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## A Cue for Love chapter 409

Chapter 409 Go Down To The H\*ll

Initially, Zayden had a hunch that Natalie must be a gorgeous woman at the sight of her captivating figure. Only then did he notice that her face was a stark contrast to the one in his imagination.

“D\*mn it! How could you have the body of an absolute stunner but turn out to have such a repulsive face!” Zayden spat on the ground in a grimace.

In the meantime, Natalie’s eyes were turning cold gradually. Earlier on, she heard how others gossip that Zayden was a good-for-nothing heir spending extravagantly, leading a promiscuous life, and indulging himself in gambling. So it’s not just a rumor!

“Watch your mouth!” She snickered in dismay.

Zayden guffawed as if he had just heard the funniest joke in his life. “Watch my mouth? Don’t you know who I am? Those who dare to ask me to do so have breathed their last breath! If not, they’re already in their old age and will meet their end at any time!”

“It never strikes me that our respectful Old Mr. Hamilton will have such a good-for-nothing grandson like a thrash!” Natalie sneered.

Her mockery sent Zayden into a frenzy. He turned crimson fury and bellowed, “Bloody h\*ll! Who’s a thrash? How dare you get on my nerve by reprimanding me in my face! You must be asking for trouble! Since you don’t seem to have any ideas about good manners, I’ll enlighten you on that!”

The next moment, he stormed toward Natalie to give her a slap.

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Even so, she managed to dodge swiftly and stretch out her leg at him.

The agitated man had lost his balance earlier on. When Natalie stretched out her leg, the situation was exacerbated.

Splash! After swinging his arms frantically to balance himself, he still ended up falling into the swimming pool, resulting in massive splashes.

As it was winter, the pool water was barely more than five degrees celsius.

The moment Zayden fell into it, his teeth started chattering uncontrollably. Apart from that, tears flowed down his cheeks like streams.

"I'm so cold! It's freaky cold here! Hurry up! Pull me out of the pool!" Gritting his teeth, Zayden shrieked at the top of his lungs.

Crouching down at the side of the swimming pool, Natalie smirked at Zayden's dishevelment. She uttered placidly, "Mr. Hamilton, did you manage to cool your head off by soaking yourself in the icy-cold water? Don't ever think that you can have the whole world in your grasp just because you are from the Hamilton family. Anyway, the most capable person amid everyone from the family is Old Mr. Hamilton, your so-called person in his old age and will meet his end at any moment. Not to mention, you'll never be comparable to him. Stop picking on the others by making use of his name!"

The next moment, Natalie lifted her dress and turned to leave.

Panic-stricken, Zayden squealed, "Pull me out of the pool! If you dare to leave without saving me, I won't let you off! Come back! Hey! Come back now! I'm talking to you! Don't you hear me?"

Shaking her head resignedly, Natalie heaved a deep sigh. It seems even the icy-cold pool water can't wake him up from his dream. He hasn't learned his lesson at all. Now that the hiccup has finally ended, I'd better leave and get back to the banquet hall at once.

On the way back to the banquet hall, Natalie bumped into Lia.

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Wearing a look of anxiousness, something was bugging her mind. “Ms. Nichols, I have something to tell you. Can we go somewhere?” Lia uttered sheepishly as she advanced toward Natalie.

“What’s so secretive? Why can’t you tell me here?” Natalie questioned in bafflement.

Wringing her hands unknowingly, Lia replied apprehensively, “It’s inconvenient to have a talk here. In my opinion, it’s better to look for a quiet place so we can have a private chat.”

Natalie nodded and followed her in silence to one of the secluded corners in the manor.

When they came to a halt, Natalie broke the silence. “This is a hidden spot. I guess it’s an ideal spot for you to pour out the things to me now.”

With her fingernails sinking deep into her palms, Lia looked up at her and mumbled, “I’m sorry...”

“Hey, relax! You look as if the world is tumbling down. Why are you apologizing to me now? You’ve already explained to me that the previous incident whereby you vomited blood at the banquet was just an accident, haven’t you? Thus, you don’t have to say sorry to me again. I’ve made myself clear at that time that I’d forgiven you, didn’t I?” Natalie asked her in bafflement.

The next moment, Lia inched toward her with a hint of ferocity in her eyes. “Things are not as simple as what you think. Natalie Nicholas, the previous incident was not an accident. What’s going to happen soon is not an accident too. You only have yourself to blame! If you don’t end up in h\*ll today, I’ll have to be the one!”

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## A Cue for Love chapter 410

Chapter 410 Everything Happens According To Plan

Seconds later, she whipped out a white cloth, covering Natalie's nose and mouth with it.

"Hmm..." Mustering up her strength, Natalie tried to shout. Her eyes widened in utter disbelief as she stared at Lia.

There was an unmissable sense of hesitation in Lia's eyes. Even so, she never loosened her hands as her lips tightened into a thin line.

When Natalie finally closed her eyes and stopped struggling, only then did she loosen her hands.

Looking at Natalie, who had already slumped onto the floor, Lia's chest heaved in anxiety. She stammered feebly, "S-She has passed out. I've accomplished the mission you assigned me."

Her words were transmitted by the wireless communication device hidden in her earrings to the other end of the line.

Yara Nicholas is indeed a demon under the disguise of an angelic figure! Lia used to think that Yara would not put her in a tight spot if she obeyed her. Nevertheless, the malicious woman had been taking control and making use of her in carrying out heinous deeds.

"Lia, it's not enough even after she has passed out." Yara's voice sounded from the other side of the wireless communication tool.

"What do you want me to do again?" Lia asked hesitantly.

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“Do you see the warehouse behind you? The door is not closed properly. You can push it open,” Yara replied slowly.

Lia pushed the door hard as instructed by Yara. The moment it opened, there was a strong gust of chilly wind that was even more frigid than the one on a winter night.

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Apparently, it was not an ordinary warehouse, but cold storage where fresh food was kept in the manor. Even though Lia was only standing at the entrance, she was already shuddering due to the utterly low temperature.

“I want you to drag her inside,” Yara uttered, laid-back as if she was savoring her afternoon tea.

Lia could not resist but refute in fear, “If I drag her inside, she’ll be dead! It’s at least ten degrees Celsius below the freezing point inside the cold storage warehouse. She might not even be able to stand for half an hour inside and survive the extreme temperature!”

“So what? After all, she’s just a nobody. There’s nothing to be bothered about her. You should worry about yourself instead. Don’t you know that the surveillance cameras had captured how you drugged her? If we hand the surveillance video to the police, you won’t be able to clear your names by all means. By then, I’m curious how your beloved brother will react once he finds out that you’re the murderer!” Yara sniggered.

“Yara Nicholas, how could you set me up?” Lia gritted her teeth in utter abhorrence.

Chuckling in sheer smugness, Yara scoffed, “Instead of blaming me for setting you up, you should blame yourself for being naive! Since you are set up to this extent, I advise you to continue bowing to me. It’s pointless for you to pull out now.”

Standing in front of the cold storage warehouse, Lia remained silent for quite a while before she snapped, “All right. I promise you. But I hope this is the last time. If you dare to threaten me again after this, I vow to take you down!”

To Yara, Lia was just a weapon to finish Natalie off. She would be like a useless item after accomplishing her mission.

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"No problem. I promise you," she reassured Lia.

In the meantime, she was in the study of the manor. After hanging up, she picked up her wineglass from the desk and approached Scarlett to watch the surveillance video together with her.

In the video, Lia was dragging Natalie, who had passed out moments ago, into the cold storage warehouse. After a while, she closed the door, dragging her feet away.

Flashing Scarlett a smile, Yara lifted her wineglass. "Ms. Hamilton, everything goes well as planned. I've done my part as promised. After this, it's your turn to play your part well. Let's have a toast and wish that our operation tonight will turn into a success."

She thought of clinking glasses with Scarlett, but the latter gulped down the wine in her wineglass.

"Initially, I keep racking my brains why you're the only one who could set Samuel up in bed. But now I seem to get it. You are not only a manipulative woman but also one without a sense of shame. I bet none of the women will be able to act as shamelessly as you!" Scarlett uttered softly, but her words were as venomous as snakes.

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