

# A Cue for Love chapter 561

## Chapter 561 Joined Forces

When the nurse saw Samuel's injuries, she was uncertain. "Sir, you're injured as well. Under this circumstance, the hospital won't allow you to be a blood donor. Why don't you let the gentleman next to you do it instead?"

Samuel narrowed his eyes and started to undo his cufflinks.

His eyes turned cold and determined. "I'll bear full responsibility for my decision. Stop wasting time. Where is the blood transfusion room? You can take as much blood from me as the patient needs."

The nurse was startled by the icy aura coming from Samuel. She nodded timidly and took Samuel to the blood transfusion room.

Billy was worried that something might go wrong during the blood transfusion for Samuel, so he followed right behind them.

Back in the operating theatre, Christopher had different kinds of medical devices connected to him.

When Natalie saw the six wounds on Christopher's back, she was taken aback despite being mentally prepared for it.

Her hesitation lasted only a few seconds.

The moment Natalie picked up her scalpel, she made a clean cut on one of Christopher's wounds and removed the bloody bullet with a tweezer. She then placed the bullet in a glass container.

After that, she applied the ointment that she had concocted on the wound.

Natalie's assistant was stunned to see that. "Doctor, why are you putting this on his wound instead of suturing it?"

If he had not witnessed the professional manner in which Natalie had removed the bullet, the assistant would have thought that Natalie was a quack. After being in the medical profession for more than ten years, he had never seen anyone do something like that before in the operating theatre!

Natalie was fighting to save Christopher's life and had no time to explain.

"Suture the wound."

"You-"

"Do as I say. Suture the wound."

Natalie repeated herself as she began to extract the second bullet. Her voice sounded hoarse but calming. She was able to direct her assistant's attention back to the operation.

The surgery went on, and bags of blood continued to arrive.

The blood had to be replenished every five minutes.

Warm blood kept pumping into Christopher's body.

Perspiration started to appear on Natalie's forehead. In spite of that, she continued to focus on the extraction of the remaining bullets from Christopher's body.

One bullet...

Two...

Three...

Even after Natalie had placed the last bullet into the glass container, she did not relax.

Her assistant was not as fast as she was, so Natalie started to stitch Christopher's ruptured organs up.

During the period, Natalie would check on Christopher's vital signs every now and then.

When all of his wounds had been stitched up, there were no significant changes to Christopher's breathing, heart rate, and blood pressure.

It was only then that the surgery could be declared a success.

Natalie began to cry as she took a look at her bloodied hands and Christopher, who was lying on the operating table.

Her assistant and the rest of the nurses could not believe that Christopher was alive.

To be honest, when they first saw the patient, they thought he would be dead for sure. They did not expect to save his life under Natalie's leadership.

That is unbelievable!

Her medical skills certainly surpass those of the specialists in our hospital!

The lights in the operating theatre dimmed.

Both Yandel and Joshua rushed to the door.

Natalie walked out and removed her wet mask.

Joshua had cried till his voice became hoarse. "How is Christopher?"

Natalie patted his shoulders and replied with a smile, "He's out of danger now."

Joshua could not believe his ears.

Once Natalie had shared the good news, she blacked out and fainted from exhaustion.

# A Cue for Love chapter 562

Chapter 562 The Protective Natalie

Natalie fell into a deep slumber.

Amidst her grogginess, she seemed to hear many people talking, but it felt surreal.

She was so tired that she could not even open her eyes.

At that point, she felt that she was falling slowly into a bottomless abyss.

“Natalie.”

All of a sudden, she stopped falling. Jennie’s face and voice appeared in front of her.

“Mom...”

Natalie was getting agitated. She wanted to embrace Jennie, but she could not when her arms went through her mother’s body.

“Natalie, listen to me. Stop your investigation on the Bayer family.”

“Mom, I must avenge you and Granddad!”

“Since the Bayer family is gone, forget it. Nothing must ever happen to you. A peaceful life is more important than anything else!”

“Mom, I can’t just let the Bayer family perish for nothing!”

Jennie faded away, and Natalie woke up from her dream.

“Mom, don’t go!”

Natalie pursed her lips, opened her eyes, and saw the white ceiling of the ward.

"You're awake?" Yandel lowered himself and asked, "Boss, how are you feeling? Are you thirsty or hungry? Do you want to have some solid food or soup?"

Natalie's face was ashen, and her hospital gown had been soaked in perspiration.

"Yandel, was I out for a long time?"

"You have been sleeping for more than ten hours. Boss, you fainted shortly after you came out from the operating theatre. I was so scared!"

"Has Christopher's condition stabilized?"

"He is still unconscious, but his condition is stable. Joshua is with him now." Then, Yandel scooped a bowl of mushroom soup and picked up the spoon. "Boss, have some soup first. Open up. I'll feed you."

Natalie frowned and took the bowl of soup from Yandel with her unhurt right hand.

"I can feed myself."

"All right then."

Natalie took a sip of the mushroom soup and steadied herself before questioning Yandel.

"Yandel, when I told you to block Samuel off, I didn't tell you to hurt him. Why was there blood on his face?" She glared at him before continuing, "Just because you have been with me for years doesn't mean I will let you off the hook."

Yandel did not expect Natalie to be so protective. Still, he was not the one who had caused that injury.

Yandel explained with a miserable look on his face, "Boss, even if I had the guts, I wouldn't be able to do it. I tried to stall him according to your instruction. But, you must know that Samuel is exactly like you. There was no way I could have stopped him. In the end, a sprinkler truck hit his car. That was why he slowed down."

Natalie was stumped after hearing that.

She had been worried that Samuel would not dare to make a move. That was why she had ordered Yandel to stall him.

It turned out that a car accident did the job, not Yandel.

That car accident had happened at such a coincidental time.

She doubted that the accident was meant to hurt Samuel. On the contrary, the true intention of it was to keep Samuel away from the kidnapping incident.

If Samuel had not gotten there in the nick of time, Sophia, Christopher, and herself would have perished in that abandoned warehouse.

Natalie looked up and asked Yandel, "Where's Samuel?"

"He..." Yandel looked down and did not know how to answer her.

"What happened to him? Tell me the truth!"

Since Natalie had regained consciousness before Samuel, Yandel was well aware that it would be hard to get himself out of it if he lied. In the end, he told her everything in detail, "The hospital doesn't have enough blood for Christopher, so Samuel made up for the rest by donating his blood. Once he knew that Christopher is safe, he fainted just like you did because he has given too much blood."