Happiness 180

The Promise of Happiness

Chapter 180

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 t hey 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, ye the'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 I ooked 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 rec eived was a heavy—handed punishment.

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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 h is 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 oth er

Max found it strange when he knew that someone from the Bowers household was at his doorstep. How ever, 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 goin g 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 reside nce 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.

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 relat ionship 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?"