

A Cue for Love Chapter 796

Do Not Say Such Things

Natalie's hands tightened around the syringe, and her brows creased deeply.

Nova is currently still in Yara's hands, so I might hurt her no matter what method I use right now. Try my luck? If it were me, I'd dare do so. But this is Silas and Holly's child, so I don't dare do so. Nor can I do so!

At the thought of Holly's devastated expression, she was reminded of the sheer agony she once experienced when she lost her children. She felt as though a thousand knives pierced her, the pain excruciating to the point of suffocation.

At that very moment, Samuel and Justin headed in the direction of the commotion and found Silas as well as Holly, who was out for the count after Natalie applied pressure to her acupoint.

"What's going on here, Uncle Silas?" Samuel demanded with a chilly look in his eyes.

Scooping his wife up in a bridal carry, Silas was so panicked that his eyes were crimson. "Samuel, Yara tricked Holly into lowering her guard with her countenance that resembled Natalie's so that she'd hand Nova over to her! At present, she threatened Natalie into going to the rooftop with Nova!"

When Samuel heard that, the chilliness in his eyes grew even more pronounced. Veins popped up on his forehead, and his gaze turned terrifyingly bloodred.

"Just the two of them?"

"Yeah. My men and I wanted to follow, but Yara forbade us from doing so." With a dark expression on his face, Silas asserted, "That woman has already gone stark raving mad! She's using Nova as a bargaining chip to have Natalie yield to her. She definitely won't give up so easily!"

Pursing his lips tightly, Samuel said nothing further. He whirled around and sprinted to the elevator that went up to the rooftop on the ninety-ninth floor.

Justin didn't dare tarry either and hastily chased after him.

The floor number in the elevator ascended rapidly.

Justin could sense the coldness radiating off Samuel growing in intensity, the chill penetrating into his marrow.

"Justin."

“Yes?” Justin regarded Samuel in puzzlement, at a loss as to why the latter abruptly called his name.

“If anything happens to me, take good care of Natalie. If anyone from the Bowers family shoves the blame onto her, you must protect her with everything you have,” Samuel enunciated solemnly.

Feeling that the request was too heavy, Justin quickly shook his head. “Don’t say such things, Samuel. Such a situation won’t happen. Besides, you should be protecting your own woman. Why are you asking me to do so instead?”

“If I’m alive, Justin, I naturally don’t need you to do so,” Samuel growled tersely with his eyes narrowed a fraction.

“Samuel, you-” Justin wanted to speak further, but the elevator doors had already opened with a ding, and Samuel stepped out of the elevator ahead of him.

The door to the rooftop wasn’t locked.

When Samuel pushed open the door, he was greeted by the sight of two women at the edge of the rooftop.

Dressed in a black lace evening gown, Yara was clutching a baby in her arms, and the baby’s hoarse cries pierced the air intermittently.

Meanwhile, dressed in a white satin dress, Natalie wore a hesitant expression on her face. She was also seemingly clutching something in her hand.

Upon seeing that, Samuel dashed over to Natalie in desperation and knocked the syringe in her hand away.

Natalie was a moment away from plunging the syringe into herself when someone suddenly grabbed her wrist, so she was inevitably startled.

“What are you doing, Natalie? Did you ever consider me before doing this?” Samuel bellowed furiously, his eyes narrowed into slits.

“I...” Natalie’s lips parted, but in the end, she could only say, “I’m sorry.”

Yara was a touch surprised at Samuel’s appearance, but her surprise didn’t last for long.

Shooting daggers at Natalie, she screeched, “Don’t think that I’ll change my terms because Samuel is here, Natalie! I’m ordering you to pick it up! Do you hear me? Hurry up and pick the syringe up! Then, jab it into your body! I don’t have the patience to play games with you! If you continue dragging your feet, I’ll hurl the baby down!”

While saying that, she extended her arm out further.

At such a height, the wind on the rooftop alone had the baby's blanket fluttering dangerously.

A Cue for Love Chapter 797

What About Me

"No! You only want to use the baby to threaten me, no? Carry her back in from outside the rooftop! I'll do as you say! I'll follow your orders to the letter!" Natalie shouted at Yara.

Hearing that, Yara burst into laughter.

"In that case, do as I say obediently! As long as you follow my instructions, this baby will live!"

The wind on the rooftop continued blowing, whistling through the air.

Natalie crouched and picked up the syringe Samuel knocked away.

"Do you know what you're doing, Natalie? What about our five children if you do this? And what about me?" Samuel's gaze was pinned on her, the chill in his eyes so biting that it was as though his eyes would frost over.

That was the first time Natalie ever saw him so enraged at her. His fury blasted at her full force, making her heart jolt painfully.

She knew that she could appease his wrath by putting down the syringe.

However, she had no right to do that in the present circumstances.

It was because of her that Silas and Holly's child was being held hostage by Yara.

She owed them, so she must resolve all this while ensuring that the baby didn't suffer a single scratch.

Samuel's face was stretched taut, and he snapped in a raspy voice, "Stop, Natalie! I'm ordering you to stop. Never mind if the baby dies. I'll give Uncle Silas an explanation. But I won't allow you to risk your life! Do you understand me?"

Upon hearing that, Natalie gaped at him. "How could you say such a thing?"

"It's you who don't understand how important your life is to me even now. If anything happens to you, what's the point even if everyone in this world is still alive? It's just a

child! Even if Holly can't have any more children, there'll naturally be other women who'll bear children for my uncle! It's best for the child to die here!" Samuel's ebony eyes were as cold as ice.

Sheer disappointment flashed across Natalie's eyes, and she muttered, "I never knew that such is your thought. You love me, but you never understood me."

Seeing that Natalie and Samuel seemed to be having a conflict of some kind, Yara frowned in displeasure and snarled, "Stop dawdling over there, Natalie! I'm going to do a countdown of ten. If you don't do as I said, this baby is really going to die!"

"Ten."

"Nine."

"Eight."

She started counting backwards at the top of her lungs.

Blinking away the tears in her eyes, Natalie stated firmly, "I'm sorry, Samuel. Please take care of our four children and Yumi. This is a debt I owe Holly, so I must repay it. And it can only be me repaying the debt!"

As her voice rang out, she jabbed the syringe into her arm.

Alas, Samuel acted faster than her. He thrust his arm over hers. Consequently, the tip of the needle pierced his arm. The syringe seemingly had a special device that could sense penetration into the skin, for the blue liquid within instantly streamed into Samuel's body.

"Samuel!" Natalie exclaimed at once.

Yara, on the other hand, thought that her plan was coming to fruition when she suddenly saw Samuel use such a method to protect Natalie. Such great shock flooded her that her heart lurched.

I only wanted Natalie to experience pain! Never had it crossed my mind to hurt Samuel! I love him! I only ever targeted her, but I had never thought of harming a hair on his head!

"Samuel!" she cried out in panic.

Right then, she no longer had the presence of mind to care about the baby. In fact, she was about to release her hold on the baby. Fortunately, Justin had long since been waiting for his opportunity. Seizing her moment of inattention, he swiftly snatched the baby away from her.

At the same time, he knocked her out with a blow to the back of her head to prevent her from sabotaging things again.

Hugging Samuel, Natalie hastily pulled the syringe out of his arm. “Y-You’re out of your mind, Samuel! You’re crazy!”

A Cue for Love Chapter 798

The Unspoken Secret

Samuel fixated his eyes on Natalie’s face. “It’s not that I don’t understand you. Instead, it’s because I do that I said all that. Only then will you lower your guard against me, and will I be able to use such a method to protect you!”

“Why were so foolish?”

Tears escaped down Natalie’s eyes unbidden and streamed down like a faucet.

It was then that she realized she had misunderstood him earlier.

“Why did you do that? Why must you do such a thing for my sake? This was a grudge between her and me. It had nothing to do with you! How could you allow the needle to jab into you when you didn’t even know what was in the syringe? Samuel, I really hate you making an arbitrary decision like this!” Excruciating pain racked Natalie, and it felt as though someone was ripping her heart out.

Samuel lifted a massive hand and wiped the tears from the corner of her eye with his thumb. “It’s okay even if you hate that. Nothing matters as long as you’re fine. I promised to take care of you and protect you forever. Thus, I must fulfill my promise to you.”

“Who asked you to be so honorable? You should’ve just forgotten those sweet nothings!”

“It’s just a role reversal so that you can also have a taste of my feelings back when you disregarded me just now.” The corners of Samuel’s lips turned up a fraction.

“I don’t want to talk to you right now, Samuel Bowers!”

Natalie wept so much that her eyes turned red-rimmed. She placed Samuel’s arm across her shoulders.

Then, she rubbed her eyes hard to stop her tears from flowing further. I can’t cry anymore!

“My medical skills are superb. Since I can cure so many intractable diseases, I can surely cure you too!” Biting her lip so hard that it bled, she asserted solemnly, “I can do it. You must believe me, Samuel!”

Samuel didn't feel any discomfort then, and he replied, “My wife's medical skills are unparalleled, so I believe her!”

“Great!”

Natalie and Samuel went downstairs to the banquet hall, with Justin following behind with the baby.

When Justin handed the baby to Silas, the latter smiled and cried as he gazed at his beloved daughter. “Nova! Nova is still alive! Quick, hand her over to the doctor for a full-body examination! The more detailed, the better!”

After making the arrangements for the child, he ordered men to go up to the rooftop and carry the unconscious Yara down.

Looking at Samuel and Natalie, he inquired in concern, “Samuel, Natalie, are you both... okay?”

Samuel pursed his lips and said nothing. Meanwhile, Natalie answered honestly, “He has been injected with an unknown drug. The effects of the drug haven't manifested yet, but Yara initially wanted to inject it into me. As such, the toxicity of the drug in the syringe must be pretty substantial!”

When Silas heard that, horror pervaded him. “Then, Samuel, your body-”

He wanted to speak further, but Samuel cut him off, maintaining, “Uncle Silas, this news shall stop here. Don't publicize it. Not only are Natalie's medical skills top-notch, but there are even those from the Garcia family. I'll be fine, so don't worry.”

Clocking the warning in the man's eyes, Silas swallowed the words on the tip of his tongue in the nick of time.

With that, Silas' daughter's month-old celebration ended on an unhappy note because of the sudden twist of events.

“Since Yara prepared this drug, she must be aware of the constituents and antidote,” Natalie said to Samuel and Justin.

Justin clenched his hands so hard that his knuckles cracked. “Go to the hospital with Samuel first. I'll handle that crazy woman! I have a hundred ways of having her speak and reveal everything she knows, including the antidote!”

“Okay.” Samuel nodded in agreement.

After contacting Ross, Natalie left with Samuel.

Casting a glance at Yara, who was still unconscious, Justin snagged the glass of iced champagne at the side and threw it into her face.

The sudden chilliness had Yara promptly opening her eyes. “No! No, Samuel!”

A Cue for Love Chapter 799

The End Of Yara

“What exactly did you inject into Samuel, Yara?” Justin demanded with his hands wrapped around Yara’s neck.

The excruciating pain from her neck hampered Yara’s breathing. “Mr. Yelverton... let go of me! I’m about to suffocate at the pressure!”

Hearing that, Justin inhaled deeply before loosening his grip.

“Don’t try playing games with me! What exactly was in the syringe you previously prepared for Natalie to inject into herself?”

“T-There is no time to lose! Mr. Yelverton, I have to go and find the antidote right away! It’ll be disastrous if we’re late! I wanted Natalie to suffer, but I never thought of hurting Samuel. I want to save him! I want to go to the base to search for the antidote!” Yara’s face was lined with urgency.

Nonetheless, Justin was already wary of her.

Despite the sight of her red-rimmed eyes and the tears trickling out of the corners of her eyes to fall on her black evening gown, Justin’s heart didn’t soften the least bit.

“I don’t have the habit of refraining from getting physical with a woman, Yara! If you dare play tricks again, I’ll have you experience agony beyond your greatest imagination.”

Yara shook her head hard, the makeup on her face smeared by her tears. “You know nothing! None of you understands me! Indeed, I’m not a good person. However, I love Samuel. I fell in love with him at first sight, and because of my love for him, I made a move against my biological sister. I stole the children she just delivered just so that I’d have the right to stand by his side. I have loved him for six whole years! I’d rather hurt myself than him! The drug injected into his body now will make him age rapidly. He’ll age ten years in a day! If he doesn’t take the antidote timely, he’ll definitely die within ten days from old age no matter how long-lived he is!”

The instant her words rang out, Justin's face contorted in fury, and he spat through gritted teeth, "Yara, the most lethal poison in this world pales in comparison to the evilness within you!"

Turning a deaf ear to that, Yara hurriedly scrambled up from the ground. "Quick, take me to the base in Coldbridge, Mr. Yelverton! Although it's the newest poison developed at the base, there's still a vial of antidote. As long as Samuel takes it, he'll be fine!"

Justin scrutinized her despondent expression, wondering whether she was sincere or putting on an act.

But if she's speaking the truth, that vial of antidote might be Samuel's only way out.

"You're now in my hands, so don't try playing any tricks with me, Yara!" he warned, staring at her sharply.

"I'm not!" Yara countered hysterically.

"I hope so!" Justin growled irately.

He then brought her down to Imperial Hotel's lobby and had his subordinates bring the car over to the hotel entrance.

"What kind of place is the base in Coldbridge, Yara?" Justin questioned.

Her brows furrowing slightly, Yara explained, "It's a secret underground base in the northern suburbs of Coldbridge. It doesn't have a specific address. Just type Glassy Expressway in Coldbridge for navigation purposes. When we reach there, I'll tell you how to enter the base."

I only wanted to use that drug on Natalie. Never in my dreams had I ever imagined that Samuel would do such a thing for her sake! The person I love most in this world actually gave up his life for the person I hate most!

Such a feeling was even more painful and despairing than if one ripped her heart out of her chest.

She no longer bothered about King's secret then, for her only thought at present was to save Samuel.

All of a sudden, a blinking red dot hovered between her eyes.

She was oblivious to it, but Justin's heart abruptly jolted. "Watch out!"

He had seen such a red dot before and knew that she was already in someone's crosshairs. Just when he was about to act, a bullet shot right between her eyes at lightning speed.

A Cue for Love Chapter 800

Give Me A Second Glance

Bang!

A bullet penetrated into Yara's forehead. Instantaneously, warm, viscous blood flowed out of the hole-like wound, dripping onto the ground.

"Yara!" Seeing Yara's body going limp, Justin quickly supported Yara in his arms and howled in anger, "Hang on! I'll send you to the hospital now!"

Yara reached up to touch the blood flowing from between her eyebrows. She could feel her circulation slowing down and slowly coming to a halt.

This...

This has to be the price I have to pay for making a deal with the devil!

True enough, King was not one to tolerate or sympathize someone who did not benefit him. Yara was no different from Thomas.

King had already given her a chance. Now that she had failed again, a second chance would be wishful thinking!

Everything she did was to get together with Samuel. Never would she imagine that even till death, she still could not be his lover.

"There's... no more... time..." Yara moaned in agony. "Inside the base... moon..."

"Yara, what are you saying?" Justin leaned in closer and placed his ear by her lips. "Is it about the antidote? What moon? Tell me clearly!"

"Antidote... moon..." Yara's forced herself to speak, but her voice is getting softer by the second.

She could feel the air she was breathing in getting thinner and thinner. Speaking also became a challenge to her.

Droplets of tears leaked from the corner of her eyes, falling onto her pitch-black hair. Even on the edge of dying, she was still hopelessly in love with Samuel.

With the very last of her breath, she gave everything to mumble in Justin's ear. "Moon... inside secret compartment... Samuel... will be healed..."

With that, Yara closed her eyes and took her last breath.

Justin's brows knitted together tightly as he stared down at the woman in disbelief. He could not believe that the hysterical woman just a few seconds ago had gone completely pulseless. He first felt angry at the outcome, but fear soon followed. An evil woman like Yara deserved to die, but if she was dead, what about the drug? What about Samuel?

"Yara Nichols! You haven't told me clearly! Wake up!" Justin picked up Yara and began shaking her forcefully, as if he could shake out some information.

To his dismay, Yara's gaze was focused far away, unblinking and unresponsive. A look of despair seemed to cloud her iris as she could no longer respond to Justin's interrogation.

Meanwhile, meters away, Gale took off the sniper gloves with his teeth. After disassembling the sniper as swiftly as he could, he placed the parts inside the guitar bag he had with him.

Looking through the binoculars, the corners of his lips lifted into a smirk at the scene. "I knew it. This good-for-nothing woman would only bring us trouble!" If it weren't for the fact that he had predicted that she would fail and prepared beforehand, there was a huge possibility Yara could have revealed the location of the base.

The base was a top-secret hideout that King had planted in Chanaea.

If the location were to be exposed, it would mean tremendous losses to King and the team.

Putting on his sunglasses once again, Gale swung the guitar bag over his shoulder and left the rooftop of the building calmly. His teenage punk look helped him blend just nice into the background.

No one would know and discover what he had done.

Inside the hospital, Natalie, along with the accompaniment of a nurse, performed a physical examination on Samuel personally.

Her expression was grim as she frowned the entire time. Natalie put her skills into great use as she examined Samuel. Her swift but precise movements were so impressive that the nurse could not help but stare in awe.

Afterward, as they were waiting for the health report, Natalie mindlessly fidgeted with her hands, an empty look in her eyes as she stared into space.

Samuel cleared his throat lightly and reached for Natalie's hand. "Nat..."

Sensing his touch on her hand, Natalie's eyes began to well up.

Remembering the extreme that man was willing to go to for her protection, worry and aggrivement weighed on her as she flung Samuel's hand away, refusing to pay him any attention.

At the sight of Natalie's reddened eyes and how she avoided his touch, Samuel could not help but teased, "Ignoring me because I'm not at the brink of death yet? Looks like I have to be gravely ill for you to care about me and give me a second glance."

A Cue for Love Chapter 801

Remember This Kiss

With reddened eyes, Natalie tossed a glare at Samuel. "Yes, I'm ignoring you! And also, I'm not in the mood to joke around!" As she spoke, her voice started to get caught in her throat.

Samuel had no doubt that Natalie was just saying that out of anger. However, he did not want her to feel so upset because of him. Lovingly, he raised his hand and pinched her cheeks gently. "I'm not feeling unwell. Perhaps the drug has no effect on me, don't be so worried..."

"Impossible!" Natalie's eyes began to glaze with tears. She raised her head and stared at the man in front of her stubbornly. "I know Yara. She has to be the one that hates me the most in the entire universe! The drug that she wanted me to inject into myself might not have killed me immediately, but it will most definitely be torturous!"

She slumped down in a seat by the bedside. Having said that, she hung her head low.

Even though she knew crying is futile, Natalie's eyes became too sore and painful for her to stop her tears from spilling.

She had thought that she had grown stronger over all those years. She had thought that she was strong enough to protect the people around her. It was only at that moment did she realize how naïve she was. Not only could she not protect the people around her, but she needed others to sacrifice themselves so that she could be protected.

Although Samuel could not see Natalie's eyes, he noticed her tears dropping onto the ground as if a string of pearls had been cut.

His gaze reflected the ache in his heart. Pulling her into his embrace, he whispered, "If this drug only gives me three days left to live, then I shall only wish to spend those three days with you. No one can predict the future. No one can guarantee any fortune or misfortune, nor can anyone tell which will come first."

After a brief pause, he continued, "Nat, are you sure that you want to keep crying in front of me, tormenting my heart at the same time?"

At his words, Natalie grabbed him by the collar. "Samuel Bowers, shut up! Do not say such things! What do you mean by three days? We're going to have plentiful of 'three days' in our future! You promised that you'll take care of me for eternity! If you failed at doing so, you're officially a lying scumbag!"

In response, Samuel stroked her soft black hair with his big hands, planting a loving kiss on the top of her head.

Before knowing what the drug would do to him, Samuel did not dare make any promises to Natalie lightly.

All he could do was to lift up Natalie's tear-streamed face and kiss away her sorrows. He bent down and placed his soft lips on the corner of her eyes, kissing away each tear that fell.

Tracing the tears down her cheek, Samuel's kisses finally landed on her trembling red lips.

Not knowing how long he had left, Samuel was well aware that this could be their last kiss. At that recognition, he kissed her harder and deeper.

He wanted to kiss every inch of her.

The force of the kiss was so hard that Natalie was began to feel a little painful. Yet, his kisses did not slowed down, not even by a bit.

Natalie pushed Samuel's chest out of pain, but that motion conveniently made it easier for him to press her down onto the bed, allowing him to have her without restraint.

"Mmmh!"

Her words of protest was halted by the man's ruthless and frequent kisses. Embarrassing moans echoed in the room.

"Mr. Bowers, the report is out!" Billy knocked on the door and entered.

As he pushed the door open, the scene of Samuel kissing Natalie passionately greeted him. Billy froze in his spot, not knowing whether he should advance or leave.

Upon hearing movement, Natalie's body went stiff. With a panicked gaze, she glared at Samuel, wordlessly begging him to stop.

Samuel's breath was rough and heavy. "Get out! And do not enter without my permission!"

Snapping out of the awkwardness, Billy nodded. "Yes, Sir." With that, he turned and left, not forgetting to close the door behind him.

"The report is out..." Natalie commented seriously. "Let me go, I want to go read it."

Turning a deaf ear to her request, Samuel lay on top of her instead, preventing her from escaping.

"Samuel, let me-"

"I wanna kiss you till I'm satisfied." Samuel's obsidian eyes glimmered as he spoke in a serious tone.

Before Natalie could open her mouth and protest, Samuel pressed his lips against hers domineeringly, cutting her short.

Samuel had a hunch that he did not have much time left. Therefore, instead of allowing Natalie to cry because of him, he might as well let both himself and Natalie remember this kiss and how they made each other feel.