

# A Cue for Love chapter 402

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## Chapter 402 A Ridiculous Thought

The next morning, Natalie went down for breakfast after washing up.

She had just put down her fork when the four kiddos sat down at the dining table.

“Mommy, did you have enough to eat?” asked Xavian with a cheeky grin. “The week is almost up. You should take Sophia in as your student!”

So, that’s why the four of them are behaving so obediently today. It is because of Sophia.

Natalie knew what was going on, but she pretended not to know. “You want to be my student? Sure. But, do you still remember the requirement? Do you remember the poem that I wanted you to recite? If you can do it at one go without a single mistake, then I will accept you as my student.”

“Mommy, back then, you only mentioned reciting it. You didn’t say she has to do it at one go!” Clayton was worried for Sophia and voiced his objection.

Franklin chimed in as well, “That’s right. You didn’t say she has to get everything right too!”

“I didn’t say that? Hmm... I cannot remember. Anyway, it’s the same even if I mention it now.” Natalie propped her face on one hand and said disapprovingly, “If Sophia thinks that my request is too much, and she can’t fulfill it, then it’s fine. I can pretend that none of these has ever happened before.”

At that moment, the three boys started to panic.

On the contrary, Sophia seemed very calm. “Fine.”

Natalie looked at Sophia with admiration.

Sophia might appear weak, but she was very strong internally. She reminded Natalie of herself when she was younger.

Back then, her mother had every intention to teach her about medicine, but she would still make things difficult for her. However, she would suck it up and never give up.

All of a sudden, Natalie felt that Sophia was similar to her in terms of her looks and height.

Sophia really looked a lot like her younger self!

Natalie shook her head and hurriedly cleared that thought out of her mind.

This is getting too ridiculous. How can I like Sophia so much that I start to think that she may be my daughter?

Regaining her senses, Natalie said, "All right. Start then."

"Okay."

Sophia cleared her throat, but the three boys seemed to be more nervous than she was. They kept their eyes on Sophia.

Sophia began reciting the poem as requested.

Her young and sweet voice might be reciting a poem that even grownups found it hard to fathom, but there was no sign of struggle on her young face. Judging from her recitation, it was obvious that she was not doing this from pure memorization. Instead, she could understand the meaning behind the words she was reciting.

It was a long poem.

Natalie did not interrupt her recitation. She listened to Sophia in all seriousness.

Once Sophia had completed her recitation of the poem, Franklin, Clayton, and Xavian started applauding. Even Gavin and all of the housekeepers applauded as well.

Sophia walked up to Natalie and asked with anticipation, "Was that okay?"

"Of course. From today onward, I will start teaching you the basics." Natalie caressed Sophia's tiny face and continued, "Studying medicine is hard. But if you can withstand hardship, then you will be able to learn well. When you get older, regardless of what is going on in your life, always remember that the purpose of learning and practicing medicine is to help the injured and the sick."

Sophia nodded. "I will keep that in mind."

The three older boys were very happy for Sophia and went forward to hug her.

Looking at how close the four of them were, Natalie could not help but smile.

Although she had lost a boy and a girl, God had been kind and sent Franklin and Sophia to her.

Meanwhile, the atmosphere in the Nichols family was still gloomy.

The slap mark on Melissa's face was still very clear. She had been bawling her eyes out till they were red and swollen.

She felt that Yara was responsible for her sorry state. At that thought, she lost all control and dashed into Yara's room.

Melissa did not knock before entering. When she got in, she saw Yara getting her nails done.

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### Chapter 403 Get Down On Your Knees

After the humiliation that Melissa had suffered, she was extremely unhappy.

The moment she saw Yara acting like nothing had happened, she blew her top. "Yara, this is all your fault! If it wasn't because of you, I wouldn't have ended like this!"

"You are my half-sister after all! Why are you so useless?" Yara raised her eyebrows and rolled her eyes with disdain. "It's all because of me? Are you positive that Yandel actually likes you? Or it's just wishful thinking on your part all this while?"

"How dare you say that!" Melissa yelled. "Yandel came here because of me! He has always treated me well until he met you!"

Melissa's tantrum was starting to piss Yara off.

Who the hell does she think she is?

Not only did she insult me yesterday in front of everyone, but now she still has the guts to come and provoke me!

Just because she's my sister does not give her the right to do this!

If I can burn my own sister alive, what makes her think that she can talk to me this way? Does she really think she is the little princess of the Nichols family?

Yara threw the opened bottle of nail polish at Melissa.

In an instant, Melissa's white sweater was splattered with nail polish, and she looked like a dog with spots.

"H-How dare you do this to me!" howled Melissa.

"Melissa, watch yourself." Yara grabbed Melissa's face with one hand and smiled viciously. "You exist because your mother is a homewrecker. How dare you challenge me? Even if I wanted Yandel for myself, there's nothing you can do! All you can do is look on like an idiot!"

Yara squeezed so hard that Melissa's cheeks turned red and swollen.

Melissa was in such pain that she glanced at Yara and started gasping for air.

"Just because I don't do anything to you doesn't mean I won't!"

To Yara, killing Melissa would be as easy as squishing an ant.

With that, Yara released her hand.

Melissa fell to the ground and eyed Yara with hatred.

"Melissa, let me warn you. Don't stare at me like this! If you do it again, I will!"

Before Yara could finish her sentence, Melissa cut her off.

"Franklin and Sophia aren't your children!"

Yara's face immediately turned pale, but she put on a tough front.

"What nonsense are you talking about?"

"Yara, I'm not talking rubbish. You should know this better than anyone else!" Melissa stood up and smiled. "If Samuel asks for a DNA test between you and Franklin and Sophia, won't the truth reveal itself? Samuel has never really wanted to marry you. If he finds out that you aren't their biological mother, do you think he will still want to see you again?"

Every single word that Melissa had said struck a nerve for Yara.

"H-How did you know about this?"

"I came across your health checkup report by accident. According to the report, you have never given birth before. How can Franklin and Sophia be your children? No matter how stupid I may be, certain things are too obvious. You are just using Franklin and Sophia to get into the Bowers family."

Melissa closed in on Yara until Yara had no choice but to start retreating.

"I knew about this three or four years ago. But I decided to keep this a secret because I genuinely want you to marry Samuel. That way, I get to enjoy a better life as your sister."

"Melissa, are you sure you didn't tell anyone? How about Aunt Yvonne?" Yara got scared and started to tone down a lot.

"I didn't, but I changed my mind now." Melissa chuckled. "You took Yandel away from me, and yet you still dared to treat me this way. I'm going to expose your true colors in front of Samuel!"

Everything that Yara had done was to make sure she could marry Samuel.

She could not afford to lose everything because of Melissa.

Thump!

Yara gritted her teeth and got down on her knees.

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### Chapter 404 Dead Men Tell No Tales

"Yara, are you afraid now?" Melissa squeezed her face like how she did to her earlier on. "Look at you now!"

Yara was so furious that she wished she could tear Melissa to pieces.

However, the moment she recalled that Melissa knew about her secret, she had no choice but to suppress her anger and be submissive.

"Melissa, although we have different mothers, I have always treated you nice most of the time, haven't I?"

"My dear Yara, that wasn't what you said just now when you were teaching me a lesson!" Melissa put on an innocent front, but she had a smug look in her eyes.

"Melissa, I beg of you. Please don't tell anyone about this," pleaded Yara. "If the Bowers family knows the truth, they won't let me off. At the same time, they won't let the Nichols family off either. When the reputation of the Nichols family goes down the drain, what's going to happen to your future? Why don't you keep this secret for me? Once I am married to Samuel, I will try my best to find a good husband for you..."

Melissa was not an ambitious person.

She was aware that she was not particularly intelligent. All she wanted was to fall in love with a wealthy and handsome man and marry him. As long as she could enjoy a life of luxury, she would not ask for much.

That was why she was tempted when she heard what Yara said. "Really? Are you lying to me?"

Yara threw her a question back. "You have my secret. Why would I be lying to you?"

"That's true." Melissa released her hand and straightened her back. "If you don't find me a good husband, then I will tell the Bowers family about your secret! I doubt you will have the guts to lie to me again!"

“Yes, you’re right.”

Melissa left Yara’s bedroom.

As Yara was getting up from the floor, her eyes were filled with pure evil.

Melissa, Melissa. You are indeed a young lass with such a simple mind.

Why would I let you hold me hostage!

Only dead men can keep their mouths shut and never reveal any secrets.

Just wait and see!

I’m going to find an opportunity and shut you up forever!

On the days when Samuel was not around, Natalie would split her time between the coroner’s office, Dream Corporation, and the Bowers residence.

When she was at home, she would spend most of her time teaching Sophia about traditional medicine.

Natalie had intentionally slowed her pace of teaching in case Sophia found it difficult to understand.

However, Sophia’s level of understanding and progress had far surpassed Natalie’s expectations. Sophia was a fast learner. It was as if she was born to study medicine.

Natalie was surprised by Sophia’s talents. Her mommy must be a very smart woman too.

The two of them were at it for three to four hours.

Gavin brought cakes and milk for Sophia and the three boys.

The four of them were feeling hungry and could not wait to devour the cakes.

Gavin teased, “The three boys dote on Ms. Sophia a lot. Even when she is studying, they will keep her accompanied. The way I see it, the four of them are as close as real siblings...”

“Yes, they are... They are like real brothers and sister.”

Natalie looked at the four of them enjoying their cakes and mumbled to herself over and over again.

She wished that the twins, who had been taken by Yara, were still alive.

If Yara wanted her dead, there was no way she would keep the twins alive.

Natalie could not help but shake her head. Perhaps, she was missing them too much. That was why she was having crazy thoughts.

Just then, Natalie's phone rang.

She put down her fork and walked to the window to answer the call.

"It's me." Lia sounded panicky. "Yara has contacted me again and wants me to deal with you. What should I do? What should I do now?"

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### Chapter 405 Lia Agrees To Make A Bet

"Don't panic," Natalie uttered nonchalantly.

Panic-stricken, Lia pressed her palm hard on her chest and gasped. "I'd already caused you trouble once and almost met my end! If I were to do it again, I would surely put someone's life on the line again. How could I pay the price for my grievous deed if any mishap occurs again?"

Natalie snorted. "I didn't say that you have to put anyone's life on the line, did I?"

"Did you manage to come up with an idea?" Lia asked eagerly.

"Ms. Johnson, even if I can resolve the problem for you this round, it doesn't mean that I'll be able to keep helping you with that. You know it too well that your inner demons are the root cause of everything, don't you? As long as you don't eliminate it, you'll never be able to be your own self," Natalie uttered solemnly.

On the other side of the line, Lia clenched her fists as she mumbled, "My... my inner demons..."

"Are you willing to make a bet to find out how important you are to Lionel?" Natalie asked subtly.

"Make a bet? In his eyes, I'll be his sister forever. Since I've known about it long ago, what's the point for me to do so?" Lia mumbled self-deprecatingly.

"It's up to you. Anyway, I will give you three days to think about it." The next moment, Natalie hung up on her.

It's merely a matter of opinion when commenting about right and wrong. Hence, she could not jump to a hasty conclusion about the previous matter related to the Johnson family.

Natalie was willing to help Lia as she did not wish to see her fall into Yara's trap and get exploited to carry out any heinous deed again. Thus, she thought of pulling Lia out of the predicament before it was too late. Nonetheless, the final decision was in the latter's hands.

Three days later, Natalie was savoring wine in a private room in The Moonlight. Shortly after, Lia pushed open the door and entered.

"Have you made up your mind?" Natalie cut to the chase.

Lia nodded earnestly. "Yeah, I've thought it through. I'm willing to give it a try. After all, nobody else can help me now other than you. After sitting on this for two days, I realize sooner or later I'll have to part with Lionel, regardless of how much I love him. Thus, I would rather talk myself to have a clearer insight into the whole matter. It's pointless for me to cry over spilled milk when he finally thinks of marrying another woman one day."

After taking a sip of her wine, Natalie beckoned to her with a smile. "Come over. Let me tell you the first thing you need to do."

Lia nodded and leaned closer to her.

Moments later, she hesitated upon hearing Natalie's words, but she remained silent.

In the meantime, Yara went to the Hamilton residence to see Scarlett. She was the apple of Charles Hamilton, the patriarch's eye. Apart from having a stunning look, she was a very capable young woman.

On the other hand, Zayden, her younger brother, was a flamboyant womanizer. There was a rumor that he had even caused the tragic death of some women in bed.

Since then, Charles was totally disappointed with him and doted on Scarlett even more.

Meanwhile, Scarlett was deemed one of the most fabled socialites in Dellmoor. She was just back from furthering her studies overseas in the past two years.

Guided by the housekeeper, Yara entered Scarlett's bedroom after passing through the lavishly designed corridor.

At the sight of the impressive design of the Hamilton residence, Yara could not resist feeling jealous and clenching her fists again.

Even though she was the eldest heiress of Dexmed Pharmaceutical, she was not comparable to Scarlett, a direct bloodline of the prominent family. Regardless of how Kenneth backed her up, she knew she could never exude the vibe of dignity as a socialite of a prestigious family like Scarlett.

Soon, she stepped into Scarlett's study.

Looking stunning with her long wavy hair, the latter shot Yara a glance with utter disdain amid hostility in her eyes. She closed the book in her hands and looked intently at Lia. "What a great surprise! I almost couldn't believe it when the butler notified me moments ago that



you were here to see me. Yara, I'm sure you know better than anyone else that I've been loathing you since two years ago. Because of the Bowers family, I've not inflicted any harm on you. After all, we are supposed to have no trucks with each other, aren't we? It never crosses my mind that you have the guts to come straight to see me!"

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### Chapter 406 Delude Her With Words

It had been two years since they last met each other. Surprisingly, Scarlett was even more gorgeous than ever.

Lia bit her lips and cut the crap. "Scarlett Hamilton, even though you're just back to Dellmoor, I'm sure you know that I'm still not accepted as a member of the Bowers family, don't you?"

In an instant, Scarlett burst out laughing disdainfully.

Stroking her wavy hair alluringly, vicious words escaped from her luscious red lips. "Do you think the Bowers family will let you marry Samuel just because you've given birth to the two children? You thought they could be your trump cards for you to make fool of the prominent family, didn't you? You're just overestimating yourself and building castles in the air! Don't forget that you've set Samuel up in bed, and your two kids are just the Bowers family's illegitimate children. You're just too naive by thinking of manipulating everything with your underhand tactics. Pfft! I'm sure Samuel will never marry you!"

Scarlett's mockery turned into a dagger that pierced through Yara's heart, shattering her self-esteem. D\*mn it! I've spent so much time scheming everything, but it turns into your laughing stock! Anyway, I'm sure there will be a twist soon. Scarlett Hamilton, when I become Samuel's wife one day later, it will be my turn to step on you then!

Stifling her abhorrence, Yara refuted casually, "No doubt, Samuel won't marry me. But he won't marry you too!"

"Who the h\*ll do you think you are? How dare you jump to such a conclusion?" Scarlett fumed; a hint of fury flickered in her beautiful eyes.

Yara chuckled and sneered, "You don't believe me, do you? Regardless of how I set Samuel up in bed with your so-called underhand tactics, I'm still Franklin and Sophia's biological mother. Not to mention, I'm the only woman who'd ever spent the night with him before. But now he's falling head over heels for another woman. In fact, his devotion toward her is beyond your imagination. He even brings her back to the Bowers residence, paying no heed to Old Mr. Bowers's objection!"

Undoubtedly, she loathed Natalie. In order to let Scarlett go through the same torture as her, she added insult to injury by adding, "He loves her very much. He even told me that he would only love her for the rest of his life..."

Scarlett's pupils constricted instantaneously. She had been deeply in love with Samuel for many years. Nonetheless, he had an indifferent temperament and never spared any woman any glance. The twins were his only stain in his private life. Even after spending the night with Yara, he remained virtuous and never entered into a relationship with any other woman. How could he suddenly have a soft spot for a woman who pops up from nowhere?

Astounded by Yara's words, Scarlett retorted, "That's impossible! Samuel couldn't have said so!"

Yara advanced toward her and added fuel to the burning fire. "Why do you think it's impossible? Don't you know that Samuel never brings any woman back to the Bowers residence? Even I, the biological mother of Franklin and Sophia, didn't get to stay overnight there whenever I went over to visit my children for the past five years. But now, he willingly let this woman stay there. Do you still think that I'm pulling your legs?"

"Yara Nicholas, I bet you must be having ulterior motives to come and see me today. Apart from giving me a massive blow by telling me this, aren't you thinking of talking me into colluding with you? What makes you think that I'll do that?" There was an unmissable hint of smugness in Scarlett's eyes.

Looking intently into her eyes, Yara uttered subtly. "Scarlett, don't you know that there are no so-called everlasting friends and enemies? Undeniably, both of us have the same goal since there isn't any woman by Samuel's side all these years. Now that there's a woman who can win his heart, I'm sure you won't wish to see her end up marrying him, right? If you're willing to join hands with me, we can get rid of her at any time. I don't see any reason you will turn me down on that."

Yara knew the tactic of deluding Scarlett's mind with words would work with her eloquence.

After pondering for a while, Scarlett nodded. "Okay. I agree to join hands with you."

Finally, Yara managed to win her over.

Blinking her eyes with an innocent look, Yara leaned closer to Scarlett and whispered to her, "Shall I brief you on my idea?"

## A Cue for Love chapter 407

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### **Chapter 407 The Hamilton Residence**

**Time flew by, and half a month had passed.**

**At the Hamilton residence located in the suburbs of Dellmoor, Natalie was dressed elegantly in a dark blue gown. The unique design contoured her flawless shoulder line, and her waist looked exceptionally slim with a waist belt. Even**

though there were no other eye-catching elements on her gown, she was still giving off the vibe of sheer dignity.

Meanwhile, Yana, who was almost at the end of her first trimester, looked gorgeous in her white gown. For the sake of her baby, she did not tighten it to reveal her waistline.

The moment Natalie's figure came into view, Yana quickened her pace toward her.

In the meantime, Hans' heart skipped a beat at her agility. "Yana, slow down," he called out to her hastily.

Yana chuckled. "I've not met Natalie ever since our previous gathering in the bar. Of course, my heart leaps with joy when I finally have the chance to see her again now. Can you stop restricting me as usual?"

Holding onto Natalie's arm, she let out a sigh admiringly. "Oh! My Natalie looks even more gorgeous now! I can barely take my eyes off you!"

Shaking her head, Natalie laughed out loud. "You're indeed playing favorite to me. Don't you see that are freckles scattering all over my cheeks?"

She did not have any chance to tell Yana and Hans the truth yet. Thus, they were unaware that she was wearing a hyper-realistic mask.

"What's wrong with me playing favorite to you? Your facial features may not meet the expectation of the current trend of beauty in general, but your kindness and compassion toward the unfortunate ones have caught my eye. To me, that's your greatest charm!"

Hans approached them and echoed, "I agree with Yana. Genuine beauty can't be judged by looking merely at the physical appearance. Anyway, beauty lies in the eyes of the beholder. One who can see through your inner beauty will surely share the same sentiments with us!"

Natalie could not resist blushing at their compliments. "If you continue to flatter me, I'll be triumphant like an inflated balloon!"

The next moment, all three of them burst into laughter.

By the time Jason and his wife, Hannah, approached them, he could not help but smile blissfully at their laughter.

"What's so funny? Mind to share with me?" he joked.

Hans briefed his father-in-law on their conversation moments ago and even mimicked Natalie's tone exaggeratively. Subsequently, Jason also laughed heartily. "Hans and Yana, I agree with you. Natalie, it's indeed my blessing to have you as my god-daughter!"

Natalie blushed again and uttered coquettishly, “Ah! Godfather, why are you playing favorite to me with Yana and Hans too?”

It was indeed a joyous family of five. Natalie’s heart was filled with warmth whenever she was with them. Needless to say, everyone from the Weiss family was good-natured. Not to mention, all of them treated her as if she was one of the Weisses. Before that, she never had a sense of belonging at the Nichols residence. It never occurred to her that she would be able to get a taste of the familial bond that she had been longing for from the Weisses.

Moments later, Jason led them into the Hamilton family’s manor with his invitation card. They were there to attend the birthday banquet specially held by Charles for Zayden.

The Hamilton family was one of the most prestigious families in Dellmoor. They were from a military background and used to trade firearms. Even after the trading was later strictly prohibited by the nation, the Hamilton family managed to stand out as one of the most influential families in Chanaea.

As it was still one hour to go before the banquet started, well-dressed guests were socializing among themselves outside the hall. Shrouded by the golden glitter of the sunset, they were chattering and clinking glasses jovially with each other.

Jason and Charles were close friends. Thus, he led Natalie and the others toward the inner hall too. However, Charles only let Jason enter the inner hall as he preferred to have private conversations with close friends.

Meanwhile, Natalie and the others stood outside the inner hall while waiting for Jason.

In the meantime, Scarlett approached them from nowhere. Dressed elegantly in a pink sequined lace gown, the high split revealed her slender legs with every single movement when she strutted toward them.

“Yana?” she called out abruptly.

“Scarlett, you’re back!” Yana was surprised to see her.

Since Charles and Jason were in a close relationship, Scarlett and Yana tended to know each other. Not to mention, they were about the same age. Thus, they could recognize each other with just a glimpse.

Shortly after, Scarlett switched to gaze at Natalie standing alongside Yana with hidden hostility in her eyes.

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Chapter 408 Bump Into The Thrash Of The Hamilton Family

Scarlett could not resist scoffing inwardly as she scrutinized Natalie. What an ordinary-looking woman, let alone the freckles scattering on her cheeks! How could she catch the eye of such an omnipotent man from a prominent family like Samuel?

She had been restraining herself from revealing her affection toward Samuel. Even so, her self-restraint was gone within seconds when she found out he had a fancy for such a plain-looking woman! Deep down, she wailed indignantly. No way! I can't accept it!

Sensing Scarlett's penetrative gaze on Natalie, Yana asked quizzically, "Scarlett, is there anything wrong?"

Forcing a smile, Scarlett uttered casually, "Oh! Nothing. I'm just feeling curious as I've never met her before. Yana, you seem to be close with her..."

Yana explained preemptively, "She's my younger sister."

Even though Scarlett had known that Natalie was Jason's god-daughter long ago, she pretended to question with a look of innocence, "Ah! I never knew that you have a younger sister! Could it be your dad... cheated on your mom..."

Yana smiled and cut her off instantly. "Haha! Don't overthink. Natalie is considered my benefactor, and my dad likes her too. That's why he suggested taking her as his god-daughter so she'll be part of the Weiss family. Thus, we'll bring her along to attend any special occasions before she's married."

"Oh, I see." Scarlett nodded and stretched out her hand to Natalie. "I'm Scarlett Hamilton. Nice to meet you."

"I'm Natalie Nichols. Nice to meet you too," Natalie responded courteously and shook hands with her.

Not long after that, Scarlett left after having some small talks with them.

Natalie could not refrain from furrowing her brows as she gazed at Scarlett's retreating figure. She could not take a liking to this socialite with an impressive vibe of dignity.

After the session with Charles, Jason and the others left the inner hall and continued mingling with other guests.

Standing right in front of the buffet cart, Natalie was mesmerized by various types of luxurious alcohol. She could barely wait to have a taste! Undoubtedly, the Hamilton family is filthy rich! They can even afford to provide various types of alcohol of such high quality for the guests to drink to their hearts' content!

Soon, she chose a glass of her favorite wine and headed toward a secluded spot to enjoy herself.

The faint light from the moon high up in the sky cascaded down the side of the swimming pool. At the same time, the night breeze blew against her long hair as if someone was ruffling it mischievously. Gazing at the pool with the reflection of the moonlight, she took sip by sip of her wine quietly.

Natalie's message notification tone suddenly sounded, and she realized it was a message from Lia. After catching a glimpse of it, the glint in her eyes turned cold gradually. Hmph! It never crosses my mind that Yara Nicholas will go to that extent! How dare she schemes to inflict harm on me in the Hamilton family's manor!

As she took another sip of her wine, a cold glint flashed across her eyes.

"Hey, beauty! Which family are you from?" All of a sudden, a man's frivolous voice sounded behind her.

Tightening her grip around her wineglass, Natalie turned a deaf ear to him.

Even so, he continued to utter lecherously, "Ha! We can't judge the quality of the wine just from the texture itself! A gorgeous woman tends to have a temper too. Thus, I won't mind your bad temper. I like it! Don't you know that I'm The Fabled Mr. Hamilton? It only turns me on when you give no hoot no me!"

The Fabled Mr. Hamilton? I bet Zayden Hamilton is the only person who will address himself this way! By the way, he's known for his infamy. What a pain in the neck! Natalie decided to stay far away from him and leave at once.

Nonetheless, Zayden stood in her way when she lifted the hem of her dress.

"Hey, where are you going? Raise your head so I can see your dainty face!" he yelled out desperately.

Seconds later, he stared at her face in disbelief under the moonlight. It was the total opposite of what he had imagined. He expected the woman with such a captivating figure must have a dainty, charming face. Unexpectedly, she looked relatively plain.

Feeling a prickle of disappointment, Zayden's face turned grim in an instant. He rebuked, "D\*mn it! What an ugly-looking wench!"

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**Chapter 409 Go Down To The H\*ll**

Initially, Zayden had a hunch that Natalie must be a gorgeous woman at the sight of her captivating figure. Only then did he notice that her face was a stark contrast to the one in his imagination.

"D\*mn it! How could you have the body of an absolute stunner but turn out to have such a repulsive face!" Zayden spat on the ground in a grimace.

In the meantime, Natalie's eyes were turning cold gradually. Earlier on, she heard how others gossip that Zayden was a good-for-nothing heir spending extravagantly, leading a promiscuous life, and indulging himself in gambling. So it's not just a rumor!

"Watch your mouth!" She snickered in dismay.

Zayden guffawed as if he had just heard the funniest joke in his life. "Watch my mouth? Don't you know who I am? Those who dare to ask me to do so have breathed their last breath! If not, they're already in their old age and will meet their end at any time!"

"It never strikes me that our respectful Old Mr. Hamilton will have such a good-for-nothing grandson like a thrash!" Natalie sneered.

Her mockery sent Zayden into a frenzy. He turned crimson fury and bellowed, "Bloody h\*ll! Who's a thrash? How dare you get on my nerve by reprimanding me in my face! You must be asking for trouble! Since you don't seem to have any ideas about good manners, I'll enlighten you on that!"

The next moment, he stormed toward Natalie to give her a slap.

Even so, she managed to dodge swiftly and stretch out her leg at him.

The agitated man had lost his balance earlier on. When Natalie stretched out her leg, the situation was exacerbated.

Splash! After swinging his arms frantically to balance himself, he still ended up falling into the swimming pool, resulting in massive splashes.

As it was winter, the pool water was barely more than five degrees celsius.

The moment Zayden fell into it, his teeth started chattering uncontrollably. Apart from that, tears flowed down his cheeks like streams.

"I'm so cold! It's freaky cold here! Hurry up! Pull me out of the pool!" Gritting his teeth, Zayden shrieked at the top of his lungs.

Crouching down at the side of the swimming pool, Natalie smirked at Zayden's dishevelment. She uttered placidly, "Mr. Hamilton, did you manage to cool your head off by soaking yourself in the icy-cold water? Don't ever think that you can have the whole world in your grasp just because you are from the Hamilton family. Anyway, the most capable person amid everyone from the family is Old Mr. Hamilton, your so-called person in his old age and will meet his end at any moment. Not to mention, you'll never be comparable to him. Stop picking on the others by making use of his name!"

The next moment, Natalie lifted her dress and turned to leave.

Panic-stricken, Zayden squealed, "Pull me out of the pool! If you dare to leave without saving me, I won't let you off! Come back! Hey! Come back now! I'm talking to you! Don't you hear me?"

Shaking her head resignedly, Natalie heaved a deep sigh. It seems even the icy-cold pool water can't wake him up from his dream. He hasn't learned his lesson at all. Now that the hiccup has finally ended, I'd better leave and get back to the banquet hall at once.

On the way back to the banquet hall, Natalie bumped into Lia.

Wearing a look of anxiousness, something was bugging her mind. "Ms. Nichols, I have something to tell you. Can we go somewhere?" Lia uttered sheepishly as she advanced toward Natalie.

"What's so secretive? Why can't you tell me here?" Natalie questioned in bafflement.

Wringing her hands unknowingly, Lia replied apprehensively, "It's inconvenient to have a talk here. In my opinion, it's better to look for a quiet place so we can have a private chat."

Natalie nodded and followed her in silence to one of the secluded corners in the manor.

When they came to a halt, Natalie broke the silence. "This is a hidden spot. I guess it's an ideal spot for you to pour out the things to me now."

With her fingernails sinking deep into her palms, Lia looked up at her and mumbled, "I'm sorry..."

"Hey, relax! You look as if the world is tumbling down. Why are you apologizing to me now? You've already explained to me that the previous incident whereby you vomited blood at the banquet was just an accident, haven't you? Thus, you don't have to say sorry to me again. I've made myself clear at that time that I'd forgiven you, didn't I?" Natalie asked her in bafflement.

The next moment, Lia inched toward her with a hint of ferocity in her eyes. "Things are not as simple as what you think. Natalie Nicholas, the previous incident was not an accident. What's going to happen soon is not an accident too. You only have yourself to blame! If you don't end up in h\*ll today, I'll have to be the one!"

## A Cue for Love chapter 410

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Chapter 410 Everything Happens According To Plan



Seconds later, she whipped out a white cloth, covering Natalie's nose and mouth with it.

"Hmm..." Mustering up her strength, Natalie tried to shout. Her eyes widened in utter disbelief as she stared at Lia.

There was an unmissable sense of hesitation in Lia's eyes. Even so, she never loosened her hands as her lips tightened into a thin line.

When Natalie finally closed her eyes and stopped struggling, only then did she loosen her hands.

Looking at Natalie, who had already slumped onto the floor, Lia's chest heaved in anxiety. She stammered feebly, "S-She has passed out. I've accomplished the mission you assigned me."

Her words were transmitted by the wireless communication device hidden in her earrings to the other end of the line.

Yara Nicholas is indeed a demon under the disguise of an angelic figure! Lia used to think that Yara would not put her in a tight spot if she obeyed her. Nevertheless, the malicious woman had been taking control and making use of her in carrying out heinous deeds.

"Lia, it's not enough even after she has passed out." Yara's voice sounded from the other side of the wireless communication tool.

"What do you want me to do again?" Lia asked hesitantly.

"Do you see the warehouse behind you? The door is not closed properly. You can push it open," Yara replied slowly.

Lia pushed the door hard as instructed by Yara. The moment it opened, there was a strong gust of chilly wind that was even more frigid than the one on a winter night.

Apparently, it was not an ordinary warehouse, but cold storage where fresh food was kept in the manor. Even though Lia was only standing at the entrance, she was already shuddering due to the utterly low temperature.

"I want you to drag her inside," Yara uttered, laid-back as if she was savoring her afternoon tea.

Lia could not resist but refute in fear, "If I drag her inside, she'll be dead! It's at least ten degrees Celsius below the freezing point inside the cold storage warehouse. She might not even be able to stand for half an hour inside and survive the extreme temperature!"

"So what? After all, she's just a nobody. There's nothing to be bothered about her. You should worry about yourself instead. Don't you know that the surveillance

cameras had captured how you drugged her? If we hand the surveillance video to the police, you won't be able to clear your names by all means. By then, I'm curious how your beloved brother will react once he finds out that you're the murderer!" Yara sniggered.

"Yara Nicholas, how could you set me up?" Lia gritted her teeth in utter abhorrence.

Chuckling in sheer smugness, Yara scoffed, "Instead of blaming me for setting you up, you should blame yourself for being naive! Since you are set up to this extent, I advise you to continue bowing to me. It's pointless for you to pull out now."

Standing in front of the cold storage warehouse, Lia remained silent for quite a while before she snapped, "All right. I promise you. But I hope this is the last time. If you dare to threaten me again after this, I vow to take you down!"

To Yara, Lia was just a weapon to finish Natalie off. She would be like a useless item after accomplishing her mission.

"No problem. I promise you," she reassured Lia.

In the meantime, she was in the study of the manor. After hanging up, she picked up her wineglass from the desk and approached Scarlett to watch the surveillance video together with her.

In the video, Lia was dragging Natalie, who had passed out moments ago, into the cold storage warehouse. After a while, she closed the door, dragging her feet away.

Flashing Scarlett a smile, Yara lifted her wineglass. "Ms. Hamilton, everything goes well as planned. I've done my part as promised. After this, it's your turn to play your part well. Let's have a toast and wish that our operation tonight will turn into a success."

She thought of clinking glasses with Scarlett, but the latter gulped down the wine in her wineglass.

"Initially, I keep racking my brains why you're the only one who could set Samuel up in bed. But now I seem to get it. You are not only a manipulative woman but also one without a sense of shame. I bet none of the women will be able to act as shamelessly as you!" Scarlett uttered softly, but her words were as venomous as snakes.

## A Cue for Love chapter 411

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Chapter 411 Thorn In My Flesh

Yara could understand what Scarlett was implying, so she stealthily tightened her grip on the glass but maintained her smile. Just who does Scarlett think she is! She's just lucky to be born as the only granddaughter to Old Mr. Hamilton. Even though the Hamiltons are a thousand times more influential than our family, I have Grandpa backing me. On top of that, I also have the twins. Scarlett may be cocky right now, but she has no idea that her days on the pedestal are numbered. For now, I'm going to let her have her fun since she's indispensable to my plan. But when I become the head of the Bowers family, I'll make sure she pays for all her mockeries.

Yara then took a sip of red wine before responding, "As crafty as I am, I've never spent a night at the Bowers residence, unlike Natalie. That woman has spent countless nights there."

Skillfully, Yara had diverted all attention onto Natalie, whose unremarkable features and freckled cheeks were all Yara could think of when she mentioned the woman.

"I just don't understand what Samuel sees in a woman like that!" exclaimed Scarlett irritably.

Yara raised her eyebrow proudly. "I don't think it'll matter anymore. At least not after what we've done tonight. Get someone to open the cold storage two hours later, and I'm sure they'll find a frozen corpse inside. We'll tell them that Natalie wandered around at your brother's birthday party and accidentally got herself locked inside the cold storage. And if anybody looks for someone to blame, we'll give them Lia. It's a perfect plan. Nobody will ever figure out what really happened."

Scarlett turned off the surveillance cameras before nodding in response.

"Just so you know, I would never work with you if it wasn't for Samuel," stated Scarlett haughtily.

"I understand."

As much as Yara hated to deal with Scarlett's insufferable attitude, she could not help but feel thrilled when she thought of how she could get rid of Natalie for good. Natalie has been a thorn in my flesh for the longest time. Now, it's finally time to wipe her off the face of the earth!

Meanwhile, after catching up with some old pals, Yana and Hans tried to look for Natalie but could not find the woman anywhere in the crowd.

"Hans, where do you think Natalie might've gone to? I swear I saw her just a moment ago. How does anyone just disappear like that?" inquired Yana curiously.

"She probably isn't used to seeing this many people, so I'm sure that she must've gone somewhere quieter. Don't worry about her for she's not a child. I bet she found herself a nice spot where she could enjoy her drink alone," assured Hans.

Even though Yana wanted nothing more than to believe what Hans said was true, for some reason, she was convinced that something was off.

Seeing how his wife remained anxious, Hans pinched her cheek playfully. "Relax. Your pregnancy is probably to be blamed for your overprotectiveness. You know what a smart girl Natalie is, right? I doubt that any average Joe can take advantage of her. Instead of her, you should be worrying more about yourself. If you keep overthinking like this, Natalie might have to set you up with another treatment."

In the end, Yana agreed to unwind a bit as suggested.

On the other side, Zayden finally managed to climb out of the swimming pool but was shivering because of how wet and cold he was. "That witch better hope that I never find her because if I do, I'll make her wish that she was never born!"

Just when the man was hurrying back to the inner hall to get a fresh set of clothes, he bumped into Charles, accompanied by a gentleman in a jet-black suit.

The mysterious man had a pair of eyes that were mesmerizing but penetrating. It was as though they could pierce through one's soul.

Charles' face immediately turned red when he saw the state Zayden was in. "What the heck happened to you? Do you have any idea how ridiculous you look right now? I know it's your birthday today, but this is not the way to celebrate it. This is unacceptable!"

After roaring at his grandson, Charles turned to the gentleman beside him and spoke in a completely different tone. "Oh, how I wish my grandson can become half the man that you are, Samuel. Look at him. He's a complete mess."