

A Cue for Love chapter 171

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Chapter 171 She Came Back Alive

Xavian asked in fear, "Mommy, do you know who tried to hurt you?"

"The person who drugged and threw me into the river was just a minion. In my drugged state, I heard him call his employer 'Madam.' The culprit who hired him is most likely a woman who is in her thirties," Natalie recalled.

She unstrapped the carry-on bag that was tied to her calf and continued, "Fortunately, I always carry around these pills that can detoxify poison quickly. I managed to swallow them before I lost consciousness. Otherwise, I would have really died in the river."

All of a sudden, Xavian seemed to have remembered something.

He hit his head hard with his fist and exclaimed, "Silly me! I was so happy that you returned home safe that I forgot to do something important!"

Natalie asked, "What is it?"

Xavian picked up his phone and dialed a number as he answered, "Mommy, now that you have returned home, I need to let Mr. Bowers know that you're safe. Mr. Bowers was so worried when he found out you went missing. He dispatched all the yachts from the Bowers family to look for you at the river..."

Before Xavian could finish speaking, Natalie took the phone away from him and said, "You can't call him now, Xavian."

Confused, Xavian asked, "But why not, Mommy? Mr. Bowers did not get any rest these days as he was busy looking for you. If he didn't know you came back safely, he wouldn't stop looking for you!"

Natalie was stunned when she heard Xavian's words.

The night she fell into the river and was rescued by a fishing boat, she slept for a long time because of the medicine's side effects.

She had no idea that Samuel had dispatched all the yachts of the Bowers family to search for her. Neither did she know that he was so persistent in looking for her.

"Xavian, my hyper-realistic mask has fallen off because I've been in the water for too long. I don't know where it went, so I need time to get a new one. I can't tell anyone who I am yet, including Mr. Bowers," Natalie pinched Xavian's cheek and explained.

Samuel's domineering but gentle attitude had moved Natalie and earned her trust.

However, she remained clear-headed.

Until I have exacted my revenge, I cannot let anyone know who I am.

Xavian fell into deep thoughts. He had witnessed how hard Samuel tried to look for Natalie, but at the same time, he was fully aware that his mother had been living in hate all these years. She had given up a lot in order to gain revenge for herself and for Jennie.

After moments of hesitation, Xavian chose to listen to Natalie.

"Then I will let Mr. Bowers know that you're safe as soon as you received the mask," he said.

Natalie agreed, "Okay."

The mask should only take three or four days to arrive. Samuel is a big, strong man. He'll be able to wait a few more days, can't he?

After the conversation with Xavian, Natalie, who was not able to properly bathe herself during the days she was missing, went to take a bath.

Still thinking about Samuel, Xavian gave him a call when Natalie was in the bathroom.

"It's me, Mr. Bowers," he greeted as soon as Samuel answered the call.

Samuel's voice sounded desperate and hoarse. "I'm sorry, Xavian. I still can't find her. But I promise you, I won't give up until I find her."

All of a sudden, Xavian almost teared up. I've found myself a good stepfather.

He was not allowed to tell the truth, but he could not bear to see Samuel in such a state. "Mr. Bowers, you should take care. I'm sure Mommy is still alive somewhere! I think she just can't contact us for some reason."

Samuel smiled upon hearing Xavian's words. "That's exactly what I want to hear."

He went on, "Thank you. You take care, too. Leave everything to me. I promise you that I'll find her."

After ending the call, Samuel turned to gaze at the river. Suddenly, he started coughing violently.

His face was pale and he was obviously unwell. However, he did not stop looking for his beloved woman.

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Chapter 172 Joy

After that phone call, Xavian did not dare to contact Samuel.

He was afraid that he might accidentally reveal information about Natalie's whereabouts to Samuel. However, it was very hard to stop himself from spilling the beans.

He would always stutter whenever Samuel called, worried that he might say something he should not have. Luckily, Samuel was too focused on the rescue operation to notice anything wrong with Xavian. Nonetheless, Xavian still felt bad for not telling Samuel the truth. Natalie, on the other hand, stayed at home all day and waited for her hyper-realistic mask to arrive.

When the mask was finally ready, Yandel was the one who delivered it to Natalie's doorstep.

Natalie immediately opened the package and put on the hyper-realistic mask. She looked at herself in the mirror to make sure that her beautiful face had once again transformed back to the freckle-covered face.

After checking countless times, she was finally relieved to see that the new hyper-realistic mask was exactly similar to the one she had lost in the river.

Yandel scratched his head and said, "Boss, I think you should meet Samuel as soon as possible. He's looking for you high and low, and even I caught wind of it. He even stated that whoever found you will be given ten billion as a reward..."

Ten billion?

Natalie was shocked to hear that.

She thought that Samuel would have given up on the search already, but now it seemed he had gone the extra mile to find her.

Hearing that, Xavian frowned and agreed with Yandel. "Mommy, you promised me you'd contact him after the mask is ready!"

Indeed, Natalie promised Xavian that she would contact Samuel once she got her new hyper-realistic mask. Hence, she nodded and dialed Samuel's number after tidying the place for a bit.

The call connected after several rings, and a man's hoarse voice could be heard from the other end of the phone. "Please wait a little longer, Xavian... I will find her... for sure!"

A few days had passed since Natalie last heard Samuel's voice, and she was shocked to hear how raspy his voice had become.

She immediately felt guilty before even saying anything in return.

"Samuel, it's me... Natalie." Natalie felt bitter as she said slowly, "I'm still alive."

A long pause then ensued. All she could hear was the man's heavy breathing and the sound of the wind.

"Where are you? I'll come over," Samuel finally said.

"I'm home now. I'm with Xavian."

"I'll come to you..." Samuel finally smiled upon hanging up the phone. His bloodshot eyes lit up once again.

He got off the yacht, hopped into his Hummer, and rushed toward Natalie's house right away.

So this is how it feels to regain something you've lost. This is how it feels to experience heaven right after hell.

After reaching Natalie's house, he rushed toward the door as fast as he could. When the door finally opened, he saw Natalie standing behind it, as vibrant and lively as ever. It was as if they were never apart.

Without a care in the world, Samuel immediately pulled Natalie into a tight embrace.

He hugged her so tightly that Natalie could not even breathe. It was as if he was trying to merge her into his body so that they would never be apart again.

"Samuel, can you please let me go? I can't breathe!" Natalie said breathlessly.

"No."

"You--"

"Where were you? Do you know how worried I was? I thought I was going to lose you!"

Natalie could hear her own heartbeat thumping loudly as Samuel asked her one question after another.

All of a sudden, she felt something warm and wet fall on her neck. She was shocked to realize that Samuel, a cold-hearted and stoic man, was shedding tears of joy merely because of her return.

He treated her like she was his treasure, and it was all so surreal.

“Samuel... That’s too many questions. I can’t answer all of them at once...” she said.

“It’s all right. I have plenty of time to listen. Tell me what happened from the beginning till the end. Tell me every single detail. I want to hear all of it.” Samuel did not feel like going anywhere. All he wanted was to stay by her side.

Just as he was about to step into the house, his legs gave way and he leaned on Natalie.

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Chapter 173 Push Him Away

Natalie wrapped her arms around Samuel’s waist to support him. “Are you okay, Samuel?”

She then placed her hand on his forehead and was shocked to realize that he was burning up.

Natalie took a good look at the man’s face again. Only then did she notice how pale his face was. It had only been a week since she last saw him, and now, he was in such a horrible state.

He’s having a fever, and I think the fever has lasted for a few days...

Just as Natalie was about to carry Samuel into her room to help him cool down, Billy stopped her from doing so.

“What’s wrong, Mr. Morin?” Natalie looked at Billy with a frown.

“Ms. Nichols, Sir is not in great condition now. I need to bring him back to the Bowers residence so that the family doctor could treat him. Sir is the head of the Bowers family, and the family has its own rules. The head of the family must only be treated by the family doctor. I hope you understand,” Billy said seriously.

Samuel’s position as the head of the family was indeed prominent and important. Naturally, a position like this would be coveted by many. It was reasonable to set a rule like that to prevent others from harming Samuel like how Max nearly died because of the poison.

After much hesitation, Natalie finally bit her lip and nodded in agreement. “I understand.”

Just as she was about to let Billy take Samuel from her arms, Samuel, who was already unconscious, wrapped his arms around Natalie and would not let go.

The man was very ill, yet he still had a tremendous amount of strength. He held Natalie like a drowning man clutching onto a lifebuoy, and he would not let go no matter what.

"Samuel, can you let go first?" Natalie said.

Samuel's eyelids moved, but his arms were still wrapped around Natalie's waist. He would not budge.

Billy sighed. He witnessed how obsessed Samuel was when Natalie went missing.

Others might not be able to understand why Samuel would not let Natalie go, but as Samuel's assistant, Billy knew the reason all too well.

"Ms. Nichols, since Sir wouldn't let go, could you come with us to the Bowers residence instead?" asked Billy.

Left without a choice, Natalie could only nod. "Fine."

After telling Xavian to stay at home, she and Billy helped Samuel into the car together. Billy drove the car whereas Natalie kept Samuel company in the backseat.

Samuel leaned against Natalie, and it was so heavy that she tried to push him away. However, when she stole a glance at his face, she could not bring herself to do so.

This man could have everything he wanted in the world. Why would he do anything to protect me? I'm just a plain and ordinary woman.

At first, she thought the reason Samuel got close to her was that he was plotting something against her, but now, she was not quite sure about that. What kind of plot would make him go this far for me?

"I've been trying my best to avoid you. I never wanted to owe you anything. Why won't you give up? You made me owe you a lot. How am I going to push you away now?" Natalie muttered to herself.

The car came to a halt when they reached the Bowers residence. Billy and Natalie helped Samuel into his bedroom, and in his room stood a woman who looked like she was in her mid-twenties. She was clad in a white coat and was waiting for their arrival.

The woman was Celia Jean, and she was the family doctor of the Bowers family. When she saw the terrible condition Samuel was in, she frowned and asked, "Billy, what happened to Samuel?"

"Sir has not been sleeping for the past week. He hasn't been eating much too..." Billy replied.

“What an idiot! How foolish is he? Does he think he’s invincible? Don’t you know that he...” Celia shouted angrily and stopped mid-sentence when Billy gave her a look, hinting at her to stop talking.

“Please leave.” Celia took her stethoscope out and ordered both Billy and Natalie to leave the room.

Samuel, however, was still hugging Natalie without the intention of letting go. It was like they were inseparable.

Celia glanced at Natalie and was angered when she saw the latter’s plain facial features and freckled face. She’s not even close to pretty, but Samuel’s holding onto her dearly.

“Who are you? Please let Samuel go right now,” she ordered.

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Chapter 174 He Wants To See Her

The Jean family had been the Bowers’ family doctor for generations.

Celia was the granddaughter of Simon Jean, the man who was known as the miracle doctor. She was also one of the best doctors in the Jean family.

Simon doted on this granddaughter of his and would bring her everywhere with him since she was young. He taught her medical skills personally, and she was appointed as Samuel’s personal doctor ever since the ripe age of sixteen.

Initially, Celia thought the head of the Bowers family was an old man. However, she immediately fell in love with Samuel’s cold personality ever since she first laid eyes on him.

That was why she was infuriated by the sight of Samuel hugging an ugly woman.

Natalie tried her best to push Samuel away, but the latter would not let go.

“Take a look. Who’s the one not letting go?” Natalie sighed.

Celia could see for herself that Samuel was actually the one holding onto Natalie. She just did not want to admit it.

“I bet he’s too sick to realize who he’s hugging. Or else, why would he not let you go?” Celia bit her lip.

Natalie glanced at Celia and flashed her a cold grin. “I’m curious. Is your job to treat Samuel or to make sure he doesn’t get taken advantage of?”

Regardless of Celia's feelings toward Samuel, Natalie was never a weak woman who would allow people to disrespect her.

"I—" Celia's face instantly reddened when Natalie exposed her secret.

Natalie could not be bothered to argue with Celia. She was just worried about Samuel's condition. "Give him some tranquilizer, or else he would never let go."

Celia immediately injected a small amount of tranquilizer into Samuel's body.

After a while, Samuel's stiff body slowly relaxed. Natalie, who was finally released from his grip, got up and left the room.

Upon leaving the room, she found herself still anxious about Samuel's condition. She blinked and clenched her fists. I'm worried about him because I owe him. There's no other reason.

After Celia had finished tending to Samuel, both Billy and Natalie went up to ask about his condition.

"Ms. Jean, how is he?"

"He's malnourished and dehydrated. The fever causes lung infection. I think he's been sick for a few days now. What kept him from seeing a doctor?" said Celia with a grave expression.

"He..." Billy was about to say something, but he stopped as he glanced at Natalie.

Celia said straightforwardly, "Billy, I'll stay here and look after him. I'll let you know if anything happens."

"All right. Thank you, Ms. Jean." Billy nodded gratefully.

"Just lose the formalities, Billy. Taking care of Samuel is my top priority."

Celia's words sounded like she was the lady of the house instead of the family doctor.

She then shifted her gaze to Natalie. "Samuel needs to rest. Outsiders like you need to leave now."

Hearing that, Natalie merely smiled and left.

Billy chased after her. "Ms. Nichols, please don't take Ms. Jean's words personally."

"I know." Natalie nodded calmly before continuing, "But she's right. I can't do anything, and I can't be of any help even if I stay. Moreover, I'm not related to Samuel in any way."

Billy watched Natalie leave and was lost in his own thoughts.

Samuel was still unconscious, but Billy was sure that the first person Samuel would want to see when he came to was Natalie and not Celia.

Under Celia's care, Samuel's condition finally took a turn for the better. The first thing he did when he opened his eyes was to look around for Natalie.

"Samuel, you're awake." Celia smiled and went over to Samuel when she saw him open his eyes.