# A Cue for Love chapter 342

Chapter 342 Impossible In This Lifetime

Back then, Gerald was the one who saved Natalie from being burnt alive.

As such, he knew about the feud between Natalie and the Bayer family better than anyone else.

After some consideration, he nodded and firmly stated, "Don't worry, Natalie. I will settle this matter for you."

They continued to chat for a while before parting ways.

After Natalie left, Effie was still in shock. It seemed incredible no matter how hard she thought about it.

Such situations only happen in novels. I can't believe it actually happens in real life!

What made Effie admire Natalie more was the latter's professionalism. Natalie was a natural-born beauty, yet, she willingly wore an ugly hyper-realistic mask to conceal it. Ignoring everyone's criticism and disdain, she continued to strive hard to focus on work.

"Grandpa, she's so cool!" Effie murmured.

"She's more impressive than you know," Gerald replied, nodding his head in agreement. "Men can rely on their physical strength if they aren't clever enough. In contrast, women have a disadvantage concerning it. Although Natalie is a woman, she has more brawn and brains compared to most men. In fact, she is as courageous as any man!"

"Grandpa, it would be nice if I'm as capable as her," Effie stated in amazement.

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In response, Gerald commented, "I doubt you'll be able to be like her in this lifetime..."

Annoyed, Effie whined, "Grandpa!"

Gerald simply fell silent and stared at the moon from his window.

To wear a crown, one must bear its weight.

He knew his granddaughter could never handle the pain and hatred Natalie had gone through. After all, Effie grew up pampered with lots of love.

Three days later, Yara accompanied Kenneth to watch an opera.

The performance was focused on the patriotic acts of heroes who fought during troubled times. While Kenneth watched it with delight, Yara's mind was somewhere else.

Even when Kenneth served her some tea, she reacted a tad late.

"Yara."

Kenneth called her name multiple times.

"Yara!"

Yara only snapped out of her trance when the man called her for the third time.

"Grandpa, did you call my name?"

Frowning, Kenneth asked, "What were you thinking about?"

Yara seemed out of sorts because of the test results, but there was no way she could tell Kenneth about it. Regardless, she decided to use the chance to put on a piteous act since he had shown some concern for her.

"Grandpa, the performance reminded me of Samuel..."

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Kenneth sighed. "I haven't seen him in a long time because he only cares about Natalie now."

"It's almost been six years. I truly love Samuel, but he seems to be drifting further away from me."

Biting her lip, tears circled in Yara's eyes.

Similarly, Kenneth's frown grew deeper once she mentioned her relationship.

As the head of the Bowers family, it would be natural for Samuel to care about a woman's social status and family connections. This way, he could leverage the woman's family to cement his position within his family.

If it wasn't because Yara had saved him and given birth to Sophia and Franklin, Kenneth would probably disapprove of her as his granddaughter-in-law.

In terms of both beauty and brains, Natalie doesn't match up to Yara.

With that thought, Kenneth detested Natalie.

"Stop crying." Taking a handkerchief from the butler, Kenneth threw it to Yara and advised, "What is the use of crying? If this is all you have to show, there will be even more women like Natalie in the future."

With teary eyes, Yara glanced at Kenneth.

"Samuel is the head of the family now. Therefore, I can only intimidate him with words. I have no commanding power over him," Kenneth continued while cleaning his hands with a wet wipe. "Nonetheless, you have me as your backing, and that's better than fighting alone. I want you to win more than anyone else."

"I understand, Grandpa."

"My eyes are getting tired from watching the show," Kenneth said before casually walking out of the theatre.

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At that moment, Yara received a message notification.

With trembling hands, she read the message. It said: No blood relation confirmed.

True enough, it's not her. I was right! I must be overthinking it. Five years ago, I was the one who set the fire myself. There's no way that woman who had just given birth to twins had the energy to escape. Not to mention, even if she does have the energy, I doubt she'll be able to survive a fire of that size.

Subconsciously, Yara felt a sense of relief after seeing the test results.