

The Promise of Happiness

Chapter 31

Samuel stood firmly in front of her. The black bathrobe he was wearing made him look graceful and wild.

As someone with prominent status, the man's eyes were always austere and chilly.

Shocked by his abrupt appearance, Natalie looked at him with her mouth agape.

Meeting his intense stare, she could not construct a sentence to explain why she was sneaking around in the corridor at midnight.

Instead of getting up, she hugged her knees tightly like a wary kitten.

"N-None of your business," she replied.

As soon as she finished her sentence, another deafening thunder sounded, causing her to tremble once more.

The next second, her mind went blank. Out of terror, she grabbed his leg tightly and pressed her face against him.

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"D-Don't..."

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Samuel's eyes darkened as he glanced at the woman.

She looked at me with such disdain just now, yet she's clinging to me tighter than ever at this moment.

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Natalie was only wearing a bathrobe she got from the guest room. There was no underwear underneath as she had just woken up from her sleep. With her warm body clinging tightly onto his thigh, he could feel her perfect curves. Within a split second, the volcano in him erupted.

"Let go," he ordered.

Natalie lifted her head and looked at him. It was evident that she had embarrassed herself in front of him.

Just when she was about to let go of her grip, another booming thunder sounded again.

At that moment, she no longer cared about her pride. Instead of letting go of his leg, she held on to it tighter than before, as if she was desperate to merge her body with

his.

The thunder roared on incessantly.

Samuel could feel that she was scared stiff, just like a frightened kitten.

“Let go,” he demanded again.

“Never.”

“Don’t make me repeat myself for the third time.” He was starting to lose patience.

“I won’t let go even if you repeat the fourth time.” As those painful memories flashed across her mind, she began to babble incoherently, “Please... Don’t leave me alone. Mom, don’t go...”

At that instant, a glint of darkness flashed across Samuel’s eyes upon hearing her words.

He knew at once that she had no intentions of flirting with him at all.

She was merely treating him like a lifeboat in the dark that saved her from the darkness.

However, he was experiencing the opposite.

Although she was not interested in him, she still sparked the fire in him, bringing it back to life.

Though his body stiffened, he did not push her away. Veins popped up on his hand as he clenched his fist.

Sometime later, the storm was finally over.

After pulling herself up and calming down, Natalie finally realized how shameless her action was.

Slowly, she let go of his leg. However, the awkward atmosphere was still lingering in the air.

Standing up slowly while adjusting her robe, she did not have the guts to look at the man's cold eyes.

Deep down, she knew how shameless it was of her to cling to him despite being told to let go. Strictly speaking, it looked as if she was taking advantage of him.

Despite hoping to remain silent, she still had to give him an explanation.

"I'm sorry. Don't get me wrong. I'm afraid of thunder, and I only grabbed your leg out of anxiety."

"Do you think I need your apology?" One could feel the coldness in Samuel's eyes as he wore a seething expression.

"Samuel, I... I know that you're upset. However, I still have to apologize."

Deep down, Natalie could not figure out the reason behind his rage. She wanted to flee the scene as fast as she could since she had apologized.

However, he did not intend to let the matter rest. Before Natalie could make her move, he pulled her by her shoulder to stop her from leaving.