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A Cue for Love chapter 315

Chapter 315 Do Not Speak Ill Of Her

Minerva was a reasonably good-looking woman of about thirty years of age. As she approached Natalie, the signs of surgical enhancement on her symmetrical face became apparent.

Her body was not as chubby as her son's. On the other hand, it was a figure carefully designed for seduction.

Natalie frowned as she regarded the sultry figure before her.

“What is going on here?”

Minerva chuckled. “Your sons have been a handful, haven't they? One of them stole the heirloom of the Swan family while the other beat my son up to a pulp and you still have the cheek to ask that?”

“That's not what happened,” Xavian piped up unexpectedly.

Every eye in the room flicked toward him at once.

“I did not steal his pendant!” Xavian declared a little louder. “Clayton punched Milton because he framed me for stealing his pendant!”

“Have you not been taught how to behave?” Minerva rounded on him as she pointed to her son's face.

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The principal, Wendell Fahnberg, felt the need to intervene when Minerva's voice grew in volume.

"Please calm yourself, Mrs. Swan."

"How do you expect me to do that when my son is being mauled in your school, Mr. Fahnberg?" Minerva turned to regard him with incredulity. With her hands on her hips, Wendell struggled to brace himself against her tirade that was to come.

"That tourmaline pendant is an heirloom of the Swans! Many experts have attested to its value of being over tens of millions by the certificate of authenticity that they have all signed. As Milton is the sole heir of the Swan family, all of its billions would one day be inherited by him. This isn't over! I must first take him to the hospital. Rest assured, we Swans will pursue this matter to the end of the--"

"Are you done?" Natalie interrupted as she stared at the other woman with such cold hostility that the latter's rant stuttered to a halt.

Though Natalie did not display any outward sign of anger, the cold disdain emanating from her body made her rage palpable.

There is more to this story. I know my children well enough to know that.

Ignoring everybody else in the room, Natalie walked toward Xavian and knelt before him.

"Did you take Milton's pendant?"

"I did not." Xavian shook his head firmly as he looked deep into his mother's eyes.

"Did the two of you beat him up?"

The boys nodded as one.

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“Yes, Mommy. We were the ones to start it.” Clayton lowered his gaze as his voice shook. “Milton accused Xavian of being a thief and of us being fatherless bastard boys. That was when we jumped on him!”

“I will not allow him to speak ill of my brother!” he continued, with passionate tears rolling down his cheeks. “And my mother! Even if I have to go to prison for what I’ve done, I will not allow him to speak of you this way! You are the best mother in the world. He has no right to say things like that!”

As Clayton was the elder among the two, he felt that he had to put on a brave front in front of his mother and younger brother who relied on him. Despite his best efforts, tears streamed down his pink cheeks.

Embarrassed to be seen crying, he rubbed his eyes so hard that his eyes soon became red, though that merely incensed the flow of tears.

Xavian tugged timidly on his mother’s sleeve.

“I’m sorry, Mommy. We remember what you taught us about attacking other people, but I was unable to control my temper.”

Natalie felt a lump in her throat at the sight of her sons looking so defeated.

Oh, my heart aches for my babies. They are obviously being bullied by this fatty! Why did they have to get themselves into trouble just to defend me?

Natalie wiped both their cheeks comfortingly. “Since you did nothing wrong, there’s no need to cry. Even less of a need to apologize.”

Comprehension dawned on Wendell and Veranne’s faces from observing the scene before them as they recollected Clayton and Xavian’s obedience and thoughtfulness which contrasted starkly against Milton’s arrogance and mischief. Now it’s starting to make sense.

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Minerva, however, was not going to let the matter go that easily. “It’s no wonder how the brats are so stubborn. I see where they get that from!”

A Cue for Love chapter 316

Chapter 316 Samuel Loses His Temper

Natalie was beginning to grasp the true extent of the matter after interrogating her sons.

This fatty with a punching bag for a face is obviously not telling the truth. Though it can be forgiven if a five-year-old can’t think for himself, isn’t it ludicrous how the mother jumped to conclusions by accusing Xavian and commenting about the way he is being brought up? Stupid b*tch, I’ll show her!

Natalie clenched her fists so hard that her nails dug into the flesh of her palms, though she felt no pain.

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“You may accuse my son of whatever you want,” Natalie said quietly with a dangerous glint in her eyes. “But you’d better have the evidence to back it up. All you’re basing this upon is what your own child claimed. I don’t think his word is sufficient enough proof.”

At the mere mention of the lost pendant, Minerva became agitated once more.

“Your son’s thieving little fingers did it! Why don’t you ask him instead of accusing my son’s integrity?”

“This pendant was given to Milton by his grandmother,” she continued, getting more worked up by the minute. “It has been hanging from his neck since the day he was born. Five years ago, it was valued to be at ten million. I shudder to even imagine how much it would cost today. If your son doesn’t return the pendant, you are going to have to pay for it. Otherwise, be prepared to go to prison!”

Natalie gave a sardonic smile.

Can’t produce a shred of evidence, can you? Now I know you’re full of sh*t, just like your idiotic son.

“Aside from your son’s bold claim, do you have nothing more to add to the credibility of your accusation?” asked Natalie once more, this time with a cold smile upon her lips. “Instead of going after my son for your precious pendant, why don’t you ask your son where he’d left it?”

Milton shifted guiltily to the back at the sound of her words.

Minerva did not notice anything unusual with her son’s behavior. Instead, she maintained her swagger.

“What for? Why would my son frame yours for no apparent reason?” Minerva cast Xavian another look of disgust before turning to address Wendell. “Isn’t this a

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prestigious institution? How could you allow such uncultured scum to be enrolled?”

Clayton and Xavian leaped to their feet, fists clenched as they bristled with rage.

Natalie gazed at Minerva with her eyes narrowed menacingly for a long while before uttering a single word. “Despicable.”

“Who do you think you are, calling me degrading names like that?” Minerva shouted as she jabbed a ferocious finger in the air inches from Natalie’s unflinching nose.

“According to my son,” she continued, her lips twisting into a sneer. “Your children never had a father figure around growing up. I used to feel pity for you but now that I’ve met all of you, I couldn’t blame the children’s father for ditching all of you. A better man than he might have even-”

Her verbal abuse was suddenly replaced by a shrill scream.

“Ah!”

Natalie had caught Minerva’s accusatory finger. All Minerva could do was watch in horror as her finger became dislocated with a deft flick of the former’s wrist.

Under the impression that her finger had been broken, she howled in pain as she threw furious and terrified glares at Natalie.

At that critical moment, Leonard Swan dashed into the office.

At the sight of her husband’s arrival, Minerva began crying pitifully. “Hubby, Milton’s pendant has been stolen by this woman’s brat and he has been beaten up by the other! She even broke my finger!”

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Though she was plain in appearance, Minerva had managed to marry into the Swan family by a combination of manipulation and skills in the bedroom.

Some years before, Leonard had managed to make his fortune and a name for himself in Dellmoor in property development. As his business had been on an upward trajectory, his ego swelled alongside his assets.

Upon hearing about the suffering his wife and son had endured, Leonard's eyes blazed with anger.

“How dare you, woman!” Leonard shouted as he rolled up his sleeves to reveal a set of thick forearms.

Natalie narrowed her eyes as she readied herself for his onslaught. The safety of her children not forgotten, she pushed them behind her out of harm's way.

At the instant when Leonard raised his fist, a deep but menacing voice rang out.

“Step aside!”

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