

Happiness 288-297

The Promise of Happiness

Chapter 288

Teach what?

“Samuel, you—”

“You can call me Professor Bowers in bed.”

With that, Samuel sucked her earlobes as his warm breath puffed against her neck.

Other than that night six years ago, Natalie had zero experiences in sex. Because of the drug effects, Natalie could only remember intense pain and agony from that night.

Samuel’s acts had already surpassed what Natalie was mentally prepared for.

His kisses landed on her skin like a brand, leaving behind his unique scent.

As the seconds passed by, his rationality began to fade away.

All Natalie could feel was Samuel’s kisses landing on her body. The belt around her waist had already been loosened.

The veins on Samuel’s forehead were throbbing, while sweat rolled down his head. He wished for nothing more than to pull this petite woman into his arms and merge into one with her.

At that moment, someone knocked on the door.

Even so, Samuel was still immersed in lust, while Natalie had already regained her rationality.

“Someone’s knocking on the door.”

“Ignore it,” instructed Samuel through gritted teeth.

Although he had already guessed who was knocking on the door, he still found it annoying, especially at a time like this.

“It must be the kids.” .

When Samuel refused to let go of her, Natalie took a leaf out of his book and bit his lips forcefully, causing the man to hiss in pain,

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Sophia standing alone ounide, hugging a huge

Grunning av

Natalie; she called out. "Mummy."

When Sophie called her "Mommor the same Natalie did not stop her:

It became increasing namely the more Sophie called Natalie that, so the girl

"It's so late: Sophie What a Vonasterpie 1 you have trouble sleeping asker! Vanliegenth shtesqueidowa

For some reason. Vaatatiele Sophie much that she was willing to give everything in the work to her

"Tea, Sophie continue with a nod tum

Were you scared by the thunder

"When the thunder was booming, the boys stayed with me because they were worried I would be scared
" complained Sophie in a loud like voice "The thunder stopped, and they fell asleep But since they call oning, I
can sleep at all! That's why I want to sleep with you. Momma."

When Natalie heard that she was stunned, as she did not expect Sophie to look for

Sophie was like a cute little puppy with her wide and watery eyes She was adorable that Natalie could
not originate to NY no,

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"Of course!"

"Yay!"

When Sophie entered the room with her teddy bear, she realized Natalie was not the only one in the room.
but her father was also there.

Daddy looks displeased. Why are his lips split too?

Frowning, Sophie asked, "Daddy, why are your lips split: It's bleeding!"

It's that embarrassing question again!

Natalie had bitten Samuel's lips out of urgency earlier.

Steeling herself, Natalie replied, "A bug bit your daddy's lips as well!"

Since she would never accept the responsibility, she made the bug the scapegoat.

Sophie protested furiously, "What an evil bug! Why does it keep attacking Daddy and Mommy's lips?"

Natalie stared at the ceiling, completely speechless.

Hugging the teddy bear, Sophie climbed onto the bed and gazed at Samuel.

With a serious tone, she asked, "Daddy, why aren't you sleeping in your own room? Are you afraid of the thunder too, so you need Mommy to coax you?"

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It was normal for Sophia to speak her mind, especially since she was only five years old.

However, when Natalie heard that, she still blushed.

In contrast to how embarrassed Natalie was, Samuel nodded calmly. "Yeah. I'm scared, so I need your mommy to coax me."

Samuel actually dared to agree with what Sophia said. I'm coaxing him? He's the one who pinned me against the wall and kissed me so wildly.

Not doubting his words at all, Sophia blinked and asked cutely, "Daddy, why don't the three of us sleep together?"

"Of course!"

As Samuel caressed his lips, he shot a brooding and cunning gaze at Natalie.

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Tilting her head, Sophia grabbed Natalie's finger and swayed it and asked, "Mommy, are you fine with it?"

Her voice was utterly adorable.

Although Natalie could reject Samuel anytime, she could never bear to reject such a cute child as Sophia.

"Sure."

At that, Sophia's adorable grin widened.

With her parents by her side, even her teddy bear lost her favor. She placed it on the bedside table and lay down between Samuel and Natalie.

I have Mommy and Daddy with me tonight!

Lying between Samuel and Natalie happily, Sophia soon fell asleep, the smile still on her face. As time passed, her breathing became more rhythmic.

Gazing at Sophia as she slept, Natalie smiled.

Just when she was engrossed in staring at the girl, she realized Samuel was studying

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her intently, making her blush.

In her daze, Natalie suddenly felt something soft on her lips.

Eyes widening, she stared at Samuel in disbelief.

Is he out of his mind? Sophia is sleeping between us!

“Mm...”

Naturally, Natalie wanted to resist. However, the moment she started to struggle, Samuel lowered his voice and warned, “Don’t move. If you wake Sophia up, you’ll be the one explaining it to her.”

How can he be a caring father in one minute, then turn into a shameless man the next? In front of his daughter, no less? He can be shameless all he wants, but there’s no way I’ll be one, too!

When Natalie heard what he said, she got so shocked that she forgot to budge. With her eyes half-open, she let Samuel’s lips roam across hers.

Suddenly, Sophia seemed to have stirred awake as she mumbled, “Mommy.”

Terrified, Natalie tried to push Samuel away, but it was to no avail, no matter how hard she tried

Thus, the kiss continued.

Luckily, Samuel eventually ended this wild act.

Panting, Natalie glared at Samuel. Her heart kept racing for a long time.

On the other hand, Samuel merely smirked teasingly, as if taunting her to take revenge.

Meanwhile, Sophia was peacefully sleeping between them, oblivious to what had just happened.

Soon, the adults also fell asleep.

When Natalie woke up, she realized that only she and Sophia were left on the bed. Samuel was nowhere to be seen. .

On the other side, the other three kids were staring at them at the door.

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They did not know if they were envious of Natalie or Sophia.

“Morning.”

Natalie rubbed her eyes and got off the bed.

“Morning!” the three of them greeted her back simultaneously.

Natalie was stunned for a while, but she was soon filled with a heartwarming feeling.

She heard another adorable voice calling out, “Morning!” Sophia had woken up as well.

At this moment, everything was so surreal to Natalie.

It's like... It's like the other twins whom Yara had killed are still alive. My four babies and I are still living in the same house happily...

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Just when Natalie had fallen into a daze, she saw a pair of men's slippers in front of her.

"What are you thinking about?"

"Huh?"

Natalie's gaze moved upward from Samuel's slippers to his pants, shirt, and lastly, his flawless face.

"Get up and eat breakfast." Samuel glanced at the kids and informed, "They don't want to eat breakfast first. Instead, they insist on waiting for you."

"Okay!"

Natalie nodded.

She was completely fine with how clingy the children were. In fact, she felt comforted and secure with these four adorable kids clinging to her all the time.

A while later, the six of them sat in the dining room and had breakfast together.

While Samuel was reading the finance newspapers with his head lowered, Natalie and the kids were eating and chatting happily. It was a harmonious moment.

The huge and cold Bowers residence was now filled with cheery laughter.

A grin spread across Gavin's cheeks as he watched them.

He had been living with Samuel there ever since he became an adult. However, it was his first time feeling warmth in this usually icy-cold house.

When Gavin spotted the smile on Samuel's face while the latter read the newspapers, he was genuinely happy for Samuel.

After breakfast, the chauffeur at the Bowers residence drove the four children to kindergarten.

"Bye!"

After helping the four kids get into the car, Natalie bid farewell to each of them

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patiently and reminded them to pay attention in school.

When the car left, Samuel glanced at Natalie and asked, "Aren't you going to say goodbye to me?"

Hearing that, Natalie rolled her eyes at him.

"You're so lame."

“Yeah, so why don’t we do something interesting?” questioned Samuel, wrapping his hand around her wrist and pulling her into his embrace.

Even though they had just kissed last night, Natalie’s lips were so soft and sweet that Samuel could never get enough of kissing her. Instead, he became increasingly addicted to her.

Before Samuel could kiss her, Natalie placed her hand over his lips.

“Samuel, that’s enough...”

They had been kissing too much over the past two days.

No matter how much she pondered about it, she could not figure out why Samuel could never get tired of kissing.

Since Samuel could not kiss her lips, he planted a peck on Natalie’s palm. This innocent yet seductive kiss caused her cheeks to blush again.

Since they had been in Livingfill recently, Samuel had not gone to the company for a period of time.

Hence, he stopped pestering Natalie. After kissing her palm, he let her go.

After Samuel left, Natalie did not remain idle either.

Instead, she brought the crystal needle which she had formulated in Livingfill to the Beckers residence.

Yana and Hans’ son, Zoe, had gone to kindergarten just like Clayton and Xavian.

Hans baked a plate of bear-shaped pastries for Yana.

The golden-brown skin was the bear’s blanket, while the half-melted chocolate was the pillow. Meanwhile, the bear-shaped biscuit was wrapped tightly in the crispy skin.

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When Natalie entered the living room, she smelled the rich fragrance of the pastry. When she noticed the bear-shaped pastries, her heart melted.

“Hans, your skills are much more impressive than bakers out there.”

“He’s just messing around.” Letting out a smile, Yana added, “He has been researching all sorts of stuff recently. This pastry is one of the more successful creations he made. You’ve managed to see him in action this time!”

“Would you like to have a taste?” Hans asked.

“Since you’ve baked it specially for Yana, it’s better if she eats it first, right, Yana?”

Yana averted her gaze and smiled warmly.

“Why do you like to tease me, Natalie?”

“I was just joking, but I’ll be serious now.” Natalie whipped out a white porcelain bottle from her bag. Smiling, she announced, “Hans, Yana, I’ve gotten the dragonblood fruit!”

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Stunned, Yana asked in a trembling voice, “Natalie, is there a possibility for me to be cured if we have the dragonblood fruit?”

Gazing at her, Natalie smiled and assured, “It’s not just a possibility. It’s a certainty!”

Yana nodded firmly and held Natalie’s hand.

“When you did the acupuncture on me and prescribed me some traditional medicine, my pain subsided significantly. For that, I’m already very grateful to you! Honestly, over the past few years, I didn’t have much confidence in recovering. But since you said that I’ll be cured, then I’ll definitely be cured!”

Yana grinned through her tears.

Although she was speaking in a light-hearted manner, Natalie could see her intense yearning to survive. Perhaps she merely forced herself to seem nonchalant just so she would not disappoint herself and her family. However, the more she acted like that, the more Natalie’s heart ached for her.

On the flip side, although Hans was silent, tears were already welling up in his eyes.

“Yana, you won’t be tortured by your sickness anymore, nor do you have to worry about not being by Hans’ side one day.”

“I believe you. Ever since you saved me that time, I’ve always believed you!” exclaimed Yana. Smiling through her tears, she wiped the tears away from her cheeks.

At that moment, Hans asked, “Natalie, is there anything that I should prepare beforehand?”

Releasing a grin, Natalie replied, “Nope. I’ve already brought the medicine and the crystal needle. All I need now is a clean room.”

In no time, the room was prepared.

Hans was extremely excited. Clenching his fists, he stood at the side as the veins on his face throbbed. He seemed even more anxious than Yana, who was lying on the bed.

In comparison, Natalie was much calmer.

Pouring out a pill from the porcelain bottle, she fed it to Yana.

After that, she opened the pouch and took out the crystal needles. As the needles glinted brightly against the light, she stuck them onto the acupuncture points on Yana’s body

When all thirty-six needles were stuck on the various acupuncture points, Yana’s face turned increasingly pale. The needles also turned from silver to black.

As time passed, the color returned to Yana's face. She even looked healthier than the average person.

Two hours later, Natalie retrieved all the needles from Yana's body.

When Yana opened her eyes slowly, Natalie asked, "How are you feeling, Yana?"

With a grateful smile, Yana responded, "Natalie, so this is how it feels like to not be racked by illness! I feel so comfortable right now!"

When Hans heard her reply, tears of joy brimmed in his eyes. He had always fantasized that this day would come, but now that it was here, he felt like he was dreaming

He was so grateful that he wanted to kneel in front of Natalie, but the woman quickly stopped him.

"Natalie, I really don't know how to thank you. Yana's illness had been the greatest torment to me. Each day, I fear that I'll be separated from her one day."

"Men shouldn't shed tears easily, Hans! Since I promised you I'll cure Yana, I'll definitely fulfill my promise. She'll recover completely after resting for a period of time. The future will only be filled with happiness for both of you."

Hearing her words, Hans nodded.

"Natalie, you're the Becker family's benefactor. As long as you require our help, just ask. I'll help you no matter what it takes!"

Instead of standing on ceremony, Natalie accepted his offer graciously.

After curing Yana, Natalie bade farewell to them.

Before she left, Yana stopped Natalie and passed her an invitation card.

After a slight pause, she whispered into Natalie's ears, "Other than that, I think there

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"You must come, Natalie!" Yana smiled, "If you don't, my parents will delicately chastise me for being miscalculation I might actually have a breakdown if they keep

Since Yana was this insistent, Natalie had no choice but to accept the invitation,

"Okay, then."

After leaving the Beckers' residence, Natalie went to Dream Entertainment,

Dream Entertainment was an entertainment company that Dream Corporation had invested in. After finishing the planning stages, they had finally started the operation. The filming for the show, Slay, was going to commence within a month.

Before coming, Natalie had made an agreement with Yandel.

Upon knowing that Natalie would be arriving, Yandel not only rushed over to Dream Entertainment but also prepared collce and biscuits for her.

When Natalie entered the CEO's ollice, she instantly smelled the fragrance of coffee.

Yandel and Wendy were there,

As soon as they saw Natalie, their cyes lit up simultaneously.

"Boss!" they greeted at the same time,

In front of Natalie, Wendy did not look as cold as she usually was, Grinning sweetly, she skipped over and grabbed Natalic's arm.

Yandel wanted to do that too,

However, as he was a man, he could not possibly compete for Natalie's favor by resorting to Wendy's cute methods. Hence, he had no choice but to sit there sulkily.

Looking at Wendy leaning against her, Natalie could not help but laugh.

"Wendy, how's your father doing after his surgery?" she queried.

"He's recovering well!" replied Wendy excitedly. "After the surgery, he was still suffering from some inflammation. However, after Mr. Trevor prescribed some anti inflammatory medicine for my father, the effects have been amazing. The doctor said he can resume normal activities after recuperating for some time."

"I'm glad to hear that."

When Wendy remembered how her life had changed drastically because of Natalie, her gratitude toward the latter increased.

At that moment, she had already decided to side with Natalie forever.

As long as it was something Natalie wanted, she would get it, no matter the costs.

Seeing how occupied Natalie was with talking to Wendy, Yandel quickly passed her a cup of coffee. "Boss, don't just keep talking. Here, have some coffee!"

With that, the three of them sat down.

Yandel updated Natalie about Dream Entertainment's recent business operations. He then proceeded to inform her about Stay'sscript and promotional materials.

For most of the time, Natalie merely nibbled on the biscuit quietly. She would only interrupt Yandel occasionally and offer a brief suggestion for the strategies.

Yandel felt like he was standing on thin ice when was reporting.

Although Wendy did not really know much about investment or business, she kept staring at Natalie with a hand propping her chin.

Other than Natalie's clear eyes, there was nothing exceptionally striking about her face. However, Wendy could not tear her eyes off of her, as if she would never get tired of looking at Natalie.

I wonder how many people would fall for her if she was strikingly gorgeous. Heck, I think even I would fall in love with her.

Just when Wendy was studying the other woman, Natalie turned around glanced at her.

"You've been hailed as the goddess of period dramas. With your current popularity, you're more than suitable to become the female lead for Stay. Since I'm only appointing you the third female side character, do you have any opinions about it?"

"I'll act anything that you want me to."

"You fool."

Natalie chuckled in amusement when she saw Wendy's eager gaze.

"I want you to hear your sincere thoughts."

"It's true that I like Princess Anne, the female lead of Stay." Wendy continued, "But I know that you have your reasons for arranging things that way."

"Since you've guessed that I have another reason, I'll explain it to you."

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"Your dance during the game's press conference has impressed many people. Although you have a lot more talent in acting than other amateurs, that's all you have. There are no indications of any specialized training in your acting," explained Natalie as she stared at Wendy with her clear eyes.

"Rough diamond needs to be polished. Similarly, a good actress needs more practice to improve her skills. You came from a dance background. Compared to many other acting students, there's nothing exceptional about you except for your appearance. If you've got nothing but your looks, you'll only be a pretty vase. Even with the protection of Yandel and me, you'll be seen as an object that can easily be taken advantage of by other powerful people. The only way to change is to become an independent woman in the entertainment industry. If you rise to a position of power, others in power will not dare to touch you."

Upon hearing that, Wendy clenched her fists.

"Then, I—"

"You should start by acting as side characters. Learn on the job. In your free time, Yandel will hire a coach to guide you." Natalie glanced at the streets beneath the skyscraper and added calmly, "Don't think that you're superior to others just because you're an actress. You're just like everyone down there. It is only through persistent effort and the diligent upgrading of your professional skills that you can secure a success that can never be snatched away by others."

Natalie's words were mind-blowing to Wendy that even in ten years, she would still remember what the latter had said when she walked the red carpets for multiple international film festivals.

Even Yandel was moved.

Looking at Wendy, he felt as though he was seeing his younger self.

In the blink of an eye, two days had passed.

Hans and Yana had considerably prepared a gown for her.

When Natalie received the gift box at the Nichols residence, she took out a white lace gown from within.

The backless gown exposed both her shoulders and back. The multiple layers of the dress were so long that it would drape on the floor. Due to the huge slit at the side, her fair and long legs would be vaguely revealed with every step she took

Isn't the cutting of the dress too... bold and unconservative? It's so revealing!.4m I really attending Yana's father's birthday banquet looking like this?

Just when Natalie was feeling hesitant, she received a call from Yana,

"Hello, Yana!"

"Did you receive the gown?"

"Yes." Smoothing the dress, Natalie mumbled, "Yana, isn't this dress too revealing?"

"Eh, not really." Yana chuckled and said, "Is it revealing to you? It's quite decent, actually. It's an armor that Hans and I have given you. I hope that you'll dazzle everyone during the banquet."

"All right, then. Thank you!"

With that, Natalie hung up.

Staring at the dress, she felt a headache coming up.

Naturally, she could see through Hans and Yana's intentions

Since she was wearing a hyper-realistic mask, it was hard for a man to be interested in her, especially with her average looks.

Hence, they had decided to give her that gown.

They wanted her to flaunt her curvaceous figure,

Although she had no intentions of finding a man during the banquet, the gown was still a gesture of goodwill from Yana and Hans. Forget it, I'll just toxur it. The banquet will only last for two to three hours, anyway. What could happen during those times?'

As Xavian and Clayton had been sent to the Bowers residence, she was the only one left.

After taking off her shirt and jeans, she changed into the white gown and stared at the mirror,

Wow, I can't imagine the intention that Yana has put into this.

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face, making him freeze

and intimidating, aura,

"Why, Why do you have the key to my house"

she asked Natalie as she frowned,

He did not reply

Instead, he stared at Natalie broodingly, 'The collars in his eyes became stronger as

Samuel's gaze landed on her shoulders, waist, and legs. With each glance, the lust and passion within his eyes intensified,

On the other hand, Natalie was clueless about all that, Turning around, she grabbed the pair of high heels that had come with the gown,

"I'm planning to wear this to a banquet that I'm invited to tonight," she explained while walking, Please take care of Xavier and Clayton for me. They might've fallen asleep by the time I return."

When she turned around, his eyes captured her fair and flawless back, catching him off guard

Her entire back was exposed, with only a thin lace ribbon tied around her neck

When Natalie walked to the bed and picked up the shoe box, Samuel wrapped his arms around her from behind.

Shocked, Natalie lost her grip on the shoe box and out toppled a pair of diamond studded heels.

"You"

Before Natalie could finish her sentence, Samuel bit her fair neck.

"You've been very naughty."

"Who's naughty?" Feeling the pain in her neck, she grunted in pain. "Why did you bite me."

"I thought you were wearing such strange clothes for me. Who allowed you to wear

this outside?"

How is this dress strange? It just has a less conservative design. You can't possibly call it strange and indecent, right?

Just when Natalie was lost in her thoughts, Samuel began to suck on her throat. His teeth roamed around her neck, marking his territory on it.

If this happens, my throat will be filled with his hickeys. How can I wear this gown to Yana's father's birthday banquet?

"Samuel, how can I go out like this?" she questioned as she turned around.

"You still plan on going out in this outfit?" Samuel turned her face toward him and kissed her lips. "Let me tell you this. You won't be able to go anywhere tonight."

"You--"

Her words had been silenced by Samuel.

Natalie could feel him untying the thin ribbon around her neck with his warm fingers. Just like that, the gown slid off her body.

She tried to pull her gown up anxiously, but Samuel grabbed her hands and pinned them above her head. Not being able to resist, she watched as he moved his head downward.

Time ticked by

Natalie's body began to feel warm, and the strength had seeped away from her legs.

Ring

All of a sudden, Natalie's phone on the table rang.

"il... It must be Yana..." Natalie was pulled back to her senses from the feeling of that moment of delirium,

However, instead of letting go of her, Samuel hugged her even more forcefully. His warm breath pulled against her ears as he whispered, "Have you learned your mistake now?"

Natalie's mind was still blank. As she wanted to pick up Yana's call, she nodded weakly.

"Yes..."

Natalie thought Samuel would release her if she said that. Unexpectedly, he continued instructing, "Since you do, tell me where what you've done wrong."

Even though Natalie was quite slow when it came to things like that, she could tell what was happening.

Samuel bit her neck on purpose, probably because he was jealous. Other than leaving his mark on her, he also wanted to punish her.

Meeting Samuel's brooding gaze, she replied softly, "I shouldn't have dressed so... flamboyantly..."

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"What did you say just now. I didn't hear you

the man teased

Wanting to pick up Yana's call, Natalie dosed her eyes and repeated loudly, "I shouldn't have dressed so flamboyantly for the banquet!"

"Who's the only one allowed to see you in this dress?" Samuel's voice turned hoarse as he gazed at her.

Natalie's cheeks reddened,

Even so, she knew Samuel would not let go of her so easily if he did not hear the answer he wanted.

"You."

"Say everything out." Samuel was still forcing her

Seeing how the phone was about to stop ringing, Natalie could not be bothered about how shameless it was anymore. She repeated, "Samuel, I can only wear this for you. and you only..."

Pleased by her answer, Samuel stopped pinning her hands above her head and released her.

Natalie finally regained her freedom

She immediately grabbed the phone on the table and placed it beside her ear

"Hello?"

"Have you left, Natalie?" Yana's gentle voice sounded.

"Not yet," Natalie responded in guilt. "I don't really know how to wear the gown. I've spent ages trying to wear it, but I still couldn't get it on me. I might have to attend the banquet in another gown."

"I see," Letting out a chuckle, Yana uttered, "It's fine, then. The gown is only a piece of clothing. Although it's a pity that you can't wear it, your presence is more important."

"Okay! I'll be there right away!"

When Natalie hung up the call, she glared at Samuel, who was sitting beside her.

His collar was slightly open, revealing his well-defined collarbones. He stared at her intently like a predator, making Natalie feel like he was going to devour her at any moment.

"Samuel, I notice how childish you can be sometimes," remarked Natalie seriously

"I'm not childish. I'm just possessive." Samuel stroked the hickeys on Natalie's neck gently. "I'm the only one who can admire my woman. No one else is allowed to look at you."

A mysterious glint flashed across his eyes.

Natalie was afraid that Samuel would lose control and kiss her for another half an hour.

Hence, she took the initiative and kissed his lips instead.

"Stop it! I'm really going to be late."

When Samuel felt the soft sensation on his lips, he touched his lips gently, reminiscing the kiss Natalie had just given him.

The kiss was unbelievably sweet when she was the one who initiated it.

After coaxing Samuel, Natalie got up and returned to the bedroom. She found the traditional white gown she had worn before and changed into it.

The gown was decorated with lace at the side, hiding the hickeys that Samuel had left on her.

In the meantime, he sat on the sofa.

Checking Natalie out as she changed into her new gown, he asked cunningly, "Are you really not going to consider bringing me to the banquet?"

"Yeah."

At that moment, Samuel stood up from the sofa, strode to Natalie, and pinched her chin.

"Why? Do you think that I'm unpresentable?"

"Yeah! You attract too much attention!" Natalie replied, glaring at him "Since all those girls won't dare to approach a cold man like you, they'll just bully me, thinking that I'm a soft target!"

It was all because Samuel looked too devilishly handsome. Furthermore, as the head of the Bowers family, he might attract more trouble to the banquet

After all, it was the birthday banquet of Yana's father

No matter what she must not create more trouble for Yana and Hans

Meeting Natalie's furious yet lively gaze, he chuckled affectionately,

"Soft target. Let me squeeze you, then."

Who said he's a cold and distant man? He's a wolf hidden in sheep's clothing!

When Natalie arrived at the banquet hall, she was already late, as the banquet had already officially begun.

Hans and Yana were not waiting inside the hall. Instead they waited for Natalie at the entrance, wanting to invite her in.

With Hans and Yana welcoming Natalie personally, none of the guests at the banquet dared to underestimate her.

"Dad, this is Natalie, my savior," introduced Yana.

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Yana's father, Jason Weiss, was a little over fifty years old. His hair was greying, but he still looked dignified.

When he saw Natalie, he held her hand excitedly. “You’re a miracle doctor! Although we weren’t able to meet, I’ve always heard Yana mention you. You’re the benefactor of the entire Weiss family! Yana’s my only daughter. Were it not for you, I would have had to watch her die before me...”

Natalie said humbly, “Mr. Weiss, I’m only applying the knowledge I’ve learned. I’m not as impressive as you make me out to be.”

The more Jason looked at Natalie, who was average-looking yet so composed, the more he grew fond of her.

There were many youngsters out there who were very impetuous. They spent their time frivolously, lusting over fame and power. After achieving something small, they would brag about it excessively to others.

However, even though Natalie had cured an illness that had stumped countless doctors, she was still so humble. It was unimaginable to not like her.

“Who did you learn those skills from?” Jason asked curiously.

“My grandfather and my mother.”

“Where are they?”

Natalie remembered how they had already passed away, leaving her alone.

“They’ve... They’ve passed away,” she responded softly.

Jason realized he had just touched Natalie’s sore spot. At the same time, an idea popped into his head.

“Natalie, my wife and I only have one daughter, and that is Yana. We’re very grateful to you and we really like you. Hence, we’d like to ask you to become our goddaughter. I wonder if you’re interested. Although the Weiss family isn’t a powerful family in Dellmoor or Chanaea, we can promise that we’ll treat you and Yana equally.”

Smiling, Hans chimed in, “Natalie, if anything bad had happened to Yana, my life

would have been pointless. To be honest, my father wanted you to become his goddaughter too, but my father-in-law was a step faster. You can consider whether you’d like to be the goddaughter of the Weiss family or the Becker family. Yet, regardless of your choice, I’ll still treat you like my dear sister!”

Clenching her fists, Yana punched Hans’ chest.

“How dare you try to steal her away in front of my dad?”

“Haha!”

Everyone exchanged an amused look with each other and burst out laughing.

A warm and fuzzy feeling rose in Natalie’s heart when she heard that.

Although her real family was no longer around, she could sense that the Weiss family and the Becker family genuinely treasured her a lot.

Smiling gently, Natalie called out to Jason, "Godfather..."

Hearing that, Jason laughed heartily. "You calling me your godfather is the best present I've received at this birthday banquet!"

Soon, a few other guests approached them, wanting to express their birthday wishes to Jason.

As Hans and Yana needed to help him, they could not keep Natalie company.

Hence, she strolled around in the Weiss residence's garden aimlessly.

The Weiss residence was not as luxurious as the other mansions that she had seen. However, the garden was just like the Weiss family-simple and elegant. It was evident from every plant how much care and protection the owner had shown them.

Natalie could not help but whip out her phone and take a picture of the night scenery, failing to notice that someone was staring at her in jealousy from afar.

Jacyntha was gripping a wine glass with a hostile expression on her face.

It's that ugly woman again!

Recalling how Christopher no longer doted on her because of Natalie, she was filled with agony and hatred.

I've liked Chris for so long. My biggest wish is to marry him! Who does that hideous vixen think she is to compete with me for him? Since Chris is here tonight, I must not let her seduce him away. Instead, I want him to hate her guts!

Finishing the wine in one go, Jacyntha got to her feet to make preparations.

Chapter 297

It was a beautiful and starry night.

Natalie took a few photos of the dazzling night sky in fall with her phone. The gorgeous landscapes put her in a good mood.

"Excuse me."

Turning around, she was met by a young man dressed in a staff uniform. Clearly, he worked at the Weiss residence.

"May I know if you're Ms. Natalie Nichols?"

Narrowing her eyes, she nodded. "Yes, I am."

Upon confirming her identity, the staff uttered, "Ms. Natalie, Mr. Collins would like you to meet him at the rooftop. He has something to tell you."

"Mr. Collins?"

“Mr. Christopher Collins.”

“Did he mention why?” Natalie asked further.

“Um... Nope.”

Natalie grinned. “No worries, I’ll be there.”

Although the zephyr ruffled her hair and blew the hem of her skirt, she maintained her composure. Her placid appearance triggered a sense of guilt in the young man, who left after conveying the message.

She gazed at the sky and let out a sigh.

She thought that it would be nothing but tranquil when she decided not to have Samuel accompany her to the banquet organized by the Weiss family. It turned out things did not go as she had wished.

What’s so secretive that must be said on the rooftop instead of here? If it’s not something confidential, then it surely is a trap. It seems like there’s no escaping the inevitable.

Natalie took a deep breath, trying to suppress all irrational thoughts.

Meanwhile, the young man removed his staff uniform and reported himself to Jacyntha.

“Ms. Smith, I’ve carried out my duty and brought Natalie the message.”

“Did she suspect anything?” Jacyntha asked viciously.

“No. She agreed to the meeting at the rooftop.?”

“That wild b*tch!” Gritting her teeth, Jacyntha’s expression was full of malice and hatred. “There’s definitely something going on between her and Chris. Otherwise, why would she say yes instantly? Chris is mine! I’ll never let her snatch him away from me.”

“Ms. Smith, what if Mr. Collins finds out what you did...”

“What do you mean?” Jacyntha bellowed as she glared at the young staff. “I’ll only reveal to Chris how evil is that woman.”

The staff wanted to caution Jacyntha, but held back his words when he saw her being overwhelmed by jealousy and hit the ceiling.

Ms. Smith has always had a crush on Christopher Collins. She’s crazily obsessed with him, and there’s no turning back. Over the years, she has done many things to shoo away the women around him. He’s probably aware of her awful conduct, but he has chosen to let them slide. I guess this time won’t be an exception either.

The banquet hall was located on the sixth floor.

As Natalie was coming out of the elevator, she realized that the access door leading to the rooftop was unlocked. It was as if it had been opened in advance to welcome her arrival.

Slowly, she pushed open the slightly rusty door, ascended the steps, and landed herself on the rooftop.

Besides the antennas and a couple of lights, it was just the plain cement floor. There was nothing special to see on the sixth floor.

She then noticed a girl dressed in a yellow cocktail dress standing by the handrail, staring in her direction.

Natalie gave her a once-over. It suddenly dawned on her that she had met this young lady at Christopher's house.

It's Jacyntha!

Gradually, Natalie strode toward her and announced, "It's best I tell you these things in advance. I'm not interested in Chris."

All I ever wanted to do is to cut off ties with Christopher, that mad man!

"What makes you think that I'll believe you?" Jacyntha could not process anything Natalie said rationally. She had been washed over by extreme jealousy. "Chris let you occupy his mother's room, which he has denied everyone access, including me. No one else can enter the room except him!"