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A Cue for Love chapter 303

Chapter 303 The Wounded Have No Say

The thought of his daughter being cured of her disease put a smile on Jason's face.

“She's a very brilliant doctor in her early twenties, which is incredibly impressive for someone of her age. I have just taken her in as my goddaughter today. Unfortunately, she left earlier because she had something to take care of. Otherwise, you would've been able to meet her in person. You could even have your future granddaughter-in-law compare medical skills with her!”

He treated Natalie as a member of his family and felt really proud whenever he talked about her.

It didn't bother Kenneth that he wasn't able to see that so-called brilliant doctor during his visit.

After all, he didn't believe any doctor could be more brilliant than his precious granddaughter-in-law.

“That's fine, we can always meet some other time. I'm just glad Yana's all better now.”

“Yeah, you're right.”

Jason and his wife then personally escorted Kenneth to the VIP lounge upstairs, leaving the young ones in the hall.

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Yara was still standing rooted to the spot. She had never felt more relieved her entire life.

“Is this place a bit too warm for you, Ms. Nichols?” Yana asked while handing her a glass of champagne.

“No, not at all!” Yara replied with a smile as she took the glass over.

“Are you sure? You seem to be sweating a lot, though.” Yana chuckled while staring deeply at her.

Although Yara’s eyes looked extremely similar to Natalie’s, Yana still didn’t like her one bit.

Naturally, Yara noticed the hostility in Yana’s expression as well.

Unsure of why she was being so hostile toward her, Yara could only reply with a forced smile, “Oh, my... I didn’t realize that at all until you mentioned it, Ms. Weiss!”

Almost everyone in the upper classes of society knew how to put up an act, and it was especially common among women.

Yana wasn’t surprised by Yara’s response at all.

She hated women who pretended to be obedient and polite on the outside but were actually greedy and scheming on the inside.

Not wanting to waste any more of her time around someone she disliked, Yana said she was tired and left with Hans.

Yara’s smile vanished as she watched Yana disappear from sight.

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What the f\*ck? Who do the Weisses think they are? I bet Yana won't even dare disrespect me once I marry into the Bowers family! Hang in there, Yara! You'll achieve your goal for sure!

She thought to herself while gritting her teeth in anger.

Meanwhile, Samuel had chosen to take Natalie to a presidential suite in the Imperial Hotel as he figured the kids were already asleep at the Bowers residence.

“Put this on. I'll bandage your arm afterward,” Samuel said while handing her a nightgown that he retrieved from the closet.

“Okay.”

Noticing that he was still standing there, Natalie frowned as she added, “I'm going to get changed now.”

She was hinting at Samuel to at least look away, but he simply walked up to her and grabbed her by the wrist as he said, “Go on, then. Get changed.”

“Samuel, could you at least...”

Samuel cut her off, “The wounded are in no position to make demands. Don't worry, though. I'm not going to take advantage of an injured person.”

He had seen her body before, but she was either drunk or unconscious from her injuries on the times that it happened.

Getting changed in front of Samuel while being completely awake and alert felt incredibly embarrassing for Natalie. Her heart was pounding like crazy, and her face was burning bright red.

“Take it off now.”

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“I-I think I’ll go change in the bathroom.”

Samuel couldn’t help but let out a helpless sigh when he saw that she had gotten the wrong idea.

“The blood from your arm has stained the dress. If you don’t let me help you get changed, you’ll risk tearing the wound open in the process.”

A Cue for Love chapter 304

Chapter 304 Treating The Wound

Natalie blushed even harder when she realized she had misunderstood Samuel’s intentions.

Neither of them said another word after that. The sexual tension in the room gradually increased as he gently unzipped her gown from behind, revealing her smooth and slender back.

Samuel swallowed hard and tried really hard to stay focused.

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Had it not been for the fact that her arm was injured, he probably would've lost control over himself by then.

Natalie couldn't see his facial expression as she had her back turned toward him, but she could hear him breathing heavily.

The feeling of his warm fingers on her skin gave her goosebumps all over.

Samuel was especially gentle in his approach when he helped get her arms out of the sleeves.

At that moment, Natalie felt as if she was his most precious treasure.

It took three long minutes just to get the dress off her, and they were both sweating profusely on their foreheads.

Natalie was sweating from the pain she felt when the dress brushed against her wound while being removed.

Samuel, on the other hand, was sweating from holding his sexual urges back with all his might.

"Put the nightgown on," Samuel said in a deep voice while holding a hand over his eyes.

"Okay."

Natalie felt a warm sensation in her heart when she saw that.

Samuel was usually like a beast in bed, so it was unbelievable that he became such a gentleman for fear of hurting her.

"I'm done," Natalie said after she put the nightgown on.

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Samuel then moved his hand away from his eyes and rolled up her sleeve to examine the wound.

“How did you get this wound?” he asked coldly.

Natalie skipped the part about Jacyntha’s attempt to kill her and got straight to the point.

“Someone nearly fell off the building, so I helped save her.”

“Was that person worth saving?”

Natalie pursed her lips. “I don’t think that’s a factor to consider. I just hate those who don’t try to save others, and I don’t want to end up becoming the kind of person that I hate...”

Samuel simply held on to her hand and maintained that cold look in his eyes.

“Well, I’ve already gotten used to getting injured, so—”

Samuel interrupted her, “You may be used to it, but I’m not. Looks like I’ll have to keep you within my sight at all times. Otherwise, you won’t understand the pain I feel when I see you get hurt.”

Unsure of how to deal with his sweetness, Natalie simply bit down on her lip in response.

Samuel then had someone deliver a first aid kit to their room.

Unable to trust anyone treating her wound, Samuel rolled up her sleeve and applied the ointment himself.

He was so gentle that Natalie didn’t feel any pain during the process at all. In fact, she was so tired that she began dozing off halfway through.

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After treating the wound, Samuel carefully held her in his arms as he lay down next to her.

Thanks to the warmth of his embrace and the sense of security he provided, Natalie soon drifted off into a deep sleep.

Samuel waited until she was fast asleep before letting go of her. He then went to the hotel balcony and gave Justin a call.

Having been woken up so suddenly, Justin's mind was still in a daze when he answered the phone.

“W-What’s the matter, Samuel? Why are you calling me in the middle of the night? Did something happen?” he asked in panic and confusion.

“It’s about the development of the vein mine. Has the Collins family made their move yet?”

“Don’t worry. I have my eye on them. They haven’t done anything yet. Samuel, did you really call me at this hour just to check on the development progress?”

“Yes.”

Samuel then hung up the phone and began puffing away on a cigarette.

While I do believe that Natalie doesn’t have feelings for Christopher, it’s possible that he has ulterior motives for approaching her. I don’t mind competing with Christopher for the development right of the vein mine, but if he dares to harm Natalie... I’ll make sure he dies a horrible death!

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