# A Cue for Love chapter 485

Chapter 485 Doubting Himself

Franklin and Sophia were his precious grandchildren!

Though Kenneth did not like how they disrespected Yara, he still wished to maintain a close relationship with Franklin and Sophia.

But somehow, they seemed to have drifted apart.

He did not know what he did wrong and had no clue why his great-grandchildren were mad at him.

He would have broken down and cried if Xavian and Clayton were not with him.

Xavian could tell Kenneth was trying to hold back his tears. "Are you okay? You can talk to us if you're upset."

Clayton too, nodded. "Yes! We can lend you an ear."

Their sincerity touched Kenneth. He then told them how Franklin and Sophia refused to reconcile with their biological mother no matter how hard he tried.

He also told the boys how the great-grandchildren resented him for it. Nonetheless, he did not reveal their names to Xavian and Clayton.

At this point, these two boys still had no idea Yara was Franklin's and Sophia's so-called biological mother. Hence, they did not associate their stories with Kenneth's.

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After telling his story, Kenneth expected Xavian and Clayton to understand him and take his side.

But Xavian threw out a question that even Kenneth could not answer. "But why would you try to mend their relationship if she's their biological mother?"

"I think being able to spend time with my mommy is the happiest, isn't it?" Clayton also expressed his doubt. "How we wish our Mommy could split into a few figures so that we could spend more time with her! It's so weird that your great-grandkids refused to get close with their mommy."

Their remarks rendered Kenneth speechless.

It was natural for children to be dependent on their mothers. By right, no one was needed to help mend their relationship, let alone force them.

But Kenneth had tried every possible way to bring Franklin and Sophia closer to Yara but to no avail.

What have I done wrong?

"Grandpa, your great-grandchildren must be smart kids, right?" Clayton asked.

"Of course!" Kenneth responded with pride.

"They had only disrespected their mommy but not anyone else, right?" Xavian continued with another question.

Kenneth thought about it before answering, "Yes. They're kids with good manners and know how to behave in public."

"If there's nothing with your great-grandchildren, could the problem lie with their mommy?" Clayton asked directly.

Kenneth initially wanted to answer no, but he could not find a way to justify his answer.

The questions two young boys asked got him thinking. Could it really be Yara's problem?

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But he brushed aside that thought as quickly as it came.

"Their mother is a kind person. She had even rescued me when I suffered a heart attack. I'm getting older by the day, but she's the one who willingly accompanies me when all the other family members are busy with their work and careers," he explained.

"She sounds like a nice lady."

"Oh, yes!" Kenneth sighed. "That's why I don't understand why the kids refused to acknowledge her as their mother!"

"Calm down, Grandpa," Xavian said. "My mommy once told us that every mother in this world loves and cares for their children, and children love and care for their mothers too. Could there be a misunderstanding? Anyway, I think they'll be fine!"

Kenneth could not resist stroking the heads of these caring and sensible young boys.

"Hearing you mention your mommy all the time makes me want to meet her!" Kenneth let out a sigh. How did she train her kids to be so kind and obedient?

Suddenly, Xavian's phone rang, and it was a call from Natalie.

"It's Mommy!" Xavian lifted his head and grinned. "Our mommy might not have the time to meet you, but you can talk to her over the phone!"

## A Cue for Love chapter 486

Chapter 486 Sounds Familiar

Kenneth nodded.

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Xavian answered the call and heard Natalie's voice from the other end of the phone. "Have you finished school, Sweetheart?"

"Yup!" Xavian grabbed the corner of the table cloth and tested the waters. "Mommy, do you remember Clayton and I asked for a prescription for heart conditions? We actually gave the prescription to an old man. He has heart diseases, and his family members are not always by his side..."

"And?" Natalie smiled.

"Grandpa's health has improved after taking the medication. We're with him now, and he wishes to thank you over the phone." Xavian did not know how Natalie would react to this, so he asked sheepishly, "Can I pass the phone to him?"

Xavian and Clayton might not have inherited Natalie's medical skills, but the three of them all cared for others and wanted to do their part to help those who were in need.

"Of course," Natalie said. "Pass the phone to him then."

"Okay!"

Xavian responded with an innocent smile and handed the phone to Kenneth. "Here you go, Grandpa."

Kenneth then placed the phone next to his ear. "Hi there. You've done a great job raising Xavian and Clayton. They're such amazing children!" Kenneth continued to express his gratitude. "I would have been dead had they not performed CPR on me at the kindergarten in time."

Natalie thought the elderly man's coarse voice sounded familiar, but she could not quite put her finger on it.

"You're welcome. They did what they're supposed to do." Natalie then remembered Kenneth was not exactly in the pink of health. "How are you feeling now?"

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"I feel better after taking the medicines you prescribed. I am still in awe of your amazing medical skills and how excellent you are even though you're still very young," Kenneth said.

"That's great. You should continue taking the medicines regularly. Keep yourself warm during the cold season, and avoid getting too emotional."

"Thank you so much! I hope to meet you in the future!"

"Sure."

Kenneth then returned the phone to Xavian and Clayton after ending the call.

From the way she spoke, Kenneth could tell Natalie was a steady and low-key person. Such characteristics were rather unusual for people her age.

"Your mommy is a great person." Kenneth was impressed.

Xavian and Clayton responded with a sweet smile as they were proud of their mother. "Yup! She's the best Mommy in the whole wide world!"

"Clayton and I hope to grow up as soon as possible so that we can protect and take care of her!"

Kenneth was envious of the relationship these two boys had with their mother.

But at the same time, he felt her voice sounded familiar. It was as if he had heard a similar voice elsewhere before.

Is that possible?

From all the people he knew, Yara was the only young woman who excelled in the medical field.

Perhaps it's a coincidence?

Kenneth did not think further anymore.

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Meanwhile, Franklin, Sophia, and Yara arrived at an amusement park.

The chauffeur parked the Bentley right in front of the entrance.

As the evening sky turned dark, the amusement park began to light up.

Yara took a glance at the amusement park and had no clue what these little devils might do to her.

"Let's go!" Franklin opened the door and got down of the car. Sophia followed right behind.

Yara loved amusement parks, but she disliked coming during winter. Besides, she had never wanted to come with these two monsters.

Gusts of cold air greeted Yara the moment she stepped out of the car.

Yara did not put on a thick layer of clothes. The chilly wind that hit her face caused her to shudder.

It's so cold!

Yara wished she could get into the car instead of entering the amusement park.

"Come on. Let's go!" Franklin raised his brows. "You always complained we don't spend enough time with you, right? You have a chance to do this with me now! I hope you'll appreciate every second of this trip!"

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Chapter 487 Revenge On Yara

"Yeah! Hurry up and follow us!" Sophia urged with a smile.

Franklin and Sophia were only five years old their smiles were pure and innocent like little angels.

Yara couldn't even force herself to smile despite seeing their angelic smiles.

Even though she was unwilling, she had to accompany them to the amusement park.

"Which ride do you guys want to go on first?" Yara asked patiently. "Merry-go-round or the spinning teacups?"

"Those are too childish!" Franklin rejected outright, "Sophia and I don't like these kids' rides."

Yara's anger boiled at his biting remark, yet she didn't show it on her face.

Urgh, these two brats are acting spoiled again!

"These rides are not childish. They are perfect for five-year-olds."

Yara taunted.

"Why did you bring me here if you weren't interested in rides?"

A sweet smile formed on Sophia's lips as she pointed at the massive roller coaster ride.

"Franklin and I want to get on that!"

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The roller coaster carts were bright with neon lights at night. The train of cars traveling along the track looked like a dragon flying in the sky. Even from afar, they could hear the shrill screams of the passengers.

Yara, with a fear of heights, immediately shook her head vehemently. "You guys can't go on that ride. You're too young."

"I thought you love us the most in the whole world? Didn't you always insist we were your babies?" Franklin said casually, "If you insist on not getting on the ride with Sophia and me, then I guess everything you have said about being our mommy..."

Franklin was clueless about the truth. He said those words merely to provoke Yara but unexpectedly struck her nerve.

"What are you saying?" The expression on Yara's face turned changed.

"Do you still suspect me as your mother? Of course, I love you both the most. It's just a ride on a roller coaster. I'll go with you. I don't want to hear any doubts about me being your mother after this!"

Sophia and Franklin exchanged a glance, wondering the reason for Yara's sudden aggravation.

They didn't take her reaction seriously as long as she accompanied them on the ride.

The trio joined the line for the roller coaster ride and reached the front after fifteen minutes.

The attendant let Yara through the gate and pushed the restraint bar down after she climbed into the car.

She turned to look over her shoulder to check on Franklin and Sophia behind her, but instead of the two children, a couple was sitting behind her.

Yara panicked. "Where are the two kids in line with me earlier?"

"They're at the gate." The attendant kindly pointed in the direction of the gate.

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Following his direction, she saw Sophia and Franklin standing there, with innocent looks on their faces.

"Let them in, hurry! They're here for the ride too!" Yara barked with a frown.

"Miss, let me clarify the rules for this ride. There's a height limit enforced for this ride. Children below 4'2" aren't allowed entry." The attendant gave Yara a contemptuous look.

What!

Yara finally realized she had fallen for the little devils' trick.

They hadn't intended to ride on the roller coaster from the beginning. It was a lie for me to get on the ride.

"I don't want to ride anymore. I want to get off."

Yara wanted to unclasp herself. Despite pushing it with all her might, the restraint bar didn't budge.

"What's wrong? Why isn't this moving? I said I don't want to play anymore."

"Miss, I've locked all the safety bars on all the cars, so all passengers are secured. The ride will start soon," the attendant said with a shrug of his shoulders.

The entire train began a slow crawl forward into an ascend soon after.

Yara cussed the kids under her breath. Before long, the train of cars reached the highest peak and started its descent down the steep slope.

"Ah!"

Yara let out a shrill scream with a face pale as a sheet when she felt the weightless sensation hit her.

Her scream was the loudest among the passengers.

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Meanwhile, somewhere close by to the ride.

Franklin snorted. "That'll teach her a lesson for bullying Natalie, Xavian, and Clayton."

"You're so smart, Franklin!" Sophia gave him two thumb-ups to express her admiration for him.

"I won't ever admit she's my mommy!" Franklin clenched his fists tightly.

"Even if I die!"

## A Cue for Love chapter 488

Chapter 488 Stop Lying To Me

When the train of cars finally returned to the starting point, Yara's voice had turned hoarse from all the shouting. Her legs were weak and shaky from the frightful ride.

The roller coaster ride was much more terrifying in the dark of night than in broad daylight.

All she could see in her sight was just a field of dark and silhouettes of objects when neared. She couldn't even get a clear view of the track under the breakneck speed.

The combination of the unknown and her fear of height had tortured her to the extent of having all colors drained from her face and she even tasted bile in her throat.

These two brats! Do they think I won't dare to do anything to them?

The reason I kept them alive all these years ago was so they could be of use to me one day. Now, they have the gall to trick me despite not helping me.

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After calming her breath from the terrifying ride, she stomped toward the exit, resolved to teach them a lesson.

Once she reached the exit, an ice cream cone was thrust into her hand. She looked down to see Sophia tipping her toes and pushing the cone into her hand.

"Here you go! An ice cream cone!"

Looking at Sophia's innocent smiling face, Yara noticed a similar glint of slyness in Sophia's eyes as the dead Natalie.

Setting me up on a roller coaster ride, then hands me an ice cream cone next. Is she planning to freeze me to death?

Yara bent down slowly, forcing a smile on her face as she reached for the ice cream in Sophia's extended hand.

"Sophia, you won't get to eat it then if you buy for me only." Yara narrowed her eyes, amplifying the malicious glint in them. "You love ice cream too, don't you? I'll let you have this then. Make sure you finish every bit of it."

Yara was about to force-feed Sophia the ice cream in her hand.

"I don't want it."

"This is delicious. Eat it!"

"I don't want it! Daddy! I don't want to eat it! She's forcing me to eat it!"

Yara's body stiffened at the mention of Samuel, but she quickly dashed off the possibility of him being there in the amusement park too.

They're adamant about me not meeting with Samuel, so there's no way he'll be here in an amusement park.

"Sophia, why are you being so rude to me when I'm offering ice cream to you?" Yara tightened her grip on Sophia's arm despite her gentle chiding.

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| Feeling a sharp | pain in h | ner arm, tears | were welling in So | phia's eyes. |
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|                 |           |                |                    |              |

"Daddy, it hurts!"

"Why are you crying? I'm offering you an ice cream. There's nothing to cry about."

"Daddy! Daddy!"

"Your daddy isn't here. Why are you calling for him? Do you think I'll believe your lies? Have you ever heard of the story of the boy who cries wolf?"

With fingers pinching Sophia's chin, Yara was about to force the ice cream into the latter's mouth when a chilling voice called her from behind her.

"Yara! What do you think you're doing to Sophia?"

Hearing the familiar voice, her heart sank. She instantly let go of Sophia's arm, straightened her back, and looked over her shoulder with a panic look. "Samuel, you're here. What are you doing here?" she asked nervously.

The second Sophia saw Samuel, she raced to him and clung to his leg with teary eyes. "Daddy, she forced me to eat an ice cream!"

Yara couldn't picture Samuel being there in an amusement park at that time. Hearing Sophia's complaint, she immediately explained herself.

"I didn't force her!" Yara insisted. "Samuel, you can't just listen to her. I merely wanted to share the ice cream with her since she loves ice cream."

His expression turned grave when his gaze landed on the teary-eyed Sophia.

"You want my daughter to eat ice cream on such a cold day?"

"|-"

She couldn't come up with an explanation.

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So Sophia can't eat ice cream in the middle of winter but I can? But if I say that, I'll sound like I'm shifting the blame onto a child.

"Yara, finish that ice cream yourself!"

Then, he warned,

"If I see you bullying my daughter next time, I won't let things slide because you're Grandpa's caretaker."

His daughter?

She is our daughter!

The way he puts it shows he doesn't recognize me as the mother of the two kids.

Hatred and pain filled her heart, meeting his cold, harsh gaze. I love him so much. I have done so much for him, but why doesn't he reciprocate my feeling. I'm happy even with a smidge.