# A Cue for Love Chapter 847

A Cue for Love Chapter 847 Do Not Put Her In A Tight Spot

The moment Samuel stepped out of the bathroom, he caught sight of Natalie sleeping with her lips curved into a smile. He approached her and lowered his body to scrutinize her.

The dim yellowish light from the mini night lamp cascaded on Natalie's dainty face. Below her lovely arched brows, her charming eyes were tightly shut at the moment. Even so, he could barely take his eyes off her. Her curly eyelashes fluttered slightly, matching the tempo of her steady and rhythmic breathing.

Regardless of how long Samuel kept his eyes glued to her, he knew he would never get sick of it. It only made his heart flutter more the longer he gazed at her. How he wished he could have her beautiful face carved in his heart.

After what seemed like an eternity, Samuel got to his feet gradually. He then walked silently to the balcony and lit a cigarette.

Luna had used the same solution to suppress the poison in his body, but it could scarcely help.

She presumed the poison in his body would evade his nervous system even more rapidly if they could not find a more effective way to suppress it. By then, his energy would gradually drain, and his five senses would become weaker. In the worst-case scenario, he might encounter breathing difficulty and be unable to defecate by himself.

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Natalie was also a doctor. Nonetheless, of all the people, Samuel did not wish to let her discover his illness the most!

At the thought, he was suddenly out of breath due to the stabbing pain in his chest. It was as though someone had poked an invisible steel needle into his heart.

Deep down, he could not help despising the mighty creator for being hard-hearted. Now that I've finally found the meaning of life, how could you have the heart to snatch away my health and self-esteem?

Samuel ended up staying awake the whole night.

The following morning, he left for the guesthouse before Natalie woke up.

Similarly, Luna had a sleepless night going through medical books for methods to expel the poison from Samuel's body.

Wearing a solemn look, she suggested, "Mr. Samuel, I came across a new method for the acupuncture session last night. I hope you're willing to give it a try."

"All right!" He unbuttoned his shirt, exposing his firm chest.

Luna was about to whip out a needle, but someone knocked on the door abruptly.

"Go and answer the door first," Samuel urged her in a low voice.

"Okay!" Luna nodded and stepped out to open the door.

She was astounded when Steven came into view with a bouquet of flowers.

"Good morning!" he greeted her gleefully.

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"Hi!" Luna replied curtly as she was preoccupied with the tedious mission of expelling Samuel's poison from his body.

Steven asked tactfully, "I brought you flowers. Aren't you going to invite me in for a cup of tea?"

Considering the fact that Samuel hoped to keep his illness a secret, Luna turned him down instinctively, "Mr. Steven, it's not convenient at the moment. Thanks for your flowers. Could you please leave first?"

As he sensed that she intended to chase him off, by all means, Steven's frown deepened into a scowl.

When Luna was about to close the door, he stretched out a hand to stop her.

"Why is it inconvenient?" Steven snapped.

"You..." Luna was at a loss for words; her face turned crimson with fury. It never crossed her mind that Steven would insist on putting her on the spot. "Mr. Steven, please mind your manners. It's inconvenient now, and I can't tell you why. Please don't make things difficult for me."

She was evidently not good at lying. Thus, it piqued Steven's suspicion even more when the former seemed all worked up in chasing him away.

"What makes you think that I'm making things difficult for you? Is there anything bugging your mind? Or perhaps, someone is picking on you here, but you don't dare to let us know about it?" Even though Steven sounded a bit harsh, he was undoubtedly worried stiff about her.

"Nothing. It's nothing. I'm fine. Mr. Steven, could you please leave first? Please don't cross the line," Luna pleaded while trying to close the door.

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"Luna, I won't leave if you don't make things clear today!" Steven stated adamantly.

"What's the matter with you?" Luna raised her voice in frustration.

Before a heated argument between the duo unfolded, a man's low and charismatic voice sounded behind Luna. "Steven, didn't you hear that? Luna asked you not to put her in a tight spot!"