A Cue for Love chapter 125

Chapter 125 You Have To Accept It

Samuel suppressed the fiery anger that roared in his chest. Shoving those feelings aside, he returned to the Bowers residence.

Meanwhile, Steven finally had some free time to play games on the couch now that he had tucked the two kids into bed.

His peace did not last long. A moment passed before he caught sight of a furious Samuel who walked over. The latter's gaze was much frostier than usual.

A series of shivers tingled down Steven's spine at once.

Even so, he decided to bite the bullet and ask, "S-Sam... Didn't you say you'll be in the hospital for a few days? Why have you suddenly returned?"

"I got attacked by a wolf."

"What? A wolf?" Steven was puzzled but did not forget to back his brother up. He declared, "Tell me, Sam. Which wolf had the audacity to attack you? I'll end its life right now!"

Instantly, Samuel's brows drew close into a sharp glare as he snapped, "Don't you dare!"

Only then did Steven realize what was going on.

Wait. Samuel is defending the wolf that attacked him? It can't possibly be a real wolf. No. I'm absolutely sure that Natalie is the so-called wolf that broke his heart.

An awkward chuckle slipped from Steven as he finally responded, "I won't actually kill that wolf, Sam. I was only kidding."

"How have Franklin and Sophia been during these two days when I was away?" asked Samuel as he unbuttoned his collar.

"Things have generally been fine. The only issue was that they constantly asked to see Natalie." Steven rubbed his temples before adding, "I almost couldn't fend off against their whining. Fortunately, Grandpa gave me a hand, and we managed to stop them from barging into the hospital."

"Where are they now?"

"Asleep..."

"I'll go upstairs to see them," Samuel announced.

He rose to his feet and slowly walked over to the children's room.

Inside the blue and pink cots were Franklin and Sophia. Both children slept in odd positions; the former's blanket had slipped off his body while the latter's feet poked out of her blanket.

They seemed to sleep soundly.

Still, their sleeping positions with their arms all stretched out were a mess to watch.

Samuel could not help but see a resemblance between their sleeping positions and Natalie's.

He tucked his two little ones' limbs under their blankets before silently leaving the room.

After heading back to his room, Samuel lit a cigarette.

It seems that she still doesn't believe in me... Perhaps, she has gotten hurt so badly that she can no longer trust others.

At that thought, he felt too afraid to uncover Natalie's deepest secret as he knew it would hurt her even more.

Amidst puffs of cigarette smoke, a glint of determination flashed across his eyes.

I'll wait for however long as it takes for her to trust me.

Ever since Samuel left Natalie's ward, he never returned.

Apart from a small spike of disappointment in Natalie's heart, she felt relaxed for the following days after his departure.

On the day she got discharged, Franklin, Sophia, and Steven picked her up from the hospital.

Franklin entered the ward with a bouquet of red roses in his hands. He immediately handed them to Natalie and said, "These are from me, so you have to accept it. You can't say no!"

Natalie had never received a single rose throughout her life.

Thus, she could not help but smile while looking at Franklin's adorably blushing face. "Of course, I'll accept them. Thank you."

A surge of glee went off in Franklin's chest. He was overjoyed but tried to hide it from Natalie. As his lips curved upward, he hurriedly covered it with his hand, not wanting anyone to see how pleased he was.

"You don't have to thank me. I-I bought it for you just because we passed the florist on our way here."

Just then, Steven interjected, "Well, actually... We were indeed on our way here when Franklin told me to stop at the roadside for about half an hour..."

"Uncle Steven!"

A brilliant shade of red crept up Franklin's cheeks as the truth had gotten exposed.

"Jeez! Can't you keep your mouth shut? Y-You've embarrassed me!"

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Chapter 126 Talented And Loving Children

Seeing how the little boy's face contorted with rage, Natalie sniffed the fragrance of the roses with a smile and said, "I love these very much..."

Franklin seemed taken aback for a moment before turning around to hide his smug smile.

Not wanting to be outdone, Sophia took out some colorful candies from her little backpack and handed them to Natalie.

"C-Candies... Sweet ..."

Steven was just about to translate that, but Natalie spoke up. "These are your favorite... Wait, I understand. You're giving them to me so that I can taste the sweetness and forget about the pain of my wound, right?"

"Mm-hmm." Sophia nodded enthusiastically.

Steven looked at Natalie in astonishment but suddenly felt that he should not be surprised. After all, this was not the first time the latter's ability had impressed him.

There was nothing she could not do for the twins and Samuel; she was invincible.

Natalie's gaze subconsciously landed behind Steven to see if Samuel was there.

Noticing that, Steven hopped in to explain the situation. "Sam has been on a business trip these past few days to attend an important meeting for Centurion Corporation. That's why he's not here to pick you up."

Natalie bit her lip.

She instantly shot a cold glance at Steven while snapping, "Why are you telling me this? I don't recall asking about Samuel."

Steven was absolutely speechless.

Indeed, she didn't ask me about him but can't I explain things out of my own will?

Nevertheless, he completed the discharge procedures and drove Natalie home.

Xavian greeted Natalie once she arrived with a loving hug and a warm bowl of mushroom soup.

While watching her enjoy the soup, Xavian held his chin and asked, "Mommy, why didn't Mr. Bowers come with you?"

Natalie's eyes narrowed at that. With lightning speed, she put down her spoon to ask, "When did you and Samuel get so close?"

"I-I. That's not true..."

Xavian denied her statement, yet inexplicable anxiety kept flickering in his dark eyes.

"You better not be close with him." After taking another spoonful of mushroom soup, she resumed in a grim tone, "Samuel and Mommy are from different worlds, so... there will never be a happy ending between us."

Yet, Xavian's brows only scrunched in confusion at her statement. "Mommy, what do you mean by 'different worlds?' I don't understand what you're saying. It's too complicated!"

"You don't have to understand it." Natalie lovingly tapped Xavian's nose and said, "You shouldn't get involved in the affairs of adults. All you need to know is that although you and Clayton only have me as a parent, I'll do my best to protect both of you."

A solemn look shrouded Xavian's face as he responded, "Clayton and I only want you to be happy, Mommy. Although we're only five years old now, we'll grow up quickly and make a lot

of money for you in the future. By then, Clayton and I will support the family, so you can sit back and relax."

A warm feeling swelled in Natalie's heart.

I must have done so many good deeds in my previous life to have such a pair of talented and loving children.

Xavian did the dishes after Natalie finished up the soup. Meanwhile, she headed back to the room to deal with her work.

It was then that she received a call.

"Hello?"

"Hey, it's me." Shawn's gentle voice rang out from the other end of the phone.

His sudden call made Natalie worry as she felt it had something to do with Max's health condition. Concerned, she inquired to the phone, "Has something happened to Old Mr. Watsons? Are you calling because he finished the medicine I previously prescribed him?"

"No..."

"Oh." Natalie stiffened before finally speaking up. "Then what's up?"

"It's my grandpa's birthday this weekend. I hope you can attend his party as my partner."

Natalie stroked the hyper-realistic mask on her face and asked tentatively, "I'm not going to take off the mask on my face. Knowing that is my term, are you still willing to have me as your partner?"