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## A Cue for Love Chapter 743

### **Chapter 743 The Four Fervent Fans**

The four kids shifted their gazes reluctantly away from their books and dragged themselves to the dining table to have some fruits.

Meanwhile, Gavin pulled Natalie to a corner of the living room. He looked troubled as if something was bugging him.

Sensing his hesitation, Natalie cut to the chase. "Gavin, just speak your mind."

After pondering for a while, he stated warily, "I've heard about the tragic fate of Old Mr. Bowers, and I never doubt that you have nothing to do with it. However, everyone in the Bowers family is talking behind you, claiming you as..."

His voice trailed off as he paused, considering that Natalie might get upset with his words. Even so, the latter flashed him a mischievous smile and joked, "Are they claiming that I'm a witch that appeared out of the blue, deluding their patriarch and stirring up turbulence in their family?"

Gavin was momentarily stunned before nodding in embarrassment.

"Don't get me wrong. I only intend to let you know that Mr. Samuel is leaving no stones unturned to clear your name and being protective of you so that you won't be affected by those rumors. But if he fails to do so, I hope you won't blame him," Gavin advised her earnestly. In his eyes, Natalie was not only the spouse of his respectable young master but also a youngster he doted.

Seconds later, he added resignedly, "I've been by Mr. Samuel's side for years. Obviously, he's deeply in love with you. Nonetheless, Old Mr. Bowers was the former patriarch of the Bowers family, and everyone had a reverence for him all these years. Now that he met his tragic end mysteriously, I'm worried the worst is yet to come for you, other than the others' oppressive rebuke. Thus, I hope you can stay strong and be mentally prepared for that."

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Feeling touched by Gavin's words of advice, Natalie nodded and reassured him, "Gavin, don't worry. I know what to do."

"All right. I'm relieved that you say so." Gavin heaved a sigh of relief.

Soon, it was the day Samuel promised to unearth the truth behind Kenneth's death and give the Bowers family an explanation.

He woke up earlier than usual in the morning. After changing into a black shirt that contoured his broad shoulders and narrow waist, he exuded an impressive vibe of dignity.

Samuel moved as silently as possible so that he would not wake Natalie up. He stepped out after planting a light kiss on her forehead.

Little did he realize that Natalie had already woken up. Not long after he left, she opened her eyes, lifted the blanket, and got down from the bed.

After a quick wash-up, she changed into a black dress before stepping out of the Bowers residence. To keep pace with Samuel, she chose to hop onto a bike instead of driving.

Before setting off, she gave Gerald a call. "Mr. Jones, I'm heading to the Bowers manor."

"No problem. Everything is well prepared as requested by you," Gerald reassured her.

"I feel bad that you and Effie have to take the risk this round because of me," Natalie uttered guiltily.

Natalie was well aware that Gerald was impartial at work. Nonetheless, he crossed his line willingly to assist her this time. Thus, she was utterly thankful to him.

"Mr. Jones, thank you so much!" Natalie thanked him with utmost sincerity.

"Ha! I'm thankful to have you and Effie as my granddaughters. Stop all the formalities. Otherwise, I'll be flustered." Gerald pretended to sound annoyed. Even so, there was not the slightest bit of annoyance in his tone.

"Okay!" Deep down, Natalie vowed to repay his kindness one day.

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After hanging up, she put on the helmet and stepped on the accelerator to speed off toward the Bowers residence.

Meanwhile, her four kids were hiding behind the door. Gazing at her retreating figure, they could not help gasping admiringly.

“Oh! I’m in awe of our mommy! She’s undoubtedly gorgeous, like a deity. But how could she ride a bike so well and look stunning like an action movie star?” Franklin let out a sigh of admiration.

“Ha! You’d hardly been by Mommy’s side for the past five years. Hmph! Let me tell you. You missed a lot of Mommy’s eye-catching moments!” Clayton teased him.

“Yeah! Mommy is no ordinary woman! Don’t ever think of picking on her!” Xavian puffed up his chest proudly.

“Yeah! Since I’m Mommy’s daughter, I’ll surely take after her and become an outstanding woman like her!” Sophia yelled out jubilantly, her eyes gleaming with a glint of excitement.

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### **Chapter 744 Sweep It Under The Rug**

After about forty minutes, Samuel’s car pulled to a halt outside the Bowers manor.

The moment he stepped into the manor, he caught sight of all the elders and relatives of the Bowers family seated while waiting for him. Wearing a look of utter solemnity and grimness, everyone had their eyes on Samuel.

As the head of the family’s elders, Miguel was seated at the head of the table. His white beard looked striking against his traditional attire in black. Placing his intertwined hands lightly above his cane, he glowered at Samuel with penetrative eyes.

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He was supposed to be grounded at his villa at the moment. Even so, Samuel was not surprised to see him there. He presumed someone must have helped pull strings for him to be there.

Other than him, Yuvaan, the second elder, Xylan, the third elder, and even the others from the Bowers family who did not manage to show up previously were there. At that very moment, it was as though they had readied themselves to battle against their mortal enemy.

Everyone held their breaths as pin-drop silence ensued in the whole manor.

Miguel turned crimson with fury when Natalie was nowhere to be seen. He rose to his feet at once and fumed, "Where's that woman? Why didn't she come together with you? How could you back her up and oppose the whole Bowers family?"

He did not even address Samuel formally with respect and sounded as if he was a police officer interrogating a suspect.

Unperturbed by his questioning, Samuel remained as nonchalant as ever. With one hand in his pocket, he responded placidly, "Since she's not the culprit, there's no point for her to show up here. After all, I'll unearth the truth as promised."

Hearing that, everyone in the hall could not help drawing in a sharp gasp. As they fastened their gazes on Samuel, there were mixed emotions of disbelief, disappointment, and disdain in their eyes. They could not fathom why the youngest and most omnipotent patriarch of their family would go against them because of a woman.

"Did that woman cast any spell on him, causing him to lose his mind?"

"How disappointing! Mr. Kenneth met his tragic end mysteriously, but his grandson is standing up for the culprit!"

"Sooner or later, the Bowers family will be doomed if we continue to let such an irrational person be our patriarch. He's too much!"

In an instant, the bellows from the close relatives of the Bowers family reverberated in the whole manor.

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On the other hand, Miguel and Xylan exchanged looks discreetly. Before they could utter any words, Reuben stepped forward from the crowd. After clearing his throat, he piped up, “Ha! It seems I’m not the only one having a problem with our respectable Mr. Samuel. I never knew that everyone shares the same sentiment as me! Today I’ll be the one to let him reveal his true colors then. Heed my words. Being an omnipotent person doesn’t mean that he is virtuous. Even though his grandfather was poisoned by a heinous woman, he didn’t even take any legal actions against her. In fact, he’s even dawdling and sweeping things under the rug so that she’ll not be charged with murdering! I believe Old Mr. Bowers surely wouldn’t be able to rest in peace if he were to know that his grandson is standing up for the culprit. The patriarch of the Bowers family should be a good-natured person. Unequivocally, Samuel is not qualified to be our patriarch, let alone the CEO of Centurion Corporation!”

Reuben’s derision rang out like a bolt from the blue.

Needless to say, the despicable man was well-prepared for the moment. Those whom he had bribed the night before began echoing.

“Yeah! You’ve got a point! What if that ruthless woman has the audacity to commit heinous deeds again? I doubt Samuel will act impartially. He will definitely continue to cover up for her!”

“It doesn’t mean we’re rebuking our patriarch for being merciful and sympathetic. We’re just utterly disappointed with him for standing up for a cold-blooded murderer!”

“Of course, our opinions aren’t significant enough to make a difference if only a few of us think so. However, since everyone has the same stance as us, I guess we should let someone virtuous take over his position as the patriarch of our family.”

Right that instant, Yara, too, was standing among the crowd. Gazing at Samuel’s devastating good looks, she could not help mumbling inwardly.

Samuel, I don’t intend to be on bad terms with you. As long as you’re willing to hand Natalie Nichols over to the Bowers family, I won’t strip you of your position as the patriarch of the family. Nonetheless, if you insist on backing her up, Reuben Bowers will be the one taking over your current position!