

## Happiness 641

Chapter 641 I Will Call The Cops

Marcus was not intimidated by Yara.

However, Yara's words and tone seemed extraordinarily composed.

"Indeed... it's easy!"

She hung up the phone abruptly, leaving only the call end tone in the air.

Beep, beep, beep.

"You! What do you mean? Where exactly are you?"

Marcus was at a loss and began to sweat from nervousness.

Suddenly, a figure emerged from behind and pierced a needle through the skin of his neck.

Shocked by the sudden pain, he responsively fired a shot but he did not manage to hit anything.

"Yara..."

The figure pulled the needle from his neck and vanished into the darkness.

Xavian and Clayton followed Marcus, but they did not get close enough.

Their intuition told them that Marcus must have done something secret to set up a meeting at such a place. They were concerned about their safety and intended to observe the surroundings before meeting Marcus.

Yet, before they could meet Marcus, they heard a loud gunshot.

The gunshot was so loud that Xavian and Clayton immediately covered their ears.

"Clayton, did you hear that? Was that a gunshot?" Xavian let go of his hand and glanced at Clayton nervously.

"Yes..." Clayton nodded sternly.

"Was it Dad shooting at someone else?" Xavian paled in fright.

Xavian managed to collect information about Marcus from the internet. He had done a lot of illegal stuff when he was young, and he had even beaten someone heavily until the latter was paralyzed. It was not surprising at all if he shot at someone.

"I have no idea..." Clayton patted Xavian's shoulder. "We have to go inside the warehouse to find out what happened. It's pointless to keep guessing around here!"

"Clayton, let me go and check then!"

"Xavian, I am the elder brother." Clayton displayed a stern look. "Stay here and don't go anywhere. I should be the one to take the risk."

“No way!” Xavian shook his head firmly. “Clayton, it’s too dangerous inside. What if something happens to you...”

“If something happens to me, please contact the cops or our stepfather to come to rescue me!” Clayton bit his lip. He seemed to have made up his mind. “Maybe it wasn’t Dad who shot at others. Maybe he was the one getting shot. After all, he was our birth father!”

Clayton and Xavian were ashamed of Marcus. Nonetheless, they could not ignore the bond of blood between them.

They could not watch and do nothing if Marcus got into danger.

After pondering for a while, Xavian had no choice but to comply. “All right, Clayton, you go ahead! But if you don’t come back in three minutes, I will call the cops.”

“Okay.”

Clayton left the tree. Seeing there was no one around, he quickly ran into the warehouse.

There was a strong smell of motor oil in the warehouse.

Clayton covered his nose while he kept moving. He spotted Marcus lying on the ground, unconscious a short while later.

“Please wake up!” Clayton approached him and pushed him forcefully.

Marcus opened his eyes slowly. He stared at Clayton with a painful expression.

“You...” Marcus seemed to be suffocating. He grabbed Clayton’s hand desperately. “Help me... I want to live... Get me out of here...”

Clayton only knew basic medical knowledge. He saw Marcus’s lips turn blue, and the veins on his temples throbbed. He had no idea how to help him out of the situation.

“I don’t know how to save you!” Clayton panicked. “Dad, please hold in there. Xavian and I will find a way to save you!”

#### Chapter 642 Sudden Explosion

Marcus knew his body had been injected with a specialty drug. His strength and will were fading slowly. Nevertheless, he was stunned by the particular word that Clayton called him.

“Dad?” Marcus opened his mouth with difficulty. “Why did you call me Dad? I don’t have any child.”

“You are indeed my dad.” Clayton tried to explain, “My mom is Natalie, and she gave birth to my brother and me five years ago. We know you are not a good person, and you’ve done a lot of bad things. Still, you are our birth father!”

“This...”

“I’ve just met you today. And Xavian has not ever met you yet. We are reluctant to admit you as our father. But, we can’t just let you die here! We still hope to help you turn over a new leaf. We want to teach you some skills and find a decent job for you! That’s what we should do as your sons!”

As Clayton was speaking, droplets of tears fell out of his eyes.

“Dad, please hold on a little longer. I will ask Xavian to contact Mom right now! She is a good doctor. She will be able to cure you...”

Clayton wanted to leave, but Marcus grabbed his hand.

Marcus knew Yara had set him up. The drug in his body was powerful, and he feared he would not be able to make it.

Maybe he was touched by Clayton’s tears, or he knew he was about to die. He somehow found his conscience as he opened his mouth slowly. “Kid... I... I am not your father...”

Clayton furrowed his brows upon hearing that. He could not help but ask, “How could it be? After Mom knew we were investigating you, she strictly forbade us from doing that. She said you didn’t deserve to be our father, and she wanted us to give up on finding you!”

“Really...” Marcus tried his best to speak. “Natalie misunderstood... She thought I... I didn’t... You guys are not my sons...”

Marcus recalled the figure lit up a candle in the corner of the warehouse just now. He was aware the warehouse was loaded with flammable stuff.

Meanwhile, his sight was starting to fade.

He did not care if he died here, but he could not let the two kids lose their lives.

He used his last might to stand up and threw Clayton out of the warehouse.

As if in intermittent flashes, the moment Clayton fell onto the ground outside, a loud bang sounded within the warehouse. Flames of the explosion appeared throughout the warehouse.

Even though Clayton did not witness Marcus getting burned, he imagined the latter was blown into pieces in the explosion.

On the other end, when Xavian was counting down the three minutes, the warehouse exploded.

He shuddered as he ran toward the warehouse with all his might.

Xavian paled in fright upon seeing that scene.

“Clayton... Clayton...”

He was relieved as he spotted Clayton, staring at the fire. He ran toward the latter without hesitation.

“Clayton, are you all right?” Xavian scanned Clayton’s body to check his injury.

Clayton remained silent for a long while.

“Please don’t scare me!” Xavian asked anxiously, “What exactly happened in there? Why did the warehouse explode? What about that man? Where is Dad?”

Xavian was eager to meet his birth father as well.

His heart fell with a thud after he saw Clayton outside the warehouse alone.

“Clayton, what exactly is going on? Tell me!”

Clayton regained his senses after getting urged by Xavian. Tears welled up in his eyes. “Xavian, Mr. Landis was injured. In the end, he tried to protect me and threw me out of the warehouse. He was blown to death inside!”

Chapter 643 Disheveled Appearance

“What?” Xavian could not believe his ears. His legs felt weak as he collapsed beside Clayton. “How could it be? I haven’t even met him! I want to ask him why he did not find us all these years? We had been trying to track him down!”

“Xavian...”

“Clayton, please tell me more about him. Did he mention anything about us before he died?”

“He said... He is not our birth father...” Clayton recollected himself and said.

“What? What did you say?”

“Mr. Landis told me before he died that he was not our birth father! Mom has misunderstood! Our father is someone else!”

“So it was just like what we predicted!” Xavian murmured in disbelief.

“Xavian, Mr. Landis was drugged before the warehouse exploded. I bet the killer is not far from here. Maybe we should find somewhere safe.” Clayton stood up and led Xavian away from the scene.

Meanwhile, at Bowers manor.

Sophia and Franklin were watching a movie with Kenneth.

Kenneth looked at the two cute faces beside him. They made him think of Clayton and Xavian.

After finding out Clayton and Xavian were his great-grandsons, his affection toward them grew.

He used to think they got close because of fate. Now he realized it was because they were related by blood.

Franklin and Sophia had been with him for five years. Hence, he was able to witness their growth. Yet, he missed out on the chance to participate in Clayton and Franklin’s childhoods.

After he knew about their identities, he felt the desire to compensate them.

“Where are Clayton and Xavian? Why did only the two of you come to accompany me?” Kenneth narrowed his eyes and asked.

“Are the two of us not enough?” Sophia smiled as she passed a strawberry toward Kenneth’s mouth. “Great-grandpa, you are so greedy! You are not satisfied with Franklin and me by your side. You still want Clayton and Xavian!”

Kenneth lowered his head and ate the strawberry. "I like Clayton and Xavian very much. After all, our family is very wealthy. We can afford to raise two more kids. It won't be a burden at all."

Franklin pursed his lips. "Great-grandpa, you will forget about us once you've got them!"

"Come on, that won't ever happen. Anyway, the four of you are supposed to be together. Please bring them along the next time you come over here."

"Okay, okay!" Franklin nodded. "It's only today. We will bring them in the future."

After Clayton and Xavian meet their birth father and talk about what's necessary, we will get back together.

As such, they watched the movie until nine forty-five. It was only fifteen minutes to the meeting time.

Sophia and Franklin started chatting in a meek voice.

"Franklin, why haven't Clayton and Xavian reached here?" Sophia's gaze filled with anxiousness. "Do you think they are still talking happily to their birth father and do not want to come back here?"

"That's unlikely. Please don't overthink! Since they've promised to meet at ten, they will be here. If they don't, it means they are caught in the middle of something."

"Okay."

Nearing ten o'clock.

The car that came to fetch Sophia and Franklin had arrived at the entrance of Bowers manor.

"Why aren't they here yet?" Sophia began to panic.

Even Franklin started to lose his patience. What is going on? What if they got into danger? Have I overestimated their ability? If anything happens to them, how will I explain it to Natalie?

"I..."

When Franklin was thinking of reporting to Samuel, two figures emerged from the bushes in a disheveled appearance.

Chapter 644 How Have You Ended Up Like This

"We're back..."

"Back?" Franklin cast them a stern look. "Do you know what time is it already? Do you have any idea how much difficulty we went through to cover up for you? If you didn't show up..."

Franklin did not finish his sentence as he noticed traces of burn marks on Clayton's arm.

"What happened to you guys?" Franklin walked over and supported Clayton. "Didn't you go to meet your birth father? How did you end up like this?"

Clayton bit his lip. Before he could explain, the driver got down from his seat.

“Franklin, please lend me your jacket! Take it off now!” Clayton urged anxiously. “I don’t have time to explain it now. I will tell you the story about we get back!”

“You...”

Even though Franklin could not wrap his head around it, he took off his jacket without delay and handed it to Clayton.

Clayton endured the pain in his arm and immediately put on the jacket, covering his wounds.

Luis, the driver, walked toward them. He did not notice something was off Clayton. “Hello, everyone. I am here to take you guys home. Please get in the car!”

“Thanks!”

The four kids did not say much as they got into the car obediently.

Usually, they would engage in a conversation in the car. However, on the way back to the Bowers residence today, there was a dead silence inside the car.

Luis did not pay much attention to it, though. He thought the four kids were merely tired.

The drive lasted for half an hour until the car finally reached the Bowers residence.

Gavin displayed a smile after seeing them back. “Welcome home! Did you guys have a fun time? Come on. It’s cold outside. Let’s take off your jackets!”

Clayton’s expression changed upon hearing that. His gaze darkened as he shook his head forcefully. “Mr. Gavin, it’s alright. I feel cold suddenly and I am sleepy too. I will go up and wash my face now!”

Upon saying that, Clayton rushed upstairs.

Gavin looked at Clayton’s panicked look. “Mr. Nichols, I merely wanted to take off your jacket for you. Why are you so nervous? I wonder what secret he is trying to hide from me.”

Gavin did not give much thought to his words. Yet, what he said was true.

Sophia, Xavian and Franklin paled in fright upon hearing that.

“Mr. Gavin, Clayton caught a cold today!” Xavian smiled awkwardly. “Just let him be. He is always so stubborn. Let me talk to him on your behalf!”

Sophia and Franklin chimed in.

“That’s right! Clayton is always like this!”

“Absolutely!”

Upon hearing their response, Gavin did not think much of what happened earlier.

The three of them chatted with Gavin for a short while and impatiently went upstairs to check on Clayton. They were concerned about Clayton’s injury, and they were eager to find out the truth about Marcus.

Clayton was using a wet towel to clean the dust in his wounds. His expression turned ugly as he suffered from the pain.

“Clayton, let me help you!” Sophia walked over to him and took the wet towel from his hand.

A girl’s work was indeed more delicate and gentle.

Clayton uttered with a soft voice, “Sophia, thanks.”

“Clayton, there’s no need to thank me. We are a family. We should look out for each other!” Sophia sounded highly earnest. “I know that Mom got some medicine for burns. I will try to get some for you tomorrow. Your wound will recover fast after using it.”

“Okay.”

After Sophia cleaned up Clayton’s wound, the three of them simultaneously shifted their gaze toward Clayton.

Chapter 645 The Secret Of The Mask

“Clayton, you can tell us what exactly happened now that there are only four of us here,” Franklin asked in a serious voice while raising his brows. “Did you get to meet your biological father? And how did you end up getting hurt?”

Clayton had no intention of keeping it a secret anyway. He told Franklin, Sophia, and Xavian about tonight’s incident.

After listening to Clayton’s story, the three little ones knitted their brows.

“What if the man was a liar?” Franklin asked.

“That’s impossible,” Clayton said firmly. “Why would he lie to me? He didn’t know me, and he was almost dying. He said my mommy had mistaken him for our daddy!”

After learning that Marcus was not their biological father, Xavian heaved a sigh of relief.

But a few seconds later, another doubt popped up in his mind. “But who is our biological father if he’s not the one? I’m pretty we didn’t just emerge from nowhere!”

The four children kept mum.

Xavian and Clayton felt a little disappointed when they found out the man, whom they had thought was their biological father for years, was a fake.

Suddenly, Franklin glanced at them and asked, “We’re born exactly on the same day, aren’t we?”

“Before this, you told us you have a biological father. That’s why I didn’t tell you what I had in mind at that time. But since that man is not your father, I wonder if all four of us share the same daddy?”

“What? No way!” Sophia interrupted. “If Xavian and Clayton are Daddy’s sons, then what about Yara? She’s their biological mother! Our Daddy wouldn’t have mistaken someone else for our mommy, would he?”

Upon hearing that, Franklin kept quiet.

Suddenly, Xavian lifted his head and asked, "What if our mommy looks exactly like Yara?"

"Are you kidding?" Franklin frowned and thought Xavian was being ridiculous.

"No, I'm not," Xavian said. "The two of them share the same family name. Mommy looks different from Yara now because she's wearing a hyper-realistic mask. In other words, you've never seen what she looks like!"

"What?" Franklin cast a doubtful glance at Xavian.

Clayton nodded. "What Xavian said is true. Mommy put on the ugly hyper-realistic mask because she needs to hide her identity!"

Huh!

Franklin and Sophia were at a loss for words.

Never in a million years did they think there was such a possibility. Besides being shocked, they were thrilled to learn the truth.

Both Franklin and Sophia loved Natalie very much!

We don't want Yara to be our Mommy. We want Natalie!

"Let's calm down first!" Franklin tried to stay composed. "Let's do a DNA test first before thinking of our next course of action."

Sophia nodded vigorously, as she agreed with his suggestion.

Xavian and Clayton, too, supported the idea.

Though the four children did not speak their minds, how they wished they were siblings for real and that their parents were Samuel and Natalie!

We'd be the happiest family in the whole world!

After cleaning up, the four children went to bed.

Xavian and Clayton were exhausted as they had a long and adventurous day tracking down Marcus. They fell asleep almost instantly the moment they lay on the bed.

Franklin and Sophia, on the other hand, could not sleep.

Chapter 646 Want To See How She Looks Like

Sophia kept rolling on the bed, causing the bed to squeak.

"Did their snoring disturb you?" Franklin. "I can wake them up, so you can sleep first."

"No, Franklin. Don't disturb them." Sophia stopped him from waking the two boys up.

"Then why..."



"It's not because of their snoring. I couldn't sleep because the things we discussed earlier got me a little too excited." Sophia's eyes brightened. "I can't wait to get the DNA report. I want to know if Natalie is our mommy as soon as possible."

Franklin looked at her and nodded.

"I'm sure you're as excited as I am too, right?"

"Yes, I am," Franklin rested his head on his hand, and he could feel his heart beating furiously.

"Let's sleep early, Sophia," Franklin turned to her and said in a gentle voice. "We might not get the DNA report in the morning, but we'll get to see Mommy's real face!"

Franklin's remark got Sophia all excited. "Okay! Let's sleep then!"

The four children then slept through the night.

The next day, Clayton wore a long sleeve shirt and a jacket to hide his wound.

To avoid causing any suspicion, Xavian, Franklin, and Sophia had also put on the same uniform as Clayton.

They all sat by the dining table and enjoyed their breakfast.

A few minutes later, Natalie stretched her back and gradually walked downstairs.

"Good morning!" she greeted them.

"Good morning, Mommy!" The four little ones reciprocated simultaneously.

Natalie's recent schedule had become more hectic than ever. Not only did she need to follow up on Dream's investment strategies and the launch of the anti-cancer product, but she also had to investigate the chemical component found in Melissa's blood sample. Despite feeling overwhelmed, seeing their lovely faces made her day a little better.

Franklin and Sophia, who were munching on the bread slices, could not help but keep looking at Natalie's face.

It took Natalie a while to realize they were staring at her.

"What's wrong?" Natalie asked. "Is there dirt on my face?"

"Nope!" Franklin and Sophia instantly denied it, but they did not know how to ask Natalie about her hyper-realistic mask.

Clayton put down his glass of milk and said, "Mommy, I accidentally told them about your hyper-realistic mask. Now, they know you look like Yara..."

"No, Mommy. I was the one who told them about it. Clayton admitted it because he was afraid you might take it out on me. It's all my fault, so please don't blame him!" Xavian interrupted as he was afraid that Natalie might get mad at Clayton.

Looking at the boys fighting to admit what they had done, Natalie shook her head and grinned. "Do you think I'm a monster? Well, I'm neither upset nor happy. Come to think of it, I should have told Franklin and Sophia about the hyper-realistic mask earlier."

Xavian and Clayton heaved a sigh of relief upon hearing that.

"Mommy, Sophia and I want to see how you look. Can we?" Franklin asked carefully.

Natalie felt bad seeing the little boy acting cautiously around her. "Sure! Why not?"

Chapter 647 Please Leave

Natalie ran her fingers around her jawline and gradually lifted the hyper-realistic mask, revealing her gorgeous face with a fair complexion.

Her eyes sparkled like sunbeams on a river, her nose was delicate and well-defined, and the corners of her thin rosy lips curved up at a perfect angle.

Though Natalie looked exactly like Yara, Franklin and Sophia were stunned by her beauty.

"You're so beautiful!" Franklin could not help but express his admiration.

"You're so pretty, Natalie!" Sophia got a little choked up. "If only I could be as pretty as you!"

After casually placing the hyper-realistic mask on the table, Natalie rested her chin on her hand and smiled. "Yara and I are twins. How come you've never praised her looks before?"

"That woman is ugly!" Franklin expressed his disgust. "How can we compare you to her?"

"She's not beautiful at all!" Sophia frowned. "She wears heavy makeup, and she uses strong perfume that always make me sneeze!"

The children were so mesmerized by her beauty that she did not know what else to say. "Okay..."

Natalie remembered Steven once told her that these two children even thought of her as a fairy when she had the hideous hyper-realistic mask on. It was clear that Franklin and Sophia were obsessed with her no matter how she looked!

The twins gleamed with satisfaction after seeing Natalie's face for the first time. They did not even bother to finish their breakfast.

In the meantime, Gavin came to the dining area to remind the children that they had to leave for kindergarten soon.

"We have to go..." Before he could complete his sentence, he was stunned by the woman standing in front of him. He stuttered, "Ms. Ya... Yara, what are you doing here?"

What is she doing here?

Ever since Natalie moved into the Bowers residence, the patriarch of the family had forbidden Yara from coming into the house.

How did she come in?

Gavin walked up to Natalie and said in a deep voice, "Ms. Yara, you must get Mr. Bowers' permission before entering the house. I'm afraid I need you to leave immediately!"

Natalie was became nonplussed when she realized Gavin had mistaken her for Yara.

The four children could not help but burst into laughter.

Their laughter got Gavin confused. He was even more surprised to see how happy Franklin and Sophia were.

I thought they hated Yara? Are they starting to accept her as their mother?

"Well..." Gavin found himself in a rather awkward position.

"It's me, Gavin." Natalie looked at him and said in a serious voice, "I'm not Yara. I'm Natalie."

"What? How is this possible?" Gavin staggered as he could not believe his ears. "You're... you're Natalie? But why do you look like Ms. Yara?"

Gavin then pulled a straight face and continued, "Ms. Yara, you can't simply make this up just because you know Franklin and Sophia like Natalie."

Natalie knew she needed to convince Gavin before he started treating her like a lunatic.

She picked up the hyper-realistic mask and showed him. "Look at this hyper-realistic mask, Gavin. It has my flat nose, thick lips, and freckles on my cheeks. I've been wearing this mask all this while, and right now, you're looking at the real Natalie!"

Gavin did not buy that story at first, but after seeing the hyper-realistic mask, he started to believe what she said.

Chapter 648 Exposed

"You are Ms. Natalie..." Gavin finally returned to his senses. "But you look exactly like Ms. Yara. Is she your..."

"That's right. She's my twin sister."

Natalie had to hide her identity and abilities when she first returned from Loang.

However, she need not hide as much anymore as time passed.

Yara might have guessed her identity already. It wouldn't come as a surprise if Yara already knew she had escaped the big fire five years ago.

"You look so similar..." Gavin couldn't believe his eyes as he muttered. "Similar... Yet so different."

Although they looked exactly alike, Yara didn't have Natalie's calm aura.

"No wonder you're so close with Mr. Franklin and Ms. Sophia..."

"Hm?" Natalie frowned, puzzled by Gavin's statement. "What do you mean, Gavin? Why do you say so?"

“You and Yara are twin sisters, whereas Mr. Franklin and Ms. Sophia are Yara’s children. In a way, you’re their aunt. That explains why you get along so well with both of them. Must be because all of you are family...”

“What?”

Natalie’s eye widened in surprise.

She jumped up from her seat, knocking the cup of hot coffee on the table over.

The boiling hot coffee splashed on the back of her hand, forming a red patch.

Natalie stared at Gavin as if she had felt the burn. “Did you say... Yara is Franklin’s and Sophia’s biological mother?”

The smile disappeared from her face, replaced with anger and sorrow.

Gavin was at a loss when he saw Natalie’s reaction. “D-Did I say something wrong? Mr. Bowers told me I should never mention that woman here. I-I didn’t mean to make you mad.”

Gavin thought Natalie got all worked up because she didn’t know that her younger sister had borne two children for Samuel. Poor thing. It must be hard for her to accept the harsh reality.

“Did Yara say she’s Franklin’s and Sophia’s mother?”

Gavin decided to come clean with Natalie since he already had a slip of the tongue.

“Five years ago, Ms. Yara arrived at the Bowers residence with Mr. Franklin and Ms. Sophia in her arms, saying they are Mr. Bowers’s children. The Bowers took them into the family after doing some paternity tests.”

“Five years ago?”

Tears rolled down Natalie’s cheeks as she spoke.

She cried so fiercely that her eyes were swollen red. She even found it a little hard to breathe from all the crying.

She thought the twins she had carried for ten months were dead. She thought Yara had killed them after she took them away. But who would have thought that they were still alive? How could I have not known? They are both alive and have been living by my side every day.

Oh God, this is so unfair.

You could have taken it all out on me. Why do my children have to bear the brunt?

She didn’t realize up till then how good God had been to her. I’m so lucky to have Franklin and Sophia as my children.

Gavin paled when he saw Natalie crying. It’s all my fault. I shouldn’t have mentioned Yara.

Franklin, Sophia, Xavian, and Clayton panicked when they saw Natalie crying so fiercely. They didn’t know what they could do to make her stop crying.

“Mommy, what’s wrong?” Franklin asked out of concern.

Chapter 649 Tears Of Happiness

“Mommy, will you please stop crying?” Sophia pouted as tears welled up in her eyes. “You’re making me cry too... Boohoo... Don’t cry!”

Natalie raised her head and stared at Franklin’s and Sophia’s faces as her eyes blurred with tears.

It’s been five years...

How could I not have recognized my own children?

How could I have been so dumb? How could I not realize who they are when they’ve been by my side all this while?

Natalie broke into a smile and pulled Franklin and Sophia into her arms.

“I’m not crying because I’m sad...” Natalie muttered. “These are tears of happiness. I... finally found you two!”

Just then, Samuel walked down from the second floor.

He saw Natalie removing her hyper-realistic mask and pulling Franklin and Sophia into her arms while crying. Samuel immediately knew what was going on.

Nature is finally running its course. He had been waiting for all these to happen ever since Natalie’s arrival.

“Mr. Samuel...” Gavin greeted Samuel. “I’ve told Ms. Natalie things I shouldn’t have. She’s crying because of the things I’ve told her. It’s all my fault,” he said awkwardly.

Samuel pursed his lips and made his way to Natalie and the kids.

“Isn’t it time for school?” Samuel gave the kids a look. “Hurry along. Go get your bags or you’re going to be late.”

It suddenly occurred to the kids that they still have school today.

“Mommy, don’t cry, okay? We’re going to school now!”

“Mommy, we’ll talk to you when we get back later.”

“Mommy, remember to take care of that burn on your hand.”

Sophia could only stand on tiptoes and waved goodbye at Natalie as her three brothers had said everything that needed to be said. “Bye, Mommy,” she said cutely.

Golden rays of the early morning sun shone on their faces as they walked out hand in hand, dressed in the same school uniform and carrying the same backpacks.

Oh, this scene...

It warmed Natalie’s heart.

This is great. I finally got what I wanted after five years.

Sensing that Samuel and Natalie wanted some alone time to talk, Gavin excused himself from the room.

Natalie and Samuel were the only ones left in the big dining room.

Samuel frowned as he stared at Natalie's injured hand.

He grabbed Natalie's other hand, wanting to take her back to the bedroom and treat her injury.

However, he didn't manage to pull Natalie up like he expected to. She was resisting him.

"Samuel, you knew... You knew early on that Franklin and Sophia are my children. You knew it was me that you slept with me six years ago, right?" she asked in a low voice.

Samuel nodded in acknowledgment. He didn't see the point in hiding it from her anymore.

"Yes."

Instead of screaming in hysterics, tears rolled down Natalie's cheeks.

At the moment, she looked like a little puppy that was being toyed by its master. "Why didn't you tell me about it if you knew?" she asked pitifully. "Is it fun to see me acting like a fool?"

"Let's attend to your wound first." Samuel avoided her question.

"No."

Natalie hugged the backrest with her free hand so that Samuel wouldn't be able to pull her up.

Samuel sighed as he watched Natalie's childish antics. He pried her arm away from the backrest with ease and carried her in his arms bridal style.

Natalie was already in Samuel's arms when she realized what was going on.

Chapter 650 The Misunderstanding Six Years Ago

"L-Let go of me!" Natalie was fuming mad under her calm exterior.

"No," Samuel replied in a soft yet firm tone.

"You..."

"We can talk about it after I treat your wound." Samuel relented even though he was still holding Natalie in his arms. "Don't be stubborn. It won't do you any good. Moreover, it pains me to use force on you."

Natalie gave up struggling upon his words.

He's right. I can fight, but he's way stronger than me.

Just like that, Samuel carried her to the bedroom on the second floor.

He entered the bathroom and placed her down gently on the marble top beside the sink.

He then turned the tap on and washed the red patch on her skin with running water.

Neither of them spoke as Natalie stared at Samuel's perfect side profile.

His eyes looked like black holes in the sky. The tear mole below his right eye made him look devilishly handsome.

His pursed his lips into a thin line.

He treats me so well. But why won't he tell me the truth when he knows everything?

The sound of running water in the bathroom soothed her.

After a long while, Samuel turned off the tap.

"Are you feeling better now?"

"No." Natalie pouted in irritation.

"Sit here. Don't move," Samuel said in a low voice. "I'll go get the first aid kit."

Soon, Samuel was back with the first aid kit. He took out the burn ointment and applied it to Natalie's wound.

"Hiss!"

Ouch, this hurts like hell. She took a deep breath and hissed in pain.

After Samuel had finished applying the ointment, he carried her down from the marble counter.

Natalie wrapped her arms around his neck for fear that she would fall even though he carried her with ease.

Samuel placed Natalie down on the big soft bed when they reached the bedroom.

However, Natalie continued to wrap her arms around Samuel's neck. She stared him in the eye and asked, "What exactly is going on? How did you find out? Can you tell me now?"

Samuel was delighted as he stared at her hands wrapped around him.

"I knew you were the woman from six years ago the moment I got addicted to you."

Natalie frowned. "What?" she asked in surprise.

"I became head of the Bowers family six years ago but didn't command as much respect as I deserve. Back then, my uncle tried to set me up. He assigned his people to my side to work as his spies so that he could drug me without my knowledge. I thought I would be able to resist, but I was wrong. The drug effect was more severe than I thought. Even though I managed to escape my uncle's trap, I couldn't control my sexual urges. I was in so much torture that I had to take it out on a woman."

"And that woman... was me?"

"I raped that woman six years ago and wanted to compensate her rightfully for what I had done." Samuel stared into Natalie's eyes and continued, "Billy found Yara. I gave her a fat check since she

looked exactly like the woman in my memory. I thought that was the end of it. However, Yara came to me with a pair of fraternal twins in her arms ten months later, claiming that they were mine. They needed to do paternity tests for the Bowers to take them into the family. Franklin and Sophia went through many agencies to test their DNA, and every agency concluded that they were mine.”