

A Cue for Love chapter 633

Chapter 633 Ingrate

"I didn't burn anything." A glint flashed across Kenneth's eyes.

"I was just asking, Grandpa." Yara chuckled, "If you have any documents you want to destroy, you can pass them to me if you trust me. I'll deal with them for you. It's dangerous for you to handle fire. Leave this kind of work to me next time."

She had on a sweet, innocent smile as she gently chided him.

Kenneth wouldn't have believed Yara would make up such a huge lie for the sake of marrying Samuel if he didn't see the DNA test result with his own eyes.

He pressed his lips into a thin line at that thought. The stark contrast between her sweet smile and the dark intention beneath had his gaze darkened.

"Why are you staring at me? Is there something on my face?"

"No." He shook his head. "I was thinking. It had been five years since you brought Franklin and Sophia to the Bowers residence. You were the one who stayed by my side during the entirety of five years, instead of Samuel and Steven."

She met his gaze as she answered, "It is my duty. If it weren't for the strong support you gave me all these years, Samuel's indifference would have crushed me."

"You never think-"

Guessing what he would say, she cut him off. "I have never, Grandpa. I know you mean well, but my feelings for Samuel won't ever change. It has been five years since I fell in love with him. They are still the same now.

“Even if he doesn’t love me or marry me, I still won’t marry another man. I’d rather be a nun and pray for the kids and Samuel for the rest of my life if anyone forces me to marry another man.”

Powered by Hooligan Media

Seeing the tears in her eyes, his advice was stuck in his throat. Despite having a lot to say, he couldn’t even get a single word out.

“Why are you so infatuated with Samuel?”

“Grandpa, it was fate for me to have met Samuel, then fell in love with him. I can’t persuade myself to let that feeling go.” She paused to wipe the tears from the corners of her eyes.

“Samuel has always been indifferent toward me. Please don’t chase me out of the house. Without you, I don’t know who I can depend on.”

He was biased toward Natalie, but how could his heart not soften when he had been under Yara’s care and companionship for five years?

“I won’t chase you out of the house.” He sighed, “I will still treat you the same way if you still want to come over and visit me often.”

He disapproved of Yara’s lie, but he was already old. He wanted to give her a chance to redeem herself.

“Thank you, Grandpa.”

“There’s nothing to thank me for.”

“Have you taken your medicine?” She asked with a small smile. “I’ll bring it to you.”

The moment she spun on her heels toward the kitchen, her gentle smile was gone from her lips. There was only a calculative gleam shining in her eyes.

This useless old man. I still need him for something after this. Otherwise, I wouldn’t need to put in so much effort to act pitifully in front of him. I’m tired of having to put on an act after all these years. Come one day, I will make him pay back all my mistreatment.

Natalie was teaching Sophia about herbology at the Bowers residence.

Sophia scrunched up her face, seeing all the similar-looking herbs and notes laid out all over the table.

"It's so difficult, Mommy!" Sophia pouted.

"Let's take a break then." Patting Sophia's head, she coaxed, "We'll continue with the lesson after the break."

"Okay." Sophia nodded vehemently.

Sophia raced to Franklin's side to have some of the fresh, juicy strawberries Gavin had brought out. Not interested in strawberries, Xavian's and Clayton's gazes were fixed on the computer screen.

A Cue for Love chapter 634

Chapter 634 Finding Daddy

Xavian and Clayton focused all their attention on the laptop screen.

Due to their intense concentration, their small bodies instinctively leaned forward nearer to the screen.

"Clayton, Xavian, what are you boys looking at?" Natalie peered from behind with a frown.

Caught red-handed, the two boys frantically slammed the laptop's screen and looked over their shoulders with an awkward expression. "Mommy, we aren't looking at anything."

They were obviously looking at something from their reaction.

Natalie arched a brow and asked, "I want you to tell me honestly. Are you sure you weren't looking at anything?"

"No," Xavian and Clayton chorused swiftly at her question. Their hearts were pounding as they lied.

"Fine, since you say so. Then, show me the laptop." Natalie stretched her hand out, palms up.

Clayton holding onto the laptop, twisted his body left and right with a look of hesitance, not wanting to give it to Natalie.

"Clayton Nichols, give it to me."

"That-"

"Clayton!" She raised her voice.

Clayton knew Natalie would be infuriated if he refused to give in any longer. Bracing himself, he placed the laptop onto her open palm. "Here you go, Mommy."

Flipping the screen up, Natalie thought she would see the boys' secret, but it was just an online game.

"An online game? Why are you hiding this from me?" Natalie asked.

"O-Online game-" Clayton parroted from confusion. They weren't playing any games earlier, so why was it showing that instead?

Knowing the reason, Xavian immediately cut Clayton off. "We were playing the game earlier, Mommy. Clayton and I were really into it these days. We hid it from you because we didn't want you to scold us for forgetting our homework from playing it the whole time."

"It's fine for you to play games, but you have to play them in moderation." Natalie advised, "I believe you can manage your time well between playing games and studying, so you don't have to hide it from me."

“Okay, Mommy,” chorused Xavian and Clayton. They released a relieved sigh seeing as Natalie bought their lousy lie.

That was close. Mommy almost finds out about us searching for our biological father.

Once Sophia’s break ended, Natalie returned to the table and continued teaching the former about herbology.

Seeing the coast was clear, Xavian and Clayton continued to whisper in front of the laptop.

“Xavian, weren’t we searching for that guy’s whereabouts?” Clayton frowned. “Why did the screen show an online game when Mommy looked at it?”

“I developed a program in case Mommy was the one who opened the laptop. The screen will automatically toggle to the online game if the camera distinguishes Mommy’s iris.” Even though Xavian had made the necessary preparation, his heart was still racing from the close call earlier.

“You’re so smart.” Clayton patted his chest, thinking about the close call earlier. “At least tell me you’ve developed the program and installed it on the laptop. My heart almost jumped out of my throat earlier.”

“I had forgotten all about it, so I didn’t get to tell you. It was too sudden when Mommy found out, so I couldn’t have told you then. Luckily, Mommy didn’t find out about our plan.” Xavian lowered his voice to a whisper. “Mommy hates it when we bring our biological dad up. Remember how upset she was when we brought it up long ago?”

“If she finds out we’re tracking that man’s whereabouts, intending to meet with him, Mommy will probably punish us severely.”

“I know that, but we have no choice, Xavian.” Clayton continued somberly, “If we want to know the truth, meeting that guy is probably the quickest way.”

Xavian nodded with agreement.