

# A Cue For Love Chapter 1205

## Chapter 1205 Refusing To Back Away

Meanwhile, inside a bedroom at Luna Palace, the palace's best royal physician stood next to Natalie, frowning as he took her pulse. Mikhail began to worry when he saw the physician's expression. A formidable pressure began to build up.

"Dr. Dalton, what's the matter? Is she all right?" Although the physician was unlikely to declare Natalie dead and tell him to make preparations for her funeral, he felt an ominous feeling looming over them.

Lucien was unaware of the relationship between Natalie and Mikhail, but he had never seen the latter so anxious before. Thus, he hurriedly replied, "The girl is severely malnourished, and she lost a lot of blood from being shot in the shoulder and passed out due to that. However, her life is not in danger. I will do my best to treat her."

Shoulder injury? Samuel immediately turned his sharp gaze to Natalie's shoulder. Her shoulder was injured, and she had lost a lot of blood. But it had not been obvious on her red clothing.

She pretended to be fine? Samuel was furious, but when he stared at Natalie, he felt his anger give way to heartache and admiration.

He wanted to protect her, but she was not some damsel in distress. She was more akin to a sturdy tree that could proudly hold her ground.

I love her so much. Mikhail declared, "Dr. Dalton, spare no expense and use the best medicine. You must heal her no matter what!"

With a serious expression, Lucien nodded. "I will."

Mikhail and Samuel left the room temporarily to let the physician take care of Natalie's wounds.

After Lucien had finished stitching and bandaging Natalie's wounds, Samuel and Mikhail returned to her side.

Just before he left, Lucien reminded them that Natalie needed to rest quietly and informed them that the earliest she would wake up was likely the next morning.

Samuel and Mikhail both remained in the room.

Exchanging a glance, the two men seized each other up and knew that they both wanted to stay with Natalie.

Mikhail said, "She's my daughter, so I should stay with her."

Samuel replied, "It's my right to stay with my wife"

One was her father and monarch, while the other was her husband and heir of a prominent family.

The two of them refused to step back, adamantly refusing to back away. Thus, it resulted in a stalemate and both of them remained in the room.

Glancing between the two, Yandel felt delighted.

He had assumed that he would be declared a hindrance and kicked out. Seeing that Mikhail and Samuel were both staying, he wanted to remain in the room as well. Hehe, I can watch over Boss even though I'm not her father or husband.

Natalie was dead to the world, completely unaware of the people who loitered around her bedside.

The next day, it was already noon when Natalie's eyelids fluttered. She had slept through the entire night and morning. She felt the pain in her shoulder flare up the moment she woke, causing her to suck in several breaths.

Ouch! What's happening? Is my shoulder wounded?

Natalie could no longer continue to sleep after feeling the pain.

When she opened her eyes, she found herself looking at two men who looked unkempt guarding the bed she lay on. One sprawled at the head of the bed, while the other was at the end—they were Samuel and Mikhail.

Samuel was the first to wake up when she made a slight movement under the sheets.

Opening his eyes, Samuel's gaze lingered on Natalie's face for a long moment. Finally, he murmured, "You're awake."

There were many things he wanted to say, but he could only utter these two words.

Natalie smiled. "Yes."

She shared Samuel's sentiment, but at the same time, she could only reply with one word.

## A Cue For Love Chapter 1206

### Chapter 1206 I Want To Go Home

At that moment, Samuel wanted very much to hug Natalie. However, he was mindful that she still had an injury on her shoulder and resisted the urge to do so. Instead, he raised his hand and gently stroked her head as though he were petting a kitten or rabbit.

She smiled at him in response. Not long after that, Mikhail also stirred.

When he opened his eyes and caught sight of Natalie, he practically sprang out of bed and strode over to the latter. "How are you feeling, Natalie? Does it hurt? Why don't I summon the royal physician to come and take a look at you?"

Mikhail was exhausted, and the grey hairs that sprouted the previous day were dazzlingly bright around his temples.

Nonetheless, his concern for her was evident. Natalie was at a loss when she noticed his behavior. Her lips moved, but she did not know what to say or where to begin.

Although it has been confirmed that he's my biological father, I don't know how I should feel about him.

To her, the word "father" had once referred to a family member she longed for the most. At the same time, however, it was also someone who had caused her the deepest heartache.

Mikhail was a master at discerning one's thoughts, and when he saw the look on his daughter's face, he could roughly guess her uneasiness. Hence, he turned and said to a maid, "Bring some oatmeal porridge and fruits."

"Yes, of course."

Soon, the maid returned with a bowl of warm oatmeal porridge and some fruits.

Natalie was feeling hungry indeed. In fact, she was starving.

While she had been locked up by Bastien previously, she had gone on hunger strikes to threaten him. At the same time, she had also experienced a loss of appetite. Now that the dust had settled, her appetite had returned.

She held the bowl with one hand while using her uninjured hand to hold the spoon. Then, she proceeded to eat. Although she had an injured shoulder, it did not affect her speed of eating in any way. With just a few quick gulps, she polished off all the food.

Meanwhile, Mikhail and Samuel watched her with anxious expressions, worrying the whole time that she was eating with too much gusto. What if her movements tug at her wound, and it splits open?

After she had finished eating, she held out the empty bowl.

"Do you want more?" Mikhail asked.

As she shook her head, Samuel reached for a piece of tissue and gently helped her wipe away some food stains on the corner of her mouth.

Mikhail nodded in response. Now, he was the one who was at a loss for words.

I'm filled with remorse toward Jennie and more so toward Natalie. I long to acknowledge Natalie as my darling daughter. However, the more I want it to happen, the more confused I am about how I should interact with her. I'm afraid she won't accept me. Besides, I'm also worried about being too bold and incurring her displeasure.

At that moment, he had lost his demeanor as a monarch and was completely a nervous father.

Having eaten to her heart's content, Natalie decided to get down to business.

"I want to go home, Your Majesty," she said to Mikhail, addressing him as "Your Majesty" and not "Dad."

He stiffened, dismayed by how she addressed him, but even more so to discover that she wished to leave Luna Palace as soon as she regained consciousness.

Frowning, he replied, "Don't you like the palace? We have royal physicians here, so it's more convenient for you to receive treatment and have your wound dressing changed. Furthermore, the environment and facilities here are top-notch. You can stay here as long as you want!"

However, she shook her head. "I appreciate your thoughtfulness. Nonetheless, no matter how good the facilities and skilled the physicians are, it's still not what I'm used to. I wish to return to where I lived before. I miss the place, and I want to see my children. I haven't seen them in a long time."

I wonder how Xavian, Clayton, Franklin, Sophia, and Yumi are doing. I genuinely miss them so much!