

Happiness 174

The Promise of Happiness

Chapter 174

The Jean family had been the Bowers' family doctor for generations.

Celia was the granddaughter of Simon Jean, the man who was known as the miracle doctor. She was also one of the best doctors in the Jean family.

Simon doted on this granddaughter of his and would bring her everywhere with him since she was young. He taught her medical skills personally, and she was appointed as Samuel's personal doctor ever since the ripe age of sixteen.

Initially, Celia thought the head of the Bowers family was an old man. However, she immediately fell in love with Samuel's cold personality ever since she first laid eyes on him.

That was why she was infuriated by the sight of Samuel hugging an ugly woman.

Natalie tried her best to push Samuel away, but the latter would not let go.

"Take a look. Who's the one not letting go?" Natalie sighed.

Celia could see for herself that Samuel was actually the one holding onto Natalie. She just did not want to admit it.

"I bet he's too sick to realize who he's hugging. Or else, why would he not let you go?" Celia bit her lip.

Natalie glanced at Celia and flashed her a cold grin. "I'm curious. Is your job to treat Samuel or to make sure he doesn't get taken advantage of?"

Regardless of Celia's feelings toward Samuel, Natalie was never a weak woman who would allow people to disrespect her.

"1—" Celia's face instantly reddened when Natalie exposed her secret.

Natalie could not be bothered to argue with Celia. She was just worried about Samuel's condition. "Give him some tranquilizer, or else he would never let go."

Celia immediately injected a small amount of tranquilizer into Samuel's body.

After a while, Samuel's stiff body slowly relaxed. Natalie, who was finally released

from his grip, got up and left the room.

Upon leaving the room, she found herself still anxious about Samuel's condition. She blinked and clenched her fists. *I'm worried about him because I owe him. There's no other reason.*

After Celia had finished tending to Samuel, both Billy and Natalie went up to ask about his condition.

“Ms. Jean, how is he?”

“He’s malnourished and dehydrated. The fever causes lung infection. I think he’s been sick for a few days now. What kept him from seeing a doctor?” said Celia with a grave expression.

“He...” Billy was about to say something, but he stopped as he glanced at Natalie.

Celia said straightforwardly, “Billy, I’ll stay here and look after him. I’ll let you know if anything happens.”

“All right. Thank you, Ms. Jean.” Billy nodded gratefully.

“Just lose the formalities, Billy. Taking care of Samuel is my top priority.”

Celia’s words sounded like she was the lady of the house instead of the family doctor.

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She then shifted her gaze to Natalie. “Samuel needs to rest. Outsiders like you need to leave now.”

Hearing that, Natalie merely smiled and left.

Billy chased after her. “Ms. Nichols, please don’t take Ms. Jean’s words personally.”

“I know.” Natalie nodded calmly before continuing, “But she’s right. I can’t do anything, and I can’t be of any help even if I stay. Moreover, I’m not related to Samuel in any way.”

Billy watched Natalie leave and was lost in his own thoughts.

Samuel was still unconscious, but Billy was sure that the first person Samuel would want to see when he came to was Natalie and not Celia.

Under Celia’s

care, Samuel’s condition finally took a turn for the better. The first thing he did when he opened his eyes was to look around for Natalie.

“Samuel, you’re awake.” Celia smiled and went over to Samuel when she saw him open his eyes.