

A Cue for Love Chapter 707

A Woman Who Spells Trouble

Thud! Natalie dropped her book unknowingly. Her frown deepened into a scowl as she stated, "I'll go with you."

Samuel nodded. "All right!"

They hopped into their car at once and headed toward the Bowers manor.

By the time they reached the manor, all the elders and relatives from the Bowers family were already there. Everyone was grief-stricken. Some of their relatives and close friends were even shedding their tears.

When Samuel and Natalie came into view, Steven asked Samuel awkwardly, "Sam, how about you let Natalie go back first?"

"Why? Is there anything wrong?" Samuel asked doubtfully in a low voice.

"Sam, things don't look good now. You'd better let her leave first," Steven replied hesitantly.

His words caught Natalie off guard. "I..." Perplexed, she pointed at herself instinctively.

On the other hand, Jefford had already made his way toward Samuel and Natalie with a few elders from the Bowers family.

"She's the culprit! This woman had prescribed Old Mr. Bowers the medicine, claiming that it could cure his illness! But he ended up losing his life instead of being cured by her!" Pointing at Natalie, he put on a show to convince the elders.

Even though the few elders were not as influential as Samuel in the Bowers family, they were in their old age and had sacrificed a lot for the family. Thus, they were ranked right after Samuel, the patriarch, in the family.

Astounded by Jefford's words, they fastened their gazes on Natalie.

Miguel, the head of the elders, was flustered and fumed, "Since this woman is the prime suspect, what on earth are you waiting for? Send her to the police station now!"

Hearing that, the Bowers family's bodyguard stepped forward to grab hold of Natalie. Right that instant, Samuel stood in their way coldly. "Wait a minute! How dare you lay your finger on my woman!"

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Miguel looked in Samuel's direction and added solemnly, "Mr. Samuel, I don't give a d*mn if she's your woman! We can't let her off for sure as she had poisoned your grandpa! No matter what, she has to pay the price for what she had done!"

Yuvaan, the second elder of the Bowers family, echoed, "Yeah! Jefford is also a senior of the Bowers family. How's it possible for him to slander anyone!"

Meanwhile, Xylan, the third elder of the Bowers family, pointed out. "Samuel, don't lose touch with reality just because of a woman! After all, it's not worthy for you to back such a despicable woman up!"

As everyone from the Bowers family kept their penetrative eyes glued to Natalie, Samuel discreetly pulled her behind his back.

“Everyone, please listen to me! I’m sure there’s something fishy about Grandpa’s sudden death. Thus, we shouldn’t jump to a hasty conclusion.” Samuel’s eyes darkened as he exuded an imposing aura. “I vow to leave no stones unturned to get to the bottom of this matter. No matter what, I’ll seek justice for the Bowers family and my grandpa! As for her...”

He paused and enunciated unwaveringly, “She couldn’t be the culprit!”

Miguel’s heart wrenched as he wailed, “You’re a lot younger than us, but we all respect you as the patriarch of the family. I wonder if she has cast any spell on you! How could you turn a blind eye to your grandpa’s tragic death and insist on backing her up instead?”

Yuvaan and Xylan grimaced as they reprimanded Samuel.

“Before this, I overheard that you’ve mobilized the Bowers family’s manpower to track her down from the ocean for almost one month! She’s undoubtedly a woman who spells trouble to the Bowers family!”

“How could you abandon Franklin and Sophia’s biological mother just so you can be with such an ugly woman with freckles all over her face?”

Oh my! Samuel certainly can’t clear their doubt at the moment! Mustering up her courage, Natalie was about to emerge from behind Samuel, but he grabbed hold of her.

“Just come at me and don’t bother her with anything.” Samuel looked up gradually and scanned everyone on the spot. “I’m willing to vouch for her with my role as the patriarch of the Bowers family. If she is proven to be the culprit, I’ll bring her to justice and step down!” The hint of utter resoluteness in Samuel’s tone astounded everyone.

The three elders of the Bowers family held their tongues instantly with sheer disbelief in their eyes.

A Cue for Love Chapter 708

She Will Still End Up Convicted

“Samuel Bowers, what do you mean?” Miguel staggered and pointed at Samuel in exasperation. “To stand up for a woman, you have the heart to pay no heed to your grandpa’s justice! Pfft! You even have the cheek to threaten us into compromising!”

“Mr. Samuel, you should think it through and put filial piety as your top priority. We had agreed to let you be the patriarch earlier due to our utmost trust in you. Bear in mind not to let us down because of this woman!” Yuvaan stated sorrowfully.

Xylan lambasted coldly, “Yeah! What a vicious woman! You’ll surely place the Bowers family in deep water if you insist on backing her up!”

“By hook or by crook, I’ll dig the culprit up. But I won’t let you interrogate her like a prime suspect without any evidence! Most importantly, we should investigate Grandpa’s death instead of barking up the wrong tree and claiming that she should be accountable for the matter!” Samuel emphasized solemnly with a glint of determination in his eyes.

His words sent the elders of the Bowers family into a tizzy. Their faces fell instantaneously.

Right that instant, Natalie could barely take her eyes off Samuel’s well-built figure. When she was about to open her mouth, the latter tightened his grip on her wrist.

He was seemingly trying to reassure her that he would stand up for her regardless of anything. Thus, she could stand behind him without uttering any words.

“As long as I haven’t stepped down as patriarch of the Bowers family, the decisions still lie in my hands.” Samuel gazed at Kenneth’s lifeless body wrapped in white cloth and added grimly, “I’ll get a professional coroner to perform an autopsy before Grandpa’s burial ceremony. Moreover, I’ll trace the root cause of his poisoning by investigating everyone taking care of him all this while, especially senior housekeepers like Jefford,” Samuel stated coldly. His eyes glistened with a flicker of unmissable frigidness.

Sensing Samuel’s penetrative gaze, Jefford cast his eyes down hastily. His body shuddered uncontrollably as a surge of guilt welled up from within him.

All the elders could not resist feeling disgruntled with Samuel’s resoluteness. Miguel snapped coldly, “Mr. Samuel, we respect your decision. But bear in mind that you only have two weeks. If you’re unable to unearth the truth behind Old Mr. Bowers’ death within two weeks, all of us will take charge of the matter. By then, we won’t let the one we believe to be the culprit off the hook! If you still insist on standing up for your woman at that moment, all the other elders and I will surely fight against you till the end!”

Even so, Samuel only nodded placidly. “All right.”

Shortly after, the coroner took Kenneth’s body away from the Bowers manor.

All the elders of the Bowers family were in a frenzy. Infuriated by Samuel’s persistence in backing Natalie up, they stormed out of the Bowers manor.

After assigning Steven to handle some of the matters related to the aftermath, Samuel left the manor with Natalie.

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As soon as everyone had left, Jefford gave Yara a call at the secluded area, updating her on everything that had transpired a while ago.

Blood drained from Yara's face as Jefford described to her what had happened earlier. What? Samuel insisted on backing Natalie Nichols up even when the elders of the Bowers family were forcing him to a corner? He's even willing to step down as a patriarch to vouch for her! How could his trust in her remain unshaken even when all the evidence is against her?

Jefford felt a prickle of uneasiness when there was no response from Yara.

"Ms. Yara, I..." he stuttered; his heart was in his mouth.

Yara cut him off by reassuring him glumly, "Jefford, don't worry. Everything was properly arranged. Thus, nobody will think that you have something to do with it. Just hang on for a while more. It won't be long before fourteen days elapse. If Samuel fails to convince the elders of the Bowers family later, Natalie will still end up convicted."

"All right, I got it," Jefford replied earnestly.

After hanging up, a dejected Yara could not help feeling green at how Samuel spoke up for Natalie.

On the brink of tears, a disheartened Yara mumbled to herself, "Samuel, I share the same look with her, but why can't you reciprocate my affection for you? Even if I have to make a deal with the devil for your

sake, I'd still willingly do so. But why can't I win your heart after sacrificing so much for you?"

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My Woman

Moments later, Samuel was focused on the road, whereas Natalie was seated quietly next to him in the car.

Somehow, Samuel pulled the car to a halt by the riverbank instead of heading toward the Bowers residence.

The glittering neon lights along the riverbank cascaded on the surface of the river, forming kaleidoscopic reflections. Meanwhile, the night breeze blew across the riverbank, ruffling Samuel and Natalie's hair.

Leaning on the railing, Natalie mumbled in low spirits, "Thanks for speaking up for me in the face of all those elders just now. If not for you, they might have sent me to the police station. It's no big deal if I were held captive temporarily there earlier. However, there are a lot of urgent matters in Dream Corporation at the moment that I need to settle. If I end up being held there now, the corporation's operation would surely be affected as many things will have to be on hold."

Samuel raised his eyes gradually, fastening his gaze on her face. "I'm convinced that you've nothing to do with Grandpa's death. Regardless of how respectful I'm of those elders, I won't let them wrong you! Didn't I say that you're my woman? No matter what, I'll protect you against any harm!"

Natalie was stunned. Seconds later, her lips curved into a smile.

Clutching onto Samuel's collar, Natalie emphasized, "Thanks for trusting me. Even though Old Mr. Bowers was strict toward me and opposed our will to be together, I don't feel hatred toward him. After all, he's your respectable grandpa who had nurtured you these years and the kids' great-grandpa. Hence, remember that I'll never inflict any harm to him!"

As they were only inches away from each other, Samuel's ears caught every word clearly against the whizzing of the night breeze.

His thin lips parted as he replied softly, "I know."

"Hmm!" Natalie hummed and loosened her grip on his collar. Running her fingers through her ruffled hair, she uttered casually, "Now that such a terrible thing has happened, I don't think we should continue to be together. Apart from racking your brain to clear my name, you might be placed in a worse predicament. Hence, I suggest we separate from each other temporarily and try to cool our heads off."

"No way!" Samuel protested adamantly.

Natalie turned to gaze at him. "Why not? Since you're still digging up the culprit who poisoned your grandpa and my name is not cleared yet, it's better for us to part temporarily. When I'm away, take great care of the kids."

"Then how about you?" Samuel asked worriedly.

Locking her eyes with Samuel's, Natalie assured, "Don't worry about me as I'll take good care of myself. I've gone through a lot before we got to know each other; yet, I'm sound and safe till now. After all, there's still a lot for you to cater to for your grandpa's sake. Moreover, as the patriarch of the Bowers family, you've to take charge of the whole family."

Don't you know that I'm like a whirlpool of trouble now? If I continue to stay by your side, you'll be drawn toward the disastrous tornado!"

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"I'm not afraid of the so-called tornado!" Samuel clenched his fists. There was a hint of frigidness in his eyes.

"But I am." Natalie stood on her toes, inching closer to him. "Try to hold on. It won't be long before we're reunited again."

Seconds later, she lifted her dainty face and kissed him affectionately on the lips.

Nonetheless, it was a light kiss. Seconds later, she pulled herself back just before Samuel came to his senses and intended to kiss her back.

"Nat..." he murmured reluctantly.

"That's all for today. I'll continue with that when I have the chance some other time," Natalie reassured him mischievously with a bright smile.

The next moment, she turned and left the riverbank.

She could feel that the man never shifted his passionate gaze away from her retreating figure. Nevertheless, she did not turn to look at him. Deep down, she was relatively touched when Samuel insisted on trusting her despite his grandfather's sudden death and oppressive words from the others.

Apparently, the mastermind started to stir up trouble for the Dream Corporation's medicine before driving a wedge between her and the Bowers family. She had a gut instinct that there would be a series of obstacles awaiting her.

Anyway, it's too early to jump to a conclusion about who'll have the last laugh! She snorted inwardly.

Her smile faded away as a flicker of coldness flashed across her eyes.

When Samuel was back at the Bowers residence, Gavin approached him at once. With tears welling up in his eyes, he sobbed. "Mr. Samuel, I heard that Old Mr. Bowers..."

Samuel knitted his brows and stated gravely, "Gavin, keep it mum from Franklin and Sophia for the time being. Besides, I won't let them go to school for the time being. I'll hire a tutor to teach them at home. Try to keep everything under wraps so they won't be bothered."

Understanding Samuel's intention, Gavin nodded solemnly. "Noted, Mr. Samuel."

A Cue for Love Chapter 710

Follow Me Now

After a few days, Dream Corporation's special medicine remained on the market with high sales. However, many argue that it was useless.

The ghostwriters even went against patients who bought the medicine, criticizing them for risking their lives to save money. Meanwhile, family members of those who died from the medicine formed a support group. They persistently sought hefty compensation for the deceased's family members and demanded that Dream issue a public apology.

At this moment, Yara was reading a document and smiling smugly. "It seems they won't give up yet! They still dared to let that medicine circulate on the market. Aren't they dooming themselves?"

Thomas crossed his legs and said, “This is good news for Dexmed Pharmaceutical! Dream Corporation has ruined its reputation, and its stock index has been red for a few days. Since reputation is vital for a pharmaceutical business, Dream Corporation can never hope to recover this time!”

Then, Thomas suddenly recalled something and sighed. “Oh, Natalie... It is such a pity...”

Yara immediately turned around and glared at Thomas. “Hah, don’t tell me you haven’t given up on her yet? Do you still think she is of use to you? She killed Old Mr. Bowers and is now the center of controversies. It won’t be too long before people throw her onto the streets. Why are you still concerned about her?”

Thomas sobered a little after Yara scolded him. “Yara, I don’t mean it that way. I’m just saying.”

“Dad, you should gather owners of other pharmaceutical companies and appeal to the public to boycott Dream Corporation.” Yara crossed her arms and smiled gracefully. “There should be many companies that Dream Corporation forced out of the market. Since Dream Corporation is in trouble, they would be more than happy to join Dexmed Pharmaceutical to reconquer the market.”

Thomas slapped the table excitedly upon hearing the suggestion. “Wow, Yara, as expected of my daughter. That is a good idea.”

Suddenly, Thomas’ phone rang.

His expression darkened the moment he saw the screen.

“Dad, what’s wrong? Who called you?” Yara asked with a frown.

“It’s nothing.” Thomas forced a smile. “I invited Mr. Lindsay of Lindsay Pharmaceuticals to a game of golf and nearly forgot about it. I should get going now.”

“Go ahead.” Yara nodded. “Dad, it’s fine to play golf, but you must not forget the collaboration!”

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“I understand,” Thomas replied before walking out of the office to answer the call.

Once he confirmed that no one was around, Thomas said sullenly, “Honey... What is the matter?”

“Where are you? Why haven’t you been coming to see me?” Yeva’s sweet and coy voice came from the phone. “A pregnant woman needs the protection of a man. I feel insecure if you are not by my side.”

“I am busy nowadays.” Thomas loosened his necktie. He seemed to enjoy Yeva’s coquettish words. “I will be free tonight, and I promise to spend time with you then.”

“Okay, I’ll be waiting for you!” Yeva replied.

At this moment, Yeva was sitting alone in a dessert shop in a large shopping mall.

After ending the call, she caressed her slightly rounded belly and enjoyed a slice of Mille crepe cake.

Meanwhile, Natalie met with Christopher at another table.

She placed a box before Christopher.

He opened it curiously and chuckled. “A Patek Philippe? Is it for me?”

“Do you like it?” Natalie raised her eyebrows. “If you like it, I will gift one to you next time.”

“It’s not for me? Why did you put it before me?” Christopher glanced at Natalie with a confused expression.

“It is not for you. Now, let’s go.” Natalie stood up and grabbed her phone before looking at him firmly. “Follow me now.”

“You...” Christopher saw Natalie hurrying away, so he did not hesitate and rushed after her.

They abandoned the Patek Philippe watch worth a million on the table.

A Cue for Love Chapter 711

Scare A Big Catch Away

Yeva took a photo of her expensive dessert and ate it while editing the said photo to post on her Instagram.

She glanced at the table beside hers and noticed someone had left behind a Patek Philippe men’s watch there.

The Patek Philippe watch had a gleaming face and an eye-catching emblem that combined a knight and cross. Yeva instantly knew that the said watch was worth a hefty sum.

This watch...

Yeva glanced around and saw that no one was looking her way.

She remained in her seat for a while and noticed that the table was in the surveillance cameras' blind spot. Therefore, it would not record who took the watch. Thus, she could take the watch, and no one would notice.

Yeva was no longer interested in editing her selfie. While no one looked her way, she walked to the neighboring table and slipped the Patek Philippe watch into her bag.

This is an unexpected good fortune!

After stealing the watch, Yeva smiled happily and felt overjoyed by her good luck.

She quickly paid her bill, took her high-end store shopping bags, and left the dessert shop.

Meanwhile, Christopher and Natalie remained nearby and watched Yeva steal the Patek Philippe watch.

“Natalie, are you treating me as a tool for your cause?” Christopher pressed a hand against the wall and said, “Did you invite me out to create a chance for her to steal that watch?”

Natalie glared at him. “Mr. Collins, don't describe yourself as a tool. I truly appreciate your help with this matter. Let me treat you to a meal later as a thank you.”

“You better keep your promise,” Christopher said.

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“Of course! I'm a woman of my words!” Natalie replied.

Then, Christopher brought Natalie to Acapella. The waiter seated them in an elegant private dining room.

Soon, more waiters came in and placed various delectable food on the table.

“Don’t you think the food is too much for the two of us?” Natalie asked as she looked at the table full of food.

“Why?” Christopher raised an eyebrow. “Didn’t you say you would buy me a meal? Does it bother you that I ordered a lot of food?”

“No, that’s not it. You can order as much as you want. I’m just concerned that it is wasteful if we can’t finish the food,” Natalie explained softly.

Christopher poured himself a glass of wine and glanced at Natalie. “I’ve always been curious. Isn’t it uncomfortable to wear that mask all the time? Now that we are the only ones here, can you take off your mask and let me see your real face?”

Natalie was stunned to hear this request. However, she quickly removed the hyper-realistic mask.

“It felt strange when I first wore it, but I got used to it after some time,” Natalie said.

Then, she picked up her fork and began to eat. As she did not have an appetite, she only ate a little food at a slow pace.

Christopher sipped his wine and looked at her beautiful face. His thoughts began to wander.

He suddenly recalled her singing at the Shine Charity Gala. She had a lovely and moving voice.

He had fallen for her, but the reality cruelly shattered his hope.

Christopher quickly downed a whole glass of wine.

“Why didn’t Samuel do anything after what happened to Dream? What’s wrong with him?” he asked coldly.

“I told him not to get involved.” Natalie finished chewing her food before continuing, “I’m waiting for my target to take the bait. If he helps me, he could scare my catch away.”

“Oh, I see. That makes sense. I was wondering how Samuel could stand not doing anything!” Christopher stopped smiling. “Has he been treating you well?”

Natalie understood that Christopher was concerned about her. Therefore, she smiled and answered, “He is a good man, and he treats me well.”

Christopher poured himself another glass of wine. He finished it before nodding. “Oh, in that case, I have nothing to worry about then.”

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