

## A Cue For Love Chapter 1171

### Chapter 1171 A Nobody To Him

Amid the heavy rain, Samuel stood before the tombstone. His gaze was unfathomable, while his fists were tightly clenched. The veins on his arms visibly bulged as his fingernails dug into his palms. Even when the rain drenched his hair and clothes, he remained still.

The man swore to himself that he would find Natalie and bring her home. Right then, Heidi was sitting in the driver's seat of a car not far away, observing Samuel's every move through the binoculars.

Watching him being overcome with grief, she bit her lip tightly without realizing it. Why does he still miss her so much when she's already dead...

On the one hand, Heidi felt that he should not behave in that way, but on the other hand, she was deeply attracted to his affection for Natalie.

Geert's attitude toward her own mother and everything she witnessed after returning to the Leitz family led her to draw the conclusion that all men were heartless. It was her first time understanding what it meant to be deeply in love and what a loyal man was.

She hated the fact that Samuel loved Natalie. However, it was undeniable that she envied his deep affection for the other woman.

It was no secret that Heidi liked Samuel. Deep down in her heart, she desperately wished to be loved in the same way by him.

For the whole duration that Samuel stood before the tombstone, she watched him with the binoculars from inside her car. It was only after the sky turned pitch black did he leave the cemetery dejectedly under the faint illumination of the street lamps.

A sudden beam of bright light shone on his face, causing him to squint his eyes instinctively. Then, he saw a silver Lamborghini come to a steady stop before him. Heidi pushed open the door and got out of the vehicle.

Once Samuel recognized her, he spoke in a voice deeper than usual. "It's you."

Heidi bobbed her head. "Yes, it's me." A beat later, she could not resist the urge to ask, "Aren't you afraid of falling sick from being rained on for such a long time?"

Instead of replying, he walked past her.

The cold shoulder instantly ignited the rage in her heart, and she quickened her pace to walk up to Samuel and blocked his path by extending her arms.

“Wait! I was expressing my concern for you!”

Samuel raised his gaze to look at her. There was not a hint of emotion in his obsidian eyes.

“Get out of my way!”

“She’s dead, Samuel...” The envy that raged within Heidi prompted her to speak with no filter. “I know you loved her when she was alive. Buy why are you still thinking of her now that she’s dead? I’m younger than her, and I treat you better. Why won’t you give me a chance? Why are you so indifferent toward me?”

I don’t think I’m anywhere inferior to Natalie, be it looks, status or capabilities... I have everything she had and can do whatever she could when she was alive. As long as I work hard, with my family’s support, I believe it is only a matter of time before I own a conglomerate like Dream. I don’t understand why I can’t win Samuel’s heart when Natalie could!

Samuel stared indifferently at the anxious-looking woman before him and fell into a momentary silence.

“She’s not dead,” he said a few seconds later.

Heidi’s eyes went wide as her pitch got higher. “You’ve lost your mind! Her ashes are buried right here! Why can’t you get over her when she’s dead? Can’t you start afresh with me? I’ll be nice to you and your children. I’ll treat them like my own!”

As she spoke, she gripped Samuel’s hands.

“I’ve humbled myself because I want to be with you! Can you please not push me away?”

Heidi stood on tiptoes, wanting to kiss Samuel.

Alas, she was shoved away by him ruthlessly before she could even get near his lips.

Caught off guard, she fell to the ground.

The ground outside the cemetery was covered with muddy puddles due to the rain. Not only was Heidi in pain from the fall, but mud also splattered onto her, making her look a sorry sight.

Sitting on the ground, she glared at Samuel. “I’m already in such a state... What more do you want from me? No matter what, I’m still the younger daughter of the Leitz family. Am I truly a nobody to you?”

## A Cue For Love Chapter 1172

### Chapter 1172 You Have No Right

At her remark, Samuel sneered. "What are you laughing at?" Heidi yelled at him. "It's not worth doing this for a woman who has been burned into ashes! I swear you will regret treating me this way!"

Her coquettish complaint only caused the disdain in his eyes to deepen. The next second, he slowly squatted down to be at eye level with her. "It seems like you haven't learned your lesson."

Samuel's words succeeded in reminding Heidi of the humiliation she had suffered the other night. The indignant look on her face changed instantly. "Y-You—"

"I regret showing you mercy back then as it allowed you to have the chance to make comments on her." Following that sentence, he enunciated, "From now on, I will not give you another chance to do so."

His eyes glinted in a way that resembled a bloodthirsty wolf. Heidi was disconcerted by his gaze. "What will you do? Samuel, what are you planning to do to me?"

Samuel did not answer her question. Instead, he rose to his feet unhurriedly and walked toward his Hummer, leaving her alone outside the empty and gloomy cemetery.

As Heidi struggled to get up from the ground, she realized she looked like a Dalmatian because of the splatters of mud on her. Furious, she bit her lower lip until it turned purple.

Was Samuel warning me? But so what if he did? However, Heidi soon learned what his warning meant.

The next day, photos of her fooling around with men were exposed early in the morning. In the span of a day, everyone in the city scorned her and her family. People could not stop lamenting the preposterousness of the fact that, as the relatives of the royal family, the Leitz family could have such messy private lives.

Heidi paled as soon as she saw those photos. Although she used to be promiscuous, she was very cautious and prioritized her privacy. However, almost all the photos had high definition, and there was nothing covering her face.

There were many mocking comments below the post of the photos. A user named "Devil" commented: Oh my! This woman is so wild. I'm curious about the full version. I wonder where I can watch it.

Another user called “Gossip-loving Dwarf” commented: Rich people sure know how to have fun! They are so open-minded! Someone with the username “Working Hard For My Babe” commented: As expected of an illegitimate child to be a disgrace! She’s worlds apart from the Leitz family’s legitimate daughter!

The following comments had all sorts of content, with most being sarcastic and criticizing her. As Heidi scrolled through the comment section, she felt more and more uneasy. Why is this happening?

Tossing her tablet aside, she knitted her brows. The scandal would label her as a disgrace to the Leitz family, and she could no longer receive any benefits from the family.

Just then, Helma strode into the mansion. As soon as she saw Heidi, she stormed forward to slap her. After a loud smack sounded, a red palm print quickly appeared on Heidi’s cheek.

The younger woman’s cheek was in pain from the slap, but she dared not talk back to Helma. “H-Helma, let me explain, okay?” was all she could say. “Go on. I’m all ears.” Helma arched a brow, motioning for Heidi to continue.

However, the latter was stumped for words. In the end, she could only hold onto Helma’s arm as she spoke pitifully. “Helma, I don’t know how things turned out like this.”

All of a sudden, Heidi recalled what Samuel had told her the previous night. As if she had found a lifeline, she exclaimed, “That’s right! It must be Samuel! He said he wouldn’t let me off! This must be his doing!”

As soon as Helma heard Samuel’s name, she retorted, “Who told you to provoke him?”

She then slapped Heidi again. “No wonder you were all fired up when you saw me plotting against Natalie. It turns out you’re interested in him! I underestimated you! You are just as despicable as your biological mom!”

Although Heidi loved to fool around, she had a deep affection for her mother.

Hearing Helma slandering her mother, she could not help but counter, “Helma, don’t you act all noble in front of me. You were envious of Natalie because Bastien proposed to her in public instead of you. This was why you framed her for trafficking psychotropic drugs, causing her to die in prison! You have no right to lecture me and insult my mother!”

## **A Cue For Love Chapter 1173**

Even though Helma was indeed guilty as charged, the fact that Heidi exposed her right in her face still caused her expression to turn ugly. "Heidi, what are you trying to achieve here?" she demanded.

"What do you mean?" Heidi put her hand over her swollen cheek as she grinned. "Helma, I only have a simple favor to ask. I want you to squash the scandal for me."

She was perfectly aware that her reputation was ruined after those photos were leaked to the public. Without someone else's help, she would never be able to turn things around.

Instead of begging others to help her resolve the crisis, it would be better to seek the aid of her half-sister. Helma immediately understood the implication of Heidi's words. "Are you threatening me?"

"Helma, I'm your younger sister." Heidi shrugged as she stared at Helma unblinkingly. "Since we're siblings, it's only natural for you to help me out. I'm sure I don't have to threaten you to do that. Likewise, it's only natural for me to protect your secrets. You've never threatened me before, yet I kept my mouth shut without you asking me. It's time for you to reciprocate the gesture."

Her swollen cheek did nothing to hide the malicious glint in her eyes. "What will you do if I refuse to help you?" Helma asked.

"Then, I will divulge the facts that I know." Heidi raised her brows smugly. In a composed manner, she added, "Maybe Samuel will let me off the hook once I show him the bad things you did."

The muscles on Helma's face became evidently tauter as she stood unmoving in the same spot.

A few minutes went by, but there was still no response from her end.

Heidi gradually became impatient, and she said, "My dear sister, what is your decision? I don't have much patience, so please don't let me wait any longer—"

"You don't need to."

When Heidi noticed Helma had the inclination to agree with her suggestion, glee crept up to her face.

"Helma, I know you would never give up on me. After all, we are sisters—"

Before she could finish her last sentence, a sharp fruit knife was thrust into her chest under her gaze. Following the dull pain, warm blood began oozing out of her body continuously.

“Y-You...” Heidi instinctively put her hand over her wound. Like a fish on the verge of death, her eyes became as wide as saucers. “Helma... H-How could you try to kill me?”

Helma’s mind was blank when she stabbed Heidi in the chest earlier.

She was aware that the latter was not joking around with her.

The woman before her eyes was threatening her for real.

Should Helma fail to do as Heidi said, her crime of setting Natalie up would be exposed to the public.

Whether or not Samuel found out about her involvement was none of her concern. She merely did not want Bastien to know about it.

Wanting to shut Heidi up, Helma grabbed the fruit knife from the table in hopes of frightening her. By the time she realized what had happened, the blade was already buried in Heidi’s chest.

Since she had stabbed Heidi, there was no turning back from then on.

Even though Helma’s hands were trembling, a hint of cruelty flashed across her eyes.

“You brought this upon yourself, Heidi!” she stated.

Meanwhile, Heidi glared at her half-sister in incredulity. In the face of death, she could not resist pleading for a chance of survival. “Hel... Helma, please... help me... I don’t... want to die... Save me...”

Helma ignored her pleas.

All she did was watch as Heidi writhed in agony and weakened like a wilting flower.

Even though Heidi was dying before her, she witnessed the whole process apathetically.

Oh please. I’ve never acknowledged her as my younger sister. I can tolerate her existence as long as she doesn’t cause me harm. The moment she does something to threaten my life, I will not show her mercy. It’s great that she’s gone now.

As Heidi had long dismissed the housekeepers, no one was there to witness the crime.

When Geert returned, he found his beautiful younger daughter lying in a pool of blood on the carpet like a broken rag doll, while his older daughter was holding a blood-stained fruit knife with her face splattered with blood. It was as if she had walked out of hell.

## A Cue For Love Chapter 1174

### Chapter 1174 Hide The Truth

Geert could not believe his eyes. Did... did Helma kill Heidi? After a moment of hesitation, he stumbled over to Helma, muttering, "Helma! What's going on? What happened to Heidi? Speak to me... Tell me what happened here!"

Helma glanced at the blood-stained fruit knife in her hands before replying blankly, "I killed her." Shock filled Geert's eyes. "Why?"

"She deserved it," she answered coldly. "Heidi is your sister. No matter how mean she was to you, she is still your family! How could you be so cruel to her?" He thundered, "You are an educated person. Don't you know it's illegal to kill someone?"

Helma nonchalantly tossed the fruit knife away and said, "I killed her, and she's dead. If you call the police on me, you will lose not only her but me as well. By doing so, there will be no heir left in the Leitz family, and we will become a laughingstock to everyone..."

There, she paused and lifted her eyes to look into Geert's before continuing, "Of course, you can also choose to help me hide the truth. After all, Heidi was debauched, messing around with many men. She was a disgrace to the Leitz family for causing such a great scandal on the internet. Now, she has ended her life out of shame because her licentious lifestyle was exposed. Perhaps the public will forget what she did very soon, and the damage to the Leitz family will be minimal. It's up to you to decide which route you want to take, Father..."

Geert looked at the dead Heidi on the ground and then at the crazed Helma in front of him. For a moment, he stood frozen in place, feeling at a loss.

What kind of cursed misfortune is this? Both of my daughters are equally dear to me. It's only fitting that I have my daughter's murderer be convicted for the crime they've committed. But... I've already lost a daughter. Do I have to send my other daughter to jail?

"Helma... are you forcing my hand?" he asked.

"Father, can I do that?" Helma took off the scarf around her neck, revealing the bruises that had yet to fade. Then, she started chuckling so hard that tears filled her eyes. "If you want to avenge Heidi, you could strangle me like you did last time. Wrap your hands around my neck longer this time, and I'll be dead too."

Memories of that incident flashed across Geert's mind following her reminder. I nearly strangled Helma to death the last time. But that was not the real me.

Even though he was overwhelmed with guilt, he did not know how to explain himself. “Helma... Previously... I...”

“It’s fine if you don’t want to admit it.” Helma rewrapped the scarf around her neck, hiding those bruises again. “Have you made up your mind yet? Do you want to call the police and have them arrest me?”

Geert stared at her with a gaze filled with pain and determination. I only have Helma now. If anything untoward happens to her, I will be left with nothing.

By then, he had completely given in. In order to make Heidi’s death look like a suicide, he steeled himself and chose to be Helma’s accomplice, hiding the truth along with her.

Under Geert’s instructions, the evidence at the crime scene was thoroughly cleaned up. Then, the father and daughter duo cooperated to convince the police that Heidi had taken her own life.

With their statements corroborating each other’s, the police concluded that no foul play was involved in Heidi’s death. That was how Heidi’s story ended.

Not long after her scandal was exposed to the public, she was revealed to have chosen to end her life with a drastic method because she could not withstand the backlash from the crowd.

The netizens who had reproved her for her wickedness could only comment that she was as detestable as she was pitiable. They all soon lost interest in the matter, for a piece of more captivating news about a wedding caught their attention—Bastien announced that he would marry Lunetta, the daughter of the Lovas family.