

A Cue for Love chapter 559

Chapter 559 What The Hell

“Stop! Stop!” Natalie screeched in tears and shook her head continuously. “What are you doing, Christopher? Are you mad? Let go of me!”

Natalie struggled to pull herself away from him but to no avail.

“Stop moving... I’m running out of energy...”

“Let go of me!”

The assassin continued firing the third and fourth shots, and Natalie could hear Christopher grunt in pain every time the bullet hit his body.

Blood started gushing out of the wounds on his body, drenching his torn clothes and her thin shirt.

His blood was still warm, but Natalie knew he was on the verge of death. She might not be able to bring him back to life even if she used all the exquisite medicine on him.

“Please, Christopher. Please don’t do this!”

“I like you, Natalie...I like you just as much as Samuel likes you...” The gunshots that hit Christopher’s organs had caused him to spew blood from his mouth.

“No!” Natalie cried in excruciating pain. Tears also welled up in her eyes. “Don’t do this for me. It’s not worth it!”

Instead of responding to Natalie, Christopher continued embracing Sophia and her as tightly as possible.

The assassin was surprised that Christopher still had not collapsed despite being hit by six bullets in a row. "F*ck! That's one f*cking lunatic!"

The assassin had yet to get rid of his target, as he had run out of bullets. He did not carry extra bullets because he thought he could complete his task in a shot or two.

Melissa and her other subordinate were struck dumb upon witnessing this gory scene. They retreated to the back and hid in a corner.

The assassin drew out a military dagger from his partner's holder and shoved him away. "Useless!"

He then walked up to Christopher and tried pulling him away from Natalie.

Yet, Christopher refused to give in. With all his might, he continued to hold on to the love of his life.

"F*ck off! Da*n it!" The assassin exploded with rage.

Suddenly, a gunshot resonated in the abandoned warehouse.

The assassin's eye narrowed in disbelief.

He lowered his head, took a glance at the gun wound on his left chest, and instantly collapsed to the ground.

Natalie turned around to look at the entrance of the warehouse with her teary eyes. She then realized Samuel was the one who fired the shot at the assassin.

"Quick! Save him!" She cried for help. Samuel was her only lifeline now. "He won't be able to take it anymore. Call the doctor! He has lost a lot of blood, and he needs blood!"

Together with Samuel were Yandel and Joshua.

Yandel was stunned, as he had never seen Natalie break down like this before. He immediately called the ambulance.

Samuel put down the gun and walked up to Natalie in wobbly steps.

The moment Joshua noticed all the wounds on Christopher's body, he could no longer contain his anger.

I contacted him to come and rescue this hideous woman, hoping that they'd get together after overcoming this ordeal.

Yet, now he's lying half-dead on the floor? I can't believe this!

Yes, I did advise him to take the opportunity to rescue the damsel in distress, but I didn't expect him to give his life up to protect her!

Anyone who hurts my buddy should go to hell!

Joshua picked up Samuel's gun from the floor and aimed it at Melissa's forehead.

"Yandel, help..."

Before Melissa could complete her sentence, Joshua pulled the trigger and fired a shot at her.

Melissa fell to the ground instantly. Her mouth gaped open, but she could no longer speak.

Joshua then walked up to Natalie with the gun in his hand. He pointed the gun at her and exclaimed with rage, "Bit*h! Why would Christopher sacrifice himself for you? Do you even like him? I don't care. You better bring him back to life! Bring my buddy back to life!"

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Chapter 560 Fight Death

Tears were flowing down Natalie's face, but she could not answer the question.

"Joshua..."

“Christopher.” Joshua’s eyes fell on Christopher, and he started to question him, “Yes! I have a foul mouth! But why are you so foolish? She doesn’t even like you that much. It isn’t worth it! She isn’t worth you doing this!”

There was blood in Christopher’s mouth, and his face was pale. Yet, he smiled.

“You’re wrong.” Christopher was so weak that he could barely talk, but he continued, “I did it willingly. Joshua, please don’t hurt her. She has saved me in the past. Now, I’m just repaying her. That’s all.”

Joshua was so exasperated that his eyes were filled with tears too.

What is he talking about?

His organs may have been shattered by the bullets. Even God himself won’t be able to save him.

Yet, on the verge of dying, he is still willing to help this woman. Joshua was feeling both furious and helpless.

He knew that Christopher had done it willingly, and nobody had forced him into it. Even if he was given another chance, he would have done the same thing without hesitation.

Joshua had completely given up on him. On the other hand, Natalie was unable to let him go.

She had to give her last shot even if the odds were against them.

Natalie proceeded to insert the crystal needles into a few major acupoints on Christopher’s body. Then, she took out a bottle of medicine and poured some into his mouth.

Next, she tore off a piece of fabric from her clothes and held it against Christopher’s wound.

“Christopher, stop talking! Hang on. Please believe that I can save you! If I can save you once, I’ll be able to save you a second time!”

Soon, the ambulance arrived.

Christopher was being lifted onto the stretcher and carried into the ambulance.

Before going into the ambulance, Natalie turned around and glanced at Samuel. There was a mixed reaction in her eyes.

With Sophia in his arms, Samuel reassured Natalie, "I'll take good care of Sophia. You aren't the only one who has owed him. So do I. Do what you need to do and save him."

Natalie nodded fervently and went into the ambulance without any qualms.

Very soon, they arrived at the hospital.

All the specialists were either on leave or were preoccupied with some surgeries. The only reason why Christopher was still alive was due to the snow lotus pills that Natalie had given him.

There was no way Christopher could hang on any longer. He needed to be operated on immediately.

Natalie got Yandel to arrange for her to operate on Christopher. She would need to combine the use of both modern and traditional medicine in order to give Christopher a chance of survival.

Christopher had lost too much blood, so Natalie asked the nurse to retrieve some from the blood bank.

"Doctor, there is only six hundred CC of blood left in the blood bank."

Natalie frowned and responded, "If there isn't enough, go collect more. He will need to have a minimum of one thousand CC of blood. Get the person in charge of the blood bank to do something quickly. No matter what, we'll need to collect a sufficient amount of blood."

"Sure."

The nurse ran out of the operating theatre and got one of her colleagues to pass Natalie the bags of blood that were available. At the same time, she started looking for blood donors.

Not long after Samuel had settled Sophia, he rushed to the hospital as well.

After hearing the blood collection announcement, he questioned one of the nurses, "For which patient is the blood for?"

"One of the patients has been shot several times, and he needs a blood transfusion urgently. But, we don't have enough in our blood bank."

"My blood type is O. As long as the patient doesn't have a rare blood type, he should be able to use mine." With that, Samuel rolled up his sleeve.

Samuel had met with a car accident earlier on, and he was not in a condition to donate any blood.

Billy was worried about Samuel and stopped him, "Mr. Bowers, you're injured. Why don't I let the nurse take my blood instead?"

"No need. Billy, I owed this man."

At that moment, Samuel's face darkened.

"This is the least I should do! If it wasn't for him, my woman and daughter would have been the ones hanging by a thread!"