Happiness 169

The Promise of Happiness

Chapter 169

Xavian, who was too worried about Natalie, insisted on joining Samuel on the yacht.

The young boy became drowsy when it was around two o'clock in the morning. He struggled to stay awa ke.

"Xavian, you should go home and get some rest. I'll have Billy send you home," Samuel said.

Xavian widened his eyes and said stubbornly, "I don't want to go home. I want to search for Mommy wit h you. I will not rest before I find Mommy."

Even with Samuel's help, Xavian was still anxious about his mother's disappearance. After all, Natalie was everything to him and Clayton. If anything happened to Natalie, they would become orphans.

He was scared and worried, but he had to try his best to remain calm and strong.

"You should go home and sleep," Samuel repeated.

Agitated, Xavian began throwing a tantrum. "I told you I don't want to sleep! I don't want to become an orphan! I want my mommy! I'm willing to do anything as long as she comes ho me safely! I promise I'll listen to her and be a good boy."

He had done his best to stay strong all this while. However, he could no longer hold back his tears at that moment. Huge beads of tears streamed down his cheeks. He wiped them away, but the tears kept on coming.

Samuel bent down to look into Xavian's eyes. "Why are you crying? Do you think your mom is dead?"

"No! Mommy is still alive!" Xavian clenched his fists and replied without hesitation.

"Yes, your mom is definitely alive." Samuel patted Xavian's head and added, "Your mom is only missing, and I promise you that I will find her at all costs."

That was a promise he made to both Xavian and himself. There was no way he would let anything happen to Natalie.

Back then, Natalie was nothing more than an attractive lady to him. However, as time

passed, he finally realized that she was everything to him.

Therefore, he had to find Natalie no matter what.

Xavian sniffled and grabbed Samuel's arm. "Thank you, Mr. Bowers. I will never forget what you did to save Mommy."

"Go on home."

After being persuaded by Samuel, Xavian followed Billy home.

Samuel, on the other hand, remained on the yacht and watched the search and rescue team as they did their job.

The staff took turns to rest, but Samuel stayed awake all the time. He did not eat much, and he seldom s lept. To keep himself awake, he smoked a lot.

Two days had passed, and there was still no trace of Natalie. Her chance of survival continued to decreas e.

Steven was shocked when he came to the search and rescue site to visit Samuel one day. His brother, the emotionless tyrant of the business industry, became a disheveled, tired, and sorrowful—looking man after only two days.

"Sam, you must get some rest!" That was the first time Steven spoke to his brother in a commanding ton e.

"No, I can't."

"Why can't you get some rest? You have arranged all the Bowers family's yachts to search for Natalie. It has been forty—eight hours, yet there isn't any news. That woman is dead, Sam! Your men didn't dare to tell you the tru th, so I'll be the one to tell you. She is dead, and you have to accept the fact!" Aching to see Samuel in su ch a sorry state, Steven raised his voice.