

A Cue for Love chapter 616

Chapter 616 Keeping A Secret

Not knowing what to do, Clayton and Xavian exchanged glances with each other.

“Please keep this secret on behalf of me and Sophia.” Franklin curled one arm around Clayton and the other around Xavian. “Both of us have had enough of that woman. We no longer want to have anything to do with her. More importantly, we don’t want Mommy to be upset. For the two of us, we only have one mommy in the past, present, and future, and that person is Natalie,” Franklin declared as he thrust his chin into the air with tears welling up in his eyes.

Sophia too held Clayton and Xavian’s hands. Lowering her gaze, she added, “Precisely. Franklin and I only acknowledge Natalie as our mommy and not that woman! Therefore, Clayton, Xavian, please help us keep this a secret. Don’t tell Mommy about it.”

Given how sincere Franklin and Sophia’s pleas were, it was hard for the brothers to refuse.

“Clayton, we might as well promise them,” Xavian suggested as he couldn’t bear to say no.

“Mm-hmm.” Clayton nodded. “Xavian and I promise you that we won’t bring the matter up in front of Mommy.”

“Thank you,” Franklin expressed his heartfelt gratitude.

“No thanks needed.” Clayton patted him on the shoulder. “The four of us are part of the same family. Not only should we be supporting each other, but we should also grow up to be powerful enough to protect Mommy.”

“Mm-hmm.”

Huddling in a circle, the four of them exchanged blissful smiles at each other. Filled with tears, their eyes glistened with a newfound purpose.

Upon reaching an agreement, Franklin went to shower in a cheerful mood.

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As for Sophia, she felt a sense of dread creep into her after smelling Kenneth's bowl of medicine from earlier.

"Clayton, Xavian, I'm going off to finish reading the medical books Mommy gave me."

Unable to recall what the herb was, she decided to use the study materials Natalie had given her to conduct her research.

There's something wrong with the traditional medicine Great-grandpa has drunk! I must find out what it is.

As Clayton and Xavian assumed that Sophia just wanted to continue her studies in medicine, they didn't think too much about it.

After giving each other a look, they knowingly walked out of the room. Upon reaching the end of the second-floor corridor, they began to discuss the matter.

"Xavian, don't you think it's strange that our birthdays fall on the exact same day?" Clayton asked softly.

"I do!" Xavian nodded vehemently. "Clayton, I'm sure this isn't a coincidence at all. Do you think Franklin and Sophia are Mommy's children too?"

"But Mommy has never told us that she has had other children before!" Clayton furrowed his brows. "Xavian, do you think that this is a possibility?"

"Clayton, since we have made a promise to the two of them, we can't go back on our words. Therefore, let's just continue to keep the secret on their behalf. However..." Xavian began to switch the perspective of his thoughts. "However, we can try to find out the truth from five years ago and determine if Franklin and Sophia are truly our siblings."

"Yes! Let's do that discreetly."

Meanwhile, Natalie noticed them whispering to each other. She asked, "What are you talking about?"

Caught in the act, the brothers smiled wryly.

"Nothing. We're just admiring the moon." Clayton forced an awkward grin. "The moon is especially beautiful tonight, isn't it, Xavian?"

Xavian played along. "Indeed, Clayton. It's as you said, the moon tonight is exceptionally stunning!"

Curious, Natalie looked up into the sky and saw that it was pitch black. She could barely see any stars, let alone the moon.

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Chapter 617 The Plan

Natalie knitted her brows in response. Since when did the two brothers start keeping secrets from me? And here they are, insisting that there's a gorgeous moon out there despite the starless sky.

"A beautiful moon?" Leaning downward at them, Natalie let out a mischievous smile. "Tell me, boys, where is the moon?"

Staring at the empty sky, the brothers couldn't find the moon either.

"Erm..." Clayton was stumped.

"We..." Xavian was equally speechless.

When she saw their guilty faces, Natalie was certain that they were hiding something from her. As talking about the moon's beauty was a common pick-up line, Natalie wondered if the boys were experiencing puppy love.

The more she thought about it, the more she felt that her speculation was spot on.

"Do you have a secret that you're unwilling to share with me?" Natalie knelt down to be at eye level with the children. "If you meet any girls in the kindergarten whom you can click with, don't doubt your own judgment, and don't worry about me freaking out."

In the process of growing up, every child will encounter all sorts of strange problems. Most importantly, they should learn how to have faith in themselves and not doubt their own decisions. That way, they will continue to progress and mature with the passage of time.

Clayton and Xavian were dumbstruck when they realized that Natalie had misunderstood them.

Just when Xavian wanted to clarify that they weren't having relationship problems, Clayton tugged his brother's sleeve at once.

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He added, "Mommy, you're right. Xavian and I know how to deal with this appropriately. Therefore, there's no need for you to worry at all."

What the? Xavian stared blankly at Clayton as he admitted to the matter.

"Mmm-hmm." Natalie nodded. "In that case, both of you carry on with admiring the moon. I'm going back to my room now."

"All right, Mommy. Good night." Just like a family man, Clayton gave Natalie a slight smile.

While Xavian was still stunned at his feet, Clayton tugged his sleeve discreetly again. Regaining his senses, Xavian then added, "Good night, Mommy."

Thinking that Xavian was behaving awkwardly due to her reading his mind, Natalie tousled his hair to comfort him. "Clayton, Xavian, good night."

Right after Natalie left, Xavian gave Clayton the side-eye and asked quizzically, "Clayton, obviously, we aren't having any relationship problems, so why did you admit to it on our behalf?"

"What else can we do other than admitting to it?" Clayton spread his hands. "I'm sure you know how smart Mommy is. Considering how we were reacting just now, she would definitely suspect something. Besides, our conjecture is merely speculation as of now. Consequently, there's no need to alarm her unnecessarily. Furthermore, she likely remembers how persistent we were in asking her about our family origins. Even then, she never gave us a proper answer."

After explaining the situation to Xavian, Clayton's expression gradually turned grim.

"I'm sure you remember the time I kept pressuring her with questions surrounding our birth. In the end, she simply broke into tears. Considering what an exceptional person she is, I will never forget the scene in which she cried endlessly when I brought up the circumstances of our birth five years ago.

"Xavian, I want to know the truth about our family origins too. However, I don't want her to be hurt while we investigate the matter behind her back. No matter what, she is the most important person in our lives. As long as it makes her happy, I am willing to do and accept anything. Even if our birth father turns out to be a murderer, it wouldn't change anything at all!"

Just when Clayton had finished, his eyes began to moisten.

Having heard his brother's words, Xavian nodded with a bitter expression in his heart.

"You hit the nail on the head. Our mommy is the best one in the whole wide world. For her sake, I too am willing to do whatever it takes." Clenching her fist, Xavian declared, "We must definitely try our best to protect her!"

"Mm-hmm, that goes without saying."

Even though the two brothers constantly competed against each other for their mother's attention, they were undoubtedly united in their desire to protect her.

"Xavian, this is what we should do..." Clayton began whispering the details of his plan into Xavian's ear.

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Chapter 618 Stopped

Seven days had passed since Melissa's death.

Thomas attended the funeral but skipped the repast. It seemed as though he hadn't lost his daughter.

Similarly, Yara pretended as if nothing had happened right after the burial since she was never close to Melissa.

Only Yvonne seemed affected.

She stared at her daughter's black-and-white photo all day long in tears.

Since it was such an important day, she invited the most respected priests to recite mantras. She was not stingy with the money she spent to mourn her daughter.

Despite so, she was the only person crying in the mourning hall.

After midnight, the priests left the Nichols residence, and silence filled the house.

Yvonne did not turn the lights on and quietly sat on a couch. After the incident, her heart broke. She felt as if she had aged. She was no longer as bright as she had been.

After Thomas left Yeva's place, he returned home to see Yvonne sitting in a corner like a ghost.

"Why are you sitting there in the dark? Are you trying to scare me?" He tugged on his tie in annoyance.

"You are finally back," Yvonne croaked. She had cried so much that her voice became hoarse. "Why were you only present at the burial? Where were you this whole time? What do you have at work that is so important you can't even be there at your own daughter's funeral? Melissa is watching your every move from wherever she is. How can you be so cruel as a father?"

Turning on the lights, Thomas glanced at his wife in frustration.

"I thought I already told you over the phone. There was a problem at work. I couldn't leave!"

Yvonne carefully placed Melissa's photo down and slowly walked toward Thomas.

A woman's gut feeling tended to be accurate. Since Yvonne had nothing to lose, her intuition was sharper than others.

Within seconds, she spotted half a lipstick print on his suit. She took a long deep breath before she scoffed, "This is a lipstick print! Where did you get it from?"

Thomas glanced around and finally noticed the mark on his suit. Thinking that it was Yeva's trick to declare her control over him, he was caught in a dilemma. After all, Yeva was the only one who could bear a child for him. On the other hand, Yvonne did not have Yeva's youth or aura, and as a mother, she also did not educate Melissa well enough. The combination of all those factors made him upset.

"It got there by accident!" Thomas replied.

"It was by accident? I don't believe it." Angrily stepping forward to grab his shirt, she snarled, "I thought you were busy at work today, but you were busy fooling around with other women. Melissa is our daughter! Our only daughter died. Doesn't that mean something to you? How could you do something so shrewd while mourning for her? You are unworthy as her father!"

After all that screaming, Yvonne reached the peak of her anger.

She scratched Thomas' face with all her strength and dragged her sharp fingernails across it.

Instinctively, Thomas pushed Yvonne onto the floor and cradled his face in pain. "You must have gone crazy after our daughter died. There is no way I can stay with a raving mad wife like you here!"

As Yvonne had fallen quite hard, she could not stand up by herself.

However, Thomas ignored her. He continued to cover his face while phoning someone.

Moments later, a psychiatrist in a white coat arrived at the Nichols residence with a medical box in hand.

“Take her away!”

“I am not crazy! He is the insane one.” Yvonne’s eyes turned red with anger as she struggled against his grip.

She was extremely aggressive, and in the eyes of a third party, she looked like a madwoman.

Given the situation, the psychiatrist tied Yvonne up with a strap before carrying her into an ambulance. They took her away in the dark.

Soon after, Natalie received a message on her phone.

She was lying in Samuel’s arms at that time as he mindlessly played with her hair.

When she heard the notification, she reached for her phone. However, the man stopped her.

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Chapter 619 Jealousy

“What are you doing, Samuel?” Natalie gave him a disgruntled look.

“It’s late. Why do you still have to look at your phone?” he leaned over and whispered, “It’s been a busy day. Now that you are with me, you shouldn’t think of anyone else.”

His voice sounded low and sexy to her. Feeling his warm breath against her ear, she felt her heart skip a beat.

Although she had done more intimate things with him, she still felt shy whenever he looked at her.

It was a slight tease. Yet, she felt her body heat up.

"I can't do that. I have specially set up my notifications, so I can tell from the ringtone that it was an important message."

Samuel pursed his lips in disapproval. However, he still released her after some time. In a disappointed tone, he muttered, "I know you may think I'm being childish if I say this, but sometimes, I wish you can be less of a workaholic. You seem like you only care about Yandel, Ross, and the rest."

Listening to those words, Natalie could not help but chuckle.

"What should I do? I think I smell jealousy," she teased.

Samuel remained silent, but he stared straight into her eyes as though he had admitted to it.

"You are really-" Natalie was in disbelief.

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"Fine!" Samuel immediately confessed. "I am jealous."

It took her by surprise. After regaining her composure, she hooked her arms around his neck and kissed the corner of his lips. "Do you still envy them? I only kiss the one person I love."

The last sentence pleased Samuel.

"Mmm." The corners of his lips lifted. He reached out his hand to pick up the phone by his bedside table and handed it to her. "Here you go."

Glancing at her phone, Natalie noticed the message was from Yandel.

Boss, according to your instructions, I sent some people to Nichol's residence with a wreath for Melissa. They noticed Yvonne and Thomas were arguing. Shortly after, they even saw someone being taken to the mental hospital.

Natalie's heart thumped.

Yvonne was a mistress who had kicked Jennie out of the household. Therefore, she had her fair share of being a bully.

However, she had accompanied Thomas through ups and downs over the last twenty years. Yet, as soon as he lost his daughter, he had the guts to send his wife to the mental hospital.

This time, he was stepping out of the line.

After some thought, Natalie sent a message back to Yandel.

Secretly help her out.

Within seconds, Yandel sent an acknowledgement to her.

Life at the mental hospital would be hard. Besides, Thomas must have thought of letting Yvonne rot in the hospital. Only then could he bring his mistress back to the hospital.

Natalie could deal with Thomas with the help of Yvonne, and it would be a waste to let that woman die in the hospital alone.

After Natalie sent the message, the expression on her face dimmed.

Even when she went to bed, she felt a heavyweight in her heart.

While she pitied Yvonne, she had more sympathy for Jennie.

Jennie entrusted all her youth to the man she loved most in the past. However, she was forced to leave the family and had to change her surname.

With that in mind, Natalie knew she had to avenge her mother.

Her hands and feet grew colder. While she was in a daze, she felt a man's chest pressing against her. He wrapped his arms around her, providing her warmth.

Seeing how restless she seemed, Samuel could guess that she had started to plot her revenge. He could not help but feel a dull ache in his heart because he knew she was like an eagle that soared in the sky and not a delicate bird that should be kept in a cage.

There was no point in trying to stop her.

"Silly girl, do you know how formidable your opponent is?" Samuel murmured, "I can't stop you from getting revenge and chasing back for everything you deserve. Despite so, you don't have to worry. Even if the sky falls, I will bear the weight for you. You can let go of everything and do whatever you want. No matter what, I'll do everything to protect you."

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Chapter 620 Inexperienced

The next morning rolled by.

Rubbing her tired eyes, Natalie subconsciously walked to the bathroom barefooted.

She pushed open the door to see Samuel standing in front of the mirror with a razor and shaving foam on his chin.

Samuel's eyes darted to Natalie's reflection, and he scanned her body from head to toe.

When he looked down to see her barefooted, he frowned in disapproval.

"Why aren't you wearing your slippers?"

"I-I forgot!" Natalie felt fully awake at that point, and she hurriedly exclaimed, "I'll wear them now!"

As she turned around to rush back to the bedroom, Samuel wrapped his arm around her waist and hoisted her off the floor.

By the time she regained her senses, she had realized she was sitting on the cold sink.

Her eyes widened as she stammered, "Samuel, w-what are you doing?"

"Sit here." Then, Samuel placed his razor in Natalie's palm. In a husky voice, he muttered, "Since you are already here, you might as well shave for me."

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"I don't know how to do it and have no experience. You are better off doing it yourself."

"I won't take no for an answer. I want you to help me with it," Samuel insisted while staring at Natalie. As he got closer, she could see the tiny mole under his eye, which added to his charm.

"You-"

"Look at me." He trapped her body between his arms and gazed into her eyes. "Don't get distracted."

Locked in that position, Natalie had no other choice but to nod and compromise.

It was indeed her first time shaving for a man. Therefore, she was not familiar with how to do it. Holding his face up clumsily, she carefully spread the shaving foam evenly across his face.

Feeling her touch through the foam, Samuel's gaze grew profound.

Even Natalie felt her face turn red when she noticed his intense look.

She only wanted to help him shave his beard. However, every time she glided the razor across his chin, she could hear him breathing heavier.

Her heart pounded in her chest, and her eyes were fixated on his chin as she did not dare look up at Samuel.

Feeling conscious of how loud her heartbeat was, Natalie tried to finish the job as soon as possible.

“Okay, I’m done. You only have to rinse it.” She thrust the razor at him like it was a hot potato.

However, Samuel did not loosen his grip. Instead, he tightened his hold, bringing her body closer to him.

“What? Are you trying to brush me off?”

“You are doing this on purpose!” Natalie glanced at him shyly and whined, “You could have done it more efficiently by yourself. Why did you want me to help you with it?”

“Well, it’s a lesson for you, so you never want to go barefooted again.”

“You-” Natalie pressed her hand against Samuel’s chest. “Since you have punished me, can you let me down to wear my slippers now?”

“No.”

“Huh? Why not?” She raised her brows and questioned.

“Nothing.” Flashing her a sweet smile, Samuel teased, “I’ll only let you down if you kiss me.”

“Eh...”

Before Natalie could complete her sentence, Samuel had already pressed his lips against hers.

She smelled good, and her lips were soft and sweet. Addicted to her smell, he held her in that position for a long time.

After washing up, Samuel and Natalie went downstairs.

Coincidentally, Steven was there to discuss some business matters with Samuel.

When he saw Natalie's red and swollen lips, he could not help but sigh.

"Sam, you have to show her some pity."

"Steven, you are all grown up now, huh?" Samuel raised his brows in warning.

"Well, I don't know about that." Glancing at the couple, Steven teased, "But I have seen enough of this lovey-dovey scene."