

The Promise of Happiness

Chapter 36

Isn't that Natasha?

There was no one worse than Natasha and Yonah.

Seven years ago, Yonah deliberately got close to her so that she would rely on him like he was family.

Subsequently, he lied to her, saying that he had kidney failure and needed an organ donor. Believing his story, she ran to the hospital to undergo a checkup to see if she could donate one of her kidneys to him.

She rushed to his house with the test results. However, seeing him in person, he looked far from ill.

Natasha was present then, wearing a smug expression on her face. She said sarcastically, "Natalie, did you really believe that Yonah needed you to donate a kidney?"

"Aren't you Yonah's cousin?"

"Have you seen cousins kiss?"

"What?"

The two kissed loudly, completely unrestrained, in front of Natalie.

Yonah no longer looked like the gentle big brother that he was to Natalie in the past. He leaned in toward Natasha. "I told you. If you're nice to her, she'll do anything for you."

Only then did Natalie find out that Natasha was Yonah's real fiancée.

Yonah's affection for her was all part of a bet.

He had lost, so he had to get close to her as a penalty.

Natasha was jealous, but she went along with the act just to see Natalie make a fool of herself.

Natalie slowly connected the dots.

Natasha narrowed her eyes and sized Natalie up. Her mood dampened.

"Tsk... Did you even wash your face before going out this morning? What's all that dirt on your face?"

She was referring to Natalie's freckles.

Of course, the freckles were only part of her mask. Natalie didn't have a single speck on her real skin. She simply looked at Natasha coldly.

Although Natalie didn't take it to heart, Xavian was angry.

"Maybe my Mommy didn't wash her face, but it seems like you didn't brush your teeth, you old hag! What's that smell? It stinks!"

"Hag? Who are you calling an old hag?"

"Why are you asking me if you know who I'm talking about?"

“You... You...”

Natasha was around the same age as Natalie. They were both twenty-five years old. Her face turned red at the sound of that little brat calling her an old hag.

She had no intention of letting Natalie go, especially since her son had insulted her.

“Let’s sort out the shoes first.” Natasha crossed her arms and puffed out her chest arrogantly. “These shoes are a limited edition pair from the designer Ada. Since you stepped on them and damaged the toe, you’re not leaving until you compensate me!”

These shoes were worth six figures, being a limited-edition designer pair.

Did one step change its entire shape? Is it completely unwearable?

Natasha had not changed much. She was still demure and as meek as a lamb in front of men, but ruthless and calculating toward women.

She hadn’t changed at all over the past six years.

However, Natalie wasn’t the same naive girl who would only believe in the good in others.

“Compensate? I’m not paying.”

“If you don’t, I’ll call the police.”

“Suit yourself.”

Seeing that she didn't budge, Natasha really called the police.

It didn't take long for them to arrive. Instantly, Natasha started acting like the victim and accused Natalie of being aggressive.

Seeing that it was only a civil dispute, the officers grew frustrated.

"How much are those shoes? Why are you so adamant on compensation?"

When she heard the police ask about the shoes' value, Natasha piped up, eager to show off her wealth. "These are limited edition heels given to me by my fiancé. One pair is worth a few hundred thousand!"

She continued, "If she had just apologized, I would have let it go! But she insisted that it wasn't her fault! She didn't even flinch when I said I'd call the police. She doesn't respect your authority at all! The more she shows this terrible attitude of hers, the more I want her to pay for her mistakes!"

This is the definition of disorder.

The officers frowned. "Miss, you should have apologized. Since she demands such a large amount, you should pay some to at least show that you're remorseful."

"Aren't you just asking me to pay for my alleged mistake?" Natalie's eyes were dark and cold, but she wore a slight smile. "Then, with the police here, I'll pay for her shoes at market price, lest she denies it."