

Happiness 157

The Promise of Happiness

Chapter 157

When Yara saw Natalie, it reminded her of Yvonne's words.

Samuel had always been aloof and never bothered himself with women, but he was now chasing such a n ugly woman.

It had already been five years that her elder twin sister Natalie had burned to death, but Yara had not been able to escape from Natalie Nichols, which bothered her to no end.

"Gavin, why didn't you stop outsiders from entering?" Yara turned toward Gavin beside her.

"According to Mr. Samuel's instructions, Ms. Natalie is free to enter and leave the Bowers residence," Gavin replied. He felt that Natalie was here to protect Franklin and Sophia, so he defended her.

With that, Yara's expression contorted drastically.

Kenneth's own expression did not look much better. "What is going on!"

Natalie raised her eyebrows in amusement. "Old Mr. Bowers, I've told you this before

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it's your grandson who has been pestering me. I have no interest in him. You should really figure the situation out clearly."

"You..."

Natalie retrieved a check from her bag and tossed it at Yara.

"That's the ten million I'm returning to you. Don't think that you can talk to me like that just because you have money. I'm not patient enough to deal with it any longer."

Yara had never thought that Natalie dared to speak to her this way, and her face flushed with anger.

Natalie's focus turned toward Franklin.

She had never intended to bother with Kenneth and Yara in the first place.

"Franklin, Sophia, let's go." Natalie carried Sophia in her arms, then turned to look at Franklin, whose eyes were brimming with tears.

Kenneth was old, but he still held the most authority amongst them.

He raised the cane he was holding and struck down upon Natalie's back.

She accepted the blow fully and did not attempt to avoid it.

"Natalie... Great-grandpa, why did you hit her!" Franklin could not hold back his tears any longer.

Natalie regained her senses, and she cast her reddened eyes on Kenneth and Yara.

“Today, the Bowers family have opened my eyes...”

After that, she took Franklin and Sophia with her, leaving the Bowers residence.

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As she had to bring the two little ones along, she drove away in a Bentley belonging to the Bowers.

Perhaps it was because of Natalie’s scary aura, but no one stopped her.

At the Nichols residence, Xavian opened the door to greet them. He saw Franklin and Sophia behind Natalie and pursed his lips with curiosity.

“Mommy, who is he? Why are they here?”

Natalie made introductions. “You’ve met Sophia. That’s Franklin, Sophia’s brother.”

“What? He calls you Mommy? Natalie, you... already have children?” Franklin was shocked, and his heart ached.

“Yes. I have two sons, Xavian and Clayton.”

As soon as Franklin heard those words, his heart sank again.

He had taken Natalie as his sweetheart and wished to marry her when he grew up. He had never expected that she had children as old as he was.

That made him angry.

Both Xavian and Franklin’s expressions were sour.

Xavian thought that Samuel had only Sophia as a daughter. However, a boy had popped up and seemed extremely attached to his mother.

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After a moment, the two boys were staring at each other, neither accepting of the other.

Thinking about how Franklin must be in pain, Natalie asked, “Xavian, please fetch the first aid kit.”

Xavian stood still, only responding reluctantly after Natalie narrowed her eyes at him and repeated her instructions patiently.

“Fine.”

While Xavian retrieved the first aid kit, Franklin sat on the couch while Natalie lifted his clothes to check on him.

Franklin felt a little awkward initially, but after seeing her serious gaze, he swallowed his uneasiness.