# A Cue for Love chapter 159

Chapter 159 I Do Not Care

Faced with Samuel's question, Kenneth answered loudly and unashamedly, "Yes, I caned him. Franklin is my great-grandson, and he did something wrong but refused to apologize. How is there anything wrong with me caning him for misbehavior?"

The old man then walked tremblingly toward Samuel before adding, "Why do you ask? Are you questioning my decision?"

A subtle but murderous emotion gleamed in Samuel's darkened gaze at once.

He bravely locked eyes with Kenneth and said, "Grandpa, Franklin is my son. I will personally discipline him for any of his wrongdoings, so please stop using your outdated and violent ways to educate my children as you did to Steven and me."

"You-" Kenneth was speechless.

"I believe I've made myself very clear, Grandpa."

Although Samuel did not use a single vulgar word, every word he said was profound.

"Well then, Samuel, let us talk openly about something I wish to discuss now that Yara is here. We're all aware that she has birthed Franklin and Sophia, both of your children. So why is it that you haven't given her a proper place or title in this family? What kind of a man are you?" Kenneth stated while candidly pointing at Yara.

To this, Samuel gave a curt response. "Five years ago, I only acknowledged her as Franklin and Sophia's biological mother, but not once did I promise to give her any place in this family."

Kenneth's trembled with rage upon hearing that.

Likewise, Yara's expression immediately turned sour. She could not help feeling annoyed that Samuel chose to keep a distance from her, as he did throughout the last five years.

I've successfully persuaded Samuel that I'm Franklin and Sophia's biological mother. Why won't he give me a single chance to share a bed with him? Ugh! I don't get it. Why would he rather have a fling with Natalie instead of marrying me, the mother to his children? She and I have the same face; most people can't even tell the difference between us. So why doesn't he feel the same way for me as he does for Natalie?

"Samuel, my feelings for you and the kids are genuine!" Yara pleaded as she forced out a couple of fake tears.

"I don't care," Samuel snapped.

His response to Yara made Kenneth's blood boil once more.

The latter bellowed, "So that's how you usually treat Yara? With such disrespect? This lovely girl bore your children, but you don't even know how to cherish her. Instead, you fall head over heels in love with a hideously freckled woman! How absurd!"

Samuel immediately flew off the handle as he let out a menacing roar, "Don't you dare speak ill of Natalie!"

"Why? Do you value her more than me, your very own Grandpa?" Kenneth challenged.

Samuel's fists balled up at his sides. It took him a while to calm down before asking in a low voice, "Where's Franklin and Sophia?"

"That shameless woman of yours took them away with her."

Hearing that, Samuel whipped around and headed toward the main gate.

"And where do you think you're going?" Kenneth yelled from behind.

"To get Franklin and Sophia."

Not wanting Samuel to see Natalie again, Kenneth called out loudly, "You're staying here. I'll get my assistant, Leo, to pick the children up."

However, Samuel continued walking out of the Bowers residence as if he had not heard Kenneth.

"Samuel! Get back here right now!" Kenneth's voice boomed angrily, but Samuel was persistent and did not even turn to spare him a single glance.

"Grandpa, what do I do? I've completely lost to that woman! I've sacrificed so much for Samuel, but why can't he see it...?" Yara sobbed uncontrollably.

At this, Kenneth felt a lump in his throat. He gently patted her on the shoulder while reassuring, "Don't you worry. I'll always support you as long as I still live and breathe."

Just as Samuel headed to the courtyard, Gavin walked over.

The former said, "Thank you for immediately reporting today's incident to me, Gavin."

"No problem, Mr. Samuel. I was only doing my job." Gavin paused to think for a moment before hesitantly adding, "I'm all right, but Ms. Natalie-"

"What happened to her?" Samuel asked as soon as he heard Natalie's name.

"Ms. Natalie took two canes from Old Mr. Bowers while protecting Mr. Franklin and Ms. Sophia. Old Mr. Bowers evidently held back when he caned Mr. Franklin. However, with Ms. Natalie, he used his full strength..." A chill went down Gavin's spine as he mentally recalled details from the scene.

Shock and concern loomed over Samuel's now paled face.

At that moment, a breeze brushed by and ruffled the men's hair.

It was not long before a dangerous and cold aura thickened in the air around them; Samuel seemed like a manifestation of the devil at that very moment.

# A Cue for Love chapter 160

Chapter 160 Why Are You Here

Xavian brought Sophia to his room, where they watched a video on pandas together.

Well-behaved, Sophia ate her strawberry pudding while gently swaying her short legs.

She glanced at the panda on the computer screen before shifting her gaze to Xavian, who seemed to have his head in the clouds. Her lips pouted briefly before parting to ask, "Y-You... don't look... happy?"

Xavian remained silent with his brows knitted close together.

Previously, he and Clayton had often fought over Natalie's affection under the drive of jealousy. Now, it seemed that Franklin had joined their competition and was seizing all of their mother's attention. Because of that, it felt like a cold day in hell for Xavian.

Sensing the former's glum mood, Sophia scooped a spoonful of pudding before bringing it close to Xavian's face.

"S-Smile..." Anticipation was written all over her face.

Xavian had served the strawberry pudding to Sophia earlier, but he was not a fan of the dessert himself.

Nonetheless, he could not bear to let her down after seeing the sincerity on Sophia's face as she offered the pudding to him.

Xavian opened his mouth cooperatively and ate the spoonful of pudding in one bite. To his surprise, the sweet and bouncy dessert helped improve his mood slightly.

I guess it's true that sisters are better than brothers. Man, I wish I had a loving sister like her. How thoughtful and sweet! Such a little angel!

Soon, it was dinner time.

With Franklin and Sophia in the house, the dishes Natalie prepared earlier that day were insufficient for all. Hence, she decided to make a big bowl of pasta.

Not long after, the four gathered around the freshly served pasta.

A warm current flowed through Natalie's heart as she watched the three children heartily chow down on their food with flushed cheeks.

Our daily dinner would have been like this if my other twins were still alive...

Natalie barely touched her food as she was busy casting an affectionate look at the kids.

Noticing that, both Xavian and Franklin simultaneously placed a prawn on Natalie's plate.

"Have some, Mommy."

"This is for you, Natalie."

Xavian and Franklin tensed at their sudden synchronization. The two then glared at each other, green with envy.

"Have mine, Mommy."

"Have mine, Natalie."

Facing their generosity, Natalie had no choice but to swallow both prawns speechlessly in front of them.

A reddish tinge of shyness flushed on her cheeks as she, a twenty-four-year-old woman, was being mooned over by two five-year-old kids.

Sadly, that was not the end. A private competition had ensued between Xavian and Franklin for the rest of the meal.

After the prawns came the shredded chickens, then the salad, and it went on. It was an endless match until the two could prove that one of them was Natalie's favorite.

At first, Natalie refrained from voicing out as she was busy stuffing herself with the food added to her plate.

However, as the contents on her plate piled higher and higher, she finally burst out, "Xavian, Franklin, that's enough!"

The boys glared at each other in discontent. None of them were willing to lower their heads first.

"You two, get over here," Natalie ordered.

The boys refused to move a single muscle.

"Are you sure that you don't want to listen to what I have to say?" Natalie intentionally dragged her voice while pouting.

At that, Xavian and Franklin hurried over to Natalie's side in a trice.

Natalie took both of their hands and joined them together into a hold.

A lighthearted chuckle came from her lips as she teased, "The two of you will hold each other's hand from now on. Do this for an hour. The first one to let go will be the loser. If you lose, then I won't speak to you at all."

Xavian and Franklin were initially planning to retract their hands.

However, upon hearing Natalie's plan, their fingers instantly locked against each other in a tight grip.

Their faces wrinkled with frustration, yet they had no choice but to endure each other's close company until one of them gave up.

After all, they could not bear to be ignored by Natalie.

The two thought in unison, Let's do it then. Besides, it's only for an hour...

Natalie burst out laughing as she watched the two grumpy boys hold hands.

Ding dong!

When the doorbell rang, Natalie got up and walked over to the front door.

It was not long before the smile on her face dropped as her gaze fell on the grim-looking man who stood outside.

She stammered, "W-What are you doing here?"