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A Cue for Love chapter 311

Chapter 311 I Want Something

“Samuel-”

Thinking she would see Samuel’s handsome face the minute she reached the door, but as the man in a crisp white shirt turned around, she realized it was Steven instead.

“Oh, it’s you, Steven.”

Yara plastered a fake smile on her face, but it didn’t mask the disappointment in her eyes.

Samuel had never given her his number. So the only way she could meet him was through the twins.

Samuel would usually ignore her.

But at least he would look and talk to her if the topic was about the twins.

But now...

“Good evening, Ms. Nichols.” Steven smiled at Yara. “I’m afraid it’s me instead of my brother. Sam has work to finish tonight. Knowing the twins are at Grandpa’s, he asked for my help to send them home.”

Yara nodded listlessly.

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“Are the twins asleep?”

“They are.”

“Good. I’ll carry them into the car.”

Yara simply muttered a nonchalant acknowledgment. Her disinterest in the twins was blatant.

After placing the twins safely in the car, Steven wrapped them with a blanket. Once he was sure they were all wrapped up nicely, he lightly shut the door.

He spun on his heels to see Yara standing behind him with a sullen look.

Assuming she was heavyhearted because of the twins, he comforted, “Don’t worry. Even though the twins are cheeky, everyone at the Bowers residence pampers them. If anyone bullies them, as their uncle, I’ll be the first-”

Yara rudely interrupted him before he could finish. She voiced her opinion impatiently, “Steven, can I ask you for something?”

“Huh?” Steven gave her a puzzled look. “Um, what do you want?”

“Can you give me your brother’s number?” Yara bit her lip and pleaded with him with hopeful eyes. “I know you might be troubled by my request, but it has been a while since I talked to him.”

Steven narrowed his eyes at her request. The light in his eyes slowly dimmed and kept his face expressionless.

Silence dragged on between them.

Yara was eager to have Samuel’s number, so she begged persistently.

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“Steven, I’m the mother to his babies. He had never acknowledged me as his wife for all these years. All I’m asking for is his number.”

“It’s best if you ask for his number from him.” Steven pressed his lips into a line. “If you can’t get it from him, you won’t get it from me.”

Steven may seem unruly and a playboy on the outside, but he was hard to approach.

Noticing his distance and cautiousness, Yara realized she was too hasty. She urgently explained, “Steven, I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to trouble you but I don’t know why I’m behaving like this. Maybe I love him too deeply?”

Steven stared at the beautiful woman in front of him. Not even a tiny bit of sympathy stirred at her pitiful expression.

“It’s late. I still have to send the twins back.”

Steven got in the car and stepped on the gas, leaving a trail of dust behind.

Yara couldn’t help the tears streaming down her face as she stared at the two red streaks of taillights zooming off into the dark.

Five years.

It has been five years.

Why have I felt that victory was within my grasp? But my distance with Samuel now is growing wider?”

All of these are Natalie’s fault.

I will make sure that Natalie dies a painful death. How dare she try to steal Samuel away from me?

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Arriving at the entrance of the Bowers residence, Steven saw Natalie getting off her bike, having just gotten home from work.

As she took off her helmet, the night breeze blew her bunched-up hair, fanning it out like she was in an advertisement. She looked absolutely dashing.

A Cue for Love chapter 312

Chapter 312 He Is Too Shallow

The moon was bright, and there weren't many stars in the dark sky.

The autumn breeze was cooling and refreshing.

Natalie had spent the entire day in the autopsy laboratory.

The intense pressure from her work kept her on her toes every second. At last, she could finally catch a breath now.

Natalie caught a glimpse of Steven getting off his sports car.

Steven walked over to Natalie. "There was something Sam had to deal with at the office, so he might not be back tonight."

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“Okay.”

Natalie nodded then placed her helmet on the handlebar.

“Then, why are you here?”

Steven explained with a chuckle, “Grandpa fetched the twins for lunch at his house after school ended. I just brought them back from there. They’re currently sleeping in the backseat.”

“Shall we carry them back to bed?”

Natalie opened the backseat door gently.

She bent down and carried Sophia out from the car.

Maybe it was Natalie’s warmth. Or the faint herby scent always surrounding her, Sophia wrapped her arms tightly over Natalie’s neck like a koala hanging on a tree.

“Mom... Mommy...”

“Mommy’s here. Don’t worry. Go to sleep.”

Natalie gently patted Sophia’s back in a rhythm to bring the latter back to sleep. Patience and gentleness shone in her eyes.

In comparison, Steven seemed clumsy from the way he carried Franklin. Luckily, Franklin slept like a log. He merely mumbled something under his breath then allowed his Uncle Steven to carry him off to bed.

The two carried the twins back to their room.

Natalie tucked their blankets neatly over them. Then, she stealthily made her way out of the room after ensuring they were settled.

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Steven was standing right by the door, watching her every move as she cared for the twins. His lips were pressed into a thin line as he looked on.

The difference between Natalie's and Yara's earlier behavior struck a huge blow at him.

Yara were the twins biological mother.

Yet, she didn't even help when he carried the twins into the car earlier. All she cared about was Samuel.

In contrast, this woman, who wasn't related to the twins, had cared so sincerely for them.

At that point, Steven finally understood why the picky twins didn't care for anyone else other than this average woman.

Because she was worthy of their loyalty and love.

Natalie didn't know about the thoughts running through Steven's mind. She had never considered her actions to be worth bragging. They were simply what she would have done for her own kids.

"Ms. Nichols, I have a question for you."

"Go ahead." Natalie turned to face him.

"What are you going to do if the twins' mother comes back?" Steven asked.

He thought his straightforward question would surprise her, but she merely replied casually, "Nothing. I'm not going to do anything. I'm fine as long as they're happy. If they're happy, so am I."

Steven's body stiffened at her answer.

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I used to be so confused as to why Sam would fall for such an average woman.

Samuel is indeed Samuel. I realized I was too shallow until this very moment.

Early morning, the next day.

Samuel didn't return home the entire night. And Natalie slept in due to exhaustion from the day before.

Only four small figures were eating and chatting at the dining table.

“Franklin, that woman seems kind of close to you.” With a half-eaten bread in his hand, Clayton asked, “I got nothing from your answer yesterday. It was too cursory. What exactly is your relationship with her?”

Sophia was sipping on her milk as she answered hurriedly, “Clayton, she has nothing to do with us.”

“Really?”

Xavian and Clayton didn't believe her one bit.

In contrast to Sophia's nervousness, Franklin casually wiped the breadcrumbs on the corner of his mouth with a silk handkerchief. “Which part of my answer yesterday were you confused about?”

“I can repeat it a thousand times if you guys don't understand. “We have nothing to do with her. That woman was only interested in marrying Daddy and not forgetting his position. She wants to be our mommy. That's it.”

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