

The Tide 231

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When Joseph returned, it was already early in the morning. As soon as he stepped into the room, he realized that the door next door was tightly shut.

He could tell what the situation was without thinking Trevon was really quick.

Thevon moved in as soon as he gave in a little.

Helpless, he sighed softly changed his shoes, and entered the room.

Forget it, as long as Natalie was happy, it was fine Just as Trevon had said, he could not force them to break up. After breaking up for such a long time, they were still together. It was fate.

Fortunately, he did not look for Trevon directly to settle the score. If he went too far, Natalie would be in a dilemma.

At 2 am, the temperature in the room rose sharply. The room turned hot

Trevon slowly leaned forward and kissed Natalie's tender lips with his warm thin lips. His actions were gentle and careful. The kiss was very long and sentimental. Natalie's mind was momentarily blank

She gave the most honest response.

The next moment, Trevon noticed her response and stopped kissing her. He gently stroked her cheek with his left hand and pushed her hair to the sides. He smiled mischievously and teased, "Natalie, you're very honest, huh?"

She knew what he meant by saying this. She soon realized what she did. She came back to her senses. She said angrily, "Isn't that what you want?"

He had done what he had to do. She could tell what happened under the quilt. It was just one step away from having real sex.

He had spent so much effort to chase Ava and Sherri out. Didn't he just want to have sex with her? And he was still accusing her.

After more than an hour, Natalie's body was covered with the marks left by Trevon.

She felt more and more turned on as he moved his hands on her body. He buried his head in her neck, took a deep breath, and smiled gently, I want to leave the most pleasant moment to Evergreen Gardens"

There was a hint of reluctance and regret in his tone. He was discussing with her.

Natalie blushed and looked at the ceiling. Her dark eyes wandered around the dark room. Under dim lights outside the window, she asked curiously, "Why? Is there anything special about it?"

Hearing this. Trevon pecked her fair neck and chuckled.

His hair was very hard. Natalie felt a little painful and itchy when his hair got in touch with her neck. In the dark room, all feelings became more obvious.

Trevon paused for a while. His hoarse and low voice came from her neck. "Natalie, from what you're saying, you want to do it right now, right?"

In an instant, her cheeks turned red again. If the lights were on, her red face would be seen clearly. She reached out her slender hand and patted Trevon's firm shoulder heavily. A loud slap sounded in the silent room. "Get up"

Trevon was silent. He smiled and said playfully, "I was wrong. It's not you. I want to have sex with you"

Natalie did not want to continue arguing with him. She wanted to take a shower. "Get up. I want to take a shower."

Trevon looked at her meaningfully "Yes, you should. Go on."

Natalie was speechless. She felt that there was another meaning in his eyes.

Soon. Trevon got up and leaned against the back of the bed. "Do you want to go together?*"

Trevon wasn't angry though he didn't get a response. He felt happy. Although it was torture, he felt a little happy. He was willing to accept it.

Trevon didn't know if he was torturing her or himself, but he was actually addicted to this.

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Half an hour later, Natalie came out of the bathroom. She had already put on her pajamas, but she still had some warm water on her body. She lifted the blanket and crawled in. She looked at the man who was leaning against the head of the bed. who was very awake. "Why aren't you sleeping?"

Trevon leaned against her lazily, his eyes filled with love and affection. "I'm ready to sleep. I was waiting for you."

Seeing that Natalie had already laid down, he turned off the lamp by the bed and lay down as well. From the back, he wrapped his left arm around her waist and felt her body. Natalie quickly pressed his hand down. "Stop fooling around. It's very late."

"Yes, I just want to sleep with you in my arms."

The next second, Natalie felt something strange. Her back instantly stiffened as she said helplessly, "Trevon, can you restrain yourself"

Trevon was also very helpless. He replied in a low voice behind her, "It's normal Just go to sleep Don't bother about me"

This was really not something he could control. He had always been on the verge of losing control

About ten minutes later, Natalie fell asleep in a daze. She rarely stayed up late. It was already a record for her to stay up until this hour. Trevon kissed her neck and smiled slightly Natalie, I love you. Good night"

Compared to this room, Sherri's room was much more notsy. After all, Harkett was healthy

Hackett prepared for a long time Then he appeared that he was ready for anything. He tempted Sheri
"Can I come over?"

After making out with each other for a while, Sherri's eyes were teary. She said with tears in her eyes,
"Hurry up. Can you do
it or not?"

Hackett gritted his teeth "Just you wait. I'll tell you later if I can do anything to you."

Sherri did not show any weakness. She raised her head and urged, "Be quick. You have wasted a long time."

Indeed, no man was willing to have his sex ability questioned.

These words completely stimulat Hackett's desire to prove himself.

A few minutes later, Sherri was so angry that she was about to explode. Like a deflated ball, she lay down and held back the urge to beat Hackett to death. She shouted loudly, "Hackett, you idiot"

Hackett, who had been in a good mood a moment ago, now felt incredibly depressed and apologetic. He had never thought that such a thing would happen.

At this moment, he was squatting down and concentrating on cleaning up the mess. If he did not take out the condom, Sherri would destroy him. In his heart, he was scolding Frank badly.

It was all Frank's fault. Did Frank do any investigation? All the condoms were of the same size. That was really ridiculous. Sherri slapped his smooth back again and again. Soon, red marks appeared on his fair back. He felt pain.

Hackett could only endure it and let Sherri slap him to vent her anger.

Sherri's face was black. She was so angry that she stretched out her leg and kicked his chest. "What else can you do? You even don't know about the condom size"

He appeared to be aggressive, but nothing happened at last.

Under the dim light, their position was very strange. Others would think that Hackett was helping Sherri deliver the kids. After a while, Hackett successfully took out the condom and heaved a sigh of relief. It was too strenuous,

How could the condom fall into her vagina? It was a lucky thing that his hand wasn't that big-

Hackett threw the condom into the trash can and took a tissue to wipe his hand. He quickly changed into a negotiating tone. "Maybe we should duch that damn thing Frank gave me and continue?"

Sherri had no intention of continuing. She felt so awkward that she wanted to die. She had never felt so awkward in her life. There was a moment when she wanted to disappear from the room. Now, she had no interest in sex at all. "No, go sleep on the sofa. You are so annoying"

She kicked Hackett times, though she didn't use much force.

After saying that, she got up and went to the bathroom to take a shower, leaving Hackett there alone. Hackett cursed Frank in his heart again Why couldn't Frank get some condoms with the average size? Why the large size?

He suspected that Frank did this specially for him. Damn businessman.

He did not know if the size was suitable for Trevon and what Trevon was doing

Today was his unlucky day. He suffered so much. He finally got a chance to have sex with Sherri, but Frank ruined it. When Sherri came out of the bathroom, she still had a sullen expression on her face. Hackett felt defeated but he still tried to coax Sherri, 'Hey, this is not my fault. I have no idea this would happen. It's the first time, right? It's normal. Let's buy condoms ourselves. We will buy standard ones, okay?'

Seeing that Sherri did not respond, he continued to explain, "Look, I seem rusty in this way. It explains something, right?" Sherri still didn't say anything. Her face sank. It was really an unforgettable memory. What Hackett did today left her with a really bad memory.

She had no idea how long it took for her to forget the memory, but she believed that it must take a long time. Hackett continued to explain without caring about what Sherri thought. "This means I'm a clean man. If I have a lot of sex experience. I must know about this well. I should be very clear about my size. See, I even don't know how to use condoms.

This really explained something Just forgive me, okay? I'm a clean man""

After saying that he looked at Sherri's expression in a daze Sherri's expression clearly softened a lot

Sherri was in a much better mood after hearing what he said. Hacketts analysis was indeed on point, but she still appeared.

to be angry. After all, the night was really unpleasant. She slapped his hand away and said, "There won't be a next time. Hurry up and sleep on the sofa

Hackett would definitely not agree. It was not easy for him to get the chance to sleep on the bed. How could he go down? Even if he could not do anything, he had to be on the bed. He said ingratiatingly. Didn't you say that your legs are sore? I'll massage them for you"

Sherri ignored him and lay down to sleep. Hackett did not care if she responded or not and massaged her seriously. The massage was probably really comfortable. As he massaged, Sherri really fell asleep. After a while, her even breath could be

heard

Seeing that she had fallen asleep, Hackett was also drowsy. He turned around and kissed his daughter beside him. Then, he kissed Sherri and lay down beside her in satisfaction. He hugged Sherri tightly and fell asleep.

Natalie was woken up by Trevon's tight hug Usually, men's body temperatures were higher than women's.

She wanted to stretch out a hand to dissipate the heat, but she could not move. She wanted to move her body, but she was restrained tightly. Trevon's hoarse and sleepy voice came from behind her "Don't move Sleep a little longer."

Natalie's back seemed to be sweating from being hugged. She said helplessly. "Let go a little. I'll turn around. I feel numb." Trevon let go of her. When she turned around and their eyes met, Trevon slowly opened his eyes and stared at her small face with his dark and deep eyes. "Where are you numb? Let me see, huh?"

She looked at him seriously for a while before reaching out to wrap her arms around his firm waist. She found a comfortable position and buried her head in his chest.

Noticing her intentions Trevon froze This was the first time she had taken the initiative to hug him. He controlled his emotions and asked hoarsely, "What's wrong?"

Natalie said gloomily in his arms, "Nothing I just want to hug you. Trevon"

Trevon lowered his gaze and looked at the woman in his arms. He asked gently, "Yes? Tell me. I'm listening

"Will you always be like this with me Will you change when I'm used to being treated gently by you? I can't accept that. I'm fragile in terms of relationships"

Upon hearing this, he tightened his grip on her to tell her his answer. He lowered his head and kissed the hair on the top of her head No I'll stick to you for the rest of my life. If there's a next life, I want to do the same.

"Natalie, don't feel insecure about me I'm really changing. I'll prove it with my actions,

Natalie hid in his chest and nodded slightly. She did not know if it was because she felt too safe, but she fell asleep again after

a while

He lowered his gaze and rested his forehead on the top of her head. He had already woken up and could not fall asleep no matter what. He only felt sorry for her and wanted to love her for the rest of his life.

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When Natalie woke up again, it was already 9:30 pm

Trevon had already left the bed.

She subseotsa rously reached out to touch the place beside her. The bed sheet was no longer warm. Trevon should have been up for a long time

Not only was Trevon gone, even Jasper was gone.

If not for the marks on her body reminding her of what happened last night, she would most likely think that this dream

Memories of last night flooded her mind Every action Trevon and every sentence he said seemed to be playing in front of her eyes. Her ears felt slightly hot. She was a little nervous. Last night, at the last moment, she remembered Trevon saying that she would save it for Evergreen Gardens.

Was there anything special about Evergreen Gardens?

While she was lost in her thoughts, she had been staring blankly at a certain point in the curtains. She was in a daze.

Trevon had already stood by the bed and looked at her for a long time, but she did not notice him. He strode to the bed and sat down. He smiled and asked, "What are you thinking about so early in the morning, huh?"

The slight shaking of the bed made her retract her thoughts. She turned her head lazily to look at the man who was looking down at her from the side of the bed and asked, "What time did you wake up?"

Seeing that she had come back to her senses, he slowly leaned forward and used his left hand to push the hair on her cheek to the sides. "Are you hungry? What do you want to eat? Do you still want to eat the diet macaroni cake?"

She shook her head and continued to ask, "You haven't answered my question."

Trevon smirked. "I got up when you fell asleep. Our son needs to get up to pee."

So he got up to take their son to the toilet.

"Okay, then help me call the front desk and prepare a little salty breakfast for me"

Then, she immediately added. "What did Jasper cat?"

Trevon kissed the corner of her lips gently. He touched her lips with his fingers and chuckled as he stood up. "Chicken porridge."

Natalie said. "I thought you made him eat bone porridge again?"

Trevon stood by the bed with a smile. "Tm his biological father, not stepfather."

Natalie nodded in agreement. It was unknown if she agreed with his words or his actions.

Trevon was about to leave. "Ill check the kitchen."

She hurriedly waved her hand to stop him. "You can just call. I don't care what to eat. There's no need to go through so much trouble."

She didn't care about what to eat that much. However, human nature was like this. When a woman met a man who loved her, she would want to rely on him and be willful

This was what Natalie was thinking now.

She focused on Trevon, not knowing that the red marks on her neck were exposed to the air. When Trevon saw the marks he left on her neck yesterday, he was a little turned on. His Adam's apple rolled. He turned his gaze and said in a deep voice, "It's okay. I will go take a look to calm myself down. Our son is in the sitting room.

Calm down?

When she retracted her hand, she realized that her neck was exposed to the air. She was embarrassed for a few seconds. Trevon was too lacking in self-control.

Her body was still covered by the quilt!

Not long after, Trevon returned with breakfast. Coincidentally, Natalie had just finished washing up and was about to walk out of the room, so she bumped into Trevon.

Trevon quickly reached out to hold her waist and asked gently. "It's still early in the morning, but you want to hug me so much? Are you thanking me for bringing you breakfast?"

She gave him a gentle nudge and glanced toward the living room. "Don't fuss. Our son is here."

She thought that he would let go immediately after saying this, but he did not. Instead, he restrained her even more tightly. "He's still a little boy. He knows nothing. He still needs Jim's help to write the word 'one'. He only knows to use such little

tricks"

Natalie felt that their son was really pitiful and could not bear to remind him. "Hey, your son is not even two years old. Please treat him as a normal boy"

Did he really think his son was a genius? However, she was also speechless when he said that the little boy asked Jim to help write homework and lie.

While she was in a daze, her lips were gently pecked. Their gazes met and she could see the joy and affection in his eyes. "I won't disturb you anymore. Hurry up and eat. It won't taste good if it gets cold."

When she arrived at the dining room, she was stunned when she saw the sandwiches on the table that she had not eaten for a long time. Her expression froze there. She looked up and asked curiously. "You went to line up to buy sandwich?"

There wouldn't be sandwiches sold in Grand Manor. This kind of sandwich could only be bought from stalls. Natalie would go buy a sandwich and coffee on roadside stalls. That was her favorite breakfast.

Trevon leaned against the door frame with a smile. "Hurry up and eat. I asked the chef to make it."

Natalie felt warm in her heart. "Working as a chef in Grand Manor is really difficult. They must be able to make everything. Why do you know that I like to eat this?"

Trevon did not show it on his face. He simply said. "I've seen it before. The capable survive. Only those with perfect skills can be a chef of Grand Manor. Do you think everyone can work here?"

Natalie did not refute. There was nothing wrong with his words. If one wanted to survive in this society, they indeed needed many skills.

The more ordinary a person was, the more things they had to know. The more skills they had, the easier it was for them to survive in the world.

Natalie took a bite of the sandwich. It tasted good and authentic. She took another sip of coffee. She felt really good. Trevon leaned against the door frame and watched her eat. Jasper suddenly ran over. "Mom."

Natalie lowered her gaze and looked at her son. "You can't eat this. Don't eat."

Jasper was a little displeased. His father made him eat porridge again. "Porridge."

Upon hearing this, Natalie looked up. She looked at the man who was still sitting there leisurely. "Your son is protesting to you that you gave him porridge"

Trevon did not feel that anything was wrong. He replied, "Look at your teeth. You still haven't got all your teeth. What else do you want to eat?"

Natalie glanced at Jasper, who looked pitiful in her arms, and looked up again to say seriously. "Children are like this. They have the desire to explore and are curious They might think that the food adults eat is especially delicious."

Trevon replied. "Yes, I want to try again. Remember to give it to me."

Natalie suspected that he was referring to sex again.

Seeing that she was serious, Trevon touched his nose and smiled. "Yes, I won't let him eat porridge tomorrow"

Natalie said seriously again, "Don't force him to write. How old is he? Childhood time won't last long. I hope Jasper has a happy childhood."

She looked up with a serious expression. She was so serious that Trevon was at a loss for a moment. He walked over and took Jasper from her arms to hold Jasper. "I understand. I'll listen to you. Hurry up and eat."

Natalie thought that a lifetime was actually very short. It was nothing more than three stages: childhood, youth, and old age.

The time at each stage was neither long nor short. She could not guarantee that she could participate in all stages of Jasper and give him happiness, but she wanted to give him a happy childhood when she was with him.

She couldn't guarantee what would happen in the future.

Looking at the father and son building blocks together in the living room, she suddenly recalled something he said last night. I'm already changing it."

Yes, he was already changing. He was working very hard to change. She could see that.

On the other side, Sherri was held tightly by Hackett as he apologized.

After apologizing a hundred times in the morning, Sherri had actually forgiven him for his stupid behavior last night.

"Darling, don't be angry. I was really wrong. I promise to satisfy you next time."

Sherri blushed shyly. "Dream on. There will be a next time."

Hackett was thick-skinned. He knew that Sherri was no longer angry. He chuckled and kissed her lips. "One has to know how to be strong. I have to get up from where I fell."

Then, he added, "Next time, I'll let you enjoy sex with me totally. We won't use that lousy thing. And we won't do it in Lithern Club. I suspect that Frank bought those things at a cheap price."

Hackett was smearing Frank openly. Hearing this, she chuckled. She refused to admit defeat. She began to talk to Hackett about sex seriously. "Don't stop halfway. Leave yourself some space, okay?"

Hackett pulled Sherri into his arms and warned mischievously. "Don't beg for mercy when the time comes."

Sherri reached out and hugged him back. She stopped smiling and said in a muffled voice, "Are you going to my father's birthday next month?"

Hackett moved away and looked down at Sherri with anticipation. "If you want, I can go now. At most, I'll be beaten up. I promise I won't fight back."

Sherri said, "Then I'll tell my father about us in a few days."

"Alright, what kind of gift does Dad like? I'll go and prepare it in advance."

Sherri pretended to pout. "We're not married yet. It's my father, not yours."

Hackett said, "It's only a matter of time. I need to practice in advance. It will be easier for me to call him Dad after I meet him. At that time, I won't make a mistake."

Sherri reached out and pinched Hackett's waist. He retreated and pressed against Ruby's leg. Sherri blamed him. "Be careful. Ruby is very behind you."

"I was wrong. I'll slow down and give you a good morning kiss first."

After saying that, he landed a long and deep kiss on Sherri's lips.

The waves were singing happily in the sea.

And Sherri was also happy in her heart.

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After breakfast, Natalie helped Trevon change the gauze in the first aid kit and checked the wound. The wound on his palm had already scabbed over

Seeing the terrifying scar on Trevon's palm. Trevon felt a little distressed. She and Mankly. "I will let my brother find better ointment to remove scars in Sapphire City

Holding her breath, she took his injured hand in her hand and prepared to apply the medicine

Trevon sat quietly by the bed and watched Natalie carefully apply the ointment and change the gauze. He refused. "There's no need. This is quite good. At least it'll help me remember what had happened!"

The hand Natalie tried to hold Trevon's hand froze. After a while, she over. Eve already forgiven you. None of us need to be trapped in the past. Trevon'

me back to her senses. "There's no need. It's already

She did not let go of his hand. She raised her head and repeated her words solemnly. "I aid I have forgiven you. This scar is really terrible Find a way to remove it."

Trevon's eyes instantly turned red and misty. He held back his regret and slowly opened his thin lips. "Okay"

His red misty eyes made Natalie painful. She felt that her heart was being held by a hand. She took a deep breath and und,

"Go ahead. I'm listening "

She paused for a few seconds before she organized her words and told what she wanted to say. "In love, we're all equal. I've already forgiven you, so you don't have to be apologetic every day I don't want you to be apologetic and observe me every day. I don't want our life to be like this I don't think you want to live such a life too. You can be good to you, but you are still you All women want to be loved and doted on by the men they love. I'm a normal woman. I'm the same in this way but you can't lose yourself

"I don't know how long our relationship will last, but I don't

it to change at the beginning"

They didn't have a beautiful start, but they made a great effort to meet and reunite with each other. They loved each other equally Natalie didn't want him to love her humbly while she accepted everything naturally

Trevon managed to remember everything she said clearly. He felt moved and excited. He felt that all cells in his body were boiling Natalie felt heartbroken for him'

As they talked. Natalie had already helped changed the gauze. When Natalie prepared to put the medicine cabinet down, Trevon pulled Natalie over, let her sit on her lap, used his left hand to hold her waist, raised his head, and stared into her eyes. "I can guarantee that our relationship will last forever. But you can still decide how long the relationship lasts. I will find ways to make our relationship last longer

Natalie was silent for a while After she pondered for a while, the corners of her lips curled up. "Okay." Trevon changed the topic and rubbed her waist gently "Where do you want to go today? I'll go with you."

She turned her attention to the living room, where Jasper was still watching Scooby-Doo

Then she heard the man's deep voice. "Don't worry about him. He's already engrossed in it."

At this moment, Natalie wanted to discuss the cartoon Scooby-Doo with Trevon. She narrowed her beautiful eyes and asked in confusion. "Do you think Jasper can understand it?"

Trevon was silent for a few seconds. He pressed his forehead against hers and rubbed his forehead against hers. He said in a bourse voice. "I should be able to understand it. I watched the news broadcast when I was one year old"

Natalie as speechless. Was he telling her that he was clever too?

Sering Natalie's speechless expression, he continued to smile and said, "Just think that he understands. Anyway, he has a clever fathe

Natalie rolled her eyes at him. "How can you praise yourself so shamelessly?"

Trevon stroked her waist again with has left hand and said in a low voice. 'One has to know their place. Excessive modesty is hypocrisy Im very honest, Natalie"

Natalie sneered "Are you trying to say that you were born to be a genius, right? Were you born with a GPS system?"

Trevon was amused by her words. Natalie was quite humorous. Why hadn't she realized it before?

After a while. Trevon wanted to joke. "Yes, I'm thinking about something again"

Natalie trembled at the sudden change of topic. Her legs trembled as he flirted with her. She warned in a stern voice, "Trevon, that was the last time. I don't want my hand to be like yours"

He laughed, his eyes bloodshot. He held his desire for her in and pressed his head against her shoulder. "I'm just saying. I don't need your help. I want real sex instead of masturbation. Let me get

close to you and calm myself down.

"Didn't you tell me to be myself Fm just saying what's on my mind."

She sneered and patted him. She wasn't referring to this. He was overthinking "How dare you say this? It's really embarrassing. Why didn't I know that you are a pervert before?"

A muffled voice came from her collarbone. "I regret it so much. If I made up my mind and did what I should do two years ago. I will have everything now. My our mistake led to a lot more mistakes."

Once he made a mistake, he would have to pay for his previous mistakes later.

Natalie knew what he was talking about and did not intend to continue discussing it. It was already the past. She changed the topic. "Do you have any good suggestions for today's schedule?"

Trevon exhaled at her collarbone. His warm breath sprayed on her collarbone, causing her entire body to go numb. She pushed him away, but he did not move at all.

The next second, he spoke, but his head did not move. He even stuck out his tongue to lick her collarbone before slowly raising his head. He frowned and endured the pain. "Don't move. Do you have anywhere you want to go and something you want to play

"Ava and Sherri have different hobbies from me. I want to play bungee jumping. rock climbing, mountain climbing..."

"Sherri is similar to Ava. They like shopping, skiing, traveling, gathering with friends..."

Perhaps because Trevon was listening to her too seriously, the heat in his body decreased a little. He rubbed the tip of her nose and chuckled. "The woman I like is really different"

Natalie was about to say something when he called her. Her thoughts were in a mess. "Natalie."

"Yes"

"I love you" Trevon's expression was extremely serious.

The sudden confession made her grip around his neck tighten. Her nervousness was reflected in his eyes.

His left hand rubbed her red face comfortingly. His Adam's apple bobbed. "I just need you to know that I love you. You don't need to respond, okay?"

The next second, Natalie pulled Trevon closer to her and hugged him tightly. She leaned against him and rested his chin on his shoulder. He smiled and said, "I accept it."

Trevon's smile deepened though Natalie couldn't see him. He said simply, "Okay."

The two hugged for a while before Natalie stepped back and asked with her beautiful eyes widened, "Where are we going?"

"I'm taking you to a paradise. It's a little far away and needs a boat, but your sister and the others might like it."

Natalie asked. "Is there such a place in Athana?"

Trevon replied. "Yes"

"Okay, then I'll go talk to them now and tell them to get ready."

She definitely couldn't come back tonight. They needed to bring clothes to change.

Trevon squeezed her slender fingers. "Let's prepare our own first. Let Jim go inform then."

Natalie asked, "You want to bring Mr. Hawk?"

He did not hesitate or feel embarrassed at all. "Yes, in case of emergencies."

The next second, Natalie smiled. "You're really a devious capitalist. Is there anyone like you who exploits labor like that? You even want him to follow you out to play."

Jim was really bitter..

Trevon said seriously. "He still has to thank me for traveling with his salary. Ask him if he likes it."

Natalie thought, "I've seen shameless people, but I've never seen someone so shameless. You're number one. You make it sound so dignified."

Natalie had already jumped down from his lap and went to the wardrobe to pack her clothes.

He reminded her, "There's a beach there. You can bring a dress. A longer one."

“Okay. Should its length be below the ankle? Should it be the same as yours? Maybe you can lend yours to me.”

Trevon wondered if she could go over this.

Natalie held back her laughter as she tidied up her clothes. Trevon’s face was dark as she comforted him. “Don’t feel

awkward. Actually, you look quite good in women’s clothes. Men will be envious and women will be jealous when seeing you in that clothes. To tell the truth. You are more beautiful than many real women.”

Seeing that Trevon pursed his lips and did not speak, she changed the topic. “Can you tell Frank to be more careful when faced with Ava?”

As expected, after the topic changed, Trevon’s expression became much better. He guessed, “Are you afraid that he will hurt

Ava?”

Natalie tidied her clothes seriously and said. “I’m afraid that Ava won’t be able to withstand Frank’s mean words.”

Frank was really mean. Trevon didn’t want to judge about that. Frank seldom said anything nice. “Relax. He knows what to do. Ava is a girl anyway. He wouldn’t agree to friend him that day if he means anything else. If it was the past, he had long refused. You know it. He doesn’t like to get close to women. It’s rare that he agrees to friend Ava.”

Natalie said. “Ava is lively. She will always try her best to fight for whatever she likes, but she also knows her limits. If she makes anyone very uncomfortable, she will stop all actions. Therefore, I hope Frank won’t hurt her. She doesn’t have any bad intentions. She might just have a crush on him.”

“Got it. I’ll tell Frank. Don’t worry. What you’re worried about won’t happen. Frank isn’t that kind of person. He knows his limits too.”

Natalie was curious. “Is there a girl Frank likes? If there is, I have to tell Ava. Actually, I don’t understand why Ava likes Frank either. These two people seem totally different. Frank will only reply with one word after Ava says ten sentences to him. Ava likes to chat. She will feel bored.”

After saying that, Natalie shook her head in confusion.

Love was a mysterious thing. It was hard to explain why Ava liked Frank.

Trevon saw through her thoughts. “Since you think Ava will fail, you might as well not stop it. As long as you don’t jump to conclusions too early, anything is possible.

“You’re her sister, but only Ava knows whether she really likes Frank or not. At most, you can only give suggestions. It’s the same for Joseph. You can’t do anything. They have the right to choose the ones they love.”

Natalie laughed. "When did you become an expert in relationships? You seem reasonable. I just don't want Ava to be hurt.

"It's all because of you. You are the only reason for me to become an expert in love."

[Chapter 234](#)

It was about noon.

Sherry and Ava still showed no signs of getting up Natalie had already prepared her luggage

Trevon watched as she was busy in the room He

nod mood. So, this the feeling of having a home. Now, he had the woman he loved and a kid. He pressed his hand on the bed to support his body and said with a smile, "Maybe you should

unge Sherri

At this moment, the room was very harmonious. The warm sunlight shone through the floor-to-ceiling windows and reflected into the room, adding

Trevon felt warm

Life was peaceful. He

leisure day!

could stay by her side forever

After more than ten minutes, she finally brought everything she needed. Natalie sat quietly on the recliner and read a book Trevon watched her every move tirelessly Jasper sat on the plush carpet and flipped through the paintings

The family of three had their own the

odor, but Trevon kept disturbing Natalie.

Seeing that she didn't say anything, he teased. "Afraid of interrupting them?"

In the end, Natalie stopped reading and glared at him "Do you think everyone is like you? You think about sex all day?"

He simply shifted his hips and moved to the side of the bed Leaning against the side of the bed, he placed one hand on the back of his head and looked at her steadily "That's what I should think Do you think Hackett is better than me! It's normal for me to be like this when faced with the woman I like You can ask Sherry later when she wakes up if she only chatted with Hackett yesterday":

Natalie didn't need to ask. She knew that it was impossible. Even if Hackett agreed to chat only. Sherry wouldn't agree

Natalie had been the best friend of Sherry for years. How could Natalie not understand Sherry?

Trevon leaned against the headboard and laughed out loud. "Look, even you don't believe that This is a normal way for a couple to communicate with each other Only by doing this will we become closer

“Shut up Just stop talking about sex”

As she spoke, Trevon’s phone rang on the bed. When he saw the caller ID, he picked up the phone and waved his phone at her Frank I’ll take this call”

“Yes” She nodded. Although they were a couple, they should have their own spaces. Just like now When Frank and Trevon had something to talk about, Natalie wouldn’t ask Trevon to report everything to her

Trevon left the room and packed up the phone. He stood in the corridor and gently closed the door
“Speak”

On the other end, Frank had lost his patience. “Is there anything wrong with your Why don’t you answer my call?

How mean he was! Trevon ignored Frank’s mockery. “What did you find?”

Frank got interested. “I did find out something. Your ex-wife’s stepmother has connections overseas. They’ve always been in contact with each other. They’ve transferred a lot of money over there over the years and buy a batch of perfume every few days. That guy is a perfume expert”

Trevon did not like Frank keeping her in suspense. “Get to the point. Cut the crap

It was rare for Frank to be so talkative, but he was stopped. “Damn it! I’m afraid that you can’t understand That perfume is used to confuse others. Not only did your ex-wife’s stepmother buy it, but Hackett’s cousin also bought it years ago

Frank steered and said, “Did Mia use it on you?”

It was understandable that Elena bought this. As a mistress, she wanted to stabilize her status. What about Mia’ ‘Do you know why she bought that?”

“She really didn’t use it on you?”

After waiting for a long time, there was no reply from Trevon Trevon remained silent.

Without getting a reply from Trevon, Frank consciously continued to say the rest. “Every time she receives the perfume, she will immediately go to the Blackwell’s place.”

Trevon was a little suspicious. “The Mackwell’s residence! Her target is Henry?”

Frank smiled playfully. “I thought you became stupid after falling in love. Looks like you didn’t. She isn’t that capable. Why should Henry help beg you to protect her before he died? Three times! Theo begged you to save her.”

Trevon mocked himself. He didn’t notice anything wrong, but he felt unworthy for Henry “Did it have some side effects?” Frank replied in a low voice, “Yes. Your ex-wife’s stepmother used perfume. Mia used aromatherapy Ordinary people can’t

see or smell it They will only feel very comfortable Using it for a long time will shorten people’s lifespan. In the end, they

will have dementia.”

Upon hearing thus, Devon felt his heart skip a beat. This was a slow-acting murder Who would have thought that Mia would use such a method to bewitch Henry for her own sake? "I won't tell Hackett about this for the time being in case he goes crazy"

Hackett and his parents were dissatisfied when Henry took Mia as his god-granddaughter. And he was forced to help the Sullivan family. It turned out that Mia was a murderer.

If that was really the case, then it could be explained why Henry did not remember Hackett and his parents in the end. At that time, the doctor of the Blackwell family diagnosed Henry as dementia. A moment before Henry died, he became conscious and begged to protect Mia.

Joy helped someone with bad intentions. She indirectly harmed Henry

Mia grew up in a single-parent family Joy was kind-hearted and helped her in all aspects. When Michael was busy, Joy offered to help Mia. Joy took Mia over to take care of her Joy did not expect such an outcome.

The best way to deal with someone like Mia was an eye for an eye.

Of course, Frank knew the severity of the matter Although Hackett was usually happy, he was not easy to deal with when he was crazy. "I'm better at keeping a secret than you"

Trevon said. "Have you investigated the foreign doctor?"

Frank said. "The documents are in my office. I don't want to be interviewed. Come and take a look yourself when you're free. It seems like you're not in a hurry. I'll lock the safe and come and take a look when you're not crazy in love"

These words inexplicably made Trevon think of Ava. He smiled and teased, "Don't treat Ava like this, okay? A young girl like her can't take your mean words. If you don't want to stay single for the rest of your life, restrain yourself"

After he said this, Frank cut the call directly. As soon as the call ended, Trevor's eyes turned cold and deep.

At this moment, the door opened. The moment Natalie opened the door, a smile immediately appeared on his face. "What took you so long? Is something the matter with the company? If you have something to do, you can return to the e company. first. You don't have to accompany me every day"

He put his phone in his pocket nonchalantly and reached out to hold the back of her head. "Do you think I can go back to the company now? I can't sign any documents at this moment. I'm not left-handed. My father is in the company. Don't worry. Forget it. Let's inform them ourselves. Send Sherri a message"

"Alright, I'll send it now. Have you told Frank? Is he going?"

Trevon pushed Natalie through the door and closed the door behind him. He knew why she asked that question. "Yes"

He kept using Frank's power and resources, so he had to use the money to comfort Frank. Otherwise, what if Frank stopped

working?

As he spoke, he sent a message to the group of him, Frank, and Hackett. "We will go on the island tonight. Meet at Grand Manor tonight if you want to go."

After hanging up, Frank had just put the phone in his pocket when he felt the phone vibrate from his leg. He took it out again and smiled.

He looked at his sister, who was painting her feet nails red, and said disdainfully. "Clean up. I'll take you out to eat and stay. tonight."

Rose did not even look up. She continued to fan herself with his hand, hoping that the nail polish would dry quickly. "Are you bankrupt?"

Frank glanced at her. "Wish me something good, okay? If I went bankrupt, you would become a beggar tomorrow too. If you don't want to live on the street, pray that I make a fortune every day you get up."

Rose was invulnerable. She was not angry at all. She said slowly. "Tsk."

Frank said impatiently, "Are you going or not? If not, you can stay at home."

Rose realized that he was serious, but the nail polish on her feet was still wet. She commanded, "My feet can't touch the ground yet. Please help me get my suitcase."

"Frank, Buddy, dear Frank, Cranky Franky..."

"Use the name you like."

Frank was unwilling to help when he heard about the luggage. He ignored those ways of addressing and became immune to that. "We won't be out for long. Just bring some pieces of clothes. At most three days."

Rose said in disdain, "You damn straight man, do you know what girls need to bring when they go out? Do you think we only need to bring underwear just like you boys? Hurry up! Take my suitcase here. Otherwise, you can't go out either!"

She appeared that she would hold on to the last Helplessly, Frank went upstairs. Hallway on the road, he asked again, "Anything else except for the suitcase? Don't dream about letting me go upstairs to take anything down for you for the

second time"

Rose said a lot in turn. Frank almost needed a memo to write those things down. His face was as black as a pot. Why should he help her?

He kept muttering to himself, "Forgive her, forgive her. She's my biological sister"

[Chapter 235](#)

Frank took down Rose's suitcase and threw it into the trunk. Fortunately, Rose did not see it. Otherwise, he would have been scolded again.

The suitcase was her treasure. It was a limited edition that she had bought from Sapphire City. How could she bear to see it being treated so rudely by Frank?

Originally, she didn't plan to go upstairs to get her things, but as soon as the nail polish dried, she walked upstairs to pack her things. It took her about forty minutes.

It was rare that Frank didn't get angry. He used nicotine to suppress the raging anger in his heart. He almost smoked half a pack of cigarettes, but he managed to resist the urge to go upstairs and smash the door.

When Frank heard the sound of the door opening upstairs, he guessed that Rose was done. He stubbed out his cigarette and prepared to get up.

He stood up straight, straightened his pants, and poured himself a glass of water to rinse his mouth. He had smoked too much, and his mouth felt a little uncomfortable.

He had just put down the cup when he looked up at Rose, who had come down.

When his gaze landed on her pants, his eyebrows twitched as he forced himself to calm down. He suspected that Rose was born to anger him.

She challenged his bottom line every day, trying to anger him.

Rose was dressed fashionably today. She was wearing a tight black long-sleeved shirt with hollows on her left shoulder. The shirt was relatively short. Her navel and thin waist. She was wearing black

straight ripped pants. Both legs had holes on. One was on her lap and the other was under her knee. Both holes were big enough to put a basketball in. Her shoes were normal white canvas shoes. The shoes had high heels. She also wore dozens of braids on her head.

She made Frank think of a non-mainstream fashion style of Lither Club.

Frank stared at her clothes for a few minutes. He closed his eyes and felt anger rising in his chest. "Rose, are you so free? Did you cut your pants open? Are you trying to act like a hooligan?"

These words made Rose dumbfounded. She looked down at her clothes. There was nothing wrong with it. She did not show her butt. Her hair was braided to prevent the first few strands of hair from covering her face. Indeed, straight men had different tastes.

She flicked her hair and said playfully. "This is called a trend. You are out, so you don't understand it. Shall we go?"

Frank followed behind Rose. He was furious. Rose's rebellious period lasted for a few years. When would it end?

About an hour later, the car arrived at Grand Manor.

After the car stopped, Rose got out first. Not far away, someone was already tidying the trunk.

The first thing she saw was Ava in a smog-blue bellflower dress. Her long hair was draped over her shoulders. There were three straight-line hair clips on the right side of her hair.

A beautiful woman. This was the first thing Rose thought of. These words immediately appeared in her mind as soon as she

saw Ava.

After a few minutes, the two women in the same dress as Ava came out. Two men followed behind them, carrying two children. The two women were walking in the front casually.

It was clear who enjoyed a higher status in the family.

Natalie's dress was the same color as Ava's. The color was macaroni. Sherri's was white. The clothes were sent by Ava. She wanted the three

They looked really attractive when wearing the same clothes.

Rose walked over and greeted them with a smile. "Hey, you're all dressed well. I'm thinking about changing into the same clothes as you."

Ava quite liked Rose's attire. Ava praised Rose generously, "Rose, I think you look very cool like this. You look very good."

Rose found that Ava really had a sweet mouth. She held Ava's waist and said. "I think so too. We're from the same era. Some people don't know how to appreciate this world. They're old but still look down on my clothes. How tragic."

Frank, who was leaning against the door smoking, pursed his lips and didn't say anything. He just glanced at the lively area a

few times.

Ava glanced in the direction of the car door, her heart pounding. Frank was handsome as ever, but she quickly looked away. Trevon carried the child with one hand and glanced at Rose's attire. He praised her expressionlessly. It was impossible to tell if he was sincere or not. "It's quite good."

Ava tidied up Rose's hair and placed the braids one by one outside her hair. With a serious expression, she said, "This hair looks pretty good. I'll get this next time."

Rose raised her chin in the direction of Frank again. It was easy to guess what she thought. "See, you are really old."

Trevon could not help but laugh. He knew who Rose was mocking

Jim put the suitcase into the trunk and walked straight to the driver's seat to wait for the order to leave.

Ethan and Joseph walked out side by side. However, Ethan was carrying a suitcase in his hand. Joseph was empty-handed. Joseph walked over and touched Jasper's cheek. "Ava, Natalie. I will come later. You guys have fun first."

Natalie and Ava answered in unison. "Okay."

Natalie walked over and said to her brother, "Joseph, come over after your work is done. It's rare for you to come over and have fun with us. You're always working and seldom stay with us. No matter how busy you are at work, you have to take care of your health"

Joseph also felt guilty. He smiled and agreed. "Got it. I will hurry up and go over early. Be careful when you have fun. Let Ethan follow you."

Trevon refused without thinking for a second. "Let Mr. White stay with you. I have brought people over with me. Don't worry. There are people both on the surface and hidden in the dark."

Joseph believed in Trevon's ability. Moreover, Frank was still around, so Joseph was naturally at ease. Joseph understood what Trevon was thinking. Trevon was just afraid that Ethan would report to Joseph. "Sure, take good care of them."

Trevon nodded in agreement when he saw how readily Joseph agreed.

After saying a few words, Joseph waved his hand and got into another car. He needed to take down a project tonight. If he wanted to move Sapphire City's project here, it would definitely take a long time.

Over the past few days, Trevon had already helped him and saved him a lot of effort.

After Joseph left, Rose leaned close to Ava's ear and said, "Your brother looks like a leader who comes to inspect your recent work. He left right after he gave the instructions. He looks domineering"

Ava raised her head and smiled. She felt that Rose's metaphor was very funny.

Hackett stared at the ripped pants for a long time and could not help but say, "Oh my god, Rose, did your brother abuse you and not give you money? These pants are so tattered."

Rose kicked Hackett's calf when she heard this. "Get lost"

Hackett dodged and shouted. "You missed. You missed. Come over. Come over."

The two of them argued for a while before Hackett was kicked a few times. He gritted his teeth in pain and called Frank for help. However, Frank still watched the show calmly and ignored him.

Frank looked like he was just here to watch a show and had nothing to do with him.

In the end, Trevon, Natalie, and their son sat in the same car. Hackett, Sherri, and their daughter sat in the same car.

Trevon's hand was injured, so he needed Jim to drive. Rose felt especially frustrated facing Frank alone. It was obvious that they would argue all the way. She just pulled Ava over to sit in the back seat with her.

The three cars set off for the dock side by side.

In the car, Natalie hugged Jasper and leaned against the back seat. Trevon held her hand and patiently played with her fingertips. Jim tactfully raised the partition.

Natalie was very curious about Rose. Whether it was her attire or personality, she looked very special. She was rebellious, casual, and feminine. She made people feel that she was hiding something deeply. "Is Rose always like this?"

Rose was totally different from Frank. If not for their same family name, others wouldn't know that they were biological siblings though they looked a little similar.

any deep contact with Rose. When the kid fell ill, Ava

Previously, when Natalie was in Sapphire City, she did not have an introduced Rose to Natalie, then they met with each other.

Then later in Lither Club, they had deeper contact with each other.

Trevon did not stop playing with Natalie's finger after they talked. 'No, she changed during high school. However, she's always quite cheerful and happy. But her attitude toward Frank changed during high school."

There must be a big reason why someone's personality could change so drastically. "Did anything really bad happen?"

Trevon rarely saw her gossiping. "Are you curious?"

Natalie said truthfully, "Not really. I just feel that she's hiding some kind of emotion. What she's showing now is only what she wants to show everyone. Perhaps I'm thinking too much."

She did not know if it was her imagination. But once someone appeared to be extremely casual, she or he must want to hide something.

Hearing this, Trevon chuckled. Women were really good at guessing other women's thoughts. "Your guess is right, but she doesn't have any bad intentions. She just doesn't want you to know her past."

Natalie explained. "That's not what I meant. I'm just curious."

Everyone had their own little secrets that they wanted to hide. She could understand that.

She was just asking casually and was curious for a moment. She did not intend to get to the bottom of other people's

matters.

Trevon didn't plan to say anything about Rose. After all, this was the grudge between Rose and Frank. "Why don't you be curious about me?"

Natalie squeezed his fingers hard. It was neither painful nor itchy. She just tickled, making him feel like a feather brushing against his heart. "I no longer have the desire to explore you."

Trevon gritted his teeth and bit her earlobe. "I still have many secrets about me that you don't know. You really don't intend to explore further?"

He was really... Jim was in the front and Jasper was in her arms. How could Trevon be like this?

Natalie said, "I'm going to take you to the brain department. You have nothing but trash in your brain."

How could he think about sex all day?

Trevon smiled when he heard that. He leaned against his back and rested his tongue on one cheek as he pretended to sleep

[Chapter 236](#)

Ever since Ava got into the car, he had been sizing up Ava, who looked like a young princess.

No matter how many times Rose sized Ava up, she still found Ava really beautiful. When Ava went to pick up Rose that day. Ava still looked like a young student, but today, Ava looked really like a fair lady.

Ava was really a girl of different styles.

Rose looked at Ava for a while and chuckled. She praised Ava repeatedly. "Ava, you're really beautiful. You look great in all styles of clothes. I like you so much!"

Normally, Ava would have begun to chat with Rose confidently, but faced with Frank, she restrained herself. "Rose, that's too much. I'm not that good."

Rose said casually. "Don't be embarrassed. You are good-looking. Don't be so humble. If you appear to be too humble, those who are not good-looking will think that you are acting, so you have to admit generously that you are beautiful."

Frank stared at the road ahead of him. He was driving seriously and did not speak the entire time. He only frowned occasionally. Perhaps Rose's words had provoked him.

After a while, Rose suddenly shouted at Frank, "Cranky Franky, do you think that Ava is beautiful? You only have one chance to ask the question. Cherish it, okay?"

Ava tightened her grip on the hem of her dress and waited for Frank's answer. She thought to herself, "It doesn't matter if he says no because he doesn't understand me."

That didn't mean that she wasn't good

Ava's ability to accept things was still very strong. She looked soft and cuddly, but she often attacked other people's computers. How could she be a fragile girl? She could accept all kinds of results.

After a long while, Rose did not hear Frank's reply. She urged again. "Would it kill you to say something, Cranky Franky? Say it, okay? Don't hold it."

Frank, who was in the front, said in a low voice, "I don't answer strange questions."

Rose's anger rose "Cranky Franky, say it clearly! Strange? Am I strange? You are the strange one. Don't think that else in the world is like you"

anyone

Frank was not angry at all. He was still invulnerable. He said unhurriedly. "Tell me three things about you that are not strange, and I'll answer your question"

Rose wasn't stupid Only a fool would fall for it. If she were to get serious about this topic with him, wouldn't she be admitting that she was strange and try her best to explain it to him? He was sick, but she wasn't.

Ava sat at the side and watched the siblings argue with each other. Neither of them gave in to the other. For some reason, he thought of Trevon's words. The siblings were like fire and water. They fought to the death. However, they only quarreled and never fought.

That seemed to be the case. Trevon's words really made sense.

It was a concise summary.

Ava's family was very harmonious. Her brother, Joseph, loved her very much and doted on her very much. The current scene shocked her. She had never thought that siblings would have such a unique way of getting along.

Natalie often told Ava. There are all kinds of birds in the forest. Don't be so quick to deny what you haven't seen. Just because you haven't seen it doesn't mean that it doesn't exist. It's just that you haven't encountered it. Don't judge anything subjectively."

Rose had already fallen silent. Frank, who was in the front, suddenly said, "Are you admitting you are strange?"

"Can't I be silent? Silence is gold."

"Come on. You never keep silent. You don't have anything to do with gold. You are not worthy of being put together with gold."

"Cranky Franky!" Rose was finally angered by Frank. The entire car was filled with her voice.

Along the way, the sounds did not make Ava feel bored. Instead, she found it interesting and fun to see them quarrel.

They had been arguing all the way, Ava couldn't interrupt, so she quietly became a spectator and listened to the guests.

Unknowingly, the car stopped at the dock.

Jim's car arrived first, followed by Frank's car.

After the car stopped, Rose opened the door angrily and got out. Ava quickly got out from the other side.

Rose forcefully opened the driver's door. She reached out to grab Frank's collar, but Frank blocked her.

Then, Frank came down and Rose kicked him twice to vent her anger.

Ava was dumbfounded. Wasn't it said that they never fought? What were they doing at this point of time? Was Rose tickling Frank?

As soon as Trevon got out of the car, he saw Frank being beaten up. He carried the child over and teased Frank with a smile. He looked like he was watching a show and even put on a comforting posture. "Yo, did you not lock your mouth? You made Rose so angry that she hit you."

Frank did not answer this question. He took out a cigarette box from his pocket, shook out a cigarette, and put it in his mouth. He lit it up and gestured to Trevon. "Do you want it?"

Trevon refused. "I quit."

Frank curled his lips into a smile and glanced in the direction of Ava. Then, he put down the cigarette and stuck his tongue into the corner of his lips. "That's enough. Hurry up and get your luggage."

This was directed at Rose, who was glaring at him angrily.

Hackett was the last to arrive. As soon as he stepped on the ground, he was mocked by Frank. "Can you be any slower? Are you the brother a snail?"

Hackett, who had just gotten out of the car, was dumbfounded. Who did he offend? Why was Frank so angry? Was Frank in period? "Do you need any sanitary towels? I will buy some for you."

Frank leaned against the car door and smoked like a hooligan. He said lazily, "Okay. Send me some. I'm willing to take whatever freely. My sister can use them

Rose said in her heart. Thank you so much for even preparing this for me."

Then, Frank turned to Ava and said, "Hey, Ava, I will send you some!"

Ava did not feel awkward about the topic of sanitary pads and replied directly, "No need, Buddy. I only use sanitary pads of

certain brands."

The cigarette in Frank's mouth almost fell to the ground. He trembled twice. He really did not expect her to answer like this.

Hackett wondered what the hell was happening.

While they were talking. Natalie walked over. Seeing that the atmosphere was a little awkward, she asked Ava, "What's wrong? What are you guys talking about?"

Ava shrugged and smiled Buddy and Hackett are talking about sanitary pads"

Trevon smiled and looked at Natalie, who was speechless. with interest. He walked over and bumped her shoulder. "The alien world is not something we can participate in. Let's go."

Trevon turned around with Natalie, who was dumbfounded. When Natalie turned around, she saw a white giant-like ship parked on the shore. It was luxurious, tall, and majestic.

After a while, the roar of the ship's motor became deafening, and the quarrels stopped. The few of them took their suitcases and boarded the ship.

Although they quarreled, Rose's luggage was still carried by Frank when she went up. During this period, she did not express any unwillingness.

Their way of getting along with each other was really strange.

As soon as they boarded the ship, the girls began to look for rooms excitedly. Trevon pulled Natalie elsewhere.

Trevon had always been very calm. He was familiar with the ship, so Natalie could not help but have a guess. Standing side by side, she stopped in her tracks and raised her head to ask Trevon, "Is this ship yours?"

Trevon smiled faintly and leaned down to kiss her forehead. "You're too smart. But from today onwards, this ship is already yours."

Natalie replied nothing.

Trevon said half-jokingly, "I came out with a difficult mission. Joseph asked me to take care of you. I won't be at ease sitting on someone else's boat."

With his strength, it was not strange for him to buy a ship. It could be said to be very normal.

When they reached the room, Natalie asked, "How long will it take to get to the island?"

"A few hours. You can sleep for a while. I'll call you when we get there. I'll take care of the kid."

"I won't sleep anymore. Let's go take a look at Ava."

Trevon did not object and followed her to look for Ava. After all, he still had to take good care of Asa. Otherwise, Joseph

would fight him to the death.

[Chapter 237](#)

Trevon glanced at Frank, who looked lazy, and said teasingly, "How's Ava!"

Frank didn't even bat an eyelid as he looked at the blue seawater. There didn't seem to be any fluctuations in his eyes as he said calmly. "Have you been to the company recently? You want to be a matchmaker?"

Trevon smiled. "That's fine. If I can find you a girlfriend. I can be a matchmaker."

When Frank heard this, his smile widened. He touched the corner of his mouth with the tip of his tongue and stopped smiling. "Thank you very much on behalf of my whole family."

The two of them looked at the waves and ripples. For a moment, neither of them spoke. After a while, Frank said faintly, "She's too young."

Trevon unseered. "It's good that you don't think she's too talkative."

Frank pressed his tongue against his molars and chuckled. "You have a good memory. If you have the time to be a matchmaker, why don't you think about how to remarry Natalie?"

Trevon looked at the waves calmly. Im not in a hurry. I will only be with you for the rest of my life. The marriage certificate isn't important. If she doesn't want to remarry, then forget about that. If she wants to get remarried, I can go with

her now

Frank sneered. "Humph, till death do you part?"

Trevon said. "She's the love of my life."

Frank said. "If you knew this would happen, why did you do it in the first place?"

Upon hearing this. Trevon had his eyes turn cold. His smile disappeared Frank was really good at poke others' sore points.

Natalie chatted with Ava for a while before returning to her room hand in hand with Trevon

It was hard to tell why. Maybe Frank's words made him feel regretful. He held Natalie from behind and rested his chin on Natalie's shoulder. "Darling, I love you I will love you for the rest of my life I will never love you"

Natalie could feel that Trevon's mood was changing She turned slightly and looked up to find an answer on his face. "What's Wrong?"

Trevon retracted the sadness in his eyes and forced a smile. "It's nothing. I just want to confess to you."

How could Natalie not see that his smile was very unreal? She saw through him but did not say anything. "I received your confession. I'm very touched."

These words made Trevon laugh. This was the first time she had given such a straightforward answer. "Really?"

Natalie moved his face closer for him to see. "Look at my face. Is it real or fake?"

Trevon followed to answer her question. He let go of her waist and pinched her soft face. "It's real. I never had plastic

surgery

They both saw through each other, but they both said nothing. Natalie could tell that Trevon was uneasy. And Trevon could tell that she was trying to make him happy.

When Natalie saw that the haze had dissipated, he changed the topic and asked, "Did you just talk to Frank about Ava?" Trevon did not hide anything and told her half of what he had told Frank. Of course, he did not tell her what he said just

POY

After hearing this, Natalie frowned and narrowed her eyes. She looked up and wrapped her arms around Trevon's waist. "Do Frank like women older than him?"

Trevon recalled and smiled faintly. "I don't think he has an Oedipus Compassion."

Natalie continued to ask seriously. "Then didn't he say that he doesn't like young girls?"

Trevon bent down and kissed the corner of her lips naturally. He became natural when doing this since he had done it many times. Natalie was also used to him kissing her from time to time every day. "Not bad. You are better and better at accepting my kisses. You didn't even blush.

Natalie was both angry and amused. "Yes, you've done something Thore and more shameless. I'm already immune to this." Trevon smiled mischievously "This means our relationship can go further. This pass is already over."

She knew what he was referring to. She ignored him and wanted to continue the topic of Frank because Ava seemed to really like Frank. She wanted to find out what Frank felt about Ava in case Ava got hurt.

Trevon seemed to have seen through her thoughts and said first, "What Frank said might not be true. Perhaps it's an excuse for him to reject. Perhaps it's not. Perhaps it's because this is the first time someone is pursuing him like this and he's embarrassed. Perhaps after a long time, Frank will fall in love with Ava. Ava is so cute and beautiful. Don't you have confidence in her, hm?"

It wasn't something about confidence. In love, appearance wasn't the only reason. Being cute and beautiful didn't mean that

one should be liked. It depended on fate. Once two people were in love, if one of them was actually ugly, his or her lover would think that he or she was beautiful.

When one really loved you, he or she would think you were the most beautiful or handsome one in the world.

He was afraid that Ava would not be able to warm Frank's heart and leave Athana gloomily.

Trevon continued to coax her. He reached out to smooth her slightly furrowed brows. "Don't worry. I'll be careful. I won't let Ava get hurt."

He didn't want his best friend to fight his brother-in-law. If that really happened, things would be difficult to deal with.

That was the most terrible result.

Trevon continued to smooth her brows. "I hope you're happy every day and don't frown."

Natalie's brows relaxed. She restrained her smile and pretended to warn, "Alright, since you love me so much, I will be an arrogant girl once. If Ava gets hurt, you will be blamed.

These words were clearly not intimidating at all, but Trevon was shocked to hear this. It meant that he had to do it no matter what.

"Alright, I promise to complete the mission."

Natalie said, "Did you invite Jim over to accompany Jasper?"

Trevon answered seriously, not feeling embarrassed at all. "Yes, double the salary."

Natalie rolled his eyes at him. "You really make the most of him."

Trevon looked like he was thinking for Jim. "I'm afraid that he'll be too free and fall sick. I'll give him a chance to practice for free. I might not give ordinary people this chance."

This was true. Trevon wouldn't let someone else take care of his grandfather's beloved great-grandson. This was his trust in Jim.

Jim must think like this, "Okay, fine. Thank you very much for your concern."

[Chapter 238](#)

It was already three hours later when the ship docked.

When they boarded the ship, there were eight people, but when they got out, there were more than a hundred people. The leader was an unusually familiar figure

The leader directed a few young and strong men to carry their suitcases down the ship. They were well-trained and worked

swiftly

Natalie wasn't surprised by the scene. It was normal for people of their status to bring bodyguards with them. The higher they climbed, the more conspicuous they would be and the more people they would offend. It was natural for them to be careful and protect themselves. It was understandable.

This was just like in the workplace. The more outstanding you were, the more people you would unknowingly offend. You might not even know when you offended those people, but it was actually because you were outstanding.

The most understanding and the weakest one would attract the most attention. If you were too outstanding, you would meet a lot of trouble. If you were too useless, you would be bullied. Those who were in the middle were the safest. They wouldn't be noticed or bullied. They wouldn't bring any threat.

In ancient times, these people could survive to the end.

The two of them walked side by side to the escalator. Natalie looked up and asked. "You arranged for these people to be on the ship?"

Trevon admitted truthfully. "Yes. It's a difficult task."

Natalie looked at the man in the lead again and asked curiously. "Do I know that man?"

Trevon glanced in the direction she was looking at. He smiled and squeezed her fingers. "Honey, his name is Terrell Sutton."

"Is this name familiar?"

Hearing this, Natalie stopped in her tracks. Trevon also stopped in his tracks. He smiled as he looked at her shocked and disbelieving expression.

But at this time, Hackett, who was not sensible enough, appeared and urged. "Natalie, there's a traffic jam!"

Since Trevon and Natalie stopped moving forward, the people following behind also stopped. They lined up in the place. In addition, Trevon and Natalie were holding hands, so there was no place for the third person to walk past.

When Natalie regained her senses, she turned her body slightly to let people behind them pass first. Trevon hugged her shoulders and pulled her into his arms. He said to Hackett, "Why are you in such a hurry?"

Hackett twisted his body. I'm in a good mood today, so I won't argue with you. Humph."

Natalie had doubts in her heart, but now was not the time to ask. If Terrell was Trevon's man, then he must know her every move two years ago, right? When thinking of this. Natalie felt that she was far away from him.

She was quite satisfied before. She hired a good professional manager and the manager managed the Foster Group well. It even didn't take her much money to buy the shares.

Share?

Right The website where she placed the order!

Trevon noticed that she was in a daze and comforted her in a low voice, I'll explain everything to you later."

Terrell commanded six people to guard the place where the ship disembarked. He arranged for people to line up all the way to the island villa

After walking for about ten minutes, they saw a villa standing in the middle of the flowers Standing in front of the villa, they felt that they were far away from the chaos of the mortal world. It was so quiet that they felt relaxed.

The surroundings were filled with light blue hydrangea flowers. This blue color was really pleasant. All the flowers were blooming It was extremely beautiful

Ava was already stunned by the beautiful scenery She walked closer to take a closer look. A few seconds later, she smiled and turned to Natalie Natalie, don't you think the style of this villa is very similar to ours? It's really similar."

At first glance, Natalie also felt that it looked similar. However, the flowers in her uncle's house were not hydrangea, but the villa was still similar overall

Sherri said, "Yes, yes, yes. Forget it. Don't think about this question any longer. Let's go get changed. I saw the beach over there."

Rose stood in front of the door and could not help but sigh. "Alas, capitalists are so extravagant. It seems that men have to spend a lot of money to woo girls."

She suddenly turned around and said to her brother, Joseph, who standing there leisurely with his hands in his pocket,

“Work hard to earn money. Do you see that? If you don’t have some money, you might be single for the rest of your life

his sister. “If you want to be buried here, jost

otom could!

to be

nk’s eyes. He narrowed

ryes

and

Natale tilted her head and held back her laughter the siblings were really interesting They always fought Rose was not afraid at all She shrugged and said, ‘It’s a good cemetery. It’s my honor Thank you very much, Cranky Franky

After saying that, Rose entered the villa with her hands in her pockets. Trevon held Natalie’s hand and walked past Frank Trevon patted Frank’s shoulder and said, “It’s a blessing to see you suffer Tell me, why do you have to try again and again? You know that you would be retorted. You must be

Everyone entered the house, leaving Frank alone in front of the courtyard, deep in thought. His tongue was pressed against his cheek. No one knew what he was thinking

Terrell settled the security arrangements and wanted to enter the villa to report. When he passed by Frank, he called Frank, “Mr Roberts”

Frank had long seen him. From the moment he saw Terrell, Frank had been complaining about Trevon’s scheming nature in his heart However, he said indifferently, “Yes, you do well in the Foster Group”

Terrell sided and nodded. “Thank you for your plane, Mr. Roberts”

Trevon brought Natalie to a room on the second floor When they pushed open the door, they saw a huge bed

The hinge glass window attracted Natalie From this position, she could see the sea. Under the sunlight, the sea waves sparkled There were also seagulls flying freely and happily in the sky. There was a golden beach and white glowing shells.

It was beautiful, so beautiful that it was like paradise.

While she was in a daze. Trevon hugged her from behind and pressed his head against the top of her head. His move was very light and gentle Do you like it?”

There shouldn’t be a woman who didn’t like the beautiful scenery. “I do. How did you find this island? Did you come here often in the past?”

Trevon had a smile on his face, but Natalie could not see it “Natalie, are you asking me whether I have come here with other girly

Natalie didn’t mean that. But since Trevon mentioned this, she continued, “It depends on what you think.”

He laughed out loud and hugged her tightly. “Would you believe me if I said it was the first time?”

She answered without hesitation. “I do.”

Trevon teased. Then believe me. Don’t blame me for making decisions without telling you.”

These words successfully reminded Natalie of Terrell. She turned around slightly and hugged his waist. She looked up and asked, “What’s going on with Mr. Sutton?”

Trevon told the truth. “Tarranged it. He’s my man, but he has to thank you*

Natalie was puzzled. She did not do anything but pay Terrell. Moreover, the salary she gave Terrell was not the highest. “Huh?”

Trevon planted a kiss on her forehead. “He was originally at Southland. You needed him, so I asked him to come back.”

Natalie was speechless.

She then asked another question, “What about the website where I placed the order? Don’t tell me that it’s also yours. That’s really an annoying thing if you did that”

She would think she was like a clown. Whatever she did was under his control. He thought that she made the successful plan herself, but actually, he was behind all those things.

Trevon held the back of her head with one hand, afraid that she would be angry. He explained carefully, “Natalie, I really want to tell you that it’s not mine and I’m afraid that you’ll be angry, but I promised you that I wouldn’t lie to you again. Yes. the website belongs to me and Frank. At that time, I didn’t mean anything else. I wanted to help you, but I didn’t want to go find you because that would make me inferior. To put it simply. I love you, but I just didn’t know about it. Don’t be angry. okay? Just see me as a fool, okay?*

Natalie saw a trace of panic in his eyes. He pleaded carefully. She wanted to get angry, but her words of questioning were swallowed back when she saw this. “Fine, you are good enough. I don’t know whether I should praise you or scold you”

Trevon saw that her pasta expression was moved and smiled. “Up to you. You can do whatever you want, as long as you’re not angry.”

Natalie said. “You really dote on me so much.”

Trevon’s smile deepened. “I’d be more than happy if you allow me to dote on you more. In that case, you will only be mine and I won’t be afraid that you will leave me.”

This was actually a good way to keep one's lover around. Doting on the one you loved, until nobody else could tolerate her or him.

Natalie tilted her head and smiled. "You're so narcissistic."

Trevon pecked the corner of her lips twice, then licked the side of his lips as if he was tasting her taste. "Natalie, I will never let go of you in this life. Even if you don't want to remarry, I can always accompany you like this."

"Alright." A muffled voice sounded from his chest.

They hugged each other. Neither of them talked. They just felt each other's heartbeats and warmth.

Suddenly, Natalie thought of how Harry knew about her share acquisition. "Last time, Harry knew that I was the one who was behind the acquisition of shares. Did something happen to your people?"

Trevon's eyes turned cold. This matter almost caused her to get into trouble. "Yes, one of Frank's people became addicted to gambling. He said some nonsense to Harry. He was already dealt with."

He wanted to lower his head to kiss her lips when her phone suddenly rang. It was a call from Sherri. She retreated slightly from his embrace and picked up the phone.

Sherri's happy voice could be heard. "Natalie, are you done? We are going to the beach. Hurry up. Remember to change. into a bikini"

Natalie replied indifferently, "Yes."

Sherri didn't want Natalie to delay any time. She said, "We three had changed into bikinis. Come on. We are waiting for you."

Hearing Sherri's nudging. Natalie said helplessly "Got it, my dear Miss Landor."

After hanging up, she waved her phone to Trevon indicating that there was no time to make out. "I'm changing. Why don't you go and check on Jasper? Don't tell me you plan to let Jasper sleep with Jim tonight."

Trevon, who was interrupted, was not in a good mood, but he still answered patiently, "No, I'll bring him over later."

Natalie said, "I'm going to change. Are you sure you don't want to go out? You're not suitable for a cold shower now."

Trevon was silent for a few seconds. He stood up and resigned to his fate. Forget it, he would not torture himself anymore. In that case, he was still the one suffering. He walked to the door and said. "Wear a long dress. You can at least expose your shoulders."

Natalie said, "Do you live by the seaside?"

Trevon replied, "What?"

Natalie said, "Why do you always interfere with so many things?"

Trevon was speechless.

[Chapter 239](#)

The golden sun shone on the beach of the same color, merging into one.

Beauties and sea would always make a beautiful painting. Three women in bikinis were happily chasing each other. One woman in a floral halter dress would occasionally join in this enviable play

On the edge of the recliner on the beach, four men in sunglasses were attracted by this beautiful scenery.

Beauties would always attract people's attention, let to mention women in bikinis.

Hackett was wearing shorts, a pink short-sleeved shirt, a pair of sunglasses, and flip-flops. He sat on the sand and played with Ruby. "Baby, what kind of castle do you want?"

Ruby made a high gesture. Hackett smiled and coaxed, "Call me Daddy. Daddy will build a tall and big one for you, okay?"

Ruby's childish voice was filled with smiles and anticipation. "Daddy."

Hackett patted her daughter's head dotingly, feeling especially satisfied. His heart was filled with warmth. "Good girl, I will build you a really big castle. A castle which only belongs to you"

Trevon was wearing a white short-sleeved shirt, gray shorts, and black slippers. He sat on the recliner, his gaze fixed on the woman running on the beach. He wanted to go over, but he was afraid of disturbing the happy atmosphere.

It was rare to see a blooming smile on Natalie's face.

Perhaps Jasper also wanted to build a castle. He tugged at Trevon's broad palm. "Daddy"

Trevon retracted his gaze and glanced at Hackett. Then, he held his son's earlobe and asked, "You want to build a castle too?"

Jasper nodded truthfully a few times in a row, trying to express his thoughts through actions.

If words didn't work, action would.

Without hesitation. Trevon got down from the recliner and squatted beside Jasper. He took a shovel and taught Jasper step by step. He was very patient. "Do it with me. You have to learn to do it yourself."

Jasper clumsily held the small shovel and glanced at his father's movements from time to time. Then, he imitated his father. He learned quite well. Trevon was very satisfied. He did not say it out loud, but the corners of his mouth still curled up.

He believed that boys could not be praised all the time. In that case, they would easily be complacent and conceited. But parents also could not constantly discourage boys. They might lose confidence.

Hackett leaned close to Ruby's ear. "Baby, let's do our best. Let's compete with Jasper to see whose castle looks better, okay?"

Ruby's eyes instantly lit up. Her blinking eyes were clear like seawater. "Okay."

Hackett did not waste any time. As he accompanied his daughter to build the castle, he tried to find a topic to talk to Frank. "This kind of life is too comfortable, Frank, which of the four looks the best over there?"

After a few seconds, without waiting for Frank to answer, he continued, "Forget it. You won't be able to choose even if you want to. One is my girlfriend, one is Trevon's girlfriend, and the other is your sister. Other than Ava, you don't seem to have any other choice."

He felt a little thirsty after talking too much. He took a sip of the coconut on the small table. "Hiss... Ah... It feels good."

After putting the coconut back on the table, he continued. "You don't need to choose Ava. A fair lady like her won't like rough guys like you. You are not gentle at all. Alas."

Frank was wearing a dark gray short-sleeved suit with a sunhat covering his face. No one could tell his emotions. As he listened to Hackett, he took off the sunhat and glanced at Hackett, who was building a castle on the ground. "Who the hell are you? Why are you trying to tell others fortune every day? Just try to tell me when you will die, okay? Since we are besties, I will prepare you the best coffin. I can guarantee that your funeral will be glorious."

Hackett's good mood instantly dissipated under Frank's curse. He cursed, "Fuck, are you a pufferfish? Why did you get angry so easily? I curse you for never finding a girlfriend in your life. Which girl would dare to chat with someone mean like you?"

In an instant, a scene appeared in Frank's mind. In just a few seconds, he calmly lay on the recliner again and covered his face with the sun hat.

Trevon turned a deaf ear to their bickering and continued to teach his son how to build a castle. Seeing that Jasper was about to wipe his dirty hands on his clothes, Trevon stopped him and said, "There's no need to wipe your hands. Wash your hands when your hands get dirty. Let's wash our hands when everything is done. If you wipe your hands with your clothes, you will bring your mother extra work."

Jasper replied obediently. "Oh."

After ridiculing Hackett, Frank started talking about Trevon again. He looked like he was bored. "Tsk, tsk, you never stop talking about Natalie. You're really mushy."

Trevon was squatting with his back facing Hackett. He said indifferently. "You can ask your daughter to dirty the entire dress. Try if Sherri will praise you or scold you"

Hackett thought. "Aren't you talking nonsense? At that time, I would be lucky if I didn't get beaten to death."

Jum and Terrell were sitting on the sand. They were barefooted and grabbed the sand one by one. They fell to the ground with the wind and played tirelessly. "Terrell, is your salary high at the Foster Group?"

Terrell replied expressionlessly. "Don't you know that it's very rude to ask about other people's salaries? It's like asking other people's age Don't you know how to write the word 'privacy?'"

Jim was a little speechless. After a while, he said. "Terrell, you're getting cocky in the Foster Group"

Terrell shrugged nonchalantly and said humbly, "What can I do? I'm just capable. I can shine wherever I go. Why don't you do it?"

Jim replied in dissatisfaction. "You're so smug. Look at how erratic you are. When did you become like this? You're making it seem like I can't do it. I'm capable enough too,"

Jim's ability was recognized by Trevon. When Trevon was hurt, Jim had been running the company well.

Terrell had complex expressions. It was hard to tell whether he agreed or not. "It's a good thing that you're very confident, but blind confidence is foolish."

Jim turned sideways and glared at Terrell. He thought, "We can't continue our chat anymore. I can't talk to him, other I might hate him more and more. He's so cocky!"

Trevon and Jasper had finished building half of the castle. He glanced sideways at Natalie, who was still playing in the water barefoot. His cell phone in his pocket rang. He looked away and glanced at the caller ID on the display screen. He pressed the answer button. "Grandpa."

Hearing this, Hackett turned to look at Trevon. After that, he watched as Trevon made calls. Frank did not feel anything and continued to take a nap in the sun.

Theo's mellow voice overflowed from the phone screen. "Is it comfortable to enjoy the holiday when you are injured?"

Trevon smiled. "Not bad. Grandpa, if you envy me, I will pick you up here to enjoy the sun."

Theo could tell how smug Trevon was. "Humph, Natalie is kind. She never holds any grudges. She lets you off so easily. If it were other girls, they wouldn't be so nice to you."

Trevon continued. "If it were someone else, I wouldn't like them either. Grandpa, you carefully chose her as my wife. I have to listen to you, right?"

Theo was furious and retorted bluntly. "Humph, if you listen to me, you don't need to chase after her so difficultly"

Trevon was speechless.

Theo did not want to see his grandson's smug face. He snorted and got down to business. "Max will be engaged to that girl from the Foster family on the 18th of next month."

Back then, for the sake of Theo, Trevon didn't expose the fact that Max was impotent. Trevon thought that Max's mother would choose a lady from a noble family. Unexpectedly, it was still Emily. It seemed that Emily really had something.

Theo could tell that Trevon was calm. "Looks like you expected this."

"Would you believe me if I said that it was unexpected? Anyway, no matter who marries him. he wouldn't be able to give the girl happiness. It doesn't matter who marries him."

Theo couldn't help but be a little worried, but he didn't realize that Trevon was referring to sex life. "I agree with you. Once they get engaged, it's inevitable for them to meet you. Natalie doesn't like that girl. She has made it obvious. I can see that. If Natalie doesn't want to come back, don't force her."

Trevon said in a low voice. He had some anger in his heart. "I won't force her. As long as she's happy, she can do anything."

Theo was very satisfied with his grandson's change. He praised Trevon generously, "Your EQ seems to be higher than before. I always think you will always be someone without EQ I almost give up on you."

Trevon was shocked.

He replied coldly, "Grandpa, is there anything else? If not, I'm hanging up."

Theo missed Jasper. "Is Jasper by your side?"

Trevon replied, "No, he's asleep."

Theo did not believe Trevon. Theo instructed sternly, "Give Jasper the phone."

Although Trevon was dissatisfied, he still placed the phone next to Jasper's ear and said softly. "It's your great-grandpa. Say

hello."

Jasper liked Theo. When he was in the Wilson's residence, he liked to stay with Theo. When he heard that it was a call from

Theo, he immediately smiled with his white teeth exposed. "Great-grandpa."

It had been a long time since Theo had seen Jasper or heard Jasper's voice. Theo missed Jasper so much that his voice became a little hoarse. "Hey, Jasper, do you miss me?"

"Yes, I do."

Theo said, "Alright, alright, alright. Come to have fun with me after you are back."

"Okay." Jasper, who did not know many words, could only try his best to find some words to reply.

After saying that, Trevon placed the phone to his ear. After a few seconds of silence, he said, "We will let Jasper stay with you for a few days after we go back. I'll let you take care of him as much as you want."

Theo hung up with a smile.

Theo's voice was loud and clear. Hackett was just a short distance away from Trevon, so he had heard a little. At this moment, he was curious. "Who is Max going to marry?"

Trevon looked at the women splashing water at each other on the beach. A few seconds later, he retracted his gaze and said, "Emily Foster."

Hackett said, "What a perfect couple!"

Then, Hackett asked seriously, "After Max marries Emily, does Natalie need to meet Emily often?"

At this moment, Hackett was really worried for Trevon though he often joked with Trevon. Hackett remembered that the Wilson family would gather every few days.

Trevon was not joking either. "Rules are rules. She doesn't need to obey them."

Hackett said. "You dote on your wife too much."

"You and Frank have to prepare the wedding gifts for me."

Before Hackett could say anything, Frank said under the sunhat, "I don't have money. I have someone to raise."

Rose wasn't joking about letting Frank raise her. She meant it. Ever since she chose to rest, she shopped even at midnight. Now, her express boxes filled Deepwater Bay.

There were still many unopened ones. The point was none of those things were bought for Frank.

Trevon couldn't help but laugh. "You begged her to come back. You have to raise her."

Hackett continued ruthlessly. "You deserve. It's better if another woman appears to discipline you. I want to see you being controlled by two women. It's said that one had better not offend any women. This is my survival manual. Let me share it with you. You should thank me."

Frank ignored Hackett and pretended to be deaf.

[Chapter 240](#)

When the women were tired of playing, they held hands and walked towards the men.

Trevon took Jasper to wash his hands just now. Trevon used his left hand to hold Jasper and they walked to the deck chair together. Trevon put Jasper on the chair with one hand, put Jasper on the chair, and gave him the water bottle. "Have some

water. Drink half"

Jasper replied. "Okay."

When Trevon saw Natalie coming over, his face turned gentle. "Are you tired?"

He held her waist with his left hand. He liked to hug her waist very much. He felt a sense of belonging and intimacy. He could tell himself that she was his "Do you want to drink coconut juice or soda water?"

Natalie had never thought that there would be a day when she would play wantonly. Trevon was quietly taking care of the child at the side. She felt warm in her heart and she had a smile on her face. "Coconut juice."

Jim had already stood up as the women arrived. Seeing that Trevon was struggling to hold the coconut juice with one hand, he wanted to help. But after thinking about it carefully, he gave up and decided to let Trevon do it himself.

It seemed that Trevon was willing to do anything for Natalie.

There were only four recliners in total. Rose walked to Frank's side without hesitation and kicked his foot. "Get up. Let me lie down for a while."

Frank's deep voice came out from under the sunhat. Lie on the ground."

When Ava found that Frank didn't move at all, she could tell that Frank didn't want to move. Ava went over to pull Rose's arm. "Rose, use that one."

Rose kicked Frank angrily. He turned around and went to another recliner. He lay down and looked at the beautiful castle. "Wow, you still can do this? Impressive. You are both good fathers. If it's ten points in total. I will give you eight."

Hackett was in a good mood after being praised. He asked in confusion, "What about the other two points?"

Rose took the shawl and wrapped it around herself. At this moment, only his legs were exposed. There's still room for you to improve. If I give full points, you won't work hard anymore."

Hackett snorted.

Natalie looked at the castle on the ground and could not help but sigh. Trevon seemed to be really ingenious. The castle looked real. She did not expect him to have so much patience to play with the sand with Jasper.

With her waist still in his arms, she turned slightly and asked, "Did you make all of them?"

Trevon pecked her lips openly as if there was no one around. "With our son. I can't help him with everything. He has to do it himself. One day, he has a girl to protect."

Trevon sounded reasonable and romantic. Jasper was still young, but Trevon was thinking about his future. "You seem to be training him for his future wife."

Trevon glanced at Ruby, who was still building the castle, and smiled. "Good idea."

Hackett took the shawl and draped it over Sherri. "Be careful. Don't catch a cold."

Sherri adjusted her shawl and did not expose Hackett's thoughts. She squatted down and chatted with Ruby. "Ruby, your castle is so beautiful. Can I stay here? I like castles too."

Ruby looked up at Sherri and smiled. "Yes, okay."

Sherri patted Ruby's head lovingly. It was really a good time.

Suddenly, Frank, who was lying on the recliner, stood up and stretched. He threw away the sunhat in his hand and said expressionlessly to Ava, who was standing at the side, "Lie down."

Ava was excited. "Buddy, are you afraid that I'll be tired, so you let me lie down on purpose?"

Frank remained cold. "You can't grow taller anymore. You'll still be this tall no matter how long you stand"

Ava looked down at her feet and then at Frank. Without another word, she quickly walked to Frank's side and stood next to him. She held his arm and raised her head to compare heights with him. "I'm standard height. I'm not short when I stand beside you. My net height is 5 feet 8 inches and I weigh 90 pounds. I'm 22 years old. Gemini. My grades are very good. Ive skipped several grades in primary and junior high school. I'm already in postgraduate studies. Buddy, is there anything else

you want to know?"

Frank was speechless. He only mentioned heights. He didn't appear that he wanted to know about anything else, right?

Frank was dumbfounded. When Trevon saw this, he really wanted to laugh. Ava was really brave. She showed her love for Frank in front of so many people.

Perhaps Frank needed such a brave girl.

Hackett was shocked by the scene. What did he say just now? Right, he said that Ava wouldn't like Frank. But his face was slapped.

As expected, Frank glanced in Hackett's direction. His gaze was meaningful, making Hackett's hair stand on end.

All the girls present knew that Ava wanted to woo Frank. Only Jim, Hackett, and Terrell did not know about it.

Jim turned around in surprise and asked Terrell beside him, "Does the young miss of the Turner family plan to woo Mr. Roberts openly?"

Terrell said, "Are you blind? Isn't it obvious?"

Frank retracted his arm as if nothing had happened and coughed lightly. "Don't think about nonsense at such a young age. Study hard. And improve yourself every day."

Ava was not someone who would push her luck. She knew when to advance and when to retreat. At this moment, she had already sat down on the recliner Frank lay on just now. "I'm very good at studying. I'm currently number one in the school. Buddy, don't worry. I love studying."

Frank turned around and saw the little girl's bikini. Although she was young, she was well-shaped. There was no sign of maldevelopment at all. Her skin was so fair that it dazzled his eyes. He looked away and took a cigarette from the table. He took one out and held it between his lips. Then, he casually threw a blanket on the recliner and coincidentally covered Ava.

He left the lively area and walked toward the villa.

Ava did not chase after him. After all, she had done what she had to do today. Now, she was leisurely lying down and basking in the sun. She pulled up the blanket on her body.

Natalie squatted on the ground with Trevon. The scene of the family of three staying together was harmonious and warm. Natalie asked, "Do you think Ava will be able to get Frank? You two seem to be quite like each other. You are both cold."

Could their hearts really be warmed? There were only about ten days. If Ava succeeded, wasn't Frank too easy to fall in love?

He was too easy to get in that case.

Trevon explained calmly, "My warmth will only be given to you. You can adjust the temperature. You have the remote. control"

Natalie was speechless.

While she was in a daze, Trevon asked, "What are you thinking about? Are you touched?"

Natalie did not answer him. She chose to skip over it. Otherwise, there would be no end to it. She changed the topic and said, softly. "Do you think Ava's way will work?"

Trevon smiled when he heard that. His smile was very beautiful. He looked even more handsome under the sunlight. "I don't know if it worked, but Ava wasn't blocked, nor was she thrown out by the neck. That means there's hope."

Natalie said, "He's so rude?"

Trevon said, "Frank won't be nice to anyone who he doesn't care about. He's a good man. He has his own limits. In terms of relationships, he never gives hope to anyone who he doesn't like. He will cut off ties immediately, not to mention give the girls his number."

Natalie did not understand what Frank was thinking. Sometimes, Natalie felt that Frank was indulging Ava. But sometimes, she felt that Frank was refusing Ava. "So, what do you think? Does Frank have any feelings for Ava?"

Trevon told her what Frank had said truthfully again. "He said she's too young."

Natalie thought, "This reason again? It really made me suspect that Frank liked the feeling of being taken care of by women older than him. He probably has something wrong with himself."

However, now that Ava was trying her best to woo Frank, it was impossible for her to give up easily.