

The Promise of Happiness

Chapter 34

“Get in the car.”

His tone was sharp and cold as he looked at her with his profound, unfathomable eyes.

“I don’t think it’s a good idea. You have a busy schedule.” With a smile, Natalie blinked and continued, “Do the Bowerses not have any other chauffeurs? Perhaps—”

Before she could finish her sentence, Samuel replied in a low voice, “No.”

“H-How is this possible?”

“Ms. Nichols, judging by your question, do you think that I’m lying?”

“That’s not what I meant.”

Deep down, she knew that the atmosphere would be even more awkward if she rejected his offer. Reluctant to argue with him, she turned around and headed to the front passenger seat.

After closing the door, she could not control herself from speculating Samuel’s thoughts. He’s either blind or filled with evil intentions to have a close relationship with Yara!

Just when she got lost in thoughts, she felt his muscular body getting closer to her, shortening the distance between them to approximately three centimeters.

He fixed his lustrous gaze on her as he continued to approach her.

The scene reminded her of the dream she had the previous night. Simmering with anger, she blurted out, "What are you doing, Samuel?"

Instead of explaining himself, the man narrowed his eyes and buckled the seat belt for her.

At that instant, a vortex of hatred swirled inside Natalie. She grabbed the seat belt in her hand tightly as if she was going to crush it into pieces.

Meanwhile, Samuel was satisfied with her reaction when he saw that he had roused her anger.

Their car was stuck in a jam as it was rush hour.

Resting her head on her hand, she glanced out of the window as she seldom played with her phone in the car. All of a sudden, Samuel's phone rang and broke the silence.

When he picked up the call, the voice of a man could be heard on the other end.

Initially, she thought that the call was from Yara. After realizing that the caller was a man, she lost the mood to be nosy.

Still, she eavesdropped on them patiently. To her disappointment, all they were talking about was work. Up to this point, she had no more interest in them.

The call was from the general manager of a branch office responsible for their entertainment business.

Although she did not enjoy any drama, she overheard many of their trade secrets. If she were to expose any of them, Samuel would experience a loss of at least a hundred million.

This is such an important phone call! He's someone with brains. However, why didn't he have his guards up against me? Is he assuming that a coroner like me wouldn't understand their conversation?

Dream Pharmaceutical had started to get on track, whereas Dream Entertainment was still in its developing phase. Therefore, the phone call just now had provided her with some inside information.

Pursing her red lips, she swiveled her eyes around as she memorized those pieces of information secretly.

Not long after, they arrived at the entrance of her residence.

Samuel took a glimpse of her and asked casually, "Aren't you inviting me upstairs?"

Taken aback by the sudden question, she felt her heart skip a beat. Then, she smiled and said, "I'm afraid not. My sweetheart is waiting for me at home."

Though it was not her intention to say the word "sweetheart" in a cheesy tone, it turned out to be quite cheesy due to her maternal love. Moreover, her eyes sparkled

upon the thought of her son.

Samuel questioned with an arrogant tone, "Why isn't he working at this hour? Is he a stay-at-home boyfriend?"

"Watch your mouth, Samuel Bowers." Natalie snorted. "My sweetheart isn't dependent on me. He's a talented hacker. In the future, he's sure to be the top hacker in the world."