

Happiness 681

Chapter 681 Getting A Hold Of Yourself

Yara pursed her lips and thought hard. Her hand did not move any further toward Martin.

Seeing this, Martin tried to persuade her further. "You need to see that I'm also a victim here. Natalie is the culpable one, so we should work together now and bring her down. It won't do you any good if you kill me now. Everyone is watching us."

A long pause ensued before Yara finally put the paring knife away.

Martin slumped to the ground in relief when he saw that. He quickly collected his clothes beside the bed and put them on in a hurry. Considering the possibility of Yara changing her mind eventually, Martin darted out of the hotel room before he could even dress properly.

Yara, on the other hand, let him run off without doing anything.

She picked up the white coat and hyper-realistic mask on the floor. The hatred and bitterness in her eyes intensified as time elapsed.

"You're really something, aren't you, Natalie? I can't believe you actually wore this ugly thing for such a long time. It's unbearable!" She crumpled the mask out of anger as she thought of how she could get back at Natalie. "I won't let you get away with this, Natalie! Over my dead body!"

Deep down, Yara knew that not only would she exact revenge on Natalie, but she would also make sure Martin pay for what he did to her.

With that thought in mind, Yara pulled out her phone and made a call to Gale.

"Gale, I have a lab rat here. I think this is just what King is looking for in their pharmaceutical research and experiment."

A brief silence came after that. "This lab rat... May I know how this person has offended you, Ms. Yara?" Gale could not help but pop the burning question.

"This has nothing to do with you," Yara commented, toying with the knife again. "Do you want it, or not?"

"Of course! We are more than happy to have another sample from you, Ms. Yara."

"Good."

After hanging up, Yara put on her clothes and a face mask before leaving so no one would recognize her.

Over at Dellmoor International Airport, the sun had set over the horizon.

Samuel strode down the VIP passageway in a hurry to leave the airport.

He had called Natalie earlier on, but the call did not get through since her phone was off.

Samuel saw photos of Martin and Yara on the news while he was in Loang, but because the pictures were pixelated, he could not tell if the woman in those photos were Yara or Natalie.

He kept calling her, but no one picked up.

This made him anxious.

I wouldn't care less if the person in those photos is Yara, but what if it's Natalie?

Samuel could not bring himself to imagine the possibility of that.

This was why he asked Billy to pull down all trending searches of the topic online right after it went on the news. He even asked Billy to shift netizens' focus to other pieces of news, which the assistant found confusing.

"Why are you helping Yara, Mr. Bowers?"

He was unaware that Natalie and Yara looked alike, but Samuel was not in the headspace to explain everything to him in detail. He just asked the assistant to arrange for him to leave Loang on his private jet so he could return to Dellmoor as soon as possible; yet, he did not expect to completely lose touch with Natalie even after he arrived.

What exactly is going on? Don't tell me she's hiding from me after what happened to her.

A deep frown stitched on the man's brows as he imagined the worst.

"Mr. Bowers..." Billy was about to ask where they were heading, but when he saw Samuel's disconcerted face from the rearview mirror, he hushed.

Samuel, who had been busy thinking, suddenly thought of Xavian—his prodigy son who was well-skilled in hacking.

"Daddy!" The boy's surprised and excited voice came from the phone. "I thought you're still in Loang? Are you calling me from abroad?"

Chapter 682 Do You Have Feelings For Me

"Listen, Xavian," Samuel cut to the chase. "Do you still have location trackers on your mother?"

"Yes, I do. I'm afraid something would happen to her, so I have them installed on her necklace, her ring, and earrings just in case anything comes up. That way, I'm able to locate her anytime."

"Good. I need you to do something now."

"What is it?" Xavian listened on attentively.

"I need you to get her whereabouts right now and send me the address," Samuel said in a rush and low voice. "The sooner the better."

Xavian and the other three children were still at the kindergarten when Samuel called. By the time they returned to the Bowers residence, news about what happened had already been taken down, so Xavian and the others were in the dark.

All Xavian knew was Natalie was in danger, so he set to work immediately to get her location.

Strings of green numbers streamed on the screen as he conducted a search.

Within five minutes, he had run through all the necessary data, and Natalie's exact position was already sent to Samuel's phone.

"Daddy, I just sent you the location. Is Mommy okay?" Xavian was not sure if it was the best time to ask Samuel about the matter, but he was worried sick. "Is she in grave danger? Will anything happen to her?"

"Xavian, I don't want you to worry about anything else from now on. You have done a good job. I will take care of the rest, is that okay? I won't let anything happen to her. Her guardian angel never goes to sleep. She'll be okay."

Xavian felt assured by Samuel's words. Back when Samuel was not around, Xavian and Clayton were the only ones who could protect Natalie. The only person they could look to for help was Yandel, but now they had Samuel, their superhero, with them, Xavian was certain that Samuel would do everything within his capacity to protect Natalie.

"As for Franklin and Sophia, I don't want them to know anything about this for now," Samuel said. "I'll keep you updated when there's progress, so just wait for me."

"All right, Daddy. I'll do that," Xavian promised before ending the call.

After that, Samuel asked Bill to go over to the location Xavian sent.

It only took thirty minutes before the Hummer pulled up by a five-star hotel.

Billy, who originally wanted to go down with Samuel, was stopped from doing so. "Just wait for me in the car."

"Sure thing, Mr. Bowers." Billy nodded as he watched his boss walk away after closing the door.

The receptionist was about to give Samuel a warm welcome, but when she saw his forbidding expression, she swallowed her words.

Samuel knew he could kill anyone standing in his way right that moment.

He glanced at the location in his phone constantly as he walked around.

Before long, he came to a room on the top most floor.

So she's here?

He pressed the doorbell immediately.

No one answered.

Samuel was starting to panic. Is she trying to hide from me or did something happen to her?

There was no movement from inside the room for a long time. The wait was so unbearable Samuel started to think of forcing his way in.

Just as he was about to act on his thought, the door opened from inside.

“Samuel! It’s you!” A voice rang before a woman ran into his embrace. “I knew it! I knew you have feelings for me too!”

Chapter 683 I Confused You With Someone Else

It turned out that Yara did not return to the Nichols residence after that. Instead, she booked another room for herself.

Although Martin was physically incapable of doing any harm to her, what happened to her was still harrowing since he confused her for Natalie and tortured her.

The damage she suffered physically was one thing, but the emotional trauma she had to endure was so tormenting that it broke her.

Yara kept herself intact all this while, so it went without saying that what did Martin ruined her.

After she got into this hotel room, she had been scrubbing herself clean over and over again, hoping that she could rub away the filthiness she felt all over her body.

When she finally had had a break and went on the internet, she realized all the news about her was not as disastrous as she imagined.

Just as she was thinking about who was the one who helped her, Samuel came appearing at her door.

His arrival brought her to tears, and she started choking.

“Samuel... I knew it... I knew you would reciprocate my feelings for you after all these years...” she sobbed, her voice soft and coy.

Then, she started explaining herself for the fear of Samuel thinking she was disgusting.

“Samuel, Martin is actually impotent, so we didn’t actually do anything,” she said hastily. She badly wanted this to work out since Samuel had taken the first step. “I can prove to you my virginity if that’s what you want. I mean it!”

Seeing Samuel did not respond to her entreat, she started taking off her sleeping gown, but before she could untie the knot, Samuel reeled back.

“So it’s you,” Samuel exclaimed, his gaze suddenly filled with detest. “I’m sorry, but I’m not interested in you at all. Stay away from me.”

There was abhorrence written all over his face.

In fact, Samuel was already wiping his clothes clean which Yara had touched them earlier.

“Samuel... What’s going on?”

Yara could not believe her eyes. It was obvious that Samuel cared for her from his reaction when he saw her just now. However, she could not understand why he had suddenly changed his attitude toward her.

“Why? Why are you doing this to me? I thought you helped me!”

“I have mistaken you for someone else,” Samuel replied curtly.

With that said, Samuel left without even looking back at her.

“Samuel!” Yara cried out behind him, her hands clinging to the door. “Please! Come back! Don’t leave me!”

Samuel could hear her clearly, but he was fixated on staying away from her.

Yara, who experienced both joy and grief within a split second, dropped to the floor and broke down in tears.

So he took me for someone else?

Who else could it be?

It finally occurred to her that Samuel had helped her simply because he thought Natalie was the one who was pushed into the eye of the storm.

That was why he could put everything he had at stake to clamp down that scandal.

“Natalie, Natalie, Natalie! Why is it always her?” Yara screamed in agony. She covered her ears in disbelief as she lamented her fate. “I love him more than you do and I’ve been with him for longer than you do. Why is it that he’s so cold toward me?”

Yara bawled her eyes out and started wailing.

“I will get him back! I don’t believe I’ll lose to you forever!”

Chapter 684 An Urgent Need

Samuel felt relieved as he walked out of the hotel.

A smile curved on his lips as he thought about how clever Natalie was.

He figured she must have set Yara up and even put all the trackers on Yara just so Samuel would deal her the final blow.

“Ha!”

Natalie’s wit and victory completely changed Samuel’s mood. He felt both proud and intrigued by her intelligence.

He wondered how things would turn out eventually, but on second thought, he started feeling Natalie was not completely out of danger yet.

Why didn’t she pick up my call if she’s fine? Why didn’t she go home?

The frown on his brows resumed.

“Billy, I want you to send someone to look for Natalie.”

“Right away, Mr. Bowers.”

“Find Yara if you can’t locate Natalie,” he added.

Billy was surprised, but he did not ask any questions. “Sure.”

Samuel had established an underground network using his connections in Dellmoor, so all Billy had to do was give an order and send out pictures of Natalie and Yara, and a thorough search began.

On the same night itself, Samuel received news.

“Yara is now in a motel,” Billy reported. “She went over after she left Imperial Hotel yesterday night. She never left since then.”

“Give me the keys to her room,” Samuel commanded.

“Mr. Bowers...”

“Do you have a problem with that?” Samuel questioned.

“No, Mr. Bowers.”

Billy proceeded to negotiate with the keeper of the motel and he retrieved the keys Samuel wanted.

After they arrived at the motel, Samuel asked Billy to wait for him downstairs, while he went in ahead with the keys.

It was a rugged motel. The cracks on the walls and wooden staircases revealed its age. Despite being an old place, it was far from being unkempt.

Samuel knew that Yara would never come to a place like this. Only Natalie would.

When he reached the room, he opened the door straight with the keys without even knocking.

A woman in a shiny gown was lying asleep on the bed when he entered.

The zip on her back was half unfurled, revealing a part of her fair skin underneath.

Waves of black hair strayed on the sides of her face so Samuel could not see her features clearly. However, he could not be any surer that it was her with just a glance.

“Nat,” he whispered, stepping closer.

Natalie had been semi-unconscious ever since she hit the bed. The impact on her head was a huge blow to her, and she had not fully recovered from it. When she heard someone beckoning her, she rubbed her eyes, mumbling, “Water... I want some water.”

Samuel darted his gaze around the room. Water.

When he spotted a bottle, he grabbed and uncapped it before taking a gulp himself. Then, he pressed his lips against hers so she could drink from him.

Natalie was parched. When she felt water on her lips, she sucked on it greedily.

Her reaction stunned Samuel. He had no intention of doing anything other than giving her a drink, but when her soft lips brushed against his in desperation, he could not hold it in any longer.

There was a constant voice in his head asking him to take her there and then.

Chapter 685 She Is All He Cares About

Things quickly escalated into a steamy exchange.

Samuel's long and strong fingers touched her chin, tilting it upward so he could kiss her from a more comfortable angle.

Their kiss became hot and wild as time passed.

In a daze, Natalie opened her eyes slightly and saw a handsome face close to hers.

His lashes were thick and lush, and the longer she looked into his eyes, the more she felt she was drowning in his charm.

Samuel fixed his gaze on her as if she was his prey, and he was ready to devour her.

"S-Samuel...?" she muttered.

What is he doing here?

I thought he's on a business trip in Loang?

Have I gone nuts? Am I seeing things because there's something wrong with my brain?

"Who are you?" she asked repeatedly, her nose tip brushing his. "You can't be here, can you? There must be something wrong with me. I need to go to the hospital."

Samuel smiled at what she said.

"I'm right in front of you, Nat. You're not seeing things."

"Wait... How could someone in my imagination talk to me? I might be seeing things, but I'm still not crazy."

Natalie turned to her side, wanting to get up, but Samuel tugged her back to his side.

"Ouch!"

Pain spread across her lips when Samuel bit.

"Is this enough to prove to you that I'm really here?" he asked. "I'm right in front of you. What makes you think you're seeing things?"

It was not until then that Natalie came back to her senses.

So my brain is still totally fine after the injury? So the kiss is real, and Samuel is really here.

Natalie wanted to reach for the wound on her head instinctively to check if everything was fine, but Samuel beat her to it. He pushed her hair aside and saw a huge bruise.

Natalie had covered it up with a concealer, but after a whole night of running around, her makeup came off, and her injury was obvious.

"Are you hurt?"

Natalie knew there was no way she could hide anything from Samuel, so she just nodded.

Samuel finally understood why Natalie did not pick up his calls and why she came to a shabby place like this all alone. It was all because she was injured.

“Put your hands around me.”

“Huh?”

“Put your hands around me!” Samuel said in a serious tone, albeit still trying to keep his calm. “I’ll carry you.”

“Okay.”

She circled her arms around him, and Samuel carried her out. Natalie fell asleep again once she hit a familiar embrace.

The blast she suffered earlier on was an acute one. On top of that, she overextended herself when she set Martin and Yara up after she got injured. It took every ounce of determination in her to pull through the whole journey to the motel after that. Even after hours of rest, she still felt exhausted.

The two daughters of the motel owner happened to be going through some homework with their mother when they saw Samuel and Natalie.

“Wow! Look at them. They’re such a beautiful couple and he adores her.”

“I know right. He’s such a gentleman to carry her.”

Even the hotel owner herself could not take her eyes off them. This was the first time in forty years she saw such a stunning couple.

Samuel walked out of the place without heeding their praises. All he cared about was her.

Chapter 686 No Harm Will Befall You

Billy was leaning against the wall and smoking, when he saw Samuel carrying Natalie out of the motel. He dashed over to the car and opened the door when they came out.

He took a peek at the woman in Samuel’s embrace and was astonished. What? Isn’t this Yara? I thought he hates her? Why is he carrying her like he cares for her?

Samuel put Natalie down in the backseat gently, afraid that she might get injured again.

Billy witnessed all this in confusion.

“Just pop the questions.”

Billy hesitated for a moment, but the pressing curiosity in his mind was too great for him to hold back.

“Mr. Bowers, I know I’m not in any place to comment on your private life, but I don’t think she’s the one you truly love. It is Ms. Natalie you love, Mr. Bowers.”

“Continue,” Samuel said.

“I know Ms. Yara is Mr. Franklin and Ms. Sophia’s mother, but I really feel Ms. Natalie is the one for you. You can’t be two-timing and cheat on her. She would be broken if she found out.”

Samuel found it funny when he saw how serious Billy was when he was giving him advice.

“Billy, who is it in my arms right now?”

“Ms. Yara.”

“No. It’s Nat,” Samuel corrected, sweeping the bangs away from Natalie’s face so Billy could take a good look.

“W-Wait. How is that even possible?” the assistant asked. “This is clearly Ms. Yara!”

“You’ll know when she wakes up. I’ll ask her to show you the mask she has been wearing all this while. Also, Nat’s Franklin and Sophia’s mother, not Yara. I’m proud of you for speaking up for Nat. You might be working for me, but so long as I’m the head of the Bowers family, she will be mistress of the family. Your loyalty to me is your loyalty to her.”

Billy was moved by Samuel’s dedication to Natalie, but on second thought, he felt what Samuel did for her was what he should do.

“Understood, Mr. Bowers.”

“We’re going to the hospital now.”

Billy nodded in agreement. When he saw the injury on Natalie’s head, he knew a trip to the hospital would be inevitable, so he quickly got ready and headed for the hospital at full speed.

Once they arrived at the hospital, the doctors and director greeted them themselves and got Natalie a VIP room.

“Do a full body check,” Samuel told the director. “I want to know exactly how she’s doing.”

All the staff took his request seriously and got to work.

Natalie’s injury was serious. Not only did she have a concussion, but there was also hemorrhage. The doctors were reluctant on carrying out the surgery, so they opted for a more conservative treatment which allowed the intracranial hematoma to dissolve on its own.

When the doctors reported back to Samuel about their course of action, they did not even dare to look him in the eye.

“When will she be awake?”

“She will probably wake up after the IV drip,” the director said.

“Probably?” Samuel pointed out.

The director was pushed to a tight spot. “She will wake up after that.”

“She’d better.”

The director held his breath and exit the room.

After that, Samuel asked Billy to give him and Natalie some time alone. When everyone was finally gone, he went over to her side and held her hand close to his cheek.

“Have a good rest,” he said, rubbing her hand tenderly. “I’m sorry I wasn’t there for you when you needed me. I promise you that no harm will ever befall you ever again.”

Chapter 687 Way More Than This

Meanwhile, the children were as anxious as cats on a hot tin roof. Franklin, Sophia, Xavian, and Clayton had been waiting for Natalie the whole night.

When morning came, Franklin decided to just go ahead and call Samuel.

Samuel had not slept a wink when his phone rang. When he saw it was Franklin, he went out of the ward to talk.

“Franklin...”

“Daddy! Mommy has not been home the whole night! She didn’t even tell Mr. Gavin where she went. We tried calling her, but nobody picked up!” It went without saying that the kid was worried sick.

“Her phone ran out of battery.”

“Huh?” Franklin paused. “Is she with you?”

“Yes, she is. We have some work to settle, so we won’t be home the next few days,” Samuel reassured.

“I’m sorry we might have to postpone you guys’ birthday celebration. Mommy’s still sleeping. I’ll ask her to give y’all a call when she wakes up?”

“Sure, Daddy,” Franklin replied in all solemnity. “I’ll tell Xavian and Clayton. It’s not a big deal. We just wanted to make sure that Mommy is all right.”

Ever since Natalie moved in, Franklin had grown to be more understanding and mature, and Samuel was glad he made progress.

“Good. I’ll see y’all soon,” he replied.

After their call ended, Samuel went back to the room. By the time he returned, Natalie was already awake and was checking her wound.

“Samuel, are we at the hospital?” she asked.

“Yes. Do you want something to drink?”

Now that he asked, Natalie suddenly felt thirsty.

Samuel passed her a bottle of water and she quaffed everything.

When she was finally done, she reached for a piece of tissue to wipe away the water on the corner of her lips, but Samuel was a step ahead. He bent over and licked her lips.

Their touch sent a tingling sensation down her spine.

“What do you think you’re doing?”

“This is more environmental-friendly,” he replied, letting her go.

Natalie flushed and glared at him. "I'm still sick and you're doing this to me."

"Well, well," Samuel said slowly, his playful gaze settling on her face, "I would have done more if you weren't sick."

"Ahem!"

Natalie evaded his gaze and coughed uneasily.

"Don't worry, I won't do anything to you," he said, gently touching her forehead. "I'll wait till you're fully recovered. Meanwhile, what about you tell me what happened yesterday? Who did this to you?"

Natalie propped her back up with pillows and started telling Samuel everything that happened after the gala.

When she told him that Martin bound her hands, Samuel flipped her hands around immediately.

The scars on her wrists displeased him.

Natalie knew from his reaction that he felt guilty and angry at himself for failing to protect her, so she quickly went on with her story, telling him mostly about how she trapped Yara.

Chapter 688 Do You Have A Problem With That

Samuel fell into a long silence after he heard the whole account of what happened.

Seeing this, Natalie held his hands and smiled at him. "It was a narrow escape, isn't it?"

"Are you really feeling proud of yourself?" he asked coldly.

"Of course," she replied confidently. "That was the best thing I could think of at that time. That was my last resort!"

"Seriously, Nat..."

Samuel did not know what else to say.

What she said was true, but the emotional torment was just too much for him to bear.

"Samuel, I know you're worried about me," she answered, caressing his face. "But it's all behind us already. Please don't be unhappy. We should look on the bright side. I managed to save myself and give Yara a dose of her own medicine."

Samuel was at a loss for words. He wanted to say something, but in the end, he caved.

"By the way, the doctor said you have a hematoma, so you'll have to rest until you feel better. You're not getting out of this bed unless I permit it."

"Come on, I'm a doctor myself."

"I refuse to let you treat yourself. I'll only allow you to move around once you get better. If you don't get well soon, then it's either I seek revenge in your stead, or you close this chapter completely."

"Samuel!"

“Do you have a problem with that?”

“No.”

Natalie actually wanted to have a second say, but knowing full well that Samuel was doing all this because of her, she relented. Besides, she had to now consider her four children in everything she did, for she cherished them more than she did her own life.

Although Natalie had given in, Samuel knew she did so not out of fear, but out of love.

He pulled her into his arms and kissed her tenderly.

On the other side, although news about Yara and Martin had been subdued, Thomas still found out about it nonetheless.

Dexmed Pharmaceutical had finally stabilized its stock prices. When the news broke out, it triggered it to drop again. This clearly did not sit well with Thomas.

“Yara,” he called out when he saw her, “what’s going on with you and Martin?”

“I’m the victim here. Someone tried to frame me. What you saw was not the facts,” Yara said objectively as if she was not personally involved in whatever took place. “I’m working on a public statement now. Stock prices will go up and stabilize after I make a statement.”

“Someone framed you?”

Thomas started interrogating her, not because he cared for her, but because he was concerned about the company.

“What has gotten into you lately? You’re not like this usually. You’re getting careless these days. Do you know how much news like this can jeopardize the whole family?”

Yara mouth became crooked in a smirk.

“Don’t worry about it, Dad. I’ll take care of this on my own. This is none of your business.”

With that said, she turned away from Thomas and left.

Yara had seen through him a long time ago. He would talk to her nicely when she was useful to him. Now that she had proven to be useless to him, he could not wait to get rid of her.

Yara clenched her fists at the thought.

She could only count on herself now.

Natalie, you’re not getting Samuel if I’m not.

Once Yara got back to her room, she made a call to Gale.

“Gale, I need you to look for someone.”

“So you’ve made up your mind to get over all your puppy love?”

“Yes.”

“By the way, King asked me to relay a message. He said he would just replace you with someone else if you keep screwing up. You’ll be entirely on your own then,” Gale sneered.

Chapter 689 Ousting A Rival

Over at the hospital, Natalie was getting a lot of visitors.

Yandel, Ross, and Lia were all there to see her. Also, Hans was there on behalf of the Weisses. Others include Diane and Yohan, who came all the way from Irethiel. All of them barraged her with questions when they saw her.

“Boss, is there anything I can get for you? Apple? Banana?” Yandel asked.

“How are you feeling, Ms. Nichols?”

“Natalie, Yana wanted to come and see you, but I don’t think it’s wise given her condition. What about you video call her when you’re free?”

“Natalie, let me know if you need anything. I might be Irethiel most of the time, but I do know a lot of people in Chanaea.”

Their kindness was overwhelming. When Natalie thought about it, she felt good that there were so many people who cared about her.

While she was talking to her guests, Samuel and Yohan were eyeing each other with animosity outside the ward.

“So, you’re Natalie’s lover?” Yohan questioned with a hand in his pocket, surveying Samuel from the top to the toe.

Samuel tidied his sleeves casually and looked up. “I’m afraid so, Yohan. You’d better channel your hatred elsewhere because nothing’s going to change the love between Natalie and me. We had our first kid when you’re still a minor.”

Samuel spelled every word apathetically, yet everything he said hit home.

“How dare you!”

“In fact, we have four kids now,” Samuel reiterated with a smile. “Three boys and one girl. Our daughter looks just like Nat.”

Then, Samuel’s phone rang.

“Ah! Speaking of the devil,” Samuel noted with a smile. “Do you want to meet Sophia?”

Yohan was already fuming with anger, but Samuel overlooked him and entered a video call with Sophia.

“Daddy! How’s Mommy? I miss her so much. When is she coming back?” A little girl’s voice came from the phone. Her voice was enough to melt anyone’s heart.

“We’re still busy, actually, but we’ll be home soon.”

“Okay...”

Samuel shot Yohan a quick look, asking if he wanted to meet the girl.

Despite his disgruntlement, Yohan badly wanted to see Sophia since Samuel said she looked like Natalie.

After an episode of internal conflict, Yohan inched toward Samuel and look at the girl on the phone.

The chubby little munchkin really resembled Natalie. Her eyes were crystal clear and her features were exquisite. It was apparent that she would grow into a beautiful woman as fine as her mother.

“Daddy... who is this...?” “Sophia asked in a curious tone.

“Oh! He’s Mommy’s friend, Mr. Kennedy. He’s a year younger than her.”

Sophia nodded attentively and showed a sweet smile.

“Hi, Mr. Kennedy!”

“Hi, Sophia.”

They talked on for a bit longer and Samuel hung up.

Yohan was fond of the little girl. He told himself he would not be any happier if Sophia were Natalie and his daughter.

“So, what do you think? She’s adorable, isn’t she? I bet your own daughter would be as adorable,” Samuel hinted.

“What are you trying to say?”

“Do I need to make myself any clearer?”

Yohan kept quiet.

“I’m asking you to stay away from my family.”

Truth be told, Yohan actually planned on going all out on Natalie this time before he came, but Samuel’s stance was clear and strong.

Meanwhile, Billy had been listening to their conversation all this while.

He could not help but marvel at how decisive Samuel was when it came to ousting a love rival.

Chapter 690 How Sincere You Are

The room was filled with the fresh bouquets and fruits the well-wishers brought.

After the guests had left, Samuel walked up to Natalie and asked, “Are you tired?”

“Just a little.” Natalie took a sip of water and glanced at Samuel.

“Yohan had a chat with you earlier. What was it about?” Natalie put down the glass in her hand and asked.

“About Sophia.”

“Sophia?”

“I want Yohan to know that it’s wrong to break a family apart.” Samuel wiped off the water droplet on Natalie’s lips and continued, “I want him to know where his moral boundaries are so that he would not cross the line.”

Natalie rolled her eyes and chuckled. “You’re determined to dampen his spirit once and for all, aren’t you?”

“Of course. Why should I give him hope?” The man gently rubbed her lips and said, “Look at how seductive you are. Even a man of great stature like Yohan could not keep his eyes off you.”

“Excuse me?” Natalie pouted. “Sir Nikolai was supposed to consult the master, but the master had to go on a trip with Mrs. Trevor, and that was why I had to make a trip to Irethiel. When I was there, I’d only met Yohan a few times. I didn’t expect him to...”

Helplessness and confusion were written all over her face.

How would I know that he will take an interest in me?

Samuel inched closer and pressed the tip of his nose against hers. “You’re mine and mine alone. I’ll not allow anyone to snatch you away.”

“Since when have you become so possessive?” Natalie knitted her brows and asked.

“I’d only become possessive because of you.” Samuel’s breathing intensified. “I’ve never fallen for anyone like how I had with you. I like you so much that I couldn’t control myself anymore. You might hate how possessive I’ve become, but there’s nothing I could do to change that.”

Natalie gazed into his eyes. Her tone might sound a little harsh, but she enjoyed being the center of his attention.

In fact, she thought it was sweet of Samuel to think this way.

Natalie leaned forward and planted a deep kiss on his lips.

Samuel did not expect her to do that, but he enjoyed the warmth of her lips. When she was about to draw herself away, he pulled her back into his chest and kissed her till she nearly lost her breath.

After a long passionate kiss, Samuel finally released Natalie from his clutches.

Natalie picked up her phone and went through some trending stories on social media. Among the stories that made headlines were...

The Pervert From the Jackson Family

The Real Victim

Yara Nichols is Innocent

After Yara had claimed that she was the victim of the incident, netizens began to sympathize with her and showed her support. The fact that she was in the limelight on the internet had even helped restore Dexmed Pharmaceutical’s share price.

The more Natalie read those trending stories, the more impressed she was with Yara. She could not believe Yara could still put up a fight under such unfavorable circumstances.

“Do you want me to take care of this?”

“Nope.” Natalie put down her phone and shook her head. “Getting rid of Yara would trigger the Nichols family, and I don’t want that. Instead of weeding them out one by one, I prefer to wipe them out at one go!”

“Why are you thinking of this when you’re still not well?” Samuel wrapped his hands around her waist and pulled her closer to his chest.

“It was just a random thought.” Natalie turned to Samuel and said, “But I need your help. I’d also need the Bowers’ help.”

“My help comes with a price.”

“I don’t have money, but I can offer myself to you.” Natalie gently wrapped her hands around Samuel’s neck and grinned. “Could you lend me a hand? I need your help to expose their wrongdoings once and for all.”

“Well, let’s see how sincere you are then.” Samuel did not agree to her request right away.

Natalie gently bit his earlobe and whispered, “Oh, Mr. Bowers. I’ll show you once I’m fully recovered!”