

# A Cue for Love chapter 311

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## Chapter 311 I Want Something

“Samuel-”

Thinking she would see Samuel’s handsome face the minute she reached the door, but as the man in a crisp white shirt turned around, she realized it was Steven instead.

“Oh, it’s you, Steven.”

Yara plastered a fake smile on her face, but it didn’t mask the disappointment in her eyes.

Samuel had never given her his number. So the only way she could meet him was through the twins.

Samuel would usually ignore her.

But at least he would look and talk to her if the topic was about the twins.

But now...

“Good evening, Ms. Nichols.” Steven smiled at Yara. “I’m afraid it’s me instead of my brother. Sam has work to finish tonight. Knowing the twins are at Grandpa’s, he asked for my help to send them home.”

Yara nodded listlessly.

“Are the twins asleep?”

“They are.”

“Good. I’ll carry them into the car.”

Yara simply muttered a nonchalant acknowledgment. Her disinterest in the twins was blatant.

After placing the twins safely in the car, Steven wrapped them with a blanket. Once he was sure they were all wrapped up nicely, he lightly shut the door.

He spun on his heels to see Yara standing behind him with a sullen look.

Assuming she was heavyhearted because of the twins, he comforted, “Don’t worry. Even though the twins are cheeky, everyone at the Bowers residence pampers them. If anyone bullies them, as their uncle, I’ll be the first-”

Yara rudely interrupted him before he could finish. She voiced her opinion impatiently, “Steven, can I ask you for something?”

“Huh?” Steven gave her a puzzled look. “Um, what do you want?”

"Can you give me your brother's number?" Yara bit her lip and pleaded with him with hopeful eyes. "I know you might be troubled by my request, but it has been a while since I talked to him."

Steven narrowed his eyes at her request. The light in his eyes slowly dimmed and kept his face expressionless.

Silence dragged on between them.

Yara was eager to have Samuel's number, so she begged persistently.

"Steven, I'm the mother to his babies. He had never acknowledged me as his wife for all these years. All I'm asking for is his number."

"It's best if you ask for his number from him." Steven pressed his lips into a line. "If you can't get it from him, you won't get it from me."

Steven may seem unruly and a playboy on the outside, but he was hard to approach.

Noticing his distance and cautiousness, Yara realized she was too hasty. She urgently explained, "Steven, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to trouble you but I don't know why I'm behaving like this. Maybe I love him too deeply?"

Steven stared at the beautiful woman in front of him. Not even a tiny bit of sympathy stirred at her pitiful expression.

"It's late. I still have to send the twins back."

Steven got in the car and stepped on the gas, leaving a trail of dust behind.

Yara couldn't help the tears streaming down her face as she stared at the two red streaks of taillights zooming off into the dark.

Five years.

It has been five years.

Why have I felt that victory was within my grasp? But my distance with Samuel now is growing wider?"

All of these are Natalie's fault.

I will make sure that Natalie dies a painful death. How dare she try to steal Samuel away from me?

Arriving at the entrance of the Bowers residence, Steven saw Natalie getting off her bike, having just gotten home from work.

As she took off her helmet, the night breeze blew her bunched-up hair, fanning it out like she was in an advertisement. She looked absolutely dashing.

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**Chapter 312 He Is Too Shallow**

The moon was bright, and there weren't many stars in the dark sky.

The autumn breeze was cooling and refreshing.

Natalie had spent the entire day in the autopsy laboratory.

The intense pressure from her work kept her on her toes every second. At last, she could finally catch a breath now.

Natalie caught a glimpse of Steven getting off his sports car.

Steven walked over to Natalie. "There was something Sam had to deal with at the office, so he might not be back tonight."

"Okay."

Natalie nodded then placed her helmet on the handlebar.

"Then, why are you here?"

Steven explained with a chuckle, "Grandpa fetched the twins for lunch at his house after school ended. I just brought them back from there. They're currently sleeping in the backseat."

"Shall we carry them back to bed?"

Natalie opened the backseat door gently.

She bent down and carried Sophia out from the car.

Maybe it was Natalie's warmth. Or the faint herby scent always surrounding her, Sophia wrapped her arms tightly over Natalie's neck like a koala hanging on a tree.

"Mom... Mommy..."

"Mommy's here. Don't worry. Go to sleep."

Natalie gently patted Sophia's back in a rhythm to bring the latter back to sleep. Patience and gentleness shone in her eyes.

In comparison, Steven seemed clumsy from the way he carried Franklin. Luckily, Franklin slept like a log. He merely mumbled something under his breath then allowed his Uncle Steven to carry him off to bed.

The two carried the twins back to their room.

Natalie tucked their blankets neatly over them. Then, she stealthily made her way out of the room after ensuring they were settled.

Steven was standing right by the door, watching her every move as she cared for the twins. His lips were pressed into a thin line as he looked on.

The difference between Natalie's and Yara's earlier behavior struck a huge blow at him.

Yara were the twins biological mother.

Yet, she didn't even help when he carried the twins into the car earlier. All she cared about was Samuel.

In contrast, this woman, who wasn't related to the twins, had cared so sincerely for them.

At that point, Steven finally understood why the picky twins didn't care for anyone else other than this average woman.

Because she was worthy of their loyalty and love.

Natalie didn't know about the thoughts running through Steven's mind. She had never considered her actions to be worth bragging. They were simply what she would have done for her own kids.

"Ms. Nichols, I have a question for you."

"Go ahead." Natalie turned to face him.

"What are you going to do if the twins' mother comes back?" Steven asked.

He thought his straightforward question would surprise her, but she merely replied casually, "Nothing. I'm not going to do anything. I'm fine as long as they're happy. If they're happy, so am I."

Steven's body stiffened at her answer.

I used to be so confused as to why Sam would fall for such an average woman.

Samuel is indeed Samuel. I realized I was too shallow until this very moment.

Early morning, the next day.

Samuel didn't return home the entire night. And Natalie slept in due to exhaustion from the day before.

Only four small figures were eating and chatting at the dining table.

"Franklin, that woman seems kind of close to you." With a half-eaten bread in his hand, Clayton asked, "I got nothing from your answer yesterday. It was too cursory. What exactly is your relationship with her?"

Sophia was sipping on her milk as she answered hurriedly, "Clayton, she has nothing to do with us."

"Really?"

Xavian and Clayton didn't believe her one bit.



In contrast to Sophia's nervousness, Franklin casually wiped the breadcrumbs on the corner of his mouth with a silk handkerchief. "Which part of my answer yesterday were you confused about?"

"I can repeat it a thousand times if you guys don't understand. "We have nothing to do with her. That woman was only interested in marrying Daddy and not forgetting his position. She wants to be our mommy. That's it."

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### Chapter 313 A Controversial Identity

Since the day before, Franklin and Sophia had come to an agreement.

They agreed to hide the fact of Yara being their biological mother from Xavian and Clayton.

Xavian and Clayton would only laugh at them if they found out about such embarrassing information.

"We will never agree to that woman becoming our mommy," Franklin emphasized as he bit into his bread harshly. "But Xavian and Clayton, you guys were behaving weirdly. You guys seem close to her."

Xavian and Clayton immediately shook their head like a bobblehead.

"No, we're not."

"We're not."

Even though Yara and Natalie looked alike, they had seen through Yara's facade and were aware of the viciousness within her. They couldn't even pretend to be friendly with her and merely felt repulsed and disgusted with her.

Xavian and Clayton were embarrassed to admit that she was their aunt, so they didn't want to let Franklin and Sophia know about it.

"Since you guys are also not close with her, let's just stay away from her."

Franklin swallowed the last piece of bread in his mouth as he concluded.

"That woman is a snob. She likes to use the excuse of being our mommy to get closer to Daddy. If you guys heard her say so, ignore her. She's talking nonsense. Don't trust her."

Franklin had denied his relationship with her firmly and even commented on Yara's bad personality at the end.

"Understood."

Xavian and Clayton nodded with understanding and didn't even think otherwise.

Time passed by in a blink. And soon the day to film "Stay" had arrived.

It was Dream Entertainment's first television series, so it was important to them.

On that day, other than the main cast dressed in full costume and makeup were present at the opening ceremony, Hans, Yana, Yandel, and Ross were there too.

Even though the film was a collaboration between Dream Entertainment and Crown Entertainment, the real boss who was behind all of it was Natalie.

Hans and Yandel were merely the faces Natalie had used since it was inconvenient for her to reveal her identity.

Hans gave a speech first then Yandel officially announced the start of filming shooting in the ceremony

The two CEOs managed to gain attention from the public due to their handsome looks. And soon, they began trending on social media along with the actors and actresses of the show.

**#Photos Of Stay Filming Scene#**

**#All Stay Cast Are So Good Looking#**

**#Stay Cast Has The Best Looks#**

The short ceremony ended after that.

There were still numerous reporters waiting at the scene with their cameras and mikes. They wanted to know more about the private lives of the main cast and the two CEOs.

Then, they noted a strange occurrence.

They noticed Hans, Yana, Yandel, Ross, Lucas, and Wendy were all walking toward an inconspicuous corner.

There stood a girl dressed plainly in a blue sweater vest over a white shirt with navy jeans.

She was no different than any other average girl with her average facial features and freckles smattering her cheeks.

But this average girl had all the big shots surrounding her as soon as the ceremony ended.

Does this girl have a unique identity?

Despite their confusion, the reporters still aimed their cameras in her direction.

However, as soon as they pointed the camera at the girl, a group of burly bodyguards instantly used their bodies to block them.

“The ceremony has ended. You’re not allowed to take any more photos.”

Natalie was in the middle of the circle. Their bright sparkling eyes were all focused on her.

She could feel all the attention on her as though the others would be jealous if she talked to anyone first.

After pondering for a while, Natalie laughed. "I'm starved and crave for some steaks. Anyone with me?"

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### Chapter 314 The Brawl

The group gathered at Duke Wellington's Steakhouse which was the finest in Dellmoor.

Yandel had booked a private room prior. Upon arrival, he clicked his fingers and a waiter appeared smartly by his side an instant later.

As Wendy and Lucas were afraid of acne breaking out on set, they opted for their steaks to be served with the milder-tasting mushroom gravy.

Joining them were Yana who had just recovered from a severe illness, and Hans who kept her company.

On the other hand, Natalie, Yandel, and Ross were feeling adventurous and chose paprika gravy on their steaks, which was the specialty of the house.

With promptness that defied logic, seven perfectly done steaks arrived at the table before the party had even settled down in their seats. The room was soon bursting with aroma as the diners helped themselves.

“To think that it was just the two of us having steaks three years ago, Boss,” Yandel remarked. “Look at how many people are here with you now!”

Natalie is a true leader. She deserves all the recognition she has.

“You will always be my most trusted lieutenant, Yandel.”

Natalie raised her glass and knocked against Yandel’s with a clink.

Though Yandel was the CEO of Dream Corporation, Natalie’s praise seemed to bring out the child in him. Grinning like an appreciative schoolboy, he raised his glass in return before tipping its entire contents down his throat in one smooth, practiced flourish.

Natalie giggled and reciprocated the gesture.

Before she had managed to set down her glass, Hans and his wife raised their glasses eagerly as soon as their turn to toast Natalie arrived.

The corners of her eyes crinkling with delighted surprise at the attention she was receiving, Natalie leaned forward and clinked her glasses against theirs.

As the last of the cutlery was put away with a sigh of content, a babble of chatter began to fill the room once more.

Suddenly, Natalie's phone rang.

"I'll step outside to take this," she said as she made her way out to the corridor. Though it was an unfamiliar number, she picked up nonetheless.

"Hello?"

"Good day, madam. Am I speaking to the mother of Xavian and Clayton, Ms. Natalie Nichols?" A gentle female voice came from the other end.

Natalie stiffened up at the mention of her children.

"Yes, speaking. And you are?"

"My name is Ms. Summers, a teacher at the kindergarten. It appears that there was an accusation that Xavian had stolen an heirloom pendant belonging to one of his classmates which resulted in his brother, Clayton, viciously assaulting the boy. We would like you to come over at once to discuss the matter."

"All right, I'm on my way."

After hanging up, she returned to the private room.

“Something’s come up with the boys at the kindergarten. I’m going over to straighten it out now.” Natalie’s eyes returned to their familiar coldness as she spoke.

“I’ll give you a ride, Boss.” Yandel stood up at once.

Natalie pressed his shoulder firmly back into his seat. “And get arrested for drunk driving? Stay where you are. I will catch a cab there.”

The rest saw quite plainly that Natalie was feeling anxious about her children, thus opting to leave her alone.

Natalie hailed a cab at the doorstep of Duke Wellington’s Steakhouse and soon arrived at the kindergarten.

The teacher who had called Natalie, Veranne Summers, was waiting for her at the gates.

“Where are the boys, Ms. Summer?”

“They’re in the principal’s office.” Veranne’s gentle face was taut with worry. “It appears that Xavian had stolen a tourmaline pendant and is refusing to admit it. After that, Clayton assaulted the boy who is fortunately not gravely injured.”

Natalie frowned. Though she said nothing, her gaze became increasingly chilly.

Led by Veranne, Natalie soon arrived at the principal’s office. The first people she saw were her own sons who were sitting in sullen silence.



Though the boys said nothing when they saw their mother, their eyes were filled with indignant anger.

Standing beside them was a very chubby boy who had bruises all over his face exactly as Veranne had described. Clayton must have landed quite a few punches.

The principal stood in the middle of his office dolefully wiping his spectacles.

“Thank you for coming, Ms. Nichols.”

Before Natalie could respond, the chubby boy’s mother, Minerva Young, stepped forth. “Finally made it, huh?” she said scornfully. “You’re their mother, I suppose?”

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### Chapter 315 Do Not Speak Ill Of Her

Minerva was a reasonably good-looking woman of about thirty years of age. As she approached Natalie, the signs of surgical enhancement on her symmetrical face became apparent.

Her body was not as chubby as her son’s. On the other hand, it was a figure carefully designed for seduction.

Natalie frowned as she regarded the sultry figure before her.

“What is going on here?”

Minerva chuckled. "Your sons have been a handful, haven't they? One of them stole the heirloom of the Swan family while the other beat my son up to a pulp and you still have the cheek to ask that?"

"That's not what happened," Xavian piped up unexpectedly.

Every eye in the room flicked toward him at once.

"I did not steal his pendant!" Xavian declared a little louder. "Clayton punched Milton because he framed me for stealing his pendant!"

"Have you not been taught how to behave?" Minerva rounded on him as she pointed to her son's face.

The principal, Wendell Fahnberg, felt the need to intervene when Minerva's voice grew in volume.

"Please calm yourself, Mrs. Swan."

"How do you expect me to do that when my son is being mauled in your school, Mr. Fahnberg?" Minerva turned to regard him with incredulity. With her hands on her hips, Wendell struggled to brace himself against her tirade that was to come.

"That tourmaline pendant is an heirloom of the Swans! Many experts have attested to its value of being over tens of millions by the certificate of authenticity that they have all signed. As Milton is the sole heir of the Swan family, all of its billions would one day be inherited by him. This isn't over! I must first take him to the hospital. Rest assured, we Swans will pursue this matter to the end of the-

"Are you done?" Natalie interrupted as she stared at the other woman with such cold hostility that the latter's rant stuttered to a halt.

Though Natalie did not display any outward sign of anger, the cold disdain emanating from her body made her rage palpable.

There is more to this story. I know my children well enough to know that.

Ignoring everybody else in the room, Natalie walked toward Xavian and knelt before him.

"Did you take Milton's pendant?"

"I did not." Xavian shook his head firmly as he looked deep into his mother's eyes.

"Did the two of you beat him up?"

The boys nodded as one.

"Yes, Mommy. We were the ones to start it." Clayton lowered his gaze as his voice shook. "Milton accused Xavian of being a thief and of us being fatherless bastard boys. That was when we jumped on him!"

"I will not allow him to speak ill of my brother!" he continued, with passionate tears rolling down his cheeks. "And my mother! Even if I have to go to prison for what I've done, I will not allow him to speak of you this way! You are the best mother in the world. He has no right to say things like that!"

As Clayton was the elder among the two, he felt that he had to put on a brave front in front of his mother and younger brother who relied on him. Despite his best efforts, tears streamed down his pink cheeks.

Embarrassed to be seen crying, he rubbed his eyes so hard that his eyes soon became red, though that merely incensed the flow of tears.

Xavian tugged timidly on his mother's sleeve.

"I'm sorry, Mommy. We remember what you taught us about attacking other people, but I was unable to control my temper."

Natalie felt a lump in her throat at the sight of her sons looking so defeated.

Oh, my heart aches for my babies. They are obviously being bullied by this fatty! Why did they have to get themselves into trouble just to defend me?

Natalie wiped both their cheeks comfortingly. "Since you did nothing wrong, there's no need to cry. Even less of a need to apologize."

Comprehension dawned on Wendell and Veranne's faces from observing the scene before them as they recollected Clayton and Xavian's obedience and thoughtfulness which contrasted starkly against Milton's arrogance and mischief. Now it's starting to make sense.

Minerva, however, was not going to let the matter go that easily. "It's no wonder how the brats are so stubborn. I see where they get that from!"

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### Chapter 316 Samuel Loses His Temper

Natalie was beginning to grasp the true extent of the matter after interrogating her sons.

This fatty with a punching bag for a face is obviously not telling the truth. Though it can be forgiven if a five-year-old can't think for himself, isn't it ludicrous how the mother jumped to conclusions by accusing Xavian and commenting about the way he is being brought up? Stupid b\*tch, I'll show her!

Natalie clenched her fists so hard that her nails dug into the flesh of her palms, though she felt no pain.

"You may accuse my son of whatever you want," Natalie said quietly with a dangerous glint in her eyes. "But you'd better have the evidence to back it up. All you're basing this upon is what your own child claimed. I don't think his word is sufficient enough proof."

At the mere mention of the lost pendant, Minerva became agitated once more.

"Your son's thieving little fingers did it! Why don't you ask him instead of accusing my son's integrity?"

"This pendant was given to Milton by his grandmother," she continued, getting more worked up by the minute. "It has been hanging from his neck since the day he was born. Five years ago, it was valued to be at ten million. I shudder to even imagine how much it would cost today. If your son doesn't return the pendant, you are going to have to pay for it. Otherwise, be prepared to go to prison!"

Natalie gave a sardonic smile.

Can't produce a shred of evidence, can you? Now I know you're full of sh\*t, just like your idiotic son. "Aside from your son's bold claim, do you have nothing more to add to the credibility of your accusation?" asked Natalie once more, this time with a cold smile upon her lips. "Instead of going after my son for your precious pendant, why don't you ask your son where he'd left it?"

Milton shifted guiltily to the back at the sound of her words.

Minerva did not notice anything unusual with her son's behavior. Instead, she maintained her swagger.

“What for? Why would my son frame yours for no apparent reason?” Minerva cast Xavian another look of disgust before turning to address Wendell. “Isn’t this a prestigious institution? How could you allow such uncultured scum to be enrolled?”

Clayton and Xavian leaped to their feet, fists clenched as they bristled with rage.

Natalie gazed at Minerva with her eyes narrowed menacingly for a long while before uttering a single word. “Despicable.”

“Who do you think you are, calling me degrading names like that?” Minerva shouted as she jabbed a ferocious finger in the air inches from Natalie’s unflinching nose.

“According to my son,” she continued, her lips twisting into a sneer. “Your children never had a father figure around growing up. I used to feel pity for you but now that I’ve met all of you, I couldn’t blame the children’s father for ditching all of you. A better man than he might have even-”

Her verbal abuse was suddenly replaced by a shrill scream.

“Ah!”

Natalie had caught Minerva’s accusatory finger. All Minerva could do was watch in horror as her finger became dislocated with a deft flick of the former’s wrist.

Under the impression that her finger had been broken, she howled in pain as she threw furious and terrified glares at Natalie.

At that critical moment, Leonard Swan dashed into the office.

At the sight of her husband’s arrival, Minerva began crying pitifully. “Hubby, Milton’s pendant has been stolen by this woman’s brat and he has been beaten up by the other! She even broke my finger!”

Though she was plain in appearance, Minerva had managed to marry into the Swan family by a combination of manipulation and skills in the bedroom.

Some years before, Leonard had managed to make his fortune and a name for himself in Dellmoor in property development. As his business had been on an upward trajectory, his ego swelled alongside his assets.

Upon hearing about the suffering his wife and son had endured, Leonard’s eyes blazed with anger.

“How dare you, woman!” Leonard shouted as he rolled up his sleeves to reveal a set of thick forearms.

Natalie narrowed her eyes as she readied herself for his onslaught. The safety of her children not forgotten, she pushed them behind her out of harm’s way.

At the instant when Leonard raised his fist, a deep but menacing voice rang out.

“Step aside!”

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**Chapter 317 | Am Their Father**

In his rage, Samuel made a dash forward and grabbed Leonard by the arm.

Though of small stature, Leonard was a rather stout man. Ordinarily, his strength would have exceeded Samuel's but Leonard found himself unable to move when he had his arm grabbed by Samuel.

“Let go of me!” Leonard glared at the newcomer fiercely for interfering with the lesson he was about to deliver.

Finding himself face to face with Samuel's livid eyes, Leonard almost fell over as his knees buckled from fright.

Samuel returned the glare of his adversary with such a hostile one that even the others who were present felt a chill running down their spine.

“L-Let...” stammered Leonard, lacking the courage to complete his sentence.

Samuel turned his attention to Wendell whilst maintaining an iron grip on Leonard's wrist. "Is this how you repay Bowers Corporation? By running the school entrusted in your care so haphazardly?"

The main reason for Franklin and Sophia's enrollment into that particular kindergarten was because it was owned by the Bowers' family.

Wendell began mopping his brow where beads of anxious perspiration had gathered.

Despite being ignorant about Xavian and Clayton's parentage, he was fully aware of the identity of his employer.

I thought that it was merely a scuffle between children and their parents. Having my direct superior being dragged into this is the last thing I expected!

"Mr. Bowers," cried Wendell as he bowed profusely. "I apologize for my inattentiveness! How embarrassing it is to me for allowing you to catch a glimpse of such an ugly side of the kindergarten!"

Even Leonard and Minerva were stunned by the revelation that they were in the presence of a member of the Bowers family.

Minerva stared lustfully at Samuel's chiseled features. There is no way he will take action against us for that ugly b\*tch.



“Mr. Bowers, you must have misunderstood Mr. Fahnberg and my husband! The only one here who has truly brought shame upon this kindergarten is that woman and her two sons!”

Still feeling confident in her instigative efforts, Minerva was not aware that she was about to seal the fate of the Swan family.

“Look at those two scavenging little rascals,” she screeched. “Theft plus assault and battery! The reason that they are capable of carrying out such heinous acts is that this woman accommodates them!”

Clayton and Xavian’s eyes flashed dangerously. How dare she call us rascals! How dare she accuses Mommy of not raising us right! You’re done for, lady!

“Enough!” snapped Natalie, her patience finally running out. “You will apologize to my sons!”

“Apologize?” repeated Minerva with a sneer. “I said nothing wrong! Look at you lower-class filth. You can’t even keep your brats on a leash! Where’s their father, then? You’re obviously not doing a good enough job!”

As soon as Minerva stopped to catch her breath, Samuel took a step forward. “I am their father. Her man.”

Still clutching Leonard by the arm, Samuel gave a mighty shove and sent his captive tumbling into Minerva. The pair of them fell over to the floor with an undignified crash.

“Here I am,” he announced as he stood over the trembling couple on the ground. “Is there anything else you would like to say to my face?”

Staring icy daggers from above at the Swans like a conquistador asserting his dominance, they felt unable to tear their gaze off his face as he held them paralyzed in fear and awe. Samuel's frightening presence was enough for them to feel the life sucked out of their lungs.

Even Wendell and Veranne were unable to suppress their shock.

Minerva, who was rather eloquent mere minutes before, suddenly found that she had lost her capacity for fluent speech.

"She... Mr. Bowers, are you..."

In response, Samuel strode over to Natalie and pulled her into his embrace with one firm tug.

"She is my woman," he announced to the entire room. "The most precious woman in my life."

Despite the overwhelming evidence against them, Minerva still refused to concede.

"Mr. Bowers, even if she is your woman," she argued, "it doesn't change the fact that her children stole our treasured heirloom and assaulted my son! Such crimes should not be allowed to go unpunished just because one's family is rich and powerful!"

At that moment, two small figures, who were revealed to be Franklin and Sophia as they approached, dashed excitedly into Wendell's office.

Franklin raised his hand with the chain of the tourmaline pendant twisted around his fingers. "Still in denial, Chubby?" he said triumphantly.

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## Chapter 318 Mrs Bowers

“Is that the pendant?” Minerva exclaimed.

Milton froze conspicuously at the sight of the pendant, his bruised-covered face showing signs of panic. His clumsy reaction was not lost on his parents.

With a surge of fury, Leonard leaped to his feet and gave his son a resounding slap across the face. “Tell me the truth, Milton. What is really going on here?”

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As he was the sole heir of the Swan family for the third generation in a row, Milton was accustomed to the most luxurious circumstances and throwing his weight around as the elders of his family doted on him.

At the first slap ever received in his life by his father, Milton clutched his cheek and began to cry.

“Daddy... I... I am jealous of them!” he confessed through broken sobs. “Though they are clearly not as rich as us, the teachers and the girls seemed to like them more than they like me. I hid the pendant under my blanket to teach them a lesson, but I didn’t expect it to...”

I’m used to getting what I want! If I can’t be more likable than they are, I will have to give everyone a reason to dislike them. I didn’t expect this to get so far out of hand!

Milton and Minerva's face grew ever paler than before.

The instigator turned out to be our good-for-nothing son all along! It's bad enough for him to frame somebody for a crime. Worst of all, he framed a member of the Bowers family!

With another roar of fury, Leonard rained down a flurry of slaps across his son's face until the boy began howling.

Though Minerva was heartbroken to witness her child being subjected to such brutal disciplinary actions, it was all she could do to cry alongside him.

The truth is finally out.

At that moment, Natalie freed herself from Samuel's embrace and knelt before the wretched woman on the ground.

Her almond-shaped eyes regarded Minerva's bloodshot ones calmly.

"Stop crying, now. There's plenty of time for you to do that at home. What you and your son need to do right now is to apologize to my children."

Though she did not mind being misunderstood or even injured, she would not allow her children to even come close to being subjected to any form of injustice.

Even if Samuel did not have my back today, I would be fighting with the Swans to the death on my own.

Minerva, who had been quietly sobbing, gave a start at Natalie's voice and gazed up to meet the latter's cold ones.

Aside from her eyes, this woman has got nothing on me! I can't imagine how she's Samuel's woman. If I had married him instead, I might not even be in this wretched state as I am right now!

Faced with Minerva's prolonged silence, Leonard aimed a kick at her back to prompt her into speech for fear of offending Samuel further.

"Mrs. Bowers asked you to apologize, what are you still waiting for? Hurry up and say you're sorry!"

Minerva glared resentfully at her unctuous husband before swallowing her pride and relenting.

"I apologize for my failure as a parent and for saying all those hurtful remarks. Please forgive me and Milton, Mr. and Mrs. Bowers."

As she spoke, she pulled Milton over. "Apologize now," she commanded with a fierce glare.

Milton had been silent since his confession, clearly traumatized by how the situation had evolved beyond his control. "I am really sorry," he choked. "I will never tell lies ever again!"

Upon getting what she wanted, Natalie did not see the need to make things more difficult for them.

Without another word to the Swans, she led Xavian, Clayton, Franklin, and Sophia out of Wendell's office.

Meanwhile, the Swans, Wendell, and Veranne gazed apprehensively at Samuel while they waited for his verdict to fall.

Samuel, on the other hand, did not seem to be in a hurry to speak. As he lounged comfortably on the couch, the office fell deathly silent save for the faint rhythmic clicking of Samuel's slim fingers on the table like a terrible clock ticking toward their demise.

Even if he did not speak, his mere presence was sufficient to convey a regality about him that mere mortals such as the Swans could not hope to reach, much less negotiate as equals.

## A Cue for Love chapter 319

[/ A Cue for Love](#)

### Chapter 319 As Long As I Have You

After Samuel departed the office some minutes later, the Swans were left speechless with horror.

Though Milton was not old enough to understand the meaning of the words "loan recovery" or "bankruptcy declaration", the reality that he would not be setting foot into the kindergarten again did sink in as he cried harder than he ever did all his life.

Mommy and Daddy are crying too! I have never seen them this upset.

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Meanwhile, Natalie brought the four children over to a dessert place that was next door to the kindergarten.

The four children who had inherited the best aspects of both Samuel and Natalie's features strut proudly into the dessert shop and drew exclamations of admiration from the other patrons.

"Wow, what an adorable bunch of children!"

"Their parents must be gorgeous if the children look this good at so young an age!"

"Are they quadruplets, I wonder?"

"If my future child is half as cute as one of them, I'll die a happy mother!"

Natalie was already familiar with the preferences of all four children.

Xavian was fond of chocolate cake while Clayton preferred cheesecake. Franklin was partial toward green tea cheesecake while Sophia enjoyed strawberries and cream the most.

Soon, the waiter returned bearing four slices of cake and a latte on a tray.

Natalie placed the four slices of cake before the four ravenous children, taking care to push the correct flavor in front of each child before announcing, "All right. Dig in, children."

The children nodded eagerly before devouring the cakes.

Natalie sipped her latte as she watched the children.

Even an act as simple as enjoying their favorite dessert filled Natalie's heart with so much joy that she seemed to float with happiness.

With chocolate stains all over his cheeks, Xavian gazed up at his mother tenderly.

"Oh, how lucky are we to have a mother like you, Mommy."

"It is my pleasure to be your mother, boys. You are my babies," she replied with a warm smile as she reached out to wipe the chocolate off of Xavian's face.

Xavian and Clayton grinned appreciatively. However, Franklin and Sophia set down their forks indignantly.

"What about us?" they demanded. "We want to be your babies too!"

I never knew that Franklin and Sophia are this attached to me! Though Xavian and Clayton are my flesh and blood, Franklin and Sophia matter just as much to me as my own boys.

The bond she felt with Franklin and Sophia was something unexplainable to her.



“Of course! Franklin and Sophia are my babies too. I am the luckiest mother alive to have all four of you.”

Suddenly, a deep, sexy voice came from behind.

“What about me?”

Natalie choked.

Out of the corner of her eye, she caught the arrival of a man in a black T-shirt. Though it was of a simple cutting, it still looked spectacular on him.

He’s a thirty-year-old man! What does he mean to compete for my attention with a group of five-year-olds!

Natalie said nothing. Instead, she glared at him fiercely in response.

Samuel did not seem to mind as he took a seat beside her. Upon realizing that she was too far away for his liking, he reached out and wrapped an arm around her waist to pull her closer.

As they were seated directly in front of the four children, Natalie did not dare move a muscle.

Taking advantage of that, Samuel began toying with her fingers underneath the table whilst maintaining his cool and stoic demeanor before the children.

For some reason, Samuel was enjoying himself thoroughly by the seemingly innocuous gesture by caressing every inch of skin he could reach.

Natalie and Samuel's hands were embroiled in a game that only adults would understand.

To hide her elevated heart rate, Natalie took another sip of coffee which did not help in concealing the blush that had begun to spread from her neck up to her face.

"Mommy, why is your face suddenly so red?" Clayton's eyes narrowed.

D\*mn it!

Alerted to the phenomenon, the other three looked up.

## A Cue for Love chapter 320

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**Chapter 320 Am I That Attractive**

Four pairs of beady little eyes regarded her with identical expressions of worry.

Clayton leaned over. "Mommy, your face looks really red. Are you all right?"

"Are you unwell, Mommy?" Franklin appeared anxious.

Even greedy little Sophia lowered her fork. "Where does it hurt? Do you need to see a doctor?"

The culprit is seated right next to me!

Samuel held his temples with his free hand and gazed at her with amusement as if he too was feeling concerned about her wellbeing.

Though his large hand was grasping her smaller one tightly beneath the table, his lips maintained that carefree smile.

"I-I'm fine," Natalie said with a nervous chuckle as she fanned herself. "The air's a little stale, that's all. Are we almost done, children? I'll get the bill."

With another fierce glare at Samuel, she ordered him wordlessly to let go of her.

As she got to her feet, Samuel obliged and let her hand slide out of his.

With a gait a little more hurried than necessary, Natalie strode toward the cashier.

Samuel gazed at her silhouette and felt his smile becoming broader.

Without much thought in the act, he reached for Natalie's unfinished cup of latte and placed his lips on where hers had been, and took a sip.

The only sugar this cup of latte needed is the touch of her lips. Mmm, perfection.

Franklin pouted in disapproval.

"Daddy, why don't you order your own instead of drinking Natalie's coffee?"

"Wastage is a sin," Samuel answered simply. "One cup is just the right amount for the both of us."

At the cashier, Natalie was busy extracting her purse. Though card payments were becoming more common, Natalie still preferred paying by cash.

"The bill, please."

"A hundred and twenty-eight in total." As the cashier, a young girl in a khaki-colored apron, waited for Natalie to rummage through her purse, she heaved a sigh of admiration. "What an adorable group of children you have there! Are you the nanny employed by the children's father to care for them?"

Natalie frowned and gazed up at the cashier.

However, the cashier did not get the hint and carried on chattering.

“What a handsome man he is! Could he be their father, though? He seems a little young! How did you become their nanny, by the way? I wouldn’t mind trying my luck for the interview. Do you have his contact details? Can you give them to me?”

In your dreams, little girl. You’re supposed to be at work, by the way. Not daydreaming.

Natalie was about to interrupt the cashier when Samuel’s voice came from behind.

“Billy, acquire this shop tomorrow.”

“Yes, Mr. Bowers.”

Samuel and Billy stood behind Natalie when she turned around in surprise.

Samuel’s gaze was cold. The aura he was emanating sent a chill down the cashier’s spine.

“W-Why?” she stammered in disbelief. “I didn’t offend you!”

“Impertinence.” Samuel narrowed his eyes and under the cashier’s stupefied gaze, took hold of Natalie’s hand and pulled her close against him.

The cashier finally realized her mistake albeit too late. That’s not their nanny. That’s his woman!

Samuel disliked listening to the gossip of people who did not matter. With an arm around Natalie's waist, the couple strode off in the direction of the children.

Natalie gazed up and studied Samuel thoughtfully.

With such chiseled features and such a domineering presence, it's no wonder that women simper over him wherever he goes.

Samuel sensed Natalie's gaze upon him.

"Am I that attractive for you to be staring at me all day, Nat?" he said softly, his low voice reverberating pleasantly in her ears.