A Cue for Love chapter 309

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."

pay you back for all the tricks you have played in front of Great-grandpa.
A Cue for Love chapter 310
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.