

Chapter 28

Natalie was stunned to see the man looking at her.

"How long have you been here?"

Samuel's lips curled up, and he replied in a deep voice, "Since you started the story about the three little pigs."

Feeling like a prey under his gaze, Natalie turned her face away.

He's been here since I started telling the story. That means it's been at least half an hour. Is he really that worried about me hanging out with Franklin and Sophia?

"Mr. Bowers, I came to accompany Franklin and Sophia only because I like them." Natalie glanced at him calmly, a mist of tears still visible in her clear eyes. "Since you asked me to help treat Sophia's aphasia before, you don't need to keep an eye on me. This is your home. I wouldn't be so dumb as to do something bad here."

Natalie's eyes were already red, but she continued to wipe away her tears heavily with the back of her hand.

Five years ago, the pain of losing her children was an unprecedented blow.

It was a secret that she kept deep within her heart. Even Clayton and Xavian had no idea about losing their brother and sister.

At that moment, she did not want Samuel to see her tears, let alone her weakness and embarrassment.

"Don't rub it like that. You'll hurt yourself." Samuel frowned as he watched her rubbing her eyes. He grabbed onto her wrist and said, "Your eyes are the most beautiful part of your face."

Natalie held her breath as she stared blankly at Samuel.

"I would have asked Gavin to keep an eye on you if I had any suspicions."

"Then why..."

He caressed the corner of her eye with his slender fingers and gently wiped away her tears.

"I'm not good with children," Samuel admitted softly. "I wanted to see how you interact with them and understand why they are so attached to you."

Natalie wanted to avoid his touch, but as she took a step back, he kept a hand on her waist to prevent her from moving back further.

She tried struggling. However, he just held onto her more tightly.