A Cue for Love chapter 72

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!"

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"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?"

A Cue for Love chapter 73

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?"

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Molly then stopped her pretentious act and started to spout vile words, furrowing 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!"

A Cue for Love chapter 74

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?"

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"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."