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A Cue for Love chapter 1

Chapter 1 Vehement Hatred

“Ugh...”

The moment Natalie Nichols woke up, she felt her body hurting as though it was falling apart.

She was stark naked beneath the covers, her pale skin littered with hickeys. There were so many that she could not bear to even look at them.

What’s this?

Suddenly, a memory of a steamy scene from the previous night flashed in front of her eyes.

She had entered the room in a semi-conscious state and was ravished by a stranger for the entire night.

The man had paid no heed to her cries and pleas as he claimed her as his own.

Natalie put on her clothes and got out of the bed with wobbly legs, determined to find the b*stard that took away her virginity.

However, the man was nowhere in sight. The only thing she found was a silver cross earring on the bed.

Was it left by that man?

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Natalie pocketed the earring and was preparing to leave the suite when the door was kicked open from the outside.

Thomas Nichols, who was nearly fifty, stormed in, followed by Natalie's twin sister, Yara.

"Dad, Yara..." Natalie paled instantaneously.

"You didn't return all night, and we thought that something happened to you. Who knew that you would be fooling around with a man in a hotel!"

Thomas pointed his finger at his daughter as he berated loudly.

Yara, on the other hand, whined, "You really went too far this time, Natalie! Dad, Aunt Yvonne, and I almost went crazy looking for you!"

Natalie shook her head vigorously.

"N-No, I didn't."

"Have you no shame? See those marks on your neck and limbs? And you still dare to say that you didn't?"

"I-I was set up by someone, Dad. I also have no idea how this happened."

Seeing that Natalie was still defending herself, Thomas grabbed the ashtray beside him and threw it toward her.

Thud!

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Before she could react, she had another wound on her forehead. Blood began seeping out of it continuously, trickling down her face.

“I have just agreed to your marriage with Mr. Quinn, Natalie, and now look what you’ve done! Now that you’re unchaste, how am I supposed to explain this to him?”

Natalie widened her eyes in disbelief. “Jacob Quinn is nearly sixty, and all three of his previous wives are dead. And yet, you still want me to marry him?”

“What’s wrong with that? You should be honored to be able to marry him.” Thomas held onto Yara’s arm with a look of disappointment. “Fortunately, you and Yara are only similar in looks and not in terms of moral conduct. Your behavior has brought shame to our entire family!”

Yara side-eyed her sister contemptuously. “Don’t forget that she grew up in the countryside, Dad!”

Faced with Thomas’ cold glare and Yara’s indifference, Natalie could not help but exclaim internally.

Look! This is the attitude of my own father and sister!

Not only was Natalie’s forehead bleeding, but so was her heart.

Ten months later, alongside the cries of infants, Natalie successfully gave birth to two children in her apartment on the outskirts of the city.

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As Yara scooped up the babies, who were still covered in blood, she glared viciously at her sister lying in bed, weakened by childbirth.

“G-Give them back... to me...” Despite the deathlike pallor of her face, Natalie still tried her best to get up.

“Give them back? Can you provide for them?” Yara taunted.

“I-I am your sister... Your biological sister!” Natalie stared intensely at the girl who looked exactly like her. “Why... Why are you doing this to me?”

“That woman is your mother, not mine! Back then, she chose you and left me to fend for myself in that house full of wolves. Where were you during those years of sufferings?”

Yara’s smile sent shivers down Natalie’s spine.

“The world only needs one person with this face, and that person is me!”

“What are you trying to do?”

“I’ll burn you to death!”

Yara poured the gasoline she had prepared beforehand all around the room. She then lit the lighter and threw it on the ground before leaving with the twins.

Within seconds, the fire began to spread rapidly throughout the apartment.

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Walking out of the building, Yara looked back at the sea of flames and then glanced at the newborns in her arms.

Ten months ago, she had bumped into Samuel Bowers' subordinate when she went back to the hotel to destroy all evidence of framing her sister.

Only then did she realize that the man that Natalie slept with that night was not the ruffian she had hired but Samuel himself, a prominent figure in Dellmoor.

Surprised, Yara quickly came to a decision. She was going to trick Samuel into thinking that she was the girl from that night.

After all, she and Natalie were identical twins. As long as her sister disappeared from the face of the earth, no one would know her secret.

As for the twins, they'll be beneficial in enabling me to get close to Samuel in the future.

"Why are you crying? If you two weren't Samuel's children, I would've left you there too." After a short pause, she continued, "However, with your support, it won't be long before I marry into the Bowers family."

Unbeknownst to Yara, who was still deeply immersed in her imaginary world, Natalie had used all her strength in escaping through the window before the room was set ablaze.

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As she trudged away from the building, she suddenly felt a familiar sharp pain coming from the lower part of her body, followed by soft cries.

So I didn't just give birth to twins...

With trembling hands, Natalie lifted her third and fourth child.

For them, I'll endure all hardships.

She gritted her teeth as her eyes glistened with vehement hatred.

"I will take back everything that you've stolen someday..."

A Cue for Love chapter 2

Chapter 2 Encountering A Cutie At The Airport

Five years later, a little boy clad in blue overalls and a plaid shirt was attracting a lot of attention at the main terminal of Dellmoor International Airport.

His wavy hair, exquisite features, and long lashes curled upward like a doll gave everyone the impression that he would be the dream guy of many girls when he grew up.

Just as everyone was curious about his mother's beauty, a woman with a flat nose, thick lips, and freckles dotted all over her face shouted out to him, "Have you bought the Coke, Sweetheart?"

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“Yes, I have, Mommy.”

Hearing this, all the ladies among the crowd dropped their jaws in disbelief. Is it possible for a handsome young boy to have such an unattractive woman as his mother?

Ever since his mother started wearing that hideous hyper-realistic mask, such scenes would happen all the time, so Xavian Nichols was already used to it.

He walked over to Natalie and handed her the fizzy drink before drinking some water obediently.

“Mommy, how long are you planning to wear such an ugly thing?”

“Are you saying that I’m ugly, Sweetheart?”

“Of course not, Mommy. I’m just worried that you’ll feel stuffy wearing it for such a long time.”

I don’t have the right to comment on Mommy’s appearance!

Xavian was the least attractive when compared to his older brother, Clayton, and Natalie.

Hence, he felt that he did not have the right, nor the courage, to comment on her ethereal beauty.

“It’s good that you’re aware of your lack of attractiveness, Sweetheart.”

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The passersby were utterly dumbfounded. Is there someone wrong with my beauty standards? The mother is way uglier than her kid!

The corners of Natalie's lips raised slightly as she observed the familiar yet foreign city through the floor-to-ceiling windows of the airport.

It's been five whole years. Time to return and settle the score!

Just as Natalie was lost in her thoughts, an adorable little girl bumped into her and stumbled before falling to the ground.

Seeing this, she quickly crouched down and helped the girl up.

"Are you okay? Did you hurt yourself?"

Sophia Bowers' eyes flickered as she stared intently at Natalie.

She did not make a fuss, but merely uttered, "M-Mommy..."

"You can't just casually call anyone your mom. She's my mommy, not yours!" Xavian exclaimed, looking extremely jealous.

Sophia ignored his words and wrapped her arms around Natalie.

Natalie could feel the tightness of her grip, as though she was afraid of losing her.

Xavian's face was scrunched up with jealousy, but with a pointed look from Natalie, he begrudgingly stood where he was and chugged his water.

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“Were you separated from your mommy? Where is she? I’ll take you to her, okay?”

Sophia shook her head vigorously, looking slightly anxious.

Assuming that the girl was feeling insecure, Natalie stroked her cheek.

“Trust me, okay? I’ll help you find your mommy.”

The five-year-old girl had never spoken nor made a sound before.

However, she took an immediate liking to Natalie from the moment they met and even managed to utter that word.

For some reason, Sophia felt a strong desire to depend on her.

Hence, she stubbornly continued murmuring to Natalie, “Mom... Mommy...”

Unlike Natalie, who was merely caught off guard by the girl’s actions, Xavian felt a surge of intense jealousy.

Meanwhile, the second son of the Bowers family, Steven, was utterly relieved when he spotted Sophia. If I didn’t manage to find her, Sam would have my head!

Noticing that the girl was with a stranger, he was about to carry her away when he heard her voice for the first time as she babbled, “Mommy...”

Steven could not believe his ears. Crouching down, he placed a hand on Sophia’s shoulder.

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“What did you just say? Can you repeat that?”

Seeing that he was here for her, the girl pointed at Natalie. “Mom... Mommy...”

Steven followed the direction of her finger and saw an ordinary-looking face filled with freckles.

What the hell? She’s calling this woman Mommy?

Snapping out of his trance, he inquired, “What did you do to Sophia?”

“You must be her father. Where did you get the nerve to question me?” Still thinking that the girl was feeling insecure, she could not help but remark, “Why aren’t you cherishing such a sweet girl? She must’ve had a hard life for her to address me as her mother.”

Steven was once again dumbfounded. “She addressed you as her mother?”

Natalie rolled her eyes. “Who else would she address that to? You?”

Steven was rendered speechless by her remark.

It took several confirmations for him to finally dispel his disbelief.

“Allow me to introduce myself. I’m Sophia’s uncle, Steven Bowers. I was so surprised just now because she has suffered from aphasia since childhood and has never spoken to anyone.”

As soon as Natalie heard that, she felt terrible for the girl.

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“Can he be trusted, Sophia?”

The little girl nodded.

“Is it true that you have aphasia, Sophia?”

She received another nod in response.

“Since he was looking for you, you should go home with him,” Natalie said as she caressed the little girl’s head.

Without making a fuss, Sophia watched as Natalie walked away with Xavian.

Just as Steven was about to ask the little girl how she was suddenly able to speak, he subconsciously glanced at her and was surprised by what he saw.

Sophia’s eyes were filled with tears as she sobbed silently.

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