

A Cue for Love chapter 826

Chapter 826

Chapter 826 An Unavoidable Confrontation

“And you,” Gale continued, shifting his gaze to Benjamin.

He added in a snide tone, “The vanquished opponent who escaped from my clutches. I can’t believe you didn’t die after suffering such severe injuries. Instead, you became this woman’s lackey. You were lucky the last time. This time, you won’t be so lucky.”

Natalie and Benjamin had not expected that Gale would accurately predict their course of action, setting up a trap at the warehouse and patiently waiting for his prey to show up.

Benjamin had had first-hand experience of just how powerful Gale was.

Now, we meet again in an unavoidable confrontation. Given the current circumstances, Natalie and I are no match for him at all.

Pulling Natalie behind him, Benjamin called out, “If you want to attack, just come at me.”

Gale raised his eyebrows. “Oh, my. Are you still planning on playing the part of a knight in shining armor at a time like this? I’m afraid your brain is addled. At most, the both of you will have the chance to accompany each other as you descend to hell and see whether you’re fated to become a couple in the underworld.”

“You!”

“What’s the matter? Still up to your same old tricks?” Gale sneered, then fired a shot at Benjamin.

Although Benjamin dodged to avoid getting hit, he got shot in the arm.

Glancing around the warehouse and seeing a small truck parked inside, Natalie said to Benjamin, “You don’t need to defeat him. Just stall him.” With that, she pushed the gun she held into his hand.

Taking the gun from her, Benjamin launched into a counter-attack.

Gale had thought the duo was unarmed, so he was stunned when Benjamin started shooting at him.

“Benjamin Millers, don’t try to put on a ruse!”

Rage surged within Gale, and he fired several consecutive shots at Benjamin.

All Benjamin could do was hide in the gaps between the piles of goods in the warehouse to dodge the bullets and retaliate when Gale was unprepared.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The loud cracks of their gunshots reverberated throughout the warehouse.

However, just as Benjamin tried to pull the trigger again, he realized he had no more bullets in the gun chamber.

Seeing that he had run out of bullets, Gale cackled coldly.

“Oh, Benjamin. Why did you give up your peaceful life as a noble to work for Mr. Nine? And now, here you are with your life on the line. Do you think it’s worth it?”

Benjamin pressed his lips together and did not respond, his brows tightly furrowed.

He knew there was no way out behind him.

Even if I continue hiding from him like this, I won’t be able to escape the fate of getting cornered by him and killed by a single shot. Don’t tell me it’ll happen as he predicted. Will I meet my end here?

At that moment, the engine of the small truck inside the warehouse roared to life.

Following the rumble of its exhaust pipe, the vehicle sped toward Gale.

Seeing that, Gale gaped in shock, then subconsciously retreated several steps. It had never crossed his mind that the small truck’s engine would suddenly start.

As the vehicle drew nearer, he finally had a clear look at the person in the truck’s cab. It was Natalie!

It was then that he realized Natalie had not been cowering in a corner. Instead, she had slipped quietly toward the truck while he and Benjamin were engaged in a gunfight.

How devious!

He dove out of the way, narrowly avoiding getting run over by the truck and tumbling to the floor in a miserable heap.

Instead of running him over, Natalie had only wanted to divert his attention. After ramming the truck toward him, she reversed it, flung open the front passenger seat’s door, and shouted at Benjamin, “Quick! Get in!”

Catching on at once, Benjamin nodded and swiftly climbed into the truck, ignoring the injury on his arm.

As soon as Natalie saw that he was inside the truck, she floored the accelerator and drove straight toward the warehouse's doors.

The truck sped off with a squeal of tires as she put the pedal to the metal.

Gale cursed under his breath, then quickly jumped into the off-road vehicle parked at the warehouse's entrance and gave chase.

A Cue for Love Chapter 827

Chapter 827 Detonate The Bomb

In the countryside of Coldbridge, two vehicles were speeding on the muddy grounds of a half-constructed road.

A small truck zoomed in front while a green jeep was in close pursuit at the back.

The truck's steering wheel was heavy, and the shock absorber was of poor quality. Despite that, Natalie held her breath and gripped the wheel firmly.

Her cheeks were pale while sweat dotted her forehead.

She was biting her lip so hard that they were about to bleed.

Clutching his bleeding arm, Benjamin glanced at Natalie, who was driving the truck rapidly. He was filled with anxiety and admiration at the same time.

Meanwhile, Gale was in the jeep at the back, thinking that he could catch up with the run-down truck quickly.

To his surprise, he had not gained any advantage over Natalie yet as the distance between both vehicles had not decreased.

"D*mn it!" cursed Gale through gritted teeth. "Natalie's too wild! If she's already this capable as a woman, she would definitely drive me crazy as a man! I refuse to believe that you are so impressive that you can drive your truck faster than my jeep!"

Gradually, the gap between the two vehicles shortened. It was obvious that they were nearing each other.

Gale licked his lips as a bloodthirsty glint flashed across his eyes. He thought that this game of pursuit would end soon. However, he did not realize that Natalie was driving further into the countryside.

Inside the truck, Natalie did not dare to let go even though her hands had turned numb from driving on the bumpy road.

“Can your hands take it?” asked Benjamin worriedly. “Why don’t I take over?”

“Take care of yours first,” replied Natalie, keeping her eyes straight in front. “Don’t bring me more trouble.”

Benjamin could only furrow his brows in silence.

Natalie’s physical and mental strength was weakening. However, she did not have any intentions of giving up.

Samuel! I don’t mind dying on this run-down road, but he mustn’t! If it weren’t for him, I’d be the aging one with a face filled with wrinkles right now.

“Wait for me... Wait for me...”

Natalie could taste blood in her mouth. Mustering all her strength, she slammed her foot on the accelerator and gripped the steering wheel tightly.

She just needed to hold out for a while more. Everything would be fine after she reached another road.

When she spotted a green sign, Natalie took one hand off the steering wheel and whipped out her phone.

As the car was traveling at high speed and her fingers had turned numb, her hand kept trembling. After much difficulty, she opened a mobile application.

Glancing at the jeep through the rearview mirror, she instructed Benjamin, “Shield your head!”

In the next second, Natalie pressed the ‘Enter’ button without any hesitation.

At that moment, a loud boom sounded from the road sign.

The explosion sent shockwaves surging through the air, and flames erupted immediately. The jeep, which had just passed by the sign, flipped in the air and was soon engulfed in flames.

Although their truck was not on fire, it was sent flying away by the impact. It flipped in the air multiple times before crashing on the dividers.

The explosion was so destructive that the underground research base was caught in the impact too. The base trembled before its roof started to collapse.

When Professor Vangleland saw that the machines had stopped operating, he clutched his head and cried, "Argh! My machines! I don't have any backup! My data is gone! All of the data is gone! I don't have my experiment results anymore!"

By then, Seamus had already been rescued. But since the base suddenly collapsed, no one cared about his survival anymore. No matter how much he yelled for help, it was futile.

"Save me! Please, save me!"

The state-of-the-art underground research chamber crumbled into pieces within a matter of minutes.

A Cue for Love Chapter 828

Chapter 828 The Faith To Hang In There

The truck crashed into the divider.

Benjamin fainted from the impact. Glancing at the man, whose head was covered in blood, Natalie muttered with difficulty, "I'm so sorry."

She had selfishly crashed the car at an angle that ensured her safety.

Time was running out, and she needed to quickly find the actual antidote and inject it into Samuel.

Natalie's head was also covered in blood. It dripped onto the phone screen, obscuring the words on it. After wiping it clean with her shirt, she called Ross.

"Ms. Nichols..." Ross's voice sounded from the phone.

"Ross, I'm in a car accident. Find me using my GPS location." Although Natalie's voice was very frail, she managed to choke out, "I'm afraid that... Samuel is running out of time."

Ross was shocked. "Okay! I'll come right away!"

"Mm."

Natalie took in a deep breath as she waited for rescue.

At that moment, she was in immense pain. It felt like every bone in her body had been fractured.

However, she did not allow herself to collapse. The only thing that was compelling her to hang in there was Samuel.

“Wait for me...” Tears welled up in Natalie’s eyes as she mumbled, “Samuel... Wait for me...”

Within half an hour, Ross rushed over with a few men and rescued Natalie from the truck.

When Ross saw the blood covering Natalie’s body, he exclaimed anxiously, “Ms. Nichols, you’re severely injured! I’ll send you to the hospital immediately.”

“I’m not going!” insisted Natalie stubbornly. “Ross, instruct someone to send Benjamin to the hospital for treatment. You and I must return to the laboratory.”

“Natalie!”

Ross did not understand why Natalie was doing that, and he did not want to. How could she not go to the hospital when she has sustained such serious injuries!

However, it was Natalie’s first time speaking so sternly to him. “Ross, I’m your direct superior. You must do everything I tell you to. If not, leave!”

Ross gazed into Natalie’s eyes, which were filled with sheer determination. He knew that nothing could change her mind.

She’s Natalie! Once she’s set her mind to something, no one in the world can convince her otherwise.

In the end, Ross relented. “I’ll send you to the laboratory.”

“Thanks.”

With that, Ross drove Natalie back to the laboratory.

The latter carefully opened her bag and took out the four ampoules.

“Ross, help me prepare forty-eight laboratory rats and divide them into eight groups,” instructed Natalie through clenched jaws. “You’re responsible for recording the experiment and cooperating with me.”

Knowing how determined Natalie was, Ross nodded solemnly. “I understand.”

In no time, he brought forty-eight live laboratory rats over.

While using a machine to analyze the substance in the ampoules, Natalie asked Ross to prepare the experiment and record the symptoms experienced by the rats.

After the first experiment was done, Natalie and Ross were astonished.

While finding the antidote for Samuel, they discovered three other chemicals that were similar to the aging chemical. They were extremely damaging to the human nervous system.

However, Natalie could not be bothered by that at that moment. She was more worried about Samuel.

When she stood up from the chair, she felt extremely dizzy.

“Ms. Nichols...” Ross quickly steadied her.

“I’m fine.” Shaking her head, Natalie said, “Send me home now. I must personally inject the antidote into Samuel.”

“Okay.”

When they returned to the Bowers residence, Steven and Luna saw that Natalie was covered in injuries.

“Natalie...” Steven was surprised. “How did you...”

“Where’s your brother?”

“He aged even further, but he’s in a stable condition.”

Natalie smiled faintly. “Good. I’ve found the antidote. I’ll inject it into him right now.”

However, at that moment, Luna frowned and asked, “I’m sorry, ma’am. Could you let me take a look at the antidote?”

A Cue for Love Chapter 829

Chapter 829 Finally My Turn

“Why?” Natalie shot a cold glare at the gentle-looking woman in front of her. She snapped in annoyance, “Move aside! Stop hindering me from saving him!”

Ignoring Natalie’s hostile words, Luna insisted, “Because I’m Samuel’s doctor in charge!”

However, Natalie was sure that the antidote she had could save Samuel, so she did not want to waste any more time.

“Don’t let me repeat myself for the third time. Move aside!”

“I won’t.” Although Luna looked gentle, she stood her ground adamantly. “I’m a doctor, so I must be responsible for my patient.”

The atmosphere between the two women immediately became tense.

Grabbing Luna’s arm, Steven persuaded, “Ms. Garcia, Ms. Nichols here is my brother’s fiancée. She’s the last person who would sabotage him.”

When Luna heard that, she was stunned. Only then did she realize that Samuel was already engaged, and this hostile woman in front of her was his fiancée.

Her face immediately turned pale.

Time was too precious for Natalie, and she did not want to waste a single second.

Ignoring Luna’s reaction, she repeated, “Move aside!” Then, she forcefully barged into the room.

Returning to her senses, Luna was about to enter the room as well before Steven grabbed her arm.

“Mr. Steven, what are you doing?” asked Luna with a frown.

“Don’t worry. My future sister-in-law is a doctor too. If she says that’s the antidote, it’s definitely true.” Pursing his lips, Steven continued solemnly, “We just need to wait outside.”

When Luna heard that, she bit her lip and stopped trying to enter the room.

Right then, only Samuel and Natalie were in the bedroom.

Lying on the bed, Samuel looked like he was over seventy years old. There were wrinkles all over his face, and his initially black hair had turned white.

“Samuel, I’m here...”

Natalie walked toward Samuel. Squatting on the floor, she took out the ampoule from her bag.

After opening the cap, she used a syringe to retrieve the antidote. Throughout the process, her hand kept trembling due to the injuries on her back and arm.

A bit more... Just a bit more before I can save Samuel!

Faith was the only thing keeping Natalie going. After finishing all preparations to inject the antidote, she located the vein on Samuel's arm. Then, the needle pierced through his skin quickly and accurately.

As Natalie pushed the syringe, the antidote was injected into Samuel's body.

After all the antidotes had been injected, Natalie smiled in relief.

"I've finally done it! You've always been the one saving me. This time, I can finally be of use to you. You... You must be well..."

Natalie grabbed Samuel's hand and pressed it to her cheek. When she laughed, tears kept streaming down her cheeks.

Only God knew how she had spent the past few days.

It was only then that Natalie finally dared to relieve herself from the worries that had been plaguing her. With that, the pain from all over her body finally engulfed her.

The pain was too much to handle, and she could barely muster the strength to open her eyes.

Holding Samuel's hand tightly, Natalie fainted beside the bed.

After a while, Steven no longer heard any noises from the bedroom. Frowning, he remarked, "Natalie has gone in for a long time. I wonder how it's going..."

Glancing at Steven, Ross said, "I'll go in and take a look."

With that, he quickly knocked on the door and entered the room.

When he was inside, he saw Samuel lying on the bed as usual. Meanwhile, Natalie had passed out beside him with her eyes tightly shut.

"Ms. Nichols!" Ross walked toward her briskly, placed her arm over his neck, and carried her.