A Cue for Love chapter 273

Chapter 273 Crossed The Line

Susan stole a glimpse at the tall and intimidating man beside her, feeling the indifference exuding from every fiber of his body.

Samuel had an angular jawline, a straight nose, and a cold gaze that could send chills down people's spines as though it was a long winter's night.

In the past, she thought of him as an elegant yet reserved man, someone she could barely understand.

At that moment, however, it was the first time she feared him.

Susan shuddered and tugged at the hem of his shirt as she tried to explain, "Samuel, it's not like that! She's trying to frame me. I've never even thought about hurting Natalie. Please, you have to believe me!"

"Let go!" Samuel demanded.

"Samuel-"

"Get out of my sight!" he spat as he glared at her like she was some low-life scum.

With that, Susan turned pale and loosened her grip.

Meanwhile, Phoebe was still going on about Susan as Wyatt and his wife were in a brawl with Winnie and her husband. The whole banquet was in chaos.

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Alfred knew that if his granddaughter tarnished her reputation, it would be hard for her to marry into a good family and she would become an outcast from then on.

He was a man who had been through a lot, so it was easy for him to figure out that Susan was definitely involved.

At that point, there was nothing much he could do but give up on Phoebe and try to defend Susan, no matter what.

"How shameless of you to even think of dragging Susan down with you! Stop with all your nonsense!" Alfred's face was flushed with rage. "Is no one going to take this eyesore away? Are you all just going to make a fool of yourselves in front of outsiders?"

With that, it meant that things were coming to a close.

Nevertheless, Susan was not in the clear even though it was Phoebe's reputation that got ruined.

When the two left, the way they looked at each other no longer showed any signs of their familiarity. Instead, there was deep resentment.

After their departure, the crowd slowly dispersed.

"Old Mr. Leister, the deal we made just now is off the table," Samuel said. Despite being expressionless, the rage in his voice was clear as day.

Alfred's expression immediately turned grim because he was at a loss for words.

The collaboration with the Bowers family involved vein mining.

On paper, it looked mutually beneficial. However, in reality, the profit distribution and the investment strategies involved favored the Leister family more in terms of benefits. Hence, the latter would be suffering a huge loss if the collaboration ceased.

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"Can we talk this out, Samuel?" Alfred said in a hurry. "I know I didn't educate my granddaughters well. I sincerely apologize for what they did. Please don't let this affect the relationship between our two families."

Alfred was currently over eighty years old, but he was putting himself down in front of a man who was yet to be thirty, almost begging for Samuel to reconsider his decision.

"We can continue to work together. However, I would need to see a gesture of goodwill from you before anything else." Samuel's expression darkened.

Hearing that, Alfred thought what he meant was from a business perspective. So, the elderly quickly tried to display his sincerity.

"The Leister family can take a step back. We'll only take twenty percent-"

Before Alfred could finish, Samuel interrupted him.

"That's not what I had in mind, Mr. Leister," the latter said nonchalantly.

"Then?" Alfred asked with a puzzled expression.

"For the public, what you did just now was good enough, so I won't make a fuss about it," Samuel said before his tone suddenly changed, and he narrowed his gaze. "Personally, I want both Phoebe and Susan punished. Show me what you can do."

"This..."

Alfred shuddered while looking at the young man before him.

"Are you refusing?" Samuel asked casually. "Never mind, then."

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Chapter 274 A Mysterious Death

Alfred's expression turned extremely grim after hearing that.

Nevertheless, there was nothing he could do except bow down to the man.

His granddaughters were important to him, but the family's future would be handed over to his grandson.

Hence, to secure the deal with the Bowers family, he would do anything. Including sacrificing the two girls.

"I understand."

Alfred was no longer in a dilemma after giving it some serious thought.

"In three days, I'll show you what you want to see." He looked like he had aged a few years as he spoke. His hoarse voice was a clear indication of the stress and fatigue from cleaning up the little ones' mess.

"Okay."

Samuel nodded curtly and looked a little happier.

Even though Natalie didn't fall into Phoebe and Susan's ploy, they had hurt her to a certain extent.

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Natalie was his soft spot, and he would make anyone who dared to harm her pay with their blood.

Meanwhile, Natalie, who was in the corner, curled her lips after she saw the scuffle between Phoebe and Susan.

Serve them right! If their plans weren't so cruel, they wouldn't have fallen into my trap. If it weren't for me seeing through their schemes before this, the criticism toward me would be even harsher since I don't have the Leister family backing me up.

The Natalie Nicholas without the mask looked stunning.

With her smile and brilliant eyes, Natalie stole the hearts of anyone who had a glimpse of her beauty.

Gale, too, He was stunned by Natalie, who was in a maid uniform, when he passed by.

"A-Are you the Leister family's maid?" he asked passionately as he stared at her face. "What's your name?"

Natalie was at a loss for words.

What the heck is this? I thought I'd be safe if I took off my mask and changed into this uniform. Why am I being noticed?

"The butler is looking for me. I must go," Natalie said softly and lowered her head.

As soon as she finished, she immediately turned around and left.

"Wait!" Gale had felt his heart racing the moment he laid eyes on Natalie, so there was no way he was going to let her go. Thus, he chased after her. "I have questions to ask. Why are you running? You haven't told me your name!"

Hearing that, Natalie sped up.

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However, Gale was persistent and followed suit.

She rolled her eyes. Which wealthy family is this guy from? Why is he chasing after me?

Right then, Samuel suddenly spoke.

"Gale!"

Gale halted, turned toward the voice, and was surprised to see Samuel.

"M-Mr. Bowers?"

He did not expect Samuel would suddenly call out to him like that, so he was a little stunned. That said, his gaze remained longingly on the silhouette that was leaving. There was dissatisfaction written all over his face.

Meanwhile, Samuel merely stood there and said nothing.

Since Gale dared not move, he could only watch as the woman he had just met disappeared from his sight.

He felt frustrated, but no amount of courage could make him express that to Samuel.

At the same time, the latter looked grim while he remained silent, making Gale feel increasingly embarrassed the longer he stared at him.

"Is there anything I can do for you, Mr. Bowers?"

Samuel approached Gale, brushed off the dust on his shoulders, and helped to straighten his collar.

At that moment, Gale felt an immense pressure weighing down on him from Samuel's profound gaze.

What did I do to piss him off?

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"I heard your family has arranged a marriage for you at the beginning of the year."

Gale kept quiet.

"You should be a little more loyal to your fiancée," Samuel warned in a low voice. "There are some people you should never even think of touching unless you'd want to die a mysterious death."

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