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A Cue for Love chapter 48

Chapter 48 Cry If It Hurts

The next day, Natalie was woken up by the sound of knocking on the door.

“Who’s there?” she called out.

“Natalie, it’s me and Sophia.” The owner of the voice was Franklin. “You’re awake? Can we come in?” he asked.

“Sure!”

Just as Franklin was twisting the doorknob, Natalie suddenly remembered the hyper-realistic mask that she had left in the bathroom. Hurriedly, she went to collect it and put it on.

She was greeted by the twins just as soon as she exited the bathroom.

Franklin lifted his head and greeted Natalie energetically. “Good morning, Natalie.”

Sophia, on the other hand, showed her a piece of paper. The words good morning was written on the paper using crayons. There were even pink petals drawn on the sides.

The twins were really something.

Franklin was domineering yet endearing. He was the embodiment of a young master.

Sophia, on the other hand, was adorable and smart. Her cuteness made everyone’s hearts melt.

Although Natalie had rejected their suggestion for her to move in, she could not deny her desire to get closer to them.

“Good morning, Franklin and Sophia.”

She bent down and stroked each of their heads. However, she soon realized that the action was too natural.

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It was as if her lost pair of twins were right before her.

The pain she felt in her heart was excruciating.

She realized that this was why she wanted to give Franklin and Sophia the best love and care she could. She wanted to make up for her past regrets.

As Natalie brought the two to the dining room for breakfast, she bumped into Samuel.

She sat down and smiled at Samuel. "Good morning, Mr. Bowers."

Memories from the night before flashed through her mind.

She did not care whether Samuel was doing it for his children or whether he was trying to flirt with her out of boredom.

She had made herself clear.

She was convinced that Samuel could forego her ugliness, but she would not believe that he could also endure the fact that she had given birth.

Samuel took a sip of his coffee as his gaze met Natalie's. "Good morning," he greeted indifferently.

After seeing his attitude toward her, Natalie felt relieved.

She came back after five years to get back at the Nichols family. Getting into any unwanted business was not part of her plan.

Halfway through their breakfast, Gavin came to report to Samuel after receiving a phone call. "Mr. Samuel, Ms. Yara called to inform that her film crew has let her off for half a day. She said that she'll arrive half an hour later."

Natalie, who was cutting a slice of cake for Sophia, accidentally exerted too much force and broke the plate into two.

The sharp end of the plate grazed the back of Natalie's hand as it rebounded.

Immediately, blood seeped out from the fresh wound and started flowing down her hand.

Natalie was still dumbfounded as everything happened too suddenly.

She did not feel the pain from her wound. Instead, she was contemplating whether her clumsiness seemed too out of the norm.

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She bit her lip as she proceeded to force a slight smile. "I... My hand slipped."

Seeing the blood from Natalie's wound, the twins sat frozen in shock.

Samuel, on the other hand, took Natalie's hand in his and turned to Gavin. "Bring the first aid kit right now."

Gavin hurriedly obeyed and went to look for the kit.

Samuel glanced at Natalie coldly. His voice was unusually hostile as he said, "Why are you so careless?"

"It's not that painful," Natalie retorted.

"What do you mean it's not painful?" Samuel asked, his eyes filled with tenderness. "I feel pained just by looking at it."

Samuel's words successfully made Natalie's heart skip a beat. She stared at the man before her in a daze.

Why do his words sound as if they have an alternate meaning? Is he worried for me? That can't be, right? I look hideous. On top of that, I have two sons. Why is he still so sweet to me?

At that moment, Gavin brought the first aid kit and handed a bandage to Samuel.

Samuel took it and pressed it onto Natalie's wound. "Is it so painful that you're spacing out now? You can cry if it hurts," he said with his gaze fixed on her.

Pain?

To be honest, Natalie wasn't so sensitive to pain.

She grew up in the countryside, and since she didn't have a father, she was often bullied by others.

Soon, she grew numb to it.

She used to have a mother who was worried for her. However, after her mother's death, no one cared for her anymore.

Yet, at the moment, she could see the adoration that Samuel had for her.

She almost allowed herself to be drowned in the affection. However, the thought of Yara's relationship with him pulled her back to reality.

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"I'm not as weak as you think I am, Mr. Bowers."

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