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A Cue for Love chapter 441

Chapter 441 Blood On Her Hands

Disbelief crossed the surgeon's face when he saw Scarlett sitting straight on the bed energetically.

"What a miracle! It's a medical miracle! This is the first time I have had the chance to encounter a miracle like this after all these years of being in neurosurgery."

Then, he inquired politely, "Can you tell me what has caused the patient to wake up?"

Zayden was about to explain that it was all from Natalie's acupuncture, but she stopped him.

"Maybe God has shown mercy. Ms. Scarlett was coughing vigorously a while ago, and she managed to cough up the hematoma," Natalie lied casually, hiding the fact she had helped Scarlett earlier.

She didn't want to reveal her skills.

The professional might treat her skills as a common folk remedy.

Modern medicine had its advancement, while traditional medicine had its profoundness. It was through fate that she had saved a person's life. She didn't want any praises and ended up with the mess that happened in Livingsfill.

"This..."

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The surgeon sighed as he was all curious and amazed. He couldn't use any other words to describe the scene in front of him other than a miracle.

"Doctor, you should check her condition," Natalie said.

"That's right. Please check my granddaughter's condition, Doctor," Charles chimed in as he was rather anxious.

The surgeon conducted a comprehensive checkup on Scarlett and reached the same conclusion as Natalie.

All the intracranial hematoma had been gotten rid of her brain, and his tests had shown no side effects had impacted her nervous system.

Charles asked, "Why is my granddaughter behaving this way if she's fine?"

The surgeon's eyebrows drew together as he answered, "The system within the human brain is very complicated. Even though our tests had shown that she was in the clear, it didn't mean she was completely healthy. I'll list a couple of possibilities for her to be like this. It could be her experience with some trauma before she got hurt, and that incident had triggered the defense mechanism to protect itself. It could've chosen to regress to a safe memory of hers when she was younger to avoid secondary harm."

Natalie cast a glance at Scarlett sitting on the bed.

The edema on her face had reduced by a lot, but her naivety and innocence showed on it.

Natalie couldn't discern whether Scarlett was acting or had truly lost her mind.

Scarlett had gone loony.

However, none of the Hamiltons blamed Natalie. Charles and Zayden thanked her again before she left the ward.

She made her way back to Samuel's ward.

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On the way back, she was going through mixed emotions.

I thought I could help Scarlett recover completely. Alas, it was a regretful attempt.

Hearing the door open, Samuel looked up from the book in his hands. "You're back? Isn't that a bit too long to wash the dishes?"

Natalie simply muttered an acknowledgment and nodded listlessly.

She didn't notice the bloodstains on her hands when she got back.

The dark brownish-red bloodstains had dried up on her petite hands. Samuel frowned at the sight.

"Why is there bloodstain on your hand?" Samuel asked.

"I..."

Not knowing where to start, she merely stared helplessly at Samuel like a little girl caught red-handed with her hand in the cookie jar.

Samuel's heart ached at the vulnerability she showed, so he didn't have the heart to scold her.

"Come over here."

Natalie bit her lip and shook her head. Who knows if he calls me there to punish me?

"You..."

Giving in first, Samuel got up and crossed the room over to her. He reached for her hand and led her to the restroom connected to the ward.

He turned the tap for some warm water. Once the water was warm enough, he placed her hands underneath the warm stream.

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He pumped for some soap from the dispenser on the side and began to wash her hands carefully.

The callous on his hands combined with the smooth, silky bubbles spread tingles through her body as he rubbed her hands.

Her heart started to pound mindlessly as though a disobedient rabbit was trying to escape from her chest. It was mindlessly and violently bumping every corner of it.

A Cue for Love chapter 442

Chapter 442 How Can She Be So Cute

Their fingers entangled under the warm stream.

Natalie turned her face to the other side as she was too embarrassed to meet Samuel's gaze.

Her fingers and heart clenched. The harder she tried to ignore the sensations on her hands, the faster her heart was beating.

"Samuel, I-I can wash my hands myself," Natalie explained with pink cheeks.

"You can, but it doesn't mean you have to do it yourself. I'm fine helping you with it." Samuel leaned his chest against Natalie's back and softly whispered against her ear. "How are you still so sensitive when you're already a mother?"

"Sen-sensitive? What nonsense are you saying?"

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Natalie's embarrassment evolved into anger as Samuel struck a nerve.

"I don't know if my words are nonsense or the truth." Samuel chuckled softly at her adorable reaction. "But, you can lift your head and take a look. There's a bossy kitten-"

"Samuel, you're being childish! We're a restroom in the ward. There's no kitten here."

Natalie raised her head and merely saw her reflection in the mirror.

A dumbfounded expression crossed the face in the mirror.

But the pink blush on her cheeks had betrayed the fuzzy feeling she had.

This...

Samuel asked me to lift my head to look at a bossy kitten, but all I see is myself.

"Why aren't you saying anything? Samuel pecked her ear. "Cat got your tongue?"

Natalie gave up. "My hands are clean now." She pulled a few napkins from the dispenser and dried her wet hands. Then, she quickly escaped from Samuel's embrace and returned to the ward.

Samuel didn't follow behind the shy Natalie.

In contrast, he merely grabbed a napkin and casually dried his hands.

Delight was shining in his eyes and the corners of his lip curled into a wide smile.

It was just an everyday occurrence. But with Natalie around, my life is suddenly filled with bright and colorful lights.

Samuel couldn't suppress his chuckle as he recalled Natalie's adorable reaction earlier.

My Nat.

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How can she be so cute?

After Yara had dealt with Scarlett, she fell right into bed once she got back to the Nichols residence. She was satisfied and confident with herself, thinking she didn't leave any trace behind.

When she woke up from her drunken slumber and scrolled through her Instagram, her fingers paused on a post about Scarlett.

"Scarlett is done for. Even God is not on her side." "It was just the second day after she was kicked out of the Hamilton family, and she has already gotten herself into an accident and turned into a nitwit." "In conclusion, do more charity for good karma, people."

The photo attached to that post was a selfie not related to the post.

The owner of that post was a wife of a businessman. She had quite the standing within the social circle, so she wasn't the kind to spread fake news.

Feeling annoyed, Yara scratched her head frustratingly.

"How can it be? How can Scarlett survive that? She had actually lived through that ordeal?"

"Hmm... so she is now a nitwit? Has she really gone mad? Or was she simply faking it?"

No way!

Yara decided to take a trip to the hospital after contemplating her options. She needed to check with her own eyes whether Scarlett had truly lost her mind.

After a shower, she put on full makeup before she departed.

She found out Scarlett's ward by asking the receptionist.

Knocked on the door, the person who opened it was Zayden.

Yara had met Zayden a few times before, but they weren't acquainted.

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She had attended quite a few banquets and parties with Kenneth the past five years.

Despite knowing who Yara was, Zayden didn't think she was close enough to Scarlett for a hospital visit.

"Yara? What are you doing here?" Zayden asked.

"Old Mr. Bowers had me drop by for a visit." Yara lied convincingly, "He heard about Ms. Scarlett's accident and felt sympathy for her.

"The Bowers and Hamiltons have a close relationship. Grandpa wasn't feeling well, so he had me visit Ms. Scarlett and see if there is anything I could help you with."

Using Kenneth as an excuse for a visit didn't raise any suspicion with Zayden. So, he let her into the room.

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