears streamed down once again. "Before he passed, he had asked me to treat and take care of Mr. Samuel. I had prepared myself to bid him farewell, yet when I received the news of his death this morning, I was still saddened that I wasn't even around to see him one last time and say goodbye."

Luna sniffed. "My folks died in a war a long time ago. Grandpa was the one who raised me and loved me the most, yet I wasn't even by his side during his last moments on earth."

It was only after hearing her explanation did Steven realize he had misunderstood Luna.

"I'm so sorry. I assumed that you're upset because of Sam..." Steven rubbed the back of his head awkwardly.

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"It's true that I have seen Mr. Samuel and that I liked him. Grandpa had hoped that I would marry someone like Mr. Samuel in the future as well. However, if I were to count the times I have seen Mr. Samuel with my hand, I would only have one finger up." Luna paused before continuing, "Not to mention that he has Ms. Nichols now. I'm not going to force him to love me."

Luna's body looked extremely delicate.

With her blue dress fluttering in the night breeze, she looked undeniably beautiful under the moonlight. Her simple elegance was like a fresh breath of air.

She was not as fashionable as the women in the cities. Even so, Steven could not take his eyes off the woman with black hair as soft as silk.

"Mr. Steven, I'm not as senseless as you think I am. I know where my boundaries are." Taking a deep breath, Luna cleared her mind and steadied herself. She turned to look Steven straight in the eye. "Don't worry. Once I've made sure Mr. Samuel is fine, I will be leaving Dellmoor and back to Greenview. I won't be giving the Bowers family any more unnecessary inconveniences."

"I'm not kicking you out," replied Steven, getting defensive.

"I know," Luna responded lightly. "But once my job here is done, I'll have to go back. My home is in Greenview, not here."

Steven pursed his lips together and fell silent. However, for some strange reason, a sense of disappointment crept into his heart at the thought of Luna leaving.

A Cue for Love Chapter 834

Chapter 834 Sufferings

Meanwhile, inside the ward, Natalie took a seat next to Samuel. Her almond-shaped eyes did not leave Samuel, who was in a deep sleep.

Thank goodness!

The antidote seems to be working. The poison seems to have left his body. Everything is turning for the better now.

Even though her body was still aching in pain, it did nothing to deter the corner of her lips from curling upwards into a blissful smile.

In a childlike manner, Natalie spread Samuel's hand open and placed her fist in his palm before wrapping his fingers around her hand, just as how Samuel would hold her hand when he was conscious.

"Wake up soon, Samuel. I'm waiting for you!" Natalie's smile reached her eyes, making them sparkle brighter than the stars in the night sky.

Nevertheless, Samuel did not respond.

Even so, Natalie was still filled with joy to be able to stay by his side through the night.

If she got tired or bored, she would use her arm as a pillow and rest her head on it by the edge of the bed.

Peering through the window outside the ward, Steven and Justin were moved by the scene they witnessed.

"She's not going to have a good sleep like this. I should figure out a way to relocate her to the room next door," suggested Steven.

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"Give it up, man." Justin crossed his arms in front of his chest with an eyebrow raised. "Even if you turn the room next door into a six-star hotel, it would still not be able to convince her to leave his side. You saw how huge the explosion was from the news. This woman would go through hell to stay with Samuel."

"That's true."

After the exchange, Justin and Steven fell silent. Nevertheless, both of them were on the same track of thoughts.

Their love story is too good to be true. It's as if they had just walked out of a fairytale.

People like us with a wealthy background could only wish for a relationship as such!

The next morning, as the golden rays of dawn peeked through the curtains, Samuel's eyelids fluttered.

After adjusting to the brightness of his surroundings, he opened his eyes. Instinctively, his gaze turned to the woman sleeping next to him.

Instantly, he noticed the hospital gown that she was wearing. He could also tell she was skinnier than the last time he saw her.

As the rays hit her bare face, it was a breathtaking sight to Samuel, even if others would not agree.

I... probably almost died because of the poison Yara had injected in me, huh?

I'm only alive now because this silly woman stubbornly got me the antidote so that she could save me... Even if that meant having her life on the line, I assume.

Samuel had no clue as to what had happened those few days.

Nonetheless, it only took him a few glances to conclude that she had endured a lot of sufferings for his sake.

Samuel did not make any noise. All he did was stare quietly at Natalie, who was deep asleep.

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His profound yet adoring gaze was like a black hole, taking her in as much as he could.

After a little over an hour, Natalie rubbed her eyes as she stretched herself awake.

When she raised her head, their gazes locked.

Samuel's eyes were filled with overflowing love and adoration. A gentle smile was playing on his lips. Seeing him awake felt like having old wine on a special occasion.

Natalie's jaw dropped as she stared at Samuel's face. "I... I'm not dreaming, am I?" she mumbled.

"Nope." Samuel's lips parted before giving her the best answer she could ever ask for.

The next second, Natalie broke into the widest grin she could muster.

"Do you know, Samuel, that I've waited for you for a long time?" Amidst her cheerful smile, her eyes began to mist over. "Do you know how excruciating it was waiting for you?"

Of course, Samuel knew. He had no doubt that Natalie had sacrificed a lot for him.

Heartache surged in his chest. Swallowing the lump in his throat, Samuel apologized in a low tone, "I'm sorry."

"Mm, I forgive you!" Natalie leaned forward and took the initiative to hug Samuel tightly. "Never do something that would harm yourself again. I don't care even if I'm the one in danger... Just don't do something like this again!"

Samuel merely hummed in acknowledgment.

Without another word, Samuel wrapped his arms around Natalie's soft body and pulled her closer to himself, burrowing his face in the nape of her neck.

Natalie was not the only one who had suffered greatly.

For once, Samuel allowed himself to break his strong and cool façade.

Truthfully, he was terrified of saying goodbye as well, especially to Natalie.

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Samuel missed Natalie more than words could say. Unable to suppress his desire and need for her, he cupped Natalie's chin with his fingers and kissed her hard.