

A Cue for Love chapter 72

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Chapter 72 Natalie Cried

Natalie continued to struggle but to no avail. Samuel's large palm clutched her hand tightly without the intention of letting go.

For some reason, Natalie felt loved when Samuel's palm was pressed against the back of her hand.

It had been a long time since someone held her hand so tightly and dearly after her mother's death.

At that moment, she glanced at Samuel's face and felt a strange warmth fill her heart.

Samuel's loving and gentle attitude toward Natalie was witnessed by the female teachers.

"Did you guys see what happened just now?"

"Mr. Bowers is treating that ugly woman so nicely! He didn't even get angry when that woman's lips touched his. When he looked at her, there was love in his eyes!"

"Exactly! Do you think she is his girlfriend? Would she be Mr. Franklin and Ms. Sophia's mother in the future?"

As the female teachers discussed, they found the whole situation somewhat absurd and unbelievable. However, what happened just now was undeniably true.

Just then, the art teacher, Molly Larkins, said with a firm voice, "That's impossible!"

"Why do you say so? Didn't you see what happened just now?" another female teacher questioned Molly.

"Yes, I saw what happened, and that's why I'm sure it's impossible! It was an accident when the woman's lips touched Mr. Bowers'. Judging by Mr. Bowers' status and standards, do you guys really think he would be interested in a woman like her?" Molly lifted her chin and said disdainfully.

If that woman was a stunning beauty, then it's reasonable to say that Mr. Bowers is in love with her. However, that woman is not pretty at all. Instead, she is quite ugly.

In terms of appearance, every single female teacher who was present was prettier than Natalie.

Immediately, the women changed their opinions.

"I think Mr. Bowers has better taste."

"That woman's face is full of freckles! It would take a lot of courage to kiss her."

"I bet that woman is cunning! Maybe it was not a coincidence that their lips touched. She is clearly taking advantage of Mr. Bowers' kindness!"

"What happened to this world? Ugly women nowadays are playing dirty to be recognized, huh?"

Molly listened to them speak and gritted her teeth. Her eyes were full of resentment.

Am I not prettier than that woman? I guess I'm too shy and reserved. That's why I missed out on countless opportunities to befriend Mr. Bowers.

Disgusted by the thought of a woman like Natalie kissing Samuel's lips, Molly clenched her fists and bit her lip in anger.

All this time, she had low self-esteem and thought that she was not good enough for Samuel. And now, her chance was snatched by Natalie.

I don't care who she is! I'm going to teach her a lesson.

Natalie and Samuel stood outside Franklin and Sophia's classroom and watched them study.

The corners of Natalie's lips curved to form a smile as she watched them listen attentively in the classroom.

All of a sudden, she was reminded of the pair of twins she had lost.

It was as if a sharp dagger had pierced the scab on her heart and made it bleed again. The throbbing pain was difficult to ignore.

If the twins were still alive, they would be around the same age as Sophia and Franklin. They would be able to sit in a classroom like Franklin and Sophia.

She had given birth to them but failed to protect them.

I'm so sorry, my babies.

Pain spread through Natalie's chest like blazing fire and took her breath away.

The more she looked at Franklin and Sophia, the more she thought about her twins.

Tears began to well in her eyes and in the end, they streamed down her cheeks.

Just as Natalie was struggling to endure the immense pain, Samuel grabbed her wrist and forced her to face him.

His eyes darkened as he said in a deep voice, "Are you crying, Natalie?"

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Chapter 73 This Woman Dared Hit Me

Natalie looked at Samuel with her tear-stained eyes.

She didn't even have the opportunity to wipe her tears away before they started rolling down from her cheeks, and one thing Natalie disliked was for others to see the weak side of her, especially if that person was Samuel.

"It's none of your business," she said, giving him a cold glance in the process before she flung his hand away.

Natalie basically ran out from the kindergarten.

In all these years, she had tried her best to forget and let go of all the pain that antagonized her, but she couldn't help but relive those painful memories when she saw Sophia, who was the same age as her twins.

"Are you all right?" A woman in white, Molly Larkins, walked to Natalie's side and gave her tissues, causing Natalie to turn her head.

"You are?"

"I'm Sophia and Franklin's art teacher, Molly. I meant no harm. You just looked so sad, so I thought of giving you tissues."

"Thank you."

Natalie then took the tissues from her and wiped her tears with them.

"You're Sophia and Franklin's..."

"Friend," Natalie replied slowly, looking into Molly's eyes when she answered.

For one, she was not related to Sophia and Franklin by blood. Hence she considered herself as more of a friend than an elder to them.

Molly then brushed her bangs and continued, "And, you and Mr. Bowers...?"

Natalie immediately caught the hint when Molly asked, seeing through her antics.

"You've got the hots for Samuel?"

Molly, on the other hand, never thought that Natalie could be so straightforward. Her face immediately flushed red as she stuttered, "Y-you-"

"I see, so you fancy him."

"What's with that, anyway? Do I need your permission to like him?" Molly got irritated.

Natalie could only sigh when she looked at Molly now.

Does she think love can bring anyone together? Does she really think any woman can handle someone like Samuel?

"What are you sighing for?"

"I'm just sighing at your futile adoration. There's no way anything will happen between you two," Natalie replied without a hint of hesitation. She then continued, "Ms. Larkins, it's best if you don't waste your time."

"Huh? So what if I don't stand a chance? You think you can?"

Molly then stopped her pretentious act and started to spout vile words, frowning her brows.

"Have you taken a good look in the mirror before saying that? With a face like yours? Freckles everywhere, I'm disgusted just by looking at you," Molly said while pointing at Natalie's face.

Natalie never thought that Molly would change her personality all of a sudden, and her eyes slowly turned cold.

"Molly. How can you spout something like that as a teacher?"

"What? Did I say anything wrong?" She looked at Natalie with arrogance and continued, "Not happy that I'm actually prettier than you? Not happy that I like Samuel? I don't know what dirty tricks you used to reel him in, but for someone as ugly as you to even have the guts to do that really disgusts me!"

Did she just call me ugly? What does that have to do with her? Let's see who's the fairest of them all if I take off my hyper-realistic mask!

Just thinking of that, Natalie was close to losing her cool.

"You had better stay away from Samuel." Molly walked over and was planning on pushing her.

However, Natalie one-upped her first by grabbing Molly's arm and twisting it.

"I know I said that you guys are unsuited for each other, but I take that back. You're not even worth his time."

"Ouch!" Tears were seen in Molly's eyes as she yelped in pain.

Just then, Molly spotted Samuel's silhouette.

As if she found her saving grace, tears started forming as they rolled down her cheeks. "Mr. Bowers, please save me! This woman is planning to hit me!"

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Chapter 74 You Are More Beautiful

A cold smile flashed across Natalie's face.

She never thought Samuel would appear in the nick of time, just when all this was happening.

Natalie was not afraid of Molly's tattling, anyway. She just felt annoyed that Molly was trying her best to exacerbate the situation with her crocodile tears.

"Shut up."

Hearing that, Molly's acting skills came into full bloom as she continued crying. "Mr. Bowers, my hands are about to break. Please, save me."

Samuel just knitted his brows as he walked toward them, pursing his thin lips into a straight line.

Molly was actually happy seeing Samuel walking toward her, but her tears just kept falling.

She learned how to dance ever since she was young, so she had a beautiful body. To top it off, she had beautiful facial features as well. Molly felt that Samuel would protect a beautiful girl like her, as opposed to Natalie, whose face was full of freckles. Of this, she was certain.

I have the looks to back it up, and Natalie does not.

I also look meek, nimble, and gentle. Natalie is repulsive by comparison!

There's no way a man like Samuel will prefer her over me. Molly thought.

"Mr. Bowers, my hands hurt so much..."

Natalie then turned her face and looked at Samuel's beautifully chiseled face. Her heart skipped a beat just by looking at him.

However, her gaze immediately turned cold again when she remembered what Molly had done. All of this fuss was over Samuel.

Time slowly ticked by as they looked into the eyes of each other.

Natalie just stared into his jet-black eyes, in hopes to understand what he currently had on his mind.

She still had Molly's arm in a bind, twisting it as if she was some kind of criminal.

By the looks of it, it did seem like she was bullying Molly.

"What? Here to criticize me for my sins, Samuel?"

Samuel just raised a brow and replied with his low voice, "What sins?"

This reply stunned Natalie.

Molly was shocked as well hearing that. She almost forgot that she was in pain as she continued sobbing. "Mr. Bowers, did you not see? She tried to hit me!"

Samuel shifted his gaze toward the tear-stained face and just looked at Molly coldly without sympathy.

"So what if I noticed it?"

"Mr. Bowers, you-"

Samuel cut her short and continued, "You should reflect on why she even decided to hit you in the first place."

After Samuel said that, Natalie glanced at Samuel and let go of Molly.

Molly's face was now pale white. "Mr. Bowers, how can you say that to me? Shouldn't you help me instead of her?"

"You? What confidence lead you to think that?" Hearing that, Samuel scoffed and sized Molly up.

“Mr. Bowers, are you saying that I’m no match for her?” Molly’s pupil dilated in an instant when she heard that. She didn’t even realize she raised her voice. “Am I not prettier than her?”

Natalie, on the other hand, nodded in agreement from the sidelines.

If Natalie were to take off the hyper-realistic mask, she would have easily been the victor in this competition, so much more than Molly.

However, with the mask on, Natalie had a flat nose, thick lips, and a face full of freckles. She was nothing compared to a beautiful girl like Molly.

Even so, Samuel did not even hesitate as he replied, “On what basis do you think you’re prettier than Natalie when you’re so ugly?”

Ugly? Did he just say I’m ugly?

Molly froze on the spot.

Molly could not refute him if her looks were not up to his standards. However, blatantly saying that Natalie looked more beautiful than she did had quickly destroyed her pride and confidence.

“How dare you judge someone just by their looks? You are unfit to teach my children,” Samuel said coldly and gave her an icy gaze before pulling on Natalie’s hand, leading her away.

When Natalie came to, Samuel had already led her away by a distance before the both of them stopped at the corner of a corridor.

By now, Natalie was just confused.

There was no way Samuel knew she was wearing a mask, nor what she looked like underneath it.

“The woman just now, she indeed harbors distasteful thoughts, but she is prettier than me...”

All of a sudden, she was suddenly aware of his scent, like a strong cologne engulfing her, and warm breaths closed in on her face.

In the next moment, both of their noses were close to touching each other.

Natalie was just shocked to encounter this, and the gaze in Samuel’s eyes deepened.

“Natalie, when I said you’re prettier than her, I mean that you are, indeed, prettier than her.”

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Chapter 75 Could Not Help It

Samuel could smell a waft of medicine when he got close to her.

He had seen his fair share of women, but none like her. It was as if he was addicted to her.

Even with a face like hers, he still thought that she was beautiful, and the fonder he grew of her.

“What a load of crap.” Natalie huffed and started degrading herself out of frustration. “You really think I’m pretty? Look at me.”

“You’re pretty.”

Natalie just put her hands on his chest and started to push him away. “Yeah, right...”

However, in the next second, Samuel quickly and forcefully planted a kiss on her lips.

Natalie was dumbstruck and tried to retreat, but her back was then planted against the cold wall.

She had nowhere to retreat now.

Their lips collided, and the atmosphere was starting to get pretty steamy. Natalie was trying her best to breathe through all this.

After a while, Samuel finally removed his lips from her, but what awaited him was a slap on the face as Natalie swung her hand.

Slap! A clear slapping sound was heard, which made Natalie stunned.

Knowing Samuel’s skills, he could easily stop Natalie’s hand or even avoid it if he wanted to, but he didn’t.

With heavy breathing and slightly plumped lips, Natalie said frustratingly, “Samuel, this is the kindergarten! How shameless of you!”

“I just can’t control myself.” Samuel slightly lifted his gaze as it deepened further while speaking in a husky voice, “I never thought you could be this addictive. You’re far more attractive compared to any women I’ve met.”

Why does this sound like bullshit?

However, when she saw the passionate emotions in his eyes, she realized that he was speaking the truth.

Natalie wore the hyper-realistic mask to conceal her identity, so she got used to people hating on her, showing their disgust just because of the mask she was wearing. Samuel, however, never once thought of her as ugly.

Natalie could then feel her heart trembling. She also felt a certain type of warmth, and that soothing feeling felt reassuring. It was the first time she ever felt that way.

She truly yearned for warmth like this, but she was afraid to be indulgent. Natalie felt like Icarus, flying too close to the sun. She knew that her feelings would be the end of her.

She was hesitant as she struggled.

Natalie didn't know how to face Samuel, so she could only panic as she turned and left in a hurry.

It took a long time for her to finally calm herself before walking back to the kindergarten to look for Sophia and Franklin.

When she passed by the teacher's room, she saw Molly carrying a box in her hand as she walked out of the room.

It looked like Molly was being pressured to leave her post by Samuel.

Molly's eyes were already red from crying too much, so seeing Natalie now only further increased her rage as she gritted her teeth. "Why! Why did Samuel prioritize you instead of me?"

Hearing that, Natalie suddenly thought of the kiss that Samuel planted on her and started to mumble, "Yeah, why? Is he blind?"

"You-" Molly stomped her feet and continued, "Don't be too full of yourself! Both Sophia and Franklin's mother must have been top-notch beauties, so there's no way you'll get a chance with Samuel, as well!"

"You think too much. I never thought of anything like that."

"You-!"

"Don't be a teacher if you plan to hook up with someone so shamelessly. Instead of lashing out at me, you should take a long, hard look at yourself. I think the world is somewhat fair, so efforts will be given their due recompense. Ask yourself this. What have you done for Samuel? So what if you like him?"

Molly was oozing with jealousy just now, but hearing that stunned her.

She then looked at Natalie's eyes and noticed that her eyes were beautiful as they instantly captivated her, whereas Natalie ignored her and walked in the direction of the classroom.

The previous class had ended. What came next was the family sports activities.

Both Sophia and Franklin went to the changing room excitedly to change into their sportswear, and even Samuel and Natalie had to change as well.

Natalie furrowed her brows and looked at Samuel as he passed her a white tracksuit. "I have to change too?"

"Sophia and Franklin never had the chance to attend these activities with their mother, and I don't want to see them sad. Do you?" Samuel's gaze darkened as he said that.

Samuel really knew what her weak spots were.

That was right. She couldn't bear to see them sad.

She was very fond of both Sophia and Franklin, and she didn't have an inkling why.

She didn't even need to care for them so much since they were not related to her in any way, but her heart always melted when someone brought them up.

Natalie then pursed her lips and went to the changing room to get dressed.

Samuel just looked at her retreating figure with a devious look flashing across his eyes. The corners of his lips raised, forming a smirk.

Natalie could reject him all she wanted, but he knew she could never reject him for the sake of Sophia and Franklin.

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Chapter 76 Complicated

Natalie stepped out of the changing room after she finished changing.

Once she got out, she immediately saw Samuel and the kids clad in matching outfits a well.

"As I thought, it looks great on you. I expected nothing less from the lady I've set my eyes on." Franklin flashed her a bright smile before continuing in a bossy tone, "Daddy, take a picture of me and Natalie. I want to set it as my wallpaper."

Hearing that, Sophia wanted a picture with Natalie as well. "Me too..."

Natalie was still furious about the kiss just now, but she really couldn't resist both Sophia and Franklin's charms. As such, she would try to fulfill their wishes when asked.

Franklin and Sophia stood beside Natalie, one on the left and the other on the right, and they all struck a pose before the shutter went off.

Samuel rarely took pictures. It did not matter if they were pictures of him or pictures of other people.

A slight smile was seen on his face when the camera lens faced the three of them.

The hyper-realistic mask might have changed and distorted Natalie's facial structure, but her eyes were still never changing, still so full of warmth, and were as clear as the bright blue skies.

The scene that he saw was so warm that he forgot to shift his gaze, as he just stood there in awe.

Natalie was like an attractive and addictive mystery. He could not pull himself away from her, and he could only move closer.

After the photography session, the four of them then walked towards the field in their matching outfits, looking every bit like a real family.

All the teachers in the kindergarten knew how important Natalie was to Samuel, seeing how Molly was fired just like that. As such, nobody dared tease or insult Natalie over her looks again.

However, there were still some parents that were looking at Natalie with odd expressions.

Natalie just stared back at them without hesitation, causing the ones who looked at her to back away in guilt.

Franklin and Sophia signed up for the relay race, and coincidentally, there were four of them in the team to participate.

Bang! With the signaling sound, Franklin started to run with the baton in hand.

He was the first in the race as he passed the baton to the second runner, Sophia. When Sophia was running, however, she accidentally tripped, and the baton fell out of her hand.

When she picked it up, she realized that she was already the last in her team.

Her eyes were suddenly filled with tears, but she hung on when she remembered that she was still in the race. She then ran as she cried.

After that, when the baton was passed to Natalie, she didn't run ahead just yet. Instead, she consoled Sophia with a gentle voice.

"Trust me and your daddy, okay?"

Sophia could only nod in reply.

"All right, then stop crying, okay? Watch us as we get that first place trophy for you."

After saying that, Natalie took the baton and ran as fast as she could towards Samuel.

Her speed was amazing, and in just an instant, she was already in second place. Even Samuel was shocked when he received the baton from her.

This woman runs faster than any normal man.

Natural talents aside, one had to wonder exactly how much effort she put into her own physical training. This was not the body of a person who remained idle.

Samuel was lost in thought for one second, but that did not affect anything. He took the baton from Natalie and made a sprint straight for the finishing line.

He had a masculine and toned physique, like a leopard, and he ran past the first runner in no time.

In the end, no doubt, Samuel was the one who ran to the goal first.

"We won!" Natalie smiled while she engulfed Sophia's squishy face in her hands before continuing, "See, I told you, your daddy and I can make it!"

Hearing that, Sophia's face lit up as she smiled. She really loved Natalie.

After the race, Samuel walked toward where Natalie stood. His face was quite flushed since he ran, which was quite a rare sight.

Natalie could then feel his hot breath breathing near her neck as he got closer, speeding up her already pacing heartbeat.

Things will get out of control if this continues.

She bit her lip slightly and tried to change her stance, but her actions were stopped when Samuel grabbed her wrist.

"Where are you going?"

"I'm not going anywhere."

Yeah. I just want to go somewhere where you're not.

"You have nothing to say to me?"

"Nothing at all."

"Well, but I do."

"Huh? What do you want to say?" Natalie widened her eyes and looked at him.

"I feel like I've understood you more today." Samuel's lips curved into a smile. "You did great today, and I'm very proud."

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Chapter 77 How Dare You Touch Her

The rays of the sun shone brightly on Samuel, and after he held back his cold demeanor, all that was left was his appealing looks.

He was the first and last man that Natalie deemed good-looking. Even though he was always in hot pursuit, Natalie's heart fluttered from time to time when she thought about his relentlessness.

"Daddy, what are you talking to Natalie about?" Franklin scrunched up his brows while asking. It sounded as if he was jealous since he deemed Natalie his chosen one.

Why are they leaning so close together? Don't tell me Daddy wants to take her away from me? Is he not aware that he's almost thirty? What? Does he think he can compete with someone as young as me?

Samuel just looked at Franklin, and the corner of his lips curled before he replied, "You can ask her."

Natalie was stunned to hear that, and she was now trying her very best to construct a sentence to reply to Franklin.

Just then, a frantic voice was heard shouting from the side.

"Yana! Yana! Are you all right?"

Following the shouts of the man was the wailing of a child, who was already sobbing like there was no tomorrow.

“Mommy, w-what happened... Mommy...”

They were both surrounding a young woman, Yana Weiss, who was donned in a pink tracksuit. Her ponytail had already come undone as she writhed on the ground. Her face was as pale as a white sheet, and even her breathing had become distorted.

This sudden event had thrown the people in the kindergarten into a panic.

The female teachers there were completely unprepared, and by the time they came through, one of the teachers had already gone to the infirmary to seek help from the doctor there.

Natalie glanced at the condition of the woman.

The woman’s lips were already purple, and she was trying her best to breathe. Not only that, but she was also clenching her chest quite tightly, indicating that the source of her pain might be from her heart.

Natalie didn’t plan on meddling if it were just some normal ailment, but the disease was related to the heart. This could be serious because if the situation was dragged on for longer than a minute, then the patient’s life could be in danger.

As a doctor herself, Natalie could never stand by and watch something like this happen.

She quickly went to Yana’s side and kneeled, placing her hands on Yana’s wrist.

Yana’s pulse was getting weaker and weaker, and not only that, her pulses were irregular, too.

Natalie then placed her head on Yana’s chest so she could hear her heartbeat and breathing better. Just like that, she heard the inconsistency of Yana’s heartbeat through this.

Yana’s condition could likely be worse than anticipated. If she didn’t receive immediate treatment now, the doctors still wouldn’t be able to save her life even if she was rushed to the hospital.

Natalie then rolled up her track bottoms and took a small pouch attached to her leg. Inside the pouch were needles.

She took out one of the needles and started applying it to Yana’s acupuncture points.

Hans Becker knew that his wife’s heart was acting up now, and even though he was panicking, he still kept some of his cool during the situation.

“Are you a doctor?”

"No. I'm a coroner." Natalie looked at Hans when she replied.

Hearing that, Hans' facial expression changed. "A coroner's job is to perform an autopsy on the dead, so how can you perform what you're doing on Yana? Get off her! I don't trust you!"

"You don't trust me?"

"How can I trust you?" Hans' eyes turned red as he went on, "You just said so yourself that you're a coroner! I won't ever forgive you if Yana is to die by your hand!"

At times like this, explaining the situation to Hans was merely a waste of time. Based on her abilities now, she was also unable to just keep Hans quiet.

A storm of thoughts was now swirling in her head. She then scanned through the crowd and stopped her gaze on Samuel.

"If you trust me," Natalie paused before she continued, "If you trust me, then hold him down for me while I do my job. If you don't trust me..."

Before Natalie even got to finish her sentence, Samuel looked at her with determination, saying, "I trust you."

Hearing that, Natalie nodded slightly and continued on what she was doing on Yana.

Surely enough, Hans started to panic since Natalie was a coroner, not a doctor. His face immediately turned sour.

"I won't let you touch Yana! She's not your test subject! Stop! Don't touch her!"

Hans was like a beast that was let loose from its cage as he screamed at Natalie. He was about to drag Natalie off the ground away from Yana until his shoulders were locked in place by someone.

It was Samuel as he squinted his eyes, looking at Hans. "You dare touch her without my permission?"

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Chapter 78 Never Been This Comfortable

Samuel was in a white tracksuit, and it was as if his body was glowing in golden light when the sun rays shone on him.

However, even if the rays were warm, the aura that he was exuding immediately canceled that out. Now, he was like a king that towered above everyone.

“So what if you’re Samuel Bowers? Unhand me! I will not let Yana be in danger!”

Red varicose veins appeared around the corners of Hans’ eyes as he lost himself to panic and rage. He immediately swung his fist, aiming it at Samuel.

Hans really put in his all with each punch, but it never had any effect on Samuel.

Samuel just stood where he was, preventing Hans from getting close to Natalie.

At the same time, Natalie unzipped Yana’s tracksuit and took out her arm from the sleeves.

Once Yana’s arm was out, Natalie quickly inserted the needles into her acupuncture points to promote blood circulation.

Every needle she inserted, she inserted with precision and accuracy.

Just then, the doctor from the infirmary came running over in hopes of switching places with Natalie, but she just glared at the doctor, not letting the doctor come an inch closer to her.

“Don’t move.”

The doctor was shocked by her gaze and just stood there, frozen, afraid that she would affect what Natalie was doing.

When it came to saving lives, Natalie could not possibly debate the various ethics and methods involved. All she could do now was to try her best to save the person before her.

However, what took her by surprise was that Samuel actually believed in her without any hesitation.

A part of her heart softened by the thought of that as she continued focusing on healing Yana.

After ten minutes, Hans was already in a ragged state, but he still never gave up on trying to break free from Samuel’s hold.

Cough! Cough!

After a few moments, a cough was heard. It was Yana, as she coughed again and slowly opened her eyes.

Seeing that, Natalie finally stopped what she was doing and placed her materials back into her pouch before tying them back to her leg.

“It’s done,” Natalie said. Hans was just stunned to see this.

It's said that men wouldn't usually let their tears show, but tears were already welling up in Hans' eyes as he quickly walked toward Yana. "Yana, how do you feel? Are you okay?"

"Hans, I thought I almost died..." Yana looked at Hans with a scared expression as she trembled. "However, just when my chest pain is getting worse, I feel like something happened, relieving me of my pain. I have never felt this comfortable before in my life."

After hearing what Yana had to say, Hans' eyes were wide in disbelief.

Yana always had a heart condition since she was young. Not only that, her condition got even worse after she gave birth.

For countless nights, she would often rely on pain killers behind her husband's back to stop her pain, allowing her to sleep again. She even got her will written out in her twenties just in case something unexpected happened to her.

Hans was utterly grateful for what Natalie had done for Yana as he bowed his head deeply.

"I'm sorry. I shouldn't have said what I have said. Thank you so much for saving Yana."

Natalie immediately stopped him. "I just know my priorities. Your wife was in a critical state, which was why I did not take the time to explain the situation to you beforehand. You love and adore her, so that's why you doubt my abilities to save her, which is understandable. However, she still needs to head to the hospital to undergo a more thorough checkup, and I suggest that she refrains from participating in events such as this before she's fully recovered."

"Yana is my everything, and since you saved her life, that means you have saved mine as well. I will forever remember what you have done for us."

Hans and Yana had a deep bond, and he was also a grateful person.

He would surely return this kindness a hundred times over.

Natalie just smiled as she heard that. She felt that it was fate that brought them together here.

As Natalie left, Samuel and both his children followed suit behind her.

"Natalie! You were awesome just now!" Franklin looked at her in admiration. "You know how to heal people as well? Can you teach me? I want to learn!"

Sophia was starstruck as well as she looked at Sophia. "Me too!"

Natalie looked at the both of them and started to giggle when she saw their faces, which reminded her of Xavian and Clayton. One loved computers, and the other loved acting.

Neither one of them had an interest in being a doctor. Natalie never thought that both Franklin and Sophia would be interested in what she was doing.

However, the rule that was set by Natalie's grandfather was that only the descendants of the Bayer family could inherit these medicinal skills.

So, even though Natalie was fond of both Sophia and Franklin, she still couldn't teach them the secret arts because they were not related to her by blood.

"I'm sorry, Sophia, Franklin."

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Chapter 79 Why Would He Like Her

Franklin's glimmering eyes suddenly dimmed. "Forget it. I didn't want to learn, anyway."

Although he tried to look nonchalant about it, his disappointment was written all over his face.

However, Sophia was persistent and tugged on Natalie's sleeve.

"Sophia, I can teach you guys anything but medical skills," Natalie uttered, shaking her head.

Although Sophia was eager to learn, she did not want to put Natalie in a tough spot. She quietly nodded as her eyes reddened.

Natalie noticed the tears in Sophia's eyes and felt bad for her.

Even though she's not my daughter, watching her eyes brimming with tears makes me want to protect her.

Samuel carried Sophia into his arms and comforted the kids. "I know you both adore Natalie, and she really adores you guys, too. There's no need for you to learn medicine to have her stay by your side. If you guys miss her, I believe she'll hang out with you guys."

The kids instantly looked at Natalie after hearing what Samuel said. Natalie, on the other hand, was surprised by Samuel's words, and she did not know how to react.

How does this man know me so well?

“Is that right, Natalie?” Samuel asked, raising his eyebrows.

Natalie regained her senses and gently pinched Sophia’s cheeks. “That’s right. I really, really adore Sophia and Franklin.”

As the sun set, the image of the four of them together in matching white tracksuits was as beautiful as a painting.

Due to Yana’s unexpected heart attack, the kindergarten ended the parents’ visit day earlier that day.

When Yara arrived in a minivan and walked to the school’s entrance, she was informed by a security guard that all the children and their parents had already left.

After Yara heard that information, her face darkened.

In fact, she knew it was parents’ visit day at school that day, which was why she decided to rush over. She wanted to impress Samuel and the twins.

Ugh. I’ve delayed my filming for nothing!

She took a glance at the Ultraman and Barbie figurines in her hand, wanting to slam them onto the ground.

As expected, the twins are exactly like their mom! Everything about them just brings me the worst luck! They’re like my nemesis!

Deep down, Yara was furious, but she was not going to lose her temper in broad daylight. She called her assistant on the phone and asked him to hurry back and pick her up.

While she waited for her minivan to arrive, she overheard a few female teachers gossiping.

“What kind of relationship do you think that woman has with Mr. Bowers? She even took part in the family relay race with Franklin and Sophia.”

“It’s a family relay race, right? Isn’t it obvious? She’s definitely Samuel’s woman.”

“How did a woman with a full face of freckles win Mr. Bowers’ heart? I’m jealous!”

“I know, right? There would be no point in getting courted by a bunch of men when you have a man like Mr. Bowers who adores you so much!”

While the few female teachers continued to chat away happily, Yara walked toward them with a steely face. "Did you guys mention a woman with a face full of freckles?"

The teachers were taken aback. "Um... Yeah."

"Samuel fancies her?" Yara snorted, pushing the sunglasses up the bridge of her nose. "Don't you think you guys have been watching too many television shows? Why would he like her at all? As teachers, you guys shouldn't be gossiping so much. Just because Samuel never revealed the twins' biological mother doesn't mean she doesn't exist."

Natalie died five years ago, and I was the one who brought Franklin and Sophia into the Bowers family. Hence, I am the "biological mother" of the kids!

A Cue for Love chapter 80

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Chapter 80 Calm Down

Soon, the minivan arrived, and Yara immediately hopped into the vehicle, leaving the teachers at that.

She took off her sunglasses, and her eyes were full of anger.

Yara's assistant, Jeanne, initially wanted to ask the former why the event ended so quickly. After seeing Yara's darkened face, she decided to keep quiet.

Yara bit on the temple tip of her sunglasses anxiously. That woman with freckles must be Natalie. The fact that those evil twins even like that unsightly woman in the first place is already puzzling to me. But now, even Samuel's attracted to her?

Prior to this, Yara was not bothered by Natalie because she thought someone as unattractive as Natalie could not possibly catch Samuel's eyes.

Now, things had far exceeded Yara's expectations. The news she had overheard earlier came as a slap in the face.

I can't allow this Natalie to become an obstacle in my life like how the other dead woman did.

"Jeanne, get Lewis to look into someone for me."

"Who do you want to look into, Ms. Yara?"

"Natalie Nichols," Yara replied coldly. "Do it as soon as possible. I want to know what her deal is."

“Okay.”

Meanwhile, after leaving the school, the four went to have dinner at Acapella like a typical family.

Once they were done with their meal, Samuel drove Natalie home, while his two children sat in the back seat of the car.

When the car came to a halt in front of Natalie’s place, she turned around to say farewell to the kids, only to find them sound asleep in their seats.

With their chubby cheeks, doll-like eyelashes, and parted cherry lips, they looked extremely adorable.

They’re so cute that I just want to pinch their cheeks! Children might be hyperactive, but their energy is definitely limited. They must’ve been so tired today that they even dozed off in a moving car.

Natalie could not bear waking them up and only said her goodbye quietly as she smiled.

When she turned back around, Samuel’s face was right next to hers. Apparently, he was also looking back at the twins. In an instant, their lips accidentally brushed against each other, causing a faint panic to flash across their eyes.

Natalie was flustered because of Samuel, while Samuel was flustered because the unintentional contact had ignited a burning fire of desire in him.

While the kiss they had shared earlier that afternoon in the corridor overwhelmed Natalie, it was too short-lived for him.

Her lips were too sweet.

At that point, Samuel could no longer control himself. He did not want to do so either.

All he wanted was to kiss those lips of hers.

Natalie could not stand his burning gaze on her anymore. She blurted, “Thank... Thank you. I’ll get going now.”

She quickly unfastened her seatbelt, determined to leave before things got out of control.

However, Samuel had already predicted her next move. He held her by the chin, so she could look nowhere but into his eyes.

There’s no way I can explain myself if the twins wake up right now and see the two of us like this.

“Samuel... Can y-you calm down?” Natalie was almost whispering as she did not want to wake the twins.

She thought Samuel would at least be considerate in the presence of his kids. Alas, she had underestimated his audacity.

“I... can’t do that,” Samuel uttered in a deep voice.