

A Cue for Happiness Chapter 179-180

Chapter 179 Embarrassment

After letting go of her, he ordered Billy to find a set of women's clothing.

When Billy arrived at their room, Natalie hid under the blankets as she was too embarrassed to face him.

What a disaster! I've never been that embarrassed in my life before!

While giving the clothes to Samuel, Billy noticed the tattered rags on the carpet. Deep down, he exclaimed, That's why he wanted me to send the clothes over. The way they play is so extreme!

"Put down the clothes and leave," Samuel demanded.

"Yes."

Just when Billy was about to leave the Bowers residence, he received a phone call from Yara.

"What can I help you with, Ms. Yara?"

"Billy, I heard that Samuel is ill, and I'm planning to visit him," Yara said gently. "Though I'm worried about him, I'm also concerned that he would be annoyed. Can you think of an idea?"

"You don't have to come, Ms. Yara. There is someone taking care of him," he replied, sounding vague.

"Is it someone he appointed for himself?" she asked in disbelief.

"Yes."

Somehow, the first person that came to her mind was Natalie.

Natalie was thrown into the river by the assassins that Mandy hired. She should be dead by now since there is no news of her after so many days.

To prove that her speculation was correct, she probed, "Billy, is that person Natalie?"

"Yes," he replied nonchalantly.

Upon hearing his reply, she was stunned.

She's not dead! How is she still alive? She's even taking care of Samuel by his side!

"He doesn't want anyone to disturb him now, Ms. Yara. Forgive me for not being able to help you."

After finishing his sentence, he hung up the phone.

On the other hand, Yara was still holding her phone tightly.

What sort of stupid assassins did Mandy get? Why can't they handle such an easy task?

Her fingers turned pale as she tightened her grip. Deep down, she began to curse Natalie.

You are lucky to be alive. Next time, I will make sure that you are dead!

Life at the Bowers residence was not easy. Apart from taking care of Samuel, Natalie had to take care of Franklin and Sophia as they sought her out often.

Every time she was alone with him, she felt pressured.

Therefore, each time the kids came looking for her, she would let out a sigh of relief.

After Steven had fetched them home from kindergarten, they asked her to read a book together.

Yet, Samuel did not stop her from accompanying the kids.

He then went to the study together with Steven.

It was Steven's first time to see Samuel after the incident at the river.

Samuel was back to his usual self, unlike the day at the river, where he looked absent-minded.

"Sam, that day at the deck..." Steven lowered his head and said gloomily, "I didn't mean to be harsh. I'm just afraid that if anything happens to Natalie, you will lose hope again."

After all, the two kids and our family need your support.

Patting Steven's back, Samuel said, "I understand, Steven. However, I do not regret punching you."

"Are you serious about spending your life with her, Sam?"

“Yes.” He nodded firmly. “After that incident, I’ve realized that she’s the only one I want.”

Steven was moved by his words instantly.

After chatting for a while, he gave him a pile of documents he brought along with him. “I know you will find the prime culprit behind the incident, Sam. Since it’s not convenient for you to look into it yourself, I’ve done it for you,” he said in a deep tone.

Wearing a grim expression, Samuel took out the documents and photos from the file.

“It’s the Watsons.” He frowned and said coldly, “If Max doesn’t know how to educate his descendants, I will do it for him.”

Chapter 180 The Watsons Residence

Meanwhile, at Watsons manor, another scene was unfolding. Chris had slapped Mandy so hard that she landed on the bed.

Feeling the stinging pain on her cheek, she gingerly massagd her face and asked, “Why did you hit me?”

“You are such a stupid woman!” Upon hearing her question, molten anger rolled through him. “Why did you harm that woman without discussing it with us? Dad and my nephew treated her like a treasure! If they know that you were the one behind it, we will be doomed!”

Despite being slapped, she yelled righteously, “I’m doing it because of you! You are his biological son, yet he’s giving all his wealth to an outsider!”

“Don’t be so high and mighty! You are not doing it for me. The truth is, you are doing it for yourself!”

Fury roared through his mind when he thought of the consequences he would face if they found out she was the main culprit.

Upon the thought of it, he removed the belt of his trousers and whipped Mandy.

It was so painful that she clenched her jaws tightly and rolled on the bed in agony.

“I’m telling you, Mandy. This incident has nothing to do with me! You are only giving the benefits to others. I am involved in it because of your stupidity! You will pay for this!”

Chris was wordless with rage because he knew that Max and Shawn would make him pay as well if they looked into the matter, even if Mandy was the mastermind.

As Mandy felt the pain all over her, immense hatred spread like wildfire in her heart.

Initially, she confessed to her husband with the hope of discussing the situation with him. Yet, all she received was a heavy-handed punishment.

Finally, Chris stopped whipping her because he was exhausted. By that time, she had sustained some injuries.

Glaring at him with hatred, she clenched the sheets tightly with her fingers.

Anyway, Natalie is already dead! So what if Old Mr. Watsons finds out that it was me? He will not send his daughter-in-law to jail!

A few days later, Billy went to the Watsons residence as a representative of the Bowers family.

Although both the Bowers and the Watsons were conglomerates, they seldom interacted with each other

Max found it strange when he knew that someone from the Bowers household was at his doorstep. However, he still ordered the butler to invite him in.

After introducing himself briefly, Billy did not beat around the bush.

“I’m here to look for someone of the Watsons family...”

“Who is it you are looking for?” Max frowned.

As someone who had lived more than half a century, a glance was all he needed to know what was going on. He had a hunch that someone from his family had committed a big mistake, one that was big enough for the Bowers to come to their residence directly.

“You’ll understand after going through the documents, Old Mr. Watsons.”

Then, Billy gave the documents to Max and Shawn.

Flipping through the documents, the two became more and more furious.

“For heaven’s sake! Where the hell did she gain the courage or audacity to do this?”

Throwing the pile of documents to the table, Max pounded a fist on the table in anger. The impact was so hard that it shook the cups on the table.

Unlike Max, who was fuming, Shawn was more concerned about Natalie’s whereabouts.

“Where is Natalie now? I want to see her!”

Billy looked at him coldly and said, "Mr. Watsons, Ms. Nichols is at the Bowers residence now. She's taking care of my boss."

Shawn was taken aback by his words. Since when did Natalie get so close with Samuel? How is their relationship now?

Ignoring Shawn's astonishment, Billy continued, "Now that you know who I'm looking for, bring her to me."

"Ask Mandy to come down!" Max demanded while leaning on his cane.

Not long after, Mandy got down the stairs.

The moment she saw Billy, she had a bad feeling about things.

After convincing herself that she was overthinking, she said calmly, "Dad, is there a visitor? Why did you ask me to come down in such a hurry?"