

A Cue for Love Chapter 687

Chapter 687 Way More Than This

Meanwhile, the children were as anxious as cats on a hot tin roof. Franklin, Sophia, Xavian, and Clayton had been waiting for Natalie the whole night.

When morning came, Franklin decided to just go ahead and call Samuel.

Samuel had not slept a wink when his phone rang. When he saw it was Franklin, he went out of the ward to talk.

"Franklin..."

"Daddy! Mommy has not been home the whole night! She didn't even tell Mr. Gavin where she went. We tried calling her, but nobody picked up!" It went without saying that the kid was worried sick.

"Her phone ran out of battery."

"Huh?" Franklin paused. "Is she with you?"

"Yes, she is. We have some work to settle, so we won't be home the next few days," Samuel reassured.

"I'm sorry we might have to postpone you guys' birthday celebration. Mommy's still sleeping. I'll ask her to give y'all a call when she wakes up?"

"Sure, Daddy," Franklin replied in all solemnity. "I'll tell Xavian and Clayton. It's not a big deal. We just wanted to make sure that Mommy is all right."

Ever since Natalie moved in, Franklin had grown to be more understanding and mature, and Samuel was glad he made progress.

"Good. I'll see y'all soon," he replied.

After their call ended, Samuel went back to the room. By the time he returned, Natalie was already awake and was checking her wound.

“Samuel, are we at the hospital?” she asked.

“Yes. Do you want something to drink?”

Now that he asked, Natalie suddenly felt thirsty.

Samuel passed her a bottle of water and she quaffed everything.

When she was finally done, she reached for a piece of tissue to wipe away the water on the corner of her lips, but Samuel was a step ahead. He bent over and licked her lips.

Their touch sent a tingling sensation down her spine.

“What do you think you’re doing?”

“This is more environmental-friendly,” he replied, letting her go.

Natalie flushed and glared at him. “I’m still sick and you’re doing this to me.”

“Well, well,” Samuel said slowly, his playful gaze settling on her face, “I would have done more if you weren’t sick.”

“Ahem!”

Natalie evaded his gaze and coughed uneasily.

“Don’t worry, I won’t do anything to you,” he said, gently touching her forehead. “I’ll wait till you’re fully recovered. Meanwhile, what about you tell me what happened yesterday? Who did this to you?”

Natalie propped her back up with pillows and started telling Samuel everything that happened after the gala.

When she told him that Martin bound her hands, Samuel flipped her hands around immediately.

The scars on her wrists displeased him.

Natalie knew from his reaction that he felt guilty and angry at himself for failing to protect her, so she quickly went on with her story, telling him mostly about how she trapped Yara.

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Chapter 688 Do You Have A Problem With That

Samuel fell into a long silence after he heard the whole account of what happened.

Seeing this, Natalie held his hands and smiled at him. "It was a narrow escape, isn't it?"

"Are you really feeling proud of yourself?" he asked coldly.

"Of course," she replied confidently. "That was the best thing I could think of at that time. That was my last resort!"

"Seriously, Nat..."

Samuel did not know what else to say.

What she said was true, but the emotional torment was just too much for him to bear.

"Samuel, I know you're worried about me," she answered, caressing his face. "But it's all behind us already. Please don't be unhappy. We should look on the bright side. I managed to save myself and give Yara a dose of her own medicine."

Samuel was at a loss for words. He wanted to say something, but in the end, he caved.

"By the way, the doctor said you have a hematoma, so you'll have to rest until you feel better. You're not getting out of this bed unless I permit it."

"Come on, I'm a doctor myself."

"I refuse to let you treat yourself. I'll only allow you to move around once you get better. If you don't get well soon, then it's either I seek revenge in your stead, or you close this chapter completely."

"Samuel!"

"Do you have a problem with that?"

"No."

Natalie actually wanted to have a second say, but knowing full well that Samuel was doing all this because of her, she relented. Besides, she had to now consider her four children in everything she did, for she cherished them more than she did her own life.

Although Natalie had given in, Samuel knew she did so not out of fear, but out of love.

He pulled her into his arms and kissed her tenderly.

On the other side, although news about Yara and Martin had been subdued, Thomas still found out about it nonetheless.

Dexmed Pharmaceutical had finally stabilized its stock prices. When the news broke out, it triggered it to drop again. This clearly did not sit well with Thomas.

"Yara," he called out when he saw her, "what's going on with you and Martin?"

"I'm the victim here. Someone tried to frame me. What you saw was not the facts," Yara said objectively as if she was not personally involved in whatever took place. "I'm working on a public statement now. Stock prices will go up and stabilize after I make a statement."

"Someone framed you?"

Thomas started interrogating her, not because he cared for her, but because he was concerned about the company.

"What has gotten into you lately? You're not like this usually. You're getting careless these days. Do you know how much news like this can jeopardize the whole family?"

Yara mouth became crooked in a smirk.

"Don't worry about it, Dad. I'll take care of this on my own. This is none of your business."

With that said, she turned away from Thomas and left.

Yara had seen through him a long time ago. He would talk to her nicely when she was useful to him. Now that she had proven to be useless to him, he could not wait to get rid of her.

Yara clenched her fists at the thought.

She could only count on herself now.

Natalie, you're not getting Samuel if I'm not.

Once Yara got back to her room, she made a call to Gale.

"Gale, I need you to look for someone."

"So you've made up your mind to get over all your puppy love?"

"Yes."

"By the way, King asked me to relay a message. He said he would just replace you with someone else if you keep screwing up. You'll be entirely on your own then," Gale sneered.