

Happiness 170

The Promise of Happiness

Chapter 170

Steven was very agitated as he spoke, and when Samuel heard the former mention that Natalie was dead, he completely lost his cool. The anger he had been suppressing rushed out like a tide.

Narrowing his eyes, he swung his fist at Steven and screamed, "What did you just say?! Natalie's not dead! She's just missing, and she'll return soon!"

Steven licked the wound at the corner of his lips and laughed out loud. "Who are you trying to fool, Sam?"

As soon as Steven finished his sentence, Samuel landed another punch on his face, causing him to stagger backward.

Steven grimaced in pain and said, "You can lie to others, and you can make me shut up. But would you be able to deceive yourself? She drowned somewhere under the water. You might not even be able to find her body."

Samuel clenched his fists and was ready to punch Steven again, but moments later, he calmed down. "You can say whatever you want, but don't get in my way."

Then, he turned to Billy and said, "Escort him out of here and let the others know to never allow him back on site."

Steven was shocked but not surprised.

*I'm his brother. How could he treat me like this? He's crazy! He's gone crazy because of a woman!*

Steven's words hardly affected Samuel. The latter continued having faith that Natalie would return.

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Meanwhile, back at the Nichols residence, Xavian's eyes were already swollen from all the crying

He was not able to be of much help at the search and rescue site since he was too young. Hence, he could only spend most of the time waiting at home for any news about his mother.

*I hate that I'm only five years old... Why am I not strong enough to protect Mommy?*

He felt scared and helpless.

Even though Samuel had assured him that everything would be all right, he was still terrified of losing Natalie.

Just then, the doorbell rang.

*Ding Dong!*

Xavian was in a terrible mood, but he still dragged his feet over to answer the door.

“Who is it?” he asked. As soon as he opened the door, he froze as if he was rooted to the floor.

The woman at the door was wearing a yellow sweatshirt, and her hair was woven into braids. Although she dressed like she was from a rural area, her face was smooth and her skin was fair.

Her eyes were shining with a smile as she said, “I’m back, Sweetheart.”

The woman was, without a doubt, Natalie.

Surprised and overjoyed, Xavian threw himself into Natalie’s arms and burst into tears.

He wept and said, “Mommy, you’re back! You scared me to death! I was so worried about you! I thought something bad happened to you! I thought Clayton and I are going to become orphans!”

Natalie knew how much her beloved sons were dependent on her. Her heart was filled with warmth but at the same time guilt as she watched Xavian bawl his eyes out.

“You didn’t tell Clayton anything, did you?” asked Natalie.

“Not yet. I’m already worried sick. I bet he’d go crazy if he knows, so I didn’t tell him anything,” Xavian said through sobs.

“Good.” Natalie heaved a sigh of relief. Then, she carried Xavian into the room and wiped the tears and sweat from his face with a tissue,

Xavian hiccupped and asked, “Mommy, why did the GPS device I set up for you

malfunction? Did you really fall into the water?”

“Yes, I was thrown into the river by someone and almost died,” Natalie answered.

A cold light flashed across her eyes when she thought of the people who tried to harm her.

She went on, “Fortunately, the heavens took pity on me. After falling into the water, I managed to grab and hold onto something in the river. Then, I was soon rescued by a fishing boat.”