

Happiness 156

The Promise of Happiness

Chapter 156

Yara clenched her teeth in hatred.

*Franklin has been punished so much already. Why is he still choosing to remain silent?*

Yara forced herself to speak. "Grandpa... Forget it. Since Franklin is this unwilling to admit it, don't force him anymore. I don't want him to hate me even more.."

"No! I am a man of my word." Kenneth turned red with anger as he felt Yara had been bullied. "I'll continue punishing him until he confesses."

"No... Yara feigned her objection while posing elegantly on the couch. She used a tissue to dab at the tears she had forced out from the corners of her eyes. . .

"Great— grandpa, you're being foolish! This evil woman has got you by the balls!" Franklin shouted agitatedly.

"You... You.

This provoked Kenneth even more. Just as he wanted to punish Franklin, a figure dashed out and stopped in front of him.

She hugged Franklin tightly from behind, shielding his small and frail body in her arms.

Her act caught Kenneth off guard, and the cane struck Natalie squarely on her back.

A low thud sounded where the cane hit flesh. It echoed louder than before.

Franklin opened his eyes and raised his head, surprised that he felt a warm hug instead of pain.

All he saw was Natalie's face.

"Natalie, w—why are you here?"

Even though Franklin was scared and in pain, he resisted the tears.

At this very moment, however, his heart ached when he saw that Natalie had protected him by suffering the brunt of the cane instead.

"You don't want me here? Are you hurt?" Natalie asked Franklin gently.

Her actions had made him feel very vulnerable as if something had struck the most tender spot in his heart.

Franklin was on the verge of crying, and his throat had seized up, but he forced out, "Why would I be hurt? I don't need your protection! This is none of your business. What happens if you get hurt?"

"You're so young, yet you already say things you don't mean... I'm here to protect you!" Natalie let out a small sound of displeasure.

Kenneth and Yara did not expect Natalie to barge into the Bowers residence.

Furthermore, they never thought that she would use her own body to protect Franklin from the cane.

"N—Natalie? How did you come in? I'm disciplining my great-grandchild. Who are you to interfere?" Kenneth gripped the cane tightly and stared at her.

Natalie slowly got to her feet. She could not stand it any longer and rebutted, "Look at the difference in your age! The cane is not something that should be used to educate children!"

Seeing his own authority challenged, Kenneth replied angrily, "Who do you think you are? I used to be the head of this family. How dare you talk to me like this! Do you even want to live and work in Chanaea anymore?"

"Don't use that to threaten me. Even if Samuel were here, I would have still said the same thing."

The Bowers were deeply rooted in Chanaea, and she had no power against them.

However, after she entered and saw Franklin's condition, her heart broke for him.

In such a situation, she could not say anything that would show weakness.

*If there's no place here for me in Chanaea anymore, so be it! Even if I die for it, I will still protect them.*

"If Franklin and Sophia don't listen to your reasoning, then you should reflect on that, Old Mr. Bowers. Maybe there is something wrong with your logic."

Natalie raised her chin defiantly, the light in her almond-shaped eyes arrogant and untamed.

"Natalie Nichols, how dare you? You've taken my cheque for ten million yet have not done what you've promised me. Have you come running to the Bowers again because you've run out of money? What kind of scheme are you planning this time to get our money?"