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## A Cue for Love chapter 211

Chapter 211 Last Breath

Natalie was afraid that Ida would keep bumping into her surroundings due to her poor eyesight, but she couldn't win against the old woman.

Ida smiled brightly as she insisted on serving coffee and desserts to Natalie before she would sit down.

"Ms. Natalie, I'm very excited right now because this is the first time Mr. Samuel has brought a woman back." Tears swelled in the old woman's eyes. "He has always been an introvert since he was a little boy. He'll treat everyone with indifference aside from his family."

Natalie was stunned. I'm the first? Then what about Yara? Or Franklin and Sophia's mother? The both of them never came before?

"You're mistaken, Ms. Heath. The two of us are just friends."

"Friends?" Ida looked disappointed.

Before Natalie could answer, Samuel barged in and did it for her. "Yeah, we're just friends." His eyes narrowed as his lips curved upward coquettishly. "We're just friends for now. Relationship between two adults may change with circumstances."

Ida had been down that path once, so she could understand what he meant immediately. "Looks like I was being impatient for no reason. Young people should take it slow to build a strong foundation." She patted her forehead. "I hope I didn't scare you with my assumptions, Ms. Natalie."

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"N-No," Natalie denied subconsciously.

When her eyes met Samuel's profound look, she realized he had just set up a trap that she couldn't escape.

Suddenly, love was in the air.

In an attempt to change the topic, Natalie asked, "What's your relationship with Ms. Heath?"

"She used to be my mother's wet nurse. She took care of my mother since she was a little girl. When I was born, my granny's already dead. In my eyes, Ms. Heath is my granny."

Ida shook her head with a smile. "I'm only a humble servant, Mr. Samuel. It's thanks to the Bowers family and the Zarate family that I am where I am today."

Samuel took a sip of water. "You deserve what you have today, Ms. Heath."

"Don't just talk. Eat some cakes." Ida pushed the food containers toward the duo. "I made these myself. Give them a try."

Samuel and Natalie picked up a slice of cake and ate it.

This cake... This is way too sweet and cloying. I don't like this. Natalie furrowed her eyebrows upon taking the first bite.

He immediately noticed her displeasure and grabbed the slice in her hand. Without hesitation, he threw the cake that she had already bitten into his mouth and chewed.

Natalie shot him a glare.

Samuel didn't look away. Instead, he picked up more and ate them with great satisfaction.

"Is it tasty?" Ida asked in anticipation.

"Still as good as always, Ms. Heath." He smiled. "It reminds me of my childhood."

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"I'm glad you love it, Mr. Samuel."

Natalie sat at the side while staring at him. Even though both of them aren't related by blood, I can tell their familial relationship is greater than those that are. This is the first time I've seen him act so casually, in front of an elder, no less. Instead of the proud and mighty leader of the Bowers family that he usually is, he behaves like a teenager who's enjoying his time with his granny right now. Is this how he's like in front of his family? He's so different from his usual cold and arrogant self.

A tenderness welled inside Natalie. She didn't realize she had been staring at him.

After there was no more cake left, Ida wanted to clean the containers. Natalie offered her help and accompanied the old woman to the kitchen.

Inside the kitchen, Ida sighed. "My cake isn't all that good, is it?"

Natalie smiled awkwardly. "No."

"Mr. Samuel thought he could fool me just because I can't see that well." Ida grinned. "I'm getting old, so my tastebud isn't as sensitive as it used to be. When I gave the cake to my granddaughter, she said it was so sweet that her tooth was about to fall off."

"Nothing escapes you."

"Yep! I know Mr. Samuel lied about the taste because he didn't want to hurt my feelings." Sadness flooded into Ida's eyes. "Even though he's the head of the Bowers family, he's not as invincible as you may think."

"Hmm?"

"Years ago, Mr. Samuel saw his mother gasped for her last breath with his own eyes..."

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## A Cue for Love chapter 212

### Chapter 212 Tragedy

Natalie's eyelashes fluttered as her hands stopped.

Even though Ida had been through a lot, she couldn't help but sigh again as she recalled the past. "Shanice Zarate was a famous and talented socialite in Dellmoor when she was young. After she was married into the Bowers family, she gave birth to Mr. Samuel and Mr. Steven. However, one night, when her sons were fast asleep, she cut her own wrists. Mr. Samuel was only five at that time. He woke up after he smelled the scent of blood. The moment his eyes opened, he saw his mother covered in blood as she passed away."

Natalie knew rich families like the Bowers family had a lot of secrets, but she never thought Samuel had to live with such a tragic experience. He was five years old. Clayton and Xavian are five years old this year. I can't imagine the despair and pain Samuel went through after seeing his mother die by suicide.

"Natalie..." Ida held her hand tightly. "I hope you'll be the one to bring warmth into Mr. Samuel's heart."

Natalie wasn't sure how to respond to that, but upon seeing the desperate hope in the old woman's eyes, she nodded reluctantly as a vague answer.

After she finished helping Ida, Natalie returned to the living room.

Ever since she entered the building, she hadn't had the chance to take off the dress she had been wearing since the press conference. It was hindering her movement.

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Samuel glanced at her before turning to Ida. "Ms. Heath, can you give Nat a change of clothes? Her dress is dirty."

"I'll go and find one right now." Ida then headed upstairs.

Once the old woman was out of earshot, Natalie bit her lip and asked, "Who gave you permission to call me 'Nat'?"

"Everyone can call you 'Natalie,'" he scoffed. "So, I'm not going to call you by the name that everyone else does. I want to call you by a nickname that only the closest person to you can call."

"You-" She gritted her teeth and suddenly found herself speechless in front of him. Even though he was gone for half a month, not only did he not back off, he even forces himself closer and closer to me.

He stood up from the couch, held her waist, and whispered in her ear, "Just a nickname is enough to throw you off balance? How would you react when I do and say more intimate things to you?"

Her body tensed up as his hot breath brushed past her earlobes.

At that moment, Ida descended with a green gown.

Upon hearing the old woman's footsteps, Natalie pushed Samuel away and tried to calm her pounding heart.

"My clothes are torn and old. It isn't suitable for you to wear. That is why I decided to give you this instead." Ida handed the gown to Natalie. "This belonged to Ms. Shanice. I've been keeping it as a memento. I didn't think it'll be of use today."

"Thank you, Ms. Heath." Natalie proceeded to head inside a room to change.

She didn't feel too different after changing into the gown and walking out of the room.

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However, Samuel's eyes lit up when he saw her in that outfit.

The graceful green gown managed to outline her slender figure perfectly. Her fair and smooth legs, like an antique porcelain vase, possessed an ivory luster.

Natalie looked around. "Where's Ms. Heath?"

"She went back to her room to rest because she was getting tired," he answered as he was still gazing at her. "She's also trying to set us up together, so there's only one room for the both of us."

"I'll take the couch." She took a few steps toward the furniture before he held her wrist.

"You don't sleep on the couch," Samuel said in a low voice. "If anyone's going to sleep on the couch, it's me. You'll be sleeping on the bed."

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