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## A Cue for Love Chapter 749

### **Chapter 749 Betting His Reputation On It**

Everyone inside the mourning hall gasped in horror.

No one managed to say a word, for all they could feel at that moment was complete shock.

At present, the mourning hall looked rather grim, with white chrysanthemums surrounding it. Kenneth's body wasn't placed there, although there was a photograph of him in the center.

Moreover, Miguel and the other two elders had watched Kenneth breathe his last with their own eyes.

Hence, the former was instantly triggered by Natalie's comment despite having finally calmed down a while ago.

Even Samuel could be seen furrowing his brows and glancing at her skeptically, but while he didn't know what she was up to, he still seemed convinced of her capabilities.

I know she can protect herself.

Even if she can't, she'll always have me.

I won't ever let anyone touch a single strand of her hair!

"Natalie Nichols, we've already agreed to give Mr. Samuel more time to find out the truth. This is the most we're willing to do," Miguel remarked furiously. "But now, here you are running your mouth about how Kenneth isn't dead! Do you think we're foolish enough to believe your nonsense?"

"I said he's not dead, so he isn't." Natalie ran her fingers through her hair and smiled faintly.

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"You!" Miguel pointed at her while shaking with rage. "Y-You... Are you aware of what you're saying? This is ridiculous! How dare you spout such nonsense here in front of everyone! You may be under Mr. Samuel's protection, but that doesn't mean you can keep spewing rubbish like that! The gods are watching! Do you not fear their wrath?"

"He's right! How could she say such a thing?"

"It's because she has Mr. Samuel protecting her, but this is just too much!"

"She doesn't give a d\*mn about anyone else just because she has Mr. Samuel! What would happen to the Bowers family if this keeps up?"

Despite being fearful of Samuel, the rest of the crowd was undoubtedly infuriated by Natalie's words too. They didn't dare voice their dissent aloud, but that didn't stop them from muttering among themselves. It wasn't long until the silent hall became filled with chatter.

Meanwhile, Yara couldn't help but gloat when she saw Natalie get herself into trouble once again.

Suddenly, someone cupped a hand over her mouth.

"Mmph!" Yara tried to scream, but the person covered her mouth so tightly that she couldn't make a sound.

"It's me," Gale whispered into her ear. "Don't move. Come with me."

Yara stopped trying to speak, but she still squirmed as a way to insist on remaining there.

Gale scoffed in response. "Are you still that clueless about Natalie? If she says Kenneth isn't dead, it means he isn't. Did you think she still hasn't found out about your little poison scheme?"

Yara's pupils dilated at his words.

That geezer isn't dead?

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At the realization that Kenneth wasn't dead, she recalled all the things she had said to him before he lost consciousness. Now that the old man was actually still alive, he would surely remember everything she had told him and regard her as an enemy from then onward.

I'm screwed!

At the same time, Yara understood that she could no longer resist Gale's orders and that she had to leave right away.

As Yara quietly left in the shadows, Natalie remained composed in the face of everyone's doubt toward her. "I meant exactly what I said—he's still alive."

"That's impossible!" Miguel rose to his feet while glaring at her. "If you're saying he's still alive, prove it to us! If you don't, you're only causing trouble for Mr. Samuel! He can protect you all he wants, but you're putting his reputation on the line!"

## A Cue for Love Chapter 750

### **Chapter 750 A Plague**

He's right! He does sound kind of harsh, but it's the truth. The rest of the crowd agreed with Miguel.

Meanwhile, Samuel continued to hold the woman's hand in his, not too tightly but with a slight squeeze.

He had always trusted her since the day Kenneth 'died.' Even if everyone else now thought she was spouting lies, the man still believed in her.

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Natalie cleared her throat. "You're right. He's putting his reputation at stake by choosing to defend me, but that's exactly why I won't let him down. If you want to see Old Mr. Bowers in person, that's absolutely possible. But it's a bit of a long journey, so you'll have to wait thirty minutes for him to get here. Until then, please be patient. The truth will reveal itself in half an hour."

Hearing that, Miguel stroked his beard again and nodded. "Fine. If it's half an hour, so be it! We'll all be here waiting, but I hope you can promise me one thing, Mr. Samuel."

"He's talking to you." Natalie signaled Samuel.

"What is it, Mr. Miguel? Do tell."

"If Mr. Kenneth is indeed alive, we elders shall apologize sincerely to Ms. Nichols. However..." Miguel paused briefly before he continued, "If this turns out to be a complete, elaborate hoax, I hope you can differentiate between what's right and wrong. Promise me that you'll never let this woman become the lady of the household."

The elderly man sounded particularly earnest as he spoke with a pained expression, but Natalie only felt like punching him.

I just want to let them know that he's still alive. I don't care if they think I'm a lunatic, but now, they're even using me as a gamble? If that isn't enough, they're also trying to get Samuel to treat me like a mistress just because they're afraid of p\*ssing him off!

She glanced at Samuel at that thought.

Yet, the man's gaze turned dark, and he replied unhesitatingly, "I promise you."

Natalie tensed up. Did he agree because he trusts me that much? Or is it because he's actually thinking of just keeping me as a mistress while officially marrying someone else?

The crowd was just as astonished as she was. Never had they expected him to agree so readily.

Time ticked away as everyone remained in wait.

Despite waiting of their own accord, they all found this whole ordeal beyond absurd.

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The dead can never come back to life, yet this man is abusing his authority by constantly defending this vixen! Who is she to tell us that Mr. Kenneth is still alive when we clearly watched him die?

Time was ticking by.

Over twenty minutes had passed, and half an hour would soon be up.

Miguel got up from his seat again and walked toward Samuel with a cane. "It's been thirty minutes, but there's still no sign of Kenneth."

Having run out of patience, the old man began to flare up as he roared, "I must've gone senile to have agreed to such a preposterous request! Thirty minutes! Thank goodness it was just thirty minutes instead of three hours! A dead man will never come back to life whether it's thirty minutes, three hours, or three days later.

This is utterly disrespectful toward everyone who wasted their time and Kenneth! Now, I know you're not going to appreciate hearing this, Mr. Samuel, but this is for your own good. I hope you don't go back on your word. I can't stop you from liking her, but you have your responsibilities as the patriarch. You can't keep being unreasonable just because of your children and personal feelings!"

As he spoke, Miguel tossed his cane aside and prostrated himself before Samuel.

"Please keep your word, Mr. Samuel!"

Natalie was speechless. Why does it feel like this geezer just thinks of me as a plague?