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On the highest floor, a man wearing gold-rimmed glasses and a well-ironed suit was sitting in his office, typing on the computer. His slender fingers were typing non-stop, and he was in a good mood.

He was as refined and noble as ever.

His deep eyes were fixed on the documents on the computer, and then he replied to the emails.

Another man was sitting opposite the desk. He was also wearing a suit, except the color was dark gray.

The man in the dark-grey suit broke the silence and asked curiously. "Why didn't you drive your sports car of

commemorative version today? Didn't you miss her anymore? Why didn't you drive it?"

Kyle would chat casually with Edward like this when no one else was around. Recently, Edward had an obsessiveness. Natalie had driven his sports car, so he had been driving it as if he was missing her.

It was not like Edward had only one car. Why did Edward have to drive this one all the time?

Kyle could only think of one reason. This car reminded Edward of Natalie.

Hearing this, Edward pushed up his glasses naturally and stopped what he was doing. He glanced at Kyle across the desk and

answered. "It's wrecked"

The two words were clear and concise.

That was indeed the case. The car was wrecked since the door had been knocked off. Edward did not want to repair it. Besides, Frank had compensated him. Why would he still fix the car?

Edward wanted to consider it as a farewell to the past.

Kyle narrowed his eyes. The surprised expression on his face could not be hidden. "Wrecked? Did you go racing and crash your car yesterday?"

Kyle scrutinized Edward, who was unharmed and did not look like he had been in a car accident.

Edward went back to typing on the keyboard. The crisp and pleasant sound of the keyboard reverberated in the office, and he replied calmly. "Someone else crashed it." Edward's voice was always gentle.

His answer was once again simple.

Since Edward had no intention of going into detail, Kyle did not ask further. Instead, he asked, "When I passed by the finance department before I came here, the finance manager wanted to ask what the sum of the 176,000 dollars was for. Frank Roberts transferred the money to you. Is it the fee for the cooperation?"

The project should have been the Landor Group transferring money to the Roberts Group. Why did the Roberts Group do it first after signing the contract!

That was something that Kyle did not understand

It was strange.

So strange.

Edward explained. "I went to the pier to see Frank yesterday. His sister wrecked my car. This is the compensation from

Frank."

Kyle rested his chin on one hand and pondered. He asked, "So Ms. Roberts wrecked your beloved sports car and stopped you

from missing that person?"

"Alright, enough for your craps. Don't you have anything else to do? I'm at work, and you're here to chat. It seems like you're not worthy of the money I pay you." Edward teased and chased Kyle away.

Kyle stood up and smiled. Reaching the door, he turned around and reminded Edward, who returned to be hardworking. "It's good, actually. It's time for you to move on, and this might be a good start. You have to thank Ms. Roberts. When you're free, go and pray to the gods. You are too tense."

With that, Kyle sighed and left, closing the door behind him.

Edward was left alone in the office. He stopped typing and leaned back in his chair. He closed his eyes and fell into deep thought

Trevon came to the hospital on time to pick Natalie up from work. Her colleagues knew she was now Mrs. Wilson, so they could only walk by them with envious gazes.

As for Trevon, he ignored everything other than his wife in his eyes.

He strode toward Natalie and reached out to hold her waist skillfully. He led her to the car and opened the door for he even put his hand on the roof to prevent Natalie from bumping into it.

After Trevon sat in the driver's seat, Natalie said to him before he started the car, "Trevon, there's something I need to tell you."

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"Okay, go ahead." He waited for her to speak, his eyes fixed on her.

Natalie's excitement was agitated again. She could not suppress her happiness, and the smile on her lips deepened. She had spent the entire afternoon in amazement.

She gave him a heads-up in case Trevon got too excited later. "The thing I'm going to tell you is quite thrilling. Promise me you'll calm down after hearing it."

“What’s more thrilling than your pregnancy? You’re not telling me you’re not pregnant, are you?” Trevon guessed, his face darkened.

Natalie pretended to be mysterious. She waved two fingers in front of him and let him guess. However, the usually astute Trevon never thought he would have twins.

“Two? What’s that supposed to mean?” Trevon stared at her slender fingers with the bright wedding ring shining on her hand.

Natalie gave up. Natalie looked sideways at her husband with one hand on the car window and the other on her cheek. “Honey, you do know your wife is pregnant, right?”

Trevon’s lips turned up into a small smile. He knew his wife had more to say to him. He replied unhurriedly. “I know, honey. Didn’t I come to pick you up?”

Natalie was satisfied with his answer. She nodded and told him the big surprise. “Well, here’s the thing. My best friend from the gynecology department checked on me at noon. Im pregnant with twins. What do you think, my dear husband?”

Trevon was too shocked to speak.

Natalie did not disturb him. She wanted to see when Trevon would react.

After a while, Trevon finally recovered from the shock. He took Natalie’s hand and placed it on his face. It was warm. He was not dreaming “Honey, is that true?”

Trevon was as excited as a child, but Natalie could tell he was trying to hold back his excitement. Perhaps he was afraid of scaring her.

Natalie took out the reports and handed them to him.

Anyone with eyes could see two gestational sacs of different sizes, let alone Trevon. He was about to be the father of twins!

Trevon picked up her hand and kissed the back of it. “Honey, you’re the best.”

Natalie could hear the smugness in his voice. “Are you praising me or yourself?”

Trevon’s smile gradually widened. “Well, it means the two of us cooperate perfectly in certain aspects, We’re sexually compatible.

He was now boasting shamelessly.

Back at Phoenix Manor, Trevon was still in ecstasy. When Trevon and Natalie entered the house, Mary and Rachel were confused by his look. Mary and Rachel did not understand what was going on. This was the first time they saw such an expression of being ravished with joy on Trevon’s face.

He looked a little silly. It was like he had become a different person.

At first glance, he looked like he was possessed by something. It was hard to match him with his previous persona.

When Natalie and Trevon went to work, Rachel came to take care of Jasper during the day and returned home at night. Theo usually came to Phoenix Manor with her.

Rachel sat on the sofa and looked up at her son curiously. "Is there something good that happened?"

Jasper was drinking milk. He ran over with his feeding bottle and yelled, "Mommy."

Trevon squatted down and explained patiently. He was in a good mood, and his tone was tender. "Hey, sweetheart. You have two little brothers or sisters in Mommy's belly now. Be careful, Okay?"

"You can't run that fast. Got it?"

Jasper repeated, "Sisters."

Rachel finally understood the situation. A smile appeared on her lips, and her voice suddenly rose, "Natalie is pregnant with

twins?"

Natalie sat down beside Rachel and nodded. "I asked Sherri to do an ultrasound for me this afternoon. There are two gestational sacs."

After hearing this, Rachel also lost composure. There were tears in her eyes. She nodded and turned her face away to adjust her emotions

Even Mary was touched. She cried out of joy. She thought, "It's great. After Mrs. Wilson married Mr. Wilson, the family became alive, and we'll soon have three kids."

After dinner, Rachel was worried and wanted to stay. However, Theo did not come with her today but stayed at the Wilson's residence. Natalie was uneasy about Theo being alone and asked Rachel to go home. She said Mary was meticulous and could take good care of her.

At last, Rachel left the villa and told Theo and Caleb about the great news. Theo was so happy that he kept pacing around the living room and praised Natalie.

Frank was having dinner with Rose in the mobile office at the pier. Frank had asked his men to buy Rose's favorite dishes.

Frank had never been picky about food, but Rose was different.

During the meal. Ava sent Frank a message. She usually chose to send messages because she was afraid that she would cry when she saw Frank. She missed him too much.

Frank would not be able to see her cry through the messages. Also, texting him would not be disturbing if Frank was busy. Ava asked. [Frank, have you eaten?]

Frank put down his fork and instructed his sister opposite her, "Finish the dishes, or you're not allowed to leave the table." Then, he held his phone with both hands and replied. He first took a photo of the food and sent it to Ava. He texted, [Eating with Rose.

Rose told Ava that Frank had been working hard on a project recently, and every day, he went to the pier. It was grueling. Ava's heart ached, but men had to work, and men serious about their careers were handsome.

After replying, he picked up his fork and quickly finished his food. Then, he pushed the other dishes to Rose. "Finish them." Rose looked at all the dishes and was shocked. "That's too much food. Do you think I'm a pig? I can't do it. Share some with me before you chat with Ava"

Frank glared at his sister. "Eat as much as you can, and I'll finish the rest."

"Fine."

Then Rose ate seriously.

Ava asked, [Are you eating with Rose at the pier?]

Frank answered, [Yes, because no one wants her.]

Ava said, [LOL Frank, you're awful Rose will be sad if she sees what you said.]

Frank had been holding his phone and chatting. Rose glanced at her smiling brother in disdain. "I'm done eating, I'm full." "Alright."

After replying to Ava again, he stuffed his phone into his pocket and ate the rest of what Rose had left. He finished the food quickly.

Then, Hackett tagged Frank in the group chat. He said, [Natalie is pregnant with twins.]

Frank read Hackett's message and looked up at his sister, who was already playing with her phone. "Is Trevon's wife pregnant with twins?"

Rose nodded honestly. "Yes, that's right. She had a check in the afternoon. We don't know if they're boys or girls yet. Why? Are you jealous?"

Frank did not answer. It was not the fact that Natalie was pregnant with twins that caught his attention.

Trevon began to show off. He sent, [Do you think anyone can fire a double bullet? It depends on the person.]

Hackett asked, [Does the Wilson family have the genes of twins?]

Trevon said triumphantly, [We have it now.]

Frank caught the main point. In other words, the Wilson family did not have the genes of twins before. He immediately sent

a message to Ava. [Baby Ava. Does your family have the genes of twins?]

Ava thought that Frank wanted to have twins. [Frank, do you want twins?]

Frank's hand halted in the air when he saw the message. He smiled and replied, [Sure.]

Ava sent a shy emoji

Frank was delighted.

Rose sat before him and tut-tutted for a while. Men that were in love were unreasonable,

Soon, Ava replied, [My great-grandfather had twins. My grandfather was one, but his younger brother died young

he was born weak and sickly.]

Frank said. Well, there's a chance.]

Ava asked. What'

Frank said. [Us.]

Ava understood the meaning of that single word from Frank. It meant they had a chance to have twins in the future. She sent Frank another shy emoji.

After confirming the origin of the gene from Ava, Frank tagged Trevon in the group chat.

He asked. Is that your family's gene Stop showing off]

Trevon replied, [What the hell is wrong with you?]

Frank said. The gene of twins came from Baby Ava's family. It has nothing to do with you]

Trevon felt that Frank must have gone to ask Ava about the situation. Indeed, the Wilson family did not have a history of twins, but Trevon refused to admit defeat. He believed he had contributed and said. It wouldn't work without me.[]

Frank texted, [Natalie would have twins even without you. She has the genel

Hackett cut m. [That means Frank has a chance to have twins]

Trevon was in a good mood today and was not irritated. (No matter what, I'm the father of three children. Do you have one?]

Frank ignored Trevon's words but replied to Hackett's, [Miss Landor is quite suitable for you. You've been clever recently. That's good. Keep it onl

Hackett rolled his eyes upon seeing that,

He wondered if Frank was being cocky.

Well. Hackett had a reason to believe that was true

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At the Blackwell family's house.

Hackett stared at Frank's message and fell into deep thought.

He became fixated on losing the debate about the gene of twins. He suddenly experienced a flash of inspiration and shouted at Sherri, who was reading a parenting book on the bed, "Baby, I have an excellent idea. Do you want to hear it?"

As he spoke, he climbed onto the bed and smiled brightly.

Sherri held the book and looked up to see a hint of conspiracy in Hackett's eyes.

He did not hide it at all. Even a blind person could sense it.

"You're not telling me you can't resist your urge and want to get a lover?" This was Sherri's first reaction. After all, she could not make out with him now.

Hackett thought, "Oh my. Where's that thought come out?"

He raised his hand and swore. "What are you thinking about? Honey, I don't have the urge or the guts to do this. Don't worry. It's already tiresome enough for me to distribute seeds on your land. I'll be crazy if I dare to find another one."

With that said, Sherri's expression immediately softened. The corners of her mouth turned high, and her eyes lit up. She was satisfied with his answer. "Then what do you want to tell me?"

Hackett leaned against the back of the bedside and said in a scheming tone. "Natalie is pregnant, right? Frank said in the group chat that this gene came from Ava's family, so Natalie's pregnancy with twins is 100%; due to the gene. It definitely has nothing to do with Trevon. If Natalie's twins will have a daughter and we a son, how about we let them be together in the future?"

Sherri felt it was a good idea, yet, she had already arranged for Ruby's future boyfriend. "Hackett, but Ruby is going to be with Jasper"

On the day of her pregnancy test, Sherri also said she wanted another betrothal of her kid and Natalie's. Later, when she went home and thought about it again, this idea seemed strange.

If she was pregnant with a son and her son was engaged to Natalie's daughter, her son would also be Ruby's brother-in-law. It would be too weird.

Harkett was upset. "No. I don't want Ruby to be Trevon's daughter-in-law. Absolutely not. If the little one in your belly is a boy, I want Trevon's daughter to be my daughter-in-law. If a girl, I want her to stay away from Trevon's three sons in the future."

Sherri was speechless. Hackett was a crazy protector of his daughter, even though he was unsure if he would have one now.

At last, Sherri was convinced by Hackett's words.

Sherri did not tell Hackett that she liked Jasper very much, though she would not interfere with Ruby's future love life.

In the blink of an eye, it was the following Sunday.

Natalie and Sherri were at home with their husbands and children this weekend.

Only Rose, the single one, was bored. When she went to the pier to look for her brother, Frank only held his phone and smiled like a fool.

Rose could not stand the lovey-dovey vibe around her. She needed to find a quiet place to cleanse her mind.

She did not want to be immersed in the thought that she was lonely.

Panting, Rose climbed up to the tallest church in Athana. It was in a lush area surrounded by mountains and towering ancient trees. One could smell the scent of nature with a light breath

It was quiet around the church in the early morning. One could hear the church bells ring, calling the faithful to worship and purify their souls.

Rose walked toward the entrance and took a brochure of the church and welcome packets. She even put a donation in one of the offertory boxes.

She took the things and walked inside the church. This was her first time coming to the church. She observed other people's etiquettes and how they worshipped. She took a seat, and after watching for a while, she seemed to have learned it.

Rose memorized other people's movements. She folded her hands, bowed her head, and kneeled on the kneeling of a pew. She began to pray sincerely.

When she closed her eyes, a man came to the pew and knelt beside her. He was also praying in the same posture.

Rose prayed silently. "May Grace and William be safe, healthy, and have a great day every day. May my brother be with Ava happily for the rest of their lives. I hope Natalie and Sherri can give birth to their babies safely. May God bless me to be

She only opened her eyes after praying all she wanted.

When she got up, Rose saw a person wearing black jeans, a cream-colored shirt with black pinstripes, and a pair of white shoes with air cushions.

It was Sherri's brother as well as Rose's savior. What a coincidence!

Perhaps sensing the scorching gaze on the side, Edward opened his eyes and looked at the person beside her. His eyes widened in a second.

Edward's mouth fell agape.

"Miss Roberts?" Edward exclaimed in surprise,

He felt that he had been a little troubled recently, so he came to the church to pray and find inner peace. He did not expect

to meet Rose here.

Rose was also surprised. "Hey, what a coincidence. But you should probably finish your prayer before we talk."

It was disrespectful and insincere to chat while praying.

"Alright." Edward continued to close his eyes, but there were doubts in his heart.

The bodyguards in the dark were astounded again. They already could not believe their eyes to see Rose climbing the mountain so early in the morning. Now that they felt even more unbelievable to see Edward here.

One of them said. "The places where Miss Roberts dates with Mr. Landor are unusual."

Another one echoed, "Tell me about it. Last time, they drove the car to the countryside and then returned. This time, they climbed the highest church. Perhaps that's what rich people like to do."

"Well, their relationship is much more interesting than Frank's"

"That's for sure. Miss Roberts is a girl full of whims. Didn't she ride a dude's electric motorcycle at the pier and have a crash a few days ago? She rode the motorcycle and knocked off the car door of Frank's project partner"

"Miss Roberts is awesome. I admire her. There aren't many people who come to the church to have a date."

"Maybe they hope that God could bless them. Let's just follow them."

Rose stood outside the church and looked down at the foot of the mountain. It was tall. No wonder so many people came to worship. Firstly, climbing up could show their sincerity. Secondly, it was quiet at such a high place. Even if people did not come to the church, they could have inner peace from nature.

The sunlight shone on the man who came out of the door. His tall figure stepped out of the door. He was refined and elegant. In ancient times, Edward might have been a graceful young prince.

Rose stared at Edward for a few seconds before looking away.

Edward came out from inside and looked up at Rose, wearing a cream-colored hoodie and pants. It was simple and neat. He took a step forward politely "Miss Roberts, are you religious?"

Edward was not an indifferent person. He was careful and gentle. He would not ignore someone he knew.

Rose smiled. The sun shone on her body, making her feel even warmer. "How should I put it? Those who came here might not necessarily be religious Perhaps there are things they wish to come true.

Would it be rude for me to say so?"

Edward agreed with what Rose had said. The people who came to the church might not be religious. Some might have been devout, while some might be desperate and have no places to go. In short, only those who prayed knew what they prayed for.

It was just like how not all the people who went to the City Hall and got married were in love with each other. Some might make do with each other, some might get married by agreement, and some might be together out of love. Only they knew

the reason.

Edward was still holding the church brochure. He said calmly, "No. I think it might be the truth."

It suddenly occurred to Edward that this place was quite far from the city. He did not think Rose could drive here herself with her poor driving skills. "Did you drive here yourself, Miss Roberts?"

Hearing this, Rose said faster than she could think, "I took a taxi.*"

She repeated, "Right. I took a taxi here."

For some reason, Edward felt it was suitable for her to take a taxi. At least, it would be better than her driving. Rose's driving was dangerous, and she might kill herself if she was not careful enough.

In the end, Rose and Edward did not stay at the church for long because the other one was around,

Rose was actually a sensitive person. She could see the complicated emotions in Edward's eyes. She guessed it was because of Natalie, but she said nothing about it. Instead, she warmly invited him to walk with her.

"Mr. Landor, since we're here at this nice place, why don't we go for a walk and feel the beautiful nature? Rose suggested

Rose had always felt that Edward hid many things in his heart, which wore him out. He carried heavy emotional burdens and could not say or do whatever he wanted like Rose and her friends did.

Although her brother was also a man of few words, he could sleep or date whenever he wanted to. Frank knew what he wanted and had ways to achieve his goals. He lived freely.

Edward met Rose's sincere eyes. He felt it was wrong to turn her down and did not want to be rude. In addition, he did come today to relax, so he agreed. "Sure. Miss Roberts, do you know the way?"

Rose did not know, but she did not plan to tell him. Even though the church area was quite large, she thought she would not get lost. She said uncertainly. "How about we make a mark anywhere we go?"

"It was a great idea. That was what Rose thought.

She could not use the navigation app there. She could not enter the word "exit" in the app. The church was not a tourist area and did not have a map.

She had to walk on foot.

Edward was lost for words. He thought. "Does she not know how to remember the route? Well, that's funny."

He had a new impression of Rose. He could basically confirm that she had a poor sense of direction.

Edward did not want to hurt Rose's feelings, so he replied patiently. "I know the way."

Rose thought, "Why bother asking me if you already knew the way? Forget it. I'm not a petty person. I'll let it go since you look so depressed. After all, you're my savior."

The two of them walked side by side without saying a word. The bodyguards following them secretly and slowly were dressed in plain clothes and looked like they were there to visit the church.

Rose and Edward walked together without speaking. Such an atmosphere was too oppressive for Rose because she was born a lively person. She tried to lighten the mood. "Mr. Landor, how did you know about this church?"

Edward walked forward with the church brochure in one hand and the other in his pocket. "I looked it up

"Really? Join the club!"

Rose started talking non-stop. Edward inexplicably felt that Rose was like his sister Sherri, and he did not think her noisy. However, there were always intruders who spoiled the beautiful picture. Not all fated people could meet, and those not could also encounter.

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Rose and Edward walked to another quiet place and lit a candle.

As she turned around, Rose saw a familiar figure. It was someone she would never forget It was her ex-boyfriend, Samson Miller, a scumbag

Rose glared at him and turned around in disdain. Coincidentally, Samson, in a regular t-shirt and jeans, noticed her. He ran to her in a second

With a tawny smile, he greeted enthusiastically. "Rose, it's you! You're back"

Samson had heard that Rose had left the country and had not returned. And she had also lost contact with her classmates.

Rose swept her hair back with one hand and then casually straightened her clothes. She said indifferently. "Am I invisible, or are you blind?"

His words were craps to her.

Samson was not angry. He glanced at Edward, standing beside Rose, and continued. "I mean, we all miss you. Since you're back, how about we find time to grab a coffee or have dinner? I have a lot of things to say to you"

Rose looked at the man in front as if he was muts. She wondered if Samson had lost his memory or was simply stupid. Did he forget that her brother had broken his legs? Are you sure you're not mentally ill? Do we know each other?"

Samson could never have imagined that the good little girl had turned to be so sarcastic and provocative, showing no respect for him at all

Edward could tell that there was a story between them. Also, he noticed that Rose did not want to talk to this man, so Edward kindly helped her out of the situation. "Let's go. It's still cool now, but the sun may come out soon, and it will be

hot

He was always so observant, so gentlemanly.

Indeed, Rose did not want to talk to Samson even for a minute. It was too disgusting. How could she have been blind not to see such a two-timing man back then?

Soon, Samson's mother arrived and saw her son standing with a beautiful woman. She immediately walked to Samson and asked, "Samson, who is this young lady? Is she your friend?"

Samson replied to her shamelessly. "Mom, this is my ex-girlfriend."

Samson's mother looked at Rose from head to toe. Then, she seemed to think of something and said, "Oh, it's Miss Roberts, right? Samson has been missing you all these years.

"Are you here to pray too? Why don't you join us? We can sit together later."

At this moment, Rose could tell at a glance that Samson's mother was up to something. If only she could have seen it before.

Edward finally understood what was going on. He narrowed his eyes slightly, frowned, and felt disgusted at Samson and his mother. Edward turned to look at Rose, only to see she was still indifferent. It seemed like she did not care about them at all.

"Are we leaving?"

Edward asked Rose.

Rose looked up at Edward and smiled. "Do you want to watch a show?"

Edward glanced at the mother and son. He did not want to watch any show but still asked for Rose's opinion. "How about you? Do you want?"

"Forget it. It's not easy to purify my soul. Talking to them will stain it. Let's go." Rose decided she did not want to argue with such a person, let alone look at his face.

When Rose turned around, Samson was in a hurry to grab her arm, but he was stopped by a large palm that grabbed his wrist and pushed him back. "You will not want to mess with me here. As for what I noticed, I don't think your leg can carry you well.

Edward's tone was calm, but every word was threatening and cold.

Samson suddenly felt a chill in his leg. Rose's brother had once broken his leg. Every time he walked for a long time, his leg would hurt a little.

Samson's mother was a pious follower of the faith. She would come to this church to pray every weekend. Samson loved his mother so much, so he would accompany his mother to the church every week. Ever since the Roberts family forced them to leave downtown Athana, they had moved to the foot of the mountain where the church was on

When Samson saw Rose, he realized she was more beautiful than before. He recalled how lovely Rose had been and felt if he worked harder, he might have a chance to get her back.

With this thought in mind, he acted, but he did not expect that Rose was no longer the same Rose as before. She seemed to have changed a lot.

How could someone who had died once be the same? The scumbag had no idea that Rose had committed suicide once.

Samson firmly believed that Rose did not know he had cheated on her when they were together years ago.

On their way down the mountain, Rose did not talk as much as earlier. She was so quiet that Edward was not used to it. He asked her in a low voice. "So... Ex-boyfriend?"

He was not a gossipy person. It was just because of the vibe. After witnessing someone else's awkwardness, he had to say something

Rose sneered. She was self-deprecating about feeling embarrassed. "You must think that I'm blind and don't have good taste

in men?"

The two of them walked down the steps together. Without waiting for Edward to say anything, Rose continued, "Who doesn't have a crush on someone else in their lifetime? Besides, it's normal to meet scumbags, right?"

Edward sneered at himself, "Yes, that's right. Who doesn't have a crush?"

He had, hadn't he?

Rose suddenly wanted to confide in him. She did not know if it was because she had met a scumbag. She had a feeling that Edward was a suitable person to talk to. It was like they were in the same boat.

She was blind enough to have been with a scumbag, and Edward had someone he loved that he could not be with. Rose could tell Edward had not let go of Natalie, but he knew what he should and should not do and did not disturb Natalie.

Edward was a real gentleman. His usual gentlemanly manners helped him notice that Rose wanted to tell him her story. "If you don't mind, I can be a temporary listener. I promise I'll only listen and not tell anyone else about anything"

Rose walked down the stairs one by one. They did not know that Samson had caught up to them just as they were leaving, but he was stopped and frightened by the bodyguards hidden around.

Samson's mother was timid. She told her son not to pester Rose anymore. It was better not to provoke a young lady with bodyguards following and protecting her. Thinking of her son's legs, Samson's mother began to feel a lingering fear.

The scheme she had in mind was gone. Her son's life was more important.

But Samson was not reconciled to such a result. He could not hide in this godforsaken place for the rest of his life. Ever since he was forced to move here, the girl who had been with him had left him too, and no one wanted to be with him anymore. He needed to make a comeback, and Rose was his stepping stone. He believed as long as he was persistent, he would succeed. Rose seemed to be telling someone else's story. She walked beside Edward and said, "I met this scumbag before I was an adult. We used to

be good friends, but this scumbag was great at acting. He pretended to care about me and be affectionate to me. I was tricked and fell into his trap. One day, the scumbag felt the time was right and told me he loved me. Then, we were in a relationship.

“We didn’t even hold hands, nor did we kiss. But at that time, I didn’t seem to want to be intimate with him. I didn’t even have that kind of urge. Now that I think about it, it might be because I didn’t like him, but I just had a good impression of him during puberty.

“We had only been together for a few days when Grace found out. Oh, Grace is my mother. I must have been out of my mind to think that my family had ruined my love life, which was built on lies. I watched too many television dramas and committed suicide. I was a dumbass, wasn’t I even chose the most painful way to die. I slit my wrist. Now that I think about it, I must have been insane. Or say, I might have been possessed.”

Edward frowned when he upon hearing that. Rose was still smiling when she told the story. However, her smile was bitter and remorseful. Not for the scumbag, but she felt sorry for her youth and her parents.

Edward had never thought such a lively and cheerful young lady, who seemed not to take things to heart, would kill herself.

Committing suicide needed courage. Edward wondered how desperate Rose had been to want to end her life. It shocked

him.

For some reason, he felt sad for Rose.

After the story was finished, it seemed like it would be quite a blow if he did not comfort her. “Everyone had moments of thoughtlessness or did things they regretted. Not only minors, but adults will also do something wrong.”

Including him. What he needed to do was to wake up in time.

Rose continued stepping downstairs and nodded in agreement. “I’m done with my story. And what you said made sense. Can I take the liberty to ask why you’re not with Natalie?”

Seeing that Edward stopped in his tracks, Rose knew she was being presumptuous. She quickly explained, “It’s okay. If you don’t want to talk about it, never mind. You don’t have to answer. I didn’t tell Sherri and Natalie about this. I’m sorry I wasn’t thinking.”

Her tone was filled with apology and assurance, which showed that she would keep her mouth shut.

Edward stopped waking and met Rose’s apologetic gaze. Instead, he felt sorry for not telling her. There was a magic in Rose’s eyes that people would not want to refuse her. After a brief silence, he opened his mouth and said, “There’s nothing about it that I can’t tell you.”

Rose thought that he was being forced. Se continued to wave her hand. “No, you don’t have to do this. I mean it. I’m not going to dig deeper into your secrets. It’s just the vibe. You know, I’ve talked a lot about myself. It seems not right if I don’t ask you.”

Edward did not know what to reply

“However, if you don’t have anyone to confide in, I can also be your listener. I won’t tell anyone, Rose continued.

Edward sighed and continued to walk down the steps. Tve been falling for Natalie for a long time. Sometimes I can’t tell how much I like her. I’ve always wanted to protect her as she grew up. I couldn’t bear to see her suffer or see her sad. When I went on a business trip, I wanted to buy her what she liked, such as gloves and helmets. She has always liked things different from others. She doesn’t fancy bags, cosmetics, or branded goods.

“However, Natalie’s a frank and straightforward person. No one can force her to like or dislike somebody. If she doesn’t like someone, she will not pretend she dors. I’ve seen her reject some boys in university. It was neat and efficient. She didn’t feel embarrassed at all. And she didn’t leave any hope to the boys. I wanted to tell her my feelings for her a few times, but I was afraid we wouldn’t be friends if I did so.

“She’s always seen me as a big brother, and I’ve always accompanied her as one. It’s hard to imagine if I can’t maintain such a” relationship with her after she turns me down. However, now, we can no longer keep this relationship.*

After saying that, Edward laughed at himself in his heart. He smiled faintly, looking a little sad.

He recalled how Trevon invited him to attend the wedding ceremony. Edward thought it would be Natalie who called him. but it turned out to be Trevon.

Trevon said, “Td like to invite you to the wedding of Natalie and me on April 18th, and maybe you can give up on her after witnessing our love.”

It hurt. Every word Trevon said hurt. Edward knew Trevon wanted him to give up. Edward understood.

Trevon did not give Edward a chance to speak but added, “You don’t have to give us any wedding gifts. We don’t have room for your gifts. And you’ll have to pay for the placement of the helmet you gave Natalie,”

Edward pinched the space between his eyebrows and hung up.

How could such a possessive person allow Edward to stay around Natalie as a big brother while they were not bound by blood?

Rose naturally saw Edward’s bitterness. She patted Edward’s shoulder like a buddy and comforted him. “It’s not a big deal. We all have an unforgettable youth. After walking down this step, let’s bury all the bad memories here and let gods help us

store them.”

Edward laughed. ‘Are you sure the gods can keep them for free without asking you for anything in return?’

“Don’t worry. I have faith in them.”

Rose's tone was relaxed.

Edward thought, "Perhaps she was right. It's time for me to let go, Natalie is happy now. Sherri said Natalie was pregnant again in our family group chat yesterday. Natalie was pregnant with twins. I know Natalie too well. If she didn't want to, no one could force her to be pregnant again so soon.

"It seems that she loves Trevon so much. That's why she wants to have his babies again. I hope she will be happy forever."

[Chapter 365](#)

They finally arrived at the foot of the mountain.

Edward opened the passenger door like a gentleman.

Rose hesitated for a moment. She looked at the driver's seat and suggested. "Why don't I drive?"

Her brother forbade her to drive since her last accident. Rose itched to get behind the wheel again.

Edward wanted to refuse when he met her gaze. The shadow of the accident still haunted him to date. He cleared his throat and said. "Let me drive. I'll send you wherever you want to go."

Edward did not want to risk his life, fearing Rose would get into another mishap. Just because he fell out of love did not mean he wanted to commit suicide.

He went to the church to pray out of frustration; he had no intention of leaving the world behind just yet.

Rose looked somewhat disappointed, but it was Edward's car, and he made the call. She understood a car was like a man's wife and did not blame him for being protective of his. She was at fault for asking to drive in the first place. "All right, then Take me to Athana," she said.

.

Edward understood Rose's destination was not downtown Athana. He thought momentarily and said, "I'm going to the pier to look for your brother. Do you want to come along? I can take you there if you want"

Rose was glad Edward was headed in the same direction. She planned to go to the pier anyway and realized Athana was far away from where they were. In any case, she had lied once and did not want to lose face further. Rose was not proud of herself for having a lousy sense of direction. She did not want others to know her brother had arranged a car and designated a driver for her.

In fact, Edward already knew about it that day at the pier when Frank's car stopped before him. He was stunned

He had sat in the car for over seven hours and could recite the license plate with his eyes closed.

However, Rose came in a cab today. Therefore. Edward did not suspect anything

“Thanks for offering. It’s awkward to address you as Mr. Landor as if we’re from a different era. I think you are cool. Now that we have shared a few secrets, why don’t we be buddies instead? You can treat me like a hiro,” Rose suggested. Edward was taken aback.

He was at a loss for words and did not reply to Rose. He did not agree or reject her. Edward smiled, thinking that Rose was erratic. No one would believe she attempted suicide previously.

Nevertheless, Edward admired Rose’s straightforwardness. She had no qualms about speaking her mind.

Rose fought hard to stay awake in the car on their way to the pier. She nodded off, hit her head against the window, and woke up startled.

Rose looked around in a daze. “Don’t mind me,” she said quickly. “Carry on driving

Edward was about to say, “Why don’t you sleep for a while?” But he decided not to, knowing Rose would soon fall asleep at the rate she was nodding off

Edward drove quietly and kept his eyes on the road throughout the journey.

He glanced at Rose at the traffic light junction; the latter was fast asleep. He shook his head helplessly, thinking Rose was as ignorant as Sherri, living carelessly.

Edward thought she was unassuming and trusted others too easily. She fell asleep in his car soundly despite not knowing

him well.

Edward closed the windows thoughtfully, as no blanket was in the car. He had not driven it for a while and did not equip it with the usual necessities for road trips. Moreover, he usually drove alone and did not decorate the car with accessories. Edward then turned on the air conditioner and adjusted it to a suitable temperature to prevent Rose from catching a cold. Suddenly, his cell phone rang. Edward picked it up immediately. He glanced at the traffic lights and then at Rose. He stepped on the accelerator and answered the call softly, “Hello,”

Knowing Edward was always punctual for work, Kyle was curious on the other end of the line. He wondered why his boss and good friend had not arrived at the office late in the morning. “Are you taking the day off?” he asked

Edward continued in a low voice. “Didn’t you tell me to baptize my soul? Have you forgotten what you said?”

Kyle was shocked. “You went to church this early in the morning?”

Edward’s voice was still low, “Yes.”

Kyle sensed that something was amiss. “Is there someone with you? A woman?” he speculated.

“Did God send for a woman to redeem you?” Kyle seemed to be inquisitive today, unlike his usual self

“Don’t you have work to do? I’m hanging up now”

Before Kyle could squeeze in another word, Edward hung up abruptly.

He finally arrived at the pier and stopped in the open spare front of Frank's mobile office.

Rose was still in slumberland. Edward fch awkward to wake her up. He opened the door gently and tiptoed out of the car to look for Frank

Meanwhile, Frank was busy working in his office and drawing something with a stack of documents. Some of them were in Arillion,

He looked up when he heard Edward walk in. Then he lowered his head and took a pack of cigarettes from the corner of the table. Frank took one out and tossed it at Edward. The latter swiftly caught it.

Frank put a cigarette between his lips, lit it up, and asked, "Do you need a light?"

Edward took out a lighter from his pocket. "I brought mine."

He then in his cigarette and took a puff. "Miss Roberts is in the car."

Frank pursed his lips and stared at him for a few seconds as if looking for an explanation.

Edward understood what he mean "Don't misunderstand; it was just a comcidence. I gave her a ride" he explained.

Frank wondered what happened to Rose's bodyguard cum driver, Tom Why would she catch a ride from Edward when she had her own transport? Frank thought his sister must be up to no good again.

Did Rose try to repay Edward's kindness? Taking a ride in someone else's car was not the appropriate gesture.

Frank remained expressionless and did not get up immediately to get his sister out of the car. Instead, he sat calmly on the chair and chatted with Edward about the arrival of the goods.

The two continued talking for a while; there was still no trace of Rose Frank thought his sister must still be asleep in the car.

Meanwhile, Frank reminded Edward gently, "Mr. Landor, Rose is erratic and unpredictable. She may even puzzle you with her behavior at times. Please don't give her a ride the next time you see her without a car"

His words were polite with a warning undertone. Edward was no fool, he understood Frank did not want him to get close to his sister. Perhaps he feared that there was something between Rose and hirm.

Rose knew Edward fancied Natalie. Trevon knew it, too. Frank was also aware of it; he intended to remind Edward gently.

Edward smiled. He took a drag on his rigarette, exhaled the smoke, and extinguished it in an ashtray on Frank's table. "Don't worry, Mr. Roberts. I'm not interested in your sister. I'm sure you know there's only room for one in a person's heart."

Frank leaned back in his chair casually as he studied Edward. He gazed at the latter with sincere gratitude. "I'll take good care of Rose. My apology to have troubled you today, Mr. Landor"

Edward suddenly thought of how that man stared at Rose in the church, his sly gaze filled with malice. Since Sherri was Rose's friend, Edward thought it was his duty to give Frank a heads-up. He told Frank as the latter walked out of his office to fetch his sister.

"I suggest you keep an eye on Miss Roberts's safety in the future. We bumped into her ex-boyfriend by chance today. That guy did not look decent and kept bothering Miss Roberts intentionally. Thought I will bring the incident to your attention for her sake."

Frank's eyes darkened and turned cold. He thanked Edward politely. Thanks for your advice, Mr. Landor. I'll take the first delivery as a test run and waive the shipping fees," he offered.

Frank was a clear-cut man who differentiated gratitude from grudges distinctively. He did not like to owe favors and preferred to keep matters above board in all his dealings. Therefore, he managed to keep the Roberts family from unnecessary hassles for years.

Edward understood his intention. It was Frank's gesture of repaying his kindness so he would not expect any other gains. from the Roberts family in the future.

Aware that Frank wanted to draw the line, Edward accepted his offer graciously. "Thank you for your generosity. Mr. Roberts," he said sincerely.

"You're most welcome," said Frank

Then he strode toward Edward's car. Frank pinched between his eyebrows and leaned against the car door. He knocked on the window, there was no reply. Then he knocked again.

Frank swiftly opened the door and carried his sister out of the car. The sudden movement startled Rose and woke her from her slumber.

She hugged her brother's neck and exclaimed, "Oh my god, I'm flying!"

Frank gritted his teeth in disappointment. "I want to blast you to the moon if I could."

Rose was fully awake at this point, aware of the surroundings. She realized she was in her brother's territory. She smiled obsequiously. "Hey, don't you dare! I woke up too early in the morning and was exhausted. By the way, I said a prayer for you and Ava in church,"

Frank lightened up when he heard that. He put Rose down unceremoniously. "Where's the car I gave you?"

Just then, Tom hurried over from afar. "Frank, I'm here! I'm here!"

Frank glared at Tom and understood what happened. Edward did not offer Rose a drive deliberately. Rose was the one who did not want others to know she had a driver in the first place.

Rose leaned against Frank's ear to butter him up. "Give me some face, Frank, on the account that I prayed for you and Ava for a lasting relationship"

"Are you saying we won't last if you didn't pray for us? Frank asked sarcastically.

“Of course not! I merely tried to reinforce it more by applying another layer of glue on you both. You two will be stuck together for eternity”

Rose lifted her chin and fawned at her brother, trying to please him)

Edward was tickled silly by Rose’s acting skills, knowing she was putting on a show as her eyes wandered.

Meanwhile, Kyle received Edward’s message and came to the pier to check on the goods. He saw a few people chatting in an open place when he arrived.

Kyle saw Edward looking on at the siblings with interest. He had not seen such a look on his gloomy boss for a while.

Frank grabbed the back of Rose’s neck and dragged her into his office. He slammed the door behind him and started to lecture her. “How did you meet him? Spit it out!”

Rose sat on the sofa, tired from climbing the mountain today. “In the church, of course! We met coincidentally,” she said truthfully

“Don’t look at me like that, Frank. We did not contact each other beforehand. Aren’t you a computer expert? Why don’t you check if you don’t believe me?”

Frank would not stoop so low as to invade his sister’s privacy; that was his bottom line. Otherwise, the bodyguards would have reported on her every move with such access,

Frank softened his tone. “I’ve already extended some benefits to Landor Group for our cooperation. Its shipping fees are lower than other companies as a gesture to repay Edward’s kindness. Stay away from him from now on. He’s not suitable for you!”

Although Frank trusted his sister, he looked at things from a man’s perspective. Edward Landor’s gentle disposition could make others easily fall for him unknowingly. He was not sure his sister would always have a clear mind when it came to matters of the heart

If Edward did not fancy Trevon’s wife, Frank would not have interfered with his sister’s relationship in such an authoritative manner. However, knowing that Edward’s heart already belonged to someone else, he could not let his sister be a third

party

Rose was stunned. Frank’s words meant nothing to her as she had no feelings for Edward. “Frank, do you think everyone else is in a relationship just because you’re in one, huh? Edward and I are more like bros. We have no romantic notions for each other

“Let me tell you something else, Frank. Edward admitted liking Natalie to me today. I want to keep it a secret, but you already know. Therefore, I didn’t leak a secret after all. Anyway, don’t you worry! I don’t like him, and he doesn’t like me.” Rose spilled her guts.

Frank gave Rose a disdainful look and reminded her again. “You’re no superwoman and can’t fix the world of its ills, let alone fill the gap in Edward’s heart. Don’t get involved in something you cannot manage.”

“Don’t overestimate me, Frank. I’m not that great. I’m quite comfortable being alone.

“I don’t have the halo of the Virgin Mary, and I cannot perform miracles. Don’t get so worked up over nothing”

Rose looked like she meant every word she said. Moreover, Frank could tell if his sister lied. She would try desperately to change the topic and wave her hands frantically whenever she felt guilty. Rose did not display any telltale signs this time

around.

Therefore, Frank did not bother with his sister’s self-pity.

[Chapter 366](#)

Edward Landor’s goods arrived at the pier on time.

Kyle Jenkins took off his jacket and threw it aside. He directed the workers unloading the goods to ensure they were in good condition.

Half an hour later, all the goods were unloaded on the pier and reloaded onto a truck. Edward dusted off his clothes and dutied up.

Kyle threw his jacket over his shoulder and approached his boss, recalling Edward’s earlier expression when he looked at Rose. “Miss Roberts looks like a decent young woman. You-*

Edward interrupted him before Kyle could finish his sentence. Do I look like a scumbag to you?”

Kyle understood what he meant and shrugged. “Forget I said that.”

Kyle hoped Edward could emerge from Natalie’s shadow soon. Moreover, Rose Roberts looked pretty decent to him. Edward might not have even realized he smiled while looking at Rose. Clearly, he was intrigued.

Moments later, Edward spoke his mind. “It’s unfair to Natalie no matter who I choose now. My heart can’t hold two women,” he lamented.

Edward believed there was a void in his heart; it was challenging to redirect his love to someone else now. An empty heart could hold the entire world, but it had no room for another person.

Kyle felt that Edward had walled himself up and imprisoned his heart, feeling it with cement. Therefore, he had no room for another woman in his life..

He hoped a ray of light would soon open Edward’s heart before it was too late, Otherwise, he probably would become a monk should the situation continue.

On the other hand, Edward believed a person could not hold an umbrella for two people simultaneously; he would be drenched in no time. It would be too crowded for his heart to hold two people. Therefore, he resorted to leaving it alone.

Kyle did not utter another word before he left. He might be able to awaken a person in slumber intentionally, but he could not awaken someone who deliberately wanted to sleep forever.

Kyle returned to work while Edward went home.

Edward's mother, Juana, sent a message on the family group chat. [Dinner at home tonight.]

Sherri Landor changed the group chat name to "Happy Family" moments ago.

[Hackett will be home for dinner tonight. Are you busy, son? Can you rush back?] Juana texted.

Edward replied in a voice message while at the traffic light. Will be back soon, Mom. Anything you need?]

Although Juana was constantly on Sherri's back, she was concerned when her daughter was pregnant. Juana had a sharp tongue but a soft heart. [Get some sour candy from the supermarket nearby. Sherri has been vomiting recently, and she doesn't like taking medicine. Get something tasty!] she texted.

Edward frowned when he saw the message. [Mom, I'll buy it now. Do you want anything else? I'll buy some snacks for Ruby too.]

Juana told him to do as he saw fit.

Edward merged his car into the turning lane, recalling a mother and baby shop nearby. The candy selection there was suitable for children. Edward learned from experience during Sherri's first pregnancy that snacks from the supermarket were unsuitable.

Edward had the initiative to find out what food was suitable for pregnant women, but he did not dare to take over as a father. He chuckled when he thought of that.

He returned home after buying what he needed.

When Edward entered the living room, he saw Sherri vomiting into a trash can. Hackett Blackwell did not even frown as he held the trash can with one hand and gently patted his wife's back with the other to soothe her.

Hackett asked worriedly, "Are you okay, dear? If you can't take it anymore, why don't you—" he wanted to say abort it but held his tongue. He did not know the hardship of pregnancy, having only witnessed the delivery but not the whole duration of pregnancy.

If he were aware of the suffering during pregnancy, he would not have let Sherri have a second child, no matter what. Hackett could not bear seeing his wife tortured; it made his heart ache terribly.

Sherri did not eat much for the last few days; she vomited everything she consumed.

Edward's heart ached as much, but he was satisfied with Hackett's performance. He put a bag of snacks on the table and handed over a sour candy. "Try this, Sherri. It should be able to hold it down for the time being."

Hackett quickly put down the trash can and cleaned his hands with a disinfectant wipe. He took the sour candy and unwrapped it. "Take this, dear."

He looked at his wife lovingly.

Sherri's face was white as a sheet; she had no more strength to barf. She put the candy in her mouth, and the sour sensation instantly invaded her taste buds and went straight to her head. Like magic, it immediately suppressed her urge to vomit.

She felt much more comfortable after that.

Sherri Landor was a straightforward woman. She did not know if her brother had randomly bought the sour candy or by choice. "It is delicious, Edward. Where did you buy it? I feel much better now; I feel alive!"

Edward was expressionless. He patted his sister's head and said casually. "The salesperson recommended it. I'm glad it works. Take note of it the next time you feel nauseating."

His last sentence was directed at Hackett. Only Edward knew how he had selected the right sour candy for his sister.

However, even Edward did not want to delve into this issue. He put it down to luck.

He picked up Ruby, who stood beside him with a frown. "Are you worried about Mommy, Ruby?"

Ruby's face remained furrowed. Even at such a young age, her brows were knitted together as she nodded.

Edward held Ruby in his arms to comfort her. "Mommy is feeling unwell for the time being. She will be able to fight a tiger in no time," he said jokingly.

Ruby looked up skeptically when she heard about fighting a tiger. "Uncle," she said softly.

She wanted to ask her uncle if it were true. Could her mother fight a tiger? However, her vocabulary was limited, and she could only utter "Uncle".

Edward smiled and reassured her; he kissed Ruby's forehead. "Uncle guarantees that Mommy can eat a big meal at dinner."

Ruby smiled and kissed Edward. The two rubbed their noses affectionately.

Hacken thought the sour candy was effective when he saw Sherri feeling better. He took another candy and examined it. Then he took a photo in case he forgot what it looked like. In the end, he did not bother with how Edward found the candy in the first place.

Sherri's appetite improved somewhat during dinner after eating the sour candy. Hackett moved all the fishy-smelling dishes to Juana's side. "Mom. Sherri can't stand the fishy smell now," he said thoughtfully.

Although Juana did not say it out loud, she was deeply concerned about her daughter. She placed a sausage on Sherri's plate. "This should suit your taste. Try it

Sherri was flattered, knowing her mother was stubborn but had a good heart. "I love you. Mommy. Thank you."

Ruby remembered what Edward said about her mother earlier, that she would have a big meal at dinner. She glanced at Sherri's plate from time to time throughout dinner. When Sherri finally finished all her food, Ruby smiled sweetly at Edward beside her.

Edward patted Ruby's head lovingly as he fed her.

Richard and Juana Landor were equally happy when they saw Sherri finish everything on her plate; they smiled at each

other.

Sherri belched as she rubbed her stomach. "I have been starving to death. This meal is such a blessing. I wasn't like this when I was pregnant with Ruby," she sighed.

Sherri was fine when pregnant with Ruby and enjoyed her food throughout her pregnancy. However, she vomited whatever she ate with her second child; it was brutal.

Hackett was equally distressed by Sherri's situation. He muttered, "No more babies after giving birth to this one. In the future, we will fully support Ruby if she doesn't want to get married and have a family. From tomorrow onwards, I'll personally deliver food to the hospital, whatever you want to eat, dear."

Richard nodded in satisfaction. He smiled and praised his son-in-law, "It's bitter before sweet. Thank you, Hackett."

Hackett replied immediately. "It's nothing. Dad. Sherri suffers because of me."

"This guy is quite decent. Why didn't I notice it before?" Richard thought.

Hackett and his family returned to the Blackwell family's residence because Joy called to inform them she had made newly purchased swift grain for Sherri. Juana urged them to return promptly, not to let Hackett's mother down.

She was glad Sherri was doted on by her mother-in-law.

It was noon on the next day at Athana Hospital.

Hackett arrived at the hospital on time to deliver lunch for his wife. He laid out the dishes in a spread on the table. Natalie Foster and Rose Roberts were speechless when they saw the selection.

There was creamy potato soup, swift grain, vegetable casserole, sausages, barbecue ribs, chicken drumsticks, fruit salad, pizza, and more

The wide array of dishes dumbfounded Sherri

Rose could not believe her eyes. The spread could easily feed an army

Natalie was also at a loss for words when she saw the dishes. Fortunately, she did not ask Trevon Wilson to deliver lunch for her. Otherwise, it would probably be the same. "Your Highness, you can dive in now" Hackett bowed his head.

Sherri was happy to be pampered like a queen. "I love you so much, Hackett. Do you want to eat with me?"

Hackett could not refuse, he had to serve his wife too. His mother instructed him to take note of dishes that Sherri liked and disliked so she could put together the right menu for dinner

Joy Blackwell kept herself busy of late. She had focused solely on Ruby previously. Now she had to add Sherri to the mix, making her day even more hectic. However, she did not complain.

Hackett called out to Natalie and Rose, "Hey, why don't you have something to eat too

Natalie shook her head and did not want to disrupt their love lunch. "No, thanks I don't want to be a third wheel," she said smilingly

taste of the pregnancy

deal, Rose? Hackett's words did not sound like a sincere invitation

Rose said in disdain. I think I'll pass. Tacos and fried rice are more my thing. After all, I'm single. Hackett, you should focus

queen. Goodbye "

Sherri did not manage to keep Natalie around for lunch. Rose left the room shortly after

Rose linked arms with Natalie as they strolled to the canteen while paying particular attention to passersby in case someone bumped into Natalie. "What do you want to eat! You're pregnant now I'll try to suit your taste"

"I don't fancy anything in particular. I'm not picky when it comes to food"

Even though both were pregnant, Rose noticed that Natalie behaved differently than Sherri. "It's true you're not picky. Natalie. Other than having a slightly larger appetite, you are like your usual self before pregnancy," Rose remarked.

"Maybe Sherri is pregnant with an angel baby. Natalie laughed

Probably so. Rose agreed

Rose understood why Natalie did not allow Trevon to deliver food to the hospital. Their wedding was so spectacular, it was the talk of the town. Rose often overheard negative comments about them when she went to the restroom. Those who envied Natalie would always have something bad to say about her behind her back, no matter how trivial

Tongues would indeed wag if Trevon delivered deluxe meals for Natalie daily. Rose could understand why Natalie preferred to keep a low profile

[Chapter 367](#)

William and Grace Roberts had been on a business trip for several days and did not inform Rose of their return date. Therefore, she had no choice but to look for her brother at the pier after work.

Rose felt bored at Frank's office playing video games every day. On the other hand, she had no intention of running a sideline business either. Therefore, she had a lot of time on her hands.

Rose had chosen pediatrics by chance, mainly because she liked children.

Rose curled

up on

the sofa and shook her legs while racking her brain about what to do next.

Her brother's office at the pier had no atmosphere whatsoever. Everyone there was serious and cold.

Other than the occasional imposing manner Frank Roberts called out to his subordinates, the office was quiet and severe most of the time; Rose felt oppressive,

Suddenly, she heard a disgusted voice coming from a nearby desk. "You're going to get Parkinson's, for crying out loud!"

Frank stared at Rose shaking her legs, and scolded her; it made him go crazy.

Rose lay on her side and sounded her brother out. "Don't you ever feel bored, Frank? Do you want me to help you improve the atmosphere here? I won't charge you a cent."

Frank stared at his sister suspiciously for a while. "What are you going to do, huh? I don't have time to clean up the mess after you."

He was swamped lately, preparing to take over the Roberts family's business. Therefore, he was involved in all the ongoing projects to familiarize himself with the company's operations.

In addition, he had to keep an eye on his sister.

Rose thought of an idea. She thought it was such a good idea she had to share with Frank. "Can I have some fun here, Frank? I'll create a unique atmosphere at the pier for your sake."

Frank did not bother to chat with her. He did not expect Rose to cause too much trouble when he was around. "Up to you," he said casually.

Rose was ecstatic by his permission. She immediately jumped up from the sofa and walked outside. Frank did not ask Rose what she wanted to do. If she left him alone, she could roam around the pier as she pleased.

Frank would keep an eye on her anyway.

Not long after, Frank heard a voice mumbling outside. "Oh, please don't!" He frowned and had a bad feeling but did not go out to check.

Rose stood in an empty lot in front of the office, directing with her cell phone in hand.

A dozen or so good-looking lackeys stood before her. Rose nodded satisfactorily and asked. "Does anyone else want to

train?"

Those standing afar who managed to dodge the selection immediately shook their heads, indicating they did not want to be a part of it

It was a blessing Rose did not choose them; none wanted to be made monkeys.

Rose looked disappointed. "Hey, guys. Aren't you afraid your legs will stiffen if you stand there all day? Ignore them, the rest of you. I promise they won't be as agile as you guys in the future."

"Come on. Cheer up! Don't look so lifeless. From today onward, we will organize a fitness team at the pier. As a doctor. I've decided to lead you out of your sub-health zone for your sake. You don't have to thank me. I'm a kind person by nature," Rose said confidently.

Tom, who was in the lineup, looked like he had nothing to live for; he had problems coordinating his limbs and hated group exercises. He wanted to say, "Miss, you're a pediatrician, not an internal medicine doctor. But he held his tongue.

Rose could change her occupation at will just because she was their boss's sister.

Just then, a lively song for dance exercise filled the empty lot as a bodyguard held up a cell phone.

Rose led the group in front, followed by the lackeys' lackluster moves.

After one round, Rose turned around and looked at the crowd. She was dissatisfied with their performance. Only a few made the cut; the rest looked like they stepped on collon.

They were helpless weaklings, in Rose's opinion.

The music continued to play but did not affect those unloading the goods. Everyone felt the pier had become much livelier

since Rose's arrival.

The energetic music excited the workers, who even hummed along. "Miss Roberts is quite cute."

An older worker complimented Rose.

"Isn't it? The atmosphere at the pier has become much livelier recently. It's quite an improvement from the lifeless state before."

Frank was drawn to the commotion at long last. He opened the door with coffee in hand. He was shocked by what he saw and choked on his drink. "Cough, cough, cough, cough!"

A lackey quickly ran into the office to get a tissue and handed it to him. "For you, Frank."

Frank took the tissue and wiped his mouth. He then narrowed his eyes and looked at his sister, who commanded the bodyguards with all seriousness in exercising. Confused. He asked his lackey. "What is she planning to do?"

The young man replied truthfully, reciting Rose's words verbatim. "Miss Roberts said chatting and standing idle all day were bad for our health. Therefore, she wanted to lift us out of our subhealth zone free of charge. We don't have to thank her for being a kind-hearted doctor."

Frank's head throbbed after he heard that. He handed the coffee to the lackey and pinched between his eyebrows. His sister would think of the weirdest ideas to make his life difficult.

Frank did not think it was about his bodyguards' subhealth issue. Instead, he was sure his sister's brain was fried and could not think straight anymore.

However, Frank did not intend to stop Rose. He did not want to be bothered by her and would rather it be the bodyguards who suffered than him.

Frank took a video of Rose while leaning against the office door. Then he sent it to Grace Roberts and thought, "Thank goodness she will be back in a few days"

Otherwise, the pier would become a stage if Grace was not back anytime soon.

Moments later, Grace sent a message. [What does Rose want to do?]

Frank replied. She's gone crazy.-]

[I'll be back when she's back to normal.] Grace texted.

Frank was speechless.

Grace sounded like she did not intend to interfere and let Rose do whatever she wanted. Frank put away his cell phone and walked into the office. He thought for a while and sent the video to Ava.

However, there was no response for a long time. Frank assumed Ava was in class, so he placed his phone at the corner of the table and ignored it.

He went back to work after that. Focusing on building his career was Frank's priority.

Just then, a white Mercedes-Benz slowly drove toward the pier. The tinted windows were closed, so people from the outside could not look in. However, those inside the car could look out clearly.

They could, in fact, see everything around them.

Kyle Jenkins was in the driver's seat, wearing a white shirt. He turned to look at Edward Landor in the front passenger seat beside him suspiciously. The latter narrowed his eyes as if he did not believe what he saw

Kyle was equally bewildered by the scene before him and could not believe his eyes.

Apparently, Rose Roberts used the pier as an open stage to train the bodyguards in dance exercises. Both men were dumbfounded.

Kyle was in a daze. He firmly believed Rose had somehow conquered Edward's heart because she was unique and special.

Therefore, he was curious about how Edward felt when he saw the unusual situation. "Do you have anything to say, Boss? Miss Roberts seems a little odd." Kyle said.

Edward looked away after a while and replied calmly, "Everyone has their own way of expressing their passion for life. Each individual is different, that's all. What you do may seem odd to others too."

Kyle smiled and said without hesitation, "I understand what you mean. You don't think she's strange at all. Instead, you admire her initiative."

"Can you stop overthinking everything I say? I meant everyone lives differently. Don't misconstrue me," Edward protested.

“I think you can live in another way, too, like the bodyguards before you. Hoping and jumping-”

Kyle suggested with a half-smile.

Edward ignored him as the car drove to the side of the road. He chuckled for no reason when he saw Rose trying to teach the bodyguards to dance. She chose to live freely by turning the pier into a stage and did not care what others thought.

Rose Roberts was the one and only woman who dares doing such a thing

Kyle glanced at Edward and smiled. He said nothing, believing his intuition was spot on as usual.

Meanwhile. Rose cheered enthusiastically. “One, two, three, four. Two, two, three, four. Three, two, three, four. Let’s do it all over again!”

Rose cried with zest like a professional dance instructor. In fact, she had learned dancing for quite some time in Sapphire City to overcome depression. She would dance until she was drenched in sweat to vent her frustration.

The upbeat energy seemed to have a rippling effect after a while as the workers at the pier began to move to Rose’s rhythm.

Someone shouted. “One, two, up!”

Another echoed “One, two, up!”

Both voices seemed strangely harmonious as the workers moved in sync, motivating each other to work. All the cells in their bodies appeared to be stimulated by the beat of the sound

When Kyle and Edward exited the car, they saw the hardworking workers smiling. They were speechless.

Edward glanced at Rose again, his gaze dark and unreadable. He could feel Rose’s uncontrollable vibe as if she was born with

it

Rose focused on teaching and did not notice anything else. She said to the exhausted bodyguards, “Look at your state, guys. Practice with me every day to free yourselves from the subhealth zone. It’s free for all; I won’t charge you. You don’t have to be nervous.”

The bodyguards were too tired to say anything.

Rose sweated profusely; she finally found an excellent side hustle. Although she did it for free, she would save lives in one way or another. Helping others had always been Rose’s true spirit.

Out of the lot, Tom was the only one who exercised every morning for his job as Rose’s bodyguard. He did not want to slack off training his body daily. The rest of the bodyguards seemed to be more lax compared to him.

Since the Roberts family’s business got on the right track, many bodyguards had earned their keeps and lived comfortably. Lives thanks to Grace and William Roberts. They neglected exercising, and most had piled on some weight. A comfortable life made them lazy.

The bodyguards panted after Rose finished practicing with them. On the other hand, Tom felt that Rose's method was an excellent way to perk everyone up. He enjoyed the workout thoroughly.

When Rose eventually walked into Frank's office, the latter looked at her and teased, "You have finally found your calling in my office."

"Hey, don't you think it's such a good deed? Look at your lackeys; they've all grown fat. How can bodyguards afford to be so fat? Do you think they can manage to run long distances should something happen? They can barely finish 700 feet and are already out of breath," Rose said sternly.

Frank agreed with her. However, things were different now. The bodyguards did not need to risk their lives in their jobs, so Frank neglected their training.

"In that case, I will pay you for your effort, Frank suggested.

There's no need for that. We're family. However, if you insist, I'll not resist. I will accept it graciously."

Rose gave her brother a polite look. "Go ahead and pay me, then," she thought.

"I thought you wanted to be superwoman. I didn't expect you to want to be a savior too. You're quite an ambitious young lady. Rose. Tell me when you're about to become immortal. My humble office may be unable to accommodate you."

Frank continued to tease his sister without looking up.

Rose understood what Frank meant, but she could not be bothered to chat with him. She had no intention of being Edward's backup lover, thinking only a fool would be a substitute. Although

handsome and refined, Edward already had someone in his heart. Rose did not want to compete with Natalie.

Although Rose did not regard herself as outstanding or particularly likable, she did not prepare to be a stunt double to win Edward over. She rather enjoyed singlehood.

Now that Rose found a side hustle she enjoyed, she could give Grace Roberts a hand in mentally and physically lifting the bodyguards' morale. It was her gesture of helping the family.

With this thought in mind, Rose felt confident her idea was indeed a good one.

She then walked into Frank's bathroom with a towel to wash her face.

[Chapter 368](#)

Kyle Jenkins entered Edward Landor's office and placed the documents on his boss's desk before starting on his daily report. "The response to the goods that arrived yesterday was good. Many customers signed long-term partnerships with our company after that. Most of them are renovation companies, there are also construction companies."

Edward's furniture store spanned tens of thousands of square feet with just one brand and carried mid to high-end items. He wanted to conquer the Athana market by offering products for all price ranges to satisfy customer requirements at all levels.

The Wilson family and the Roberts family had never dabbled in this trade. Therefore, Edward had a head start in the business

Edward glanced at the report Kyle handed to him. He casually pushed his glasses up with his index finger and flipped through it. "We must watch the goods closely for the next few days. It's only the beginning, and we can't make any mistakes at this juncture. Otherwise, both our sales and reputation will immediately be affected. It will be difficult to rebuild our reputation again.

Kyle thought Edward wanted him to go to the pier every day. He immediately replied. "I'll keep an eye on the goods and take a look later. A batch of goods is arriving at noon and another in the afternoon today."

Edward nodded and placed the documents on the table. "You can stay in the office. I'll go take a look."

Kyle was puzzled, but he soon understood what Edward meant. "All right, boss."

It was almost six in the afternoon at the pier.

A lot more people joined the dance exercise today. Almost 25 people turned up, nearly doubling the number yesterday. Rose Roberts led the dance exercise as usual.

She swayed her slender waist while waving her hands in the air like water snakes and dancing to the beat of the music. The crowd was excited, they shouted the dance sequence while swaying to the rhythm. The atmosphere was energetic and lively.

Rose moved vigorously as the leader in the dance exercise.

Edward's car glided to the side of the open space. He could see the activities outside, including every detail, when he rolled down the window. He parked his car in an empty lot soon after,

Edward exited the car, took a cigarette, and held it between his hips. It was already past six in the afternoon, and the goods had arrived. Unlike his usual efficient self, Edward stood by the side of the car and smoked calmly.

He looked emotionless under his glasses, and a thin mist of smoke lingered around his well-defined face.

At this moment, Frank Roberts came out of his office to watch the dance exercise and saw how Edward fixed his gaze on his sister. His glare was like a sharp knife darting at Edward. When he saw Rose dancing away without a care, Frank had the sudden urge to drag his sister back into his office.

That was indeed what Frank did the next moment. However, before he could say anything, Edward nodded politely at him and walked to the loading area.

Frank held his tongue and did not say anything. He suddenly thought of Ava Turner, who did not reply to his message for a day. It had been 24 hours. Frank initially thought she was busy at work. However, the longer the time gap, the more he felt something was amiss.

"Rose, come here, Frank shouted at his sister.

The lackeys stopped when they heard Frank calling out, thinking their boss disapproved of their activity. Then, they heard Frank's voice again. "The rest of you continue."

The lackeys were puzzled and took it as permission from Frank. They wondered if he felt they needed training to do their jobs better,

Rose panted and asked, "What? Are you going to compliment me?"

Frank did not beat around the bush. "Did you contact Baby Ava today?"

Frank, who had never felt uneasy in life or unnerving in fights, looked flustered at this moment. He did not believe he could feel this way

"No, I didn't." Then Rose said the first thought that popped up into her mind. "Did you two fight? Did Ava ignore you for

some reason?

Frank rolled his eyes at her. "Is that what you think?"

"Hmm, that's very strange indeed if you didn't fight. Given Ava's affection for you, she would never think of not replying to your messages. Do you want me to call her?"

Rose felt it unusual for Ava to be radio silent for so long, knowing how much the latter liked her brother. Ava might not reply to messages from her friends, but never Frank.

All Frank wanted to know was whether Rose had contacted Ava today. Now that he had an answer. Frank did not pay much attention to the rest of Rose's remarks which were non

lie was concerned

But Rose could say another word, Frank had already returned to his office and closed the door. Meanwhile, Rose was caught off guard and locked outside her brother's office. Frank was the one who asked Rose a question in the first place and ended up shutting her out when he got the answer "What a heartless and unscrupulous scumbag Rose thought and continued cursing her brother silently with all the profanity that came to mind.

Frank's untimely interruption affected Rose's

Back in his office, Frank called Trevon Wilson. "Hello," he greeted

Trevon seemed to be busy on the other end. He said impatiently. "I'm giving my son a bath. What's the matter?"

It was evident. Trevon did not want to chat with Frank. There was a hint of unkindness in his tone

Trevon became a changed man when Natalie Foster got pregnant. He left early for work and returned early to help her. He actively participated in family activities and shared house chores. Trevon was also in charge of bathing his son

Natalie was pleased. Rachel Wilson helped her previously. But now, it was Trevon's turn. Natalie felt she was a mother only

in time

Frank did not waste time talking about Trevon's wife or son. He went straight to the point

the point. "Can you ask your wife to help

Trevon's cell phone was on speaker mode. Natalie heard their conversation clearly while she stood by the bathroom door, watching Trevon bathe their son.

"I find it odd that you can't get hold of Ava. Aren't you two still in a love bubble? Ava has no reason not to reply to your messages. Either that or she has found a new toy boy and can't be bothered with an old hack like you!

Trevon teased while busy bathing his son. He was good at multitasking to save time

He had mastered the art of killing two birds with one stone.

Frank let out a breath and resisted the urge to curse. He said coldly. "Be a man and help your fellow man. If you want me to respect you as my brother-in-law in the future, you'll have to play along"

Trevon had an excellent memory, and he was also vengeful. He instantly recalled asking Frank to help investigate Natalie's whereabouts, but the latter was reluctant. He wanted to take the opportunity to take revenge on Frank. "Is this your attitude of asking someone for a favor, huh? Are you begging me or the other way around Don't be a drag, bro

Frank was at a loss for words. What went around came around. He understood its meaning

Frank said the same to Trevon previously. Now, he was on the receiving end.

Trevon continued to make a big deal while he had the upper hand. He was in a good mood. "I don't care if you call me brother-in-law. There is a long line of people waiting to call me that it doesn't matter if you are one of them," he said indifferently.

The earth seemed to have stopped turning

Natalie could sense the anxiety and forbearance in Frank's voice as she listened on. She walked over and patted Trevon's shoulder to stop him. Then she said into his cell phone. "I'll call Ava now"

Frank thanked her politely.

Natalie chided Trevon after hanging up the call. "Frank sounds serious, yet you joke around with him. How can you do that to him? Don't you want to keep him as a friend? Carry on with what you're doing. I'll go make a call"

Trevon did not feel that he was in the wrong. He smiled and reminded Natalie. "Honey, take your time. Watch where you're going, there's no hurry"

Natalie called Ava on the balcony. No one picked up the call after a long while. She called again and the same thing happened Just as Natalie was about to give up, someone answered the call. It was Joseph Turner.

"Hey, Natalie. Are you looking for Ava?" said Joseph, his voice as gentle as silk.

Natalie frowned. "Have you been busy lately, Joseph Did Ava leave her cell phone at home?*

“Ava has a fever and is asleep after taking some medicine. It’s a viral infection Many are down with the same ailment while the infection makes its round. Recovering from it will take some time You don’t have to worry, Natalie The doctor has already come by: Ava will be fine soon,” Joseph said on the other end of the line

Natalie was worried-no wonder the lively elf was missing in action. Unusual silence always meant something was not right. “Let me know when Ava has recovered, Joseph”

Natalie regretted not paying attention to Ava since her pregnancy. She felt guilty not knowing that Ava had fallen ill.

Joseph could sense the concern in Natalie’s tone. He comforted her, ‘I’ll get Ava to call you when she wakes up. Don’t worry about her now that you’re pregnant. People fall sick all the time. Take good care of yourself instead. You’re the center of

Sorry, we can’t care for you because of the long distance”

Josephs words touched Natalie, she felt warm all over. Got it, Joseph. Take care of yourself too, and don’t work too hard.”

ng up after chitchatting for a while. She threw her phone onto the bed. Just when she was about to go to the

check on Trevon, he walked in with Jasper in his arms while smacking his little buni lovingly. The toddler appeared especially happy and giggled with every smack on his butt.

Natalie went straight to the point Joseph said that Ava has a fever and is asleep now. I think she fell sick yesterday. That silly girl probably stopped chatting in the group, fearing that I would be worried. She pretends to be missing in action instead.

Frank so he can stop being so anxious”

Jasper was happy to be free of restraints on his body. He spun around on the bed joyously. Trevon reached for Jasper’s arm and pulled him to his de

However the toddler wanted to keep jumping: his chubby legs kept stretching forward.

Trevon looked on while Jasper wriggled his butt and wanted to play more. The little guy had become naughtier recently and

would not listen to him. Where did you form the habit of running around naked?” Trevon said sternly

Jasper feels comfortable naked. What are you thinking. Trevon?” said Natalie, siding with her son.

Trevon narrowed his eyes and looked at her in a daze. “What about you, Honey? If only you feel the same as Jasper.”

Natalie was speechless.

She glared at him. Trevon quickly collected his thoughts and placed Jasper on the bed to put some clothes on him “Honey, send Frank a message on my cell phone Tell him that Ava has a fever and is dizzy.”

Natalie was taken aback. “Ava is asleep, not dizzy” she thought

The next second. Natalie figured out Trevon’s intention. “Are you deliberately trying to make Frank anxious to trick him into going to Sapphire City Are you kidding me. Trevon Wilson”

Moreover Frank was busy managing the pier now that his parents were on a business trip. Frank was the head of the Roberts family now It was not ideal for him to take leave from work at this juncture.

Trevon did not think much of it and thought getting back at Frank was a good idea. However, he wanted to do the right thing. “Just tell him the truth, then it’s fine by me as long as we’re honest. What he does is his business. Otherwise, he’ll accuse us of lying to him in the future. I know Frank too well. Honey, what do you think”

“Life is not a smooth sail It’s better to be an honest person, isn’t it, son? Trevon turned to his son and said.

Jasper was busy having fun and replied cutely, “Yes”

The father and son had deepened over time. Trevon looked and behaved more like a father nowadays. Natalie shook her head and found Frank’s contact on Trevon’s cell phone. She sent him a message on behalf of her husband and turned off the phone

Meanwhile, Frank waited anxiously for an update on Ava Rose saw the uneasiness on her brother’s face and found it very strange. “What’s the matter with you. Frank? Are you in a hurry to pee? Why do you keep frowning? Go to the toilet if you

want to pee

Frank packed up a piece of tissue on the table and threw it at his sister. “Shut up!” he growled.

The tissue landed on Rose’s head.

Rose

dumbfounded with her cell phone in hand, wondering if something was wrong with her brother.

Frank’s phone suddenly dinged. He tapped on the message and panicked. [Ava has a fever. She has been sick since yesterday and has fallen asleep after taking her medicine.]

Natalie told the truth in the end and did not say that Ava was dizzy. She left it up to Frank to decide his next course of action. She and Trevon would not interfere

[Chapter 369](#)

Trevon Wilson went to the bathroom for a shower after dressing his son. Since Natalie had already taken hers before that, she took over the chore of looking after Jasper.

Natalie lay on the bed and read a picture book to Jasper; she moved the cot next to the bed to keep an eye on him.

Jasper lay quietly in the cot with a toy in hand as he listened to Natalie telling a story; it was his favorite pastime.

After a short while. Trevon walked in wearing gray silk pajamas with the sleeves rolled up to his elbows. He carried a basin of warm water in his hands.

The muscles on his arms were all tense because of the water weight. He looked charmingly manly.

Natalie put down the picture book and fixed her gaze on Trevon. No one would have thought the wealthiest man in Athana would wash his wife's feet at home and massage her every night.

No one would believe it even if words got out.

Trevon placed the basin at the foot of the bed and fetched a small stool to sit on. He looked like he was ready to do his chore. "Natalie, come over. I'll massage your feet," he said lovingly.

Natalie slowly got out of bed and walked to the end of the bed to sit down. She took off her shoes and slowly put her feet in the water. "Is the water temperature okay? Trevon asked softly

"It's just nice. Hey, this is not the same basin from yesterday. Did you buy another one?" Natalie asked, observing that the color was the same, but the material was different.

She did not buy an automatic massage basin because Trevon insisted on serving her personally. He claimed it was his duty as a husband to please his wife.

He gently massaged her feet in the warm water with practiced movements. He explained in a deep voice. "This one retains a constant temperature while the previous one does not."

The water would soon turn cold and did not serve the purpose. Therefore, Trevon decided to buy a new one instead.

Sitting higher than him on the edge of the bed, Natalie could easily lean over to reach Trevon. She kissed him gently on the forehead

Touched by Natalie's show of love, Trevon lifted his head and returned the favor, kissing Natalie on her lips.

Meanwhile, Jasper heard the sound of water and was about to get up and join in the fun. Before he could lift his chubby legs. out of his cot. Trevon stopped him 'Lie down. little man!" he ordered.

Jasper pouted with dissatisfaction. He tried to take advantage of the recent good vibes with his father but failed terribly. He glared at Trevon and lay down obediently.

Trevon was provoked when he saw his son glaring at him. "Your temper has flared recently, you little rascal. It looks like you. are itching for a good beating," he threatened.

Natalie laughed. That's because he knows you love him too much and won't hit him. He's a very observant little boy"

Meanwhile, Frank Roberts dragged his sister home after receiving the message about Ava.

The dumbfounded Rose Roberts wandered around the living room with her hands akimbo while pacing back and forth.

She was puzzled, wondering what was wrong with her brother.

Frank walked hurriedly to the staircase and stopped in his tracks. He turned around and called out to Rose, who was still pacing in the living room, "Can you take leave tomorrow?"

"What? Why? Where do you want me to go?"

Rose's hands were still on her hips as she looked at her brother on the stairs.

"Sapphire City." he said blankly,

Rose thought that she had misheard, given Frank's peculiar behavior. "Did something happen to Ava?" she asked with

concern

"Yeah."

'She's sick.'

"What illness?" Judging from her brother's anxious look, Rose did not think it was just a common cold.

Frank stood still at the staircase and did not take another step. "Fever."

As a doctor, Rose felt that a fever was not a big deal. It was a natural phenomenon when someone caught a cold or suffered from influenza. She thought Frank overreacted for no reason.

Rose immediately displayed her doctor's professionalism and patiently explained, "Let me tell you the facts about fever, Frank. If the motor skills of the body--"

"Can you take the day off?"

Frank interrupted his sister, thinking she wanted to show off her medical knowledge. He asked again impatiently.

Rose could not apply for leave on such short notice for sure. However, anything was possible if she took advantage of the Roberts family's social status. But it was not Rose's nature to do such a thing. Therefore, she could not take leave the following day.

Moreover, she had used up all her leave days recently. The HR department's personnel darkened their faces when they saw her. First, her brother married, and then her best friend married. What would it be this time around? Was it her turn to get married? The thought of it sounded ridiculous to Rose.

She had exhausted all her reasons. Moreover, she did not even have a boyfriend.

Rose put down her hands and walked up the stairs. She stood beside her brother and tiptoed, struggling to hug his broad shoulders. "I can't go with you, Frank. You are on your own. I must work for a living while you're heir to our family fortune. We're two different people."

Frank did not shake off his sister's hands around him. "I don't understand what you said."

"Well, simply put, I've taken a lot of leaves recently and can't take any more. It's a career killer to be trending on the blacklist in the hospital.

Although trending on the blacklist increased her popularity, Rose did not want to be too high-profile. Being crowned the Queen of Punctuality in the hospital was good enough for her she did not want another title.

"Are you okay sleeping alone at night" Frank changed the topic. The Roberts family was on a large compound. Frank was concerned Rose might be afraid to sleep alone in a big villa. Moreover, their parents were on a business trip without a specific return date.

Rose looked around. The villa was like a fortress, with servants and bodyguards downstairs. "It's not a big deal. I bet nothing could penetrate those walls; not even a fly could get through the cracks. I will be safe here. Don't worry and leave"

Rose's words did not sit well with Frank, thinking she did not want him around. However, time was tight, and he did not want to argue with her on trivial matters. He removed Rose's hand from his shoulders and instructed sternly, "Let Tom drive you around tomorrow. Don't drive yourself anywhere! Also, don't go to the pier before I return."

Most of the people on the pier were men, and only a few of the clerks were women who worked in the factory and seldom gather outside.

"Okay, got it. I'll wait for you to come back before going out."

Rose promised like an obedient girl and waved her hand at Frank, gesturing him to leave,

Rose decided not to return to the pier after Grace and William Roberts came home from their trip. It was too dull for her. There was nowhere else to go other than conducting the dance exercises. The only entertainment was watching the workers unloading the goods and chatting with the occasionally.

Moments later, Frank packed his things and went downstairs. He shouted at Rose before leaving. "Stop causing trouble, you rascal

"Okay, okay. Just leave."

Rose reassured her brother.

Frank took out his cell phone and called after leaving the villa. He instructed Tom, "Line up four more bodyguards around the villa tomorrow."

He then hung up and instructed the bodyguards at the door, "Don't let Miss Roberts go out at night. If she wants to go out, she has to get my permission."

The bodyguards replied in unison, "Yes, Mr. Roberts"

Five hours later.

Frank's car arrived outside Turner Manor. He glanced at the entrances and called Joseph Turner. "Hello, I want to see Ava."

Joseph was stunned momentarily on the other end before returning to his usual tone. "You're quick."

He hung up after that. Soon after, the bodyguard at the entrance received a call from Joseph. The gates swiftly opened.

Frank drove into the compound.

It was early in the morning. Frank did not knock on the door. Instead, he waited for Joseph to open it.

The door opened after a while, as expected by Joseph in his house clothes. When he saw Frank's weary face, Joseph smiled. "Looks like you're in a hurry. Are you leaving tomorrow?"

"Mhmm," Frank replied. Grace Roberts messaged him on his way to sign a document on her behalf tomorrow. The Roberts family had always been trustworthy in the business world. Therefore, Frank could not go back on his word; he had to fulfill his promise.

He had to leave tomorrow, no matter what.

Joseph's heart softened, he looked at Frank in a new light and noted his effort. Frank had taken a four-hour flight to see Ava to spend some time with her before returning to work.

However, Joseph did not show emotion. He said calmly, "Come in."

Frank tiptoed, fully aware that Joseph's parents were asleep.

Joseph led Frank to Ava's room. It was Frank's first time climbing the stairs in the manor.

Joseph opened the door to Ava's room but did not enter. He stood at the door and said. "Go on in. Do you need to wash up?"

"Yes, thank you."

Moments later, Joseph brought toiletries for Frank. Then he closed his eyes and shut the door.

Emma and Daniel Turner came out of their bedroom when they heard the commotion outside. Daniel's brow furrowed as he walked toward his daughter's room worriedly. Joseph stopped him when he was about to open the door "Dad, Frank Roberts is inside"

Daniel's hand was on the door handle; he paused momentarily before quickly retracting it. He felt an indescribable emotion. surging inside him. "Did he rush over because Ava was sick?"

"Yes, he will leave tomorrow." Joseph indicated to his father that time was tight.

Emma pondered for a while and finally said. "Frank Roberts knows his limits; he rushed over to care for Ava. Let's go back to bed. Joseph, you should do the same too. It's early the wee hours"

In fact, the whole family did not sleep because Ava was sick. Although only Joseph was in his sister's room before Frank arrived, no one in the Turner family slept a wink

"Okay." Joseph glanced at his sister's door and left with his parents.

Meanwhile, Frank did not bother to check out the room's layout. Instead, he fixed his eyes on the person curling up in bed.

He walked over quietly and noticed Ava frowning due to discomfort. He wanted to touch her but was mindful of his tired body from the journey. Frank took the toiletries Joseph had given him and went to the bathroom to freshen himself. After washing up, he glanced at the cosmetics and accessories in Ava's bathroom before walking out.

Ava lay under a blanket; her fever had not subsided. Her face was crimson, and she knitted her brows tightly. Frank bent over to feel the temperature on her forehead. Ava had a slight fever.

Frank turned around and went to the bathroom. He wetted a towel and placed it on her forehead before taking a stool and sitting next to her bed. He leaned over to stroke her eyebrows softly with his fingers.

Frank smoothed Ava's knitted brows gently without waking her up. His brow furrowed, and his heart arched with every stroke.

The young woman in bed was no longer as lively as before and looked extremely exhausted. Her face filled with fatigue. Ava had been sick for two days and spent all her energy; she was utterly worn out.

Frank occasionally replaced the towel with a new one to keep Ava's fever down. The medicine finally took effect. Ava felt hot and kicked off the blanket, one of her legs stretched over the edge of the bed. Then she took her hands out from under the blanket, perspiring profusely. Frank touched her hand, covered with sweat.

Frank knew Ava was obsessed with cleanliness, he quickly rinsed the towel to clean up her perspiration.

He held the towel in one hand and slowly wiped Ava's arm with the other. He was cautious with every move, afraid that he would wake her up or hurt her. He treated Ava like she was his most precious treasure.

Ava felt refreshed after Frank cleaned her up, her brows gradually relaxed. Frank touched her forehead again; Ava had cooled down.

Still worried, Frank took her temperature with a thermometer by the bed. It was 98.6 degrees. Ava was back to normal.

Frank sighed a huge breath of relief; his brows no longer furrowed. He adjusted the blanket on Ava and held her hand while sitting on the edge of the bed. Frank then kissed the back of her hand, his heart ached again.

Meanwhile, Ava felt the warmth of Frank's kiss flowing through her entire body. They were in love and could feel each

other's vibe.

Ava did not open her eyes. Therefore, Frank was unsure if she was sleep-talking or in a semi-conscious state. He heard her mumbling aggrievedly, "Frank!

Frank sat up when he heard Ava call his name. He held her face with one hand and caressed it with the other. "Yes, I'm here,

“Frank!” Ava called out again.

Ava looked like she was still dazed by the medication and was not totally alert. Frank leaned over and planted a kiss on her forehead reluctantly.

His kiss was like a much-needed raindrop on a dying tree.

But it could not quench the thirst.

The time passed as Frank stayed close to Ava. It was almost dawn before long. Grace Roberts agreed to sign the contract with the other party at half past ten. There was still time.

Ava’s fever had finally subsided; she slept soundly. Frank could not bear to wake her and left the room quietly.

[Chapter 370](#)

Before dawn, when Frank went downstairs, the Turner family couple, including Joseph, were already sitting on the sofa

It was as if they were waiting for him.

That was understandable. As a man, he had to do something after entering a girl’s room. It was normal for him to have to explain to her parents. Besides, Ava was the Turner family’s precious daughter.

Seeing Frank walking down the stairs, Joseph took a sip of coffee and teased him, “It seems our family doctor is not as useful as you. I didn’t know you could heal people.”

Frank didn’t quip like usual in front of the Turner family’s couple. He only smiled politely in response. “Ava’s fever has subsided”

Daniel and Emma nodded. Daniel said to him, “Have a seat Are you in a hurry to leave?”

He raised his hand and looked at his wristwatch. “I still have some time. Please feel free to order me to do anything”

Daniel, dressed neatly, also held a cup of coffee in his hand. This situation was enough to show Ava’s status in the family. The entire family did not sleep and stayed up late to drink coffee while waiting for her fever to subside and recover Frank could see how much they doted on her.

Emma, wearing a satin dress, remained silent the entire time. She had a good sense of decency. When the man spoke, Frank realized she had never said a word, giving David the respect he needed before an outsider.

However, it could be seen that Ava’s mother had the highest status in this family. It was the same status as Grace in the Roberts family. But one of them was straightforward, and the other was gentle

Daniel sipped his coffee and said, “It’s not an order. I don’t have the authority yet, right? I think Ava likes you a lot. I just want to know your true feelings for Ava. Can you tell us?”

There was no questioning in his tone. It was like an elder’s concern for a youngster’s love life, making one feel no pressure.

Frank sat up straight and said sincerely, "Mr. Turner, Mrs. Turner, if you agree, I want to get engaged to Baby Ava first. I'll marry her after she graduates"

So straightforward? Daniel, holding the cup of coffee, was taken aback that his hand trembled and some of the coffee spilled

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He tried his best to remain calm and not let Frank notice he was flustered. On the other hand, Emma did not seem to be surprised at all. She could tell that this boy knew his limits. Now that he had entered Ava's room and asked to get engaged. It did surprise her. However, it was also what she had expected from Frank's style of dealing with things. So, she was not very surprised.

Frank continued. "I believe I'm the first outsider to enter Baby Ava's room. Since I have entered her room and spent time with her alone, I'll be responsible for it. I'm not responsible for Baby Ava because I want to be responsible for this. It is only because I want to marry her and only her

Joseph was at a loss for words.

Daniel was also speechless. He just wanted to ask Frank what he thought. Now, he was dumbfounded by Frank's straightforward answer.

On the other hand, Emma smiled and nudged her husband, beckoning him to speak.

Daniel braced himself and said, "We'll respect Ava's decision. It's better if you guys date for a while more, if possible. If Ava agrees to get married to you, we'll talk about the engagement later."

At the thought of his daughter getting engaged, Daniel was very reluctant. Natalie had just gotten married, and now Ava?

Frank understood what he meant. He did not force David, nor did he show his loyalty. Expressing his feelings for Ava through words would only make him seem insincere. He, who had always been a man of action, nodded in agreement. "Sure, I have no objections. Baby Ava can decide the time."

Joseph did not speak the entire time. He only glanced at Frank's face from time to time to see if he was sincere.

In the end, when Frank left, Joseph told Frank that he arranged for a private plane to send him back. However, Frank said he came on the Roberts family's private plane and turned his offer down politely.

After Frank left, Joseph, Emma, and Daniel sat on the sofa and fell into deep thought.

For a long time, no one spoke.

Daniel sighed. He felt that his daughter would be leaving his side soon. "I didn't expect our Ava to grow up so quickly. She is now even already at the age of getting engaged. Emma, to be honest, I didn't agree immediately just now because I couldn't bear to part with Ava,"

"This boy seems nice. It's just that they had just dated each other. I'm still a little worried. Let's wait and see. There's no hurry."

mma understood his thoughts, but Ava had already grown up and had her thoughts. Now that they had observed Frank, he

was not bad. He was capable of doing everything. Not to mention anything else, he had also considered setting up the defensive map repeatedly.

She comforted her husband. "It depends on Ava. She is still young and can wait Joseph, how old is this boy?"

He was kicked out of curiosity

Joseph replied: 29 years old, seven years older than Ava. He is a little old?

He is only a year younger than Emma. How could he not be older

than her. However, Emma didn't think there was a problem with that. Ava was young, so she was more at ease to have a mature man

near her. If Ava dated a younger man, she would be more worried.

Rose still didn't listen to her brother. She drove out of the manor before Tom arrived.

Frank had instructed her not to leave the manor last night, but it didn't say she couldn't go out in the morning. After all, Rose had to go to work in the morning, so the bodyguards didn't report it

she drove the car away. Five minutes later, Tom took a taxi to the villa. He looked in a daze at the empty parking space and the bodyguard beside him, Where's the car?

The bodyguard told him the truth. "Miss Rose took the car and beaded out. Don't you know

Tom said "I don't know"

The bodyguard was speechless Rose had always been outrageous and unpredictable. It was even more challenging to figure

out her next move. She was more unexpected than Grace

The weather was perfect. Rose turned on the navigation system and leisurely listened to the song as she drove toward Athara Hospital

Edward also felt that the weather today was quite good at the traffic light. He opened the car window, and the breeze caressed his face

He turned to look at the traffic and saw an unforgettable car and a slightly moving body. That was how Rose usually drove

her entire body moved slightly as she turned the steering wheel

Edward looked at the car on the left and squinted his eyes slightly. For some reason, he was a little worried as Rose's driving

was quite dangerous.

“Don’t the Roberts family have a driver? Why is she still driving Isn’t she afraid that something would happen to her?”

Edward

At the first intersection, Edward drove to the same route as Rose. It also headed in the direction of Athana. He glanced at the one on the display screen. It was still early to go to the company.

Rose’s driving speed was comparable to Sherri’s. She drove at a slow speed. This made Edward, who followed patiently.

This sister. It was amusing. He seemed to understand their interest in driving

There who had never driven before, would like to drive. Even if they drove at a slow speed, they would feel a sense of accomplishment. When they reached their destination, they would feel even more satisfied. Being able to park the car on the side would serve the car properly. The warehouse was even more fulfilling.

Edward quietly followed behind Rose, who was driving seriously in the front, did not notice this at all. However, an experienced driver could see something was wrong with the two cars at a glance.

The Toyota following behind Rose was driven by Rose’s bodyguard. Beside the bodyguard was Tom.

Tom leaned closer to the glass. Doesn’t this car belong to Mr. Edward of the Landor family? Is he escorting Miss Rose to

“Could it be that their relationship had secretly developed to this extent?” thought Tom

It was a failure to Tom who had been driving Rose back and forth from work. He didn’t know anything about it.

The bodyguard said, “Mr. Tom, don’t you know about this situation?”

Tom liked to be called by this title. Regardless of whether it matched his identity, he said, “Why would I know if Miss Rose is dating anyone? Don’t you know we have to keep boundaries?”

Just drive and ask for us on the road

The bodyguard felt wronged as he thought. “You brought this up yourself”

The three cars arrived at the hospital at about the same time. Rose’s reversal skills were not very good, and Edward had already parked his car

He chose the parking space a little far from Rose’s. It was because he felt it safer for his car to be further away from Miss Rose’s car

However, Rose did something unexpected. She felt it was not easy to park in the first space she had chosen. She sat in the driver’s seat and glanced at the other parking spaces. She immediately aimed at the parking space beside Edward. She was confident that she could park there.

The Edward car was parked at the outermost part of the parking lot, with a space between his car and another car.

Rose stepped on the accelerator and approached the parking space. When she got closer, she stopped. She was trying to figure out whether to reverse in or head in. What if she couldn't reverse out in the afternoon if her head went in? However, she wasn't confident about the distance if she reversed in.

Edward had parked in without reversing. When he saw from the rearview mirror that Rose was about to park beside him, he had an inexplicable bad feeling. However, he did not intend to get out of the car. He could not talk to her even after getting out of the car. Fortunately, his car mirror was tinted, and Rose couldn't see through it.

However, looking at her car from the rearview mirror. Edward guessed there might be a problem with her parking skills and could not help but laugh.

The bodyguards behind followed quietly and did not drive away. It was not until the car behind honked that Rose drove forward in one go.

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However, she didn't control the distance correctly and stopped too far. The door on the passenger seat completely blocked. Edward's car. The door couldn't even open. The two cars were only less than an inch apart. It was unrealistic to open door and come out. Edward could only climb onto the passenger seat.

However, Rose did not notice this. All she felt was joy as she managed to park the car. It was considered not bad. There was an improvement. Her car was still in the box. It was just that the car was not parked straight. She picked up her bag and walked toward the outpatient building. She was in an unusually good mood.

Edward looked at the distance between the two cars helplessly. She was forcing him to the edge. Fortunately, she did not hit him directly. Should he say that she had improved or that she knew her limits?

He saw a familiar figure when he started the car and wanted to reverse out. He thought about it and finally remembered who

it was

The engine of the car that had already started was turned off by him again. Looking at the distance of the car, he felt helpless. He stretched out his slender legs and stepped onto the front passenger seat. He finally crawled over from the front seats with both hands on the roof. He felt relieved that he had crossed the obstacles.

The words "road killer" appeared in Edward's mind.

In any case, he had seen people at this level. Other than Natalie, his sister was like this, and so was Miss Rose of the Roberts family.

Edward did not realize that he was not so sad anymore when he thought of Natalie.