

## The Tide 351

### [Chapter 351](#)

At night. Mel knocked on the door of Natalie's room. Half an hour later, she went to the room on the first floor with teary eyes.

Ava and Natalie slept in the same room. Ava wasn't a rowdy sleeper and would not move around. However, she still asked for a separate blanket to sleep in just in case. Natalie was pregnant with her little nephew or niece. Ava couldn't let anything happen to her.

Natalie looked at Ava, who was busy laying out the blanket, and felt very emotional. She was about to get married, and Ava was already in a relationship.

Ava recalled how Mel's eyes were teary when she came into the room just now. "Natalie, why was that young lady crying just now? Did she make a mistake?"

Natalie was already under the red blankets. Lena said that the rule here was to sleep under the bride's blanket for the night. Her phone buzzed right at this moment. It was a message from Trevon. [Honey, are you feeling okay? If you're not feeling well. I'll come over. We don't have to worry about those customs.]

Natalie smiled and said to Ava. "She didn't make a mistake. She almost made a mistake, but she stopped herself right at the verge of making a mistake and made a contribution in time"

Ava said as she tidied up the blanket, "Lena said that the bride's blanket is for people who are getting married. It's already. very satisfying for me to sleep in your bed in advance and feel the bride's scent. I can't sleep under the blanket. Besides, I'm not the one getting married."

Natalie smiled and didn't say anything and replied to Trevon's text. [There's no discomfort. Trevon, you really don't have to be nervous I'll tell you if I'm uncomfortable.]

Trevon replied. (Alright, take care of yourself and don't carry heavy objects.)

She was just getting married. Where could she carry heavy objects? She couldn't even carry Jasper.

[Got it, Mother Natalie sent as a joke.

She suddenly missed Trevon's face when he teased her.

After laying out the blanket, Ava crawled in and sat next to Natalie. She gossiped, asking, "Natalie, Lena said that the young lady is dating Mr. Hawk?"

"Yes, we just found out. They haven't been together for a full month yet. What's wrong? Do you have any thoughts?" Natalie saw many thoughts in Ava's eyes. Her eyes flickered.

Ava wanted to express her opinion, but she glanced at the door and lowered her voice. "Natalie, it's not that I don't think highly of them. I'm just saying it casually. I feel that they can't be together forever."

Hearing this, Natalie narrowed her eyes and frowned at Ava. "How do you know that you can tell since you've only been in a relationship for a short time?"

Ava's legs curled up under the blanket. She placed her hands on her knees and rested her chin on her palms. She looked at Natalie and analyzed seriously. This young lady is too weak. She looks quite kind, but love requires courage. If you don't encourage yourself enough, you won't be able to last until the end. If one of the two keeps retreating, won't that mean that you won't be able to last?"

"You sound very knowledgeable," Natalie said. "Looks like you've learned a lot from dating Frank recently. Why didn't he come to look for you at night?" Logically speaking. Frank should be very clingy

"Because I want to accompany you. Frank is very sensible," Ava praised Frank with a raised chin.

Only Ava could praise Frank like that. Ava was probably the only one that Frank was sensible and nice toward.

The next morning, the birds sang, and the air was fresh. When Natalie opened her eyes, she immediately saw the beautiful decorations.

The makeup artist was waiting downstairs very early. Before Natalie woke up, Sherri and Rose had already arrived.

At this moment, the makeup artist was doing the bridesmaid makeup downstairs. Rose was wearing the champagne-colored gown she had chosen last time. Her hair was woven into a small braid over her collarbones.

Sherri's hair had been tidied by the barber. She was almost done with her hairstyle.

The commotion downstairs prompted the person on the bed to get up quickly. After Ava got dressed, she looked at herself in the mirror. "Natalie, this size is just right. Your designer is really amazing

Natalie wanted to say that it was Frank who reported her measurements, but she thought about it and decided not to. If Ara found out, she would be embarrassed.

The main thing was that she really didn't know any other way for a man to know a woman's size.

There was a knock on the door. It was Lena. "Natalie, are you up? The makeup artist and the rest are here. Miss Landor is

downstairs too,"

"Lena, I'm up. Get Sherri and the others to come up and help me," Natalie called out the door.

"Alright, slow down. No need to hurry"

"Got it" There was no sound from Lena outside the door. She must have gone downstairs.

Not long after, Sherri and Rose came up. The two of them had already put on exquisite makeup and were very beautiful. Of course, Sherri and Rose were beautiful without makeup too.

Sherri was especially happy. She had always liked liveliness. When she pushed open the door and entered, she looked around. Rose and Sherri regretted not meeting earlier. If the two of them had known each other earlier, Natalie might not be included in their trio.

As soon as they entered, the two of them leaned their heads together to study the color of the swans. Natalie was very helpless. "Why did I ask you two to come? Are you here to study my swans? Are you just going to ignore me like this?" she joked.

Sherri quickly said with a smile. "Don't be angry, don't be angry. You're pregnant. You have to be as happy as me, right, Rose and Ava?"

Rose replied. "That's right. Look at Sherri. She's so happy. It's like she's getting married today"

Rose reminded Ava, "Ava, when Trevon comes to pick up the bride later, we have to make him work as much as possible. Today, your Frank is your enemy You can't help outsiders. Do you hear me? Let's knock more so that we can go out and have fun."

Ava nodded. "Okay, I promise I won't fail"

"Then you can't feel sorry if I ask the best men to do missions too, Sherri said

"Shouldn't you say this to yourself first?" Natalie asked. "Are you sure you won't betray us when your man is the enemy?"

Sherri raised her chin affirmatively. "What are you saying? Am I that kind of person? I can tell the situation."

The three of them nodded in unison. They were still a little worried about Sherri. After all, she had been very in love recently and kept cooing about Hackett..

The three of them carefully helped Natalie put on the wedding dress and put on the veil.

Natalie glanced at Sherri's stomach and reminded her seriously, 'Sherri, there are too many people today. I can't take care of you. Take care of yourself and be careful of your stomach.'

"Got it, my dear bride. I promise," Sherri said solemnly.

Upon hearing Natalie's instructions, Rose began to pay special attention to Sherri. As soon as anyone approached Sherri, she carefully protected Sherri and stood in front of her like a personal bodyguard.

The makeup artist helped Natalie with her makeup and the hairstylist finished styling. She couldn't bear to praise Natalie. "Mrs. Wilson, you're so pretty. Look at this makeup. Are you satisfied?"

She glanced at the mirror. It was not bad. It was not too heavy. She did not like heavy makeup. Now, it was just right. "Sure, very good. Thank you."

The makeup artist said, "You're welcome. Before we came, Mr. Wilson repeatedly instructed us to satisfy you."

Natalie didn't respond to this sentence. She just smiled politely in reply.

The stylist took off the veil again and put it aside. She used a curling iron to form some natural waves. She loosened the hair at the top of Natalie's head and she braided it into a bridal hairstyle. There was a rhinestone headpiece on the side that sparkled.

There were two strands of slightly curled bangs on both sides of her cheeks that naturally drooped down. After styling them, she put on the veil.

Perfectly done.

Natalie signaled to Ava with her eyes. Ava, who had received Natalie's message, took out some money for tips and handed them to the makeup artist and hairstylist. "Take this. I hope your future will be stnooth and joyous."

Hearing this, the two of them accepted the money to express their gratitude. "Thank you, Mrs. Wilson."

"You're welcome."

Although she knew that Trevon had definitely paid them well, she couldn't let others think that she was stingy when she got married. She would have to consider the Wilson family from now on.

Then, they waited for the groom to pick up the bride. Rose and Sherri sat beside Natalie and searched for a way to prank him online, "Rose, have you found it? Hurry up. How could we have forgotten about this?"

Rose looked excited. "Don't worry. I'm still looking. This is not my first time being a bridesmaid. Don't you know that there's

such a fun process? Together, together. Natalie, Ava, hurry up. Natalie, you're in the same boat as us today."

Natalie said loyally. "Got it, darlings. You can do whatever you want. I'll watch over you. I promise to cooperate."

"Not bad, not bad," Rose said. "After this matter is over, you can't say that it was our idea."

Natalie was speechless. They didn't have the guts to admit their actions.

Sherri burst into laughter. "You're killing me. Do you have to do this? Are you afraid of Frank or Trevon? After all, I'm sure you're not afraid of Hackett."

Rose changed the topic. "I've found it, I've found it. What do you think of this? I'll read it to you. Let the groom tell you the ten merits of the bride..."

Sherri interrupted. With her current understanding of Trevon, the man could even say 100 merits. "Do you have any misunderstandings about the groom? That's too easy for him!"

Rose looked at Natalie. She nodded, indicating that it was too child's play. Trevon could praise her easily just by opening his mouth.

Rose immediately ruled it out. "Alright, then I'll change it. Forget it. Trevon will definitely be okay with tongue twisters too. He's too talented. Why don't we hide the bride's shoes? If he can find them, then he can take Natalie away."

Since Trevon was too smart, they decided to do this. They really couldn't think of any other way to deal with him. Another reason was that Sherri still had lingering fears. After all, her wedding was coming next and she didn't want them to take revenge. Ava didn't want to make things difficult for Trevon because Trevon was a pretty good brother-in-law.

In the end, they decided on a series of groomsmen projects. Looking at the long list, Ava and Natalie shook their heads helplessly. Today's groomsmen were in trouble.

## [Chapter 352](#)

People were in high spirits because of the festivities. The women in the room clutched their phones and locked the door. They were afraid that if they were not careful, the people from the outside would open the door and enter.

The few of them were still holding the note and studying it desperately, imagining the prank scene later.

After about 40 minutes, the sound of footsteps on the stairs made the people in the room a hundred times more energetic. They were in high spirits for battle and extortion, especially Sherri and Rose. They had completely forgotten that they were not married yet.

Ava tidied up Natalie's hair and quietly walked to the door frame. She pressed her ear against the door and listened to the sound. "I hear it. Many people are coming up. There are at least four people. No, five"

Sherri asked the cute Ava suspiciously, "What superhuman powers do you have?"

"Don't be noisy." Rose chided. "Pay attention to the speed of the enemy's advance. We need to be on the defense."

"Why do I feel that these two are just here to be funny?" Natalie thought inside. "They're a little unreliable. I wonder who can

control them in the future"

Trevon had started cheating Before he reached the door, he sent a message. [Honey, do Please tell me ] you have any inside information?

Natalie smiled when she saw the message. She could not bear to betray the three people who were seriously on alert. "Raise the alarm! The enemy has sent a message asking me to betray you all. Which one of you is the military counselor? Do you have an idea?

The three of them quickly walked to Natalie's side. The person who took the phone was Sherri. "Damn, Mr. Wilson is really black-hearted. You want Natalie to be a traitor? Dream on Rose, reply"

Rose waved her hand. "Why me? You do it

"Why are you retreating now that the war is starting?" Sherri asked. "I'm getting married soon. I'm afraid Mr. Wilson will blow up my wedding"

Rose thought about the image and still took his phone. He said righteously, "Alright, I'll do it since I'm single, you guys are all taken. If I have a boyfriend in the future and Trevon blows up my wedding, you must stop him. I'm doing this for all of you"

Before she could finish his sentence, she had typed out the message. The hostage has been captured. Please pay the ransom or the |

Outside the door. Trevon was wearing a black suit. He was noble and elegant, exuding the aura of a protagonist. The golden threads embroidered on his black suit were like stars shining under the light

Behind him were Frank, Hackett, and Chris. They were all wearing black trousers and a white shirt with a bow at the collar. The bow looked like an eyesore to Frank, no matter how he looked at it. However, it was Trevon's wedding today, so he could

only endure it

Jim followed behind with a bag of money. Last night, Mel messaged that she had to go home for something. The house had been quite busy these few days, but she could not help

Jim didn't suspect anything, because things were indeed busy.

Trevon was at the front. He suddenly turned around and handed the phone to Frank. "What's your sister going off on this time?"

Frank glanced at the message. The wedding had been turned into a kidnapping case by Rose. She even asked for ransom. Frank groaned and said, "Who knows? But you can't do anything about it. Hand over the money."

Trevon turned to the side with a bouquet in his hand. "I'll leave the bridesmaids to you all. You can negotiate."

Chris and Frank both fixed their gazes on Hackett at the same time. Chris raised his eyebrows and said, "Time to prove how much Sherri loves you."

Chris continued, "Don't look at me. I don't have the hope you want. Other than the groom, you're the only one here with a marriage."

Hackett definitely did not have any ability to force Sherri to do things. He turned his gaze to Frank. Frank shrugged his shoulders and put his hands in his pockets as if he was just a passerby. "I can't do anything. You don't have to look at me." Hackett was wordless.

Forced to work, Hackett walked forward and knocked on the door, trying to negotiate. "Sherri, open the door. It's me.

Hackett."

Sherri's willpower was very strong. She told herself that she would never compromise. Rose was afraid that Sherri would betray them and trained her eyes on Sherri. "L.. can't," Sherri said. "It's useless, no matter who comes today. We can only

open the door after seeing your sincerity."

Sherri finished speaking in one breath. Rose nodded in satisfaction, like the approval of an old leader.

Hackett shouted at the people inside the door. "Then how much do you want? Name your price."

Rose asked for an exorbitant price and deliberately said, "With Natalie's net worth, it should be at least 20 million dollars, right, girls?"

Frank pressed between his eyebrows. He suspected that Rose was not here to attend the wedding but to cause trouble. "Rose, I'll give you another chance to think things through before reporting the number.

Rose turned to Natalie and said, "Did I say too much? This is my first time being a bridesmaid. Is there a need to bargain?"

Ava, who was also the bridesmaid for the first time, shook her head. "Don't look at me. It's my first time too. I think... maybe we need to lower it a little."

Sherri also began to waver. "Then why don't we lower the price a little and see if that's how we bid?"

Natalie: Alright, this kidnapping scene has become a market bargaining scene.

Rose coughed lightly. "Um. how about 10 million dollars? We can't lower it anymore. It won't be sincere."

Trevon rubbed his eyebrows outside the door and said helplessly. "Fifteen million dollars. Open the door."

This time, Rose was happy. She had lowered the cost to 10 million dollars but this dummy added five million dollars. If she didn't open the door, she would be a fool. "Back off, back off. I'll open the door.

Girls, wait to split the money. We're getting on it."

Money made the world go round. The four of them could get a fortune by splitting the 15 million dollars.

To Trevon, things that could be solved with money were not a problem. Things that could not be solved with money were the big deal

Rose opened the door and made a welcome gesture. "Sir, your hostage is over here. Please come in."

She immediately saw Chris outside the door. "Oh my, why did you call this guy here? Did you run out of friends to invite?"

Chris shot back. "I have no choice. I'm helping you to ease the awkwardness."

Rose made a face. She was single, but as long as it didn't make her feel awkward, no one else could make her.

Trevon lugged his pants and knelt on one knee. He handed a bouquet of champagne to Natalie and said affectionately. "Honey. I'm here to marry you. Can you come home with me?"

After a moment of silence, Natalie took the bouquet and nodded.

The two of them only had each other in their eyes. Their eyes met and their emotions flowed.

Just as Natalie was about to agree, the troublemaker Rose came out. "We can accept the bouquet, but you can't leave immediately. It's not like you're going grocery shopping. How can you bring her home so easily? Your best man's mission hasn't been completed yet. Come and line up. Stand by the door. I'll start announcing the first program."

When Rose finished speaking, Natalie looked at Trevon helplessly and smiled. "I don't think I have the right to say anything today. Why don't we sit for a while?"

Rose wouldn't stop until it was over, but weddings were supposed to be lively like this, so they were happy. Trevon was pulled up by Natalie and sat on the bed.

"Ava, bring me the fabric of that flower bedsheet" Ava retracted her gaze from Frank and went to get the prepared flower bedsheet.

Rose took it from Ava and glanced at the three extremely handsome men. She clicked his tongue. It was definitely impossible for Frank to do this unless Ava took action.

Frank's gaze was fixed on Ava's face. Ava glanced at Frank and smiled.

Trevon was no longer in a hurry: This was how wedding pranks should be. He sat on the bed and said leisurely, "Alright, I won't carry my wife home first. I'll pay 15 million dollars to buy the VIP seat.

"Alright, I'll give you a VIP seat. Just sit beside Natalie and don't talk." Rose generously sold a VIP seat

"Sure, you can continue," Trevon said.

In any case, Rose was not torturing him. He was just watching the show.

"Next, send a representative to wrap this bedsheet around you and do a dance to entertain us," Rose said.

Frank couldn't even be bothered with this insensitive sister of his. If she dared to do this during his wedding, he would never forgive her. Frank naturally walked to Ava's side. Frank held her hand and hid it behind his back.

Ava held his hand tightly. The two of them interlocked their fingers and watched the show. Their eyes were filled with joy

and curiosity.

Chris glanced at Frank and Ava and smiled. It was rare for someone as cold as Frank to show his gentle side. In any case, they didn't want to get married. It was obvious from Trevon's wedding how troublesome things were.

"Hackett is the Dancing King" Chris ruthlessly pushed Hackett out to continue its business.

Hackett clicked his tongue. "You can't get married without me today, right? I'm not usually this important, you know?"

Sherri laughed heartily without feeling bad for him at all. "Hackett," she called out.



Hackett's face darkened. He looked at the floral cloth in Rose's hand and said, "Rose, be honest. Are you here to attend the wedding or to punish all of us??"

"Are you blind? Can't you see that I'm livening up the atmosphere? I didn't even charge you."

"Fifteen million dollars, Trevon reminded without warning.

"Aw, come on," Rose said. "This matter is over. You're the groom, so you should be more generous. Calm down, calm down. It's for you to prove how much you love Natalie

In the end, Hackett was forced to do a dance according to the video Rose found. It was recorded by Sherri. No one wanted to record such a bad dance performance, except for his wife, Sherri.

Ava was already laughing on Frank's shoulder. Even Frank, who was supporting Ava, could not help but smile. Trevon hugged Natalie's waist and smiled. The money was worth it. He was very happy.

After the dance, Hackett gritted his teeth and threatened Rose, "I'll wait for you to get married. It's best if you stay single until you grow old."

Rose shrugged. Tm sorry. What a coincidence. Just five minutes ago, I decided not to hold a wedding ever. You can't mess with me, you can't mess with me."

Hackett was speechless.

Subsequently, Rose contimted with the next show, which was balloon-blowing.

As soon as she mentioned balloons, an image appeared in Sherri's mind. "When did we decide on this?" Sherri asked.

Rose said seriously, "One second ago."

Sherri didn't know how to reply.

Natalie leaned close to Trevon's car. I have a feeling that Rose will tire them out."

Trevon turned to the side and replied. 'It's fine. It's lively. Honey, you're so beautiful. Can you tell me where the shoes are?"

"Don't try to trick me," Natalie said.

Trevon chuckled. "Alright."

Frank, who had been silent all this while, said, "Leave the blowing up of balloons to our Dancing King. He's very good at it." Rose expressed her surprise. "Oh my god, you're a fighter jet. You can do everything. Alright, the main thing is to test your lung capacity. Why don't you blow up eight balloons? Eight is a pretty good number. Trevon, right?"

Trevon was very generous to Rose. After all, Rose was working very hard today. "Yes, you're in charge of all of this."

"Okay, since you said that, I'll go all out. Rose smiled especially happily as if she really was the boss.

Hackett cursed, "Fuck, I'm the best man, not the groom."

Although he said that, he still worked quite hard. In the end, he blew hard enough for his cheeks to feel sore. When he accidentally popped a balloon, Sherri's heart ached for him. She helped rub Hackett's cheeks.

The next one was a one-handed push-up. There were four pots of white sugar on the red carpet. They represented sweetness. The groom and best man had to do push-ups with one hand and lower his head to eat the white sugar. His movements had to be standard

The four men squatted down in unison and placed one hand on the ground to listen to Rose. They were prepared to eat the white sugar. It was very sweet. Trevon felt that the sugar today was especially sweet.

Much sweeter than the standard.

Ava turned on her phone and recorded Frank's single-handed push-ups and sugar-eating. She took a few photos and the corners of her mouth curled up slightly. She was very happy.

After completing the mission, Frank walked to Ava's side and held her hand again. The little girl was too shy to share the sweetness in public.

Trevon kissed Natalie's lips to share the sweetness of the candy. "Is it sweet?"

"Yes, way too sweet," Natalie said.

Frank glanced at Mr. and Mrs. Wilson and squeezed Ava's fingers "Do you want to try it?"

With so many people around, Ava did not dare to kiss Frank. Ava hurriedly shook her head. Frank smiled. He did not want to kiss her here. He was just joking with her.

Rose arranged for the groom and best man to do a few more projects. Seeing that it was getting late and they still needed some time to get to the island, Rose held back. There were still many ideas that she had yet to implement.

She silently noted them down and planned to use it at her brother's wedding in the future

### [Chapter 353](#)

Lena had already been invited to the island by Trevon in advance. Luxury cars drove towards the docks one after another. It was a powerful and grand sight.

Today was Mr. Wilson's wedding. Everyone in Athara knew

The trending topics dominated the screen. Although no one had taken a photo of the main character's face, the trending topics were all about Mr. Wilson's wedding today and how much money he'd spent on it.

From these posts, it

was obvious he

Mr. Wilson loved his wife

The pier was crowded with bodyguards. The Roberti family had used all the installed in every corner they could see there were no blind spots.

available people Surveillance

There were no loopholes from the place where they got off the ship to the wedding venue. They were as guarded as

fortress

The ship was decorated dreamily. The roses were made of moonlight blue roses. It was a light and subtle blue, but at a distance that

1 people at a glance It was very beautiful

The wedding stage was set up on the island where they had gathered last time. Trevon's idea was very meticulous. Whether it

was the scenery system or costume, it was obvious that he had put in a lot of effort

The entrance to the stage was surrounded by moonlight roses. The roses on both sides extended to the center of the stage. and the ground was covered

The stage

erupted and a huge light blue hydrangea all. There a top, stairs; and a path

Countless light strips poured down It was dazzling

artwork of

from the top like a waterfall. They were filled with a sense of high-class

strip was a custom-made crystal moonlight

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Natale beld Daniel's wrist and slowly walked towards levon. When they reunited. Daniel took Trevon's hand and placed

atalie's hand in his

He instructed. "Trevon, I'll leave Natalie to you. You have to treat her well. Don't let her cry or feel wronged. You have to give her eternal happiness. Can you do that'

Trevon promised, Uncle Danarl, don't worry I can do it'

Daniel wiped the tears that were about to fall from the corners of has eyes and nodded in relief. He thought to himself. "Daisy. Natalie is getting married. I'll send her off for you. She'll be very happy. Don't worry"

Trevon held Natalie s hand tightly and placed it on has arm. The little kids on both sides stepped forward at the same time. It was obvious that they had trained many times and their posture and rhythm were in syne

The host held the microphone and hosted the wedding. Everything was so beautiful that he didn't know where to look "When Here Comes the Bride played, we should have already known that today, a couple who love each other very mi about to become lifelong partners

"Every wedding is a beautiful encounter. Its a rare fate for two people in love to be witnessed by an audience at the wedding. It takes a lot of hack and fate to meet your soulmate. Mr Wilson and Mrs. Wilson already have a child together too hope that for the rest of their lives, Mrs. Wilson and Mr. Wilson will have a happy marriage and be happy forever

"Mr. Wilson loves his wife very much, so he told me in advance that we can't waste too much time, so I won't waste any more tae Next, our Mr Wilson will say a few words"

Trevon took the microphone and said to Natalie, "From repentance to old age, you can only be my wife in this life. The heart of my bit will never change Natalie, I love you."

The flower language of moonlight roses was already a confession of love. It said, "you are the only love of my life and the rest of my life will be filled with you." This was the reason why Trevon chose to use the pale blue moonlight rose.

Trevon brought the microphone to Natalie's lips. She did not cry and replied with a smile, "Mr. Wilson, the rest of my life is also filled with you. I love you."

The audience was in an uproar. When the host saw that the ring on Trevon's finger was the ring finger, he couldn't help but ask curiously. "Mr. Wilson, can I ask why your ring is worn in a different position? Mrs. Wilson's is the middle finger, while yours is the ring finger?"

Trevon put the microphone to his mouth and hugged Natalie with one arm. "Because before this wedding, I defined myself as married. I defined Natalie as engaged. I owed her a wedding. I owed her for a long time."

The host understood. He had a feeling this was a touchy topic, so he took the initiative to skip it. I see. Then let's witness the exchange of rings between the couple who love each other."

Jasper took out the ring box from his pocket with difficulty. Ruby was anxious when she saw it. She put down the flower basket and helped to take the ring out. Jasper was wearing black sunglasses, so he could not see it clearly.

In the end, with the help of Ruby, he took out the ring. Trevon did not rush him. He just waited quietly. Everything was fine as long as his son was not lost.

Jasper stood on his toes and handed the ring over. "Dad, wear it."

Ruby called out cutely, "Mommy"

Natalie was melted by the cuteness of the two little kids. "It's been hard on my two babies."

The host also found them adorable. "Is this little girl also your little darling?"

Natalie smiled. "My goddaughter." She could say Ruby was her soon-to-be daughter-in-law, but in the end, it still depended on his son. It was naturally good that he liked her.

The blue box was opened, and the couple's diamond rings found their spotlight. They emitted a dazzling light. Trevon took off the ring on Natalie's finger and replaced it. The new diamond ring was pushed to the top and firmly locked.

The old ring was kept in the blue box.

Natalie also took off Trevon's ring and helped him put on the new ring. This time, the two of them were both wearing it on their ring finger. They were married now.

The old ring was stuffed into Trevon's pocket.

They embraced and kissed for a full minute.

After the ceremony, the bridesmaid and best man took the initiative to come down from the side of the stage. When they walked off the stage, Sherri, Rose, and Ava were so touched that they cried and their noses turned pink.

Only Sherri knew how Natalie had come to this point. Her tears were like broken strings as she murmured to Hackett, "Natalie will definitely be very, very happy."

Hackett hurriedly gave her a tissue. "Darling, don't cry. If my mother sees this, she'll skin me alive. Hurry up and take back your tears. Natalie will definitely be happy. Look at Trevon's wedding. Don't you think about how much money it costs? He did it himself."

Frank took a tissue from Hackett's hand in disdain and tapped Rose's arm. "Wipe your face."

Then, he took another one and helped Ava wipe her tears patiently. He said gently. "You won't look good if your makeup is smudged."

Hackett stared at them. Were they treating him as a tissue box?

Rose also stared at Frank. How come Frank didn't worry about her makeup smudging? His double standards were crazy! Chris couldn't stand it anymore. He sighed and took the entire packet of tissues from Hackett's hand to Rose. He complained to Frank, "I'll give you tissues. Your brother has no moral principles anymore."

Rose raised her hand and high-fived Chris in agreement. "Thank you, Chris. I'll help you live up the atmosphere when you get married in the future."

Chris refused. "No, there's no need. I don't want to get married."

Rose thought about it and felt that it was true. Frank had said that Chris and his sister both didn't want to get married. One did not like women, and the other did not like men. They only loved their own careers. This was why Rose had become friends with Chris.

Ava and Sherri, Rose sat at the table and began to touch up their makeup. The three men held up their pocket mirrors while the three women touched up their makeup with powder.

Ava turned around and asked, "Would Natalie be able to tell I cried?"

Frank pinched her chin with one hand and looked at her. He leaned very close to her. His warm breath landed on her face. "I

can't tell

His fingers caressed her face for a while before he reluctantly let go.

Trevon helped Natalie sit down at the bridal table,

Sherri leaned against Natalie. "Oh my god, I'm so touched. It's as if I'm getting married myself. Your man is too good at this."

"Stop poking fun at me," Natalie. "What style are you going to use when you get married?"

Sherri looked mysterious. I can't say. You'll know when the time comes. I'm already planning."

Natalie could not help but feel a little worried. "I'm really afraid that you'll scare Hackett \*

"He won't. I've been training his courage recently,"

Natalie did not get a good feeling. She felt one second of sympathy Hackett.

On the dock, a huge truck was filled with people. Everyone's hands and feet were tied up, as if they were hogs.

Grace clapped her hands. The lackey handed her a wet towel. She took it and patiently wiped each of her slender fingers with a relaxed expression

William walked over to check if Grace was injured. The hundreds of lackeys around him all turned around automatically. William's eyes were filled with obvious worry. "Grace, are you injured?"

There was no expression on Grace's face. She said indifferently. "No, just tell Frank that it's been taken care of."

"I've already sent a message. Grace, your skills haven't degraded at all. You're so awesome," William praised.

Grace glanced at him "Are you going or not?"

William followed Grace onto the boat and muttered, 'We should be able to see our future daughter-in-law today Grace, your clothes are dirty. I brought you your favorite suits. There's black, white, and pink. Which one do you want to wear?' Half of the lackeys who followed behind were no longer surprised by how William kissed up to Grace. They calmly followed behind without any additional expression.

Grace walked in front of and replied, "Pink."

"Pink?" William echoed Then it's hard for me to match. It's not good for me to wear white either. It's not festive enough After all, it's the Wilson family's wedding

In the end. Grace chose a dark green halter top, a casual black suit with mid-sleeves, black wide- legged trousers, and white

stilettos.

William also wore a full black outfit to match Grace and a white shirt inside. After putting it on, Grace didn't even want to say anything. Those who knew would know that he was here to attend a wedding. Others might think that he was the groom The VIP guest table was arranged for the Roberts family, the Blackwell family, the Landor family, and the Yamin family.

There were two from the Roberts family, two from the Blackwell family, three from the Landor family, and the Yamin

parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Roberts sat in their seats after settling the matter. Their expressions were natural, as if the bloody scene just now, did not exist at all.

Ted and Max sat at the neighboring table, along with Carlos. Their family occupied half of the seats. Some families who wanted to build connections with them sat beside them.

Rachel, Caleb, Theo, Lena, and the Turner family happened to be at the same table.

Emily did not come because Max's family did not allow her. She was injured and people would comment about her. Carlos looked at his phone from time to time with a frown. He glanced in the direction of Trevon and retracted his gaze. He was about to send a message when he realized that there was no signal at all. He sat uneasily.

Ted asked with concern, "Dad, what's wrong! You don't look too good. Are you feeling unwell?\*

Peggy made a fuss and said, "Dad, are you feeling unwell?"

Carlos waved his hand. His temples were throbbing. There were other people around him. He could not be laughed at. "No, I'm just too happy."

When the people beside him heard him say this, they thought that he was really happy. They kept praising Trevon until Carlos's family all became annoyed.

At another table, Joy lamented, 'Our Natalie has finally come to a happy ending. This child really suffered too much previously. Fortunately, the Wilson family dotes on her.'

Edward's hand that was holding the cup paused for a moment. Yes, it was great. It seemed that Trevon was indeed more

suitable than him. He hoped that Natalie would be happy forever.

Natalie had wanted to invite Edward, but Trevon suggested that he invite them himself. Trevon said that he had a way to contact them. As for how he invited them, only Trevon and Edward knew.

After Jasper came down from the stage. he was held in Rachel's arms. There were many people today, and she did not allow the child to leave her sight. She had to stay close to him. This was also what Trevon had instructed.

After William sat down, his gaze turned to the bridal table. From time to time, he would look at the girl beside Frank. However, the girl had her back facing him. William nudged Grace. "Grace, why is your hair color the same as Frank's girlfriend? Are the two of you in contact?"

Hearing this, Grace's gaze also turned over to take a look. It was really the same, but Grace was very calm. "Would you believe me if I said that the hairdresser made the wrong color?"

"Can I say that I don't believe it? The probability is a little low."

Grace picked up her utensils and continued eating. "Believe what you want."

It was true that the hairdresser had made a mistake with the color. However, Grace had been in a hurry to leave and the color looked quite nice. There was no way to change it either. How would she know that she would have the same hair color as Frank's girlfriend?



Just as William was about to give a suggestion, Rose sneaked over and leaned on William's shoulder. She leaned close to her parents and whispered, "Grace, William, have you seen your future daughter-in-law?"

William turned his head and said hushedly, "I saw her. Grace is very fated with that little girl. Look, they have the same hair color."

Rose turned to look at Grace's hair. "Grace, did you plan this with Ava?"

Grace said. "You two are really father and daughter."

Rose leaned her entire body's weight on William's shoulder. "It's true that we are. Look at the table behind you. The auntie wearing the off-white lace gown is Ava's mother. The guy sitting beside who looks as handsome as William is her father. The sophisticated gentleman sitting beside her father is her brother. Introduction complete. Oh, and I forgot to mention, they are the wealthiest family."

William and Grace were both speechless.

Rose said excitedly. "How's the genetic quality of the woman my brother found? Don't you think they are a good-looking family?"

William bragged, "Isn't our Roberts family also known for good looks?"

"Of course, we definitely are. Isn't it obvious? Look at me. Look at Grace. We are beautiful."

Grace urged, "Go and eat"

"Okay" Rose quickly went back to her seat, which was next to Frank.

She hadn't even sat down when Frank questioned, "You went to spout nonsense again."

Rose's butt finally touched the chair. "Come on, am I that kind of person? Let me tell you, Grace actually dyed her hair the same color as Ava. This means that the relationship between the mother-in-law and daughter-in-law won't be bad, since they share the same aesthetic."

Upon hearing this, Frank furrowed his brows. He glanced towards Grace, thinking that it was unbelievable that their hair colours were the same. He soon realised that Rose was right. Finding it quite coincidental, he playfully gave Rose a light tap on the back of her head and urged, "Hurry up and eat."

Juana, who was sitting at the table beside them, became especially fond of Rose. She had initially planned to let Natalie be her daughter-in-law. However, after seeing Rose, Juana liked Rose as she was beautiful and lively. "Um, Mr. Roberts, may I ask how old Miss Roberts is this year?"

Edward quickly stopped her. "Mom, what are you doing?"

Juana patted his arm and comforted him. "I'm just asking. This child is very charismatic and especially playful. She's similar to Sherri. I don't mean anything else."

William knew his daughter and Miss Landor were good friends, so he did not avoid the question. "She's 26 years old. Rose is more mischievous as she's still a child at heart. This is embarrassing, she's like this because I usually spoil her a little too"

much”

Juana laughed. “Girls are meant to be spoiled. Our Sherri has also been spoiled by Richard and her brother. Now, she’s being pampered by Hackett. She’s about to think she’s the queen of the world.”

William did not continue talking and only smiled in agreement. Grace did not say anything throughout the entire process. She didn’t like these orchestrated parental matchmakings, having already experienced regret once. She wouldn’t interfere with her children’s marital freedom.

To express his apologies for his mother’s intrusion, Edward raised his glass to William and downed the glass of wine. William admired this young man’s etiquette. He was very thoughtful and polite.

However, William would not interfere with his daughter’s love life. William, who had spent a lot of effort to get together with Grace, knew how important it was to find someone you liked. He was a prime example.

Many people were touched by the end of the wedding ceremony. The bouquet-tossing tradition was omitted, as both the bridesmaids and groomsmen collectively decided to skip it. Sherri’s marriage was already set, while Ava’s would only be discussed a year and a half later. As for Rose, her plans were still undecided.

In fact, there was more than one segment that was omitted. The schedule was changed overnight because of Natalie’s pregnancy and the need to avoid excessive fatigue, Trevon’s monologue and the evening banquet were both omitted. However, as a special gesture, the Wilson family gave each guest who came to attend the wedding a custom-made crystal blue rose.

At night, the newly-wed couple returned to Phoenix Manor, the house Trevon had newly renovated. The layout was in the style that Natalie liked. It was light and luxurious, and all the materials used were very expensive. The space was dazzling, and the entire environment looked low-key but luxurious. It was also very comfortable.

All of the exhausting segments except the luxury of the wedding were skipped

After taking a shower. Natalie sat on the bed. Her hair was 70% dry. When Trevon came out of the shower, he touched her hair before going to the bathroom to get a hairdryer to dry her hair “Til help you dry your hair in the future. You always don’t dry it completely It’s easy to get a headache”

Naturally, Natalie did not refuse “Okay”

She looked up at Trevon and asked. By the way, have you found the person Mel mentioned?”

At The Fosters residence Mel and Natalie talked for half an hour in the house. This was because someone threatened Mel and asked her to kidnap Jasper while there were many people at the wedding. Otherwise, her parents would be killed. Mel was timid, but she did not dare to refuse the request.

Although they were only her adoptive parents, she couldn’t bear to sacrifice her adoptive parents’ lives. In the end, she agreed to the request. However, she didn’t want to hurt Jasper. Therefore, she still confessed to Natalie

Natalie told Trevon to move Mel's family to a safe place overnight. She also instructed Rachel to stay by Jasper's side at all times. The entire family cooperated very well. Rachel did not let Jasper sit alone, even when they were eating. Instead, she would hold Jasper on her lap and protect him.

Trevon finished drying her hair and put the hairdryer aside. He opened his mouth and said, "I found the culprit. It's Carlos's subordinate Emily's information was correct"

Then Aren't you going to deal with it?"

Natalie narrowed her beautiful eyes and asked him suspiciously.

He sat down by the bed and spoke slowly. The Wilson family doesn't have many branches, there's only Carlos's family When my great grandfather was alive, he entrusted the responsibility of upholding the family to Theo and emphasized the need to protect and teach Carlos. This has been a longstanding tradition of the Wilson family the eldest son inherits the family business and is responsible for supervising and guiding"

"Carlos is a very cunning person and knows how to hide his thoughts. However, after Father's car accident, Theo suspected him and confronted him. In the end, not only is Carlos ruthless to others, he is even more ruthless to himself. Before Theo, he broke one of his legs with a walking stick to prove his innocence. He did it to the extreme"

Natalie never expected Carlos to have such a dramatic performance. Natalie contemplated, "I don't think Theo fully believed him at that time. It was just that Carlos resorted to self-harm, which made Theo feel bad about continuing the investigation When Father broke his leg. Carlos broke his own leg too. Hence, Theo hoped that by giving Carlos another chance, he could turn over a new leaf and be a good person."

"It's just that a leopard can't change it's spots. No matter how many years it's been, he will still remain the same. Now, he's targeting Jasper. Trevon, if Theo finds out, will he..."

Trevon said affirmatively. "No. Theo isn't someone who will allow such things to keep happening"

Natalie guessed, "But we still have to discuss this with Theo. If we don't show the evidence clearly. I reckon Carlos and his family won't admit to it."

"I know go to bed early. I'll take care of things. I won't put you two in danger. You're too tired today"

Trevon covered her with the blanket and lay down on one side. He turned off the lights and hugged her to sleep. "Goodnight. Natalie

"Good night, Trevon"

After the person in his arms fell asleep, Trevon got up and gently lifted the blanket to get out of bed. He took the phone from the head of the bed and called Frank, but after a long time, there was no response. He tried calling again, but there was still no response from Frank.

Trevon hung up the phone with a cold expression. In less than a minute, Frank sent a message. [I'm busy dating, have some morals. The person is with Grace right now, pick them up yourself tomorrow morning ]

After reading the message, Trevon smiled

On the Ferris wheel of Athana, Ava and Frank were interrupted mid-kissing. He gave Trevon a good scolding, expressing his frustration that he had been overly accommodating to Trevon

Some say that the Ferris wheel was synonymous with romance. It stood at the highest point and overlooked the entire night view of Athana. On it, you could take in the panoramic view and encompass the city within one's gaze.

At this moment, Ava was sitting on Frank's lap. Her face was slightly red as she panted and hid in his arms. "Is it Trevon?"

Frank replied in a low and hoarse voice, "Yes, do you want to continue?"

Ava nodded and raised her head shyly, waiting for Frank to kiss her.

"Close your eyes."

He lifted her chin gently. Then, he bent down slightly and kissed the lips of the little girl sitting on his lap. Her lips were very soft. He parted open her lips and

of the lemon candy she had just eaten.

Their

and of

where only the two of them existed.

Ava was slightly nervous. Therefore she did not notice that she was pressing Frank even tighter against her body as she wrapped her arms tightly around

She seemed to possess an innate magnetism that drew him closer, and their prolonged kiss on the Ferris wheel grew more and more ambiguous, unrestrained, and tantalizing. Lost in the kiss, Ava tilted her head back, and Frank kissed her tanned neck, chin, eyes, and nose, planting desire with every inch as he trailed upward, finally reaching her forehead, where he gave

His hands gently caressed Ava as they both leaned against each other, breathing heavily. Their chests rose and fell

breaths. Ava felt it as if she was well aware of the meaning behind this reaction, the way

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her recent visit.

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looked at each other as if they were the only ones left in the world. Their eyes were full

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He only sent only five

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Trevon

Frank send another message to Iron on WhatsApp [Pay the fee for the dojo. You've been freeloading for  
a few days

the warrest |

Trevon replied. Get lost. I'll help you try a out in advance)

Frank did bother replying to such shameless words

### [Chapter 355](#)

It had been 40 minutes since Ava and Frank got off the Ferris wheel.

While Ava was still calling Emma, Frank quickly sent a message to Rose at the same time. [Sleep at Deepwater Bay tonight.]

At the same time. Tom drove the car to the entrance of the villa belonging to the Roberts family. Before the car managed to stop entirely. Rose received the message from her brother. She cursed in her heart, "Fuck, am I a tool used to prevent awkwardness?"

Tom, who was in the driver's seat, was confused. "Miss Roberts?"

Rose looked at the dumbfounded Tom and waved her hand. Tm fine. I met a lunatic. He needs me to treat him. Turn around and go to Deepwater Bay

Tom thought. "Isn't Miss Natalie a paediatrician? When did she become a psychiatrist?"

Less than a minute after the car drove away from the villa, William called. He said dotingly, "Rose, why did the car turn around? Aren't you going home?"

Rose said bluntly. "Im going to make an appearance."

William did not understand what she meant. "What appeareance? Do you have a night shift tonight?"

Rose replied. Tm going to work overtime at Deepwater Bay where Frank is."

William instantly understood the meaning behind her words. Worry and joy alternated on his face. "Frank kidnapped Ava to Deepwater Bay at night? Although it's good that this child is as straightforward as me, her parents are still at the hotel. I don't think this is suitable."

Rose was already very used to her father's narcissism. He needed to make his presence known at all times and boast about his genes. "William, don't you think there's a possibility that Frank tricked Ava?"

William was in disbelief. "Probably not. Maybe, it's hard to say... Nevermind. Even if we end up having grandchildren, we're open-minded parents. We won't say anything. You should help me find out the truth tonight, so I can prepare."

Rose was puzzled. "Prepare for what?"

"A betrothal gift. Of course we have to give a betrothal gift if we get grandchildren"

Rose sat in the front passenger seat and massaged her temples. "William, I think you're overthinking things. Ava hasn't even graduated from university yet. It will take at least a year and a half, which is a result of Ava's hard work. A normal person. would need three years. So, I think you better wash up and go to bed early with Grace. Goodbye."

Tom felt a whirlwind of emotions inside him as he drove, having stumbled upon a big piece of news. He thought, "Frank is getting married, when did that happen? How come none of us, his underlings, knew about it?"

"What a surprise! I'm going to share it with everyone tonight"

Rose jumped out of the car and walked straight to Deepwater Bay. She said to Tom, who was still behind her, "Pick me up on time tomorrow morning."

"Okay, Miss Roberts, I promise I won't make you late."

She pushed open the door and shouted, "Surprise... Where are they?"

The living room was brightly lit as if it were daytime..

It could be seen that William and Ava had returned for a while, but where did they go? Could it be that they only asked her to come over for show, but they have already started doing... No way, that's not good.

Should she go up? What if she stumbles upon something inappropriate for children? Should she automatically look away or watch it secretly for a while?

If she didn't look, she would feel a little regretful. However, if she looked, she was afraid of getting traumatized. What should she do? Rose felt conflicted over the decision of if she should look or not.

Rose held the bag in her hand and casually swung the chain over her shoulder. "Why don't I watch for a while?\*

Without hesitation, Rose decided to take action. She slipped off her shoes, exposing her bare feet. Adopting a half-hearted attempt at being stealthy, she tiptoed upstairs. At this moment, she couldn't help but envy the agility of characters in novels with their light-footed techniques.

As Rose approached Frank's room, she became increasingly cautious, barely daring to breathe. She leaned against the wall and slowly inched her head into the room. In the next second, her head was caught in a firm grip

Frank's large palm covered the top of her head and pulled her into the room. He looked down at his sister's bare feet with one hand on his waist. "Is this a new skill that you learnt? Put on your shoes back on."

Frank let go of Rose's head and let her put on the slippers she was carrying.

Ava stood by the bed, holding the pajamas that Frank had bought for her last time. She stood there in a daze and looked at Rose's bare feet. "Rose, why aren't you wearing shoes?"

Rose couldn't possibly say that she was here to peep. She thought for a while and found an excuse. "Ava, would me if I said that it's too hot today and the temperature of the marble can lower my leen?"

you

believe

Ava was even more confused as the weather wasn't very hot today "Ah. "

Frank didn't even bother with Rose's feeble excuses, giving her a disdainful glance. He turned to Ava and said with a gentle tone. "Go take a shower first"

"Oh, then I'll go take a shower first"

Frank dragged Rose, who had already put on her shoes, into her own room.

Rose quickly asked curiously, Frank, could it be that you've been planning this for a long time and was waiting for Natalie's marriage to bring Ava to your house? When did you buy the light green four-piece set in your room?"

Seeing that Frank was staring at her without saying anything, Rose seemed to have thought of something "No way. You didn't buy it based on the photo I gave you, did you?"

If that was the case, her brother was really scheming.

Frank knocked on her head. "Stop imagining things. If I see you walking barefoot next time, I'll peel off your skin"

Looking at Frank's expression, Rose could tell that he did not intend to tell her the truth. "So tonight, I'm still just a tool for you to use to prevent awkwardness. Are you going to sleep next door or in master bedroom tonight?

Frank replied colilly, Just focus on your own sleep. Go take a shower"

Rose shrugged. She was a little curious about how she had been discovered. She had aliviously been very careful. She held her breath till she almost passed away. "How did you discover me?"

"I'm not deaf, and the door isn't soundproof," Frank, answered.

Rose thought to herself, "I was too careless. I used too much strength when I closed the door just now as I swung it close with my foot. Therefore, the cautious actions afterward were completely useless.

"That was so awkward, I definitely don't have the potential to be a spy. It's better to stick to my current job."

After Frank took a quick shower and changed into matching pajamas with Ava, he openly headed to Ava's room. As he passed by Rose's room, he knocked on the door Rose opened the door and glanced at her brother, asking, "What's up?"

"Go to the master bedroom," Frank instructed his sister

"Sigh, as a tool, I still have to perform. Let's go. Remember to pay me for the appearance. Do you think it's easy for me to be tormented by the two of you lovebirds?"

Rose complained about her difficulties Frank immediately transferred a sum of money to her. Her expression immediately changed when she saw the amount of money that entered her account. "Frank, you're especially handsome today I love you to death. Is there anything you need me to do?"

Frank replied, "Go in and accompany Baby Ava"



Rose said obsequiously, "Alright, aren't you going in

Frank glared at his sister but did not enter. Instead, he stood by the door frame. She still entered the room under the enticement of money,

"Hello, Ava. Do you need me to sleep with you?" Rose sat on the bed, but her eyes were still fixated on the door.

Ava sat on the bed and looked over. "Rose, what are you looking at?\*

"No, no, I'm just looking around. This four-piece set is not bad. It's very comfortable,\*

Ava asked. "Didn't you buy it?"

As it was a refreshing color, Ava thought that Frank had asked Rose to help buy it.

Rose did not dare to take the credit. Besides, Frank was still standing outside the door. She shook her head and said, "You can feel touched everytime you come. Frank bought it. Are you happy?"

Ava replied, "Can I say that I'm extremely happy?

Rose saw his shadow under the door frame and felt a little sorry for Cranky Franky. Worried about the Turner family's perspective of this situation, Rose suggested, "Ava, let's take a photo together, a bedtime photo,"

Ava was in a good mood. She immediately took out her phone and used the camera function to take a photo of Rose sitting with her under the blanket. After taking the photo, Rose said, "The caption should be a goodnight photo of you and the beautiful sister before bed.

Once Rose saw that Ava had finished posting the photo, she stretched and yawned, "Aiya, I can't take it anymore. Maybe it's

because I didn't sleep in the afternoon today. I'm a little tired. I'm going to sleep first. You should sleep early."

Ava was confused and thought, "Didn't you say you wanted to chat and sleep together?"

Before she could say anything else, Rose had already walked quickly to the door. As soon as she opened the door, she had a triumphant look on her face, as if she were the hero of the moment.

Frank, who had been standing outside the door, gave Rose a rare smile. He reached out and patted her head. "Hurry up and sleep. Don't go out again."

Rose was speechless. Was Frank going to do something big tonight?

The dumbfounded Ava was still thinking about what was going on.

A message came in. It was from Rose [Ava. You're on your own tonight. Frank might go berserk.]

After reading the message and thinking for a while, she replied, [But Rose, why am I looking forward to Frank's wolfish. nature? Isn't that not good)

Ava believed that Frank's wolfish nature was reflected in his kissing. In fact, she enjoyed kissing Frank. On the other hand, the way Rose characterized Frank's nature made him seem even more untamed and unrestrained.

Rose, who thought they were on the same frequency, sent, It's no wonder you two are attracted to each other. You guys continue. I need to listen to songs to empty my mind.]

The door was pushed open again. Frank, wearing matching pajamas, walked in and sat naturally by the bed. Unknowingly, their relationship had taken a step forward.

Ava leaned against the bed with her phone in her hand. She glanced at the poker cards on the bedside table with a smile. "Can you teach me how to shuffle? You looked very handsome when you shuffled cards in our house previously."

Frank caressed her face. "You want to learn?"

"Yes, it's very cool," Ava said truthfully.

Frank took the deck of poker cards and skillfully spread them open. His slender fingers expertly manipulated each card, each one seemingly under his complete control, with his movements flowing effortlessly

Ava had always thought that Frank's hands were very beautiful. Even when he held her chin, she felt a strong tension in his grip. "Frank, can you play the piano? Your hands seem perfect for it," she asked.

Frank was sitting on the bed. The two of them sat opposite each other. He looked up and met her earnest gaze. He said, "No."

"Alright, that's a pity. Your hands are very long and suitable for playing the piano. You'll definitely look good when you play." Ava's tone carried a trace of pity.

Frank replied, "Teach me"

Ava was excited. "Alright, then you teach me how to play cards. I'll teach you how to play the piano"

"Alright, come here. I'll teach you," Frank said.

Ava merely moved her butt slightly, thinking that he only wanted her to get a bit closer. Frank abruptly hauled her to his front by her waist. Her back was firmly pressed against his solid chest as he leaned his chin on the top of her head.

Both of them were wearing thin pajamas. Ava could feel Frank's powerful heartbeat the moment she leaned back. It confused her mind. His warm and alluring breath touched her body. It felt like her body was on fire.

Frank's strong arms wrapped around her entire body from behind. He slowly grabbed her tiny hands and picked up the cards as if he was really teaching her how to play cards. He was serious about it, but Ava was distracted.

Frank was charming, and the shuffling gesture was very handsome. Ultimately, he captured Ava's attention and directed it to the playing cards. "Did you see it clearly?"

Ava picked up the cards and shuffled them according to the moves Frank had taught her. "Is it done like this?"

"Yes." After speaking, Frank grabbed Ava's hand, overlapping their hands again. His large palm covered hers, and step by step, he began to teach her.

### [Chapter 356](#)

Ava had learned quite a bit in just half an hour. Excited, she turned to look at Frank, and her lips brushed against his. At this moment, she couldn't look away from his burning gaze.

Once again, Frank passionately kissed her while slowly turning her around. After a while, he gently laid her on the bed. Out of habit, Ava locked Frank's neck with her arms. She liked that feeling which gave her a sense of security and belonging

Frank hugged Ava's waist, feeling the nice silky material. Suppressing the desire to explore everything that was under the silk, Frank pulled away from the kiss and placed his hands on Ava's waist, towering over her. His eyes were slightly red as he said. "Sleep.

Then, he lay down on the side and quickly pulled the blanket over Ava. Instantly, the blanket suppressed his burning emotions. Reluctant, he rubbed her delicate lips. Stop fooling around. Go to bed."

Ava's hands were tightly clasped together under the blanket. "Frank-"

Frank seemed to know what Ava wanted to say. He smiled and shook his head, interrupting her by pinching her blush cheeks

However, tears soon well up in Ava's eyes. She thought, "How deeply does a man love a woman to control his desires because he couldn't bear to hurt her" Touched, she hid in his arms under the blanket and hugged him tightly. "Can you wait until I fall asleep before you leave?"

"Okay Sleep" A light kiss landed on Ava's forehead.

It was late at night, and the world was asleep. Ava was sleeping very quietly, but Frank could not fall asleep. Instead, he stared at her sleeping face under the dim light.

Ava was quiet and cute. like a pure white lower that could not be tainted, and he wished to always protect her.

Her hair was pushed to the sides of her face, and Frank slowly imprinted Ava's exquisite features into his mind. After a while, he pulled her into his arms with mixed feelings.

Ten minutes later, he stood up and left. He gently closed the door and opened Rose's room.

Rose thought that Frank would not enter her room and had already fallen asleep on the bed.

The next morning, Natalie and Trevon woke up early. They dressed up and went downstairs to find Mary in the living room.

Natalie greeted politely, "Mary?"

Mary replied happily. "Mrs. Wilson, Mr. Wilson said you need someone to care for you! That's why I came over. Don't worry! I can take good care of you and Jasper."

Natalie thanked her politely. She believed in Mary's meticulousness. "Thank you, Mary"

Mary wiped her hands on her apron. "It's my pleasure! I'm honored that such an important task is handed to me."

After breakfast, Natalie and Trevon went to the Wilson's residence to deal with some matters. Before departing, Trevon wanted to give Frank a call, but after thinking about it, he decided not to. Trevon guessed that Ava should have slept in Deepwater Bay last night.

Instead, he called Jim. "Go to the Roberts family and bring the person to the Wilson's residence."

After that, he hung up and drove to the Wilson's residence.

Carlos had arrived early at the Wilson's residence and had been waiting for Trevon. Unaware of the situation, Peggy thought that Natalie, her new daughter-in-law, would greet them. Little did Peggy know that Theo, who doted on Natalie, had exempted her from this segment.

Seeing them enter, Carlos, who was already dissatisfied, became even more gloomy. He criticized, Trevon, you should. teach Natalie the rules of our household. Our elders have already arrived, but as the newest member of the family, why hasn't she arrived yet? How could she make us wait for half an hour? Isn't she putting on airs?"

Trevon acted as if he did not hear Carlos speaking and sat down on the sofa on the other side. Theo seemed to have blocked Carlos' question and asked with concern. "Did you eat breakfast?"

Natalie answered, "Grandpa, Dad, Mom, I ate before coming over."

She did not greet Carlos and his family and her attitude made Carlos even angrier. He snorted. "Look at how disrespectful

she is!"

Then, Rachel took the initiative to sit down, saying, "Jasper is still sleeping. We had too much fun last night and stayed up a

little late."

"Thank you for taking care of him, Mom"

Rachel gave a slight response.

It seemed that giving a short response was a strong trait in this family.

Trevon held Natalie's hand and leaned back on the sofa. Then, he looked at Carlos and his family casually.

Max, Ted, Peggy, and Carlos were present except for Emily

Max looked a little silly, not sure if it was because he was crippled, so he had dark circles under his eyes. His complexion. wasn't great as well. Perhaps he had some psychological problems.

Looking at his unfocused gaze, Natalie's first thought was that he had gone crazy from taking too much medicine. She heard from the servant that Max had been taking medicine for treatment recently.

Trevon did not want to ask and pretended not to see him. Instead, he turned his sharp gaze to Carlos. "Carlos, have you been thinking of being vegan for a while? If you do, I have some good recommendations."

His tone was no longer respectful.

Carlos was stunned by Trevon's sharp gaze but quickly adjusted his emotion. "What do you mean by that? Why are you being so sarcastic early in the morning?"

Peggy added, "That's right. My father was just asking you to teach Natalie some house rules."

Trevon retorted, "I don't think there's a problem with my wife's rules. Her rules are my rules. At the very least, my wife won't do anything fratricidal or think about murder at will. What do you think, Carlos? Is that the truth?"

After that, he quickly added. "What can be more unruly than murder and arson? There shouldn't be any, right? What do guys think?"

Ted replied faintly, "Yes."

you

Peggy didn't know what was going on. Why was Trevon talking about murder and arson? Then, she urged, "It's getting late. We still have to go to the hospital later. Max is undergoing treatment now. Natalie, hurry up if you want to pay your respect."

Rachel looked at Peggy as if she was looking at a fool. Then, she frowned slightly. "Do we have to go through this ritual?"

Peggy widened her eyes in shock. "You want to skip such an important ritual?"

Rachel's face was cold. "Yes."

Peggy argued, "You should've told us earlier. You're wasting our time! Besides, who wouldn't go through this ritual as a new family member?"

Peggy rambled on, expressing her dissatisfaction.

Ted was speechless.

Carlos's expression darkened as he could guess the true meaning of Trevon's words. He felt vaguely uneasy but he couldn't get through to any of his bodyguards

Rachel asked, "Did I notify you that I want to perform the ritual? Didn't you come uninvited?"

Peggy was speechless. You..."

Theo could not be bothered to watch them argue. Feeling uncomfortable, he said to Trevon, who was watching the show. "Bring the person over. Let them leave after settling the matter."

Jim received the message and dragged the person in. The person's face was brutally beaten up, and it was obvious that Grace's men showed no mercy.

When the people in the living room saw the person whose face and clothes were covered in blood, they couldn't help but gasp.

Carlos definitely knew who this person was. Yet, he pretended to say, "What's the meaning of this? You're not going to perform the ritual and you're even bringing such an unlucky person into our home?"

Trevon teased. "Unlucky? Isn't this your personal bodyguard? The one working in the dark. Don't tell me I caught the wrong person?"

Carlos' back stiffened and he refused to admit it. "I don't know who he is. Don't slander me

However, Trevon didn't want to waste any more time. It seemed they had to take desperate measures so he gave Jim a look. Immediately, Jim took out a recording pen from his pocket and pressed the button "You have to kill Caleb Wilson today! Remember to destroy the evidence. If you don't do it properly, I will make sure you're dead!"

The bodyguard said, "Mr. Wilson, I'm sorry. It was my negligence."

Carlos replied, "Useless fool! How could you fail at such an easy task? You can't even kill someone by crashing them with car. Tell me! What's the point of hiring you?"

The voice message was played one by one, and there were many more shameful incidents. The last recording by the bodyguards was Jasper's car accident.

Carlos said, "I've received news that Natalie Foster's child is Trevon's biological son. Find a way to track her down and kill the child when the chance prevails. Max's child must be born first. As long as the eldest son doesn't have a child, the second son will inherit the Wilson family."

The bodyguard replied, "Mr. Wilson, the maid used her life to protect that child. 1-\*

The sound of Carlos smashing his phone could be heard in the recording. It was obvious that he was furious.

After the recording ended, the living room was silent. Ted turned to look at his father. "Dad, did you really do all these?" Seeing that the evidence was irrefutable, Carlos admitted it. He did not expect this traitor to record every mission that was given to him. In the end, he said. "Yes. I did it. I want to break the Wilson family's stupid rules. Why is the eldest son only eligible to inherit the family business? How am I inferior to you? I'm restricted because of the family rules!"

The bodyguard said. "Mr. Carlos Wilson also ordered me to think of a way to kidnap Jasper in exchange for the Wilson family's position during Trevon's wedding. However, for some reason, the wedding schedule was changed. I couldn't find Jasper at all, so the mission failed"

After a pause, the body guard confessed everything he knew in order to make a contribution. "However, Mr. Wilson had a backup plan and even hired a lot of assassins to ambush at the wedding. If my plan fails, someone will kill Mr. Wilson at the wedding"

The wedding schedule was suddenly changed because Natalie was pregnant. Trevon communicated with the host overnight, so not many people knew about it. Besides, why did they have to inform so many people about the wedding schedule? However, Carlos did not feel that he was in the wrong at all. Instead, he voiced out his doubts to Trevon. "Why did you change the wedding schedule? Have you always been guarding against me?"

At this moment, Trevon's eyes were filled with malice. "I'm afraid you think too highly of yourself. If I say that I care more about my wife, won't it be a bigger blow to you?"

Caleb, who had been silent, suddenly sighed. "Carlos, when I woke up from the accident, my father had talked to me. Then, you used your broken leg to prove your innocence, and we were willing to believe you. No one had wanted to pursue the matter. My father knew what you've been doing in secret

all these years. It's just that you didn't do anything outrageous, so he turned a blind eye to it. He was just following Grandpa's instructions.

"You really shouldn't target the child and Trevon again. I never thought that this matter had anything to do with you. We stopped pursuing the matter because we still had some expectations for you. I didn't expect you to be so ruthless, and we really couldn't find out anything. You even made the driver of the car accident commit suicide. How many lives did you sacrifice? Can you even sleep peacefully at night?"

Then, Caleb wiped his tears. "How old is Jasper? If Natalie's maid didn't get in your way, you'd take their lives. You've committed sins, and all the sins you've committed will be your future generations' responsibility to bear. Why do you think your grandson is crippled? Don't you understand! There's no one in this world who wouldn't fight back after being beaten."

Joseph was ruthless, but he had always been protective. When he took action, he destroyed Carlos' bloodline so they wouldn't have any more hope.

Looking at how agitated her husband was, Rachel patted his back. "Bring Dad up. Trevon and I will handle this."

Caleb and Theo were done with this situation, so Caleb helped Theo up the stairs. When Theo saw his younger brother break his leg, he had shown mercy. Now that evidence was before him, he felt hollow. Also, he felt guilty toward Caleb. At this point, his gaze was blurry, and his footsteps were no longer firm.

Natalie turned around and glanced at them. Her heart ached as she retracted her gaze. Being kind to someone without a conscience was like feeding a stray animal. Even a stray animal knew good and bad.

Then, Jim projected a video on his phone to the television in the living room. It was Jasper playing alone in the living room. Peggy secretly went to the living room and hit Jasper several times. However, Jasper glanced at her coldly without any fear.

Jasper's reaction angered Peggy, so she hit him again. Then, Jasper turned around and glared at her angrily. After a while, Rachel came out of the kitchen with strawberries. The entire process only took a few minutes. When Rachel returned, Peggy even glared at the maids in the living room, implying that they should keep their mouths shut.

After seeing the video, Rachel had already stood up before Natalie could do anything. A loud slap sounded in the living room, followed by two more slaps. "We're even now. You hit my grandson three times, and I'll return it to you three times. From now on, your family is not allowed to take a step into the Wilson's residence. Otherwise. I will be the first to beat you up.

"Can you remember that Ted Wilson? You can see who is right and wrong today, right? From now on, let's never contact each other again! Trevon, send out the order."

"Yes"

This was the first time Natalie had seen how furious and intimidating her mother-in-law could be. However, she was not afraid. Instead, she felt that Rachel was very cool.

A few minutes later, the police arrived and took Carlos away with an arrest warrant. At the same time, Peggy was taken away because Trevon reported her for child abuse.

But Peggy was not willing to leave. "I won't go. I will never go to jail. Let me go. I was wrong. I'm sorry. I was just jealous."

No one paid attention to her hysteria.

Ted walked out of the Wilson's residence with his bent back. He kept sighing and apologized to Rachel before leaving with

Max.

Actually, Frank had been investigating the matter. The camera in the living room was installed the night Trevon after he returned from Frank's place. He was afraid that someone would harm his son.

The matter had been investigated for a long time, but the people they investigated were all dead, and no one had expected Carlos to be so ruthless and unscrupulous just to achieve his goal. In the end, Carlos sent himself to prison at an old age.

Trevon did not show Emily's evidence as a means of thanking her. Otherwise. Max might have killed her when he returned. It was because Emily installed the listening device in the study that Carlos' plans were recorded.

After being abused daily. Emily retaliated and secretly installed a listening device. In the end, she really discovered something about him.

Finally, the matter had come to an end. When Carlos was around, Ted had no right to speak. Everything was decided by Carlos, but now Carlos and Peggy were arrested, so Ted should be able to agree to Max's divorce.

## [Chapter 357](#)

What was the saddest thing in the world? It might be finding out that your closest relatives had always wanted to harm you, and you were kind enough to wish he would repent.

Because you never really understand who he truly was or the darkness, the manipulation, and the impenitence in his heart.



If one always felt that he was in an unjust situation, everything they saw would be unbalanced and unfair. They would never appreciate the good things in life.

After Carlos left, Natalie greeted Rachel and Trevon before going upstairs to comfort Theo. The family knew that Natalie was very important to Theo, so everyone acquiesced this task to her.

Natalie knocked on the study door very softly "Grandpa, may I come in?"

Normally, Theo would have told her to come in quickly. This time, he didn't answer her immediately. Instead, he was silent for a long time before saying in a doting tone. "Come in, Natalie"

Upon hearing this, Natalie pushed the door and entered. Then, she glanced at Theo to find that his eyes were slightly red with blood vessels under his eyes. The usually lively and cheerful old man, who always had a hint of child-like cuteness, had an additional sadness on his face. It made Natalie's heart ache to see him like that. Suddenly, she remembered her grandfather.

Natalie sat down in front of Theo, poured a glass of water and gently placed it in front of Theo "Grandpa, let's play a game! Please guess if I'm pregnant with a boy or a girl. If your guess is right, I'll grant you a wish. If you lose, you'll have to grant me a wish."

As expected, Theo's sadness dissipated because of Natalie. Then, he wiped his eyes and forced a smile. "Natalie, I know that you're trying to cheer me up. Even if we don't play this game, I can still grant you a hundred wishes."

Natalie supported her chin, shaking her head. "That's different. A bet is based on personal strength, and the other is given as a gift, so the meaning is different. Don't you think so, Grandpa?"

Theo was amused. "Alright, then I will make a guess. She should be my great-granddaughter."

Natalie thought for a moment before saying. "Alright, then I don't have a choice. A boy it is."

Theo smiled. "There's another possibility where both of us lose. Twins"

Natalie successfully changed the topic that Theo cared about "Grandpa, I don't think that's possible. It's not that I doubt Trevon's ability, but we don't have a family history of having twins"

Theo thought about it and felt that it made sense. The Wilson family only had one child every time and had no history of having twins. Therefore, the probability was not high. "Regardless of whether it's a boy or a girl, you've contributed greatly to the Wilson family, and I will love the child dearly"

Naturally, Natalie believed in Theo's words

"Will it be difficult for you to work in a few days? Natalie, I don't mean for you to be a full-time mother. I just want you to rest at home if you're tired. You can go to work after you give birth. You don't have to work so hard."

Natalie understood Theo's intentions. He was afraid that she would suffer. "Grandpa, I'll go to work for now. If I really can't handle it anymore, I'll take leave. I'm feeling great these days, and I don't have any morning sickness. Perhaps it's really a girl like what you've guessed."

Theo loved hearing that, making him laugh out loud. At this point, the gloominess in his heart completely dissipated.

Rachel, Caleb, and Trevon stood outside the study with slight worry. When they heard Theo's unrestrained laughter, they heaved a sigh of relief. At the same time, Trevon stiled proudly.

Caleb sighed. "You should treat your wife well. You're lucky to have her as your wife"

Trevon smiled even more proudly. Rachel looked at her son's smug expression and found it funny. Finally, this family had a sense of hominess. After that, she turned around and went back to her room. Her grandson was about to wake up.

Back at Deepwater Bay. Ava gradually woke up, but the room was dark. She could vaguely see the light green blanket and the colour of a pillow. Then, she narrowed her small eyes and slowly opened them.

She yawned and reached for her phone to check the time. It was already 7:30. She needed to call her mother.

Emma's contact was recorded as 'Dear Mommy' in Ava's contact list. Soon, the call was quickly picked up. Emma was just like Joseph. Both of them couldn't have a deep sleep. Then, gently, Emma asked, "You're up?"

Ava turned on the bed, placing the phone beside her ear and told Ermina bluntly. "Mom, I didn't do anything bad with Frank. He slept next door."

Emma didn't seem to be surprised. "I know you're a sensible girl. Our flight is at 10. What time are you coming over?"

Ava immediately replied, "I'll get up now and go over right away."

Emma hung up after giving her a reply and did not instruct her daughter to do anything else. She believed that Ava was not a reckless person and also believed in her own judgment.

After meeting Frank in the manor, Emma could sense that he was also a sensible guy who had boundaries.

Last night, Ava called and asked if she could sleep over at Deepwater Bay. Afraid that she would not agree, Ava told her that Rose was with her. Immediately, Emma knew that Frank had limits. Frank would not find a third person to stay over if he wanted to do something with Ava. In the end, Emma agreed, so she was not surprised to hear Ava's explanation in the morning.

Daniel, who had seen Ava's Instagram post, even praised Frank. Joseph immediately said that Frank had also sent him a message and promised not to mess around.

After all of Frank's actions, the Turner family decided not to overly interfere with the young couple as it would only make the two of them feel awkward. Moreover, they weren't a feudal family.

Later, Joseph went to the research base early. He was constantly busy and also enjoyed being busy. Although he had already handed the matter to Trevon, he still had to go and take a look. After all, this was the dowry he gave to Natalie.

On the other side, Ava brushed her teeth and realized that she did not bring clothes. So, she picked up her phone and planned to send Rose a message.

Suddenly, she realized that Rose had sent her a message very early on in the Fairy Fortress chat. "Ava, I'm going to be late for work. I have to clock in at work, so I won't take leave to send you off. Have a safe trip. Little Princess."

Sherri wrote. "Ava. I can't send you off because I have work today. I'm sorry."

Natalie replied. "We're coming over now. Are you up?"

Ava replied. "I'm up."

Natalie had no idea that Ava was sleeping in Deepwater Bay and thought her sister was in the Grand Manor Hotel. Ava did not say anything in the group chat, not even Rose mentioned anything about it.

Ava suddenly thought of what her mother had said yesterday and replied. "Natalie, you don't have to pack your things. Mom told Dad that you can't go to Sapphire City this time. She said you must be careful since it's your early pregnancy stage. She asked you to go again next time. Don't let them worry"

There was no reply for a long time, as Natalie was discussing with Trevon. Finally, she replied, "Okay. I understand. At this point, I probably need someone to feed me when I'm caring and help me wear my clothes, huh?"

"Clothes?" Ava remembered what she was up to. So she sent a message to the contact 'Ava's Hubby' "Frank, I left a set of clothes here when I came last time. Did you throw it away?"

Soon, there was a knock on the door. Ava threw her phone on the bed and ran to open the door. To no surprise, it was Frank

He was still in his pyjamas and looked sluggish, but there was his expression looked energetic. He must have woken up long ago. Then, Ava tiptoed and hugged Frank's neck. After kissing him on the lips, she said softly. "A good morning kiss. I seem to have forgotten to bring my clothes--"

The sudden kiss made Frank's back stiffen. He did not grab her waist immediately. Instead, he stared at her face for a while before lifting her leg with both hands and placing it on his waist

Ava hung on Frank's body like a koala while he walked to his closet. It turned out there was a jacket and shorts inside the closet.

It was the outfit she had left here last time. Back then, she wanted to remind him, but she had forgotten to mention it again. Right now, she was immersed in love and forgot about the outfit.

It turned out her clothes were hung on the hanger, mixed in the middle of Frank's clothes. Even her pants were hung inside. Then, Frank's next actions made Ava blush

He opened a drawer with his undergarments, and Ava saw that her undergarments were placed inside too.

Seeing her blush, Frank did not expose her. Instead, he smiled. "Have you forgotten about it long ago?"

Ava leaned on his shoulder and hugged him tightly. She nodded a few times, indicating that he had really forgotten that and did not leave them here on purpose.

Frank chuckled, "Come down and put on your clothes. I'll send you to the hotel after that."

"Okay," Ava replied obediently.

Frank had Ava's class schedule recorded on his phone, and Ava's favourite class was scheduled for tomorrow. Since Ava was enthusiastic about learning, she would never want to skip class.

After that, Frank gave her a quick peck on the lips. There was a hint of reluctance in his eyes as he said, "I'm going to change. Then, I'll take you to the hotel for breakfast"

Ava nodded and there was also reluctance. Every time they parted, she always felt uncomfortable. However, she had no

choice as she had to go back to class.

Frank took a pair of jeans and a striped T-shirt from the closet and went out. He even closed the door for her.

Then, Ava looked at the closed door and pouted. She took off her pyjamas and changed into a jacket and shorts. For a moment, she felt awkward. It seemed that Frank had washed her undergarment, making her feel embarrassed.

As for why she didn't think it was Rose who washed it, it was because when she was still sleeping. Rose had already gone to work. So, it shouldn't be her. Plus, after she left. Rose must have returned to her parent's house after work. The possibility of Rose finding her clothes was not high.

Later, Ava tied her hair into a high ponytail. When she opened the door, Frank was leaning against the door frame, waiting

for her.

Although it was a simple outfit, Ava still felt that Frank was very handsome. "Frank, have you been waiting for a long time? Why didn't you knock?"

Frank, who had been waiting outside the door for a long time, stood up straight. He held Ava's neck with one hand and carefully sized her up before letting go. "I just got done."

Ava took the initiative to reach out and let Frank hold her hand. Their fingers intertwined as they walked down the stairs.

There were two cars parked in the courtyard. One was a Porsche, and the other was an off-road vehicle. Frank Roberts glanced at Ava and patiently let her make a choice. "Which one should I drive?"

Ava liked cool cars. The off-road vehicle. "I like how cool it looks"

Frank smiled, knowing that she liked it. Young ladies loved cool stuff. However, Rose had a lot to complain about when Frank leched her last time in this car. She kept complaining about the car's height

and that it was difficult to get into the car. After opening the passenger seat door. Frank carried Ava and put her into the car. Then, he closed the door and went straight to the driver's seat

### [Chapter 358](#)

Frank drove the black off-the-road vehicle on Athana Road. The breeze was gentle, and the sun was bright, so they let both car windows down.

It seemed as if the breeze also wanted to experience sweet love and was sweetly caressing Ava's face,

In the car, Frank and Ava's hands were clasped together tightly, not wanting to be separated for a moment. At that moment, electric currents seemed to be transmitted through each other's bodies.

Ava felt bored due to the traffic jam so she took Frank's right hand and played with it. She depicted one finger at a time and even compared the length of his fingers with her own.

Then, she opened his hand and gave him a palm reading. Then, she compared his hands with hers again. Frank, who was driving quietly, stopped at the traffic light and glanced over at Ava. He found that she was seriously studying their hands, and indulgence appeared in his eyes.

He did not retract his hand.

Meanwhile. Ava getting more enthusiastic. She looked at Frank's hands for a long time. 'Do you really not know how to play the piano

Ava had already asked this question several times so Frank couldn't help but laugh. Still, he answered patiently. "I really don't

"Fine"

Ava showed a regretful expression

Soon, they arrived at the Grand Manor Hotel. As soon as they entered, the security guard at the door greeted Frank politely, "Good morning, Frank

Seeing that Frank was holding a girl's hand, the guards were in turmoil. Their first guess was that Ava must be Frank's girlfriend, so they quickly added. "Hello, Mrs Roberts"

Frank was startled by what the guards called Ava He stopped in his tracks and nodded at the guards, who had a good eye, smiling "Remember to go to the finance department to receive a bonus after work"

Immediately, the guards knew that they had addressed Ava correctly. So, they quickly said in unison, "Thank you, Frank. Thank you, Mrs. Roberts"

The security guards at Lathern Club were basically Frank's subordinates and their job was to prevent people from getting drunk and causing trouble in the hotel

After that, Frank led Ava to the highest floor, where the dining room of the presidential suite was located. The Turner family had booked the whole restaurant

The last time the Turner family came. Trevon was the one who booked this place. This time, Trevon sent the date when the Turner family came to Frank's phone

After receiving the message, Frank immediately asked the person who was originally staying in the presidential suite to check out. He even arranged other rooms for him and compensated him with money just to vacate the room on the highest floor.

Trevon was glad that Frank was taken over by Ava, and Frank was also willing to accept this arrangement.

When they arrived at the dining room, Frank held Ava's hand and brought her over to choose her favorite breakfast. After ordering a few dishes, Ava heard a low magnetic voice above her head. 'I'll eat the rest if you can't finish it.'

"Oh, okay. Do you eat oatmeal?" Ava wanted to eat it, but she was afraid that she wouldn't be able to finish it.

Frank answered, "Yes."

Ava continued to ask, "What about this pancake? It looks good. Do you eat this too?"

Frank continued, "Yes."

"What about the salad?"

"Yes"

"What about the chicken sausages? Or the bacon?"

"What about milk? Ava had to ask about milk because she had developed a habit of drinking it in the morning. If she didn't have some, it seemed like something was missing. However, she realized Frank had too much food in his hand, and there were already two plates full of food.

Ava stared at the milk and waved her hand. "Forget it. There are oats anyway. Frank, you should choose something you like!

I'll help you get it "

Frank pointed his chin in the direction of milk. "Milk. Let me take these to our table first. You can sit while I get my own

breakfast"

"Oh, okay"

Frank brought her to the table and sat down. Then, he instructed Ava to eat first and then went to get food himself. After a while, he came back with two plates in his hand. There were tarts, pasta, toast, mini fruit plates, pan-fried tomato, and

mousse cakes.

When Frank put down the plate, Ava's eyes sparkled. She looked up and met Frank's cold face. "Frank, I can't believe you like these! I like them too. It means we have similar tastes"

These were the section where Ava had stood for a long time when she was choosing the food, and Frank memorized them all. It was probably because Ava wanted to eat them but did not want to waste them. In the end, she restrained herself and took the things she wanted to eat the most.

Frank said. "Yes. You should eat first."

Coincidentally, a guy holding a plate sat down in the empty seat opposite. He wore golden glasses, and his eyes were dark. He stared at the delicacies on the table for a while but did not say anything and sat down quietly.

Ava called out excitedly. "Joseph, why did you come down to eat at this time?"

Joseph picked up the fork and explained, "I went out this morning and had something to deal with. I came back late. Eat slowly."

Frank greeted Joseph politely. "Mr. Turner, did you sleep well last night? If you have any objections, just let me know."

Joseph took a bite of pasta and didn't look up. The bribe is a little obvious. Everything else is fine."

"What bribe?" Ava didn't understand

Joseph smiled and explained, "It's nothing. I'm just joking with him. Eat quickly. Your stomach will feel uncomfortable if the food gets cold"

"Okay" Ava had no intention of asking further.

However, Frank knew what Joseph meant. This time. Frank had indeed added something to the service. For example, Joseph's room was filled with expensive wine, while the bedding in Daniel's room was custom-made. Also, for the coffee, Frank had given them the most expensive brand. Therefore, Joseph could tell what Frank was trying to do at a glance.

After half an hour, Frank and Joseph did not speak. They were not chatty people to begin with. The most they talked was when they sent over the map at Sapphire City. The three men had talked about business

Ava also slowed down on eating, while Frank stopped eating after having a few pieces of pancake. He waited for Ava to finish before continuing.

Then, Frank reached out and took the remaining oatmeal from Ava and started eating one spoonful at a time. In just a few bites, he finished the whole bowl.

Joseph smiled as he watched Frank eat. Still, he did not say a word. Instead, he handed a tissue to Ava. "There's some cream at the corner of your mouth."

"Oh. Frank, can you finish it? There were still a lot of things on the table so Ava was a little worried.

"Yes," Frank answered. He didn't expect Ava to eat quite a lot in the morning. There wasn't a huge portion, but there were

more varieties.

Moreover, he didn't like sweet stuff, especially in the morning. However, when he thought it was Ava's leftovers, he didn't feel it was that bad.

Joseph finished his pasta, crossed his arms, and leaned back in his chair. Then, he took a tissue and wiped his hands very carefully. His gaze was fixed on Frank, who was eating Ava's leftovers. After a while, he smiled in satisfaction. "Mr. Roberts, you're quite a frugal person. Not bad"

When Frank finished Ava's breakfast, Ava handed over a tissue in time. Frank expressed his gratitude before answering Joseph. It depends on the person."

Joseph didn't respond to this and just smiled.

After breakfast, Frank did not follow Ava to the presidential suite. Instead, he went to Lither Club's office

Joseph put his arm around Ava's shoulders, walked to the elevator and they went straight to Emma's room.

Natalie, Trevon, and Jasper were already sitting in the room. When they saw them, Natalie thought that they had gone to have breakfast. "Are you guys done eating?"

Emma was holding Jasper and Daniel was talking to him. At that moment, Jasper was very happy and giggled.

Then, Joseph let go of Ava's shoulder and rubbed her head before walking over to pinch Jasper's face. "Call me Uncle"

Jasper called out in an adorable tone, "Uncle."

Joseph smiled and praised. "You've gained a little weight. You have to eat more so you can grow taller."

Then, he went to the other side of the couch to talk about business with Trevon. When Joseph went to the base in the morning, he discovered a few problems and needed to discuss them with Trevon

Ava sat down beside Natalie and answered, "Yes, I had breakfast with Joseph and Frank."

Natalie was speechless. Did Frank come so early? Or....

Emma saw the confusion on Natalie's face and said, "Ava didn't sleep at Grand Manor last night. She slept with her friend."

"You slept at Deepwater Bay?" Natalie was very surprised.

Ava nodded obediently "Yes"

Seeing that Natalie was a little surprised, Ava nodded a few more times, indicating that she really slept over there.

Natalie believed her now and could only praise Frank for being capable enough to bring Ava home with her uncle and

brothers around.



It seemed that her brothers were quite satisfied with Frank

At the Athana airport was another uncomfortable parting. Emma and the others reluctantly kissed Jasper and hugged Natalie

Joseph could see his sister's reluctance and instructed Trevon. "Take good care of Natalie. You can still make up for your regrets."

Trevon's heart skipped a beat. "Thank you for your reminder. I will."

Joseph did not say anything else. He was satisfied with Trevon's current attitude. Then, he walked over and played with Jasper for a while before glancing at Ava. Then, he pursed his lips before boarding the plane.

Then, Frank greeted Emma and Daniel "Mr. and Mrs. Turner, have a safe trip?"

The Turners expressed their gratitude and waved at Natalie, telling them to go back while they boarded the plane.

Trevon was speechless, and so was Natalie.

"Since you've worked so hard. I'll make room for you," Trevon said as it was rare to see Frank looking so pitiful.

Ava stood on the spot and hugged Natalie before kissing Jasper on the cheek. "Say goodbye to Auntie Ava. Auntie Ava will visit you next time. Remember to tell me what gift you want, okay?"

After saying goodbye to her nephew, Ava politely said to Trevon, "Goodbye, Trevon"

Trevon replied, "Goodbye, Ava."

In order to make room for the miserable couple, Trevon and Natalie left first.

Frank smiled at Trevon in satisfaction.

Finally. Ava hugged Frank's waist. She did not hug his neck today as she felt depressed. Soon, her beautiful eyes were watery. "Frank, I'm leaving again"

Frank rubbed the back of her head in distress. "I know. Be good. I'll visit you soon.\*"

Hearing this, Ava looked up to see if Frank was telling the truth. "Really?"

"Yes," Frank said affirmatively.

After all, the entire family was waiting for Ava. It was not good to take up too much time. In the end, Frank endured the reluctance and said, "Go, your family is waiting."

Frank seemed to have seen what lie wanted in Ava's eyes. Then, he leaned down and kissed her forehead. "Remember this until next time."

'Oh' Ava tiptoed and pecked Frank on the lips. "Goodbye, Frank. I'll miss you."

Frank gave a faint response before reaching out to wipe the tears from the corners of her eyes and led her to the plane.

Just like that, the plane took off Frank looked up and watched as the plane soared into the sky again.

He didn't leave and thought to himself. "How many times more would he have to raise his head?"

Ava's message came while he was lost in his thoughts. "Frank, you get one point. I'm very happy that you taught me how to play cards. Now you have 84 points."

Frank leaned against the car door with his phone. Then, he looked up at the calm sky and replied, "Okay.

### [Chapter 359](#)

After sending of Ava, Frank prepared to return to Deepwater Bay to wash Ava's clothes.

He realized a problem with Ava after getting along with her. She never seemed to remember her clothes after taking a shower. It was the same last time and this time. When Ava left his house, Frank did not notice that she was holding a bag.

Therefore, she must have forgotten about her clothes again.

Frank drove back to Deepwater Bay When he arrived at the villa, he got out and walked straight to the master bedroom.

After entering the master bedroom, the scene was not as he had expected. There weren't any clothes in the bathroom.

Frank looked around the bathroom but didn't find anything. He thought that Ava must've thrown it away. So he looked in the trash can and did not find her clothes on the bed.

Instead, the blanket was folded, and the pillow was placed properly. But where were Ava's clothes!

Then, he opened the door to the balcony and found her clothes there.

"When was it washed" Frank thought to himself.

He did not hear the sound of the washing machine last night. Even if the washing machine at home didn't make much noise, he should have heard it.

What Frank was clueless about was that after Ava took a shower last night, she saw clothes in the laundry basket and instantly thought of Frank helping her wash her clothes. Therefore, she hid in the

bathroom and washed all the clothes she had changed. Her outerwear was put under the sun while her underwear was dried and placed in Frank's wardrobe.

Only Ava knew why her clothes weren't dried.

When Rose went to the master bedroom last night. Ava had already washed her clothes and sat on the bed.

After finding the clothes, Frank did not leave the master bedroom immediately. Instead, he stood by the door with one hand in his pocket. He leaned against the door and searched his pocket and realized that he did not bring his cigarette. When Ava came yesterday, he put away all the cigarettes in his room. He sighed while looking at Ava's clothes which fluttered in the breeze, falling into deep thought.

Then, he took out his phone and sent a message to Ava, who was at the top of his contact list. "I'll help you hide your clothes until you visit next time."

There was no reply from Ava, and Frank was not in a hurry either. Then, he sent a message to Rose. "Go back to the Roberts villa tonight"

Rose replied very quickly. It was obvious that she was slacking off at work. Am I a puppy that has to follow all your orders?" When he needed her at Deepwater Bay, he called her over immediately. Now that he didn't need her, he told her to return to their parent's house. Did she owe him a debt in the past life?

Frank wrote. "I'll give you one more chance to change your words,"

Rose replied obsequiously. I'm joking. I'm joking. Enough. I won't talk to you anymore. I have to work."

Frank was speechless.

It was a waste of talent not to send her to the acting academy back then. Now the Roberts family was short of an oscar winning actress.

Just as Frank was thinking, the phone rang. It was from his father, William. He answered the call thinking there was something "What can I do for you?"

This morning. William went to Roberts Group to have a meeting with Grace. Only now did he remember to call his son. There is something I need to tell you. This morning, I discussed with Grace and felt that it was time for you to take over our job. Besides, you've already taken Ava to Deepwater Bay, so you have to be responsible for her. Rose said that their family is the richest family in the country. In that case, you need to be more outstanding. Your identity can't just be Litherne Club's boss"

William was afraid that Frank would reject him because Frank never liked going to work. Instead, he liked to be unrestrained. In addition, William and his wife were young, so Frank naturally did not think of inheriting the family business so early.

Plus, no lady caught Frank's attention in the past so he was even more casual and never woke up early in the morning. Just when William thought that Frank was going to refuse again, Frank unexpectedly replied, "I'll take care of everything at the pier first"

These words surprised and delighted William. "Grace, my son said that he wants to take over the dock's business."

After that, Frank did not continue listening to William's emotional speech and hung up.

Early the next morning. Frank reported for duty at the docks.

In order to make Frank like this lifestyle. William got someone to build a comfortable office overnight with everything one could need inside. It was enough to show William's sincerity.

Frank drove his off-the-road car to the dock. As soon as he got out, all his lackeys shouted in unison, "Good morning.

Frank"

There was no doubt that William taught them to greet him this way. It seemed he could not change the way they greeted him

Then, he strode towards the office and pushed open the door. He looked around and smiled. It was well-prepared as if he was here to be the a crown prince and not here for work.

On this day, Frank did not sleep with his legs crossed. Instead, he really read through all the projects at the docks in recent years. He even looked at the financial statement and talked to the finance director for several hours.

When it was almost time to get off work. Ava sent a message. Frank raised his hand to interrupt the finance director, indicating for him to wait.

Ava texted, [Frank What are you doing?]

Frank replied, [Charging]

Ava sent a question mark.

Frank smiled, shocking the finance director. All afternoon, he only showed the finance director an indifferent expression. It turned out he could smile. The finance director had been teased all afternoon, afraid that he would be scolded if he said anything wrong

Frank answered. I'm at work. Are you home?]

As soon as Ava saw that Frank was at work, she wanted to stop chatting. Otherwise, it would make her seem unsensible. Also, she had never seen her mother disturb her father when he was working.

So Ava replied. I'm home. I'll chat with Mom first. Text me when you get off work.]

Frank gave a short reply. [Okay.]

Then, he put away his phone and said to the finance director, Just do what I said just now."

"Alright, Frank. I'll go out first. Call me if you need anything"

There was a factory at the dock with offices inside. The office staff were arranged there, and Frank's office was a little distance away from them.

When it was almost time to get off work, a Porsche parked in front of the factory.

Tom got out of the car and opened the passenger door. "Miss Roberts, Frank should be inside"

The guard had never seen Rose before, and Rose had never been to the dock before, so it was normal that no one knew her.

Then, Tom introduced her to everyone. "This is the lady of the Roberts family, Frank's biological sister."

Everyone was sensible and shouted in unison, "Hello, Miss Roberts."

Their voices were loud and clear.

Rose felt that William and Grace were good at training their subordinates to be respectful. It was full of momentum and deafening. Even those with hearing impairments could hear them, which was good.

"Where's my brother? Is he inside?" Rose looked inside the factory before asking.

One of them spoke out "Miss Roberts, Frank is not here. He's over there in his own office, which is about 500 yards away."

Tom didn't know that Frank's office would not be at the factory. Since it was his negligence, he quickly apologized. "I'm sorry that I didn't ask in advance."

Rose waved her hand, saying, "It's not a big deal. I guess William organized a special office for my brother overnight. It's fine. Don't worry I'll take a walk. You don't have to send me there."

A lackey suggested, "Miss Roberts if you don't mind, you can ride my electric motorcycle over. Don't worry, I just bought it and I haven't ridden it for a few days."

Rose was not that obsessed with cleanliness. "Can you lend me for a ride?"

The lackey was willing and quickly took out the key from his pocket. He handed it to Rose with both hands as if he was presenting a treasure "Miss Roberts, please take a ride. It's the pink one."

Rose looked at the third bright pink motorcycle in the electric motorcycle area and was shocked to find that it belonged to a

The lackey seemed to have noticed Rose's shock. He touched his head and said awkwardly, "Well, I prefer pink. Haha."

Rose played with the key before inserting it into the electric motorcycle. Then, she smiled and said, "This color is quite nice. Thank you"

The lackey said happily, "Thank you!"

It was his honor that Rose rode his car, and he could not be happier. He wouldn't mind even if the car suddenly broke down.

Looking at Rose's back as she drove away, the lackey sighed. "Why is Frank so different from Miss Roberts? One is so approachable, and the other is so cold."

He felt cold just by standing beside Frank. Tom was still there, and he put his arms around the lackey's shoulders. "The family gene suddenly mutated. For example, Grace is cold, and William is sometimes cold, sometimes passionate."

"Fair enough"

There was a car parked at the entrance of Frank's office. The door of the passenger seat was opened, and the man was about to get out of the car. However, he seemed to have forgotten to take something. Therefore, he immediately retracted his leg back into the car, leaving the door open.

Rose rode on the pink electric motorcycle happily, humming a children's song. "I have a little donkey, and I've never ridden it On the business trip that Grace ordered me to do. I rode it on a whim to find fault. I'm holding a small phone in my hand. I'm so happy. I don't know why-"

"Bang!"

The man in the car was still holding the documents in his hand. When he heard the sound, he turned around to find that the car door was no longer there. The breeze that blew into the driver's seat was abnormally cool. It was the kind that penetrated one's heart.

An electric motorcycle that was trying to extort money fell to the side of the electric motorcycle. Rose lay on the ground. with her limbs facing up. She was in shock. Didn't she just send a text message? Why did she crash?

Edward was wearing a black suit and took a deep breath. When lie saw that a person was injured, he could not care less about the car door that was far away. He quickly stepped out of the car and looked down at the person on the ground. Only then did he realize that it was Rose.

After that, his first reaction was. "Why do I keep getting into unlucky situations with her?"

Previously, Rose had almost sent him thousands of miles away. When he returned, he did not even dare to blink. This distant journey home was still vivid in his mind.

Today, Rose had destroyed his car door.

However, he didn't argue and bent down, reaching out to help Rose up from the ground. Then, he asked with concern, "Miss Roberts, are you injured?"

Rose dressed casually today. She was wearing jeans and a black T-shirt that showed her slender figure well.

Her butt hurt a little. Then, she patted her pants with one hand, as well as her knees and her sleeves.

Hence, she did not answer Edward's question immediately.

### [Chapter 360](#)

When Edward helped Rose stand up, one of Rose's feet was pressed under the electric motorcycle, and her ankle was knocked against the ground.

The ground of the pier was made of cement, which was rough, so it hurt Rose badly. There was also burning pain in her elbow Rose guessed that she had scraped her skin.

However, she endured the pain and apologized. She cursed inwardly when she saw the car door that flew away, thinking she should not have gone out on such a bad day.

She went out and broke her savior's car door. It was more like revenge than to repay his kindness.

Those who did not know might think she had a massive grudge against Edward.

Im sorry, Mr. Landor How much is it I will reimburse you."

Rose said apologetically. She was both polite and awkward.

Now that Sherri and Natalie were pregnant, Hackett's family and Natalie's Natalie were extremely nervous. Rose could not bring herself to ask them to hang out with her. If anything wrong happened to Sherri and Natalie, Rose would probably be munched by the two families.

Besides, Grace and William were on a business trip this afternoon. It was boring for Rose to be home alone, and she had nothing else to do, so she went to the pier to see her brother.

Edward looked at her slightly raised feet and guessed that she was injured. Just as he was about to say something, wearing a casual shirt, came out with a pair of black sunglasses on his chest.

Frank strode towards them.

As soon as Frank left the office, he saw Edward holding his sister's arm and saying something.

Frank.

Frank walked to them and saw the electric motorcycle that had fallen to the ground and the car door not far away. He seemed to have understood what was going on. He glared at his sister and walked closer to check. His eyes were filled with worry. "Where did you hurt yourself

He frowned slightly and checked Rose's hands and legs. Then, he squatted down to look at Rose's feet. When he saw the blood streak, his brows furrowed more tightly. He stood up and asked in an unkind tone, "Where's Tom?"

Frank's voice was cold, which frightened Rose, and she shuddered.

Aggrieved, Rose pouted. "I didn't ask him to stay with me. It's not his fault."

Frank closed his eyes for a few seconds before he carried his sister into his mobile office. Edward could tell that Frank cared a lot about his younger sister

Edward couldn't help but think of his own, Sherri

Frank carried Rose to the sofa and sat down. He had just arrived today and did not know where the first aid kit was. When he was about to call and ask, Edward, holding some documents, said gently, "Mr. Roberts, if you don't mind. I have a first aid kit in my car."

Frank turned his head to look at his sister, who was covered in dust. In the end, he did not refuse. "Well, thank you. Sorry to cause you trouble. I'll compensate you with a car. I'm afraid you won't be able to drive that of yours anymore."

Edward's forehead throbbed. Indeed, he could not drive it anymore. If the part he lost was the sunroof, he could still drive the car like a sports car. But without a car door? He would probably be seen as a lunatic and even be arrested.

He had no intention of asking for compensation. He was there to discuss the issue of dividends with Frank. Edward smiled faintly and said, "Never mind. Miss Roberts is injured. The effect of force is mutual. Besides, if I didn't open the door, perhaps Miss Roberts wouldn't have been injured"

Frank did not want to force him and said, "Up to you."

Edward placed the documents on Frank's desk and left the office to get the first aid kit. When he came out and saw his car door, he still frowned and shook his head before going to the trunk to get the first aid kit.

Frank took the first aid kit from Edward and thanked him. Edward wisely went out of the room and closed the door behind him.

His actions were filled with natural care, gentlemanliness, and politeness.

Even when Rose broke his car door, he did not shout abuse at her. He was very tolerant and calm.

Frank rolled up Rose's trouser legs and patiently treated the wounds in the office. He painted the iodine on the injuries and then on her ankle. His tone was indistinguishable when he said, "Is there anywhere else?"

Rose shook his head. "I didn't do it on purpose. I just looked at the time."

In fact, she was texting when the accident happened, but she was afraid of being scolded by her brother.

Frank did not criticize her for once. He tidied up the first aid kit and said. "Why are you here instead of being home? It's a pier, not an amusement park."

"Grace eloped with William. I was bored at home alone, so I came to look for you. Sherri and Natalie are grounded now, which makes you my only playmate."

Frank was speechless.

After tidying up the first aid kit, Frank glanced at his injured sister again and instructed her with a grim look, "From today onwards, don't touch any vehicle."

Rose thought her brother was making an issue of the accident.

It was a careless lapse, and that was it.

However, Rose did not dare to refute Frank's instruction as she was guilty of making a mistake. She decided to ask Ava for help a few days later.

After dealing with Rose's wounds, Frank did not chase her away. Instead, he went to open the door and let Edward in. When the door opened, Frank asked with one hand in his pocket, "Mr. Landor, do you mind having one more person with?"

Edward glanced at Rose. She was looking at him apologetically with her phone in her hand. He smiled, "I don't mind," Edward walked before Frank's desk and sat down. He had already placed the documents on the desk, so he put his hands on the desk and sat upright on the chair, looking like he was about to have a negotiation. "Mr. Roberts, you may read the documents first. We'll discuss it later if there's anything you need."

Frank reached out to flip through the documents and replied casually, "Sure."

When men talked about things, Rose did not interrupt. She set her phone to silent mode and tried to make herself invisible. Yet, she still made the fidgets.

First, she turned on the camera on her phone and snapped a photo of her feet. Then she quickly apologized, "I'm sorry, I forgot to turn off the camera sound. Go on. Ignore me."



Edward did not jerk his head around. Frank gave his restless sister a displeased glare, warning her to behave herself.

Rose fiddled with her phone and turned off all the sounds she could before she took another photo of her arm. She posted it and wrote, "An electric motorcycle accident. What a jackpot!"

She even added an emoji of a sad face.

Her post sprung up an animated discussion in Fairy Fortress. While Frank and Edward were negotiating the conditions and dividends of the project, Rose was chatting with her friends. None of the people in the office were idle.

Sherri asked worriedly, (What happened to you? Why did you get yourself into the accident? I thought you knew how to ride a motorcycle |

Rose finished reading the message and replied. I was too good at riding it and was too confident. I was browsing the news and saw an interesting comment. Couldn't help myself to reply it.]

Most importantly, she hit Edward's car before she could get the typing done. She even broke Edward's car door. That was the most frustrating part for Rose.

She never thought that an electric motorcycle could deal such terrible damage.

Natalie sent her a thumb-up meme and typed, [Well, now it makes sense that you had the accident.]

Ava asked, [Rose, are you alright? Is it serious? Did you go to the hospital?]

Rose replied, I'm fine. My brother has already applied medicine to me. Ava, do you want to see Frank? He's working hard on his career.]

Natalie said. [Looks like you're not severely injured]

Sherri echoed, (Agreed.)

But Ava was thrilled and asked, [Cool. Where does Frank work?]

Rose turned her body slightly to take a photo of Frank. However, before she could aim her phone at Frank, Frank caught her and glared at her again. Rose glanced at Edward, who was reading the documents seriously, and mouthed, "Ava"

Frank did not speak. Rose thought, 'Good for you, Ava. My brother will allow anything if it's related to you.'

Rose snapped photos of Frank and sent them all to the group chat. She sent. [See? Isn't a hardworking man handsome?]

Ava really missed Frank. She texted, [Frank is always handsome. He's perfect.]

She added a shy emoji

Sherr looked at the photos and noticed something. She asked. [Wait Who is the other person in your photos? Why does he look so

my brother?]

Rose replied Correct It's your brother. I hit your brother's car.]

Natale followed

And so did Ava

the end. Rose told the

long story and would explain everything

at work

The girls

stopped Everyone was curious and looking forward to tomorrow to negotiation on Franks side had also ended.

with the exam

situation. Meanwhile, the

Frank surrendered part of the profits. "I hope we can work well together. My sisters made a mistake, and we will give you another five percent of the profits as compensation for you"

Edward rejected like

gentleman Forget about

compensation. I'll accept it if you sincerely want to give me another five

percent of the profits. If it's the compensation, then no, thanks. I'm not a calculative person

"Besides

explained

broke

could

is no need for compensation

she's the one that got hurt. What do you think Mr. Roberts"

Edward believed that nothing was more

another

money

Frank smiled. "Since you insist,

sister. I have no idea how much you

been injured There was some blame on both sides. Tve already  
ould be me to make it up to your sister. After all, she only

Person's life

Lobject, and Edward could buy

could not buy lives or re

Cite a person from Death

should compensate each other Your first aid kit can be considered compensation for my

has cost you, so I'll transfer one million dollars to your account. How about that?"

Edward could tell Frank wanted to make things even and declined to owe him a favor. He suggested politely, "Well, I guess I can't refuse. Ive bought my car for many years. The current price is at most 200,000 dollars. If you want to pay for it 176.000 dollars will be Let's see this as a good start to our cooperation. What do you think"

Frank paused fo

seconds before agreeing "Great. That will do

After the matters were settled. Frank sent Edward out. He still felt sorry that his sister had hit Edward's car this morning and destroyed it, so he offered. "Let me ask my man to drive you home."

Frank then called Tom and ordered. "Drive my car here."

Not long after. Tom arrived. Edward looked at the Porsche of Frank and was surprised for a moment. Yet, he opened the car door and got in

When Frank returned to his office. Rose was immersed in a match-3 game. Perhaps it was because Rose lost the game, so she frowned and muttered. What kind of crap is this? I used so many props"

Frank glanced at his sister coldly You're having fun. You're not here to see me You're here to waste my money.

She was only there for a few hours and had already cost him 176.000 dollars!

Rose put away her phone and scratched her head in embarrassment. That's an accident, alright! But Edward is quite a gentleman. He didn't take the chance to blackmail you or anything"

Frank said. "You should stay away from him. If you repay his kindness once more. Edward might be dead"

Rose thought, "What am I A jinx?"