

A Cue for Love Chapter 747

Chapter 747 No Mercy

The friction caused Yara's nails to break, and blood trickled out of her fingers.

I just slept with a guy who's over twenty years older than me for nothing! The more she thought about it, the redder her eyes became, tears threatening to spill down her cheeks.

Why?

I've done so much, but this woman just wouldn't die!

At Samuel's command, Reuben and his gang were instantly dragged out of Kenneth's mourning hall, and the entire venue returned to silence.

Fear arose within the remaining audience as they stared at the young man before them.

Every living person had secrets that should never see the light.

If Samuel could easily expose the secrets of Reuben and his allies, he could surely do the same to the rest of them. Hence, they now had to think twice before trying to defy him, for the consequences would be unbearable.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I'm still looking into the cause of my grandfather's death, and I'll be sure to make the perpetrator pay for the sake of my grandfather and the Bowers family." Samuel's gaze darkened as he spoke, "If there's anyone still questioning my decision, I won't show them any mercy."

As soon as he said that, everyone glanced at each other, albeit remaining silent.

Miguel had previously been confined and would not have been able to leave the villa if it weren't for today's occasion. He was well aware of Samuel's capabilities, and it was not a matter of whether he

wanted to stay out of this; he simply couldn't even protect himself at this point, let alone meddle with someone else's affairs.

The second elder, Yuvaan, kept his head as low as he possibly could. After all, how could he say anything more after the embarrassment his eldest son had caused him?

Meanwhile, the third elder, Xylan, decided to keep his comments to himself upon seeing the other two elders remain quiet.

"If there are no objections, I'll end today's discussion," Samuel remarked, his gaze remaining sharp.

No one dared to speak up.

Just as they decided to end the discussion and each give Kenneth a flower stalk, a clear voice rang out from the entrance. "Wait! I have something to say!"

Everyone turned to the person standing at the door.

There stood Natalie, who had removed her helmet, thus revealing her long hair and petite face.

It wasn't their first time seeing such a beautiful face, but the crowd was then even more stunned than before.

"Isn't she the biological mother of those two children?"

"What is she doing here?"

"Don't tell me she's that desperate to marry Mr. Samuel."

"I honestly don't get Mr. Samuel's taste. She's such a beauty, and yet he still prefers..."

Everyone felt sorry for this woman, thinking she was Yara.

Natalie had missed what happened earlier and was curious as to why no one seemed to be surrounding Samuel. "What did you tell them?" she asked, walking toward him.

Yet, the man held onto her slender arm and frowned. "Why are you here instead of sleeping back home?"

"I asked you a question first, so you're the one who should answer me first. What did you tell them? They asked you what you planned to do, so how did you explain things?" Natalie asked, looking up at him.

Samuel merely pursed his lips and said nothing.

Seeing that he had no intention of answering her, the woman turned to the person standing beside him. "Billy, how about answering me since your boss isn't telling me anything? What did he say before I showed up?"

A Cue for Love Chapter 748

Chapter 748 Who Says He Is Dead

"I-I..." Billy began to stammer, clearly not expecting Natalie to approach him instead.

"It's never too late for revenge, Billy, and you know what I'm like. I'll spare you if you tell me the truth," Natalie said mischievously. "Think about it. But you'll be sorry if you stay quiet."

Billy instantly broke out in a cold sweat. Natalie was the mother of the four precious children and the woman who had his boss' heart. Getting on her bad side would be far more terrifying than incurring Samuel's wrath!

"Mr. Bowers has... the secrets of all those people who tried to slander you. He kicked them out of the family... before they could do anything to you," explained Billy as he closed his eyes.

Natalie's eyes widened in shock upon hearing that.

Meanwhile, Samuel glanced at Billy frostily. "Who said you could talk? I guess you're not afraid of p\*ssing me off, huh?"

Billy continued to sweat. Oh, God. This is just too much.

"Don't make things hard for him, Samuel. Blame it on me if you're mad," Natalie insisted. "I didn't have a knife on his throat, but I still kind of forced him to talk."

The man narrowed his eyes as he asked, "People are going to question my authority if you do this."

"So, it's okay for my authority to be questioned?"

The pair gazed at each other for a few seconds. Soon, the imposing look in Samuel's eyes turned into one of vanquishment and adoration.

"There won't be a next time."

"Okay."

They conversed as though there was no one else around, sending the three elders and the rest of the Bowers family into a state of utter confusion. This man who had just banished Reuben for Natalie's sake was then being so doting toward the woman they all thought was Yara.

"What... on earth is going on?" Miguel couldn't help but ask while stroking his white beard.

Samuel shook his head at Natalie, not wanting her to get involved.

Yet, the woman held his hand and glanced at him confidently before declaring, "I'm Natalie Nichols."

The crowd was instantly taken aback.

"How is that possible? Doesn't Natalie have freckles on her face?"

"Are you the same Natalie Nichols that I know? You share the same name, but you look completely different!"

"Right? Aren't you Yara Nichols, the mother of Mr. Franklin and Ms. Sophia?"

"That's what I thought, too! Why are you suddenly calling yourself Natalie?"

Natalie tossed the helmet she was holding to Billy and declared, "I am Natalie Nichols in the flesh. I was wearing a hyper-realistic mask the last time you met me. Yara and I are twin sisters. We look almost the same, but we're two different people."

"That was a disguise? Does such a mask really exist?" Xylan asked, his eyes widening in disbelief.

Natalie smiled. "Anything is possible in this world. You may not have experienced something yourself, but that doesn't mean it doesn't exist. Anyway, what I'm about to tell you may surprise you more, so please prepare yourselves."

Such haughtiness and extraordinaire!

The woman seemed so unruly and straightforward, but no one despised her. Instead, they gave in to her impressive demeanor!

Indeed, she gave off a different vibe compared to the gentle-looking Yara.

“Natalie, don’t you realize what occasion it is today?” Miguel suddenly boomed while gripping the handles of his wooden chair. “Mr. Samuel hasn’t found out who killed Kenneth, but that doesn’t mean you’re no longer a suspect! I don’t care what you look like or whether you wore a mask, but you’re clearly disrespecting the previous head of the Bowers family who has just passed away by showing up like this!”

Miguel was wary of Samuel, so he constantly emphasized funeral etiquette instead of talking about the culprit behind Kenneth’s death.

You sneaky geezer, Natalie thought to herself before curling her lips into a wider smile. “The previous head of the Bowers family who has just passed away? Who told you he’s dead?”

A Cue for Love Chapter 749

Chapter 749 Betting His Reputation On It

Everyone inside the mourning hall gasped in horror.

No one managed to say a word, for all they could feel at that moment was complete shock.

At present, the mourning hall looked rather grim, with white chrysanthemums surrounding it. Kenneth’s body wasn’t placed there, although there was a photograph of him in the center.

Moreover, Miguel and the other two elders had watched Kenneth breathe his last with their own eyes.

Hence, the former was instantly triggered by Natalie’s comment despite having finally calmed down a while ago.

Even Samuel could be seen furrowing his brows and glancing at her skeptically, but while he didn’t know what she was up to, he still seemed convinced of her capabilities.

I know she can protect herself.

Even if she can’t, she’ll always have me.

I won't ever let anyone touch a single strand of her hair!

"Natalie Nichols, we've already agreed to give Mr. Samuel more time to find out the truth. This is the most we're willing to do," Miguel remarked furiously. "But now, here you are running your mouth about how Kenneth isn't dead! Do you think we're foolish enough to believe your nonsense?"

"I said he's not dead, so he isn't." Natalie ran her fingers through her hair and smiled faintly.

"You!" Miguel pointed at her while shaking with rage. "Y-You... Are you aware of what you're saying? This is ridiculous! How dare you spout such nonsense here in front of everyone! You may be under Mr. Samuel's protection, but that doesn't mean you can keep spewing rubbish like that! The gods are watching! Do you not fear their wrath?"

"He's right! How could she say such a thing?"

"It's because she has Mr. Samuel protecting her, but this is just too much!"

"She doesn't give a d\*mn about anyone else just because she has Mr. Samuel! What would happen to the Bowers family if this keeps up?"

Despite being fearful of Samuel, the rest of the crowd was undoubtedly infuriated by Natalie's words too. They didn't dare voice their dissent aloud, but that didn't stop them from muttering among themselves. It wasn't long until the silent hall became filled with chatter.

Meanwhile, Yara couldn't help but gloat when she saw Natalie get herself into trouble once again.

Suddenly, someone cupped a hand over her mouth.

"Mmph!" Yara tried to scream, but the person covered her mouth so tightly that she couldn't make a sound.

“It’s me,” Gale whispered into her ear. “Don’t move. Come with me.”

Yara stopped trying to speak, but she still squirmed as a way to insist on remaining there.

Gale scoffed in response. “Are you still that clueless about Natalie? If she says Kenneth isn’t dead, it means he isn’t. Did you think she still hasn’t found out about your little poison scheme?”

Yara’s pupils dilated at his words.

That geezer isn’t dead?

At the realization that Kenneth wasn’t dead, she recalled all the things she had said to him before he lost consciousness. Now that the old man was actually still alive, he would surely remember everything she had told him and regard her as an enemy from then onward.

I’m screwed!

At the same time, Yara understood that she could no longer resist Gale’s orders and that she had to leave right away.

As Yara quietly left in the shadows, Natalie remained composed in the face of everyone’s doubt toward her. “I meant exactly what I said—he’s still alive.”

“That’s impossible!” Miguel rose to his feet while glaring at her. “If you’re saying he’s still alive, prove it to us! If you don’t, you’re only causing trouble for Mr. Samuel! He can protect you all he wants, but you’re putting his reputation on the line!”

A Cue for Love Chapter 750

Chapter 750 A Plague

He’s right! He does sound kind of harsh, but it’s the truth. The rest of the crowd agreed with Miguel.



Meanwhile, Samuel continued to hold the woman's hand in his, not too tightly but with a slight squeeze.

He had always trusted her since the day Kenneth 'died.' Even if everyone else now thought she was spouting lies, the man still believed in her.

Natalie cleared her throat. "You're right. He's putting his reputation at stake by choosing to defend me, but that's exactly why I won't let him down. If you want to see Old Mr. Bowers in person, that's absolutely possible. But it's a bit of a long journey, so you'll have to wait thirty minutes for him to get here. Until then, please be patient. The truth will reveal itself in half an hour."

Hearing that, Miguel stroked his beard again and nodded. "Fine. If it's half an hour, so be it! We'll all be here waiting, but I hope you can promise me one thing, Mr. Samuel."

"He's talking to you." Natalie signaled Samuel.

"What is it, Mr. Miguel? Do tell."

"If Mr. Kenneth is indeed alive, we elders shall apologize sincerely to Ms. Nichols. However..." Miguel paused briefly before he continued, "If this turns out to be a complete, elaborate hoax, I hope you can differentiate between what's right and wrong. Promise me that you'll never let this woman become the lady of the household."

The elderly man sounded particularly earnest as he spoke with a pained expression, but Natalie only felt like punching him.

I just want to let them know that he's still alive. I don't care if they think I'm a lunatic, but now, they're even using me as a gamble? If that isn't enough, they're also trying to get Samuel to treat me like a mistress just because they're afraid of p\*ssing him off!

She glanced at Samuel at that thought.

Yet, the man's gaze turned dark, and he replied unhesitatingly, "I promise you."

Natalie tensed up. Did he agree because he trusts me that much? Or is it because he's actually thinking of just keeping me as a mistress while officially marrying someone else?

The crowd was just as astonished as she was. Never had they expected him to agree so readily.

Time ticked away as everyone remained in wait.

Despite waiting of their own accord, they all found this whole ordeal beyond absurd.

The dead can never come back to life, yet this man is abusing his authority by constantly defending this vixen! Who is she to tell us that Mr. Kenneth is still alive when we clearly watched him die?

Time was ticking by.

Over twenty minutes had passed, and half an hour would soon be up.

Miguel got up from his seat again and walked toward Samuel with a cane. "It's been thirty minutes, but there's still no sign of Kenneth."

Having run out of patience, the old man began to flare up as he roared, "I must've gone senile to have agreed to such a preposterous request! Thirty minutes! Thank goodness it was just thirty minutes instead of three hours! A dead man will never come back to life whether it's thirty minutes, three hours, or three days later.

This is utterly disrespectful toward everyone who wasted their time and Kenneth! Now, I know you're not going to appreciate hearing this, Mr. Samuel, but this is for your own good. I hope you don't go back on your word. I can't stop you from liking her, but you have your responsibilities as the patriarch. You can't keep being unreasonable just because of your children and personal feelings!"

As he spoke, Miguel tossed his cane aside and prostrated himself before Samuel.

"Please keep your word, Mr. Samuel!"

Natalie was speechless. Why does it feel like this geezer just thinks of me as a plague?

A Cue for Love Chapter 751

Chapter 751 Secret Is Out

Before Natalie could return to her senses completely, another two old men kneeled down.

When they saw Miguel kneeling on the ground, the other two elders followed suit. They both shared the same emotional pain and the same heartache.

“Please agree to it, Mr. Samuel.”

“Please agree to it, Mr. Samuel.”

It was clear that the three elders were doing that to force Samuel to agree.

Natalie instantly felt troubled. The thirty minutes she said was just an estimation. However, she didn't expect the elders to be so rigid that they were counting the minutes using the watch.

“You all should get up first. You just need to wait a few more minutes before you can meet Old Mr. Bowers,” she informed.

Miguel was furious when he heard that. He turned toward Natalie and exclaimed, “You made us wait for thirty minutes, and now you want us to wait even longer? It's certainly impressive that you managed to make Mr. Samuel listen to you. However, it's unwise to keep pushing people's limits. Otherwise, you'll end up burning all the bridges!”

“In that case, you better remember everything you just said.” There wasn't any make-up on her clean, plain face. However, the oppressive aura she emitted couldn't be ignored.

There was a resolute look in Miguel's eyes as he replied firmly, “I'm already one foot inside the coffin. You don't need to threaten me nor will I be threatened by you. I stand by what I said earlier. This is

something that Mr. Samuel promised me before, and now, he still hasn't fulfilled his promise. So, you can't marry her!"

"You don't need to worry. I'll fulfill our promise." Samuel countered apathetically, "I'll hand over my position when she's willing to marry me."

"You!" There was fury in Miguel's eyes.

The crowd was shocked again upon hearing that.

They couldn't help but wonder if his principles and morality were customized for Natalie.

Power and beauty had always been a dilemma. When it was Samuel's turn to choose, it seemed like he didn't hesitate at all.

"That's crazy!"

"He's clearly protecting and pampering her!"

"If that woman wants a star in the sky, he'll probably find a way to pluck it for her."

"And he said he wasn't interested in women in the past. Not only is he interested in one now, but he's also treating his wife as if she was his life."

Natalie was a little shocked when she heard that because she thought Samuel would still at least give some respect to the elders. I didn't expect him to say whatever he wanted without any consideration of their feelings.

Miguel was livid as he continued, "Mr. Samuel, this is—"

Before he could finish, an old, hoarse voice cut off his sentence. "Stop talking, Miguel! Natalie is my benefactor!"

The sudden voice instantly silenced the entire hall.

The crowd stared intensely at the old man walking out of the door. He was wearing a deep blue outfit and was holding a crutch. While he was walking slower than usual, he was undoubtedly Kenneth himself!

Their line of sight kept shifting back and forth between the posthumous picture in the hall and his face. If Natalie didn't tell them that Kenneth was still alive, they would've thought he had risen from the dead.

Miguel stared at Kenneth with disbelief, his eyes turning red.

How could he not be bewildered when the person he thought was dead appeared right in front of him?

He opened his trembling mouth and spoke in a tone of disbelief. "Is this a disguise technique? That woman... She knows the art of disguise. Maybe she found a person and make them wear a mask..."

Kenneth scoffed at Miguel. "Open your eyes and take a good look at who I am. If you don't believe me, that's fine too. I know there are seven red moles on the left side of your buttocks. When you finally became a couple with your first love, she handed you a pregnancy report and wanted you to be her child's father. When you were thirty, you were so horny that you were seduced by a woman from the outside and almost divorced your wife. You only changed your mind after I had a long talk with you."