

Happiness 591-600

The Promise of Happiness

### **Chapter 591 Exploiting Natalie**

Meanwhile, a man wearing a silver mask was stroking a blue-eyed Persian cat on his lap inside the manor.

Curled into a ball of fur, the cat lay quietly while the man ran his fingers over its head.

“King, Yara’s plan has failed. She could have shot Natalie dead, but her ego got the best of her. Just as you expected, Natalie is a difficult one to deal with. She seemed to have figured out that Melissa had taken YF-12, so she started to look into us. On top of that, Samuel, who has always been neutral, is helping Natalie with her investigation,” reported Gale personally after rushing back from Dellmoor on a plane.

Gale’s face immediately turned grim when he remembered whose fault it was that got them into that predicament. Yara just had to get videos of Natalie with other men. If it weren’t for her, we wouldn’t be in this situation!

After listening to Gale, the man suddenly got on his feet.

When the Persian cat tried to jump off of him, he swiftly grabbed hold of it by the skin of its neck.

In pain, the cat frantically swiped its paws around, struggling to break free.

“If Yara and Natalie continue to go at each other like that, I’m sure Natalie will emerge victorious in the end,” stated the man with a smirk. “Natalie is no ordinary woman, so I don’t think we should treat her the way we treated Arnold. That would be a waste of talent because I know she has a lot of potentials. Instead of killing her off, we should exploit her.”

Even after listening to that, Gale seemed somewhat unconvinced. “I hear what you’re saying, King, but that doesn’t mean she’ll—”

“You’ve never been able to hold Loot, have you?”

“No,” replied Gale while shaking his head before King threw Loot, the Persian cat, in his way.

The white cat was trembling in fear because, for a while, it had trouble breathing.

Afraid that he might hurt King’s precious pet, Gale held on to the creature carefully.

Naturally, Loot was as obedient as it could be in the man’s tender embrace after it almost suffocated to death.

To Gale’s surprise, he was even able to pet the cat on the head. “How did you—”

“Don’t you see? How you manipulate someone is similar to how you do it to a cat. When people experience true desperation, you’ll be able to mold them like clay. Little by little, I’ll change Natalie to be exactly the person I want, and I don’t need a pawn like Yara to achieve that. Someday, I’ll get Natalie to carry out my will and cement my power in Loang,” explained King with a devious smile.

It was only then that Gale realized the man’s true intention.

After the explanation, Natalie and Ross started diving into their research and worked continuously for five days.

On the day of Jason’s birthday celebration, Natalie finally left the laboratory and changed into a light purple evening dress before heading to the garden party.

Natalie had asked Samuel to be her plus one, but the man had to attend an important meeting, so she ended up going alone.

As soon as Natalie reached the entrance to the garden, she bumped into the heavily pregnant Yana.

“Hey, Natalie!” greeted Yana, waving her hand.

“Yana! Hans!”

After hurrying over to Yana, Natalie questioned the woman’s husband, “Do you have any idea how cold it is outside right now? Why did you let Yana wait at the gate?”

“I tried to stop her, but she insisted on waiting for you here,” explained Hans helplessly.

### **Chapter 592 Incredibly Beautiful**

Natalie shook her head at the pregnant woman. “Yana, you’re with a child now! You have to take better care of yourself. Promise me that you won’t do this again. Please?”

“Fine. I promise. Now that you’re finally here, we can all go inside,” responded Yana with a bright smile.

Then, the three passed through the garden and entered the banquet hall at the end.

Even though the Weisses were well-to-do, they rarely held extravagant parties.

However, since it was Jason’s fiftieth birthday, they decided to make an exception.

Besides throwing a lavish banquet, the Weisses invited various industrial leaders in Dellmoor and close friends to join their celebration.

Yana quickly brought Natalie over to Jason when she saw the man in the hall.

“Well, I’ll be damned! Look who it is, Hannah! Our beautiful Natalie has finally arrived!” exclaimed Jason to his wife.

Although the only daughter the couple had was Yana, they treated Natalie like she was another child of theirs.

“Godfather! Godmother! I’m so happy to see you!” Seeing how glad the two were to see her, Natalie felt warm and fuzzy on the inside.

“Not as happy as we are,” responded Jason, smiling from ear to ear.

“Happy Birthday, Godfather. I wish you all the happiness in the world! May you live long and prosper!” With that, Natalie handed her godfather a gift she had specially prepared for him. “Yana told me you’re a casual drinker, so I got you this exquisite snifter glass. It should be perfect for your brandy!”

“Natalie, you shouldn’t have.”

After unwrapping his present, Jason took a well-crafted glass out of the box and held it up to the chandelier.

With elegant diamond cuts, the glassware shone like a precious gem refracting the radiance of the sizeable hanging light.

“What brilliant workmanship! To tell you the truth, I already have a large collection of wine glasses, but none can compare to this!” praised Jason excitedly.

Even Hannah nodded in agreement. “Natalie must’ve spent a fortune on this! Hubby, do you realize how lucky we are to have such a wonderful goddaughter?”

“Do I? I knew she was a darling the first time I laid eyes on her!” exclaimed Jason before laughing out heartily.

Natalie, too, was full of smiles when she saw how pleased her godfather was. I’m glad that Godfather seems to love it. Spending time and money on finding the perfect gift for him was well worth it!

“Sigh, ever since you two have accepted Natalie as your goddaughter, I feel like I’ve lost my place in the family,” stated Yana jokingly. “If it were a competition, Natalie’s gift would have won. Hands down.”

“Somebody’s jealous, huh? You two are both apples in our eyes. Don’t you ever forget that,” reminded Jason before laughing again. “Tonight, I’m going to tell all my guests how important Natalie is to our family.”

While Natalie did not care much about her social status, Hannah, Hans, and Yana agreed with Jason because they thought it would be a good idea for others to know how much Natalie meant to them.

Everyone at the scene shifted their attention to Jason when he went up to the stage along with Natalie.

All his guests knew who he was but not the young woman standing beside him.

Even though Natalie had freckles on her face, her eyes were so mesmerizing that everyone immediately disregarded her dermatological flaw.

Somehow, Natalie was exuding an aura of elegance under the spotlight.

Her eyes were the only exceptional facial feature she had, yet everyone in attendance still could not help but find her extremely attractive.

### **Chapter 593 Are You Not Cold**

After clearing his throat, Jason voiced, “Thank you all for joining my birthday celebration. I would like to take this opportunity to introduce my goddaughter, Natalie. She’s the kindest and sweetest girl we’ve

ever met, and she's dear to our hearts. Even though she may not be related to us by blood, she's undoubtedly our family."

As soon as Jason was done talking, his guests showered him and his family with applause.

"I can tell that the Weisses adore this young woman."

"Jason is a highly-respected man. This young woman should consider herself extremely lucky to be the man's goddaughter."

"Why does she look so familiar, though? I feel like I've seen her somewhere before."

"Oh, I know! She's the chairperson of Dream Corporation!"

"You mean she's the young woman who founded Dream Pharmaceutical? She's incredible! I think the Weisses are the lucky ones if you ask me."

Meanwhile, Rowan, the chairperson of Jackson Corporation, raised an eyebrow curiously somewhere in the crowd. "I wonder who will be the one to marry her. By doing that, not only can they get on the Weisses' good side, but they'll also be in control of Dream Corporation!"

Then, the man turned to scowl at Martin. "Instead of wasting your time on women who contribute nothing to your future, you should be courting someone like her. If you can marry her, I promise you that you'll never have to work another day in your life!"

Rowan had six children with several women, but they were all daughters, except for Martin.

The Jackson family had doted on Martin since he was a child. Although he was terrible at his studies, his family paid a fortune to forge his credentials.

Still, Martin had no intention of bettering himself. Even after graduating, all he could think about at work was mingling with his female coworkers.

It even got to a point where the women at the workplace fought over him. The scuffle eventually ended in blood and resentment.

In spite of that, Rowan insisted that Martin would be the only heir to his fortune, for Martin was the only son he had.

Although his daughters were far more dependable than Martin, Rowan still refused to groom them.

Martin narrowed his eyes at Natalie after taking a gulp of his beer. "Are you serious, Dad? I'll never have to work another day in my life?"

"Of course! I don't care how many women you sleep with, but when it comes to marriage, she's the kind you should go for."

Martin licked his upper lip and smiled deviously. "You'll have to excuse me for a while, Dad."

"This is the Weisses', so you better behave yourself!" reminded Rowan sternly.

"I know what I'm doing. Don't worry." After putting down his beer bottle, Martin left his father's sight.

Jason brought nothing if not attention to Natalie when he made the introduction. Everybody wanted to get close to her so that they could establish a business relationship with Dream Corporation.

Surrounded by people she did not care about, Natalie quickly reached the limit of her patience after just a while.

Yana and Hans could immediately tell what was going on with Natalie, so they hurried over to her. "You must be tired. What don't you let Hans and me handle the crowd while you go for some air?"

"Thank you, Yana." With that, Natalie quickly turned around and walked out of the banquet hall.

A few tried to follow her, but Yana and Hans managed to stop them.

Standing in the garden and surrounded by nothing but plants, Natalie could finally breathe easy. It's so much better out here. As expected, partying is not my thing.

Just when Natalie was stretching to relax, she heard a man's voice. "It's a little cold out here. Don't you think so?"

### **Chapter 594 You Are Not Worthy**

Natalie frowned. Before she could reply, a thick coat was draped over her shoulders all of a sudden. When she turned around, she gazed into the stranger's eyes, which twinkled with a hint of amusement.

"Silly girl... Why did you forget to wear more clothes in such cold weather? If you catch a cold, I'll be sad," Martin said gently in a deep voice.

Natalie narrowed her eyes. Staring at the man, who appeared out of nowhere and was saying such cheesy things, she felt disgusted.

What is this man doing? Does he think that he's filming a dumb romcom with me?

"Who are you?" Natalie frowned, her voice filled with wariness.

"You don't know me, but I know you. Natalie's a very nice name. Saying it out loud gives me such a heartwarming feeling..."

Natalie ran out of patience listening to him. She demanded in annoyance, "Who are you?"

Not expecting his sweet nothings to be interrupted by Natalie, Martin was stunned. However, he quickly returned to his senses. "My name is Martin Jackson, the CEO of the Jackson Corporation. At the same time, I'm your... admirer."

Martin deliberately emphasized the word 'admirer'.

Natalie was rendered speechless.

Without showing him any courtesy, she threw the coat that he had draped over her on the floor and shot him a cold glare.

"Save your tricks for other girls, you playboy." A mocking smirk played on Natalie's lips. "Don't say such disgusting words in front of me. Don't you have anything else better to do?"

When Natalie left, she did not spare him a single glance.

She stepped on his coat with her heels, looking decisive and suave.

She had heard of the Jackson Corporation before, but not Martin.

Since she had been liked by such a loyal man, she would not even bother to even look in the direction of a horny playboy like Martin.

Staring at Natalie's back, Martin thought that her coldness not just made her seem untouchable, but also showed her clear contempt for him.

Martin had never failed in getting a girl he wanted. Now that he was being looked down on by Natalie, fury raged within him.

"So she's looking down on me, huh?"

Martin's pride had been trampled all over by her. Gritting his teeth, he snapped, "Natalie, I want to see how different you are from other women after you're lying underneath me, stripped naked!"

Natalie returned to the hall, completely unbothered by this incident.

Now that the Dream Corporation was growing rapidly, random troublemakers would naturally appear. A useless man like Martin was not worthy enough to occupy her mind.

After Natalie returned, Jason started making a wish in front of the candle and cutting the cake up.

Natalie received a slice of cake as well and started eating it.

After that, she wanted some drinks.

"Yana, Hans, I'll go and grab a glass of alcohol."

"Okay!"

She walked to the waiter. Just when she was about to take a glass of champagne from his tray, someone shoved her from behind.

Losing her balance, she flipped the waiter's tray. The champagne splashed all over her body, especially her chest.

If the fabric of her gown was wet, it was easy for her to flash herself.

"Are you okay?" The waiter in front of Natalie passed her a towel, helping her cover her chest that was being vaguely exposed.

"I'm sorry... I'm so sorry... I didn't do it on purpose..." A waitress had bumped into Natalie. Blushing, she kept apologizing, "This isn't convenient for you. I think I should bring you to the guests' lounge so you can change your clothes!"

Natalie grabbed the towel and nodded. "Okay!"

When the waitress turned around, she heaved a sigh of relief secretly.

Not suspecting anything, Natalie followed the waitress out of the hall and into an area behind it.

The waitress brought her to a lounge.

She found a set of clean clothes and passed a towel to Natalie. With an apologetic look, she said, "Please change your clothes here. I'll leave first."

Before the waitress closed the door, she glanced at the pair of feet underneath the divider. A meaningful glint appeared in her eyes as she slowly shut the door.

### **Chapter 595 His Balls Hurt**

When the waitress left the lounge and saw that there was no one outside, she whipped out a key from her pocket and locked the door from the outside.

Meanwhile, Natalie was using the towel to wipe the champagne stains off her body.

She stretched her arms to the back, wanting to pull the zip of her dress down. However, the zip seemed to be entangled with her hair—she could not zip it down no matter what.

Hence, Natalie walked to the mirror, wanting to unzip her dress in front of it.

However, she had just unzipped a small portion when a man walked out from the screen. He went toward her and said softly, "Natalie, your dress is wet. Do you want me to take it off for you?"

Natalie's eyes widened as she spun around and glared at Martin.

"Why are you here?" demanded Natalie frostily.

"If I'm here, it means that we are fated." Martin crossed his hands behind his back and winked at her. "Since you can't unzip your dress and it's only both of us here, why don't I help you out?"

Martin was extremely arrogant and thought that what happened in the garden was merely an accident. There was no woman in the world who could resist his charm.

As long as he took off her clothes and lead her to the bed...

No matter how high and mighty Natalie was, he had a way to make her fall into his arms willingly.

"It's you!"

When Natalie met Martin's gaze, she suddenly realized that this was all part of his trap. He made her spill the drinks and instructed the waitress to bring her to the room, where he had already been hiding behind the screen.

This was the simplest, yet most effective way of tricking her there.

Martin walked closer to her. "Natalie, don't resist me like that. Don't worry, I'll make you very comfortable."

Natalie zipped up her dress again. Narrowing her eyes, she warned, "Stay away from me! Don't touch me with your dirty hands!"

“Dirty? How am I dirty?” As if he had just heard a ridiculous joke, he frowned and said, “You haven’t tried it before, so how would you know that it’ll be uncomfortable with me? I promise that I’ll make you feel like you’re in ecstasy in bed. I’ll let you experience the joys of being a woman!”

A mocking smirk played on Natalie’s lips.

She could not be bothered to waste any time talking to this horny playboy.

Not sparing Martin another glance, Natalie grabbed the towel. Yet, when she was about to leave the lounge, she realized that the door had been locked from the outside.

“Natalie, you’ll never escape my grasp.” As if he was an eagle who had caught his prey, he walked toward Natalie and laughed. “There’s only the two of us here. If you yell, you’ll only attract everyone here.”

“Then what?” Natalie turned around and glanced at Martin.

“Mr. Weiss just officially announced that you’re his goddaughter. Anyway, since there are just two of us in the room, and you look so sexy... How can I not have some obscene thoughts? By then, you’ll have no choice but to marry me to preserve your reputation.”

Martin continued triumphantly, “No matter what, you’ll be mine, Natalie!”

When Natalie heard what Martin said, she mumbled under her breath, “What a shameless man!”

That horny jerk is quite skilled in tricking women. Regardless of whether they’re an heiress or a girl-next-door, it’s hard for them to escape being taken advantage of by him.

Clap! Clap! Clap! Natalie clapped her hands. “It’s my first time seeing someone trying so hard to masquerade his shamelessness as a positive trait!”

Noticing the mockery in Natalie’s words, Martin’s face fell. “Natalie, what do you mean? It’s so rare for me to be so forthcoming to a woman! Don’t be so ungrateful!”

“It’s fine if you aren’t so forthcoming.”

“If that’s what you say!”

Martin’s expression turned grim. He hugged Natalie’s waist, wanting to bite her neck.

However, before he could do that, he felt pain shoot up his balls.

### **Chapter 596 She Must Take Responsibility**

A man’s balls were the most vulnerable spot.

Before Martin could kiss her neck, Natalie had already kicked him ruthlessly.

“Argh!” shrieked Martin in agony as tears welled up in his eyes.

He grabbed his crotch and wriggled on the floor in pain, just like a maggot.

“You b\*tch! How dare you kick me?” A look of hatred raged in Martin’s eyes as he cursed hoarsely, “When the guests come here, I’ll see how you’ll salvage this mess... Even if you’re Jason’s goddaughter and the director of Dream, this has already blown up. I’ll make you pay!”

Natalie squatted slowly and stared at Martin, who had completely lost his ability to put up a fight.

“Why are you resorting to such petty tricks like a woman?” asked Natalie as she rolled her eyes.

“Natalie... Not only did you kick me, but you also dared to humiliate me like this!” roared Martin furiously. “I’ll remember this! I’ll remember everything that you said! After you marry into the Jacksons, I’ll torture you till you wish for nothing but death!”

“Tsk!”

Raising her eyebrows, Natalie burst into laughter.

What gave this man his confidence? Why is he still dreaming up such fantasies at this juncture?

“Marry me?” Natalie was laughing so hard that her eyes crinkled into crescents and she could barely stop herself. “First, you should take good care of the lower half of your body. Well, your injury might never recover.”

When Martin heard what she said, he started to panic and his cheeks turned pale.

“Natalie, you...”

“Save some energy to recuperate!”

The smile was gone from Natalie’s face when she stood up.

Since the lounge’s door was locked from the outside, Natalie walked to the windows and flung them open. Stepping on the ledge, she jumped out agilely.

Soon, her figure disappeared from Martin’s sight.

He wanted to chase after her, but the pain between his legs was so much that he felt like dying. When he recalled how Natalie said that the injury might never recover, he was terrified. He would rather be stabbed to death straightaway than be unable to touch women again.

Before Martin could curse at Natalie, everyone was attracted over by his ear-splitting shrieks.

As the door was locked, they could not push it open no matter what.

“Why is the door locked from the outside?”

Martin heard the commotion outside. Upon the thought that everyone would see him in such pain after having his balls kicked, his expression turned even uglier. He struggled to get to his feet, but he did not succeed even after a few attempts. Instead, he accidentally aggravated the injury, causing him to break into a cold sweat from the pain.

Soon later, the staff brought a spare key over.

With a click, the door opened.

Everyone immediately saw Martin's pathetic state.

"What... What's going on?"

"Why is he clutching that area? How did he get injured for no reason?"

"Isn't he the only son of Rowan from the Jackson Corporation? If a man's injured there, doesn't it mean that..." Realizing that his words were inappropriate to be said in public, he fell silent awkwardly.

Within a short moment, more people came to look. However, none of them helped Martin up.

Martin remained sprawled on the ground. Listening to those people—acquaintances and strangers alike—discussing behind his back, he felt tormented.

When Rowan saw his precious son lying on the floor, he rushed over and helped Martin up. "Martin, how are you? What happened?"

When Martin saw his father, he grabbed Rowan's hand desperately, as if he had just seen his savior. "Dad... It's Natalie! She's the one who did this to me! If something bad happens to me, she must take responsibility for me!"

### **Chapter 597 Do Not Say It Again**

Right after Martin spoke, Jason's face fell as he rebuked indignantly, "It's impossible! Natalie will never do something like that. Even if she did, she wouldn't do it for no good reason. You must be responsible for your words. I'd advise you to think through your words before speaking."

Everyone's gaze landed on Martin.

Now that he had been utterly humiliated and was almost neutered, he insisted, "How can a man joke about this so easily? It's Natalie who made me like this. It's her!"

The crowd erupted into an uproar when they heard him. They started to doubt Natalie.

"Yeah! No man would say something like that unless it's completely necessary."

"Tsk... Look at Mr. Martin! He must be really injured right there."

"Will Natalie really make the Jacksons lose their future generations?"

"Who knows?"

Since something like this happened to his precious son, Rowan looked extremely grim. His heart aching, he said to Jason, "Jason, I know that Natalie is your goddaughter. However, she hurt my son like this, and we don't even know how the injury will turn out. In front of everyone, I hope that you won't defend her for your private interests. Please, give a proper explanation to Martin. When will the wedding be held?"

At the most critical juncture, Rowan and Martin had the same thought.

Martin wanted to marry Natalie. After snatching all her assets from her, he would think of a way to torment her.

Rowan did not know how bad Martin's injury was. However, all he wanted to do was to strike when the iron was hot. He wanted everyone to witness this and make Natalie agree to become his daughter-in-law.

When Jason heard what Rowan said, his expression turned grim. "Are you..."

"Dad, he's just trying to aim for someone out of his league!" Stroking her pregnant stomach, Yana's face blushed as she defended Natalie. "Even if we assume the worst and that Natalie actually did hurt him, he brought it upon himself!"

"Yana, we've known each other since young! You used to be so sickly. Now that you're pregnant with your second child, can you be less harsh with your words?" Martin glared at Yana viciously.

Hans, who was usually very polite and gentle, saw how Martin was accusing her like a mad dog. His expression turned frosty as a warning look crept into his eyes. "Martin, try to defame Yana and our child one more time!"

When Martin met Hans' gaze, his courage disappeared. Hence, he had no choice but to make Natalie his target again.

"It's Natalie! She deliberately seduced me in the garden. When I ignored her, she lied that she was feeling unwell. Since she's not acting normally, I accompanied her here to rest. To my surprise, immediately after entering the room. Then, she started stripping her clothes and taking off mine... I'm not someone who could not reject a woman's advances. Looking at how shameless she was, I reminded her to respect herself more. However, she refused to listen and hugged me, trying to force herself upon me. Since I did not have any reactions toward her, she got angry and kicked me."

When Martin said that, he looked extremely noble. Not only did he make himself sound completely innocent, but he also pushed all the blame on Natalie.

"Did everyone hear that?" Rowan nodded and declared, "Natalie was the one who seduced Martin and injured him! I didn't expect the girl, who was praised so much by the Weisses, would do something like this! The Weisses have always been a reputable family, but it doesn't mean that the Jacksons are insignificant! No matter what, I must seek justice for my son today!"

Rowan and Martin were so shameless that they did not mind resorting to such methods.

Clap! Clap! Clap!

At that moment, everyone heard someone clapping. Each clap was loud and clear.

The crowd subconsciously parted, making a path for the applauding girl to walk through. The person was none other than Natalie, who was the center of everyone's discussion.

"What a great speech!" A mocking smirk appeared on Natalie's lips. "Don't say that ever again."

**Chapter 598 Marry Into The Jackson Family**

Martin gritted his teeth as he saw Natalie. "Natalie, how dare you be so arrogant? You even wanted to force yourself upon me! I showed you mercy because you're a woman but never thought you would do this to me! What a wicked woman you are!"

Staring at Martin, Natalie couldn't help but sneer, "Humph! Mr. Martin is indeed good at acting! If you were a woman, I would've suspected that your role now is an evil-hearted woman in a soap opera."

"You..." Martin was irritated.

Rowan tried to protect his son. "Natalie, don't you think you can do anything you want just because Jason has accepted you as his goddaughter. You have to pay for hurting my son! Even if the Weisses want to cover up for you, many people are watching now and will never allow you to come up with excuses to escape!"

Although Jason wasn't aware of Martin's character, he knew Natalie very well.

Jason didn't mind falling out with the Jacksons to preserve Natalie's reputation.

Given that Natalie wasn't married yet, Jason would prevent anyone from tarnishing her good name.

"Don't hurl all sorts of accusations at Natalie if you can't show any proof." At that moment, even Jason, who was usually calm and gentle, argued with them overbearingly.

Besides, Hans also chimed in. "Don't smear Natalie if you don't have any evidence. Otherwise, the Jacksons wouldn't only offend the Weisses but the Beckers as well. Since the Weisses treat Natalie as their daughter, I will treat her as my sister."

Rowan and Martin didn't expect Jason and Hans would support Natalie in unison.

When Jason announced that Natalie was her goddaughter, Rowan and Martin could tell that he cared about her very much.

Nonetheless, they didn't think that Jason would protect Natalie openly as if she was his biological daughter.

Meanwhile, Natalie felt touched after gazing at Hans and Jason.

Deep down, Natalie knew that they completely trusted her. It was why they stood by her side before she had to say anything.

I'm glad to have such a kind godfather!

Therefore, Natalie thought she couldn't let Jason and Hans vouch for her for nothing.

The next moment, Natalie glared at Martin and asked, "Mr. Martin, do you have evidence that I seduced and hurt you?"

Unperturbed, Martin raised his eyebrows and responded, "I believe the surveillance cameras must have recorded it when you escaped through the windows. It can prove that just the two of us were in the room with a bed. Besides, it further proves that you are nothing more than a promiscuous whore who intended to seduce me!"

After Martin finished, Natalie clenched her fists and bit her lips furiously.

Seeing that Natalie remained silent, Rowan capitalized on the momentum and added, "Since only you and my son were in the room, who else could hurt him beside you? If you're willing to marry into the Jacksons, Martin and I can let this incident pass. Otherwise, we will never let you off the hook."

At that time, everyone wasn't sure who they ought to trust.

Nevertheless, one could instantly tell that the Jacksons wish to obtain Natalie.

"Natalie, you don't have to entertain their demand," Jason comforted Natalie and patted her shoulder.

"Godfather, after the Jacksons have talked so much, it's my turn to say something." With that, Natalie stared at Martin and continued, "Initially, I wanted to keep some dignity for Mr. Martin. Since he's not worried about it, allow me to show my evidence."

Martin's face turned ashen. "It's impossible! What kind of evidence would you have?"

Natalie slowly took out her phone and pressed the play button. Then, Martin's voice echoed throughout the place.

"Dirty? How am I dirty?"

"Since you haven't tried it before, how would you know that it'll be uncomfortable with me? I promise that I'll make you feel like you're in ecstasy in bed. I'll let you experience the joys of being a woman!"

"Mr. Weiss just officially announced that you're his goddaughter. Anyway, there are just the two of us in the room now. Besides, you look so sexy... How can I not have some obscene thoughts? By then, you'll have no choice but to marry me to preserve your reputation."

### **Chapter 599 Perfect Beauty**

Everyone was startled upon listening to Martin's words via the recording.

After all, no one expected that the so-called victim would be so perverted when he was alone.

"My god! Martin turns out to be a pervert! Do you remember how confident he was just now? It is now a slap in his face, isn't it?"

"Rowan's son is overly ambitious. Even though he is useless, he still dreams about living off Mr. Weiss's goddaughter in the future."

"That's so thick-skinned of him! How could he be so despicable even after Ms. Nichols rejected him! After that, he even dared accuse Ms. Nichols of seducing him. How shameless!"

"Ms. Nichols's reputation would have been ruined without the recording."

"As the saying goes, like father, like son!"

Rowan was stunned upon hearing the recording and the unpleasant words by the guests. At that moment, he couldn't believe his ears and felt embarrassed and furious.

Initially, Rowan had foreseen that Martin only told everyone the half-truth about what happened between Natalie and him. However, he was surprised to know that everything Martin said was untrue.

While Martin was severely criticized, Rowan's positive image, which he had built for years, was also ruined.

Rowan gaped in shock at Martin. "You... you have put me to shame!"

"Dad, it's not true!" At that time, Martin looked deathly pale.

As Natalie's piercing gaze swept past Martin, she said calmly, "I've shown my evidence. The people here will judge for themselves what is right and wrong. Mr. Martin, I suggest that you should go to the hospital as quickly as possible. Otherwise, the Jacksons might not have future heirs."

Natalie's eyes glistened, and her lips curled into a faint smile.

Nonetheless, no one felt that Natalie was arrogant when she smiled. On the contrary, she seemingly exuded an overbearing and commanding presence.

At that moment, many thought that Natalie would be a perfect beauty if her facial features were prettier and there were fewer freckles on her face.

By contrast, Rowan looked as if he had aged a decade as he lowered his head dispiritedly.

Although Rowan loathed Martin for being disappointing, he couldn't bear leaving Martin to the wolves. After all, Martin was his only son.

Martin had never seen Rowan behave like that before. After a while, he said anxiously, "Dad, I—"

"Shut up!"

Rowan scolded Martin before bringing him away from that place.

After witnessing the dramatic turns of the events, all guests were deeply impressed by Natalie.

Compared with Martin's exasperation, Natalie remained composed all the time and effortlessly refuted all of his accusations.

No wonder Jason treats Natalie as well as his biological daughter!

After the crowd dispersed and left, Yana held Natalie's hand gently and said, "Natalie, I was worried just now! Although the Weisses wouldn't be afraid of the Jacksons, I was afraid Martin would consistently disgust you in front of others!"

Natalie flashed her a smile and replied, "Well, he was indeed disgusting by using the despicable means against me."

"Fortunately, you recorded his conversation. Why would you think of recording it?" Hans asked.

Natalie explained, "I began recording after someone bumped into me and spilled the drink on my dress. Since it appeared to be fishy, I decided to take extra precautions. Luckily, the recording helped me clear my name. I don't mind being smeared by Martin. However, I was worried that the incident would drag the Weisses and the Becker into the mess."

Upon hearing it, Jason shook his head and interjected, "Natalie, how can you say that? You call me Godfather for a reason! There is no such thing as dragging us to the mess. I would feel embarrassed if I didn't stand up for you when someone bullied you. Also, Hannah, Yana, and Hans would look down upon me!"

### **Chapter 600 Get Caught When Doing Matchmaking**

Hannah chimed in. "You did well today. If you appeared slightly timid just now, I would ask you to sleep in a separate bed!"

Jason's lips curled into a smile. "Hannah... since the juniors are all here, can you spare me from embarrassment?"

Hannah rolled her eyes at Jason and said, "Didn't I compliment you just now? How dare you ask for more?"

"All right. Everything that you say is correct!" Jason laughed out loud.

Knowing that they treated her as part of their family, tears couldn't help but well in Natalie's face because she had never experienced such warmth before.

It feels so good to be pampered by the Weisses!

The birthday party went on after the saga involving the Jacksons ended.

Surprisingly, many elder friends of the Weisses were fond of Natalie, who was in her early twenties.

"Ms. Nichols, my son is twenty-eight years old and over six feet tall. He is a young and successful CEO. Many girls out there are obsessed with this type of man nowadays."

"Don't listen to him. My eldest grandson is the CEO of a mental health clinic. He is twenty-six years old, hence as young as you. Besides, he is polite and gentle..."

"My grandson is in his early twenties. He has a delicate and handsome face."

As the elders surrounded her to propose setting a blind date, Natalie was rendered speechless.

Although the candidates seemed fine, Natalie already had four kids and the jealous Mr. Bowers.

I dare not meet any of the candidates that they've introduced! Otherwise, I might not be able to get off the bed for months!

"Thank you for your kindness. However, I'm not looking for a marriage for now." Natalie waved her hand as she made her stance.

Despite that, the elders didn't want to hear the answer but continued to promote their sons and grandsons.

"You don't have to think about marriage. Just get his phone number and chat with him for now."

"We understand that the young ones are reluctant to talk about marriage. Never mind. You can make friends with him first."

“No rush. My grandson has just completed his SAT and might be busy with his studies at the university. He would have graduated when you’re ready to engage in a relationship!”

As the elders got excited, Natalie was amused and didn’t know what to say.

“No way!”

Jason wasn’t aware of Natalie’s relationship with Samuel. Seeing that many wished to introduce their sons and grandsons to Natalie, Jason acted like a father and said, “Regardless of your sons or grandsons are interested in courting Natalie, come and explain to my wife.”

Since it’s related to Natalie’s happiness in the future, we must carefully vet them before introducing them to her! Besides, my requirements for a son-in-law are strict!

The elders nodded in response and rushed toward Hannah to make a report.

“Godfather, I don’t need it—”

However, Jason behaved as if he understood Natalie’s intention and said, “Natalie, I understand that girls would be shy to talk about it. Rest assured that we will help select the best husband for you.”

Since Hannah seemed to be busy recording the details, Jason went to lend her a hand.

Meanwhile, Yana burst into laughter.

Natalie said in annoyance, “Yana, why are you laughing at me? I can hardly explain myself if Samuel sees it.”

“It’s true! I reckon you won’t be able to explain yourself!” Yana buried herself in Hans’ arms and continued laughing.

Natalie was perplexed. “What’s so funny?”

Yana pointed at the man leaning against the marble pillar and chuckled. “Natalie, look over there. Can you see who has arrived?”

Natalie turned in the direction where Yana pointed and saw a man in a black coat.

The man was handsome but exuded a cold and intimidating aura.