

The Promise of Happiness

Chapter 43

Upon hearing Natalie's name being mentioned, Sophia walked up to Samuel and nodded vigorously.

Although we have been contacting Natalie on the internet, a meeting in person will be so much better;

Franklin glanced at his sister briefly and nodded his head as well. "Of course, we want to!"

Even though he wanted to see Natalie as well, his tiny eyebrows were furrowed by the thought of it. Then, his clear eyes looked at Samuel warily.

"But, it's not right. Didn't you disapprove of me being with Natalie, Daddy?" His eyebrows knitted more tightly as he continued to recall more things. "Are you trying to trick her into coming so you can bully her because I like Natalie very much?"

"Can you stop calling her that affectionately?"

"Why can't I call her that way? She agreed to it."

"Even if she had agreed to it, I don't agree to it."

"Daddy, you..."

Franklin was pissed off as he would never have thought that Samuel would stop him from pursuing a girl he really liked.

Meanwhile, Samuel was in no better situation than Franklin was. If he did not confirm that Franklin was his son, he would have thrown the young kid out of the Bowers residence.

“Do the two of you want to see her or not?”

Franklin and Sophia exchanged looks and nodded in unison.

“Franklin, you have to do this. I will give her a call later.”

After listening to Samuel’s plan, doubt appeared on Franklin’s chubby face. “Daddy, t-this is lying to Natalie, isn’t it? If she finds out, won’t she think that I’m not innocent

anymore?”

“Then should we not?” Narrowing his eyes, there was a glint of subtle softness in Samuel’s eyes.

For a while, Franklin had an internal conflict within himself. Finally, he could not refuse the temptation of meeting Natalie and spoke in a serious tone.

“Daddy, let’s lie.”

Meanwhile, Ross had sent Natalie and Xavian home safely.

After cleaning himself up, Xavian went back to his bedroom to play on the computer. Natalie, on the other hand, went back to her bedroom and looked at the financial reports that Yandel had sent to her.

It was rare for her to show up in Dream, but she was still the one who decided on the management strategy from afar.

After she had finished reading the reports, Natalie took off her hyper-realistic mask and was planning to take a bath to release her stress.

At that time, her phone suddenly rang.

Glancing at the number, it was from the Bowers residence. Could it be Franklin?

“Hello...”

“It’s me, Samuel.” The deep, magnetic male voice came out from the other end of the phone.

Natalie was stunned. “You?”

“What are you doing?”

“I’m currently...” Natalie glanced at her mask and continued subconsciously, “Getting ready to take a bath.”

“With your sweetheart?”

“He has finished showering. We are going to call it a night soon.”

After answering his question, Natalie finally realized that she did not have to answer him. This has nothing to do with him, right?

However, her answer made him more frustrated. With a grim look, he said, “I need you to come to the Bowers residence now.”

“Samuel, it’s nearly ten o’clock!”

“Franklin has an upset stomach, but he doesn’t want to see the doctor. He wants to see you.” He added in a heavy tone, “I don’t know whether it’s real or not. But, I remember someone telling me previously to treat the children more gently.”

As long as it has something to do with the two children, she will be willing to help me.

She bit her lip and could not retort back.

Even though she was suspicious about Franklin having an upset stomach, she knew that it could also be true.

As such, won’t Franklin be waiting for me?

“Got it. I’ll go.”

Samuel’s cold eyes turned warm, and his lip curled up into a smile. “I will reach your house in fifteen minutes.”