

Happiness 179

The Promise of Happiness

Chapter 179

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."