

# The Promise of Happiness

## Chapter 38

Natalie narrowed her almond-shaped eyes.

“Miss, even the officers here agree with me. Take them off. I’m waiting for this exquisite pair of shoes.”

Even the onlookers started snickering at Natasha.

“She paid for them already. Why isn’t this woman taking off her shoes?”

“She doesn’t know what to do now that she knows the other woman has money!”

“Shame on you! Is there anything going on in that head of yours?”

Natasha’s face burned red in embarrassment. Her eyes grew bloodshot. However, there was nothing she could do about her situation.

All her life, she was used to getting what she wanted. Even Yonah acted carefully around her. It was the first time she had been humiliated like this.

She took off her shoes slowly.

When she finally took them off and stood on the marble floor with her bare feet, she felt like she was stripped naked.

“Here you go.”

She forced the words out of her mouth, her voice gritty.

Natasha's eyes were about to burst into flames from how hard she was staring at Natalie. If not for the crowd, she would have slapped her face silly.

"Thank you."

Natalie then took the pair of limited edition heels from Natasha's hands and threw them into the trash without even sparing a glance at them.

"Hey!" Natasha's nerves were on the verge of snapping.

"Why did you throw my shoes in the trash?"

"Your shoes?" Natalie turned to look back at Natasha. "These are the shoes that I bought for three hundred thousand. I can do whatever I want with them. They've been contaminated by your nasty feet, so they aren't suitable for wearing anymore. Why should I have to report to you if I'm throwing away my shoes?"

"You bully!"

Natasha's pride was shattered. She stomped furiously on the ground with her bare feet.

"I'm a bully? Then ask the police to arrest me." Natalie blinked calmly.

"The officers are right here, you know." Xavian added scathingly, "But these officers are busy. Their job is to catch bad guys to keep the city safe, not to help you solve such petty problems!"

He continued, "When you call them just because you're angry, you're just preventing them from doing their real jobs!"

When the officers heard this, they were moved.

That little kid is absolutely right!

Natasha did not know what else she could do. She broke down, crying and screaming.

Natalie was satisfied. Finally, she could stand her ground against the woman that had once towered over her.

"Going barefoot must be uncomfortable." Natalie's gaze drifted toward the direction of the trash can. "If you really want them back, you could always pick them up to wear."

Natasha burned with even more rage. She opened her mouth to retaliate but soon got cut off.

"I spent my money on those shoes. I can do what I want with them."

This was payback for everything she endured those years ago.

Just after Natalie dealt with Natasha, she bumped into Ross.

"Ms. Nichols..."

Ross greeted her instinctively. Natalie rushed forward to cover his mouth.

"You don't need to address me that way when we're not in the office."

The act of covering his mouth was intimate. It so happened that Natasha, who was still glaring at Natalie, saw it happen.

She recognized Ross with a single glance. Wasn't that the man her cousin was toying with?

Did his standards drop to the ground after Belle dumped him? How could he fall for this greasy, freckle-faced freak? I'll remember this day. Just you wait, I'll get my revenge on you!