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A Cue for Love chapter 176

Chapter 176 The Mushroom Soup

Natalie pushed the door open and entered the room. The first thing she saw was Samuel sleeping in his light blue pajamas.

He must've fallen asleep again after taking his medicine.

Slowly and quietly, Natalie approached him and placed the mushroom soup on the table beside the bed.

Then, she bent over to take a good look at his sleeping face.

His beautiful eyes were now tightly shut, and his eyelashes were moving slightly as he breathed.

The goatee on his chin was shaved as well, revealing his clean face and perfect jawline.

How amazing. God is so unfair. Samuel is capable of almost everything, and he has a prominent family background, too. Not only that, but he also has a breathtakingly-handsome face. He is perfect. No wonder Celia fell head over heels for him.

At that moment, Natalie had the sudden urge to touch his eyelashes. However, before she could do that, her wrist was grabbed by a warm hand.

The next second, she was yanked onto the bed, and Samuel was on top of her.

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“Samuel... You pretended to be asleep?” Natalie blinked. The mattress beneath her was so soft, and she almost sank into it. As Samuel towered over her, the distance between them was so close that she could feel his breath on her.

“Why did you run away?” Samuel ignored Natalie’s question and asked, “Why aren’t you by my side when I needed someone to take care of me?”

It was as if he was venting the frustration when he interrogated her.

Natalie avoided the man’s eyes and mumbled, “There are plenty of people looking after you. I’m not needed here.”

Samuel stared at Natalie without looking away and said seriously, “But I don’t need anyone other than you.”

“I’m right here now. I even made you some mushroom soup. I didn’t know when you’ll wake up, so I made the soup every day,” Natalie replied.

She was not an ungrateful person. Although she would not allow herself to fall in love with Samuel, she would still repay him for what he did.

“Did you make the soup yourself?”

“Kind of. Xavian was the one who diced the mushroom, and he was the one who controlled the heat, but I was the one who added the herbs. Although it won’t help much in your recovery process, it should still taste fine...” Natalie explained.

However, Samuel was not interested in how the soup was made. “You don’t have to tell me all these. I’ll drink anything you give me. Including poison.”

Ignoring Samuel’s words, Natalie broke free from his arms and opened the insulation barrel she brought with her.

She then handed him a spoon to let him have the soup by himself.

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Samuel did not take the spoon. Instead, he coughed and said in a hoarse voice, "I'm sick. You should be feeding me."

Right then, Billy knocked on the door and walked in.

Natalie then gave the spoon to Billy and said, "Mr. Morin, your master is sick and is in need of someone feeding him. You should do it."

Billy was about to take the spoon when he felt a cold and ruthless glare pierce through him. He pulled his hand back immediately and pressed on his stomach instead as he yelled, "Ouch! My belly hurts! I have to go to the toilet!"

His acting skills were not the best, but he could not care less. He scampered out of the room like his life depended on it.

Samuel looked at the spoon in Natalie's hand and smiled happily.

Left with no choice, Natalie blew the soup and fed it to Samuel. "Here you go."

Samuel opened his mouth and enjoyed the soup like it was the best thing in the entire world.

What a relief. The nightmare of searching for her has now become a past, and she's alive.

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