

A Cue for Love chapter 708

"Samuel Bowers, what do you mean?" Miguel staggered and pointed at Samuel in exasperation. "To stand up for a woman, you have the heart to pay no heed to your grandpa's justice! Pfft! You even have the cheek to threaten us into compromising!"

"Mr. Samuel, you should think it through and put filial piety as your top priority. We had agreed to let you be the patriarch earlier due to our utmost trust in you. Bear in mind not to let us down because of this woman!" Yuvaan stated sorrowfully.

Xylan lambasted coldly, "Yeah! What a vicious woman! You'll surely place the Bowers family in deep water if you insist on backing her up!"

"By hook or by crook, I'll dig the culprit up. But I won't let you interrogate her like a prime suspect without any evidence! Most importantly, we should investigate Grandpa's death instead of barking up the wrong tree and claiming that she should be accountable for the matter!" Samuel emphasized solemnly with a glint of determination in his eyes.

His words sent the elders of the Bowers family into a tizzy. Their faces fell instantaneously.

Right that instant, Natalie could barely take her eyes off Samuel's well-built figure. When she was about to open her mouth, the latter tightened his grip on her wrist.

He was seemingly trying to reassure her that he would stand up for her regardless of anything. Thus, she could stand behind him without uttering any words.

"As long as I haven't stepped down as patriarch of the Bowers family, the decisions still lie in my hands." Samuel gazed at Kenneth's lifeless body wrapped in white cloth and added grimly, "I'll get a professional coroner to perform an

autopsy before Grandpa's burial ceremony. Moreover, I'll trace the root cause of his poisoning by investigating everyone taking care of him all this while, especially senior housekeepers like Jefford," Samuel stated coldly. His eyes glistened with a flicker of unmissable frigidness.

Sensing Samuel's penetrative gaze, Jefford cast his eyes down hastily. His body shuddered uncontrollably as a surge of guilt welled up from within him.

All the elders could not resist feeling disgruntled with Samuel's resoluteness. Miguel snapped coldly, "Mr. Samuel, we respect your decision. But bear in mind that you only have two weeks. If you're unable to unearth the truth behind Old Mr. Bowers' death within two weeks, all of us will take charge of the matter. By then, we won't let the one we believe to be the culprit off the hook! If you still insist on standing up for your woman at that moment, all the other elders and I will surely fight against you till the end!"

Even so, Samuel only nodded placidly. "All right."

Shortly after, the coroner took Kenneth's body away from the Bowers manor.

All the elders of the Bowers family were in a frenzy. Infuriated by Samuel's persistence in backing Natalie up, they stormed out of the Bowers manor.

After assigning Steven to handle some of the matters related to the aftermath, Samuel left the manor with Natalie.

As soon as everyone had left, Jefford gave Yara a call at the secluded area, updating her on everything that had transpired a while ago.

Blood drained from Yara's face as Jefford described to her what had happened earlier. What? Samuel insisted on backing Natalie Nichols up even when the elders of the Bowers family were forcing him to a corner? He's even willing to step down as a patriarch to vouch for her! How could his trust in her remain unshaken even when all the evidence is against her?

Jefford felt a prickle of uneasiness when there was no response from Yara.

"Ms. Yara, I..." he stuttered; his heart was in his mouth.

Yara cut him off by reassuring him glumly, "Jefford, don't worry. Everything was properly arranged. Thus, nobody will think that you have something to do with it. Just hang on for a while more. It won't be long before fourteen days elapse. If Samuel fails to convince the elders of the Bowers family later, Natalie will still end up convicted."

"All right, I got it," Jefford replied earnestly.

After hanging up, a dejected Yara could not help feeling green at how Samuel spoke up for Natalie.

On the brink of tears, a disheartened Yara mumbled to herself, "Samuel, I share the same look with her, but why can't you reciprocate my affection for you? Even if I have to make a deal with the devil for your sake, I'd still willingly do so. But why can't I win your heart after sacrificing so much for you?"