

## A Cue for Love Chapter 1036

### A Cue for Love (Natalie and Samuel)

Chapter 1036

Chapter 1036 The Call That Was Never Made

One night later.

Heidi's hair was a mess, and she was covered with bruises.

What happened the night before was like a nightmare to Heidi. In her nightmare, the beast kept torturing her. No matter how desperate her cries for help were, she could never wake up from the nightmare.

Everything was meant for Natalie, but in the end, it happened to her instead.

Heidi cried until her eyes were dry and no tears could come out anymore. Then, she had no choice but to pull the clothes by the side closer to cover the marks on her body.

Billy only coldly looked at Heidi. There was no trace of pity in his eyes, for he felt that she had brought it upon herself.

Nevertheless, Billy still called for a doctor for Heidi.

After Heidi glanced at the doctor the man had summoned, she turned to shoot a vicious glare at Billy. "There's nothing in you but sham compassion."

Billy uttered, "Mr. Bowers has told me to spare your life, so naturally, I won't let you die so easily."

Heidi tightened her grip on her clothes, and the hatred in her eyes turned more intense.

Billy then asked the doctor to do a private checkup for Heidi. Once he completed the task Samuel assigned to him, he turned and left the room.

Heidi did not physically hurt as much after the doctor's administration, but she still could not recover from the pain in her heart.

Once the doctor was gone, Heidi turned into a lifeless person. Her pretty eyes were now hollow.

“Samuel Bowers, Natalie Nichols, what happened to me is all because of you. As long as I’m alive, I’ll never forgive you!”

With that thought in mind, Heidi reached out for her phone, about to call Geert.

However, just as she dialed the number and made the call, Heidi hesitated.

It was true that her father felt guilty toward her, and it was true that her father adored her. However, she had ended up in this way because her plan to set Natalie up backfired. Heidi did not know if it was likelier for him to feel bad for her or to see her as a disgrace.

That was something Heidi truly was uncertain about.

Hence, she hesitated again and again.

In the end, she did not make the call.

It was just like what Samuel had said—she was nothing but the second daughter of the Leitz family.

If she wanted to take revenge on Samuel and Natalie, then she would have to maintain her status as the second daughter of the Leitz family. She would have to make sure that she still had her father’s approval and support. Otherwise, the revenge she wanted to have would be up to fate.

Heidi’s hand fell back to her side, but her eyes reddened even more.

“As long as I’m still Ms. Heidi of the Leitz family, I have not lost.”

Two days after, the thing that Natalie was worried about still did not happen.

She felt strange. Not only was there no news from the Leitz family, but her collaboration with Helma still continued.

The matter that occurred that night had indeed happened, but at the same time, it was as if nothing had happened.

Upon noticing Natalie’s worries, Samuel said, “Are you still feeling worried?”

“Yes.” Natalie nodded, not hiding anything from Samuel. “Heidi is too quiet. If not for Billy returning to us and informing us that he had summoned a doctor to make sure she was still alive, I would’ve thought that she was dead.”

Samuel sipped on the tea before replying, “It’s good that there is no news.”

“What?” Natalie did not quite understand what Samuel meant.

Heidi had dared to set her up in that way because she was a daughter of the Leitz family. There was no way Heidi would quietly accept the fact that she was forced to have a taste of her own medicine.

“Heidi will be digging her own grave if she tells Geert about this,” Samuel told her. “Even she herself has said that, to men of the upper-class society, women are always just a beneficial accessory. Perhaps Geert will really hate the Bowers family, but if you feel bad about my loss, will Geert not feel bad about his? At the end of the day, she’s just his illegitimate daughter. No matter how much he adores her, is she anything in the face of money?”

## **A Cue for Love Chapter 1037**

### **A Cue for Love (Natalie and Samuel)**

Chapter 1037

Chapter 1037 Clarification

Natalie did not dwell upon the matter as deeply as Samuel did.

The latter then put down his teacup and continued, “If Heidi’s a smart woman, she’ll refrain from telling Geert about it. First of all, it’s a humiliating matter for her. Secondly, she isn’t sure if Geert will choose her over the riches the Leitz family will get.”

“I see,” Natalie muttered. “So you’ve already thought about all of these before making your move.”

Natalie then turned to stare at Samuel in a daze.

It seemed like she had started forgetting about how Samuel was a merciless man ever since she got together with him.

By confronting Samuel, Heidi, with the kind of status she had, was digging her own grave.

Natalie wistfully commented, “It’s terrifying to become enemies with you.”

Samuel raised his hand to lovingly pinch her cheek before smiling. “You and I will never be enemies, so there’s nothing for you to worry about. On the other hand, maybe you’d like to be concerned for your bullies instead.”

Natalie nodded. She then grabbed his hand and gravely said, "Samuel, I'm looking forward to being in your protection for the rest of my life."

At that, Samuel froze, and the smile on his face turned a little bitter.

However, that was a promise he had made to her, so he had no excuse to hide from her or back down.

"Nat, I won't break the promise I've made to you," Samuel said to her. "I will do my best to stay by your side."

What Natalie wanted was Samuel's will to live. When she saw the determined look in his eyes, she smiled.

"Okay."

Natalie and Samuel were drinking tea when Emma walked in.

"Ms. Nichols, Mr. Bowers, we have a guest," Emma said, but her eyes were mostly fixed on Samuel to watch his expression.

"Who is it?"

"It's Mr. Sutton," Emma replied honestly.

"I'm here, so let him in," Natalie said to Emma without hesitation.

"Okay."

Samuel already knew about Jerome a long time ago.

He would never like Jerome, but he would also not stop Natalie from interacting with Jerome because of his possessiveness.

After all, Samuel was different from Amos and Christopher. He knew that Jerome was a part of Natalie's past.

Perhaps Jerome did not see Natalie as just a friend, but Natalie truly thought of him as one.

Thus, Samuel calmly turned to Natalie and asked, "Do you need me to give you some space?"

"It's fine." Natalie shook her head. "There's nothing I feel for him, so there's no need for me to keep things secretive. Moreover, I'd like to introduce you to him."

Samuel knew that Natalie had already made up her mind, so he did not say anything else.

Jerome slowly walked in as Emma guided him in.

Natalie felt Jerome seemed to have lost even more weight than the last time she saw him. Furthermore, he looked more haggard and weary.

“Jerome,” Natalie softly called out.

Jerome’s gaze flitted between Natalie and Samuel before he barked out a self-deprecating chuckle. “The two of you... are really staying together.”

Natalie was upset to hear that, but there were some things she had to clarify with Jerome. If she dragged it on, she would only be hurting Samuel and Jerome even more.

“Listen to me, Jerome,” Natalie started solemnly. “You and I thought that the man who fled six years ago was Marcus, but the truth is... he wasn’t Marcus. He was Samuel.”

## **A Cue for Love Chapter 1038**

### **A Cue for Love (Natalie and Samuel)**

Chapter 1038

Chapter 1038 Clearing Things Up

Hearing that, Jerome tightened his fists and squeezed out, “Did you choose this man just because... he’s Xavian and Clayton’s father? Do you wish to give them a complete family?”

Jerome knew well what the children meant to Natalie.

That was why he was still hoping that he would be able to get a chance to be with her.

Eyes shining with hope, Jerome asked, “Am I right?”

“No,” came Natalie’s firm answer.

She then looked into Jerome’s eyes and said, “Jerome, when I fell in love with Samuel, I didn’t know he was Xavian and Clayton’s father.”

Natalie knew that her words would crush Jerome's hope, but those words were necessary, and she had to make things clear to him.

"My love for him has nothing to do with the fact that he is the father of Xavian and Clayton. Even if he isn't their father, I still think that he is the one for me. My words will never change no matter how many times I say this. Jerome, I just think of you as my brother. We are not blood-related, but we will always be family—never lovers."

Natalie was straightforward and left no room for him to argue.

The hope in his eyes slowly faded away until his eyes were dull. The fists he tightened earlier relaxed.

"Am I... just a brother to you?" Jerome muttered.

"Yes," Natalie said without hesitation. "I will help you if you need help. You and your family have been kind to me, but this is only familial love. There is no romantic love involved."

Every word that Natalie said could be heard clearly by him.

However, perhaps she had been too clear, for Jerome could not even try to decipher her words in a different way.

By then, the light in Jerome's eyes had completely faded away. His voice was hoarse as he said, "Nat, but I... I don't want to just be your brother."

The atmosphere was tense as the air grew thick. It was as if the trio was on a killing ground.

Natalie felt bad, but that was the only thing she could do.

Any trace of her hesitation to hurt him more might be interpreted as hesitation about her lack of romantic love toward Jerome. That would be disastrous.

As Natalie watched him, Jerome slowly said, "I wish you the best with him..." With that said, he strode off, unable to stop the sense of disappointment from overwhelming him.

Emma, who was watching from the side, sighed.

Both Jerome and Samuel were good men. It was tough for her to say who was better. However, there was only one Natalie, and she could not possibly be split in half. Therefore, there was no way for this to end well, for the one who was not picked by Natalie would be doomed to feel upset.

Natalie's heart ached as she watched Jerome leave in sorrow, and her eyes welled up with tears.

Samuel turned and glanced at her. "You must be feeling bad, right?"

"Yes," Natalie nodded. "I made my brother sad. It's natural for me to feel upset about it."

Samuel then pursed his lips and pulled Natalie into his arms, allowing her to bury her face in his chest.

"I'm sorry," he said.

"Samuel, why are you saying sorry?" Natalie asked softly. "This is between Jerome and me, and there's nothing you can do about it. I just hope that Jerome will think things through and realize that those vague feelings he has for me are not love. I'll respect his final decision, but I still hope that he'll stay as someone like a little brother to me."

Samuel hugged Natalie tighter.

He knew how excellent Jerome was, and he knew what the children thought of Jerome.

Honestly, other than my unending love for her, I'm sure that it's luck that allowed me to become the one for her. How lucky am I? No matter how long more I have left, I'll give my best to her.

## **A Cue for Love Chapter 1039**

### **A Cue for Love (Natalie and Samuel)**

Chapter 1039

Chapter 1039 Apologize To You

Although everything seemed to be going smoothly, there were lurking dangers.

Natalie had to work during the day and studied ways to get rid of the poison in Samuel's body at night. After a few days, Natalie looked even skinnier than before.

Although Samuel felt heartbroken, she was stubborn and wouldn't change her mind. As such, he could only stay by her side and tried his best to prepare nutritious delicacies to nourish her body.

In the living room of the Leitz residence, Helma discussed her makeup for the upcoming banquet with her makeup artist.

At that moment, Heidi happened to arrive home.

It was her first time coming home after going out for many days.

Helma shot her a cold glance and asked, "You didn't come home these few days. Where did you go? You didn't bring shame to the Leitz family, did you?"

"Do you have to ask these questions? I mean, even Dad didn't ask me. I'll make arrangements for myself if I don't come home."

As Heidi spoke, she came closer and stopped beside Helma.

Somehow, Helma felt the conceited Heidi had begun to keep a low profile and stop being as arrogant.

With a wary look, she pursed her lips and looked at Heidi's reflection in the mirror.

After all, they pretended to get along well but never trusted each other since day one.

Surprisingly, Heidi wasn't as snarky as before. She gently wiped the creases on Helma's shoulder and turned her gaze toward the makeup artist. "Are you going to put on makeup for Helma? You know very well what kind of banquet she is attending. Therefore, please make sure she will steal the show."

The makeup artist nodded and replied, "Understood."

Helma frowned and looked at Heidi in bewilderment. "Heidi, you..."

Heidi pressed her shoulders and flashed her a smile. "Helma, even though you and I don't share the same mom, we are still from the Leitz family. As such, we share the glory and the humiliation. I surely hope Prince Jonathan will choose you as his wife. If that happens, the Leitz family and I will have a better future."

"Is that so?" Helma asked tentatively.

Heidi pledged her loyalty. "Helma, you're the family's legitimate child, yet I'm not. Our statuses in the family are decided since we were born. Hence, there is no need for us to fight for anything. I sincerely hope that you can become the prince's wife. When that happens, I might benefit from it and have a better future."

Since Heidi sounded submissive, Helma was delighted and flashed her a smile.

"Heidi, I'm glad that you think that way."



Heidi responded, “Helma, I’m sorry for causing trouble to you. I was immature back then.”

During the days of recuperation, Heidi had thought about it thoroughly. She knew that her attitude would only push the Leitz family away from her.

Now, she had to depend on Helma and Geert to grow stronger. By then, she would be in the position to retrieve everything that Natalie owed her.

Natalie! Just wait!

Miles away, two persons visited Natalie and Samuel—their master Malcolm and Luna, who had just returned from her mission to look for Jorden.

Luna had no idea how she ought to face Natalie when they met.

“Mrs. Nichols, I...” She wanted to kneel before Natalie upon seeing her.

Natalie quickly helped Luna up and said, “Luna, it’s been a long time since we last met. Why are you doing this?”

Luna shook her head and said in frustration, “Mr. Samuel kept the secret from you for a reason. However, I was an accomplice in lying to you with him. Hence, I have to apologize to you.”

## **A Cue for Love Chapter 1040**

### **A Cue for Love (Natalie and Samuel)**

Chapter 1040

Chapter 1040 Come Back With Good News

Natalie glanced at the man beside her and comforted Luna, “Don’t mention it. I can’t blame you for it. The man beside me should take full responsibility. He needed your help to put on the show because he wanted to shoulder all his burdens.”

Samuel put on a faint smile and accepted it without protest. “Luna, Nat is right. Everything happened because of me.”

The next moment, Malcolm cleared his throat and chimed in, “It’s fine as long as you know your mistake! How could you keep it from Natalie and me? I would’ve been kept in

the dark forever if she didn't send me a letter. I wouldn't know anything even after my disciple passes away!"

The air in the living room got tenser once Malcolm finished the last sentence.

The clock was ticking. Samuel could only live for a few months if the poison remained in his body.

As everyone's expression turned grim, Malcolm regretted saying those words.

At the same time, the smile on Natalie's face faded away.

Luna held Natalie's hand gently and said, "Mrs. Bowers, I went to find Mr. Yablon and have come back with good news. He might have a way to treat Mr. Bowers."

"Is that true?" As Natalie gazed at Luna, the glint in her eyes had seemingly rekindled.

"I can't be entirely sure about it now. After all, Mr. Yablon only made his inference based on my description of Mr. Bowers' condition. He has to check up on Mr. Bowers in person to ascertain the suitable treatment method." Luna informed Natalie about everything she knew.

Jorden was a peculiar doctor, so much so that one would find Malcolm easy to deal with in comparison.

Nevertheless, contemporary doctors were hardly on par with Jorden's skills in expelling poisons.

Undoubtedly, it was good news that Luna had successfully persuaded Jorden to treat Samuel.

"That's great!" Natalie's lips instinctively curled into a smile once she heard it.

Luna added, "However, it is difficult for Mr. Yablon to leave his village because he is already up in his years. Hence, I suggest bringing Mr. Bowers to his place tomorrow. The sooner, the better."

Just as Natalie wanted to say she would follow them, she recalled she had to be at the helm of Dream at this juncture. In particular, the company had just completed Helma's jewelry design, and the handmade jewelry would be produced soon. As the company's CEO, she had to make sure there were no mistakes.

Natalie frowned deeply, for she was in a dilemma.

After a while, Samuel glanced at Natalie and said calmly, "Luna, I'll go with you tomorrow. Nat will stay in Loang."

Natalie was stunned for a while but soon made up her mind. "I'll go with you."

Samuel shook his head and argued, "Not necessary. I'm going there for my treatment. There's nothing you can do even if you come along with us."

"But I—"

Knowing that Natalie and Samuel were about to argue, Malcolm touched his beard and said, "Natalie, Samuel, I'll go with Luna to look for Jorden. You have to decide if Samuel alone or both of you are coming with us. Luna and I won't interfere with your decision."

Luna nodded in agreement. "Mm."

Then, they left the living room to give Natalie and Samuel space.

The next moment, Natalie stopped pretending to be calm and spoke her mind. "Samuel, I want to go with you."

"What are we going to do if something happens to Dream, yet you're not around?" Samuel narrowed his eyes as he continued, "Dream's foundation is not stable enough. Even though you have a right-hand man like Yandel, he might be unable to handle some emergencies by himself! Moreover, what happened to Yvette in the past is a lesson we must remember!"