

## The Tide 371

### [Chapter 371](#)

With a tall height, it was inconvenient and awkward to climb from the driver's seat to the passenger's seat to open the door.

Fortunately, no one could not see through his window.

Otherwise, it would be embarrassing for him.

Edward realized that ever since he met Miss Rose of the Roberts family, embarrassing things seemed to happen one after another. Moreover, he could not predict what would happen next. He was always caught off guard.

It was something that had not happened in his life.

The bodyguard parked on the other side quietly watched Edward get out of the passenger seat.

He was dumbfounded. Tom said, "The way these two people date is quite unique."

The girlfriend blocked her boyfriend's car door, who climbed from the driver's seat to the passenger's seat to follow her into the hospital.

Indeed, rich people's relationships were so strange.

Edward's target was a man in black. He held a medical insurance card, a hat, and a surgical mask. That man looked like a patient who had visited the hospital to see a doctor.

However, Edward knew that this man wasn't. It wasn't that his back betrayed him, but the way he walked was flawed.

Rose had just entered the consultation room and was about to change into her white coat. For the first time, she did not arrive just in time. She woke up a few minutes early to avoid Tom, who wanted to drive her to work.

The consultation room door was pushed open, and a man came in. She looked puzzled, but after thinking about it, it was normal. It might be the parent of a child.

She buttoned up her white coat and politely introduced herself, "Sir, are you here to bring your kid to see the doctor? The consultation room is only open ten minutes later. Please sit outside and wait for the call."

The man held the medical record documents and did not move. His gaze was fixed on Rose's face. The more he looked at her, the better she looked. This woman became more mature and attractive after not seeing her for a few years.

The moment the man took off his mask, Rose's smile froze. Her entire body froze, and she was dumbfounded but not afraid.

She spoke coldly, "What's the matter?"

The man sat down on the chair. "Rose, I want us to get back together."

Rose felt that sounded more like wanting her to die.

She had never been so calm before. Slowly, she stood upright with her hands in her pockets, and her delicate face turned cold. "Samson, I remember my brother hitting your leg, not your brain. How did you get this crazy idea?"

"If something is wrong with your brain, my friend is from the neurology department. I can arrange for you to get a full checkup and take it as me doing a good deed"

Rose looked down at him as if she was looking at something dirty

He was not angry. Instead, he looked as if Rose owed him. He was very confident and felt that Rose should get back together with him and look after him. After all, his leg was broken by Frank. Rose should feel guilty.

This was what he had always thought. He had thought about it before, but Rose had gone overseas. He did not dare to threaten Frank. However, if Rose were to date him again, Frank would not dare to lay his hands on him just because of Rose.

The title of the Roberts family's son-in-law would allow him to make a comeback.

Samson began to blame others. "I was also tricked by that woman back then, Rose. She didn't like me at all. She just wanted to snatch it from you."

Rose had no interest in listening to this man's history of two-timing. It was disgusting. Once again, it proved how blind she was. She felt sorry for Grace, William, and her brother. "Please leave within five minutes. Otherwise, I'll call security."

Samson could tell that Rose did not miss him. Her gaze on him filled with indifference and hatred. He might be dragged out of the room if he continued to pester her. It seemed that being the Roberts family's son-in-law was not that easy. Before leaving, he had to ask for money to sustain his daily life. "I can leave, but your brother crippled my leg. All the hardships I endured over the years were because of you. I didn't look for your brother because of you. Your brother broke my leg, and I can't find a good job now."

Rose spoke out for her brother. "Samson, why didn't I realize you're thick-skinned and useless? If you weren't two-timing, my brother would not have done that to you. Don't think that the world owes you anything. When will you return the money you borrowed from me back then?"

In the past, she had become friends with Samson because she was naive. They had a good relationship, Samson had lived in

the countryside since he was young. Because his parents wanted to nurture him into a successful person, his family rented a house in Athana

Since she became friends with Samson, Samson, who loved at times, would always let Rose see his pain. Kind and silly as she was, she would always lend him all the money she saved and never ask him to return it, not even mentioning it on the day they broke up.

Although Samson did not specify how much compensation he wanted, he was trying to remind her that her brother had caused him to lose his job.

In the past, she couldn't tell how cunning he was. Now, she didn't need to use her brain to figure out his motive. It was as if she was not blinded by love anymore.

Since they were talking about money now, Rose had to say she was no longer the stupid Rose from back then. She took the initiative and said. "Let's settle the money you owe me first. I'm generous and don't remember the exact amount, but I remember it is about 1 thousand dollars. I won't ask you to return the rest. Do you want to return them to me by cash or bank transfer? Choose what's more convenient for you."

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expression turned gloomy. He was here to ask for money, not to return it. When did this woman become so

"Don't you think you should give me money? Didn't I suffer all these years because of your family?"

Samson was also infuriated as he gritted his teeth

Rose sighed as she thought. "Look! He can't hide his true self anymore" She once again felt that she was possessed back then. Why didn't Grace take her to the neurology department to look at her brain? What an embarrassing history in her life. She said, "Sir, I seriously suspect your brain is fried. Go out and turn left, then go to the 8th floor using the elevator The neurology department is where you should go. This is the pediatrics department. Please leave. If you want me to check on your brain, you must reincarnate into an infant again"

Samson saw that Rose was not so easily fooled and was very angry. He stood up and was about to hold Rose's hand, but she quickly stepped back and said sternly, "Get out"

Her patience had reached its limit.

It was unrealistic to want to have a good chat "The Roberts family is rich and powerful now. To the Roberts family, giving me a little compensation is like plucking a strand of hair from a row. I don't want a lot 2 million dollars is enough. I know you have it on you Your brother treats you very well. You have it. Once I get the money, I promise to leave immediately. and never appear before you again"

2 million dollar Why did everyone want to get 2 million dollars? The person who threatened Natalie last time also wanted this number. Was this number so popular now? Had everyone gone insane?

Did they think the money came from the sky? Even if she had the money, she would rather donate it to charity than give it to him.

Grace and the others earned the money hard. In the past, she had not seen them working hard to make money up close. In the past few days, she had been cooped up at the pier with her brother after work every day to see her brother's hard work with her eyes. He had been working overtime Sometimes, she would accompany him until very late before returning to her house

The Roberts family's money didn't come from nowhere. Her brothers earned it through hard work. They just didn't put pressure on her

Rose refused without thinking "No, even if I had it, I wouldn't give it to you. You don't deserve it."

Samson was infuriated because Frank had told him the same thing, "You don't deserve my sister. Get lost."

He, who had always thought he was outstanding, could not listen to others looking down upon him. He felt that his self-esteem had been thwarted

Samson, who had lost his mind, dashed toward Rose. But before he could pounce on her, someone grabbed the back of his neck, and he fell hard against the door as pain struck him.

Rose had just picked up the kettle and was still holding it in the air when she saw Edward's tall figure rush in. It was like a light that shone on her from nowhere, making her dazed for a moment.

"Are you alright?" A gentle voice pulled Rose back to reality.

She nodded her head to indicate that she was fine

Dressed in a suit, Edward pushed up his glasses and glanced at the man who wanted to attack him. He reached out to grab him again and turned to ask Rose. "Do you want to call the police?"

Rose put down the kettle. She did not expect Samson to attack her in a place like the hospital. "Call the police. We can't fight violence with violence. We are law-abiding citizens."

"Okay."

Edward continued subduing the man on the wall, and Rose called the police. Soon, the nearest police officer took Samson

Rose had to start working backward as a witness. Thinking that people would be coming just to see Rose, Edward told the police that he could cooperate with the police to make a statement after witnessing the incident.

When Sherri came to look for Rose, she was so surprised that her jaw dropped. Her brother was walking with the police behind him "Brother, what's wrong?"

Her voice sounded surprised.

"I caught a bad guy. Why are you going to Rose's office so early in the morning instead of going to work? Don't run around. Do you hear me?" She was pregnant but still liked to walk around, especially during work hours.

Sherri nodded and went to Rose's consultation room with doubt. Unfortunately, she had limited time and had to go to work.

Rose briefly explained the situation. Sherri left with a sympathetic look. "Rose. I think you need to check your eyes. What kind of a man did you choose lack then?"

"Sigh! I'm sure everyone has a jerk ex-boyfriend. Let's get back to work. Besides, you would make me feel embarrassed of myself if you continue saying that."

Sherri stood from her married perspective and suggested, "Forget it. I'll check on your future boyfriend before you date him. I'm very worried about your taste in man."

"Got it, Sherri Hurry up and go to work. Be careful."

Rose reminded her carefully.

Sherri strode out of the consultation room. Rose shook her head as she watched. She turned on her computer and prepared to call the number.

Suddenly, she remembered that she owed Sherri's brother another favor. This time, he even brought the man to the police station. She felt a little guilty and sent Sherri a message [Sherri, what does your brother like? I want to thank him. He stopped that man from hurting me. I have to thank him. I'm a grateful person]

Rose's words were filled with gratitude.

Sherri sat on her seat. I only remember what I like. Why don't I give you my brother's contact number and you can ask for it yourself? That will be more sincere]

After sending the message, Sherri had a smirk on her face. The first person to consult her asked, "Dr. Landor, why are you so happy

Sherri smiled and picked up the list to check. "Nothing. Spring is around the corner."

The patient was confused as he thought, "Aren't we already experiencing spring now?"

The bodyguard in the distance said. "Mr. Tom, will we be punished today? If it weren't for Mr. Landor, something might have happened to Miss Rose."

Tom was also very frustrated. He thought that the person was some child's parent, so he didn't go in. He didn't know that that man was a bad person and even the police came. Just thinking about it made him feel afraid. If something happened to Miss Rose, Frank would skin them alive.

"Just do your job. I'll apologize to Miss Rose after work. Pull yourself together. If something happens to Miss Rose, we won't be able to bear the consequences."

Tom reminded.

When Edward came out of the police station after giving his statement, it was around nine o'clock. The morning meeting that was initially scheduled was also canceled by Kyle.

After receiving the call, Kyle quickly rushed from the company to Athana Hospital and drove back to the police station. He was shocked to see the man in a suit coming out of the police station.

Kyle handed over a pack of cigarettes and asked, "Do you want to smoke?"

Edward took it with his slender fingers. He wore a gray suit, and the glasses on his high nose bridge made him look gentle. He took out a cigarette and bit in

Biting on a cigarette would only make him look more charming.

Kyle did not know the exact situation and was puzzled. "Didn't you say that there was a morning meeting? Why did you end up at the police station?"

"Did your car crash?"

That was the reason Kyle could think of because he couldn't think of any other reason why Edward didn't go to the company early in the morning and went to the police station instead.

"I just helped someone. Let's go"

Edward explained calmly. He seemed to be traumatized by cars now. As soon as Kyle mentioned cars, he would think of Miss Rose's driving skills and his memory of climbing into the passenger seat of the car in the morning

It seemed like he had to stay away from her in the future.

However, what happened next stopped me from having that thought

### [Chapter 372](#)

Kyle looked at Edward and knew that he did not intend to explain. As long as it was something he did not intend to say, there was no point in asking

He was just concerned and a little curious. Recently, there seemed to be something interesting in Edward's life. It was purely

out of curiosity

Speaking of curiosity, Kyle asked again. "Why is your car at Athana Hospital? I spent a lot of effort driving it out this morning. The Porsche beside your car is parked close to yours. It's only less than an inch away from your car"

Hearing this, Edward smiled. What would Kyle think if he told Kyle that he crawled out in the morning?

With a smile, Edward lifted his eyebrows and asked, "How did you get into the driver's seat?"

Speaking of this, Kyle was speechless. I called the tow company to move the car this morning, but no one answered. I didn't have any choice. The car was parked like this, and the owner didn't answer the call. That person is really rude. In the end, I climbed in from the front passenger seat."

The car was under Frank's name, and Frank was still flying home. He couldn't answer the call.

Kyle had also called many times, but the call had not gone through. He was so pissed off that he was still annoyed even now.

Hearing this, Edward choked on his cigarette. "Ahem, ahem, ahem. Maybe the driver of that car is trying to test your driving

skill

Kyle replied without even thinking. "Forget it. That person is likely a 'road killer' who doesn't know how to estimate the distance between cars."

Edward didn't say anything. He just smiled faintly. Kyle had guessed correctly. Rose was indeed a ruthless driver.

After smoking a cigarette, he put it out and threw it into the trash can in the car. He turned on his phone to look at the time. A notification came in. It was a friend request from the account named "Pistachio's Gratitude"

His fingers were faster than his brain, and he accepted the friend request. The profile picture was a pistachio, and its biography was the happiest pistachios in the world.

Her posts were mainly about interesting things about herself. It did not reflect her family situation. It could be said to be very low-key. It was just like an ordinary girl sharing her happiness and recording her beautiful life.

The man, who was never interested in scrolling through people's posts, looked through hers, leaned against the passenger seat, and swiped his phone. Kyle glanced at it. It was strange, but he did not say anything and focused on driving

Rose sent him a thank-you message before he could finish flipping through posts. [Thank you for your help this morning.]

"Help? What kind of word was that?"

He subconsciously muttered that. Kyle, who was beside him, did not hear him. He thought Edward was talking to him and asked, "What?"

Edward sat up straight and exercised his neck. "Nothing. I'm just reading the news."

Kyle did not doubt Edward's words because Edward liked to read the news.

Edward replied politely. It's nothing.]

Rose was puzzled. Mr. Landor, why were you in the hospital? Are you feeling discomfort in your stomach again?]

Edward's reply was simple. [Yes]

Rose replied politely. [Thank you again. I'll treat you to a meal another day. I owe you twice.]

This time, Edward did not dissociate himself from the previous help he provided her. (Don't take it to heart. Besides, you're Sherri's friend]

Rose replied, [Okay.]

Edward was at a loss for words.

At the same time, in the Roberts Group...

A man in a casual shirt was sitting in the CEO's office. He looked out of place, but his temperament resembled their boss.

It was mainly because he had an abstinent and cold face. He looked difficult to get along with and oppressive.

Exhausted, Frank leaned against William's seat and took a nap. He turned the chair around, and the secretary came in after a while. When the secretary opened the door, she was not surprised to see Frank because Grace had already told her beforehand

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Frank's facial features. His features were well-defined, and looked a little like Grace. She said gently. "Mr. Roberts, this is the document Grace instructed you to sign on her behalf. This is the authorization letter"

Frank opened his tired eyes and did not even look at the secretary before him. He fixed his gaze on the Party A column on the paper and said indifferently. "Bring everything all at once?"

The secretary understood his meaning and responded respectfully, "Everything is here. I won't make you sign twice. I work under Grace. You can believe in my ability to do my job. Don't worry."

Frank didn't answer this. He wasn't here to that but to sign.

That was why he liked to stay at Lithern Club for so many years. Now, he chose to stay at the dock. Signing documents and dealing with secretaries was not something he liked to do.

After the documents were signed, the secretary tactfully left the office.

He wanted to sleep, but Frank felt that he could not fall asleep in such an environment. He did not know if Ava had already recovered. He wanted to call her, but he was afraid that she was still sleeping. After thinking about it, he stuffed his phone into his pocket

He stood up and strode out of the CEO's office. The secretary in the office was mesmerized by his tall figure and perfect body proportions, especially his handsome-looking face. Frank was her type of man

A secretary gossiped, "Miss, is this man Mr Roberts's son? He is handsome"

The head of the secretary was Grace's secretary. She was Grace's favorite staff and knew her limits. Grace liked people who knew their limits. So, she promoted the secretary to the head of the secretaries.

Hearing the discussions of her subordinates, the head secretary frowned in dissatisfaction and said coldly. "Did the Roberts Group employ you to gossip? If you have too much free time, you can submit your resignation to the Human Resources Department. Without you, the Roberts Group will still be able to operate."

The secretary who had just babbled lowered her head to admit her mistake. Her face turned pale. "I'm sorry."

Grace taught the head secretary how to work. Her style of doing things would definitely be similar to Grace's. "This month's bonus will be deducted from your salary. Think twice before you speak in the future.



The secretary who spoke slumped in her chair. It was not worth losing a month's bonus because of one sentence. If she had known earlier, she would not have been captivated. Her money was more important.

"Are you a fool? How dare you say that before the head secretary"

The secretary felt aggrieved She was just trying to praise Frank. I spoke before I could think. Mr. Roberts is handsome. He is like a celebrity. Yet I can't even praise him."

"You have lost your bonus for the month, haven't you? Don't you know who she is working under? I really can't understand why you did that."

Recently, Sherri had been living the life of the empress every day. She almost even had her chefs. Hackett had been looking after her by her side every day.

In the end. Rose had a meal with Natalie When she got off work, Rose went to the canteen to get food. The food she got was all that Natalie would eat. She didn't even get to eat crabs, even if she wanted to. She was afraid that Natalie would drool if she ate before her, so she decided not to eat it herself.

Rose took out the dishes and placed them on the table. I bought you spaghetti bolognese. Replenish your energy. Is there anything else you want to eat?"

Recently, Natalie discovered that there was a particularly meticulous mind under Rose's carefree appearance. One could only discover the other side of her after close contact "Rose I think you're quite a nice woman. If any man gets to marry you, he will definitely be the happiest husband of all."

Rose combed her hair and said proudly, "Of course. Who am I Let's see who would have such good taste. I don't fancy ordinary men"

Halfway through her meal, Frank called. She didn't put down her fork and answered the call with one hand "My dear brother, you're back. You finally remember that you have a pitiful and lonely sister"

Frank ignored her words. "Have you eaten lunch? I'm here to pick you up."

Suddenly, the food in her bowl was no longer fragrant. She scolded Frank in her heart on purpose. He called her on purpose after she got her lunch. Was he trying to take her on a meal? "If you had called earlier, I might have already eaten dinner. Did you call at this hour on purpose

When Frank heard that, he knew that he was late. "I'm hanging up. I'll go home after work".

After hanging up. Rose even scolded Frank. Natalie casually asked, "Is your brother on a business trip?"

Didn't he ask them about Ava last night?

"Yes, he went to Sapphire City last night and returned in the morning. Grace couldn't get through to him, so he called me.

He returned because he had a document to sign on behalf of Grace. Besides, Grace and William haven't been around for the past few days. Someone has to take care of the company.

"My brother is quite busy. Forget it. I'll forgive him since he is having a tough time now."

Natalie estimated the time deep down. Ava had a fever. He flew over and rushed back in the wee hours of the morning.

There was no doubt about his love for Ava.

Natalie agreed with what Rose said. The Roberts family was different from the other three families. William and Grace were loyal people who could not bear to abandon their friends, who had suffered difficult times with them.

William and Grace employed them even if they might not be highly educated. So, their family business was more challenging to manage than the other families. They had to have someone oppressive to deal with some trivial daily

matters.

She had never seen William and Grace before, but she could guess they were more intimidating than Rachel. Otherwise, how could they lead so many subordinates?

Rose hummed a song. The bag was not properly carried on her shoulder. It was draped on her shoulder.

Frank sat on the sofa and frowned. He could not stop nagging. "If you think the bag is an eyesore, you can choose not to use it like Trevon's wife"

"No. I still have to use it. As for how I use it, isn't that my freedom? You are skeptical. I can tell. If Ava uses her bag as a skateboard under her feet, you might even remind her to be careful Am I wrong?"

Rose was confident in her guess of her brother's double-standard reaction.

Although she was telling the truth, Frank imagined Ava stepping on the bag in his mind. He really wouldn't say anything-

Yet he answered calmly, "Why are there so many packages at the villa's entrance? Did you buy thirty of them?"

Frank's tone was already a little cold. The last time Rose opened the package, he had told her not to buy lavishly.

It was sent directly to the door of the Roberts family. A few lackeys moved them in together. The couriers could not enter the Roberts family's place.

Speaking of this. Rose's eyes lit up. How could she have forgotten about this? "I bought those through the overseas website. It's just that this platform is a little fraudulent. When I placed the order, it had the stock. Two days after I paid for the items, they told me they had no stock. At that time, I wanted a refund, but I liked the items I bought. Besides, I bought two pairs of shoes for you. If I returned the goods, it would be insincere. It wasn't easy for the items to cross the sea and only arrive now Are you touched I'm such a good sister Treat me better in the future."

Frank did not want to respond to his sister's boasting and exaggerated acting skills. He exposed her mercilessly. "You added the shoes into your cart to get a discount, didn't you?"

Rose, who was immediately exposed, did what she usually did. She quickly shook her hand in an attempt to hide her guilt. "Of course not. Am I such a person? Of course not. Your misunderstanding of me is too deep."

She started to change the topic. "By the way, when are Grace and William coming back?"

Frank had already seen through his sister's guilty reaction and iconic lie. He did not intend to continue exposing her. He answered lazily. "They will be home at 10 p.m."

"Do you think Grace will bring me a gift? What will it be?"

Frank got up and tidied his clothes. He took his phone and went straight upstairs. Behind him, Rose's voice sounded. "Aren't you going to open the packages with me?"

"I'm not as free as you are."

Rose said. "You don't seem busy now. Let's open it together. Don't you want to see what shoes I bought for you and test out if they fit?"

His sister's nagging still made him stop. "Leave it aside."

"Okay, I'll help you unpack it and put it in the living room."

### [Chapter 373](#)

Today's pier was very quiet. The music from the fitness exercises did not echo on the pier, and no familiar figures were shouting in the space.

No one was around leading the people.

As Edward drove, he subconsciously looked at the lively venue in the past. However, the atmosphere today was different. Everyone was running circles around the docks, not doing fitness exercises.

His eyes squinted suspiciously.

There were plenty of goods at the docks. Frank allowed his men to smoke in the office but not outside.

After getting out of the car, Edward wanted to take out a cigarette, but he thought about it and kept it.

In the distance, Tom had already sent Miss Rose back. At this moment, Tom was munching on a piece of watermelon with his lackey. His lackey glanced at Edward in the distance and asked the person beside him, "Is it the trend now for the CEO to personally receive the goods?"

"I don't think so. He might be here to look for Frank. He does not look like he is here to pick up the goods."

It wasn't like Edward was a small businessman. Why would he come to take his goods himself? If his assistant couldn't come and pick them up, his subordinate could.

Tom felt Mr. Landor purely wanted to come by himself. Perhaps he was here to look for Miss Rose or to create a chance encounter. It was just that Miss Rose had returned home, and he had no chance to encounter her.

Tom wondered. "Aren't they dating? Why did he have to encounter her?" The way the wealthy date made Tom puzzle.

They were having so much fun. They were romantic enough to go on a date in the countryside and even to the church. Now, they came to the pier to meet by chance. Perhaps this was the romance between Miss Rose and Mr. Landor

It was difficult for ordinary people to understand. Tom always said that he wanted to share secrets with his friends, but he was quite tight-lipped. Besides the few people who followed and protected Rose, no one else knew Edward and Rose were a \*couple."

Tom was quite proud of this. After all, it was glorious to know the inside story. He didn't care that the more he knew, the faster he would be in trouble.

Edward was a meticulous person, to begin with. He could already guess the reason for the sudden change in the pier's style. After the goods were unloaded, he left casually. His personality was neither anxious nor impatient.

No one could tell what he was thinking.

Meanwhile, the siblings were at the Roberts family's villa

Frank had already showered and was sitting in the living room in his casual clothes, accompanying Rose as she watched an entertaining variety show.

The lazy Rose did not want to open packages anymore. It was very boring to open packages alone. At this moment, she was holding a potato chip in her hand and eating it while watching her show. From time to time, she would laugh. Frank was expressionless. The siblings formed a strong contrast.

"Hahahahaha. This is funny. Just thinking about his twisted face makes me feel the same as he did. Hahahaha. That must be painful.\*

Rose was overjoyed and laughed wantonly.

The empty living room was filled with her laughter. Her laughter was very loud. Even the bodyguards outside the door were stunned and held in their laughter.

Frank shot her a glance as if he was looking at a fool and continued to look at his phone. Ava should have woken up already. Why was there no message from her? Did she not know that he had been to her room, or was she having a fever again?

His mind was filled with questions and speculations.

Frank looked at his phone from time to time. As he waited, he would glance at the show. However, his eyes were filled with disdain, but he did not turn it off.

Rose was happy, but her brother frowned and pursed his lips. She felt that he was restless and could not sit still. She probed, "If you want to call Ava, just call her. You look like you are in a dilemma. You are not like before anymore. Don't you like to be straightforward?

"How can you be timid after starting to date Ava? Do you want me to help you?"

Rose tilted her head and looked at her brother as if she could help.

“Look at you. You might get wrinkles on your face if you keep opening your mouth like a hippopotamus,” Frank mocked her for laughing loudly.

Frank threw an orange at his sister. It was extremely fast and hit her forehead. She was so angry that she stopped watching the television and rushed toward her brother barefoot.

She used both hands and feet to attack Frank’s body. Frank put his phone aside and smiled faintly. He grabbed her hands with one hand and pressed the palm of the other against her head. “Try moving your feet. I’ll throw you into the rubbish

bin

“How are you going to make it up for hitting me? Apologize

Rose was very imposing She was angry and kicked him, but Frank dodged to the side.

Soon, the two of them fought. Rose broke free from his grip. It was also because Frank did not use much strength. Her hands messed up her brother’s hair. Frank pinched Rose’s cheek hard. The situation lost control for a moment, like two kindergarten children fighting

The door was opened with a click.

William and Grace, who had just returned from outside, saw their daughter pulling their son’s hair as soon as they entered the house Their son was punching his sister’s face.

It was a loving scene. Anyway, William thought so. Only close siblings would fight like this

The scene was a little unbearable to look at

But it was still acceptable. Their house was livelier like this.

Grace was speechless.

The biased William still helped his daughter. He glared at his son first. ‘Frank, be gentler to your sister. Let go of her quickly.

Upon hearing this, Frank even pulled Rose’s face harder before letting go. Then, Rose also rumbled his hair before letting go. She glared at him in disdain. She was furious and quickly messed up Frank’s

hair again before walking to the sofa opposite and sitting down.

Rubbing her face, which was hurting from her brother’s pinch, she said, “Grace, William did you have fun on your business. trip?

Frank was about to say something when a special notification alert on his phone beeped. It was a message from Ava. [Frank, what are you doing?]

He frowned when he saw the message, but the frown soon dissipated. [Has your fever subsided?]

Ava replied. Your medicine is very effective. I’ve already recovered.]

After reading all the words, the corners of Frank’s mouth curled up. [Sleep early tonight.]

Grace was wearing a white suit. Her collarbone-length hair was casually tied behind. Her sleeves were rolled up, revealing a light blue watch.

Beneath her coat were a pink dress and eight-centimeter high heels. She had an intimidating temperament as she sat down

beside Rose

She spoke casually, "There's a gift you like in the suitcase."

Hearing this, Rose was instantly happy. She stopped rubbing her cheeks and wanted to open the suitcase. However, there were two suitcases in the living room. Just as she was at a loss, Grace's faint voice sounded. "The black one."

The moment the suitcase was opened, Rose was shocked. It was filled with watches, cosmetics, and bags. They were all things that girls liked.

Grace was indeed more fashionable and understood what young girls liked nowadays.

Every item was Rose's favorite. It was indeed what she liked.

William walked in and saw the 29 unopened parcels piled in the corner of the door. One of them had already been opened and placed aside. She had only removed the transparent plastic and did not take anything out. He looked at his son and daughter and asked. "Rose, did you buy these?"

"Ahem. I bought that, William. I also bought you a pair of shoes and a pair for my brother."

Actually, both pairs belonged to her brother. She looked at William's feet on the spot. They seemed to be about the same size as her brother's. He should be able to wear them.

At that time, she was so excited about spending money that she forgot about William. She felt terrible and unfilial.

William was thrilled that his precious daughter had bought him shoes. "Daddy will help you unbox them, then."

Frank couldn't be bothered to expose her. He lay lazily on the sofa and replied to Ava's message.

Then, William accompanied his daughter to open the packages. He took a short stool and a pair of scissors and began to

unbox them.

Grace pulled the white suitcase beside him and placed it on the coffee table. She reached out and opened it. In an in kinds of diamonds shone under the light. They were dazzling and blinding

Frank looked at the diamonds that had taken half of the space in the suitcase. Each of them was wrapped with transparent packaging. Through the transparent packaging, they could still shine as usual. Those were diamonds. They could glow anywhere. Even in a dark place, they could still shine.

Frank stared at the luggage for a few minutes before looking up at Grace. "Grace, are you preparing to develop your business in the jewelry industry?"

Grace stretched out her slender fingers and took a pink diamond. This color of diamond matched the nude pink manicure in Grace's hand. She did not answer her son's question. This pink diamond is much better than the one you collected in Athana. You can use this if you want to give Ava a marriage gift. I've already contacted the source for you."

"Marriage gift!" Frank looked at Grace. He smiled as he lacked the corner of his lips

This morning, when he wanted to get engaged, he was tactfully rejected by Ava's father. He could not send them a marriage gift after that.

Grace noticed the problem "Your father said you had abducted the young lady into Deepwater Bay a few days ago. The Roberts family might have started low but we're not a family without dignity and morale. We should take responsibility. "Since you like her and have had your hands on her, you should assure her parents and tell them your feelings for her. Since your little girlfriend likes jewelry. I have a box of gems with good resources. The goods are all not bad. She can open a jewelry company and customize a brand"

Rose was stunned. What did that mean? Was Grace going to open a jewelry company to pamper her daughter-in-law because Ava liked diamonds: No way?

"Grace, didn't you go on a business trip to look for diamonds?"

Rose ran behind Grace. She looked at the half box of diamonds and gulped. She was stunned.

Their family seemed to be quite rich.

William sat in the corner of the door and opened the packages seriously. The sound of the scissors sliding through the transparent tape was especially ear piercing in the quiet environment. He slowly said. "Grace decided this Grace might be cold, but she is very meticulous. She has already made plans. Frank, quickly ask your little girlfriend if she likes it"

Grace did not like such a straightforward compliment. It was even in front of his son and daughter. She felt very awkward and said to William without looking at him. Just open the parcels quietly."

Rose, who had recovered from the shock, continued to run back to unbox her items. She needed time to digest what she had seen. Staring at half a box of diamonds could easily blind her.

William knew his wife was shy and said, "Alright?"

Then, he leaned closer to his daughter and whispered, "Grace is shy. Why did you buy so much? Do you still have enough money to spend?"

"Yes. I used my brother's card"

Rose also whispered.

"That's good. Your brother has money. If you don't have enough money to spend, tell Daddy"

Rose nodded.

Frank was stunned. In the end, he smiled and said to Grace, "I'll ask her."

Grace was not in a hurry. She told her son, daughter, and husband, I'm going to shower. Then, she changed her shoes and went upstairs in her home slippers.

Frank took out his phone again and sent a message to Baby Ava. He took a photo of a suitcase full of diamonds. [Do you like

inpl

Ava replied, (Are you opening a jewelry company?)

Ordinary people would have such a reaction. No one would be rich enough to buy half a box of diamonds to play with. Frank replied, You can put it that way. Do you like it? If you like it, you can open a shop with them. If you don't want to open a shop, keep them

Ava was los....

Then, Ava sent Frank a long message. [Frank. I'm not a money-minded person. I like you not because of your family background, nor because you need to give me a lot of money and a company to be with you. I'm dating you because of you It has nothing to do with money.]

Immediately after, she sent another message. [If the Roberts family had plans to open a jewelry company recently, not because of me, I would say it's pretty good. I don't know how to manage a shop. I know about computers. But opening a

jewelry shop seems good. However, I won't suggest it if it's because of me. I already have a lot of jewelry at home. I can't wear all of them It would be a waste.]

Although her family had a lot of money, it was also earned by her parents and brother. It was not something she could spend recklessly.

Frank replied. [I'll listen to you and not open a shop |

William tricked Grace. On the night Frank brought Ava to Deepwater Bay, William exaggerated the matter to Grace, saying that his son had done something to the little girl and they might have grandchildren soon.

This prompted Grace to go and find diamond sources these few days. Along the way, she brought back the best diamonds.

Ava replied. [Frank, why didn't you wake me up when you came to visit me last night I missed you.]

These words made Frank's heart skip a beat. I'll visit you in a few days |

Ava replied, [Go to bed early tonight. You've been on a flight for the entire day.)

Frank sent her a message. [Okay, I will j

He no longer replied with one word.

#### [Chapter 374](#)

After sending the message, Frank combined Ava's messages and forwarded them to Grace.



Meanwhile. Grace was in her room

When Grace came out of the bathroom after showering, she saw the phone on the bed blinking. As she buttoned up her pajamas, she bent over to pick up the phone. She unlocked it and looked at the message.

She took some time reading through the message.

A smile appeared on her cold face. The corners of her lips curled up. She quickly typed. [Looks like you made the right choice.]

After sending the message, she threw her phone on the bed again and went into the bathroom to dry her hair.

Meanwhile, the other three were still in the living room downstairs.

William and Rose finally finished unpacking the packages. It was really tiring. Rose told herself that she would rather die than buy it like this again.

They searched for two pairs of shoes in a pile of packages. Both pairs were white and looked young. When William saw the shoes, his heart ached for a second.

Apparently, she did not buy it for him because those shoes looked young.

"Rose, are you sure you bought a pair of shoes for me? Aren't they too young?"

Rose quickly shook her head "No, no. William, your current temperament is suitable for you to wear young shoes. You'll look like brothers if you and your brother go out together. Who would think you're father and son?"

"Right, brother I'm talking to you."

Frank acted as if he did not hear the conversation between Rose and William. He chatted with Ava seriously and brushed Rose off with a simple reply. "Yes"

Rose was overjoyed to see her brother agreeing to her for once. "Look, my brother also agrees. You can be a little suspicious of what I say My brother usually doesn't say much. He has already admitted it, but you still don't believe in me"

William, who was already confident, believed his daughter's shoes were bought for him. Although there was still a trace of doubt in the depths of his heart, he couldn't bear to ask further. He would believe whatever his daughter said.

He was overjoyed. It was fine if his daughter said he was young, but his cold son thought so too

After sorting out the packages, Rose stuffed the scarf and dress into William's arms "William, are you going upstairs? Please help me give these to Grace. I bought these for her. I still have something to do and would only go upstairs later."

Looking at the gifts and shoes in his arms, he felt exceptionally gratified. He was happy. It felt good to have his daughter caring for them.

Who would have thought that the boss, a man of his word, would be so happy at home just because of his son and daughter's casual praise

All the warmth and the most adorable side of him was given to the family he loved the most

Frank replied to Grace, She is nice]

It was just a few simple words that showed Frank cared about the girl.

Rose was diligent. She began sweeping the floor, sorting out the trash, and mopping the floor. After doing this, she stood before Frank with his hands on her hips. "Excuse me. Please lift your long legs. They are in the way."

Frank said, "Are you trying to ask for a fight again?"

Rose refused to admit defeat. "Do you want another new hairstyle?"

Grace's cold voice sounded from the staircase as they were about to fight again. "That's enough. Don't you two know how old you two were?"

Hearing this, the two of them instantly stopped quarreling

Rose took a few pictures of the diamonds in the suitcase.

Soon, it was 11:30 p.m.

Frank was about to turn off the lights and sleep when his phone beeped. It was the unique notification alert tone he had set up for Ava's call.

He thought the little girl was asleep, but who would have thought she would send a message at this time? Frank's sleepiness dissipated. Just as he lay down on his side, he sat up straight and leaned against the back of the bed in high spirits.

With a natural smile, he turned on his phone and looked at Baby Ava's message. Frank, are you asleep? I miss you so much that I can't fall asleep |

Ava sent another message. [Forget it if you're asleep. Remember to dream of me]

Ava was less lively when ill and would flirt with him when she was fine.

Frank typed quickly. [Do you want to video call?]

A few seconds after the message was sent, the little girl called him. Ava's face quickly appeared on the screen. Because she had a fever for a few days, her originally chubby face seemed thinner.

Her face was also a little pale, and her lips were not as rosy as before. Seeing this, Frank's heart ached. He said, "Baby Ava, are you feeling better?"

On the other end of the video call. Ava was sitting on the bed. The blanket on her boily fell on her lap. She nodded slightly "Do you miss me?"

Frank smiled. "Yes"

Ava was delighted that Frank was finally willing to say what was on his mind. It was still far from saying that he loved her.

Ava's face flushed red as she looked at the screen. Her face looked cute, and it melted Frank's heart.

"I miss

you too. I really, really miss you. Joseph said that you came to visit me last night. You can't do this again in the future. It takes at least eight hours to travel back and forth. You have to even spend some time driving to the manor."

Ava felt sorry for him as she spoke.

Frank looked at it carefully and wanted to kiss her moving lips.

"I'm not tired. I slept on the plane."

Well. Please don't rush around like this. I will feel bad if you are tired.

Frank agreed "Okay"

Seeing that the little girl was not in a good mood, she must have missed him. Something flashed across his mind. "Baby Ava, do you want to see something?"

In front of the camera, Ava's eyes widened with curiosity. "What is it? Is it cool?"

Frank thought for a moment. It was not that cool and might be a little pain in the eye

His computer booted up very soon, in about three seconds. He tapped his finger on the keyboard a few times and opened a folder. Then he aimed the camera at the screen.

Ava liked Frank's hands very much. Not only did she like his looks, but she also liked his hands. They were long and seemed strong. How could she not like them?

Frank tapped the computer with his index finger, and a beautiful photo appeared before Ava. The little girl was stunned. Why did it look so familiar? Had she seen such a beauty somewhere before?

She rested her chin on her hand and looked adorable. She thought about it and seemed to have linked it to someone's face. "Frank. Does my brother-in-law have a sister?"

Ava stared unblinkingly at the computer screen.

"He is the only child in the family" Frank explained. He let the girl guess freely.

After a few minutes, Frank smiled and turned the camera to himself "Aren't you able to guess anything from it?"

Ava could not guess who that girl was. She shook her head honestly and frowned slightly. She was still thinking

Frank gave a thunderous answer. "Your brother-in-law"

Although making fun of Trevon was a little bad, he felt it was fine as long as his girl was happy.

Ava's jaw dropped. She had lost control of her expression and was in a daze. She was lost and stunned and could not say a word.

Frank looked at the little cutie in the video lovingly and laughed. "You don't believe me?"

He looked at the little girl's expression and knew she didn't believe him. She was even surprised.

Frank adjusted the camera on his phone and showed Ava his computer. Then, he held the phone with the camera facing the computer with one hand and operated the mouse and the keyboard with the other. He used computer technology to change Trevon's female clothes into a handsome suit.

In an instant, the originally beautiful woman turned into a handsome man. It only took a few seconds.

Ava was speechless.

Alright, she believed it. She completely believed it because she had played this before. She had used it once when she changed Alex into female clothes.

Did her brother-in-law have some special fetish? Why did he have to disguise himself as a woman? But why did he look so good

When she came back to her senses, she laughed out loud. Her devilish and unrestrained laughter overflowed from the phone

Frank turned off the computer and put it aside. He turned the camera back and pointed it at himself. He didn't say anything and just watched the little girl laugh.

As long as the goal and effect were achieved, it was good.

He felt a little sorry for Trevon. When Trevon climbed onto the balcony, he had asked him to cooperate with him to turn off the camera and power. He just wanted to see what this guy wanted to do.

Unexpectedly, this happened. At that time, he was sitting in the cloir of Lithern Club, smoking. He quickly used the mouse to take a picture when he saw the video.

After carefully looking at it, he almost fell off the chair. The cigarette asli fell on his leg and burned a red mark, so much so that for a long time, he would have the illusion of Trevon cross-dressing when he saw Trevon.

However, he could not let Trevon know about this. It was one thing for Trevon's wife to know, but it was another thing for him to know. He needed to protect Trevon's reputation. He would just look at it secretly.

A deep voice sounded "Are you happy now?"

Ava hurriedly nodded. It was hilarious. She did not expect her brother-in-law to have such an embarrassing picture.

In the end, Ava asked Frank why her brother-in-law wore female clothes. He explained the general situation. It was to avoid the Turner family's bodyguards and ask for Natalie's forgiveness

Hearing this, Ava was touched. With her brother-in-law's personality, it was good enough that he could wear female clothes for her sister.

by the time Frank told her the story, it was already late. It was half past one.

BY

The two of them were not sleepy at all, but it was not good for Ava, who had just recovered from her fever, to stay up late. Her body was already weak

Frank glanced at the excited little girl and said gently, "Baby Ava, go to sleep"

As expected, she was unwilling and shook her head reluctantly.

Be good It's late,"

"You have to work tomorrow, right?" Ava asked.

Ava felt she should not make him stay up late with her if he had to go to work. He would be listless tomorrow. She could sleep tomorrow since she had taken the day off

"Yes"

Ava puffed up her cheeks and said reluctantly, "Alright then. Good night. Remember to miss me."

"Okay"

Frank suggested, "Don't go to class tomorrow."

"Yes, Joseph took two days off for me. I'll be taking the day off tomorrow. Don't worry, I can take care of myself."

Ava held her chin and looked at Frank's well-defined facial features without blinking. She could not help but kiss the screen.

Frank's Adam's apple moved subconsciously. His heart felt like something had struck it. "Baby Ava"

The young lady who was flirting without realizing it had an innocent and pure look on her face. She did not feel anything at all. "What's wrong?"

Frank sighed and adjusted his emotions. "It's fine. Go to sleep"

"Okay. Good night. I miss you."

Ava was afraid that Frank would not say that he missed her. After she finished speaking, she quickly hung up the call.

How could Frank not notice this detail? He shook his head helplessly. It seemed that he did not do well enough. The little girl was afraid he would not love her.

He sent her a message. [I miss you too, Baby Ava. Good night]

Ava paused for a moment before sending him an emoji of a girl that was spinning in circles. It was obvious that she was feeling the same way as the emoji did and was very happy.

## [Chapter 375](#)

It was another morning.

Edward went to the pier as usual. He did not see the lively figure when his car passed by the trailer.

However, there was an additional sunroom in front of the factory. There were sandbags and a lot of fitness equipment. It looked like it had just been installed. Many people were already sparring and training inside.

It seemed like there would be no fitness exercises in the future.

William temporarily installed this sunroom. The underling took a photo of Rose leading everyone to work out and sent a video to William.

Looking at the video of his daughter leading everyone to exercise, he realized everyone was living a good life now. They were indeed lacking exercise. After thinking about it, he added this training ground at the last minute so that they could strengthen their bodies while working. It was killing two birds with one stone.

Rose went to the pier because her parents were not at home, and she was bored. Now that Grace and the others had returned, she returned home on time daily.

Even if Grace was not at home, William was still there. There was always someone at home to accompany Rose.

Naturally, there was no need for her to go to the pier. Besides, when Frank heard she was going to the pier, he quickly stopped her and did not welcome her.

Edward pulled over his car in the parking space. He got out of the car and glanced at the training equipment in the sunroom. He didn't know what to say.

Finally, he walked to the unloading area and left after a rough inspection.

Then, he headed back to the Landor Group.

After Edward returned, he went to the company again. At this moment, Kyle was still at work. He was puzzled to see his boss. "Didn't you go to the pier? Why are you at the company? Didn't the goods arrive today?"

Lately, Edward went to the pier to check on the goods. He only left after loading the goods and would not return to the company. Instead, he would return home.

It was strange today. For the first time, he actually came to the company after going to the pier.

Edward answered calmly, "Arrange for someone to look after the goods tomorrow and get them there in time."

"You're not going?" He wanted to keep an eye on the goods, yet he was now asking to arrange for others to go instead.

When Kyle said he would go back then, Edward insisted on going himself. He said he needed to monitor the goods from the beginning. Now that he had only kept an eye on the goods for a few days, he trusted the Roberts family. Even if he was at ease with the Roberts family, he could not trust the manufacturer of the goods.

Edward was still calm as he said, "Just go. Why do I feel like you're the boss while I'm your worker?"

"Alright. I'll go, Just do whatever you need to do as a boss" Edward's mind changed every few days. Kyle was observant and felt something must have been different on the pier that caused Edward to lose his interest.

What was it?

Was Miss Roberts not around anymore?

After thinking for a while, Kyle shook his head helplessly. It seemed like...

As the sky grew darker, the stars twinkled in their position as the moon shone the night.

The day was lively, and the night was quiet.

However, at this moment, the Blackwell family was very busy. A car came to the door. Before the driver got out of the car, the couple sitting in the car rushed down the stairs and into the villa.

They seemed anxious.

The man in the driver's seat also opened the door anxiously and came out. Then, he closed the door without locking it. The three people who came in bumped into Hackett, who was about to go out. He was wearing macaroni-colored pajamas and a pair of home slippers. He looked anxious and worried.

When Hackett saw Mr. Landor, Mrs. Landor and Edward, he comforted them first. He was still very worried. "Dad, Mom Ruby is fine. She had just caught a cold. You don't have to come over at this hour"

Juana spoke anxiously. "I can't stay home doing nothing either. This child doesn't get sick very often. I was worried sick when she suddenly had a fever."

"Are you going out?"

Hackett said. "I'm going to pick up Rose. She is the Roberts family's daughter. She is a pediatrician."

"Hurry up and go. Be careful on the way there, Juana urged when she heard Hackett mentioning the doctor.

Juana glanced at the sky outside and Hackett's face. She was a little anxious and worried. So, she instructed Edward,

"Edward, go with Hackett. He's too nervous,"

Hackett was about to refuse, but Edward quickly agreed. "Alright. Let's go."

Hackett was at a loss for words. Actually, it was just picking up Rose. There was no need for both of them to go.

Without waiting for Hackett to speak. Edward had already strode out. He had no choice but to follow. When he reached the gate, Edward opened his car door. "Take my car. It's unlocked"

Hackett, the brother-in-law, still said, "Actually, it only takes a second to unlock the car door. We can take my car too."

"My car is outside. Hurry up. We will only waste more time if you say another word. Tinie is precious \*

Helpless, Hackett walked around the back of the car and was about to sit in the front passenger seat when he realized that the front passenger seat could not be opened. Edward was already in the driver's seat. He shouted, "Sit in the back."

Hackett didn't want to argue with him, so he opened the back seat door and got into the car. Then, they headed to the Roberts family. However, Edward had never been to the Roberts family before, so he didn't know the exact route.

"Do you know the way?"

"I don't know But I have a way to find out

At the traffic light, Edward looked for his chat with Rose. [Send me your location. Ruby is sick.]

He only sent a simple message and explained everything clearly

Rose was probably playing with her phone. She immediately sent her location. [Should I go over now?]

Edward glanced at the traffic light. [I'm coming with Hackett to pick you up |

Rose replied without thinking. [Oh. I'll get ready and change my clothes then.]

Edward was speechless. She did not need to tell him that.

In the end, he felt that it was rude not to reply. So, he typed one word. [Okay.]

The cars behind kept honking. Honk! Honk! Honk!

Hackett was puzzled. He glanced at the back car and the green light. "Edward, you're not color-blind, are you? The light is green. Why are you playing with your phone?"

Then, Edward placed his phone on the stand and turned on the location sent by Rose to navigate to her place. He began to drive according to the direction given by the navigation map.

Hackett was dumbfounded. Did Frank send you this?"

"Yeah, shut up. I'm driving."

"You guys worked together and have such a good relationship. You even have each other's WhatsApp number?" Hackett thought that Frank had sent Edward a message. After all, he never expected Edward to have Rose's WhatsApp.

When the car drove to the Roberts family's villa, the surrounding environment still stunned Edward. In the past, he had heard that the Roberts family did not live in the city. They had built their villa outside



the city. Now that they were driving all the way here, it did not look like a villa but like a secluded palace.

Edward's car was unfamiliar. So, it was stopped before it could enter the villa. Eight bodyguards stood before the car and asked him to turn around.

Hackett replied slowly. "Look. I told you to drive my car. My car can go in."

Edward said, "Are you sure they only recognize your car? Why aren't you showing them your face?"

Hackett thought about how his daughter still had a fever and ignored Edward. He opened the window and said, "Hey, it's

me."

The leading bodyguard had seen Hackett before. "Mr. Blackwell, are you going in?"

"Yes, I'm here to pick up your Miss Rose. Let us go in."

The bodyguard let him pass.

The car drove toward the villa. The navigation continued. Hackett asked Edward how he felt. "What do you think about seeing such a place?"

Edward said, "I don't feel anything. Everyone lives in a different way. Besides, the Roberts family's situation is different from ours. They need such a place."

While the two of them were talking, the car had already pulled over in front of the villa's courtyard, Rose rushed out as soon as the car stopped. Frank followed behind Lazily

Hackett got out of the car and gave Rose his seat. After all, Edward was a man. Relatively speaking, they did not know each other. It was more comfortable for Rose to sit in the back

He felt that his arrangement was perfect

Frank followed behind them. When he saw Hackett's actions, he was quite satisfied. "Send her back intact."

"I know that you date on your sister. How can lose her?"

Frank did not answer. He was wearing the same papantás as Ava. He glared at his sister sitting in the back seat and then said to Edward, "Mr. Landor, thank you for driving them at this hour."

Edward smiled and replied politely, "I have no choice. My niece needs a doctor. We will need to excuse ourselves now."

Harken sat in the front passenger seat and nodded at Frank. Edward stepped on the accelerator and left, leaving Frank standing there as he watched the car drive away

Frank stood in the courtyard and pondered for a while. He squinted his eyes slightly and raised his hand to pinch the space between his eyebrows

Meanwhile, the three were in the car.

Hackett sat in the front. Turning around, he said to Rose in the back seat. "Hey, Rose, thank you for coming"

Because there were outsiders around, Rose maintained her reputation. "Stop saying this. It sounds uncomfortable no matter how I hear it?"

"It's fine as long as you talk normally. She had been appearing frequently recently and was already used to it.

Hackett said. "What I'm saying now is not normal. Alright, it seems like it's not normal for us to be polite to each other."

Then, he introduced. This is Sherri's brother, my brother-in-law. Do you remember the last time you ate pizza together?"

Edward said, "We know each other"

"You know each other? What's going on? How do you know each other?" Edward said that they knew each other, but he didn't remember them knowing each other. This meant that they had met each other when he was not around.

Hackett did not expect Rose to have any interaction with Edward.

Rose thought for a moment and found the right words to explain. It was a coincidence."

Wasn't it just a coincidence? It was a coincidence when she was overseas, but it was also a coincidence when she was in the country. Then, he happened to send her off to the church. Oh, that wasn't a coincidence.

She did it on purpose. She just didn't want others to know that she had a driver

"What a coincidence. Hackett looked at Edward and then at the back seat. He really wanted to know the reason

The two of them answered in unison. Clearly, neither of them planned to explain this coincidence to Hackett. "Yes."

Hackett sensed something, but he could not push his luck since he was asking for Rose's help. He had to know what this coincidence meant another day.

Perhaps his wife knew. He would ask her when his daughter recovered.

He felt like he had missed out on something good.

### [Chapter 376](#)

They arrived at the Blackwell family's villa.

Hackett got out of the car first and led Rose in.

Rose knew that Hackett had his house. Her brother had his house, and so did Trevon. Presumably, Edward also had his own house. It was normal for children from families like theirs to have their own house.

Sherri didn't live in Hackett's house but the Blackwell family's villa. That was surprising. The in-laws had always been the natural enemies of their daughters-in-law. There was rarely any harmonious situation if they lived under the same roof. Since ancient times, mother-in-law and daughter-in-law had always been difficult to get along with. There were always things that they disliked about each other under the same roof.

If it weren't for the fact that the in-laws treated the daughter-in-law like their daughter, liked her, and doted on her, no daughter-in-law would prefer to live with her in-laws. She would instead live alone. That was what Rose thought.

Sherri was an example. She liked living with her in-laws,

Edward followed behind and strolled into the house. There were already three people watching his niece upstairs. Including Dr. Roberts and Hackett, there were five people. It would be redundant for him to go up again. He sat down on the sofa. The other sofa was already occupied by Richard and Nathan. They were calmly drinking coffee..

He wanted to smoke, but just as he took out the cigarette, he seemed to have thought of something and put it back. He glanced at the backs of the two people walking up the stairs. One wore pajamas and slippers, while the other wore a dark green dress. The hem of her dress fluttered, natural and elegant when she walked.

Hackett opened the door. When Sherri saw Rose, she smiled and looked at Rose apologetically. "Rose, you're here. I'm sorry to get you here so late at night."

Rose shook her head. She had a carefree personality but was not good at socializing with the elders. She only greeted them politely, "Hello, everyone."

Juana and Joy were both friendly people. They smiled and replied, "Hello"

They took a few steps back consciously. At this moment, Joy and Juana's minds were all on Ruby.

Rose put her bag aside and bent down to check on Ruby. She lifted Ruby's clothes to check on her. Ruby was already asleep at this moment, but her body was warm.

Rose asked a few questions. Sherri was calm like her. This kind of fever was very common. She also knew why Sherri did not send her daughter to the hospital, but they could not stop the grandmothers from being anxious.

Sherri had said that her daughter was fine when she had a fever. After all, she was also a doctor. She knew the general situation, but Juana said it was different. She said Sherri was an obstetrician-gynecologist, not a pediatrician.

After much discussion, they could only bring Rose over.

Rose checked again. "Ruby's condition is basically an infant rash. She will have a fever for a few more days. When her fever subsides, subtle rashes will appear on her back and chest. The rashes will automatically subside in a few days. It's just that the girl will feel uncomfortable these two days."

When Sherri saw that her daughter had a recurring fever, she thought this was the reason. However, the credibility of her words now was not high. At least, Juana did not believe her.

Hackett felt sorry for his daughter when he heard it would take a few days for her fever to subside. "Do we have some other way to cure her?"

Rose shook her head. Hackett looked at his daughter lying on the bed. His heart ached so much that he wanted to suffer the fever for her.

Perhaps all parents had such thoughts. Every time their child was sick, they hoped it would be better if they could suffer the pain for their kids. If they could replace them, the kids would not have to suffer.

Now that Rose had said it, the two grandmothers believed her. After all, she was a professional. However, when they thought the child would have to suffer from recurrent fever, they felt sorry for her.

Ruby slept with Joy. At this moment, the two grandmothers unanimously decided that Joy would speak first. "Sherri, Ruby will still sleep with your mother at night. You have to go to work tomorrow. Hackett and your father are at home. Leave a man at home. You can go to work in peace. Your mother and I will watch over Ruby at night."

They were not asking. Instead, it was a suggestion. Sherri knew their mothers were trying to help and nodded in

agreement.

Rose took the fever medicine from her bag, a thermometer, and fever-cooling patches. "Keep these, I brought them over."

Sherri asked, "Why do you have so many children's medicines and a complete set of them at home?"

"Aren't you and Natalie pregnant? I was afraid that you might need them, so I prepared some."

This was Sherri's first time seeing Rose's attentiveness and care for her friends. She had brought the children's medicine home just because they had children. It didn't matter if it was helpful or not.

Sherri smiled and took out her phone to take a look. It was already midnight. "Moms, I'll send Rose downstairs first."

Juana expressed her gratitude again "Thank you, Dr. Roberts. It's already so late, but we still make you come here at this hour"

It's fine. Other than being a doctor, I'm Sherri's friend.

Juana suggested. "Sherri, Hackett still has to look after you later. Get your brother to send Dr. Roberts back. Be careful on the way"

Sherri wanted to say that Hackett didn't need to take care of her, but when she saw her mother winking, she seemed to understand what she meant. How could Shern, who had always liked to gossip, not catch the main point? "Oh, okay. Rose, I'll get my brother to send you back. My legs have been a little sore recently. Hackett used to massage for me at night."

After saying that, he even elbowed Harkett, who was standing beside her. Hackett, who came back to his senses, retracted his gaze from his daughter and said. "Yes, yes. Let Edward drive you back. I promise he will send you home safely."

Rose was tidying up her bag and did not notice the expression exchange between the mother and daughter. I'm fine with. anything. You're more important now, so you have the final say

"Love you. I'll walk you to the gate.

"It's alright. Just stay here," refused Rose.

"Wait for me to return. Ill walk Rose to the gate," said Hackett.

Sherri thought. It will only take you a few minutes to go downstairs and come up. Why do you make it sound like we would part for days?"

Edward was still sitting on the sofa. When he heard the commotion upstairs, he looked up at the stairs and saw Hackett and Rose coming down. The two of them were chatting and laughing side by side. "I owe you a favor. Do you want the consultation fee?"

"Come on, listen to yourself. How sincere do you sound?"

"Alright, I don't really want to give it to you. Your brother cheated a lot of money from me."

Edward did not stand up. He looked away after a while.

"Edward, our mother asked you to send Rose back. I still have to give Sherri a massage later" Hackett repeated Juana's

Instructions.

The meaning of his words was simple and straightforward. He spoke out his excuses, blocking Edward's words of rejection.

Hearing this, Edward seemed to understand a little. He remembered Frank's words and wanted to reject him tactfully. Not far away, Richard's voice came. "Drive slowly on the road. Your mother and I will stay here tonight. Are you going home or staying here later?"

Seeing that Ruby was fine, Nathan and Richard went upstairs together. Hackett had already arranged rooms for the two elders in the house.

Miss Roberts would be embarrassed if he refused again. "Got it. I'm going home,' replied Edward.

"Let's go, Miss Roberts. After saying that, he strode out, and Rose followed.

Walking to the car, she didn't know if she should open the door to the back seat or the front passenger seat. She was a little conflicted. After being stunned for a while, she heard Edward's gentle voice. "If you're used to sitting in the front passenger seat, you can sit in the front. I don't mind."

"It's fine. I'll just sit in the back seat. Rose shook her head and was about to open the back seat door.

Edward did not object. After all, Frank's words flashed through his mind in a second.

The car drove slowly to the Roberts family. It was especially quiet in the car. It was so quiet that Rose was about to fall asleep. She had to find something to talk about to stay awake. It was early in the morning, so it was really easy to fall asleep.

“Sherri is quite happily married to Hackett. Her relationship with her in-laws is quite good. This is what makes me envious and want to fall I love”

Rose finally found a topic to talk about.

Edward could tell that she was uncomfortable. “Sherri has a lively personality. She is not difficult to get along with and carefree. She has a similar personality as you.”

“You know my personality? I don’t think we’ve met many times,”

Rose, sitting behind, stared at the back of Edward’s head and asked.

Edward said. “I’ve only seen you a few times. You post a lot online. As long as you’re happy, you’ll upload it. It’s hard not to

know

“Moreover, it’s my intuition. In the end, he found a more suitable word.

“You’re right. My personality is similar to Sherri’s, and my preferences are similar. Even Natalie said that we should be sisters... I’m sorry, I didn’t mean to mention it.”

Rose had forgotten to think twice before speaking.

“It’s okay. She is married. I have to let it go.”

After that, to change the topic, Rose talked about many things that happened in Sapphire City. There were also many exciting things. Finally, she managed to divert the topic. Edward also chuckled from time to time.

Rose was very talkative when she was with someone her age, but she was still very uneasy with the elders. She didn’t know how to get along with them.

The car stopped at the Roberts family’s villa. Rose opened the backseat door and waved at Edward. “Sorry to trouble you.”

The lights in the villa’s living room were on bright. Soon, someone walked out of the villa. It was Frank.

Edward sat in the driver’s seat and didn’t even have time to speak when he saw Frank come out. He smiled. Frank was worried about his sister and waited in the living room for his sister to come home in the early morning.

Frank walked over lazily and put his arm around his sister’s shoulder. “Thank you for driving her back, Mr. Landor.

I’m the only idle person in the family. So, I have to get something to do. Goodbye. These words were said to the two of

them.

Rose reminded him politely, "Drive carefully

"Thank you.

Edward nodded at Frank as a form of greeting.

Rose was pulled into the villa by Frank. "Why didn't Hackett send you home?"

"Didn't I get home safely? It doesn't matter who sends me home. I'm not the princess or the queen. I can't order anyone to send me home,"

"Why do you always like to think about something like that when I am with Edward? He was giving me a ride casually, and I took the offer. We're both carefree people. Hackett wants to massage Sherri's feet. Do you know about pregnant women's bedtime massages? Forget it. You probably don't know. I'm going to sleep. It's almost 2.00 am. now. Frank, I have to go to work tomorrow."

I'm a working machine. There's no need to pity me or envy me. Goodbye and good night."

Frank was so angry that his head hurt. He did not sleep at night and sat on the sofa waiting for his sister to come home. He was really afraid that his sister would fall in love with Edward. "Have you gone crazy?"

Rose turned around and stuck out her tongue at Frank playfully. Then, she sent Sherri a message as she walked stairs. I'm home, Sherri

Sherri replied, [I can sleep now. By the way, did my brother accept your friend request after I shared his contact number?] Rose lowered her head and replied, [Yes]

Sherri paused for a while before replying. "Alright, thank you for everything, dear. Sleep early. See you tomorrow."

### [Chapter 377](#)

After departing from the Roberts family, only Edward remained on the journey back.

The entire drive remained tranquil. Instead of immediately leaving the Roberts family, Edward drove for a while before pulling over on a side road.

He took a cigarette in the car, opened the window, propped his left hand on the window ledge, and let his right hand rest on the steering wheel. He absentmindedly tapped the steering wheel and glanced at the backseat, finding the silence in the car too pronounced.

With the cigarette lit, smoke filled the air, obscuring his already decent and handsome face. A strand of moonlight illuminated the front of the car, casting light on the depth of his heart.

It felt as though he had found redemption.

Edward was naturally intelligent and perceptive of his surroundings. His insight was keen, so he realized early on that Natalie hadn't shown any interest in him. He saw it clearly. He had long noticed the issues with his mother's behavior and

Hackett's evasiveness.

Lately, Juana had occasionally been bringing up his blind date experiences and asking if there were any girls he was interested in. It was a subtle way of nudging him towards marriage, even though she had never explicitly mentioned this topic.

Edward's idea about relationships was simple. To engage in a meaningful relationship, his heart must be unburdened. Otherwise, it would be unfair to the girl involved.

May 1st quickly arrived.

Today was the engagement party for Sherri and Hackett. Throughout the day, major media outlets announced the Landor and Blackwell families engagement. To prevent potential malicious rumors, both families revealed the love birds had already obtained a marriage license and announced their wedding date as July 7th.

This tactic effectively silenced those who sought to fuel gossip, but it couldn't stifle the pangs of jealousy. Some still believed Sherri had been pregnant before the engagement.

The banquet was hosted at Grand Manor.

Luxury cars kept arriving at the luxury hotel entrance, carrying guests to the engagement party. Everyone was dressed to the nines, showing their radiating charm and beauty.

Natalie donned a light blue strapless evening gown that resembled a starry sky. The dress was slightly loose, and soft blue gemstones adorned her fair neck. Her wavy hair fell over her shoulders.

Trevon wore a black suit emphasizing his tall and lean frame, and he elegantly held Natalie's waist as they entered. His steps were slow, following hers.

A good-looking man and a beautiful woman were always objects of envy.

In the distance, many people were already whispering. Natalie also noticed a few women discreetly exchanging words, their gazes fixed on them. She paid them no mind as long as she felt content.

She knew exactly what they were saying without thinking. It was just the same old cliché, doubts about her compatibility with Trevon or insinuations about financial differences between families. There was nothing worthwhile to concern herself with.

The wheat and the tares might grow together in the field, and the same applied to people. Not everyone treated others with kindness and respect.

The Roberts family sent Rose and Frank to Hackett's engagement party. The two of them followed closely behind Trevon as they entered.

Trevon's attention was fixed on Natalie, so he naturally didn't notice what was happening behind him. With more people around today, he needed to be highly attentive to prevent any harm from coming to Natalie.

Rose walked into the hall, holding her brother's wrist. Her high heels were causing her discomfort, and her eyes quickly spotted Natalie ahead, dressed in a matching outfit within the same color scheme.

"Natalie," she called her.



Afraid of drawing too much attention. Rose held her hand near her mouth and shouted. Upon hearing this, Natalie and Trevon both turned around.

“Look! We are in sync. My dress is also light blue, but I wear strapless. Let’s go find Sherri

Rose had snatched Trevon’s wife away with a blatant display.

Trevon seemed upset and did not know how to react because his wife had been pulled away. He frowned slightly. “Ava is not here?”

It was a rhetorical question.

“You look funny in formal attire. Where is your windbreaker? You look less out of place in Lither Club, Trevon teased

Frank

Today, this guy was alone while the others were paired up.

Frank retorted, “Where is your apron then?\*

“Works for me too. Either way, I’m still a husband and a father. You don’t even have the honor to put on an apron. Ava is in Sapphire City now.”

As Trevon spoke, he put on a snug expression, a smile tugging at the corners of his lips.

Frank was speechless.

The engagement party commenced, and the Landor and Blackwell families took the stage to announce their union and extend gratitude to the attending guests without indulging in unnecessary rhetoric.

Sherri and Hackett descended from the stage.

Rose, Sherri, and Natalie huddled together to chat as if they were here today to enjoy food and drinks.

“Sherri, congratulations! May you and Hackett’s years ahead be filled with love and joy. And you too, Natalie,” said Rose.

Natalie received the well-wishing. I am sure you’ll also find someone who cherishes and loves you one day. Maybe the right time hasn’t come yet. Lately, I’ve been dabbling in tarot.”

Sherri also nodded in agreement. “Oh wait, when did you start the side business?”

Natalie quipped, “Could you focus on the point? Are you sure I was talking about the side business?”

“Caught you,” Sherri exclaimed, wearing an expression that clearly said, “You’re a con artist, I get it.”

Natalie would have slapped her head if it weren’t for Sherri’s engagement today.

Rose smiled and tossed her hair confidently. “You girls are always right! I know I will meet someone treating me like a queen one day. Don’t be jealous when the time comes.

Rose’s words and attitude amused Natalie.

Anyone who had spent enough time with Rose could see how wonderful she was and feel her kindness.

Getting to know someone for real didn't come from listening to others. What you came to know was just the side they wanted you to see, which might not be accurate.

People said outer beauty would capture the eyes, but inner beauty would capture the heart. However, how many were willing to spend time knowing others? Most of them judged a book by its cover.

Sherri seemed to have discovered a new world. Not far away, her brother was conversing with a group of people. There were already many female companions around him. Some were granddaughters, nieces, and daughters brought by relatives and friends who aimed to get married.

Upon closer inspection, quite a few girls stood beside Edward, shyly adjusting their hair, fluttering their lashes, and hoping to catch his attention.

Edward, who was surrounded, was looking overwhelmed. Rose was amazed by the girls' determination and persistence. "Sherri, your brother seems to have become a target tonight. It's a bit pathetic, isn't it?"

Sherri was wearing a pink diamond gown today and a pair of single shoes like Natalie. "It's not strange. My brother is already thirty years old. He's at a marriageable age. Look at Mr. Wilson and me. We already have children. My mother has been anxious for him recently.

"But she doesn't want to hurt my brother's feelings. Whenever she talks about his relationship life, she beats around the bush, like telling him a neighbor just gave birth recently or her friend just had a grandkid. Don't you think it's too much? This kind of conversation makes me tired."

Rose nodded and looked significantly in Edward's direction. "It's pretty sad. My brother is 29 and dating a girl now. Although it's a long distance relationship, they're in love. My parents are eager for Baby Ava to join the family."

Natalie noticed Juana, who was talking with Sherri's mother-in-law, looking in Edward's direction. "Why does it smell fishy to me? Do you think they want Edward to meet someone at your engagement party?"

From a distance, Juana and Joy Blackwell both had wide grins on their faces.

Sherri and Rose nodded in agreement. "I think you might be right."

Rose was curious. Is your brother looking for someone?"

"It's my mom's idea for him to meet a girl, but my brother isn't interested. Natalie's idea is spot-on. My mom might have asked these girls to come. She probably wanted my brother to talk to them and see if there's any chemistry.

Natalie had just pulled her gaze away from Edward when she met the intense gaze of Trevon, radiating displeasure.

Even from a distance, Natalie could sense Trevon's unhappiness.

She quickly averted her gaze, while Trevon didn't look away, keeping his eyes fixed on her, his focus solely on Natalie.

When Trevon finally shifted his gaze, he noticed Juana's gaze was on Rose. Even Hackett's mother's attention was on Rose. This sudden realization lifted his spirits

Her lips curled slightly as he told Frank pleasantly, who was before him. "Your sister and Edward could be a match."

Hackett had just approached them when he heard this, and he immediately put on a dramatic expression. "Seriously, Frank? Is it true? Are we becoming family?"

Frank seemed not to like the comment, and he surveyed his surroundings. Realizing that the atmosphere of the engagement party had taken an unexpected turn, he said coldly. "Are you Cupid or what?"

In just a second. Hackett's disappointment was palpable. He leaned against Frank, but his attempt was mercilessly shrugged off "Stay away from me

"I wanted to share the positive vibes, aiming for you to establish a meaningful connection with Little Princess Ava soon. If you're not interested, that's okay. I'm not keen on pushing it, either. By the way, Rose and Edward are not a bad match. Don't you think so?"

After saying that, he nudged Frank with the elbow and suggestively raised an eyebrow. Look over there.

"Can you just stop being this nosy?"

Trevon was in a good mood. He lifted his wine glass and took a sip, and those planning to approach him for conversation finally gave up upon seeing him engrossed in the chat with the trio.

After a moment, Trevon's heart ached. "Stop looking. Only Rose's feelings matter"

Frank shot him a sharp look, the implication clear without words. Trevon certainly understood the meaning behind that gaze. Both were acutely aware.

Hackett looked around the banquet hall and couldn't find anyone. "Damn it. Chris didn't show up to congratulate me. Trevon was in a good mood and spoke up for Chris, "Is your engagement party more important than him performing surgery? Don't flatter yourself"

If there were surgery or research, Chris wouldn't leave the lab or the hospital. He could spend all year long in the hospital. His presence at the wedding was a big deal, so expecting him to skip surgery for an engagement party was unrealistic.

Frank was thinking about Ava. He checked his phone and sent a message, letting her know he was attending Hackett's engagement party.

Hackett said. "It's not surprising. Chris' sister is more of a workaholic than him. She is almost thirty and still works like crazy every day. Compared to her, he's quite normal, right?"

I wonder what the elders of the Yamin family think.

They were three children in this family. One without much ambition, one son fully dedicated to his career, and the eldest daughter took the lead in the family's business. She was always busy, and people often didn't view her as a woman. Most thought the Yamin family had only one daughter.

Trevon felt the eldest Yamin daughter was somewhat like Frank's mother, both in how she conducted herself and interacted with others-efficient, decisive, and showing that women could be as strong as men.

Sherri's engagement ceremony wrapped up by 10:30 pm, which was pretty early. However, the reason wasn't announced to the guests but was due to her pregnancy.

Trevon and his wife returned home to Phoenix Manor.

At this moment, Rachel was sitting in the living room, obviously waiting for them.

Seeing her daughter-in-law, Rachel stood up as the door opened. "Jasper is already asleep, sharing the room with Mary tonight. I'm heading back now. Don't go to bed too late.

As time went by, Rachel became more talkative.

Natalie glanced at the clock and suggested. "Mom, why not stay over tonight and let Trevon take you back tomorrow?"

Seeing that Rachel was stunned momentarily. Trevon said, I can drive you back tomorrow. It's quite late."

These words could be considered as asking her to stay.

Rachel hesitated briefly before saying "Alright, don't go to bed too late"

Later, as Trevon and Natalie went upstairs, Rachel Wilson lingered downstairs for a while before heading upstairs.

Finally, Rachel took Jasper to her room next to Trevon's

With concern. Trevon hugged Natalie into the room. "Let me draw a bath for you. Do you need my help? You've been getting up at night more frequently recently"

He was attentive, remembering how often she used the toilet. It seemed he was counting, and she smiled cheerfully. "It's normal. It's almost two months now Sherri's wedding should be around four months away"

"I know I check every day' He was counting days too

It was only a month

Natalie could still manage her bath She had done the same even when she was pregnant with their son However, she was willing to give him a chance to help with something

blow-dry

She didn't mind having him get her clothes blow dry her hair, pour milk

She grinned when she saw how occupied but thrilled he was

After her shower, as soon as she got into bed she noticed the intense gaze of her husband. She understood what it meant. His desires had ignited. With a slight blush, she said. It hasn't been three months yet.

I know. Just a kiss. According to the information he found, they couldn't do any intensive exercise, but some moderate activities wouldn't be a problem.

His eyes smoldered with a passionate intensity as he stared at her, a fiery desire that couldn't be concealed. A smile formed on her lips as she took a naughty turn. She sat on his lap, her fingers tracing his neck, and playfully adjusted her shoulder strap to dangle enticingly on her arm.

As Trevon watched her, his eyes were slightly hazy, and he moistened his dry lips with a brief lick. Natalie was seductive. The next moment, their lips met in a gentle, delicate kiss full of tenderness and sensuality. As the kiss deepened, Trevon's eyes grew redder, and his lips responded passionately, unwilling to let go. Sweet.

Their longing for each other surged in the kiss, overwhelming and intoxicating. His hand traced her smooth back, while her lips on his couldn't fully satisfy the desires pulsating within them. They wanted more.

Trevon's lips followed the contours of her body, igniting a fiery trail with every touch.

#### [Chapter 378](#)

Inch by inch Natalie lifted her back and followed his moves, wrapping her hands tightly around his neck.

His head was a few inches away from her chest, revealing subtle undulations hinting at her desires. However, they had to stop due to circumstances.

The fire between them had ignited, and they finally decided to keep going.

His exploration of her body was a journey through a lush garden of desires, where every whisper of his touch was a petal unfurling to the allure of moonlight.

As their breaths grew heavier, Natalie sat on his lap, sensing his intensity. Blushing, she gently pushed his head away from

her neck.

With a soft tone, she intervened. "Let's go take a shower. There was a gentle smile on her face.

Trevon shook his head, kissed her deeply, and whispered. "You did that on purpose."

She looked innocent and shrugged. "You asked for it. Are you saying you can't handle it?"

"Alright, just wait. Let's see if you can still say this after the baby comes," he retorted, his lips curling into a smile. Though he said so, he gently placed her down, covered her with the blanket, and headed for the bathroom.

She felt a strange sense of tranquility when listening to the sound of water from the bathroom.

Gradually, she slipped into slumber. When he emerged, the woman in the bed was already fast asleep.

Natalie woke up early the following day.

She headed to the bathroom. When Trevon intended to leave the bed, she halted him. "I'll go myself. It's not like I am going for a hike

Trevon's eyes were still shut, but he instinctively sat up. When she got up and uncovered the blanket, he instantly sat up, prepared to accompany her to the toilet.

At last, she realized Rose was right.

However, Natalie called Trevon a minute after. "Can you come in for a moment?"

She stood with her hands on her hips in front of the toilet, squinting at Trevon. Her gaze locked onto his crotch as she asked. "Did you use the toilet in the early morning?"

Natalie remembered that the toilet was clean the last time she used it last night.

What was happening now?

Their eyes met.

Confusion painted Trevon's face when he saw the urine filled toilet rim.

He hadn't gone to the toilet after lying down next to Natalie last night. Why was there so much urine?

Last night, he had woken up in the middle of the night, his mind lingering on the scorching kiss. The heat in his body had surged again, prompting him to shower. He remembered the toilet had been clean at that point.

Noticing his wife's skeptical gaze, he did not know what to say. Before he could explain, Natalie said, "Holding it in too long, huh?"

It hadn't been that long, only a couple of months. He thought it wouldn't cause any problems. They had not even done anything last night.

This reminded Natalie of a few years ago when Trevon had a similar incident.

Natalie pondered. His bathroom habits seemed normal, and he shouldn't have any related health issues. Perhaps he hadn't aimed right.

A hint of defeat laced Trevon's features. "It wasn't me," he said, his voice frosty.

However, Natalie was only partially convinced. After all, it was just the two of them in the room, and she knew she didn't urinate standing up. You can clean it yourself. Maybe you forgot to turn on the light when you peed last night."

I'll clean it up for you before you use the toilet, but I didn't pee there, Trevon explained, trying to clear his name. It would be awkward to ask Mary to clean it up, and Natalie strongly believed it was his work anyway.

Natalie leaned against the door frame, watching the distinguished man clean the toilet with water and dry it meticulously. She felt for him. Just be careful... and aim straight next time."

Trevon paused his wiping.

For someone his age, it was the first time he'd ever cleaned a toilet.

By the time Natalie emerged from the restroom, Trevon had fully regained his composure. Seeing her, he pulled her waist. and drew her into his embrace, half-smiling. "Mrs. Wilson, would you like to conduct a medical examination for me? Get a feel"

He had to prove that there was nothing wrong with little Trevon.

"Get a feel? Is he serious?" Natalie thought.

"Come on. I need to get to work. Hurry and freshen up while I change. Move now, she urged him.

During the conversation. Jasper hurried in. He covered his lower body with his hands and dashed to the bed as he held his legs tight, hugged the stool, and headed for the toilet.

Stepping onto the stool, he deftly removed his pants. The routine flowed smoothly, suggesting this wasn't his first time. Then, splashing overflowed from the bathroom, the sound of urine.

Trevon purchased this stool to provide Natalie with a foot soak. He would sit in front of it and give her a massage. After seeing this item on a shopping app, he was worried about her developing edema in the future. He thought a preventive measure could be taken, so he put this small stool and a foot soak bucket into the room.

Natalie stared in amazement at her son, who was urinating, as if she had cracked the case.

Trevon was dumbfounded as well.

Jasper, who had finished urinating, seemed quite proud. His pants were still halfway up, his little buttocks exposed. His face carried a hint of pride as he turned toward his parents as if seeking praise.

Natalie felt somewhat awkward seeing her son's triumphant expression. Suddenly, she remembered how she had wrongly accused Trevon of not aiming straight. But given his previous track record, she couldn't entirely blame herself for the misunderstanding.

Looking at the urine splashed out of the toilet, Trevon furrowed his brow. Try to aim straight next time."

He walked over, picked up his son with a sense of helplessness, dressed him, and then helped him wash his hands,

The case had been solved, so it was time to apologize. After all, she had misunderstood her husband. "I didn't know Jasper could use the toilet. I am sorry."

Drawing close to him, she tilted her head up in a pleasing manner, wearing a cheerful smile.

Upon hearing this, Trevon tensed up and remained silent. He gazed at her, unblinking, causing her to feel a shiver down. her spine.

Closing her eyes for a moment, she raised herself on tiptoe and gave him a quick kiss on the lips. Seeing his expression unchanged, she kissed him again.

He wasn't genuinely angry. He was teasing her, and by the time she went in for the third kiss, he had already embraced her.

Rose, Sherri, and Natalie were on duty today. They had the next two days off for a May Day holiday.

Rushing to get ready for work, Rose hurriedly grabbed a boiled egg and a sandwich from the dining table. She put on her shoes and asked, "Where's Franck? Is he still sleeping?"

Her father, William, handed her a glass smoothie while looking puzzled. "Your brother went to Sapphire City last night to see Ava. Didn't you know?"

Balancing on one foot as she put on her shoes, Rose nearly stumbled "Damn it, didn't we agree to go together tomorrow? He left me behind?"

Grace, having breakfast, glanced at her watch and calmly reminded Rose, "You're going to be late."

Hearing her mother's reminder, Rose didn't have time to ponder how her brother had broken his promise. She exclaimed, "L. Grace, William, bye! I am going to work! See you!"

William said with a concerned tone, "Slow down. There's no hurry."

A voice from a distance could be heard, seeping into the villa from outside. "I'm not going to be late. I definitely can't break

the record"

William wanted to tell her that she could have left the bed earlier and enjoyed her morning.

Seeing William sit down for breakfast again, Grace unexpectedly said, "Both of our kids are like you. One sleeps in, and the other doesn't move until the last moment. Tune seemed to have a different effect on them, as they consistently lagged behind schedule".

Grace was speechless. It seemed that he interpreted her words the other way around,

Once Rose got into the car, he urged Tom, gripping breakfast in one hand and taking a hearty bite. It was as though she was biting into his brother. Tom, seated in the driver's seat, could feel the fierce and intense hostility emanating from her.

The phone was incessantly ringing in the car. Tom glanced at her and saw that Rose was calling Frank. But wasn't Frank at home? Hadn't Ms. Roberts just left home top?

What could be so crucial that Ms. Roberts had to call Frank dozens of times?

After several unanswered calls, the car was almost at the hospital. Rose had finished her breakfast, leaving only the smoothie prepared by William. Irritated, she grumbled, "Frank, you fucking liar. We were supposed to go to Sapphire City together tomorrow, and you went alone to see Ava last night!"

Tom opened his mouth, but he didn't say anything. He thought, "Sure enough, people say the driver knows the most

Secrets.



Now it seemed that this statement was true. He supposed he was the only lackey who knew that Frank sneaked off to Sapphire City last night to see Ava.

At the moment, they were in Sapphire City.

Frank had flown to Sapphire City after Hackett's engagement party. He carried his passport and ID card with him. All of these were because he had received a message from Ava saying. "Frank, I miss you"

He surprised her and flew over overnight. Initially, he agreed to go with Rose during the holiday, but Ava's message compelled him to act otherwise.

Frank should have informed Ava that he had come to Sapphire City, for he wanted to surprise her.

He had slept well into the morning when a relentless stream of phone calls abruptly disrupted him. He mindlessly felt around his pillow for his phone and finally found it. Squinting at the screen, he discovered the caller was his stubborn.

sister.

He had thought the call was from Ava, so he tossed the phone aside. It was May 2nd, and she was probably still asleep in bed. He decided not to bother her.

Planning to get a bit more sleep, Rose called again. This time, Frank reluctantly answered the call. His morning voice was hoarse and unfriendly. "What the hell do you want?"

On the other end of the line, Rose had made the call in the last two minutes before her shift started. She turned on the speaker during the call. At this moment, she was dressed in a white coat. She grumbled, "Cranky Franky, you've gone too far. You're going back on your word. You're a liar. Weren't we supposed to go together tomorrow?\*

Striving to gather every fragment from her mind, she articulated all the collected words without hinting of breathlessness. After finishing, she let out a deep exhale.

"Do you seriously enjoy being the third wheel all the time? I am the one dating Ava! Why does it always have to be me, you, and Rose?"

Rose surprisedly found that she couldn't talk back. It seemed her brother was right, and it also felt like she was hindering her brother from being in a relationship.

You promised me to go together! Anyway, I don't care. You have to make up to me."

Rose pouted, but she was less aggressive. Frank could sense her anger had subsided.

I can buy you a flight ticket to Artroyland. Just bring your bodyguards and go there to enjoy your holiday. You can also invite Grace," Frank suggested, wanting his sister to understand that she would still have a great time without him. Rose felt much better hearing that Frank had an alternative plan. "That's better. I'll ask Grace if she's free. If not, I'll go alone, and you'll have to pay for me."

I've paid so much for you. Anyway, I am going back to sleep. If you call me again, I will cancel your flight ticket immediately"

She had only bought two pairs of shoes for him, and he offered one to William. No matter what, she was his little sister. After hanging up the phone, Rose felt highly pleased. She even started humming a tune.

### [Chapter 379](#)

It was 11 o'clock in the morning.

The sun cast its brilliant light upon Sapphire City, scorching everything in its path, mirroring the fiery heat that consumed.

Frank's heart.

His car was parked at the entrance of the estate. Instead of entering, he dialed Ava's number. He rested his head against the car seat, gazing skyward at the expanse adorned with a sun ablaze in fiery red.

Swiftly. Ava's cheerful voice answered the call "Frank," she said, "Are you awake?"

Her voice infused him with an unexplainable joy. Frank's lips curved slightly as he responded, "Where are you going today?"

Ava's tone held a touch of despair. With Alex on vacation and unable to visit Athana, time was constrained, and her words were tinged with resignation. "Reading at home and painting. There's nowhere to go, she replied dejectedly.

In reality, her disappointment stemmed from not having a companion. She believed engaging with someone of vastly different perspectives would lead to mundane conversations. Coordinating activities with them would also be draining; she opted not to squander her time

Misaligned viewpoints gave rise to a lack of common ground – that's what it boiled down to. They would never be on the same page.

Naturally, Frank discerned traces of disillusionment and languor in her words. "Come on out, he urged.

"Huh? What?" Ava, on the other end, queried in confusion.

Frank chuckled and said, "I am outside your residence. Get the driver to send you out. Let's hang out for a while today"

The young girl seemed perplexed. Silence lingered on the line momentarily, and then Ava regained her bearings with a surprised tone. Her voice increased, and she asked, "Frank, are you outside? In Sapphire City? When did you arrive?"

Ava asked questions, but Frank did not find it bothersome. Her words tickled his heart, leaving it as light as a feather. He urged. "Step out, and I'll explain."

"Of course, I'm on my way. Stay on the line. I'll put you on speaker. I'm dressed, and I will have to do my makeup. Wait for me. Ava responded, her words flowing without intent to end the call.

Frank did not disconnect either, and he agreed, saying, "Sure."

Ava hurried to the bathroom, beginning her makeup routine. Gazing at her reflection, she realized her chosen attire was ideal for a date. Yet, facing a drawer overflowing with lipsticks, she wavered. She

murmured to herself, "Which color should I opt for? Peach pink, cherry pink, subtle orange, apricot, or carrot?"

1

The abundance of lipstick choices ignited the struggle to decide.

Sometimes, an excess of options was not necessarily beneficial as it complicated the decision-making process.

Frank resolved her dilemma, albeit unsure himself. "Subtle orange," he suggested.

"Alright, I'm fond of that shade too. Now, should I wear sandals or sneakers? I'm wearing a dress today," Ava pondered

aloud.

"Sneakers. I'll take you rock climbing and archery, Frank said.

Such cool and exciting activities were typical to Ava's liking; they should captivate her. Her delight already radiated through the phone.

"Give me a few more minutes. I'll change into sportswear," Ava replied, urgency colored her tone.

"Take your time," he replied, unperturbed. The rest of his day belonged to her.

Roughly 15 minutes later, the estate's gate swung open. A Bugatti emerged, coasting alongside Frank's car.

A figure disembarked, clad in a sleeveless black and white striped top, white high-waisted shorts, and a beige decorative belt cinching her waist. Her cascading curly hair framed her face, and on her wrist gleamed the bracelet he had gifted her, its sparkle dancing with each movement,

A beige baseball cap rested atop the head, providing shelter from the warm sun. On the feet, a pair of small white shoes radiated youthful energy from head to toe.

Upon spotting her, Frank could not help but sigh inwardly. It appeared fitting for Hackett to classify him as a "manther."

Swiftly opening the car door and stepping out, Ava briskly walked into his embrace. Her hands found rest at his waist, and she looked up at him with a joyful expression.

The surrounding bodyguards averted their gazes once more, adhering to an unspoken rule – if it was not meant to be seen, they looked away. The driver of the Bugatti immediately turned the car around and headed back to the estate.

Joy and unbridled surprise adorned Ava's face, and she inquired, "How did you arrive?"

"Did I not promise to come see you? Frank replied.

"I was taken by surprise, Ava responded cheerily. She tiptoed and planted a kiss on Frank's lips, not once but twice. How could a man who had missed someone so deeply restrain himself from such playful teasing?

Immediately, his hand cradled the back of her head, and the freshly applied lipstick immediately transferred to his lips. A sweet fragrance lingered between their lips, and as they parted, their tongues conveyed their mutual yearning. Time stood still as their desires intertwined.

Ava leaned softly against Frank's chest as the kiss concluded, her breathing slightly heavier. She asked, 'Did you miss me?'

"Mm. Frank replied lovingly. Ava had become adept at deciphering this automatic response – "Mm" meant "yes.

After discussing and determining a plan, the two established their itinerary: they would start with rock climbing, followed by archery. They intended to explore a haunted house and engage in jet skiing tomorrow.

At the Athana Hospital, Sherri had stopped Hackett from delivering special meals for his pregnant wife. Her prolonged detachment from the organization made reintegration necessary. To allow Rose some rest, Sherri arranged takeout for

everyone.

Rose was in a good mood because she would travel the next day, and Frank would cover the expenses. She could indulge herself. Holding her phone, she occupied Sherri's office, awaiting the arrival of the food.

With time on her hands, she began scrolling through her friends' posts. In the process, she came across Ava's post. The photo depicted Ava rock climbing, gripping the ropes, and standing atop the highest point. Her triumphant gesture radiated happiness.

Frank evidently captured the photo.

It seemed Frank had meticulously planned their trip to Sapphire City, which explained why he had gone without her. As she thought about this, Rose sighed in resignation.

While waiting for the food, Natalie sifted through medical records. She glanced up, her suspicion evident, and questioned, "What's on your mind? You've been sighing"

Sherri, who was seated next to them, puckered her lips and said, "You are nursing a heartache, aren't you?"

In response, Rose propped her head and questioned, "Sherri, I have not even been in a relationship. How can I have a broken heart? I don't even know where my boyfriend is."

"That was a prolonged sigh. Tell me, why is this beauty heartbroken? Natalie asked poetically.

Similarly, Rose embraced her role as an actress and dramatically replied, "Cranky Franky had ruthlessly abandoned me. Spare me this discussion about heartaches."

Witnessing this, Sherri was at a loss for words.

"Could you both communicate using the modern language? Cut out those fancy characters' play. It is rather absurd." Sherri commented as she could not bear witnessing their theatrics.

The modern language was less poetic. Rose began sharing the reason behind her sigh. In a sad voice, she said, "It's just that Cranky Franky had promised to take me to Sapphire City tomorrow, yet he sneaked away without me last night."

"When I woke up, he was already in bed at the Sapphire Hotel. You can see it for yourself in Ava's post. However, Cranky Franky felt remorse for his actions, so he got a ticket for me to go to Artroyland with all expenses covered."

Rose's chin tilted proudly as she spoke, clearly fond of her brother's straightforward and assertive manner.

Mentally processing Rose's words, Natalie reviewed their essence. Frank had journeyed to Sapphire City in search of Ava.

Considering the timeline, the couple had been apart for nearly a month and clearly needed this reunion.

Seated nearby, Sherri's primary concern was not Frank's trip to Sapphire City but Rose's impending journey to Artroyland the next day. She promptly messaged her brother, Edward, [Edward, are you traveling anywhere tomorrow?]

Edward promptly responded, 11 am not going anywhere.]

Sherri playfully tempted in response, [Don't you want to travel? I've noticed you have been quite exhausted lately. As your little sister, I am extending an invitation to you for a few days of vacation.]

A whiff of suspicion reached Edward, and he said, (Get straight to the point.)

Sherri persisted as she replied, This is the point. I think you need a break from your weariness. After I became richer, I

never truly treated you, my older brother. So, why not take a short trip this time? To Artroyland. I've heard the beaches there are breathtakingly beautiful, with numerous exciting places to visit. It's an exceptional travel destination. Since I cannot go due to my pregnancy, why not go on my behalf?]

These words could not penetrate Edward's defenses, and he did buy them. He replied coldly. (You might want to try a different tactic]

Sherri sighed as she pondered, "Why is he so hard to fool?" After a brief moment of contemplation, she tried an earnest approach once more and texted. The reality is that Rose is heading to Artroyland tomorrow. I have noticed you are also on your own. Rose is single too. Traveling together is not a big deal. It is more enjoyable when you travel with more people, and it is safer for a girl not to travel alone, right, Edward?]

Edward could see through his sister's matchmaking attempts and replied. [Mind your own business.]

Seeing her brother's imperviousness, Sherri sighed again.

Rose turned towards her, inquiring, "What is bothering you now?"

Natalie observed before commenting. "To the uninformed, your sighs could be mistaken for youthful impatience."

Just then, the takeout arrived, Rose once again assumed the role of the household matriarch. How could she let two pregnant women do all the work? She organized each dish, aware that Sherri favored tangy flavors, while Natalie was not particular about her choices.

During the meal, Sherri persisted with her intentions. Casually concealing her motives, she said to Rose, who was engrossed in her food, "Rose, could you send me your flight details to my phone later?"

Rose swallowed a bite and regarded Sherri cautiously, asking. "What do you need it for?"

Sherri attempted to sound convincing and replied, "Posting on social media, you know? If I'm not part of the travel buzz this May Day, won't it be embarrassing?"

Swallowing her food, Rose responded. Sure, you can even travel like that?"

Having been best friends and confidantes for many years. Natalie had long seen through Sherri's act and understood what. was transpiring. She replied, "If she wants to, she could globetrot this May Day. Don't doubt it. Let's finish eating"

Rose said in response, oblivious to Sherri's hidden agenda. Alright then, you two cannot really embark on exciting journeys now, so I do the groundwork for you. I'll compile a list of all the exciting spots, and when you have some free time or a few months later, you can go. It'll be more convenient for you then"

Finishing her meal swiftly, Natalie sent a message to Sherri's phone. [Are you attempting to play matchmaker?]

Sherri did not respond to the message but winked at Natalie, conveying her intentions.

Rose's personality harmonized well with Edward's more reserved demeanor, they complemented each other. If they did. end up together, they could infuse his life with excitement. Rose had the potential to bring immense joy and happiness; it would not be a bad outcome.

It might even be the best scenario if they became a couple.

Such were Natalie's thoughts, and she wished for Edward's well-being. Considering his age, he was already 30, and his mother might be increasingly anxious. After all, Sherri already had two children.

## [Chapter 380](#)

With Ava in tow, Frank did not go shooting or jet skiing after their rock climbing session.

Instead, Ava had expressed her wish to buy him clothes and have him accompany her shopping.

As such, there was no choice but to indulge her.

The two walked hand in hand through the Sapphire City shopping mall. Instead of sitting on a couch, Frank stood by the fitting room door, awaiting Ava as she tried on clothes.

Before long. Ava walked out. She was wearing casual trousers and a loose beige shirt. The front edges were tucked into the pants.

Innocence and maturity melded seamlessly, their distinct qualities harmoniously blending together.

After stepping out. Ava turned around in front of Frank, asking with a smile, "Do I look good?"

Frank straightened up, adjusting Ava's hair and tenderly pinching her neck. "You look great. There's no need to change it. Keep that on."

"Alright then, I also think it's quite nice, clean, and neat, Ava replied.

Afterward, Frank strode purposefully to the counter to pay, instructing the cashier, Pack up all the clothes she tried

earlier.

He then retrieved a card from his wallet, placing it on the table for the cashier to swipe.

The cashier was thrilled as her work performance was about closing sales. She even complimented Ava saying, "Your boyfriend is so thoughtful. He'll buy anything you've tried on. That is so attentive of him.

Ava smiled faintly, her face flushing. The compliment was too straightforward, making her slightly embarrassed. She quietly muttered, "He's very good to me."

Under the envious gazes of onlookers, the two departed hand in hand, Frank laden with shopping bags

"What else do you want to buy?" Frank asked.

This was his first time shopping, and he was unsure how to accompany her. He intended to foot the bill for whatever she

wanted.

Ava cast a sidelong glance at the shopping bags in Frank's hands. He had bought quite a bit of clothes for her. Carrying more would be tiresome, and she did not need clothes. However, the significance of the clothes Frank bought was different. After briefly contemplating, Ava said, "I will buy you clothes too"

Frank declined. Dressing up was straightforward for him, and he would rather spend time on her. As such, he suggested saying. "Let's buy your stuff.

"I am not buying anything else. What you bought for me will last a long time. I'm delighted. She smiled genuinely, her happiness palpable, and he responded with a subtle curl of his lips.

However, Ava planned to secretly prepare a gift for him next time, using money she earned.

At the end of the workday. Tom handed Rose her plane ticket. She snapped a picture and sent it to Sherri

Sherri looked at the photo on her phone satisfactorily and forwarded it to Edward

A single plane ticket passed through the hands of three individuals and arrived at its destination.

Upon returning home. Rose bounced into the living room, humming a tune, and found her parents on the couch. She grinned and pouted, "Grace, William, are you both coming on the trip with me tomorrow?"

Upon hearing this, both parents turned to their exuberant daughter. William spoke apologetically. "Rose, I might not have time to go. Are you going on a trip? To Sapphire City?"

William felt reassured that Rose was going to Sapphire City as Frank would be there to look after her.

Grace chimed in and said. "Your brother's off to court his girlfriend, so I need to oversee the pier and business."

"Alright, everyone's busy, and no one can make it. I am the only one with leisure time. My brother is busy courting, and I am the only one who truly intends to enjoy myself," Rose thought

With a touch of disappointment, Rose replied, 'Okay then, I will go alone. I will not be heading to Sapphire City. I will be going to Artroyland. Think about anything you need me to bring back tonight

Grace said, "Get some heatstroke medication, cold remedies, and other daily necessities. Should I arrange for a few other people to accompany you?"

This utterance was more of a query than a definitive plan. However, Rose saw the underlying expectations in her mother's eyes. Unable to decline, she comprehended what they were evading. With a smile, she promptly consented, saying. "Certainly

Rose's prompt reply surprised both her parents, including William. Grace's heart stirred while she tried to maintain her calm composure.

After a while, a rare smile appeared on Grace's composed face. William gently held onto his wife for solace out of Rose's sight.

Grace took a deep breath to calm herself down before instructing again. "Go and make the necessary preparations. If you find yourself short on funds, your father will provide."

Despite his curiosity about why he was chosen. William readily agreed, his voice carrying a mixture of assurance and warmth. He responded, 'I will provide the financial support needed, covering whatever expenses that arise. As long as our Rose enjoys herself, it's a rare opportunity to have some fun.'

"Alright," Rose replied.

With the support of her parents, Rose ascended the stairs to tidy up her belongings. Only her parents remained downstairs, and William sensed his wife's demeanor shift. He leaned in, embracing Grace's shoulder comfortingly, saying. 'Is this not a reason to rejoice? Look, even Rose has agreed to have the bodyguard accompany her openly. Our family's prospects will only improve with time. And you know, Frank is now acutely pursuing his wife. It's a bit like how I pursued. you in the past.'

The initial melancholic subject took a new direction thanks to William's choice of words, transforming the ambiance into one where someone was asserting their presence. Grace stood there, momentarily lost for words, her gaze fixed on her husband as she questioned, "You'd still make the same impact even with a bit less attention-seeking. Get some rest

William did not take offense; he grinned playfully. As long as Grace was content, that was all that truly mattered.

Meanwhile, at Phoenix Manor, Natalie had just finished her shower and was perched at the edge of the bed. Trevon maintained his tradition of providing her with a nightly foot massage before retiring for the night, diligently upholding this routine without fail



Jasper fetched a stool and settled beside his father, his intent to observe clear. Deprived of the opportunity to play with the water, he was left only with the role of an onlooker. Clutching a milk bottle with a straw, he took sips intermittently. His petite gaze remained fixated on the bucket, the thirst for water resonating deeply within his eyes.

The scene of the three of them was exceptionally heartwarming, with two men protecting a woman.

Trevon looked at Natalie, who had been engrossed in scrolling through her phone, and assumed a mockingly discontented tone, asking, "What has captivated your attention? Are the two of us insufficient to hold your attention?"

"Is the charm of a handsome man and a charming young boy not captivating enough?" he mused inwardly.

After reading Sherri's message, she lifted her gaze to the duo before her—a towering man and a lanky boy, both exuding undeniable charm. A sensation of contentment and fulfillment washed over her as though their allure had touched the heavens. Natalie responded, "Sherri messaged me, revealing she artfully duped her brother into embarking on a trip.

Trevon was disinterested in discussing matters related to Edward. The smile on his face faded, replaced by a touch of solemnity in his eyes, suspecting Natalie was conversing with Edward through her phone.

"What are you thinking? Sherri is orchestrating a blind date for Edward. Would you like to know who is part of this blind date?" Natalie asked.

Natalie recognized his jealousy, the pungent aroma of envy wafting so strongly that it almost became discernible even without taking a breath. With a playful demeanor, she inquired, feigning an air of mystery.

Trevon's interest was not particularly piqued, his demeanor verging on indifference. Nonetheless, he extended her a measure of courtesy, asking, "Perhaps a nurse from your hospital?"

Meanwhile, his hands continued their gentle massage of her feet, employing techniques he had acquired from online sources, revealing a level of adeptness.

"Rose, Natalie stated with a smile as her gaze lingered on him.

At the utterance of that name, Trevon's foot-massaging motion faltered briefly. Surprise flickered across his eyes. After a momentary pause, he curved his lips into a smile, saying, "It's not entirely improbable. That might indeed be quite appealing"

On the engagement party day, Trevon also talked about this with Frank. However, the response he received was a withering glare of disapproval from the formidable Frank.

A thought whispered through Trevon's mind as he pondered, "If this scenario came true, the tempestuous Frank might lose his composure,

"The mere contemplation of this outcome is extremely satisfying. After all, Edward could love whomever his heart desired as long as he did not think about my wife!

A subtle, knowing glint danced in Trevon's eyes as Natalie raised a curious eyebrow. Pondering briefly if it was a trick of her imagination, she asked with a wry smile, "Why do I sense a mischievous undertone in your demeanor, perhaps a hint of schadenfreude?"

With a thorough inspection, it became clear that the man was barely containing his amusement. Meeting her inquiring gaze, Trevon surrendered to his laughter without restraint. After patting his hands dry, he playfully ruffled his son's hair at the side.

In the next moment, Jasper displayed his discontent, and his voice tinged with disdain as he voiced his dissatisfaction, "Daddy, it's filthy."

His visage conveyed a mixture of scorn and accusation, almost as if implying, "Keep your hands off my head, and if you don't, it's your fault."

Suppressing the urge to reprimand Jasper, Trevon quelled the impulse. After all, his son was still relatively young. Instead, Trevon questioned, "While you sat by the side, you considered playing with the water. Did it not cross your mind that your mother's foot-washing water might not be the cleanest?"

Resolute in his stance, Jasper refused to yield, his response colored with petulance, "Hmph."

Deprived of his water play and receiving an unwelcome head pat from his father afterward, Jasper harbored considerable discontent. Clutching his bottle, he headed toward his tiny bed, his expression a blend of dissatisfaction and resolve.

A knock echoed through the door, and Mary's mellifluous voice filtered in from outside, "Mr. Wilson, Mrs. Wilson, I have prepared some swift grain. Shall I bring it in for you?"

Within the larger family circle, only a select few knew Natalie's impending twin motherhood. Theo knew first, followed by Rachel and Caleb. Cage and Mary were next to join this confidential circle. The rest remained unaware of Natalie's pregnancy, let alone the revelation of twins.

Upon hearing this, Trevon rose to answer the door, a gesture laden with respect for Mary, an elder who had dutifully served the family for an extended period. "I will retrieve it shortly," he responded graciously.

Observing Trevon's appetite for the swift grain, Mary promptly offered, "No need for you to fetch it. I will deliver it to you. It's a mere matter of minutes. Your focus should be on tending to Mrs. Wilson, and I am more than willing to assist."

Every word Mary spoke bore the weight of sincerity. Her only wish was for the safety and well-being of Natalie's unborn child. With three children gracing the Wilson household, life was vibrant and animated.

Brimming with delight, she carried the swift grain upstairs. Her footsteps were gentle, and she placed the dish on a nearby table. Then, Mary carefully asked, "Mr. Wilson, the swift grain is here. It's still warm. Would you like me to put Jasper to

bed?"

Jasper wanted to sleep with his parents. Over the past few days, he had commandeered the master bedroom, relishing the ambiance and the chance to bounce about on the expansive bed. Even the occasional swat from Trevon failed to sting. In light of this, Jasper protested, "No, I want Mommy and Daddy,"

Mary hesitated to disrupt this heartwarming tableau yet remained attentive to Trevon's decision. Should he opt for Jasper's removal, she stood ready to oblige.

Trevon cast a resigned glance at his determined son. He found himself powerless to turn Jasper away. After all, whether sleep came or not, their proximity yielded comfort. Enfolding Jasper in a warm embrace, he gently kissed his forehead before responding. "Let him rest here. Mary, prepare some baked oats for him tomorrow."

At that moment, Natalie chimed in, her voice tender. 'Mary, you should retire for the night. Natalie felt a pang of sympathy for Mary. Advancing years had taken a toll, making it challenging for her to keep pace with their nocturnal activities. The prospect of baked oats in the morning garnered her approval Jasper would undoubtedly enjoy them as well.

In line with Trevon's thoughts, Jasper's growth was of paramount importance. Despite Jasper's stature, Trevon held a seed of concern, hoping to ensure his son's optimal development.

"Very well, I understand I will prepare them early tomorrow. As one grows older, mornings tend to beckon earlier. Now, off to sleep with you all

After conveying her assurance, Mary departed and gently shut the door. The sound of the door's closure held a gentleness as if she feared startling the child within Natalie's womb.

"Rest, or else you will have to sleep outdoors," Trevon instructed, his words directed at the spirited Jasper.

Jasper, feigning slumber, exhibited his innate skill. While Trevon and Natalie enjoyed their swift grain soup, the young lad lay upon the bed, utterly motionless except for the fluttering of his eyelashes, a traitorous tell of his pretense.

Trevon and Natalie shared smiles, unable to contain their mutual amusement at Jasper's act.

After supper, Trevon descended to the lower floor to wash the bowls before returning to the room. He lifted the covers and slipped into bed, embracing Natalie. Resting his chin on her shoulder, he murmured in a muffled voice, "Natalie.

Natalie's eyelids drooped, the veil of sleepiness descending. In a semi-conscious, hazy state, she responded, "Hmm?"

A gentle kiss brushed against her hair, Trevon's touch suffused with tenderness as he said, "I am departing on a brief overseas trip tomorrow. I will try my best to return by evening

Since the start of her pregnancy, Trevon had remained constantly by her side-departing early, returning early. Business trips were eschewed whenever possible to avoid missing any facet of the pregnancy journey. This time, however, circumstances left him with no choice but to depart, as his signature was required for a contract renewal.

While identifying a new supplier was feasible, the process was time-consuming. Additionally, assessing the company's capabilities was essential. Opting to sign the contract personally proved to be the most pragmatic solution. Relations with the other party had remained consistently smooth, and he sought to minimize any complications that might arise during Natalie's pregnancy.

Beneath the covers, Natalie gradually turned toward him. Her arms encircled his waist, her face nestled against his chest as she replied, "Trevon, I am not as delicate as you think. If you have obligations to fulfill, proceed as necessary. If you are unable to return tomorrow, do not push yourself. Safety takes precedence. I can invite my mother or grandfather over if you are genuinely concerned

After conveying this, Natalie lifted her gaze to meet his, seeking his concurrence. A lasting marriage necessitated mutual discourse and consideration. Shared respect formed the cornerstone.

From her perspective, marriage ought to resemble this. Unilateral decisions based on a perception of triviality had no place. Collaboration and consultation with one another were paramount. Every individual's thought processes vary, thus shaping their decisions.

Trevon lowered his gaze, a tender gleam gracing his eyes as he asked, "You have such unwavering trust in me? You do not require me to return?"

Natalie chuckled softly within his embrace, her hands tightening around his waist. She questioned, "In such situations, it is a matter of your self-discipline, Mr. Wilson. Relying on me for surveillance would likely leave you in quite a mess, do you not think?"

"My discipline has always been steadfast. I have even ceased speaking with my secretary Jim now handles everything" Trevon's words attested to his allegiance.

Upon hearing that, Natalie replied, "You are not plotting to arrange another romantic entanglement for Jim Hawk? The poor man, his romantic interludes seem fleeting. Treat him more kindly moving forward.

As she pondered about Jim's predicament, a twinge of sympathy tugged at her.

Trevon answered, "Rest now. It is not your duty to sympathize with him."

A tinge of jealousy was once again stirring. Natalie opted not to continue lest Mr. Hawk inadvertently bear the brunt of it

on the morrow.

At that instance, a tranquil night enveloped everyone. Athana, the capital city, shared this quality, while Sapphire City exhibited its own unique allure.

Cherishing moments with someone you held dear always proved gratifying, yet time swiftly slipped through one's grasp. Moments felt inadequate, and the ability to freeze time during the most cherished intervals would indeed be magical.

Outside the Turner Manor, a parked car housed a couple gripped by the reluctance to part. Their fingers intertwined while a young girl sported a pout. The man's sidelong gaze fixed upon her, his profound eyes as dark as the night.

"I will escort you inside. Tomorrow, I will fetch you for a motorcycle ride. Frank said as he made a promise.

Following their shopping excursion. Ava and Frank shared a dinner. Recognizing the time, Frank decided to send her back.

Frank discerned her reluctance to depart, yet boundaries remained. Allowing her to spend the night elsewhere was not an option. This was Sapphire City. While Ava's father had not explicitly rejected their engagement, neither had he offered his approval.

She could venture out to enjoy herself at this juncture, but she must return home. Otherwise, even their engagement might be jeopardized.