A Cue for Love Chapter 957

Chapter 957 Sleep Talking

Sensing Natalie's hand wrapped tightly around his, Samuel stayed still and allowed her to do as she pleased.

Natalie, who was experiencing a high-grade fever, attempted to place Samuel's hand next to her cheek.

Samuel did not anticipate Natalie to tug on him so forcefully. The momentum caused him to fall in her direction. He would have flattened her with half his bodyweight if he had not been supporting himself with his other arm.

Just as he was about to pull away, he heard Natalie mumbling.

"Why... leave me? Why... abandon me... Why... Why?"

Samuel had to lean his ear close to her lips for some time before he could make out what she was saying as she was stammering.

He stood up with mixed emotions churning within him after listening to her sleep-talking.

As Natalie was grasping one of his hands, he could not help but caress her cheeks with his other hand.

He did not abandon her.

If he had a choice, he would never be willing to leave her behind.

However, how upset would she be if he told her the poison inside his body, which was initially subdued, relapsed because he saved her?

As a result, he had no choice but to make the decision that would hurt her less after weighing the risks and benefits.

Samuel's charming eyes gleamed as he said, "I did not abandon you. I will always stay by your side for the rest of my life..."

And just like that, he did not go anywhere and accompanied Natalie inside the ward until her fever completely subsided.

When her high temperature receded, she gradually regained her senses and groggily opened her eyes.

A cold and expressionless silver mask came into focus.

She was not at all surprised. After all, she could only successfully provide the treatment to Yvette because of him.

However, the next second, she noticed she was holding his hand, placing his hand close to her face with their fingers interlocked.

She felt as if her mind had exploded at that instant. What in the world am I doing?

Guilt-ridden, she hastily let go of Samuel's hand.

The movement startled Samuel, who was resting with his eyes closed.

"You're awake?"

"H-How long was I asleep?" Natalie bit her red lips and glanced at Samuel with a confused look. "W-Why is your hand..."

He knew she was uninformed, so he did not want to trouble her with that matter. Thus, he explained, "You're wound is inflamed, and you experienced a high-grade fever close to forty degrees Celsius. You grabbed my hand and called out another man's name in a daze. Perhaps you took me for somebody else?"

It did not take long for Natalie to figure out who she had imagined Xander to be.

Realizing the inappropriateness of her abrupt action, she muttered a heartfelt apology to Samuel, "I'm sorry. I did not do that on purpose... I don't remember anything or have any recollections."

He chuckled. "I understand. You were unconscious and did not intend to take advantage of me."

She grasped the corner of the blanket and knitted her brows. "Xander, I already said I'm sorry!"

"I'm just telling the truth." At the sight of Natalie's blushing cheeks due to her fury, Samuel slightly curled the corner of his lips and uttered, "Don't tell me you intended to take advantage of me?"

"I don't know what you're saying!"

If Xander had not been her savior, she would have ignored him right then and there.

She pulled away the blanket, planning to get off the bed and check on Yvette's condition. Logically, Yvette should be fine now since she was cleared of the poison. Still, Natalie could not suppress the urge to see if Yvette's allergy was recovering as she expected.

However, Samuel placed his hand on the blanket just as she lifted the covers.

"My wound has been stitched, and my phone was taken away. I've also rested sufficiently, so why are you still stopping me?" Natalie glared at him.

She knew he had her best interest at heart, but she was reluctant to accept the kindness he was showing her for no reason.

Natalie felt as if that was all a scheme, waiting for her to be lured into the trap and eliminated instantly when the time was right.

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Chapter 958 Abandoned

"Your wound had ruptured once and even led to a high-grade fever. You should be resting in bed. I forbid you from getting down," Samuel replied coldly.

"Who are you to lecture me, Xander?" Natalie tried to push his arm away. "Even if you are my savior, I don't think you're allowed to interfere in my life to this extent?"

Who am I to lecture you?

Instinctively, he wanted to tell her he was her man, but he managed to stop himself from uttering those words at the last minute.

"Yes. I do not have the right to lecture you. However, if I haven't been helping you all these times, do you really think you have more than one life to spare? Having a clear goal and being decisive are certainly the right things to do, but do you need to risk your life in the process?" Samuel questioned her adamantly.

Unexpectedly, Natalie chuckled upon hearing his speech.

"You might be able to stop me once or twice, but will you be able to stop me for the rest of my life? I was also under the assumption I could hide under that person's protection. No matter how hard I pushed myself to the extent of being injured, he would be there to tend to my wounds and help me deal with all the other things beyond my capabilities. I believed I could live my whole life in that manner. Still, in the end, he abandoned me just like that, didn't he? Since I cannot hide under someone else's protection, I choose to become another's guardian. Even if I end up tattered and broken, this is still my decision to make and my freedom of choice."

An enchanting smile spread across Natalie's face as she spoke. However, the smile was insincere.

With the layer of disguise on Samuel's face, she failed to see his expression under the mask.

Suddenly, clarity washed over her. She felt she had done something unnecessary.

Why did I blurt out all those heartfelt words to him? What purpose can my confession serve other than making myself seem lonely and weak?

"Ha." Natalie stroked her long hair and said in a self-deprecating tone, "My brain must be malfunctioning after the fever. Why am I telling you all these things?"

"I'm sorry."

Natalie was shocked to her core after listening to what Samuel said.

His apology was seemingly laced with complicated emotions. Every word was like a heavy blow to her heart.

Nonetheless, she merely assumed he was apologizing for halting her, and she did not mull further on that matter.

"Move aside. I want to see Yvette."

This time, Samuel did not stop her. Instead, he gazed at her leaving figure from behind as she walked out of the ward.

He took off his silver mask, revealing his breathtakingly handsome face. Sorrow and helplessness filled his narrow eyes. As he grasped the mask, the veins on his arm bulged.

If possible, how could I be willing to abandon her?

Jesper was stumped when he entered the room and saw Samuel's downcast demeanor. He didn't know what to say, but he felt that Samuel, who always appeared formidable and invincible, was rendered humble and meek whenever he was around Natalie. Yet, Samuel continued caring for her without asking or expecting anything in return.

Jesper had only felt admiration toward Samuel all those while. However, lately, his heart began to ache for Samuel as well.

Even the gods have feelings, not to mention a human with flesh and blood.

After Natalie left the ward, she reflected on what she said to Xander while walking in the corridor and realized she had gone a little overboard.

Nonetheless, if she did not clarify things with Xander, she was afraid of creating more misunderstandings in the future.

Although she had no clue about the plan "Xander" was harboring, Samuel was still the only person in her heart.

She was stubborn in that sense and would remain so for the rest of her life.

Then, she shook her head to clear out those distractions that were affecting her normal thought process and pulled herself back to reality as she stood near the VIP ward zone where Yvette was.

A group of burly bodyguards was stationed at the VIP zone to prevent some overexcited fans from barging in.

A voice sounded from behind Natalie just as she ruminated for a way to get past the security.

"Ms. Nichols, are you planning to visit Yvette?"

She turned around and saw Jesper, Xander's subordinate.

"Why are you here, Jesper?"

"This is the phone Mr. York instructed for me to return to you." He took out the device from his pocket and handed it to Natalie. Then, he paused briefly before continuing, "Mr. York also suspected you'll face trouble with the bodyguards, so he told me to escort you to meet with Yvette."

"Mr. York..." Natalie was slightly taken aback by the man's dedication.

"Mrs. Nichols, you're truly misunderstood Mr. York," explained Jesper, who knew the whole story.

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Chapter 959 Swear

Jesper was aware that it was not his place for him to say some things as a subordinate. Nevertheless, if he did not tell Natalie in Samuel's stead, he was afraid she would never know everything Samuel had done for her.

Naturally, Mr. Bowers is reluctant to share his difficulties, but at the same time, he cannot bear to see Ms. Nichols suffer.

"After the allergic incident was exposed last night, Mr. York guessed you would come to the hospital, so he came to make some necessary arrangements in advance. He stayed inside the ward after you were hurt. It was also Mr. York who summoned the doctor when he realized you suffered from a high-grade fever due to your inflamed wound in the middle of the night.

He had been keeping you company the whole night without getting any rest. Mr. York has his reason for putting on the mask. He does not harbor any ill intention toward you. He's just trying to help you as much as he can..."

Natalie was rendered speechless after listening to Jesper.

Although she was not wholly oblivious to the things Xander had done for her, hearing the detailed account from a third person at that moment made her realize just how much he had done for her in silence.

Reminiscing on how she treated him all along, she felt she had indeed been behaving too harshly.

Natalie slowly looked up and expressed her sincere gratitude, "Thank you for telling me that."

"No problem." Jesper nodded firmly. "I'll bring you to Yvette's ward then."

After Jesper exchanged a few words with the bodyguards on duty at the VIP zone, they allowed Natalie to enter. She managed to arrive at Yvette's ward without a hitch.

She knocked, pushed the door open, and entered.

Completely different from last night's messy and cluttered condition, the room had been properly cleaned up today. All the smashed vases were replaced with new ones and decorated with stalks of sunflower, the flower which symbolized vigor.

Yvette was resting in a half-sitting position inside the room. She leaned against a pillow behind her back, and her eyes were fixed intently on the paper in her hands.

That paper was the one left behind by Natalie last night.

"It's you!" Yvette's eyes shone when she saw Natalie from the corner of her eyes. "The parts affected by the allergic reaction on my body are no longer warm and itchy. The doctor told me my allergy was miraculously cured, and I will recover fully after resting for another two days. Moreover, there will not be any scars on my skin. You are the person who made these possible, right?"

Yvette was a devoted actor. She experienced mood swings because she thought her neck and face would be scarred, which would spell the end of her acting career.

Her emotions were easy to read when she calmed down because they were written all over her face.

"That's me." Natalie nodded.

"I guessed it was you."

Yvette got off the bed, walked up to Natalie, and held the latter's hands.

"I'm sorry. I reacted so fiercely to you last night when you came to treat my allergy." Yvette wore an apologetic look. "I am not that short-tempered usually. Last night, I was reminded that I could no longer resume my acting career and perform before the big screen. That's why I broke down emotionally. I..."

Yvette paused briefly before asking with a smile, "What's your name? Which hospital are you from? You look so young. Why are you more skilled than those veteran physicians?"

Natalie stared into Yvette's eyes before she said solemnly, "Ms. Snyder, please allow me to introduce myself. My name is Natalie Nichols, and I am the chairwoman of Dream Corporation."

Yvette immediately let go of Natalie's hands as a hint of astonishment flashed across her eyes when she heard the latter mention Dream Corporation.

"You are Dream Corporation's chairwoman?"

"Yes."

"The culprit behind my allergic incident?" Yvette took a few steps back and questioned Natalie, "You caused me to suffer from the allergy and ruined my appearance. Then, you are also the one to treat my condition. What is actually going on?"

Natalie's eyes glinted as she answered, "Ms. Snyder, I can swear on my life that Dream Company is not the culprit behind your allergy. However, I cannot deny Dream Corporation has its shortcomings, leading to the allergic reaction you developed. I can only promise you that I will thoroughly investigate this matter and provide you with an explanation!"