

Happiness 177

The Promise of Happiness

Chapter 177

Natalie ignored Samuel's intense gaze and pretended like she did not notice it.

She was about to wash the utensils after Samuel finished the soup, but before she could, she was pulled into bed and locked in a tight embrace.

"Don't you feel uncomfortable hugging me when you're sick?"

"Not at all. I'd feel uncomfortable if I can't hug you. I'm in this state because of you, so you need to take full responsibility," Samuel replied.

Natalie could feel the man's hot breath on her neck.

His pleasant voice was echoing right beside her ears, causing her heart to race.

She dared not move a muscle and stayed completely still.

Moments later, just as she was about to push Samuel away, she turned to see him fast asleep.

Two days passed since Natalie came to look after Samuel. In fact, she was not really doing anything, since Celia was the one in charge of monitoring his condition, and the house chores were done by the servants. Most of the time, all she did was keep Samuel company.

She sneaked out of the room one night after Samuel fell asleep and called Xavian.

"Mommy, is Mr. Bowers all right?" Xavian asked in concern.

"He's fine. He just needs me to take care of him for a few more days." Natalie massaged her temples.

"Of course, you need to take care of him, Mommy! He got sick because he was looking for you! You've always taught me and Clayton to be grateful, so you have to do the same, too!"

Natalie was rendered speechless when her own son began lecturing her. "I know. I'm just worried about you since you're all alone at home."

"I'm fine. You have to take good care of Mr. Bowers! He's your top priority now!"

Xavian said.

Upon ending the call, Natalie was planning on returning to the room when she saw Celia standing behind her.

The female doctor was clad in a white coat with her arms crossed as she stared at Natalie with an unfriendly look in her eyes. "Know your limitations, Natalie."

Natalie grinned coldly and said, "Aren't you sick of all this? You should know your limitations, too. You're a doctor, and it's very unprofessional to fall in love with your patient."

Celia's facial expression changed when she heard that. "You're pretty good at arguing, You bewitched Samuel with your words, didn't you?"

Natalie approached Celia and narrowed her eyes. "Why would I do that? I know nothing will ever become of us. If you're really in love with him, you should focus on making him notice you instead of trying to get rid of your opponents."

Celia was shocked to hear that and she mumbled, "Do you really think that way?"

"It's up to you to believe it or not," Natalie paused before adding, "I've said what I needed to say."

With that, she walked past Celia and went back into the room.

However, when she opened the door, she saw someone standing by the door. It was Samuel

Samuel was in his pajamas with the first two buttons undone, revealing a part of his muscular chest. The corners of his lips were curved slightly, but his eyes were not smiling. He was exuding a terrifying aura.

Natalie shuddered as she noticed why the man was infuriated.

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He must've overheard our conversation!

"Samuel, I've told you the same thing before this. I'm just repeating what I said to you to..." Natalie lifted her eyes and explained, but before she could finish her sentence, Samuel cut her short by kissing her lips.

He was enraged, and he would not allow her to escape anymore.

As he kissed her, he reached for her shirt and tore it apart forcefully.

The thin shirt was soon ruined, and the buttons dropped to the floor.