# 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?"