The Promise of Happiness

Chapter 139

The alcohol made Natalie's body feel hot.

Her eyes were half–
lidded as she looked at the man in front of her. Her hands shifted upward, and she pinched Samuel's face forcefully.

"It doesn't hurt... I must be really drunk. Everything I'm seeing is just a hallucination...

Samuel found the sight funny, but he also felt exasperated at the same time.

It was his face she was pinching. Even if she put all her strength into the pinch, it was obvious that she would not feel any pain.

His handsome face reddened. However, there was not a single hint of anger in his eyes. If anything, he looked a little curious and amused,

"Should I help you confirm if this is a hallucination?"

"Whatever," she slurred out. "Everything that I see when I'm drunk is all not real, anyway."

Her reply was exactly what the man wanted to hear.

Without any hesitation, he pressed his lips to hers.

He hadn't seen her in a long time, and he had never once contacted her while they were apart.

Since he stopped taking the initiative to contact her, she hadn't been contacting him either.

Samuel thought that he had left some traces in her heart. However, she never once attempted to get in touch with him, as if she didn't care about him at all.

However, he had missed her big–time.

After finally returning to his home country, all he saw was her wearing a gown that another man had gifted her, attending that man's family banquet.

Have I been too patient? Did I make her think wrongly that she's allowed to develop feelings for someone else?

The kiss was filled with a sense of punishment.

He was punishing her, but he was also taking the opportunity to relieve his desire for

her.

"Mmph..

It was at this moment that Natalie instantly sobered up.

I have downed quite a few glasses of wine, but I'm not drunk. This is not a hallucination. The man who is kissing me is Samuel. Samuel... is here.

Natalie struggled to push away the domineering man in front of her.

However, he had a strong physique, and she couldn't get away from him. Instead, her resistance made him grow even wilder.

This is crazy! What's more, I'm at the Watsons family's banquet! Even though people might not find out, I will not be able to explain myself if I get caught!

"S–Samuel, calm down.

Natalie tried to pull away from the kiss, her words muffled by his mouth.

"If… If we get caught... It'll be hard for us to explain ourselves..."

Samuel stared at her.

"Why do we need to explain anything?"

"Huh?"

"It's not a misunderstanding. It never was." Samuel flashed her a devilish grin. "And even if it is, I'll find a way to cover it up."

Has he gone mad?

While Natalie was still dazed from confusion, Samuel kissed her once more.

Suddenly, a woman's voice could be heard calling out in the distance.

"Melissa..." Yvonne fretted. "What happened to her? Why is she taking such a long time in the restroom?"

Alarms went off in Natalie's head.

What do I do now?

She didn't know how to deal with this kind of situation.

Do I have to let Yvonne see me kissing Samuel?

"Don't panic," the man told her in a low voice.

Natalie desperately gasped for air as he continued kissing her.

Hmph! Easy for you to say!

Samuel took off his trench coat and held it up, effectively hiding Natalie's face. Then, he used his tall figure to shield her tiny body, completely towering over her.

"Hug me tightly if you don't want to be seen."

When Natalie didn't reply, Samuel retorted, "Do you want her to see your face that badly?"

Of course, Natalie didn't want to be caught. Gritting her teeth, she wrapped her arms around Samuel's muscular waist.

Yvonne noticed Samuel as she walked forward and eventually neared them.

Samuel was about 185cm tall. He stood in her way and blocked her view at the same time.

Yvonne wanted to identify the mystery woman by looking at her dress. However, the woman's whole figure was hidden behind Samuel's body and his trench coat.

Yvonne's mind went blank.

Yara hadn't joined the birthday banquet today. Naturally, the woman could not