

A Cue for Love chapter 641

Chapter 641 I Will Call The Cops

Marcus was not intimidated by Yara.

However, Yara's words and tone seemed extraordinarily composed.

"Indeed... it's easy!"

She hung up the phone abruptly, leaving only the call end tone in the air.

Beep, beep, beep.

"You! What do you mean? Where exactly are you?"

Marcus was at a loss and began to sweat from nervousness.

Suddenly, a figure emerged from behind and pierced a needle through the skin of his neck.

Shocked by the sudden pain, he responsively fired a shot but he did not manage to hit anything.

"Yara..."

The figure pulled the needle from his neck and vanished into the darkness.

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Xavian and Clayton followed Marcus, but they did not get close enough.

Their intuition told them that Marcus must have done something secret to set up a meeting at such a place. They were concerned about their safety and intended to observe the surroundings before meeting Marcus.

Yet, before they could meet Marcus, they heard a loud gunshot.

The gunshot was so loud that Xavian and Clayton immediately covered their ears.

"Clayton, did you hear that? Was that a gunshot?" Xavian let go of his hand and glanced at Clayton nervously.

"Yes..." Clayton nodded sternly.

"Was it Dad shooting at someone else?" Xavian paled in fright.

Xavian managed to collect information about Marcus from the internet. He had done a lot of illegal stuff when he was young, and he had even beaten someone heavily until the latter was paralyzed. It was not surprising at all if he shot at someone.

"I have no idea..." Clayton patted Xavian's shoulder. "We have to go inside the warehouse to find out what happened. It's pointless to keep guessing around here!"

"Clayton, let me go and check then!"

"Xavian, I am the elder brother." Clayton displayed a stern look. "Stay here and don't go anywhere. I should be the one to take the risk."

"No way!" Xavian shook his head firmly. "Clayton, it's too dangerous inside. What if something happens to you..."

"If something happens to me, please contact the cops or our stepfather to come to rescue me!" Clayton bit his lip. He seemed to have made up his mind. "Maybe it wasn't Dad who shot at others. Maybe he was the one getting shot. After all, he was our birth father!"

Clayton and Xavian were ashamed of Marcus. Nonetheless, they could not ignore the bond of blood between them.

They could not watch and do nothing if Marcus got into danger.

After pondering for a while, Xavian had no choice but to comply. "All right, Clayton, you go ahead! But if you don't come back in three minutes, I will call the cops."

"Okay."

Clayton left the tree. Seeing there was no one around, he quickly ran into the warehouse.

There was a strong smell of motor oil in the warehouse.

Clayton covered his nose while he kept moving. He spotted Marcus lying on the ground, unconscious a short while later.

"Please wake up!" Clayton approached him and pushed him forcefully.

Marcus opened his eyes slowly. He stared at Clayton with a painful expression.

"You..." Marcus seemed to be suffocating. He grabbed Clayton's hand desperately. "Help me... I want to live... Get me out of here..."

Clayton only knew basic medical knowledge. He saw Marcus's lips turn blue, and the veins on his temples throbbed. He had no idea how to help him out of the situation.

"I don't know how to save you!" Clayton panicked. "Dad, please hold in there. Xavian and I will find a way to save you!"

A Cue for Love chapter 642

Chapter 642 Sudden Explosion

Marcus knew his body had been injected with a specialty drug. His strength and will were fading slowly. Nevertheless, he was stunned by the particular word that Clayton called him.

"Dad?" Marcus opened his mouth with difficulty. "Why did you call me Dad? I don't have any child."

"You are indeed my dad." Clayton tried to explain, "My mom is Natalie, and she gave birth to my brother and me five years ago. We know you are not a good person, and you've done a lot of bad things. Still, you are our birth father!"

"This..."

"I've just met you today. And Xavian has not ever met you yet. We are reluctant to admit you as our father. But, we can't just let you die here! We still hope to help you turn over a new leaf. We want to teach you some skills and find a decent job for you! That's what we should do as your sons!"

As Clayton was speaking, droplets of tears fell out of his eyes.

"Dad, please hold on a little longer. I will ask Xavian to contact Mom right now! She is a good doctor. She will be able to cure you..."

Clayton wanted to leave, but Marcus grabbed his hand.

Marcus knew Yara had set him up. The drug in his body was powerful, and he feared he would not be able to make it.

Maybe he was touched by Clayton's tears, or he knew he was about to die. He somehow found his conscience as he opened his mouth slowly. "Kid... I... I am not your father..."

Clayton furrowed his brows upon hearing that. He could not help but ask, "How could it be? After Mom knew we were investigating you, she strictly forbade us from doing that. She said you didn't deserve to be our father, and she wanted us to give up on finding you!"

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"Really..." Marcus tried his best to speak. "Natalie misunderstood... She thought I... I didn't... You guys are not my sons..."

Marcus recalled the figure lit up a candle in the corner of the warehouse just now. He was aware the warehouse was loaded with flammable stuff.

Meanwhile, his sight was starting to fade.

He did not care if he died here, but he could not let the two kids lose their lives.

He used his last might to stand up and threw Clayton out of the warehouse.

As if in intermittent flashes, the moment Clayton fell onto the ground outside, a loud bang sounded within the warehouse. Flames of the explosion appeared throughout the warehouse.

Even though Clayton did not witness Marcus getting burned, he imagined the latter was blown into pieces in the explosion.

On the other end, when Xavian was counting down the three minutes, the warehouse exploded.

He shuddered as he ran toward the warehouse with all his might.

Xavian paled in fright upon seeing that scene.

“Clayton... Clayton...”

He was relieved as he spotted Clayton, staring at the fire. He ran toward the latter without hesitation.

“Clayton, are you all right?” Xavian scanned Clayton’s body to check his injury.

Clayton remained silent for a long while.

“Please don’t scare me!” Xavian asked anxiously, “What exactly happened in there? Why did the warehouse explode? What about that man? Where is Dad?”

Xavian was eager to meet his birth father as well.

His heart fell with a thud after he saw Clayton outside the warehouse alone.

“Clayton, what exactly is going on? Tell me!”

Clayton regained his senses after getting urged by Xavian. Tears welled up in his eyes. "Xavian, Mr. Landis was injured. In the end, he tried to protect me and threw me out of the warehouse. He was blown to death inside!"

A Cue for Love chapter 643

Chapter 643 Disheveled Appearance

"What?" Xavian could not believe his ears. His legs felt weak as he collapsed beside Clayton. "How could it be? I haven't even met him! I want to ask him why he did not find us all these years? We had been trying to track him down!"

"Xavian..."

"Clayton, please tell me more about him. Did he mention anything about us before he died?"

"He said... He is not our birth father..." Clayton recollected himself and said.

"What? What did you say?"

"Mr. Landis told me before he died that he was not our birth father! Mom has misunderstood! Our father is someone else!"

"So it was just like what we predicted!" Xavian murmured in disbelief.

"Xavian, Mr. Landis was drugged before the warehouse exploded. I bet the killer is not far from here. Maybe we should find somewhere safe." Clayton stood up and led Xavian away from the scene.

Meanwhile, at Bowers manor.

Sophia and Franklin were watching a movie with Kenneth.

Kenneth looked at the two cute faces beside him. They made him think of Clayton and Xavian.

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After finding out Clayton and Xavian were his great-grandsons, his affection toward them grew.

He used to think they got close because of fate. Now he realized it was because they were related by blood.

Franklin and Sophia had been with him for five years. Hence, he was able to witness their growth. Yet, he missed out on the chance to participate in Clayton and Franklin's childhoods.

After he knew about their identities, he felt the desire to compensate them.

"Where are Clayton and Xavian? Why did only the two of you come to accompany me?" Kenneth narrowed his eyes and asked.

"Are the two of us not enough?" Sophia smiled as she passed a strawberry toward Kenneth's mouth. "Great-grandpa, you are so greedy! You are not satisfied with Franklin and me by your side. You still want Clayton and Xavian!"

Kenneth lowered his head and ate the strawberry. "I like Clayton and Xavian very much. After all, our family is very wealthy. We can afford to raise two more kids. It won't be a burden at all."

Franklin pursed his lips. "Great-grandpa, you will forget about us once you've got them!"

"Come on, that won't ever happen. Anyway, the four of you are supposed to be together. Please bring them along the next time you come over here."

"Okay, okay!" Franklin nodded. "It's only today. We will bring them in the future."

After Clayton and Xavian meet their birth father and talk about what's necessary, we will get back together.

As such, they watched the movie until nine forty-five. It was only fifteen minutes to the meeting time.

Sophia and Franklin started chatting in a meek voice.

“Franklin, why haven’t Clayton and Xavian reached here?” Sophia’s gaze filled with anxiousness. “Do you think they are still talking happily to their birth father and do not want to come back here?”

“That’s unlikely. Please don’t overthink! Since they’ve promised to meet at ten, they will be here. If they don’t, it means they are caught in the middle of something.”

“Okay.”

Nearing ten o’clock.

The car that came to fetch Sophia and Franklin had arrived at the entrance of Bowers manor.

“Why aren’t they here yet?” Sophia began to panic.

Even Franklin started to lose his patience. What is going on? What if they got into danger? Have I overestimated their ability? If anything happens to them, how will I explain it to Natalie?

“I...”

When Franklin was thinking of reporting to Samuel, two figures emerged from the bushes in a disheveled appearance.

A Cue for Love chapter 644

Chapter 644 How Have You Ended Up Like This

“We’re back...”

“Back?” Franklin cast them a stern look. “Do you know what time is it already? Do you have any idea how much difficulty we went through to cover up for you? If you didn’t show up...”

Franklin did not finish his sentence as he noticed traces of burn marks on Clayton’s arm.

“What happened to you guys?” Franklin walked over and supported Clayton. “Didn’t you go to meet your birth father? How did you end up like this?”

Clayton bit his lip. Before he could explain, the driver got down from his seat.

“Franklin, please lend me your jacket! Take it off now!” Clayton urged anxiously. “I don’t have time to explain it now. I will tell you the story about we get back!”

“You...”

Even though Franklin could not wrap his head around it, he took off his jacket without delay and handed it to Clayton.

Clayton endured the pain in his arm and immediately put on the jacket, covering his wounds.

Luis, the driver, walked toward them. He did not notice something was off Clayton. “Hello, everyone. I am here to take you guys home. Please get in the car!”

“Thanks!”

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The four kids did not say much as they got into the car obediently.

Usually, they would engage in a conversation in the car. However, on the way back to the Bowers residence today, there was a dead silence inside the car.

Luis did not pay much attention to it, though. He thought the four kids were merely tired.

The drive lasted for half an hour until the car finally reached the Bowers residence.

Gavin displayed a smile after seeing them back. "Welcome home! Did you guys have a fun time? Come on. It's cold outside. Let's take off your jackets!"

Clayton's expression changed upon hearing that. His gaze darkened as he shook his head forcefully. "Mr. Gavin, it's alright. I feel cold suddenly and I am sleepy too. I will go up and wash my face now!"

Upon saying that, Clayton rushed upstairs.

Gavin looked at Clayton's panicked look. "Mr. Nichols, I merely wanted to take off your jacket for you. Why are you so nervous? I wonder what secret he is trying to hide from me."

Gavin did not give much thought to his words. Yet, what he said was true.

Sophia, Xavian and Franklin paled in fright upon hearing that.

"Mr. Gavin, Clayton caught a cold today!" Xavian smiled awkwardly. "Just let him be. He is always so stubborn. Let me talk to him on your behalf!"

Sophia and Franklin chimed in.

"That's right! Clayton is always like this!"

"Absolutely!"

Upon hearing their response, Gavin did not think much of what happened earlier.

The three of them chatted with Gavin for a short while and impatiently went upstairs to check on Clayton. They were concerned about Clayton's injury, and they were eager to find out the truth about Marcus.

Clayton was using a wet towel to clean the dust in his wounds. His expression turned ugly as he suffered from the pain.

“Clayton, let me help you!” Sophia walked over to him and took the wet towel from his hand.

A girl’s work was indeed more delicate and gentle.

Clayton uttered with a soft voice, “Sophia, thanks.”

“Clayton, there’s no need to thank me. We are a family. We should look out for each other!” Sophia sounded highly earnest. “I know that Mom got some medicine for burns. I will try to get some for you tomorrow. Your wound will recover fast after using it.”

“Okay.”

After Sophia cleaned up Clayton’s wound, the three of them simultaneously shifted their gaze toward Clayton.

A Cue for Love chapter 645

Chapter 645 The Secret Of The Mask

“Clayton, you can tell us what exactly happened now that there are only four of us here,” Franklin asked in a serious voice while raising his brows. “Did you get to meet your biological father? And how did you end up getting hurt?”

Clayton had no intention of keeping it a secret anyway. He told Franklin, Sophia, and Xavian about tonight’s incident.

After listening to Clayton’s story, the three little ones knitted their brows.

“What if the man was a liar?” Franklin asked.

“That’s impossible,” Clayton said firmly. “Why would he lie to me? He didn’t know me, and he was almost dying. He said my mommy had mistaken him for our daddy!”

After learning that Marcus was not their biological father, Xavian heaved a sigh of relief.

But a few seconds later, another doubt popped up in his mind. “But who is our biological father if he’s not the one? I’m pretty we didn’t just emerge from nowhere!”

The four children kept mum.

Xavian and Clayton felt a little disappointed when they found out the man, whom they had thought was their biological father for years, was a fake.

Suddenly, Franklin glanced at them and asked, “We’re born exactly on the same day, aren’t we?”

“Before this, you told us you have a biological father. That’s why I didn’t tell you what I had in mind at that time. But since that man is not your father, I wonder if all four of us share the same daddy?”

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“What? No way!” Sophia interrupted. “If Xavian and Clayton are Daddy’s sons, then what about Yara? She’s their biological mother! Our Daddy wouldn’t have mistaken someone else for our mommy, would he?”

Upon hearing that, Franklin kept quiet.

Suddenly, Xavian lifted his head and asked, “What if our mommy looks exactly like Yara?”

“Are you kidding?” Franklin frowned and thought Xavian was being ridiculous.

“No, I’m not,” Xavian said. “The two of them share the same family name. Mommy looks different from Yara now because she’s wearing a hyper-realistic mask. In other words, you’ve never seen what she looks like!”

“What?” Franklin cast a doubtful glance at Xavian.

Clayton nodded. “What Xavian said is true. Mommy put on the ugly hyper-realistic mask because she needs to hide her identity!”

Huh!

Franklin and Sophia were at a loss for words.

Never in a million years did they think there was such a possibility. Besides being shocked, they were thrilled to learn the truth.

Both Franklin and Sophia loved Natalie very much!

We don’t want Yara to be our Mommy. We want Natalie!

“Let’s calm down first!” Franklin tried to stay composed. “Let’s do a DNA test first before thinking of our next course of action.”

Sophia nodded vigorously, as she agreed with his suggestion.

Xavian and Clayton, too, supported the idea.

Though the four children did not speak their minds, how they wished they were siblings for real and that their parents were Samuel and Natalie!

We’d be the happiest family in the whole world!

After cleaning up, the four children went to bed.

Xavian and Clayton were exhausted as they had a long and adventurous day tracking down Marcus. They fell asleep almost instantly the moment they lay on the bed.

Franklin and Sophia, on the other hand, could not sleep.