

Happiness 165

The Promise of Happiness

Chapter 165

With her back facing Samuel, Natalie felt her heart pounding hard.

She huffed but immediately got grasped by the waist.

Samuel's husky tone went on. "Even though I'll patiently wait for your consent, I can't make any promises on holding myself back if you keep doing things that tease me."

"I didn't do anything!"

"You'd better not, or else you know what's coming." Samuel then tightened his arms around her waist and planted a kiss on her hair. "Get some rest, now. Goodnight."

Natalie closed her eyes, forcing herself to fall asleep in that position.

She thought she would be too flustered to sleep, but surprisingly, she snoozed soundly through the night.

When she woke up the next day, Samuel was already gone.

Rubbing her eyes, she walked out of the room and heard someone making coffee in the kitchen.

"Morning, Sweetheart..." She mumbled as she walked into the kitchen half awake.

Samuel smirked to himself. "Morning."

Upon hearing his voice, Natalie's eyes rounded as she hurriedly snapped, "You? I thought Xavian was the one in the kitchen. The 'Sweetheart' I'm referring to is him, not you."

"I didn't ask."

Blushing, Natalie knew that she could not outsmart him and that she was already lucky enough as he did not take advantage of her.

"Where are the kids? Why don't I see any of them?"

Samuel poured the boiling water into the coffee pot, then brewed a cup of black coffee while explaining, "I've completed the transfer procedures for Xavian's new

kindergarten, so I got Billy to send all three of them there."

"What about you?" Natalie glanced at the clock on the wall. *Isn't he supposed to be at work by now?*

"Waiting for you."

"Me?" She did not understand.

"I'll go to work after I help you change the dressing on your wound."

The thought of how he had changed her dressing the day before sent a chill down her spine. Thus, she wasted no time refusing. "That's okay. I'll do it myself."

Samuel sipped on his coffee while smirking at her. "You can either take off your top, or I'll do it for you. The choice is yours."

*Him? No way! It'll be too embarrassing for me to stay still as he strips me. Not to mention, he ripped off two buttons from my shirt the last time he took off my top!*

Knowing that she could not go against him, Natalie relented, "I'll take the shirt off myself."

Natalie returned to her room and removed her shirt, revealing the bruises down her back from Kenneth's caning.

*Something's wrong with this picture. Kenneth aggressively caned me, yet his grandson is tending to my injury? How twisted can my life be?*

Samuel began to switch out Natalie's dressings.

After the previous experience, Samuel was afraid that he would suffer from getting blue balls again, so he dressed her wound quickly this time around.

The two remained silent, but their hearts were beating wildly.

Later, Samuel headed off to work while Natalie departed toward the Major Crimes Unit.

In addition to solving the cases, Natalie was also busy treating Yana.

She needed to obtain two scarcely rare ingredients for the latter's medicine; The first was a trumpet vine flower that she had asked Yandel to help track down.

Meanwhile, she was struggling to locate the second ingredient – a dragonblood fruit.

As its name suggested, the fruit was a vivid shade of scarlet and as rare as a dragon's blood.

"Yandel, keep looking for more information on the dragonblood fruit," Natalie instructed. "I promised Hans that I would do everything in my power to obtain it."

"Yes, Boss."

After hanging up the phone, Natalie left the Major Crimes Unit building to hail a taxi.

It was not long before a taxi driver with a black cap pulled up in front of her.

She rarely saw a taxi driver wearing a cap inside a car, so she could not help but stare.

Despite her odd looks, the driver asked, "Where to?"

Natalie

then told him her home address before getting into the taxi and checking an email from Yandel and Ross

.

However, her vision became blurry, and her head felt heavy as time went by.