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## **A Cue for Love chapter 50**

Chapter 50 The Dead Cannot Be Resurrected

Natalie did not want to reveal her identity to Yara so soon.

There was no fun in doing so.

After all, Yara was still in the process of climbing to the top. Natalie wanted to bring her to the peak first before pushing her down.

With her freckled hyper-realistic mask, Natalie faced Yara.

The tension that was building up within Yara finally eased upon seeing the woman's flawed face.

As a matter of fact, her deceased twin sister was prettier than herself.

The ugly woman before her was nothing like her sister.

A dead person remains dead. The only similarity between them is the name.

Yara then proceeded to put on a thousand-watt smile as she held her hand out to Natalie. "Hello, Ms. Nichols. I'm Yara Nichols. It's such a coincidence that we share the same last name."

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Truthfully, Yara could not care less about Natalie. She just wanted to leave a good impression on Samuel, so she tried to act nice.

Yet, Natalie ignored Yara's extended hand.

"Ms. Nichols, what are you-"

Franklin interjected impatiently before Natalie could reply. "Can't you see that Natalie's hand is wounded?"

"Franklin, you-"

"What?" Franklin retorted with a roll of his eyes. "I'm a five-year-old, and even I could see the bandage on her hand. How bad is your eyesight?"

Yara knew that Franklin was difficult to deal with.

Although he was rude to her, she didn't dare to scold him. Instead, she turned expectantly to Samuel.

In the past, Samuel would say something to defend her whenever Franklin was acting up.

While Franklin and Sophia did not care about her, they still respected Samuel.

Yara waited for Samuel to tell off Franklin just like before. Yet, this time, things were different.

"If your eyesight is bad, I can refer a doctor to you."

Samuel's tone was nonchalant, but Yara's face turned pale.

"Samuel." She continued to put up an act. "I have something to tell you in private. Do you have time now?"

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Natalie was uninterested in the conversation between Yara and Samuel. She interrupted, “I still have to get back to the Major Crimes Unit for an autopsy. I’ll take my leave now.”

Yara nodded slightly in response, but deep down, she was utterly disgusted.

She has a face full of freckles. And now, she’s telling me she performs autopsies? I guess what Gavin said was true – only Franklin and Sophia like her. Not even a beauty like me can sway Samuel’s heart, so there is no way he would come to like an ugly woman like her.

After Natalie’s departure, Franklin and Sophia, too, left the dining room.

Now, Samuel and Yara were the only ones left in the dining room.

Samuel took a sip of his unfinished coffee, not even bothering to glance at Yara.

Yara sat on the seat that was originally Natalie’s and inched closer to him. “Samuel, there’s something I want to discuss with you.”

Samuel remained indifferent.

Since there was no reply, she continued, “My dad is having his sixtieth birthday in a week. Can you bring the twins along and accompany me back to the Nichols residence?”

“You want me to publicize that you’re Franklin and Sophia’s biological mother?”

“That’s not what I meant,” Yara said. She bit her lip before continuing, “My dad hasn’t seen the children ever since they were brought here. He really wants to see them on his sixtieth birthday.”

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