

Happiness 150

Chapter 150

Despite the pain from her ankle injury, Belle rushed in front of Ross at lightning speed.

She took off her sunglasses and instantly burst into a fit of rage as she noticed that Natalie was standing beside him.

“Natalie... Ross! I can’t believe how shameless you guys are!” A sneer played on Belle’s face as she exclaimed, “Didn’t you guys say you’re just friends at Old Mr. Watsons’ birthday party yesterday? Well, then explain why both of you are here together!”

Ross shot a cold glare at Belle, whom he felt had no right to scream at Natalie.

He snapped, “You and I are over, Belle. I ended things with you last night.”

“What are you talking about?” Belle’s brows drew close as she snarled in response, “You of all people know that the gift I prepared for Old Mr. Watsons was a goddess sculpture. I’m pretty sure that Natalie is the reason why my gift got swapped with a dead black cat. It has to be her!”

“Anything else you have to say?” Ross spat with a tone of indifference.

Belle pointed at Natalie while threatening angrily, “You two are so shameless... I’m going to expose your horrible acts at the Watsons residence right now.”

Before Belle could finish her words, Natalie landed a hard kick on the former’s ankle that had gotten injured earlier.

A piercing scream came from Belle’s lips as she fell to the ground, writhing in pain.

She muttered, “H—How dare you...”

“You’re right, Belle.” Natalie leaned in slightly and continued, “However, this is not the right time or place for you to lash out. Don’t you know where we are?”

Belle was infuriated. Her features twisted with rage as she glared at Natalie. “You set me up on purpose! You conspired with Ross to frame me at that birthday party!”

“Let’s see who was responsible for doing the actual framing, shall we?” Natalie raised a brow while flashing a vicious grin. She resumed, “We can hire an investigator to

examine the any surveillance footage or even collect accounts from staff who handled the presents during the party. Maybe they saw who tried to swap your gift with the black cat’s body.”

Belle’s face paled at once. She struggled but failed to stand because of her wounded ankle. “You won’t get away with this, Natalie. I’ll make sure.”

“Don’t be ridiculous,” Natalie replied coldly. “I’d be burning in hell’s fiery pit and deeply regretting my actions by now if your threats actually worked.”

Natalie could not care less about Belle, who kept playing the victim, even when circumstances did not favor the latter.

Following this, Natalie turned to Yandel and said, “Where are the security guards? Since when has Dream’s security levels dropped so low to the point where we allow random people to barge in? Well, why are you still standing around? Get this crazy woman out of my sight.”

A furious Yandel instantly called out for the security guards.

He had enough of Belle’s nonsense but held back from punching her because she was **a woman**.

Soon, security guards darted over and chased Belle out of the building.

However, Belle plopped onto the ground and refused to leave while barking aloud, “Who do you think you are? How dare you treat me with such disrespect! Listen up, all of you lower-class people! I’m Belle from the Green family, and I have done nothing wrong. I will sue all of every one of you if you continue to mistreat me!”

To Belle’s dismay, the security guards ignored her threats and continued to drag her toward the exit.

As she resisted with all her might, her dress accidentally got yanked off. Save for her undergarments, the rest of her body became exposed, sparking a wave of whispers from the surrounding crowd.

Once Belle got escorted out, Ross turned to look at Natalie with a sincere expression. “This is all my fault. I’m deeply sorry for causing you so much trouble.”

“There’s always an ugly price to pay in exchange for realizing the true nature of

someone you know. But don’t forget... you need to cut out toxic people like Belle from your life,” Natalie advised softly.

She then thought to herself, *Desperate times call for desperate measures. Belle and the Green family may not be a formidable threat, but they’re still a source of trouble to Ross and me.*

Meanwhile, at the Nichols residence, an angered Melissa gritted her teeth.

She shrieked, “Mom! I swear Natalie was the one who locked me in!”

“Quit your nonsense!” Yvonne reprimanded at once. “She is the Watsons family’s special guest, and is of no relation to you whatsoever. Why on earth would she set you up?”

“It has to be her! Who else would do it?”

Just then, Yara entered the Nichols residence and overheard the two’s conversation.

Her body tensed up at the mention of Natalie’s name.

“Mom.” She approached Yvonne and Melissa before continuing, “What about Natalie?! Which Natalie are you guys talking about?”