

The Promise of Happiness

Chapter 58

The atmosphere in the living room of the Watsons manor felt heavy.

After helping Natalie stand straight, Shawn looked sternly at Mandy.

“What are you doing, Aunt Mandy?”

Before Mandy could say anything, Chris took her by the shoulders and said unconcernedly, “Shawn, didn’t she make it clear? Her hand slipped.”

“You—”

“She already apologized. What more do you want from her?” Chris continued, “No matter what, I’m still Old Mr. Watsons’ son and a member of this family. You can’t just side with this ugly girl!”

In fact, Chris and Mandy were upset at Natalie for ruining their plans, so they were trying to take it out on her.

Although they knew that Shawn was not a person to mess with, they did not believe that he would really stand against them over such a trivial matter as spilling tea.

Shawn clenched his fists. Just as he was about to step forward, Natalie gripped his hands.

“Wait.”

“Ms. Nichols...

“I’m the one they’re bullying.” Natalie raised her face slightly, her eyes cold. “Don’t trouble yourself.”

“What?”

The corners of Natalie’s lips tugged up into a curve under Shawn’s skeptical gaze.

She walked over to the table and picked up a cup. Then, she smashed it and picked up a piece of porcelain before walking toward Mandy.

Mandy was from an affluent background, so she had never encountered such a

situation before. She took a few steps back and asked, “W–What are you trying to do?”

Although Natalie’s fighting skills were average, she could still handle someone like Mandy easily.

The next second, the sharp porcelain piece was pressed against Mandy’s neck.

Mandy was scared out of her wits. She stammered, “Y–You’re... going to kill me? Y You’re crazy!”

Chris was also afraid, but he did not dare to speak.

Natalie responded, “Depends on my mood.”

Though Shawn was also surprised by the turn of events, he did not interfere.

He observed from the sidelines, feeling startled by the coldness and ruthlessness in Natalie’s eyes.

As Natalie’s grip tightened slightly, Mandy quivered with fear.

“Do you know what will happen to you if my hand slips now?”

As soon as Mandy heard her words, she began trembling more violently,

“Please don’t... I—I was wrong. I shouldn’t have splashed tea at you.”

“You’re finally speaking like a human?”

“I’m sorry.”

“I can’t hear you.”

Natalie exerted more force, causing a trickle of blood to seep out from Mandy’s neck

Mandy was scared witless.

Soon after, tears rolled down her face like beads.

“I’m sorry. I’m sorry. I was wrong! I shouldn’t have splashed tea and mocked you. Please don’t do this.”

When Natalie heard the words she wanted from Mandy, she let go and threw the piece of porcelain on the ground.

“I’m not from the Watsons family, so I won’t go easy on you guys.”

Mandy was so frightened that all her strength left her body. She crumpled to the ground, unable to let out another harsh word.

After that, Natalie stepped over the broken porcelain pieces and turned to leave..

Shawn followed quickly. Without uttering a word, he walked by her side.

“There are indeed lots of weirdos in the Watsons family,” Natalie lamented and pursed her lips.

If it weren’t for the fact that Max is an old friend of Gerald, who treated me with kindness, I wouldn’t have involved myself in this matter.

As Shawn looked into Natalie’s soulful eyes, he froze for a moment. He wondered if he was among the weirdos she mentioned.

He opened the passenger door of the Lamborghini for Natalie.

After she got into the car, he went over to the driver’s seat. It was then that he realized there were still tea stains on her face. He took some tissue and handed them to her.

“Here.”

“Thanks.”

Natalie flipped open the mirror in the car. However, she did not use the tissue to wipe off the tea on her face.

Instead, she lifted the edge of her freckle-covered hyper-realistic mask by her temples and tore it off her face slowly.