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A Cue for Love chapter 752

Chapter 752 Double Standards

In order to prove his identity, Kenneth told Miguel things that no one else would know. “Also, while outsiders said the reason your eldest grandson didn’t have a child yet was that his wife was infertile, the actual reason was—”

Miguel cut him off before he could continue with a flushed face. “Enough! That’s enough! I know it’s you! You don’t need to continue anymore! Don’t say those things ever again!”

If Kenneth was to continue, the fact that his grandson was infertile was going to be revealed. Nonetheless, it seemed like he hadn’t realized something yet. While Kenneth stopped right before the big reveal, everyone could already more or less guess what was going on.

Without anyone’s help, the three elders got up.

The three of them stared at each other with a solemn expression. All three of them saw Kenneth stop breathing. Everyone hoped he could get better, but at that moment, they were still a little terrified.

The rest of the relatives felt the same as well, especially those who stared at Kenneth’s picture and the clusters of white chrysanthemums in the hall.

When Natalie said Kenneth was alive, Samuel was convinced that the old man was fine. There wasn’t any change to his expression when he saw his grandfather standing in front of him, alive and breathing again. However, he did shoot a glance at her and silently tightened his grip on her hand. If my guess is right, I bet the reason Grandpa is fine is because of her.

Kenneth glanced at his own posthumous photo and shook his head in disappointment. “Can’t any of you pick a better picture? This is ugly! Just looking at it is making me quite upset!”

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The crowd, including Natalie, was speechless. Most people would feel unlucky to witness their own posthumous photo, and whether it was a nice picture was definitely not the point.

"I just recovered, so I need some fresh air, but there are too many people here. Let's go somewhere comfortable so we can talk over a cup of coffee." Kenneth used his crutch to support his body as he ordered slowly, "You three, together with Samuel and Natalie shall follow me! The rest of you will stay here!"

"Understood!"

Thus, Samuel, Natalie, and the three elders left with Kenneth.

The rest, who weren't called out by Kenneth, were still staring at his feet. Only when they saw he was wearing a pair of shoes beneath his outfit that they believed they weren't looking at a ghost.

Kenneth's group arrived in the living room.

It was much quieter with less crowd around. Three cups of hot coffee were served.

The elders subconsciously reached out to accept it but could only watch as the housekeeper personally deliver the coffee into Kenneth, Natalie, and Samuel's hands.

"This is..." Xylan sounded a little annoyed.

"You three should be glad that you have a chair to sit on." Kenneth took a sip and narrowed his eyes. "You bullied Natalie when I wasn't around. Now it's time we settle the scores."

The three elders were stunned. They quickly asked Miguel to speak on their behalf.

"You can't blame us, Mr. Kenneth!" Miguel glanced at Natalie and spoke in increasing frustration. "Back then, we saw you stop breathing. Your iris expanded and you didn't have a pulse left. Not to mention Jefford said that the medicine she prescribed for you had a problem that led to your death. So all of us thought she killed you! We wanted nothing more than to punish the culprit and avenge you. Who knew that the current head of the family, your grandson, protected her! We did bully her in order to chase her away from Mr. Samuel, but nothing we did was able to move her. So, in a sense, we didn't manage to bully her."

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Kenneth thought about how his grandson did indeed fiercely protect Natalie. When I forced Samuel to leave her back then, that brat complained that I'm a snob and that he's willing to cut off all contact with me. Though, now that I think about it, he actually has foresight. If he didn't keep her around, I would've already been on my way to hell.

Kenneth cleared his throat. "What's there to complain about? It only proved the point that my grandson has a sharp eye while you three need a pair of thick glasses!"