

# The Promise of Happiness Chapter 66- 70

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Chapter 81

“Huh?” Natalie was shocked because she never expected Samuel to say something like that. “Sophia and Franklin are here, Samuel. Don’t you—”

Before Natalie could even finish her sentence, Samuel’s lips were already on hers.

The kiss happened so promptly that it barely gave her a chance to react. As much as she wanted to pull away from him, he was holding onto her face, stopping her from moving away. Their breaths became heavier as he kissed her deeply.

Natalie was afraid that the inappropriate noises they were making would wake the twins up. Just because he’s shameless doesn’t mean I am!

She tried pinching his arms to get away from him, but he did not even flinch. It was . as if he could not feel pain at all.

On the contrary, he kissed her even more passionately to punish her.

Although he might look cold and aloof, frankly, he was just a wolf deep inside.

As they parted for a moment, she stuttered, “S–Samuel... You...”

“Are you sure you want to risk waking Sophia and Franklin?” Samuel asked, grinning. “Hm?”

He clearly thinks that I’ll let him do whatever he wants in this situation!

the twins.

Samuel could not help but smirk as he stared at the woman that was flustered because of him. It made him want to mess her up even more.

“Daddy...” Franklin’s sudden mumbling made Natalie tense up.

Franklin’s awake?

At that moment, Samuel’s lips were still brushing against hers subtly.

Does it mean he can see us doing this? Natalie fell pale as she slowly looked toward the

back seat.

Franklin’s eyes were still closed. There was drool at the corner of his mouth as he muttered in his sleep.

“Daddy... I’m going to marry Natalie... and make her my wife! You better treat her well... She’s going to be your daughter-in-law in the future... Hehe..” Franklin was smiling from ear to ear as if he was having the sweetest dream.

Natalie felt relieved after seeing that the boy was still asleep. Thank goodness. He was just sleep talking!

On the other hand, Samuel was triggered by his son’s words.

“A child is trying to compete with me for you?” Samuel snorted in disbelief. He rested his hand on Natalie’s chin as his eyes lingered on her. “I wanted nothing all my life, but now, I have one.”

And I always make sure to get what I want. I will make you mine – mine and mine only.

Natalie escaped from the car with a stumble. Feeling embarrassed, she was in such a rush that she forgot to bid her farewell to the kids.

She left feeling like a mess, but the chilly wind of the night soon calmed her down a little.

Samuel Bowers... As the head of the Bowers family, he's supposed to be full of schemes, right? But why was there so much love and affection in his eyes when he stared at me earlier on?

Once Natalie got home, she took off her hyper-realistic mask and inspected her lips in the mirror, only to find that they had been ravaged by Samuel. Thankfully, Clayton and Xavian weren't there. Otherwise, she wouldn't know how to explain it to them. Ugh, is this man some type of beast?

While she was still in a daze, her phone suddenly rang.

## Chapter 82

Natalie collected her thoughts and answered the phone with her back facing the mirror.

"It's me, Boss."

"Hey, Yandel. What's up?" Natalie answered while gently massaging her swollen lips.

Yandel, who was always carefree, sounded unusually serious. "For the past week, Nichols family's Dexmed Pharmaceutical has been poaching the researchers of Dream Pharmaceutical. Just today, three of them submitted their resignation letters to me."

"I can't believe Dexmed Pharmaceutical's performance has declined so much after I left. And now, they're even using dirty tricks, too." Natalie's eyes narrowed as she tapped her fingers on the marble countertop.

"Boss, should we..."

“There’s no need to take action. Thomas’ petty tricks pose no threat to me,” she sneered. “Dexmed Pharmaceutical is Granddad’s blood, sweat, and tears. Now that it’s been messed up, it’s going to need support. I can’t let Thomas and Yvonne bankrupt Granddad’s hard work before I take it back.”

As a matter of fact, the Nichols family was the reason Yandel was unsure of what to do. He knew he had to ask Natalie for her opinion.

Although he was not aware of what had exactly happened to Natalie five years ago, he doubted it was anything good.

Aside from Thomas, there was also another member of the Nichols family he had to mention.

“By the way, Yara is investigating you. She’s trying to dig something up to bring you down.”

“I’ve only met her once...”

“What? Does that mean-”

finds me familiar, she would never expect me to show up like this before her eyes.”

“But if she’s already investigating you, doesn’t that mean she’s suspecting you?”

After hearing Yandel’s words; Natalie doubted herself for a split second.

“Mr. Jones and Xavian can vouch for my identity, so it’s impossible for her to find out the truth.” Natalie’s eyes glinted as her voice turned cold. “But so what if she finds out? At most, the revenge would feel less exhilarating. That’s all.”

What a savage!

Yandel did not think Natalie was arrogant for saying that. He knew better than anyone that she had the right to behave the way she did.

After Natalie hung up the call, she poured herself a glass of wine and sat by the window in her room.

The Nichols family was not only her enemy but also a scar in her heart.

all these years.

Good. Just when I thought I'd give them some more time to live, they came to me first.

Meanwhile, Samuel arrived back at the Bowers residence with Sophia and Franklin.

He was in a good mood after that kiss with Natalie. Even his indifferent eyes seemed unusually gentle.

That kiss... The only imperfection was that she didn't kiss me back. What if one day, she becomes willing and even sits on my lap on her own? How great would that feel?

That thought alone made Samuel tug at his collar, his lips feeling dry.

Once he got off his car, he saw a woman wearing a white lace dress, standing in front of the gate.

When Yara saw Samuel, her impatience dissipated in an instant, and her eyes.

"Samuel, you're finally home."

"Keep your voice down." Samuel frowned, "Sophia and Franklin are asleep, and I don't want to wake them up."

Yara only nodded in response.

“Tell me. What are you doing here?” Samuel looked at Yara coldly with one hand in his pocket

## Chapter 83

“I know it was parents’ visit day at Sophia and Franklin’s school today, so I asked the film crew for a day off to join you guys. Sadly, it seemed like the event already ended when I got there,” Yara explained patiently.

Samuel only hummed in response, making her upset by the way he was behaving.

I stood by him all these years, but why can’t he even spare a few more words to me?

“Samuel, can you not treat me this way?” Yara was on the verge of tears.

“I fell pregnant with Sophia and Franklin before getting married. I am their mom, yet I can’t be by their side every day.” She slowly made her way to him as tears rolled down her face. “They don’t even like me or want to spend time with me. Even you... , You’re so cold to me. Samuel, we were so intimate before. Can’t you treat me better?”

In front of Yara’s slender figure and tear-stained face, any other man would have pulled her into his embrace out of heartache.

However, Samuel remained indifferent. He did not even budge.

“When you brought Sophia and Franklin back then, I’ve already made it very clear to you.”

“I.»

“I never promised you anything,” Samuel blurted with his eyes narrowed. “Not then, and definitely not now.”.

“But I’m still Sophia and Franklin’s mom!” Yara shouted, feeling upset and indignant.

That was her trump card. Samuel could disregard her, but the twins could not. Even without his promise or a title as his wife, she was still the mother to the heir of the Bowers family.

“Oh, really?” Samuel asked casually.

Yara did not catch on to the change of his expression and continued to complain. “... I’m not asking for much. All I want is to stay by your side and watch Sophia and Franklin grow up healthily.”

Samuel pursed his lips and kept quiet. His gaze was on her for the longest time. It was as if he was about to see through her.

It was the first time he looked at her for so long. Even Yara began to feel uncomfortable under his gaze.

She’s just the same as her... They have the same eyes. If I were to only compare the shape and color of their eyes, there would be no difference at all. It’s a pity that these eyes aren’t as bright and clear as the ones I like. What’s the point of being similar when it’s not the one I want?

“Samuel, you...”

“I’ll have Gavin arrange a driver to send you home.”

With that, Samuel did not spare another look at Yara and made his way to the back seat of the car. He carried the kids and brought them upstairs.

Yara watched as Samuel walked away. Her reluctance and indignance were through the roof.

I only had my eyes on him for the past six years and even killed my sister for him! I’m not going to just let him go like this.

After getting off work, Natalie went shopping with Effie.

Although the latter was a lot younger than her, they were still girls, after all.

The first place they headed to once they arrived at the mall was the makeup counters.

Effie loved to do her own makeup, so she made several purchases.

Seeing how Natalie only stayed by her side without buying anything, Effie felt a bit embarrassed. “Boss, aren’t you getting anything?” she asked.

“I don’t really use them,” Natalie said, shaking her head.

Her hyper-realistic mask was fake, anyway. Furthermore, her real skin never broke out, so she didn’t need any makeup.

“Here, Miss.” A counter lady came up, promoting her products enthusiastically. “This

is our newest concealer, and it’s going to help cover those freckles of yours really well. You can try it.”

“Yeah, try it, Boss!” Effie chimed in.

Suddenly, a shrill voice interrupted their conversation.

“With that amount of freckles, I’m afraid that even an entire bottle of concealer won’t be enough to cover them!” It was Natasha.

## Chapter 84

As Natasha scanned over the freckles on Natalie’s face, she just couldn’t control the anger boiling up within her.

Shawn was someone with a reputation so much better than Natasha’s own boyfriend, Yonah. Why is this ugly girl tarnishing his reputation?



However, Effie seemed angrier than Natalie. She was naturally hot-tempered, and the situation had sparked that anger in her.

“Is that how you’re supposed to speak to others?”

“Am I wrong?” Natasha taunted. “People use concealer in small amounts to cover imperfections, but this girl caked her entire face in it! Also, I was talking about her, not you. Why are you even yelling at me?”

Effie came from a reputable family, and she had her ways to deal with people who used dirty tricks. However, she was far from being an expert when faced with someone so openly rude.

“Shut up or I’ll slap you!”

Natasha smirked. “Tsk, tsk, tsk. Ugly people these days just can’t handle others calling them ugly!”

Natalie proceeded to take the concealer from the counter lady and raised her eyebrows challengingly.

She grabbed a brush from the makeup brush holder. After dipping the brush into the concealer, she swiped it across Natasha’s lips.

Natasha was just reveling in the satisfaction of her bullying when she suddenly felt the wet brush against her lips. Completely taken aback, she flipped out immediately.

“What the hell do you think you’re doing!”

“Your mouth has such a huge imperfection. Why aren’t you covering it up?” The corner of Natalie’s lips quirked up slightly, but her round eyes stared at Natasha with an innocent gaze. “This bottle of concealer is on me! Consider it as a gift.”

“You—”

Natasha had wanted to slap her since their last encounter. It was just unfortunate that she was not wearing any shoes back then and that the police were there as well.

She felt that Natalie was overly stubborn, and she wanted nothing more than to personally teach her a lesson.

Wiping away the concealer on her lips, Natasha raised her arm, ready to slap Natalie across the face.

However, as soon as her arm rose, Natalie grabbed onto her wrist.

“Ouch...”

Natasha did not expect that Natalie would be so strong and involuntarily sucked in a quick breath.

In contrast to Natasha’s pained expression, Natalie was looking down at her through half-lidded eyes, and the corners of her lips were quirked upwards higher than before.

Her hand looked small and powerless, but it clenched tightly around Natasha’s wrist. She wasn’t able to move at all.

“Is it fun bullying other people?” Natalie asked coldly. “You think you’re so powerful just because you’re from the Larson family and you’re Yonah’s girlfriend?”

“How... How did you know that?”

“I know way more than you can imagine. If you still want to stay by Yonah’s side, then you should know what’s good for yourself. You wouldn’t want me to ruin your relationships, do you?”

“You—”

Natasha was in so much shock that she was rendered speechless.

As soon as Natalie was done speaking, she released Natasha's wrist from her grip.

Natasha did not expect Natalie to let go and stumbled from the force she exerted

earlier on, sending herself sprawling onto the ground.

"If you dare tell Yonah about this, I won't let you off easily."

"It will have to depend on my mood." Natalie bent over slightly. With a murderous look in her eyes, she said, "Don't try to mess with me. If you do try again, I'll make sure Yonah will know about it."

Natalie initially planned to focus all her efforts on the Nichols family. However, if Natasha wanted to send herself into the lion's den too, Natalie wouldn't stop her.

As expected, Natasha's expression soured.

All of a sudden, Natasha felt like she had seen Natalie before. Her eyes looked extremely familiar,

That's right! I've definitely seen her somewhere before.

Nonetheless, no matter how hard Natasha tried to recall, she was not able to remember if she had ever met a lady with freckles all over her face.

"Who are you exactly?" Natasha sat on the floor as she looked up at Natalie. "How did you know that my last name is Larson? And how did you know about Yonah being my boyfriend? How do you know all of this? Do you know me?"

Chapter 85

Know you? Oh. You bet I do.

Natalie was never truly in love with Yonah back then. However, the act that Natasha and Yonah pulled off together had fooled her completely.

She had gone to the hospital to do a spinal cord analysis in order to check if she was able to donate to Yonah. However, when she took the test results to Yonah, Natalie finally realized that she had been pranked by Natasha and Yonah.

She respected Yonah as a school senior.

Yet, all Natasha and he wanted to do was to humiliate her.

What made them think that just because they were from distinguished families, they had the right to trample all over her?

Natalie snapped out of her reverie of unpleasant memories and smirked. "Yup."

Her slightly nasal voice paired with a simple word caused Natasha to break down slowly.

She said that she knows me. So why don't I have any recollection of her? Besides, if she's lying, how does she know about me cheating on Yonah?

If her "adventures" were revealed to Yonah, he would not let Natasha off the hook so easily.

Her face paled at the thought, her eyes wide with fear and panic.

On the other hand, Natalie was calmly handing her credit card over to the counter lady. "I'll pay for the concealer. After you're done packing, please hand it over to Ms. Larson here."

The counter lady, who had watched how Natalie tore Natasha apart with just her words, looked up at Natalie with admiration shining in her eyes.

“No problem.”

“Thank you.”

After the transaction, Natalie and Effie left the store.

Just as Natalie was about to discuss the details of the case with Effie, she realized that Effie was not next to her.

She looked back and noticed Effie tailing behind her like an obsessed fan.

“What’s gotten into you?”

“You’re so cool, Boss!” Effie gave Natalie a thumbs-up. “Your words worked like a bucket of ice-cold water. Her attitude sizzled out with just a few words from you!”

“Bullies are usually scared of being the target of bullying.” Natalie shook her head and chuckled. “I just didn’t expect her to have gotten much worse after so many years of not seeing her.”

“Boss, do you really know her?”

“Yeah.”

Natalie nodded.

“But that doesn’t sound right.. She didn’t seem to recognize you.”

Effie suddenly came close to Natalie, scanning Natalie’s hyper-realistic mask carefully. Something’s not right here.

Natalie was not pretty but, she had recognizable features. Her facial features would've left a lasting impression.

However, with the way the lady was staring earlier on, it was obvious that she did not have any recollection of Natalie.

Natalie pushed Effie away, saying, "We weren't close back then. It's not a surprise that she doesn't remember me."

"Then... Are you going to tell her boyfriend and ruin all her hidden relationships too? What was his name again? Yo... Yonah?"

"That's unnecessary." Something flickered in the depths of Natalie's eyes. "Birds of a feather flock together. A jerk like him and a b\*tch like her are a match made in

heaven."

Oh, Isn't that a little too much?

However, Effie liked the fact that Natalie was brutal. With just one sentence, Natalie turned into Effie's new role model.

Grandpa has such good taste in people. Putting such a goddess in the Major Crimes Unit as a coroner was an amazing idea!

Soon, Natalie got ready to go home after parting ways with Effie.

At that moment, a lady walked toward her, saying timidly, "Ms. Nichols, Ms. Yara has requested to see you. Please follow me."

"Yara Nichols?" Natalie's gaze turned cold.

Jeanne nodded slightly. "Yes. I'm Ms. Yara's assistant. She has something to say to you."

"Well, I don't have anything to talk to her about."

Jeanne was taken aback for a moment. She looked reluctant, and her eyes watered slightly. "Ms. Nichols, if you don't follow me back, Ms. Yara is going to put the blame on me."

Natalie scanned Jeanne's face carefully.

She's not faking those tears.

Natalie knew the way Yara worked. Her innocence was a mere facade, and she had many dirty tricks up her sleeve. This assistant was probably merely a pawn to her.

"Fine. I'll go."