

A Cue for Love chapter 635

Chapter 635 Come Back Alive

A Bentley pulled out of the Bowers' residence after Yara had finished her duties with Kenneth.

During mid-drive, she got a call out of the blue. Without hesitance, she picked it up after inserting the Bluetooth headset into her ear.

"Hello?"

"Ms. Nichols, do you remember me?" A sleazy man's voice came through the headset.

"You are..."

She couldn't pinpoint his identity just from his voice. After searching her memory for a while, her pupils constricted when she finally recalled who he was. She confirmed cautiously, "Is it you, Marcus?"

"Six years had passed by in the blink of an eye, yet you still remembered me. I'm honored that you still recall my name. Knowing that fills me with glee."

He was the man she hired to sleep with Natalie.

At first, she believed he had completed his task of sleeping with Natalie, so she transferred the payment to him. However, she found out later that Samuel was searching for a woman from that night. At that moment, she knew Marcus had lied to her. Nothing had happened between him and Natalie that night.

Despite his failure to sleep with Natalie, he was the one who knew the truth.

She transferred another sum of money to Marcus for him to leave the country when she brought the twins to reconcile with the Bowers family. At the same time, she hired an assassin to kill him as he left Chanaea to prevent him from spilling the truth. Only a dead man wouldn't talk.

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The assassin reported to her about successfully assassinating Marcus. Ever since then, she hadn't received any news about him. She presumed he was dead in a ditch somewhere, gone from this world as the assassin had reported. She never imagined him to appear at such a crucial moment.

"What do you want from me?" Her voice was trembling from dread. "I gave you full payment for all your efforts that year itself. I don't owe you anything. Why are you contacting me now?"

"If I reveal that you hired someone to rape your sister six years ago, do you think it'll blow up like Thomas' incident?"

Yara stepped on the brakes and turned the wheel, parking the Bentley by the roadside.

"You're the one who leaked my father's scandal."

"What if it's me? What if it's not?" Marcus laughed, "Both father and daughter are ingrates. I'm impressed that you even lay your hands on your closest family members."

"Marcus, you're calling me for money, aren't you?"

Her grip tightened on the steering wheel. The joints on her fingers began to turn white from exerting so much force.

"The assassin you hired injured my right leg. Now I'm a cripple with a limp. I'll always remember this gift of yours."

"It wasn't me. I never hired anyone to kill you," Yara denied urgently. "I paid you handsomely, and in return, you promised to keep my secret. Why would I hire someone to kill you? Maybe the killer was hired by your foes? It wasn't me!"

"I thought the same before, but I heard you gave birth to Samuel's children." Marcus sneered, "Before I crossed the country's border, I saw with my eyes that your belly was flat

then. I didn't touch your sister then. She was taken away by some guy dressed in full black. That guy must be Samuel, am I right?"

"You-"

"You hired an assassin to murder me for fear I would expose your lies and deeds." Marcus laughed maliciously, "Yara, don't try to lie to me anymore. I've done my research, hence my call to you."

"If the Bowers family, the media, and the public found out about your dirty deeds against your twin sister, will your name will be tarnished?"

She broke the skin on her lip after chewing on it hard, tasting the metallic taste of blood in her mouth. She grunted through gritted teeth, "Marcus, you want money, right? How much?"

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Chapter 636 Different

"Money?" Marcus bellowed as though she cracked a joke. "How much are you offering?"

"A million," Yara answered.

"A million? Yara, are you kidding me right now? That's just change for the beggars." He warned, "I managed to survive through so much hardship, even ending up being a cripple. Don't you offer me such a small amount like that ever again."

She never thought he would be so greedy. Despite being furious, she couldn't rebuke his words.

"How much do you want then?"

"I want thirty million." He drawled out, "Nothing lesser than that. Else I'll expose all your bad deeds to the public and, of course, reveal the truth to the Bowers family. I want to see how the Bowers will treat you once they know about the truth."

"Don't." Yara shouted, "You can't do that!"

She panicked, thinking she would lose everything when she speculated Natalie was still alive, but Kenneth's attitude didn't change. That meant Kenneth and a majority of the Bowers family members didn't know about her past.

Kenneth could never find out about the bad deeds she did before. Otherwise, he would retract his support for her immediately.

Yara's reaction was what Marcus wanted.

"I have given you a chance. Ten million, and I won't expose your actions. Don't worry. I'll quietly leave Chanaea once I have the money in my account," Marcus said casually.

"I'll give it to you." Yara sucked in a breath. "But it'll take some time. Give me some time, and I'll think of a way."

Hearing her agreement, Marcus let out a gleeful laugh. "Excellent! I'll wait for your good news then."

The minute the call ended, Yara plucked the Bluetooth headset from her ear and threw it out of her rolled-down car window.

How dare a scum like Marcus threaten me?

Ten million is nothing to me, but he is a greedy bastard. If I give him ten million this time, he'll extort more money from me every time he needs it. His existence is like a ticking time bomb.

A gleam of hatred flashed across her eyes as she gripped the steering wheel tighter.

"You need to be alive to take my money, Marcus." The corners of her mouth quirked into an evil smile. "You managed to survive with a limp six years ago. You won't be as lucky now. I'll make sure of it."

The next day, Natalie and Samuel went to work as usual.

Xavian, Clayton, Franklin, and Sophia huddled in a corner in the kindergarten.

Clayton said in a grave tone, "Franklin, Sophia, we found our biological father."

"Really?" Franklin asked curiously, "I'm curious what kind of man Mommy likes. Can you show me his photo?"

Sophia nodded her head, agreeing with Franklin's request. "I want to see it too."

Xavian and Clayton didn't plan to hide it from Franklin and Sophia, so taking out their phones and showed Marcus' photo to them. "This is our biological father."

Two furry heads leaned closer to the phone.

All they saw was an average-looking guy with a hostile look.

No matter how they look at it, Samuel was a hundred times better than him. There was nothing he could compare to Samuel.

"This is your biological father?" Sophia blinked her eyes slowly with confusion. "It's weird, Xavian, Clayton! You don't look like him at all."