A Cue for Love chapter 313

Chapter 313 A Controversial Identity

Since the day before, Franklin and Sophia had come to an agreement.

They agreed to hide the fact of Yara being their biological mother from Xavian and Clayton.

Xavian and Clayton would only laugh at them if they found out about such embarrassing information.

"We will never agree to that woman becoming our mommy," Franklin emphasized as he bit into his bread harshly. "But Xavian and Clayton, you guys were behaving weirdly. You guys seem close to her."

Xavian and Clayton immediately shook their head like a bobblehead.

"No, we're not."

"We're not."

Even though Yara and Natalie looked alike, they had seen through Yara's facade and were aware of the viciousness within her. They couldn't even pretend to be friendly with her and merely felt repulsed and disgusted with her.

Xavian and Clayton were embarrassed to admit that she was their aunt, so they didn't want to let Franklin and Sophia know about it.

"Since you guys are also not close with her, let's just stay away from her."

Franklin swallowed the last piece of bread in his mouth as he concluded.

"That woman is a snob. She likes to use the excuse of being our mommy to get closer to Daddy. If you guys heard her say so, ignore her. She's talking nonsense. Don't trust her."

Franklin had denied his relationship with her firmly and even commented on Yara's bad personality at the end.

"Understood."

Xavian and Clayton nodded with understanding and didn't even think otherwise.

Time passed by in a blink. And soon the day to film "Stay" had arrived.

It was Dream Entertainment's first television series, so it was important to them.

On that day, other than the main cast dressed in full costume and makeup were present at the opening ceremony, Hans, Yana, Yandel, and Ross were there too.

Even though the film was a collaboration between Dream Entertainment and Crown Entertainment, the real boss who was behind all of it was Natalie.

Hans and Yandel were merely the faces Natalie had used since it was inconvenient for her to reveal her identity.

Hans gave a speech first then Yandel officially announced the start of filming shooting in the ceremony

The two CEOs managed to gain attention from the public due to their handsome looks. And soon, they began trending on social media along with the actors and actresses of the show.

#Photos Of Stay Filming Scene#

#All Stay Cast Are So Good Looking#

#Stay Cast Has The Best Looks#

The short ceremony ended after that.

There were still numerous reporters waiting at the scene with their cameras and mikes. They wanted to know more about the private lives of the main cast and the two CEOs.

Then, they noted a strange occurrence.

They noticed Hans, Yana, Yandel, Ross, Lucas, and Wendy were all walking toward an inconspicuous corner.

There stood a girl dressed plainly in a blue sweater vest over a white shirt with navy jeans.

She was no different than any other average girl with her average facial features and freckles smattering her cheeks.

But this average girl had all the big shots surrounding her as soon as the ceremony ended.

Does this girl have a unique identity?

Despite their confusion, the reporters still aimed their cameras in her direction.

However, as soon as they pointed the camera at the girl, a group of burly bodyguards instantly used their bodies to block them.

"The ceremony has ended. You're not allowed to take any more photos."

Natalie was in the middle of the circle. Their bright sparkling eyes were all focused on her.

She could feel all the attention on her as though the others would be jealous if she talked to anyone first.

After pondering for a while, Natalie laughed. "I'm starved and crave for some steaks. Anyone with me?"

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Chapter 314 The Brawl

The group gathered at Duke Wellington's Steakhouse which was the finest in Dellmoor.

Yandel had booked a private room prior. Upon arrival, he clicked his fingers and a waiter appeared smartly by his side an instant later.

As Wendy and Lucas were afraid of acne breaking out on set, they opted for their steaks to be served with the milder-tasting mushroom gravy.

Joining them were Yana who had just recovered from a severe illness, and Hans who kept her company.

On the other hand, Natalie, Yandel, and Ross were feeling adventurous and chose paprika gravy on their steaks, which was the specialty of the house.

With promptness that defied logic, seven perfectly done steaks arrived at the table before the party had even settled down in their seats. The room was soon bursting with aroma as the diners helped themselves.

"To think that it was just the two of us having steaks three years ago, Boss," Yandel remarked. "Look at how many people are here with you now!"

Natalie is a true leader. She deserves all the recognition she has.

"You will always be my most trusted lieutenant, Yandel."

Natalie raised her glass and knocked against Yandel's with a clink.

Though Yandel was the CEO of Dream Corporation, Natalie's praise seemed to bring out the child in him. Grinning like an appreciative schoolboy, he raised his glass in return before tipping its entire contents down his throat in one smooth, practiced flourish.

Natalie giggled and reciprocated the gesture.

Before she had managed to set down her glass, Hans and his wife raised their glasses eagerly as soon as their turn to toast Natalie arrived.

The corners of her eyes crinkling with delighted surprise at the attention she was receiving, Natalie leaned forward and clinked her glasses against theirs.

As the last of the cutlery was put away with a sigh of content, a babble of chatter began to fill the room once more.

Suddenly, Natalie's phone rang.

"I'll step outside to take this," she said as she made her way out to the corridor. Though it was an unfamiliar number, she picked up nonetheless.

"Hello?"

"Good day, madam. Am I speaking to the mother of Xavian and Clayton, Ms. Natalie Nichols?" A gentle female voice came from the other end.

Natalie stiffened up at the mention of her children.

"Yes, speaking. And you are?"

"My name is Ms. Summers, a teacher at the kindergarten. It appears that there was an accusation that Xavian had stolen an heirloom pendant belonging to one of his classmates which resulted in his brother, Clayton, viciously assaulting the boy. We would like you to come over at once to discuss the matter."

"All right, I'm on my way."

After hanging up, she returned to the private room.

"Something's come up with the boys at the kindergarten. I'm going over to straighten it out now." Natalie's eyes returned to their familiar coldness as she spoke.

"I'll give you a ride, Boss." Yandel stood up at once.

Natalie pressed his shoulder firmly back into his seat. "And get arrested for drunk driving? Stay where you are. I will catch a cab there."

The rest saw quite plainly that Natalie was feeling anxious about her children, thus opting to leave her alone.

Natalie hailed a cab at the doorstep of Duke Wellington's Steakhouse and soon arrived at the kindergarten.

The teacher who had called Natalie, Veranne Summers, was waiting for her at the gates.

"Where are the boys, Ms. Summer?"

"They're in the principal's office." Veranne's gentle face was taut with worry. "It appears that Xavian had stolen a tourmaline pendant and is refusing to admit it. After that, Clayton assaulted the boy who is fortunately not gravely injured."

Natalie frowned. Though she said nothing, her gaze became increasingly chilly.

Led by Veranne, Natalie soon arrived at the principal's office. The first people she saw were her own sons who were sitting in sullen silence.

Though the boys said nothing when they saw their mother, their eyes were filled with indignant anger.

Standing beside them was a very chubby boy who had bruises all over his face exactly as Veranne had described. Clayton must have landed quite a few punches.

The principal stood in the middle of his office dolefully wiping his spectacles.

"Thank you for coming, Ms. Nichols."

Before Natalie could respond, the chubby boy's mother, Minerva Young, stepped forth. "Finally made it, huh?" she said scornfully. "You're their mother, I suppose?"