A Cue for Love chapter 123

Chapter 123 Claiming Credit

Six years ago, Kenneth had a car accident on the city's outskirts.

The massive impact caused his lungs to collapse.

Even though the driver had called for an ambulance immediately, the pain in his chest was so unbearable that he began to have extreme difficulty breathing.

During the long wait for the paramedics, he had mentally prepared himself to leave this world.

It was at that time that Yara suddenly appeared beside him. Calmly and resolutely, she stabbed his lungs with the tip of a fountain pen. As the blood that clogged his lungs was released, he could finally breathe with ease.

Back then, both his chauffeur and butler kept criticizing her. Despite that, Yara focused on saving him and buying him time to get to the hospital.

"Oh, Yara. You're not only Franklin's and Sophia's mother, but you're also my life savior," Kenneth said with a doting gaze. "It was you who gave me another chance to live and enjoy the company of two great-grandchildren."

"Don't mention it, Grandpa," Yara replied with an awkward smile.

Worried that Kenneth would notice her unnatural expression, she quickly lifted her teacup and took a sip to hide her guilt.

Yara was not at all involved in the two matters that Kenneth had mentioned.

Both Franklin and Sophia were birthed by her twin sister. Even Kenneth was rescued by Natalie.

Five years ago, when she brought the twins to the Bowers residence, she had thought that Kenneth would give her the cold shoulder. To her surprise, he began to call her his savior when he saw her.

At first, Yara was confused. However, after listening to the story, she decided to go with the flow and claim the credit.

"Don't worry, Grandpa," Yara replied with reddened eyes, looking as if she was on the brink of tears. "No matter what happens in the future, even if Samuel were to marry Natalie, I would still treat you like my grandfather."

"What nonsense are you spouting, silly girl?"

"Grandpa, I don't really have to marry Samuel." Yara paused to sniffle before continuing reluctantly, "I just hope that Samuel, Franklin, and Sophia can be happy. Natalie..."

"What about her?"

"A few days ago, she came to me and asked me to give her ten million if I want her to leave Samuel. I admit that I was blinded by jealousy and immediately gave her a cheque. However, she did not keep her promise after taking the money. She even told me that it's Samuel who is clinging onto her and that she can't do anything about it."

Yara buried her face in her hands as tears spilled from her eyes.

Seeing that, Kenneth slammed the table in anger. "How bold of her to say such words! Who does she think she is?"

"Grandpa, please calm down. Don't get too worked up. It's not good for your health," Yara persuaded insincerely.

In response, Kenneth pulled out a dark green box from his pocket. Inside, there was a red braided bracelet.

The bracelet's pendant was a brilliant emerald piece of jadestone shaped like a flowing river.

"What is this, Grandpa?"

Even though Yara was knowledgeable about jewelry, she was not familiar with gemstones. Nevertheless, even an amateur like her could see that the bracelet was priceless.

"This pendant is the heirloom of the Bowers family." Kenneth placed it in Yara's palm as he explained, "It is shaped like our family's emblem, and it has been passed down for centuries. Today, I gift this to you to express my support. No one else in the world suits the role of the lady of the Bowers family more than you do. No other woman other than you can set foot into the Bowers family."

As she listened to Kenneth's words and studied the pendant, a wave of happiness and excitement washed over Yara.

The bracelet was more than just an heirloom. It also meant recognition and acknowledgment from Kenneth.

Meanwhile, in the hospital, Natalie suddenly thought of something.

It's my first time meeting Old Mr. Bowers today, but why does he look oddly familiar?

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Chapter 124 He Savored Her

Natalie was still clueless despite racking her brain for a very long time. Eventually, she gave up trying to recall if she had previously met Kenneth.

Even if she had encountered him before, Natalie felt it was likely for a mere passing moment.

Else, she would have remembered him instead of feeling that he looked vaguely familiar.

While Natalie was still deep in thought, Billy brought over a takeout box adorned in intricate packaging. On the box was the restaurant's name —Acapella.

As soon as he opened the takeout box's lid, some delectable-looking seabass and shrimp came into view. The food's tantalizing aroma wafted over to Natalie, arousing her appetite.

She hurriedly grabbed the cutleries and was about to pick up a piece of seabass meat. However, Samuel snatched the fork from her hand.

"Samuel, what are you-"

"Who said you could dig in?" He cast a sideways glance at her before casually adding, "I'll decide when you can eat this food."

Upon hearing that, Natalie's eyes widened in disbelief. This wicked man wants me, an injured patient, to sit here and starve while watching him gobble all this food? How dare he!

"You may head home now, Billy. Bring the files on the couch with you."

"Yes, Sir."

After Billy did so and left, Samuel placed the takeout box on the coffee table near the couch and picked up a set of cutlery.

Natalie refused to sit idly by and watch him savor the food. Hence, she turned in the other direction while searching for an online novel on her phone before settling down to read.

Shortly after reading ten chapters of the novel, she heard Samuel's magnetic voice emanating from behind her.

He said, "You may eat now."

What? Natalie did not quite believe what she had heard.

As she turned around, her gaze settled on the twelve neatly arranged prawns that had their shells peeled off. Even the seabass had gotten sliced into ready-to-eat, bite-sized chunks.

Samuel even removed the seabass' bones, leaving only its snow-white and buttery flesh that glistened.

Natalie's heart skipped a beat at that sight.

She had never experienced such extent of care before. Thus, she could not help but feel a little flabbergasted.

"Don't you want to eat?" Samuel raised a brow and teased, "Or are you waiting for me to feed you?"

"N-No..."

At once, Natalie grabbed the cutleries and shoved a prawn into her mouth.

Even the black vein that ran down the back of every prawn had gotten cleared. A burst of freshness and sweetness erupted in Natalie's mouth as she chewed on the prawn's tender meat.

Her gaze lifted to meet with Samuel's eyes.

Meanwhile, the latter placed a hand on his temple while gazing affectionately at Natalie.

At that, the latter's heartbeat began to accelerate uncontrollably. Samuel's skin is as dewy and flawless as always. Gosh, I'm pretty sure any woman would melt into a puddle if they stood before this intense gaze that he's giving me right now.

It felt as though he was savoring every inch of her body, like how she was enjoying the juicy prawns.

"Samuel." Natalie swallowed before continuing, "Umm... How about I set you up on a date with someone?"

Deep down, she did not want to let herself fall for Samuel, nor did she want him to waste his time on her.

Natalie was aware that they were from utterly different worlds, and there was no way they could be together.

After a brief pause, she resumed speaking. "I can introduce you to a respectable woman. Her family background may not be as great as yours, but she's good-looking and very well-behaved-"

Samuel's features darkened to a murderous shade as he interrupted, "Is that really what you think of me? That I'm someone who's desperate for women?"

Hearing that, Natalie did not know how to respond.

Not a single word came from her lips as her eyes locked on Samuel.

"You don't have to drop any more hints at me." Samuel cast a vicious gaze while stating, "I refuse to be with some random woman. That's not the man I am. Besides, you of all people should know who it is I desire."

A chilly aura radiated from him with every word he uttered. Right after, he turned to leave the ward.

While watching him leave, Natalie's lips pursed into a self-deprecating smile.

She knew that she could not give him what he wanted.

The fire five years ago had almost burned everything she had, including her ability to trust others.

She felt that she could never fall in love with anyone else for the rest of her life.

