

## The Tide 241

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The night was enchanting. The moon and the stars hung in the sky at the same time. The radiant moonlight added a layer of hues to the illuminated courtyard.

The stars adorned the moon, making it the protagonist of tonight. So, who will be the protagonist in the courtyard today? If you wish, anyone can become the protagonist of their own life

The decision is in your hands.

In one corner of the courtyard, surrounded by blue hydrangeas, clusters of ball-shaped blue flowers formed a picturesque

If it were not for the captivating voice of a girl, her presence might have gone unnoticed. A clear and sweet voice emerged from the midst of the flowers, saying, "Mommy, have you missed me?"

On the other side, Emma had just finished her yoga session. Holding her phone, she walked to the window and stretched her legs, breathing slightly "Mommy missed you. Are you having fun over there?" she asked.

"Yes, I'm happy. We are having a party at a beautiful villa on the island tonight. Many guests will be attending "

From the phone, Emma could hear her daughter's happiness. She smiled and gave her instructions, worried that her daughter's excitement might lead to unwanted behavior. Unable to resist, she said. "I know you are having a great time Please be a little well-behaved over there and listen to your sister Your sister took such a long vacation to have fun with you. You mustn't cause her any trouble, understand?"

"Sure I will be good. Mom"

ask you how you pursued Daddy before?"

Emma, who was massaging her leg, stopped and guessed. "Ava, did you meet a boy you like over there?"

Ava lowered her gaze and kicked the pebbles by her feet. She tightened her grip on the phone "Yes, Mommy, will you be

Soon, a cheerful response came from Emma "No, you are all grown up, and falling in love is beautiful. Mommy won't object. But you need to if the guy you like is worthy of your affection Does your sister know this person?"

Ava replied. "Yes, she knows him. He's Trevon's friend, but we are not together yet"

"Ava. Mommy believes in you. But when you pursue him, don't lower your worth to please him. You are not inferior to anyone You

ways be the little princess of the Turner family. You are confident and don't need to diminish yourself to please anyone doesn't like you in return, it doesn't mean you are not excellent Perhaps it's just a matter of fate. Love is

ime that. Ava should experience Mommy wants you to go thro uis period happily”

autiful

Emma and Ava chatted for a few more minutes sharing her thoughts when she pursued Daniel. However, she repeatedly

istructed Ava not to lose herself while chasing a guy. It was not worth it

Emma said that girls should not lose their character for the sake of love. Every girl has a unique personality that should not be compromised. Those who like you will not ask you to change yourself to fit their preferences Instead, they will discover the positive points within you and fall in love with your distinct personality.

Such guys are the ones who love you, and those are the ones you should pursue Anyone who finds fault and criticizes

aspects of you should not be considered

Emma is

ath strong oparons and thoughts. Even if she is the one that pursued Danuel, she showcases ber charm rather than compromising herself for has affection

Ava’s one-sided love is inherently risky but also an opportunity Ultimately, there are only two possible outcomes, and Ava can handle the negative one

One-sided love is, in essence, a heartbreak with a foreseen outcome

She persisted in the pursuit not because she expected it to have a positive end but because she firmly believed that it was the right thing to do At least this way there will be no regrets. If she doesn’t take action, she might look back and say, “Maybe things would have been different if I had taken action”

After hanging up the phone. Ava prepared to step out, carrying the white hem of her dress. The bright flames of the stars stimulated her eyes

As she walked out of the sea of hydrangea, she noticed Frank lazily leaning against the wall. His slender fingers held a cigarette, one foot resting against the wall, his body slightly bent, lingering smoke swirling around him, blurring his handsome features

Even so, the blurred figure remained attractive and captivating He ematted a seductive allure.

He appeared lazy and carefree, yet also seemed deep and restrained, giving off an irresistible urge to get closer and delve deeper into his mysteries

Ava never expected to meet Frank here, nor did she know how long he had been there or if he overheard her conversion with her mother. Regardless, she decided not to worry about it. After all, she had intended to pursue hem so there was

nothing to hide.

With a slight smile, she approached, gracefully holding her dress, and took the initiative to greet him, "Buddy, what a coincidence."

Frank gazed at the girl before him, his smile radiant, showing no sign of awkwardness. He diverted his gaze, took a deep drag of his cigarette, and exhaled a ring of smoke slowly. "Let's change the way you address me, he suggested.

Ava readily agreed, "Sure, what would you like? Franky, Frank, Director Roberts, or Mr. Roberts? I can go along with any of them."

After a few moments of silence, before Frank could respond. Ava had already made up her mind. "There are too many options for you to choose from. I'll stick with calling you Frank. Firstly, you're slightly older than me, so it's a polite way to address you. Secondly, it seems especially distant when I call you Mr. Roberts, and I don't know if you like it or not, but I don't. And calling you Director Roberts sounds like I'm your servant. So, Frank, it is. Is that okay with you?"

As Ava spoke. Frank took the cigarette from between his fingers, straightened his posture, and put one hand in his pocket while holding the still-burning cigarette in the other. He tugged at the corner of his lips and said, "You've already decided, so why ask me?"

Ava was not bothered by his aloofness. After all, she had known his personality for a while. She liked him precisely because of his enigmatic nature. She openly praised, "Well then, I'll take that as your agreement, Frank. Do you know that you look very handsome and charming right now?"

Frank's hand that was holding the cigarette trembled. He paused for a few seconds and looked at the girl with narrowed eyes. Her face was always adorned with a sweet smile. "Have you been in a relationship before?"

Ava blinked her bright eyes, and they sparkled like stars in the sea. She nodded repeatedly, afraid that Frank wouldn't believe her. After all, in most people's eyes, a girl pursuing a guy may be seen as lacking in reserve. She didn't want Frank to think she was someone casual.

She added, "No, I have not."

Frank curled his lip slightly, a hint of an obscure and enigmatic smile forming. "Never been in love, yet you're learning how to pursue someone. You've got quite the courage."

Ava blushed, realizing he must have overheard her conversation with her mother. But it was not something embarrassing anyway. When you like someone, you should strive for them. There's nothing wrong with that. Calm and composed, she said, "Just because I have not been in love doesn't mean I can't pursue someone. Besides, isn't it necessary to make an effort for the people we like?"

Frank narrowed his beautiful eyes as he watched the girl in front of him vehemently defending her thoughts. He found it unexpectedly amusing that he was discussing love with a young girl. "Your teachers allow relationships at such young age,"

he remarked.

Ava frowned, feeling displeased. "It's not considered an early relationship. In Sapphire City, many people my age are already married. Thus I am not young anymore. Frank, do you think I'm too young? Or do you prefer older women?"

While waiting for Frank to respond, Ava quickly went through possible reasons. Was it because he thought she was too young for him to handle? Or did he simply not like girls younger than himself?

Frank pursed his lips and remained silent. He flicked the cigarette butt away, straightened his posture, and did not answer her question. "Your sister is looking for you," he said instead.

Ava did not doubt him and quickly responded. After all, there were still more than ten days left. If she couldn't make him fall for her, it wouldn't matter. There wouldn't be any regrets. "Oh," she replied.

Frank remained still while Ava took the first step up the stairs.

Under the moonlight, one tall and one short, one in front and one behind, they walked together quietly without speaking. Even Ava, who was usually talkative, fell silent at that moment.

Because the two of them appeared together, several people in front of the courtyard behaved like alerted dogs, sniffing the scent of gossip and heading toward Ava.

Sherri and Rose eagerly approached. Rose glanced at Frank trailing behind and rolled her eyes. He remained calm and emotionless, heading towards Trevon's position without revealing any sign of emotions.

Sherri held Ava's arm and whispered, "Did you win over Mr. Roberts's heart?"

Sherri questioned, as she did not understand Frank like Rose did. Rose knew that her brother was not easy to pursue.

However, seeing them walk out together quietly, she felt there might be a chance.

Ava shook her head and bluntly asked Rose about the unanswered question she had asked Frank earlier, "Rose, does Frank prefer older women?"

Rose immediately grasped her main point and frowned as she asked, "Does he dislike you because you're younger?" "I suppose so."

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Sherri added words of encouragement. Yes Are we hates in your If your beetle cleat \*\*is porran leuelle Mr Rodenston Hes put a glitch in the home world, we

Frank interponed Tama dan leman, not congener glitch

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### [Chapter 242](#)

Hackett sat on the chair with Ruby in his arms. Ruby sat on his lap and played games with him. He taught her how to play a few games.

On the other hand. Trevon quietly held Jasper in his arms, not saying a word. Jasper held onto a Rubik's Cube and played with it absentmindedly, randomly twisting the sides.

The first impression they both gave was that of devoted dads.

Hackett glanced at the girls huddled together, chatting animatedly in the distance. He was curious about what they were talking about, but then he shifted his attention to Frank, who had just lazily sat down and started smoking. He asked, "Frank when girls huddle together to chat, what do they usually talk about? It was not about us, was it?"

"Look at us guys when we chat or play cards. Don't we often talk about girls? Which of the girls is prettier, which one we find attractive, or who has a good figure. Frank replied with a hint of amusement.

Trevon did not need to guess to know what the women were plotting. From this angle. Sherri was cheering for Ava, so it was oblivious to him that they were talking about Frank.

He remained silent and only wanted to watch the scene quietly. His gaze was fixed on Frank, and his hand held a milk bottle for Jasper to drink.

Jasper took the milk bottle and handed the Rubik's Cube to his father. He gulped the milk down.

Natalie was busy preparing the ingredients for the evening's barbecue and pizza. She kept going in and out of the kitchen. Initially, Trevon wanted to help, but Natalie stopped him, saying that the kitchen was restricted to people with disabilities

As a result, only a few women were occupied. There were also Jim and Terrell in the kitchen.

Frank took a puff of his cigarette and blew out a ring of smoke. The thin fog blurred the handsome features on his face as he teased Hackett, "No one will be talking about you. You can rest assured about this"

Hackett hugged Ruby and cursed. "Damn it!"

Trevon reminded. Tll teach you how to be a good father. Don't you know that it's easy for children to pick up bad habit from parents?

Hackett was speechless.

Frank was in a good mood and continued to banter. "After staying at the Grand Manor for so many days, your temper is still fiery. Did Miss Landor not drive you crazy, or is it just your nature?"

Hackett. This guy had some killer communication skills, always able to talk about anything and make the conversation lively, stirring up emotions in people. He knows how to hit where it hurts.”

He would have forgotten about the incident at the Grand Manor if Frank did not mention it. It’s all because of that cunning guy causing trouble.

He still had the cheek to mention it.

Hackett’s face was gloomy as he glared at Frank. “Did you control the budget while procuring the amenities for your hotel? Can’t you buy a few sizes of each? You are so stingy.”

They were all large sizes, and he had to dig around for a while before retrieving them. He almost messed up himself.

Frank quickly understood. He glanced at an area of Hackett, slightly parted his lips, and raised his chin towards that spot. “Was the size too big for you?”

Trevon was caught off guard and choked on the soda water while drinking. He subconsciously looked at the area on Hackett and nodded in agreement.

Hackett was at a loss for words.

There was no need for Hackett to answer. By looking at his expression, he knew that they had guessed correctly. Frank kindly explained, “I don’t watch live broadcasts. Don’t worry. I didn’t install a camera in your room. As for your... I can tell at a glance that the things in my hotel are indeed... inappropriate for you. They’re too big”

Then, he shook her head in a complicated manner “It was my fault for not knowing I did not know that different sizes were required. The requirements are also different for each I would be more careful next time

Hackett’s heart was once again dealt a heavy blow. In an instant, he wanted to pull out his gun and compete for the strongest.

Hackett’s face darkened as he retorted gloomily. ‘Are you sure the things you prepared are for guests’ usage! You didn’t even survey the market requirements. I don’t know why your hotel business is so good. I suggest you try it yourself before providing it to your guests”

He did not believe that Frank could fit the large size. He thought he could adjust his size freely.

The next second, Frank cut off his thoughts. “I like the raw feeling. I don’t need it”.

Hackett. “Are you an old virgin?”

Frank gave him a look as if he was looking at a fool. “Are you being an idiot now? Has your intelligence been eaten away?”

Hackett thought there was no way to continue the conversation that day. They had already talked themselves into a dead

end

Frank gave Trevon a dark look. "What about you? Tell me your opinion"

Trevon led guiltily. He hugged Jasper and played with his son's earlobe. "The quality is not good"

Frank knew very well that he had not used it. But did not expose him. He said with a faint smile. "The requirements are quite high. Why don't you customize one yourself?"

A few women walked over. Sherri's hand was on Hackett's shoulder, and Rose's arm was bent as he leaned against Frank's back. She smiled and said. "You guys were chatting so happily. What are you talking about?"

Sherri only stayed for a few minutes. After kissing Ruby on the forehead, she went to look for her best friend. Ava needed to organize her thoughts, so she did not join in the fun and went to the kitchen to look for Natalie.

Hackett did not treat Rose as a girl. "Trevon said he wants to build a small protective umbrella for himself"

Frank shrugged his shoulders to express his dissatisfaction. "Get up. Do you not know how heavy you are? You are so heavy"

Rose lowered her body and leaned close to Frank's ear. Her voice was only audible to the two of them. "Cranky Franky, why are you so difficult to deal with? You either despise my age or my weight. You are even more annoying than ever. Let me advise you. You would easily die alone like this."

Of course, Frank knew what this resentful sister meant. He pursed his lips and did not say anything. He turned around and glared at her. That's enough

Rose got up from Frank's shoulder, clapping her hands, acting as if she had accomplished something remarkable. She did not want to lean on him anyway, so she shrugged indifferently and said to Trevon, sitting across from her. "Trevon, do you have some special attachment to the protective umbrellas, or do you just enjoy studying them? I'm worried about Natalie."

Trevon was so angry that he laughed. He smiled at Hackett. "Hackett thought that some things in Frank's hotel were too big and could not find anything suitable. I plan to expand my business and customize a suitable size for him as a wedding gift."

Rose was taken aback by the straightforwardness of the comment and looked at Hackett with sympathy and pity. A girl couldn't stare so blatantly at that area. "Hackett, it's alright. If there's an issue, we'll deal with it. Don't carry any psychological burden. We are all friends here. We would not look at you with judgmental eyes"

Hackett. "I do not have any issues! What's with all of you and your judgmental looks? If I did have a problem, I bet they would send flowers to mourn the loss of my dignity."

He subconsciously clamped his legs together and crossed them, covering them tightly.

Frank choked on his smoke and coughed. "Cough, cough, cough..."

Hackett was in awe of this sibling duo. They could roast people to death with their comebacks and comfort others to the point of feeling reassured. There was no doubt that they were siblings.

He suspected the siblings were the grim reapers in their previous lives.

When Natalie saw Rose, who was holding back her laughter, she asked curiously. They're chatting so happily over there. What are they talking about?"

Natalie asked as she gently placed the freshly washed mushrooms on the corner of the table.

Rose glanced at Sherri and then at Ava. After weighing the pros and cons, she decided to lie. She said calmly, "A project between men. The plumbing business."

Sherri believed her and did not ask further. She was not interested in any business matters.

Whether it's the Wilson family, the Roberts family, or the Blackwell family, their business ventures are extensive. As for Rose's mention of them discussing the plumbing business, nobody would have thought that these 'plumbing discussions were anything other than actual plumbing

While the dishes were being set up, Sherri and Rose also took action Jim came out with the pizza. "Mrs. Wilson, please stand further away. I'll place the pizza on the table"

"Alright, slow down. Be careful not to burn yourself."

"Alright, Mrs. Wilson," Natalie had grown accustomed to this title. Even if they wanted to change it, it would be tough. It didn't matter anyway since her relationship with Trevon didn't necessitate any insistence on altering the address.

While they were busy, Ava leaned close to Natalie's ear and told her about the call she had just made to her mother.

Natalie was both surprised and not surprised at the same time. After all, in her opinion, her aunt's thinking was always progressive, so saying something like that to Ava wasn't strange. Her aunt was right.

This immediately made her think of Trevon The current Trevon was always careful to please her, like a child afraid of making mistakes, accommodating her in every possible way.

As a girl, she naturally hoped that the man would accommodate her, but she did not want him to lose his original self for

love

So, she was equally straightforward with Trevon Wilson at that time, hoping he wouldn't lose his original brilliance.

She whispered to Ava, who was helping her nearby, "Aunt is right. You're excellent, and you can show your best side. If Frank Roberts is moved by it, that's great But if not, I don't want you to keep pursuing him. Our little princess doesn't need someone who doesn't appreciate her"

Ava smiled brightly at Natalie. Her smile was like the warm sun in winter, warming one's heart.

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The sound of the meat sizzling on the barbecue pan, and pulling cheese on the pizza, were the greatest temptations for those with no control over their appetite. At the same time, it marked the beginning of guilt for those trying to lose weight.

Sherri and Ava loved such lively gatherings the most.

The table was rectangular, and the size of the table was just right. It was enough to accommodate everyone, and it did not seem crowded.

Trevon's future family of three. Ava and Rose, sat in the same row

Hackett's future family of three sat in the row opposite, together with Frank, Terrell, and Jim.

Everyone at the table was overflowing with smiles. Only Frank's expression did not change. He was like a robot, quietly eating the barbecued meat. His expression was like a wooden block

As the host of this gathering. Trevon set down his tableware and raised his glass, gesturing to everyone. In a deep voice, he said, "It's rare for all of us to be together. Let's make a toast"

Upon hearing this, everyone at the table subconsciously picked up the glasses in their hands. Some were juices, and some were wine. Even Ruby and Jasper picked up the glasses containing fruit juice.

Hackett smiled and continued. "It's rare for Mr. Wilson to be so generous and invite us on a trip. This cup has to be raised."

Frank slowly put down his tableware and raised his glass in Trevon's direction. "It's rare to see you eat with your left hand. You have to drink"

Trevon Wilson,

Natalie thought. "They're indeed the best of friends. Taking every opportunity to tease each other, always wanting to tease

each other to death"

After clinking glasses, everyone raised their heads and emptied the glasses. Then. Ava suddenly stood up and raised the drink in her hand

She wanted to drink alcohol, but Natalie was afraid to let her drink it. Ultimately, she had no choice but to settle for a non-alcoholic beverage.

At this moment, it was as if she was standing on the podium to give a speech. She cleared her throat and said. "Ladies and gentlemen, this is my first time coming to Athana. I'm happy to be able to get to know all of you, especially Frank. I want to announce something in front of everyone."

All the statements are progressively leading to the main topic gradually.

After pausing for a few seconds. Trevon seemed to have guessed what Ava wanted to say. The corners of his mouth curled into a beautiful smile as he looked at Frank

Natalie tugged at Ava's dress, signaling her not to speak out of turn. She then turned around, looking slightly worried at Trevon, but received a reassuring nod, indicating that she should stay calm.

Rose thought. "Is she going to make a public confession? That is so daring of her."

Hackett and the others looked up at Ava, who suddenly stood up. Everyone's faces were waiting for Ava's words. Their gossipy hearts were bursting, and they almost blurted out, "Hurry up and say it."

Only Frank was the calmest at the table. He was still eating the barbecued meat, drinking beer and beverages leisurely. It was unknown if he was indeed calm or pretending to be.

Ava glanced at Frank, who was eating, and said generously. "I've decided to pursue Frank from this day onwards..."

Frank, who was eating barbecued meat, suddenly choked. He coughed till his head hurt, and he felt very uncomfortable. "Cough cough, cough, cough, cough.."

The cough interrupted Ava's words. Hackett looked like he was watching a good show. "You're not sensible at all. How can you interrupt Ava's confession! Where are your manners"

Then, Hackett turned around and wanted to continue listening to the gossip. He comforted Ava, who was standing. "Ava, please continue. We like to continue listening"

After coughing for a while, Frank finally recovered. He lost his appetite and put down his tableware. Leaning back heavily in his chair, he crossed his arms in front of his chest, as if saying, "Go on, continue."

He looked at Ava with interest

His straightforward gaze made Ava's heart skip a beat. Her heart pounded, and her ears turned slightly red

Ava gave herself a mental pep talk to avoid feeling awkward. She decided to take action on her decision because actions speak louder than words. With a confident smile, she raised her glass towards Frank and said, "Frank, for the next couple of weeks, every single day I'm in Athana will be a day I will be pursuing you. Are you ready to take it?"

After saying that, she raised her head and emptied the glass as though she was cheering herself on.

This was a challenge given to Frank in front of everyone. Where Ava would be pursuing Frank, and he has to accept it.

No one present did not admire Ava's bravery. Only Natalie was worried. She was afraid that Frank would reject Ava in front of everyone. Ava might lose her confidence if it happened.

However, the result was unexpected. Frank did not refuse or agree.

After listening to Ava's words, Frank picked up the tableware again and continued eating. It was as if the person who got confessed earlier was not him and did not care about the gazes everyone cast at him.

No one could figure out what Frank was thinking, and Ava didn't mind. Regardless of his attitude, she had her plan. If she could not win him over in the next few weeks, she would return to Sapphire City alone.

Rose sat beside Ava and gave her a big thumbs-up. "Ava, I've never admired anyone in my life. You're the first. Only a blind person would not fall for you."

After saying that, she even rolled his eyes at Frank, who was still eating

All you know is cat. Did you die of hunger in your previous life?

Hackett and Sherri also gave Ava a thumbs-up. Wasn't she amazing? After all these years, no one has ever dared to confess to Frank so openly in front of others.

This guy is famous for not being interested in women. Otherwise, Lily Stuart from the Lither Club would have succeeded. long ago.

Her feelings for Frank were obvious.

Natalie was restless. She glanced at Frank and only saw calmness in him. He was being confessed, but he was still eating happily as though nothing had happened.

Trevon noticed her concern. He pressed her nape gently with his left hand as if comforting her. He leaned closer to her ear, speaking in a lowered voice that only they could hear, "Don't worry. He did not reject Ava to prevent hurting her. This is the first time he has softened his approach. In the past, he would have been more cutting with his words, crushing others feelings."

Natalie tilted her head and asked him if it was true, a mix of belief and doubt on her face. Trevon continued, "It's true. The headliner from the Lither Club had shown interest in Frank before, but he replied that they were like a boss-employee relationship, and if she didn't want to continue her job, she could go somewhere else."

Natalie thought, "This is ruthless. Although he didn't explicitly say he did not like her, the weight of his words conveyed. more than that. It's a clear message to the headliner from the Lither Club that they will always have a boss-employee relationship and nothing more. Anyone with a brain can understand that, so Ava is quite lucky. Frank did not say a single word in response."

Trevon looked at the woman in front of him. She was deep in her thoughts. He pinched the back of her nape and said, "What do you want to eat? I'll get it for you."

Natalie said, "Ill get the food for you. You had only just learned how to use your left hand."

"Okay, I do enjoy you taking care of me. Hopefully, I can also enjoy it in other aspects."

Natalie blushed slightly at his flirtatious remark and lowered her gaze as she picked up some food from the barbecue pan and placed it on his plate, saying, "You can't shut your mouth from eating, can you?"

Trevon continued to lower his body. "Sure, use your mouth to guarantee it can be shut."

Under the table, Natalie reached out and pinched his firm waist. Trevon did not feel any pain at all. Instead, the smile on his lips widened.

Hackett was sitting beside Frank. He said in disdain, "Aren't you embarrassed? Ava confessed to you, but you didn't react at

all."

Frank said in a low voice, "If it's going to rain, it will. I could not stop Ava from confessing to me. It would be impolite to do so. I am a man of culture."

Hackett wanted to say, "Do you have any words in your vocabulary that align with culture! You are just trying to flatter yourself."

Sherri, Rose, and Ava were chatting enthusiastically with their heads close to each other. They were talking so loud that they did not hear Frank's words.

### [Chapter 244](#)

After Ava's confession concluded, they finished their meal and went to the beach for a stroll. For those in love, walking hand in hand on the sandy shore was a truly romantic experience.

Not everyone who yearns for love can meet the right person at the right age. Even if you encounter someone suitable, they may not provide the kind of love you desire

In matters of the heart, falling in love is a luxury, and being able to stroll along the beach with the one you love is even more

extravagant

Bang One after another, deafening explosions sounded.

It was the sound of colorful fireworks exploding in the sky.

The once dim beach instantly illuminated, colorful fireworks displaying their beauty in the sky as if dancing freely. The breathtaking display captivated the sky, dominating its vast expanse with momentary brilliance.

The reword not only shocked the sky but also Natalie's heart.

There shouldn't be any girl who wouldn't like the beauty of fireworks.

Bright and dazzling fireworks bloomed one after another simultaneously. The sparks fell like rain.

Natalie looked up and was stunned. She stopped in her tracks to admire it.

came from above her head "Do you like it?"

She turned her head sideways and looked up at the man's face, filled with a smile. At the moment when the fireworks exploded and illuminated the sky, his handsome features became even more captivating. The distinct contours of his face crutted

ung aura that made her heart feel at ease.

"You prepared thi

Yeah I made the most

ith a sweet smile that touched his heart, stating it as a positive affirmation, not a question.

our resources. After all, we shouldn't let the people here idle after we brought all of them here."

One second, he was affectionate, and the next second, the sudden change in demeanor. revealed his capitalist side.

Despite his emotional shift. Natalie was still moved. Her heart was filled with the beauty of the fireworks at that moment, until the next second when several bold letters appeared in the sky, almost taking her breath away.

alie. I love you. In this lifetime and the next. I will love you for as long as we meet.

“Oh.” Everyone at the scene cheered and roared

Hackett was dissatisfied Seeing Trevon confess without informing him beforehand, he felt even weaker in comparison.”Damn, can’t he spare a thought for others? I’m here for a vacation, not to witness a confession.”

Sure enough, in the next second. Sherri glared at him. Look at him, then look at you.”

Hackett hurriedly flattered. You must have what others have too. Arrange, I will arrange it.”

In his heart, he scolded Trevon, who acted alone. He cursed him with all his heart.

After bearing that. Sherri’s mood improved, but she still said unhappily, “Do you think you’re copying test answers? You follow whatever others do Can’t you be more creative”

She suspected that Hackett must have copied his homework often when he was still schooling. He probably even copied other people’s names too.

Sherri’s guess was spot-on. When they were young. Hackett used to sit at the same table with Trevon. He wasn’t fond of studying and would copy Trevon’s answers during exams. However, Hackett believed that copying homework and having a lesser intellect were two different matters.

Once during an exam, Hackett copied the answers quite diligently. He accidentally copied Trevon’s name. So when the teacher was handing back the exam papers, they called out Trevon’s name twice, only to find out later that it was Hackett’s paper. It was clear to the class that he had copied during the exam.

The teachers advice was “Hackett. if you really like the name. Trevon Wilson, you should discuss it with your parents. This is the third time you’ve copied this name”

After recalling. Hackett cursed Trevon a hundred times in his heart.

On the other hand. Ava looked up at the fireworks with an envious expression. Her eyes were already covered in a thin layer of must She was happy for Natalie and was touched. This is so touching. I want such a sweet and loving surprise too.”

Not far away. Frank looked at the group of women with a toothpick in his mouth. Then, he looked up at the sky and stood with his hands in his pockets

Rose hugged Ava tightly to comfort her, “Don’t worry about such a small matter. Ava deserves to have someone who will make her shine. Trust me. I’ll arrange everything for you.”

Rose thought, “Anyway, I would use Cranky Franky’s money. Indirectly, it was also given by him.”

With a heart filled with emotions, Natalie could still hear all the voices around her. She took the initiative to embrace Trevon's waist, pressing her face against his chest, and softly said, "Thank you, I loved it."

Her simple declaration of "I loved it" was the best affirmation she could give him, and she didn't need to say the three words "I love you" to express her feelings. He tightly wrapped his arm around her, wanting to merge her into his body, becoming one.

His deep and slightly hoarse voice sounded above her head. "I love you."

Natalie repeated her feelings. "Trevon, you can surprise me and dote on me, but I still hope you won't lose your original self just to cater to me."

Trevon smiled and said, "Do you like bickering days with me?"

She slowly withdrew from his arm and smiled brightly. "It's not impossible. Life can't be just sugary sweet. It's easy to get diabetes. Occasionally, you need a different flavor."

He agreed readily. "I have a variety of flavors on me. You can try them one by one."

As he finished speaking, they looked at each other and smiled. He held her shoulders tightly and embraced her while looking at the sky.

At this moment, Jim and Terrell came to the beach, Jasper and Ruby following closely behind them. They had difficulty digesting the romantic scene they had just witnessed.

Terrell stood beside Jim and looked at him sympathetically. "You've worked hard."

Jim did not understand the true meaning behind the words. He thought he meant it was hard on him to take care of the child, so he said. "You've worked hard too."

Rose was staying in the same room as Ava. After returning to her room, Ava took a shower and started to work on her computer. Her fingers danced nimbly on the keyboard.

When Rose came out of the bathroom, she saw Ava on the bed, smiling evilly. It was clear that she was up to no good. She leaned over curiously to take a look. "What's making you so happy! Let me see."

Ava looked up and widened her beautiful eyes. She smiled sweetly and said, "Tam fixing Frank's glitch."

Rose's interest was piqued. She climbed onto the bed and tilted her head to see Ava's laptop filled with hearts. There were also words. The words and hearts were floating around. Just one look was enough to stimulate one's eyes. "The most special thing today is that I miss you."

Looking at the words on the screen, Rose was once again amazed by Ava's resourcefulness and action-oriented approach. Her gaze was still fixed on the computer screen as she asked, "So, this is your idea of taking the initiative?"

Ava did not comment and admitted generously, "Frank is not replying to my messages. I'll hack his phone. I will eventually make him reply."

Rose laughed in her heart. "Ava, you're really like an angel descended from heaven. I hope you can subdue the demon as soon as possible,"

At the same time, Frank, who had just stepped inside from the balcony, noticed the phone on the bed continuously flashing. Thinking someone was calling, he picked up the phone to look.

However, the phone remained unresponsive and couldn't be turned on. All he could see was a line of text continuously flashing on the screen. The phone remained frozen for a frustrating 5 minutes and 20 seconds.

Frank rubbed his forehead, once again tossing the phone back onto the bed, and leisurely took off his short-sleeved shirt before stepping into the bathroom for a shower.

After about 10 minutes, Frank emerged from the bathroom, only to find the phone on the bed flashing again. Wondering what was wrong with it, he approached to take a look. The message on the screen read, "Dear Frank, the sea of bitterness knows no bounds, but turning back is the path to me. – Ava."

This time, it was an animated attack with cliff scenes and blooming flowers. The subtitles drifted across the sky, transforming into a meteor shower as they fell.

Once again, the phone froze for 5 minutes and 20 seconds. No doubt that this timing was not a coincidence but rather a deliberate setup.

"I'm quite likable, so liking me won't be a loss."

"I enjoy being your little princess, but I'd rather be your girlfriend."

"Alright then, let's stop the confession here for today. Take your time to absorb my affection, Frank. Good night, and remember to dream of me."

As Frank watched the dazzling subtitles, his hand holding the phone trembled involuntarily. & was intriguing as if someone was trying to ruin his phone completely.

Despite the situation, he remained composed and didn't reply to any of the messages. However, he couldn't help but read each one carefully. Eventually, a subtle smile appeared at the corner of his lips, hinting at some hidden meaning.

On the other side, Rose was utterly stunned after reading the chat transcript. It seemed like she was deliberately testing Frank's patience. She was curious to know whether Frank would block Ava after this. If he didn't, there might be some hope for their relationship.

It was the first time a young girl could jump above Frank's head and survive unscathed.

"Ava, how did you come up with all these phrases?"

Ava, "I thought of it. What do you think? Do you think Frank will remember my words?"

"I think so. You're not planning to do this every day, are you?" Rose asked.

"Of course I have to make my presence known"

Ava saw the worry on Rose's face. Ava understood her expression and said, "Don't worry, Rose. If Frank decides to block me and doesn't want me in his world, in that case, I will back off. Trust me, I'm not the type to be relentless and disregard others' feelings."

"If I fancy him and want to pursue him, it's fine even if I failed."

In Ava's view of love, if she likes someone she believes in giving it her all to pursue them. She thinks it's essential to try because you never know if it could lead to success. Without experiencing a relationship together, you can't determine if you are suitable for each other. However, Ava is not one to force things upon others. If the other person genuinely doesn't like her, she will immediately back off. She believes that if there is no mutual attraction, there's no need to escalate it to

resentin

or hatred

Before going to sleep, Rose was lying in bed, contemplating back and forth. She picked up her phone from the bedside table and sent a message to Frank. "Ava and that if you block her, she will immediately stop pursuing you. She doesn't want to force things on you, Frank. I advise you to be a decent person."

After sending the message, Rose glanced at the sleeping Ava. She was cute, beautiful, and obedient. She could even control her own emotions.

Rose thought, "Ava is a perfect match for Cranky Franky. He hit the jackpot with her. Yet, he's still being picky and choosy."

#### [Chapter 245](#)

Trevon leaned lazily against the bathroom door. He was full of patience. The boy on the side of the bed had long fallen asleep, and there was a sweet smile on his lips.

Children were the most innocent beings in the world. They could feel happiness most directly. He was still smiling even in his sleep now.

After a while, Natalie opened the door and came out of the bathroom. Her hair was still wet. As soon as she looked up, she was shocked to see Trevon standing at the door as if he was out of place.

She did not expect him to be standing at the door.

Didn't he know that he would scare her to death?

She exhaled and asked, "Why are you standing here?"

Trevon straightened his back and stood up straight. He looked at her with a smile as he found her to be like a frightened rabbit, which he thought was very cute.

Natalie's gaze swept across his body. He had already changed into his pajamas. It was obvious that he had also taken a shower. The bandage on his neck had been removed.

Up close, she could smell the fragrance of his shower on his body. She sniffed. "Wasn't this the shower gel she had always liked to use?" "Did you use a different shower gel?"

He looked at her for a while before tucking the towel from her hand with one hand. He wanted to help her dry her hair.

Seeing this, Natalie stopped him quickly. Her tone came out harsher than she had wanted. "Didn't you hurt your arm? Why aren't you wearing bandages? Don't you want to get a full recovery? Hurry up and put your bandages back"

He ignored her attempts to stop him and continued to dry her hair. He did it very carefully and gently as if she was fragile. However, his following words ruined this gentle moment.

He said calmly, "My arm isn't that serious. It has already healed"

Natalie realized something and widened her beautiful eyes. "Were you pretending to have hurt your arm?"

Trevon paused in his actions and explained without changing his expression, "No, I was really hurt. It's just not serious. I wasn't lying. The doctor said that to be safe, I had to put on bandages for recovery. However, I am more resilient so it might have healed a little faster"

He did not use all his strength when he broke his arm that night, but Chris insisted on putting bandages over it. He agreed since he indeed wanted to make a full recovery

In the end, after wearing the bandages for a few days, he realized that he could receive better treatment from Natalie, so he simply kept the bandages on. However, he didn't want to pretend tonight, nor did he want to wait until they arrived at Evergreen Gardens

Natalie had already figured out the meaning behind his words. She asked tentatively. "So, your arm actually recovered a long time ago. It wasn't broken but was dislocated?"

He touched his nose awkwardly. By being dislocated, it could be said to have been broken, but it had been reattached by Chris's skills. In addition, his arm had been bandaged up for a few days and he had not moved it ever since. "It was broken, but the doctor's medical skills are superb."

Natalie stood in front of him and looked up at him in amusement as he lied. Her face was filled with disbelief.

He tried to change the subject without blushing. "Don't dwell on that. I'll blow-dry your hair for you"

Natalie looked at his right arm, which looked perfectly fine, again, and was speechless. Trevon was really scheming. He had clearly recovered, but he was still pretending to be hurt.

What a scheming bastard. She teased deliberately, "It must have been really hard on you to pretend to be disabled, Mr. Wilson. You deserve an Oscar."

Trevon smiled and did not care that she had seen through him. He pulled her into the bathroom gently and the two of them appeared in the mirror one after another. He took the hairdryer and glanced at her in the mirror. The tenderness in his eyes was visible to the naked eye.

Behind her, he said shamelessly, "I prefer getting a prize for something else. Natalie, do you know what I mean?"

In an instant, her face turned red. She glared at him in the mirror. Coincidentally, he was also staring at her in the mirror. Their eyes met and sparks flew everywhere, which almost broke the mirror. She looked away quickly and pretended to be calm. "I'll dry my hair myself."

The mirror was always the best tool for one to see things clearly. It could make every spot and pore on one's face visible to

the naked eye.

Not to mention her burning red face now. It was not something that could be concealed by pretending to be calm. Knowing that she was shy, Trevon played along and did not continue the topic. He looked away and turned on the hairdryer seriously. Then, he said in a low and serious voice, "I won't tease you anymore. I'll dry your hair first."

Seeing that he was serious, she put down her hand in mid-air that was originally reaching for the hairdryer and relaxed her clenched fist.

For the next ten minutes or so, he was drying her hair seriously. He ran his fingers through it and helped her dry it layer by layer

He was very meticulous and patient.

The warm wind stimulated her scalp, and every cell in her body was cheering happily from the sensation. A numbing feeling extended from her scalp to her toes. Her toes, which were hidden in her cotton slippers, curled slightly. Every nerve was tense, and her heart was pounding. She had a premonition that something would happen tonight.

Didn't she want that too?

She did.

She seemed a little expectant and a little nervous.

While she was in a daze, her hair had already dried. He put the hairdryer back in place calmly and used his hand to feel the temperature of her hair to check if it had dried completely.

His action was like throwing a pebble in a calm lake, causing yet another wave of dazzling ripples.

Her shyness, awkwardness, and nervousness were all in his eyes. His chest suddenly pressed close to her back, and she could feel his scorching body temperature even through the thin pajamas. Her heart tightened, and she placed her hands on the edge of the sink for support.

Trevon held back his laughter and lowered his body slightly. He also placed his hands on the edge of the sink. However, his hands were placed directly on the back of her hands, and his fingers slid from between her fingers to slowly intertwine with them...

She did not dare to look up at herself in the mirror. She was so embarrassed. She did not need to look to know that her face was as burning red.

Trevon looked up and smiled as he leaned closer to her ear. His gaze was fixed on their reflections in the mirror. His hot breath was like the heat of the afternoon sun. It was so hot that it made Natalie uncomfortable.

He continued to coax her with a smile on his face. "Natalie, look up into the mirror. We look like such a great match, don't

we?"

Natalie's heart was in her throat. The heat in her body surged to every corner of her body, and she refused in a low voice, "No."

He laughed softly in her ear. "Natalie, are you shy?"

After pausing for a few seconds, he continued, "It's cute. I like it."

As soon as he finished speaking, his actions forced her to close her eyes and accept the storm.

After a while, her body went limp as she supported herself against the sink, trying to stand firm. Noticing the change in her, he picked her up by the waist from behind and strode towards the bed.

She knew what was going to happen next even without thinking. She was already an adult and can understand what was going on instantly.

It was unknown if it was because the weather was bad or if it was to cater to the night, but bean-sized raindrops began to fall outside the window.

The storm came very quickly. The tree branches outside the window swayed in the wind. The rain hit the ground, which had not been watered for a long time.

The grass seemed to have been reenergized and came to life immediately. They raised their heads and accepted the rain happily.

Natalie lost herself in the sea of pleasure. Her mind was blank. She closed her eyes and raised her head too to accept the waves of ecstasy.

An hour later, she was carried into the bathroom to take a shower together with Trevon. There were tears in the corners of her eyes, and there was tenderness in her eyes. The blush on her face had not faded completely. She looked delicate, beautiful, and charming.

If he looked at her for another second, he would want to continue what they were doing.

Trevon hugged her without letting go. He rubbed the tip of his nose against hers. "I'll help you wash up, okay?"

Hall

The danger alarm in Natalie's mind sounded. In no way was she going to let that happen. She jumped off the bed quickly and was no longer as tired as before. Her eyes looked determined as she rejected, "No."

Trevon smiled as he watched her run away like a rabbit. He could not help but laugh. "Looks like I didn't work hard enough. When you're done with your shower, I think I need to go for round two. Otherwise, it would be too embarrassing for me."

After saying that, he got off the bed and followed her into the bathroom to help her take a shower.

Natalie looked as if she was facing a great enemy. She raised her chin and gestured for him to get out. Seeing that he did not move, she pushed him directly. "Trevon, be nicer and get out quickly."

"Alright. I can't go too far. Enjoy your shower then. If you can't stand properly, let me know."

Natalie thought to herself. "Am I that weak?"

With that, he walked out of the bathroom and locked the door. He stood at the bathroom door and glanced at the messy room with a smile. It seemed that he had underestimated her stamina.

The entire room was filled with a pleasant smell. He got up and opened the window a little. Then, he tucked his son in better and tidied up the unbearably messy room.

After tidying up, he looked at the clean environment again. A certain part of his chest was very satisfied and warm.

She was still his. How nice.

He looked up at the boy on the bed in a daze. Who exactly did he inherit this quality of sleep from? It was impossible to

wake him.

At this moment, he finally understood why so many people were blinded by lust. It turned out that making love to the person he loved could make him so happy that no words could describe such a feeling. He couldn't believe what he had missed out in the past two years.

Half an hour later. Natalie emerged from the bathroom. She had already changed into a new set of pajamas and glanced at the room that Trevon had already tidied up.

He walked over and picked her up by the waist, startling her. "What are you doing?"

"I'm afraid you're tired. Are you hurt?"

Natalie thought to herself, "What the hell? Does he have to discuss it after we are done? That's sick."

She blushed and said, "No, I'm going to bed. Aren't you going to shower?"

Without exposing her for her shyness, he went on asking. "Are you really not hurt?"

She explained awkwardly again, "No, I really am not"

After a few seconds of silence, Trevon said, squatting in front of her. There was a hint of anticipation in his eyes as he begged, "Natalie, can I have more tonight?"

Natalie was rendered speechless.

She refused without hesitation. She wasn't going to spoil him. "No, I'm going to bed. Go take a shower."

He stood up with a laugh and patted the top of her head. He kissed her quickly on the lips and strode towards the bathroom.

Natalie covered her burning face with both hands and patted them, trying to cool down. Her legs were a little sore. This was too tiring.

It was good for training her waist though.

Perhaps because she was too tired and had not exercised for a long time, she fell asleep very quickly. When Trevon came out of the bathroom, she had already fast asleep.

Looking at the two figures on the bed, he had never felt so satisfied and blissful.

Perhaps this was what it was like to have a wife and child. It was indeed not bad.

After a few seconds of silence, he lifted a corner of the blanket and lay down gently. His hands found her waist and hugged her tightly. Feeling him beside her, Natalie snuggled against his chest subconsciously and found a comfortable position. She curled up in his arms and slept on

“Good night, my love.”

“Even if we don’t remarry, you’re still my only wife in this life,” Trevon thought to himself as he rested his chin on her head.

#### [Chapter 246](#)

At night, everyone was doing their own things. In short, they were all working hard for love.

Some of them were happy and some of them were not. Compared to Trevon, who had already fallen asleep. Hackett was in a much more awkward situation

Right now, Hackett was trying to coax Sherri into agreeing to have sex with him. After all, he could only make love to her when she also wanted it

“Are you really not going to have sex with me? I’ve already bought the right condoms. Let’s just use one. Try and see if the ones I bought are the right size or not.”

Hackett looked pitiful as he negotiated. If not, we won’t use it then. Let’s just make you comfortable. I’ll hold it in.”

Just as Sherri was about to agree, the scene of when she had her uterus checked last time popped up in her mind. Her lower abdomen tightened. In the end, she decided not to. The trauma of the examination last time was too big. No, we have to maintain a pure relationship before meeting my parents”

Hackett’s face fell as he thought to himself, “We’re already sleeping together, yet you’re telling me to be pure.” “Sherri, are you planning to just chat with me in bed?” He asked out loud.

Sherri pretended to be innocent. “Yes. Don’t you want to chat with me and get to know me? Do you only want to have sex

with me?”

In the face of her questions, Hackett could only agree helplessly and gritted his teeth. "Alright, I got it. Of course, I want to get to know you. Let's start with you learning how to walk"

In the end, Hackett still did not get to make love to Sherri. Sherri really just chatted with him in bed. She talked about things about her from when she was young to when she was in college. She told Hackett all about the fun things she did with Natalie. The more she spoke, the more excited she became. However, Hackett wasn't paying attention.

He did not listen to a word of what Sherri was saying at all. His mind was filled with lustful thoughts. He felt suffocated, but Sherri soon fell asleep as she spoke. As her balanced breathing rang in his ears, Hackett had completely given up hope.

Before going to bed, Hackett cursed Frank so badly that he almost used up all the curse words he knew. If it weren't for Frank, would he have listened to all the things Sherri had done before for the entire night

Ava was lying on the bed and fumbling with her laptop. Her pajamas were relatively short, and the hem of her skirt was shrunk to her butt as she lay down. Her slender calves were completely exposed, and her fair skin was flawless.

Rose hummed a tune as she came in with a book from outside. She saw Ava, who was focused on her laptop in bed, immediately. She approached Ava and asked. "Are you fighting with monsters again?"

Laying in bed and with her head on the bed, Ava nodded slightly and continued to punch buttons on her laptop. "Yes, Frank is using a laptop now too. I was going to hack into his phone, but he hacked into my laptop first."

Why didn't she know Cranky Franky had brought his laptop too?

Did he bring it?

She didn't think so.

Rose remembered that Frank had only brought some clothes with him when he came over. He did not pack his laptop, so when did he take it "Are you sure he is using a laptop? Did he block you on WhatsApp then?"

Ava shook her head. "No. Did he say he was going to block my number?"

If that was the case, Ava was going to put the laptop away to stop him in time.

"No, I was just asking"

At her words, Ava gave up on the idea of stopping and wanted to try again.

Rose hugged the book in her hands to her chest and walked up to the side of the bed. She glanced at the screen and saw that it was filled with chat records again [Frank, you seem to be addicted to smoking. I suggest you smoke less. It's harmful to your health

This line was filled with concern, followed by. [Do you know what's the happiest thing for me every day! Masing you]

[You're the cutest little star, lighting up my heart. From then on, there's only you in my heart.]

After reading these few sentences, Rose couldn't help but turn to look at the girl who looked like she was in high spirits for a fight. "Ava

Ava turned around. "Huh? What's wrong? Are the lines not good enough?"

Rose had to give it to the girl for her straightforward confession. The lines were indeed powerful. Even she felt her heart tremble a little when she saw them. Could it be that Frank's heart was really as still as water!

as

"They're quite good. Go on then. I need to calm down"

Ava had already successfully unlocked the obstacles set by Frank. She hacked into his laptop again and sent a screenful of confessions. She then sat up briskly "Rose, what book are you reading?"

Rose leaned against the headboard and flipped the book over to show her the cover

Looking at the few words written on the cover. Ava asked in confusion. "Pediatric Emergency Medicine? Rose, are you planning to go to work?"

Rose sighed. "I've been goofing around for a while I can't just do nothing all the time. What if Cranky Franky doesn't want to support me one day? I can't just die on my own!"

Ava could imagine that Frank's family was pretty well-off. In that case. Rose was the daughter of a wealthy family. Why did she have to make a living for herself? "Rose, why don't you go home?"

This topic made Rose smile go away almost instantly. She did not speak for a long time. It was unknown if she was recalling the past or thinking about how to answer.

Ava realized that she had asked an impolite question and apologized quickly. "I'm sorry, Rose. I was just asking casually. You don't have to answer. We all have our own secrets. You have the right not to tell me."

Rose smiled and looked at the girl who was still trying her best to explain. "It's fine. I just like freedom and human rights. I

don't like to be restrained."

Ava nodded. Although she didn't understand it very well, she felt that this wasn't a pleasant topic, so she couldn't continue this topic.

Ava changed the topic and thought seriously. When will Frank reply to me? Should I ask

Rose looked puzzled. "How are you going to ask him?"

"By throwing him a series of questions. I'll find out which topic he likes and which topic he's interested in

That being said, she turned off the laptop because Frank had unlocked the obstacle again. After playing for so many rounds, she was a little tired

She simply turned it off and texted him. [Frank, do you have a girl you like?]

[What kind of girls do you like? Is my type okay?]

[What color do you like? Black, white, gray, or bright?]

[Do you like girls older or younger than you?]

After five minutes, Ava checked her phone from time to time. There were still no notifications on the screen that she was looking forward to. She typed in the last message on the screen with little interest [Good night. I'm a little tired. I'm not playing anymore]

Rose, on the other hand, was reading quietly at the side. She was very quiet, so quiet that it was as if she was not there.

This was a stark contrast to how Rose was most of the time.

"Oh

Rose, who was reading seriously, looked at Ava, who was jumping on the bed, in surprise. As the bed swayed, she seemed to be sitting on a pirate ship. "What's wrong? Why are you so excited?"

Ava bounced around for a while before stopping. Then, she showed Rose her phone. It was Frank, who had texted her a one-word reply. [Okay.]

Rose thought to herself. "Those being loved truly have nothing to fear an 'Okay' is enough to get the girl so excited that she almost smashed a hole in the bed."

She took a brief look at the chat history and realized that Frank had only responded with a word after Ava said that she didn't want to play anymore. He was despicable.

However, based on Rose's understanding of Frank, it was actually a good start for him to reply with one word.

Even though he was annoying, he was still her biological brother. She could not leave him in the lurch, nor could she watch him be single for all his life.

At dawn, when the faint light stimulated her eyes, Natalie narrowed her eyes. In her daze, she seemed to see Trevon carrying Jasper into the bathroom to pre

Jasper had the habit of peeing in the morning. He would get up early to go to the toilet and then come back to sleep

Her eyelids were too heavy. She didn't care if what she saw was real or not. She closed her eyes and fell asleep again. She was so tired. She only wanted to sleep now and didn't want to care about anything else.

When she woke up again, it was half past nine.

Her back ached

Although the sex had only lasted more than an hour last night, she did not know where Trevon had learned the position from. He said that he wanted to give it a try, but god knows what was wrong with

her as she actually agreed to this strange suggestion in a daze. Later on, her legs were sore, and she felt as if her hips were about to break.

In the future, she definitely could not indulge Trevon's request. She would be the one suffering in the end,

Trevon's low and hoarse voice came from the side of the bed. "You're awake. Are you hurt anywhere?"

It would have been better if he hadn't asked. The lustful scenes from last night kept popping up in her mind. Even her ears were slightly red. She glared at Trevon and said in a hoarse voice, "Shut up."

He smiled meaningfully and said. "I won't let you shout so much next time. Your voice is hoarse. Are you thirsty?"

Natalie, who was hiding under the blanket, shook her head and changed the topic. "No, have you had breakfast?"

He reached out and stroked her forehead. "We did. I didn't wake you up because I thought you were too tired."

Natalie thought to herself, "He's the one who had obviously done all the work, but why does he look so refreshed and not tired at all?" On the other hand, her legs and waist were so sore.

She hid under the blanket and said gloomily. "When are we going home?"

"In the afternoon."

Then, Trevon reported truthfully. "Joseph has something to tend to and won't be there. I've already informed Ava and the others. We'll go back after lunch. There's something else I have to tell you. You might not like it.

"What is it?"

"Max and Emily are getting engaged on the 18th of next month,"

This news was unexpected. Emily had been doing everything she could to marry into the Wilson family. However, Natalie did not expect that she could get her wish even after Elena had gone to jail.

Nonetheless, Natalie felt that according to common logical thinking, the Wilson family would not accept the daughter of someone who was in jail so easily. There must be something she did not know about. "Is Max sick?"

Her words hit the nail on the head. Trevon smiled and tapped her nose. His eyes were filled with love.

"Honey, why are you

so smart?"

Noticing the questioning look in her eyes, he continued teasingly. "He can't get an erection. He is limp as a loach.

She only took a second to recall the origin of this metaphor.

Natalie thought to herself. “Fuck. This seems to be a joke I have told someone before. How did he find out?”

“Your memory isn’t bad. Judging from your expression, you seem to have remembered something. Didn’t you say that I’m limp as a loach? After trying it out last night, how did I do?”

Natalie was so angry that she kicked him hard. “Do I have to write you a report on my comments? You’re so annoying.”

He continued without blushing. “If you dare to write it, I’d surely read it”

Natalie did not want to continue talking about this topic with someone whose brain was filled with lustful thoughts. She changed the topic. “Then, does Emily not know about Max’s condition? But that’s not right. Didn’t they fool around before! How can she not know that he is sick?”

Trevon lied in all seriousness. There was not a trace of falsehood on his face. “Yes, he was okay before. Recently, he overused it, which led to such a sequela.”

Natalie was speechless.

“Don’t worry, I’ll take care of everything. If you don’t want to meet her, you don’t have to. Grandpa said that you can do anything you want. He would never let you suffer. If anything happens, he’ll take care of it.”

“Okay.” She really didn’t like interacting with Emily. Although she wouldn’t lose out if they argue, she still found it tiring.

## [Chapter 247](#)

In the afternoon, everyone was ready to leave. When they came, they came in three cars. When they left, they still left in three cars.

However, there was a small change in the arrangements. When they arrived. Jim was the driver. Now that they were leaving, Trevon was driving. Sitting in the front passenger seat was Natalie, and in the back seats were Jasper and Ava.

The car had already driven a distance away from the dock. Ava was in a tickle fight with Jasper in the backseat. They were having a lot of fun. No one would expect such a childish girl to be pursuing a man so enthusiastically.

Natalie looked at the two playing in the back seat through the rearview mirror and asked curiously, “Ava, aren’t you pursuing Frank? Why aren’t you sitting with Rose?”

Shouldn’t she take every chance to be with Frank so as to get closer to him? After all, she didn’t get to see Frank often.

Ava stopped playing and kissed Jasper’s cheek loudly. “I’ll play with you later. I have to talk to your Mom first.”

Then, she said to Natalie, who was in front of her, with a very serious expression, “I’ve got it all planned out. I have to know when to advance and when to retreat. If I keep showing myself in front of him, he

definitely wouldn't think of me. I have to hang around for a few days and disappear for a few days to make him think of me. Distance makes the heart grow fonder. If he doesn't miss me when I'm not around, it only means that I haven't attracted him enough yet. Then, I'd show myself in front of him again."

Natalie was rendered speechless. It was almost as if she was at war.

Natalie couldn't help but laugh at Ava's words. "Ava, where did you learn this from?"

Ava admitted generously. "Mom taught me. She said that I can't be a bootlicker all the time. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to appreciate me. He would only think that I'm unimportant. He'd only think of me when I am gone."

Natalie thought to herself. "She is treating Frank both as a hug and as a case study,"

She did not know if it would work or not.

Trevon, who had been silent all this while, smiled faintly in the driver's seat. He rubbed the tip of his nose with his right index finger. "I think Ava's method is quite good. I believe you can succeed, Ava."

When Ava heard Trevon's encouragement, she leaned forward and reached out to give Trevon a high five. A crisp and loud clap sounded in the enclosed space.

Natalie was speechless. "You guys are really... Why do I feel like Frank is being placed on the operating table to be studied? You are even discussing the plan to dissect him on the side."

The scene was like this. Frank, who was lying on the operating table waiting to be dissected, would say. "Hurry up."

Ava would say, "Don't worry. Let's figure out where to start first."

Trevon would say, "Let's start with his brain, I don't think that looks normal."

Ava would nod. "I also think that this is a great place to start."

Ava thought about Natalie's words and found this scene too funny. She was in a good mood and imagined dissecting Frank in her mind

After returning to her seat, she gave Jasper a high-five. The boy was quite good at mimicking others. He had just seen his father high-five Ava, and now, he was already learning to give Ava a high-five too.

Trevon spoke in all seriousness and said his true thoughts from the bottom of his heart out loud. "Ava is born with such confidence and cuteness. If Frank doesn't like her, he's blind."

Natalie sneered. This was the first time Trevon had praised someone like this. "You're such a great brother-in-law"

Trevon turned his head slightly to look at her, who was sitting in the front passenger seat. With a smile in his eyes, he slowly reached out a hand to hold her small hand tightly. "Are you jealous?"

Natalie glanced at him and couldn't help saying. "Are you crazy? Why would I be jealous? Drive properly. There are four precious lives in the car.

Trevon sat up straight. "Got it, honey."

It was strange how Natalie found the word "honey" weird at first, but as time passed by, she gradually accepted it.

In Frank's car, Rose sat in the front passenger seat. She was bored to death and closed her eyes to take a nap.

Frank turned his head to the side and said indifferently, "Why didn't you ask your friend to sit with you! You look like you're dying of boredom."

Rose didn't even open her eyes. She sighed and said with her eyes closed, "It's all because a certain someone didn't reply to her messages and didn't react at all. How can the little princess not be embarrassed? Do you know what a princess is? She

condescended to come down to the mortal world to pursue a boring man like you. She never gets a reply. Do you think she wouldn't be discouraged?"

Frank pursed his lips and did not say anything. After a long pause, he said, "According to what you're saying, as long as someone wants me. I have to agree immediately. What do you think I am?"

Rose sat up straight immediately and placed her hands on her hips. Her expression clearly said that Frank was helpless as she said. "Do you think you're somebody? Why don't you put yourself in the auction house and have people bid for you?

"Don't you know how much you're worth?"

It was rare for Frank to be interested, and he asked with interest, "Tell me how much I'm worth then. I really don't have any idea. Come on. Tell me. If you don't tell me today, you don't ever have to get out of this car."

Rose sat upright and straightened her back. She explained the follow-up problems in advance, looking as if she was facing death calmly. "You asked me to say this. If I hit a sore spot, you can refute but you can't hit me because of it. You have to promise me this."

Frank urged impatiently, "If you want to say something, say it quickly. Why do you have to warn me in advance?"

Rose thought to herself, "Do you think I want to warn you in advance? I'm just afraid that you'll lose control and beat me

1.

She composed herself and coughed dryly.

Frank urged again. "Why are you wasting time? Do you want me to get you a microphone so that you can thank everyone first before telling me?"

"Shut up and don't interrupt me."

Then, Rose cleared her throat and said, "I'll say it then. First of all, you're quite good-looking. Perhaps this is the only thing that attracted a princess like Ava. Secondly, your family background is also okay.

After all, you can afford to raise your wife and children. One can still have some expectations of you for a bright future. However, Ava is definitely not interested in your money. As for those women in Lithern Club, they must want your money more than your looks. You have to know your own limits. The above are your benefits.”

Frank said indifferently. “Is this a paper or the summary of a meeting?”

Rose didn’t like Frank interrupting her. “You’re so annoying. You can speak after I’m done. You’re lucky that I can analyze the situation for you. I wouldn’t even bother analyzing for others.”

Rose glared at the person in the driver’s seat. “Don’t interrupt me again. Your problem is that you’re nothing except for the above two benefits. No matter how I look at you, you’re not pleasing to the eye. Which girl can withstand your ravages with that mouth of yours? Secondly, you clearly can talk, but other than firing insults at others, you wouldn’t talk at all. It’s almost as if you can’t talk Who would be willing to live with a mute? Other than pretending to be cool every day, what else can you do?”

It was much easier to talk about his shortcomings than to talk about his benefits. Rose spat out all the words in her heart without panting and was exhausted “Do you have water? I’m so thirsty”

No one knew if Frank was listening or not. He did not answer her at all. Instead, he said lightly. “Isn’t it great to vent your deepest disdain out loud? If you despise me so much, why are you so shameless to still use my money?”

Rose took a sip of soda water and took a deep breath. “Cranky Franky, you can’t be like this. We’re talking about your problems. It’s a little immoral to make this into a financial issue. Besides, you were the one who asked me to tell you everything. Now that I’ve said it, you’re blaming me.”

Frank ignored her dissatisfaction automatically and changed the topic abruptly, “Have you spent all the money you earned in Sapphire City?”

Rose leaned back heavily against the back of the seat and stretched her legs out. “You truly know me best. One has to spend money even if one survives by photosynthesis. Is there anything that doesn’t cost money now? Why is it so difficult for you to support me for a period of time? It’s only costing you a little.”

“Are you sure it’s only costing me a little? Are you sure you haven’t misunderstood the meaning of ‘a little?’”

Frank couldn’t help thinking about the stacks of parcels in the living room of the villa in Deep Water Bay. He suspected that Rose might have bought the entire online shopping platform.

“You never go shopping with me, so I can only shop online. If you go shopping with me, I won’t have to shop online.”

Frank refused immediately. “You should go back to shopping online.”

“See? There’s a reason why you’re single. Just keep being single. You wouldn’t even cherish such a good opportunity to practice. After saying that, Rose sighed and continued to shake her head.

It was hard to explain in a few words.

There was a reason why he was still single.

Now, she finally understood that there was no cure for his condition. It was incurable.

Hearing this, Frank pursed his lips and didn't say anything. He focused on a certain point in front of him and drove steadily towards the city center of Athana.

After a while. Frank said, "I'm not going back to Deep Water Bay tonight. You can stay there alone. If you're afraid, I can get you a room at Grand Manor."

Rose pouted. She couldn't bear to look at him. "Take me back to Deep Water Bay. I want to open my parcels."

Frank turned and threw Rose a disdainful look. Rose did not think much of it and even shrugged.

She was so smug.

### [Chapter 248](#)

A few hours later, they arrived at Grand Manor.

After spending time together on the island, everyone returned to their rooms subconsciously. Ava was exhausted after sitting in the car for so long. She waved at Natalie, saying that she was going back to Joseph's room to catch up on her sleep.

The room that Trevon had booked had been taken by Hackett's family. Nonetheless, he was happy that it had been taken.

Jim rode with Terrell on the way back. He was already waiting at the entrance of Grand Manor when they arrived.

Trevon walked into the room with Jasper in one hand and Natalie's hand in his other hand. After Jim brought their luggage up for them, he left quickly as he was afraid that he would see something he shouldn't.

After Jim left, Trevon put Jasper down on the sofa in the living room and turned on Scooby-Doo for him on the TV. He instructed, "Watch for half an hour and then take your nap."

As he spoke, he took a clock over and pointed at it. He told Jasper when he should turn off the TV and go back to the room for his nap.

Jasper looked at the clock seriously. Although he did not know what half an hour was, he still agreed obediently to his father's order. "Okay."

After settling his son down, Trevon walked into the room. Natalie was sorting out the things in the suitcase. He walked over and wrapped his arms around her waist. "Honey"

Natalie, who was hanging clothes in the wardrobe, turned around "What is it? What do you want now?"

Hearing this, Trevon smiled. He was gentle last night. Why was Natalie so guarded against him? "Honey, I'm not sex-crazed. nor am I an animal that only thinks about lovemaking. I am not in heat all the time."

Hearing his explanation, she burst out laughing. After hanging up the clothes, she turned around and wrap her arms slowly. around his neck. She looked up at him. Their eyes met, and she said, "Did I misunderstand you then? It's your fault for always thinking about sex."

He teased her all the time. Could she be blamed for thinking the worst?

Trevon smiled faintly and leaned down to rub the tip of his nose against hers. His eyes were filled with affection. "My bad. It's mainly because I can't resist you."

She blushed and smiled, then stood on her tiptoes and quickly kissed him on his cheek.

After being in a daze for a few seconds. Trevon finally came back to his senses. His eyes were filled with affection as he said hoarsely, "Honey, you're making me not want to go out."

Natalie acted as if she was facing a great enemy. She pinched him on his waist in an attempt to wake him up. "Trevon, be sensible. Our son is just outside of the room."

Trevon smiled and asked teasingly, "Can we do it tonight then?"

He leaned closer and whispered into her reddened ears, "I can never have enough of you."

After saying that, he retreated and distanced himself a little. Seeing that Natalie was blushing harder and harder, he was in an inexplicably good mood. The first description of her that popped up in his mind was "cute".

Some said that if a man found a girl cute, he had already fallen for her. He had already accepted all her flaws. Even if she was troublesome or throwing a tantrum, he would still think that she was being cute,

Natalie did not agree or refuse. She hugged his neck and provoked, "It depends on how energetic you are."

The two of them looked at each other and smiled meaningfully. It was as if they had a tacit understanding.

Trevon was in a good mood. He pecked the corner of her lips a few times and said hoarsely, 'Im going out for a while. I won't be back for dinner. Eat with Ava and the others. If you need anything, just call Jim or go to the manager. Of course, you can also call me.'

Natalie wasn't the kind of girl who turned clingy as soon as she had sex with a man. She understood very well that they both needed to work on their own careers. No matter how loving they were, they should give each other space. "Got it."

One would truly understand the importance of a career when one had to ask his or her partner for money all the time.

After Trevon left, Natalie turned off Jasper's television and asked him to take a nap. The boy kept his promise and really climbed into bed himself. He tucked himself in and closed his eyes for his nap.

Trevon went straight to Lither Club after leaving Grand Manor. He pushed the door of Frank's office open and found that it was empty. It seemed that Frank had not come to work yet.

He sat down on Frank's chair and took out a box of chewing gum from his pocket. He popped one into his mouth and chewed slowly.

He leaned lazily against the back of Frank's chair. It was quite comfortable. No wonder Frank always liked to sit. His hands were restless and turned on Frank's computer absent-mindedly.

The screen could only be unlocked with a password. It seemed that Frank was hiding something in it. Even though Trevon could always hack into it, he did not do so. He pushed the mouse away out of boredom.

He rested his legs on the table and leaned his head back against the back of the chair. Then, he closed his eyes to take a rest.

About half an hour later, Frank pushed the door open slowly. He did not stride in immediately. Instead, he leaned lazily against the door frame and looked at the man who was in his seat.

Trevon had already changed into a suit and leather shoes. He had taken off his jacket and hung it on the back of the chair. He had unbuttoned the buttons at the cuffs of his white shirt, revealing his tanned skin. The blue wristwatch on his wrist was exposed in the air. He looked noble and unapproachable.

It was hard to imagine that such a man would one day be bound by love.

After pausing for a while, Frank still did not walk further into the room. He leaned against the door frame and slowly took out a pack of cigarettes from his pocket. He shook it twice, took out a cigarette, and put it in his mouth. Then, he lit it up with the lighter with a click.

Trevon had known that Frank was there from the moment he heard his footsteps. However, he had been silent the entire time. Now, he said with his eyes still closed, "Are you guarding the door?"

Frank took a drag of his cigarette and threw the black sweater that had been hanging on his shoulder on the sofa. He strode into the office and walked up to the desk. He leaned casually on the desk as he said to Trevon face-to-face. "I'm just giving you a chance to take over."

At his words, Trevon opened his eyes and looked at Frank, who was smoking and covered in mist. "Did you take your sister home?"

Frank replied indifferently. "You've finished getting all lovey-dovey with your ex-wife. How can I not have enough time to send her off?"

Trevon didn't answer. He just smiled faintly. The top two buttons of his shirt were unbuttoned, and the scratches on his neck were clearly visible. Frank's sharp eyes noticed that at once and he knew what happened immediately. "Oh. You had fun last night."

Trevon touched his neck subconsciously. "Do you have a problem with that?"

Frank took a long drag of his cigarette and blew out a huge smoke ring in Trevon's direction. He then stubbed out the cigarette in the ashtray. "Why would I have a problem with that, as long as you weren't having fun with me? I wouldn't even care if you have fun for three days and nights in a row, as long as your ex-wife can withstand your torture."

Trevon kicked him with the foot that was propped on the table. "Get lost, I don't like men."

Frank said, "I know. You don't have to repeat yourself. I don't have the habit of watching it live. You don't have to invite me to prove it."

Trevon replied. "In your dreams."

Frank glanced at his chair and said, "Aren't you also dreaming? By sitting in my chair, are you trying to take over?"

Trevon thought to himself, "Do I look like I'm interested in his office? What nonsense is he talking about?"

Frank changed the topic. He jumped down from the desk and walked straight to the safe. He entered the password and took out a file from within before closing it again.

He then threw the documents on the table. "Take a look."

Trevon sat up straight and put his legs down. He reached out and opened the file with his slender fingers. A photo fell out from within. He picked it up and saw that it was a middle-aged man wearing a pair of black-framed glasses. He had the looks of a researcher.

He took out the documents within. There were 10 pages. One was the man's information, and the rest were the accounts of Elena's dealings with this man.

Trevon took a brief look at the information and mocked, "From the looks of it, it has been going on for 23 years. In that case, this woman has been after the position of Mrs. Foster for a long time"

Frank replied carelessly. "You can put it that way. This man is Elena's distant cousin. He was originally a doctor in the hospital's laboratory department. However, he was not professional enough as he often did DNA checks for others in private. After he was reported, he was expelled by the hospital. With such a history, no hospital in the area where he was staying was willing to hire him. That's why he went overseas to find a job. He's quite smart and knows how to mix chemical elements together. In the end, he became a perfume expert through self-studies."

Trevon thought to himself, "Once a talent goes down the wrong path, he or she would become dangerous. Unfortunately, greed is enough to destroy a man's original intention and goodwill."

When Frank saw that Trevon did not speak, he crossed his hands behind his head and lay on the sofa. "From the looks of it,

Elena's relationship with him is only monetary. She also purchased perfumes from him. It has nothing to do with what happened to your mother-in-law, which you are investigating."

Trevon's eyes turned cold as he stared at the information. "Keep looking into it and help me keep an eye on my aunt, Peggy."

Frank lay on the sofa with his legs crossed and kept shaking it carelessly. "Am I one of your subordinates? How much are you paying me? Transfer the money first, then I'd start working

Trevon's bad mood a second ago was ruined by Frank's sloppy and unrestrained attitude. He smiled and teased, "What do you think Ava sees in you?"

He thought that Frank would not answer this question. but in less than half a second, he said, “What do you think?”

Trevon replied harshly, “I can’t guess what a girl is thinking as they are so unpredictable. However, Ava said that there are only 10 days left now for her to pursue you. If she can’t woo you then, she will go back to Sapphire City to find a handsome man to date. I heard from Natalie that Ava is especially popular amongst boys at the university. In addition, no one knows that she is the daughter of the Turner family. That would only make more people want to pursue her. I wonder if she would fall in love with any of the boys when she returns to Sapphire City.”

Frank kicked him out unhappily. “You’re so annoying. Leave after reading the file. Don’t disturb my sleep.

Trevon stood up and smoothed his clothes out. He picked up his jacket and strode towards the door. When he reached the door, he reminded Frank again. “You have to grasp your opportunity. Don’t be like me. Don’t regret it only when it is already too late. Take this as a piece of advice from me.”

Frank did not open his eyes. It was unknown if he was listening, but his long eyelashes kept trembling. If one did not look carefully, one would think that he was really asleep.

#### [Chapter 249](#)

After leaving Lither Club, Trevon drove straight to the Wilson Group.

When the car drove into the Wilson Group, he got out of the car and strode past the front desk directly. A loud female voice echoed in the huge hall. “Mr. Wilson.”

Trevon looked at the front desk and nodded slightly at the employee who greeted him loudly and politely.

After Trevon entered the elevator, the other receptionist looked at the girl beside her as if she was a fool. “Why were you so loud: Mr. Wilson isn’t deaf”

Stella looked like nothing was wrong. “Didn’t the Wilson Group’s employee manual say that we have to greet a superior warmly? Do you have to be so careful? Mr. Wilson isn’t that terrifying. Look at how scared you are. Besides, we didn’t do anything wrong. If we lose our jobs by greeting him, this company wouldn’t be able to survive for long. There’d be no point in staying

When the other receptionist heard this, she shook her head helplessly. This innocent girl was too straightforward. “I really suspect that you’re the daughter of a wealthy family and don’t know the hardships of commoners at all. You’ve been a receptionist for several years already. Why are you still here?”

Most receptionists were also ambitious, but this girl particularly enjoyed being a receptionist. The manager had offered to help Stella transfer to the secretary department, but she never agreed to it. She only liked to work at the front desk. Her colleague couldn’t help but wonder if there was something wrong with her or if she was weirdly attracted to working at the

front desk

Stella didn't agree with her. There was more than one secretary in the secretary department. They would surely be scheming against each other. There were also things that she didn't like and couldn't stand. She didn't want to make things difficult for herself, nor did she want to change her worldview to cater to them.

Working as a receptionist was so nice. She only had to smile at the customers and her superiors every day. Wasn't smiling the right way to live? Why did she have to live such a complicated life? "That's because you don't know the meaning of being a receptionist," she said.

The other receptionist pressed. "Tell me what you've realized over the years then"

Stella had a serious expression on her face as she showed her colleague a standard and professional smile. Her smile, showing eight snow-white upper teeth, was so dazzling that the other receptionist couldn't help but feel a little awkward, "Smile, smile, and smile."

The other receptionist was speechless. She was sure that Stella had already lost her mind.

Trevon pushed the door open and walked into his father's office. Meanwhile, Caleb was signing a document with his head down. He thought that his secretary had entered without knocking and scolded coldly, "Are there no rules anymore?"

Trevon smiled. "It's me. Dad, you've been working hard."

Hearing the voice of Trevon, who he had not seen for a long time, Caleb finished signing and put the pen back into the pen holder. He looked up at his son, who was standing in front of him, and noticed that his arm was no longer bandaged. Rachel had said that his son was seriously injured.

Now,

didn't seem to be that serious.

He was probably plotting something. Although Caleb never got to know his son very well, he knew he had always been scheming.

Caleb still asked with concern. "Is your arm healed?"

Trevon reached out and looked at his palm. The scar was still there. It indeed did not look nice. "Yes, it's healed"

Since he was all healed, Caleb didn't stand on ceremony and instructed, "You can come back to work tomorrow then."

Trevon answered concisely. "Okay."

Caleb asked, "When are you planning to remarry so that your mother and I can visit Natalie's family?"

Trevon pulled a chair out and sat opposite Caleb. "Not now. I'll tell you when I need you."

Caleb grunted, "Okay. Don't wrong Natalie though, and don't act foolishly again. It's not like she can only have you"

Trevon replied immediately, "I know. But I can only have her."

This was the first time in so many years that the father and son had talked so much. They only did so because of Natalie. Caleb teased. "I thought you would only talk when you're old."

Trevon was not angry. He did find this atmosphere not bad either. Ever since Caleb was injured, Rachel and Caleb had never sat down and chatted with Trevon like this. They didn't know what to do with their son, who had always been concise and cold-blooded, and could only let him roam free.

"With you and Grandpa's help, I have no choice but to talk."

Caleb did not say anything, but he couldn't help smiling at Trevon's words.

This was undeniable Theo had really put a lot of effort into Trevon's love life. He was either teasing or encouraging him. If Trevon still couldn't get it right, Caleb was afraid that Theo would die of anger.

Then, Trevon said. "I'll bring them home tomorrow. If you want Jasper to stay in the Wilson's residence, I'll arrange for it."

Caleb said. "Yes, bring them over. Your grandfather and mother have been talking about it every day. They miss the boy quite a lot."

"Okay. I'm leaving"

As soon as he finished speaking. Trevon got up, pushed the door open, and left. Caleb watched his son's back as he left and was relieved that he had changed. He was finally not an emotionless robot anymore. He no longer looked so cold. He also spoke a lot more. Caleb muttered to himself. "It's all thanks to Natalie. He's so much warmer now. That's good."

When Trevon returned to his office, Jim followed him in. "Mr. Wilson."

"Shoot."

Jim stood in front of his desk. He stared at Trevon, who was standing in front of the French window, and reported, "Mr. Turner's qualification application has been blocked."

Joseph wanted to build a new research base in Athana. This was originally a good thing. For Athana, there were only benefits. After all, the medical standards of Sapphire City were above that of Athana.

Now that the project was stuck, it could only be because Joseph was an outsider. Some people wanted to earn a sum of money from him and blocked his project deliberately. They were doing so because they didn't know who he was. After all, Joseph was never in the habit of revealing his identity wherever he went.

Moreover, even if Joseph revealed his identity, some people might still be ignorant enough to not know who he was. They would still get in his way then.

Trevon paused for a few minutes before instructing Jim, who was behind him, "Give the officer responsible for this a call and tell him that I have shares in this project too. Ask him how much he needs to approve this project."

Jim thought to himself, "Would anyone in Athana dare to ask you for money? They would be courting death if they would"

However, by doing so, Trevon would be announcing to the world that Joseph was one of his men. If anyone wanted to stall the project, he or she would be going against Trevon

However, Jim still responded, "Yes, I'll do it now,"

Jim was as efficient as always, and doing it in the name of Trevon was indeed very easy. Jim passed on Trevon's words directly. As expected, the other party agreed readily and even said that they would guarantee efficiency in approving the project

At the same time, in Grand Manor

Joseph sat in front of the computer. The phone on the table rang. He glanced at it and saw that it was from an unknown number, but he still answered it. "Hello"

The man on the other end of the line smiled obsequiously. "Oh, Mr. Turner, I'm really sorry. I didn't know that you were working with Mr. Wilson on this project. How ignorant I was. I've already helped you complete all the procedures."

In just a few seconds, Joseph understood the whole story from the man's words. He answered politely. "Thank you."

The man said, "No, no. I have to apologize to you, Mr. Turner. I hope you can help me put in a good word for Mr. Wilson. My subordinates were foolish enough to not submit the documents in time, which delayed your progress."

The man continued to flatter him with a smile. "I'll treat you and Mr. Wilson to make an official apology another day." Joseph saw through his acts but did not expose him for it. This was the way of the world, so he did not find it strange. "I wouldn't dare to accept that. I invite you to come to act as a witness on the day my research institute opens."

"Of course it'd be my pleasure."

After saying a few words more, Joseph hung up. The polite exchanges on the surface could not be taken seriously. Besides, who knew if this man would still be in charge when the research institute was opened?

After hanging up the phone, he gave Trevon a call immediately. "Looks like you can indeed make anything possible in Athana. If I had known earlier, I would have said your name directly. I wouldn't have had to go through so much trouble."

On the other end of the line, Trevon chuckled. Naturally, he understood Joseph's ridicule. "Isn't it because you didn't want to reveal your identity and want to keep a low profile?"

Joseph sneered. "I'm in your debt. Since my work here is already done, I'll go back to Sapphire City the day after tomorrow."

Trevon couldn't wait for Joseph to leave. "Alright. Have a safe trip then."

Joseph frowned. "Why does it sound weird coming from you?"

Joseph, you are funny. I'm just saying goodbye. Don't think too badly of it"

Then. Trevon changed the topic and said. "When do you plan to start work? I'll arrange for men here if you need them."

Joseph smiled. His deep and teasing voice came from the phone. "You've already announced that you have shares in this project. How can I still leave you out of this? Since you have shares, you naturally have to work too. Are you planning to make profits for free without working for it?"

"I was just bluffing. If you don't want to give me any shares, I would never interfere in it. However, if you insist on giving it to me. I can't possibly turn you down Naturally, I would have to work hard for it too."

Joseph said. "You're playing the good man here. Even brothers have to settle accounts clearly. I'll get my lawyer to draft a contract and send it over."

Trevon accepted it shamelessly. Thank you. Joseph"

Joseph had already hung up. He looked at the black screen of his phone and smiled helplessly. Trevon had truly racked his brain just to be tied to Natalie.

### [Chapter 250](#)

Joseph was equally efficient. As soon as he hung up, he had already asked the lawyer to draft the contract and print it out.

He picked up the printed contract and skimmed through it. His gaze landed on the 10% printed on it, and he smiled.

Meanwhile, Joseph was wearing a gray suit. The top button of his shirt was unbuttoned, and the navy wristwatch on his hand flashed slightly in the light. It was the reflection of the diamonds on the wristwatch, and his handsome face was filled with confidence

After reading it for a few seconds, he stuffed the document into a file and instructed Ethan, who was standing at the side, "Take this to the Wilson Group and get Trevon to sign it."

When Joseph was on the phone with the lawyer, Ethan also heard their conversation and even heard about 10% of the shares. With such a small share ratio, could Trevon agree to it?

Ethan asked the question in his mind out loud "Mr. Turner, what if Mr. Wilson refuses to sign?"

Joseph did not stop sealing the file because of his question. Instead, he replied calmly. This won't happen. He'd be dying to

sign it.

Half an hour later. Ethan arrived at the Wilson Group. After getting out of the car, he walked straight to the front desk and asked. Im here to see Mr. Wilson. Please give him a call. Thank you."

After saying that, he stood at the front desk with a serious expression and waited.

Stella felt that he was very polite, despite looking very serious. She flashed him a standard smile immediately "Sure. Sir. may I know your last name?"

Ethan replied. "White,"

Stella displayed the Wilson Group's etiquette vividly. She smiled, nodded, picked up the landline, and called Jim, saying that there was a guest at the front desk who was here to see Trevon

After a while. Jim came to the front desk in a hurry. Ethan was Joseph's man. He could not afford to offend him. Ethan soon arrived at Trevon's office. He placed the contract in his hands lightly on the table and repeated Joseph's instructions "Mr. Wilson, this is the contract that Mr. Turner asked me to send over to you. Please take a look. Mr. Turner said that if you want to make a request, you may do so. After all, we still need you to contribute to the project in the future." Hearing this. Trevon smiled. How was this asking him to make a request? He opened the contract and took a look. He thought to himself. "10% of the shares. Not bad" He smiled and said, "Mr. Turner is really generous."

In Ethan's ears, Trevon was calling Joseph stingy, but Ethan's mission was only to deliver the contract. The rest had nothing to do with him, so he did not answer.

Ethan acted as if he did not hear Trevon's words and continued to repeat Joseph's words seriously, "Mr. Turner said that you don't have to stand on ceremony. Mr. Wilson, it's nothing. There's no need to thank him."

Jim thought to himself. "Mr. Turner had already guessed what Mr. Wilson would say in response and could answer it perfectly That's amazing"

Trevon smiled without saying a word. He picked up the black pen from the pen holder and signed his name on the blank space on the two copies of the contract casually.

After signing. Trevon handed one of the contracts back to Ethan. "Tell Mr. Turner that I'll do my best for Natalie"

Ethan responded. I'll pass it on

At Grand Manor

Three women and a man were eating at the restaurant of Grand Manor. The table was filled with a dazzling array of delicacies. They were all ordered by Hackett. He had been crushed by Frank and had yet to heal. He needed to comfort

himself with delicacies

Ava did not know that Trevon would not be back for dinner. After waiting for a while, she asked as she had yet to see Trevon "Natalie, is Trevon not coming?\*"

Natalie replied. "No. He said he has something to deal with and won't be back for dinner.\*

As soon as she finished speaking, the door of the private room was pushed open. A figure that could not be ignored barged into everyone's line of sight. One could tell even from his footsteps that he was handsome.

Natalie looked up and met the man's gaze. In just a second, a tacit smile appeared on her face. "Didn't you say you weren't coming back for dinner?"

Trevon walked to her side unhurriedly. He pulled a chair out and sat down naturally, then pinched the back of Natalie's neck dotingly. "I came to eat with you as I finished ahead of schedule."

“Oh... That’s too mushy.” Sherri and Hackett complained in unison. They were in sync, just like a future couple.

In an instant. Natalie became the focus of the entire table. She scratched the back of her neck awkwardly. Ava, who was sitting next to Jasper across the table, tilted her head and leaned closer to them. She covered her mouth with her hand deliberately and said softly. Trevon, good luck”

Trevon smiled at Ava. He took off his jacket and hung it on the back of the chair. He then unbuttoned the cuffs of his shirt and rolled up his sleeves, before picking up the tableware slowly and picking up some food to put on Natalie’s plate. “Eat more.”

Not willing to fall behind, Hackett also picked up his tableware and put food on Sherri’s plate. “Sherri, what would you like to eat? I’ll get it for you.”

Sherri said. “Prawns. I’m too lazy to peel the shell of it. Peel some for me and our daughter”

“Alright. Coming right up.”

Natalie had to give it to Hackett. He was flattering Sherri so much that she was in a daze. No matter how Natalie looked at it, the two of them looked like a perfect match,

While she was in a daze, there was already a plate of peeled prawns in front of her. She lowered her eyes to take a look at it, then looked up, only to see Trevon saying naturally. “You’ll only have more than what others have

Natalie was speechless. Wasn’t it a little childish to compete with others even over a meal?

Ava was the only one single at the table. She rested her chin on her tableware and sighed heavily. “You guys are too mean. Im already full from the mushiness I’m seeing After saying that, she even pouted deliberately.

Sherri coaxed her immediately. She said to Hackett, who was beside her. “Look, you’ve made Ava unhappy. You can show your love when you’re back in our room. Now, restrain your desire to please me

Hackett, who was blamed innocently, thought to himself, “Can it be any more difficult to please her?”

Natalie turned to face Ava and asked, “Did the method you mentioned this afternoon not work?”

Ava rolled her eyes and replied. “It shouldn’t work that fast. I have to endure for a few days so that he’d miss me more.” Sherri asked quickly without thinking, “What if he doesn’t? What if he has forgotten about you? What would you do then?\*” Ava put her tableware down on the table lightly, as if she had made a major decision. “I’ll keep pestering him then.” As soon as she finished speaking, Sherri gave her a big thumbs up. “Other than Natalie, you’re the one I admire the most.” Ava understood her words immediately. Did Natalie do something big”

Sherri glanced in Trevon’s direction and then at Natalie. Although Trevon looked much easier to get along with now, he probably wouldn’t allow others to spill the beans on him in his face. She thought better and decided to leave the topic for now, in case she was skinned alive. Tll share Natalie’s heroic deeds when she was at school with you tonight.”

In the end, she still lied. It was better to spill the beans on others in private. She was not bold enough to do it so openly. Besides, Hackett was not a good fighter. He would not last for more than a few minutes even if he was to protect her.

Natalie said warningly. "Sherri, I advise you to keep your mouth shut. I might have more to spill about you than you have about me."

Ava welcomed the idea with open arms. "You guys can tell me together later. Treat me as a trash can. Why don't Trevon and Hackett take care of the children later? I'll play cards with Natalie and Sherri. You will be sleeping together at night anyway. You can't stay together for 24 hours a day, can you? Absence makes the heart grow fonder, doesn't it?"

Sherri liked this idea. She turned and instructed Hackett immediately, "Hackett, I want to play cards. Can you take care of Ruby

Hackett looked at the blatantly coquettish woman. How could he not agree? However, he had to get some benefits from taking care of their daughter. Although he liked spending time with his daughter, he had to ask for something in return since Sherri was asking him to do so in the first place.

He leaned closer to Sherri and said in a voice that only the two of them could hear, "Sure, it doesn't matter how late you play. But we have to bring forward the time for us to be intimate."

Sherri said, "Hackett, you're despicable. How can you raise the price on the spot? This is daylight robbery."

Hackett was disdainful of Sherri's scolding. He even suggested to Ava kindly. "Ava, it's boring to just play cards. You guys should have some rider, barbecue, and taros at night. Only then will it be satisfying

These were all Sherri's favorite dishes. Hackett was truly despicable. In the end, Sherri said, "Alright, let's see how capable you are."

Seeing that his plan had succeeded, Hackett was overjoyed. He almost had the words, "I want to have sex," printed on his forehead.

Trevon glanced at Hackett in disdain. His eyes were filled with how much he "admired" Hackett for his actions. This was the difference between getting laid or not. They were completely different simply from how confident they

Right now. Trevon's eyes were filled with smugness.

After dinner, Trevon went back to his room with his son. In order not to be bored, Hackett also followed them back to Trevon's room.