

# A Cue for Love chapter 303

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## Chapter 303 The Wounded Have No Say

The thought of his daughter being cured of her disease put a smile on Jason's face.

"She's a very brilliant doctor in her early twenties, which is incredibly impressive for someone of her age. I have just taken her in as my goddaughter today. Unfortunately, she left earlier because she had something to take care of. Otherwise, you would've been able to meet her in person. You could even have your future granddaughter-in-law compare medical skills with her!"

He treated Natalie as a member of his family and felt really proud whenever he talked about her.

It didn't bother Kenneth that he wasn't able to see that so-called brilliant doctor during his visit.

After all, he didn't believe any doctor could be more brilliant than his precious granddaughter-in-law.

"That's fine, we can always meet some other time. I'm just glad Yana's all better now."

"Yeah, you're right."

Jason and his wife then personally escorted Kenneth to the VIP lounge upstairs, leaving the young ones in the hall.

Yara was still standing rooted to the spot. She had never felt more relieved her entire life.

"Is this place a bit too warm for you, Ms. Nichols?" Yana asked while handing her a glass of champagne.

"No, not at all!" Yara replied with a smile as she took the glass over.

"Are you sure? You seem to be sweating a lot, though." Yana chuckled while staring deeply at her.

Although Yara's eyes looked extremely similar to Natalie's, Yana still didn't like her one bit.

Naturally, Yara noticed the hostility in Yana's expression as well.

Unsure of why she was being so hostile toward her, Yara could only reply with a forced smile, "Oh, my... I didn't realize that at all until you mentioned it, Ms. Weiss!"

Almost everyone in the upper classes of society knew how to put up an act, and it was especially common among women.

Yana wasn't surprised by Yara's response at all.

She hated women who pretended to be obedient and polite on the outside but were actually greedy and scheming on the inside.

Not wanting to waste any more of her time around someone she disliked, Yana said she was tired and left with Hans.

Yara's smile vanished as she watched Yana disappear from sight.

What the f\*ck? Who do the Weisses think they are? I bet Yana won't even dare disrespect me once I marry into the Bowers family! Hang in there, Yara! You'll achieve your goal for sure!

She thought to herself while gritting her teeth in anger.

Meanwhile, Samuel had chosen to take Natalie to a presidential suite in the Imperial Hotel as he figured the kids were already asleep at the Bowers residence.

"Put this on. I'll bandage your arm afterward," Samuel said while handing her a nightgown that he retrieved from the closet.

"Okay."

Noticing that he was still standing there, Natalie frowned as she added, "I'm going to get changed now."

She was hinting at Samuel to at least look away, but he simply walked up to her and grabbed her by the wrist as he said, "Go on, then. Get changed."

"Samuel, could you at least..."

Samuel cut her off, "The wounded are in no position to make demands. Don't worry, though. I'm not going to take advantage of an injured person."

He had seen her body before, but she was either drunk or unconscious from her injuries on the times that it happened.

Getting changed in front of Samuel while being completely awake and alert felt incredibly embarrassing for Natalie. Her heart was pounding like crazy, and her face was burning bright red.

“Take it off now.”

“I-I think I’ll go change in the bathroom.”

Samuel couldn’t help but let out a helpless sigh when he saw that she had gotten the wrong idea.

“The blood from your arm has stained the dress. If you don’t let me help you get changed, you’ll risk tearing the wound open in the process.”

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Chapter 304 Treating The Wound

Natalie blushed even harder when she realized she had misunderstood Samuel’s intentions.

Neither of them said another word after that. The sexual tension in the room gradually increased as he gently unzipped her gown from behind, revealing her smooth and slender back.

Samuel swallowed hard and tried really hard to stay focused.

Had it not been for the fact that her arm was injured, he probably would’ve lost control over himself by then.

Natalie couldn’t see his facial expression as she had her back turned toward him, but she could hear him breathing heavily.

The feeling of his warm fingers on her skin gave her goosebumps all over.

Samuel was especially gentle in his approach when he helped get her arms out of the sleeves.

At that moment, Natalie felt as if she was his most precious treasure.

It took three long minutes just to get the dress off her, and they were both sweating profusely on their foreheads.

Natalie was sweating from the pain she felt when the dress brushed against her wound while being removed.

Samuel, on the other hand, was sweating from holding his sexual urges back with all his might.

“Put the nightgown on,” Samuel said in a deep voice while holding a hand over his eyes.

“Okay.”

Natalie felt a warm sensation in her heart when she saw that.

Samuel was usually like a beast in bed, so it was unbelievable that he became such a gentleman for fear of hurting her.

“I’m done,” Natalie said after she put the nightgown on.

Samuel then moved his hand away from his eyes and rolled up her sleeve to examine the wound.

“How did you get this wound?” he asked coldly.

Natalie skipped the part about Jacyntha’s attempt to kill her and got straight to the point.

“Someone nearly fell off the building, so I helped save her.”

“Was that person worth saving?”

Natalie pursed her lips. “I don’t think that’s a factor to consider. I just hate those who don’t try to save others, and I don’t want to end up becoming the kind of person that I hate...”

Samuel simply held on to her hand and maintained that cold look in his eyes.

“Well, I’ve already gotten used to getting injured, so—”

Samuel interrupted her, “You may be used to it, but I’m not. Looks like I’ll have to keep you within my sight at all times. Otherwise, you won’t understand the pain I feel when I see you get hurt.”

Unsure of how to deal with his sweetness, Natalie simply bit down on her lip in response.

Samuel then had someone deliver a first aid kit to their room.

Unable to trust anyone treating her wound, Samuel rolled up her sleeve and applied the ointment himself.

He was so gentle that Natalie didn’t feel any pain during the process at all. In fact, she was so tired that she began dozing off halfway through.

After treating the wound, Samuel carefully held her in his arms as he lay down next to her.

Thanks to the warmth of his embrace and the sense of security he provided, Natalie soon drifted off into a deep sleep.

Samuel waited until she was fast asleep before letting go of her. He then went to the hotel balcony and gave Justin a call.

Having been woken up so suddenly, Justin's mind was still in a daze when he answered the phone.

"W-What's the matter, Samuel? Why are you calling me in the middle of the night? Did something happen?" he asked in panic and confusion.

"It's about the development of the vein mine. Has the Collins family made their move yet?"

"Don't worry. I have my eye on them. They haven't done anything yet. Samuel, did you really call me at this hour just to check on the development progress?"

"Yes."

Samuel then hung up the phone and began puffing away on a cigarette.

While I do believe that Natalie doesn't have feelings for Christopher, it's possible that he has ulterior motives for approaching her. I don't mind competing with Christopher for the development right of the vein mine, but if he dares to harm Natalie... I'll make sure he dies a horrible death!

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Chapter 305 Stay In Bed

When Samuel woke up from his sleep that night, he saw Natalie was leaning against his chest.

Feeling her breath on his chest and seeing her thick eyelashes flutter gave him immense pleasure.

Unless her usual cold and stubborn behavior during the day, Natalie now looked like a fluffy kitten.

Her warm and wet breath continued to brush against Samuel's chest. Earlier, he did not feel the sensation during his sleep, but he was now aroused.

Men could turn into dangerous predators early in the morning.

How could he resist the beauty, especially when she was lying right on top of his body?

After taking a glance at Natalie, Samuel gave her forehead a gentle peck.

He had repeatedly kissed her lips but still was not satisfied. He wanted to explore deeper into her mouth.

The constant intrusion had woken Natalie up.

A corner of Samuel's mouth quirked up when the woman started opening her sleepy eyes. When her mouth began to open a little, he took advantage of it and gave her another deep kiss.

Natalie wanted to escape, but the man pinned her down with his chest.

He continued sticking his tongue into her mouth. It was intrusive, but at the same time, he did it gently. It was as if he wanted he wanted to fill her every cell with his breath.

After a long passionate kiss, Natalie's cheeks turned red. It could either be due to a lack of oxygen or merely because she was shy.

She said, "Can you please control yourself?"

"I'll try," Samuel smirked. "But it's gonna be difficult because you keep seducing me."

"Samuel, there's something I want to ask you."

"If... I mean if I don't look the same anymore in the future, what would you do?" Natalie turned around and gazed into his eyes.

Samuel narrowed his eyes. "So..."

When Natalie was about to test the waters with another similar question, her phone rang. "Let me take this call first."

"Sure."

After answering the call, Natalie heard Effie's voice.

"A few workers found a few dead bodies at the site. Brandon and I don't know what to do with them. They must have been buried there for some time."

"Got it. I'll be back to the Major Crimes Unit in an hour."

"Okay."

When Natalie was about to end the call, the man behind her expressed his dismay. "You're not going anywhere. You're staying in bed today."

Effie overheard Samuel's voice. "Did I call you at the wrong time? Why do I hear a man's voice? Did he say he wants you to stay in bed?"

Effie could not help but feel embarrassed, as she allowed her imagination to run wild.

Natalie turned around and glared at Samuel before making up a story. "It's from the radio. I'm listening to the radio drama right now."

"Is that what they present on the radio these days? Wow."

Effie's remark had rendered Natalie speechless.

To prevent Samuel from causing more misunderstanding, Natalie immediately hung up on Effie after assuring her that she would return to the Major Crimes Unit on time.

Natalie then raised her brows and stared at Samuel. "Do you not know I was on the phone just now?"

"I knew." Samuel gazed into her eyes. "Have you forgotten about the injury on your arm? Don't you feel the pain?"

Instead of answering, Natalie threw back the question at him. "What if you're in my shoe?"

"What?"

"What if you've sustained an injury on your arm, but Centurion Corporation needs you urgently. Would you go?" Natalie asked with a smile.

Samuel kept mum and looked at her.

Natalie knew he was worried about her. She stepped forward and gave him a kiss to comfort him. "Relax. I'm not a kid anymore. I'll take good care of myself."

Samuel swallowed the fluid lodged in his throat and reciprocated with a deeper kiss.

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Chapter 306 You Still Have Me

Samuel drove his Hummer and sent Natalie to Major Crimes Unit.

They did not talk to each other throughout the journey.

Samuel allowed Natalie to go to work, but that did not mean he fully agreed with what she was doing.

Never in his life had he met a woman like Natalie. She was calm, mischievous, smart, determined, and an excellent strategist. All these qualities could put any average Joe to shame.

When all the socialites were immersing in the joy of spending their family's wealth, Natalie had trained herself to be independent and invincible.

Every time Samuel thought how perfect this woman was, his heart would skip a beat. But at the same time, he was constantly worried about her.

When they arrived at the Major Crimes Unit, Samuel leaned forward to unbuckle Natalie's safety belt.

They were so close to each other that they could feel each other's breath. Natalie could not help but started breathing more heavily. "You..."

"I don't expect you to rely on me, Nat, but I'll always be there for you, if you need a shoulder to cry on," Samuel looked into her eyes and said.

Natalie's heart started racing upon hearing Samuel's deep and magnetic voice.

He's so good with his words!

Natalie responded with a grin. "I know."

Even after she had left the car, she could not stop smiling.

She used to think that she was not capable of understanding what love meant, but this man seemed to have gradually melted her stone-cold heart. How could she not fall for him?

Should I just bite my lips and take the plunge?

Meanwhile, Yara was accompanying Kenneth in the garden of his residence.

It was a sophisticated garden that had a stream and a bridge. There was even a manmade hill and a courtyard in that plot of land. Though the fall season had arrived, the garden still looked lush and green, thanks to the daily maintenance by the professional gardener.

Ever since her scandal broke, Yara had stopped performing and was now spending days accompanying Kenneth.

Yara was thrilled when she first arrived. She tried to be as obedient and understanding as possible, as she wanted to leave a good impression on Kenneth.

That was why she forced herself to play all kinds of sports and board games with him.

But as time went by, Yara began to feel she was trapped in this large but boring cage.

Besides staying by Kenneth's side all the time, she had to act as if she was enjoying every moment of it.

But what troubled her the most was, she did not get to meet Samuel at all.

She began to question her decision. Why am I here wasting my time with this old man?

"Yara, let's go and watch opera after this, okay?"

Yara did not pay attention to what Kenneth said, as she was deep in thought.

She only responded to the elderly man when he repeated it. "Okay, Grandpa."

"What were you thinking just now?" Kenneth narrowed his eyes and asked.

"Grandpa, I'm thinking of Franklin and Sophia..." Yara lowered her head to hide her reddened eyes. "I had not been there for them ever since they were born. I guess that's why they dislike me."

She continued, "I don't expect Samuel to marry me, but Franklin and Sophia are my kids. I couldn't help but feel upset about it."

Kenneth responded with a sigh upon seeing tears welling up in Yara's eyes.

"You can't just feel sorry for yourself and do nothing. Pay more attention to the kids then."

"Yes, Grandpa."

"Come, let's go."

"Where are we going?"

Kenneth answered in a deep voice, "Forget about the show. Let's go and fetch the kids from school."

Yara froze for a moment. But I just only want to meet Samuel, not that evil twins!

But since Kenneth had made up his mind, she could only play along. With a grin, she said, "Great."

The children walked out of the pre-school when their class ended.

The moment the children immediately recognized Yara, who stood next to Kenneth, their expression turned grim.

What is this woman doing here?

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Chapter 307 Daddy Has Good Taste

Xavian and Clayton exchanged glances for a bit.

No doubt the woman looked exactly like their mother, but somehow, they just did not like her.

“What is she doing here?” Clayton knitted his brows and asked.

“Oh no, it’s that disgusting woman again.” Franklin expressed his dismay.

“You know her?” Clayton and Xavian gave Franklin a surprised look.

Sophia gently pulled a corner of Franklin’s shirt and frowned. She looked at him with her sparkly eyes and begged him not to tell the truth.

Don’t say it!

In fact, Franklin did not want Clayton and Xavian to know that she was his mother too.

It was too embarrassing for him to admit his relationship with that woman in front of Clayton and Xavian.

“Yes.” Franklin felt annoyed. “This woman is crazy. She kept thinking of marrying our daddy. She must have come to look for me and Sophia!”

“How about the grandpa beside her?”

“He’s our Great-grandpa...” Feeling frustrated, Franklin scratched his head and said, “We have to say goodbye now. We can’t run away from her since Great-grandpa is here.”

Clayton and Xavian knew how annoyed Franklin and Sophia were, but they had no choice but to bid them goodbye.

Sophia sheepishly asked Franklin, “What are we gonna do?”

Franklin pouted and grabbed her hand. “I’m here, so don’t worry. She can’t bully you, and I’ll not allow her to become our mommy!”

Upon hearing that, Sophia nodded steadily.

Yara and Kenneth then walked over.

Upon seeing Kenneth from a stone's throw away, the two little ones greeted, "Hello, Great-grandpa."

But they totally ignored Yara.

Yara tried to hide her embarrassment by squatting down to talk to them, "I haven't visited you for a long time, and I'm so sorry about it. That's why I'm here to pick you up from school!"

Franklin and Sophia continued to give her the cold shoulder.

Upon seeing their reaction, Yara gritted her teeth. These bast\*rds will never respect me. They're not my kids, after all.

Thank God, I have Old Mr. Bowers' backing. Let's see if I could teach these two little monsters a lesson!

"I know I haven't been a responsible mother." Tears sparkled in her eyes while she was making this remark.

Franklin and Sophia could not help but clench their fists.

She's putting up a show again!

Franklin and Sophia continued to remain silent. A line started forming between Kenneth's brows, and he started raising his voice. "She's your mother, and you two should call her Mommy."

"No, she's not!" Franklin refused to give in. "She's not even married to Daddy. We'll only call the woman whom Daddy would marry in the future Mommy!"

Sophia nodded in agreement. "I agree with Franklin!"

The frown on Kenneth's forehead deepened.

"Listen carefully. She's your biological mother. Your Daddy will eventually marry her," Kenneth said in a stern voice.

"No way!"

"No way!"

Franklin and Sophia responded in unison.

“Our Daddy has good taste!”

“Yes!”

Yara wished she could tear their mouths apart. She could not stand their attitude anymore.

But she had to suppress her anger. To secure her position in the Bowers family, she had to use the twins to her advantage.

Instead of yelling at the children, Yara lowered her head, and tears started rolling down from the corners of her eyes.

“You two are coming back with us, and I want you to have dinner with your mommy!” Kenneth got a little agitated. “Every Bowers must respect the elders in the family!”

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Chapter 308 You Are The Dirty One

Franklin and Sophia were reluctant to eat with Yara.

“Great-Grandpa...”

“Great-Grandpa...”

The twins looked at Kenneth with their big droopy eyes, hoping that he could change his mind.

Unfortunately, Kenneth had made up his mind. “Don’t look at me with those puppy eyes. Get into the car right now.”

“All right...”

Franklin and Sophia pursed their lips and got into the Lincoln reluctantly.

Yara was pleased to see how defeated the twins looked. She was also glad that Kenneth was on her side.

I’m still their ‘mother’, after all. No matter how much they hate me, blood is thicker than water!

The four of them then traveled in the same car.

Franklin and Sophia puffed their cheeks and intentionally looked out of the window to avoid having eye contact with Yara.

They only got into the car because they respected Kenneth. But don't expect us to talk to this woman!

After reaching the Bowers residence, Franklin and Sophia washed their hands and sat by the dining table.

When they were about to start the dinner, the butler walked over to Kenneth and said, "The Windt family called, Sir."

"Go ahead and start the dinner without me." Kenneth then stood up and walked out of the dining hall, leaving Yara with the two children.

Franklin studied Yara from the corner of his eyes and noticed she seemed to be in a good mood. His eyes twinkled with irrepressible mischief. How dare this evil woman use Great-grandpa to pressure us. I must teach her a lesson!

After making sure Sophia had enough food on her plate, Franklin put down his cutlery, turned to Yara, and grinned. "I want to eat shrimp, but I don't want to remove the shell. Can you do it for me?"

Yara lifted her eyes and looked at the twins impatiently.

She had just gotten a manicure done yesterday, and now her nails were covered in shimmering ornaments. It would be inconvenient for her to remove the shell from the shrimp, and most importantly, she did not want her nails to smell.

Yara wanted to respond to his request but hesitated.

"I thought you like my sister and me the most?" Franklin cupped his face with his hands and pouted. "Can't you just peel the shrimp for us? I wonder how will Daddy and Great-grandpa think of you if they find out about this."

Franklin's remark instantly struck her Achilles' heel.

Yara did not give a dime about what the twins thought about her, but she needed to play to Kenneth's and Samuel's tune.

After taking a deep breath, she plastered a smile on her face. "Sure. I'll peel the shrimp for you. I'll do anything you want unconditionally because I'm your mommy."

Yara then started removing the shell from the shrimps.

Her long and elaborate nails made it difficult for her to peel the shrimps. Besides, growing up as a spoiled child, she never had to do this herself. Her skin started to become wrinkly after being in contact with the moisture from the shrimps for a long time.

Upon seeing Yara's reaction, Franklin and Sophia exchanged looks. They decided to continue with their next course of action.

"I want to pee, Franklin."

"Okay. Come back soon. The shrimps should be ready by then."

"Okay."

Sophia hopped down from the chair and left the dining hall.

By the time she returned, she carried a fluffy cat in her arms.

The cat, which appeared to be a few months old, started purring.

Upon seeing the stray cat, Yara frowned and said, "Why did you bring this dirty stray cat into the dining hall? It's full of germs and bacteria! Put it away right now!"

"Leave the kitty alone. You're the dirty one!" Instead of putting the cat away, Sophia placed her on the table. "Kitty is my friend, and she'll eat with us."

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Chapter 309 Pay Back For Your Tricks

Yara hated stray cats and dogs.

The thought of those appalling creatures coming close had bile filling up her throat. Her disgust intensified at the thought of rabies vaccinations after getting scratched or bitten by one of them.

"Sophia, do you understand what I'm saying?"

"I don't."

Sophia shook her head vigorously, yet she still carried the stray cat gently in her arms.

"Meow."

"Are you hungry, Kitty?" Sophia gently caressed its head.

"Meow."

"I'll feed you, Kitty."

Sophia picked up the freshly-peeled shrimp with her little hand and fed it to the kitten.

The kitten took a bite into the shrimp when it caught the sweet yet fishy smell. Its eyes sparkled at the taste as it gulped down the rest of the shrimp down. In a blink of an eye, the entire shrimp was gone.

Peeling the shrimps had Yara's hands covered with the nasty smell. Her pretty manicured nails were also peeling off on the sides.

The twins didn't want to eat it, but they fed it to the filthy cat. Have they done it on purpose just to spite me?

"Franklin, Sophia, I peeled all these shrimps for you. How can you guys feed all of them to the cat?" Yara's temper spiked, and her voice turned shrill.

"Didn't you say earlier that you wanted us to be happy?" Franklin raised his eyebrow and asked, "Can't you see Sophia likes Kitty? Why are you getting mad at her?"

Yara's face was burning red from Franklin's challenging tone, then her gaze turned dark as she tried to keep it in check.

"You guys are playing a prank on me, am I right?"

"This doesn't even count as a prank." Franklin folded his arms over his chest and continued speaking like an adult. "Don't even think about becoming our mom, simply because we're blood-related. We won't agree to it, even if Daddy did."

His defiant words had pushed Yara's anger over the edge.

I have waited for five years.

I have plotted for five years.

I had been thinking every moment and trying my best to marry Samuel these five years. I thought the twins were my key to the Bowers family. However, they turned out to be my obstacle.

Vile spawns!

I should've left them to burn to death with their mother in the fire so they wouldn't be my obstacle.

Yara clenched her fist tightly then slammed it on the table.

Her violent action startled the kitten in Sophia's arms.

The kitten meowed from shock, then jumped away from Sophia's arms to land beside Yara's foot.

Yara jumped away from the kitten, disgusted with the dirty creature. A stabbing pain burst through her back when she turned. She looked over her shoulder and realized her back slammed into the corner of the dining table roughly. Tears filled her eyes from the pain.

“You!”

Feeling pissed and hurt, the threat holding her rationale snapped at that last trigger.

She stomped with angry strides to Sophia and grabbed the latter’s arm, holding her in place. She then raised her hand, prepared to slap it across Sophia’s cheek.

Before her palm could fall, Kenneth’s furious yell came from the entrance.

“Stop! What do you think you’re doing to Sophia?”

With her hand still in the air, Yara wanted to complain to Kenneth.

But, this time, Sophia began bawling before she could even open her mouth.

“Great-grandpa, she wants to hit me!” Sophia screamed with all her might.

Sophia was truly terrified.

If Great-grandpa hadn’t arrived then, I would’ve to brace for Yara’s abuse. Recalling Yara’s cruel expression, tears began to flow continuously from her reddish eyes.

Sophia wrapped her arms tightly around Kenneth’s leg with teary eyes.

“I’m scared of pain. Great-grandpa, save me.”

Sophia had always been like the bright, shining sun to Kenneth. His heart clenched, seeing the tears flowing from her eyes.

“Don’t cry. There won’t be any pain. Now that I’m here, no one can hurt you.”

“I’m scared, Great-grandpa.”

“Don’t be.”

Kenneth picked up the wailing Sophia into his arms, gently patting her back, trying to calm her down. Despite his gentleness with Sophia, he sent a cutting gaze at Yara.

Yara’s stomach lurched at his sharp gaze.

He must have misunderstood.

She opened her mouth to explain, but Kenneth simply whirled around and left the dining room with Sophia.

“Isn’t it enough if you just focus on singling me out? But you even brought harm to Natalie. She got hurt trying to protect me.” Franklin paused, then snorted, “I will pay you back for all the tricks you have played in front of Great-grandpa.”

## A Cue for Love chapter 310

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Chapter 310 Falling Into The Trap Set By The Twins

Natalie?

That Natalie again?

It wasn’t just Samuel who treated her differently. Even the picky twins cared about her?

Franklin leaped from the chair and left the dining room.

Yara was left alone, standing in the wide empty dining room. She tightened her clenched fist as she stared at the messy table.

How could there be such coincidence in this world?

The woman who died in the fire five years ago was called Natalie. Yet, this woman that Franklin spoke of was also Natalie.

It can’t be.

They can’t be the same person. That woman was already dead five years ago.

The current Natalie only has an average look with freckles sprinkled all over her cheeks. There were no similarities between her and the fair beauty in my memories.

Yara just couldn’t figure out.

An uneasy feeling rose within her like being caught in a large, sticky web. Her frown deepened the more she thought about it.

Sophia continued to cry in Kenneth’s arms for a long while.

She had discussed with Franklin earlier to act in front of Kenneth, but fear had engulfed her when she saw the evil look on Yara's face as the latter raised her hand.

Sophia's usually bright eyes were swollen from all the crying.

She gripped Kenneth's shirt with trembling hands then looked up at him.  
"Great-grandpa, I'm scared."

"It's alright. Tell me. Why did she raise her hand against you?"

"Kitty is my best friend. It got hungry, so I-I fed it some shrimp." Sophia couldn't help the hiccup after sobbing earlier. "She was disgusted with Kitty and me. She thought we were dirty. So she got mad at us."

"What's Kitty?"

"It's the kitten from your house." Sophia explained somberly, "My teacher from school taught me that kittens are our best friends. We need to play well with them."

Kenneth finally understood the whole incident after her explanation.

Kenneth wouldn't comfort Franklin if he cried, but it was Sophia, and he couldn't bear to see her shedding sad tears. The scale in his heart had already tipped toward Sophia when she started to sob uncontrollably.

He did favor Yara, but she wasn't related to him.

Sophia, on the other hand, was his great-granddaughter.

She was his only precious granddaughter.

It was already seven in the evening when Sophia finally calmed down. The twins washed up, then turned on the cartoon in their room.

Kenneth summoned Yara to his study.

"Grandpa, listen to me." Yara finally had the chance to explain, so she swiftly explained, "I helped to peel the shrimps for the twins to the extent of my nails all rolled up, but they simply fed it all to that dirty stray cat. I got mad then I-"

Kenneth cut her off before she could finish.

"That's enough."

"Grandpa, I-"

"Yara, I didn't want to reprimand you. But you're a mother. You were merely peeling the shells of the shrimps. And you're complaining that it was hard work." Kenneth paused, casting a death glare at Yara, before continuing, "I used to think you weren't close to the twins because you didn't get to spend much time with them. But it seemed that I was wrong."

Yara was baffled by Kenneth's words.

She presumed Kenneth would've at least listened to her explanation. It was beyond her expectation that he would side with the twins entirely. It surprised her and made her feel uneasy.

"I'm sorry, Grandpa. I-I admit my mistake. It was all my fault." Yara covered her face with her hands as she started crying. "It had been so long since I got to spend time with them that I had forgotten how to get along with them."

"If you realize your mistake, then take some time to reflect on yourself." Kenneth gestured impatiently. "I'm tired today. You may leave now."

Yara left the study unwillingly. Cruelty filled her eyes from the injustice and hatred she felt.

I will crave the trap that the twins dug for me earlier today in my memory. I will never forget it.

It was ten at night, and the twins were already sleeping soundly in their beds. Suddenly, a car's exhaust sounded from outside the house.

Is it Samuel?

Yara's cheeks blushed at the thought. She quickly put on a coat and ran down the stairs with light steps.