

# A Cue for Love Chapter 707

## Chapter 707 A Woman Who Spells Trouble

Thud! Natalie dropped her book unknowingly. Her frown deepened into a scowl as she stated, "I'll go with you."

Samuel nodded. "All right!"

They hopped into their car at once and headed toward the Bowers manor.

By the time they reached the manor, all the elders and relatives from the Bowers family were already there. Everyone was grief-stricken. Some of their relatives and close friends were even shedding their tears.

When Samuel and Natalie came into view, Steven asked Samuel awkwardly, "Sam, how about you let Natalie go back first?"

"Why? Is there anything wrong?" Samuel asked doubtfully in a low voice.

"Sam, things don't look good now. You'd better let her leave first," Steven replied hesitantly.

His words caught Natalie off guard. "I..." Perplexed, she pointed at herself instinctively.

On the other hand, Jefford had already made his way toward Samuel and Natalie with a few elders from the Bowers family.

"She's the culprit! This woman had prescribed Old Mr. Bowers the medicine, claiming that it could cure his illness! But he ended up losing his life instead of being cured by her!" Pointing at Natalie, he put on a show to convince the elders.

Even though the few elders were not as influential as Samuel in the Bowers family, they were in their old age and had sacrificed a lot for the family. Thus, they were ranked right after Samuel, the patriarch, in the family.

Astounded by Jefford's words, they fastened their gazes on Natalie.

Miguel, the head of the elders, was flustered and fumed, "Since this woman is the prime suspect, what on earth are you waiting for? Send her to the police station now!"

Hearing that, the Bowers family's bodyguard stepped forward to grab hold of Natalie. Right that instant, Samuel stood in their way coldly. "Wait a minute! How dare you lay your finger on my woman!"

Miguel looked in Samuel's direction and added solemnly, "Mr. Samuel, I don't give a d\*mn if she's your woman! We can't let her off for sure as she had poisoned your grandpa! No matter what, she has to pay the price for what she had done!"

Yuvaan, the second elder of the Bowers family, echoed, "Yeah! Jefford is also a senior of the Bowers family. How's it possible for him to slander anyone!"

Meanwhile, Xylan, the third elder of the Bowers family, pointed out. "Samuel, don't lose touch with reality just because of a woman! After all, it's not worthy for you to back such a despicable woman up!"

As everyone from the Bowers family kept their penetrative eyes glued to Natalie, Samuel discreetly pulled her behind his back.

"Everyone, please listen to me! I'm sure there's something fishy about Grandpa's sudden death. Thus, we shouldn't jump to a hasty conclusion." Samuel's eyes darkened as he exuded an imposing aura. "I vow to leave no stones unturned to get to the bottom of this matter. No matter what, I'll seek justice for the Bowers family and my grandpa! As for her..."

He paused and enunciated unwaveringly, "She couldn't be the culprit!"

Miguel's heart wrenched as he wailed, "You're a lot younger than us, but we all respect you as the patriarch of the family. I wonder if she has cast any spell on you! How could you turn a blind eye to your grandpa's tragic death and insist on backing her up instead?"

Yuvaan and Xylan grimaced as they reprimanded Samuel.

"Before this, I overheard that you've mobilized the Bowers family's manpower to track her down from the ocean for almost one month! She's undoubtedly a woman who spells trouble to the Bowers family!"

“How could you abandon Franklin and Sophia’s biological mother just so you can be with such an ugly woman with freckles all over her face?”

Oh my! Samuel certainly can’t clear their doubt at the moment! Mustering up her courage, Natalie was about to emerge from behind Samuel, but he grabbed hold of her.

“Just come at me and don’t bother her with anything.” Samuel looked up gradually and scanned everyone on the spot. “I’m willing to vouch for her with my role as the patriarch of the Bowers family. If she is proven to be the culprit, I’ll bring her to justice and step down!” The hint of utter resoluteness in Samuel’s tone astounded everyone.

The three elders of the Bowers family held their tongues instantly with sheer disbelief in their eyes.

## A Cue for Love Chapter 708

### **Chapter 708 She Will Still End Up Convicted**

“Samuel Bowers, what do you mean?” Miguel staggered and pointed at Samuel in exasperation. “To stand up for a woman, you have the heart to pay no heed to your grandpa’s justice! Pfft! You even have the cheek to threaten us into compromising!”

“Mr. Samuel, you should think it through and put filial piety as your top priority. We had agreed to let you be the patriarch earlier due to our utmost trust in you. Bear in mind not to let us down because of this woman!” Yuvaan stated sorrowfully.

Xylan lambasted coldly, “Yeah! What a vicious woman! You’ll surely place the Bowers family in deep water if you insist on backing her up!”

“By hook or by crook, I’ll dig the culprit up. But I won’t let you interrogate her like a prime suspect without any evidence! Most importantly, we should investigate Grandpa’s death instead of barking up the wrong tree and claiming that she should be accountable for the matter!” Samuel emphasized solemnly with a glint of determination in his eyes.

His words sent the elders of the Bowers family into a tizzy. Their faces fell instantaneously.

Right that instant, Natalie could barely take her eyes off Samuel's well-built figure. When she was about to open her mouth, the latter tightened his grip on her wrist.

He was seemingly trying to reassure her that he would stand up for her regardless of anything. Thus, she could stand behind him without uttering any words.

"As long as I haven't stepped down as patriarch of the Bowers family, the decisions still lie in my hands." Samuel gazed at Kenneth's lifeless body wrapped in white cloth and added grimly, "I'll get a professional coroner to perform an autopsy before Grandpa's burial ceremony. Moreover, I'll trace the root cause of his poisoning by investigating everyone taking care of him all this while, especially senior housekeepers like Jefford," Samuel stated coldly. His eyes glistened with a flicker of unmissable frigidness.

Sensing Samuel's penetrative gaze, Jefford cast his eyes down hastily. His body shuddered uncontrollably as a surge of guilt welled up from within him.

All the elders could not resist feeling disgruntled with Samuel's resoluteness. Miguel snapped coldly, "Mr. Samuel, we respect your decision. But bear in mind that you only have two weeks. If you're unable to unearth the truth behind Old Mr. Bowers' death within two weeks, all of us will take charge of the matter. By then, we won't let the one we believe to be the culprit off the hook! If you still insist on standing up for your woman at that moment, all the other elders and I will surely fight against you till the end!"

Even so, Samuel only nodded placidly. "All right."

Shortly after, the coroner took Kenneth's body away from the Bowers manor.

All the elders of the Bowers family were in a frenzy. Infuriated by Samuel's persistence in backing Natalie up, they stormed out of the Bowers manor.

After assigning Steven to handle some of the matters related to the aftermath, Samuel left the manor with Natalie.

As soon as everyone had left, Jefford gave Yara a call at the secluded area, updating her on everything that had transpired a while ago.

Blood drained from Yara's face as Jefford described to her what had happened earlier. What? Samuel insisted on backing Natalie Nichols up even when the elders of the Bowers family were forcing him to a corner? He's even willing to step down as a patriarch to vouch for her! How could his trust in her remain unshaken even when all the evidence is against her?

Jefford felt a prickle of uneasiness when there was no response from Yara.

"Ms. Yara, I..." he stuttered; his heart was in his mouth.

Yara cut him off by reassuring him glumly, "Jefford, don't worry. Everything was properly arranged. Thus, nobody will think that you have something to do with it. Just hang on for a while more. It won't be long before fourteen days elapse. If Samuel fails to convince the elders of the Bowers family later, Natalie will still end up convicted."

"All right, I got it," Jefford replied earnestly.

After hanging up, a dejected Yara could not help feeling green at how Samuel spoke up for Natalie.

On the brink of tears, a disheartened Yara mumbled to herself, "Samuel, I share the same look with her, but why can't you reciprocate my affection for you? Even if I have to make a deal with the devil for your sake, I'd still willingly do so. But why can't I win your heart after sacrificing so much for you?"