## A Cue for Love Chapter 702

#### Forget It

Yara clasped her hands together beneath her chin as she continued with a sneer, "You don't have to look so surprised, Dad. I don't hate you for what you've done. On the contrary, I'm actually grateful for all that you have done. Thank you for giving me an opportunity to get closer to Samuel!"

After taking a brief moment to calm himself down, "Thomas said, "Yara, Natalie doesn't look like that person you showed me in the photographs..."

"Oh, she's just wearing a mask, that's all! She didn't get disfigured from the fire, nor did she get plastic surgery done. We both still look exactly alike!" Yara replied nonchalantly.

Thomas slumped weakly against his chair and lost himself in deep thought.

I thought my daughter had died, only to find out five years later that she's still alive... I never liked Natalie because she was raised by Jennie in the countryside. Her eyes resemble Jennie's and Arnold's more than Yara's do. That look of determination and perseverance in her eyes never fails to remind me of what I've done to Jennie and Arnold back then... Who would've thought Natalie would make such a powerful comeback five years later? She became the chairwoman of Dream Corporation, competed against Dexmed Pharmaceutical, and suppressed us greatly in the corporate world... It wasn't until the incident got exposed that Dexmed Pharmaceutical was able to break free of Dream Corporation's grasp. I can't believe she turned out to be my daughter! If I manage to reunite with Natalie and use her like I'm using Yara, then I could own both Dream Corporation and Dexmed Pharmaceutical! By having the two

companies collaborate with each other, I'll be able to expand my business into other countries like Loang and Irethiel!

Although Thomas had kept those thoughts to himself, Yara could read his mind simply by observing his facial expressions.

"Why do you think Natalie has returned, Dad? She's here to get revenge on us, not to reunite with you. Please get this through that thick skull of yours! If I'm able to figure out your intentions, then Natalie can surely do the same with that smart brain of hers!"

"I..." Thomas found himself at a loss for words all of a sudden.

"I'm telling you this because I want you to understand that Dream Corporation will always be our enemy. Any attempts to win her over will only result in disaster! King had you conduct tons of medical experiments over the years. Do you really think Natalie will let all of that slide? I was too young to understand what was going on when you got your hands on the Bayer family's business. Now that I know someone like King exists, it's easy to figure everything out. If she finds out about the stuff that King has been doing through Dexmed Pharmaceutical, she's bound to throw a wrench into his plans! Are we even capable of taking responsibility for that?"

Yara's words hit Thomas like a sledgehammer to the chest, and the two of them stared at each other in silence.

King's influence extends far beyond Chanaea, and he is definitely capable of doing more than we have seen. Neither Yara nor I can afford to get on his bad side. I've seen what happened to the Bayer family when they went against him back then. Their lives were turned completely upside down after that!

"I understand." Thomas nodded solemnly after giving it some thought.

"Okay. Next, we will have to up Dexmed Pharmaceutical's advertising game and cause more trouble for Dream Corporation. We cannot afford to lower our guard until our nemesis is completely destroyed. Even if we have King's help, Natalie has the Bowers family backing her up. It's about time we wrap things up with Old Mr. Bowers."

## A Cue for Love Chapter 703

Did Someone Bully You

The sky was already dark by the time Yandel, Ross, and Lia woke up in Dream Corporation.

As they looked up, they saw Natalie reading through some documents under the dim lighting of her desk lamp.

The faint yellowish light cast a warm glow over her face and highlighted her eyelashes that gently fluttered as she scribbled on the document.

"How did we all end up falling asleep? Is it dark out already? Oh, my gosh! I can't believe I slept for so long! I've still got a ton of work that needs to be done! I won't be able to finish them on time! What do I do?" Lia asked while rubbing her neck.

Upon hearing her voice, Natalie shifted her gaze toward the three of them and said with a smile, "Don't worry! All of the urgent work has been taken care of. Since you guys are awake, I'll let you guys wrap things up here! Don't pull an all-nighter, especially you, Lia! A woman's appearance is incredibly important, and you won't be able to fix it once it is ruined by lack of sleep!"

Lia instinctively rubbed her face upon hearing that.

Ross simply adjusted his gold-rimmed glasses and thanked Natalie before getting back to work at his desk.

Yandel was really angry at Natalie for taking matters into her own hands like that. He ran up to Natalie with a furious look on his face, but she spoke up before he could say anything. "What, are you about to disrespect your superior at work?"

"No..." Yandel replied awkwardly.

"Then, give me a smile, Yandel." Natalie handed him the document she was holding as she continued, "In this document is the strategy we will be using to handle the problems we're facing. I want you to finish reading this tonight and take some time to digest its contents. If you are unable to reach me, then just follow the plan stated here."

Yandel froze after reading through a few pages of it.

Wait... Did she write this all by herself while we were sleeping just now? My goodness! Words cannot describe my admiration and respect for her!

"Can you smile for me now?" Natalie asked.

Yandel tried his best to force a smile on his face.

Natalie rolled her eyes at him in response. "That's so ugly!"

She was about to leave the office when her phone rang all of a sudden.

"How are things at work?" Samuel asked in his usual deep and seductive voice.

"As a matter of fact, I am done with work. Your call came in with such perfect timing that I'm starting to wonder if you're spying on me!"

Natalie replied with a smile as she clicked her pen.

"Great! I am outside your office building right now!"

What the hell? How long has Samuel been waiting for me downstairs?

With that in mind, Natalie said, "Okay, I'm on my way."

"All right."

After hanging up the phone, Natalie grabbed her handbag and went downstairs.

Samuel could be seen leaning against his Rolls-Royce across the street. His hair was a little messy from the night breeze, but it didn't affect his handsome face in the slightest. If anything, it only made him look even more attractive than usual.

Natalie found her eyes tearing up all of a sudden.

Despite the number of people who have misunderstood me and attacked me like crazy, he still loves me all the same. I used to think of such love as a luxury that I can never afford, and yet Samuel showers me with all of his love and affection...

Natalie walked really slowly as she made her way toward Samuel.

Her eyes were all red and teary by the time she stood before him.

Samuel frowned when he noticed the tears in her eyes. He grabbed her by the shoulders and pulled her close. "Did someone bully you? Or has work been too stressful lately?"

Natalie wiped the tears dry and shook her head in response.

## A Cue for Love Chapter 704

Always Believe Me

"What is it, then?" Samuel lifted her by the chin to make her look at him.

Natalie wrapped her arms tightly around his waist and buried her face in his chest. "It's nothing. I just got some sand in my eyes, that's all."

"Really?"

"Of course! I have you, the four sweethearts, and many other people to keep me company now! What could possibly make me sad?" Natalie replied while nuzzling against his chest.

Samuel patted her gently on the head. "Come on, I'll take you home."

"Okay."

Samuel then drove Natalie back to the Bowers residence.

As it was quite late by the time they got there, the four kids had already gone to bed.

"Welcome home! You two must be hungry after spending such a long day outside! I'll whip up something in the kitchen right away!" Gavin said when he saw them return.

"That won't be necessary. I'm sure you're just as tired, Gavin. We'll cook some simple dishes ourselves, so please go get some rest," Samuel replied as he took his coat off and rolled up his shirt sleeves.

Gavin nodded. "All right, then. Good night, you two."

Natalie waited until Gavin left before turning toward Samuel. "But, I don't really know how to-"

"Don't worry. I'll do the cooking, so you just wait in the dining room. I'll bring the food over once it's done," Samuel said while giving her an affectionate pinch on the nose.

#### "Okay!"

Samuel then started peeling some prawns and marinating them in olive oil, garlic and pepper. Once that was done, he seared them in a pan with some butter and oil.

About forty minutes later, Samuel came out of the kitchen with two bowls of piping hot garlic prawns in hand.

Natalie held up a spoonful and blew on it before shoving it into her mouth. "It's delicious!" she exclaimed in surprise as the rich flavors bombarded her taste buds.

She didn't eat much during the barbecue earlier, and she completely forgot about eating when she worked while Yandel and the others slept.

As such, she began wolfing down her food when the tantalizing aroma hit her nose. It wasn't until she had finished her food that she realized Samuel didn't eat much of his.

"Here, have some more," Samuel said while topping her bowl up with some of his prawns.

Natalie had wanted to refuse his offer, but the garlic prawns tasted so good that she couldn't resist them at all.

After finishing her food and filling up her tummy, Natalie propped her chin up with one hand as she gazed into Samuel's eyes.

"Thanks for the garlic prawns tonight! I know you're worried about me, but I have to take risks in order to truly destroy the Nichols family for good. This request of mine might be a little selfish, but I hope that you'll always believe me no matter what others think of me."

Instead of replying to her statement verbally, Samuel simply gave her a deep and passionate kiss in response.

The negative comments from haters of Dream Corporation got worse the next day.

Kenneth's eyes went wide with disbelief when he saw the articles online.

Having gotten to know Natalie a lot better, he believed that she would never do such heartless things for the sake of money.

While Kenneth wasn't sure what Samuel was planning on doing, he did have some connections that he planned on using to lend Natalie a helping hand.

After giving it some thought, Kenneth went through his list of contacts and began making phone calls.

"Yes, I believe Dream Corporation was sabotaged by its competitor. I hope you will all help my potential granddaughter-in-law get through this crisis."

Yara had just entered the Bowers manor when she heard Kenneth saying that on the phone.

A sinister smile formed on her face as she thought to herself.

Great... I've been staying by this old man's side for five years pretending to be all obedient, only to have Natalie pop out of nowhere and ruin everything!

## A Cue for Love Chapter 705

Shut Up

Kenneth hung up the call upon hearing the footsteps and shifted his gaze toward Yara as she came in.

He had a conflicted feeling in his heart as he knew Yara had lied about Franklin and Sophia, but he was grateful for her saving his life and her companionship throughout the past five years.

As such, he still tried to care for her as an elder. "Hello, Yara."

Yara placed her handbag down and slowly walked up to him as she asked, "Who were you on the phone with, Grandpa?"

"No one of importance. I just thought I'd try and help out someone in need, that's all," Kenneth replied with a solemn expression.

Yara clenched her fists upon hearing that, and a look of hatred flashed past her eyes. "Someone in need? Are you referring to Natalie, perhaps?"

Kenneth made no attempts to hide it and nodded his head. "Yes, that's right. Dream Corporation is currently caught up in some nasty scandals after a few cases of sudden deaths related to the special medicine. Based on what I know about Natalie, I believe someone is trying to sabotage her."

Yara looked to the side and let out a snicker in response.

Yara's smile grew increasingly sinister as she shouted through clenched teeth, "Since when did you think so highly of Natalie, Grandpa? People have died because of her drugs! Why are you still defending her? Does someone like her even deserve your help?"

"Shut up, Yara!" Kenneth yelled.

"I was the one who stayed by your side throughout the past five years, Grandpa! Everyone else in the Bowers family has been too busy with work to even come and visit you! I, on the other hand, spent all of my time keeping you company and looking after you! I sacrificed so much for you, and this is how you treat me?" Yara questioned him coldly.

"I…"

"You have made me a promise, Grandpa! You promised that you would only accept me as your granddaughter-in-law and that I would be the future lady of the house! But ever since Natalie showed up, both you and Samuel have been taking her side! You even asked me to give up on Samuel and marry someone else! If I could fall in love with someone else, I would've done that long ago! There's no reason for me to keep dragging things out like this!"

Yara sounded particularly vicious and bitter in contrast to her usual kind and gentle self.

She looks just the same as I remember, and yet I feel like I'm talking to a terrifying stranger right now...

With that in mind, Kenneth shouted with his eyes wide, "You... What has become of you? Natalie is your sister, d\*mn it! You've wronged her when you tried to replace her using Franklin and Sophia! How dare you act all high and mighty with me when you're the one in the wrong here? I made you those promises because I didn't know about Natalie's

existence. Now that I have learned the truth about everything, I couldn't possibly separate her and Samuel to satisfy your selfish demands!"

Yara was so overwhelmed with rage that she refused to listen to Kenneth's explanation at all.

"So, you have found out about it!"

Yara's laughter turned to sobs as she continued, "This is all your fault! None of this would've happened if you helped me marry Samuel sooner! You've never really helped me throughout the past five years! If you forced Samuel into marrying me, we might have children of our own by now! Natalie would never even stand a chance!"

Kenneth did not expect Yara, whom he had always treated as his granddaughter, to say something like that.

"I believe I have nothing left to say to you, Yara." Kenneth stood up from his chair and ordered Jefford who was standing next to him, "See her out, Jefford!"

To his surprise, Jefford simply stood there without doing anything.

Kenneth shot him a fierce glare as he asked, "Jefford! Are you deaf or something? Did you not hear what I said?"

"Calm down, Grandpa!" Yara wiped the tears off her face and broke into a grin as she continued, "You see, Jefford only listens to me now."

# A Cue for Love Chapter 706

No Sign Of Life

"Right, Jefford?" Yara shot Jefford a glance.

"Yes, Ms. Yara," the latter piped up, nodding at her faithfully.

"How could you..." Kenneth was speechless with sheer disbelief in his eyes. It never came across his mind that Yara would have bribed his butler.

She caught a glimpse of Kenneth's bowl of medicine that seemed untouched and instructed Jefford, "Jefford, Grandpa hasn't taken his medicine today, has he? Anyway, he mustn't skip his medications. Why don't you let him take it now? It might be less effective if he doesn't take it on time."

"Noted, Ms. Yara." Jefford took the bowl of medicine and advanced toward Kenneth.

"Jefford, what on earth are you doing? What's the matter with you?" Kenneth snapped in bafflement.

"Old Mr. Bowers, I'm sorry!" Jefford grabbed hold of Kenneth, forcing him to gulp down the medicine.

Kenneth struggled frantically, causing the medicine to spill. Nonetheless, quite a lot of it still flowed into his mouth. Subsequently, he almost choked on it and could not resist coughing.

Pointing at Yara, Kenneth rebuked, "Yara, how could you do this to me? What's your intention? If anything happens to me, Samuel will only loathe you even more! Initially, I thought of giving you a chance, so you'll turn over a new leaf. But it seems I have been too naive!"

"Hahaha!" Yara could not help but guffaw as though she had just heard about something ridiculous.

"Grandpa, talking about being naive, you still believe that I was the one saving your life at that time, don't you?" Yara crossed her arms, gazing at Kenneth haughtily. "Natalie Nichols was actually your savior six years ago. After all, I don't have any medical knowledge and have been making a fool out of you all this while. If I continue to keep mum about it, you won't sense anything awry too. Am I right?"

Kenneth's pupils constricted as he stared unbelievably at Yara, dumbstruck. "What did you say? You're not the one who saved me six years ago?"

"Hmph! Grandpa, you always claim that you have a clear insight into everything. But don't you think that you're easily fooled, huh?" She lowered her body and looked intently into Kenneth's eyes. "I dare to reveal the truth now as you won't be able to turn the table even after having a grasp of the situation!"

"W-What did you give me?" Kenneth stammered as the alarm went off in his head.

Yara winked at him with a smirk. "Ha! Of course, it's the medicine that Natalie Nichols prescribed for you! Isn't it a perfect ending for you to meet your end because of that? Not to mention, there were cases of others losing their lives due to sudden death after taking her medicine. Doesn't it make sense for you to meet your end now after taking her medicine?"

"Yara, you..." Kenneth was about to question why she had the heart to do so. Nevertheless, his face turned ashen due to the sudden stabbing pain in his chest.

He struggled to get up, but his legs gave way before he collapsed to his knees feebly.

"Yara Nichols, even if I breathe my... my last breath today... you won't achieve your goal..." Kenneth widened his eyes, weak as a kitten as he was gasping for air. "S-Samuel won't... fall for you... despite anything..."

Instead of giving him a hand, a steel-hearted Yara only snorted. "Pfft! Why're you still lamenting so much on the brink of death?"

At the sight of Kenneth wriggling in excruciating pain on the ground, Jefford could not get a grip of himself. Thus, he could only force himself to shift his gaze away.

When Kenneth finally stopped moving, Yara turned to look at Jefford with a snap of her fingers. "Jefford, call the Bowers family to notify them that Grandpa's in a precarious state now. Bear in mind to inform all the influential ones in the family, other than Samuel."

The latter nodded respectfully and proceeded to call them up as instructed.

In the meantime, Samuel was working from home. His face fell right after receiving Jefford's call. "All right! I get it! I'll be there at once!"

Natalie, who was reading, sensed his unusual incoherence and asked quizzically, "What's wrong?"

Samuel's face turned grim as he replied, "Grandpa was poisoned, and he has lost the signs of life."

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!