A Cue for Love chapter 992

Chapter 992 Vouched By A Mysterious Person

By the time the ambulance arrived at the hospital, Jerry gradually started losing consciousness.

When he was wheeled into the emergency room, he had already slipped into a coma.

Natalie sat on the bench outside the emergency room. As she stared at the lights above the emergency room, she prayed silently that the proud and righteous young man would overcome that hurdle safely.

Almost half an hour passed, but the lights above the emergency room remained lit.

Natalie started growing restless, wondering whether she should talk to the doctor and ask to enter the emergency room to help check on Jerry's condition.

At that precise moment, a flurry of footsteps swiftly neared her.

A pair of shiny men's leather shoes and a pair of pearly white high heels entered her line of sight.

She lifted her head, her gaze moving upward to a middle-aged man and woman before her. They were none other than Jerry's parents, Bridger and Jada.

"How's Jerry?" Jada asked frantically, her face drained of all color.

"He's still in the emergency room. He was hit by a car and sustained severe injuries," Natalie answered frankly.

Jada stumbled back several steps, her eyes brimming with grief and despair. "That's impossible... My son was perfectly fine at home about an hour ago. How could... how could such a thing have happened?"

"Natalie Nichols, it was because he wanted to save you, yes? It was all because of you that he was hit by a car! You're a jinx! I'll never let you off the hook if anything happens to my son!" Bridger thundered.

When Jada heard that, she promptly stopped sobbing. In a shrill voice, she snarled, "I was just wondering why my son would suddenly get into a car accident out of the blue! It turned out that everything had to do with you! You've already put Olivia into prison! Must you also destroy my son?"

Supporting the woman who was unsteady on her feet, Bridger likewise barked furiously beside her, "I'll never let this matter slide, Natalie! You'd better pray hard that Jerry is fine. Otherwise, the Jones family will battle you to the bitter end even if it means everything we have!"

Natalie alternated her gaze between Bridger and Jada.

I can't tell yet whether she's aware of the cause of the car accident, but he definitely knows. Otherwise, he wouldn't have immediately said that Jerry only sustained severe injuries to save me when I said that Jerry was knocked down by a car.

"Really?" Sweeping a sharp gaze over the shouting and shrieking couple, she stated in an icy voice, "You're at the hospital here, and your son is still in the emergency room. Can you keep it down?"

Bridger and Jada were both struck dumb.

The look in Natalie's eyes was frosty, and there were blood stains on her face. The aura emanating from her was so strong that they both went silent at once.

"Zip it if you want your son to live."

After warning them, she stood up and went to the doctor to discuss the possibility of allowing her into the emergency room.

She lacked a medical license to practice modern medicine, so the rules stipulated that she wasn't allowed to enter the emergency room. Initially, she thought that she would have to convince the doctor at length, but the doctor swiftly agreed to her request after she told him about her intention.

A touch puzzled, Natalie asked with a frown, "Are your regulations so lackadaisical?"

Nudging his glasses on the bridge of his nose, the middle-aged doctor explained, "It's not that our regulations are lackadaisical. It's because someone went to the Director and vouched for you. If anything happens, he and our director will take responsibility for the entire matter."

"What?" Natalie couldn't believe her ears. She then pressed, "Who was it? Who went to your director?"

However, the doctor shook his head. "I don't know the specifics. If your medical skills are really as superb as our director described, you'd best go into the emergency room and operate on that young man as soon as possible since his condition is critical."

Putting her curiosity away, Natalie sprinted into the emergency room after a series of disinfection procedures.

No sooner had she stepped in than she saw the young man who protected her lying on the operating table with a pale face and eyes closed right then.

A Cue for Love chapter 993

Chapter 993 Do Not Challenge My Patience

Natalie glanced at the medical instrument. When she saw that Jerry's blood pressure was significantly lower than the standard, she frowned deeply.

His injuries... are distinctly more severe than I'd imagined.

"Hemostatic forceps," she demanded in a low voice.

The lead surgeon beside her had never seen her, but he was intimidated by her sharp eyes under the goggles. Seemingly on reflex, he handed her the hemostatic forceps in his hand.

Taking a step forward, Natalie stood at the position of the lead surgeon and started working on Jerry with undivided attention.

During the operation, the lead surgeon remained standing beside her. Before witnessing her skills, he was a touch skeptical. But as the operation progressed, he and the other medical personnel all gaped in awe as they watched her every move unblinkingly.

When the entire operation had concluded, the initial lead surgeon took the lead in applauding her. He then commented sincerely, "In all the years I've been practicing medicine, I've never seen such superb medical skills besides those of top-notch professors. May I know your name and your workplace? I'd like to take the liberty to invite you to take up a position as a consultant or visiting professor at our hospital. You can come whenever you're free to give us some pointers."

"Hear, hear! You were simply incredible!"

"You were brisk and resolute without the slightest superfluity!"

"What a pity that we have to submit an application beforehand to film an operation in the operating theatre. Otherwise, it'd be great as learning material!"

Natalie was a tad perturbed by the scene unfolding before her eyes then. This is precisely why I dislike receiving any recognition. After all, when there's much attention, many things that should be simple becomes complicated.

"I've got no time." Subsequently, she instructed coldly, "The operation is over. Take good care of the patient." After saying that, she left the operating theater without a backward glance, only leaving a rapidly retreating back.

Snapping back to their senses, the doctors started concentrating on wrapping things up.

When Natalie exited the operating theater, there was still blood on her.

Bridger didn't recognize her in a surgical gown at first, but after a few more looks, he still identified her. Immediately, he shouted in a sharp voice, "It's you, Natalie? When did you sneak into the operating theater? And what did you do to my son? Does the blood on you belong to Jerry? Did you take his life?"

Natalie's expression turned frosty. She didn't even bother wasting her breath, merely continuing to stalk forward.

Upon receiving no reaction from her, Bridger and Jada's tempers spiked. The two of them stepped in front of Natalie and spread their arms wide with obstinate expressions on their faces.

"Move aside! I don't have anything to say to you both!" Natalie removed the goggles she was wearing. At once, a bone-deep chill shot out of her eyes.

"My son only ended up in such a condition in an attempt to save you! Never mind that you're not grateful, but do you even have a medical license? You masqueraded as a doctor and sneaked into the emergency room to harm Jerry! I want to sue this hospital and the doctors!" Jada declared in a shrill voice.

Natalie was dead tired after the car accident and operation. Her lingerie underneath the surgical gown had long since been drenched with sweat.

She wanted to rest for a bit, but she never expected Bridger and Jada to be so relentless.

She remembered Jerry's plea before he lost consciousness, so she showed them both a great deal of patience. However, that didn't mean that she had infinite empathy and compassion to the extent that she was unbothered when someone was walking all over her.

"You've already ruined Olivia, and now, you want to make a move against Jerry! How wicked of you!" Like a shrew, Jada thrust a finger into Natalie's face and berated, "Just you wait, Natalie! I'll never let you off the hook if you want to destroy my two children!"

Snapping, Natalie bellowed, "Shut up! You'll never let me off the hook, huh? How are you going to do that? Olivia's court case is still pending, and this car accident is also exceedingly suspicious. Don't challenge my patience here!"

Her words were brief and concise, yet they hit Bridger right where it hurt.

He was all too clear about the cause of the car accident. Conversely, Jada, who was entirely ignorant about the secret behind the car accident, lost her sanity completely when something happened to both her son and daughter at the same time. She started getting physical with Natalie.

Her eyes blazing scarlet, she raised her hand to swing it at Natalie hard.

A Cue for Love chapter 994

Chapter 994 You Are The One Who Should Die

That slap came to a halt in the middle of the air.

Natalie grabbed Jada's wrist forcefully, leaving the latter unable to move an inch. With an incredulous expression, Jada snapped, "Is there no law anymore? How dare you act so haughty? Are you trying to make a move on me?"

Hearing those words, Natalie broke into a burst of mocking laughter. "Is the pot calling the kettle black? Watch the surveillance footage, and everything will become clear to you at once! You're old enough; I hope you know how you should behave at a place like a hospital!"

"You—" Jada tried to break free from Natalie's clutch, only to realize that she could not do so.

A cold glint flashed across Natalie's gaze as she narrowed them.

Nevertheless, she did not let her temper blow up on the account that Jerry had landed himself in a severe condition after trying to save her.

"You'd better know your place!"

Only then did Natalie let go of Jada's hand.

Without hesitation, Bridger rushed up to Jada to support her. At the same time, his gaze coincidentally met with that of Natalie, and all he did was instinctively lower his head and look away to avoid her piercing gaze. That mere few seconds of exchanging glances threw the man in total defeat even though he was decades older than the young lady.

Retracting her gaze, Natalie turned and intended to leave.

Looking at her retreating back, Bridger felt a raging storm brewing inside him.

He had hired someone with the intention of getting her killed in a car crash. It was not only his attempt to vent his frustrations but also to create the opportunity to turn the tables for Olivia's lawsuit.

But the situation now made him believe that Natalie knew that he was the mastermind behind the car accident.

Judging from her reaction, she doesn't look like she intends to give up pursuing the matter even after Jerry saves her from the accident. This woman is too vicious! If not for her, Olivia's marriage wouldn't have fizzled into bubbles. Jerry wouldn't be so seriously injured either. Most importantly, Farrington Jewelry wouldn't have gotten into this terrible state while in my hands! The Jones family is, after all, considerably prominent in Yaleview. But because of her, we've now become a bane everyone avoids. It's all her fault!

With those thoughts in mind, Bridger felt the blood in his body rushing up to his head, and his eyes gradually reddened in anger.

Pulling out a Swiss Army knife from his pocket and unfolding the blade, he lifted the weapon into the air and ferociously charged forward in the direction of Natalie.

"Go to hell!"

Bridger's behavior was too sudden and out of everyone's expectations.

Natalie had never expected that the Swiss Army knife Bridger carried with him could successfully pass through the hospital's security check. By the time she recovered from her trance and tilted her body to avoid his attack, she had suffered a cut on her arm. Almost immediately, blood began sleeping through the wound.

The fury raging in Bridger only grew more intense after catching sight of the fresh red blood.

"It's all your fault, you trouble maker! You've caused such a huge mess for the Jones family! I will kill you today!"

While trying to dodge Bridger's attack, Natalie had her hand clutching the wound to alleviate the excruciating pain.

Apart from the weapon in his grip, the man hurtling his attacks in a disorderly manner also gave her a tough time dodging him as he almost resembled someone who had lost his sanity.

Consumed by horror and shock, the hospital personnel and patients hurriedly hid at various corners to avoid getting harmed by Bridger. To ensure the crowd's safety, Natalie tried to direct the man to an empty spot while trying her best to dodge his knife.

Staggering backward, she finally came to a point where she found her back leaning against the cold wall. Needless to say, there was no more way for her to retreat.

"Natalie, I can't wait to see where else you can hide!" Sinister laughter broke out as Bridger panted desperately for some fresh air. His eyes had turned bloodshot at that point.

Right then, Natalie saw a silver masked man exuding a chilly aura marching toward them.

"You're the one who's about to die." The corners of her lips curled upward into a smirk.

"You wretch! I guess you're still as stubborn even when death is close at hand, huh?" As Bridger said that, he swung the dagger in the air, about to direct it toward her chest.

Unlike how she tried to dodge his attack earlier, Natalie stood there blankly this round.

Shocked, Bridger furrowed his brows. Though things are progressing so smoothly, isn't this too good to be true?

Unfortunately, there was no time for him to dwell on the situation. Before long, a sudden external force acted on his shoulder joint, and in the next second, a crisp, loud crack resounded into the air. It goes without saying that he had clearly heard his shoulder bones shattering into pieces.