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A Cue for Love chapter 307

Chapter 307 Daddy Has Good Taste

Xavian and Clayton exchanged glances for a bit.

No doubt the woman looked exactly like their mother, but somehow, they just did not like her.

“What is she doing here?” Clayton knitted his brows and asked.

“Oh no, it’s that disgusting woman again.” Franklin expressed his dismay.

“You know her?” Clayton and Xavian gave Franklin a surprised look.

Sophia gently pulled a corner of Franklin’s shirt and frowned. She looked at him with her sparkly eyes and begged him not to tell the truth.

Don’t say it!

In fact, Franklin did not want Clayton and Xavian to know that she was his mother too.

It was too embarrassing for him to admit his relationship with that woman in front of Clayton and Xavian.

“Yes.” Franklin felt annoyed. “This woman is crazy. She kept thinking of marrying our daddy. She must have come to look for me and Sophia!”

“How about the grandpa beside her?”

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“He’s our Great-grandpa...” Feeling frustrated, Franklin scratched his head and said, “We have to say goodbye now. We can’t run away from her since Great-grandpa is here.”

Clayton and Xavian knew how annoyed Franklin and Sophia were, but they had no choice but to bid them goodbye.

Sophia sheepishly asked Franklin, “What are we gonna do?”

Franklin pouted and grabbed her hand. “I’m here, so don’t worry. She can’t bully you, and I’ll not allow her to become our mommy!”

Upon hearing that, Sophia nodded steadily.

Yara and Kenneth then walked over.

Upon seeing Kenneth from a stone’s throw away, the two little ones greeted, “Hello, Great-grandpa.”

But they totally ignored Yara.

Yara tried to hide her embarrassment by squatting down to talk to them, “I haven’t visited you for a long time, and I’m so sorry about it. That’s why I’m here to pick you up from school!”

Franklin and Sophia continued to give her the cold shoulder.

Upon seeing their reaction, Yara gritted her teeth. These bast*rds will never respect me. They’re not my kids, after all.

Thank God, I have Old Mr. Bowers’ backing. Let’s see if I could teach these two little monsters a lesson!

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“I know I haven’t been a responsible mother.” Tears sparkled in her eyes while she was making this remark.

Franklin and Sophia could not help but clench their fists.

She’s putting up a show again!

Franklin and Sophia continued to remain silent. A line started forming between Kenneth’s brows, and he started raising his voice. “She’s your mother, and you two should call her Mommy.”

“No, she’s not!” Franklin refused to give in. “She’s not even married to Daddy. We’ll only call the woman whom Daddy would marry in the future Mommy!”

Sophia nodded in agreement. “I agree with Franklin!”

The frown on Kenneth’s forehead deepened.

“Listen carefully. She’s your biological mother. Your Daddy will eventually marry her,” Kenneth said in a stern voice.

“No way!”

“No way!”

Franklin and Sophia responded in unison.

“Our Daddy has good taste!”

“Yes!”

Yara wished she could tear their mouths apart. She could not stand their attitude anymore.

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But she had to suppress her anger. To secure her position in the Bowers family, she had to use the twins to her advantage.

Instead of yelling at the children, Yara lowered her head, and tears started rolling down from the corners of her eyes.

“You two are coming back with us, and I want you to have dinner with your mommy!” Kenneth got a little agitated. “Every Bowers must respect the elders in the family!”

A Cue for Love chapter 308

Chapter 308 You Are The Dirty One

Franklin and Sophia were reluctant to eat with Yara.

“Great-Grandpa...”

“Great-Grandpa...”

The twins looked at Kenneth with their big droopy eyes, hoping that he could change his mind.

Unfortunately, Kenneth had made up his mind. “Don’t look at me with those puppy eyes. Get into the car right now.”

“All right...”

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Franklin and Sophia pursed their lips and got into the Lincoln reluctantly.

Yara was pleased to see how defeated the twins looked. She was also glad that Kenneth was on her side.

I'm still their 'mother', after all. No matter how much they hate me, blood is thicker than water!

The four of them then traveled in the same car.

Franklin and Sophia puffed their cheeks and intentionally looked out of the window to avoid having eye contact with Yara.

They only got into the car because they respected Kenneth. But don't expect us to talk to this woman!

After reaching the Bowers residence, Franklin and Sophia washed their hands and sat by the dining table.

When they were about to start the dinner, the butler walked over to Kenneth and said, "The Windt family called, Sir."

"Go ahead and start the dinner without me." Kenneth then stood up and walked out of the dining hall, leaving Yara with the two children.

Franklin studied Yara from the corner of his eyes and noticed she seemed to be in a good mood. His eyes twinkled with irrepressible mischief. How dare this evil woman use Great-grandpa to pressure us. I must teach her a lesson!

After making sure Sophia had enough food on her plate, Franklin put down his cutlery, turned to Yara, and grinned. "I want to eat shrimp, but I don't want to remove the shell. Can you do it for me?"

Yara lifted her eyes and looked at the twins impatiently.

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She had just gotten a manicure done yesterday, and now her nails were covered in shimmering ornaments. It would be inconvenient for her to remove the shell from the shrimp, and most importantly, she did not want her nails to smell.

Yara wanted to respond to his request but hesitated.

“I thought you like my sister and me the most?” Franklin cupped his face with his hands and pouted. “Can’t you just peel the shrimp for us? I wonder how will Daddy and Great-grandpa think of you if they find out about this.”

Franklin’s remark instantly struck her Achilles’ heel.

Yara did not give a dime about what the twins thought about her, but she needed to play to Kenneth’s and Samuel’s tune.

After taking a deep breath, she plastered a smile on her face. “Sure. I’ll peel the shrimp for you. I’ll do anything you want unconditionally because I’m your mommy.”

Yara then started removing the shell from the shrimps.

Her long and elaborate nails made it difficult for her to peel the shrimps. Besides, growing up as a spoiled child, she never had to do this herself. Her skin started to become wrinkly after being in contact with the moisture from the shrimps for a long time.

Upon seeing Yara’s reaction, Franklin and Sophia exchanged looks. They decided to continue with their next course of action.

“I want to pee, Franklin.”

“Okay. Come back soon. The shrimps should be ready by then.”

“Okay.”

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Sophia hopped down from the chair and left the dining hall.

By the time she returned, she carried a fluffy cat in her arms.

The cat, which appeared to be a few months old, started purring.

Upon seeing the stray cat, Yara frowned and said, “Why did you bring this dirty stray cat into the dining hall? It’s full of germs and bacteria! Put it away right now!”

“Leave the kitty alone. You’re the dirty one!” Instead of putting the cat away, Sophia placed her on the table. “Kitty is my friend, and she’ll eat with us.”

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