

The Promise of Happiness

Chapter 32

This man is insane!

Natalie bumped into the man's firm chest due to the impact. Instantly, she felt a sharp pain in her nose, as if she had bumped into a wall.

"I've apologized, Samuel. What do you want?" She glared at him.

"Are you going to abandon me after taking advantage of me?" he asked coldly.

Taking advantage of him? His words woke her anger immediately. With an annoyed tone, she snapped, "Who's taking advantage of you? I've explained everything,

There's no need to be so aggressive, is there?"

"Don't you have your sweetheart?" he asked.

"Yes! What does that have to do with you?"

Domineeringly, he lifted her chin and said in a chilly tone, "Get away from me since you are not available."

"Well..." She frowned. Sweetheart is my son! Since when did he become my man?

Just when Natalie was about to explain, Samuel let go of his grip. "Don't let me discover your secret, Ms. Nichols. I won't let you go once I find your flaws," he snarled.

At that moment, their eyes met in a close distance.

The cold and frightening aura in his eyes gave her the shivers. She could not read his mind at all.

When she faced him, she felt like a naked newborn. There was no way to hide from his gaze at all.

Samuel had become the head of the Bowers family at a young age and had control over the elderly of his family. He was certainly not an average Joe. There was no way she could hide everything from him.

His smoldering gaze made her anxious at once,

However, it did not take long for her to pull herself together.

Why do I have to expose myself? Perhaps he's just testing me with his arrogance! After all, he needs some proof to catch a slip-up of mine, and I'm not that stupid to tell him what he needs.

At the thought of it, she quirked her lips into a smile as her eyelashes batted. "Do the wealthy all have such an odd taste in women? You have so many beautiful women around you, yet you're interested in an ugly one like me?"

Her tone was casual and filled with sarcasm.

"We can't be sure about that."

After saying those words, Samuel vanished from her sight, leaving her frozen on the spot.

After returning to the guest room, Natalie fell into a daze while figuring out what he meant.

Deep down, she did not know if she had done anything that sparked his suspicion. Still, nothing came into her mind, no matter how hard she tried to recall. In the end, she fell into a deep slumber unknowingly.

That night, she had a long-lost dream, and it was even an erotic one.

In her dream, the man pressed his tender lips on hers as he set his desire free.

It's so warm. His kiss is so deep.

Unwilling to be led along by him, she bit his lips as an indescribable desire rose in her like a tide.

The man let out a groan as he felt the pain. Undoubtedly, her action lit up the scorching fire in both of them again.

The touch on her lips was so surreal that it did not feel like a dream.

When she woke up, she realized that she was the only one in the room.

All of a sudden, she felt a weird stinging pain on her lips. To her surprise, there was moisture on her fingertips when she raised her hand to feel her lips.

Moreover, they were droplets of blood.

Could it be that I was too into the dream that I bit my lip too hard?

"Tsk tsk! Look at you, Natalie Nichols!" Speechless, she rubbed her hair and sighed. "How strong is your desire for you to bite your lip to this extent?"