

## Chapter 27

*Who else? Yara, of course!*

However, Natalie could not bring herself to utter that name. She could only bury it deep in her heart.

"Mr. Bowers, you know who I'm talking about. There's no need to ask me."

Samuel lifted his gaze lazily and looked at Natalie.

"Ms. Nichols, it seems like you are very dissatisfied with me."

"I wouldn't dare," lied Natalie.

Her face turned red as she thought of the time he had kissed her until she was dizzy. Even her heart started beating quickly.

Samuel could tell that she was frustrated, yet he still spoke indifferently.

"Franklin and Sophia went on a hunger strike just because they wanted to see you. Now that you're here, they're obedient again. What if they break the rules or their agreement with someone one day? Should I just let them act out like how they did today? It's not that I don't care about them. I just don't want to encourage their irresponsible behavior."

It wasn't until Samuel finished his sentence that Natalie realized that the concern he had for Franklin and Sophia was more than what she saw.

As the children's father, he was trying to teach them to abide by agreements and avoid solving problems using extreme ways that were harmful to their own bodies.

After a while, Natalie finally spoke. "They are still kids. You can try to educate them in a more gentle way..."

"The only gentle way was to have you come over while they were on hunger strike." Samuel pursed his lips and asked, "Would you come over anytime I asked you to?"

He furrowed his brows as his dark eyes gazed deep into Natalie's soul.

Although Natalie was wearing a hyper-realistic mask, she somehow felt as if he could see through her mask and her real face.

"If Franklin and Sophia need me, I'd come."

"I will hold you to that since you're the one who made the promise."

"I know."

Samuel picked up Sophia's little spoon and took a piece of chocolate mousse cake. He then