

# The Promise of Happiness Chapter 66- 70

Chapter 66 – 70

Chapter 66

Shawn's glare was so threatening that the manager felt a shiver down his spine and quickly shifted his gaze away from Natalie.

This woman... is not just here to dine with Mr. Watsons. By the looks of it, she might even become Mr. Watsons' future wife!

After they took their seats, Natalie drank some water and said, "Actually, you didn't have to stand up for me just now. I'm used to being judged for my appearance."

"How could I not? You're Grandpa's lifesaver. There's no way I'd let anyone hurt you," said Shawn as he stared intently at Natalie's face.

"I'll keep that in mind. If I ever need help from the Watsons family in the future, I'll make sure I go to you and Grandpa," said Natalie with a smile.

As one of the aristocratic families, the Watsons family was not as influential as the Bowers family. However, the family's century-old foundation in every industry was so well established that one should never look down on them.

Although Dream was only beginning to take shape, there was still a long way to go for Natalie to reach her target of creating an empire. It's a waste if I don't take advantage of the Watsons family's connections.

Shawn was stunned to hear Natalie's reply, but the corners of his lips raised almost immediately. "Ms. Nichols, no matter what difficulties you encounter in the future, please do not hesitate to come to me. I'm more than happy to help."

"Promise?"

“I promise.”

The duo made a little toast and exchanged a smile.

Since the restaurant was underwater, fishes and corals could be seen dancing in the clear blue water.

Not only was the ambiance amazing, but every dish was also quite delicious too.

However, Shawn barely touched his food as he was busy staring at Natalie as she ate.

Natalie was unaware of it at first, but she soon realized that Shawn’s gaze was glued onto her face.

Unconsciously, she thought that there was something wrong with her hyper-realistic mask

“Is there something wrong with my face?” she asked.

“You’ve got something on your lips.” Having said that, Shawn leaned forward slightly and was about to wipe the stain off of Natalie’s lips, but Natalie was quicker than him.

She leaned back and quickly wiped the corner of her lips with the back of her hand when Shawn closed in.

“You...”

Natalie looked up at Shawn and asked, “Is it gone now?”

“Yeah, it’s gone.” Shawn did not realize that Natalie intentionally avoided him. Although he felt disappointed, he was not discouraged.

He was fond of everything about her, including her medical skills, her easygoing attitude, and her calm and composed nature.

It was the first time in his life that he felt this way toward a woman.

Despite Natalie's appearance, he could not hold back the urge of wanting to be with her.

Meanwhile, Belle and Natasha were hiding behind a marble column not too far away. They stared at Shawn and Natalie who were having their meal with a look of disgust on their faces.

Natasha gritted her teeth and said, "Belle, that's the ugly woman I was telling you about! She was the one who humiliated me in public."

"What did you say? D-Didn't you say she's Ross' new lover? Why is she with Shawn now?" asked Belle in disbelief.

"I'm telling the truth. She's the one."

Belle's eyes were filled with anger as she continued to glare at Shawn and Natalie. Why is Shawn staring at her with such gentleness in his eyes? She's hideous! I'm a thousand times prettier than that woman, but Shawn had never been interested whenever I tried to talk to him. If it weren't for the friendship between Old Mr. Watsons and Grandpa, I'd probably be invisible to Shawn even if I were to stand right in front of him.

Belle could not accept the fact that she and Natalie were treated differently. "Why? Why is that woman sitting with Shawn?"

Although Natasha was not interested in Shawn, she was still green with jealousy when she saw the two dining together.

"I've fallen into her trap once. She's not a simple woman. I bet she used some dirty tricks to make Mr. Watsons hang out with her," said Natasha.

## Chapter 67

“Natasha, no matter what tricks that woman is trying to use, I’ll always get what I want,” sneered Belle as she narrowed her eyes.

Natasha met Belle’s determined eyes and nodded in reply.

Although Belle looked gentle and kind, her determination and ruthlessness were exceptional.

She was not the only child in the family, as she had an older and younger brother. However, she was still deeply loved by Kenneth, and there were even signs that she might be the next heir of the Green family.

“I believe you’ll succeed.”

“Then let’s go and greet them.”

“Okay.”

Natalie was eating her dessert when she saw Belle and Natasha approach them.

These two.. Natalie recognized them and immediately knew that they were Natasha and Belle. What are these flirtatious b\*tches doing here?

Natalie did not even bother to glance at them and continued enjoying her dessert.

“Shawn! What a coincidence to see you here,” said Belle with a smile as she pretended to sound gentle.

Shawn lifted his head and merely nodded in response when he saw that it was Belle.

Unhappy to be ignored by Shawn, Belle tucked her hair behind her ears and continued, “She looks unfamiliar. I don’t think I’ve seen her before. Who is she?”

Natalie took a sip of water and glanced at Belle. Trying to make your presence known by using me?  
What a mistake.

“I’m done eating.”

“Are you sure? Why don’t you eat more?” asked Shawn.

“I’ve lost my appetite,” uttered Natalie coldly as she fixed her eyes on Belle.

“You...” Belle’s face turned pale.

For some reason, Natalie secretly felt satisfied when she saw how angry Belle was.

Although Belle had never hurt Natalie, the former had manipulated Ross back in the days and even stole the patent of the special medicine he developed.

It was thanks to the patent that Belle had been able to make a name for herself within the Green family. Ross, on the other hand, had been robbed of everything and had lived a terrible life.

Ross was now the Research and Development Director at Dream Pharmaceutical, which meant that he was now working for Natalie.

There was no way Natalie would let Belle off the hook easily because of what she did to Ross.

“What’s wrong? Are you stuttering?” Natalie looked at Belle in a condescending manner.

Without waiting for a reply, Natalie glanced at Shawn and said, “I have to go.”

“Let me give you a ride.” Shawn’s attention was completely focused on Natalie. When she stood up, he hurriedly chased after her.

Belle and Natasha were left alone in the restaurant.

Natasha stole a careful glance at Belle, whose mood was completely ruined, and felt

nervous.

“This is nonsense! That woman didn’t even pay any attention to me!” Belle folded her arms and said with anger, “Does she think that I won’t be able to do anything to her just because she has Shawn on her side? Ross’ new lover? Shawn’s beloved? I’ll have Shawn take a good look at this woman! I’ll reveal her true colors! I’ll show him that she’s not just ugly, but she’s also a skank!”

“Belle, how should we expose her for what she is to Shawn?” Natasha asked.

Belle lifted her head and said proudly, “Ross was my servant a few years ago, and

now, I’m sure he’ll still listen to me. I’ll have him cooperate with me, and together, we’ll have her make a fool of herself in public. We’ll see how Shawn takes it then!”

“Belle, your ideas are amazing!” exclaimed Natasha.

As they left the restaurant, Shawn caught up with Natalie and quickly explained, “Ms. Nichols, there’s nothing going on between Belle and me.”

Looking at Shawn’s serious face, Natalie could not help but let out a chuckle.

“What’s so funny?”

“Don’t worry,” said Natalie as she tried to contain her laughter. “I know you have better taste in women.”

## Chapter 68

Shawn looked at the smile on Natalie's face with tenderness in his eyes.

Yes, she's right. My beauty standards are high, and the woman I'm in love with is special.

Shawn said carefully, "I don't want you to misunderstand the relationship between me and her."

Natalie cracked her neck and rubbed her shoulders in exhaustion. She said, "I didn't misunderstand. I'm just disgusted with her. I'm too lazy to entertain her antics."

I've been pretending all day long. She might not be tired, but I am!

Shawn pursed his lips and kept quiet.

He found himself falling harder for Natalie as he looked at her.

All of a sudden, the outstanding ladies of prominent families were boring to Shawn compared to Natalie.

How great would it be if I could spend the rest of my life with her?

As the sun sank, Natalie had no idea that Shawn had already promised himself to look after her forever.

Shawn sent Natalie home after they left the restaurant.

These days, Xavian was away from home. He attended the summer camp organized by the kindergarten which would last five days and four nights.

Initially, the boy refused to go because he thought it was too childish and boring, but Natalie persuaded him. She wanted him to have a normal childhood just like any other five-year-old boy despite his intelligence.

Due to his mother's insistence, Xavian had no choice but to pack his bags obediently and leave.

The elevator door slid open when it reached the floor where Natalie was staying.

Just as she was fishing for the keys in her pocket, she saw two familiar young children

squatting beside the door.

The two kids looked up at her in unison when they heard footsteps.

As soon as they saw her, their huge eyes lit up with joy.

Natalie was completely shocked, as she did not expect them to be here.

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"Franklin, Sophia... Why are you two here?",

Sophia could not speak, so Franklin spoke on their behalf. "We were just walking around, and we ended up here. You came back right after we arrived."

Franklin tried to sound as casual as possible.

He did not want Natalie to know that he and his sister had gone through a lot of trouble just to find her address. They had sneaked out after school, came all the way to Natalie's place, and waited for her for more than two hours.



Trying to keep all these a secret, Franklin acted cool.

Sophia, on the other hand, did not bother at all.

She hugged Natalie and said with a soft voice, "I miss..."

Natalie's heart melted when she heard Sophia's adorable voice. "Did you miss me?"

Sophia blinked and nodded profusely.

"Well, since you guys are already here, why don't you guys come in and rest?" Natalie opened the door and let them in.

She filled two mugs with water and gave them to Franklin and Sophia.

Probably tired from all the waiting, the two of them gulped down the water in one go.

Natalie propped her chin in her palm and looked at the two adorable children.

They must really like me a lot. Or else, why are they willing to wait outside my door for such a long time without any complaints?

Although Natalie was quite taken aback by Sophia and Franklin's devotion, she liked them a lot as well.

The mutual feeling of affection was warm and sweet.

ras

"Take it easy. We have a lot of water."

Franklin and Sophia slowed down after Natalie spoke.

Natalie already had dinner with Shawn at the restaurant, but she could tell that the two kids were starving at that point.

Knowing that her cooking skills were not the best, she simply took out her phone to order some burgers and fried chicken.

While waiting for the food to arrive, Natalie asked Franklin, "Now can you tell me if Gavin and the others know you're here?"

Franklin avoided Natalie's eyes and looked up at the ceiling. "They know."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes."

Natalie pursed her lips. "All right. Give me your phone for a moment."

"Natalie, a nice woman should never check a man's phone," said Franklin matter-of-factly.

"Nice men shouldn't keep secrets in their phone either." Natalie smiled faintly and reached out her hand. "Be a good boy and show it to me."

Initially, Franklin wanted to resist.

However, his strong will disappeared easily in the face of Natalie.

In the end, he took his phone out and handed it to Natalie. "There you go."

Natalie took the phone and noticed it was switched off.

Once she turned it back on, countless text messages popped up instantly. The phone began vibrating non-stop.

She tapped the screen to read the messages.

Where are you? Answer my calls! Stop messing around! I'm old, and my heart can't take this! If you guys don't show up, your father is going to kill me!

As Natalie was swiping through the desperate messages from Steven, a phone call suddenly came in.

The caller was Steven.

Franklin glanced at Steven's name on the screen and muttered, "Can you not answer it? Once he knows we're here, he'll definitely take us home."

"We can discuss that later." Natalie stroked Franklin's hair. "However, it's your fault for not letting them know where you are. He's really worried. Have you ever thought about that? Have you guys ever considered his feelings?"

Franklin and Sophia exchanged glances and lowered their heads guiltily.

Natalie answered the phone.

As soon as she answered the call, she heard Steven's excited voice. "Kid! You finally answered my call!"

Ignoring Steven's agitation, Natalie said calmly, "I'm Natalie. Franklin and Sophia are right beside me."

## Chapter 69

Natalie

Ya'

Steven, who was in the car, slapped himself on the forehead.

How could I forget about Natalie, of all people? I should've known from the beginning that they went to see Natalie!

"Ms Nichols, could you please send me your address? I will come immediately and pick them up."

Natalie glanced at the two kids' chubby faces. "Yes. I'll send you the location. Sophia and Franklin are safe with me, so you can come later."

"BUL"

"Is there a problem;"

"No, not at all."

"Okay. Bye."

Although Steven was not the head of the family, he was still the second young master of the Bowers family. However, he was no match for Natalie.

This woman is not only able to handle the two little ones, but Sam treats her differently, too. She's not just anyone.

Steven gave Samuel a call right after knowing that Sophia and Franklin were safe.

“Sam, they’re at Natalie’s house. I’ll go over later to pick them up,” said Steven.

“You don’t have to.”

“What do you mean?”

“I’ll pick them up myself.” The corners of Samuel’s lips curled up as he spoke.

“But don’t you have a video conference with Epea?”

“Yes, so you’ll do it.”

Steven was rendered speechless.

Does Sam no longer trust me with taking care of the children? Fine, I’ll take care of the meeting. Having a meeting with the senior executives from Epea is so much easier than taking care of those two naughty children.

It did not take long for the food to arrive.

Natalie placed the fried chicken, fries, and drinks on the table.

The two children stared at the delicious fried chicken but did not reach out to take it.

“Why are you guys not eating?”

“Is this good? We haven’t eaten it before.” Franklin pointed at the crispy fried chicken and asked.

Sophia was also looking at the strange food in front of her with a confused face.

Natalie was speechless when she saw the clueless expression on the kids' faces.

Why is the Bowers family so strict? The two of them are already five years old. How could they have never had any fried food?

"Of course it's delicious!" said Natalie.

Upon hearing Natalie's words, the two children each picked up a piece of fried chicken and took a bite.

They were immediately amazed when they tasted the juicy chicken meat beneath the deep-fried, crispy skin.

Despite being picky eaters, they fell in love with the fried chicken right away. The joy of being able to enjoy fast food was always marvelous.

Halfway through, someone knocked on the door.

Munching on a drumstick, Franklin said, "What's going on. Didn't you ask Uncle Steven to come later.?"

Sophia was also displeased.

Natalie got up to open the door, and was surprised to see Samuel

He was wearing a black shirt and was leaning lazily against the door frame. His eyes were deep and dark as he stood there elegantly.

"Why are you here?"

Why can't I be here!"

Natalie's eyes widened. "What do you mean?"

Samuel looked amused. "Hmm?"

"But I was on the phone with..."

Samuel said with his deep voice, "Steven is in a meeting, so I'm here to pick Franklin and Sophia up."

Natalie felt that there was something wrong with what he said, but she could not pinpoint it. Thus, she could only step back and let Samuel in.

As soon as Samuel entered the dining room, he saw Franklin and Sophia eating drumsticks

The whole table was filled with unhealthy fast foods.

"Daddy." Shocked, Franklin dropped the drumstick he was holding when he saw Samuel

Sophia hung her head guiltily, too.

Samuel frowned slightly and asked unhappily, "This is what you're feeding them?"

Natalie did not think there was anything wrong with eating some fast food once in a while. She took a fry, dipped it in some ketchup, and attempted to feed Samuel. "Try it. It's good."

When Samuel refused to eat it, she did not mind and was about to eat it herself.

However, before she could do so, Samuel grabbed her wrist forcefully and ate the fry from her hand.

At the same time, his lips and the tip of his tongue touched her fingertips.

## Chapter 70

Not sure how to react, Natalie's eyes widened.

She could feel her temperature rising when Samuel's tongue touched her fingertips. Her mouth turned dry, and it was as if a tiny flow of electric current streaked across her veins.

What exactly is Samuel trying to do?

Confused and upset, Natalie glared angrily at the man before her.

Samuel, on the other hand, glanced back at her silently.

His demeanor was cold and indifferent.

It was as if what he had just done to her was nothing more than an accident.

Natalie bit her lip. Am I overthinking things?

Samuel stared directly at Natalie as he said, "It's delicious."

It was difficult to decipher the meaning of his words. She could not tell if he was referring to the fry or her.

"Well, if you like it so much, you can have more." Natalie pushed the box of fries toward Samuel and avoided his gaze. At the same time, she told herself to stop imagining things.



The way she was avoiding Samuel made her look like an angry kitten to him. She was so feisty and adorable.

If Sophia and Franklin were not there, he would be all over her just to see the panic in her eyes.

Too bad.

Nevertheless, Samuel's lips still curled up to form a smile.

After dinner, Natalie thought Samuel would take Franklin and Sophia home. However, the three of them continued sticking around with no intention of leaving.

Sophia and Franklin were still kids, so it was understandable if they were immature.

However, Samuel was already a grown man who was in his thirties. He should know that it was time for them to leave.

Natalie clenched her fist and cleared her throat, hinting at Samuel that he should leave.

The man lifted his eyes and glanced at her with a smirk. Then, he ignored her completely.

After a few moments of silence, Samuel still did not respond. Annoyed, Natalie went into the kitchen to pour herself a glass of ice water to cool down.

I've already told him to stay away from me. Does he not understand? Or is he still trying to test me for Yara's sake?

Samuel stepped into the kitchen when Natalie was about to pour herself another glass of water.

"You know that I don't want to see you. Why are you here?"

“I’m here to prove to you that I’m not as annoying as you think. You should give me a chance to do so, don’t you think?” Samuel folded his sleeves to reveal his muscular forearms.

Natalie began to waver as she stared at Samuel’s deep eyes.

He was so firm and determined that she had no idea how to handle him.

Anxious, she finished the whole glass of water, wiped her lips, and fled from the kitchen.

Franklin and Sophia, who were unaware of what was going on in the kitchen, were still thinking of ways to invite Natalie to the parents’ visit day at the kindergarten tomorrow.

They were not expecting Samuel to be there.

On one hand, it was annoying because whenever Samuel went to their kindergarten, the teachers would always surround him with smiles on their faces.

On the other hand, the two of them really hoped Natalie could go.

They wanted to show Natalie around. More importantly, they longed to have a mother by their side just like the other kids.

Natalie’s mind was still in a complete mess when Franklin and Sophia handed the invitation to her with nervous expressions.

“Do you think you can attend?” Franklin asked carefully.

That was the first time Natalie saw them act nervous. She looked down at the invitation.

An invitation for a parents’ visit day? I thought it was something really serious when I saw the look on their faces!

Natalie reckoned that Samuel might have been too busy with work, so he did not have the time to attend. That was why the kids hoped she could go on his behalf.

It was not a hard decision to make.

She smiled and said, "Sure. I'll go."

Samuel drove Franklin and Sophia home when night fell.

Franklin cupped his chubby cheeks in his hands and said in excitement, "Do you think I should wear white tomorrow? Do you think Natalie will like it?"

Sophia shook her head.

"What about the blue tracksuit?"

Sophia shook her head again.

"The beige t-shirt?"

Sophia finally nodded.

The two siblings discussed happily.

Samuel lifted the corners of his lips as he listened on. This is going well. They're

sometimes naughty, but recently, they've been really good at pleasing me.

The next day, when Natalie went downstairs clad in a black dress, she saw a man in a black shirt standing in front of a Hummer. The two children were right by his side.

Samuel?!