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Chapter 949 Finding A Way To Sneak In

When Natalie arrived at the hospital, the entrance was crowded with Yvette's fans.

Both male and female fans held bouquets, banners, and neon signs as they waited outside the hospital anxiously for an update. To make sure the hospital could operate as usual, many security guards were maintaining order at the entrance.

Yvette was an award-winning actress that lived up to her name.

Her works were well-known to many, and she had never been involved in any scandals with any male celebrities. Since her debut, she spent most of her time filming and rose to stardom through her own capabilities. That was why she managed to win many awards.

As she suffered from a severe allergy reaction, it would definitely affect her career.

Right now, Natalie had to enter the hospital to find out Yvette's current condition. She had to figure out a treatment plan before Yvette's dermis layer got compromised.

If the allergy managed to compromise Yvette's dermis layer, no one could stop her skin from scarring.

It did not matter who was behind this, for Yvette was innocent. Natalie must do her best to minimize Yvette's suffering.

Concealing herself among the fans, she observed her surroundings carefully.

Indeed, she soon spotted Yandel and Lia not far away.

Both of them bore grim expressions. Lia's eyes were swollen as a result of her crying, and the line between Yandel's brows was so deep that he could kill a fly between them. Fortunately, the people around them were either sad, anxious, or upset. Thus, they seemed to blend in with the crowd.

Natalie went over to them and shot them a look.

Taking her hint, Yandel and Lia followed her out of the crowd.

"Boss, I think you should head back now," Yandel told her worriedly. "If they find out you're the chairwoman of Dream, the consequences will be horrible."

"I came here to see Yvette. I must see her." Natalie pursed her lips. "I need to find out if her allergy was real or fake. Besides, I'm afraid that the doctors can't discover the root of her problem and delay her treatment. If that were to happen, a simple illness will turn to a complicated disease."

Natalie was so calm as though the matter had nothing to do with Dream Jewelry or her.

Nevertheless, her calm demeanor managed to calm the extremely anxious Yandel and Lia down as well. They both cleared their heads and started wondering what they should do to minimize Dream's losses.

After a while, Yandel said, "Boss, Lia and I trust your medical skills, but how are you going to sneak in now? The security guards are standing guard at the entrance, and outsiders aren't allowed entry. It isn't that easy to sneak in."

Something flickered in Natalie's eyes as she glanced at Yandel. "Yes, it isn't easy, but it isn't as hard as you imagine."

Yandel was surprised at her words. "What's your plan?"

"Just watch!"

Yandel and Lia were still mystified.

In a secluded corner, Natalie pulled out a sharp knife.

Upon seeing that, Lia blanched in horror. "Ms. Nichols, what are you going to do?"

Instead of answering her question, Natalie raised the knife and slashed it across her left calf. At once, blood streamed down her wound.

Soon, the hem of Natalie's pants was drenched with blood.

"Natalie Nichols, have you gone crazy?" Yandel blurted out incredulously. He did not address Natalie the usual way he did and called her by her full name.

Lia gasped in disbelief as she stood rooted in her spot, utterly dumbfounded by Natalie's action.

A Cue for Love Chapter 950

Chapter 950 You Lunatic

"You won't get anywhere in life if you don't go the extra mile." Natalie's lips curled as though she felt no pain. "Desperate times call for desperate measures, you know? But whatever I'm dealing with now, I'm going to return one day."

Yandel tried to stop the bleeding, only to have Natalie evade him. "Don't touch me, Yandel. Let the doctors take care of this when I get to the hospital."

The man gritted his teeth while staring at the calm yet demonic woman. "You lunatic. You're an absolute lunatic!"

Natalie merely laughed.

He's right. I really am a lunatic, but this is the only way out now.

"Maybe I'm not even sustaining enough injuries, Yandel. Let me go to Yvette's ward in the midst of this commotion," Natalie remarked slowly. "Get Lia to put the blame on you later. But first, I need you to distract the security guards. Buy me as much time as you can."

The woman was willing to go this far.

Despite knowing the consequences, Yandel and Lia nodded.

After the three had come to an agreement, Lia stood among the crowd and raised her voice. "You're the CEO of Dream! Yvette's allergic reaction surely has something to do with your company! You'd better explain yourself, or we're not letting you go!"

Thanks to that, everyone's gazes shifted to Yandel.

All the people who had come were naturally Yvette's diehard fans, and they glared at Yandel as though he was their arch-nemesis.

Yandel felt a chill run down his spine, but at the thought of needing to help Natalie buy some time, he stood in place. "This is all a misunderstanding! We're still looking into what caused Yvette's condition and are awaiting the results!"

Yandel was speaking the truth, but at this point, the fans were not having it.

They charged toward him at once, hurling their bouquets and banners in his direction.

Security immediately swooped in to control the crowd.

With the guards distracted, Natalie limped her way to the hospital entrance.

"My... My leg's been hurt..." she said to the medical personnel pleadingly.

Given that she had made no attempt to stop the bleeding, crimson droplets could be seen trickling down her ankle.

The doctor could not see any wound but was alarmed by the flowing blood.

"This is an emergency! I'll call a nurse right away!" he exclaimed while picking up the phone.

"It's fine, Doctor." Natalie hurriedly grabbed the phone. "Please make an appointment for me. I'll head in myself."

No. I can't have a medical staff following me, or I won't be able to get close to Yvette at all.

"What do you mean it's fine? You're losing so much blood!" the doctor uttered.

"I-I'm fine, really. I-"

Just then, a man's voice rang out from behind her.

"We're a little short-handed now. Let me carry her upstairs." The man wore a white robe, a face mask, and a pair of safety goggles.

He had covered himself up so well that apart from his nametag, there was no other way of telling what he looked like.

The doctor at the reception desk stilled briefly as he wondered who this man was, but he nodded after seeing the latter's tag. "All right, Dr. Lindberg. I'll leave it to you."

"Mm."

The next second, the man bent over and gently lifted Natalie up.

By the time Natalie returned to her senses, she was already on the man's back and could only wrap her arms around his waist so as to not fall off.

What should I do?

Just as she wondered how to shake this man off and get to Yvette's ward, the man suddenly said to her, "Natalie, it's me."

He spoke with a voice so hoarse that it sounded as though his throat had been damaged by fire.

Among all the people Natalie knew, there was only one person who sounded like this.

"X-Xander?" she asked in disbelief.

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Chapter 951 Horrifying Wound

"Yes, it's me," the man responded with a slight nod.

"Y-You..." Natalie looked visibly bewildered. What is he doing here?

"Surprised? I saw the news online and knew you'd think of a way to sneak into the hospital and check on Yvette." Then, the man paused briefly before continuing, "I thought you'd come up with a better idea, but to think you resorted to such means instead... It looks like I underestimated you."

There did not seem to be any expression in his raspy voice, but Natalie could feel a hint of emotion from his last sentence. It was slightly akin to the feeling of gnashing one's teeth.

"Put me down then," Natalie asserted, getting straight to the point. "Since you know what I'm here for, don't waste my time. I have to find Yvette and cure her allergy."

Yet, the man whose back she was on seemed to ignore her completely.

"Put me down, Xander! Didn't you hear me?" the woman demanded in frustration.

"I did, but I'm not putting you down."

"You!"

Natalie began to struggle, only to end up brushing her injured leg against the man's waist by accident, causing her to hiss in pain.

It hurt so much that she had to stop moving.

"Now that you know it hurts, stop moving," ordered Samuel as a look of heartache flashed in his eyes. "Yvette needs medical attention, but so do you. Stay up there and don't move. If you listen to me, I promise you'll get to see Yvette as soon as possible. But if you keep moving around like that again, I have a hundred ways to make sure you don't get to see her."

He was well aware of how stubborn Natalie was that she could disregard her own injuries.

Now that he had approached her using a different persona, she was being even more hard-headed.

Thus, the man figured that instead of talking nicely or deceiving her, it was better to resort to threatening her.

The outcome was as he had expected.

Natalie tightened her grip on his neck while gnashing her teeth. "Fine, but you'd better remember what you just said. I won't forgive you if you delay my plans!"

"Fine."

Not saying anything more, Samuel quickened his footsteps and walked toward an empty ward.

He then turned the knob and opened the door before carrying Natalie in and placing her on the bed gently.

"Sit here and don't move. I'll get some medication. If I find you missing when I come back, I'm going to do what I said I'd do. You can try your luck if you don't believe me," Samuel warned as he got down on one knee and glared at the woman.

His presence was far too menacing.

Even Natalie felt intimidated as she sat on the bed.

Even so, as scary as he was, he could not hide the concern he felt for her.

Hence, Natalie remained seated as a conflicted look surfaced in her eyes. She had thought of running off while the man was away, but not anymore after glancing at her bleeding wound and remembering his threats.

It was not long before Samuel returned to the ward while pushing a cart.

He grabbed a first-aid kit, opened it up, and retrieved some gauze, alcohol, and a sewing kit.

"Give me the first-aid kit. It'll be quicker if I do it myself," Natalie urged, wanting to speed things up.

However, Samuel paid her no heed. Instead, he got down on one knee again and lifted the hem of her pants.

In an instant, he noticed how horrific the wound appeared. The opened flesh now even looked slightly pale due to the excessive bleeding.