

# The Promise of Happiness

## Chapter 44

Natalie came out of her house and spotted the car parked under a street lamp.

The yellow light under the street lamp stretched a man's already long silhouette even longer.

Just his back alone was enough to make people assume that he could be a handsome gentleman, and Natalie was no exception. She looked at the figure while lost in thought.

When he heard the sounds of footsteps coming down the stairs, Samuel slowly turned around and fixed her with a stare.

As Natalie was worried about Franklin's health, the first question that came out of her mouth when she approached Samuel was about him. "How is Franklin?"

"Not so good."

Biting her lips, Natalie could not hide the look of concern in her eyes.

Samuel opened the passenger door for her, and Natalie entered the car worriedly.

On their way to the house, Samuel started to speak.

"You may not be able to go back home tonight," he said with a smirk.

"I know."

“Won’t your sweetheart be bothered about it?”

Upon hearing the question, Natalie was dumbstruck. She cast a look at the man driving next to her.

“I went to check on him before I left the house. He is already asleep. He won’t be bothered by it.”

Samuel caught on to her words quickly. “You and him... Aren’t you sleeping together in the same room?”

“No, I’m used to sleeping alone.”

Her answer made his gaze turn gentle. Then, he smiled.

She had noticed his smile and furrowed. “Samuel, it seems like you are very concerned about my sweetheart.”

“Yes.” Samuel snorted and glanced at her briefly. “If there is an opportunity, I would like to meet him.”

She could not find any fault in his statement.

However, Natalie gave it a deep thought, and she could feel the presence of jealousy in it.

Is this... jealousy toward a love rival? But, it can’t be. My face is full of freckles, and even I’m not too fond of it. Could it be that Samuel can see through it and has noticed my inner beauty?

With both of them lost in their thoughts, they did not speak anymore.

Upon reaching the Bowers residence, Natalie followed Samuel in.

Gavin saw her and waved. "Ms. Nichols, it is fortunate that you are here. Why don't you hurry upstairs and check on Mr. Franklin? He has an upset stomach and doesn't want to see a doctor. He only wants to see you."

Natalie and Samuel exchanged a brief look, and her heart tightened.

She quickly put on indoor slippers but did not realize she had worn them incorrectly. Then, she went straight to the bedroom on the second floor.

Gavin wanted to see the situation as well but was stopped by Samuel.

"Gavin, it's late. Get some rest."

"But, what about Mr. Franklin?"

Samuel answered lightly, "I'm here with her; Franklin will be all right."

Gavin was still worried about other matters, but he knew that his concerns were too much when he looked into Samuel's determined eyes.

"Gavin, we've made you worry too much tonight."

"It's my responsibility."

Watching Samuel walking up the stairs, a sudden thought formed in his mind.

Evidently, Ms. Nichols looks more like a mother to Mr. Franklin and Ms. Sophia than Yara. The concerned look on her face for her own children... I've never seen a similar expression on Yara's face. Anyhow, I do understand why the picky Mr. Franklin and Ms. Sophia like Ms. Nichols so much even though she is not beautiful now.

Meanwhile, in the children's room, Franklin could hear the sounds of urgent footsteps. He started to think hard and act quickly.

"Sophia, Natalie is here. I'm going to my bed."

Sophia knew that Franklin needed to act sick. Hence, she nodded obediently to inform him not to worry.

Upon reaching the room, Natalie saw Franklin lying on the bed and covering his stomach. She could hear him groaning softly.

"It hurts... Am I dying? I want to see Natalie... Before I die from pain, I wish that I could see Natalie once."

The others did not say anything.

At first, Franklin wanted to act dramatically and yell in pain. However, during their rehearsal for the situation, Samuel had stopped him from doing it.

In the end, Samuel had to demonstrate and instruct him to follow how it should be done exactly.

As such, what Natalie would see was Franklin curling up into a ball on the bed. She did not concern herself about other matters and approached him quickly. "Franklin, how long have you been in pain? What are the symptoms? Did you eat anything weird?"

His only intention was to see her, and when she had appeared in front of him, Franklin was satisfied.

However, when he saw that Natalie had believed his acting, Franklin could not do anything other than continuing the act.

“Natalie, I-I.... I don’t know how long it has been. But, it hurts a lot.”