

A Cue for Love chapter 611

Chapter 611 Born On The Same Day

"Mommy has been pretty busy," Clayton replied with a broad smile. "Even then, she will still try her best to spend time with us."

Kenneth nodded in acknowledgment.

He too had heard that Natalie was the chairman of Dream Corporation.

Once upon a time, he had assumed Natalie to be a mediocre-looking lady who used unscrupulous means to covet Samuel for his wealth and influence. But now, he realized that there was still so much about her he didn't know.

In fact, just when he thought she had impressed him, he would quickly learn that it was just the tip of the iceberg.

Considering how demanding Samuel was, any girl that he had his eye on would definitely have to be someone exceptional.

"You lot should always remember to take care of your mommy and obey her words." Kenneth stroked their heads with a kind expression. "Whenever you feel bored at home, you are welcome to spend time with me. Given that I'm staying alone in such a big house, it does feel lonely at times."

"Mm-hmm!" Sophia mumbled with her mouth full of cake, "Mommy has always reminded us to spend more time with you too."

When he heard her reply, Kenneth held his chin in thought.

It seems Natalie can do no wrong. Is it right for me to break her up with Samuel just because Franklin and Sophia are not her children?

As time went by, Kenneth grew fond of Natalie. At the same time, he also warmed up to the idea of her being married into the Bowers family.

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After they finished the cake, Xavian played chess with Kenneth.

Although he wasn't as skillful as Natalie, he was still good enough to give the old man a run for his money.

After a few rounds, Kenneth realized Xavian was extremely proficient in the game despite his young age.

"Did your mommy teach you how to play chess? Does Clayton know how to play too?" Kenneth asked curiously as he narrowed his gaze.

"Yes, Mommy taught me how to play." Xavian elaborated, "Great-grandpa, my brother doesn't know not because Mommy was playing favorites. She's just aware that his interest lies in the arts and not chess."

"I see."

"Mommy will only teach us what we're interested in and not force us to learn anything we dislike," Xavian declared proudly. "She decides our curriculum based on our interest and talent. For example, I enjoy solving logical problems and coding. As for my brother, he enjoys movies, literature, and music. Franklin loves reading about finance and management, while Sopha is into traditional medicine."

After hearing what Xavian said, Kenneth fell into deep thought and didn't move his chess piece for a long time.

Suddenly, he felt guilty. If Xavian hadn't told him so, he wouldn't have known what his great-grandchildren truly enjoyed.

Letting out a sigh, he was astounded by how amazing Natalie was.

He then turned toward Franklin and Sophia. "By the way, Franklin, Sophia, your birthday is in two weeks' time. What do you want as presents?"

The moment Kenneth brought up the topic, Franklin and Sophia patted their heads, as they had forgotten about the occasion.

All of a sudden, Clayton exclaimed, "What a coincidence! Both Xavian and my birthday are in two weeks too!"

With his curiosity aroused, Franklin inquired further, "I never really thought about that before. In that case, when is your birthday?"

Sophia raised her fingers excitedly and began counting the days.

"Xavian and I were born on the night of the thirtieth," Clayton replied.

"My goodness! Sophia and I were born at the same exact time!" Franklin gasped.

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Chapter 612 Family Origins

The next moment, the children exchanged surprised glances with each other.

Refusing to believe in coincidences, Franklin probed, "On the night of the thirtieth? At ten?"

"Yes! Both of us were born at ten too!" Clayton and Xavian were shocked beyond belief. "Not only were we born on the same day but also at the same time too!"

Other than the children, Kenneth was equally shocked.

He had assumed that they were just the same age, but he hadn't expected them to be born on the same day.

"Wh-What a coincidence!" he exclaimed from the depths of his heart.

At the same time, he couldn't help but wonder about how much of a coincidence it actually was. After all, the children were born on the same day and behaved as if they were actual siblings.

"Have you seen your birth parents?" Kenneth finally got the burning question off his chest.

Franklin gave Kenneth the side-eye and frowned. "Great-grandpa, why are you asking such a direct question?"

In truth, Sophia and he had always been curious about Xavian and Clayton's family background. However, they never talked about it, as they were worried about bringing up a painful past. But now, their great-grandpa had asked that same question.

"Erm..." Upon hearing Franklin's complaint, Kenneth realized the suddenness of his question. "Don't take it the wrong way. I'm just curious to know and don't bear any ill will."

"It's all right." Xavian held Kenneth's hand and calmly replied, "My brother and I aren't that sensitive. Mommy has never allowed us to look for our scumbag of a dad. Nevertheless, I couldn't resist and went to her room one day. I found a name within the documents there and began investigating. Later on, I found out that our dad was a useless hoodlum. In fact, he was in and out of prison for multiple crimes. Five years ago, he smuggled himself overseas and was never heard from again. Therefore, I can't deny the possibility that he has died in another country."

Even though Xavian spoke as if he didn't care, his eyes darkened subconsciously, while the same happened to Clayton too.

Kenneth was filled with sympathy for the two brothers after he heard about their sad family background.

"Nonetheless, everything is perfect now with our new daddy." As Xavian looked up, the sparkle in his eyes had returned. "Not only is he someone amazing, but he also treats Mommy very well. Great-grandpa, even though he isn't related to us by blood, don't you think my brother and I look like him, while Sophia looks like Mommy?"

Kenneth picked up on every single word that was said.

Staring intently at Clayton and Xavian, he began to observe their eyes, nose, jaw...

Even though they weren't the spitting image of Samuel when he was a child, they still closely resembled him. In fact, from certain angles, they looked more like him than Franklin did.

"They look so alike!" Kenneth couldn't help murmuring as his heart began to pound furiously. "Did you just say that Sophia looks like your mommy?" He furrowed his brows, as those words seemed to be stretching the truth. After all, Natalie's features couldn't be any more ordinary.

At that moment, Xavian and Clayton exchanged glances because they had forgotten that Natalie had never taken off her hyper-realistic mask in front of Kenneth before. Now that they had committed a Freudian slip, they didn't know how to remedy the situation.

"Great-grandpa, don't you realize that my eyes look the same as Mommy's?" Sophia pointed at her eyes enthusiastically.

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Chapter 613 Hiding Her Hair

After taking a good look at her eyes, Kenneth's heart skipped a beat.

All this while, he felt that Sophia's eyes resembled Yara's.

But now that Sophia had mentioned it, he began to have the opinion that her eyes resembled Natalie's more. Not only in terms of their shape but also the charm they emanated.

Consequently, there were just too many coincidences for them to remain as such.

Suddenly, Kenneth had an epiphany.

Perhaps, Franklin and Sophia are not the only great-grandchildren I have.

Even though he desperately tried to dispel the outlandish thought from his mind, the sight of the children's faces intensified it instead. The idea had never crossed his mind before. But now, the possibility of it being real began to grow in his mind.

"Xavian, Clayton, come and sit over here." Kenneth gestured to the boys. "Tell me, what would you like as your birthday present?"

Both of them walked up to Kenneth and sat down with one on each side.

Clayton pondered for a moment. "I would like a limited-edition literature book."

As for Xavian, he snapped his fingers upon making up his mind. "I want something simpler which is the latest and most powerful computer."

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"All right, all right. I'll remember them and try to fulfill your requests." Kenneth tousled both the boys' hair. Just when they weren't looking, he discreetly plucked two strands from their heads.

"In that case, I'll have to thank you in advance, Great-grandpa."

"Thank you, Great-grandpa."

After getting up from his chair, Kenneth kept the hair samples he retrieved behind his back. "That's enough chess for me today. Jefford, please keep the chess set, as I'll return to my room to get changed. The children and I will be having dinner in the dining room in a while."

"Yes, sir." Jefford did as he was instructed.

Changing his clothes was just a pretext for Kenneth to return to his room and hide the children's hair properly.

Until he could determine if the two boys were related to him by blood, there was no way he would let the matter rest.

If Clayton and Xavian turned out to carry the Bowers family's blood, why did Yara bring only two children back five years ago? If the other two children went missing then, why didn't she raise the alarm?

Furrowing his brows, Kenneth felt as if there were just too many unanswered questions.

Meanwhile, the children had obediently washed their hands and were seated at the dining table, waiting for Kenneth to come downstairs for dinner.

At that moment, a slender figure emerged, followed by a crisp and sycophantic voice.

"Grandpa, are you about to have dinner?"

Yara had dropped by to see Kenneth but didn't expect to run into the four kids. Not knowing what to say, she felt shocked and irritated at the same time. Why are they here?

Equally shocked, Franklin and Sophia knitted their brows.

As for Clayton and Xavian, they too were speechless when they saw the woman who looked like their mommy but was significantly outshone by her.

"Franklin, Sophia," Yara asked as she pointed at Clayton and Xavian, "are they your-"

"It's none of your business!" Franklin interrupted her given how annoyed he was with her. "You shouldn't stick your nose in."

Yara turned pale after being snapped at. Now that her position in the Bowers family had been degraded by Natalie's appearance, she no longer dared to behave as brazenly as before. Hence, for the very first time, she lowered her voice and replied, "Franklin, considering our relationship and the fact that your friends are here, can you speak to me respectfully instead?"

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Chapter 614 Humiliating News

Even though Clayton and Xavian didn't say a word, they gave Franklin and Sophia inquisitive looks.

Tightening his fist, Franklin scoffed, "Don't pretend to be close to us. We have nothing to do with you. If you want us to speak properly to you, fine. In that case, we want to let you know we don't want to see you at all. You can leave now. Bye-bye!"

"Franklin!"

Yara had assumed that she had lowered herself enough. Unfortunately, Franklin still didn't show her any respect at all.

Unlike in the past, she refrained from admonishing Franklin and Sophia due to them being Bowers.

Instead, she sobbed, "How can a five-year-old child like you speak to your mother that way? Over the last five years, I have always treated you and Sophia well. And yet, you continue to hurt me time and again. What do you actually want me to do before you're willing to be nice to me?"

Despite watching the tears rolling down her cheeks, none of the children wavered.

"Why are you, an adult, crying in front of us children?" Knitting her brows, Sophia scolded. "I'm not crying, so why are you? If you don't like the sight of us, there's no need to cry. After all, we don't like the sight of you either. Franklin is right. Wouldn't it be great if we didn't see each other?"

Meanwhile, the most important point of the exchange wasn't lost on Clayton and Xavian.

“Both of you and her... She’s your mommy?” Xavian mumbled.

Yara nodded with tears in her eyes. “That’s right!”

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However, Franklin and Sophia shook their heads vehemently. “No!”

At that moment, Kenneth came out of his room and saw what was going on between Yara and the children.

In contrast to the happy scenes when Natalie was with the children, what was going on between Yara and them was nothing but a ruckus.

“What’s going on?” Kenneth asked with a frown. “Yara, why are you crying?”

“I... Grandpa, don’t blame the children. I have failed as a mother given how much Franklin and Sophia resent me.” With reddened eyes, Yara tried her best to look pitiful.

Ever since she guessed Natalie’s identity, she was constantly fearful of Kenneth finding out the truth about Franklin and Sophia. However, when she didn’t get a response after testing Kenneth, she continued her charade because there was no need for her to reveal her own secret yet.

“Why...”

Letting out a sigh, Kenneth felt troubled by it.

All this while, he had assumed the situation was caused by the children not being sensible. But now, it became obvious to him that Yara was terrible at raising them.

Other than flattery, scolding, or throwing her authority as a mother around, Yara didn’t seem to know any other methods.

He couldn’t even stand her, let alone the children.

Just when he was having a good time with the children which was a rare opportunity, Yara had to drop by to spoil it.

"It's not good to be crying in front of the children," Kenneth commented with a grim voice. "Yara, go wash your face and join us for dinner."

Yara naturally did as she was told.

After she left the dining hall, Clayton asked impatiently, "Great-grandpa, that woman claims that she's Franklin and Sophia's mother. Did both of them really come out from her tummy?"

Suddenly, Franklin and Sophia's expressions drastically changed. Even though Kenneth saw them shaking their heads at him, he didn't plan to hide the truth.

"That's true. She is their mother. Five years ago, she gave birth to them at the same time your mother gave birth to you."

Just as she spoke, Sophia and Franklin broke down.

Oh no! Now that this disgraceful piece of news has been revealed to Clayton and Xavian, Natalie would naturally find out soon!

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Chapter 615 Just Unhappy

Clayton and Xavian exchanged glances in disbelief.

They had assumed that only someone similar to their mommy would be able to give birth to Franklin and Sophia. Therefore, they found it incredulous that it turned out to be Yara.

"Franklin and I prefer our mommy to be Natalie instead. After all, they're both Nichols." Clenching her fists, Sophia declared with conviction, "I don't like her. I only like Natalie."

“Sophia, don’t cry.” Franklin quickly helped her wipe her tears with a tissue. “Luckily Daddy has taste. We might not be able to choose our birth mother, but our future mommy will be chosen by Daddy!”

Taking into account that all four of their birthdays fell on the same day and Yara was Natalie’s identical twin, Clayton and Xavian knew there was more to the matter than met the eye. Nevertheless, they said nothing further.

As for their dinner, it simply felt tasteless with Yara’s presence.

When it was finally over, Jefford brought out a bowl of black traditional medicine.

Yara served it to Kenneth and suggested attentively, “It’s hot, so please be careful not to scald yourself.”

“Leave it by the side. I’ll drink it later.” Kenneth nodded.

As Sophia was sitting closest to him, she smelled the medicine by reflex.

Recently, Natalie had been teaching her how to recognize herbs and their effects. To help her remember how the herbs look and smell, Natalie would show her pictures and also attempted to get the actual herb so that she could see them up close. Consequently, Sophia developed a keen sense of smell with time.

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The moment she caught the scent of the medicine, she couldn’t help but furrow her brows.

Somehow, she could sense that there was something wrong with it but couldn’t pinpoint what it was.

When it finally cooled down, Kenneth finished it without suspecting anything.

As it was getting late, a driver came to pick the children up for home.

“Great-grandpa, bye-bye!”

As he watched the children wave at him, Kenneth couldn’t help but feel sad to see them go.

“Bye!” He bid them farewell reluctantly.

When Yara wanted to chat with Kenneth, he had utterly no interest in doing so. After all, he no longer liked her as before.

"I'm tired." He made an excuse so that she would leave.

Having grasped the meaning behind his words, Yara knowingly replied despite her displeasure, "All right, Grandpa. Please take care of yourself."

"Mm-hmm."

When they arrived back home, the first thing Franklin and Sophia did was to herd Clayton and Xavian into their room.

"What is it?" The brothers were stunned.

"Please!" Sophia threaded her fingers together as if she was begging them. "Can you not tell Mommy that Yara is our birth mother?"

"Erm..."

Sighing, Franklin added, "She has always been using it as an excuse to force Daddy to marry her. As Sophia and I found it disgraceful, we decided not to tell you about it."

"It not disgraceful at all." Xavian patted Franklin on the shoulder and comforted him, "You're not alone. Our birth father is a gangster who went around intimidating people!"

Clayton nodded in agreement. "Exactly. No one gets to choose their own birth parents. Although we don't like that woman, we won't judge you based on what she has done."

"Nevertheless," Franklin suggested with a frown, "it would be better if we don't bring it up. Now that Daddy and Mommy have finally gotten together after overcoming all odds, would Mommy be upset if she finds out that Yara is our birth mother?"