

# The Promise of Happiness Chapter 11

## Chapter 11

Natalie's face was completely flushed red, and she wanted to bury herself alive. She grabbed onto the car seat with the intention of getting herself up. However, the moment she looked up, she felt a sharp pain in her head and fell back down. "What are you doing!" Samuel's breathing grew heavier, and his voice was distinctly hoarse. *D\*mn it!* He clearly knew she wasn't trying to seduce him, but she was just too close. "D-Don't move. My hair's caught onto your zipper," Natalie stuttered. The blush on her face reached all the way to her ears, and her eyes were half-open. It was unbelievably melodramatic. Her hair just had to get caught in Samuel's zipper of all places. Even though she was already far from his crotch, she still had to get her hair free somehow. For the first time, she regretted having such long hair. The more she struggled, the more it hurt, but it wasn't like she could just do nothing. Natalie repeatedly told herself to calm down. She was in the medical field, after all, and she had seen so many naked male corpses in the past. She hadn't just seen a man's private parts; she had even cut them open. Just as she managed to steady herself, she suddenly sensed a subtle change. She realized that all the ones she had seen before were a part of corpses. There was no way it would be the same looking at one attached to a living person. She choked out, "I'm already trying to get it free. Can you just stop moving for a while?" Samuel muttered, "Your hands have been flailing around for what feels like years. What am I supposed to do? If you want me to stop, then hurry up and get us out of this situation." Natalie bit her lip tightly. She was on the verge of losing it. "I get it. I'll hurry up, so stop rushing me." Even though she grumbled, she knew there was no easy way out. She moved closer to the zipper and pulled it down slowly, then carefully got her hair out. However, there was no way she could avoid coming into contact with his crotch. "Where do you think you're touching?" "Do you think it's on purpose? Stop complaining. I'm almost done." When it was fully unzipped, Natalie's hair was finally free. She sat up hurriedly. Samuel had quite the unpleasant look on his face as well. He pulled his zipper back up. He had always kept himself under strict control. It was his first time having such an intense reaction, aside from what had happened six years ago. Fortunately, Natalie managed to cut him off just in time. Otherwise, he might have actually lost control because of her. They did not speak for the rest of the ride, though the ambiguous aura in the car mysteriously lingered. Finally, the car came to a stop in front of a mansion. It was then Natalie realized that she had forgotten to respond to Samuel's invitation amidst all the chaos earlier. "We're here," he announced indifferently. However, the aura emitting from his body was unsettling. Natalie knew she wouldn't be able to get rid of Samuel that easily. Besides that, she also wanted to know how Sophia was doing, so she pushed the door open and got out of the Hummer. When she turned to look at the luxurious mansion past the rose garden, she couldn't help but mumble inwardly. *This has to be the Bowers residence. It's even more extravagant than I thought.* Billy parked the Hummer in the designated spot within the courtyard. Natalie followed Samuel into the mansion, where Gavin was waiting at the entrance. When he saw Natalie, he was greatly shocked. Aside from Yara, this was the only girl Samuel had ever brought home. Gavin had no intention of offending her. It was just that Yara's beauty was uncontested, while Natalie wasn't anything special. There were freckles all over her face, and the only thing that really stood out was her lively eyes. Despite his doubts, he still maintained his respect toward the two of them.

They walked into the mansion side-by-side. The interior was low-key yet elegant, with black and white as the main design focus. The colossal window wall in the living room showcased the white roses in the courtyard. Natalie stood in front of it and stared at Samuel's back with her eyes narrowed. She absolutely refused to believe that someone like him would be so kind just because she helped out Sophia at the airport. There were definitely ulterior motives behind him inviting her for a meal. *Could he have already uncovered my true identity and wants me to treat someone's illness? Is it Sophia's mother or someone Samuel incredibly treasures?* "Let's cut to the chase, Samuel. What do you want from me?" she asked.