A Cue for Love chapter 113

Chapter 113 Our Biological Father

I'm supposed to be their mommy, but these two little ones are always looking out for me. There have been so many times when I almost gave up during these past five years. Thankfully, motherhood and having these two by my side have helped me overcome my circumstances and transform into who I am today.

"Darling... Sweetheart..."

Natalie kissed Xavian and Clayton's cheeks while silently thanking the heavens for blessing her with such perfect children.

It pained the boys to see their mother's injury. Hence, they proceeded to bombard her with the information they gathered after searching up tips and advice to heal wounds online.

"Hang on. Clayton, shouldn't you be at the filming set?" Natalie asked.

"I told my manager, Ms. Craig, that I needed to come back immediately when I heard about your injury. She helped rearrange my schedule so I could make a quick visit. Don't worry. All I have to do is return to the set before eleven o'clock tonight. I'll be able to complete everything tomorrow."

Just then, Clayton seemed to recall something and hastily went on. "Mommy, my absence is no big deal! You should see how Yara is behaving at the filming set. She was somewhat passionate about the job when she first joined. However, these days, she's been slacking. Can you believe it? Yara hired stunt doubles for both her fighting and normal scenes. What's worse, she didn't even show up for the past few days! Apart from her close-up scenes, she's always using a body double or relying on post-editing."

Xavian snorted, "What a waste... She doesn't deserve to share the same face as Mommy."

The boys had a feeling that Yara was their mother's twin, especially after seeing the two women's identical faces.

Despite the curiosity and suspicion they felt, the two dared not ask their mother about the matter.

"Xavian, Clayton." Natalie's gaze shifted between both of them as she held their little hands tightly. Her firm tone instructed, "You must stay away from her. Don't ever assume that woman would behave like me just because she and I share an identical face."

"Mommy..." the boys murmured.

It was the first time they saw their mother with a cold and ruthless look, almost as if her face had hardened to stone.

She then shocked them by stating, "Clayton, it seems like your drama won't do too well."

"What do you mean?" Clayton replied.

"I doubt the show will air." Darkness flickered in Natalie's gaze as she explained, "Yara will pay dearly for everything that she has done."

Later on, Samuel returned with some delicious cuisine from Acapella.

Chicken and fish dishes were specially prepared for Xavian and Clayton, while Natalie had an oatmeal porridge.

She held her spoon, stirring aimlessly at her porridge with a begrudged look.

Eventually, Natalie spoke with a sweet and loving tone at her children. "Boys, how about you let me try some of your foo-"

Samuel shot a glare at her.

He snapped at lightning speed, "Don't tell me that you intend to trick your children into giving you their food."

Natalie's lips pursed into a thin line when he exposed her intentions. She immediately defended herself by saying, "Nonsense! I'm their mommy. How can I do something as horrible as poach from my children? I would never!"

She then sighed internally and started eating the bland oatmeal porridge before her.

At that, Xavian and Clayton exchanged approving looks as Samuel had given them a good impression.

After dinner, Samuel tasked his assistant, Billy, to send Xavian home and drive Clayton back to the latter's manager.

The boys started whispering to each other while Billy was driving the car over to them.

"Xavian, are you sure that Mr. Bowers has never seen Mommy's true looks?" Clayton asked.

"Nope," Xavian answered. "Mommy always wears the hyper-realistic mask when she goes out. I don't think Mr. Bowers can figure out her identity even if he is someone with high intelligence levels."

"In that case, I'm pretty sure he's head over heels in love with Mommy, despite the blemishes all over her face. That must be why he's always hanging out with her!" Clayton added.

"I agree." Xavian nodded enthusiastically. He then remarked, "Plus, we look nearly identical to Samuel. I'm pretty sure people will believe us if we claim to be his sons."

"That's true..." Clayton said.

Right then, a lightbulb lit up with the brightest idea in his head.

He hurriedly looked at his brother and asked, "Xavian, do you think that Samuel could be our biological father?"

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Chapter 114 Vile Brats

Daddy!

A glint of hope appeared in Xavian's eyes, but it quickly disappeared.

He then muttered, "No, Clayton. It's impossible..."

"Xavian, how can you give up hope before we've even done a paternity test?" Clayton's brows furrowed as he continued, "Think about it. Since both of us look alike with Mr. Bowers, it's possible that he's our father."

"But Mr. Bowers has children of his own." Xavian added solemnly, "He has a pair of twins. A boy and a girl. Plus, they're also five-year-olds like us."

Just like that, the flame of hope in Clayton's heart became extinguished.

"D-Didn't you mention that Mr. Bowers is single?"

"Yes. Mr. Bowers is single, but he has children..." Xavian patted his brother's shoulder and added, "Mommy would have slipped up and eventually told us if he is actually our biological father. And, according to my observation, they just met recently. There is no way they knew each other before we were even born."

A solemn look shrouded over the boys' faces.

While the two loved their mother dearly, they secretly yearned to have a father to complete their family.

Unfortunately, they never managed to track their biological father down, despite searching for a long time.

Although they knew Samuel was unlikely their father, they could not help but want him to be.

At that moment, a voice spoke from behind them. "Clayton, shouldn't you be at the filming set in Xenhall? What are you doing here?"

Xavian and Clayton turned around right away. With that, they saw Yara dressed in a white lace gown with her face covered in elegant makeup.

Since Clayton had worked alongside Yara for a month on the filming set, he had gotten accustomed to Yara's face that greatly resembled his mother.

Contrarily, Xavian widened his eyes in bewilderment because he didn't expect Yara to bear such a striking similarity to Natalie.

"My mom got admitted to this hospital. I'm heading back to Xenhall now that I've paid her a visit," Clayton explained. He then nudged Xavian with his elbow to snap the latter out of his thoughts.

"I see." Yara glanced at Xavian as she asked, "And this person standing next to you is..."

"He's my younger brother." Clayton added coldly, "What a coincidence. I'm surprised that you're here and not working in Xenhall. It must be nice to go out and about. Unlike you, I've been rehearsing my lines with a middle-aged actor all week on set."

Clayton was remarkably sly, despite being a young boy.

He intentionally provoked Yara because he knew that she was Natalie's enemy.

Yara stiffened because everyone in the film crew had always pampered her. Even the director and the producers had to agree with her requests.

The only exception was Clayton, who would always behave disrespectfully and snarkily toward her

There were times when Yara wanted to punish him but couldn't because her manager advised against it, saying that she would seem petty for getting all worked up over a child's mindless actions.

"What are you implying?" Yara glared at him.

"I'm merely telling the truth." Clayton's eyes narrowed as he asked, "Why? Is there something wrong with what I said?"

"Here's a word of advice for you. The 'I'm an innocent child' act won't protect you forever."

"Protect me?" Clayton raised a brow and boldly retorted, "So, are you suggesting that you're a scary monster who's out to get me? Is that why I need protecting from you?"

"You..." Rage boiled under Yara's skin.

Her earlier encounter with Sophia and Franklin had already put her in a foul mood. Now, she had not expected Clayton and Xavian to ruin her day by ridiculing her in public.

Is this how five-year-old kids behave nowadays? They're like a bunch of unhinged, vile brats!

All of them were so skilled at arguing and making side comments that there was nothing Yara could do.

Right then, Billy's Rolls-Royce pulled up in front of Xavian and Clayton.

The two boys opened the car door and hopped into the backseat.

Then, Billy departed the hospital with the boys.

Although Billy didn't get out of the car, he saw Yara from the rearview mirror and decided to ask, "Was that Ms. Yara that you guys were talking to?"

