A Cue for Love chapter 151

Chapter 151

Melissa explained at once, "Don't worry, Yara! The Natalie we're talking about is not the country bumpkin that you know and hate. It just so happens that our Natalie shares the same name with the one that has been giving you trouble..."

Yet. Yara's fists clenched tightly as her face fell into a dark and gloomy expression.

"Why don't you head upstairs? I'd to have a chat with Yara," Yvonne quickly said while shooting a look at Melissa

The latter asked, "Is this something that you guys don't want me to know about?"

"Yes. Glad you know that," Yvonne casually replied.

"Ugh. Fine!" Melissa pouted as she departed the living room and stormed upstairs.

Once she was out of sight, Yara spoke up. "Mom, there's something I need to ask you. That Natalie-"

Yvonne ushered, "Yara, let's not talk about Natalie right now. I have something more important to discuss with you. It's about the marriage between you and Samuel. How are the two of you progressing?"

A doubtful look flashed on Yara's face when she heard her mother's sudden question. "Why do you ask?"

"Yara, you've rejected countless eligible suitors for Samuel. It's also been five years since you birthed his kids. Why has he still not proposed to you?" Yvonne worryingly held Yara's hands as she went on. "Be honest with me. Has Samuel fallen for another woman?"

"Why would you say that?" Yara asked while raising a brow.

"Because I saw Samuel flirting with woman in a discreet corner yesterday at Old Mr. Watsons' birthday party!"

"What!" Shock overwhelmed Yara as she dropped the glass in her hands, its shards scattering on the ground.

She ignored the shattered web of glass by her feet. Instead, a vicious gleam flitted past her eyes as they focused on Yvonne. "Did you get a good look at that woman? Who is she? Which prestigious family is she from?"

"Umm, well, I tried to get a close look at the woman, but Samuel was in the way. He blocked the woman from my view by pressing his body against hers..." Yvonne shook her head and uttered, "I couldn't see anything at all, not even a glimpse of that woman's dress."

His body pressed against that woman?

Yara could not believe that Samuel would behave intimately with another woman during a formal occasion like Old Mr. Watsons' birthday party.

Having spent five years trying to get along with Samuel, she had always felt that he was an aloof, cold, and unapproachable man, just as his reputation states.

Yara could have never gotten close to Samuel under normal circumstances. However, she managed to trick him into believing she was the mother of his children-Sophia and Franklin. That put her at an advantage over other women as she now had a relationship with him, albeit a vague one.

Who? Who the hell could that woman be?Yara fumed.

Scanned with CamScanner

Just then, a thought crossed her mind.

"Mom, tell me this. That other 'Natalie' you and Melissa spoke about earlier, does she have freckles all over her face?" A vicious sneer curled on Yara's lips as she continued, "With a flat nose bridge, thick lips, and other hideous facial features?"

Yvonne nodded at once. "Yeah... That's exactly how she looks! You just described Natalia's appearance to a tee!

"I knew it!" Yara scoffed.

That sly woman! Natalie accepted ten million from me! How dare she go back on our deal and seduce Samuel!

By then, Yvonne finally put two and two together.

She asked, "Yara, do you mean that both our Natalies are the same woman, who also seduced Samuel...?"

Yvonne desperately wanted to believe that Samuel would not fall for someone homely like Natalie. Yet, she knew it was possible since even Shawn had taken a particular liking toward Natalie.

A snort came from Yara. "So what if she is? I'm still Sophia and Franklin's mother! Even if those brats dislike me, they can't deny our mother-child relationship!"

Yvonne wanted to say more but quickly silenced after noticing Yara's stern expression.

"It's about time. I have to go pick up Sophia and Franklin from school," Yara said.

She then grabbed her sunglasses before departing the Nichols residence.

Sometime later, numerous children walked out of the kindergarten.

Franklin held Sophia's hand as they exited the school gate.

It was then that Yara's voice called out, "Franklin, Sophia! I'm here to pick you guys up!"

A Cue for Love chapter 152

Chapter 152

Franklin's brows twisted into a scowling look. Displeased with the sight of Yara, he muttered to himself, "Why is she here again?"

Even Sophia shook her head. "A-Annoying..."

The two kids turned away from Yara and raced in the opposite direction.

To this, Yara tensed for a brief second. She then forced herself to maintain a smile as she cheerily trailed behind the children. "Franklin and Sophia. Why are you two running? Did you not hear me? Or are you running away from me on purpose?"

She was trying her best to please the twins.

However, the two refused to show her any respect.

"Stop right there!" Yara yelled at the top of her lungs. Offended, she approached the twins and warned, "I'm your mommy! What kid would treat their mom with such a rotten attitude that you're showing me now?!"

"You're not our Mommy!" Franklin snapped with a look of conviction.

"Not your Mommy?" Yara took a sharp inhale before scoffing confidently, "Didn't your Daddy tell you that I'm the one who gave birth to the both of you?"

At that, Franklin and Sophia clenched their jaws.

While they did not trust Yara, they knew their father would never lie to them.

"So what if you did?" Franklin balled his fists and lifted his head high. "It's not like Daddy would ever allow you to live with us! Quit trying so hard because we will never call you our Mommy!"

"Mm-hmm... We never..." Sophia added firmly.

Their words hit right on Yara's sore spot.

Even so, she refused to give up.

"The two of you can never cut off our relationship no matter how much you want to," Yara snarled before gripping Sophia's arm tightly. "Come, now. I've reserved a table for us at a five-star hotel. There will be ice cream, chocolates and mousse cakes, so I'm sure the two of you will enjoy yourselves."

Sophia mustered all of her strength to resist Yara's grip.

She screamed, "I... No ...!"

"How dare you!" Yara roared as she forcefully grabbed Sophia's shoulder. "I made such a sincere effort to order all those desserts for you, and this is how you repay me? Well, I don't care. You two are joining me whether you like it or not."

Her long nails dug into Sophia's shoulders.

Yara had intentionally picked on Sophia, knowing that the latter was weak and susceptible to pain.

True enough, Sophia began tearing up from Yara's claw-like grip. She cried out, "P-Pain..."

Despite that, Yara continued to sink her nails Into Sophla's skin.

Forget playing nice! It's not like these two are my biological children. I was probably too kind to them.

That must be why they've grown quite the nerve to treat me with such disrespect. I have to teach these two brats a lesson today!

"Let go of Sophia!" Franklin yanked Yara's arm after seeing Sophia scream in pain. He thundered. "You're an evil woman! Let go of her right now!"

"Who do you think you are? How dare you talk to me with that tone, Franklin!" Yara reprimanded.

"I don't care who you are!" Franklin was enraged as he bellowed hatefully, "I'll make you pay dearly for hurting Sophia!"

Even though he was only a five-year-old, Franklin's words gave off an air of murderous intent.

"How am I bullying Sophia?" Yara replied coldly, "I'm merely disciplining my child! I am your mommy! You don't need another woman to give you the love of a mother! I can give it to you!"

Franklin sneered

Then, he lunged forward to bite down hard on Yara's arm.

It did not take long before a trail of bloody teeth marks formed on her skin.

"Franklin! How dare you..." Yara bellowed, letting go of Sophia due to the stinging pain coursing through her arm.

After tasting blood in his mouth, Franklin let go of Yara and looked up at her. "I told you to leave my sister alone!"

Still disgruntled, he kicked Yara's leg for good measure.

The latter fell to the ground as she did not expect Franklin's attack.

A voice sounded from behind them just when Yara was about to reprimand the twins, "Franklin Bowers! Who taught you to behave like such a wild brat?! Stop your tantrum at once!"