

Happiness 160

The Promise of Happiness

Chapter 160

Xavian brought Sophia to his room, where they watched a video on pandas together.

Well-behaved, Sophia ate her strawberry pudding while gently swaying her short legs.

She glanced at the panda on the computer screen before shifting her gaze to Xavian, who seemed to have his head in the clouds. Her lips pouted briefly before parting to ask, "Y-You... don't look... happy?"

Xavian remained silent with his brows knitted close together.

Previously, he and

Clayton had often fought over Natalie's affection under the drive of jealousy. Now, it seemed that Franklin had joined their competition and was seizing all of their mother's attention. Because of that, it felt like a cold day in hell for Xavian.

Sensing the former's glum mood, Sophia scooped a spoonful of pudding before bringing it close to Xavian's face.

"S-Smile..." Anticipation was written all over her face.

Xavian had served the strawberry pudding 16 Sophia earlier, but he was not a fan of the dessert himself.

Nonetheless, he could not bear to let her down after seeing the sincerity on Sophia's face as she offered the pudding to him.

Xavian opened his mouth cooperatively and ate the spoonful of pudding in one bite. To his surprise, the sweet and bouncy dessert helped improve his mood slightly,

*I guess it's true that sisters are better than brothers. Man, I wish I had a loving sister like her: How thoughtful and sweet! Such a little angel!*

Soon, it was dinner time.

With Franklin and Sophia in the house, the dishes Natalie prepared earlier that day were insufficient for all. Hence, she decided to make a big bowl of pasta.

Not long after, the four gathered around the freshly served pasta.

A warm current flowed through Natalie's heart as she watched the three children

Scanned with CamScanner

heartily chow down on their food with flushed cheeks.

*Our daily dinner would have been like this if my other twins were still alive...*

Natalie barely touched her food as she was busy casting an affectionate look at the kids.

Noticing that, both Xavian and Franklin simultaneously placed a prawn on Natalie's plate.

"Have some, Mommy."

"This is for you, Natalie."

Xavian and Franklin tensed at their sudden synchronization. The two then glared at each other, green with envy.

"Have mine, Mommy."

"Have mine, Natalie."

Facing their generosity, Natalie had no choice but to swallow both prawns speechlessly in front of them.

A reddish tinge of shyness flushed on her cheeks as she, a twenty-four-year-old woman, was being mooned over by two five-year-old kids.

Sadly, that was not the end. A private competition had ensued between Xavian and Franklin for the rest of the meal.

After the prawns came the shredded chickens, then the salad, and it went on. It was an endless match until the two could prove that one of them was Natalie's favorite.

At first, Natalie refrained from voicing out as she was busy stuffing herself with the food added to her plate.

However, as the contents on her plate piled higher and higher, she finally burst out,

Xavian, Franklin, that's enough!"

The boys glared at each other in discontent. None of them were willing to lower their heads first.

"You two, get over here," Natalie ordered.