A Cue for Love chapter 403

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.

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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?"

