A Cue for Love chapter 347

Chapter 347 Insane Wife

I'm supposed to be their biological mother! Yet, they do not even show me any respect.

The twins had always been Yara's trump card for her to marry into the Bowers family. However, instead of being of help to her, it seemed the kids were determined to pull her back. Thinking about that, she could not control her fury any longer.

Once I get married to Samuel, I must think of a way to let those children join their mother in the afterlife.

Since everyone was staring at them, Yara had to remind herself repeatedly not to act out.

She clenched her fists in an attempt to tamp down her fury. Batting her eyelids, she pretended to be sad and seemed like she was about to burst into tears at any. moment.

"Franklin, Sophia, I-I didn't mean anything by that. Besides, I'm not trying to force you to acknowledge me—"

Suddenly, Kenneth's expression soured, and he concluded, "I've had enough! Do you have to make someone cry at the banquet for Silas?"

Although he was no longer the head of the Bowers family, everyone still respected him.

Given that they had achieved their goals, the twins gradually returned to their usual temperament. However, they secretly chided Kenneth for believing in Yara's pity act. At the age of five, they could already see through her facade. They wondered how Kenneth could continue believing in her.

The whole time, Samuel said nothing but stared at his wife protectively.

Slightly shaken up, Silas quietly sipped on his wine as he observed the expressions on everyone's faces.

He could see that the twins and Samuel were very protective of Natalie.

They looked like they would do everything to shield her from the storm.

Hah! I didn't have to do anything and Yara's already mad.

A victorious look flashed across Natalie's eyes. She finally understood why so many people liked the feeling of winning without lifting a finger. It was indeed satisfying.

Following that, the banquet went on as planned.

Stiffly, Kenneth ordered, "Samuel, Silas, I want you to accompany me to meet some of our relatives. Franklin and Sophia should tag along too."

The Bowers family was large.

In addition to their direct relatives, many extended family members had attended the event as well.

Before leaving to attend to them, Samuel cupped Natalie's chin with worry in his eyes.

"I'm going to have to leave for a while."

"Go ahead." Natalie assured him, "I can take care of myself."

"Okay, I will be back as soon as possible."

"All right, I got it. Run along now." Natalie chuckled. "I'm not a child, and I'm not as weak as you think."

"All right."

With that, Samuel, Silas, and the twins followed Kenneth to greet the rest of their family members.

Since Yara was not officially part of the Bowers family yet, she had no right to join them.

Standing under a chandelier, the two women glanced at each other.

The face before Natalie seemed similar to hers, except for the coldness in her eyes.

"Samuel is mine. You will never win against me, Natalie." Since no one was around, Yara decided to drop her pretense and openly express her disgust for Natalie.

"Okay," Natalie replied nonchalantly.

The lukewarm response made her seem indifferent to Yara's comment.

"Y-You!" Yara shot death glares at Natalie.

Raising her glass of wine, Natalie slowly walked up to Yara and whispered in her ear, "From my knowledge, you have a sister born out of wedlock. She has the same name as me. However, a big fire happened five years ago and burned her alive. No one could recover her bones either."

Instantly, Yara froze, and her face turned as white as a sheet.

"H-How did you..."

The Nichols family and I have tried our best to cover up the incident back then. So how did she...

Besides, Natalie came from the countryside. After arriving at Dellmoor, everyone attributed her achievements to me since we looked alike. As such, only a handful of people remembered Natalie.

So how did she know about it?

Seeing the panic in Yara's eyes, Natalie could not help but smirk.

"I'm curious, Yara. When you go to bed at night, won't you dream of Natalie sometimes? After all, both of you are blood-related."

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Chapter 348 Blood Spewed

Natalie could not help but snort when she mentioned the fact that they were related by blood.

At the same time, Yara's eyes anxiously darted around.

"Who are you? Who the hell are you?" Yara growled, her voice trembling.

If Yara had not conducted a DNA test between them and confirmed that they were not blood-related, she would have thought that the woman before her was the same woman that died in the fire five years ago.

"Didn't I already introduce myself to you?" Natalie calmly stated, "I'm Natalie."

She smirked at Yara and walked away.

All humans should not commit evil deeds. Even if they were cruel and vicious, they would feel guilty and afraid whenever they recall their villainous doings.

Regardless, this was only the start to Natalie's revenge plot.

Yara glanced at Natalie with wide eyes.

She bit her lip so hard that it was about to bleed.

Natalie! This woman has the same name on purpose. She must know something about what happened five years ago.

If everyone were to find out what happened that year, her sacrifice to save Samuel and her position as Franklin and Sophia's "mother" would be useless.

All the effort I've put in over the past five years would be for nothing. No, I can't let that happen! I have to make sure the plan for tonight succeeds, and I'll ruin her reputation in front of everyone.

As Natalie calmly sipped on her wine, she could still feel everyone's eyes on her.

"Who does this woman think she is?" There was a discussion surrounding Natalie.

"I thought Kenneth approved Yara as his future granddaughter-in-law. So who the hell is this woman?"

One person assumed, "I mean, she does have a good figure. But no matter how hard I look at her, she's only average-looking."

"Does Mr. Bowers have a unique taste? Maybe he doesn't like people who are too perfect and prefers people with some flaws."

At that moment, another person interrupted the discussion.

"Enough. If all of you have the guts to gossip about her, you should say it to Natalie's face," Lia commented.

As soon as she spoke out, those people involved in the conversation fell silent.

Natalie turned to look at the lady that stood up for her.

The woman looked gentle, and she had a slender frame. She did not have perfect facial features, but she looked decent. Although she had makeup on, Natalie could tell that she had severe anemia to the point that there might not be enough blood flow to her heart.

"Thank you," Natalie said.

Lia shook her head. "It's the least I could do. They were going overboard. It's shallow to judge someone by their looks."

"Sensible people like you are rare." Grinning, Natalie raised her glass to clink with Lia's. "Indeed." Smiling, Lia finished the glass of cocktail in her hand. When she reached out to take another glass from a waiter, Natalie stopped her. "You are not in the best health, so you shouldn't drink so much." Picking up a glass beside her, Natalie mixed some cold and hot water. "Here. Warm water would be best for you." Startled, Lia probed, "Are you a doctor?" "Well, I know a thing or two," Natalie replied. With a perplexed look, Lia gratefully took the warm water from Natalie and thanked her. She took a sip. It did not taste like anything but was at the perfect temperature—neither too hot nor cold. If I didn't have to do this, I could be good friends with her. "Anyway, my name is Lia." "I'm Natalie," Natalie introduced herself. "That's a nice name." Looking down, Lia fiddled with the glass uneasily. "As your name suggests, you must have a warm heart, huh?" "Are you nervous?" Natalie raised her brows. "No." However, when Lia lifted her chin to look at Natalie, she felt various emotions surging within her.

"Sorry, Natalie."

"Why are you apologizing to me?" Natalie raised her brows and asked in confusion.

"I have to do something that will let you down." Biting her lip, Lia mumbled, "But I have no other choice."

In bewilderment, Natalie interrogated her, "What?"

She could not comprehend why a woman she met for the first time would apologize to her.

However, amid her confusion, Lia's face turned pale, and she uncontrollably spat out mouthfuls of blood.