A Cue for Love chapter 359

Chapter 359 The Secret
When Natalie returned to her bedroom, Samuel was still awake.
Even after she showered, he still hadn't gone to bed.
"Aren't you tired?" Natalie asked.
"I was waiting for you." Samuel walked up to her. "Come over here, I'll help you apply some medication."
Natalie couldn't help but smile.
"Mmm-hmm."
Submitting herself, she let him lead her to the bed.
While she sat on the edge, Samuel knelt on one knee and applied some medication on the bruises that were left by Lionel when he strangled her.
Samuel's fingers felt burning hot to her, while the cream felt icy cold.
Jolted by the sensation, Natalie recoiled by reflex.
"Don't move," Samuel ordered softly. The look in his eyes was both gentle and domineering at the same time. "How am I going to do this if you keep fidgeting?"
"Actually, it's not a big deal."

"Stop playing it down," Samuel replied with gritted teeth. "I have never seen a woman like you that lets herself get hurt and doesn't feel the urgency of getting treated."

Pouting, Natalie retorted, "I just don't like it. You can go on ahead and fall for someone else. I didn't force you-"

The next moment, Samuel shot her a glance when he realized he didn't have anything to counter.

Knowing that she had grasped his weakness, Natalie didn't fear him at all.

As for him, it was difficult to fall for any other woman after being impressed by her achievements.

Not wanting to hear any more of her rants, Samuel decided to shut her up with a kiss.

Back in the hospital, Lia was already awake.

Lionel stayed by her side instead of getting one of the servants to do it.

Ever since she was awake, Lia would only eat, drink, and shower. Other than that, she barely spoke.

Lionel tried to probe why she poisoned herself and framed Natalie for it. Nonetheless, she only admitted it implicitly but refused to say anything about it.

After Lia was pulled back from the jaws of death, Lionel noticed that he had developed dirty thoughts about his "sister."

Even though he was worried about her, he wasn't sure how to interact with her after what happened. After all, he was fearful that she would find out what was on his mind.

Knock! Knock!

Someone knocked on the ward's door.

"Come in."

The moment the door opened, Yara entered with a bouquet of white lilies.

"Lia, it's me. I'm here to visit you." After handing over the flowers, Yara gave Lia a knowing smile.

The moment Lia saw who it was, her pupils constricted at once. "You..."

Noticing the change in Lia, Lionel couldn't help but ask, "Lia, she and you..."

"Lionel, Lia and I are old friends," Yara replied with a smile. "I was worried about her when I heard that she was injured. Thus, I decided to visit her. Anyway, please find a vase for the flowers I brought. I wish to have them placed beside the bed so that they can cheer Lia up and hasten her recovery."

Lia bit her lip and urged, "Lionel, go find a vase quickly. We cannot let Yara's good intentions go to waste."

When Lionel saw that his sister had opened up, he assumed Yara was her new best friend. Therefore, he nodded in acknowledgment and left the ward, giving both of them some privacy.

After he closed the door behind him with a bang, only Yara and Lia were left inside.

"My brother told me that I almost died." Lia stared daggers at Yara.

"Really?" Yara disputed. "Perhaps, the poisonous compound was unstable. The pill that you swallowed might coincidentally be stronger. Hence, it was nothing but an accident. Besides, haven't you already recovered?"

Lia didn't expect Yara, who appeared so gentle and graceful on the surface, to actually be so vile on the inside.

Not only is Yara trying to frame someone else, but she also doesn't care about the potency of the poison. In fact, it seems my death was part of the plan."

With a conflicted look in her eyes, Lia asked in a trembling voice, "Yara, aren't you worried about divine retribution?"

"Do you have to be so dramatic?" Yara laughed shyly. "Lia, I think you would be the first in line for having filthy desires for your own 'brother.' Tsk, Tsk, Tsk. If this gets out, I wonder what everyone would think of your 'brother' and the Johnson family."

Yara's words struck at the heart of Lia's weakness.

"Lionel is only my brother in name. Both of us are not related by blood."

A Cue for Love chapter 360

Chapter 360 Revenge For Mommy

"That's what you think. It doesn't mean Lionel shares your sentiments." Yara approached Lia's bed and sneered, "He only sees you as his sister. And yet, you harbor desires for him! If outsiders find out that he was adopted from the orphanage by your parents, do you think your uncles would still accord him the same level of respect? Once his identity is exposed, you'll remain the princess of the Johnson family, but Lionel will fall from grace and have his world turned upside down."

Despite the pain she felt, that was the threshold she couldn't cross.

And it was for that same reason she went along with Yara's plan to frame Natalie.

"If you know what's good for you, you should keep your mouth shut," Yara warned. "If I have a need for you going forward, you had better do as I say. Or else, you will have to suffer the consequences."

Lia clenched her fists upon hearing Yara's words.

When Lionel returned with the flowers in a vase, he saw Yara staring at Lia with a smile. "Lia, remember to obey your brother and have a good rest. I'll drop by again when I'm free."

Instead of responding, Lia pursed her lips.

Nonetheless, Yara didn't care as she waved at Lionel.

"Bye, Lionel."

"When did you get to know her? She looks pretty and seems to be a wonderful person," Lionel casually remarked after putting the vase beside Lia's bed.

However, Lia snapped, "Lionel, how can you like her when you don't know anything about her?"

"Lia, I-"

When she saw the shock on Lionel's face, Lia quickly realized that she had overreacted just now.

"Lionel, I'm tired and want to rest."

Lia pulled up her blanket and covered it over her head.

Although she didn't want to be Yara's puppet, she couldn't allow the secret to be revealed.

She didn't mind the gossips that would ensue but was cognizant that Lionel couldn't afford to do so.

At the same time, the guilt she felt over what she had done to Natalie continued to torment her.

Meanwhile, in a café near Starlight Kindergarten, Xavian and Clayton ordered a glass of milk and a piece of cake each.

The two brothers alone had attracted the attention of many ladies around them.

Nevertheless, they were already used to it and could filter out the gossip naturally.

Xavian opened the laptop he brought and began to type furiously on the keyboard. Green code appeared on the screen and seemed to be changing at a rapid pace.

After drinking a mouthful of milk, Clayton shook his head brazenly. "Xavian, given that the Johnson family dared to frame Mommy, let's hack them and cause them to lose a hundred million."

"I know." Xavian nodded. "I saw the marks on Mommy's neck too. Even though Mommy is more focused on the true mastermind, we still have to teach the Johnson family a lesson. If not for them, Mommy wouldn't have to suffer."

Exchanging glances with a smile, the brothers came to an agreement.

Given that Xavian's hacking skills had been improving by leaps and bounds, a run-of-the-mill security expert was no longer a match for him.

While enjoying his cake, he wrote code to infiltrate the Johnson family's financial systems.

After less than twenty minutes, Xavian pressed the enter button. At that moment, the Johnson Group's financial systems received an alert, halting all of their major transactions.

"Clayton, it's done."

"Okay."

As the brothers clinked their glasses of milk jubilantly, a ruthless glint flashed in their eyes.

They would never forgive anyone who hurt their mommy no matter who it was.

After they finished their cake, Xavian and Clayton planned to scale the wall back to their kindergarten.

When they arrived at an alley on their way back, they suddenly noticed the figure of an old man. He was holding onto his chest and grimacing on the ground.

As there was no one else in the alley, Xavian and Clayton hurried over without hesitation.

Getting on his knees, Clayton nudged the old man and asked anxiously, "Mister, can you hear me?"

The old man who had fainted was Kenneth.

He had come to see Franklin and Sophia at school but didn't expect to collapse from chest pain.

The pain was so excruciating that he felt as if someone was tearing his heart apart. Just when he thought someone had come to help, he was filled with despair to see two kids instead.

"Argh..."

When he attempted to speak, the pain caused him to swallow his words.

Clayton was extremely intelligent. Although he had not officially studied medicine with Natalie, he had learned a lot just by being exposed to her work. Therefore, he was competent enough to make a diagnosis.

"Mister, you will be fine."

Furrowing his brows, Clayton instructed Xavian, "Xavian, do you see that electrical pole? Call the ambulance right now, and give them the location stated on the blue sign there."