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## A Cue for Love chapter 110

Chapter 110 Steven Is An Idiot

After instructing Gavin to watch over the children, Steven followed Kenneth to the study on the second floor. "Grandpa-"

"How could you?" Kenneth barked without a shred of mercy. "Even Sophia knows to speak up about this urgent matter. How could you not inform me about it at once?"

Ever since Franklin and Sophia were born, Steven's ranking in Kenneth's heart had dropped to the lowest. The latter became biased to the twins and no longer favored his grandson, Steven, as much.

"I-I forgot."

"You forgot? How could you forget to update me on such a serious matter? You idiot! What good is your brain if you can't even use it to do something so simple?" Kenneth fumed.

I would've spanked him on the butt if I had brought my cane with me.

On the other hand, Steven scratched his head while suppressing how furious he felt.

Idiot? Well, I've never seen an idiot as good-looking as me. Hmph! That old geezer doesn't know what he's saying.

"How did Sophia's condition improve so much? Did you guys manage to hire a professional to coach her?" Kenneth suddenly asked.

"Nope. Her speech naturally improved after meeting Natalie..."

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At that, Kenneth's lips parted in surprise. "Natalie? Is that the girl who made Franklin want to return so urgently?"

"Yep."

A pleased smile spread on Kenneth's face as he mused, Well, I'll be a monkey's uncle. Here I thought Franklin was the only one who liked Natalie. Now, it turns out that Sophia likes her a lot too. This "Natalie" sounds like the perfect candidate for my great-grandson's wife.

"What is Natalie like? Her character, I mean."

Steven pondered for a while before answering, "She's decent. Even Sam, who's a picky person, approves of her. Most importantly, she got injured this time because she risked her life to protect Sophia."

Kenneth stroked his beard with satisfaction. Hmm. She has excellent character and even knows how to care for Sophia's safety. That sounds ideal.

"What about her looks?"

"Quite ordinary, and maybe even a little ugly," Steven mindlessly blurted out. He then realized how harsh his words were and quickly added, "But Sam, Franklin, and Sophia find her attractive."

As soon as he finished, Kenneth scrutinized him with a look of disdain. "You idiot... It sounds like you're the only one with poor taste, then."

At that, Steven's jaw dropped. Now, he's saying that I have bad taste in women?

After interrogating Steven, Kenneth now had a good impression of Natalie. He nodded to himself. It looks like this "Natalie" is an excellent candidate to become my great-grandson's wife.

He then suggested with a cheery grin, "Steven, since Franklin likes Natalie so much, let's meet up with her parents and discuss the possibility of an arranged marriage..."

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Hearing this, Steven instantly paled and asked, "Grandpa, you want to make Natalie your great-grandson's wife?"

"Is there a problem with that?" Kenneth shot a side-eyed glare.

"This Natalie... turns twenty-five years old this year." Steven blinked before resuming in an awkward tone, "Grandpa, are... you sure about the whole marriage thing?"

Kenneth let out a few intense coughs before glaring at his grandson. "You idiot! Why didn't you tell me this crucial information earlier?"

"But Grandpa, you didn't ask..."

"How dare you talk back to me?"

Steven cradled his head and mumbled inwardly. Why am I always the one getting criticized? Are all the second-born children not as loved as their firstborns? I just endured the kids' bullying, and now I have to put up with Grandpa's insults? Man, this sucks!

Meanwhile, Natalie sneezed in her sleep, and it woke her up.

She was the only person on the patient's bed; Samuel was no longer beside her.

Natalie then got up to use the private restroom inside her ward. However, upon arriving at the restroom's door, she overheard someone talking on the phone from inside.

The person murmured, "Xavian..."

Hearing the mention of her child's name, Natalie instinctively leaned her ear against the door.

Is Samuel talking to Xavian on the phone? Why would this man have my son's contact number? And what's he planning to tell Xavian? Hang on. Why isn't he talking anymore?

She began to inch closer to the door.

# Read full novel here <a href="https://myfinder.live/">https://myfinder.live/</a> Just then, the door flung forward as Samuel opened it from inside.