

A Cue for Love chapter 561

A Cue for Love chapter 561 Joined Forces

When the nurse saw Samuel's injuries, she was uncertain. "Sir, you're injured as well. Under this circumstance, the hospital won't allow you to be a blood donor. Why don't you let the gentleman next to you do it instead?"

Samuel narrowed his eyes and started to undo his cufflinks.

His eyes turned cold and determined. "I'll bear full responsibility for my decision. Stop wasting time. Where is the blood transfusion room? You can take as much blood from me as the patient needs."

The nurse was startled by the icy aura coming from Samuel. She nodded timidly and took Samuel to the blood transfusion room.

Billy was worried that something might go wrong during the blood transfusion for Samuel, so he followed right behind them.

Back in the operating theatre, Christopher had different kinds of medical devices connected to him.

When Natalie saw the six wounds on Christopher's back, she was taken aback despite being mentally prepared for it.

Her hesitation lasted only a few seconds.

The moment Natalie picked up her scalpel, she made a clean cut on one of Christopher's wounds and removed the bloody bullet with a tweezer. She then placed the bullet in a glass container.

After that, she applied the ointment that she had concocted on the wound.

Natalie's assistant was stunned to see that. "Doctor, why are you putting this on his wound instead of suturing it?"

If he had not witnessed the professional manner in which Natalie had removed the bullet, the assistant would have thought that Natalie was a quack. After being in the medical profession for more than ten years, he had never seen anyone do something like that before in the operating theatre!

Natalie was fighting to save Christopher's life and had no time to explain.

"Suture the wound."

"You-"

"Do as I say. Suture the wound."

Natalie repeated herself as she began to extract the second bullet. Her voice sounded hoarse but calming. She was able to direct her assistant's attention back to the operation.

The surgery went on, and bags of blood continued to arrive.

The blood had to be replenished every five minutes.

Warm blood kept pumping into Christopher's body.

Perspiration started to appear on Natalie's forehead. In spite of that, she continued to focus on the extraction of the remaining bullets from Christopher's body.

One bullet...

Two...

Three...

Even after Natalie had placed the last bullet into the glass container, she did not relax.

Her assistant was not as fast as she was, so Natalie started to stitch Christopher's ruptured organs up.

During the period, Natalie would check on Christopher's vital signs every now and then.

When all of his wounds had been stitched up, there were no significant changes to Christopher's breathing, heart rate, and blood pressure.

It was only then that the surgery could be declared a success.

Natalie began to cry as she took a look at her bloodied hands and Christopher, who was lying on the operating table.

Her assistant and the rest of the nurses could not believe that Christopher was alive.

To be honest, when they first saw the patient, they thought he would be dead for sure. They did not expect to save his life under Natalie's leadership.

That is unbelievable!

Her medical skills certainly surpass those of the specialists in our hospital!

The lights in the operating theatre dimmed.

Both Yandel and Joshua rushed to the door.

Natalie walked out and removed her wet mask.

Joshua had cried till his voice became hoarse. “How is Christopher?”

Natalie patted his shoulders and replied with a smile, “He’s out of danger now.”

Joshua could not believe his ears.

Once Natalie had shared the good news, she blacked out and fainted from exhaustion.

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A Cue for Love chapter 562 The Protective Natalie

Natalie fell into a deep slumber.

Amidst her grogginess, she seemed to hear many people talking, but it felt surreal.

She was so tired that she could not even open her eyes.

At that point, she felt that she was falling slowly into a bottomless abyss.

“Natalie.”

All of a sudden, she stopped falling. Jennie’s face and voice appeared in front of her.

“Mom...”

Natalie was getting agitated. She wanted to embrace Jennie, but she could not when her arms went through her mother’s body.

“Natalie, listen to me. Stop your investigation on the Bayer family.”

“Mom, I must avenge you and Granddad!”

“Since the Bayer family is gone, forget it. Nothing must ever happen to you. A peaceful life is more important than anything else!”

“Mom, I can’t just let the Bayer family perish for nothing!”

Jennie faded away, and Natalie woke up from her dream.

“Mom, don’t go!”

Natalie pursed her lips, opened her eyes, and saw the white ceiling of the ward.

“You’re awake?” Yandel lowered himself and asked, “Boss, how are you feeling? Are you thirsty or hungry? Do you want to have some solid food or soup?”

Natalie’s face was ashen, and her hospital gown had been soaked in perspiration.

“Yandel, was I out for a long time?”

“You have been sleeping for more than ten hours. Boss, you fainted shortly after you came out from the operating theatre. I was so scared!”

“Has Christopher’s condition stabilized?”

“He is still unconscious, but his condition is stable. Joshua is with him now.” Then, Yandel scooped a bowl of mushroom soup and picked up the spoon. “Boss, have some soup first. Open up. I’ll feed you.”

Natalie frowned and took the bowl of soup from Yandel with her unhurt right hand.

“I can feed myself.”

“All right then.”

Natalie took a sip of the mushroom soup and steadied herself before questioning Yandel.

“Yandel, when I told you to block Samuel off, I didn’t tell you to hurt him. Why was there blood on his face?” She glared at him before continuing, “Just because you have been with me for years doesn’t mean I will let you off the hook.”

Yandel did not expect Natalie to be so protective. Still, he was not the one who had caused that injury.

Yandel explained with a miserable look on his face, “Boss, even if I had the guts, I wouldn’t be able to do it. I tried to stall him according to your instruction. But, you must know that Samuel is exactly like you. There was no way I could have stopped him. In the end, a sprinkler truck hit his car. That was why he slowed down.”

Natalie was stumped after hearing that.

She had been worried that Samuel would not dare to make a move. That was why she had ordered Yandel to stall him.

It turned out that a car accident did the job, not Yandel.

That car accident had happened at such a coincidental time.

She doubted that the accident was meant to hurt Samuel. On the contrary, the true intention of it was to keep Samuel away from the kidnapping incident.

If Samuel had not gotten there in the nick of time, Sophia, Christopher, and herself would have perished in that abandoned warehouse.

Natalie looked up and asked Yandel, “Where’s Samuel?”

“He...” Yandel looked down and did not know how to answer her.

“What happened to him? Tell me the truth!”

Since Natalie had regained consciousness before Samuel, Yandel was well aware that it would be hard to get himself out of it if he lied. In the end, he told her everything in detail, “The hospital doesn’t have enough blood for Christopher, so Samuel made up for the rest by donating his blood. Once he knew that Christopher is safe, he fainted just like you did because he has given too much blood.”

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A Cue for Love chapter 563 It Cannot Be Yara

Natalie bit her lips.

She lifted the blanket off herself and wanted to get down from the bed.

“I’ll go and keep him accompanied.”

Yandel tried to stop her. “Boss, Billy is with Samuel now. You don’t have to worry about him. The Bowers family has sent their private doctor here to treat him. After all, Samuel is the head of the Bowers family. Even if they have to exhaust everything they own, they won’t let anything untoward happen to him.”

Seeing that Natalie was still worried, Yandel continued, “Boss, your main priority right now is to make a full recovery! The moment Samuel awakens, he will be heartbroken to see you in this state!”

Natalie touched her face and said no more. She picked up the bowl of mushroom soup and finished the rest of it.

“Yandel.”

“Yes?”

Natalie narrowed her eyes. “There is no way Melissa can plan something like this.”

With a frown, Yandel asked, “Could it be Yara?”

After pondering on it, Natalie shook her head. “Most people won’t be able to plot something like this. I don’t think it’s Yara either. If she had been so meticulous back then, Xavian, Clayton, and I would have been burnt to death!”

She was not underestimating Yara.

It was just that Yara had yet to attain such a level.

In order to plan something as elaborate and meticulous as this, the person must be willing to fork out a huge amount of money. In addition, the

mastermind would have access to illegal resources such as drugs and killers. There might be more than she had yet to discover.

Somehow, she felt that the mastermind had something to do with the murder of her granddad.

Then again, she was not so sure about it!

She still had her hyper-realistic mask on. Other than those close to her, very few people were aware of her real identity. Even her cover-up as the Chairman of Dream had been revealed a few days ago.

Yandel could sense how hard Natalie was thinking by the way she frowned.

“Boss, why don’t you take a rest first? Once you have recovered, we’ll discuss this matter in detail and make our next move accordingly.”

“Okay.”

In the morgue at the police station, Thomas, Yvonne, and Yara stood in front of the freezer and watched the two police officers open it.

The police officers unzipped the bag and asked, “Can all of you confirm that the deceased is Melissa?”

The corpse had been in the freezer for eight hours, and the cold air was emanating from it.

Melissa had died in a heinous manner. Her eyes looked as if she was staring at someone. Her mouth was slightly open. There was a gaping, dark hole between her eyebrows.

Judging from the way her corpse looked, Melissa had been killed with a clean shot from the front.

Before arriving at the police station, Yvonne had been praying that the police had gotten it wrong. It could not have been Melissa. Unfortunately, looking at the body of her daughter with her own eyes, Yvonne's world fell apart, and she collapsed.

"Melissa! Melissa! What happened to you?" Yvonne caressed the cold, hard face of Melissa and started wailing. "You're my one and only daughter! Everything I have done is for you! Open your eyes and look at me, won't you?"

Naturally, there was no response.

Even though Thomas did not react the same way as Yvonne, he looked as if he had aged a decade.

Melissa had been the most useless child out of the three daughters he had, but she was his favorite nonetheless.

His two older daughters were from Jennie. He had always found it hard to like them because of the secret that happened twenty years ago. Moreover, they resembled Jennie so much that he found them disgusting.

His favorite daughter had passed away shortly after her twentieth birthday. Tears were flowing down Thomas' face too.

Yara was the calmest among them.

She looked at Melissa's body and did not show much emotions on her face.

Melissa's death benefitted her in every way. Since someone had destroyed the evidence for her, there was no need for her to dirty her hands.

Seeing the way Thomas and Yvonne mourned the death of Melissa, she realized she might look out of place if she did not shed some tears.

As such, Yara pinched herself and soon, tears began flowing down her face as well.

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A Cue for Love chapter 564 The Acting of Yara

After confirming Melissa's identity, Yvonne was unwilling to take her hand away from the freezer.

She screamed like a madwoman. "I'm not leaving! Let go of me! She is feeling cold here. I want to stay here with her!"

The cops were used to such scenes. They directly carried Yvonne and dragged her out.

Overwhelmed with sorrow, Yvonne shouted for a while and eventually passed out.

A female cop brought her to the infirmary of the police station to rest.

Thomas clenched his fists tightly and uttered sadly, "Melissa was still so young. She had not even started the best part of her life. I didn't expect she would die before me!"

“Dad, my condolences!” Yara pretended to comfort him. “Even though Melissa was not around anymore, you still have me. I am your birth daughter. I will take care of you on behalf of Melissa too.”

Thomas’s mood improved tremendously upon hearing that.

“Yara, you are the only daughter I have left. You must take care of yourself!”

Yara was sneering inward. Yet, she put on an obedient look. “Dad, don’t worry. I will.”

After confirming Melissa’s death, Thomas’s heart was filled with confusion and hatred.

“Who exactly killed Melissa?” He gritted his teeth in wrath. “I swear I will make that person pay greatly!”

Just then, the cop in charge of the case came to Thomas, asking for his signature.

Thomas immediately grabbed the cop’s hand and said emotionally, “My daughter was still fine yesterday. How did she die today? Who the h*ll shot her? She was just an innocent girl!”

“Mr. Nichols, please calm down.” The cop comforted him and continued to say, “Based on our early-stage investigation, Melissa, your daughter, seemed to be involved in a child kidnapping case. She was killed by her accomplices in the end!”

“How could that be possible?” Thomas could not believe his ears. “Was this some mistake? How could my daughter get involved in a kidnapping case?”

The cop took a picture out of the profile and passed it to Thomas.

The picture was taken by some surveillance cameras.

In the picture, Melissa was using black tape to seal a little girl's mouth on the passenger's seat.

Thomas's expression darkened as he saw Sophia's tiny face. Did Melissa kidnap Samuel's daughter, my granddaughter? Was she out of her mind?

"Is there some kind of misunderstanding?" Thomas found it hard to accept that truth.

"Mr. Nichols, there are many other pictures like this one." The cop suggested, "However, we suggest running a full autopsy on your daughter's body based on the procedure. I hope you agree to it."

Remained in a daze, Thomas was about to take the pen and sign the autopsy consent form.

"Hold on a second."

Yara pulled Thomas to a corner.

"Yara..."

"Dad, only now I know Sophia was the one that Melissa kidnapped."

Yara displayed a desperate look. "She was going after me! Even though Samuel doesn't want to marry me for now, Franklin and Sophia are his children. If anything were to happen to Sophia this time, how am I supposed to explain it to Samuel and Kenneth?"

Thomas was unable to answer her. He let out a long sigh. "How could Melissa be so foolish?"

“Dad, I think Melissa’s death was not an accident. Samuel’s men were most probably behind this.”

Thomas bit his lip. “Yara, how could Samuel...”

“Did you expect for him to have mercy?” Yara’s expression turned utterly dark. “Melissa is dead and that should suffice as an explanation to the Bowers family. If you let the cop continue to look into this, things might get messier. Do you want the Bowers family to come to question us as to why Melissa would harm her nephew?”

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A Cue for Love chapter 565 More Stubborn

Thomas had no idea why Melissa did so.

However, he agreed with Yara.

If Samuel and the Bowers family came to reprimand him, he would not be able to answer them.

The death of a person was just like the dousing of a candle. Even though Thomas could not figure out Melissa’s real intention, he figured it would still be meaningless for the cop to get to the bottom of the matter. It would not change the fact that the Nichols family had been wronged.

He had lost Melissa forever.

He had to accept the cruel reality no matter what.

He figured he still needed to rely on Yara from now on. As a father, he should not create more trouble for Yara.

When the officer saw Thomas and Yara come back from the discussion, he passed the form to Thomas again. "Mr. Nichols, please sign this if there is no problem."

Thomas did not lift his head as he rejected, "That's not necessary."

"Are you sure?" The cop furrowed his brows, unable to comprehend Thomas's sudden change in attitude.

"I'm sure." Thomas took a deep breath. "You guys have found out the truth through other clues. It doesn't matter anymore if we do the autopsy at this point. I hope Melissa be buried and rest in peace as soon as possible."

She had a short and miserable life. I hope she will have a better one in her next lifetime.

The officer respected the decision of the family. As such, they wrapped it up and left the scene.

"Yara, I have a headache. I will go back and rest..."

"Dad, I'll walk you home."

"Okay."

As Yara was supporting Thomas, her lips curled into a slight smile.

She did not care how Melissa died.

She did not want the officer to do the autopsy because she was worried they might discover the specialty drug in Melissa's body.

Even though Gale told her that only King knew the formula for the drug, she was still worried the autopsy might reveal something.

She had set up such a perfect plan.

It was so close to killing either Sophia or Natalie. She would not mind which one of them lose their life.

Yet, Natalie managed to escape that dreadful fate. Yara was beyond exasperated upon thinking that.

She was lucky this time. Next time, I will make sure she won't be!

Meanwhile, in the hospital.

Natalie could not help but go to visit Samuel.

As soon as Yandel left, Natalie sneaked out of her ward and ran to Samuel's ward.

Billy was bewildered to see Natalie wearing a patient's outfit. "You..."

"Shh!" Natalie pointed at Samuel and made a gesture asking Billy to keep silent.

Billy immediately covered his mouth.

Natalie made another gesture signaling Billy to leave, and she would stay with Samuel.

Billy shook his head and signaled for Natalie to leave.

None of them was willing to give in as they kept signaling at each other.

As Samuel slowly opened his eyes, he saw the conflict between the two.

Billy was acting stubbornly.

Natalie was even more stubborn than him.

Both of them were casting stares and making gestures without making a sound.

"Billy, please leave," Samuel suddenly uttered with a meek voice.

Billy nearly choked upon hearing that. He did not expect he would be the one to have lost in this situation.

"Mr. Bowers, do you mean me?"

"Is there someone else named Billy here?" Samuel rolled his eyes and glanced at Billy.

Billy knew Samuel favored Natalie. He had no choice but to obey. He turned and walked out of the ward, shutting the door behind him.

“Samuel, you are awake!” Natalie walked to Samuel’s bed excitedly.

She grabbed Samuel’s hand and wanted to take his pulse. Yet, he pushed her hand away.