## A Cue for Love chapter 83

Chapter 83 Not Her

"I know it was parents' visit day at Sophia and Franklin's school today, so I asked the film crew for a day off to join you guys. Sadly, it seemed like the event already ended when I got there," Yara explained patiently.

Samuel only hummed in response, making her upset by the way he was behaving.

I stood by him all these years, but why can't he even spare a few more words to me?

"Samuel, can you not treat me this way?" Yara was on the verge of tears.

"I fell pregnant with Sophia and Franklin before getting married. I am their mom, yet I can't be by their side every day." She slowly made her way to him as tears rolled down her face. "They don't even like me or want to spend time with me. Even you... You're so cold to me. Samuel, we were so intimate before. Can't you treat me better?"

In front of Yara's slender figure and tear-stained face, any other man would have pulled her into his embrace out of heartache.

However, Samuel remained indifferent. He did not even budge.

"When you brought Sophia and Franklin back then, I've already made it very clear to you."

"[..."

"I never promised you anything," Samuel blurted with his eyes narrowed. "Not then, and definitely not now."

"But I'm still Sophia and Franklin's mom!" Yara shouted, feeling upset and indignant.

That was her trump card. Samuel could disregard her, but the twins could not. Even without his promise or a title as his wife, she was still the mother to the heir of the Bowers family.

"Oh, really?" Samuel asked casually.

Yara did not catch on to the change of his expression and continued to complain. "I... I'm not asking for much. All I want is to stay by your side and watch Sophia and Franklin grow up healthily."

Samuel pursed his lips and kept quiet. His gaze was on her for the longest time. It was as if he was about to see through her.

It was the first time he looked at her for so long. Even Yara began to feel uncomfortable under his gaze.

She's just the same as her... They have the same eyes. If I were to only compare the shape and color of their eyes, there would be no difference at all. It's a pity that these eyes aren't as bright and clear as the ones I like. What's the point of being similar when it's not the one I want?

"Samuel, you..."

"I'll have Gavin arrange a driver to send you home."

With that, Samuel did not spare another look at Yara and made his way to the back seat of the car. He carried the kids and brought them upstairs.

Yara watched as Samuel walked away. Her reluctance and indignance were through the roof.

I only had my eyes on him for the past six years and even killed my sister for him! I'm not going to just let him go like this.

After getting off work, Natalie went shopping with Effie.

Although the latter was a lot younger than her, they were still girls, after all.

The first place they headed to once they arrived at the mall was the makeup counters.

Effie loved to do her own makeup, so she made several purchases.

Seeing how Natalie only stayed by her side without buying anything, Effie felt a bit embarrassed. "Boss, aren't you getting anything?" she asked.

"I don't really use them," Natalie said, shaking her head.

Her hyper-realistic mask was fake, anyway. Furthermore, her real skin never broke out, so she didn't need any makeup.

"Here, Miss." A counter lady came up, promoting her products enthusiastically. "This is our newest concealer, and it's going to help cover those freckles of yours really well. You can try it."

"Yeah, try it, Boss!" Effie chimed in.

Suddenly, a shrill voice interrupted their conversation.

"With that amount of freckles, I'm afraid that even an entire bottle of concealer won't be enough to cover them!" It was Natasha.

### A Cue for Love chapter 84

Chapter 84 Watch Out Or I Will Ruin Everything

As Natasha scanned over the freckles on Natalie's face, she just couldn't control the anger boiling up within her.

Shawn was someone with a reputation so much better than Natasha's own boyfriend, Yonah. Why is this ugly girl tarnishing his reputation?

However, Effie seemed angrier than Natalie. She was naturally hot-tempered, and the situation had sparked that anger in her.

"Is that how you're supposed to speak to others?"

"Am I wrong?" Natasha taunted. "People use concealer in small amounts to cover imperfections, but this girl caked her entire face in it! Also, I was talking about her, not you. Why are you even yelling at me?"

Effie came from a reputable family, and she had her ways to deal with people who used dirty tricks. However, she was far from being an expert when faced with someone so openly rude.

"Shut up or I'll slap you!"

Natasha smirked. "Tsk, tsk, tsk. Ugly people these days just can't handle others calling them ugly!"

Natalie proceeded to take the concealer from the counter lady and raised her eyebrows challengingly.

She grabbed a brush from the makeup brush holder. After dipping the brush into the concealer, she swiped it across Natasha's lips.

Natasha was just reveling in the satisfaction of her bullying when she suddenly felt the wet brush against her lips. Completely taken aback, she flipped out immediately.

"What the hell do you think you're doing!"

"Your mouth has such a huge imperfection. Why aren't you covering it up?" The corner of Natalie's lips quirked up slightly, but her round eyes stared at Natasha with an innocent gaze. "This bottle of concealer is on me! Consider it as a gift."

"You-"

Natasha had wanted to slap her since their last encounter. It was just unfortunate that she was not wearing any shoes back then and that the police were there as well.

She felt that Natalie was overly stubborn, and she wanted nothing more than to personally teach her a lesson.

Wiping away the concealer on her lips, Natasha raised her arm, ready to slap Natalie across the face.

However, as soon as her arm rose, Natalie grabbed onto her wrist.

"Ouch..."

Natasha did not expect that Natalie would be so strong and involuntarily sucked in a quick breath.

In contrast to Natasha's pained expression, Natalie was looking down at her through half-lidded eyes, and the corners of her lips were quirked upwards higher than before.

Her hand looked small and powerless, but it clenched tightly around Natasha's wrist. She wasn't able to move at all.

"Is it fun bullying other people?" Natalie asked coldly. "You think you're so powerful just because you're from the Larson family and you're Yonah's girlfriend?"

"How... How did you know that?"

"I know way more than you can imagine. If you still want to stay by Yonah's side, then you should know what's good for yourself. You wouldn't want me to ruin your relationships, do you?"

"You-"

Natasha was in so much shock that she was rendered speechless.

As soon as Natalie was done speaking, she released Natasha's wrist from her grip.

Natasha did not expect Natalie to let go and stumbled from the force she exerted earlier on, sending herself sprawling onto the ground.

"If you dare tell Yonah about this, I won't let you off easily."

"It will have to depend on my mood." Natalie bent over slightly. With a murderous look in her eyes, she said, "Don't try to mess with me. If you do try again, I'll make sure Yonah will know about it."

Natalie initially planned to focus all her efforts on the Nichols family. However, if Natasha wanted to send herself into the lion's den too, Natalie wouldn't stop her.

As expected, Natasha's expression soured.

All of a sudden, Natasha felt like she had seen Natalie before. Her eyes looked extremely familiar.

That's right! I've definitely seen her somewhere before.

Nonetheless, no matter how hard Natasha tried to recall, she was not able to remember if she had ever met a lady with freckles all over her face.

"Who are you exactly?" Natasha sat on the floor as she looked up at Natalie. "How did you know that my last name is Larson? And how did you know about Yonah being my boyfriend? How do you know all of this? Do you know me?"

## A Cue for Love chapter 85

Chapter 85 The Jerk And The Malicious Woman

Know you?

Oh. You bet I do.

Natalie was never truly in love with Yonah back then. However, the act that Natasha and Yonah pulled off together had fooled her completely.

She had gone to the hospital to do a spinal cord analysis in order to check if she was able to donate to Yonah. However, when she took the test results to Yonah, Natalie finally realized that she had been pranked by Natasha and Yonah.

She respected Yonah as a school senior.

Yet, all Natasha and he wanted to do was to humiliate her.

What made them think that just because they were from distinguished families, they had the right to trample all over her?

Natalie snapped out of her reverie of unpleasant memories and smirked. "Yup."

Her slightly nasal voice paired with a simple word caused Natasha to break down slowly.

She said that she knows me. So why don't I have any recollection of her?

Besides, if she's lying, how does she know about me cheating on Yonah?

If her "adventures" were revealed to Yonah, he would not let Natasha off the hook so easily.

Her face paled at the thought, her eyes wide with fear and panic.

On the other hand, Natalie was calmly handing her credit card over to the counter lady. "I'll pay for the concealer. After you're done packing, please hand it over to Ms. Larson here."

The counter lady, who had watched how Natalie tore Natasha apart with just her words, looked up at Natalie with admiration shining in her eyes.

"No problem."

"Thank you."

After the transaction, Natalie and Effie left the store.

Just as Natalie was about to discuss the details of the case with Effie, she realized that Effie was not next to her.

She looked back and noticed Effie tailing behind her like an obsessed fan.

"What's gotten into you?"

"You're so cool, Boss!" Effie gave Natalie a thumbs-up. "Your words worked like a bucket of ice-cold water. Her attitude sizzled out with just a few words from you!"

"Bullies are usually scared of being the target of bullying." Natalie shook her head and chuckled. "I just didn't expect her to have gotten much worse after so many years of not seeing her."

"Boss, do you really know her?"

"Yeah."

Natalie nodded.

"But that doesn't sound right... She didn't seem to recognize you."

Effie suddenly came close to Natalie, scanning Natalie's hyper-realistic mask carefully. Something's not right here.

Natalie was not pretty but, she had recognizable features. Her facial features would've left a lasting impression.

However, with the way the lady was staring earlier on, it was obvious that she did not have any recollection of Natalie.

Natalie pushed Effie away, saying, "We weren't close back then. It's not a surprise that she doesn't remember me."

"Then... Are you going to tell her boyfriend and ruin all her hidden relationships too? What was his name again? Yo... Yonah?"

"That's unnecessary." Something flickered in the depths of Natalie's eyes. "Birds of a feather flock together. A jerk like him and a b\*tch like her are a match made in heaven."

Oh. Isn't that a little too much?

However, Effie liked the fact that Natalie was brutal. With just one sentence, Natalie turned into Effie's new role model.

Grandpa has such good taste in people. Putting such a goddess in the Major Crimes Unit as a coroner was an amazing idea!

Soon, Natalie got ready to go home after parting ways with Effie.

At that moment, a lady walked toward her, saying timidly, "Ms. Nichols, Ms. Yara has requested to see you. Please follow me."

Yara?

"Yara Nichols?" Natalie's gaze turned cold.

Jeanne nodded slightly. "Yes. I'm Ms. Yara's assistant. She has something to say to you."

"Well, I don't have anything to talk to her about."

Jeanne was taken aback for a moment. She looked reluctant, and her eyes watered slightly. "Ms. Nichols, if you don't follow me back, Ms. Yara is going to put the blame on me."

Natalie scanned Jeanne's face carefully.

She's not faking those tears.

Natalie knew the way Yara worked. Her innocence was a mere facade, and she had many dirty tricks up her sleeve. This assistant was probably merely a pawn to her.

"Fine. I'll go."