A Cue for Love Chapter 955

Chapter 955 Total Control

"You're very capable, aren't you?" Samuel uttered in a hoarse voice.

"Thanks for your compliments." Natalie knew Samuel was being sarcastic, but she didn't want to back down.

It's my body, so I make my own decisions. Die or live, it's entirely my decision. No one else has a say in that. The last man who controlled me so domineeringly like this was Samuel! Although he can do it, that doesn't mean other men could.

Knowing that Natalie wouldn't speak to him nicely, Samuel didn't want to bicker with her. Either way, In the end, one of us is going to feel hurt. I don't want her to feel hurt.

"Don't move! I'll re-apply the medicine and re-bandage it," he instructed.

Natalie asked casually, "Do you mind getting a doctor here? I don't think you're a certified doctor."

Samuel peeled a bandage off before saying, "Well, I'm not. But how about you? Didn't you treat Yvette's allergy just now? Are you a certified doctor?"

Natalie was rendered speechless. Although she was certified to conduct an autopsy, she wasn't a certified doctor. She was only good at traditional medicine, and she had her mother and Malcolm to thank for it.

"Stop moving."

"You might not know why I've appeared, but all you need to know is that I won't hurt you." While applying medicine to her wound, he added in a deep voice, "You only have to endure my presence for a little while longer, though. I don't know when, but I'm leaving to go somewhere far. By then, you won't get to see me anymore."

As Samuel was telling her about what he had gone through, almost half of the information he had told her wasn't real. However, his feelings for her couldn't be more genuine.

Without knowing how to react, Natalie just kept listening to him talk while he attended to her wound meticulously.

He seems to have figured out my intentions. In fact, I feel like he knows everything about my personality. It's as if he has total control over me!

Shortly after, Natalie's injury was taken care of.

"It's late. Sleep here tonight, okay?" Samuel slowly stood up from kneeling on one knee and said, "When you wake up tomorrow, you can check on Yvette to see if she has recovered."

Natalie nodded. Xander's suggestion makes sense.

"My phone's dead. May I borrow yours?" Samuel reached out his opened palm.

Natalie unhesitatingly gave him her phone without thinking too much about it. "Here."

To her surprise, instead of making a call or sending a text, Samuel kept the phone in his pocket.

"Xander, what are you-"

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"If I don't confiscate your phone, you're not going to have a good night's sleep," Samuel said softly. "I'm only keeping it for one night. You'll have it back tomorrow morning."

"That's my phone! How could you?" Natalie widened her eyes in agitation.

"If you're angry, kindly think about the times when I've helped you. See it as returning me the favors."

Natalie was speechless, and she could only watch him leave. At the same time, she was gritting her teeth in anger.

He's right, though. I owe him a lot of favors. If I want to go against him, I would be going against my savior! That's against my principle. However, I can't keep letting him control me! Xander!

Not once did Samuel blow his cover, but he still managed to have control over her.

Since Natalie didn't have her phone with her, she wasn't interrupted by the internet. Thus, all she could do was lie in bed and force herself to fall asleep.

She tried very hard to fall asleep, and she did fall asleep in the end.

While she was asleep, she was dreaming about two men. One of them was Samuel, and the other one was Xander with his silver mask on.

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Chapter 956 Grabbed Tightly

Both of the men appeared in her dream at the same time.

Before she could say anything, both of those men disappeared into countless shiny butterflies. In a blink of an eye, the butterflies vanished into thin air.

"Samuel!"

Natalie kept running frantically in the darkness because she wanted to look for Samuel.

Although Xander had saved her many times before, he was nothing more than a savior to her. Samuel, however, was the man she truly loved.

Nevertheless, no matter how hard she tried to run, all she could see was darkness.

All of a sudden, there was a ray of white light, and Natalie picked up her pace, running toward the light.

When she thought she finally found Samuel, she ran toward him and hugged him tightly from behind. "Samuel, where did you go? Why did you lie to me? If you don't explain everything to me, I'll never forgive you!"

The moment she hugged him, she felt safe.

As she waited for Samuel to answer her, she was greeted by a hoarse and deep voice. "You've got the wrong person."

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"That's impossible!" Natalie shook her head confidently.

"I'm not Samuel. I'm Xander."

"What? You..."

When the man in her dream turned around, she saw the familiar silver mask. "No! No! Don't do this to me..."

Natalie couldn't wake herself up from that dream.

Meanwhile, outside of her dream, her face had flushed red, and it was burning. Beads of sweat could be seen gathered on her forehead as well. In fact, her whole body was burning up.

"Don't go... Don't go... I don't want this..." she mumbled in her sleep.

Natalie's wound was inflamed. When Samuel was watching her that night, he immediately knew something was wrong.

"Jesper, get a doctor. Get the best doctor to come here," Samuel ordered in a deep voice.

Jesper threw a glance at Natalie and noticed her condition. He then ran to the doctors' room to find the chief doctor.

Soon after, the doctor arrived, and he was frightened when he saw Samuel, who was wearing the silver mask.

Although Samuel was wearing a mask, the doctor could still feel the domineering aura of a ruthless tyrant that he was exuding. Hence, the doctor knew he had to proceed warily.

The doctor took Natalie's temperature, and he was stunned when he saw she was having a fever of almost forty degrees Celsius. He then instantly gave her an injection to lower her temperature.

"How long until her fever subsides?" Samuel asked curtly.

"It'll take around-"

"Just tell me how long will it take!" Samuel interrupted coldly.

Upon hearing that, the doctor felt inexplicably guilty. After wiping his sweat with a handkerchief, he answered, "The fever will subside within three hours."

"Okay. Remember what you said." Samuel continued in a deep voice, "Since this is a society governed by law, I won't be able to exchange your life for hers. But if the fever doesn't go away in three hours, you can kiss your career goodbye."

Although he sounded outrageous and dramatic, the doctor knew he meant it.

In his heart, he was silently praying that Natalie's fever would subside within three hours. Please! Don't let anything go wrong!

As Jesper brought the doctor away, only Samuel and Natalie were left in the ward.

After the injection, Natalie's temperature was going down steadily, and she stopped mumbling in her sleep as much as before.

Samuel wanted to tuck the blanket over Natalie, but she suddenly held his hand and tightened her grip.

He tried pulling his hand away, but as if it was a silent tug of war, she refused to let go no matter what.

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