

Happiness 155

The Promise of Happiness

Chapter 155

Natalie had just stepped out of the autopsy room.

Next to her, Effie put a palm over her mouth and nose even though she was wearing a mask. Still, she looked like she was about to throw up anytime soon.

"I can't stand this..." Effie muttered, waving her hand. "Heaven knows how long this body had been soaking in the sewer before they dug it up."

"Well, that's the reality of being a coroner. It's no easy job," said Natalie, patting Effie's shoulder gently. "Besides conducting autopsies, we also need to provide evidence for criminal investigation."

"I understand."

When Effie could not stand the stench any longer, she dragged Natalie along and headed to the restroom to freshen up.

Just then, Natalie's phone rang.

When she realized it was Sophia calling, her mood lightened in an instant, and she picked it up with a smile.

Immediately, the sound of Sophia crying came from the other side of the phone.

"Save Franklin..."

Upon hearing Sophia's words, Natalie froze.

"What happened to Franklin?" Natalie felt a pang of heartache as her throat tightened. "Take your time and tell me what happened. I'm here. Everything's going to be fine."

For some reason, Sophia felt soothed and relieved by Natalie's voice.

"Great-grandpa... H-He is punishing Franklin... Franklin didn't do anything wrong..." Sophia mumbled hurriedly between sobs.

At that moment, she hated the way she stuttered when she spoke.

Nevertheless, Natalie understood what she wanted to tell her because she could vaguely hear the sound of Franklin being punished.

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11:30 MM

Chapter 155

Although there were some noises in the background, she could somehow hear the sound of the cane clearly.

The sound of one stroke after another was enough to infuriate Natalie to the point where her body trembled with anger.

At that moment, all she could think about was that no one could ever touch Franklin without her permission.

"I'm coming right now, Sophia."

With that, Natalie hung up the phone.

Effie was taken aback when she noticed the fury in Natalie's eyes. "Boss, what's wrong? You look so scary!"

"Effie, I'll leave the data to you guys. I'll email you the diagnosis report later," said Natalie, turning off the tap. "Right now, I have something more important to handle."

"Oh... All right."

After that, Natalie turned around to leave.

Staring at Natalie's retreating figure, Effie had a feeling that she looked more like she was going to fight someone.

As Natalie headed downstairs, she saw a police officer who was about to pull out the key to his motorcycle.

Stepping forward, she took the keys and the helmet from the police and said, "I'm Natalie Nichols, a senior coroner. I need to borrow this motorcycle for now. I'll return it afterward."

"Huh?" The police officer was puzzled.

However, she had put on the helmet, started the engine, and sped away.

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Along the way, she traversed the roads while the wind blew through her long hair, the noise of the motorcycle's exhaust pipe roaring.

This was her first time riding a motorcycle in Dellmoor.

Although it had been a long time since she rode a motorcycle, she could overtake the other cars swiftly.

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In the Bowers residence's living room, Kenneth was still punishing Franklin. Although he didn't exert much force, it hurt whenever the cane landed on Franklin.

Franklin's once delicate and adorable face was contorted in a grimace of pain.

Yet, he was adamant about suffering in silence. Till then, he had not let a single tear fall and would only let out a low grunt when he could not bear it.

Meanwhile, Yara merely watched on without saying a word.

I've disliked Franklin since a long time ago. He looks too much like that woman! Besides his features, his stubborn attitude is exactly like her! Heaven knows how much I have to put up with him over the years!

Now that she witnessed Franklin punished by Kenneth, she felt as if her pent-up frustration had been vented.

Soon, Kenneth could not bring himself to punish Franklin anymore. Therefore, he intentionally paused and asked, "Franklin, I've already punished you for your mistake. As long as you admit and apologize, I won't continue anymore!"

"Apologize?" Franklin breathed as his face paled. In the next second, he directed a glare toward Yara and said, "Never!"