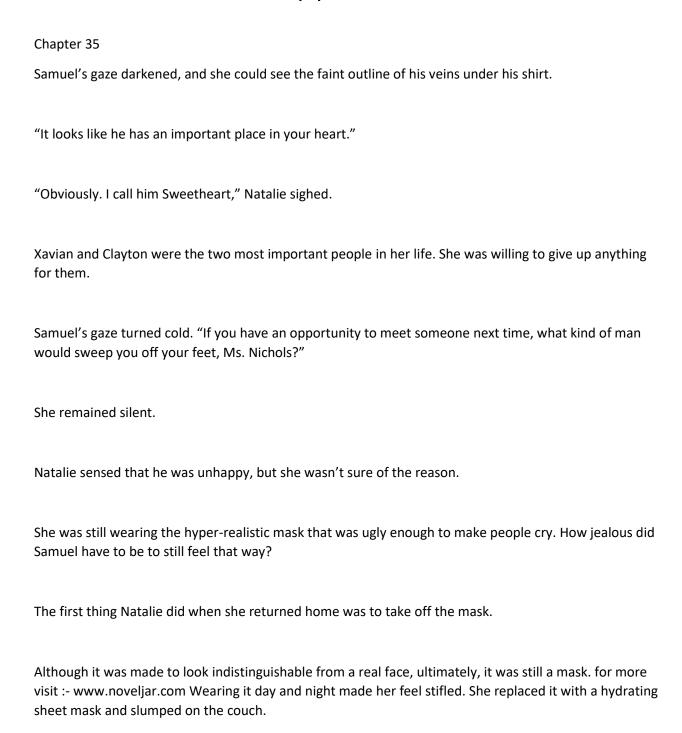
The Promise of Happiness



Xavian brought an iced coke and sat down beside her. He watched her with wide eyes.

"Mommy, could you tell us what our stepdad is like?" With her sheet mask on, Natalie couldn't speak properly. She replied awkwardly, "What... What stepdad?" "I heard his voice on the phone last night! Don't treat me like a dumb three-year old!" Five-year-old Xavian looked as if he understood everything. "Clayton and I have always been very supportive of your relationship, but... I have a small request. Stepdad has to at least be on the same level as Samuel!" Natalie was caught completely off guard. She choked on her drink and started coughing aggressively. "What does this have to do with Samuel?" "If our stepdad is worse than Samuel, then you might as well choose Samuel." He continued, "Sure, you don't really know him yet. But with your real appearance and help from Clayton and me, I don't believe you can't get him!" Natalie felt a shiver down her spine. Could she tell him that she actually knew Samuel? And that she actually stayed at the Bowers residence last night? Glancing at the little boy's cute, elated expression, Natalie decided against it for the time being It was a rare day off for her. She decided to take Xavian to the supermarket. Natalie picked up whatever she was craving. Wanting to eat Tom Yum soup, she picked out the soup base. They then wandered the rest of the aisles.

There was a chubby salesman organizing the products, and Natalie didn't want to get in his way. She
pushed her shopping cart back by a few steps. Just then, she accidentally stepped on another woman's
white shoe.

"Ah!" A cry of surprise was followed quickly by the woman's shrill voice. "Can't you see where you're going?"

Natalie was at fault, being the one who suddenly moved backward. She didn't even see the other party's face before she started apologizing profusely. "Sorry! I'm sorry! I really didn't mean to! Are you hurt?"

Although she apologized, the woman didn't calm down at all. Instead, she lashed out even more.

"You don't seem blind, despite how hideous you look! What do you mean you didn't mean it? I bet it was intentional!"

She continued, "What's the point of apologizing anyway? Do you have any idea how much this pair of shoes cost? for more visit :- www.noveljar.com They're more valuable than your life!"

The more the woman spoke, the more familiar the sound of her voice was. Natalie looked up carefully.

I can't get any unluckier than this.