

A Cue for Happiness Chapter 19

Natalie lowered her head upon hearing that. Guilt crawled over her as she met Xavian's clear, innocent eyes. *A-Allergic reaction? This clearly isn't. However, I can't possibly tell a five-year-old child what a kiss is. Besides, how do I explain the kiss with Samuel?*

As she could not find a better explanation, she decided to go with the flow.

“Yes! I-It's an allergic reaction...”

“I see...”

“Mhm. That's all there is to it.”

Blinking his big eyes, Xavian asked in an anxious yet serious tone, “Mommy, what about your ear? Why is it bleeding?”

His eyes were pure and innocent, with worry written all in them.

Natalie choked on her own saliva upon hearing that. She cleared her throat before replying, “Sweetheart, thank goodness that you didn't visit Granny's grave on the mountain with me today. There were so many insects! My lips and ears were all bitten by them.”

“Mommy, I'll get you some ointment.”

Despite his high intelligence, Xavian was still merely five years old. Hence, he did not find Natalie's words suspicious.

Natalie felt relieved upon seeing the boy take her words for it. She then cursed at Samuel ferociously on the inside.

Tsk tsk! It seems like Yara failed to satisfy Samuel's desire. I was dragged to this, thanks to her!

Xavian soon returned with an anti-inflammation ointment and his laptop.

After Natalie took the ointment from him, he placed the laptop in front of her and rubbed his tiny hands eagerly. “Mommy, I've found a man who's identical to

Clayton and me. Clayton agrees that we do look alike after viewing the photo | sent.”

Natalie rested her head on one hand and revealed Xavian’s true thoughts with a single sentence.

“Are you guys still searching for your ideal dad because you don’t believe that man is your father?”

After leaving Chanaea, she had asked someone to investigate the man who had slept with her six years ago. The intel showed that Yara had hired an outlaw named Jim Zarate.

He had vanished after receiving Yara’s money, and there was no trace of him at all.

The odds were that Yara had taken his life so that she could conceal her crime.

Hence, Natalie could not find any other evidence. Not planning to hide the truth about the children’s father’s identity, she had shown them the only photo she had.

To her surprise, her children denied her belief about Jim being their biological father and firmly stated that it had got to be someone else.

Owing to that, the two fellows walked their own paths, seeking their real father.

Clayton was scouted as a child actor. He had accepted the offer, hoping that his real father could see him on the TV.

Meanwhile, Xavian learned to code and hack by himself so that he could search for his real father on the internet.

“That man looks hideous and doesn’t resemble us at all! He can’t possibly be our dad! On the contrary, the man I found today looks more like our daddy!” Xavian pouted grumpily.

Fine. Xavian is persistent when it comes to this. It seems like I have no choice but to take a look at what he found.

“All right. Why don’t you show me the man? Let me see if you and he look alike.”

Xavian fiddled with the laptop upon hearing that. Soon enough, a photo appeared on the screen.

In it, the man had a refined silhouette, a pair of eyes that looked like the dark abyss, and exquisite facial features.

Even though he wasn't the only one in the photograph, he looked outstanding among the crowd. Everyone would instantly lock their gazes on him at first glance.

“Mommy, what do you think? He's handsome, right?”

Samuel Bowers? Natalie sucked in a breath when she recognized the man in the photo.

It was none other than Samuel, who had pressed her against the bookshelves in the cafe and kissed her forcefully earlier.

