

The Tide 331

[Chapter 331](#)

After a while, Frank took a warm glass of milk and strode towards Ava's seat.

People around them were already whispering. Frank was quite famous in Athana. In addition, he was Lither Club's boss, so many had seen him. Although Trevon had a small stake in Lither Club, he never appeared. No one in Athana knew about Trevon's involvement either.

Frank had thoughtfully gone to get milk for a girl and carefully placed it in front of her. He handed her tissues and helped her wipe her mouth. He was so considerate that everyone around him was enjoying the spectacle.

Who would have thought that Frank, who had never been close to women, would dote on a girl so much? However, this girl was also good-looking. No wonder Mr. Roberts took a fancy to her.

The people around them did not dare to look at the couple directly. They only peeped and whispered within their group. Some even secretly took photos of Frank and Ava.

Lily, who was eating in the same restaurant, clenched her fists when she heard everyone praise Ava. Lily was wearing a mask on her face. While Ava was young and attractive-looking, Lily was not that old either. Ava dared to address her as Auntie.

Lily had the urge to get up. She took her red handbag and walked to the peaceful table. She pulled a stool and sat beside Ava. Since she had already been fired, there was no need to conceal her feelings.

With a woman suddenly sitting beside her, Ava and Frank stopped what they were doing. They furrowed their brows and turned to look at the woman wearing a mask and a sunhat.

"Hi there, lady. We don't share tables. Can you please change seats?" Ava said as she looked around. There were still many seats in the dining room.

Seeing his lady upset, Frank commanded, "I'll give you one minute to disappear. Don't do anything you'll regret for the rest of your life."

Frank's voice was stoic and cold. It was enough to freeze everyone present.

Upon hearing this, Lily clenched her fists on her knees. She thought, "Such double standard. It turned out that Frank wasn't stoic and didn't stay away from women. He just showed his thoughtfulness to the woman he liked. However, how long could this girl be pampered?"

Lily slowly took off her mask and hat. A seductive face appeared in front of everyone. Her makeup was much thicker than Ava's, and there was no hint of innocence in her. This was something she could not compare to Ava.

She had been in the entertainment business for so many years. How could she remain innocent? The rare thing was that she was still untouched. She had kept her purity for Frank for so many years. However, this man no longer needed it. Perhaps he had never needed it.

Ava could now see the woman's facial features. Wasn't this the woman who had fantasized about Frank yesterday? Wasn't she the woman who had accused her of being useless this morning?

Lily's eyes were filled with adoration for Frank. It was clear that she was all over Frank. Ava blurted out, "Auntie"

Women hated it when their love rivals accused them of being old. "Auntie" reminded Lily again how much older she was to Ava. Lily exclaimed, "Little kid. I'm not much older than you. Get it right."

Frank saw that Ava had no intention of letting Lily leave immediately. He thought of what Ava said in the morning and wanted to help her avenge. He did not chase Lily away.

Ava was unhappy. Now that she was facing a love rival, she did not like the atmosphere. She pursed her lips and fell silent before saying, "I'm 22. How old are you, Auntie?"

Lily was 28. That was a whooping six years difference. If a woman took good care of herself, one might not tell the age difference. However, Lily had heavy makeup on every day and stayed up late. After removing her makeup, she naturally could not compare to Ava's youthful looks.

Before Lily could answer, Frank, who had been quiet for a long time, shocked everyone. His words were extremely hurtful, "That's half a dozen years," Frank said.

Lily was speechless. Was Frank despising her for being old?

Then, Frank pushed the breakfast to Ava and commented, "Eat your food. It won't taste good when it's cold."

It was satisfying for Ava to receive Frank's affection in front of her love rival. She lowered her head and ate the delicacies pushed over by Frank. She ate calmly as if telling Lily to deal with her misfortunes herself.

Frank looked at Ava, who was eating seriously for a few seconds, and the corners of his mouth unconsciously curled up. When Lily saw this scene, she was extremely jealous.

Frank retracted his gaze and began chiding. "Lily, do you know why you can still sit here today?"

Lily was a little flustered, but she pretended to be calm. She said, "I want to talk to you alone."

Frank refused immediately as he lanced at Ava and said, "She doesn't like me talking to you alone."

Lily took a deep breath and revealed her thoughts. With a trace of limbleness and self-comfort, she said, "Frank... You know that I like you. You've helped me many times over the years. Don't you feel a little... different from me?"

Lily had always been Lither Club's headliner for many years. There were always many second-generation nouveau riche who went after her. As long as she was not interested, Frank would deal with them. This was also why she had been untouched for so many years. She was very touched and slowly fell in love with Frank. She thought that he treated her differently.

Although Frank had also helped other girls, he had helped Lily the most.

The hostesses at Lithern Club were very envious of Lily being protected by Frank. Naturally, everyone felt that Frank was interested in her. After hearing too many rumors, Lily was influenced and thought so too.

She silently cursed herself in her heart. As long as Frank was unmarried, she would always be by his side. This was also why she stayed in Lithern Club for so many years. Many people had tried to poach her, but she had rejected them mercilessly, no matter how tempting

Lily only wanted to stay in Lithern Club because Frank was there. He was someone she liked.

Frank took a tissue to wipe his hands. He saw that Ava was stuffed and unable to eat anymore and refused to answer Lily immediately. Instead, he asked Ava, his tone filled with adoration. "You can't eat anymore?"

Ava was a little angry. She was still sitting at the table. Why was her love rival confessing to her man so openly? Ava replied politely, "Yes."

Without another word, Frank took the leftovers and began to eat them slowly. He could not care about eating it refinedly but instead gobbled up all the food.

Ava was overjoyed watching Frank eat her leftovers. However, she did not want to interfere with Lily and Frank's affairs. She wanted Frank to solve their issues themselves.

Frank finished the rest of Ava's food in no time. He took a tissue and wiped his mouth before answering Lily, who had been waiting jealously. He said unhurriedly, "Since the beginning, I haven't responded to your adoration. I won't stop you if you get intimate with other men. You can leave anytime. It seems that headliner, who has been working for so many years, still hasn't realized her stance"

Ava rested her chin on her hand and looked sideways at the two of them as if she was a spectator.

Lily disagreed with Frank's account. Yes, Frank had said she could get intimate with the customers whenever she wanted, but she didn't know how to. She was keeping her purity for Frank. Lily exclaimed. "All these years, you knew I liked you, but you didn't reject me."

Ava thought about the woman's words for a moment and seemed to have caught the main point. This auntie did not seem to have confessed before, it was a one-sided crush. Ava smiled and chimed in, "Can I interrupt? Just one sentence."

Lily was definitely unwilling to hear what Ava had to say. Frank chuckled, which meant that he agreed.

Ava's eyes and long eyelashes made Lily unhappy. Ava explained, "Auntie, you're emotionally blackmailing Frank. Have you never confessed to Frank? Since you haven't confessed to him, how can you reject him? On what basis can he reject you? Am I right? Also, Frank has already said that you can resign or get intimate with other men. You were the one who refused to leave. As the boss, shouldn't he protect his employees too?"

Ava thought, "She had said more than one sentence anymore. Too much was said all at once."

Ava continued, "Tru sorry, I couldn't help but say too much. Auntie, please continue. Ava's face was filled with apology as she made a polite gesture for Lily to continue

It was true. Lily relied on her speculation to form an ambiguous relationship with Frank. She had no grounds to force Frank to respond to her. She could not bear to let Frank date a girl younger than her.

Wasn't this ridiculous?

Lithern Club was Frank's. There were many in the venue who liked Frank. He could not fire every one of them. That way, Lithern Club would not be able to operate. One could not control the hearts of others. The remote control was not in one's hands either. The only thing one could do was to take care of oneself

Frank was already very good to her. She remained untouched.

Frank listened to the little girl's words and smiled again. He could not help but caress the top of Ava's head as if he was already annoyed by Lily's pestering. Frank told Lily, "You still have at most an hour. Treasure it well."

Lily frowned and asked with a hint of panic, "What do you mean?"

She looked at Frank in confusion and saw that he was grabbing Ava's arm.

However, Frank did not answer Lily's question. He interlocked his fingers with Ava's and walked out of the restaurant. The sun was just right, and there was no burning sensation like Sapphire City's.

Frank arrived at the parking lot with Lily trailing behind him. She pressed down on the driver's door and asked anxiously,

do?" "What do you mean I still have an hour? What did you

Frank was nearing his limits. He led Ava around the front of the car and opened the passenger seat door for her to get in so that she would not be exposed to the sun.

Then, he stood under the warm sun with a stoic expression and muttered, "Lily, let me give you a piece of advice. There's no such thing as an impenetrable wall in the world. Who else do you want to hide

from with your little secret You were the one who dug your own grave. Don't blame me for firing you. You know very well who the person who accused Lathern Club is. Don't act pitiful and plead for my forgiveness. I will give up everything for the person I fancy even if she doesn't do anything.

Unfortunately, you are not the one. You and I are mere employee-employer. We won't be together"

Lily's face was pale by then. She had done everything so secretly and deleted all her calls and messages. No one would know, Why was she still obsessed with why Frank didn't fire her earlier on. "Do you love her? She's just a young lady. She's after

your money.

Lily was sure young ladies like Ava relied on their appearances to latch onto rich guys to climb the social ladder. Lily was unaware of Ava's family background.

Frank wanted to avenge Ava and hollered, "She's not someone you can compare to. Even if you disregard her family. background, she's incomparable. She's a forthcoming person. If she likes it, she

likes it. If she doesn't like it, she won't obsess over it. She doesn't care about ambiguous feelings at all. It's not that she's clingy. I'm merely waiting for her. Do you understand me?"

The man, who had always been a man of few words, began to talk incessantly about Ava. He was only praising Ava and defending her. In the end, tears streamed down Lily's face. She did not want to go and begged, "Can you let me go? For so many years. For so many years. I was your employee."

Lily already regretted her actions that morning. She did not know that Frank had fallen in love with this girl, nor did she know that this girl was so important to him that he could give up everything.

She sneered in her heart and thought her wait was futile. Someone had once told her to wake up her ideas and that she shouldn't harbor too much hope for her boss. Not many decent people would like their partner to be in the entertainment industry. Although Lily maintained her purity and did not get intimate with her clients, she still drank and played games with men daily. Many men would mind.

"In any case, I don't plan to get married. Look at the path our colleagues have taken. Those are the best references. Let's earn money well. Once we have enough, we can start anew in a new environment," Lily's colleague once persuaded her.

"I don't want to. I've waited for so many years. I want to wait," Lily insisted.

"Sigh, why don't you listen? Have you ever seen a boss fall in love with the headliner that he nurtured? He's nurturing you because it's mutually beneficial. You take the results, and he takes the profits. This is the best dynamic between the two of you."

Her colleague's words flashed across her mind. Lily's colleague had advised her many times. However, whenever she saw Frank, Lily felt her colleague was wrong. She had to try her luck with Frank. How would she know if she didn't try?

Frank was unruly, casual, and indifferent when he said, "The moment you called Baby Ava, you dug your own grave and paved your way to the police station."

After saying that, Frank opened the car door and got in. He ignored Lily, who was still stunned in her tracks outside. Lily was left with nothing by then.

Lily stood motionless under the sun. Her face was covered in tears, and she smiled as she thought about everything in the past. The second-generation nouveau riche had asked for her more than once.

Lily had also accidentally heard Miss Roberts calling the manager to reveal that Frank had gone after a girl. At that time, she had panicked and called the second-generation nouveau riche with drug addiction. Her reward was to accompany him for the night.

As long as he pushed the blame onto Frank when something happened to Lither Club, Lily was willing to fulfill her promise. The premise was that Frank could not be implicated. This was the bottom line given by Lily. She felt that as long as Frank's phone was taken away for two days, Ava would be so angry that she would break up with him. Moreover, if the girl knew that such a deal happened at Frank's place, she would also mind.

Lily had devised the plan to get Frank to return to the club. She was too anxious and made the wrong decision.

Now that Lily thought about it, she felt silly. Lily had committed a crime for someone who did not love her. She did not regret liking him.

If only time could be reversed. Lily was willing to listen to her colleague and leave Frank. However, it was all too late.

[Chapter 332](#)

Ava tilted his head and pretended to be angry as she sat in the front passenger seat. Her little head was tilted as she looked at the scenery outside the window.

She said nothing.

The car suddenly stopped on the right and switched on the hazard lights. After the vehicle stopped, Ava turned around. awkwardly to look at Frank. She glanced at Frank without blinking.

The next second, Frank grabbed onto the back of Ava's head and kissed her delicate red lips. His actions were so fast that Ava did not have time to react. She was dumbfounded.

"Are you angry?" Frank asked patiently as he pressed his forehead against hers.

Ava's face was blushed. Of course, it was not from the sun but from embarrassment. She lowered her gaze to look at the car's driver and muttered, "No."

Frank continued to ask, "Then why aren't you saying anything?"

Ava was not someone who would hide her thoughts. She did not lie either and said, "Trn just a little unhappy. You're my boyfriend, but my love rival just confessed to you. I detest it. I don't like this feeling"

The warm breath he exhaled landed on her face. It was hot, and her ears turned even redder. Frank noticed it and slowly retreated.

Frank grabbed Ava's hand with one hand and hold it in his palm as if he was afraid of losing her. He explained, I already fired her before you woke up. I originally wanted to fire her last night"

"Originally... Then why today?" Ava thought. She remembered that Lily had shirked the responsibility to her this morning. thinking that she made Frank fire her.

Ava would not do such a thing. She was a forthcoming person who would not do anything behind people's backs.

Frank, who could read minds, automatically inferred from Ava's question and continued, "Because you're here. I was too surprised."

"What?" Ava, who was immersed in his thoughts, did not understand Frank's answer.

A few seconds later, she finally understood.

Ava's face flushed, and she was happy. Ava was someone easy to coax. Lily insisted that Frank didn't know how to humor her. Wasn't Frank coaxing her?

Seeing the smile on Ava's face, Frank instinctively knew that she was in a good mood. He held her hand tightly and asked. "Where do you want to go? I'll accompany her today."

She raised her head and thought for a while. She had never been to her sister's hospital before and said, "Can I go to the hospital to look for my sister?"

Frank raised his left hand to look at his dark blue wristwatch. It matched the light blue bracelet on Ava's wrist very well. He stared at the watch and charismatically said, 'It's 9:30 now. She should be knocking off at 11:30. I take you to Lither Club to take a look. I'll send you to the hospital when she's almost done with work.'

"Well, haven't I seen where you work yet? Ava thought.

Along the way, the little girl chattered non-stop. Frank did not find it annoying at all. Instead, he enjoyed it. She asked one question after another and kept chatting away.

"Frank, do you think many people like you? It doesn't bother me. Many in our school like me," Ava said. "We're even on that front. We're evenly matched, I guess. But you can't go overboard."

Frank seemed like he was listening to a song. Occasionally, he would smile and reply. "Yes, I won't."

"If they fall for you, they probably have good taste too because my Frank is very handsome, right?" Ava asked.

Frank continued to answer. "Yes"

'Frank, why aren't you staying with your parents?' Ava asked.

This question made Frank think for several seconds before he replied, "To be closer to Lither Club,"

Ava was convinced. "Alright."

"Can I ask you one last question?" Ava continued.

Frank chuckled. He had to answer no matter how many questions she had. He responded, "Sure."

"You installed all the computer programs in Lither Club, right? Why didn't you admit it back then?" She remembered Frank telling her that they were merely friends.

Frank squeezed her fingers and rubbed them for a while before saying, "I'm afraid I'll scare you"

Then can infer you fell in love with me at first sight? Ava asked. Ava was in high spirits following her analysis.

If Frank said yes, it meant she didn't have a crush. It was a two-way relationship. Thinking that way lifted her spirits.

Frank replied, "Yes, you're right."

Ava wanted to ask more, but the car had already stopped at Lither Club. When she came last night, it was already at night, so she could not see the entire entertainment club in detail. Now, she could see it clearly.

The clubhouse and the architecture itself were the epitome of luxury. There was a smell of money everywhere. It was the spendthrift cave of the rich. After coming out of the car, Ava stood at the clubhouse entrance and looked for a minute. No one knew what she was thinking

The first place Ava had gone to after landing at Athana was Lither Club. She did not know that the club was this big. Didn't it seem very chaotic and awkward that night?

Ava was speechless.

Frank, who could always read the room, saw through Ava's gaze. He held her hand and led her straight into the clubhouse. "Nothing happened when you came to look for me. I just changed the starting piece for everyone

"Alright," Ava said. She knew that Frank was comforting her

The clerks and managers of Lither Club were so shocked to see their boss entering with a beautiful girl that their jaws dropped. Even the cleaning lady wanted to approach them and ask for the details.

The cleaning lady had indeed stepped forward. Although Frank did not talk much at the club, he was well-liked. Perhaps it was because of his good looks. Even the cleaning lady could not help but feel anxious about his relationship status. He was still single at such an old age.

Several times, the cleaning lady had kindly introduced him to girls while cleaning the office. She was worried sick about Frank's singleness. However, Frank always said lightly, "No need"

After every incident, the auntie would shake her head and leave. She felt it was a pity that such a young man was still single at almost thirty.

"Mr. Roberts, is this your girlfriend? She's so good-looking. She looks like she just came out from a painting. No wonder you didn't want me to introduce girls to you. I wouldn't have liked anyone else with such a good-looking girlfriend. This is great. You have good taste. The both of you are a good match"

The cleaning lady was enthusiastic. After working for Lither Club for so many years, she felt that Frank was a quiet but kindhearted person. She spoke more to him since she was older.

Frank admitted in front of everyone. "Yes, she's my girlfriend."

This made Ava embarrassed, but she remained polite as usual. She waved her hand to greet everyone present. As she had waved too much, the bag on her left shoulder fell onto the ground. Frank quickly took it down and held it in his hand. He was smooth in his actions.

Under everyone's shocked gazes, Frank led Ava into his office. As soon as the door closed, the crew exploded in excitement. Everyone was talking about the boss's girlfriend.

After entering the office, Ava sat down on the sofa. Frank placed her bag on the side and asked, "Do you want something to

drink?"

"No, can look around?" Ava asked.

"Sure," Frank said.

Ava was a naturally curious person, and she was not someone who could sit still. In the end, Frank became a tour guide and brought her around the entire Lither Club. This time, he brought her to the boxing arena.

Ava was stunned when she saw all the different gloves and helmets. She was like a curious child as she touched them one by one. Ava asked, "Did you buy these? Do you like riding and boxing? But I don't know any of these."

Frank just quietly accompanied the little girl. He stood at the side with his hands in his pockets and said, "I'll take you for a ride. You don't need to know boxing"

Ava recalled that her sister seemed to know how to ride a bike. "My sister also has a motorcycle. It's black and good-looking. Don't you think my sister is very suave?"

She was suave indeed! Back then, Hackett had been attracted to her and even beaten up by Trevon. However, a girl like Natalie was not Hackett's type. Perhaps only Trevon could withstand her.

However, judging from the little girl's expression, she probably did not know that Natalie knew other things, such as boxing.

Since Natalie did not tell the little girl, Frank naturally did not want to reveal it too.

Ava touched a helmet with words engraved on it. The words were small, but she still saw them. Ava seemed to have

discovered something interesting. Her eyes lit up as she tried to take a closer look.

"Frank, this helmet has engravings on it. Did you carve it?" Ava asked when she saw a very mini font on the side of the helmet.

Upon hearing this, Frank stood up and approached Ava. He took the helmet from her hand and saw that there were indeed engravings on it. Trevon was a bastard. Previously, Frank said he would give

him the helmet to return his favor. He had always liked this helmet, but Trevon had bought it to give it to Natalie.

He wanted the same helmet back. There were words engraved on it. It looked like Edward had given it to him, and Trevon had gifted it to Frank

There was no way he could wear this helmet in the future. How could he wear a helmet with the name of someone else's wife engraved on it?

Frank looked at it for several seconds and said. "Someone gave it to me. I didn't check it."

"This boy likes this girl. He even engraved her name on his favorite helmet. The engravings on it are similar to my sister's name." Ava commented.

"Yeah, maybe. It's just a coincidence that they have the same name," Frank answered evasively. He could not reveal that his brother-in-law had left his love rival's gift for his sister here.

Trevon dared to do it, but Frank was too embarrassed to reveal the truth.

Time would usually pass quickly when one spent it with the person one liked. It didn't take long for it to be 11 o'clock. In half an hour. Natalie would get off work. Since Ava was at Athana, she had to look for her sister.

Ava was prepared to give her sister a surprise. She skipped down the stairs. She wanted to take a look at all the stairs in Lathern Club. She was filled with curiosity. Usually, her brother would not allow her to go to a bar. Now that she could. observe a bar up close, it was a rare chance and exciting for her.

Frank, who was following behind, carried her bag and reminded her. "Walk safely"

"Sure," Ava replied.

[Chapter 333](#)

By the time Frank and Ava arrived at Athana Hospital, it was already 11:38.

The reason for the delay was the peak traffic hour after work. Everyone was desperately trying to drive around to find food. It was normal to experience a traffic jam.

A few women were discussing something in Natalie's consultation room. The loudest ones were Sherri and Rose.

Sherri sounded slightly disappointed in her reply. "Sigh, what a pity. Forget it. Since Mr. Wilson wants to give you a unique wedding. I can't stop it Compared to my wish to marry you, I want you to be happy more."

"Did I act well?" Sherri asked, feeling touched by her own acting skills..

Natalie supported her head with her hand and said slowly. If you had been more subtle in your acting, I might have believed you."

Rose stood at the side and laughed out loud. Sherri's acting skills were awful. They were not as good as hers.

Sherri suddenly thought of something. She took a car key from her pocket and said. "Oh. right, Rose. My brother's assistant sent this over this morning. Your car is parked in the parking lot. I'm not sure where it is exactly. You might need a few minutes to find it."

Sherri thought momentarily and commented. "Why don't I ask my brother where his assistant parked the car?"

Rose took the keys and waved her hand casually before she said, "No need, no need. It's already in the parking lot. It's not like the car has wings and can fly around. It's fine. I'll find it myself."

After saying that, she even waved her hand, indicating that she was fine and that there was no need to worry.

Seeing her like this, Sherri felt that there was really no need to ask anymore and stopped talking about it.

Natalie seemed to see through Rose. Her sixth sense was activated, and she felt that there must be something going on between Rose and Edward.

Perhaps it was something awkward. Otherwise, given Rose's personality, she would have revealed it long ago without anyone taking the initiative to ask.

Rose's eyes were evasive. She was not good at lying. After spending time together, Natalie realized that whenever Rose lied, she would wave her hand to end the topic quickly. It was obvious.

Sherri was a forthcoming person. When Kyle handed her the car keys in the morning, she got curious and asked Kyle why Rose's car was with her brother. Kyle asked her to ask Edward herself.

Tell me honestly, why was your car with my brother? My brother's assistant drove it to the hospital to return it. Is there something between the two of you that I, your biological sister, do not know of? Tell me quickly," Sherri asked with interest.

Rose appeared rather wishy-washy when she said, "Aiya, I met your brother when he came to the emergency department to see a doctor. I was done with work, so I kindly sent him back."

"Then why is your car... Sherri wanted to ask more.

"Are you surprised? Are you surprised?" Ava caught everyone off guard and opened the door of the consultation room. The beautiful young lady appeared in front of everyone.

Frank did not enter. He just sat on the bench at the entrance of the consultation room and calmly took out his phone to kill time.

Ava's words interrupted Sherri's question. It also stopped Rose from explaining her dark secret. It would be awkward if they knew she had sent someone to the countryside.

Her original intentions were good, and she wanted to repay the kindness bestowed upon her. However, the result was a complete failure.

If Sherri found out, she might even say, "I'm afraid that you'll send my brother away."

While their attention was on Ava, Rose secretly exhaled.

"Oh my god, Ava, what's going on? Why aren't you in Sapphire City?" Sherri was extremely shocked. Meanwhile, Rose and Natalie looked like they already knew.

Sherri read the room and exclaimed, "Fuck, you all knew, and I'm the only one who doesn't. Is it okay for you to exclude me? I'm so upset

Sherri covered his chest, indicating that she was hurt.

Rose comforted her. "Ava came last night. I was afraid of disturbing your exciting nightlife. Don't tell me that I could have told you in the morning. You know I'm Queen of Punctuality and always arrive at the hospital at the eleventh hour."

Since Rose could always come to the hospital in the nick of time and not be late, everyone gave her the nickname "Queen of

Sherri thought, "That was true. Last night, she and Hackett were being intimate."

To not be disturbed, they would turn off their phones before they got intimate. They would only turn it on after they were done. The reason was that Hackett could go on for a long time.

Sherri walked over and hugged Ava. She was elated and almost kissed Ava on her face.

Natalie swallowed the question she wanted to ask and only said, "Are you going back today?"

Ava looked at Natalie apologetically. She walked to her side, hugged Natalie's arm, and apologized immediately. "Natalie, it's not that I didn't come to look for you last night. It's just that L.. Alright, I valued Frank over my sister."

She could not make up any more excuses and directly confessed to her actions.

Natalie stood up and pinched her straightforward sister's lace dotingly. "If you're biased towards me, your Frank would be sad. I won't argue with you over this. Just follow your heart"

Ava nodded. Last night, she followed her heart and kissed Frank. For some reason, Ava thought of last night. Her heart rate sped up, and her face turned slightly red.

Rose saw the difference in Ava's expression. Rose had personally witnessed the couple kissing, and Natalie could also imagine what had happened after what others said. She did not want to expose Ava.

"How did you get here? Did Frank send you here?" Natalie asked.

"Yeah, he's outside, Ava replied.

"My brother is outside? Rose suddenly raised her voice and asked.

After saying that, she ran to open the door and found her brother outside. He was playing with his phone leisurely and was very patient. She leaned against the door frame and teased. 'Tsk tsk. I see a

man deeply in love. Back then, I couldn't even get a certain someone to accompany me on my shopping trips. He would rather give me a card to send me off. Now, he's accompanying his girlfriend 24 hours a day. Such double standard"

These words did not aggravate Frank at all. He could not be bothered with his drama queen sister. There must be something wrong with her. He replied, "Use your pocket money to check out your mental state in the afternoon, or get Trevon's wife to check on your brain."

Rose was not angry at all. She continued leaning against the door, blocking Ava from coming out, and said, "Are you accusing me of being sick mentally? You're the one who's sick. You guys..." No, she couldn't let the entire family be sick. If the family were ill, she would have issues too

Ava pushed Rose away and came out to stop him, "Frank, quit criticizing my sister."

The tranquilizer took effect. Seconds later, Frank put down his phone, stood up, and replied, "Yes"

"Call me Rose," Rose said. Their seniority was messed up.

Rose hugged Ava and continued, "We've already agreed on this. It's none of your business. If it doesn't work out, you can call

the sister"

Frank hit Rose's forehead heavily. It was so painful that Rose's tears flowed out, and she covered her forehead in pain. The other three women looked at each other and instantly felt her pain.

Ava interrupted the conversation and said, 'I'll return after lunch. Let's eat together.'

She temporarily changed the topic.

Since she was returning that day, the ladies could not bear to snatch her away from Frank. They looked at Frank pitifully. After all, they were in a long-distance relationship. The group did not know when the couple could meet again after Ava returned. Moreover, they were still in the honeymoon period.

After much consideration, the women looked at each other and nodded.

Then, Natalie said to Ava, "Go eat lunch with Frank. The three of us have already agreed to eat tacos. You might not like it"

Ava did not like tacos indeed.

Rose got the hint and immediately said, "Yes, the delivery is on its way."

Frank saw their expressions and knew their good intentions. He nodded and silently thanked them while Ava was feeling regretful.

"That's right. Hurry up and cherish your time. Co, go..." Sherri shoved Ava out. As she pushed Ava too hard, Ava almost fell and landed on Frank's arms.

Frank quickly reached out and grabbed Ava's waist with one hand. He pressed her into his arms and only let go when Ava stabilized herself.

Before Ava could say anything, Frank had already started speaking. "Let's go," he said.

Watching the two of them leave hand in hand, the three ladies stood in the same position with their arms crossed. They looked at the two of them who were far away and could not help but sigh. "Sigh, they're such a good match"

Only Natalie did not say anything. She hoped that Ava would be happy and that Frank would treat her like a treasure

"So what are we going to eat? There aren't any good dishes left in the canteen at this time. Natalie, why don't you let Mr. Wilson deliver some food to us? Sherri said.

"I want to be an ordinary person, okay? Let's order takeout. What do you guys want to eat? It's my treat. Natalie said. She seemed to be in a good mood.

Rose said. "Why don't we eat tacos? After all, we're all honest folks. How about that?"

"Sure," Sherri agreed.

"It's not that I don't want to treat you guys to a feast. It's just that you guys want to eat tacos. Don't accuse me of being stingy I'll say it first." Natalie gave everyone a heads-up.

“Aiya, don’t worry. You’re saving up for the expenses of having a second child. By the way, you’re all preparing for a second child. We were discussing the wedding just now. Have you set a date?” Rose propped up her head and asked Natalie, who was

serious about the tacos.

“Grandpa wanted us to go home tonight to discuss the dates. It seems that he has three dates for us to choose. I’ll tell you when we’ve chosen them tonight. You can’t escape your duty as bridesmaids. No one can escape Natalie threatened.

“I’ll be a bridesmaid for Natalie, Ava, and Sherri. Nothing more after that I can only be a bridesmaid thrice Otherwise, I won’t be able to get married. I still have to abide by the wise words of the older generation, Rose said as she sat there counting with her fingers.

After paying for the delivery, Natalie placed her phone on the table. She said to Rose while smiling. “When did you become so superstitious? Besides, your brother is going to marry Ava. As her sister-in-law, you don’t have to be a bridesmaid, right?

“But I want to do it.” Rose said.

Natalie and Sherri did the same zip motion, indicating they could pretend they had not said anything. They even raised their hands to surrender.

Rose shrugged nonchalantly with an expression that said, I’m going to be the bridesmaid. What can you do to me?

[Chapter 334](#)

At the airport in Athana, Frank brought Ava to Grand Manor for a meal. After they finished eating, he drove straight to the airport.

According to the plan, Ava was going to board the plane at half past one. The duration of the flight was about four hours, so it was almost dinner time by the time she arrived home.

The bodyguards who secretly tailed after her were already waiting on the plane. Joseph was the one that made this arrangement for her before he left

At the car park of the airport, there was a black off-roader. It had an impressive and imposing appearance. The black exterior of the car glistened in the reflected light, giving off a mysterious and impressive vibe. There was a lot of space in the

off-roader.

Two people who were reluctant to part from each other were sitting inside and holding hands. The girl’s eyes welled up with tears, gradually blurring her vision. Parting was always sad. Rarely did people bid farewell with a smile. Even if they smiled, their hearts were filled with anguish.

This was especially the case for lovers who were deeply in love

Frank sat in the driver’s seat. His heart ached. After a while, he said, “I’ll accompany you back.”

Ava shook her head slightly. She was fine. It was just that she could not bear to leave. She was not that insensible. The round trip of about eight hours was exhausting. There would surely be more farewells in the future. She still had a long period of studies ahead. It would not be practical to send her back every time only to return a

again.

Frank leaned over, unbuckled her seatbelt, and exerted strength to lift her onto his lap. His strength was remarkable, causing Ava to instinctively wrap her arms tightly around his neck.

He shifted the seat backward, as if he was preparing for something. The space in front of the seat instantly became much more spacious. Ava did not feel any sense of crowding at all.

She had a lingering attachment for Frank's scent, and she did not want to leave for a moment. She buried her entire head in his neck and wrapped her arms tightly around him, refusing to let go. His hands remained still and calm, resting on her waist without any movement.

The next moment. Ava moved backward slightly. She cradled Frank's face with both hands and looked at it carefully. With one hand, she traced his handsome features. Frank's eyes looked serious, but he cooperatively stayed still, allowing her to fiddle around.

She traced for a while. Frank then asked, "Can you commit then to memory?"

"Yes," Ava said. "Eyebrows, eyes, eyelashes, nose, mouth..." She liked these features. They had already been engraved in her mind. How could she not be able to commit them to memory?

Frank looked at the young girl whose eyes were filled with a great sense of reluctance and affection. He could not hold back anymore. He moved one of his hands upward slowly and held the back of her head, gently controlling her head with his broad palm. His other hand firmly held her waist in place.

Two warm lips were engaged in an uninhibited exchange. Their teeth were slowly pried apart. Affectionate feelings wandered between their lips, taking possession of their lips. It was as if they were marking territory with drawn boundaries. Having experienced it once, Ava knew that she needed to breathe and pant. She clumsily responded to Frank's rhythm. When he received a response, he looked as if he had been injected with stimulants. In the end, he lost control.

His warm lips no longer craved the exchange between lips and teeth. Ava's ear became a new target, and her neck was the second goal. His breath left its trace wherever it touched. Even when Ava's face flushed with great intensity, Frank still could not control himself. He did not pull away. He lowered his head and kissed her again. He wanted to act in an unrestrained

manner for once.

The long kiss in the car was unrestrained. The enclosed space was filled with romantic undertones and the overflowing expression of affectionate feelings. It was unknown how long the kiss lasted. Ava's lips were stained. It was only then that Frank panted heavily and pulled away.

The roles were now reversed. Frank buried his head in Ava's fragrant neck and panted heavily. His calm and hoarse voice could be heard coming from Ava's neck. "Baby Ava, what should I do with you?" he asked.

Ava was stunned. She did not know what Frank meant. She thought Frank was also reluctant to part with her.

Frank kissed her fragrant shoulder and took a deep breath. Then, he straightened up. He gently tidied her messy hair with one hand. He was responsible for causing her hair to turn messy. "Your hair is messy," he said. Teach me. I'll help you tie it up."

She smiled gently, and the warm sunshine once again found its way into Frank's heart. Her sweet and soft voice could be heard. "Okay," she said.

After saying that, she was indeed not at all restrained. She opened the app on her phone and searched for tutorials on

braiding hair. She entered "fishbone braid" into the search bar.

In an instant, many braiding tutorials appeared on the screen. Ava scrolled through the screen and chose a simple tutorial. She opened it and placed her phone on a stand, allowing Frank to watch.

The atmosphere of intimacy in the car was dispelled by this topic. Frank did not put Ava back in her seat. She remained seated on his lap. He wrapped his arms tightly around her waist.

Ava lowered her gaze and noticed that Frank's hands were slender and delicate. In comparison to a girl's hands, his hands were not inferior to a girl's. Perhaps piano teachers would like his hands very much upon seeing them.

Frank watched the video attentively. After watching it for a while, it appeared that he understood. He released his hold on Ava's waist. Then, he gently untangled her disheveled hair, following the instructions in the video step by step. He displayed good learning abilities. His hands were not clumsy like his feet. Naturally, the braiding he did was not unattractive. On the contrary, it looked nice.

In no time, a completely new fishbone braid, which was Frank's version, came into existence. Ava lightly touched it and found it quite nice. She turned around with an expectant look, seeking permission. "Can I take a photo of us?" she asked.

Frank gave his permission. "Sure," he said.

Today, Frank had unknowingly learned a brand new skill. That skill was braiding.

Sitting on Frank's lap, Ava opened her phone. The corners of her lips lifted, revealing a smile that came from the heart. Frank's thin lips curled up slightly too. The curvature of their smiles was quite similar. When they entered the same frame, there was an illusion that they looked like a married couple.

Ava wanted to take a few more photos, so she could look at them whenever she missed Frank. Click Click Click. She took over a dozen photos. Then, she took a photo album of her fishbone braid. After taking the photos, she smuggled into Frank's arms and posted them on her social media. She

uploaded the photos of her hairstyle that she had just taken. 'One-of-a-kind boyfriend's version of fishbone braid' was the caption.

After posting, she smuggled up for a while before getting out of the car. It was already half past two. Any later would mean that it would be dark when she returned home.

The two of them were already standing outside the car, facing each other. Frank said again, I'll send you back."

Ava declined again. She showed no signs of having any emotional burden. "It's okay," she said casually. "I'll be fine. Goodbye, boyne. I'm leaving now. Be sure to miss me."

Ava's face was filled with a blissful smile and reassuring affection. Seeing this, Frank could not bear to let her go. He reached out and pulled her into his arms again, hugging her tightly. "Goodbye, girlie, he said.

Tears welled up in Ava's eyes again. The airplane's fuselage gradually blurred. 'I'll miss you like hell, she said.

"Min Frank replied "Send me a message when you arrive."

"Okay," Ava replied obediently.

Frank escorted her to the plane. He controlled his emotions and got off the plane. He leaned against the black off-roader, pursed his lips without saying a word, and smoked one cigarette after another. He looked up at the plane that soared into the sky. Even though it had vanished from sight, he was still there. He did not leave.

He stepped into the driver's compartment of his car and quietly looked at the azure sky. The scent left behind by Ava lingered in the car. It was comforting.

Ava said that she would deduct points last night, but in the end, she could not bring herself to deduct even a single point.. In the Wilson's residence, the atmosphere was especially harmonious and warm at the dining table. Natalie had been living in the Wilson's residence for a few days. Every day, Trevon would pick her up and drop her off for work. She started to miss her own beloved car a little, but she hesitated to use it at the Wilson's residence as it might not be well-received by her mother-in-law

Lately. Theo had been in a great mood. He enjoyed the pleasure of family life every day. He felt like he might have added a few more years to his life, and perhaps he would even live long enough to see the birth of his great-granddaughter or great-grandson.

Theo picked up a pork rib and placed it in the bowl. He said affectionately. 'Natalie, I've helped you identify some wedding dates. One is April 8th, and the other is April 18th. May 1st is also a good option. Choose the one you prefer. I'll go along with your preference."

Trevon, who did not express his opinion throughout the discussion, was eating seriously. He did not even raise his head. "I don't have to do anything today, he thought. "As long as I'm the groom on the wedding day, I'm fine with every

arrangement."

Natalie now highly valued Rachel's opinion. Rachel treated her better than before. Although Rachel did not say much, Natalie could sense it. People who were emotionally sensitive could keenly perceive changes in their surroundings, noticing even the smallest of actions or gestures.

They were more adept at sensitively capturing key messages compared to the average people.

“Caleb, Rachel. Trevon, which date do you think is better?” she said. Respecting each other was also a necessary aspect of politeness that one should learn.

Rachel no longer had any objections to her daughter-in-law. As long as her son was happy, it was good. After spending some time with Natalie at the Wilson’s residence, Rachel had genuinely come to like Natalie from the bottom of her heart as Natalie handled things with tact and discretion. “I have no objections,” she said, “Choose whichever date both of you prefer. I’ll take care of Jasper.”

This statement could be considered as expressing an opinion.

Caleb also replied reassuringly, “That’s right. This is your wedding. Choose a date that you prefer. Trevon will accommodate accordingly.”

Jasper had been eating all along. Still holding a spoon, he said, “18”

Theo was delighted, “Oh my,” he said. “You sure know how to choose a date. Your mom hasn’t even decided yet, and you made the decision. Little darling, this isn’t something you can decide. Mommy has to do it.”

Theo’s eyes were filled with a great sense of amusement. It was obvious that he was very happy.

Jasper took a slurp of mushroom soup. Even though he clearly did not understand, he replied, “Okay”

This time. Theo was even more delighted. He laughed out loud.

Natalie found it amusing that Trevon was still silent and looked aggrieved. She thought. “This guy is pretending to be pitiful.” She then asked. “Trevon, which date do you prefer?”

Trevon felt much better. He thought, “It’s good to know that my wife still cares about me and values my opinion” Then, he replied. “The date you prefer is the date I prefer

Good lord, Trevon earned a satisfied look from Theo and nodded at him knowingly in response.

Natalie was left speechless. She thought. “Well, we’re going to get married sooner or later. Our current status is already similar to being married. The only things missing are the official announcement and the wedding ceremony.”

She thought there was no need to be overly coy. She immediately made a decision. “Theo, I’ll choose April 18th then,” she said.

Theo received a definite answer. By now, he had finished his meal. He slowly put down his spoon and fork. Then, he raised. his head, looked at Trevon, and said, “Alright. Now that Natalie has already decided, you can start making arrangements. You have to give her a satisfactory wedding. Back then, I arranged a memorable wedding for your grandmother despite the challenging circumstances. Think carefully about it tonight. If you don’t want to get married for the third time, use your brain”

Trevon was left speechless.

Caleb chimed in, “That’s right. Since the date has been set for next month, and this month is almost over, there isn’t much time left until your wedding. Hand over the company’s matters to me for the time

being. Just focus on preparing for the wedding. Make sure everything goes smoothly without any unexpected issues.”

“Okay, Trevon said.

The entire family subtly and gradually allowed decisions to be made based on Natalie’s preference. This made her feel embarrassed, but at the same time, she was touched again. Her heart felt warm.

[Chapter 335](#)

After dinner, Natalie took Jasper upstairs to take a shower finally. Harle the Wilson’s residence for a few days, Rachel.

Natalie’s role as a mother might have been somewhat winbala

A child’s childhood was short I passed in a 11. As Jasper grew older, he might not need anymore. Natalie wanted to cherish Jasper’s childhood and of course During our stay at to accompany him to sleep. fully have

Trevon leaned lazily against the bathroom door, his hands in his pockets. “Honey, how about bathe Jasper and you take some pictures?” he said.

“Alright” Natalie said “Help me take a few photos with Jasper first before you take over

Hearing this. Trevon extended his hands, unbuttoned his shirt, and was revealed. He took out his phone and took some photos of Natalie and Jasper with a series of clicks After finishing, he took a moment to appreciate the pictures himself Pretty good shots he thought

He placed his phone on the sink, tugged at his pants, squatted down, and said, “Honey, let me do it” “Alright, Natalie said 11 trouble you then, Mr Wilson”

Jasper was not well-behaved when taking a bath Perhaps it was because Rachel spoiled him, so he enjoyed hurting the water with his hands. At this moment, he was hurting the water with all his might, causing water to splash everywhere. The front part of Trevon’s shirt was already drenched The wet shirt stuck to his firm chest

Standing at the side, Natalie did not stop Jasper. Instead, she picked up her phone and recorded a video. This was the most genuine and beautiful moment of a father and his son. It was worth capturing

and preserving Surprisingly, Trevon was not angry, nor did he stop Jasper He did not scold Jasper either

Ever since Jasper went to Sapphire City once, he played poker, played games, and acted more freely and uninhabitedly. He was always causing mischief He even did strange things from time to time.

Jasper’s laughter was mischievous. It filled the entire room. The door was not closed, attracting the attention of Then, Rachel, Caleb, and the others who came upstairs. Drawn by the laughter, Theo stood at the doorway and asked quietly. “Natalie, can I come in?”

Natalie put her phone in her pocket to help Theo. “Of course you can take a bath.” she said “Trevon is helping Jasper take

Theo nodded in satisfaction. "It seems that arranging a wife for him was the best decision," he thought "He is now developing toward becoming a normal person. He can even help his son bathe Not bad. Not bad Theo loved to make connections between different ideas and things.

The four of them stood at the door and looked at Jasper, who was playing gleefully in the bathtub, and Trevon, who was half-squatting outside the bathtub. The scene was full of affection, Although Trevon pursed his lips and did not smile, his hands were continuously busy Jasper played, and Trevon bathed him. It was a silent form of indulgence.

Theo and the others smiled at the same time. They stood at the doorway stealing glances for a few seconds before turning around and leaving. In particular, Rachel was moved. Her eyes welled up with tears

Natalie noticed it, but she did not say anything. Pretending not to notice was also a form of courtesy.

Caleb patted his wife's shoulder to comfort her.

Theo held his walking stick and said solemnly. "Natalie, this is all thanks to you. I thank you for turning this brat into a normal person. You're the one who charges this battery. Ill have to trouble you to charge it often in the future."

Natalie was at a loss for words. 'Is Trevon a battery-powered device?' she thought. "He even needs to be recharged from tune to time?"

She was filled with questions in her mind, but she said obediently, "Okay, Theo. Slow down. Don't walk so fast"

Theo said confidently, "Got it. If I were a few years younger, I could still help to bathe Jasper. He wouldn't be causing any trouble."

"Right, Natalie said, "Certainly. You ate a lot of meat tonight. You've exceeded the limit recently."

Natalie exposed, mentioning that earlier in the evening, Theo had secretly put a lot of pork ribs in his bowl while discussing the wedding date.

Theo was exposed, so he hurriedly left. His pace was vigorous. The pace with which he moved was similar to that of a young man. "I'm old," he said. "At this particular time, I feel like going to sleep. I'll head to bed now, Natalie"

Natalie thought, "Theo does this every time. Whenever we mention that he's eaten too much, he will instantly pretend to be sleepy as well as not hearing certain things"

After Jasper played for about ten minutes. Trevon said softly, "That's enough for now. We'll play tomorrow. Look at your hands.

Jasper understood. He stretched out his hands, glancing at them with his little eyes. They were indeed white and a little wrinkled. He said obediently. "Okay."

He complied without hesitation

Upon bathing, Jasper started a bouncing game on the bed. The mattress had good elasticity Jasper grabbed the head of the bed and jumped with all his might. As a result, the height of his jumping was significantly increased. He laughed heartily.

Natalie shook her head helplessly. This boy has really been carefree and uninhibited lately, but it's okay" she thought. "This is the joy of being a kid. If the bed gets damaged from all this jumping, his dad can always buy a new one.

Standing in the bathroom. Trevon looked at his drenched clothes and said helplessly. "Honey should I shower first, or should we shower together?

Natalie stood at the doorway and glared at him. Her objection was evident. "What do you think?" she asked.

Trevon smirked. He placed his hands on his hips, looking frivolous. He even teased her "I thought you wanted to review the lesson" he said.

Natalie did not respond to him keeps jumping the

Jasper instantly

Natalie could sympathize. She closed the bathroom door and went to the bed to coax Jasper to sleep. "If he will be in vain" she thought. He has patience for sleep tomorrow said patiently. "It's almost half past seven" come Jasper to sleep at around eight. However, Jasper's act of feigning sleep had improved in the past

four hours for him to fall asleep. Just as everyone thought that he had fallen asleep, he would suddenly turn sideways and open one of his eyes to peek. Children's behavior could vary from one day to the next

days later. Trevon came out of the bathroom. He looked at the person on the bed, covered by a thin blanket and lying still. However, Jasper's quivering eyelashes eventually gave him away. Trevon wiped his hair with one hand. He

comp was wearing + then idara gray pajamas. "Hurry up and sleep" he said.

Jasper pretended that far (as already asleep. He simply did not respond

and to Jasper's fake snoring

and asleep".

go to the study first" he said. "Let's make whoopee when I return.

with his legs propped up on the desk and his head reclined against the seat. He

turned on. The entire office in one spot of

was gloomy. His phone was pressed

in the

taking a nap. Only faintly again

The door

keid. The man on the chair responded in a deep voice

As soon as the manager came in expression." The manager thought. "It's more like never seen before. He said with a trembling voice working I've already told her everything you told

"Mm Frank responded

The manager

the chair expressionlessly "Well, I can't exactly say there's no

This was an expression that the manager had new headliner you recruited has already started

tupper

She said such an incident was

"Is this the only reaction! Is there nothing else to talk about?"

After Lily joined Lathern Club, Frank told the manager to poach a headliner. He wanted someone with a good reputation and principles. However, the manager was to be upfront and tell the headliner that she could not have a romantic interest in the boss. Otherwise, it would be considered a breach of contract. A penalty had to be paid.

This was the first contract written like this among all the clubs. Usually, contracts stated that one had to pay a penalty if one left early, or if one caused harm to the company's interests, one had to pay a penalty. This was the first time the manager heard of a contract where having romantic feelings for the boss incurred a hefty penalty. It was truly unusual

"Get out" Frank said, coldly driving the manager away. This was because he had arrived he thought

the phone on his abdomen vibrated. "Ava must

The manager said. "Alright. If there's anything you need help with, please give me the instruction" Then, he left the room.

After the manager left. Frank looked at the closed door. Then he picked up his phone to check. The message was from Ava [Frank. Eve arrived at the manor. I wanted to message you when I landed, but I

figured I'd wait until I got home to let you know]

The second message came immediately after the first one I don't want you to worry twice. You may miss me while you're worried about me, but I hope you're simply missing me Not just because you're worried about me |

Before Frank managed to reply, the third message came in. [Mommy said my hairstyle today looks really beautiful. She must be praising your braiding skills. Alright. I'll give you 77 points then for such a pretty fishtail braid. Keep up the good work!

Frank read Ava's messages word by word The dining office instantly lit up. There was no longer a gloomy atmosphere The corners of his mouth curled up slightly He leaned his head against the seat. He held his phone with both hands and replied. [Sure Thank you for the bonus points to go to bed early 1

Ava's messages came one after another, as if there was no end to them and the feeling of missing Frank was so strong that it could not be adequately expressed in a few messages Frank, will you miss me at right

Frank replied. [I will |

Ava sent an emoji to Frank It was an emoji in which the character twirled joyfully Upon seeing this animated image. Frank could easily guess the expression on her face "She's probably rolling on the bed, he thought

On Ava's side, her mother, Emma, was likely calling her to have a meal Ava arrived home late and had not had dinner yet. [My

alling me to have dinner I'll go dow

Frank replied, Alright Go to bed early after eating 1

Aya textil, [Where are you sleeping tonight?)

Frank texted, Up to you

Ava texted, [What do you mran')

Frank did not care where he slept. Ava was not around. As long as there was a bed, he could sleep, irrespective of where he was. In the past, he slept in Lathern Club After Rose returned, he slept in Deepwater Bay fearing that his sister would be scared. Once the issues between Rose and Grace were resolved, he began sleeping at the Roberts family's home

There were many places to sleep.

Frank texted, [FD be back at the Roberts family's house tonight I

Ava texted. Alright I'll blow you a kiss. It'll be floating above your head when you go to sleep tonight |

Frank was left speechless "Her thoughts are quite whical, he thought "There's no flying kiss floating above, but the previous image of birds fluttering all over the screen

Before Ava left, she asked him if he had fallen in love with her at first sight. He admitted at

She had many things that many other girls lacked Her eyes were as clear as water, without any impurities. Her soft voice and the incence she exuded attracted hum

Even when she confessed to him, she constantly built herself up mentally. He, being observant, naturally noticed. Despite bring visibly nervous and not adept at it, she still wanted to try the win his heart. After she managed to win his affection, she dud not become overly attached, displaying a graceful and composed demeanor

As memories floated through his mind and birds migrated south before his eyes, Frank could not help but laugh. He extended his hands and replied, [Got it Eat and then sleep)

Ava texted, [Okay!

Long-distance relationship mode was activated again Frank let out a deep sigh, stood up, and walked toward the door

[Chapter 336](#)

When Trevon returned from the study, Jasper was no longer pretending to be asleep. He was really asleep. His eyelashes were no longer trembling. One could hear his even breathing. This little boy's peaceful appearance while asleep was quite adorable.

Trevon stood by the bed, exuding an air of flirtatiousness. His eyes were filled with unmistakable desire. His gaze swept across Natalie, who was watching a video on the bed. "Honey, are you ready?" he said playfully.

Upon hearing this, Natalie pulled the blanket over and covered her body. Still holding her phone, she reminded. "Mr. Wilson, can you check the quality? Aren't you afraid that there will be problems with the quality?"

Then, she unbuttoned one of the buttons on her sleepwear, pointing out the behavior of this unrestrained man. "Look at what you've done," she said. "I don't even feel comfortable wearing a skirt now. Do you want me to show you the doodles on my thighs?"

Looking at his handiwork, he was not embarrassed. Instead, he was very pleased. His eyes were filled with amusement. He could not help but smile. "What about my seeds" he said. "They are overflowing now."

Natalie said. "When the seeds are overflowing, confiscation is definitely not an option."

After thinking for a moment, she thought of a phrase. "Save it up," she said. "Release it in a few days. I'm afraid I'll burst from holding it in."

Trevon was still unwilling to give up, but he liked the candid conversation with Natalie. Perhaps it was because she had been trained by him a lot, the words she used in this regard were particularly novel nowadays. "I'll feed you less then," he said. "Treat it as supper?"

"No." Natalie said. "Assess your trustworthiness in this regard first before you talk."

Anyway, Natalie did not believe him anymore. There had not been a single time when he kept his promise. He agreed to just a kiss, but it always escalated into something more intimate. The excuse he always gave afterward was that he could not resist as Natalie was so darn beautiful.

Sometimes, he said he would only do it once, and he did stick to that. However, the foreplay and the process itself took over two hours. There was no difference from doing it twice.

"Men are deceptive, especially when it comes to trustworthiness in this regard," Natalie thought. "They definitely could not be trusted kindly."

Trevon knew that the "benefits from his wife for the night were not going to be given, so he disappointingly pulled back the blanket and sat down. He pulled the blanket off Natalie's chest and laughed, saying, "I didn't intend to force you. Look at how scared you are. Natalie, when did you become so timid, huh?"

When catching thieves, she charged ahead fearlessly. When fighting, she showed no mercy, striking ruthlessly. However, when it came to sleeping, he managed to scare her away.

Her arm was gently patted. The two of them looked like an old married couple sitting under the same blanket and holding hands. Natalie said. "If you had acted like a mature person, I wouldn't have doubted you like this."

She did not intend to keep talking about such a meaningless topic. "I'm planning to visit Lena tomorrow and tell her about the wedding date," she said.

Trevon did not object. "Sure," he said. "I'll pick you up from work"

Natalie thought for a moment and said, "Hubby."

This was the first time Natalie addressed him like this since they reconciled. Her intention was clearly visible through her eyes, indicating that she had something to say.

Trevon clearly knew that she had something else to say, but he enjoyed it. He almost broke through his emotional defense when she called him "Hubby" so gently. His eyes turned serious, and he tightened his grip on her hand. "Honey, if you act like this, I may think you're saying one thing but meaning another," he said.

His voice was slightly hoarse. The desire in his eyes resurfaced again.

Natalie quickly stated her intention, fearing that if she did not, the man without self-control would once again teeter on the edge of losing control. "You will pick me up and drop me off at work tomorrow," she said. "Can I ride my bike to work in the

future?"

Trevon remained silent, not saying anything. He knew that she did not like four-wheel vehicles, but he wanted to send her to work and pick her up from work.

Natalie said in a systematic and gradual manner, "You worked so hard to plant the seeds a few days ago. Maybe next month you'll have your little bundle of joy. If that happens, I won't be able to ride my bike again. There won't be many days left to ride it. At that time, it'll just gather dust in the garage."

Her remarks were logical and reasonable. There was no fault to pick at. Even though Trevon wanted to express disagreement, he found it difficult to do so. Indeed, if Natalie was pregnant, she could not ride a bike anymore, and this was

the only time available for her to ride "Okay," he said. "Go to bed early"

Seeing that he agreed, Natalie slowly lay down.

Natalie believed that in a marriage, couples must communicate and find the middle ground, regardless of whether it was a trivial matter or an important matter. This way, the marriage could then last. Discontentment with one another did not happen overnight. Rather, it accumulated over time.

Trevon lay down and covered her with the blanket. He turned off the lights. Neither of them was sleepy. In the dimness, their eyes met. Trevon asked, "Why did you choose April 18th

Natalie found a comfortable position in his arms and nestled quietly inside. She closed her eyes and replied, "The numbers for the date April 8th are not my lucky numbers May 1st is too far away. I want to become Mrs. Wilson a little sooner."

He raised his chin slightly pressed his thin lips against hers in the darkness, and sucked gently. The sounds of lips touching and colliding echoed in the quiet room. Natalie's toes curled up under the blanket.

In the beginning, it was just a light taste, but in the end, it was unstoppable. A long kiss took place under the blanket, and the temperature under the blanket rose dramatically. Trevon quickly removed the blanket, flipped over, and supported his hands on both sides. His eyes were red. Passion flared up. His voice was hoarse as he said, "Honey, I'm going to... be forceful"

Natalie held the blanket tightly under her. When she kissed him, she noticed the change in Trevon. Before she could say anything. Trevon leaned down to silence her again with a kiss. The strap on her shoulder slid down to her arm.

Blush spread inch by inch, and the symphony of love played again. The high and low notes kept overlapping. The trees outside the window danced and swayed along.

It was as if this piece of music was very pleasant and refreshing, playing endlessly.

At the Roberts family's home, Rose had finished taking a shower. She was sitting on the sofa in the living room downstairs and playing with her phone. She replied to Ava's message on Fairy Fortress. [Remember to miss me. Scratch that. You should be missing my brother]

Rose texted. [I can't get over my brother's milkshake, but considering he spent a whopping 60 dollars on it, I've been trying hard to convince myself that his flashy move is a way of showing his love for me.]

Ava burst into laughter. She could not get over this joke. [Hahaha.]

Sherri sensed that there might be some juicy gossip being discussed. (What milkshake: 60 dollars? Are milkshakes that expensive? Is it bought from a new place in Athana?)

Sherri could not believe there was a milkshake that cost 60 dollars, wondering what ingredients could possibly justify such a high price

She thought, "Swift grain?

"Or caviar?"

Tonight, only Natalie was quiet. She did not participate in the group chat at all.

Rose recounted the incident in the group chat.

Sherri sent an emoji that conveyed a surprised expression. [Oh my god. Your brother is so creative. He used a metal bucket to hold a milkshake. It cracks me up.

Sherri could not stop enjoying the gossip and laughing. [Rose, can I ask you out of curiosity? Did you finish it in the end?]

Rose sent a shocked emoji. [Do I look like a pig to you?]

Sherri texted, [Hahahahaha. I can't take it anymore. My stomach is cramping. Your brother is a super-duper genius. I'm impressed]

Sherri texted. [From now on, whenever I order a milkshake, I may think of a milkshake in a metal bucket.]

Rose texted. [Right now, I can't see metal buckets in my line of sight. I'm afraid I won't be able to control myself and stomp on Frank the Smarty-Pants.]

Frank the Smarty-Pants was the new nickname given to Frank by Rose after the incident with the metal bucket milkshake.

Rose texted, [Wasting food is shameful, so I took all the sealed cups from his cabinet and filled them up. I've been nauseous from drinking them for the past few days. Don't mention the word "milkshake" to me anymore. Thanks.]

Ava texted, [Hahaha. Actually, Frank used that bucket because he was afraid that the ingredients you wanted won't fit in a regular cup]

Rose texted, [Ava, are you sure you're telling the truth?]

Ava texted, [Well Okay. It's a bit exaggerated.]

Sherri texted. [Why isn't our Natalie participating in the group chat?]

Rose texted, [She went to exercise.]

Everyone had formed a tarat understanding in the group chat with regard to this exercise. Everyone naturally knew what it meant It was surriply a pleasurable exercise

William was sitting on the sofa and reading messages His phone berped. As he parked it up and looked at it, he was stunned. He leaned closer to the phone to take a closer look Then, he handed the phone to Rose, saying "Rose, is this your brother?"

"Um, what?" Rose said as she une rossed her legs and scooted closer to William to look at hus phone screen.

The photo showed Ava having breakfast at a buffer with Rose's brother Ava was wearing a long dress. She had a beautiful fishbone braid and light makeup Ava's appearance was captivating at a glance.

Rose said. "Yes. That's right This is your future daughter-in-law and your son"

After looking at the photo. Rose continued to lean against the sofa She sat cross-legged. As she fiddled with the phone while holding it, she said. "Isn't she pretty. Let me tell you, Dad She's like a little princess. Frank dotes on her a lot."

William rooted closer to his daughter and said "Your brother really likes her How much does he like her? Tell me about it."

Rose was happy to share She had always had the attitude of sharing good things. She put down her phone and prepared to talk William, let me tell you she said "Frank is an introverted romantic Be clearly likes Ava, but he doesn't admit it. When Ava returned to Sapphire City, he secretly went to watch her

competition. He even sent Ava flowers. He sent her 11 stalks of flowers, which symbolized his loyalty to her. He also made surprise appearances at a masquerade party and secretly entered Ava's university campus. Don't you think Frank is sneaky and cunning?"

William was left speechless. "Are you talking about my reserved and stole son?" he thought "Are you sure you're not mistaken Is it certain that he hadn't been possessed by a spirit?"

Rose could instantly tell from her parents expressions that they did not believe her, especially her mother, Grace, who frowned slightly

She continued. "Oh come on Don't doubt me. It's true Frank really did all of these things. He even went to university to accompany Ava during her classes. I even saw a bracelet on Ava's hand last night. I guessed it must be a gift from Frank. I didn't ask further because I was afraid that I would be upset."

Rose did not know that Frank had taken half of Athana's defense map. Otherwise, she would definitely have scolded Frank. As Rose talked, the sound of an engine could be heard from the doorway. There was no doubt that Frank was back. Rose immediately sat upright and pretended that nothing had happened. It was as if she had not been the one sharing the information earlier. She quietly replied to messages.

[Chapter 337](#)

The photo in William's phone was sent to him by his subordinate. Usually, William treated this subordinate well. This subordinate sent the photo to congratulate William. He had no idea that William did not know what his future daughter-in-law looked like.

William cared about his image and how others perceived him. He could only lie to his subordinate and say, "Yes. I've seen her in person. She looks better in person than in photos. The person who took the photo didn't capture the best features of my future daughter-in-law. Tell him to practice his photography skills more next time."

This was William's reply to his subordinate. In reality, he had never seen Ava. That mischievous Frank is keeping things under wraps too tightly," he thought.

Frank strode into the living room with one hand in his pocket and the other holding a bottle of Red Bull. As soon as he entered, he saw Rose playing with her phone seriously.

He had gotten used to this situation. At Deepwater Bay, Rose had been playing with her phone every day.

However, the way his parents looked at him was a little strange, especially William, whose gaze seemed more intense. Grace's brows were slightly furrowed. It was obvious they were not pleased.

Frank stopped in his tracks, one hand holding a Red Bull, the other pressing onto Rose's head. Rose forcefully pushed his hand away. She then pressed his hand onto the sofa and asked, "What's the matter?"

William turned his head, preparing to ask about matters related to his future daughter-in-law. Just as he was about to ask Frank about it, Grace retracted her gaze. Her back was now facing Frank. She spoke first, "Have you been planning to start a jewelry company recently

Frank tapped on Rose's head. Then, he walked over to a single sofa and sat with his legs spread apart. He raised his head, finished the Red Bull drink placed it on the table, and said, "No"

Rose was still rubbing her aching head. She was glaring at Frank.

Grace squinted and looked at her son for a full minute. Then, she crossed her legs and folded her arms, ready to listen carefully to her son's explanation. She said again. You don't plan to start a company, and you don't have the hobby of collecting jewelry Why are you searching for pink diamonds so extensively? Do you know how many people have called me these few days to give me pink diamonds Tell me What are you planning to do?"

Toward the end, Grace got a little angry The Roberts family was a prominent family, but they had never accepted such benefits from others. Such benefits that came knocking on one's door had to be repaid sooner or later. There was no such thing as a free lunch. It remained to be seen whether the benefits would be repaid in terms of money, favors, or something else Perhaps one would only know when the time came

Grace had never been someone who allowed others to make requests, so she would not accept those diamonds. However, there were always people coming in pairs or groups to visit and gift diamonds, which made her quite annoyed.

Rose suddenly had a realization, as if she had guessed it. However, just as she opened her mouth, Frank glared at her coldly. She immediately shut her mouth. She even mimicked the motion of pulling a zipper, as if sealing her lips shut in response.

"Let me pretend once again that I don't know" Rove thought. She picked up her phone and played with it. However, she paid close attention to the conversation. She listened attentively. She wanted to know how her brother would explain himself.

Frank clasped his hands behind his head, leaned back, and crossed his legs, just like Grace. Then, he replied nonchalantly, "They are useful."

Grace was left speechless.

Seeing his wife's expression turn displeased, William reminded Frank, "Frank, tell your mom what use those diamonds are to you. If you really need those diamonds, wouldn't it be quicker if your mom and I help you? The more people collaborate on a task, it becomes easier and more effective to accomplish a goal

After saying that. William winked at his son.

Frank licked his lips. The taste of Red Bull's essence was quite strong. "Im working on something," he said. "Rose, you had better keep your mouth shut and do no get involved."

Rose, who was about to share this huge piece of information with her friends on the Fairy Fortress group chat, muttered and put down her phone again. She sighed. "Fine, she thought. "If my brother wants to surprise us, then let him surprise us. I'll just assume that Im hearing things."

The drama queen Rose pretended that she was deaf

Grace was smart. In a second, she guessed who this so-called thing was for. "You collected so many expensive pink diamonds to please your girlfriend," she said.

It was an affirmative sentence. It was not a question.

Seeing that her mother seemed to have misunderstood something. Rose quickly explained on behalf of Ava to prevent her mother from being biased against Ava in the future. "Mom, things are definitely not as you're thinking," she said. "The reason

Frank collects pink diamonds is simply to express his love for Ava. I can assure you that Ava definitely doesn't know about this. Also, I guarantee that Frank's girlfriend, who is my future sister-in-law and my good friend, is definitely not a girl who is vain or acts like a little princess. Her age and personality are not proportional"

After saying that, Rose was still worried Frank she said 'Say something'

Grace would.

have her. She raised her hand in the air and swore "Right,

She was getting anxious. "What if Mom misunderstands Ava?" she thought "Why is Frank not anxious all I really want

nomous relationship between mother-in-law and daughter-in-law

smack him. Does he even care about

Frank said nonchalantly. "Yes"

aining a

Rose thought. "I asked you to explain. I didn't ask you to talk nonsense.

Seeing that everyone was looking at him. Frank was speechless. He added, "She's not a delicate person that has a habit of seeking comfort and enjoyment.

"She would cry at most, Frank thought "Everything else is fine"

In any case, in his opinion. Ava was good.

The usually confident William thought that his son must also have good taste. "After all, he has inherited my genes, he thought. "This taste could not possibly be lacking"

"Alright" William said "Just manage things well on your own Don't try to act too cool all the time, and avoid unnecessary conflicts with women Learn from the more often. You can see me as a role model. I've never been involved in any romantic rumors" While criticizing. William did not forget to praise himself before Grace

Grace was left speechless.

Rose was left speechless as well

Rose thought. "You don't have to say the last sentence Everyone knows your history. It was Mom who put an end to it When you were young, there were always people trying to introduce girls to you, but they were scared off by Mom's powerful presence. Your lack of romantic rumor has got nothing to do with your virtue

After being glared at by Grace, William rubbed his nose guiltily and smiled. He no longer talked.

After the two children went upstairs, Grace said worriedly. "Your son no longer has principles. You have got to talk to him seriously when you are free."

William did not share that viewpoint. He retorted, "Grace, I have to talk about this. I don't think there's a problem with our son. It's not that he spends all his money to make his girlfriend happy. It's all within his means. If you were to mention something you want right now, I could probably arrange for the entire Roberts family to buy it for you. Do you believe

that**

Grace crossed one arm over her chest. She then propped the other hand on her arm to pinch her aching eyebrows. She took a deep breath and said. "Put away your lovestruck mindset. Your son is just like you"

William said. "Isn't that good? Although Frank is a man of few words, there's nothing wrong with doting on his girlfriend. Even though she's not his wife yet but a girlfriend, judging by our son's current behavior, he'll definitely dote on his wife in the future. Don't you think so? Just like we love each other, our son and our future daughter-in-law will also love each other. You're worrying too much. Relax and don't overthink.

"Your son is doing this because he loves the girl to the extreme. He probably wants to give her a surprise. Didn't you notice that he didn't want Rose to reveal it? Look at this photo. Look. I know you want to see it. Now that your son and the others. aren't around, just look at it without worrying. This girl looks very pleasant in this photo, right? She's such a good match for our son."

William picked up his phone and handed it to Grace. Grace glanced at it from the corner of her eye. She did not say anything. However, the worry on her face disappeared. After a moment of silence, Grace said, "She looks quite pretty. Did Rose say that she's a graduate student?"

William said, "Oh yes That's right. She's a top student. We don't have any top students in our family. If Frank marries a graduate student, this will instantly enhance the Roberts family's perceived level of culture and education, don't you think?

"Look at this girl's appearance. Like Frank, she is exceedingly good-looking. She's mideed very compatible with Frank. In the future, our grandchildren will definitely be exceedingly good-looking Bringing them out will attract lots of attention. It is a source of pride and it will contribute positively to the family's image. No worries about genetics at all.

"Don't you think so, Grace?

Grace felt a throbbing in her forehead. She thought, "Why did I end up marrying this chatterbox? He doesn't talk much when we're out, but once we're home, he just goes on and on. He even expects me to respond from time to time. Don't you think so? Isn't that right? Did you hear me?"

Grace was at a loss for words.

"Can you take a break for a while?" Grace said. "If you're thirsty, have some coffee before you continue. I'm going to bed."

William grabbed hold of Grace's arm and said, "Let's go together. I'm tired too. If I hadn't been chatty, how could I have been able to win your affection when I pursued you?"

[Chapter 338](#)

Both women were quite fast in their hands. After an hour, all kinds of dishes were placed on the dining table, emitting a steaming and fragrant aroma.

It floated from the dining room to the living room. Jasper could smell it. He quickly threw down his toys and held Trevon Wilson's hand. "Daddy, let's eat."

"Your nose is quite sensitive. Let's go. I'll take you to wash your hands." As he spoke, he stood up and bent down. He carried his son with one hand and walked to the kitchen.

At the dining table, they sat down. Halfway through the meal, Natalie Foster passed some food to Lena and slowly said, "Lena. I have something to tell you."

Lena nodded. "Natalie, go ahead."

Natalie smiled. "Lena, I'm getting married to Trevon on the 18th of April. The date was set last night. Grandpa even got a psychic for this. It suits us. It's auspicious. You have to sit at the main table when I get married."

Subconsciously, old people would choose something lucky. This was very normal

Lena looked up at the surroundings of the house and then at the empty main seat. She had mixed feelings. Ever since Barron left, this seat had been empty. Tears slowly welled up in her eyes and she smiled happily. "Good, good. I am happy for you. It's so good."

"Wait a moment. I'll be right up. You guys eat first." Without waiting for Natalie to stop her, Lena had already walked upstairs quickly.

She was so happy that she could not even feel the pain in her feet.

A few minutes later, Lena was holding two bank cards in her hand. She sat down in her seat and took Natalie's hand. She stuffed the card into her hand and helped her hold the card tightly

Lena's hand covered Natalie's hands. "Since you call me Godmother, you're my daughter. How can I not express my gratitude when my daughter is about to get married? There isn't much here. To put it bluntly, it's all given to me by your grandfather. I've lived with the Foster family for my entire life. My food and necessities are also given by the Foster family. I can't spend all my money. It's a small token of my appreciation

"The green card is mine, and the blue card is Jenny's. We have no children in this life. Even if you don't call us Godmothers, I've already discussed this with Jenny. I'll give it to you and Jasper. Our cards will be placed in the same place. No matter who leaves first, the person who leaves later will be in charge of dealing with them. Now that you're getting married. I'll give everything to you in advance. It saves my worry. Take it. Jenny will be happy"

Natalie's hand that was holding the bank card was trembling. She did not expect the two godmothers to have decided to leave all their savings to her. When she thought about her biological father, her heart ached. She wanted to thank her, but she realized that she could not say a word. All the words were stuck in her throat.

Her eyes stung

Trevon's heart ached as he took a tissue to wipe her tears. Jasper imitated his father and clumsily took one and handed it over. "Mom"

"Hey, thanks, baby" It was a heavy nasal sound.

She sniffed and expressed her gratitude. "Thank you, Lena." She would treat this money as safekeeping for Lena. If she returned it now, Lena would definitely be sad,

She definitely wouldn't touch the money here. Other than saving the company, she hadn't used a single cent of the money that her grandfather had given her. In addition, she was rich now. Trevon and her uncle sometimes gave her money, and she wouldn't waste it.

Trevon also expressed his gratitude. "Thank you, Lena."

"What are you thanking me for? Don't cry. You're making my heart ache. Jenny will scold me tonight. Today is a happy day. Look, you two are getting married. You should be happy."

"Okay, I'm happy. I'm happy" The people and things around her touched her every day. Her originally invincible heart had long softened.

After dinner. Lena, Jim Hawk, and Mel played with Jasper in the courtyard. Jim and Jasper played hide-and-seek, Lena helped cheat, and Mel pretended to be blind.

Barron's room upstairs had not been entered for a long time. Natalie opened the door and touched every piece of furniture inch by inch, thinking of the past.

"Grandpa, I scored full marks in the exam today. Do you want to reward me?"

"Then what do you want? Tell me and let Grandpa prepare it."

"Well, why don't you promise me one condition in advance! I like motorcycles. Can you give me a black and cool one when I grow up?"

Barron was silent for a long time, told her it wouldn't be safe, and tried to comfort her. At that time, she pouted sadly, but she did not pester her grandfather.

One year after she became an adult, her grandfather really gave her a cool black motorcycle. At that time, she was overjoyed. She woke up in the middle of the night and touched it again and again. From

then on when she was unhappy, she went to ride it. In the past, she had the habit of racing. Later, she knew from Lena that ever since she started racing. Theo Wilson could not sleep and had nightmares.

From then on, she stopped racing. Until now, she had not touched any of these events.

Every corner of the room was filled with memories. Trevon followed quietly behind her as if he was invisible.

A dilapidated crystal ball was placed on the old furniture. Although it was very hidden and inconspicuous, it looked out of place in the room. Trevon picked it up casually. With a click, the door beside the bed opened.

Trevon looked at the door and fell into deep thought. He narrowed his eyes and looked at the calm Natalie. "There's a secret compartment in this room?"

Natalie shrugged her shoulders, admitted generously, and even invited, "Uh-huh, are you surprised? Shall I show you around?"

Trevon turned around and locked the door. He followed behind with his hands in his pockets. It was a very long staircase. Natalie turned on the wall light and pressed the wall switch. The door was closed. The stairs led to the basement. The more he walked, the more surprised Trevon was. Not only was there a boxing gym, but there were also a piano, a painting studio,

and a dance studio.

The designer's intentions could be seen in every aspect. He looked around and was stunned. 'Did Grandpa make this for you? Why did he make this? Was it abnormal to learn these?

Why he wanted her to learn in secret?

From Trevon's furrowed brows. Natalie knew that he was puzzled and explained. She placed her hands on the ropes on both sides of the boxing ring and lazily said as if she was talking about someone else, "Because Harry Foster wouldn't be willing to let Grandpa train me. Ever since I was brought to the Foster's residence. Harry actually sent someone to monitor us. However, Grandpa discovered them several times and fired them. Later on, Grandpa built this basement under the name that the Foster's residence was going to be renovated. It's unbelievable, right? The designer was Grandpa's good friend, but that person left after a few years of design."

Trevon knew why Harry didn't want Barron to nurture her because he mistook her for someone else's daughter.

His heart ached slightly. She had to learn everything secretly, and Barron was atoning for his sins.

No wonder Natalie knew so many skills. It was the same as opening a mystery box back then. No wonder no one knew that she knew how to fight. No wonder Elena Foster and the others summoned such lousy fighters. They did not know that Barron was secretly training her skills. It could be said to be self-defense.

Natalie sat down on the piano chair and opened the musical score. A diary called Regretfulness came into view,

She frowned. She did not remember this notebook when her grandfather was around. When did he put it there? Because the word was very attractive, Natalie had no choice but to reach out and take it

The words were written on a slightly yellowed piece of paper. With a glance, she confirmed that it was her grandfather's

notebook.

However, this notebook was very thick and had a password lock. Without a password, it could not be opened.

When she was young, her grandfather had taught her how to write calligraphy, so she was especially familiar with her grandfather's handwriting. She had practiced according to it.

Out of curiosity, she stretched out her fair tingers and fiddled with the numbers seriously. Trevon seemed to have thought of something and quickly stopped her from opening the book and said without changing his expression, "You can read this sooner or later. Show me around. I want to know this place. This book... I'll read it with you when we get back."

He was afraid that she would open the password. What if it was...

He panicked for no reason. He was here today to inform the good news. No matter what was in this diary, she could not open it here.

Natalie looked at Trevon suspiciously. However, after looking at him for a few seconds, she could not see anything on his face. Trevon, who had always been good at hiding his emotions, would not let her discover his panic so easily. In the end, she held the diary in her hand and prepared to bring it back to the Wilson's residence. She did not intend to open it again. Trevon took the diary from her hand and held it in his own. "I'll help you carry it. Introduce the room properly."

"Alright, I'll have to trouble you then, Mr. Wilson You don't have to look at me like that. Thanks have nothing to do with the benefits. There's no need to think about it. We agreed that your benefits have been canceled recently. There's no room for negotiation"

Trevon could not help but laugh. Actually, he was not too lustful. It was just that he did not control himself sometimes. That was also because of her. Look at how frightened she was. "Are you trying to define me as someone who only thinks with his lower body?"

Natalie asked as she walked towards the dance studio, "Aren't you?"

Trevon shook his head. Yes and no, it would depend on the time.

After that. Natalie brought Trevon to introduce how she learned dancing when she was young, how her grandfather brought her teacher into this basement, and how Lena and the others covered up for her.

In fact, ever since Trevon told Natalie about Harry and Elena, she finally understood why Harry did not allow anyone to nurture his daughter. It was because Harry had always felt that she was a bastard and her mother had given birth to her with another man. Therefore, she was not allowed to be outstanding. The more useless she was, the better.

However, what Harry didn't know was that she had always been his biological daughter. It was sad. Because of a conspiracy. she spent such a miserable childhood without her parents' love.

[Chapter 339](#)

In Trevon's room on the second floor of the Wilson's residence, Natalie studied her grandfather's diary and flipped through it after taking a shower.

Jasper was taken away by Rachel again. There were only two of them in the room.

Trevon came out of the bathroom. He was half-naked and had a white towel wrapped around his lower body. There were still water droplets on his chest that had yet to be dried. They slowly spread to the towel around his waist. It was sexy and bewitching. The moment Natalie looked up, she saw the man's seductive figure.

Swallowing her saliva, she wouldn't let the beauty disturb her and immediately diverted her gaze. She raised the diary in her hand and said to Trevon, "What kind of password do you think it will be? I don't know what number Grandpa might like. It should be a password to memorize something, but it's not my birthday or Grandpa's birthday. I don't want to destroy it."

She said a series of concerns and frustrations. She curled her legs and rested her chin on one hand as she thought.

"If you can't open it, then don't. Anyway, the book is in your hands. Think of a few more passwords and you'll be able to open it. There's no hurry. Trevon comforted.

When Natalie heard this, she was stunned for a moment before quickly returning to normal. "Yes, you're right. It's not like I'll lose it anyway. I'll be able to open it sooner or later. If I really can't open it. I'll have to pick the lock. At the moment, I don't want to destroy anything Grandpa left behind."

Trevon was actually not very emotional today. He only said calmly. "You'd better hurry up and sleep. When I come back from the study, if you're still awake, you know what will happen."

His words were full of threats. Natalie naturally understood what this threat meant. She rolled her eyes at the man who was standing lazily. Trevon Wilson, be a human."

After having sex, he really let himself go.

Although she said that, she immediately lay down and pulled the blanket over her, preparing to sleep.

She looked like she was trying to reduce her presence. It was really funny.

When Trevon came back from the study, he looked at the diary on the bedside table. His eyes were dark and bottomless.

Looking at the woman sleeping quietly on the bed, he had mixed feelings.

This woman had actually forgotten that he was an expert at picking locks. Didn't he pick the lock of the balcony when he climbed the wall back then? She actually didn't remember at all. He didn't know if she would remember tomorrow. He had a feeling that he wouldn't be able to hide it for long.

He would hide it for as long as he could. He would talk about it when he really couldn't hide it anymore.

He sighed deeply in his heart and walked to the bed. He took the diary and gently closed the door before walking towards the study. The moment the door closed, the person on the bed slowly opened her eyes.

Natalie was good at observing. Because she had been bullied, isolated, and mocked since she was young, she was especially sensitive to gazes and words. As long as it was something she cared about, she would observe it in detail.

Unless it was something she didn't want to care about at all, then she wouldn't care about other people's expressions because it had nothing to do with her.

At night, Trevon was always in a daze and would glance at the diary from time to time. There was an imperceptible emotion hidden in his eyes. She could tell, but she did not expose it. She could vaguely sense that Trevon was hiding something from her.

Initially, she wasn't sure. Because she didn't know how to pick the lock and didn't want to destroy it, she told Trevon that she didn't know the password. However, he could clearly pick the lock, but he actually let her try it slowly. This was the biggest problem. When he opened her balcony door back then, he was very smooth. Now, he had retreated.

After being together for so long, his behavior at night was not normal.

As expected...

She did not think too much about it. The matter had already been confirmed. She needed to have an open discussion with Trevon tomorrow. Whether it was good or bad, she could accept it. She had accepted her mother's death, her grandparents' death, and her godmother's death. What else could she not accept now?

In the study, Trevon quickly opened the diary. When he flipped to the first page, it was a monologue. It should be Barron's introverted thought. "I have never done anything wrong to anyone before today. After today, I made a mistake. I made a mistake that would haunt me in my nightmares. What a huge mistake. I will never be able to sleep in peace."

There was no date in the diary. It only recorded the old man's daily account of the wrongdoings he had done and his guilty thoughts.

"When I smiled at Natalie, I felt guilty. I knew I was wrong. All I could do was treat Natalie even better from now on and

nurture her well

Today, Natalie called out 'Mom' in her sleep. Tears welled up in my eyes. It's all because of my mistake I didn't have heart to be firm and showed favoritism once. I will live with guilt for the rest of my life

"Natalie came back depressed. I knew that she was bullied in school, but the little girl had her wound as soon as she came back. She didn't want me to know, so I could only secretly pretend that I didn't know and let Lena take care of her. If call my fault, my sin

The diary was not updated every day. Instead, whenever something happened to Natalie Barron would secretly write a few words. There was no long speech. It was just a few words. Not only did it record the

good and bad things that happened to Natalie when she was young, but it also recorded Barron's guilt toward Natalie

The diary also recorded how Barron had nurtured Natalie Every time he saw Natalie improve. Barron felt relieved and guilty. Originally, she did not need to hide in the dark and let herself be outstanding. She could be pampered and proud

At the end of the diary was Barron's final words. It was written on the morning of his death two years ago. I've done the three most evil things in my life. Giving birth to this beast is the thing I regret the most in my life. Hiding the crime from him is the worst thing I've ever done and is the thing I'm also the guiltiest of Asking Theo to fulfill his promise is the most despicable thing I've ever done. I hope that all retribution will befall me. I hope that after I pass away, my Natalie can be happy and protected by others for the rest of my life"

At this moment, Trevon finally understood the main reason why Barron had threatened his grandfather and asked him to marry Natalie After reading the diary, it was already about four in the morning. He pinched the space between his eyebrows in regret and felt a slight headache.

If only he had listened to his grandfather and hadn't behaved so despicably previously

Regret filled his heart and attacked every cell in his body. His thoughts were immersed in the content of the diary Every line of words was engraved in his mind and could not be forgotten. At the same time, he understood everything from Natalie's childhood to adulthood.

He pinched the space between his eyebrows for a while, and his face turned as black as the bottom of a pot. His darkened again and again. He exhaled and reached out to close the diary. He covered it heavily with one hand and didn't want to open it anymore, and pressed the password lock again.

Memories were once again locked by a simple password lock

After closing the diary, he did not return to the bedroom immediately. This was also the first time he did back and hug his wife to sleep. He was afraid that he would not be able to hide his emotions when he

After sitting quietly in the study for an hour, he got up tiredly. He glanced at the diary on the table clenched his fists, picked it up, and strode towards the master bedroom.

When he pushed open the door of the master bedroom. Natalie was already asleep. She was sleeping very quietly. He stood at the door and looked at the person on the bed. He felt suffocated and annoyed at the same time. His grip on the doorknob tightened.

He walked to the bed and put the diary back in its original position. He lifted the blanket and lay down gently Out of habit. he hugged Natalie's waist and pulled her into his arms

Perhaps because she felt a sense of security and dependence, Natalie naturally turned over and faced Trevon. Her eyes were still closed. It was unknown if she was dreaming or awake, but she muttered. "You're back?"

Trevon hugged her tightly and said apologetically. "Honey... go to sleep"

Natalie replied in a low voice, "Yes."

Trevon's heart ached as he planted a kiss on Natalie's forehead and hugged her tightly to sleep again.

At 6:30 in the morning. Natalie woke up. The fully closed curtains could not let in a single ray of light. In the dim environment, the flashing green light of the router seemed out of place. She raised her head slightly, and all she could see were Trevon's handsome facial features. He was impeccably handsome.

With the light from the router, she could still see the man's bewitching face clearly. However, the man's face was exhausted in the morning. It was obvious that he had not slept well last night. She turned slightly and glanced sideways at the diary on the bedside table. It should be because of this.

The sharp man had long realized that the woman in his arms was awake because of the slight movement. He closed his eyes and hugged her. One of his hands was resting on her pillow, and the other was slowly rubbing her beautiful back. His deep and low voice sounded in her ears. "You're awake so early?"

Natalie reached out to trace his slightly tired face. There were still bruises under his eyes. Her voice softened and her heart ached. Trevon, I'm not as fragile as you think. You don't have to hide it from me. Perhaps I can accept it

She had a bad premonition, but no matter how bad it was, she had to accept it. She, Natalie Foster, was not a person who ran away. Running away would never solve anything. Even if you pretended not to think about it, this matter would always take root in your heart. Sooner or later, it would be exposed. Why not take a step forward and try to solve it?

Although she did not know what was going on, her intuition told her that it was not a good thing. Otherwise, why would there be bruises under his eyes? He looked exhausted. She was sure that he had stayed up late to read the diary. This kind of lock should be a piece of cake for him.

Hearing this, the man under the blanket hugged her even tighter. He rested his chin on the top of Natalie's head as if he was making a decision.

Natalie was not in a hurry. She waited slowly. Time passed minute by minute.

After a long silence, Trevon's voice slowly came from above. "Alright, before you read it, promise me a few things first."

Trevon made a request. He was too afraid that she would secretly hide and be sad.

The person in his arms nodded.

"Firstly, I'll watch it with you. Secondly, when you're unhappy and want to cry, consider my shoulder first. Don't hide and cry. You're not alone with your husband."

"Didn't you already read it once? I can agree with the last one, but not the first one. Can I read it alone?"

After a moment of silence, he finally compromised and gave her space. "Okay."

[Chapter 340](#)

April was about to quietly climb up. The weather at the end of March was very comfortable. The sun was very good, the breeze was not dry, and there was no rain. Even everyone's face was smiling.

Today, Natalie Foster and Trevon Wilson spent the day with heavy hearts. It could be said that they had been waiting for the entire day to pass.

Perhaps Natalie was waiting. Trevon wanted to press the pause button and did not want time to continue.

Time had always been merciless. It would not rewind or freeze at a certain moment just because you were unhappy. The time that should have passed would still pass. Only the clock could be taken off the battery and stop ticking.

This was nothing more than self-deception. The time that should slip away would still slip away. By the time you woke up, a day might have passed. Time was so heartless. You should accept it.

Evergreen Gardens.

Because Natalie wasn't sure what was in the diary, Trevon knew what was in it and suggested staying in Evergreen Gardens for the next few days.

Natalie naturally believed Trevon's condition after he read the content, so she agreed to come back and deal with the emotions that were about to happen.

In the master bedroom, Trevon and Natalie were all sitting on the bed in the same type of pajamas. Natalie was sitting with her legs curled up and crossed, looking like she was preparing to go to war.

Trevon glanced at her and sat close to her. He heaved a sigh of relief.

With a complicated look in his eyes, he asked, 'Natalie, have you really thought it through? The content of it might not be something you can accept.'

This sentence revealed several pieces of information. The first was that he had read it and even knew the cause and effect. The second was the content was not happy, but sad.

She took a deep breath. She had never lived in a daze. She was determined to take a look and find out the truth. Tve thought it through. Yes

Without saying a word, he pursed his lips and reached out his well-defined hands to open the password lock of the diary in just a few seconds. The lock was easy for him. "Shall I accompany you or should I leave?"

He respected her. If she wanted to be quiet, he would automatically become invisible. If she needed company, he would quietly accompany her.

She was silent for a second, but the diary had not been opened yet. She looked up and gave him a reassuring smile. "I'm not fragile. It's fine. Go to the study. I'll call you when I'm ready."

"Okay." Trevon said and got out of bed. He opened the door and left the room.

Inside the room, Natalie carefully opened the first page of the diary. She reached out and touched her grandfather's handwriting Outside the door. Trevon leaned against the door with his arms crossed. He did not leave.

He didn't want to leave at all.

Three hours later.

In the room, Natalie could no longer hold back her emotions. She hugged the diary to her chest and covered her heart. Her legs were together and curled up, her chin buried between her knees.

She bent one hand and placed her index finger between her lips. Her lips wrapped around the entire bent index finger joint, and her teeth even bit her index finger. She used this method to suppress her emotions and did not dare to cry loudly.

There was a bloody bite on her finger, and the complicated emotions in her body were difficult to suppress. Every emotion was coming out. Some were disappointed, some were sad, some were difficult to accept, and there were also the thoughts of her grandfather...

As droplets of water soaked the pajamas at her knees and stained the color, a little emotion was released, or perhaps just a little.

In the room, she thought that she was already very quiet, so the person in the study definitely couldn't hear her. Little did she know that Trevon had not left for a few hours and was leaning against the door.

A faint cry came from the room. Although the sound was very soft, Trevon who had been standing outside the door heard it. He did not open the door. His eyes were slightly red as he stood motionless. His back was leaning against the door as he

bore the burden with her.

Invisible companionship.

When the person in the room was tired from crying, Trevon reached out to grab the door handle and opened the door. He

strode in and saw that she had already sorted out her emotions and was looking at him in a daze.

Being gazed at by her made Trevon uneasy. A moment later, she asked seriously. "Could you show me the contents of your study's safe?"

The sudden request stunned him. He wanted to know where he had revealed his flaws. After thinking about how smart she was, he could no longer hide it. Since he could not hide it, they would bear it together. "Okay, but I have a request."

Natalie replied calmly with a nasal voice. Her red and swollen eyes could not hide her crying. "Yes."

"I have to watch the documents and videos with you. After you're done, you have to be by my side at all times. You have to tell me where you go." This was the prerequisite for her to see.

There was a video?

In just a few seconds, she agreed readily "Okay"

When she agreed, he suggested, "There's a video. Let's watch it in the study

Natalie did not think too much and immediately got off the bed. Trevon hugged her waist and pulled her into his arms. He even patiently wiped the remaining tears from the corners of her eyes. His heart ached.

When he reached the study, he sat her down on the chair at the head of the table and patted her hair. Then, he went to the safe to get the file folder that he had brought back from Frank Roberts.

After taking it out of the safe, he held it in his hand for a while before finally turning around and putting it on the table. He helped to open it, and yellowed documents appeared in front of Natalie without reservation.

She glanced at the time in the lower right corner and realized that it was 15 years ago, which was when she was ten years old. It was also the year her mother jumped off the building and her grandparents got into a car accident.

Before she could look, her back stiffened, as if she had already guessed what it was.

Trevon's gaze was fixed on the USB drive. Naturally, he sensed her hesitation and said in a low voice. "If you don't want to watch, we won't watch. Natalie, you don't have to make the past clear. If it's happier to be a little muddle-headed, I hope you're muddle-headed."

The silence lasted for several minutes. As for the exact time. Trevon did not press the stopwatch.

Her gaze was very certain. She no longer had hesitation and timidity like before. "Trevon, I want to see it. I don't want to pretend to be confused. I want to figure things out and live well with you for the rest of my life?"

Trevon didn't say a word. He spread out the documents one by one and placed them in front of her in order. She seemed to be looking at other people's documents and asked questions from time to time. So from the documents, Grandpa already knew that my mother's death was caused by Elena Foster and Harry Foster fifteen years ago. My mother didn't cheat, and Grandpa found evidence of my mother's parents' deaths. It's just that Grandpa can't put justice before family, right?"

Trevon still did not say anything. He was very afraid of Natalie's current reaction. He would rather Natalie cry like before and vent her dissatisfaction. Clearly, she did not have any intention of crying. There was still a bitter smile on her lips. There was also helplessness and a hint of hiding.

His heart ached so much that it felt like a ball of cotton was stuffed into his chest.

Trevon's reaction had already let Natalie know that this was what had happened. Trevon had told her everything about Harry and Elena when they went to jail, including why they treated her so badly, why they misunderstood her mother's affair, why Elena could enter the house, why her maternal grandfather and the others passed away, why her mother jumped off a building, why Harry only liked Elena for so many years and everything else.

The only thing he did not say was that her grandfather already knew the truth. This was really a surprise that made her speechless.

After she finished reading all the information, she waited expressionlessly to watch the video. Trevon inserted the USB drive into the computer and clicked on the mouse to open the folder. "Watch them one by one or watch the last one first. The last one is Grandpa's self-report"

She was no longer surprised that he had watched, and he no longer hid what he was hiding.

"The last one."

She hit the left key twice heavily and an old man with black and white hair appeared on the computer screen. In just a second. Natalie, who had been holding back, burst into tears. She missed her grandfather, but this thought was not so pure now. It was as if something was changing.

Did she hate him? No

Did she complain? Yes.

She did not want to admit it, but she did have the intention to blame her grandfather. If her grandfather could put righteousness before family, would she not have been beaten up when she was young? Would she not have been mortified? Would she not have had to hide in the basement to train? Would she...

There were many possibilities. There were no

answers, only possibilities.

Trevon approached her and pressed her head into his arms. One stood and the other sat. He comforted her silently and gave her a sense of security. She was not alone. There was still him.

The old man's mellow voice sounded. "Natalie, when you saw this video, Grandpa had already left. I believe that Abbot Wright has already given you everything that needs to be given. This information is the last thing Grandpa left for you. I told Abbot that if that bastard wants to snatch these inheritances

from you, Abbot will help you get them back. You don't have to do anything. As long as this bastard sees this information, he won't find trouble with you.

"Natalie, after watching the video, you can hate Grandpa. Every day. I hate myself. I can't be so honest, so I was soft-hearted and protected him. The only thing I did right was to raise you. Grandpa made a deal with that bastard. I can not report him, but you have to be raised by me. From then on, he had to cut off our father-son relationship. He can't step into the Foster's residence. Elena could not be in the family tree of the Foster family for the rest of her life. We signed an agreement, so he doesn't have the right to inherit my inheritance.

"Grandpa has let you down, and I won't beg you to forgive me. When I was alive, I watched you become more sensible and better day by day. Grandpa was very gratified. Sometimes, I wanted to tell you the truth, but Grandpa was timid and afraid that you would hate me. The cowardly Grandpa still couldn't explain the matter and could only choose this method to tell

you

"You can accept this inheritance in peace. When the Foster family was in decline, it was actually your mother who brought the Lopez family's funds into the Foster family, allowing the Foster family to have its current state. This is all the Foster family owes you and your mother"

The video lasted for more than half an hour. The following words were Barron's praises and memories of Natalie. There was also his reluctance. During this period, he even said that he had actually done a paternity test between her and Harry for Harry to see. However, Harry didn't believe him and thought that he was lying-

It turned out that he had cut off contact with Harry because they had already reached an agreement. No wonder Harry had been abiding by Grandpa's rules for so many years.

No wonder Elena could not be recorded in the family tree of the Foster family. Barron's daughter-in-law's name was still Daisy, her mother's name.

However, Harry did not know that her grandfather had left behind these videos and information. Thinking back to how Harry had let her return the inheritance, it was a little funny,

After watching the video, she did not move. She stared at the computer and pondered for a long time. Trevon stood beside her for a long time without reminding.

The next moment, she stood up and sighed. She said to Trevon, "I'm going to sleep. Help me tidy up. Thank you. I'm a little sleepy."

Her arm was grabbed. Trevon's dark eyes darkened as he restrained his emotions. "Natalie."

"It's okay. I'm really okay. Look, I'm just sleepy. I'll take a nap and accept this information." She sounded relaxed, but Trevon knew it wasn't really relaxed. She hadn't found an outlet to vent.

As he watched her leave, he pinched the space between his eyebrows. He tidied up the documents on the table and locked them in the safe again. He didn't plan to take them out again.

After everything was done, it was already past 11 o'clock. He called Jim Hawk and said, "Report to my father about the rest of your work. I won't be going to the company recently. You don't have to call me. Report to my father if there's anything on the project."

Before Jim could react, Trevon had already hung up.

After the wedding date was set, Caleb Wilson had been working in the company to let him prepare for the wedding in peace. Now, it seemed like it was just right.