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A Cue for Love chapter 355

Chapter 355 Saved From The Brink

Natalie's back stiffened.

With great proficiency and gracefulness, Natalie inserted the needles into Lia's acupoints.

Ten minutes later, she managed to insert forty-nine crystal needles in total.

As time went on, the acupoints began to react strangely. Veins were bulging and turning brown-black at the same time.

Lionel was astounded by the sight, as this was the first time he saw such a technique within traditional medicine.

After that, the phenomenon continued to emanate throughout Lia's body to the extent her neck and face were covered by black bulging veins.

Furrowing her brows, Lia grimaced in pain.

Under normal circumstances, she would have already been woken up by the pain.

However, her eyes remained tightly shut. Despite that, her eyelashes were fluttering while her entire body was twitching. She looked as if she was unable to wake from a nightmare.

Suddenly, Lia threw up a mouthful of black blood with a loud barf.

Panicking, Lionel asked Natalie, "Why is she puking blood again?"

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“It’s poison. Hence, it’s a good sign that she’s vomiting it out.” Glancing at Lionel, Natalie added, “She has been throwing up since the banquet and still has a lot more poisoned blood to get out of her system. Anyway, you should now wipe your arm clean, as we need to transfuse your blood to her.”

When Lionel froze at her words, Natalie frowned at him.

“What’s the matter? Are you unwilling to donate blood to her despite being her elder brother?”

“No, I’m going to get ready now.”

After leaving the ward, Lionel contacted the hospital’s blood bank to source blood on Lia’s behalf.

It wasn’t because he was reluctant. In fact, he was willing to sacrifice his life to save Lia. Unfortunately, they were not biological siblings and naturally didn’t have the same blood type. As a result, he couldn’t donate his blood to her.

Back in the ward, Natalie wiped the black blood thrown up by Lia with a towel.

Observing Lia’s body, Natalie inserted crystal needles wherever there were bulging black veins. Her objective was to force all the poison out.

After all, traditional medicine had in-depth research on poisons.

In contrast to modern medicine’s approach of diagnosing disease from the microbiological level, traditional medicine makes its diagnosis from a macro perspective, drawing upon its history of a few thousand years.

Therefore, Lia’s poison could only be treated by traditional medicine, as modern medicine would have concluded that the poison was already in her blood, and there was no way she could be cured.

At that moment, Natalie’s body was splattered with black blood. Despite the sweat dripping down her forehead, she maintained her focus on the acupuncture treatment.

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Watching Natalie, Samuel felt concerned but was also filled with admiration.

This woman may be feisty and decisive on the outside, but has a heart brimming with compassion on the inside.

The more he looked at her, the deeper he was in love with her.

Meanwhile, at the Bowers residence, the Bowers family banquet had turned into chaos.

Yara's hand had been cut by a broken vase. After it was treated by their family doctor, it was wrapped in a thick bandage.

Despite it being already midnight, Kenneth was still awake.

He gave Yara the side-eye. "Yara, given how timely your injury was, did you plan for it to happen?"

Despite feeling her heart sink, she maintained a calm exterior. "Grandpa, I didn't. I really broke the vase by accident and cut my hand. Anyway, I'll be heading to the hospital and see if there's anything I can do to help Ms. Johnson."

"That's a good idea." Kenneth nodded. "Lia's mom is a relative of the Bowers family and an amazing woman. Hence, I'm quite fond of Lia. Although her mom passed away young, I still hope that nothing untoward would happen to her."

"I understand," Yara acknowledged despite thinking otherwise.

Even if I'm in possession of Lia's secret, it could still be leaked as long as she's alive. Therefore, I can only feel safe once she's dead.

At that moment, the phone at the Bower's residence rang.

It was answered by the elderly butler.

"What is it?" Kenneth asked.

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“Steven just called to inform that Ms. Johnson’s condition is stable. She has been rescued from the brink of death.”

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Chapter 356 What He Cares About

Feeling relieved, Kenneth eased the frown on his face.

“It’s good to hear that she’s all right.” Kenneth glanced at Yara. “Yara, since your hand is hurt, there’s no need for you to go to the hospital. You should rest at home instead. Considering that you’ve been training in medicine since you were young, your hands are crucial to your future. Therefore, you have to take good care of yourself and protect your hands better.”

Despite her gloomy expression, Yara nodded with a faint smile. “I’m glad to hear that Ms. Johnson has been saved.”

“I’ll be retiring to my room.”

“Yes, Grandpa.”

With the butler’s help, Kenneth returned to his bedroom after having his worry eased.

The fact that Lia was saved after having a close shave with death caused him to feel less guilty. Furthermore, he was hoping that Natalie would be imprisoned for a few years over what happened.

However, Yara didn’t share Kenneth’s sentiments as a vicious glint flashed in her eye.

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The poison she gave Lia was so lethal that it was supposed to be untreatable.

So how was she cured? What if she exposes my filthy deeds when she awakes? No, I must do something to protect myself.

Meanwhile, inside the hospital, Lia had finished puking the poisoned blood and received a blood transfusion of two hundred milliliters. Although she hadn't regained consciousness, her condition had gradually stabilized.

When Lionel saw Natalie again, he couldn't help but ask, "Ms. Nichols, why did Lia accuse you of poisoning her?"

"I have only met Ms. Johnson once," Natalie replied with a narrowed gaze. "Before she vomited blood, she kept apologizing to me. Hence, I suspect she knows that I too am being used by someone insidious. Unfortunately, Ms. Johnson didn't expect the person who instructed her to accuse me of poisoning her really wanted her dead."

Lionel was stunned.

If not for what happened, he would've thought that Natalie was spouting nonsense.

However, after watching Natalie demonstrate her compassion and adept medical skills, he believed every word she said.

"When she awakes, I'll definitely ask her who was the one who manipulated her into doing this." Lionel clenched his fists in anger. He resolved to exact revenge on whoever treated Lia as a pawn.

"Since she wasn't honest with you before taking the poison, her resolve not to tell you would only be stronger now." Natalie continued, "I just want you to tell her not to blindly believe in the words of the perpetrator. After all, she is willing to harm her own sister, let alone an outsider."

Lionel was taken aback.

Just when he was about to say something, he realized nothing would come out. In the end, he simply thanked Natalie.

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Without saying anything further, Natalie turned and left the hospital.

Pursing his lips tightly, Samuel got up together with her and followed suit.

Once Natalie settled into the front passenger seat of the car, she heaved a sigh of relief.

After putting on her safety belt, she spaced out for a while and didn't even notice if the car was moving.

Only when she turned toward Samuel did she realize that he was staring at her neck with his eyebrows knitted. His eyes were so dark that they looked like a bottomless abyss.

She was cognizant of what he was looking at and what was going through his mind.

As a result, she felt it better to not bring the matter up. Or else, it would simply upset Samuel further.

"Why?"

"What do you mean why?" Feeling self-conscious, Natalie licked her dry lips and played dumb.

Nonetheless, Samuel wasn't going to have any of it as he reached out to gently stroke her neck.

"Why didn't you let me stop Lionel from strangling you?" Samuel's voice was icy cold. "If you were worried that he would disrupt the diagnosis, I could've knocked him out with a punch."

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