

A Cue for Love chapter 421

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Chapter 421 Hands As Cold As Ice

Natalie tried to warm up Samuel's hands with her own but quickly realized that her hands were just as cold.

Even though she had always managed to stay calm under pressure, Natalie could not help but panic when she saw how dire Samuel's situation was. Had I known that Samuel had returned early and that he would end up unconscious in the cold storage, I would never have gone away just so I could expose Scarlett in front of everyone. I know I can always get back at her. Heck, even if I had to let her get away with it, I would never let something like this happen to Samuel!

The mere thought of losing Samuel was enough to send shivers down Natalie's spine.

"Wake up, Samuel! Please! I'm begging you to wake up. I can't lose you!"

Drop after drop, Natalie's tears rolled down her cheek and fell onto Samuel's face.

No matter how much pressure she had had to endure over the years bringing up Xavian and Clayton on her own, Natalie rarely cried.

However, at that moment, her tears just kept falling out.

Natalie then put Samuel's arm around her neck and tried to carry the man out of the cold storage.

Since Samuel was much heavier than she was, every step she took felt as though it demanded all the energy she got left in her. I don't care if I fall, but I can't let Samuel fall with me!

Under the extreme condition, Natalie knew all she could do was grit her teeth and try to rescue Samuel with everything she had got.

Fortunately, it did not take long before Billy and his men, clad in thick clothing, rushed in to help her.

"Ms. Nichols." Billy was more than impressed when he saw the woman carrying his employer while wearing only a thin blue dinner dress. He had always thought that Samuel loved Natalie more than she loved him.

However, after witnessing Natalie's bold effort, Billy realized how wrong he was to think that way.

“Samuel is unconscious, Billy, so you have to get him to the hospital now. He might not survive if he doesn’t get medical attention soon. Don’t worry about me. Just go!” ordered Natalie with almost all the energy she had left in her.

After nodding at Natalie, Billy quickly took Samuel from her and made his way to the exit.

After making sure that Samuel was finally in good hands, Natalie started coughing violently.

Her shoulders were completely exposed to the cold since she wrapped her stole around Samuel.

“Let us get you out of here,” suggested one of Billy’s men.

Natalie only took two steps before she realized that she could no longer walk on her own.

Scoffing at herself, Natalie wondered how she managed to summon enough strength to carry Samuel when she could barely walk herself.

Natalie remained in a state of hypothermia even after leaving the cold storage, so Yana quickly covered her with a down jacket.

“Do you have any idea how worried I was after you ran into the cold storage? You almost gave me a heart attack!” exclaimed Yana exaggeratedly.

Even though Yana was upset with Natalie’s impulsive actions, she could not help but cry tears of joy when the woman turned out to be okay.

Just look at your wife, Hans. She’s with child now. You should know better than to let her cry like that,” joked Natalie.

In response, Hans gave Natalie a look before handing her a flask of warm tea. “I see the cold hasn’t rid you of your sense of humor. By the way, you really should go to a hospital for a thorough examination.”

Natalie knew that Hans and Yana cared a lot about her, so she nodded obediently. “Fine. I promise I’ll go to a hospital, but I want to go to the one Samuel is in.”

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Chapter 422 Unmasking

“Is this all that you were wearing when you entered that cold storage? Luckily you didn’t stay in there for too long. Otherwise, even I can’t help you. Getting frostbite is no joke!” A doctor at the hospital reminded Natalie, but she simply looked away and ignored everything he told her.

All Natalie cared about at that moment was Samuel's condition and nothing else.

Jason, Hannah, Yana, and Hans were all waiting for her when she entered the lobby. They only breathed a sigh of relief when the doctor informed them that Natalie was fine.

Seeing how concerned the elderly couple, Jason and Hannah, were for her, Natalie felt warm and fuzzy on the inside.

Natalie got teary-eyed when she was reminded just how lucky she was to have them by her side.

When Jason turned to look at Natalie, his face was dead serious. "Natalie, Yana told me how Scarlett nearly got you killed. I won't rest until that woman gets what she deserves for trying to hurt you! Our family may not have wealth nor power, but that doesn't mean we are pushovers!"

"I know. But it's getting late, so you and Godmother should go home and rest now."

After some persuasion, the elderly couple eventually agreed to head home, but Hans and Yana insisted on staying.

"You're pregnant, Yana, so you shouldn't be out this late. Think about your baby!" reminded Natalie in all seriousness.

Yana slowly walked over to Natalie before inquiring, "This isn't your real face, is it, Natalie?"

"What?" Natalie widened her eyes in surprise.

"We can understand that you deliberately stayed out of sight because you wanted to expose Scarlett, but we thought you'd be hiding somewhere in the building. However, nobody could find you even after we searched the whole place. Plus, you seemed to be unaware that Samuel had returned. The only explanation I can think of is that you somehow managed to leave the place undetected," deduced Yana logically.

She then exchanged looks with her husband before continuing, "If you had walked out of there with that face, Scarlett would've surely spotted you. Hence, you must've used a different one. Natalie, you're like family to us now. I think you should trust us with your secret."

Natalie immediately shook her head. "I didn't mean to keep it from you. It's just that I never found the right time to tell you. I guess I was just afraid that you would be upset after hearing it. To tell you the truth, my real face is... going to surprise you."

"Surprise us?" exclaimed both Hans and Yana at the same time.

“You’ll know what I mean once I take off this mask.”

With that, Natalie dug her fingers into the edge of the hyper-realistic mask and removed it.

Hans and Yana almost dropped their jaws onto the floor when they saw the face underneath, for they did not expect it to look exactly like Yara’s.

“You and Yara—”

“We’re twins,” interrupted Natalie before her expression suddenly turned grim. “But as far as she knows, I died in the fire she caused five years ago.”

Yana covered her mouth in shock. “Oh, my goodness! Hans and I have always thought that you two had the same eyes, but we assumed it was just a coincidence. We never imagined that you two are twins.”

“It’s not yet the right time to reveal myself to Yara and her family.”

“Don’t worry. Yana and I will keep this between us,” promised Hans solemnly.

“Good.”

Hans and Yana wanted Natalie to rest, but Natalie was too worried about Samuel to fall asleep.

That was why she waited until the couple had left before sneaking out to the intensive care unit to see Samuel.

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Chapter 423 Suffer The Consequences

When Billy saw Natalie walking over in her hospital gown, he lowered his head in embarrassment.

He claimed that he was loyal to Samuel and would sacrifice his life for his master. However, he instinctively retreated under the freezing condition.

“Billy, how’s Samuel doing?” asked Natalie.

“The doctor gave Sir some oxygen and transfused some warm saline solution into him. He reminded that Sir should rest well for these two days,” Billy reported everything that the doctor had said word-for-word.

After a long silence, Natalie said, "Billy, I went overboard when I scolded you for being useless outside the freezer. It's too dangerous to enter without a protective suit."

"Don't mind it, Ms. Nichols." Billy patted his chest. "To me, you're only second to Sir. I'm not saying this because he likes you. Instead, you've convinced me with your actions."

"Why are you making me sound like some burly dude? I'm still a girl, okay?" Natalie joked before saying seriously, "You can leave now. I'll keep Samuel company. If you're worried, you can wait outside the hospital ward. Remember that only I can be in here."

Billy knew that if Samuel were conscious, that would be his wish too.

Hence, he nodded and left the room, leaving some space for Natalie.

Sitting beside Samuel's bed, Natalie held his hand slowly and pressed it against her cheek.

Only then did she feel the immense worry weighing down on her disappear.

He's fine.

Natalie felt an urge to cry. Tears welled up in her eyes, though they were tears of joy.

"Samuel, you're the biggest fool in the world!" mumbled Natalie as she choked on her tears. "But I don't mind. I'll use the rest of my life to repay your foolishness."

In the Hamilton residence, the news of Scarlett plotting to kill Samuel's fiancée had spread.

Fury raged in Charles' eyes as he glared at Scarlett.

Standing beside Scarlett, Zayden could feel the overwhelming sense of intimidation from his grandfather. He did not even dare to breathe loudly.

Meanwhile, Scarlett stood there listlessly with her head drooped, waiting for Charles to deal with her.

"Scarlett, although the Hamilton family rose to power through our ammunition business, I've always done everything above board and just. You're my granddaughter, but how can you do something so despicable? Everyone's treating the Hamilton family as a laughing stock now!" chided Charles sternly as he stared at her.

Even Scarlett was making him worry now. Never would he had expected his granddaughter, who had always made him proud, to bring such troubles to the Hamilton family.

Scarlett's actions were even more challenging to deal with than Zayden's troubles.

Charles was overwhelmed with rage.

In a fit of anger, he slapped Scarlett hard across the face.

Slap!

Caught unaware by the slap, Scarlett felt a searing pain on her cheek.

"Grandpa?" Scarlett covered her cheek in disbelief.

"Don't call me your grandpa!" scolded Charles. "Scarlett, you're no longer part of the Hamilton family from now on."

"What do you mean, Grandpa?"

"From today onward, you'll be evicted from the Hamilton family. Although your last name is still Hamilton, you have nothing to do with the Hamilton family." Charles averted his gaze, but his tone was exceptionally firm.

"Please, Grandpa. I'm begging you! Don't do this!"

Scared, Scarlett quickly fell to her knees and groveled. She slammed her forehead against the floor till it almost bled.

Even though Charles' heart ached, he would not forgive her.

He instructed the butler sternly, "She's no longer part of the Hamilton family. Why are all of you still standing there? Kick her out of the house now!"

Soon, the housekeepers chased Scarlett out of the Hamilton residence.

"Grandpa, I'm your most precious granddaughter! Please, don't give up on me! The blood of the Hamiltons flows through my veins. You can't do this to me! Zayden, I've always treated you so nicely. Are you going to watch me get evicted without doing anything?"

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Chapter 424 Drag The Hamilton Family Down

When Zayden heard Scarlett's pathetic cries, he could not stand it either.

"Grandpa, even though Scarlett has committed a mistake, don't you think that throwing her out from the Hamilton residence is too harsh a punishment?" Zayden pleaded on behalf of Scarlett.

"Do you think that I want to do this?" Charles stumbled backward as a look of exasperation crossed his wrinkled face. "Zayden, the Hamilton family isn't as powerful as you think. After your parents died, I'm the only one supporting the entire family. You know very clearly how incompetent you are. The Hamilton family has been going downhill since a few years ago. We've been hiding behind a false pretense of power."

After a slight pause, he continued, "Before your birthday banquet, I've finally managed to reach a verbal agreement with Samuel for him to cooperate with the Hamilton family for the next ten years. Now that your sister has done something so outrageous, do you think that Samuel will still collaborate with the Hamilton family? I have no choice but to make a sacrifice. It is only by cutting off all ties with your sister and making the family's stance clear that there'll be a slight chance for Samuel to change his mind!"

Having a sudden revelation, Zayden finally understood the reason behind Charles' harsh actions.

"What about Scarlett..."

"Considering Samuel's methods, your sister will end up a hundred times worse than going to jail." When Charles said that, he could not help but tear up. "I know that, but what can I do? She messed around with someone she shouldn't have provoked and even crossed his bottom line! If the Hamilton family helps her, we'd all have to follow her to the grave."

After knowing the powerful dynamics behind this, Zayden did not dare to mention anything no matter how much he wanted to help Scarlett.

After Scarlett got chased out of the Hamilton residence, she paced around the villa like a lost ghost, unwilling to leave.

However, since Charles had given the absolute command, no one dared to let her in.

It was extremely chilling outside.

Scarlett was overwhelmed with fear and regret.

She called Yara, but the phone rang a few times before Yara declined the call directly.

Da*n it!

When Yara asked to join forces with her, she had acted so deferentially.

Now that things ended in failure, Yara immediately transformed into a traitor, not even willing to pick up her call.

“Yara! You were the one who dragged me into this mess!” A vicious glint flashed across Scarlett’s eyes as she spat through gritted teeth, “Now that you’ve made me utterly homeless, don’t you think that you escape scot-free.”

Meanwhile, Yara also received news that the plan had failed. Naturally, she could not accept Scarlett’s call at this critical juncture.

Initially, she wanted to join forces with Scarlett and eliminate Natalie secretly before Samuel returned. Never had she expected that he would come back earlier and that Natalie did not even enter that freezer!

Luckily, she managed to fend herself from Scarlett.

The reason why she asked to join forces was so that Scarlett could become her scapegoat if the truth was revealed.

Yara frowned as she fell into deep thought.

I’ve already reminded Lia to knock Natalie unconscious using the sedatives before throwing her into the freezer. Why did things take such a sudden turn?

Feeling puzzled, Yara could not help but call Lia.

“Do you have a death wish, Lia?” Furious, Yara screamed at the phone, “How did you carry out my instructions? Do you believe that I’ll reveal to everyone that Lionel is an orphan and expose your scandalous affair with him?”

Yara vented all of her anger on Lia, thinking that her threats would be effective again.

Surprisingly, Lia replied, “Go ahead and reveal my secret. However, I’ll also release the voice recording of you instructing me to sabotage Natalie.”

“You...” Yara’s heart skipped a beat. “What do you mean?”

“At the very most, people will just look down on me. However, I’ll still be the heiress of the Johnson family.” After a slight pause, Lia continued, “on the other hand, you are different. Your reputation will be utterly destroyed.”

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Chapter 425 Nothing To Hide

"Are you threatening me, Lia?" demanded Yara as her voice broke.

"In the past, I only knew how it felt like to be threatened. I didn't expect that I'll be the person threatening you one day." Lia stated coldly, "Yara, don't be too arrogant and underestimate others. Otherwise, you will dig your own grave and die from your own actions."

With that, she hung up.

Listening to the beeping tone on the phone, Yara clenched her fists unconsciously. Her nails dug into her palm, causing blood to drip down her hand.

She had spent all her effort on guarding Scarlett.

Back then, she thought that Lia was just a pushover whom she could control. However, it turned out that Lia was the one who sabotaged the entire plan.

Yara's beautiful facial features contorted into a look of hatred and menace.

"Lia! Who do you think you are? How dare you toy around with me like that? Natalie almost died! She was this close to disappearing from the world! Why did God help that woman but not me?"

In a fit of anger, Yara threw her phone to the wall. With a loud crash, it smashed into pieces.

Meanwhile, Natalie continued staying by Samuel's side in the hospital.

She gently wiped the ice burns on Samuel's body with lukewarm water. For the entire night, she did not sleep.

Gazing at Samuel's exquisite features, she could not help but place her fingers on his thin lips.

So thin...

People often say that men with thin lips are heartless. But why is he so nice to me, to the extent that I don't even know how to repay him?

She ran her fingers across his lips gently.

It was almost addictive to touch them.

At some point in time, Samuel had already woken up.

"You've touched my lips for so long... Don't you want to kiss them?" Samuel's eyes were half-closed, but his gaze was overflowing with affection.

"Stop being so narcissistic!" whined Natalie coyly. "Are you awake?"

When she saw that Samuel had woken up, she wanted to withdraw her hand. However, he grabbed her hand so tightly that she could not free herself.

“Samuel...”

“Why are you wearing a hospital gown too? Did you get injured?” interrogated Samuel with a worried frown.

Natalie bit her lips.

This man is going to be the end of me. He’s the one who’s the most severely injured. However, instead of caring for himself, he’s worried about me. The ice burns are so serious. How is it possible that he’s not in pain?

Not waiting for Natalie’s answers, Samuel suddenly pulled her onto the bed and into his arms.

Their eyes met.

“Where did you get hurt?” asked Samuel nervously.

“I’m not injured, Samuel.”

Natalie was telling the truth. Although she was freezing in the freezer, that did not count as an injury.

When Samuel recalled how Natalie used to put up a strong front, he was afraid that she was hiding her injuries from him.

The most foolproof way was to personally examine whether Natalie was injured.

“I really am not...”

Before Natalie could finish her sentence, Samuel was already unbuttoning her hospital gown assertively.

Soon, she felt a gust of cold wind against her chest.

The last button of her hospital gown came undone, revealing her body to him.

Samuel scrutinized every inch of Natalie’s body. After confirming that there were no injuries, he realized that she was not lying to him.

“Is this how you check me for injuries?” asked Natalie with a frown.

“I’m worried that you’re lying to me again.” Samuel tightened the hospital gown around her before saying matter-of-factly, “Since you’re mine, your body and heart are mine too. There’s nothing that I can’t see.”

