

# A Cue for Love Chapter 156

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## Chapter 156 Protecting Franklin

Yara clenched her teeth in hatred.

Franklin has been punished so much already. Why is he still choosing to remain silent?

Yara forced herself to speak. "Grandpa... Forget it. Since Franklin is this unwilling to admit it, don't force him anymore. I don't want him to hate me even more..."

"No! I am a man of my word." Kenneth turned red with anger as he felt Yara had been bullied. "I'll continue punishing him until he confesses."

"No..." Yara feigned her objection while posing elegantly on the couch. She used a tissue to dab at the tears she had forced out from the corners of her eyes.

"Great-grandpa, you're being foolish! This evil woman has got you by the balls!" Franklin shouted agitatedly.

"You... You..."

This provoked Kenneth even more. Just as he wanted to punish Franklin, a figure dashed out and stopped in front of him.

She hugged Franklin tightly from behind, shielding his small and frail body in her arms.

Her act caught Kenneth off guard, and the cane struck Natalie squarely on her back.

A low thud sounded where the cane hit flesh. It echoed louder than before.

Franklin opened his eyes and raised his head, surprised that he felt a warm hug instead of pain.

All he saw was Natalie's face.

"Natalie, w-why are you here?"

Even though Franklin was scared and in pain, he resisted the tears.

At this very moment, however, his heart ached when he saw that Natalie had protected him by suffering the brunt of the cane instead.

"You don't want me here? Are you hurt?" Natalie asked Franklin gently.

Her actions had made him feel very vulnerable as if something had struck the most tender spot in his heart.

Franklin was on the verge of crying, and his throat had seized up, but he forced out, "Why would I be hurt? I don't need your protection! This is none of your business. What happens if you get hurt?"

"You're so young, yet you already say things you don't mean... I'm here to protect you!" Natalie let out a small sound of displeasure.

Kenneth and Yara did not expect Natalie to barge into the Bowers residence.

Furthermore, they never thought that she would use her own body to protect Franklin from the cane.

"N-Natalie? How did you come in? I'm disciplining my great-grandchild. Who are you to interfere?" Kenneth gripped the cane tightly and stared at her.

Natalie slowly got to her feet. She could not stand it any longer and rebutted, "Look at the difference in your age! The cane is not something that should be used to educate children!"

Seeing his own authority challenged, Kenneth replied angrily, "Who do you think you are? I used to be the head of this family. How dare you talk to me like this! Do you even want to live and work in Chanaea anymore?"

"Don't use that to threaten me. Even if Samuel were here, I would have still said the same thing."

The Bowers were deeply rooted in Chanaea, and she had no power against them.

However, after she entered and saw Franklin's condition, her heart broke for him.

In such a situation, she could not say anything that would show weakness.

If there's no place here for me in Chanaea anymore, so be it! Even if I die for it, I will still protect them.

"If Franklin and Sophia don't listen to your reasoning, then you should reflect on that, Old Mr. Bowers. Maybe there is something wrong with your logic."

Natalie raised her chin defiantly, the light in her almond-shaped eyes arrogant and untamed.

"Natalie Nichols, how dare you? You've taken my cheque for ten million yet have not done what you've promised me. Have you come running to the Bowers again because you've run out of money? What kind of scheme are you planning this time to get our money?"

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## Chapter 157 Luck

When Yara saw Natalie, it reminded her of Yvonne's words.

Samuel had always been aloof and never bothered himself with women, but he was now chasing such an ugly woman.

It had already been five years that her elder twin sister Natalie had burned to death, but Yara had not been able to escape from Natalie Nichols, which bothered her to no end.

"Gavin, why didn't you stop outsiders from entering?" Yara turned toward Gavin beside her.

"According to Mr. Samuel's instructions, Ms. Natalie is free to enter and leave the Bowers residence," Gavin replied. He felt that Natalie was here to protect Franklin and Sophia, so he defended her.

With that, Yara's expression contorted drastically.

Kenneth's own expression did not look much better. "What is going on!"

Natalie raised her eyebrows in amusement. "Old Mr. Bowers, I've told you this before—it's your grandson who has been pestering me. I have no interest in him. You should really figure the situation out clearly."

"You..."

Natalie retrieved a check from her bag and tossed it at Yara.

"That's the ten million I'm returning to you. Don't think that you can talk to me like that just because you have money. I'm not patient enough to deal with it any longer."

Yara had never thought that Natalie dared to speak to her this way, and her face flushed with anger.

Natalie's focus turned toward Franklin.

She had never intended to bother with Kenneth and Yara in the first place.

"Franklin, Sophia, let's go." Natalie carried Sophia in her arms, then turned to look at Franklin, whose eyes were brimming with tears.

Kenneth was old, but he still held the most authority amongst them.

He raised the cane he was holding and struck down upon Natalie's back.

She accepted the blow fully and did not attempt to avoid it.

"Natalie... Great-grandpa, why did you hit her!" Franklin could not hold back his tears any longer.

Natalie regained her senses, and she cast her reddened eyes on Kenneth and Yara.

"Today, the Bowers family have opened my eyes..."

After that, she took Franklin and Sophia with her, leaving the Bowers residence.

As she had to bring the two little ones along, she drove away in a Bentley belonging to the Bowers.

Perhaps it was because of Natalie's scary aura, but no one stopped her.

At the Nichols residence, Xavian opened the door to greet them. He saw Franklin and Sophia behind Natalie and pursed his lips with curiosity.

"Mommy, who is he? Why are they here?"

Natalie made introductions. "You've met Sophia. That's Franklin, Sophia's brother."

"What? He calls you Mommy? Natalie, you... already have children?" Franklin was shocked, and his heart ached.

"Yes. I have two sons, Xavian and Clayton."

As soon as Franklin heard those words, his heart sank again.

He had taken Natalie as his sweetheart and wished to marry her when he grew up. He had never expected that she had children as old as he was.

That made him angry.

Both Xavian and Franklin's expressions were sour.

Xavian thought that Samuel had only Sophia as a daughter. However, a boy had popped up and seemed extremely attached to his mother.

After a moment, the two boys were staring at each other, neither accepting of the other.

Thinking about how Franklin must be in pain, Natalie asked, "Xavian, please fetch the first aid kit."

Xavian stood still, only responding reluctantly after Natalie narrowed her eyes at him and repeated her instructions patiently.

"Fine."

While Xavian retrieved the first aid kit, Franklin sat on the couch while Natalie lifted his clothes to check on him.

Franklin felt a little awkward initially, but after seeing her serious gaze, he swallowed his uneasiness.

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Chapter 158 Utterly Heartbroken

Natalie did not expect Franklin's injury to be that severe.

The sight of his purple bruise blotches tugged at her heartstrings.

Franklin is only five years old. What has gotten into Old Mr. Bowers? How could he lay such a heavy hand on his great-grandson?

Meanwhile, Franklin could not see the sorrowful look on Natalie's face as his back faced her.

Wanting to cheer her up, he told a white lie. "I hope my bruise didn't scare you too much, Natalie. Don't worry. My great-grandpa is nearly eighty years old, so there's not much strength left in him. The pain isn't as bad as it seems."

"There's no need to act tough. Plus, I bet your mommy will be utterly heartbroken when she sees this," Natalie murmured in response.

"I have no mom. Sophia and I only have our daddy. No mommy," Franklin said in a matter-of-fact tone.

Upon hearing that, Natalie was at a loss for words.

No mommy? Could it be that Sophia and Franklin's biological mother has passed away?

At that thought, her heart ached even more for Sophia and Franklin.

"Here." Xavian reluctantly brought over the medical kit. However, after seeing the bruises on Franklin, his heart churned with pity for the latter.

"Sweetheart, why don't you invite Sophia to play in your room?" said Natalie.

"Alright, mommy," replied Xavian. He then took Sophia's tiny hand in his and spoke with care. "Follow me, Sophia."

"Okay," the little girl obediently responded.

After applying some of her special ointment on a cotton swab, Natalie gently dabbed it onto Franklin's back.

The five-year-old wanted to act tough but failed to tolerate the sharp pain on his back, so he let out a hiss of pain.

"That was an accident... I'm not that weak!" Franklin explained with a pout, desperately trying to make up for himself.

"Mm-hmm, sure. Hang in there for a while more, okay?" Natalie coaxed as she blew gently at his bruise.

"Natalie, I already told you that it doesn't hurt!" Franklin insisted.

"Oh, stop with that tough guy act! If it hurts, it hurts. It won't get any better if you pretend not to be in pain." Natalie gradually exerted more force on the cotton swab in her hand.

The boy immediately fell silent as he bit down on his arm to suppress his wincing.

Natalie was indeed harsh and forceful while applying the ointment for him.

However, Franklin felt an inexplicable flow of warmth in his heart.

It was a foreign feeling to him.

After applying the ointment, Natalie straightened out Franklin's clothes before dealing with the ins and outs of her day.

"Franklin, why did your great-grandpa hit you?" Natalie suddenly asked in a gentle tone.

"Earlier today, that woman, Yara, came to pick Sophia and me up from kindergarten. She insisted on forcefully dragging Sophia by the shoulder, and it hurt so much that Sophia cried. So, I bit Yara's arm until it bled and shoved her onto the ground. Sadly, in a twist of fate, Great-grandpa appeared and saw everything. He got mad, insisting that I apologize..."

"And you didn't apologize?"

"Of course not! That woman just wanted to please Sophia and me so that daddy would like and eventually marry her. That's not something that Sophia and I want.

We refuse to give her even the slightest chance to become our mommy!” Franklin clenched his fists tightly.

Natalie had suspected that Yara was responsible for Franklin’s punishment when she saw the latter at the Bowers residence earlier.

It looks like Yara hasn’t changed one bit. She’s still resorting to such dirty tactics, even when dealing with children, Natalie thought to herself.

She then stroked Franklin’s hair while soothing, “You did a good job protecting Sophia today.”

“You think so?” asked a bubbly Franklin with a hint of happiness in his voice.

“Of course.” For the faintest moment, Natalie’s eyes narrowed to slits. Even her voice grew colder as she added, “Isn’t it normal to make yourself ten times tougher so that you can protect those you care for and love from your enemies?”

Meanwhile, the Bowers residence was in utter chaos after Natalie had left.

Kenneth heaved in anger. Rage seethed from his body as he rubbed his chest continuously.

Having lived till now, this was his first time encountering a rebellious young woman like Natalie.

Darkness loomed over Kenneth’s face; he was as mad as a wet hen. “H-How dare she take Franklin and Sophia away like that! Who does that brat think she is? It’s evident from her unpolished tone that she doesn’t respect me at all!”

“Careful, Grandpa! Your health comes first,” urged Yara.

Just then, Samuel dashed in from the entrance.

His enraged gaze fell upon Kenneth. “Let me ask you this, Grandpa. Did you use corporal punishment on Franklin earlier?”

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### Chapter 159 I Do Not Care

Faced with Samuel’s question, Kenneth answered loudly and unashamedly, “Yes, I caned him. Franklin is my great-grandson, and he did something wrong but refused to apologize. How is there anything wrong with me caning him for misbehavior?”

The old man then walked tremblingly toward Samuel before adding, “Why do you ask? Are you questioning my decision?”

A subtle but murderous emotion gleamed in Samuel's darkened gaze at once.

He bravely locked eyes with Kenneth and said, "Grandpa, Franklin is my son. I will personally discipline him for any of his wrongdoings, so please stop using your outdated and violent ways to educate my children as you did to Steven and me."

"You—" Kenneth was speechless.

"I believe I've made myself very clear, Grandpa."

Although Samuel did not use a single vulgar word, every word he said was profound.

"Well then, Samuel, let us talk openly about something I wish to discuss now that Yara is here. We're all aware that she has birthed Franklin and Sophia, both of your children. So why is it that you haven't given her a proper place or title in this family? What kind of a man are you?" Kenneth stated while candidly pointing at Yara.

To this, Samuel gave a curt response. "Five years ago, I only acknowledged her as Franklin and Sophia's biological mother, but not once did I promise to give her any place in this family."

Kenneth's trembled with rage upon hearing that.

Likewise, Yara's expression immediately turned sour. She could not help feeling annoyed that Samuel chose to keep a distance from her, as he did throughout the last five years.

I've successfully persuaded Samuel that I'm Franklin and Sophia's biological mother. Why won't he give me a single chance to share a bed with him? Ugh! I don't get it. Why would he rather have a fling with Natalie instead of marrying me, the mother to his children? She and I have the same face; most people can't even tell the difference between us. So why doesn't he feel the same way for me as he does for Natalie?

"Samuel, my feelings for you and the kids are genuine!" Yara pleaded as she forced out a couple of fake tears.

"I don't care," Samuel snapped.

His response to Yara made Kenneth's blood boil once more.

The latter bellowed, "So that's how you usually treat Yara? With such disrespect? This lovely girl bore your children, but you don't even know how to cherish her. Instead, you fall head over heels in love with a hideously freckled woman! How absurd!"

Samuel immediately flew off the handle as he let out a menacing roar, "Don't you dare speak ill of Natalie!"

“Why? Do you value her more than me, your very own Grandpa?” Kenneth challenged.

Samuel’s fists balled up at his sides. It took him a while to calm down before asking in a low voice, “Where’s Franklin and Sophia?”

“That shameless woman of yours took them away with her.”

Hearing that, Samuel whipped around and headed toward the main gate.

“And where do you think you’re going?” Kenneth yelled from behind.

“To get Franklin and Sophia.”

Not wanting Samuel to see Natalie again, Kenneth called out loudly, “You’re staying here. I’ll get my assistant, Leo, to pick the children up.”

However, Samuel continued walking out of the Bowers residence as if he had not heard Kenneth.

“Samuel! Get back here right now!” Kenneth’s voice boomed angrily, but Samuel was persistent and did not even turn to spare him a single glance.

“Grandpa, what do I do? I’ve completely lost to that woman! I’ve sacrificed so much for Samuel, but why can’t he see it...?” Yara sobbed uncontrollably.

At this, Kenneth felt a lump in his throat. He gently patted her on the shoulder while reassuring, “Don’t you worry. I’ll always support you as long as I still live and breathe.”

Just as Samuel headed to the courtyard, Gavin walked over.

The former said, “Thank you for immediately reporting today’s incident to me, Gavin.”

“No problem, Mr. Samuel. I was only doing my job.” Gavin paused to think for a moment before hesitantly adding, “I’m all right, but Ms. Natalie-”

“What happened to her?” Samuel asked as soon as he heard Natalie’s name.

“Ms. Natalie took two canes from Old Mr. Bowers while protecting Mr. Franklin and Ms. Sophia. Old Mr. Bowers evidently held back when he caned Mr. Franklin. However, with Ms. Natalie, he used his full strength...” A chill went down Gavin’s spine as he mentally recalled details from the scene.

Shock and concern loomed over Samuel’s now paled face.

At that moment, a breeze brushed by and ruffled the men’s hair.

It was not long before a dangerous and cold aura thickened in the air around them; Samuel seemed like a manifestation of the devil at that very moment.

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### Chapter 160 Why Are You Here

Xavian brought Sophia to his room, where they watched a video on pandas together.

Well-behaved, Sophia ate her strawberry pudding while gently swaying her short legs.

She glanced at the panda on the computer screen before shifting her gaze to Xavian, who seemed to have his head in the clouds. Her lips pouted briefly before parting to ask, "Y-You... don't look... happy?"

Xavian remained silent with his brows knitted close together.

Previously, he and Clayton had often fought over Natalie's affection under the drive of jealousy. Now, it seemed that Franklin had joined their competition and was seizing all of their mother's attention. Because of that, it felt like a cold day in hell for Xavian.

Sensing the former's glum mood, Sophia scooped a spoonful of pudding before bringing it close to Xavian's face.

"S-Smile..." Anticipation was written all over her face.

Xavian had served the strawberry pudding to Sophia earlier, but he was not a fan of the dessert himself.

Nonetheless, he could not bear to let her down after seeing the sincerity on Sophia's face as she offered the pudding to him.

Xavian opened his mouth cooperatively and ate the spoonful of pudding in one bite. To his surprise, the sweet and bouncy dessert helped improve his mood slightly.

I guess it's true that sisters are better than brothers. Man, I wish I had a loving sister like her. How thoughtful and sweet! Such a little angel!

Soon, it was dinner time.

With Franklin and Sophia in the house, the dishes Natalie prepared earlier that day were insufficient for all. Hence, she decided to make a big bowl of pasta.

Not long after, the four gathered around the freshly served pasta.

A warm current flowed through Natalie's heart as she watched the three children heartily chow down on their food with flushed cheeks.

Our daily dinner would have been like this if my other twins were still alive...

Natalie barely touched her food as she was busy casting an affectionate look at the kids.

Noticing that, both Xavian and Franklin simultaneously placed a prawn on Natalie's plate.

"Have some, Mommy."

"This is for you, Natalie."

Xavian and Franklin tensed at their sudden synchronization. The two then glared at each other, green with envy.

"Have mine, Mommy."

"Have mine, Natalie."

Facing their generosity, Natalie had no choice but to swallow both prawns speechlessly in front of them.

A reddish tinge of shyness flushed on her cheeks as she, a twenty-four-year-old woman, was being mooned over by two five-year-old kids.

Sadly, that was not the end. A private competition had ensued between Xavian and Franklin for the rest of the meal.

After the prawns came the shredded chickens, then the salad, and it went on. It was an endless match until the two could prove that one of them was Natalie's favorite.

At first, Natalie refrained from voicing out as she was busy stuffing herself with the food added to her plate.

However, as the contents on her plate piled higher and higher, she finally burst out, "Xavian, Franklin, that's enough!"

The boys glared at each other in discontent. None of them were willing to lower their heads first.

"You two, get over here," Natalie ordered.

The boys refused to move a single muscle.

“Are you sure that you don’t want to listen to what I have to say?” Natalie intentionally dragged her voice while pouting.

At that, Xavian and Franklin hurried over to Natalie’s side in a trice.

Natalie took both of their hands and joined them together into a hold.

A lighthearted chuckle came from her lips as she teased, “The two of you will hold each other’s hand from now on. Do this for an hour. The first one to let go will be the loser. If you lose, then I won’t speak to you at all.”

Xavian and Franklin were initially planning to retract their hands.

However, upon hearing Natalie’s plan, their fingers instantly locked against each other in a tight grip.

Their faces wrinkled with frustration, yet they had no choice but to endure each other’s close company until one of them gave up.

After all, they could not bear to be ignored by Natalie.

The two thought in unison, Let’s do it then. Besides, it’s only for an hour...

Natalie burst out laughing as she watched the two grumpy boys hold hands.

Ding dong!

When the doorbell rang, Natalie got up and walked over to the front door.

It was not long before the smile on her face dropped as her gaze fell on the grim-looking man who stood outside.

She stammered, “W-What are you doing here?”