

Happiness 163

The Promise of Happiness

Chapter 163

Samuel's voice was as cold as ice.

A murderous glint was seen in his eyes, and every word sounded like the chant of a devil.

At that instant, Natalie wondered if she was imagining things because she started to think that she was indeed the love of Samuel's life.

"Xavian and the rest must be worrying about me. I'll head out first." She turned away and escaped from the room.

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Samuel stared at her retreating figure meaningfully.

*She is still trying to escape from me, but I'll never let her go.*

The three children paced nervously around the living room when Natalie opened the door. At the sight of her, they heaved a sigh of relief.

Seeing their response brought a smile to her lips.

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After that, Natalie and the three children sat together in the living room as she read them a storybook.

The three children were exceptionally intelligent and loved reading challenging books for their age.

Despite that, they paid full attention when Natalie started telling the story of *The Little Mermaid*.

Meanwhile, Samuel leaned against the wall as he took in the scene.

Under the yellow lights in the living room, Natalie smilingly read the ending of the story aloud, telling the children how the mermaid turned into bubbles for the sake of the prince.

Although it was seemingly a heart-warming moment, Samuel could feel a hint of sadness in her voice.

She was right in front of him, but he felt as though she had never truly belonged to

him.

In Sky Bar, Yara sat at a table, drowning her sorrows.

There was always a trail of women trying to get into Samuel's good books. However, Yara thought that being the fake birth mother of Franklin and Sophia and lying about what happened that night would guarantee her to get to stay by his side sooner or later.

*But that ugly Natalie ruins my plan! Although I'm confident that I'm prettier than the one that has passed away five years ago, Samuel and the fraternal twins like her instead. That's why she is a big threat to me.*

"Yara, are you in a bad mood?" Charlie's wife, Mandy Gomez asked.

"Yes." Yara nodded.

Mandy lit a cigarette for herself as she said, "I guess we're all the same. I don't understand what my father-in-law is thinking. He'd rather leave all of the Watsons family's assets to an outsider rather than anyone else in the family!"

"What?" Yara exclaimed in shock. "Why would he do that?"

"Why wouldn't he? That old man would rather give his assets to Natalie and not a single cent to Charlie and me." Mandy gritted her teeth. "Yes, we're not as precious as his eldest grandson. However, blood is thicker than water. Shouldn't we be considered more important than an outsider?"

Although Yara was drunk, she heard a name clearly

*Natalie? It's her again? Yvonne said that Natalie and Shawn had a thing. It might be true after all.*

Yara had long regarded Natalie as a thorn in the flesh and wanted to eliminate the latter, but it seemed like she did not need to dirty her own hands to achieve her goal.

"Mandy, you're married into the Watsons family for so many years. Old Mr. Watsons shouldn't have treated you like that," Yara said.

"It's a pity that I can't kill her. It's stated in the will that if she passes away, whatever that's supposed to be given to her will be donated to charity." Mandy felt even more

upset upon speaking of that matter.

"Old Mr. Watsons is still alive, so the will won't work." Resting her head on her hand, Yara smiled sinisterly. "If she dies before the old man does, the problem is solved. Am I right?"

When Mandy heard Yara's suggestion, her eyes twinkled in excitement.

*Why didn't I think of that before? It's still a considerably huge amount even though it's still lesser than Shawn's.*

"Yara, you're so smart and pretty," Mandy complimented.

"Oh, Mandy. You're exaggerating." Yara took a sip of alcohol and grinned. "It's an idea that suddenly popped into my mind. I'm not sure if it would really help you."

"You're too humble." Mandy pinched Yara's cheek lightly. "I'm so jealous of your looks. No wonder Samuel is so mesmerized by you."

“You’re joking.”

“Why are you still being so secretive? Didn’t you give birth to that fraternal twin for him?” Mandy teased.

Yara continued drinking and smiled in response without saying a word. Deep down in her heart, she was counting down to the day when Natalie would die.