

Happiness 186-196

The Promise of Happiness

Chapter 186

Rachel saw that she bumped into a little boy about 1.7 meters tall.

Looking at her gold-rimmed glasses, which were a little crooked, and the freckles all over her face, Rachel thought that Natalie was one of the backstage staff.

She then raised her voice to Natalie. "I want you to apologize to me! I'll not let you go if you hurt me!"

Listening to the voice, Natalie realized that Rachel was the arrogant person in the conversation just now. How can she be so arrogant after bumping into someone? She must be either be an a**hole or she has friends in high places.

"Did I hurt you? If so, I'll pay for the damages." Natalie coldly narrowed her eyes and made an offer.

"You'll pay for me? If I was really hurt, you definitely can't afford the treatment even if you starved yourself for ten years!"

Rachel wanted to give Natalie a hard time, but her phone suddenly rang.

"You're lucky I've got phone call. Otherwise, I'll not let you off!"

She then glared at Natalie and turned around to answer the phone.

Natalie looked at her back with gritted teeth.

Whether or not this ends now isn't your call to make, little miss.

"She's always been like this. Because she's the third daughter of the famous director, Noah Lynch. She's used to being domineering. She talks like this to everyone, so don't take it to heart." Wendy walked over to Natalie and sighed.

Natalie finally saw Wendy.

This girl was dressed in orange and dark green clothes. Her long black hair was combed in a unique bun. She had a pair of beautiful eyes and attractive facial features, which made people think she was an otherworldly being.

Natalie rarely thought other women were more beautiful than her.

But this girl in front of her made her think differently.

Seeing Natalie was silent, Wendy asked, "Are you okay?"

"I'm good." Natalie shook her head.

"Glad to hear that." Wendy smiled with teary-eyed.

"Ms. Xander."

"How do you know me?" Wendy asked cautiously.

"I heard the conversation you had with that girl just now. I want to know your decision," responded Natalie.

Wendy lowered her eyes and laughed. "How can I choose? Is there anything I can do other than let her perform for me? Actually, I don't care if I can't go on stage. I just want to earn money for my father's treatment with this dance."

"You still have time. Why are you giving up?"

"What else I can do if I don't give up? The makeup artists and costumers here knew I was being bullied by Rachel, but they couldn't do anything either. Nothing can change!" Wendy was crying.

"Others can't do it, but I can," said Natalie, a cunning look coming into her eyes.

"You?"

"Yes. I can."

Natalie held Wendy's hand and walked into the prop room.

There were many things inside, but Natalie immediately saw the piano in the corner.

"Can you hum the song you'll be dancing to?" Natalie then glanced at the bewildered Wendy and continued, "You just need to hum. You don't have to be accurate."

"You want to play the piano?" Wendy questioned incredulously.

"Yeah. Now you have the music. So, do you choose to fight or give up now?"

Time passed.

The auction had officially started, and all the guests were seated.

Yandel could not help but roam around the entire place again. Didn't the boss say she was coming to see the goods? Why did she disappear in a flash?

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Yandel had no idea that his boss was backstage, getting ready for a performance.

Wendy was startled to see Natalie's upper body wrapped in thick cloth after she took off her shirt.

"You're a woman?"

"Yeah." Natalie then took the clothing that Wendy gave her and put them on one by one.

"Let me help you with your makeup."

"No thanks. Makeup is too troublesome. Plus, you're the star tonight. I'm just a backup performer that will accompany you." Natalie shook her head and took a veil with gold sequins from the hanger and put it around her face.

After putting on the dark green veil, her eyes shone brightly and looked beautiful.

Besides the extreme beauty of her own eyes, even the light at the bottom of her eyes was breathtakingly beautiful.

Looking at Natalie, Wendy suddenly felt that she was extraordinarily charming.

As the auction kicked off, exquisite lots were displayed. They were sold one after another. Many of them set new records in the auction world.

When the auction was a third of the way through, the Flying Goddess painting from Gerton was displayed.

It was rumored that this was a famous painting that had been handed down for thousands of years. The painting was unexpectedly well preserved as it was buried under the sand, which was a dry and air-insulated environment.

Not only was the painting barely oxidized, but the goddess on it was also still exquisite. The frown and smile of the goddess were still perfectly preserved.

The dance recital that was to be performed today was choreographed because it was inspired by the Flying Goddess painting.

Before the performance started, Rachel and Wendy still did not reach a compromise.

Rachel stood behind the curtain with gritted teeth. Is Wendy really going to screw up the auction? But I don't think she would, as she's short of money for her father's treatment. How dare she mess up such a big event?

Suddenly, Rachel saw a dolled-up Wendy getting ready to go on stage. "Wendy, you should know very well what kind of occasion this is! You can't make such a joke!" Rachel whispered harshly.

"Who said I was joking?" Wendy pushed her hand away and calmly walked to the stage.

"You're stupid! I want to see how you're going to solve this problem!"

While Rachel waited to see Wendy make a fool of herself, she saw another woman on the other side of the stage walk to the piano and slowly sit in front of the bright moon.

The entire venue suddenly went dark.

Only the two women in front of the bright moon and standing under the light could be seen.

One of them was wearing a veil, making it difficult to see her true face. The other one was as beautiful as a fairy.

At this moment, everyone waited for their performance with bated breath.

Natalie slowly lifted her hands, pushed down the piano keys, and played beautiful music.

Hanging from a wire, Wendy danced like a Flying Goddess.

That was a great performance.

Although the dance was only accompanied by the piano, it was far from a simple performance,

Everyone was attracted by Wendy's dance, including Yandel.

He could not take his suddenly caught a glimpse of Natalie, he was stunned.

That woman's eyes... They look like hers. Is that my Boss playing the piano?

Staring at the figure in front of the bright moon, Yandel was certain that the woman playing the piano was Natalie.

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Yandel's jaw dropped as he stared at Natalie in disbelief.

Boss has never told me that she could play piano so well. Her piano skills are incredible! Her performance is on par with those of professional pianists!

He was not the only one amazed by Natalie. Every audience was astonished by the breathtaking performance, which was a feast to their eyes and ears.

As the last note was played, Wendy disappeared into the dark.

After the marvelous performance, silence filled the hall where the auction was held.

Moments later, when someone started clapping, everyone in the hall snapped back to their senses as if they had just woken up from a dream. The crowd then erupted in cheers and thunderous applause.

For the next few minutes, the sound of people clapping filled the air continuously.

"The female dancer is amazing!"

"I know! Besides the dancer, the one who played piano is stunning too!"

"The dancer is so pretty. She looks like a goddess!"

The audience started to discuss among themselves as they continued clapping.

After the performance, Natalie left the stage and went to find Wendy.

Wendy was trying to catch her breath after the dance. However, the smile on her face showed that she had finally gotten rid of the burden on her heart.

"Thank you...Wendy hugged Natalie, feeling overwhelmed with emotions. "Thank you for helping me so that I have the chance to perform on stage and get paid for it. Otherwise, I would have had to destroy my life in exchange for the money for my dad's surgery."

"I only helped a little. The most important thing is that you've earned this with your ability. People who strive to survive will always get to see the light at the end of the tunnel." Natalie patted Wendy consolingly on her shoulder.

"Thank you again."

Although Natalie did not think Wendy's gratitude was necessary, Wendy, on the other hand, took her as the savior of her father and herself.

Wendy started sobbing and smiling at the same time,

Meanwhile, Natalie urged her to remove her makeup quickly, saying that a beautiful fairy like her would soon turn into an ugly one if she continued shedding tears.

After Wendy left, Natalie wanted to return the accessories she had used back to the designated room.

However, Rachel suddenly stormed toward her and yelled, "Who are you? Why did you help Wendy?"

Natalie smirked under her veil as she watched the frustrated woman in front of her. "I'm sure you're the only one who knows the reason why I helped her."

Rachel was so irritated that she could not stop herself from lashing out at Natalie. "You b*tch! Do you know who I am? I'm the daughter of the famous movie director, Noah Lynch! I'll be a popular actress in the future. Think twice before you decide to go against me!"

No one in the world should be conceited even when one was powerful.

Since she has such poor manners, I'm sure her dad is not a person who deserves respect as well.

"I see... Noah Lynch's daughter? If Noah is doomed, so will you," said Natalie calmly.

"What do you mean? Don't you dare curse my dad!"

Through the veil, Rachel could hardly see Natalie's face.

Therefore, she took two steps forward and reached out to snatch the veil covering the lower half of Natalie's face. Before she could reach the veil, Natalie forcefully grabbed Rachel's wrist.

"Let go of me!" shouted Rachel.

Natalie was surprised at how dense the woman in front of her was. Couldn't she tell that I am in a bad mood right now?

Not bothering to continue the conversation, Natalie yanked Rachel's hand, dislocating her arm.

Rachel wailed in pain. "Ouch! My arm is broken!"

"I know. You should go to the hospital quickly." Natalie smirked.

Rachel still wanted to pester Natalie, but the pain in her shoulder was too much to endure. After hesitating for a moment, she turned around and headed for the hospital, promising herself to seek revenge on Wendy and the woman with a veil after she had her arm treated at the hospital.

That was only a brief interlude for Natalie because she did not come to the auction that day just to play the piano.

After she returned the accessories, she changed into the menswear she had brought in the restroom.

Then, she went back to the auction hall.

The Flying Goddess was placed in a glass exhibit as the auction carried on.

"One hundred and thirty million!"

"One hundred and forty million!"

Natalie was stunned when she heard the bids.

The value for the painting is only about fifty million. Why did the price suddenly increase so much and even exceed a hundred million?

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Yandel asked the question seriously, so he was expecting that Natalie would tell him an amazing plan.

To his surprise, she pushed her glasses up and smiled. "Who says that I want this item?"

"Boss, what do you mean? You said you wanted it to cure Mrs. Becker of her illness! I didn't expect the

dragonblood fruit to be so popular. Look at these people around us! So many of them want to get it!" whispered Yandel.

"It is indeed good medicinal material. We have a low dragonblood fruit supply in the market, so many people can't buy it no matter how rich they are. However..." Natalie paused on purpose, causing Yandel to feel more curious.

He asked, "What is it?"

"This dragonblood fruit is fake. It is not even a dragonblood fruit, to begin with..."

His jaw dropped as he stared at the red fruit on the screen in disbelief.

This is not a dragonblood fruit? But it looks the same as the one recorded in the books!

Natalie glanced at Yandel. "The snakeblood fruit looks very similar to the dragonblood fruit at first sight. Besides, the place it grows is quite near to where the dragonblood fruits grow as well. That's why a lot of people have mistaken it for the dragonblood fruit."

Yandel was stunned.

No wonder she doesn't seem to care at all.

"The snakeblood fruit is a valuable medicinal material too. However, judging by its name, you can tell it's very different from the dragonblood fruit. It doesn't worth so much money. Besides, I have three snakeblood fruits with me, so I don't have to buy more of them." Natalie smiled.

Even though it was not a dragonblood fruit, it was still valuable.

Yandel's eyes lit up as he stared at Natalie.

"Yandel, can you stop looking at me like that? I'm getting goosebumps.." She shot him a look.

"Boss, is there anything else that you don't know about?" He grinned.

"Stop speaking nonsense. Focus on the auction."

"All right."

As the bid increased, the final auction price reached one billion five hundred and sixty million Godfrey grinned as he clapped his hands. "One billion five hundred and sixty million. Congratulations to Mr. Collins!"

As Natalie looked at Christopher, who looked about twenty-seven years old, she shook her head and sighed inwardly, pitying him.

However, she did not dwell on it because she was not the one who got fooled.

The auction lasted for nearly three hours and ended after Godfrey gave a thank you speech.

Although the event had ended, most of the ones who joined were unwilling to leave the venue.

When Natalie was about to leave, she saw that members of the Watsons family, the Sutton family, and the Bowers family were present as well, including Shawn, Seth Sutton, and Steven.

Natalie lowered her head to avoid being recognized by them. Then, she quickly gestured to Yandel, signaling him to leave through another route and meet her outside.

After that, she kept herself away from the crowd and chose another way to leave the scene.

As she walked further away, she came to the back door of the hall and entered the courtyard.

"Mr. Collins, why did you spend so much money on that? You know it is a snakeblood fruit."

"Because I want to live..."

Natalie was surprised when she overheard the conversation.

Only then did she know that Christopher was suffering from a disease that was difficult to cure. He was even willing to buy the snakeblood fruit at such a high price even though he knew it was not a dragonblood fruit.

Just when she was about to leave, she accidentally stepped on a branch.

“Who’s there?” someone shouted.

Natalie tried to run away, but Christopher’s subordinate, Nicholas Collins, had already come over and grabbed her shoulder.

“Who are you? How dare you eavesdrop on our conversation!”

She was then dragged over to Christopher.

As she looked up slowly, she met his eyes.

“Mr. Collins, would you believe me if I say I did not hear anything?” asked Natalie as she stared at him.

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The Collins family started as a crime family hundreds of years ago. When Christopher’s father, Romeo Collins, took over the Collins family, he decided to put a stop to it and start a legal business.

Although the name of the Collins family had been cleared, the family still had great influence in the underworld.

As such, no one dared to go against the Collins family even though the family was no match for the Bowers family or the Watsons family in terms of wealth.

After all, the rich wouldn’t want to lose their lives.

Christopher looked into the pair of eyes staring back at him. Not even a hint of fear could be seen in Natalie’s eyes.

A lot of men were scared to their wits when they were facing him.

She was the first woman he met who dared to stare right into his eyes and ask him a question so calmly.’

At that moment, he wanted to know more about the woman in front of him, who was disguising herself as a male.

After he walked toward her, he took off her glasses and found that her eyes were attractive.

This woman...

“You are the one playing piano just now, aren’t you?”

Natalie felt her heart skipped a beat.

Even though she was surprised that Yandel could recognize her through the veil, it was still understandable since he had known her for years.

However, this was the first time Christopher met her. Not only did he see through her disguise, but he also recognized her as the pianist on the stage.

The observant Christopher scared her.

“You look shocked...” He lifted her chin with his fingers. “I guess it must be you.”

He was attractive yet dangerous.

Samuel is like a fierce wolf, and this guy gives me an impression of a poisonous snake.

Natalie could tell that the man standing in front of her was even more difficult to deal with than she had thought he would be.

If I don’t answer his question, I might die here today.

After taking a deep breath, she said, “Mr. Collins, as you have guessed, I heard everything you said. If I tell others that you are now suffering from a serious disease and will die soon, I’m afraid the power of the Collins family will be affected.”

Crack!

As soon as she said that, her right arm was immediately dislocated by Nicholas.

“Your death will solve everything,” he hissed.

Although it was immensely painful, she did not even make a sound.

“Killing me is as easy as killing an ant. If I’m dead, your boss won’t be able to live much longer as well. He will soon be six feet under with me.”

Despite her dangerous situation, she was brave and firm, giving off a powerful aura.

Nicholas barked, “Shut up! He will live a very long life. He is not someone you can curse easily!”

“He spent one and a half billion to buy a snakeblood fruit just to prolong his life. However, I don’t think he can live long with that.” She bit her lip. “I have a way to save him. Therefore, if I die, no one else can save his life.”

Actually, there was no reason for her to save Christopher.

Despite that, that was the only way to rescue herself at the moment. Thus, she couldn’t care less if Christopher was truly as cruel as it was rumored.

“You can cure me of my illness. Do you know wha

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appens to the ones who

play tricks on me?” Christopher squeezed her chin harder. “Knowing my secret brings death upon you, but your life will be a living hell if you fool me.”

With that, he let go of her.

Natalie held her dislocated arm. Closing her eyes, she reduced it manually without hesitation and said, “Mr. Collins, give me your hand.”

After that, she put two fingers on Christopher’s wrist lightly.

Narrowing her eyes in concentration, she composed herself and checked on his condition.

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Natalie had a mixed feeling inside her as she felt Christopher’s pulse.

It’s most probably a congenital illness.

She reckoned that he had to have received multiple treatments throughout the years. Hence, he seemed like any other normal human from the outside.

However, this innate illness was like a timed bomb to Christopher, and nobody knew when it might be triggered one day.

“You... You must have suffered a lot since young because of your illness, right?” Natalie asked without thinking.

Christopher paused at her question.

Not many people knew about his illness.

Not even his mother, whose only wish was for him to live, knew. She cared about his achievements and social status, yet she had no idea of the suffering his illness caused him.

“Your mother could’ve been harmed by someone when she was pregnant with you. That’s why your body is so weak,” Natalie added. “Which also might be why your lung disease got worse.”

Disbelief flashed through the depths of Christopher’s eyes.

He never expected the woman to figure out everything about his lung disease by just feeling his pulse. Not to mention, she also guessed correctly about his mother having been drugged.

“Precious herbs like snakeblood fruit and dragonblood fruit can help with managing the symptoms.

However, it won’t be able to treat the root cause. Moreover, you’ve been using this method for more

than ten years. Your body has likely already built up an immunity due to having taken other types of medicines in the past.”

Natalie continued, “That’s why you’re in more excruciating pain than any other person with a similar condition would be. That’s why you’re so determined to get that snakeblood fruit no matter what.

You’re hoping desperately that it can relieve

the pain and suffering you’re going through.”

Christopher fixed Natalie with a firm stare before abruptly reaching out and grabbing her throat.

“Do you really know how to cure me?”

Natalie nodded her head seriously, resisting the urge to choke.

“Yes.”

“Really?” Christopher frowned.

“This illness has been with you for so long. You should know that I’m not lying.” Natalie stared at him with a convincing gaze. “But I’ll need some time to work on the prescription. Three days at least.”

“Three days?” Nicholas interrupted. “You could run away in three days’ time. Or you could reveal Mr. Collins’ illness to the world.”

Christopher let go of Natalie just as she was about to speak up and defend herself.

“I trust her.”

“Mr. Collins.”

“I said, I trust her.”

Natalie rubbed her reddened neck, a sigh of relief escaping her mouth.

“Your illness is not as bad as you think. Besides, I have my principles. I don’t take my patients for granted.”

Christopher stared at her deeply.

She did not give much thought to that stare. Instead, she merely nodded her head in response.

“I’ll head to the Collins residence for your treatment in three days, Mr. Collins. Please excuse me for now.”

Nicholas was not willing to send Natalie off just yet, but refrained from doing anything to stop her under Christopher’s watchful stare.

“It’s your first time meeting that woman, Mr. Collins. Do you really trust her?”

“Nicholas, send someone to follow her..” Christopher instructed in a neutral tone. “If she doesn’t find me after three days as promised, then use some unforgettable ways to let her know the consequences of messing with me.”

“Understood.”.

Nicholas left.

Natalie, unaware of the conversation that had gone on between Christopher and Nicholas, headed off to find Yandel as soon as she left.

Yandel hurriedly walked over to her. “Boss, where did you go? Why are you so late?”

Natalie mentioned nothing about her encounter with Christopher as she did not want to worry Yandel.

“I got lost.”

“As long as nothing bad happened.”

Yandel was still frowning even though he now had reassurance that Natalie was safe.

“Boss, you were right! That girl was eyed by those rich bastards once she left the stage. Her clothes were even ripped off. Luckily, our people managed to save her...”

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"Where is she?"

"In the car." Yandel's brows were furrowed as he went on, "Even though she was saved, she's not quite stable emotionally."

"Yandel, you drive."

"Sure."

Natalie opened the passenger door of the Maybach and went in.

Wendy curled into herself in a corner of the car as soon as the door opened.

"It's me."

Wendy's tensed body finally loosened up when she saw Natalie.

Yandel's blazer was draped over her but her ripped clothes were still visible. Moreover, there was an obvious palm print on her face.

"Why?"

Wendy sounded like she was directing the question at Natalie, but also like she was directing the question at herself.

"I just wanted to earn money to treat my father... Why is it so hard?"

Natalie felt like she was looking at her old self from six years ago when she looked at Wendy.

She only wanted to take good care of her sister, Yara, because that was her mother's last wish. In order to make it up to her mother, Natalie tried her best to treat Yara well, but what she got in return was a betrayal that cost her her own life.

"Because you're a pushover."

"You?" Wendy's eyes met Natalie's.

"Am I wrong?" There was a cold light glistening in Natalie's eyes. "The weaker you are, the more you'll get bullied in this world. If you want to change, the only way is for you to become stronger. So strong, in fact, that no one dares to lay a finger on you and your loved ones..."

She had been working so hard these past five years to make herself become stronger.

Wendy stared at Natalie's side profile.

Aside from those alluring eyes, there was basically nothing charming about her face. Nevertheless, Wendy was attracted by her stunning, powerful aura.

"I can help you twice, but I don't know if I can help you anymore." Natalie paused before adding,

"Besides, there's no point for me to help you. Unless you're one of my people, then..."

Wendy was stunned upon hearing those words. In the blink of an eye, she made up her mind.

"I want to become one of your people."

She knew nothing about the woman, yet she was willing to believe her.

"Alright, let me introduce myself again." Natalie reached out her hand. "Natalie Nichols. I want to sign you up as Dream Entertainment's first celebrity."

Wendy nodded and shook her hand.

"I'm Wendy Xander. A third-year student from Dellmoor Dance Academy."

Yandel sent the both of them back home as it was getting late.

Before bidding him farewell, Natalie gave him orders to ensure Wendy's protection for the time being. After all, some rich men would undoubtedly still follow her around, unable to forget about their prey. It had been a tiring night.

Although she just signed a great candidate, Wendy, she still had not managed to get the dragonblood fruit yet.

Furthermore, she had to deal with the bigger headache that was Christopher. The kids should be asleep by now since it's so late already. Natalie opened the door using her keys only to see a night light still switched on in the living room. Xavian was staring at a laptop screen as he sat in a corner of the couch. Natalie was about to pinch his ears and question him as to why he wasn't yet asleep when she glanced at the computer screen. Her jaw fell open in shock. Xavian turned around and asked, "Mommy, this woman who's playing the piano... It's you, right?" "W-Where did you find this video?" "On the Internet, of course," he answered. "Mommy, this video has been trending since it was uploaded. Everyone's talking about it. It's already been reposted ten thousand times."

Chapter 194

Natalie started to feel stressed. She had been willing to help Wendy because she disliked Rachel. Besides, she wanted to let Wendy return the favor someday. However, she never expected that someone would record the performance and that the video would go viral on the Internet. If someone recognized that it was her in the video clip, she was not afraid of being threatened but was more concerned about getting herself into trouble. "Sweetheart, can you remove this trending post?" "Certainly, Mommy, but it won't solve the problem. Even if I delete this video file, those who have downloaded it can still post it online," said Xavian helplessly. Hearing that, Natalie massaged her temples anxiously. So... There's nothing else I can do other than to leave it there on the internet and watch it spread? Noticing her miserable look, Xavian comforted, "Mommy, it's not as scary as you think it is. After all, you're not the main focus in this video. It was mainly filming the lady dancing in front of you, and you only appear in it intermittently. Besides, you were wearing a veil, so people can only recognize you if they know your eyes. There are many people with similar eyes in this world, which means the pianist in the video is not necessarily you." Natalie felt much relieved upon hearing her son's comforting words. It seems that Yandel, Christopher, and Xavian are the only ones who could tell that I was the one playing the piano. Even if others watch the video, they probably won't be able to tell that it was me since I was wearing a veil. She then looked at Xavian and ordered, "Okay. Turn off your laptop. You should go wash up and go to bed now." After that, she went to the bedroom to check on Franklin and Sophia. These two little ones are more well-behaved than Xavian. They've gone to bed by themselves. Despite the fact that they were adhering to a proper bedtime schedule, their sleeping positions were a little unsightly. Their blankets had been kicked aside while they were asleep. Natalie patiently placed their little hands and feet into positions and tucked them in. Although it was only an insignificant move, she felt contented doing so. Meanwhile, it was daytime where Samuel was at, and he had just finished a meeting.

As he walked out of the conference room, two female staff members were discussing the video they were watching on a tablet.

“Wow! This dance and the piece played using the piano are perfect!”

“The lady that’s dancing is so beautiful!”

“You’re right! She’s gorgeous! I’ll definitely watch her film if she’s an actress!”

The two were too focused on the video, so they did not even realize that Samuel was passing by. As he walked past, he subconsciously glanced at the video clip playing on the tablet and was momentarily stunned.

“Give me the tablet,” he said with a frown.

The two female staff members were shocked when they suddenly heard Samuel’s voice.

“S-Sorry...”

“We shouldn’t have watched video clips during work hours.”

Truthfully, Samuel could not care less if the two ladies were slacking up at work. All he wanted was to see the video clip on the tablet clearly.

“Pass me that tablet.” His expression became more frosty as he started to lose his patience.

Only then did the two ladies regain their senses. Hurriedly, they handed the tablet to him.

Returning to his office with the tablet, Samuel tapped on the screen and began to watch it over and over again.

As soon as the orange figure appeared under the bright moon, he tapped on the pause button.

The woman on the screen had a pair of bright eyes. Her face was half-covered by a veil, and her fingers were on the piano’s keys.

Even though the dancer was the focus of that video, Samuel was paying full attention to the woman playing the piano.

“She even knows how to play the piano..” A proud grin crept up his face as he murmured, “As expected from my woman.”

Chapter 195

Billy knocked on the door and entered the office.

When he saw Samuel’s gaze was fixated on the tablet, he felt something was off.

Sir has always been expressionless when dealing with work, yet now, his eyes are gleaming with affection when he looks at the screen.

Bill broke the silence as he said, “Sir, Mr. White has arrived at the conference room.”

“Okay.” Samuel nodded and walked up to Billy with the tablet. “Billy, get someone to convert this image to high resolution.”

“What?” Billy took the tablet and looked at the picture on the screen.

It was a picture of a woman in a veil and a nice costume playing piano in the moonlight.

This is not work-related. He’s asking me to enhance it to get a clearer picture of a beautiful pianist?

“Is there a problem?” asked Samuel icily with a frown.

Billy hurriedly shook his head and replied, “N-No.”

“Great! I’m expecting to receive the picture on my phone by the time I finish the meeting then.” The gentleness in Samuel’s eyes vanished instantly as his frosty look that Billy was familiar with reappeared.

“If I don’t receive it by that time, you’ll get a salary deduction for this month.”

Hearing that, Billy became agitated. "Sir, I'll get it done right away."

After Billy left, Samuel placed a hand in his trench coat pocket and started to think about Natalie and himself.

They had been apart for three days, and he missed her so much more than he had ever imagined.

On the other hand, Natalie seemed to be rather indifferent about it.

In the past three days, she had not given him a call. Nor did she send him a text.

That made him feel as if she could still live perfectly even without him.

Honestly, he hated her insensitivity.

However, he was the one who had fallen for her first. Moreover, he loved her much more than she loved him.

Since that was the woman he was fond of, he was willing to do everything for her even if he would get hurt.

Seeing that the three little children were asleep, Natalie massaged the tired muscles on her shoulders and neck before going back to her bedroom.

Soon, she was fast asleep.

Early morning on the next day, Natalie was woken up by a phone call.

She was still quite groggy when she fished out her phone from under the pillow. Without checking the caller ID, she answered the phone.

"Hello..." She yawned. "Is there something important? I'll beat you up if you called me for nothing!"

"Come and beat me up then." A deep, magnetic male voice rang from the other side of the line.

Her mind became clear the moment she heard Samuel's voice.

"Y-You..."

"You won't give me a call until I call you?" questioned Samuel angrily. "Even Franklin and Sophia, who are only five-year-olds, send me text messages, but I've received nothing from you."

Natalie could feel that the man was fuming and upset.

Uhm... Why should I call or text him? I'm used to coaxing Franklin and Sophia. Now, I have to coax their daddy as well?

Dumbfounded, Natalie probed, "What about... I send you a text message right now?"

He snorted. "You'll have to call me every day in the future so that I can hear your voice."

"Do I really have to do that?"

"I entrusted you with Franklin and Sophia. I would like to know how they are doing, of course." Samuel then lowered his voice and added, "Apart from that, I want to know your situation too..."

"Me?"

"Yes," he uttered. "You."

Her heart skipped a beat upon hearing that.

"Don't flirt with other men while I'm not around." He gazed affectionately at the enhanced photo he received. "You're mine... I'll not allow anyone else to pursue you."

A murderous vibe filled the air as he warned her.

Despite that, Natalie was unbothered. Rolling her eyes, she replied, "Stop joking around. No man would like an ugly woman like me."

Chapter 196

"Don't be silly," Samuel refuted. "You're so great that I feel like hiding you for myself to see."

Natalie could not understand Samuel's judgment of beauty.

Those attractive ladies like Yara and Celia had never gotten his attention. Instead, he was only fascinated by Natalie.

Lost in her thought, Natalie forgot to reply to him.

"Why are you zoning out?" he questioned.

"N-Nothing," she stuttered.

"Be good, and wait for my return."

His voice sounded so affectionate that Natalie could not help but be mesmerized.

After the call ended, she logged into Twitter again and noticed that the dance performance was still trending

As she read the comments, she found that most of them were about Wendy.

As long as the netizens did not find out who Natalie was, the video would be a good start for Wendy to enter the entertainment industry in the future.

After Natalie freshened up, she walked out of her bedroom, only to find that the three children had already gone to kindergarten.

She ate the sandwich that Xavian had left behind before heading to the research institute of Dream Company to prepare a prescription for Christopher.

Soon, she arrived at the research institute, put on a white coat, and entered her private laboratory. Christopher's condition was complicated but not serious. It was, in fact, much easier to deal with as compared to Yana's condition.

All the methods he tried over the years were to treat the symptoms rather than the root cause. That was why his symptoms were relieved temporarily, but his condition worsened again after some time.

Since she had not gotten the dragonblood fruit to cure Yana, she could only treat Christopher first. Besides, she hoped she could get more information about the dragonblood fruit from him.

For the following two days, Natalie spent most of the time in the laboratory.

On the day of the appointment, she headed to the Collins residence with a medical kit.

The Collins residence was halfway up the mountain in the suburbs. The scenery there was breathtaking, and the house structure was magnificent.

Natalie thought that someone would stop her, but as soon as she stated her name, the housekeeper at the door took her directly to Christopher's bedroom.

"There you go."

"Thank you."

After that, Natalie knocked on the door.

"Come in."

As soon as she pushed the door open, she saw Christopher dressed only in a pair of black pants with his upper body completely naked. His skin was flawless, and his body looked strong and muscular.

Natalie was slightly taken aback at the scene before her.

However, there was not a single trace of blush on her face.

Christopher shifted his gaze to her as he calmly said, "I thought you would not have the audacity to come."

"I've made a promise to cure you, so of course, I will come." She put down her medical kit. "Since you're so doubtful of me, I guess you must have sent someone to keep track of me the day you let me go. If I hadn't shown up on time, heaven knows what would happen

to me.”

Right as those words left her lips, Natalie raised her eyes to look at Christopher, looking into her eyes, he was flustered for a second.

This girl... She seems to be much more interesting than I imagined she would be.

After a moment, he asked, “How are you going to heal me?”

“I guess there must be a bathtub or a hot tub in such a place.” She took out a pouch filled with herbs from the medical kit and explained, “I need you to soak in the medicinal bath for two hours. Then, I’ll do acupuncture on you before giving you the oral medication at the end.”

“That’s it?”

“Yes. That’s it.” She nodded.

Standing at the side, Nicholas felt like Natalie was fooling them. When he was about to speak, Christopher shot him a glance, stopping him.

“Nicholas, listen to her.”

“Yes.”

While Christopher sat in a hot tub, soaking himself in a medicinal bath, Natalie decided to find a place to rest.

However, after taking a few steps, she was pulled into the hot tub and was completely drenched.

“What are you doing, Christopher? You’re crazy!” Natalie choked with fury.