

A Cue for Love Chapter 712

Fallen To His Hand

Natalie drank a little wine too.

She was not good with alcohol. Furthermore, she had been busy with work and did not have enough rest. Thus, she soon dozed off at the table.

Christopher had a blush on his face from the wine. He stopped holding back and kept looking at Natalie's delicate face.

Then, he reached out dazedly to touch her cheek. However, he suddenly realized what he was doing and stopped himself before downing another glass of wine.

Although Christopher had promised to let go, he still desired Natalie and was reluctant to give up on her.

His thoughts warred in his mind.

In the end, Christopher could not bear to cause Natalie trouble. He mumbled, "When I said that I would let go... It means that I will prevent myself from disturbing your life. However, I will be near you. You can see me whenever you glance behind, and I will always be there..."

One could only wonder whether Natalie heard him. She hiccupped and continued sleeping.

Christopher saw her child-like behavior and smiled.

After Christopher paid the bill, the waiter bent slightly to carry Natalie. However, he noticed Christopher's threatening glare and backed away immediately.

Christopher leaned down and lifted Natalie carefully in his arms. To prevent people from confusing her with Yara, he covered her face with his jacket.

She felt light.

Christopher carried Natalie as if she was the most precious treasure in the world.

He walked gradually, hoping that this moment would never end and she would keep sleeping in his arms.

This chapter is provided by [.com](#). Visit [.com](#) for daily update.

Meanwhile, Yeva fiddled with the Patek Philippe watch in her hand and exclaimed, "My luck has been good recently. This watch is worth six figures. It is like wearing the value of a house on one's wrist!"

Her first thought was to sell the watch.

However, she consulted an appraisal company and found that they would need to record the serial number. It was necessary whether she decided to have it auctioned or pawned.

The serial number was unique to this watch. There were no two watches with the same serial number. Furthermore, the serial number not only symbolized the brand's prestige but was used to prove that the watch was authentic.

Therefore, Yeva did not dare to risk providing the serial number. If they recorded the serial number and her personal details, she would be doomed if the original owner traced her with that information. Therefore, she immediately gave up on pawning the watch.

She considered it for a long time and could not figure out how to sell the watch. Since it was a men's watch, she could only give it to Thomas.

It was now night.

Thomas rushed to the mansion he had gotten to hide Yeva.

Thomas liked Yeva, but he found it annoying that she kept asking to meet him.

“I am busy with work, but you keep asking me to see you. You know I can't always sneak away,” Thomas complained sullenly.

“Dear, let's not talk about that.” Yeva went to Thomas and stood on the tip of her toes to cover his eyes. “Can you close your eyes? I have a surprise for you!”

“What is it?” Thomas asked.

“Have you closed your eyes yet? You will see it soon!” Yeva said.

Her coy tone softened Thomas' heart. “Fine, I will do as you say.”

After Yeva counted down from three to one, Thomas opened his eyes and saw a brand new Patek Philippe watch.

“You... You got this for me?” Thomas was surprised. He had spent a lot of money on Yeva and did not expect her to give him such an expensive gift.

“Of course! It is for you!” Yeva lied brazenly. “Previously, you gave me money to prepare for my pregnancy, so I had been thinking... I feel that I shouldn’t use it all on myself. Then, I realized that I had never gotten you a gift. I happened to be shopping this afternoon and saw this watch. I thought it would look good on you, so I bought it.”

Thomas was excited that his mistress had gifted him such an expensive watch. He kept fiddling with it. “Yeva, I didn’t know that you care so much about me!”

A Cue for Love Chapter 713

Nauseating Words

“Of course, how can I not care about you?” Yeva replied coquettishly. Then, she continued lying. “You are my beloved and the father of my baby. Thus, I will always care about you! I asked you to come here today to give you this surprise!”

Thomas suddenly realized that he was being too harsh just now. Therefore, he hugged and coaxed her, “I was wrong just now... I shouldn’t have misunderstood your good intention and scolded you.”

“Dear, don’t worry about it.” Yeva looked pitiful with tears in her eyes. “As long as you are happy, it doesn’t matter that I suffer through pregnancy. All I care about is your happiness.”

Yeva had said that deliberately. As expected, Thomas fell for her trap. “How can I let you suffer? We can’t let anything bad happen to our son. I will send you more money tomorrow, so you can focus on resting. You are bearing my precious child, so we must be careful.”

Hearing that Thomas would give her money brought a bright smile to Yeva’s face. “Okay, thank you, Dear.”

Then, both of them kissed.

The following day, Natalie and Yandel listened to the recording in the office. Yandel rubbed his temple once he finished listening.

“Do I really have to listen to this every day?” Yandel felt nauseous after listening.

“It won’t always be that bad.” Natalie tapped her fingers on the table. “You can find out what Dexmed Pharmaceutical is up to this way. Then, you can direct Dream to make the relevant countermeasures.”

As long as it will help with their problems, we have to listen to the recordings no matter what.

Yandel was impressed with Natalie’s unusual plan, so he smiled and said, “Boss, this is a cunning move! You even predicted that Thomas’ mistress would gift him the watch!”

Natalie explained calmly, “She can’t sell the watch or use it herself. Therefore, I expected she would give it to Thomas to appease him. Yeva loves money and is cunning. Therefore, it is

not surprising that she would do this. Seeing how she did not hesitate, I believe she aims to be his wife.”

“What are you planning later...” Yandel said.

“Keep it.” There was a flash of cunning gleam in Natalie’s eyes.
“It will be useful at the key moment.”

This chapter is provided by .com. Visit .com for daily update.

“Boss, Dream is now facing attacks from every direction. I can only sustain the company for another half a month at the most...” Yandel brought up the main issue. His expression darkened as he said, “If we don’t accept any merger and acquisition deal from other companies, we will run out of funds. Then, Dream would collapse.”

“Half a month is long enough.” Natalie smiled deviously.
“Furthermore, don’t forget that Samuel is backing me. If the situation is dire, I can ask him to help. For now, you should hold up this company as long as you can and deal with the people coming at us.”

Yandel was stunned for a moment before laughing. Is she trying to make me feel better?

However, he could not laugh for long. Soon, he received a phone call saying that the deceased family members were causing trouble at the company’s entrance.

“I’ll go down to deal with them,” Yandel said and felt his head throbbing.

“Okay, go ahead.” Natalie suddenly remembered something and took out a small vial from her pocket. “By the way, I almost forgot to give you this! Use this if you get injured. You will heal faster.”

“This...” Yandel took the small vial and smiled bitterly.

“Being the CEO of Dream is a difficult job.” Natalie pumped her fist in encouragement and smiled. “All the best, Mr. Moss!”

Yandel left the office dejectedly to deal with those causing a commotion below.

Natalie stopped smiling and began to carefully examine the dossier about those who suffered sudden death.

Usually, an autopsy can reveal the cause of sudden deaths. But there are now twenty-three deaths. Why can't an expert coroner discover anything? The victims had all taken Dream's anti-cancer special medicine, so everyone blamed Dream for their deaths.

“They can't find anything again...” Natalie bit her thumb and muttered, “Is this the same substance as the one found in Melissa's blood?”

A Cue for Love Chapter 714

An Assassination

Natalie frowned and called Ross on the phone. Then, she headed to the research department.

When she arrived, Ross had a pair of goggles on and held a dropper and a test tube to conduct a chemistry experiment. He

noticed that the test tube's content did not change color and recorded his findings in a report. Ross was so focused on his experiment that he did not notice Natalie put on a lab coat and came into the lab.

After some time, Ross finally noticed he and his assistant were not the only ones in the lab. Then, he saw Natalie.

“Ms. Nichols, what brings you here?” Ross asked solemnly.

Natalie did not say anything but gestured for him to continue his experiment. She then went to assist him.

After some time, Natalie and Ross left the lab and took off their sweat-drenched coats. Their wet strands plastered to their foreheads.

“So, you thought the same too.” Ross continued solemnly, “You suspect someone poisoned the victims with an undiscovered poison. After the special medicine alleviated the cancer symptoms, the poison caused their bodies to decline rapidly.”

“Yes.” Natalie nodded. “I believe this is an important clue. If we can crack this clue, we should be able to prove that the special medicine did not cause those deaths. Furthermore, we can find out who is behind this.”

Ross noticed that Natalie looked haggard but determined. Therefore he answered sincerely, “Don't worry. I will do my best to investigate.”

“Thank you,” Natalie replied.

After that, she worked until past midnight before leaving the lab.

She came out of the company building and checked her phone.

There were messages from her children.

Mommy, are you busy with work?

Mommy, take care of your health even when you are busy. Don't work too hard!

This chapter is provided by .com. Visit .com for daily update.

Mommy, when are you coming home?

Mommy, I... I miss you!

Natalie missed the children too, but she could not go home yet. Even though Samuel and the children believed her, she felt that she should keep a distance from them until she had resolved the matter. That would be the best for them.

As it was late, Natalie did not reply to those voice messages. She did not want them to know that she was still awake at this hour.

Therefore, Natalie could only look at those messages for a long time before reluctantly putting the phone in her pocket.

She went to a convenience store to get some food before heading home.

At this moment, five men in black attires secretly followed behind Natalie, watching her every move.

“This woman’s life is worth thirty million. You should kill her swiftly at the surveillance camera’s blind spot,” instructed the leader.

“Understood,” the rest answered.

The reward of thirty million enticed these five mercenaries to return to assassination work. Their eyes flashed with bloodlust and greed. They believed they could kill Natalie without a problem and get money into their bank accounts.

Natalie had been busy the whole day, so her eyes were a little sore and swollen. Therefore, she did not notice the people approaching her.

Once she walked into a dark area, the five assassins signaled each other with their fingers against their forehead to start killing.

However, before the leader could put his hand down, a sharp saber pierced through his chest, causing blood to spurt out.

The leader opened his eyes wide in disbelief and died before he could make a noise. The other four assassins saw what happened, but a few people covered their mouths before they could gasp in shock. Then, these people pointed guns at the assassins’ temples.

The remaining four assassins were only in this for the money. Therefore, they were scared when their leader suddenly dropped dead.

Although the killing happened swiftly and without struggle, they could not avoid creating some noise.

Natalie sensed something. She turned around and became alert.

Suddenly, a black cat jumped out of the bushes. It meowed before slipping into another bush.

A Cue for Love Chapter 715

Fishing Out The Mastermind

Natalie breathed a sigh of relief when she saw that it was only a black cat.

What happened recently put her on high alert. Sometimes, she could not help but feel paranoid.

She laughed at herself before shaking her head and heading back to her apartment.

However, unknown to her, people were working in secret in the unseen corners to remove all threats to her. They quickly disposed of the bodies and cleared the bloodstains.

Meanwhile, Samuel was in the Bowers residence when he received a call from Weston.

“Mr. Bowers, it is as you expected. Someone tried to assassinate Mrs. Bowers,” Weston reported to Samuel.

“Did she notice anything?” Samuel asked.

“Mrs. Bowers was careful. However, those were not simple assassins. If we didn’t protect her in secret, she could have been in danger,” Weston answered.

He heard from Billy and Sarah that Samuel values Natalie more than his life. Therefore, Weston did not leave anything but informed, “We did as instructed and avoided as much disturbance as possible. Mrs. Bowers did not notice the assassins or us. However...”

Samuel frowned and asked, “What is it?”

Weston answered softly, “You are not the only one protecting her in secret.”

Samuel immediately understood what he meant. “Do you know who?”

“They are mainly the Collins family, the Watsons family, and Irethiel’s Kennedy family,” Weston replied.

Samuel pursed his lips and narrowed his eyes fiercely.

This chapter is provided by [.com](#). Visit [.com](#) for daily update.

Damn it! These people are all vying for Natalie’s affection. Even Yohan, who had returned to Irethiel, is secretly protecting her. Although they said that they have given up on their feelings for Natalie, that is untrue in reality. It seems they still want to get Natalie for themselves. They are all observing her in silence, waiting for me to make a mistake. Then, they would use the excuse of saving her to whisk her away. They are more daring than I expected!

“They can observe if they want, but you must not be so stupid as to let them help you,” Samuel said sternly. Then, he instructed, “Don’t leave an opening. I need you to investigate the matter

tonight. By tomorrow morning, I want to know who the mastermind behind this assassination attempt is.”

I will never let go of anyone who dares to harm her...

Meanwhile, Natalie had some macaroni and cheese before going to bed. She was unaware that many people in Dellmoor shall have a sleepless night because of her.

The following morning, Weston glanced at an assassin bloody from ‘questioning’ and said casually, “Why did you bother saying all those nonsense? What is the point of putting yourself through so much pain? In the end, you still have to tell me all you know.”

Weston had subjected the four assassins to brutal questioning and tortured them. Their bodies trembled as they looked at Weston’s back profile.

Then, Weston left the interrogation room and messaged Samuel the mastermind’s name.

At this moment, Samuel was having breakfast with the children.

Franklin, Sophia, Xavian, and Clayton were all downcast as they had not seen Natalie for a few days.

Meanwhile, Samuel remained expressionless before the children as he opened the message.

A cold glare flashed across his eyes as he saw a familiar name.

After leaving the Bowers residence, Billy thought Samuel wanted to head to the company as usual. However, Samuel suddenly instructed, “Billy, I’m not going to the company this morning. Send me to Miguel’s residence. I have something to discuss with him.”

“Sure.” Billy nodded and drove the car toward Miguel’s residence outside the city.

Miguel lived in a villa built on the wetlands. It had fresh air and green plants all around.

When Samuel stepped into the villa, Miguel was dressed in loungewear and doing light exercise in the garden.

A Cue for Love Chapter 716

Finding The Perfect Beauty

While waiting patiently for Miguel to finish his martial arts training, Samuel said, “Mr. Miguel, you certainly know how to enjoy your life.”

Miguel pretended that he didn’t get it. “Mr. Bowers, I’m sorry to keep you waiting. Let’s go to the living room instead of standing here. We can have some tea and chat over there.”

After they headed toward the living room, the housekeeper served Samuel and Miguel two cups of tea.

“Mr. Samuel, I’m about to ask to meet you even if you don’t come here to meet me.” Then, Miguel took a sip of the tea and continued, “You still vouch for the Witch after what happened to

your grandpa. No matter if she was the one who poisoned him, she shouldn't stay by your side anymore.”

Samuel pursed his lips upon hearing that, and his eyes flashed with a dangerous glint.

Pretending that he didn't see Samuel's expression, Miguel added, “You're not an ordinary man but the head of the Bowers family. In other words, you have to preserve the dignity and reputation of the family. Keeping such a woman by your side will only be your Achilles' heel. One day, she will drag you down.”

“What exactly do you mean?”

Miguel didn't respond to it but clapped his hands two times. The next moment, about seven beautifully dressed ladies came into the living room smilingly.

Samuel's lips quirked once he saw it. “Mr. Miguel, what do you mean?”

Miguel said smugly, “That Witch isn't good-looking at all! Well, I've prepared a few ladies who are sexy and charming in different ways. If you fancy any one of them, feel free to bring her home. If not, I can continue looking for the perfect one for you.”

Initially, the ladies thought an old man in his seventies or eighties like Miguel would be choosing one of them.

They were surprised once they saw Samuel, who was young and immensely handsome.

When the ladies cast flirtatious glances at Samuel, he bellowed, “Get lost!”

Instantly, the ladies shivered in fear and left the living room before Miguel could say anything.

This chapter is provided by [.com](#). Visit [.com](#) for daily update.

After coming to his senses, Miguel tried to diffuse the awkward situation. “It’s okay. There’s no hurry to choose your favorite one. I’ll continue looking for the perfect lady for you.”

Since Miguel still acted dumb, Samuel glared at him and questioned, “Last night, an assassin wanted to kill Natalie for the bounty on her head worth thirty million. Was he hired by you?”

Although Samuel asked politely, the murderous aura exuded from him got increasingly intense.

Meanwhile, Miguel was startled upon hearing it. Knowing that it would be futile to keep pretending, he admitted it. “You’re right. I assigned the man to do it. I was willing to execute the things that you hesitate to do. Besides, I only wished to get rid of the trouble for the Bowers family. After all, such a woman doesn’t deserve to be by your side.”

“I’ve said that I’ll give the Bowers family an explanation, and there are eight days left,” Samuel said slowly, articulating each word.

Feeling vexed, Miguel said, “Did you say eight days? Can you give us an explanation even when the grace period has ended? Do

you think we can't tell how deeply the Witch has influenced you? Since she can seduce you by merely saying a few words, I'm afraid you'll look for another excuse to brush us off. Hence, I can never let the woman destroy you and the reputation of the entire Bowers family!"

Deep down, Samuel admitted that Miguel could see through his little game. After all, he would never hand over Natalie to others even after the fourteen days deadline was over.

On the one hand, Miguel wanted to seek justice for Kenneth; on the other hand, he knew it would be dangerous for him to cross Samuel's red line.

As a glint flashed across his eyes, Samuel said, "Mr. Miguel, you're eighty-three years old this year, right? You've contributed a lot to the Bowers family for many years. Now is about time for you to retire and enjoy your life."