

Chapter 147

Currently, Xavian and Samuel were the only ones left in the dining room.

After taking a bite of his food, Xavian asked curiously, “Mr. Bowers, when Mommy was drunk, was she scary?”

“She was not scary,” answered Samúel.

“Huh?”

“She was...” At that moment, Samuel thought of her seductive look. For the whole night, he was trying to control himself. After a short pause, he continued, “Frustrating.”

As Xavian saw Samuel’s darkened expression, he quickly changed the subject. “Mr. Bowers, don’t you think Sophia looks like my mommy?”

Upon hearing the question, Samuel narrowed his eyes and asked, “Does she?”

Looking at Samuel’s clueless reaction, Xavian slapped his forehead. *I forgot Mommy had never removed her hyper-realistic mask in front of Mr. Bowers.* –

Unfortunately, Xavian could not take back his words. Hence, the only thing he could do now was to try to smooth things over. Anxiously, he explained, “Mr. Bowers, I... Yeah! What I meant was that their voices sounded similar!”

Samuel’s eyes darkened as he asked, “Xavian, do you have any idea where your biological father is right now?”

“No. I am not interested in knowing about that.” Xavian pursed his lips. “That jerk is probably either hiding somewhere or long dead.”

“However, I have to say that my mommy was just an unfortunate woman who met someone that mistreated her six years ago. I hope you wouldn’t look down on her just because she has me and my brother!” Xavian continued.

He liked Samuel very much. Despite that, if Samuel dared to judge Natalie because of her past, he would not be worthy of being his stepfather.

“I think you know I have children as well,” said Samuel as he stroked Xavian’s hair

lovingly. “Therefore, your mommy and I are even.”

Thinking of Sophia’s cute looks, Xavian nodded in agreement happily. *Although Sophia is not Mommy’s biological daughter, I want to pamper her whenever I see her.*

Meanwhile, Natalie was looking at herself in the mirror anxiously.

After inspecting her appearance for quite some time, she did not realize anything wrong with her hyper-realistic mask. Instead, she noticed a hickey on her neck.

*Luckily, Xavian is too young to know what a hickey is.*

*If he knows it, I'll feel embarrassed. Who said Samuel is a misogynist? The rumors about him have put me in an awkward situation!*

With that, she took out her concealer from the cupboard and applied it to the hickey.

However, the hickey was darker than she had expected, so she could only cover it after applying three layers of concealer.

After ensuring the hickey was fully covered, she returned to the dining room.

"Mommy, I want to transfer to another school," said Xavian hopefully. "I want to study in the same kindergarten as Sophia. When I become her classmate, I can protect her and bake biscuits for her every day! Don't you think it is a great idea?"

"Well, you can.." Natalie looked in Samuel's direction. "But..."

"I agree," said Samuel as he looked back at her. "If you're not against the idea, I'll let Billy deal with the relevant procedures."

With the thought that the three of them could go to kindergarten together, Natalie was delighted

After they finished their breakfast, Samuel and Natalie took the elevator down.

While she was in the elevator, she saw a voice message from Shawn.

At first, she wanted to reply to the message later. Unfortunately, she accidentally played the voice message aloud.

"Natalie, can you promise me not to endure everything yourself? I regretted my

decision. I should not have let you go alone. I heard that you drank a lot of alcohol yesterday. I am worried about you now."

Out of politeness, she thought that she should at least reply to him.

However, just when she was typing on her phone, Samuel said coldly, "What a jerk!"