## A Cue for Love chapter 429

Xavian joined in and agreed, "That's true! Just because we have a good relationship with you, it doesn't mean that Mommy will treat you if you're sick, Grandpa."

Kenneth was stunned to hear that.

It seems like not only is their mother an outstanding doctor, but she also has a strong personality too.

"Well, now I really want to meet your mother." The old man was in awe and was becoming increasingly curious about their mother.

He wanted to see for himself what kind of woman was able to give birth to such obedient and smart children.

"She won't be able to meet you these days," Clayton said as he wagged his finger.

"Why?" Kenneth was obviously disappointed to hear that.

"Mommy's taking care of our stepfather at the hospital," Xavian explained. "They're so lovey-dovey toward each other that even my brother and I had to leave. It's best that you don't disturb them, Grandpa."

"Stepfather?"

"Our stepfather is a great man," Clayton insisted. "Well, our biological dad is a douchebag. That's why as long as our stepfather treats Mommy well, Xavian and I will take care of him as if he's our biological dad. We don't want his assets, but we'll still take care of him when he gets old."

"That's right," his brother said while nodding vehemently.

Kenneth was overwhelmed by mixed feelings in an instant.

He once thought that they were active and lively boys. He never expected them to have such a difficult life.

After hearing that they had such a positive attitude toward their mother's remarriage, he was once again touched by how mature they were.

These boys are so sensible!

How great would it be if they were my great-grandsons?

If only Samuel married Yara earlier. It'd be nice if they can give birth to another set of twins like them.

That being said, there was nothing he could do about it. Kenneth could only dream as he didn't dare to ask for more.

Since he still needed to visit Samuel, he parted ways with the boys reluctantly.

The old man couldn't help but sigh at the thought of how obedient the boys were. He felt somewhat indignant at the situation.

After he left, Xavian and Clayton exchanged glances.

"Why haven't Franklin and Sophia returned from the toilet, Xavian?"

"Do you think they've encountered a kidnapper?"

"Absolutely not!" As the older brother, Clayton quickly formed a plan in his mind. "We should go look for them now. We've got to let Daddy and Mommy know immediately if something were to happen."

At the same time, Franklin and Sophia were looking around for a place to hide.

"I think that woman is after us, Franklin." The girl's eyes were wide with worry. "Where should we go? Great-grandpa is just right there. It'd be troublesome if she caught us."

There was no way Franklin hadn't thought of it if Sophia was able to think of it.

"She won't be able to catch us. Trust me, Sophia. I have a solution," he answered with a frown.

"Okay."

Behind them, Yara was chasing after them relentlessly.

Originally, she thought that it would be an easy task chasing after two five-year-old children. However, not only was it harder than she expected, but she also never managed to shorten the distance between them.

The woman gritted her teeth in anger.

They're really the bane of my life.

She had been staying by their side as their biological mother all their life, but they were always trying to sabotage her.

With that thought in mind, Yara quickened her pace and swore to herself that she needed to catch them no matter what.