

A Cue for Love chapter 715

Chapter 715 Fishing Out The Mastermind

Natalie breathed a sigh of relief when she saw that it was only a black cat.

What happened recently put her on high alert. Sometimes, she could not help but feel paranoid.

She laughed at herself before shaking her head and heading back to her apartment.

However, unknown to her, people were working in secret in the unseen corners to remove all threats to her. They quickly disposed of the bodies and cleared the bloodstains.

Meanwhile, Samuel was in the Bowers residence when he received a call from Weston.

"Mr. Bowers, it is as you expected. Someone tried to assassinate Mrs. Bowers," Weston reported to Samuel.

"Did she notice anything?" Samuel asked.

"Mrs. Bowers was careful. However, those were not simple assassins. If we didn't protect her in secret, she could have been in danger," Weston answered.

He heard from Billy and Sarah that Samuel values Natalie more than his life. Therefore, Weston did not leave anything but informed, "We did as instructed and avoided as much disturbance as possible. Mrs. Bowers did not notice the assassins or us. However..."

Samuel frowned and asked, "What is it?"

Weston answered softly, "You are not the only one protecting her in secret."

Samuel immediately understood what he meant. "Do you know who?"

"They are mainly the Collins family, the Watsons family, and Irethiel's Kennedy family," Weston replied.

Samuel pursed his lips and narrowed his eyes fiercely.

Damn it! These people are all vying for Natalie's affection. Even Yohan, who had returned to Irethiel, is secretly protecting her. Although they said that they have given up on their feelings for Natalie, that is untrue in reality. It seems they still want to get Natalie for themselves. They are all observing her in silence, waiting for me to make a mistake. Then, they would use the excuse of saving her to whisk her away. They are more daring than I expected!

"They can observe if they want, but you must not be so stupid as to let them help you," Samuel said sternly. Then, he instructed, "Don't leave an opening. I need you to investigate the matter tonight. By tomorrow morning, I want to know who the mastermind behind this assassination attempt is."

I will never let go of anyone who dares to harm her...

Meanwhile, Natalie had some macaroni and cheese before going to bed. She was unaware that many people in Dellmoor shall have a sleepless night because of her.

The following morning, Weston glanced at an assassin bloody from 'questioning' and said casually, "Why did you bother saying all those nonsense? What is the point of putting yourself through so much pain? In the end, you still have to tell me all you know."

Weston had subjected the four assassins to brutal questioning and tortured them. Their bodies trembled as they looked at Weston's back profile.

Then, Weston left the interrogation room and messaged Samuel the mastermind's name.

At this moment, Samuel was having breakfast with the children.

Franklin, Sophia, Xavian, and Clayton were all downcast as they had not seen Natalie for a few days.

Meanwhile, Samuel remained expressionless before the children as he opened the message.

A cold glare flashed across his eyes as he saw a familiar name.

After leaving the Bowers residence, Billy thought Samuel wanted to head to the company as usual. However, Samuel suddenly instructed, "Billy, I'm not going to the company this morning. Send me to Miguel's residence. I have something to discuss with him."

"Sure." Billy nodded and drove the car toward Miguel's residence outside the city.

Miguel lived in a villa built on the wetlands. It had fresh air and green plants all around.

When Samuel stepped into the villa, Miguel was dressed in loungewear and doing light exercise in the garden.

A Cue for Love chapter 716

Chapter 716 Finding The Perfect Beauty

While waiting patiently for Miguel to finish his martial arts training, Samuel said, "Mr. Miguel, you certainly know how to enjoy your life."

Miguel pretended that he didn't get it. "Mr. Bowers, I'm sorry to keep you waiting. Let's go to the living room instead of standing here. We can have some tea and chat over there."

After they headed toward the living room, the housekeeper served Samuel and Miguel two cups of tea.

"Mr. Samuel, I'm about to ask to meet you even if you don't come here to meet me." Then, Miguel took a sip of the tea and continued, "You still vouch for the Witch after what happened to your grandpa. No matter if she was the one who poisoned him, she shouldn't stay by your side anymore."

Samuel pursed his lips upon hearing that, and his eyes flashed with a dangerous glint.

Pretending that he didn't see Samuel's expression, Miguel added, "You're not an ordinary man but the head of the Bowers family. In other words, you have to preserve the dignity and reputation of the family. Keeping such a woman by your side will only be your Achilles' heel. One day, she will drag you down."

"What exactly do you mean?"

Miguel didn't respond to it but clapped his hands two times. The next moment, about seven beautifully dressed ladies came into the living room smilingly.

Samuel's lips quirked once he saw it. "Mr. Miguel, what do you mean?"

Miguel said smugly, "That Witch isn't good-looking at all! Well, I've prepared a few ladies who are sexy and charming in different ways. If you fancy any one of them, feel free to bring her home. If not, I can continue looking for the perfect one for you."

Initially, the ladies thought an old man in his seventies or eighties like Miguel would be choosing one of them.

They were surprised once they saw Samuel, who was young and immensely handsome.

When the ladies cast flirtatious glances at Samuel, he bellowed, "Get lost!"

Instantly, the ladies shivered in fear and left the living room before Miguel could say anything.

After coming to his senses, Miguel tried to diffuse the awkward situation. "It's okay. There's no hurry to choose your favorite one. I'll continue looking for the perfect lady for you."

Since Miguel still acted dumb, Samuel glared at him and questioned, "Last night, an assassin wanted to kill Natalie for the bounty on her head worth thirty million. Was he hired by you?"

Although Samuel asked politely, the murderous aura exuded from him got increasingly intense.

Meanwhile, Miguel was startled upon hearing it. Knowing that it would be futile to keep pretending, he admitted it. "You're right. I assigned the man to do it. I was willing to execute

the things that you hesitate to do. Besides, I only wished to get rid of the trouble for the Bowers family. After all, such a woman doesn't deserve to be by your side."

"I've said that I'll give the Bowers family an explanation, and there are eight days left," Samuel said slowly, articulating each word.

Feeling vexed, Miguel said, "Did you say eight days? Can you give us an explanation even when the grace period has ended? Do you think we can't tell how deeply the Witch has influenced you? Since she can seduce you by merely saying a few words, I'm afraid you'll look for another excuse to brush us off. Hence, I can never let the woman destroy you and the reputation of the entire Bowers family!"

Deep down, Samuel admitted that Miguel could see through his little game. After all, he would never hand over Natalie to others even after the fourteen days deadline was over.

On the one hand, Miguel wanted to seek justice for Kenneth; on the other hand, he knew it would be dangerous for him to cross Samuel's red line.

As a glint flashed across his eyes, Samuel said, "Mr. Miguel, you're eighty-three years old this year, right? You've contributed a lot to the Bowers family for many years. Now is about time for you to retire and enjoy your life."