

Happiness 161

The Promise of Happiness

Chapter 161

Samuel stood all dressed in a dashing black shirt. The only thing odd about him was his handsome face that had scrunched up into an anxious expression.

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His dark eyes fixated on the woman before him, his chest still heaving violently as a result of rushing there.

Natalie took in his frantic appearance and instantly felt on edge.

She

defensively asked, "Are you here to criticize me? Well, you can vent your anger on me however way you want, but please don't punish Sophia and Franklin anymore..."

Samuel's heart softened at her words.

His arm raised immediately.

Meanwhile, Natalie became hyper-

alert of Samuel's strength and agility; She knew that she would not be able to escape his attack if he intended to punch her.

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Her eyes fell shut, readying herself to face the music. Yet, to her surprise, there was no pain. Instead, an unexpected force circled her waist and pulled her body forward into a warm embrace.

"Silly, who says I'm going to hit you? I could never do that to you," Samuel murmured under his breath.

– Natalie could feel a tug on her heartstrings at that moment

Now that she finally had time to think about what happened earlier, she began worrying about the possible consequences Kenneth would enforce upon her for taking his great-grandchildren away.

On top of that, she knew that he had always been a ruthless man.

Thus, Natalie felt it would be tricky for her to resolve things if the Bowers family decided to take action against her for meddling in their affairs.

Her mind was in utter chaos.

She had pictured all kinds of thorny issues that would await her. However, she did not expect to get a hug from Samuel.

It felt as though a huge weight got lifted off her shoulders at that very moment. Yet, at the same time, she was afraid of getting too greedy.

Can Samuel truly be mine?

Natalie was rooted to the spot. She tried to push Samuel away, only to realize that his arms had tightened around her and had no intention of letting go.

“Daddy, why are you here?” Franklin’s voice rang out all of a sudden and broke the silence.

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He had noticed some movement from outside the door earlier and came over to inspect the situation. Even so, his hand remained in a hold with Xavian’s.

Natalie immediately remembered she was in the presence of three kids.

As if caught red-handed, she hurriedly broke out of Samuel’s embrace.

The sudden withdrawal of her soft body from Samuel’s arms caused him to stiffen. Following this, his cold gaze shot ahead to stare at his son, who rudely interrupted his hug.

At that, Franklin flinched while his head shrunk into the collar of his shirt like a turtle.

*Hmph! I may be five, but I can tell
that you like Natalie too, Daddy. Forget it because I won’t let you have her!*

“I’m here to pick up your mess now that you rocked the boat and ditched,” said Samuel.

Franklin stuck his tongue out while saying, “You have to because you’re my daddy. Besides, I didn’t cause trouble today. It was great—grandpa’s fault. He would rather listen to that evil woman than me, his own great-grandson.”

While Natalie did not invite Samuel in, he boldly took the liberty of welcoming himself into her home.

Her living room, which was quite spacious initially, immediately became crowded with the addition of Samuel’s presence.

Seeing that Franklin still had the strength to talk back, Samuel surmised that Natalie had already treated him with some ointment.

His concerned gaze then shifted toward Natalie, who instantly tensed with discomfort.

Her nervous voice asked, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

Samuel clenched his jaw before answering, "I need to ask you something in private."

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Natalie was not surprised at all. She understood that it was necessary to resolve the conflict between her and the Bowers family, even if Samuel was the one she had to face.

Hence, she nodded. "Sure."

Just when Samuel was about to make his move to Natalie's bedroom for their private conversation, the three kids bolted over and grabbed him out of the blue.

Franklin and Xavian each held a side of Samuel's shirt while still holding on to each other's hands.

Seated on the ground was a teary-eyed Sophia, who also reached out to hug Samuel's leg while shaking her head vigorously.

"You—" Words failed Samuel as he stared at the three children.

"Please don't give Natalie a hard time," begged Franklin.

"I won't let you off the hook if you bully my mommy," Xavian claimed.

Unable to utter a complete sentence, Sophia just cried. Big teardrops rolled down her cheeks and onto her shirt in a pitiful manner.

Upon that sight, Samuel's brows twisted into a deep frown.

He ordered in a low voice, "Let go."

To his surprise, none of the kids obeyed him.

It was then that Natalie let out a loud sigh. "Guys, please relax and let go of him. He's just going to talk to me. Besides, he wouldn't dare hurt me in your presence, even if he wanted to."

After hearing her explanation, the three compliantly let go of Samuel.

While Samuel was not surprised by his kid's fondness for Natalie, he was still in awe by how deeply attached they were to her.

Seconds passed before he and Natalie proceeded into her bedroom for their discussion

Once they shut the door, Samuel's face turned expressionless as he ordered, "Take off your clothes."