

# A Cue for Love chapter 341

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## Chapter 341 A DNA Test

Over on Yara's side, she sprang up from her bed the moment she received a phone call.

"How did it go?" she asked anxiously.

"Everything went as planned," the man answered. "I got a strand of her hair when she was not aware. I have already sent it to get tested. The result will be out in three days."

"Three days?" Yara felt that it was too long a time to wait.

"This is the fastest I can get the result."

"Fine. Let me know once you got them." Yara bit her lip and conceded.

She hung up and went back to her bed. She tossed and turned, but could not sleep.

She had a feeling that the woman who took everything from her was the very same person who was supposed to have died in the fire five years ago. But deep in her heart, she hoped that it was not her.

There was a time when Franklin and Sophia were her tickets to marry into the Bowers family, yet now if the woman had really returned, she could potentially expose all of Yara's lies if Samuel were to find out that she was not their biological mother.

Meanwhile, Natalie visited Effie's home with her.

Gerald was in a jovial mode when he saw Natalie. He pulled her into the study to catch up with her over some tea.

Seeing both of them having a good time, Effie insisted on butting in.

"Why are you still wearing this?" the police officer asked, sighing as he poured her a drink.

It was not that he minded how the mask look, but he knew that young women tended to care a lot about their appearance. He did not understand why someone as pretty as Natalie would want to make herself look ugly.

He felt it was a shame, but Natalie merely smiled at him.

“What are you talking about, Grandpa? What is she wearing?” Effie weighted in with a confused look.

“Oh! You don’t know?”

“What is it? What is it that I don’t know?” She was genuinely lost.

Since there was no one else in the room, and both Gerald and Effie were her trusted confidants, Natalie did not see why she should keep a secret from any of them. She took off her hyper-realistic mask and showed her bare face.

That’s it, my girl. You should show people how beautiful you are! The old man beamed and continued pouring his drink.

Meanwhile, Effie was beyond astounded. Her mouth dropped open in disbelief. She did not even know what to say.

She. Is. So. Pretty.

When Effie first saw Natalie, she thought she was just average-looking.

As she got to know her, she came to like Natalie a lot. In fact, the more she spent time with her, the more she found her attractive, However, now that Effie saw her real face, she was completely shocked.

Her skin was glowy and supple like a dolphin. Her skin texture was so refined that Effie could hardly see any visible pores. Her eyes were alluring, her nose was straight, and her lips were plump and full. Effie simply could not take her eyes off the woman.

“S-So,” she stuttered, “this is how you really look?”

“Yeah.”

Natalie smiled at her.

“And you knew about this all this while, Grandpa?”

“Yeah.” The old man chortled heartily. “I knew you didn’t know about it. That’s why I called her out in front of you.”

“Brandon will go crazy if he finds out about this,” Effie said, shaking her head.

Now that she knew that Natalie had both the looks and capability, she admired her even more.

Since everyone was on the same page about her secret already, Natalie thought it was about time she opened up about her true intention of visiting Gerald that day.

"Actually," she said before pausing, "I'm here today because I need help." She looked at Gerald solemnly. "Could you help me ask around to see if someone is doing a DNA test using a strand of hair? Yara is getting suspicious, and I think she sent someone to get my hair today so she can find out about my real identity. It's still not the time for me to disclose my secret yet. I need to wait until the Nichols family completely falls to ruin. Is there anything you can do to help me?"

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Chapter 342 Impossible In This Lifetime

Back then, Gerald was the one who saved Natalie from being burnt alive.

As such, he knew about the feud between Natalie and the Bayer family better than anyone else.

After some consideration, he nodded and firmly stated, "Don't worry, Natalie. I will settle this matter for you."

They continued to chat for a while before parting ways.

After Natalie left, Effie was still in shock. It seemed incredible no matter how hard she thought about it.

Such situations only happen in novels. I can't believe it actually happens in real life!

What made Effie admire Natalie more was the latter's professionalism. Natalie was a natural-born beauty, yet, she willingly wore an ugly hyper-realistic mask to conceal it. Ignoring everyone's criticism and disdain, she continued to strive hard to focus on work.

"Grandpa, she's so cool!" Effie murmured.

"She's more impressive than you know," Gerald replied, nodding his head in agreement. "Men can rely on their physical strength if they aren't clever enough. In contrast, women have a disadvantage concerning it. Although Natalie is a woman, she has more brawn and brains compared to most men. In fact, she is as courageous as any man!"

"Grandpa, it would be nice if I'm as capable as her," Effie stated in amazement.

In response, Gerald commented, "I doubt you'll be able to be like her in this lifetime..."

Annoyed, Effie whined, "Grandpa!"

Gerald simply fell silent and stared at the moon from his window.

To wear a crown, one must bear its weight.

He knew his granddaughter could never handle the pain and hatred Natalie had gone through. After all, Effie grew up pampered with lots of love.

Three days later, Yara accompanied Kenneth to watch an opera.

The performance was focused on the patriotic acts of heroes who fought during troubled times. While Kenneth watched it with delight, Yara's mind was somewhere else.

Even when Kenneth served her some tea, she reacted a tad late.

"Yara."

Kenneth called her name multiple times.

"Yara!"

Yara only snapped out of her trance when the man called her for the third time.

"Grandpa, did you call my name?"

Frowning, Kenneth asked, "What were you thinking about?"

Yara seemed out of sorts because of the test results, but there was no way she could tell Kenneth about it. Regardless, she decided to use the chance to put on a piteous act since he had shown some concern for her.

"Grandpa, the performance reminded me of Samuel..."

Kenneth sighed. "I haven't seen him in a long time because he only cares about Natalie now."

"It's almost been six years. I truly love Samuel, but he seems to be drifting further away from me."

Biting her lip, tears circled in Yara's eyes.

Similarly, Kenneth's frown grew deeper once she mentioned her relationship.

As the head of the Bowers family, it would be natural for Samuel to care about a woman's social status and family connections. This way, he could leverage the woman's family to cement his position within his family.

If it wasn't because Yara had saved him and given birth to Sophia and Franklin, Kenneth would probably disapprove of her as his granddaughter-in-law.

In terms of both beauty and brains, Natalie doesn't match up to Yara.

With that thought, Kenneth detested Natalie.

"Stop crying." Taking a handkerchief from the butler, Kenneth threw it to Yara and advised, "What is the use of crying? If this is all you have to show, there will be even more women like Natalie in the future."

With teary eyes, Yara glanced at Kenneth.

"Samuel is the head of the family now. Therefore, I can only intimidate him with words. I have no commanding power over him," Kenneth continued while cleaning his hands with a wet wipe. "Nonetheless, you have me as your backing, and that's better than fighting alone. I want you to win more than anyone else."

"I understand, Grandpa."

"My eyes are getting tired from watching the show," Kenneth said before casually walking out of the theatre.

At that moment, Yara received a message notification.

With trembling hands, she read the message. It said: No blood relation confirmed.

True enough, it's not her. I was right! I must be overthinking it. Five years ago, I was the one who set the fire myself. There's no way that woman who had just given birth to twins had the energy to escape. Not to mention, even if she does have the energy, I doubt she'll be able to survive a fire of that size.

Subconsciously, Yara felt a sense of relief after seeing the test results.

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Chapter 343 He Is Too Dazzling

That night, Natalie received a message from Gerald.

Gerald: Natalie, there's indeed an institution that has received your DNA samples, but I've already dealt with it.

I knew it! Yara has indeed started suspecting my identity and sent my hair to conduct a test. Well, she would never have guessed that Gerald is involved in it. After all her efforts, she has drawn a blank.

Natalie was curious about how Yara would feel after receiving that fake report.

Pondering about it, she realized she was only torturing herself.

Whether Yara regretted her actions from five years ago, Natalie would never let her get away.

After all, what she did to me cost two innocent lives.

She could never forget the pain or the grief she had to go through.

"Mommy, can I sleep with you tonight?" A small voice suddenly sounded.

Sophia stood at the door, hugging a panda plushie in one hand and a pillow in another.

Seeing the sweet figure before her, Natalie felt her heart melt and was about to agree.

However, before she could open her mouth, Samuel picked the little girl up.

"I'm afraid you can't do that tonight," he whispered.

"Why not?" Sophia flashed her puppy eyes and cooed, "I'm scared. I want to sleep with Mommy."

Samuel reasoned, "Your three older brothers will get jealous when they find out that you pestered Mommy to sleep with her. What will you do then?"

"Daddy, will they really get jealous?"

"Hmm, if Franklin does this, will you get jealous?" Samuel redirected the question back to her.

"Yes."

Pondering about the situation, Sophia nodded guiltily.

"It's already ten. You should go to sleep now." Samuel looked serious and spoke with a firm tone.

"Okay." Obediently, the little girl wrapped her arms around Samuel's neck and kissed his cheek. "Goodnight, Daddy."

After Samuel placed her down on the ground, Sophia reluctantly waved at Natalie before going back to her room.

Watching her walk away, Natalie eyes dimmed.

"Sophia is still young and a girl. You don't have to teach her to be independent this early." Natalie could not help but blurt out, "If I had a daughter like her, I would do everything to shower her with love."

With one knee on the bed, Samuel lifted Natalie's chin.

He could make out his own reflection in her eyes.

Smirking, he muttered, "How about me?"

"What about you?" Natalie gave him a look of disapproval and softly chided, "Control yourself! If you feel hot, you can go out and take a walk to cool down."

Hearing that, the corners of Samuel's lips lifted.

His smile was charming and dangerous.

Natalie finally understood why Samuel did not have to lift a finger to make so many women throw themselves at him. They simply flocked toward him like moths to a flame.

Perhaps, he's just too dazzling.

Although those women knew that he was trouble, they would only come to their senses when it was too late.

"Are you mesmerised?" Samuel asked softly.

"What are you talking about—"

Before Natalie could finish her sentence, she felt his lips crashing into hers.

As their lips locked, they could sense the tender feelings they had for each other.

"Nat," Samuel chuckled, "you can look at me all you want. I'm all yours."

"I will be a fool to believe a man's words," Natalie huffed.

"Well, you can accompany me to old age to see if I kept my promise."

Desire flashed across Samuel's eyes as he rubbed his rough thumb across Natalie's lips.

He did not dare ask Natalie for any more kisses, for after their last kiss, she only blushed and panted. Yet, Samuel felt his lust for her growing.

"Samuel, you—"

"Don't move." Samuel hugged Natalie tightly and warned, "Stop squirming around, or I might devour you before my birthday."

Immediately, Natalie froze in Samuel's embrace.

Feeling his body pressed against hers, she was well aware of how hard he was trying to control himself.

However, she would never say that she could help him with it.

After a long while, Samuel finally cooled down.

He broke the silence. "My uncle will be returning to the country the following day, so my family will be holding a reception banquet."

"A-Actually, I—"

"I know you don't like such events, and you are not with me because of my status. However, I wish you could turn up at the banquet as my partner." Breathing beside Natalie's ear, Samuel whispered, "You can ignore what others have to say, but I must show off my relationship with you officially."

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Chapter 344 Heartbreak

Hearing that, Natalie clenched the sheets beneath her.

She did not expect Samuel to care about her status.

It did not matter to her, but she still felt touched that he would do that for her.

She considered his invitation.

Then, she turned around to face Samuel. Taking the initiative, she leaned forward to give Samuel a peck on the corner of his lips.

"I promise that I will attend the banquet with you."

"That's great," Samuel replied.

The intimate move she made had aroused him again.

He gulped and ended up holding her head to kiss her once more.

He kissed her affectionately and gently, enjoying the taste of her soft lips.

That night, they felt like they were floating blissfully in a dream.

Soon, the day of the banquet arrived.

While pulling up the zip of her dress, Natalie's hair got tangled, and it became more painful the more she tugged on it.

As it was too painful, she sucked in few breaths.

"You're going to spoil it if you keep tugging at it." Samuel's low voice sounded behind her, and she could feel his hands trying to help with her tangled hair.

"Is this dress expensive?" Natalie pensively probed.

"Are you worried about the dress?" Samuel narrowed his eyes and gently nibbled on Natalie's earlobe. "Who cares about that? I'm more concerned about your hair. After all, I own every part of you. My heart will break if you get hurt."

Unsure of how to reply and afraid that Samuel would mess up her makeup by kissing her, Natalie fussed, "Hurry up! Otherwise, we will be late."

"Okay."

At once, Samuel stopped teasing her. After he unraveled the knots, he helped her zip her dress up.

This time, Kenneth had planned the banquet for Samuel's third uncle, Silas.

Naturally, Kenneth's beloved grandchild, Sophia, and Franklin had to attend it too.

Initially, Samuel planned to bring Xavian and Clayton along, but Natalie rejected his idea. She might be confident in protecting them, but she did not want to subject them to the harsh looks of the crowd.

Although she treated Samuel's family with respect, that doesn't mean that she would give them a chance to hurt Xavian and Clayton

Knowing her good intentions, the boys did not fuss about it and obediently stayed home.

Meanwhile, Franklin and Sophia changed into their outfits.

Franklin wore a black tuxedo with a red bow tie around his neck, and he looked like a mini gentleman.

On the other hand, Sophia wore a white tutu dress that made her seem like a blooming flower. She also had a pearl headdress that made it seem as though she had turned into a little princess who walked out from a fairytale.

Billy was already waiting outside in the Lincoln.

"Sir, we can go now."

With that, the four of them piled into the car.

Franklin and Sophia sat in the front row, chatting throughout the ride.

In the back row, Samuel and Natalie looked chic as the neon lights from outside shone on their faces.

While fiddling with Natalie's hand, Samuel asked, "Are you nervous?"

"No." Natalie pursed her lips and mumbled, "But I do feel slightly uneasy."

"It's okay. Even if the sky crumbles, I'll be here for you," Samuel assured her.

"Of course!" Natalie grinned. "You're tall, so it makes sense for you to hold up the sky."

Hearing Natalie's witty response, Franklin's thoughts drifted to Kenneth and his bias toward Yara. He was worried that they would bully Natalie during the banquet.

In a protective tone, the little boy interrupted their conversation. "That's right, don't worry. I will be there for you too! Daddy is the head of the Bowers family now, and it'll be my turn to lead in the future. No one can touch you as long as I'm alive!"

Meanwhile, Sophia could not make any grand promise like what her father and brother did and felt left out. In the end, she could only puff out her chest and affirm, "I can do it too! Mommy, if anyone dares to bully you, I will be your shield!"

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Chapter 345 A Fragile Porcelain Doll

Natalie's heart soared at how protective Franklin and Sophia were over her.

She did not need them to defend her. However, her heart softened at how much they trusted and liked her.

"How do you know that the Bowers family will be yours to lead in the future?" Samuel replied.

"Daddy, you only have one son. Who else will take over your role if not me?" Franklin crossed his arms and raised his brows.

"Who says I only have one son?"

Samuel pinched his son's face with some pressure.

“D-Daddy, who else—” Franklin stammered in pain.

“How do you know I don’t have other sons?”

Samuel finally released his grip on his son and glanced at Natalie as he spoke.

Feeling Samuel’s gaze on her, Natalie did not know how to react.

Is this a hint that he wants me to have children with him?

Although he had initiated countless intimate sessions with her, they never went all the way.

Natalie started to blush furiously, and she quickly turned her head to look out the car window.

With a smirk, Samuel did not continue.

In the banquet hall, everything looked grand and glamorous.

There was no question that it was a banquet held by the Bowers family. It was the most luxurious and lavish event that Natalie had ever attended. From the buffet to the wine, everything was top-notch.

The guests were also from reputable families who emitted an air of elegance.

The moment Samuel stepped into the ballroom, everyone turned their attention to him.

However, when they saw the lady beside him, they could not hide their surprise. Some guests started to talk among themselves and make sarcastic comments.

“Who the hell is that woman? I’ve never seen her before.”

“Is she their housekeeper?” Some started making assumptions about the fresh face in the room.

“Impossible! Why would they invite a housekeeper here? She has average looks, but I’m sure she isn’t their housekeeper from her vibe. Perhaps, she is a wealthy mistress from a foreign country.”

“Didn’t you hear the rumors that Mr. Bowers previously spent a whole month trying to look for a woman who fell into the water? Could that be her?”

Samuel could not be bothered by all those gossip and only wrapped his hand around Natalie’s tightly.

Although he said nothing, the gesture was enough to show who Natalie was to him.

Meanwhile, the two children stood beside Natalie. Every time someone commented about her, the twins would shoot death glares in the guest's direction to stop them from making negative comments.

Standing in between Samuel and the twins, Natalie was amused.

I'm not a fragile porcelain doll. Why do these three people have to protect me to such an extent?

"Samuel, you're here."

In the distance, a middle-aged man in a gray suit slowly walked over. He had a pair of gold-rimmed frames perched on his nose, and he exuded a refined presence.

Although he was past forty, he did not look like it due to his perfect facial features and flawless skin.

The man was none other than Samuel's third uncle, Silas Bowers.

"Uncle Silas, welcome back," Samuel greeted.

"It's been a long while, hasn't it?" Silas chuckled while patting Samuel's shoulder.

Samuel nodded in response.

Since Franklin and Sophia never met Silas, they did not take the initiative to greet him.

Noticing their silence, Samuel urged, "Franklin and Sophia, this is your Granduncle Silas."

Nodding, the twins chorused, "Hello, Granduncle Silas."

Silas bent down to gently touch their heads.

"So, both of you are Franklin and Sophia." Taking out a red envelope, he passed it to the children. He teased, "Since it's the first time I'm meeting both of you, here's a bribe to gain your favor. Next time, I'll bring you to the mall to choose a gift for you."

Silas seemed like a man that was approachable and likeable.

Feeling grateful, the twins took the envelope and thanked him.

With a smile, Silas straightened and glanced at Natalie. "Is this Yara?"

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Chapter 346 Protected By Two Cuties

Oh? Seems like Silas mistook me for Yara.

Natalie bit her lip, trying to think of a suitable response.

Before she could, however, Samuel spoke first. He tightened his grip around Natalie's hand and announced, "Uncle Silas, this is Natalie. She's the woman I am going to spend the rest of my life with."

Samuel did not introduce her as his girlfriend, but his introduction showed that she was way more important to him than that.

Although Silas did not become the head of the Bowers family, he grew up in the family. Therefore, he was a master at hiding his emotions.

The shock he expressed did not last for more than two seconds, and he quickly regained his composure to that of a gentleman.

"Natalie..." Silas paused. "You have a nice name."

"Thank you, Mr. Bowers," Natalie politely replied.

"Don't call me Mr. Bowers. There's going to be a lot of people here that'll turn their heads if you call out that name." Looking at Natalie, he cheekily suggested, "Why don't you follow Samuel and call me Uncle Silas too?"

Natalie was hesitant. "I—"

"There's no need to feel awkward. Uncle Silas will be your uncle in time to come anyway," Samuel assured her with a smile that reached his eyes.

Meeting his gaze, Natalie felt her heart race.

"Uncle Silas," Natalie politely greeted.

"Good." Smiling, Silas pushed up his frames and commented, "I believe your parents will be happy to see you find love. Don't forget to invite me to your wedding in the future, okay?"

At that moment, an old man interrupted, "Silas, shut up! Why are you spouting such nonsense?"

Supported by his walking stick, Kenneth made his way toward them.

He was dressed in a crimson red traditional suit and had a full head of white hair. Despite his age, he seemed alert, and his eyes were still sharp.

A lady dressed in a white dress stood beside him. It was Yara.

She looked elegant and graceful. She bowed her head politely, emitting an aura that made her well-liked by elders.

As soon as Yara spotted Samuel, she could not turn to look away.

There were many handsome men present at the banquet. However, none of them could surpass Samuel's exquisite features.

In fact, some may even wonder if he was God's favourite to be born so perfect.

Not only was he born into a good family, but he was also capable.

Naturally, Yara also saw Natalie.

Although she felt jealous, she did not lose her composure before everyone else. Instead, she kept the smile on her face.

No worries. I'll make this woman lose everything by the end of today.

"Dad," Silas politely greeted Kenneth.

However, Kenneth did not pay any attention to Silas. He perched his hands on his walking stick and stared at Natalie.

"Hmph! How dare you come here?"

His disgust toward Natalie was laid bare for all to see, and his tone was hostile.

"Great-grandpa, you can't say that to her!" Sophia tugged on Kenneth's sleeves and whined, "Don't talk bad things about her. Otherwise, I will never speak to you again!"

"Great-grandpa, I have something to say too." Mustering his courage, Franklin stated, "If you forbid her from attending the banquet, I will leave with her."

One could sense the generation gap between Kenneth and the twins.

If Samuel had been the one to talk back to Kenneth, the latter would not hesitate to reprimand the former. However, the two adorable children before him were the apple of Kenneth's eye.

As such, he did not know how to react upon seeing how defiant they were.

At the same time, Yara's face turned pale when she saw how the twins treated Natalie.

"Franklin, Sophia, don't you know your manners? How can you speak to your great-grandpa like that?"

The children despise Yara and did not want Natalie to know that the woman was their birth mother. They did not even care if they had to retort her.

"Stop trying to act like our mother and discipline Sophia and me," Franklin pointed out unhappily.

"Exactly! Franklin and I will never acknowledge you!"

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Chapter 347 Insane Wife

I'm supposed to be their biological mother! Yet, they do not even show me any respect.

The twins had always been Yara's trump card for her to marry into the Bowers family. However, instead of being of help to her, it seemed the kids were determined to pull her back. Thinking about that, she could not control her fury any longer.

Once I get married to Samuel, I must think of a way to let those children join their mother in the afterlife.

Since everyone was staring at them, Yara had to remind herself repeatedly not to act out.

She clenched her fists in an attempt to tamp down her fury. Batting her eyelids, she pretended to be sad and seemed like she was about to burst into tears at any moment.

"Franklin, Sophia, I-I didn't mean anything by that. Besides, I'm not trying to force you to acknowledge me—"

Suddenly, Kenneth's expression soured, and he concluded, "I've had enough! Do you have to make someone cry at the banquet for Silas?"

Although he was no longer the head of the Bowers family, everyone still respected him.

Given that they had achieved their goals, the twins gradually returned to their usual temperament. However, they secretly chided Kenneth for believing in

Yara's pity act. At the age of five, they could already see through her facade. They wondered how Kenneth could continue believing in her.

The whole time, Samuel said nothing but stared at his wife protectively.

Slightly shaken up, Silas quietly sipped on his wine as he observed the expressions on everyone's faces.

He could see that the twins and Samuel were very protective of Natalie.

They looked like they would do everything to shield her from the storm.

Hah! I didn't have to do anything and Yara's already mad.

A victorious look flashed across Natalie's eyes. She finally understood why so many people liked the feeling of winning without lifting a finger. It was indeed satisfying.

Following that, the banquet went on as planned.

Stiffly, Kenneth ordered, "Samuel, Silas, I want you to accompany me to meet some of our relatives. Franklin and Sophia should tag along too."

The Bowers family was large.

In addition to their direct relatives, many extended family members had attended the event as well.

Before leaving to attend to them, Samuel cupped Natalie's chin with worry in his eyes.

"I'm going to have to leave for a while."

"Go ahead." Natalie assured him, "I can take care of myself."

"Okay, I will be back as soon as possible."

"All right, I got it. Run along now." Natalie chuckled. "I'm not a child, and I'm not as weak as you think."

"All right."

With that, Samuel, Silas, and the twins followed Kenneth to greet the rest of their family members.

Since Yara was not officially part of the Bowers family yet, she had no right to join them.

Standing under a chandelier, the two women glanced at each other.

The face before Natalie seemed similar to hers, except for the coldness in her eyes.

“Samuel is mine. You will never win against me, Natalie.” Since no one was around, Yara decided to drop her pretense and openly express her disgust for Natalie.

“Okay,” Natalie replied nonchalantly.

The lukewarm response made her seem indifferent to Yara’s comment.

“Y-You!” Yara shot death glares at Natalie.

Raising her glass of wine, Natalie slowly walked up to Yara and whispered in her ear, “From my knowledge, you have a sister born out of wedlock. She has the same name as me. However, a big fire happened five years ago and burned her alive. No one could recover her bones either.”

Instantly, Yara froze, and her face turned as white as a sheet.

“H-How did you...”

The Nichols family and I have tried our best to cover up the incident back then. So how did she...

Besides, Natalie came from the countryside. After arriving at Dellmoor, everyone attributed her achievements to me since we looked alike. As such, only a handful of people remembered Natalie.

So how did she know about it?

Seeing the panic in Yara’s eyes, Natalie could not help but smirk.

“I’m curious, Yara. When you go to bed at night, won’t you dream of Natalie sometimes? After all, both of you are blood-related.”

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Chapter 348 Blood Spewed

Natalie could not help but snort when she mentioned the fact that they were related by blood.

At the same time, Yara’s eyes anxiously darted around.

“Who are you? Who the hell are you?” Yara growled, her voice trembling.

If Yara had not conducted a DNA test between them and confirmed that they were not blood-related, she would have thought that the woman before her was the same woman that died in the fire five years ago.

“Didn’t I already introduce myself to you?” Natalie calmly stated, “I’m Natalie.”

She smirked at Yara and walked away.

All humans should not commit evil deeds. Even if they were cruel and vicious, they would feel guilty and afraid whenever they recall their villainous doings.

Regardless, this was only the start to Natalie’s revenge plot.

Yara glanced at Natalie with wide eyes.

She bit her lip so hard that it was about to bleed.

Natalie! This woman has the same name on purpose. She must know something about what happened five years ago.

If everyone were to find out what happened that year, her sacrifice to save Samuel and her position as Franklin and Sophia’s “mother” would be useless.

All the effort I’ve put in over the past five years would be for nothing. No, I can’t let that happen! I have to make sure the plan for tonight succeeds, and I’ll ruin her reputation in front of everyone.

As Natalie calmly sipped on her wine, she could still feel everyone’s eyes on her.

“Who does this woman think she is?” There was a discussion surrounding Natalie.

“I thought Kenneth approved Yara as his future granddaughter-in-law. So who the hell is this woman?”

One person assumed, “I mean, she does have a good figure. But no matter how hard I look at her, she’s only average-looking.”

“Does Mr. Bowers have a unique taste? Maybe he doesn’t like people who are too perfect and prefers people with some flaws.”

At that moment, another person interrupted the discussion.

“Enough. If all of you have the guts to gossip about her, you should say it to Natalie’s face,” Lia commented.

As soon as she spoke out, those people involved in the conversation fell silent.

Natalie turned to look at the lady that stood up for her.

The woman looked gentle, and she had a slender frame. She did not have perfect facial features, but she looked decent. Although she had makeup on, Natalie could tell that she had severe anemia to the point that there might not be enough blood flow to her heart.

"Thank you," Natalie said.

Lia shook her head. "It's the least I could do. They were going overboard. It's shallow to judge someone by their looks."

"Sensible people like you are rare." Grinning, Natalie raised her glass to clink with Lia's.

"Indeed."

Smiling, Lia finished the glass of cocktail in her hand.

When she reached out to take another glass from a waiter, Natalie stopped her.

"You are not in the best health, so you shouldn't drink so much." Picking up a glass beside her, Natalie mixed some cold and hot water. "Here. Warm water would be best for you."

Startled, Lia probed, "Are you a doctor?"

"Well, I know a thing or two," Natalie replied.

With a perplexed look, Lia gratefully took the warm water from Natalie and thanked her.

She took a sip. It did not taste like anything but was at the perfect temperature—neither too hot nor cold.

If I didn't have to do this, I could be good friends with her.

"Anyway, my name is Lia."

"I'm Natalie," Natalie introduced herself.

"That's a nice name." Looking down, Lia fiddled with the glass uneasily. "As your name suggests, you must have a warm heart, huh?"

"Are you nervous?" Natalie raised her brows.

"No."

However, when Lia lifted her chin to look at Natalie, she felt various emotions surging within her.

“Sorry, Natalie.”

“Why are you apologizing to me?” Natalie raised her brows and asked in confusion.

“I have to do something that will let you down.” Biting her lip, Lia mumbled, “But I have no other choice.”

In bewilderment, Natalie interrogated her, “What?”

She could not comprehend why a woman she met for the first time would apologize to her.

However, amid her confusion, Lia’s face turned pale, and she uncontrollably spat out mouthfuls of blood.

## A Cue for Love chapter 349

[/ A Cue for Love](#)

Chapter 349 Stop With Your Excuses

The blood was crimson red.

Instantly, it caught everyone’s attention.

Clutching her abdomen, Lia fell to the ground with a contorted expression. She was still coughing out blood.

What’s going on? Why would she puke out this much blood all of a sudden?

Concerned, Natalie wanted to help Lia up and take her pulse to figure out what had happened.

However, before she could touch Lia, the latter avoided her.

She stammered, “D-Don’t touch me.”

“You will die at this rate,” Natalie stated.

Unable to take it any longer, she couldn’t be bothered about Lia’s rejection and took her hand by force. Natalie took Lia’s pulse, and she was horrified by the results. She stared at the woman in disbelief.

Just when she wanted to ask Lia what she ate, a towering figure dashed toward her to pull her away.

“What did you do to her?” Lionel roared, “Why is this happening to my sister?”

Lia took in a sharp breath and pointed weakly at Natalie. With much difficulty, she huffed, “Lionel, she d-did this to me—”

“Me?”

Subconsciously, Natalie stepped back in horror.

I did nothing to her, so why would she accuse me?

Suddenly, realization struck Natalie. She finally understood why Lia apologized to her earlier. Lia must have already known she would puke out blood and planned to pin the blame on me.

It seemed like Lia approached me on purpose.

Regardless, Natalie was caught off guard.

“If anything happens to my sister, I will drag you to hell!” Lionel threatened Natalie before scooping Lia up into his arms. Shakily, he assured, “Lia, I’m going to send you to the hospital now. Don’t be afraid. I’m here, and I won’t let anything happen to you.”

Lia nodded and snuggled in Lionel’s embrace.

Meanwhile, Kenneth, Samuel, Silas, and the rest finally rushed over after noticing the commotion. After all, it was a banquet held by the Bowers family, and they were responsible for everyone’s wellbeing.

Kenneth’s face darkened when he saw the pool of blood on the floor. “What happened?”

Keeping it short, Lionel summarized, “Mr. Bowers, I have to send my sister to the hospital and have no time to call the police. Please do me a favor and detain this woman. Lia already told me that she’s the one who did it, and I’m sure the police can find some evidence when they come over.”

By that time, Lia was already unconscious and had blood smeared all over her body. It was a terrifying sight to behold.

With Lia in his arms, Lionel left in a hurry.

Kenneth leaned on his walking stick for support and glared at Natalie.

“How dare you attack Lia from the Johnson family at the Bowers family’s banquet? Do you even care for our family? I can’t believe you made her puke that much blood!”

"It wasn't me." Natalie paused momentarily before adding, "I will follow them to the hospital."

However, Yara blocked her path.

"What's wrong? You almost killed Lia, but you refuse to admit it? What's more, you have the audacity to go to the hospital with them? Do you want to see her die before you?" Yara did not seem to be in shock. In contrast, it was as though she knew about it beforehand, and there was a smug look on her face.

Natalie could roughly make out the situation.

Nonetheless, it was not the time to push the blame now that Lia's life was in danger.

In fact, Natalie reckoned that Lia had no idea that she might lose her life because of this ploy.

After all, when Lia was puking out blood, she did not seem like she was putting up an act.

Besides, she said sorry from the bottom of her heart. Even if she did not apologize, Natalie could never bring herself to sit back and do nothing since she was a doctor.

"Why do you care?" Natalie ignored Yara.

With a small gesture from Kenneth, the security guards surrounded Natalie to detain her.

"I've already called the police. For the time being, you're not allowed to go anywhere else."

"I've already told you that it's not me." Natalie met Kenneth's eyes and insisted, "I have no motive."

"Even if you do not have a motive, there is evidence against you. You need to stop with your excuses!" Kenneth sternly scolded, "Natalie, the Bowers family organized this banquet. There's a limit to how insolent you can be, so show some restraint. Now that a possible murder has occurred, I can't let you just leave like that."

## A Cue for Love chapter 350

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Chapter 350 Try To Cover Up For Her

The corners of Natalie's lips curled upward into a cold grin.

This is a baseless allegation!

Kenneth did not care if Natalie did drug Lia or not. The main issue was pushing the blame on her. With a blemish on her record, she would be unworthy of Samuel.

"Grandpa, she did not do it." Samuel spoke solemnly.

The more Samuel tried to protect Natalie, the more frustrated Kenneth felt. He lashed out, "Samuel, why are you defending her at this point? Look at the situation!"

"If you think I'm defending her, so be it." Samuel shrugged and replied, "If she says she did not do it, I believe her."

"You b\*stard! You need to learn right from wrong!" In the heat of the moment, Kenneth flung his walking stick in Samuel's direction.

Although Samuel could have easily dodged it, he stood rooted to the ground and was hit squarely in the chest.

Everyone was speechless as they watched the scene unfold.

Out of concern, Natalie hugged Samuel's arm and frowned. "Why didn't you avoid it?"

"If I move away, he would only get angrier and hit you." With a soft smile on his face, Samuel slowly said, "I have to respect him because he is my grandfather. However, I will also keep my promise to protect you."

His words touched Natalie's heart.

At that moment, her throat felt dry, and she could not find the right words to say.

On the other hand, Kenneth was furious that Samuel still stood on Natalie's side even after the incident. He glanced around before he growled, "Samuel, you have to keep in mind that you are not only part of the Bowers Corporation but also the head of the Bowers family. Many people are watching your every move today. If you continue to cover up for this suspect, you are letting down your ancestors, including your parents in heaven."

During the confrontation, some police interrupted the banquet.

They did not hesitate to surround Natalie and wanted to put the cuffs on her.

Unable to watch them take Natalie away, the twins stood in front of her like guards. It looked like they would willingly go with the police if they wanted to bring Natalie out.

At the same time, Samuel did not move. He frowned with a cold expression on his face.

Steven, Silas, and the others were also in a dilemma as they watched on.

All of this did not go unnoticed by Natalie.

Despite feeling upset because of the wrongful accusation, the people she trusted still had faith in her.

Samuel had done too much for her, and she could not watch him continue throwing away his reputation before Kenneth and the rest of the Bowers family because of her.

Standing on tiptoe, Natalie whispered into Samuel's ear, "Thank you for trusting me, but you have to let me go with them. I know that you will find a way to get me out of there. However, you have to do it within three hours because if it takes any more time than that, Lia might lose her life, and no one will be able to verify the truth then."

Afterward, Natalie gave Samuel's cheek a soft kiss.

Gasp!

Everyone took in a sharp breath as they did not expect her to flirt with Samuel at this point.

Ignoring the crowd's reactions, Natalie did not forget to bend down to instruct the twins after talking to Samuel.

"Listen to Daddy and Uncle Steven and trust them that I'll be fine."

With tears in their eyes, Franklin and Sophia nodded. Franklin murmured, "Okay, we'll be good."

"Good," Natalie stated and gently caressed their heads.

Then, she straightened and held her hands out in front of the police.

Click! They handcuffed her.

As the police escorted her out, Natalie stood tall and looked calm.

Even though it was chaos, she still seemed unaffected.

In fact, the aura that she had at the banquet that night was one that left a deep impression on every guest.