

Happiness 164

The Promise of Happiness

Chapter 164

That night, Franklin and Sophia stayed over at the Nichols residence.

Franklin slept with Xavian in the latter's bedroom since it was spacious enough. Meanwhile, Sophia spent the night in Clayton's room as he was still away for work.

- Natalie initially assumed that Samuel would not stay, but, much to her surprise, he got Billy to fetch his documents and some change of clothes over.

She pointed out. "You'll have to sleep on the couch since we don't have any more rooms."

Billy felt sorry for Samuel and tried to step in. "Ms. Nichols, that's a little harsh—"

However, Samuel cut him off. "It's her call."

Knowing how much Samuel doted on Natalie, Billy silently placed the former's clothes on the couch and left.

Natalie went back to her room after washing up.

She tried to close the door but realized that the lock was too rusty to click in place.

Since there were three children in the house, she felt confident that Samuel would not do anything out of line, so she turned off the bedside lamp and went to bed.

Yet, in the middle of the night, Natalie felt something warm embracing during her sleep.

After her mother's death, she had not fallen asleep in anyone's arms.

Gold breezes blew throughout the night, so the sudden embrace was warm and comfortable.

Natalie enjoyed it so much that she flipped over to wrap her arms and legs around the person that hugged her.

"Stay still... I wanna hug you," she mumbled in her sleep.

Samuel instantly tensed up as he had never thought that she would take the initiative

to hug him.

He kept still. However, his Adam's apple bobbed up down as desire ignited in him from the sudden intimacy.

The woman snored lightly with her lips parted and her eyelashes fluttering, looking pure like an angel.

The sight of her resting so serenely warmed Samuel's heart.

However, he could not control his stiffening bodily reaction, no matter how hard he tried.

At the same time, Natalie felt something hardening near her thigh. The odd feeling abruptly poked against her flesh and woke her.

Once her eyes opened to the sight of her limbs entwined around Samuel, she nearly screamed out in shock. Before she could, the latter quickly sealed her mouth with his lips.

Samuel muffled her screams to avoid waking the children. Yet, just as his lips touched hers, the desire that he suppressed earlier intensified.

He began to kiss her passionately, turning her screams into abashed whimpers and moans.

A long while passed before he finally let go of her.

Panting, she protested, "H—How could you do that to me?"

"Well, I can't let you wake up the kids," Samuel's husky voice shamelessly justified, as if he was doing it for her sake.

Natalie bit her lips. "If you hadn't climbed into my bed, I wouldn't have..."

"The couch is too hard." Samuel gingerly took her into his arms and resumed, "I'm not used to it. Besides, I wanted to sleep with you."

*He's the head of the Bowers family, who is super influential in the country. How can a professional man like him behave so shamelessly in front of me?*

Conflicted emotions swirled in Natalie's heart at that moment. She worried about getting too comfortable with his embrace, kisses, and overbearing possession of her.

Getting too comfortable meant her emotions would overpower all sense of logic in her.

She was afraid but did not know how to get him out of her life.

After a moment of silence, Natalie spoke up. "Quit pestering me, Samuel."

"Don't worry. You can continue rejecting me while I work for what I want." Samuel chuckled lightly. "I promise that I won't do anything out of line without your consent."

Natalie bit her lips once more.

*How can I still reject him after being held in his arms like that?*