

The Promise of Happiness Chapter 51-55

Chapter 57

Shawn's eyes flickered slightly, and his cheeks were rosy red.

"I'm sorry that I've misunderstood you just now, Ms. Nichols." His ardent gaze was fixated on her. "You saved my grandpa. I'll remember your kindness forever."

Natalie said coolly, "There's no need to remember it for so long."

"Ms. Nichols, are you still blaming me for what I just said?"

"I'm not that petty." Natalie nodded politely at Max. "Old Mr. Watsons, I was entrusted by Mr. Jones to come and treat you. I hope that the Watsons family can keep this matter a secret, as I don't do public consultations."

Max nodded in response to her request.

Natalie then put her crystal needles away and placed them in her shoulder bag.

She reminded, "I'll have to administer acupuncture two more times on you to cleanse the remaining poisons in your body. I'll need your grandson to accompany me to get your medicine. They should be taken after meals. The poisons in your body are slow-acting. It was probably added to your diet in very small doses by someone around you. Although it's not easy to detect, it would become rampant with time. There are four kinds of poisons in your body. I hope you can use this opportunity to reevaluate the people around you."

She explained everything she had to as a doctor.

As for the Watsons family's matters, she was not interested in being involved in them.

Max closed his eyes and took a deep breath before saying, "How can I not know what the people around me have in mind? What I really didn't expect is that they would lay their hands on me for their desires. Although I'm rumored to be ruthless and merciless, I'm much more merciful compared to them."

It was already enough of a headache for him to have such messy family affairs.

Tactfully, Natalie refrained from making any comments.

"Old Mr. Watson's, I'll need Mr. Watsons to go with me to pick up the medicine. I'll

come by three days later for the next acupuncture."

Max forced a smile. "Thank you, Natalie."

Shawn arranged for some trusted subordinates to stay at Max's side before going downstairs with Natalie.

As they walked side by side, his gaze fell on Natalie.

"You really don't hate me for what I said?"

Natalie halted her steps and teased, "I do."

Shawn was dumbfounded, as he clearly did not expect her to say that.

It was probably his first time being teased like that. Natalie chuckled uncontrollably as she watched him stand there with a helpless look on his face.

"You-"

“I’ve already said that I’m not that petty” She said with a smile, “You don’t know medicine, so it’s normal for you to be worried when you see the person dearest to you vomit out so much dark blood. If I were to see that happen to my grandpa while I had a knife in my hand, I would stab your heart.”

Shawn froze and looked at Natalie.

She always manages to catch me by surprise every time. Moreover, she exudes a kind of calm aura that makes her stand out despite her unassuming looks. This girl is far more interesting than a lot of noble ladies!

Just as they descended the stairs, something splashed in Natalie’s direction.

Shawn quickly pulled her back, but Natalie’s face still got doused with tea.

The culprit was none other than Chris’ wife, Mandy.

However, she was not the least bit sorry for her actions. She swayed her waist and said sarcastically, “I’m really sorry. My hands slipped and I accidentally splashed this leftover tea on your face.”

She covered her mouth and snickered, adding, “Aren’t you a doctor? I heard that leftover tea is effective in treating freckles. I wonder if my tea can help wash away the dirty freckles on your face?”