

Happiness 172

The Promise of Happiness

Chapter 172

After that phone call, Xavian did not dare to contact Samuel.

He was afraid that he might accidentally reveal information about Natalie's whereabouts to Samuel. However, it was very hard to stop himself from spilling the beans.

He would always stutter whenever Samuel called, worried that he might say something he should not have. Luckily, Samuel was too focused on the rescue operation to notice anything wrong with Xavian. Nonetheless, Xavian still felt bad for not telling Samuel the truth. Natalie, on the other hand, stayed at home all day and waited for her hyper-realistic mask to arrive.

When the mask was finally ready, Yandel was the one who delivered it to Natalie's doorstep.

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Natalie immediately opened the package and put on the hyper-realistic mask. She looked at herself in the mirror to make sure that her beautiful face had once again transformed back to the freckle-covered face.

After checking countless times, she was finally relieved to see that the new hyper realistic mask was exactly similar to the one she had lost in the river.

Yandel scratched his head and said, "Boss, I think you should meet Samuel as soon as possible. He's looking for you high and low, and even I caught wind of it. He even stated that whoever found you will be given ten billion as a reward.

*Ten billion?*

Natalie was shocked to hear that.

She thought that Samuel would have given up on the search already, but now it seemed he had gone the extra mile to find her.

Hearing that, Xavian frowned and agreed with Yandel. "Mommy, you promised me you'd contact him after the mask is ready!"

Indeed, Natalie promised Xavian that she would contact Samuel once she got her new hyper-realistic mask. Hence, she nodded and dialed Samuel's number after tidying the place for a bit.

The call connected after several rings, and a man's hoarse voice could be heard from the other end of the phone. "Please wait a little longer, Xavian... I will find her... for sure!"

A few days had passed since Natalie last heard Samuel's voice, and she was shocked to hear how raspy his voice had become.

She immediately felt guilty before even saying anything in return.

"Samuel, it's me... Natalie." Natalie felt bitter as she said slowly, "I'm still alive."

A long pause then ensued. All she could hear was the man's heavy breathing and the sound of the wind.

"Where are you? I'll come over," Samuel finally said.

"I'm home now. I'm with Xavian."

"I'll come to you..." Samuel finally smiled upon hanging up the phone. His bloodshot eyes lit up once again.

He got off the yacht, hopped into his Hummer, and rushed toward Natalie's house right away.

*So this is how it feels to regain something you've lost. This is how it feels to experience heaven right after hell.*

After reaching Natalie's house, he rushed toward the door as fast as he could. When the door finally opened, he saw Natalie standing behind it, as vibrant and lively as ever. It was as if they were never apart.

Without a care in the world, Samuel immediately pulled Natalie into a tight embrace.

He hugged her so tightly that Natalie could not even breathe. It was as if he was trying to merge her into his body so that they would never be apart again.

"Samuel, can you please let me go? I can't breathe!" Natalie said breathlessly.

"No."

"You—"

"Where were you? Do you know how worried I was? I thought I was going to lose you!"

Natalie could hear her own heartbeat thumping loudly as Samuel asked her one question after another.

All of a sudden, she felt something warm and wet fall on her neck. She was shocked to realize that Samuel, a cold-hearted and stoic man, was shedding tears of joy merely because of her return.

He treated her like she was his treasure, and it was all so surreal.

"Samuel... That's too many questions. I can't answer all of them at once.." she said.

"It's all right. I have plenty of time to listen. Tell me what happened from the beginning till the end. Tell me every single detail. I want to hear all of it." Samuel did not feel like going anywhere. All he wanted was to stay by her side.

Just as he was about to step into the house, his legs gave way and he leaned on Natalie.