

# The Promise of Happiness Chapter 66- 70

Chapter 77 – 80

Chapter 77

The rays of the sun shone brightly on Samuel, and after he held back his cold demeanor, all that was left was his appealing looks.

He was the first and last man that Natalie deemed good-looking. Even though he was always in hot pursuit, Natalie's heart fluttered from time to time when she thought about his relentlessness.

"Daddy, what are you talking to Natalie about?" Franklin scrunched up his brows while asking. It sounded as if he was jealous since he deemed Natalie his chosen one.

Why are they leaning so close together? Don't tell me Daddy wants to take her away from me? Is he not aware that he's almost thirty? What? Does he think he can compete with someone as young as me?

Samuel just looked at Franklin, and the corner of his lips curled before he replied, "You can ask her."

Natalie was stunned to hear that, and she was now trying her very best to construct a sentence to reply to Franklin. –

Just then, a frantic voice was heard shouting from the side.

"Yana! Yana! Are you all right?"

Following the shouts of the man was the wailing of a child, who was already sobbing like there was no tomorrow.

“Mommy, w-what happened... Mommy...”

They were both surrounding a young woman, Yana Weiss, who was donned in a pink tracksuit. Her ponytail had already come undone as she writhed on the ground. Her face was as pale as a white sheet, and even her breathing had become distorted.

This sudden event had thrown the people in the kindergarten into a panic.

The female teachers there were completely unprepared, and by the time they came through, one of the teachers had already gone to the infirmary to seek help from the doctor there.

Natalie glanced at the condition of the woman.

The woman’s lips were already purple, and she was trying her best to breathe. Not only that, but she was also clenching her chest quite tightly, indicating that the source of her pain might be from her heart.

Natalie didn’t plan on meddling if it were just some normal ailment, but the disease was related to the heart. This could be serious because if the situation was dragged on for longer than a minute, then the patient’s life could be in danger.

As a doctor herself, Natalie could never stand by and watch something like this happen.

She quickly went to Yana’s side and kneeled, placing her hands on Yana’s wrist.

Yana’s pulse was getting weaker and weaker, and not only that, her pulses were irregular, too.

Natalie then placed her head on Yana’s chest so she could hear her heartbeat and breathing better. Just like that, she heard the inconsistency of Yana’s heartbeat through this.

Yana’s condition could likely be worse than anticipated. If she didn’t receive immediate treatment now, the doctors still wouldn’t be able to save her life even if she was rushed to the hospital.

Natalie then rolled up her track bottoms and took a small pouch attached to her leg. Inside the pouch were needles.

She took out one of the needles and started applying it to Yana's acupuncture points.

Hans Becker knew that his wife's heart was acting up now, and even though he was panicking, he still kept some of his cool during the situation.

"Are you a doctor?"

"No. I'm a coroner." Natalie looked at Hans when she replied.

Hearing that, Hans' facial expression changed. "A coroner's job is to perform an autopsy on the dead, so how can you perform what you're doing on Yana? Get off her! I don't trust you!"

"You don't trust me?"

"How can I trust you?" Hans' eyes turned red as he went on, "You just said so yourself that you're a coroner! I won't ever forgive you if Yana is to die by your hand!"

At times like this, explaining the situation to Hans was merely a waste of time. Based on her abilities now, she was also unable to just keep Hans quiet.

A storm of thoughts was now swirling in her head. She then scanned through the crowd and stopped her gaze on Samuel.

"If you trust me," Natalie paused before she continued, "If you trust me, then hold him down for me while I do my job. If you don't trust me."

Before Natalie even got to finish her sentence, Samuel looked at her with determination, saying, "I trust you."

Hearing that, Natalie nodded slightly and continued on what she was doing on Yana.

Surely enough, Hans started to panic since Natalie was a coroner, not a doctor. His face immediately turned sour.

“I won’t let you touch Yana! She’s not your test subject! Stop! Don’t touch her!”

Hans was like a beast that was let loose from its cage as he screamed at Natalie. He was about to drag Natalie off the ground away from Yana until his shoulders were locked in place by someone.

It was Samuel as he squinted his eyes, looking at Hans. “You dare touch her without my permission?”

## Chapter 78

Samuel was in a white tracksuit, and it was as if his body was glowing in golden light when the sun rays shone on him.

However, even if the rays were warm, the aura that he was exuding immediately canceled that out. Now, he was like a king that towered above everyone.

“So what if you’re Samuel Bowers? Unhand me! I will not let Yana be in danger!”

Red varicose veins appeared around the corners of Hans’ eyes as he lost himself to panic and rage. He immediately swung his fist, aiming it at Samuel.

Hans really put in his all with each punch, but it never had any effect on Samuel.

Samuel just stood where he was, preventing Hans from getting close to Natalie.

At the same time, Natalie unzipped Yana’s tracksuit and took out her arm from the sleeves

Once Yana's arm was out, Natalie quickly inserted the needles into her acupuncture points to promote blood circulation.

Every needle she inserted, she inserted with precision and accuracy.

Just then, the doctor from the infirmary came running over in hopes of switching places with Natalie, but she just glared at the doctor, not letting the doctor come an inch closer to her.

"Don't move."

The doctor was shocked by her gaze and just stood there, frozen, afraid that she would affect what Natalie was doing.

When it came to saving lives, Natalie could not possibly debate the various ethics and methods involved. All she could do now was to try her best to save the person before her.

However, what took her by surprise was that Samuel actually believed in her without any hesitation

A part of her heart softened by the thought of that as she continued focusing on healing Yana.

After ten minutes, Hans was already in a ragged state, but he still never gave up on trying to break free from Samuel's hold.

Cough! Cough!

After a few moments, a cough was heard. It was Yana, as she coughed again and slowly opened her eyes.

Seeing that, Natalie finally stopped what she was doing and placed her materials back into her pouch before tying them back to her leg.

"It's done," Natalie said. Hans was just stunned to see this.

It's said that men wouldn't usually let their tears show, but tears were already welling up in Hans' eyes as he quickly walked toward Yana. "Yana, how do you feel? Are you okay?"

"Hans, I thought I almost died... Yana looked at Hans with a scared expression as she trembled.

"However, just when my chest pain is getting worse, I feel like something happened, relieving me of my pain. I have never felt this comfortable before in my life."

After hearing what Yana had to say, Hans' eyes were wide in disbelief.

Yana always had a heart condition since she was young. Not only that, her condition got even worse after she gave birth.

For countless nights, she would often rely on pain killers behind her husband's back to stop her pain, allowing her to sleep again. She even got her will written out in her twenties just in case something unexpected happened to her.

Hans was utterly grateful for what Natalie had done for Yana as he bowed his head deeply

"I'm sorry. I shouldn't have said what I have said. Thank you so much for saving Yana."

Natalie immediately stopped him. "I just know my priorities. Your wife was in a

critical state, which was why I did not take the time to explain the situation to you beforehand. You love and adore her, so that's why you doubt my abilities to save her, which is understandable. However, she still needs to head to the hospital to undergo a more thorough checkup, and I suggest that she refrains from participating in events such as this before she's fully recovered."

"Yana is my everything, and since you saved her life, that means you have saved mine as well. I will forever remember what you have done for us."

Hans and Yana had a deep bond, and he was also a grateful person.

He would surely return this kindness a hundred times over.

Natalie just smiled as she heard that. She felt that it was fate that brought them together here.

As Natalie left, Samuel and both his children followed suit behind her.

“Natalie! You were awesome just now!” Franklin looked at her in admiration. “You know how to heal people as well? Can you teach me? I want to learn!”

Sophia was starstruck as well as she looked at Sophia. “Me too!”

Natalie looked at the both of them and started to giggle when she saw their faces, which reminded her of Xavian and Clayton. One loved computers, and the other

loved acting

Neither one of them had an interest in being a doctor. Natalie never thought that both Franklin and Sophia would be interested in what she was doing.

However, the rule that was set by Natalie’s grandfather was that only the descendants of the Bayer family could inherit these medicinal skills.

So, even though Natalie was fond of both Sophia and Franklin, she still couldn’t teach them the secret arts because they were not related to her by blood.

“I’m sorry, Sophia, Franklin.”

Chapter 79 Franklin’s glimmering eyes suddenly dimmed. “Forget it. I didn’t want to learn, anyway.”

Although he tried to look nonchalant about it, his disappointment was written all over his face.

However, Sophia was persistent and tugged on Natalie's sleeve.

"Sophia, I can teach you guys anything but medical skills," Natalie uttered, shaking her head.

Although Sophia was eager to learn, she did not want to put Natalie in a tough spot. She quietly nodded as her eyes reddened.

Natalie noticed the tears in Sophia's eyes and felt bad for her.

Even though she's not my daughter, watching her eyes brimming with tears makes me want to protect her.

Samuel carried Sophia into his arms and comforted the kids. "I know you both adore Natalie, and she really adores you guys, too. There's no need for you to learn medicine to have her stay by your side. If you guys miss her, I believe she'll hang out with you guys."

The kids instantly looked at Natalie after hearing what Samuel said. Natalie, on the other hand, was surprised by Samuel's words, and she did not know how to react.

How does this man know me so well?

"Is that right, Natalie?" Samuel asked, raising his eyebrows.

Natalie regained her senses and gently pinched Sophia's cheeks. "That's right. I really, really adore Sophia and Franklin."

As the sun set, the image of the four of them together in matching white tracksuits was as beautiful as a painting.

Due to Yana's unexpected heart attack, the kindergarten ended the parents' visit day earlier that day.



When Yara arrived in a minivan and walked to the school's entrance, she was informed by a security guard that all the children and their parents had already left.

After Yara heard that information, her face darkened.

In fact, she knew it was parents' visit day at school that day, which was why she decided to rush over. She wanted to impress Samuel and the twins.

Ugh. I've delayed my filming for nothing!

She took a glance at the Ultraman and Barbie figurines in her hand, wanting to slam them onto the ground.

As expected, the twins are exactly like their mom! Everything about them just brings me the worst luck! They're like my nemesis!

Deep down, Yara was furious, but she was not going to lose her temper in broad daylight. She called her assistant on the phone and asked him to hurry back and pick her up.

While she waited for her minivan to arrive, she overheard a few female teachers gossiping.

"What kind of relationship do you think that woman has with Mr. Bowers? She even took part in the family relay race with Franklin and Sophia."

"It's a family relay race, right? Isn't it obvious? She's definitely Samuel's woman."

"How did a woman with a full face of freckles win Mr. Bowers' heart? I'm jealous!"

"I know, right? There would be no point in getting courted by a bunch of men when you have a man like Mr. Bowers who adores you so much!"

While the few female teachers continued to chat away happily, Yara walked toward them with a steely face. "Did you guys mention a woman with a face full of freckles?"

The teachers were taken aback. "Um... Yeah."

"Samuel fancies her?" Yara snorted, pushing the sunglasses up the bridge of her nose. "Don't you think you guys have been watching too many television shows? Why would he like her at all? As teachers, you guys shouldn't be gossiping so much. Just

because Samuel never revealed the twins' biological mother doesn't mean she doesn't exist."

Natalie died five years ago, and I was the one who brought Franklin and Sophia into the Bowers family. Hence, I am the "biological mother" of the kids!

## Chapter 80

Soon, the minivan arrived, and Yara immediately hopped into the vehicle, leaving the teachers at that.

She took off her sunglasses, and her eyes were full of anger.

Yara's assistant, Jeanne, initially wanted to ask the former why the event ended so quickly. After seeing Yara's darkened face, she decided to keep quiet.

Yara bit on the temple tip of her sunglasses anxiously. That woman with freckles must be Natalie. The fact that those evil twins even like that unsightly woman in the first place is already puzzling to me. But now, even Samuel's attracted to her?

Prior to this, Yara was not bothered by Natalie because she thought someone as unattractive as Natalie could not possibly catch Samuel's eyes.

Now, things had far exceeded Yara's expectations. The news she had overheard earlier came as a slap in the face.

I can't allow this Natalie to become an obstacle in my life like how the other dead woman did.

"Jeanne, get Lewis to look into someone for me."

"Who do you want to look into, Ms. Yara?"

"Natalie Nichols," Yara replied coldly. "Do it as soon as possible. I want to know what her deal is."

"Okay."

Meanwhile, after leaving the school, the four went to have dinner at Acapella like a typical family

Once they were done with their meal, Samuel drove Natalie home, while his two children sat in the back seat of the car.

When the car came to a halt in front of Natalie's place, she turned around to say farewell to the kids, only to find them sound asleep in their seats.

With their chubby cheeks, doll-like eyelashes, and parted cherry lips, they looked

extremely adorable.

They're so cute that I just want to pinch their cheeks! Children might be hyperactive, but their energy is definitely limited. They must've been so tired today that they even dozed off in a moving car.

Natalie could not bear waking them up and only said her goodbye quietly as she smiled.

When she turned back around, Samuel's face was right next to hers. Apparently, he was also looking back at the twins. In an instant, their lips accidentally brushed against each other, causing a faint panic to flash across their eyes.

Natalie was flustered because of Samuel, while Samuel was flustered because the unintentional contact had ignited a burning fire of desire in him.

While the kiss they had shared earlier that afternoon in the corridor overwhelmed Natalie, it was too short-lived for him.

Her lips were too sweet.

At that point, Samuel could no longer control himself. He did not want to do so either.

All he wanted was to kiss those lips of hers.

Natalie could not stand his burning gaze on her anymore. She blurted, "Thank... Thank you. I'll get going now."

She quickly unfastened her seatbelt, determined to leave before things got out of control.

However, Samuel had already predicted her next move. He held her by the chin, so she could look nowhere but into his eyes.

There's no way I can explain myself if the twins wake up right now and see the two of us like

this.

"Samuel... Can y-you calm down?" Natalie was almost whispering as she did not want to wake the twins.

She thought Samuel would at least be considerate in the presence of his kids. Alas, she had underestimated his audacity.

"I... can't do that," Samuel uttered in a deep voice.