

Happiness 298-307

The Promise of Happiness

Chapter 298

Natalie was totally stunned when she heard that.

She assumed that Christopher just simply assigned a random room to her, considering how exhausted she was at that time.

She did not expect things to turn out this way, especially when that room had a special meaning to him.

Subconsciously, Natalie pursed her lips.

“Chris’ mother passed away when he was very young. In his heart, no one could ever replace her presence in his life, but he actually let you sleep in that room. And you have the cheek to claim that you’re not interested in Chris?” Jacyntha let out a sinister laugh as the cold breeze swept past her.

She brushed her hair away and scoffed, “You’re an average Jane without any strong family backgrounds. What do you have to fight against me? Do you really think that you can climb up the social ladder if Chris falls for a girl like you? Dream on! You’ll always be an unwanted lowlife.”

Although Natalie could empathize with Jacyntha, she found her last sentence uncalled for and simply pathetic.

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Well, no one was born noble... certainly not lowly and undignified? Don’t we all have the same features?

Jacyntha’s sense of superiority was attributed to the fact that she had never encountered any hardship in her life. As a result, she would always look down upon others.

“This is ridiculous,” Natalie blurted before leaving.

She could not be bothered to argue with the arrogant Jacyntha. If she wants to harp on this, I’ll let her be. After all, I have no feelings for Christopher.

Suddenly, Natalie heard two crisp sounds.

She turned her head and saw two bright red palm prints appearing on Jacyntha’s face.

“Are you insane, Jacyntha?”

“Why did you slap me, Ms. Natalie?” Panic-stricken, tears welled up in Jacyntha’s eyes.

Natalie stared in disbelief as Jacyntha turned the tables and put the blame on her.

She yelled, “What a lunatic! Is it worth it to do that for a man?”

“Ms. Natalie, I beg you, please... don’t hit me...”

Natalie was rendered speechless.

One can't wake a person who's pretending to be asleep.

She suspected Jacyntha had it all planned out. The latter had probably found a way to lure Christopher to the rooftop when she slapped herself in order to expose Natalie's wickedness.

"Was it less painful to slap yourself?" Natalie glared at the woman who was putting on her own show. She shared, "The positions of the palm would be completely different if you hit yourself as compared to being struck by others. Stop your nonsense now, will you? Perhaps it's more effective if you start a catfight. I am afraid Christopher will be able to call your bluff in no time."

Hearing her words, Jacyntha grew increasingly anxious.

She recalled the direction she had slapped herself in and realized that it was indeed unconvincing.

Yet, there was no turning back for her, considering that Christopher would show up any time soon.

What should I do? How can I pull this off?

Suddenly, something caught her eye.

If I push Natalie down, she'll either be dead or paralyzed. With that, I can claim that she missed a step and fell during our heated argument. There's no way anyone can verify my words.

She obviously did not think things through. Being caught in a tight spot, she could only move forward with an alternative plan.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Natalie." Jacyntha glanced at Natalie and muttered, "It's all my fault."

"Well, it's good that you know." Natalie said with a slightly relaxed expression, "I really... don't have those feelings for him regardless of how Christopher views me."

Right when Natalie was heaving a sigh of relief, Jacyntha grabbed her by the arm and exerted full force to fling her to the edge.

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Though Natalie was slow to realize Jacyntha's scheme, she quickly came to her senses.

She's not aiming for a cat fight, she's trying to murder me!

Swiftly, Natalie's swinging hands caught Jacyntha's elbow, and she tightened her grip in order to stop the latter from pursuing her evil intention.

Astounded, Jacyntha did not expect Natalie to be so strong.

At that moment, her mind went blank. Her only desire was to stop Natalie from seducing Christopher.

With that determination, she struggled to jerk her hand free from Natalie's grip.

The constant push and pull resulted in both the women becoming entangled. Soon, an untoward accident occurred.

Jacyntha tripped over her feet, and her entire body went tumbling down from the rooftop

“Ahhh...” Along with a shrilly yelp, she felt her body becoming lighter and lighter...

Sh*t, I'm going to die here!

Suddenly, Jacyntha felt a powerful force seizing her arm and hindering her from entering into a state of free fall.

She looked up and gasped in disbelief.

It was Natalie grasping her wrist.

She could not believe that Natalie would save her after all that she had done to her.

“Why... why do you want to save me?” she asked under her breath as she stared at the hand clasping tightly on her wrist.

“What do you mean why?”

Yes, I dislike her. Though she abhors me to a point that she wants to kill me, I can never bring myself to do the same to her. There are many ways to vent my hatred against her, but leaving

her to fall to her death isn't one of them.

At such a critical time, Natalie had no time to waste on Jacyntha. She spat, “What are you doing? Hurry up and hold on to me! Did you want to die this way?”

At that instant, Jacyntha finally snapped back into her senses.

Her will to stay alive had never been stronger.

With that determination, she stretched out the other arm and tried reaching Natalie's vigorously, but to no avail.

Natalie's body stiffened, and veins could be seen bulging out of her temples.

Darn it! When will Christopher arrive?

Even if she used up every ounce of her might, she obviously was not able to drag Jacyntha up.

Yet, she could not come clean with the latter about the situation. Otherwise, Jacyntha might give up trying before the last strand of hope was depleted.

Natalie felt that the blood on her hands had coagulated as terror gripped her.

Slowly, her arms which had been rubbing back and forth against the uneven cement floor started feeling numb.

As the clock ticked, every single second felt like an eternity.

It was an absolute agony as hopelessness crept up on her.

“Am ... going to die?” tears streaked Jacyntha's face as she asked in a quavering voice. “It's all... all... my fault. I'm... sorry...”

“Shut up!” Natalie managed to squeeze two words out of her throat to rebuke her.

After a long while, someone appeared at the rooftop, and it was none other than Christopher.

As soon as he arrived, he witnessed the scene where Jacyntha was about to fall off the building

In a flash, he dashed ahead and hugged Natalie from the back. Then, he leaned forward to grab Jacyntha’s arm and steadily pulled her up to safety.

When Jacyntha landed herself on the cement floor, she was totally exhausted and feeble.

Nonetheless, she threw herself straight into Christopher’s arms and wailed as loud as she could.

Seeing a trembling Jacyntha, Christopher stroked her back to console her.

Meanwhile, Natalie stared at her benumbed hands and then at the sobbing Jacyntha.

There’s probably nothing serious since she has the energy to cry out loudly. I shall leave this mess to Christopher

Without saying anything, Natalie turned and left.

She merely took a few steps before a man’s voice rang out from behind.

“Where are you going?”

Chapter 300

Knitting her brows, Natalie turned around to see Christopher.

She realized that he had already let go of the weeping Jacyntha and stood in front of her.

She looked at him, her eyes glistening. “I am heading home.”

“Home? Your arms are injured. Let me take you to the hospital.”

Christopher took a glance at her bloodstained lacy sleeves. Automatically, he approached her, wanting to hold her wrist. Natalie swiftly avoided him, leaving his hand hanging mid-air.

“You...”

“It’s just a minor wound. I don’t need you to take me to the hospital.” She covered up her injury and muttered, “I think it’s best you stay to take care of Ms. Smith. She almost fell off the building, and she’s still emotionally unstable.”

Christopher furrowed his brows and clenched his fists.

His grip was so tight that even his knuckles turned white and started cracking.

What an ingrate! I wanted to care for her wholeheartedly, yet she has the audacity to reject me? If it were anyone else, I would have thrown her into the sea to feed the sharks.

Anyhow, he could not ignore the fact that she was injured, regardless of how infuriated he was.

Christopher reprimanded her, "Natalie, don't you understand what I said?"

"Wasn't my reply crystal clear?" Natalie questioned him. "It's just a small matter. I can deal with it myself. Thank you."

Thereafter, she left without taking a glance at him.

Jacyntha was still slumped against the rooftop walls. The uncontrollable tears had completely ruined her makeup. She looked unkempt, disheveled, and pitiful at the same time.

Looming over her, Christopher yelled, "Jacyntha, if it weren't for her, you'd be a piece of dead meat by now."

Sobbing, Jacyntha's silence implied her admission.

"Henceforth, don't let me see you and anyone from the Smith family ever again," he articulated a crude warning without the slightest emotion,

"Chris!" Jacyntha lifted her crying face.

"I... I'm sorry... I know I've crossed the line this time. I can apologize to Ms. Natalie, and I promise not to do such a stupid thing again..." she pleaded.

"That's enough," he cut her off.

"You know how much she means to me, don't you? Then, you're well aware that she's my bottom line. If you plan to lay a finger on her, you'd better be prepared for all the consequences that will befall your family."

Although Jacyntha regretted her action deeply, Christopher swore not to give her a second chance.

On the other hand, Natalie finally felt the stinging pain in her arms after the pins and needles went away.

Luckily, her injury was not severe despite how awful the abrasions looked.

Yana was surprised to see the wounds on her arms, Curious, she asked, "What happened Natalie? How did you get hurt?"

Natalie did not explain to her in detail but briefly mentioned that she needed to leave the banquet early.

The understanding Yana did not pursue further, knowing that Natalie might have her reasons to keep it a secret. After giving her a few reminders, she sent her to the door

As soon as they arrived at the gate, Natalie heard two different honking sounds.

One from a Hummer, and the other was a Ferrari.

As a socialite, Yana could also recognize that both honks came from Christopher and Samuel respectively. She recalled having met them once or twice,

Wow, the two arch-rivals in the business world are both here for Natalie

- Massaging her temples, Natalie was rendered speechless.

Yikes, why do these two men show up at the gate at the same time?

“Natalie, they are..” Yana was interested to find out why.

“Yana, I know it looks rather complicated, but actually it’s not.”

After saying that, she strode toward the Hummer, opened its passenger door, and entered the car without any hesitation.

Chapter 301

“Samuel, have you been waiting for me this whole time?” Natalie asked.

“Yeah.” Samuel’s voice was as deep as usual.

A frown formed on his face when his gaze fell upon Natalie’s wounded arm. Although he didn’t ask her about it, he had displeasure written all over his face.

“I thought I’d be able to stay at the banquet till the end if I didn’t bring you along, but it doesn’t seem to make a difference!” Natalie exclaimed with a chuckle before he could say anything.

Little did she know, her smile and laughter only stabbed at Samuel’s heart like a knife.

There’s no way she got those wounds by herself. She’s just pretending to be fine by laughing it off.

Samuel exuded a cold yet elegant aura when he drove with one hand on the steering wheel.

His grip on it grew increasingly tight as he glanced at her from time to time.

Da*n... This guy is getting increasingly difficult to fool... He doesn’t limit my personal freedom, nor does he stop me from doing what I like. However, he really hates seeing me get hurt. I got a tiny chunk of my skin scraped off when I tried to save Jacyntha earlier. To make matters worse, I’m wearing a white lace dress today! While the wound itself isn’t serious, it does look very visually disturbing. If I tell Samuel it’s a minor injury, he might actually lock me up in bed for a month until it recovers!

Natalie let out a sigh at the thought of that. Eventually, she glanced at Samuel and said, “Samuel, my wound hurts.”

Samuel simply kept quiet.

Seeing as he wasn’t responding, Natalie repeated herself in a more serious tone, “It really hurts, Samuel. Please hurry up and take me home, okay? I want to get it treated...”

Despite her submissive attitude, all Samuel said was, “I’ll teach you a lesson when we get back.”

As Samuel floored the accelerator, his sharp eyes caught sight of a Ferrari in the rear-view mirror.

Although both cars were only a few feet apart, the light from the Ferrari’s high beam headlamps illuminated the entire Hummer.

The man in the Ferrari was still inside the vehicle, but the tension between the two could clearly be felt.

Samuel narrowed his eyes and asked, "What's your relationship with Christopher?"

Natalie didn't hate Christopher, but she didn't exactly like him either. Of course, she hadn't forgotten about the favor she owed him. She was simply waiting for the

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perfect opportunity to present itself so she could return the favor.

"He's just a friend that I owe a favor to."

"Do you like him?" Samuel pressed on.

Natalie replied without any hesitation, "No."

Samuel smiled and said after a brief pause, "Good, you can only like me for the rest of your life. You're not allowed to even admire other men. got it?"

His eyes were filled with an incredibly strong sense of possessiveness.

"What about you, then? Are you able to do the same for me? Can you also promise me not to admire other women?" Natalie asked.

Samuel stared deeply at her as he replied, "Yes, I can."

The two of them locked eyes, and Natalie found her heart racing when she looked at his devilishly handsome face up close.

Just like that, they sped off into the distance while Christopher watched with his fists tightly clenched.

He had tried investigating Natalie before, but it was extremely difficult to get any information on her.

Most of her files were protected with many layers of security, and people had even tried to stop him halfway through his investigation.

Even so, he didn't expect her to be involved with Samuel at all.

"Huh..." Christopher let out a wry chuckle.

Oh, Natalie... You gave me the hope to keep living and the urge to love someone. You got me drawn to 1.2 bright light of yours, so how could you make me give up on you?

Chapter 302

Meanwhile, Kenneth brought Yara over to the Weiss residence shortly after Samuel and Natalie left.

He was dressed in a black suit and looked rather energetic despite having a head full of gray hair. Yara too looked elegant in her light blue evening gown and makeup.

Although Kenneth was no longer the head of the family, he had made quite a name for himself in Dellmoor back in his day.

He received a warm welcome from Jason, his wife, his daughter, and his son-in-law the moment he arrived.

“Happy birthday, Jason!”

The Weiss family had always kept a low profile despite being on good terms with the Bowers family, and Jason’s father was a good friend of Kenneth’s.

“Thank you, Mr. Bowers!” Jason said with a smile. He was really happy that Kenneth had personally dropped by to wish him a happy birthday.

Kenneth then had Yara hand over the present to Yana.

Yana’s eyes met hers when she received the present, and she froze as she noticed how much Yara’s eyes resembled Natalie’s.

The look in her eyes is completely different, but the shape of it is frighteningly similar! “Is something the matter, Ms. Weiss?” Yara asked when she saw the shocked look on her face.

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“No, it’s nothing.” Yana replied indifferently.

Since Yana had noticed the resemblance, so there was no way Hans would’ve missed it.

Being the former CEO of Crown Entertainment, Hans had heard of Yara before.

He didn’t really pay much attention to her at the time, but seeing Natalie made him realize their resemblance was more than just a coincidence.

As Jason and his wife had only met Natalie once, they didn’t think about it that way.

“Is she the granddaughter-in-law you’ve been talking so much about? You said she’s kind and very skilled in medicine.”

A smile spread across Yara’s face when she heard him mention “granddaughter-in-law.”

Kenneth nodded and asked, “How is Yana’s heart condition? Is it getting any better? How about I have Yara give her a checkup? Maybe she can help improve her overall health.”

Yara went pale instantly upon hearing that.

I’ve been forcing myself to cram as much medical knowledge as possible, but there’s just way too much to learn. I have very basic medical knowledge, and Kenneth’s disease is a chronic one, but I’ve been able to keep up my pretense by consulting various doctors for remedies. However, I know nothing about Yana’s condition, so how am I supposed to treat her? What if Kenneth finds out that I don’t know medicine? What will I do then?

Yara’s heart was racing as she desperately tried to think of a way to handle the situation.

Both Yana and Hans noticed the nervousness in Yara’s eyes and understood what was going on. Yara can’t even act well in her films, so how could she possibly know anything about medicine?

“What’s wrong, Yara?” Kenneth asked impatiently when he saw no response from her.

Hans and Yana deliberately kept quiet as they wanted to see Yara embarrass herself.

Right as she was struggling to find the right words, Jason interrupted, “No need to trouble her, Mr. Bowers. Yana’s disease has already been treated, so there’s no need to worry about it anymore!”

Yara felt as if a huge load had been lifted off her chest when she heard that.

Kenneth frowned and asked curiously, “Her heart condition is congenital, right? Jason, where did you find that doctor who managed to treat her?”

Chapter 303

The thought of his daughter being cured of her disease put a smile on Jason’s face.

“She’s a very brilliant doctor in her early twenties, which is incredibly impressive for someone of her age. I have just taken her in as my goddaughter today. Unfortunately, she left earlier because she had something to take care of. Otherwise, you would’ve been able to meet her in person. You could even have your future granddaughter-in-law compare medical skills with her!”

He treated Natalie as a member of his family and felt really proud whenever he talked about her.

It didn’t bother Kenneth that he wasn’t able to see that so-called brilliant doctor during his visit.

After all, he didn’t believe any doctor could be more brilliant than his precious granddaughter-in law.

“That’s fine, we can always meet some other time. I’m just glad Yana’s all better now.”

“Yeah, you’re right.”

Jason and his wife then personally escorted Kenneth to the VIP lounge upstairs, leaving the young ones in the hall.

Yara was still standing rooted to the spot. She had never felt more relieved her entire life.

“Is this place a bit too warm for you, Ms. Nichols?” Yana asked while handing her a glass of champagne,

“No, not at all!” Yara replied with a smile as she took the glass over.

“Are you sure? You seem to be sweating a lot, though.” Yana chuckled while staring deeply at her.

Although Yara’s eyes looked extremely similar to Natalie’s, Yana still didn’t like her one bit.

Naturally, Yara noticed the hostility in Yana’s expression as well.

Unsure of why she was being so hostile toward her, Yara could only reply with a forced smile, “Oh, my... I didn’t realize that at all until you mentioned it, Ms. Weiss!”

Almost everyone in the upper classes of society knew how to put up an act, and it was especially common among women.

Yana wasn’t surprised by Yara’s response at all.

She hated women who pretended to be obedient and polite on the outside but were actually greedy and scheming on the inside.

Not wanting to waste any more of her time around someone she disliked, Yana said she was tired and left with Hans.

Yara's smile vanished as she watched Yana disappear from sight.

What the f*ck? Who do the Weisses think they are? I bet Yana won't even dare disrespect me once I marry into the Bowers family! Hang in there, Yara! You'll achieve your goal for sure!

She thought to herself while gritting her teeth in anger.

Meanwhile, Samuel had chosen to take Natalie to a presidential suite in the Imperial Hotel as he figured the kids were already asleep at the Bowers residence.

"Put this on. I'll bandage your arm afterward," Samuel said while handing her a nightgown that he retrieved from the closet.

"Okay."

Noticing that he was still standing there, Natalie frowned as she added, "I'm going to get changed now."

She was hinting at Samuel to at least look away, but he simply walked up to her and grabbed her by the wrist as he said, "Go on, then. Get changed."

"Samuel, could you at least..."

Samuel cut her off, "The wounded are in no position to make demands. Don't worry, though. I'm not going to take advantage of an injured person."

He had seen her body before, but she was either drunk or unconscious from her injuries on the times that it happened.

Getting changed in front of Samuel while being completely awake and alert felt incredibly embarrassing for Natalie. Her heart was pounding like crazy, and her face was burning bright red.

"Take it off now."

"I-I think I'll go change in the bathroom."

Samuel couldn't help but let out a helpless sigh when he saw that she had gotten the wrong idea.

"The blood from your arm has stained the dress. If you don't let me help you get changed, you'll risk tearing the wound open in the process."

Chapter 304

Natalie blushed even harder when she realized she had misunderstood Samuel's intentions.

Neither of them said another word after that. The sexual tension in the room gradually increased as he gently unzipped her gown from behind, revealing her smooth and slender back.

Samuel swallowed hard and tried really hard to stay focused.

Had it not been for the fact that her arm was injured, he probably would've lost control over himself by then.

Natalie couldn't see his facial expression as she had her back turned toward him, but she could hear him breathing heavily.

The feeling of his warm fingers on her skin gave her goosebumps all over.

Samuel was especially gentle in his approach when he helped get her arms out of the sleeves.

At that moment, Natalie felt as if she was his most precious treasure.

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It took three long minutes just to get the dress off her, and they were both sweating profusely on their foreheads.

Natalie was sweating from the pain she felt when the dress brushed against her wound while being removed.

Samuel, on the other hand, was sweating from holding his sexual urges back with all his might.

"Put the nightgown on," Samuel said in a deep voice while holding a hand over his eyes.

"Okay."

Natalie felt a warm sensation in her heart when she saw that.

Samuel was usually like a beast in bed, so it was unbelievable that he became such a gentleman for fear of hurting her.

"I'm done," Natalie said after she put the nightgown on.

Samuel then moved his hand away from his eyes and rolled up her sleeve to examine the wound.

"How did you get this wound?" he asked coldly.

Natalie skipped the part about Jacyntha's attempt to kill her and got straight to the point.

"Someone nearly fell off the building, so I helped save her."

"Was that person worth saving?"

Natalie pursed her lips. "I don't think that's a factor to consider. I just hate those who don't try to save others, and I don't want to end up becoming the kind of person that I hate..."

Samuel simply held on to her hand and maintained that cold look in his eyes.

"Well, I've already gotten used to getting injured, so—"

Samuel interrupted her, "You may be used to it, but I'm not. Looks like I'll have to keep you within my sight at all times. Otherwise, you won't understand the pain I feel when I see you get hurt."

Unsure of how to deal with his sweetness, Natalie simply bit down on her lip in response.

Samuel then had someone deliver a first aid kit to their room.

Unable to trust anyone treating her wound, Samuel rolled up her sleeve and applied the ointment himself.

He was so gentle that Natalie didn't feel any pain during the process at all. In fact, she was so tired that she began dozing off halfway through.

After treating the wound, Samuel carefully held her in his arms as he lay down next to her.

Thanks to the warmth of his embrace and the sense of security he provided, Natalie soon drifted off into a deep sleep.

Samuel waited until she was fast asleep before letting go of her. He then went to the hotel balcony and gave Justin a call.

Having been woken up so suddenly, Justin's mind was still in a daze when he answered the phone.

"W-What's the matter, Samuel? Why are you calling me in the middle of the night? Did something happen?" he asked in panic and confusion.

"It's about the development of the vein mine. Has the Collins family made their move yet?"

"Don't worry. I have my eye on them. They haven't done anything yet. Samuel, did you really call me at this hour just to check on the development progress?"

"Yes."

Samuel then hung up the phone and began puffing away on a cigarette.

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While I do believe that Natalie doesn't have feelings for Christopher, it's possible that he has ulterior motives for approaching her. I don't mind competing with Christopher for the development right of the vein mine, but if he dares to harm Natalie... I'll make sure he dies a horrible death!

Chapter 305

When Samuel woke up from his sleep that night, he saw Natalie was leaning against his chest.

Feeling her breath on his chest and seeing her thick eyelashes flutter gave him immense pleasure.

e day, Natalie now looked like a fluffy

Unless her usual cold and stubborn behavior during t kitten.

Her warm and wet breath continued to brush against Samuel's chest. Earlier, he did not feel the sensation during his sleep, but he was now aroused.

Men could turn into dangerous predators early in the morning.

How could he resist the beauty, especially when she was lying right on top of his body?

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After taking a glance at Natalie, Samuel gave her forehead a gentle peck.

He had repeatedly kissed her lips but still was not satisfied. He wanted to explore deeper into her mouth.

The constant intrusion had woken Natalie up.

A corner of Samuel's mouth quirked up when the woman started opening her sleepy eyes. When her mouth began to open a little, he took advantage of it and gave her another deep kiss.

Natalie wanted to escape, but the man pinned her down with his chest.

He continued sticking his tongue into her mouth. It was intrusive, but at the same time, he did it gently. It was as if he wanted he wanted to fill her every cell with his breath.

After a long passionate kiss, Natalie's cheeks turned red. It could either be due to a lack of oxygen or merely because she was shy.

She said, "Can you please control yourself?"

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"I'll try," Samuel smirked. "But it's gonna be difficult because you keep seducing me."

"Samuel, there's something I want to ask you."

"If... I mean if I don't look the same anymore in the future, what would you do?" Natalie turned around and gazed into his eyes.

Samuel narrowed his eyes. "So..."

When Natalie was about to test the waters with another similar question, her phone rang. "Let me take this call first."

"Sure."

After answering the call, Natalie heard Effie's voice.

"A few workers found a few dead bodies at the site. Brandon and I don't know what to do with them. They must have been buried there for some time."

"Got it. I'll be back to the Major Crimes Unit in an hour."

"Okay."

When Natalie was about to end the call, the man behind her expressed his dismay. "You're not going anywhere. You're staying in bed today."

Effie overheard Samuel's voice. "Did I call you at the wrong time? Why do I hear a man's voice? Did he say he wants you to stay in bed?"

Effie could not help but feel embarrassed, as she allowed her imagination to run wild.

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Natalie turned around and glared at Samuel before making up a story. "It's from the radio. I'm listening to the radio drama right now."

"Is that what they present on the radio these days? Wow."

Effie's remark had rendered Natalie speechless.

To prevent Samuel from causing more misunderstanding, Natalie immediately hung up on Effie after assuring her that she would return to the Major Crimes Unit on time.

Natalie then raised her brows and stared at Samuel. "Do you not know I was on the phone just now?"

"I knew." Samuel gazed into her eyes. "Have you forgotten about the injury on your arm? Don't you feel the pain?"

Instead of answering, Natalie threw back the question at him. "What if you're in my shoe?"

"What?"

"What if you've sustained an injury on your arm, but Centurion Corporation needs you urgently. Would you go?" Natalie asked with a smile.

Samuel kept mum and looked at her.

Natalie knew he was worried about her. She stepped forward and gave him a kiss to comfort him.

"Relax. I'm not a kid anymore. I'll take good care of myself."

Samuel swallowed the fluid lodged in his throat and reciprocated with a deeper kiss.

Chapter 306

Samuel drove his Hummer and sent Natalie to Major Crimes Unit.

They did not talk to each other throughout the journey.

Samuel allowed Natalie to go to work, but that did not mean he fully agreed with what she was doing.

Never in his life had he met a woman like Natalie. She was calm, mischievous, smart, determined, and an excellent strategist. All these qualities could put any average Joe to shame.

When all the socialites were immersing in the joy of spending their family's wealth, Natalie had trained herself to be independent and invincible.

Every time Samuel thought how perfect this woman was, his heart would skip a beat. But at the same time, he was constantly worried about her.

When they arrived at the Major Crimes Unit, Samuel leaned forward to unbuckle Natalie's safety belt.

They were so close to each other that they could feel each other's breath. Natalie could not help but started breathing more heavily, "You.."

"I don't expect you to rely on me, Nat, but I'll always be there for you, if you need a shoulder to cry on," Samuel looked into her eyes and said.

Natalie's heart started racing upon hearing Samuel's deep and magnetic voice.

He's so good with his words!

Natalie responded with a grin. "I know."

Even after she had left the car, she could not stop smiling.

She used to think that she was not capable of understanding what love meant, but this man seemed to have gradually melted her stone-cold heart. How could she not fall for him?

Should I just bite my lips and take the plunge?

Meanwhile, Yara was accompanying Kenneth in the garden of his residence.

It was a sophisticated garden that had a stream and a bridge. There was even a manmade hill and a courtyard in that plot of land. Though the fall season had arrived, the garden still looked lush and green, thanks to the daily maintenance by the professional gardener.

Ever since her scandal broke, Yara had stopped performing and was now spending days accompanying Kenneth.

Yara was thrilled when she first arrived. She tried to be as obedient and understanding as possible, as she wanted to leave a good impression on Kenneth.

That was why she forced herself to play all kinds of sports and board games with him.

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But as time went by, Yara began to feel she was trapped in this large but boring cage.

Besides staying by Kenneth's side all the time, she had to act as if she was enjoying every moment of it.

But what troubled her the most was, she did not get to meet Samuel at all.

She began to question her decision. Why am I here wasting my time with this old man?

"Yara, let's go and watch opera after this, okay?"

Yara did not pay attention to what Kenneth said, as she was deep in thought.

She only responded to the elderly man when he repeated it. "Okay, Grandpa."

"What were you thinking just now?" Kenneth narrowed his eyes and asked.

"Grandpa, I'm thinking of Franklin and Sophia..." Yara lowered her head to hide her reddened eyes. "I had not been there for them ever since they were born. I guess that's why they dislike me."

She continued, "I don't expect Samuel to marry me, but Franklin and Sophia are my kids. I couldn't help but feel upset about it."

Kenneth responded with a sigh upon seeing tears welling up in Yara's eyes.

"You can't just feel sorry for yourself and do nothing. Pay more attention to the kids then."

"Yes, Grandpa."

"Come, let's go."

"Where are we going?"

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Kenneth answered in a deep voice, "Forget about the show. Let's go and fetch the kids from school."

Yara froze for a moment. But I just only want to meet Samuel, not that evil twins!

But since Kenneth had made up his mind, she could only play along. With a grin, she said, "Great."

The children walked out of the pre-school when their class ended.

The moment the children immediately recognized Yara, who stood next to Kenneth, their expression turned grim.

What is this woman doing here?

Chapter 307

Xavian and Clayton exchanged glances for a bit.

No doubt the woman looked exactly like their mother, but somehow, they just did not like her.

"What is she doing here?" Clayton knitted his brows and asked.

"Oh no, it's that disgusting woman again." Franklin expressed his dismay,

"You know her?" Clayton and Xavian gave Franklin a surprised look.

Sophia gently pulled a corner of Franklin's shirt and frowned. She looked at him with her sparkly eyes and begged him not to tell the truth.

Don't say it!

In fact, Franklin did not want Clayton and Xavian to know that she was his mother too.

It was too embarrassing for him to admit his relationship with that woman in front of Clayton and Xavian.

"Yes." Franklin felt annoyed. "This woman is crazy. She kept thinking of marrying our daddy. She must have come to look for me and Sophia!"

“How about the grandpa beside her?”

“He’s our Great-grandpa...” Feeling frustrated, Franklin scratched his head and said, “We have to say goodbye now. We can’t run away from her since Great-grandpa is here.”

Clayton and Xavian knew how annoyed Franklin and Sophia were, but they had no choice but to bid them goodbye.

Sophia sheepishly asked Franklin, “What are we gonna do?”

Franklin pouted and grabbed her hand. “I’m here, so don’t worry. She can’t bully you, and I’ll not allow her to become our mommy!”

Upon hearing that, Sophia nodded steadily.

Yara and Kenneth then walked over.

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Upon seeing Kenneth from a stone’s throw away, the two little ones greeted, “Hello, Great grandpa.”

But they totally ignored Yara.

Yara tried to hide her embarrassment by squatting down to talk to them, “I haven’t visited you for a long time, and I’m so sorry about it. That’s why I’m here to pick you up from school!”

Franklin and Sophia continued to give her the cold shoulder.

Upon seeing their reaction, Yara gritted her teeth. These bast*rds will never respect me. They’re not my kids, after all. Thank God, I have Old Mr. Bowers’ backing. Let’s see if I could teach these two little monsters a lesson!

“I know I haven’t been a responsible mother.” Tears sparkled in her eyes while she was making this remark.

Franklin and Sophia could not help but clench their fists.

She’s putting up a show again!

Franklin and Sophia continued to remain silent. A line started forming between Kenneth’s brows, and he started raising his voice. “She’s your mother, and you two should call her Mommy.”

“No, she’s not!” Franklin refused to give in. “She’s not even married to Daddy. We’ll only call the woman whom Daddy would marry in the future Mommy!”

Sophia nodded in agreement. “I agree with Franklin!”

The frown on Kenneth’s forehead deepened.

“Listen carefully. She’s your biological mother. Your Daddy will eventually marry her,” Kenneth said in a stern voice.

“No way!”

“No way!”

Franklin and Sophia responded in unison.

“Our Daddy has good taste!”

“Yes!”

Yara wished she could tear their mouths apart. She could not stand their attitude anymore.

But she had to suppress her anger. To secure her position in the Bowers family, she had to use the twins to her advantage.

Instead of yelling at the children, Yara lowered her head, and tears started rolling down from the corners of her eyes.

“You two are coming back with us, and I want you to have dinner with your mommy!” Kenneth got a little agitated. “Every Bowers must respect the elders in the family!”