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“Listen, you better not believe for a second that I won’t lay a finger on you. You think I’d let you get away with spouting such nonsense? Sherri felt the hollowness of her words as she spoke.

The Landor family was now caught in a comical chase, a scene straight out of a slapstick comedy.

With a stick in hand, Juana chased after Sherri, who frantically lifted her skirt and darted around the living room. Juana swung the stick fiercely, desperately trying to land a smack on Sherri’s backside. Sherri swiftly leaped onto the sofa, narrowly escaping the imminent strike Juana stood there, her arms crossed, seething with anger. “Sherri, have you no respect? Do you think you can fool your mother? Please don’t underestimate me! I’ll teach you a lesson!”

The burning fury within Juana intensified her accusations. “Every day. I pour my heart and soul into caring for your child, and how do you repay me? By playing your foolish games, treating me like a circus act! I always wondered why Ruby didn’t resemble Natalie, and now it’s clear. It’s because she’s your flesh and blood! Sherri, you’ve truly mastered the art of manipulation, setting traps for your mother!

Sherri, fully aware of her wrongdoing, knew she couldn’t stand her ground. She mustered the courage to address Juana, though her confidence wavered. Juana, can we please have a civilized discussion? I need to explain myself. Chasing me around for half an hour won’t resolve anything. Let’s put an end to this endless cycle of hostility. Ruby is watching us, after

all

Juana took a moment to catch her breath, the half-hour pursuit leaving her slightly winded. Her gaze flickered toward Ruby, who watched the scene unfold with unwavering attention.

Softening her tone, Juana uncrossed her arms and approached the sofa. With a tired sigh, she discarded the stick, extending a pointed finger toward Sherri. “Come here and sit on the sofa. Let’s have a proper conversation about your extraordinary abilities”

Sherri hesitated briefly before cautiously taking a seat across from Juana, keeping a safe distance between them. She trembled slightly, her eyes fixed on Juana, aware that a wrong word might result in

another outburst. Straightening her disheveled skirt, she initiated the discussion Tve said it before. You can't resort to violence anymore."

Still catching her breath and on the verge of scolding, Juana was interrupted when Ruby suddenly ran over and nestled beside her. Ruby's face was sweet and innocent as she spoke "Grandma, hold me."

Without hesitation, Juana lifted Ruby onto her lap, carefully studying the child's features once again. While there were some resemblances to Sherri in the eyes and mouth, the rest of Ruby's appearance was unique.

Juana spent little time getting to the heart of the matter. "Ruby doesn't look like you. Who's her father?"

The matriarch believed a child resembling their father was a special blessing, and Ruby's features spoke volumes. It seemed that the child's father was an attractive man as well.

Sherri couldn't help but think. "Well, there it is. The first thing Juana asks after discovering is about the father's identity as if it's a soul-searching inquiry before even discussing how it all happened"

Sherri had contemplated whether to deceive Juana when the question eventually arose. But after careful consideration, she had decided that the truth couldn't be concealed. Hackett already knew the truth, and it was only a matter of time before Juana discovered who Ruby's father was. The secret couldn't be kept forever.

If Sherri persisted in concealing the truth from Juana, she knew all too well that she would eventually face the repercussions of Juana's wrath.

Summoning her courage, Sherri lowered her gaze, her voice barely a whisper, "Hackett..."

The room fell into an eerie silence, seemingly frozen in the living room. Juana was left speechless, a whirlwind of emotions washing over her

Her face displayed a mix of surprise, delight, and confusion intertwined within her

After a momentary pause, Juana regained her composure and inquired with disbelief. "You didn't even like Hackett when you went on that blind date two years ago. How did things... end up like this? How did we come to have a child?"

Sherri sighed, bracing herself to recount the story. "Juana, I'll spare you the unnecessary details, but let me summarize the story behind Ruby's arrival..."

Cutting through any unnecessary details, Juana interrupted firmly. She had no time for digressions and wanted the straightforward truth. "Get to the point and spare me the fluff."

"Alright. here's the gist of it. Two years ago, I accompanied Natalie to Elena's birthday banquet. Now, you know Elena, she is the wife of Harry I want to clarify that we didn't willingly attend the event. They used Natalie's late mother's belongings as leverage, threatening to destroy them if Natalie refused to go. Concerned for her safety. I went with her. That night, Mia's accomplice drugged me, and Hackett drove me home.. and, well..." Sherri trailed off, her words trailing into silence, leaving it to Juana's imagination to fill in the gaps.

With her knowledge of the Foster family. Juana held nothing but contempt for their actions. She had little regard for those who lacked moral boundaries, especially individuals involved in extramarital affairs. Her sympathy lay with Daisy,

understanding the emotional weight of reclaiming Natalie's late mother's belongings

Juana didn't approve of Harry's behavior either Neglecting his daughter while favoring the child born from an affair was both perplexing and infuriating to her. She couldn't fathom the rationale behind his choices and found them nonsensical.

Unbeknownst to Juana, the person she was criticizing. Nympho, was, in fact, Harry's biological daughter. She had mentally berated Harry countless times for his actions, unable to comprehend his decisions.

"Why didn't you call Edward instead What's the purpose of contacting Hackett?" Juana queried, not out of personal disdain for Hackett but because she was a conservative woman. She believed that having a child without being engaged wasn't socially acceptable Moreover, her primary concern was that neither Sherri nor Hackett seemed fully aware of the circumstances surrounding their relationship.

Sherri felt an overwhelming sense of frustration as she broached the subject of the phone call. Little did she know that she had dialed Hackett's number instead of Edward's. It was a twist of fate that rendered any explanation futile. "Juana, that's not the crux of the matter. The important thing is that Ruby is my biological daughter, and Hackett is her father. However, I have no desire to be with him. We clash like fire and ice, unable to find common ground."

Juana was taken aback. Wasn't Sherri involved in a romantic relationship with Hackett? How could things have turned sour when they couldn't stand each other? "Wait a moment. Are you telling me you no longer want to be with him? Did you two have a falling out or break up?"

Now, Sherri was utterly bewildered. When did she ever date Hackett? It hadn't even crossed her mind, not even in her wildest dreams. "When did I ever get together with him? He only recently found out about our child."

"So you've never been together?" Juana couldn't fathom it and sought clarification. Yet, Joy had explicitly mentioned their relationship. What was the truth behind this puzzling situation?

Sherri was confused. How did Juana believe that she and Hackett were in a relationship? Juana, who told you that Hackett and I were together? We have never been in a relationship, not two years ago, not now."

Juana remained silent for a moment, trying to comprehend the situation. What were young people up to these days?

"But Joy mentioned that Hackett told her you were his girlfriend. If you weren't together, why would he say that? Was he pursuing you before or after he found out about the child? Juana's concern grew, hoping that Hackett's intentions were genuine and not solely driven by the child's presence. She wanted their relationship to be founded on sincerity.

Sherri took a moment to reflect, realizing that Hackett wasn't aware of Ruby being his daughter when he began sending her flowers. Then, with a touch of certainty, she replied, "He learned about the child before he knew it was his." Nodding thoughtfully, Juana felt a sense of relief. "Does Edward know about all this?"

“He’s aware”

Juana fell silent, her realization sinking in. So, she was the only one left in the dark, and it didn’t sit well with her.

“Does Richard know?” Her voice laced with a hint of menace. She clearly expected everyone to be on the same page, and if she were the only one unaware, there would be consequences.

Sherri responded truthfully, “No, he doesn’t know Only Edward is aware, but Edward doesn’t know who the father is.”

Juana felt a wave of conflicting emotions but managed to find some equilibrium. She had always maintained a conservative mindset and had spent time with Ruby She had already developed a deep attachment to her. Discovering that Ruby had a biological father stirred her emotions, but she remained relatively composed. The question that lingered in her mind was how to approach Joy. Did she already know the truth?

Juana shot Sherri a sharp look, her eyes filled with discontent and frustration. “Call Edward. He’s been away for so long

without a single phone call”

“Alright,” she responded obediently before dialing Edward’s number.

The phone rang persistently before it was finally answered. “What’s up? Why’d it take you so long to pick up?”

Edward’s voice was noticeably absent from the other end. Instead, a doctor asked, “How are you feeling today?”

Still devoid of Edward’s voice, the doctor’s words persisted. “You need to be careful with your leg, avoid any sudden. movements, and try to stay in bed. Rest is crucial.”

Sherri's brows furrowed upon hearing this. Her immediate thought was that something was wrong with Edward. With his profession as a doctor, she understood the implications behind the doctor's advice. It wasn't a question. It was a statement when she said, "Edward, you're at the hospital, aren't you?"

Realizing the truth, Juana's gaze toward Ruby shifted. She had been teaching Ruby to call her grandmother," but when Sherri mentioned that Edward was in the hospital, her face turned paler. She motioned for Sherri to put the call on speakerphone.

Sherri complied and placed the phone on the table, activating the speakerphone. "Hey, Edward, are you there?"

This time, Edward's warm voice came through. "Yeah, I'm here. Just visiting a friend who got injured. What's going on?"

Juana, feeling a sense of urgency, her heart pounding, her voice trembling, said, "Edward, are you okay? Don't try to hide anything from your mom."

A chuckle escaped from the other end of the line. "Juana, why would you think that? I'm wonderful. I'm just visiting a friend who got hurt. No need to worry I'll be back at the office soon."

Juana's heart eased a bit upon hearing Edward's reassuring words. His tone didn't sound like he was unwell. "Alright, take care of yourself. Don't overwork and come home as soon as you're done"

After exchanging a few more words with Edward, Juana ended the call. Initially, she wanted to share the news and express her frustration about being in the dark. However, when she heard the word "hospital," her mind went blank. Now she thought it would be best to wait until Edward returned before discussing it further

As the phone call ended. Juana and Ruby remained engrossed in their playful antics on the couch. Sherri sat beside them. her fingers dancing across the screen of her phone as she exchanged lively text messages with Natalie. With her heart unburdened and her worries momentarily forgotten, a radiant smile adorned Sherri's face, exuding a sense of pure happiness and contentment

In a prestigious private hospital overseas. Kyle couldn't resist playful glances at Edward after he ended the phone call "Well look at you the morose around easily for the next three months with the

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Edward this phase and hickled his gaze falling on his heavily bandaged by Am I really that fragile it's just a fractured bone

Kyle retorted with a You're all about flaws

your mobility with your savings

Edward smiled, chuckling

engage further in the bandage

were hundred days to heal injured tendons and bones?

wasting your name playing the mighty

On the 29th floor of Evergreen Gardens. Natalie felt a surge of joy when receiving Sherri's message (Juanita had surprised her with a remarkable routine she wouldn't have had to perform every week)

The Landdor family's residence was humbly aging for her part

If she had known that

won she would

With that thought in mind. Natalie decided to take Jasper to the mall to buy a gift. She turned to Jenny enthusiastically spoke, Jenny. I've finished my meal. I'm planning to take Jasper out for a

the kitchen and

We might not be back for

Jenny in the kitchen responded with a resounding voice. "Alright if you're not returning, we'll visit the villa. It hasn't been

cleaned for several days"

Jenny and Lena held a deep affection for the villa, where they had resided for decades. In addition, Barron had always treated them kindly. Thus they take time to go back and meticulously clean the place, even though

usually and devoid of any lingering odors.

resided there ensuring it remained.

"Okay Jenny I'm heading back now"

Jenny suddenly realized her recent illness and thought, "Would you be able to handle taking Jasper out? He's quite a handful

How about I'll accompany you

Natalie smiled gratefully. Jenny, I'm not so fragile. Look, I'm already feeling better. I'm going to Sherri Landor's house this afternoon. As she said this, Natalie twirled around in front of Jenny, demonstrating her improved condition.

Upon hearing that it involved Miss Landor, Jenny no longer insisted, "Alright then, just take care of yourself."

Natalie was okay with Jenny's caring reminders. She understood that people who truly cared would always offer their concerns before one's departure, fearing any possible mishaps. "Okay. I understand."

With her uneasiness settled and Juana no longer particularly upset, Natalie felt a sense of relief. Strangely enough, she didn't feel overly worried about Hackett's situation. As she descended the stairs, she came to a sudden halt, her eyes widening in

astonishment.

In the play area of a distant residential complex, a man stood beneath the monkey bars, his sleek black suit accentuated by the warm golden rays of sunlight. With a hint of a smile gracing his otherwise stern countenance, he stood tall and composed, his strong arms effortlessly supporting a child who eagerly clung to the bars. Every movement he made was deliberate and cautious, ready to protect and assist immediately.

The child wiggled and separated with delight, clearly familiar with this playful routine. The sight before her was something she had never expected to witness.

An intense, bittersweet pang of emotions flooded her heart, leaving her torn and conflicted. She leaned against the nearby wall, taking a moment to compose herself. After a deep breath and a few minutes of contemplation, she straightened her posture and released a sigh as if resolving something within.

As she drew closer, the man's gaze shifted towards her, his suspended movement coming to a halt. Even the child turned to glance at the man, catching sight of Natalie. Excitedly, the child began to wiggle and dance, calling out, "Mommy, Mommy."

Gently, the man set Jasper down, his intention to walk toward Natalie evident. However, as soon as Jasper laid eyes on Natalie, he quickly disregarded the man, pushing him away swiftly.

Natalie observed the man's empty hands, a sense of emptiness echoing within her heart.

Without acknowledging him or questioning his presence with Jasper, Natalie focused on lifting Jasper off the ground. Softly and tenderly, she asked, "Are you tired from playing? Feeling warm?"

In a sweet and innocent voice, Jasper responded, "Not warm. Mommy, this is my good friend."

Natalie narrowed her eyes, her brows furrowing in confusion. "What do you mean by good friend?"

Lena couldn't help but smile. "Miss Natalie, let me explain. This gentleman here is the same person whom Jasper accidentally bumped into earlier. Today, he bought a toy to apologize to Jasper, and Jasper graciously accepted it. They

Natalie was speechless. Have I seen him before? Was his interaction with Jasper merely a façade?

He didn't approach her too closely, maintaining his position while his gaze remained fixated on her face. His expression was inscrutable, concealing any hints of emotion, but there was a subtle softness in his eyes that hadn't been there before.

It was as if he could decipher her thoughts. In a soft-spoken voice, he reassured her. "My pursuit of you has nothing to do with Jasper."

Lena pondered, "What did I just hear? Is this gentleman pursuing Miss Natalie?"

Miss Natalie was not only beautiful but also kind-hearted. It wasn't uncommon for suitors to pursue her, even back in Sapphire City. However, this gentleman exuded undeniable charm and sophistication, hinting at his affluent background.

Lena's mind was already spinning with countless scenarios, and Trevon's question nearly made her dizzy.

Natalie picked up on his attempt to explain that his pursuit wasn't solely because of Jasper but because of her. With a dismissive tone, she responded, "It's not relevant to me."

Trevon's gaze darkened, a hint of disappointment creeping into his eyes. Nevertheless, he persisted and wanted to ask her directly. "What about the child...?"

She swiftly intercepted his words, her voice firm, "My personal life is not as chaotic as you might think. However, the child has no connection to you. If there is any connection, it is merely biological. I seek a committed father for my child, but I am not unreasonable. I cannot change the fact that you are Jasper's biological father. So, I won't deny you the opportunity to be a part of his life. That is my greatest compromise. But if you intend to contest custody, be prepared for a fierce battle. I hope it doesn't come to that, but I won't back down if you insist."

Natalie's most significant fear now was that Trevon would use the custody battle to pressure her into compromising. Rather than hiding or evading, she decided to confront the situation head-on. When her uncle suggested changing the date, she had initially argued against it. She knew full well that with Trevon's power and influence, he would quickly uncover information about Jasper if he genuinely wanted to. However, her uncle and the others ultimately decided to proceed with the change, showing their respect for her by refraining from prying into Jasper's paternity.

As long as she didn't explicitly reveal it, her uncle and the others rarely probed further, displaying their deep respect for her boundaries.

Trevon was infuriated yet impressed by this woman's ability to leave him seething with just a few words. He recalled telling her that his personal life wasn't as chaotic, and now she had cleverly turned his words against him.

Gritting his teeth, he suppressed his inner turmoil and asked, "Is that how you see me?"

Natalie handed Jasper over to Lena and instructed, "Lena, please take Jasper upstairs for now. I'll join you shortly."

Lena took the child from Natalie, her mind still reeling from the revelation, and she watched Natalie with concern as she ascended the stairs, glancing back multiple times.

Natalie straightened her back and met his visibly colder gaze as she spoke softly, "So you're saying you have no intention of contesting custody with me?"

"I have never stated that I want to engage in a custody battle with you. Even if I discovered that Jasper is my child, I have no desire to separate him from you" Because I want both you and our son, why would I want to tear them apart?

Natalie had a hint of skepticism in her eyes, searching for the truth. "Are you being sincere?" She preferred a peaceful resolution, but if necessary, she would have her uncle confront him. She would not compromise when it came to their child.

"I speak only the truth. You can dismiss anything I said two years ago, but every word I have spoken to you since your return has been genuine. My pursuit of you was sincere, and now my decision not to fight you for Jasper is also sincere. You can trust me on that,"

Natalie said, "If you mean what you say, that's all I ask for. No need to mix in a confession of feelings as if it changes anything. Are you out of your mind?"

"I hope you're true to your word and won't go back on it. After all, you're Mr. Wilson, a prominent figure in Athana." Natalie wanted to discourage him from trying to take Jasper away from her.

However, Trevon's perspective on the matter was different. He felt a sense of joy in his expression as he replied, "L, Trevon, always keep my promises. His words were spoken with sincerity and determination.

The language was an expansive and intricate realm where each individual's capacity for understanding varied. The Interpretation of a single sentence could diverge significantly depending on the individual. In this case, their perspectives were entirely out of sync.

As he gazed at her retreating figure, he couldn't help but notice how stunning she looked today. It had been years since they last saw each other, and her sense of style had transformed remarkably. She adorned herself in a charming milky-colored floral dress layered with a vibrant grass-green suit jacket. Completing her ensemble was a pair of elegant milky-colored high-heeled shoes. She emanated an air of grace and femininity. How had he failed to recognize her striking beauty all these years?

Trevon couldn't help but admit that she was growing more stunning by the day, defying the natural process of aging

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Once Natalie returned home, she was engulfed in a whirlwind of emotions. There was an unsettling feeling lingering within her, as if something was amiss in Trevon's words, yet she couldn't quite grasp what it was

Lena still dwelled on the revelation about Jasper's father She anticipated Natalie would take a while before joining her upstairs, but to her surprise, Natalie followed closely behind.

With a hesitant and concerned expression, Lena voiced her worries, "Miss Natalie, is that gentleman truly the father of Jasper? What if he..."

Understanding Lena's concerns, Natalie offered reassurance, "No, he won't. He assured me he wouldn't engage in a custody battle with me over Jasper. Please don't worry. I'll consult with my uncle if he ever tries to challenge me. Rest assured. I will take Jasper to the Landor Family's residence later. Would you like

company you to the villa?*

Lena still carried a trace of worry but understood the boundaries she couldn't cross. Considering the other party's affluent background, engaging in a prolonged struggle for custody would be a formidable battle. With a busy tone, she replied, "No need. Miss Natalie, we prefer taking the subway. It's beneficial for us to stay active at our age."

Upon hearing Lena's suggestion, Natalie didn't insist any further. "Alright then, let me change Jasper's clothes, and we'll be on our way."

After dressing Jasper in a fresh outfit, Natalie swiftly headed to the largest supermarket. She carefully selected various items there, including organic grain, thoughtful gifts, fresh fruits, and seafood.

Accompanying her was Ethan, who efficiently loaded the purchases into the car.

Half an hour later, Natalie arrived at the Landor family's residence. Ethan's car followed closely behind and parked at the entrance. With a sense of urgency, he swiftly unloaded the items from the trunk and placed them on the doorstep. With utmost respect, he inquired, "Would you like me to bring them inside, Miss Natalie?"

Natalie pondered for a moment and decided against it. After all, Juana was not acquainted with Ethan. Moreover, today she had come to offer an apology, and it would be more sincere if she handled the situation herself. "No, that won't be necessary. Just leave them here. I'll take them inside later. Thank you for your assistance."

Ethan maintained his respectful demeanor. "It's my pleasure. I'll be waiting nearby. Please don't hesitate to call upon me if you need any assistance."

Natalie nodded in agreement and freed one hand to press the doorbell, its melodic chime resonating. The door swung open, revealing the familiar face of the maid from the Landor family, who greeted Natalie with warmth and familiarity. "Miss Foster has arrived. Are these items to be brought inside?"

A gentle smile adorned Natalie's lips as she responded, "Yes, please. I would appreciate your assistance."

The gracious and generous maid assured her. "It's no trouble at all, Miss Foster. Please come in with the child, and I will take care of the items for you."

With Jasper nestled in her arms, Natalie decided it would be best to enter the house first and settle him down before returning to help with the belongings.

Meanwhile, Juana sat comfortably on the sofa, keeping Ruby company. Since learning about Jasper's true identity, she has become even more attentive and caring. "Ruby, what would you like to eat today?"

Grandma can prepare anything. We bought some prawns. Would you fancy having some?"

Ruby's eyes sparkled with delight, her love for prawns evident Juana always indulged her granddaughter's culinary preferences Today was no exception

Natalie felt a surge of relief as she heard Sherri's joyous laughter. With a tinge of nervousness and guilt, she called out to Juana's retreating figure, Auntie."

Juana turned around and spotted her standing there, cradling Jasper. A warm smile spread across Juana's face as she eagerly exclaimed. "Come in! It's been days since we last saw Jasper. He looks even more charming today?"

Natalie had anticipated a potentially tense encounter with Juana, but the warmth in Juana's eyes melted away her worries.

Ruby darted toward Natalie's feet, craving her embrace. "Mammy, carry me" Natalie gently lowered Jasper to the ground and scooped up Ruby, showering her with affectionate kisses. She pondered whether it was time to talk with Ruby about refraining from calling her 'Monny' but found it difficult to broach the subject.

Assuming that Natalie had come to take her granddaughter out for a fun outing, Juana didn't raise any objections to Ruby's endearing name for Natalie. With a smile, she inquired, "Are you planning a day of adventure while Sherri remains tucked in bed?"

Natalie shook her head, embarrassed as she settled down, still holding Ruby in her arms. Jasper was already engrossed in playing with his toys, and when Ruby saw him, she couldn't resist joining in. The children began interacting, with Ruby addressing Jasper as "brother",

Jasper responded coolly with a simple "Hmm"

Natalie inwardly cursed the stubborn genes hindering Jasper's communication skills.

Turning her attention to Juana, she mustered sincerity and spoke, "Auntie, I didn't bring Ruby here for a playdate. I came to apologize to you. Sherri and I mistakenly kept this secret from you, and I sincerely apologize."

Juana glanced at the pile of gifts on the coffee table, finally understanding Natalie's intentions. She gave Natalie a playful look, her voice carrying a touch of gentle reproach. "Do you think I'm such a petty person? I'm the type of person who can let bygones be bygones. Besides, I am thrilled to have precious Ruby as my granddaughter. It's a joy I can't put into words" Juana had forgotten entirely about scolding Sherri earlier in the morning. Worn out from a restless night and the encounter with Juana, Sherri sought solace in the embrace of sleep once more.

Natalie had envisioned countless scenarios, but this outcome was beyond her expectations. She had braced herself for a hint of anger from Juana, but instead, she was met with words of comfort and understanding. Juana's remarkable generosity and grace surpassed Natalie's wildest imagination.

She possessed an extraordinary level of generosity.

"Thank you, Juana, Natalie expressed her gratitude, her voice tinged with sincerity. "We were wrong, and I must take responsibility for the situation. Otherwise, Sherri wouldn't have... turned out to be a single mother."

Juana had already learned the reasons behind Sherri's pregnancy that morning, and she couldn't place blame on the innocent child. Sherri had always seemed to have drawn the short straw, entangled with such a family. This isn't your fault. It's all due to your father... that mistake made by Harry. Please don't burden yourself with guilt. You're both exceptional

children."

Despite Juana's light-hearted tone, Natalie's eyes welled up with tears. She fought to maintain her composure, swallowing the lump in her throat as her eyes burned with unshed tears

Juana noticed the shift in Natalie's emotions and skillfully changed the topic. "Natalie, why don't you tell me if Hackett is pursuing Sherri? I have taken a liking to him."

This topic immediately captured Natalie's attention, overpowering any desire to shed tears. She was taken aback. Did Juana have a liking for Hackett?

To please Juana, Natalie betrayed Sherri for the first time in her life by becoming an informant. "Juana, I believe Hackett might be interested in Sherri. Every day, whenever Sherri is at work, he sends her a bouquet of roses. The whole hospital is aware that someone is pursuing her, although we're unsure if it's Mr. Blackwell himself, as he only signs the cards with H. Natalie refrained from mentioning the cheesy messages like thinking of you, H' or 'love you, H. Those were just too cringeworthy to utter aloud.

Juana's eyes sparkled with a smile. "Is that so? Someone is pursuing Sherri. That's wonderful news. After all, he is Ruby's father. If he genuinely cares for Sherri, it would be a win-win situation. But let me be honest with you, Natalie. I do have a soft spot for Hackett. However, I don't want them to enter a forced marriage just because of the child. Such unions rarely stand the test of time. Please don't mention this to Sherri. There'll think I'm head over heels in love with her."

Natalie couldn't help but let out a light laugh. Juana was a woman of solid words but a soft heart, a classic case of tough love. Although she genuinely cared for Sherri, she put up a facade of nonchalance and even expressed concerns about Sherri's happiness. It was a complicated relationship between a mother and her daughter. "Understood, Juana. I won't breathe a word, but aren't you bothered by the rumors surrounding Hackett?"

Juana waved her hand dismissively, projecting an image of indifference. "Oh, my dear, I can see through people quite well at my age. Hackett may have a playful side, but he's not malicious. He's quite polite. Besides, I won't deny that his striking looks have captivated me. He fits my son-in-law's aesthetic standards perfectly."

Natalie raised an eyebrow at Juana's straightforwardness. "Juana, you certainly don't mince words."

Deep inside, Natalie silently applauded Juana's character.

While Sherri was still sound asleep, Juana seized the opportunity to gain Natalie's favor. "Natalie, I have a task for you."

She felt a surge of unease as she replied, her voice slightly shaky. Juana... you said?"

“From now on, when you’re with Sherri. I want you to discreetly gather information about their relationship and keep an eye on their prospects.”

The weight of the task seemed immense, akin to being a spy. Natalie found herself caught between accepting and declining. Eventually, she yielded to the authority of her elder, saying, “Alright, Juana, I’ll do my best to observe and report back to you.”

Juana’s face lit up with delight upon hearing Natalie’s agreement. “We’ll have lunch and dinner at home. I’ve bought abundant seafood today, and Ruby is quite the foodie, especially regarding shrimp and shellfish.”

Natalie couldn’t help but tease, “If I decline, does that mean I’ll be sent home for meals?”

Finally, they exchanged contact information, promising to update each other through WhatsApp.

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As noon approached. Sherri descended the stairs in her loose pajamas, rubbing her tired eyes. Surprisingly, she spotted Natalie waiting downstairs and wondered if she was hallucinating

Quickening her pace, she bounced over to join Natalie’s side “When did you get here? Why didn’t you wake me up?” Meanwhile, Juana went to the kitchen for Ruby’s meals. Natalie had already heard the rough details of Sherri’s scolding in the morning from Ruby. Though Ruby’s storytelling skills were not the clearest, Natalie managed to grasp the gist of it

With a smile, she playfully remarked. “Didn’t want to disrupt your beauty sleep, did

Quickly catching on to Natalie’s teasing. Sherri fired back. “Ah. you’re savoring every bit of this, aren’t you? Sister, I barely made it out alive this morning. It felt like a never-ending marathon race”

Natalie grinned, a mixture of amusement and envy evident on her face

After their early departure from the Landor family’s residence, she returned to Evergreen Gardens with Jasper. Perhaps due to her intense fever from the previous night, she appeared a bit weary after a long day.

By the time they arrived at Evergreen Gardens, it was already 7:00 PM. She tended to the usual evening routines of bathing her son and soothing him to sleep and before she knew it, it was nearly 8:00 PM. Time seemed to slip away unnoticed.

She was taking a moment to admire Jasper’s peaceful slumber, and a faint glow of contentment washed over her. If Trevon ever reconsidered and attempted to challenge her for custody of Jasper, she would fight him fiercely with every ounce of her being

However, her tranquility was abruptly interrupted by an ill-timed phone call. Glancing at the caller ID, she recognized it to be Harry Scall. Opting to ignore, she dismissively declined the call, convinced he had nothing to discuss. But to her

ion, the relentless ringing persisted

Her mood soured, and she donned her i

“With a gentle push, she opened the balcony door and closed it behind her

and answered the call. “What’s the matter? No pleasantries were exchanged, anger across the way when she reluctantly

was bothered even to utter Harry’s name

Harry’s voice on the other end seethed with anger, his volume rising. “You come back and don’t bother to give me a heads up” The implication behind his words made Natalie feel she needed his permission to return

She let out a mocking laugh, unable to clear up. How big is your ego that you establish dominance and engage in to contain her amusement “Mr. Foster, it’s been two years, and your mind still hasn’t I have to inform you? Do you think you can dictate my actions? If you desire to

bring a tiger to the zoo”

Engaging in conversation with such a person was pointless. There was no point in talking further. It

was utterly fruitless. At this moment, she regretted not immediately blocking it, a waste of her time and energy

Harry’s tone softened slightly on the other end, no longer engaging, saying. “Transfer one million dollars to me

to help with my match with Natalie. He got straight to the

point. Hearing his demand, Natalie burst into laughter, her voice filled with frustration. She wished she could perform a craniotomy on him right then and there “Mr. Foster are you sure you dialed the right number! I am Natalie, not your beloved Emily. Instead of seeking out your flesh and blood daughter, you come to me, your abandoned child”

Harry had caught wind of the news a few days back hearing about Natalie’s return and her residence at Evergreen Gardens. He was well aware that the houses had a hefty price tag and believed that Natalie had struck it rich. With his recent string of bad luck and mounting losses in gambling he saw an opportunity to ask her for some money. After all, what was one million dollars to someone who could afford such a lavish property?

However, now that an unknown entity had taken over his company, he held only a meager ten percent stake. If he couldn’t secure the funds and settle his gambling debts, he feared losing even that tiny percentage, leaving him utterly destitute.

Upon sensing Natalie’s reluctance to comply with his request. Harry’s voice grew louder, abandoning the previous softness. “Natalie, handing over the money would be in your best interest. I know you have a daughter and a son. If you care about their well-being you better figure out a way

to get the money. But Natalie drew the line at her children. While Harry could try to intimidate her, using her children as pawns only fueled her anger. Giving her money was out of the question.

She refused to show an ounce of fear in front of Harry. "Well, let's see who meets their demise first. My bet is on you, as you're the one playing a dangerous game."

The words barely escaped Natalie's lips before she abruptly ended the call. A tinge of frustration lingered, but pretending not to worry would be disingenuous. After all, Harry was the kind of person capable of anything. Just to be safe, she decided to send a message to Sherri. "Sherri, please tell Juana not to take Ruby out lately. Harry asked me for a sum of money, but I refused. I fear he might lose control and exploit the children."

Upon receiving the message, Sherri angrily exploded and swiftly replied, "Is he insane? He won't spare even the children- How much money did he demand from you?"

Natalie responded. "One million dollars. He discovered my whereabouts and assumed I could afford such an expensive house"

Sherri's reply came swiftly. "Don't give him a cent. He's an endless pit. Once you give in, there will be no end to his demands. Rest assured. I'll make sure Juana keeps a close eye on Ruby"

Natalie replied. "Alright, sorry for dragging you into this mess again"

Sherri shot back an annoyed expression with a caption that read, "Can't we have a pleasant chat anymore! Are you intent on sabotaging our friendship?"

Natalie responded with a surrendering emoji, followed by an "I'm sorry" emoji, finally appeasing Sherri.

As she turned to retreat to her room, she caught sight of a familiar silhouette on the neighboring balcony. Dressed in a deep blue pajamas, casually leaning against the railing, putting on a cigarette, the wispy smoke blurred their distinct features. However, the balcony lights illuminated the scene, forcing her to acknowledge that it was Trevon.

Since when did he move in next door? She had been entirely unaware, which explained the several encounters in the neighborhood and his playtime with Jasper today.

Trevon lingered on the balcony throughout the evening, keenly observing her every move. His gaze momentarily grew colder, but when their eyes met, he gave a subtle nod, maintaining his trademark aloofness. It seemed Natalie had let her

ald

Natalie needed to be more knowledgeable about Trevon's intentions, but considering the Wilson Group's extensive property holdings in every neighborhood, it wasn't entirely surprising or unfathomable. Without nodding or acknowledging him, she pushed open the balcony door and retreated into her room.

As he watched her retreating form, her once gentle countenance turned somber instantly. Stepping into the room, he reached for a cigarette, lighting it while unlocking his phone's screen. Determined, he dialed Jim's number and commanded. "Find out Harry's recent whereabouts"

On the other end of the line, Jim promptly responded, "Understood. Mr. Wilson. I've heard rumors of Harry's gambling addiction. I'll dig deeper to gather more information"

“Good”

The following morning, the property management hurriedly arrived at Natalie’s door

Lena opened the door and inquired, “May I ask who you’re looking for?”

The property manager appeared visibly agitated To Miss Foster around? We’ve got an urgent matter to discuss with her.”

“Just hold on a moment. I’ll go get her She was just about to knock on the door when the master bedroom swung open. “Are you looking for me. Lena?

Lena nodded in confirmation

The property manager, observing Natalie’s presence, hastened to explain. “Miss Foster, you better come down and see for yourself. A man claiming to be your father is causing quite a scene at the community entrance. He’s adamant that you owe him money This neighborhood has a reputation for being upscale, and the residents.....”

Natalie grasped the implication. This community was renowned for its top-notch management, security, and services, where a place Joseph had chosen for her “Alright. I’ll head there right away”

Lena’s unease was evident when she heard the name Harry. She swiftly grabbed Natalie’s arm. preventing her from leaving. her face filled with concern. “Miss Natalie, you better bring Ethan along. I’m afraid...”

Natalie turned toward Lena and offered a comforting pat on her hand. “Don’t worry, Lena. He can’t harm me and won’t be able to exploit me, either. I won’t give him a penny, even if I have the money. I’d rather donate it to charity than hand it over to Harry”

Noticing Lena’s lingering worry. Natalie reassured her, “Believe me, Lena, I won’t be alone. Ethan will be by my side, and he won’t let anything happen to me.”

Lena’s face remained tense, reflecting years of witnessing Harry’s actions. She couldn’t help but worry. How could a loving father stoop so low? If it weren’t for Thea’s protection, Miss Natalie wouldn’t be in her current position.

Such a tragedy it was, indeed. How could someone as pure-hearted as Miss Natalie be burdened with such a father!

[Chapter 155](#)

Before she got near the door to the community, she heard the bustling noise, and it was a disgusting voice she knew all too well. Who else could it be but Harry?

There were some people and voices that one would never forget for the rest of his life. Harry was one of them because of disgust.

Natalie pushed through the crowd and walked toward the entrance. At a glance, she saw Harry standing in the crowd with his hands on his hips. The image of a shrew cursing on the streets rushed into her mind. However, it was not a shrew she saw. but a man. It had been a few years since she last saw Harry,

who had become even more unendurable. He used to be CEO of the Foster Group, at least. But now, it was not an exaggeration to say he was a clown.

She couldn't bear to look at him anymore. She only felt embarrassed and nothing else. If she could, she wanted to turn around and walk away, pretending that she didn't know him. But she couldn't. There was a hint of impatience in her tone. "Tell me, what do you want to talk to me?"

Hearing the voice he had been missing, Harry suddenly stopped cursing. He turned around and looked at his daughter, who he didn't like. Only then did he realize that she had changed after she became rich. Her clothes had changed. What Harry didn't know was that it was her aunt who bought these expensive clothes.

Harry said bluntly, "I'm sick and need money for the operation." Harry was not a fool. He could not just say that he did not have money to pay off his gambling debts. Otherwise, the image he had built in the morning would be gone.

Harry wasn't stupid, neither was Natalie, of course. It was just that after giving birth, she no longer wanted to win that much. She was satisfied as long as her family was healthy and happy. She felt that her current life was good. She had money and a child, a job she liked, and a family that loved her. She was content and happy. She didn't want to fuss over too many things, but she wasn't a pushover if others insisted on coming over.

Last night, he had threatened her to give him one million dollars. Now, he said that he needed money because he was sick. Who the hell was he trying to deceive? What kind of illness would cost him one million dollars? Even a craniotomy wouldn't cost that much. But she didn't show any unwillingness on her face. She said patiently. "Show me the medical record."

Harry did not expect her to say that. He avoided her gaze, not daring to look into her eyes. He lied and said, "I forgot to bring it. I can't curse myself to be sick, can I?"

Natalie thought to herself, "What can't you do! It's past that there are too many people now. If you want to play, I'll play with you. It's just a waste of time, at most."

She said in a professional tone, "I'm a doctor. I can at least help you check if you're sick. If you're seriously ill, I can still help you contact some people." It sounded filial to the onlookers, but Harry thought it was a curse.

A warm-hearted person at the side had already started to persuade him. "Just tell your daughter about your illness. At least she's a doctor and can help you check. You're asking her for money to treat the illness anyway. Isn't it the same if your daughter arranges it?"

As soon as this person finished, several people around began to whisper. It turned out the image he had been performing all morning was a fake. Now, everyone was starting to side with his unfilial daughter. After she said those few words, he was at a disadvantage. He looked at this wretched girl's expression. She looked like she was watching a joke as if she was saying that he should continue performing.

Harry was so angry that he wanted to curse. His face turned ashen, and he resisted the urge to hit her. He had to return the money in the afternoon. If he couldn't, he would have to chop off his hand. He was a little anxious secretly, so he said it quite anxiously. He thought he would use public opinion to force

her to give him the money. "I don't need you to check me. Just transfer the amount you promised me last night."

He did not dare to say the number one million dollars in front of everyone.

Natalie found it hard to find an accurate adjective for his behavior. "It seems like you're sick. Your amnesia is serious. Last night, you threatened me to ask for one million dollars. I don't have gold in my house. Where can I get so much money for you? I don't do things like breaking the law. Why don't I take you to see if you have Alzheimer's tendencies today? The sooner you're checked, the sooner you can get the treatment. These words seemed to say that she hadn't promised him anything and that he was blackmailing her.

Sure enough the people around them were scolding Harry for being improper and lying. He asked his daughter for so much money.

Harry couldn't care less about his image now. His temper came up, and he couldn't help but curse, "Wretched girl, you live in such a good place, but you're complaining when I asked you to give me some money. Won't you feel bad for it?"

Natalie suppressed her anger and bit her lips. Just as she was about to retort, a cold voice interrupted what she was about to say. "Mr. Foster, you disturbed my sleep so early in the morning. I thought it was a baboon in the neighborhood, but it turned out to be you, Mr. Foster. Then we'll settle the score of your disturbing my sleep alone."

Natalie didn't need to turn her head to know who the voice belonged to. Wasn't it Trevon? She didn't turn her head to look, but the people around her had already been shocked into silence by the man's cold aura.

No matter where this me

in was, his app

proble

Harry, did not expect to meet Trevon. Moreover, he was at the door, so he should not disturb Trevon! He smiled awkwardly and obsequiously. "Mr. Wilson, you must be joking. I'm quite far from you." He meant that he could not disturb Trevon.

Trevon had his hands in his pockets and an unlit cigarette in his mouth. There was a trace of shamelessness. "I said you disturbed me, so you did." He said in a tone that

Natalie did not look up at him the whole time, but the moment, Harry's expression was rich and unpredictable. It alternated between

Harry trembled. He did not expect Trevon to suddenly make this look for

When they heard Harry call him Mr. Wilson, the people in the man's expression because only a few men could be addressed: one thought in their minds, and that was to hide. They were shipped away

using the

in has eyes as he said

aving. Tm the boss. What can you do!

her. Her gaze was on Harry's face. deward afraid and angry

im "Mr Wilson. I'm here to

consciously dispersed and carefully checked the Mr. Wilson in Athana, so everyone at the scene had only

that they would be implicated. A few of them quietly

that Natalie did not

Trevon did not care about the actions of the people around him. He

her family matters to be known in public. He gave Jim a look When Jim received the signal, he quickly grabbed the back of Harry a collar and dragged him to the parking lot. The ser half of his seETILETICE stopped in time Seeing that the troublemaker had left, the people around tum dispersed tiredly

Only Natalie and Trevon were left standing opposite each other at the door. Neither of them spoke. She left first because she did not want to break the principle of a good life. In fact, she felt that there was

(talk about with him

Trevon looked at her departing figure again. His chest was clogged and slightly stuffy. He had never felt so defeated and disregarded before Why did he think that this woman would pester him hai k then).

This woman was umply disdainful fi was the same in the past and even more so now. She ignored him even when she was in trouble. en that dir had a strong backer she was even more disdainful. Thinking of this he felt even more unhappy, and his expression turned even colder

Jim dragged Harry to the underground parking lot and casually threw him to the ground. He parted his hand. It seemed that he thought it was dirty In fact, Jim indeed felt that touching such a person was dirty

Harry was suddenly thrown to the ground. He was caught off guard. He fell flat on his face and stood angrily with his hands on the floor. He pointed at Jim and scolded. "Who the fuck do you yisu are? Aren't you past a lackey beside Mr. Wilson How dare you throw me""

Instead of getting angry. Jim smiled, and his expression turned cold. At the sam he felt sorry for Mrs. Wilson. Why dad she have such a father "You're the one I threw and I think it's dirty. If not for Mrs Wilson's sake, I would have beaten

1 you to death today"

Mrs Wils

Harry remembered that Natalie had said that she had already divorced Trevon. Why were the people around Trevon still calling that wretched girl Mrs. Wilson? Could it be that Natalie was lying to him? Did she lie to him because she

to help turn

hen'

Puzzled, he asked. "Mr Wilson didn't divorce that N

Just as Jiri was about to say something, the familiar cold voice came again. The sound of leather shoes hitting the ground echoed in the empty parking lot. It was abnormally clear. Every knock hit Harry's heart, making his back stiffen,

"Are you very concerned about my divorce?"

He didn't deny or admit it, not knowing what to say now, but clever as Harry was, he was sure that Mr. Wilson still had feelings for that wretched girl "Mr Wilson I only feel that Natalie isn't good enough for you. My daughter has a bad temper. Please feel free to hit her whenever she does something to upset you. I have no objections

Harry didn't get Trevon's permission nor did he get the expression he wanted to see "Do I need to consider your opinion?"

Harry didn't know what he had done to offend Trevon, but he felt he was wrong. Want a right to raise his status and lower the level of that wretched girl

Harry was still trying to find the mistake in his words when Trevon continued mercilessly. You're only my father-in-law when she acknowledges you. If she does you're nothing to me. You have to know who you are. Let me remind you one last thing. Tatay, because you're her father, I will let you walk out of here on two legs. The next time you come and do trouble with her, I guarantee you'll leave lying down. I always keep my word. You can try

Harry slowly glared at him. His forehead was covered in cold sweat as he nodded incessantly. He stammered, "I know Mr. Wilson"

Jim roared angrily. "Get lost" Now that even Trevon didn't acknowledge him, he had nothing to fear

After Harry left, Trevon looked at Jan in disdain. His eyes were filled with mockery. "Even a piece of trash can scold you. You're almost done"

Jim was depressed. He thought, "but this Mrs Wilson's biological father? What can I do to him? If I trip him and Mrs Wilson settles the score with me, you'll escape faster than anyone else. Will I be the one taking the blame?"

[Chapter 156](#)

Trevon lay in the back seat and pretended to be asleep. His mind was filled with Natalie's cold appearance. The word "disdain" was almost written on her face. The more he thought about it, the more flustered he felt. He needed to vent.

Jim was driving in front. He rolled his eyes and saw the constipated expression of the man in the backseat through the rearview mirror. He held his breath and asked, "Mr. Wilson, where are we going?"

It would hurt the employees' hearts to go to the company with a face that said the whole world owed him hundreds of thousands of dollars

At this rate, all the employees would need to be given out heart medicine.

Trevon did not answer him immediately. He glanced sideways at the passing scenery outside the car window. The weather was good, but he was in a bad mood. "Go to Lither Club"

After saying that, he called Hackett and said in an unfriendly tone. "Come to Lither Club. He didn't care if the other party agreed or not. After saying that, he hung up the phone and didn't give Hackett a chance to refuse

Jim, who was in the driver's seat, was already silently praying for Mr. Blackwell because although he did not know why Mr. Wilson was asking Mr. Blackwell to meet him. Mr. Wilson was definitely up to no good every time he asked to meet Mr. Blackwell

Soon, the car arrived at the entrance of Lither Club. Jim glanced at the man pretending to be asleep in the back seat as he slowly turned the steering wheel with his hands at an appropriate speed.

After the car stopped. Trevon opened his eyes. He tidied his clothes, got out of the car, and walked straight to the private elevator of Lither Club

When Frank's office door was pushed open, Frank's face was filled with surprise. "You're so free today?"

Trevon said coldly. 'Been dealing with a person

The next second, Hackett pushed the door open and entered. He was panting. "What's the matter? Why did you hang up so urgently

Trevon did not sit down on the sofa. Instead, he walked toward the boxing room with a cold expression. He opened his closet and took out a set of casual clothes. This wardrobe belonged to him.

Hackett, who was following closely behind, realized that something was wrong. A chill ran down his spine. Damn! What was going on? "You're not here to fight with me, are you?"

Frank also came over. When he saw this scene, he smiled and gloated. "You can't hide today. You can still appease him after the fight."

Hackett still did not know how he had offended Trevon. He was baffled. After fighting with him, how can I still see my daughter' She... Realizing that he had said something he should not have said, he immediately stopped,

He took a deep breath and scratched his head awkwardly because three unfriendly gazes made his hair stand on end.

Trevon had a devilish and scary smile on his lips, but his voice was cold, making people shiver. "You're quite self-aware. You confessed without being beaten."

As expected, there was no concealing the truth. Hackett thought that Trevon had only found out today. He touched the back of his neck guiltily and lied, saying, "I was just thinking of telling you tomorrow"

Frank added fuel to the fire. He crossed his arms in front of his chest and leaned against the wall, asking at the top of his voice with a beautiful smile, "Why don't I give you a fortune-telling book so you can choose again! Do you need a wizard or a fortuneteller? Lither Club can provide a one-stop service. Even if you need a funeral parlor today, I can arrange it for you

Jim was searching for Mr. Blackwell's daughter in his mind. He instantly came to a realization. He was so shocked that his mouth widened. He wanted to say something, but he swallowed it back. Why wasn't Mr. Wilson agitated at all!

Hackett glared at Frank, who was adding fuel to the fire. "No one will regard you as a dummy if you stop speaking now."

Frank instantly retorted, "Even if I don't speak, you'll still be beaten up" He wouldn't escape this beating anyway.

Hackett didn't know what to say. His fantasy of continuing to struggle on the brink of death was shattered.

"What are you doing? Hurry up..."

Accepting the truth, Hackett looked resigned to his fate. He dragged his legs and slowly changed into gloves and braces, ready to be beaten up at any time. Jim and Frank were the only ones who would witness a boxing match in which the two sides were too outmatched. No, it was a one-sided boxing match.

Half an hour later, Trevon took off his boxing gloves. He felt refreshed and asked, "Your mother didn't force you to marry Miss Landor?"

Hackett, lying on the ground like he had been beaten up, did not want to talk to him. He was full of confidence now

that got to do with you?"

"Are you sure you want to fight alone?"

Hackett's eyes lit up. His interest was piqued. He sat up and pulled the corners of his mouth. He covered his mouth with one hand "Are you asking me for advice?"

Trevon sported. "Hmph, you gotta learn to listen to what people are saying"

There was blood at the corner of Hackett's mouth, and it was visible to the naked eye that it had cracked. Mr. Wilson was still merciful, but there was a small wound on his face. However, Mr. Wilson was also ruthless. He knew that Mr. Blackwell cared about his face the most, but he still sympathized with Mr. Blackwell for a few seconds.

Jim was kind and helped Hackett to the sofa.

Trevon sat down on the sofa without changing his clothes. Then, he took out a cigarette and threw the remaining cigarette box to Hackett, who was injured.

He said generously, "It's over There won't be a next time."

Hackett rolled his eyes at him. He pointed at his face and asked, "Do you think, with my injuries, it can be over?"

He said matter-of-factly, "You can fight back. You're the one who's lame, but you're blaming me?"

Hackett was dissatisfied and immediately replied, "Why did you have to fight with me when you know I'm lame?" He thought. "Are you crazy?"

Trevon sneered and did not say anything. Wasn't this clearly hitting him?

It was Frank who broke the meaningless conversation. "You guys are now in the same bad situation. Why not consider forming a team to chase after your wives?"

Trevon rarely showed off in front of Frank. He said snugly. "My son is already that old. What do you know, you bachelor?" Hackett, who had completely forgotten that he had been beaten up, immediately replied, "That's right. Even my daughter was born, but you haven't had sex yet. Aren't you embarrassed?"

Frank didn't say anything. He spread out his hands, indicating for them to continue.

Jim, who hadn't been called out and hadn't had sex yet, remained silent the entire time. It was better not to offend a man who had been disappointed in love for many years. They were too scary. One was fine, but now there were two of them. It was obvious that their combat strength was insufficient. Even Mr. Roberts, who had always been full of combat strength, had

failed

He was definitely not a match for him, so he would not challenge him.

Hackett seemed to have thought of something and immediately said, "Mia went to Haililand yesterday. I found her at a hospital, and she won't come back."

"*Okay" There was no change in his expression. He only replied politely.

That night, Hackett was going upstairs to take a shower when Nathan stopped him. He looked at Hackett's face carefully before asking. "What happened to your face? Did you fight with others?"

As soon as he said this, Hackett got angry and said, "I didn't tell Trevon that Ruby is my daughter. He took it out on me." Nathan didn't believe it. What did Hackett's daughter have to do with Trevon? He said nothing and only looked at his son, making Hackett's hair stand on end. He had no choice but to

tell his father what had happened from beginning to end. After knowing the truth, Nathan had a plan in mind. However, he still scolded his son, "Is this how you do things? If you don't tell Trevon about this kind of thing, what kind of friend are you? Alright, hurry up and take a shower."

As soon as he finished speaking, Nathan went upstairs faster than his son. Hackett, following behind, felt it was strange, but he did not probe further. He went to his room to take a shower.

Ten minutes later, when Hackett came out of the bathroom, Joy was standing in the room aggressively with a stick in her hand. When Hackett met Joy's murderous gaze, he was so frightened that he took a

few steps back. His eyes were filled with vigilance “Mom, why aren’t you sleeping at night? What are you doing in my room?”

Joy was so angry that her cheeks were pulled up. She slapped her palm with the stick, ready to hit her son. “What do you think? Have you done something to disgrace the Blackwell family!”

She talked about disgracing the Blackwell family in the middle of the night. What was going on? What did he do to bring shame to the Blackwell family? He had given the Blackwell family a beautiful granddaughter. No, according to this situation,

his mother....

Joy smiled with a murderous look in her eyes. “You remember now. It’s good that you remember now.” The next second, the stick hit Hackett’s bare back. It was so painful that he jumped onto the bed and dodged left and right, trying to avoid being beaten by the stick.

After being chased and beaten by Joy for a while, he couldn’t take it anymore. Several red marks appeared on his body,

burning with pain. “Mom, stop, stop. I’ll tell you the truth. Stop hitting me first. A gentleman uses his mouth, not his hands.”

Joy was also tired from running. She casually pulled a stool and sat down. She crossed her legs and acted like a big shot. “I’m a woman. I specialize in hitting and not talking. I’ll take a break. Give me a good explanation.”

Hackett sat down discreetly a distance away from his mother. He took a piece of clothing and put it on quickly. If she hit him, he could at least use it to block “Mom, I was going to tell you a few days ago, but my father asked me not to. He said that your temper would complicate things.”

To survive, Hackett could only pull his father out to cushion himself. He apologized in his heart.

The next second, the stick unexpectedly hit Hackett’s body. It was so fast. “You made such a big mistake and still don’t repent. You even pushed the blame on your father. I would not know it if your father hadn’t just told me about it. Hackett, I had been too good to you on normal days. You’re walking further and further on the road of mistakes. To think that your father even asked me to talk to you nicely and not to be angry. Are you doing your father justice?”

Hackett cursed secretly in his heart. It turned out that his father had slipped away quickly to be bitchy, Fuck, his father was vicious. No matter how he explained, it was meaningless. His credibility could be said to be zero now.

Hackett didn’t say anything. He looked like to be saying. “Do whatever you want. Destroy me. I admit defeat.”

Joy was furious when she saw her son’s carefree appearance. “Let me tell you, you’re a scumbag now. You’ve ruined a girl’s innocence. From tomorrow onward, apologize to Sherri until she forgives you. Otherwise, you are not allowed to step into the house. From tomorrow onward, you’re expelled from the

Blackwell family. When you get Sherri's forgiveness, you can enter the house. I'll take you in for another night because you're my son."

Hackett thought to himself, "I suspect that this bad idea was suggested by my bitchy father."

Joy returned to her room and honestly told Nathan what had just happened. "Your son is getting more and more unreliable. He even pushed the blame on you just now. I'm so angry. You didn't lie to me, right?"

Nathan's eyes were filled with guilt. He hugged Joy's shoulders and pressed her onto the bed. Then, he massaged her shoulders gently. "Didn't I tell you the truth as soon as I knew? When have I lied to you?"

Joy nodded in satisfaction. "Remember your words. I've already conveyed your method to our son and asked him to go out tomorrow. Well, it seems like our family has let the Landor family down. Hubby, should we go to the Landor family together tomorrow? The kids' matter is theirs. But we, as adults, can't be impolite. Our son has already done something bad to Sherri. If we are rude, we'll lose this daughter-in-law and granddaughter."

Nathan agreed readily after succeeding in fooling her. He smiled behind Joy's back. "Okay. I'll do whatever you say. Your idea is good. You're smart. We'll go and buy some gifts tomorrow. We can't appear stingy, but the gifts can't be too expensive either. After all, your son is disappointing and hasn't won the girl's heart yet. Don't burden the Landor family too much"

Joy was so overjoyed by the praise that she couldn't stop smiling. "You're good at chatting. Massage me on my left shoulder. It's been a long time since the last time I hit our son. I'm too tired."

Nathan was lucky enough to escape. He sighed in a place where Joy could not see. He was full of desire to live as he massaged her shoulders with all his might.

Who would have thought that the head of the Blackwell family, which was one of the four great families, was someone afraid of his wife?

Chapter 157

The

up early to dress up Previously. to meet her as her future in-l

the bed

brightly and everyone

CHUT

is in high spirits.

Juara as a friend who wanted to become her in-law. Today, she notches higher than before in terms of status, so she paid special

Joy changed clothes one after another, and reminded carefully, "Isn't that one quite race ar that one be wrong anyway, so he might as well shut up.

Joy hadn't tried you not
another dress and put it on. Till wear you see I'm getting
one. You don't have good eyesight. Didn't

1. Whatever be

He though

Im not the one

dressed and started, it

Joe had already

the outpatient

minutes later. Nathan sat calmly and quietly at the side, reading the

of the first time he had waited

to the door when she saw Joy was ready, Joy came out and sat in the front her wheelchair. "Let's go to the
mall to buy something first"

mall. Nathan asked in a calm voice. "Is Miss Landor resting or working today? or rashly! Your son has won
the young lady's heart yet, nor has he gotten her

she must have gone to

the day she would rest, which day she will

she said affirmatively. "Sherri is inpatient department

now Let's apologize to our in-laws today and let our son owe her son to do anything that would cause
them to lose

Both she

needed her son Par

help but she has wife's talent. She

indeed

checking her plans for her son's marriage. That depends on me tonight. Also, don't let him live in Blue Garden.
Let him stay 111

the hotel beside Athu

When Joy heard that

gesture to Nathan. The evilness of the couple together

Joy took out her plane and sent a video to her win. And she added a postur carte about. You don't have to thank me za te only worthy of the

They went

and bought many things. There were supplements, gif thes and toys. Jos bought the

[Experience how your beautiful daughter

when you get Sherri |

old bracelets, ankle bracelets, and all the

eady had someone inquire about the location of the Landor family, and he was following the navigation now stopped steadily the entrance of the Landor family. Nathan unbuckled has seatbelt and got out of the car then he opened the trunk took out the gifts his

just bought, and put them on the floor one by one Joy got out of the car

at notice that when she bought them, but it looked awkward now. But she

realized there were too many things. She

any of it on her face in front of Na

"Bing" The doorbell rang

The person who came out was the Landor farraly's maid. She looked at the couple with various bags in their hands and was a little puzzled. "Who are you looking fort

With both hands full of things, Joy smiled and said, Im looking for Mrs. Landor Just tell her the Blackwell family's people are here to meet her"

Not long after the mud went inside. Juana walked to the door and greeted them with the child in her arms. She smiled and said. "Why didn't you call before you came? When she noticed Nathan, who was standing behind, she nodded in greeting and invited them an

Ha hard brushed has breakfast and was about to pick up his suit before he went to the office when he saw Nathan. His face was Alled with surprise "Mr. Blackwell"

The Landor family and the Wilson family were competitors in business. The Blackwell family was on good terms with the Wilson family, so they did not have any business cooperation with the Landor family Richard was very curious why Mr. Blackwell of the Blackwell Group would come to hus house early in the morning

He glad at the nearly 20 gth boxes on the ground. He was getting even more curious

Nathan was equally polite as he said. "Mr. Larlor, are you going to the company? Then I'll have to trouble you to delay for a

Tew minutes. Thave somethi

with you. Mr. Landor"

Juana's heart skipped a beat. It seemed that she had been too happy yesterday and had forgotten to tell Richard about child. Now, the Blackwell family people had come to their house. Thus

Juana went over and tugged at Richard. Her expression was not very natural. She leaned close to Richard and whispered, "Don't be agitated about what they're saying later" After saying that, she invited them to sit down. Then, she instructed the maid to make coffee

Richard thought to himself. "I Don't even know what's going on, so why should I be agitated?"

Juana guessed the reason for the Blackwell family's arrival. It was most likely because they already knew the truth. She knew it from the toys and gifts on the table

Ruby was quietly playing with toys beside Juana. Nathan and Joy were staring at the little girl with sparkling eyes. Their eyes were almost glued to her body, and their eyeballs were about to fall out.

Joy couldn't help but want to hug Ruby She was a little excited "Ruby, Grandma I bought you Barbie toys and many cloth dolls. Come and see which one you like

Juana could see the anticipation and excitement of Joy and Nathan She turned to Ruby and said, "Ruby, go and see Grandma Joy and Grandpa Nathan's gifts. They bought a lot of beautiful toys Go and choose one. Remember to thank

them"

Ruby thanked them politely and obediently Joy's heart melted as she rubbed Ruby's head lovingly.

Hearing the word Grandma, Joy was so excited that tears filled her eyes. Her vision was blurry as she looked at Ruby "Thank you. This was directed at Juana

She did not expect Juana to be so magnanimous and let Ruby call her grandma.

She was very grateful! From the bottom of her heart!

Richard sat at the side, feeling a little confused. He looked at Nathan, who had always been decisive and did not interact much with him, and his expression was a little strange. He nudged his wife beside him. "What's going on?"

Juana wiggled her butt and braced herself to say. "They're Ruby's real grandmother and grandfather. Hackett is Ruby's father and Ruby is your precious daughter's child Her words made all the relationships clear.

Richard didn't know what to say. He frowned as he looked at Juana. His expression seemed to be saying, "Are you kidding

Juana spread her hands and nodded, indicating that she was serious.

Joy carefully hugged Ruby, afraid that it would be too tight. Nathan pulled his wife to let her hug her for a while, but Joy refused to let go.

Nathan, who had given up struggling and was envious, spoke first. "Mr. Landor, please forgive us for coming to your house today. I'll apologize to you first for what my son did. As for what your daughter had been through, I'll compensate you with half of the Blackwell Group's shares"

They had agreed not to give the Landor family expensive gifts to prevent the Landor family from being burdened. However, when they saw how cute their granddaughter was, Nathan was unwilling to part with her. He wanted to express their stance in front of the Landor family people hurriedly

Whether they accepted it or not was their business, but the Blackwell family showed their attitude toward the Landor family by giving it to them.

you

Joy turned around and looked at her husband in confusion with a look that said, "Why did you change your plan? Didn't you say not to give expensive gifts?"

It was not that she was unwilling to give it to them. It was just that they had agreed not to give expensive ones, so Joy was very puzzled about Nathan's behavior

With such a cute granddaughter and a beautiful future daughter-in-law, she had no problem giving them even all the shares of the Blackwell Group!

Nathan patted his wife's shoulder to calm her down, indicating that he had an idea.

Joy didn't bother anymore. This kind of negotiation still had to be done by her husband. She continued to play with Ruby.

Juana was surprised. Was this an engagement gift? But Sherra said yesterday that she didn't want to be with Hackett. What should she do? This was a little too direct. She didn't know how to answer. If it should be said politely, it should be Richard who said it. Thinking of this, she tugged at the corner of her husband's shirt, signaling him to speak

Richard already knew what Nathan meant by offering this condition. He smiled and rejected it. "Mr. Blackwell, you're too polite. The Landor family isn't unreasonable. It's just that this matter is a little sudden. My daughter still needs to decide on her own in the future. The shares are too expensive, so forget it. Let the young people settle their matters. As parents, it's better not to get involved. What he meant was very clear. He made it clear that he would accept it if his daughter liked Nathan's son, but if she didn't, he wouldn't.

Nathan was smart. How could he not understand this evasion? If it were anyone else, they would accept it when they heard half of the Blackwell Group's shares. Only the Landor family would reject it

so thoroughly. It seemed that it would be difficult for his son to obtain the approval of his father-in-law.

Juana tried to smooth things over. She felt that her husband's expression was a little serious. Richard had always loved his daughter more than anything else. He doted on Sherri very much and did not feel any heartache for his son when he was sent overseas to train. Now that the girl he had meticulously protected had been stolen, he felt more or less upset. It was understandable. "Don't mind him. He just hasn't accepted that Sherri had a child. He has spoiled Sherri since she was young. Daughters are all father's treasures. Please understand."

Joy did not feel angry, nor did she think that Richard's attitude was wrong. How could a father be happy when his beloved daughter was snatched away? "I understand. I do. This is indeed something my son didn't do well. He's already apologizing to Sherri every day."

Speaking of this, Juana went straight to the point. "Mrs. Blackwell, Mr. Blackwell, I won't beat around the bush. Although this matter is already the truth and the child has come out, if Hackett doesn't really like Sherri and is only forced by you to apologize and pursue her, there's no need for that. Sherri is naughty, but we still hope her future marriage will be loving and happy, not just making do. We only had decades of life, and making do was the saddest.

These words stunned Joy and Nathan. Indeed, they had never thought about this. They were so happy that the child was the Blackwell family's that they forgot to wonder if the two kids liked each other. They only hoped their son would apologize to Sherri and ask for forgiveness. And they also thought that since they already had a child, they should have liked each other.

It seemed like they had to ask their son for his opinion when they got back.

After staying for about an hour, Joy and Nathan reluctantly returned. Before they left, Joy's eyes were glued to Ruby, unwilling to move away.

Juana saw this scene, but she still hoped that both parties would like each other when it came to relationships. In the past, she forced Sherri to go on a blind date only because she hoped she could find someone she liked.

[Chapter 158](#)

On the way back, the couple had different thoughts in their minds. Joy was a little depressed. She wanted to see her granddaughter every day, but this demand was currently impossible to achieve.

Nathan glanced at his wife, who was not in a good mood. After some consideration, he reminded her. "Don't interfere in our son's matters anymore. Just chase him out Mrs. Landor is right. Our son's temperament is unstable, and his words are unreliable. He's not stable enough on the side of love. There were always rumors before. It's reasonable for her parents to be worried. Let the young people settle their matters themselves. If your son likes her, she will agree after he chases her for a long time. With his sloppy appearance, no girl will think he is reliable. If he wants a wife, let him think of a way himself. We've already done what we should. We can't chase after a wife for him."

They had made it clear what they had to say!

Joy was silent. For a moment, she did not know what to say. She, who used to be nagging, was speechless.

"Don't worry: The Landor family didn't refuse us from visiting the child, did they? Haste makes waste. You can only rely on your son when it comes to his relationships. How can it be so easy to marry the apple of the Landor family's eye?"

Just Mr. Landor was a difficult challenge for your son to pass.

Joy sighed. In her heart, she despised Hackett for being so useless. In the end, she nodded helplessly and agreed with Nathan.

At the same time, Sherri had just come out of the operating theater. She was in a good mood after delivering the first baby

in the morning

Every time the child was born, crying loudly, and when both the pregnant woman and the child were healthy. Sherri was the happiest and felt a sense of accomplishment.

After washing her hands, she undressed her clothes and took her phone from the cabinet. Seeing that there were five missed calls from her father. Sherri thought it must be something urgent and immediately called back. "Dad"

On the other end of the line. Richard patiently said to his daughter softly. "Sherri. I know everything about you. Your mother has also told me about Ruby. I'm not calling to scold you. I want to tell you not to accept the child's father so easily because you have his child. You're born to be a princess, Sherri. You have to be pampered by Prince Charming in the future, understand? Even without the Blackwell family, you're still a princess. I can afford to raise you. Don't think about problems. With psychological burdens, and follow your heart. If you like Mr. Blackwell, I'll follow your wishes, but the premise is that he likes you more than you like him. He has to get past me, understand?"

Sherri's face was already covered in tears. She held it in and did not make a sound. She gritted her teeth and listened to her father quietly.

Richard knew his daughter was listening, so he continued, "Sherri, remember this. Even if you don't marry for the rest of your life and raise Ruby alone, I won't despise you. Your mother is just stubborn but soft-hearted. If you don't marry happily, she would rather you stay home for the rest of your life. Although she says she despises you, she dotes on you in

her heart"

Sherri wiped her tears and adjusted her emotions. She said in a nasal voice, "Got it, Daddy Daddy. I love you"

Hearing that his daughter was crying, Richard's heart ached. "Don't cry. If you cry, I will feel bad. Work hard. Even if the sky falls, your father and brother will hold it up for you. It won't hit you."

After hanging up. Richard regretted calling his daughter. He wouldn't have called her if he had known she would cry. He might as well talk to her when she got home tonight.

Sherri felt quite depressed. Her eyes were sore as she thought she had let her father down. She wanted to go to the cafe to buy a coffee to adjust her mood.

After buying the coffee, she held it with both hands and sat on the bench in a daze, thinking about something about liking Hackett... Although she had never been in a relationship, she had watched many television shows. She did not dislike Hackett and found that she could just be herself without restraint when she was with him.

A man's sound suddenly sounded, "What are you thinking about?" Hackett had been sitting on the side for almost five minutes, but this woman did not notice him. No one knew what she was thinking.

Shocked, Sherri turned around and looked at the injured man in surprise. The corner of his mouth was bruised with a big crack. There were also many red marks on his bare arms.

He looked a little pitiful.

Noticing the woman's gaze, he pulled his sleeve and covered it a little. He asked in a questioning tone, 'Are you in a bad mood?'

He could tell that this woman was in a low mood. He had wanted to talk to her after being beaten up by his mother, but when he got his mother's message, he felt complicated.

The video that Joy sent to Hackett was something she found online overnight. The content was a short video edited by a female streamer. She edited the entire pregnancy to birth into a short video to promote the hardships of a woman during

pregnancy. It was very touching

Although the person in the video was not Sherri Hackett knew it was not easy for her to be pregnant with a child. He even forwarded the short video to Trevon

He did a kind thing for once just because he felt that Trevon's wife must not have been easy either.

At this moment, when he was facing Sherri, his mentality had changed. When he saw this woman sitting in a daze with her brows furrowed, clearly in a bad mood, he no longer wanted to tease her. He only wanted to comfort her and even hug her. Previously, he had boasted that he wanted Sherri to be defeated by his charm. Now, he had the idea of taking care of her...

However, Sherri wanted to scold him for being a busybody, but when she saw his injured face, she swallowed the words she wanted to scold and couldn't help to say. "Did you fight?"

The atmosphere of this conversation was a little strange. This was the first time they were so harmonious and even cared about each other.

Hackett was also surprised. This woman asked about his injury. The corners of his mouth subconsciously curled up and pulled his wound, so he grimaced in pain. He cursed Trevon, "That bastard Trevon is too ruthless."

Hearing this, Sherri was puzzled. Weren't they good friends? Why did they hit each other so hard? Did it get ugly between them "You had a problem with him?" There was a hint of gossip.

Hackett's hands were stretching large. He leaned against the chair and placed one hand on Sherri's back. From afar, the two of them looked like they were hugging. "Thid something from lum, and he beat me up to vent his anger. What happened to you?"

Sherri did not want to tell him what her father had talked to her about. Since she could not get any gossip, she did not want to stay any longer just as she was about to get up, her wrist was grabbed. She sat back on the stool and turned around to glare at Hackett. "What are you doing? Are you looking for a beating again?"

He rolled up his sleeves high, revealing red marks. He held her wrist with one hand and was about to lift the corner of his shirt with the other. Seeing thus, Sherri hurriedly pressed down his hand to stop him. "Why are you acting like a hooligan in broad daylight**

Hackett was speechless. Why was his image in her heart so bad? "Come on! I'm not being a hooligan. I was only showing you my injury."

Sherri was dissatisfied. "Why are you showing me your injuries? It's not like I was the one who hit you. If you get beaten up, it must be because of your impoliteness."

Hackett pinched the space between his eyebrows and did not continue to lift his clothes. "I wanted to show you, okay? Can

we talk?"

Sherri swayed her feet and said nonchalantly. "What do we have to talk about?"

"What do you think? Do you plan to strip me of my right to be a father for the rest of my life, or do you plan to find a stepfather for my daughter?"

Sherri was speechless. She choked and felt a little guilty because she had thought of finding a man who loved her and could accept her child.

Hackett began to ask soulfully, "Have you ever had a boyfriend?" Before Sherri could say anything, Hackett began to answer his question. That was the first time, so you've probably never had a boyfriend. Coincidentally, I've never had a girlfriend before. Think about it, and let's give it a try."

She knew what Hackett meant when he said that was her first time. Instantly, her ears turned red. This person indeed didn't know how to keep a secret. How could he talk so explicitly in the hospital?

"What do you mean let's give it a try? Why should we settle? Who are you looking down on?"

"Don't tell me you had a lot of boyfriends in the past. Sherri, do you believe what you're saying? Were you dating them at the psychiatric level and leaving your first time to me?"

Sherri knew that nothing nice would come out of his mouth. She was so angry that she reached out and hit Hackett's arm repeatedly, hitting his wound. It hurt so much that he frowned. However, he still endured it and did not pull his arm back "Are you done venting your anger? If you're done venting your anger, let's continue chatting. Are you afraid you'll fall in love with me during the test? Otherwise, why aren't you willing to try it?" Hackett had figured out Sherri's personality after eating pizza last time. This woman could not be challenged. She fell for it with a few words as long as she was stimulated. As expected, Sherri immediately said, "You think I'll be afraid of you? Who do you think you are? I thought you would fall in love with me."

Seeing that his plan had succeeded, Hackett smiled smugly. "Then let's give it a try and see who loses first"

Sherri said proudly, "I'm afraid that you'll love me to the extreme..."

Before she could finish speaking, her mouth was covered by a soft kiss. She immediately withdrew as he undled smugly.

Clupe Lin

Sherri was speechless. She was di instantly to

ol by the

I III

1.

Her heart was pounding com stop, and both sides of her face

Har hatt looked at the won who was still in a daze For some reason, he felt that he was cute she had been so stubborn on regular days I tuned out it was the most sintalde metlood for her It made by stoned instantly Are you stupad Badn't

give a try? Miss Lulo, you wont go bark on you woud, right?

you say you wa

When Sherricans tour senses she led shu handber disadvantage "Who said I'm going back on any word try"

ded and ev taken advantage of However she could not be at a

ompetition to see who the first to be tempted Let's give it a

In that moment of daze, Sherri had her considerations Hackett didn't exactly set her up It was true that he tricked her at first, but after being kissed, she realized she didn't have the urge to hit him or leel

disgusted

It was okay if she wanted to date Hackett If he liked her, everyone would be happy if things didn't work out between them, she would explam it when Ruby grew up

Both of them had different thoughts.

With that thought, she got over it Tm going to work Take your time to enjoy the scenery"

1ta kett shouted at her back. "Pull me out of the blacklist. I'll pick you up for dinner tonight"

"No, I'm going home to take care of my daughter"

Was this a relationship? Never mind, he should bear with the girlfriend he lured in

After Sherri left. Haskett tour hed his lips and reminisced about the kiss

He got up and walked to the hotel near the hospital with his white suitcase

Chapter 159

Underground casino in a villa in the suburbs

"Action, big or small, increase or not

There were all the staff's deafening urging and voices to adjust the atmosphere Harry sold 2% of the shares to the boss of the

At this moment, he was flipping through the banknotes with the money in his hand. His eyes were red from gambling, and his eyes were bloodshot. He stared at the table without blinking shouting. "Big, big, big

When he opened it, it was a small one. Harry collapsed on the chair like a deflated ball. He had just lost his capital, which was from selling his shares. Someone beside him sneered, "Mr Foster, you're not quite lucky. You can ask your daughter for

money

At the mention of his daughter, he gritted his teeth in hatred and wished he could tear her apart. He didn't get the money and was even warned by Trevon. How could he dare to cause trouble in the neighborhood now? Otherwise, he wouldn't have sold his shares. Recently, he had been plagued with bad luck. Ever since the Foster Group was acquired and he sold his shares, everything hadn't been smooth. Even his younger daughter's relationship was not smooth. Carlos had countless women around him, so how could there be a place for Emily

Harry's eyes were filled with hatred. He said furiously. "How much can that unfilial daughter give me? Forget it. I won't count on her" He shook his head.

The person beside him had drunk a little and didn't think much before he talked. He continued. "Your daughter is rich. She's CEO of the Foster Group. How can she not have money?"

With a loud boom, Harry's head exploded. He was stunned for a moment. Then he reacted and grabbed the man's collar excitedly "What did you say? Who did you say that acquired the company?"

Wasn't the CEO of the Foster Group...

The man beside him was shocked. He was completely sober and immediately corrected himself. "No, no I was only spouting nonsense."

Harry didn't think so. He felt there was something fishy about that wretched girl suddenly being so rich. Now that he didn't have good luck today, he stopped playing, picked up his clothes, and left the casino angrily, heading straight for the Foster family

When he returned to the Foster family, he kicked open the door and entered. He placed his hands behind his back and gritted his teeth in anger. When Elena heard the commotion, she immediately went downstairs.

When she came down, she saw Harry pick up a coffee cup and throw it to the ground. Instantly, glass shards flew everywhere, scaring Elena so much that she didn't dare to go downstairs. She didn't know what Harry had been busy with recently. Sometimes, he was in quite a good mood when he went home and was gentle with her. Sometimes, he was very irritable when he went home and was very rude to her. Although afraid, she still braced herself and went downstairs to ask in a caring voice. "Harry, what's wrong? Who made you angry?"

Harry sat down on the sofa. His chest was still heaving as he panted. He was visibly angry. "Unfilial daughter! Unfilial daughter! She's trying to kill me

Elena was a little confused. She swayed her waist and approached her husband in her translucent pajamas. Half of her chest was leaning against him. "What's wrong? I'll help you share the burden."

Harry, who was in a fit of anger, didn't find that Elena was flirting. He continued, "The person acquiring our company's shares and becoming a major shareholder, diluting the shares in my hands, is Natalie, that rebellious daughter. She used Theo's money to buy the company. She's a total screw-up"

"No wonder she didn't agree to give me Theo's inheritance back then. It turns out that she had already planned it."

Elena never dreamed that the hard times she had been suffering in the past few years were caused by that bitch. Her eyes were filled with hostility and killing intent. Harry, why do you think Natalie hates you so much? You're her father, after all. How can she fool you like a monkey? She doesn't take you seriously and directly tramples on you"

These words successfully angered Harry. He, blinded by greed, wanted to kill his daughter again. 'She destroyed what I care

about, so we

Seeing her husband's expression, Elena was quite satisfied and asked tentatively, "Harry, do you want to do the same..."

Harry said without any hesitation, "Contact them. Be thorough. Don't leave anyone alive. Don't forget the will"

The two of them looked at each other and smiled. They understood each other's words. People with the same evil intentions could understand what the other party wanted with only a look.

The setting sun had already gone offline, and the night was about to come online. The sparkling starlight in the sky was very small, like the light of a firefly. The moonlight poured down like a waterfall, giving the entire neighborhood a layer of gentleness

A tall woman in a black dress entered the elevator. Ethan, who had been guarding in the distance, looked at the familiar figure in the car and was quite puzzled. Did this nurse also live in this neighborhood? Why didn't he notice it a while

ago?

Although puzzled, the nurse was mute, so he dispelled his suspicions. In addition, she had taken good care of Natalie last time. On second thought, he thought it was nice having a nurse living in the neighborhood. It would be convenient to wake her up if there was a need. Thinking about this, he felt much more at ease. He continued to guard there and said to the people in the backseat. "Take a nap for a while. Watch over carefully"

At night, Jun sent Trevon back to the neighborhood. It was already 11 o'clock when they returned. The strange thing was that Trevon didn't let him drive into the community but parked in the underground parking lot. He was a little worried. After

revon left, he still drove the car from the parking lot to the building where Trevon lived Trevon was next door to Natalie. It could be said that he could go over as long as he climbed the balcony. He didn't know if this was why Trevon bought this

floor

If that was the case, then Trevon was too scheming How scheming he was! Jim remembered that Trevon had specially instructed hum not to write his name

did not know that Trevon did not know that Natalie's brother would buy the house next door to him one day. This was a surprise and fate, which made things very convenient for him.

After waiting for a while, Trevon did not call Jim then drove away

At twelve o'clock sharp, the lights in the neighborhood suddenly went out, and the entire community fell into darkness. The people guarding the car tried to see the movements on the 25th floor and the situation at the entrance and exit downstairs with the help of the moonlight.

It was unknown if it was an illusion, but a female figure floated past quickly When the two bodyguards in the backseat blinked desperately, they realized that there was nothing What the hell! Was there such a thing in this world!

The few of them looked at each other strangely Tid you see that

The other bodyguard said. "You saw it too. It seems to have disappeared"

The two of them nodded at the same time Why would a person float on a floor that high' They didn't have wings. They could defeat humans, but how could they defeat ghoste

Alter looking for a while and seeing that there was nothing abnormal, the two of them stared at the entran

Natalie was already fast asleep. She did not notice a person standing by the bed. Her well-proportioned breathing could be heard, and her sleeping expression was very peaceful Beside her was a little guy who had kicked the blanket and been sleeping soundly Perhaps it was a little hot, but has chubby legs were naked

The person walked over quietly and carried the little guy to the other side. Then, he walked to the bed, lifted the blanket, and lay down. He turned his body and looked at the woman's Lace without moving

Her thin eyebrows were slightly curved, and her eyelashes were so long that they seemed take. Her beautiful nose and delicate dripping lips attracted people's attention. At this moment, he had to admit that this woman was pretty. She had a natural kind of beauty.

His eyes were as gentle as still water, and his gaze was affectionate as he stared fixedly at the woman on the bed. He could not help but reach out to draw her exquisite facial features. From her eyebrows to her eyes, then her nose, and then her mouth. He did it repeatedly as if he wanted to carve this outline in his heart and bones.

After watching for a while, the woman on the bed began to turn around. This action frightened the other party, who stopped. moving right away like a wooden doll. After a while, the woman quietened down. He didn't dare to move anymore. He just looked at her quietly

Lying on his side, his shoulder was a little numb. He looked at the time and realized it was already 2:30 in the morning. He did not expect to be quietly beside her for so long and was about to get up and leave

After tucking the two of them in, he leaned over and planted a gentle kiss on the woman's forehead. He touched the line of her face but did not kiss her. Then he left reluctantly.

[Chapter 160](#)

On the next morning, Natalie woke up and was about to go to the balcony to feel the weather. Just as she was about to open the balcony door, she realized it was not locked.

She frowned and was puzzled. She had always had the habit of locking the door. She remembered that she had locked the door when she came in after drinking some beverage on the balcony last night before going to bed. Why was it unlocked now? Was the lock broken?

No, this reason was immediately eliminated by the sound of the door being locked. Had a thief entered?

Was someone tired of living? This was the 25th floor. She looked around and saw that there were no signs of robbery. Everything was untouched. The thief couldn't possibly have trained the ability to fly, right?

But she was sure she had locked the door before she went to bed, and Lena and Jenny weren't in the habit of getting up in the middle of the night to go to the balcony

As she was thinking, Lena came out of the kitchen and saw Natalie standing in front of the glass door on the balcony, studying the lock. "Miss Natalie, is the door broken?"

Hearing the sound, she turned around and tried to ask Lena, "Lena, did you go to the balcony last night?"

in the

Lena said affirmatively, "No. Jenny and I don't have the habit of waking up at night. We only don't sleep much and wake up a little early"

Natalie was terrified when she thought about it. Someone must have been here before. The hairs on her back stood on end. She could not think of who it was, let alone the purpose of coming. However, she was sure that it was not for money. She agonized over whether to tell Ethan about it, but she was afraid it was just a misunderstanding. Ethan helped to bring Jasper out to play every day. It was tiring for him to protect her at night. She made a decision secretly. It was a chance to practice.

At midnight sharp, the lights in the neighborhood went out. It was only today that Natalie realized that there was a blackout in the community at this time, but it didn't make sense. Why would there be a blackout in such a high-end neighborhood?

She held her breath and hid behind the curtains. Soon, there was a click, and the door lock opened. After a while, a person came in. From the curtains, the person who came in looked very tall. Natalie did

not know how good this person's skills were, why he came in, and how he came in. But this was on the 25th floor. She saw the thief come in from the balcony of the master bedroom. God knew that her heart was in her throat at that moment

She quietly hid behind the curtains, wanting to see the thief's next move. She saw the thief come in, walk to the bed first, lift the blanket, and realize that no one was in the bed. The thief paused for a second and was about to leave. Natalie realized this and immediately rushed out to stab the woman with the knife in her hand. She was fast, bringing out a gust of wind. The thief quickly turned around, and the thief's chest was stabbed deeply by the knife. In an instant, bright red blood seeped into the black dress without showing a trace of abnormality. Natalie pulled out the knife.

She did not let her go and continued to punch the thief relentlessly. Her fist was held in a broad palm. After a few rounds, Natalie had been attacking, and that woman had been dodging, but after 10 minutes, the woman who came in said, 'Do you want me to catch up to this year's Memorial Day?'

This sound made Natalie's raised fist stop in the air. Wasn't this... She was about to turn on the lights when he stopped her in the darkness. "Stop turning it on. You can rest. I'm leaving" Besides, there was no electricity at all. How would she turn on the lights?

Natalie wanted to see how this person looked in a dress. She also remembered that her knife had injured him. He still had to deal with this. She quickly turned on the charging desk lamp.

As soon as the light was turned on, he covered his face with his entire hand and turned sideways to avoid her straightforward gaze

He wore a black dress, a cream-colored windbreaker, and white sneakers. His long hair was spread out. What made her speechless was that he had earrings. Natalie didn't know what she was thinking, but she looked at him and smiled with interest. She even turned him around and sized him up carefully. "Mr. Wilson, your hobbies are quite... special."

"Don't tell me your earrings are... collectibles that are worth more than 20 million dollars."

Awkward. It was incomparably awkward. He had been caught at the scene. How had he been discovered? He remembered that this woman hadn't woken up at all last night.

Seeing that the man was silent, Natalie pursed her lips and saw through his thoughts. "Want to know why I found out you were here! You forgot to lock the door. Did you learn only how to unlock the door but not to lock it from the outside!"

So that was how it was. He had indeed not learned it and was too careless. Who knew that this woman was so meticulous How did she know the door was unlocked with so many people at her home!

Natalie was about to say something when she noticed the cream-colored windbreaker that was dyed red. For some reason,

anger in her heart dissipated when she saw him disguised as a woman.

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In retrospect, they did not have any grudges to begin with. If there were one, it would be that this man had looked down on her in the past. Two strangers were suddenly forced to get married. It was unrealistic to say that he liked her all of a sudden.

She did not blame him for this. It was nothing more than Mia

She pulled the man who was about to run away. Then she pressed him down on the bed. "Sit properly. I'll help you check your wound. Are you stupid? Why didn't you dodge when I stab you with a knife?"

Based on her understanding of Trevon, she wouldn't be able to hurt him at all if he didn't want to. When he was boxing two years ago, she already knew he was skilled, at least better than her.

If it were in the past. Trevon would have wanted nothing more than to stay and let her treat his wound, but today, he didn't want to because he was dressed so strangely that he really couldn't bear to look you

Natalie heard footsteps and knew that he was leaving. He squatted down and took the first aid kit as he said, "Are still going to crawl back?"

What was there to suspect now? This person had climbed over from the neighboring building. How could she not have thought that it was this man crawling in from next door? It was also because this man's image in the past was too deep-rooted. It was hard to associate climbing the wall with him. This female outfit had also refreshed her understanding of

him.

Upon hearing this, his legs that were about to leave paused, but he was quickly pulled back forcefully and sat back on the bed. "Take off your coat. This dress... The light was on now, and looking closely, she could see that this man's makeup was quite good. He looked a little like a classical beauty. He was devilish. Men and women would be envious when they saw him.

The more she looked at it, the more amused she felt. She couldn't help but smile. Her trembling shoulders kept shaking, revealing that she was suppressing her laughter. Trevon's face darkened. She had lost all his dignity in front of this woman. "Laugh if you want. Do I look good"

Natalie was still laughing. Her hands were trembling as she tried to clean his wound. It was just that the dress was too hard to deal with. "It looks pretty good. Are you wearing stockings?" She asked about stockings because she wanted him to take off his dress so she could treat the wound.

To think about it, it didn't seem right to take off the dress though he was wearing stockings. There was already a picture of Trevon in stockings in her mind. She couldn't help but blush. That part was very out of place....

She pretended to be calm. Tll cur your dress. I'll compensate you with one tomorrow"

Trevon's face was as dark as it could be, but when he saw that this woman could smile at him, he was not that angry. "Why didn't you tell me to go to Haililand for a sex reassignment surgery?"

She quickly put on a principled attitude. "I didn't ask you to wear it. I broke your beloved dress, so I have to compensate you with one. You look quite good in it."

Trevon's eyes were filled with emotions as he rolled his eyes at her. "You can't get through it, right?"

Hearing this, she wanted to laugh even more. Her hands, which had just stabilized, began to tremble again. Seeing the woman smiling happily. Trevon felt warm inside as he pinched her waist playfully.

This action instantly made her retract her expression. "Don't move. I won't take the blame if the scissors are stabbed into the flesh. Don't try to scam me."

After saying that, she skillfully cut his clothes and treated his wound. Trevon stared at her in a daze, hoping that time would

freeze at this moment.

Natalie treated his wound seriously. Suddenly, she thought of the nurse from that night. This outfit Trevon was in today seemed to overlap with the nurse from that night. She asked tentatively, "Were you the nurse who had taken care of me the night I had a fever?"

Trevon realized that this woman was clever. He had sneaked in three times, and he was discovered by her twice and was caught at the scene the third time. "Yes." He decided not to deny it. She had already found it out, anyway.

Now, it didn't seem that bad. It seemed that he could get closer to her in women's clothes.

At this moment, Natalie had mixed feelings. She had never thought that one day. Trevon would go to the extreme for her. Which CEO would dress up as a woman to meet a woman? There should be many in ancient times. But Trevon must be the first in Athana, right?

It was impossible for her heart not to palpitate. The lake water, which had been calm for so long, cracked again because this man appeared in women's clothes.

Seeing that she did not speak, Trevon looked up at Natalie's exquisite face and did not feel the pain in his chest. He asked, "What is the root cause of your dislike of me?"

"Was it because I mocked you back then, or was it because of the marriage agreement, or Mia?"

Her hand that was treating the wound paused. She clenched her fists and quickly let go to continue treating it. She said unhurriedly, "It's all in the past. What's the point of saying all this now!"

"But I want to know the reason." Even if he died, he had to understand it first.

After a while, Natalie's voice sounded. "Well, I don't dislike you at all. When we first registered our marriage, I didn't want to

get a divorce. It's quite funny to say it. I didn't want a divorce after registering the marriage with a stranger. Everyone thought that I was sick. Perhaps I trust my grandpa and think the husband he found for me must be reliable. My mother ended up in a failed marriage. I hated a failed marriage in my heart, so I wanted to give it a try to be you at first. However, you don't like me and think I'm plotting against you"

He always thought that there were unruly people who wanted to harm him.

This was the first time she had told him her true thoughts. She did not know why she was willing to say her true thoughts. from two years ago today. Perhaps it was because of the women's clothes he was wearing tonight.

"Trevon, people's hearts are made of flesh. After you drew the line with me time and time again, my hopes were gone. Im waiting to divorce in three months and give you your freedom. I can understand the frustration of a high and mighty. person like you being forced to register your marriage with a stranger. You're not convinced and disdainful. I don't blame you for looking down on me. Relationships are consensual. How can a forced relationship be happy?"

Trevon felt a sharp pain in his chest as if he was being held tightly by a pair of hands. It turned out that she did not want a divorce back then. He was the one who forced her away step by step. He endured the pain and felt sad. "Then the reason why you chose to end the marriage early..."

"You gave the information to Mia." Yes, that was the reason she found it most unacceptable.

It was indeed so.

"I'm sorry. Would you believe me if I said that it wasn't what you think when I gave her the information?"

Natalie didn't say anything and just listened to him quietly. If she remained silent, he knew that she didn't believe him.

He continued. "Natalie, I'm not that smart in relationships. I didn't give the information to Mia because I helped her hide it. I just wanted to warn her that her actions were in my line of sight. I hoped that she would stop. I didn't know that it would backfire In your eyes, I'm in cahoots with her. Also, you're very close to Edward. I don't feel good about it. My attitude that night was terrible."

Hackett had also said he was wrong about this matter, but he didn't think it was a big mistake back then. Now, when this woman said she was most sad about this matter, he had to admit he was ridiculously wrong.

Natalie thought to herself, "Was this man saying he was jealous? So could it be understood that he had feelings for me two years ago?"