

# A Cue for Love chapter 574

## Chapter 574 Keep Me Company

The excruciating pain of losing her daughter dealt a tremendous blow to Yvonne.

Upon seeing Thomas' appalling response toward his daughter's death, Yvonne grew to hate him more. She could not believe that he even had the cheek to hit her.

"Hahaha... Karma has no menu. One gets served what one deserves. Considering how we treated the Bayer family in the past, they are returning us a favor now. Melissa's death is the biggest punishment to me. However, you guys can't escape, either. Thomas and Yara, your time will come!"

Yvonne stared daggers at both Thomas and Yara.

"Shut up!"

"What gives? Why should I be silenced?"

Filled with resentment, Thomas commanded the two housekeepers, "Take this mad woman away and lock her up in the room in the west wing. Nobody can let her out without my permission!"

The housekeepers adhered to the order received and immediately dragged Yvonne upstairs by the arm.

Wearing a cold expression on his face, Thomas glared at all the other housekeepers and warned sternly, "If a word goes out about what happened today, I swear I'll torment the person and make her wish for death."

Terror-stricken, the meek housekeepers nodded their heads vigorously.

After everyone left, Thomas patted Yara's shoulder. "Be patient with Aunt Yvonne for she's still mourning. Nonetheless, rest assured that I won't let her hurt you."

Hearing so, Yara bobbed her head and put on a show. "Sure, Dad. I understand."

As a matter of fact, she had already lost hope in Thomas and the entire Nichols family.

The first thing she did when she returned to her bedroom was to look into the mirror. A murderous intent flashed across her eyes upon seeing the bruises on her neck.

"Yvonne, do you think you're still Mrs. Nichols?" Yara added, "Who are you to fight me?"

Meanwhile, Natalie woke up in Samuel's ward.

Rubbing her bleary eyes, she uttered, "Water..."

She felt so dehydrated as she had not had a sip for a long time.

In her grogginess, she felt her lips moistened by water. She quickly leaned toward the source and gulped a mouthful.

Then, she snatched the whole bottle of mineral water and chugged it down like a greedy baby demanding more milk.

She felt so much better after drinking to her heart's content.

Shortly after, Natalie opened her eyes and was met with Samuel's smiling pair.

"Are you awake?"

"Yes." She gave a laconic reply.

Oh dear...

Cough! Cough!

As she recalled forcing herself on him, her face turned burning hot. Flushed with embarrassment, she could not look Samuel in the eyes any longer.

"I took your bed and caused you to have no place to rest. I think I'd better go back to my room."

Saying so, she removed the blanket, put on her shoes, and left the ward at lightning speed.

Watching her scurry away, a smirk settled upon Samuel's face.

He shook his head dotingly, took a pillow from his bed, and trailed her from behind.

When Natalie got back to her ward, she was astonished to see that the single bed had been changed into a queen-sized bed.

Hospitals only provide single beds. Why is there a queen-sized bed here?

While she was still puzzling over the case, Samuel had already caught up with her. He whispered, "I had it custom made for us, so that we can sleep together..."

A tailored-made bed? Is he out of his mind? Isn't it obvious what a larger bed means? How will others read this situation?

"Samuel! How could you do this?" Her rounded eyes glowered at him.

"I can't sleep well without you by my side," he justified. "So, keep me company, should you want me to recover faster."

## A Cue for Love chapter 575

Chapter 575 Such A Big Baby

Samuel's voice was deep and attractive.

His warm breath on Natalie's neck made her feel rather ticklish.

"You... You're such a big baby!"

"Do you remember how you asked Yandel to stall me? I haven't settled scores with you yet." Samuel nibbled her earlobe and muttered, "It's better to admit your fault now. I don't think you'll ever learn your lesson if you don't pay a price for your mistake made."

"I didn't expect it to turn out this way..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Samuel gripped her chin and kissed her aggressively.

Natalie's lips were soft and tender, and he just could not get enough of her. To him, her lips were more addictive than any other dessert.

"Mmm..." Natalie murmured to signal him to stop because the door was still wide open.

It's utterly outrageous of us to be kissing so near to the entrance as though no one was watching.

However, Samuel could not control himself. Sensing that the woman in his arms was distracted, he pursued further to lure her undivided attention.

Within seconds, he turned her around and pinned her against the cold wall.

"S-Samuel..."

Natalie looked at him with a pair of lustful eyes.

Coupled with her occasional moans, Samuel became increasingly aroused.

He then raised her arms over her head and clamped her wrists before continuing his amorous advancements.

Stuck between a lascivious Samuel and a cold slab of wall behind her, Natalie had nowhere to escape.

All she could do was to allow him to dominate her entire being.

Suddenly, footsteps were heard from the outside, followed by a knock on the door.

The interruption put a halt to Samuel's kisses, leaving the duo panting heavily.

She leaned against the wall and took a deep breath, trying to calm herself down.

"Ahem..."

Samuel's expression turned sullen as he cleared his throat and cast a sharp gaze at a team of doctors standing at the door.

"What are you all doing here?" displeased, he raised his brow and questioned.

"Are you the doctor who saved the patient that was shot six times?" a doctor in his fifties or perhaps sixties asked shyly. "Hi, I'm Dr. Johnston, the director of Kindness Hospital. I'm here with the management team of our hospital to sincerely invite you to be our Special Adviser."

The news about how Natalie saved Christopher had gone viral within the hospital. There were all kinds of tales imaginable, and some made her seem like a god-like being.

Prior to this, she was either spending time recuperating or totally drained after engaging in steamy sessions with Samuel. Now that she was available, she was visited by twenty over doctors from all age groups.

"Err... This..." Natalie frowned.

"Good day, Adviser," exclaimed the team of doctors loudly before giving her a ninety-degree bow.

Natalie was taken aback. At that critical moment when she was treating Christopher, her priority was to save him at all costs. Hence, she applied all the medical skills she had learned and even gave him her precious medication.

She did not expect her outstanding skills to be discovered and exposed through this incident, resulting in her being in the limelight.

"I didn't agree to accept this position." Knitting her brows, she denied, "I'm not the person that you're looking for. You've been mistaken."

"That's impossible!" Dr. Johnston commented in suspicion.

"If you don't believe my words, you can ask him whether I was the female doctor you had in mind." Natalie threw the ball to Samuel's court.

At once, everyone's eyes fell on Samuel.

The latter never liked a fuss, what more when he had to suppress his urge when his amorous plan was disrupted earlier.

Scanning across the crowded room, he went ballistic. "Is this how you show your earnestness? By recognizing the wrong person?"

## A Cue for Love chapter 576

### Chapter 576 Forget It

Filled with rage, Samuel looked oppressive, and his intimidating aura scared the doctors to their wits.

At that point, it dawned on them that they might have gotten the wrong person.

Dr. Johnston blinked with a blank face. Feeling pressured by Samuel's hostility, he said admittedly, "Um... We... We're so sorry for disturbing you. We should take our leave now and let you rest."

The rest of the doctors followed suit.

Natalie heaved a sigh of relief after they left.

“Thank God you’re here.” She took the initiative to wrap her arms around his neck and hugged him lightly. “Otherwise, they’d hound me endlessly, thinking that I’m the one who operated on Christopher.”

At that moment, Samuel’s flame of desire which had not been entirely put out, flared up again.

When Natalie threw herself at him and held him by the neck, he had an Adam’s-apple-jump.

She could sense his muscles tensed up and his nerves stretched taut all of a sudden.

Knowing what was going to befall her, Natalie let out a dry chuckle and released him, only to have him pull her back into his embrace.

“Nat, don’t you think I deserve some reward?”

“What reward do you want?” She attempted to derail the negotiation.

Yet, Samuel insisted, “The type of reward for adults. You know, I like that sort of... reward.”

Right before she had a chance to advise him to control himself in the hospital, he sealed her lips with yet another kiss.

“Mm...”

Having gone through a dangerous encounter, Natalie had thought things through.

She liked Samuel and appreciated everything that he had done for her. She had no qualms about that man. In fact, she felt immensely connected with him in all aspects, and she enjoyed their relationship very much.

Mm... Shame? What’s that? Forget it.

At that thought, Natalie ran her legs around Samuel’s strong waist, setting off another episode of passionate intimacy.

A long while later, she fell asleep in his arms, totally exhausted. He hugged her tighter while letting out a satisfied grin which rivaled that of a Cheshire cat.

Have a good rest...

Coincidentally, Yandel paid Natalie a visit the moment she woke up.

Seeing her unkempt hair and glowy skin, he teased, "Boss, I can see that your road to recovery involves extra effort, time, and even energy."

Natalie shot a killer glance at him and shut him up at that instant.

Samuel knew that he was not in the position to interfere with some of Natalie's affairs. "You guys have a chat while I go get dinner ready." So, he left after coming up with an excuse.

"Okay."

Samuel walked out of the ward, leaving Natalie and Yandel alone in the room.

"Boss, you're right. The Nichols didn't suspect anything the police told them and signed the papers almost right away. At the same time, they have also dropped the request to have a post-mortem," Yandel reported the updates.

Biting her lips, Natalie's heart sank.

"Although Thomas and Yara weren't involved in it directly, they still got themselves entangled in Sophia's kidnapping case. Fortunately for them, the Bowers family is letting it slide. They calculated the risks and protected themselves. All of them are so eager to close the case, and nobody seems to care about Melissa's death. Something fishy must be going on behind the scenes..."

"Boss, why do you think that Melissa fell head over heels for me?" Yandel was puzzled. "I've only met her thrice, and we had about ten exchanges of text messages. I didn't even show her any good attitude when I was at the Nichols residence. Why would she still act like that?"

"Before going to the Nichols residence, I threw a bait to get Melissa hooked." A cold glint flashed across Natalie's eyes. She added, "However, someone must have sown the seeds of doubt and intensified the hatred in her once we left the Nichols residence."

"Is it something like a hypnosis?" Yandel had never seen Melissa lose her mind. He could only imagine the ample possibilities.



"I'm not sure." Natalie knitted her brows. "Her emotions were on the extremes. Rage, exhilaration, ruthlessness, cruelty... These can't be achieved through hypnosis."