

A Cue for Love chapter 482

On the day Kenneth was set to meet Xavian and Clayton, Yara came over to spend time with him.

“Grandpa, I know you loved listening to Hazel Kaley singing, so I invited her here today...” Yara said.

She wanted to be the matriarch of the Bowers family, so she needed Kenneth to support her.

Therefore, she tried her best to find his preferences and win him over.

Yara thought that she would receive rewards for her effort to appease Kenneth. However, he was in a hurry. “Tell Hazel to come here on another day... I’m meeting someone important today!”

“Grandpa, Hazel is now waiting outside...” Yara said awkwardly. Hazel was a famous singer in Loang, so Yara had made a lot of effort to get her here.

Kenneth gave her a sidelong glance and asked, “Why didn’t you inform me about her earlier?”

“I... I wanted to surprise you. If you missed meeting her today, I don’t know when I can get her to come by again.”

“I have already arranged to meet someone, so I can’t break my promise. Therefore, I won’t be watching her performance. You can ask her to go home,” Kenneth replied without hesitation.

Yara was stunned. Who is he meeting that he is willing to miss out on listening to his favorite singer?

Yara softened her tone and asked gently, "Grandpa, who are you meeting?"

"I'm meeting the two children who saved me," Kenneth seemed happy when he mentioned Xavian and Clayton. "Since I promised to meet them today, I can't back out of it. I don't want them to think that I'm an unreliable old man."

Although Yara remained smiling, she clenched her fists in her pockets.

How could a couple of lowly street urchins take precedence over Hazel? What is wrong with Old Mr. Bowers? This is unbelievable! Old Mr. Bowers was a prominent man in his younger days. How could he let a couple of five-year-olds lead him by the nose?

"Yara, do you want to meet the children? I've invited them to meet at a cafe next to the kindergarten," Kenneth said with a warm smile. "They are about Franklin and Sophia's age and go to the same kindergarten with them too. Both of them are adorable and clever. I think you will like them as much as I do once you meet them."

Yara would not spend time with Kenneth unless it were a means to an end.

She would prefer to go for a beauty treatment than meet a couple of unknown brats.

“Grandpa... I...” Yara stuttered, “I’m worried that I will think of Franklin and Sophia when I see them. Ever since that woman appeared, Franklin and Sophia began to hate me. I can’t get to them no matter what I do. I... I don’t know what to do anymore.”

Franklin and Sophia are Yara’s flesh and blood, yet they side with Natalie.

Kenneth and Yara looked at each other and did not speak for a moment.

It was awkward.

Kenneth could not think of something right to say.

In the end, he sighed. “Yara, you are their biological mother. No one can separate the bond between a mother and her children. Furthermore, no mother hates her children. They are still young. Once they are older, they will understand nothing could sever blood ties and how much you have sacrificed to raise them.”

Yara was sick of hearing those words.

However, she feared that Franklin and Sophia would become harder to control as they grew older. After all, she never “raised” them.

Yara still felt indignant, but she had no choice but to nod obediently. "Grandpa, I am their mother. Of course, I would never hold it against them."

"Yes, you're right," Kenneth replied.

Then, he realized that it was nearly time to meet Xavian and Clayton. Therefore, he did not stay to chat but left the house happily with arms full of gifts.

Yara frowned as she watched Old Mr. Bowers walk away.

It is not as if he is meeting his great-grandchildren. Why is he in a rush? I can't believe it! He is even willing to forfeit meeting his favorite singer to see those children. There was not even a hint of hesitation. Perhaps, there is something special about them!

Yara's expression turned cold. She decided to follow Old Mr. Bowers to see those children.