

The Tide 411

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At midnight, the streets in Athana seemed much quieter. In addition, they were still in the suburbs, so there were no other cars except for a few cars following behind to protect Rose.

In the quiet car, there was only the sound of quick breathing and the sound of kissing. Rose and Edward hugged each other and gradually became more and more proficient in kissing.

Both of them were green in intimate contact, yet they made great progress after a moment of learning. A long time later, when Rose's face turned red and she felt it hard to breathe smoothly, Edward let go of her.

Edward pressed his forehead against Rose's and panted slightly. His voice was hoarse as he asked Rose with a faint smile, "Are you familiar with it? Do you want to practice more?"

He lowered his gaze and looked at Rose's slightly swollen red lips. They were delicate and alluring as if she had put on lipstick

They could mess up Edward's mind and tempt him to take a bite.

Rose forced herself to nod slightly. She had still been bold a wanted to crawl under the car.

ile ago, yet she blushed now. She was so embarrassed that she

Edward smiled and touched her lips with his fingertips. Rose felt numb as if an electric current went straight from her head to her feet. Her toes curled up as she held her breath.

"Are you going to work tomorrow?"

Edward knew that Rose was shy and was just pretending to be bold. He did not intend to tease her, and he changed the topic.

"Yes. I'm professional after all."

If Rose did not talk about anything else now, she would be embarrassed to the extreme. Edward was indeed good at chatting.. He knew well about her and found a topic to talk about.

"I'll send you back. Sleep immediately after you return home. Can I pick you up tomorrow?" Edward asked tentatively.

He had never been in a relationship before. At least, Hackett picked Sherri up every day, so Edward thought he should do

the same.

"Don't. I haven't told my brother about our relationship yet. We have just decided to be with each other, and I don't want to be in a hurry to tell the people around us about it. I'm afraid I'll scare them. What do you think?"

Hearing that, a few words appeared in Edward's mind.

They were “secret lovers” and “underground affairs.”

Edward discovered that after interacting with Rose, the number of novel vocabulary he knew had increased dramatically.

Actually, Rose didn't make it clear to Edward that she wanted to wait for a suitable opportunity to announce their relationship. Back then, she had told Sherri that Edward was not her type. But now, she and him were directly together and even kissed. The kiss was more exciting and lasted longer than that in Rose's dream, and she decided to hide it for the time being.

Edward did not tell Rose that Frank had come to talk to him. That day, Frank was obviously helpless. Edward had guessed many reasons and finally reached the conclusion that it was because of Rose.

I have no objections. I'll do as you say. If you don't want to make it public, we can date secretly. Can we pick you up tomorrow?” Frank wasn't at home tomorrow, so Edward could still pick Rose up.

Rose had the same thought. At that moment, she was also thinking that since Frank and Grace were not going home tomorrow, it didn't matter if Edward came and picked her up. So, she agreed readily. “Alright, I'll give you a chance to prove yourself.”

Edward sent Rose to the gate of the Roberts' place. Rose's face was still flushed and looked cute. She looked up and said goodbye to Edward. “Bye. Send me a message when you get home,”

“If you're afraid of sleeping alone, call me.” Edward looked around and found that there were many bodyguards and maids. However, Rose's parents were not at home, and he was still worried about her.

Rose nodded and felt warm in her heart. She was glad to have such a thoughtful boyfriend, who was concerned about her and warmed her at all times.

A few minutes after arriving home, Edward called Rose. Worried that she would be scared, he didn't hang up the phone even if it fell into complete silence on the other side of the line.

The next morning, Rose was woken up on time by the alarm. William was not at home, and the maid had packed breakfast

for her.

Seeing Rose go downstairs, the maid quickly handed Rose the breakfast that she had prepared earlier. “Miss Roberts, Mr. William asked me to prepare breakfast for you.”

“Thank you.” Rose had just hung up on Edward five minutes ago because her phone turned off out of battery.

She walked to the gate.

Rose had instructed the bodyguards yesterday, so Edward was allowed to enter, and his car stopped at the entrance of the villa early.

Because she had slept too late last night, Rose was in a daze. She felt dizzy and had a headache. Sure enough, once a woman reached 25 years old, she could barely stand staying up late.

Edward got out of the car and opened the car door of the passenger's seat. As he looked at Rose's sickly appearance, he knew that she had not slept enough. "Are you still sleepy?"

As soon as he finished his words, Rose realized that time was a little tight. "Hurry up, I'm going to be late."

She had forgotten that Edward was sending her to work, or she would have woken up a few minutes earlier.

"Don't worry. I've driven racing cars before. You won't be late."

Hearing that, Rose felt much more at ease. She wondered. "Why are they all skilled at driving? So reliable!"

After getting into the car. Edward placed two cups of coffee in front of Rose and asked, "Cappuccino and latte, which one do you like? It's better to be refreshed when you go to work. This way, you won't make mistakes easily. Have a good rest after lunch"

The car started. Afraid that Rose would be late, Edward continued as he drove. "Don't go out for lunch at noon. I'll order takeout for you. After finishing eating, you can have more time to catch up on your sleep. Anyway, the effect of the coffee won't last a day."

Rose did not refuse Edward and was peeling an egg. As she peeled it, she listened to Edward's heartwarming nagging. He was so meticulous and considered everything for her.

"I want the cappuccino. I'll give you an egg in return. My father and brother usually help me at home, but I peel it myself today. Are you touched?"

Rose seemed to be waiting for Edward's praise. Her eyes were curved into crescents as she smiled.

Edward held the steering wheel with one hand and reached out to take the egg from Rose's hand with the other. He stuffed it into his mouth and swallowed it, feeling a little thirsty.

He picked up the latte and took a sip of it before swallowing the yolk. While they were talking, they arrived at the hospital. There were still five minutes left, but it would take time to walk to the consultation room and change clothes.

Rose didn't dare to dawdle. Otherwise, she wouldn't be able to keep her title of "Queen of Punctuality." As soon as the car stopped, she opened the door and said goodbye to Edward, "I'll be leaving now, bye."

"Take the coffee. Drink it after breakfast, or it'll hurt your stomach, Edward reminded.

"Okay. I have to go now, bye."

"Bye. Be careful. It seemed that Edward would not be at ease if he didn't remind Rose.

Edward finished the rest of his coffee and then drove to the Landor Group.

When he arrived, he walked straight to the elevator. Just as the elevator door was about to close, someone pressed the button outside, and the door slowly opened again.

Kyle strode into the elevator and glanced at Edward who was standing beside him. Edward was wearing a silver suit. He looked pretty tired, and the dark circles under his eyes could be seen through his glasses. Kyle could not help but ask him with concern, "What's going on? You didn't sleep last night?"

Kyle thought, "There are no projects that require him to stay up late recently. Why did he have to stay up all night? Didn't he pay a lot of attention to a regular life?"

"It could be said that he is a machine which runs according to the itinerary."

Upon hearing Kyle's words, Edward rubbed the space between his eyebrows and yawned. The coffee had yet to work. Last night, when he called Rose, he was worried that she would be afraid while sleeping, so he stayed up late. During it, he even used a power bank to keep his phone on. He only took a nap after Rose fell asleep. About two hours later, he went to the Roberts' place to pick her up.

Edward was indeed tired. He had always followed his schedule, yet he made an exception and slacked off today. He instructed Kyle, "Preside over the meeting in the morning. I'll take a nap."

Edward didn't want to die suddenly. Anyway, he just began his relationship.

Kyle thought he had misheard. "Me?"

At that moment, Edward only wanted to catch up on his sleep. He did not feel anything wrong and continued seriously, "T recruited you with great difficulties. Didn't you always want to show your strength?"

"Wait a minute. I'm not talking about hosting the meeting. I'm talking about your abnormality. This is the second time you've asked me to host a meeting. Previously, you secretly went to Artroyland to attend

someone's opening ceremony, but it only took a minute. Today is the second time. Have you already wooed her or are you still wooing her?"

The corners of Edward's lips curled up into a smile. He did not answer Kyle's question directly. Rose had requested an underground relationship. Today was only the second day since they decided to be together. To be more exact, it wasn't 24 hours enough. The meeting will begin in five minutes. Are you sure you want to continue this topic with me?"

"I knew you'd say that. If you're in a relationship, I can help you with the morning meetings every day."

Kyle said that out of sincerity. He hoped that Edward would find a girl he liked. Others might not know how Edward had lived all these years, but Kyle did, as he had always been by Edward's side.

When Edward returned to his office, he did not go to sleep immediately. Instead, he took out his phone and sent a message to Rose. [What do you want for lunch? I'll send it to you. I won't let Sherri see me. I'll go to you openly when you want to make our relationship public.]

Rose drank too much coffee and went to the bathroom. When she just went out and was washing her hands, she felt the vibration of the phone in her pocket.

She wiped her hands and walked back to the office. When she took out her phone and saw the message from Edward, she felt that he was a little pitiful. Actually, it was not that being with him was shameful,

but that she had not thought of how to explain it to others. She wanted to wait a few more days, at least until Frank returned.

Otherwise, Frank would be annoyed when he came back and heard the news. He went to Sapphire City to propose marriage, while Rose dated Edward in Athana. If she told everyone about it earlier than telling it to Frank, he might feel sad.

Therefore, after consideration, Rose decided to tell Frank about it first.

Rose had a plan. She thought that if so, Frank wouldn't beat her up.

She replied quickly as she had to go to work. I'll have lunch with Sherri and the others. You don't have to send any food to me in person. You can sleep for a while in the morning. Don't worry, there will be many chances for you later.]

Edward texted, [Okay. I'll take your advice. I'll sleep for a while]

Rose was stunned. She thought, "Why is he so obedient? Is he going to listen to me from now on? Is that what he means?"

"It turned out that Samson and I weren't in a true relationship in the past. What was I doing back then?" Rose shook her head. and drove Samson out of her mind. She couldn't bear to let such a disgusting guy disturb her beautiful moment.

While she was thinking, Rose arrived at the consultation room. Edward sent another message. [You're at work, and I won't disturb you anymore. Call me if you need anything. My phone is on 24 hours a day.

Every message from Edward contained his concern and worries about Rose. Rose was touched and felt warm in her heart, even her face turning slightly red. She felt good to be with Edward.

As an extrovert, she did reply that way. Anyway, Edward couldn't see her blush now. [It feels good to be in a relationship with you.]

Edward texted. [That's good. I'll fulfill my promise and prove myself]

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At that moment.

The faint light seeped into the gap between the curtains and shone directly on the scenery on the bed, swaying

The woman leaned against the man's naked chest and fell asleep sweetly. The man was already awake and had a satisfied smile on his face.

He gently brushed aside the stray hair on her cheek, so delicately, afraid of disturbing the woman, and then leaned in. He could not help but plant a kiss between the woman's eyebrows. Then, he hugged her tightly and got closer and closer.

Perhaps it was because he moved too much, but the woman in his arms rubbed against his chest and made a seductive voice.

The cat-like ambiguous voice made Frank, who was already restrained, feel itchy. He moved back slightly and opened up at little distance. His deep and dark eyes were very bright as he stared at her. "You still want to sleep? Are you tired?"

Ava was not awake yet. She was depressed and really tired. She was even more tired than running a whole day.

Ava's voice was weak, and it was obvious that she was really tired. "Yes, Frank. I'm so tired."

Ava was really not good at sports. Frank had discovered this last night. It was normal for Ava to say that she was too tired today after the lovemaking. He really didn't mean to end it quickly last night. After the first time, the two of them woke up in the middle of the night. They chatted and made love again.

Upon hearing Ava's words, Frank could not help but laugh. Seeing it, Ava even wanted to beat him" "Sorry, I didn't control my strength well.

Frank wondered if he'd hurt Ava last night. "Does it hurt anywhere? I'll rub it for you."

Under the covers, Frank's hand covered Ava's leg, gently massaging it. Ava shyly lowered her head, her mind filled with vivid images from last night's intimate moments. The current touch only made the scenes in her mind even clearer.

Ava's face was flushed red, and her cheeks were puffed up. She hid in Frank's arms and pretended to be asleep. She said in a low voice, "Frank, don't move first. I'm a little itchy."

Ava mustered up her courage and slowly raised her head. She looked up and asked, "Could I put on my clothes?"

Ava's eyes were blinking, and her long eyelashes seemed to be fanning Frank's chest. Frank placed his hand on Ava's waist and smiled. "Yes, I'll help you get your clothes."

Before getting out of bed, Frank kissed the forehead of the extremely shy young woman again. He pinched her exquisite little face dotingly and put on the long bathrobe on the bedside table.

Frank opened the wardrobe and saw several sets of women's clothes inside. There were dresses and suits. He leaned against the wardrobe and raised his chin as he asked the woman on the bed, "What do you want to wear?"

"Huh?" Ava didn't understand because she didn't bring any clothes.

Following Frank's line of sight, Ava realized that there were several sets of her clothes inside the wardrobe. Ava was not stupid and understood what was going on in a second. "I want the dress."

Frank took the dress down from the wardrobe and placed it on the bed. Then, he sat on the edge of the bed. "Shall I help you put it on?"

Ava slowly sat up and tilted her head to look at Frank. She said in a slightly angry tone, "Frank, did you plan this for a long

time?"

At that, Frank didn't refute or defend himself. He had indeed planned it for a long time. Previously, he couldn't have sex with her. But now that they were engaged, they were legitimate, except that they hadn't registered the marriage certificate.

If he really had to endure it for a few years, he felt that he might be crazy.

After all, Frank wanted Ava that much.

Seeing the smile on his lips and his satisfaction, Ava pouted. She knew that Frank had been planning for a long time, but she did not regret becoming Frank's woman.

In the end, Ava rejected Frank's help to put on her clothes. She might agree to it if it were in the dark. However, it was broad daylight now, and she was very shy.

When Ava sat up straight, she looked into the distance. All she saw were messy clothes. Some of them were hers, and some were Frank's. They were overlapping.

Memories from last night surfaced in Ava's mind again. She covered her face shyly.

Aka slowly opened her hands, and Frank stood at the side to take off his clothes. His body was covered in paintings, which were Ava's masterpieces. The lines and thickness were different, and each was very unique.

There was a tattoo on his chest?

Was it a constellation?

Noticing Ava's gaze, Frank lifted the blanket and sat down again. He leaned closer so that Ava could take a closer look. "Are you curious about this?"

Ava let go of her hand that was covering her eyes and reached out to touch the tattoo on his chest. It was a little bumpy. She forgot about her shyness and moved closer. She was fixing her eyes on it and drawing the entire pattern bit by bit.

There was a ball in the middle, like a sun. The edges were connected by lines like stars. There were numbers at the bottom.

28th May

Ava could feel a scar at the bottom of the tattoo, but Frank had tattooed his constellation and birthday on it. Tears glistened in her eyes, but she resisted the urge to drop it.

"The sun is in the middle. Baby Ava, my original life was very simple. Other than working at Lither Club every day, I would at most gather with my friends. My life is very simple. Nothing can make me make an exception. However, you are an exception. You live here like the sun."

Frank's deep voice sounded above Ava's head. The simple explanation made Ava's tears fall. Frank raised his hand and gently wiped them away. "Don't cry. I just want to engrave you here."

Frank tapped the spot where his heart was.

Ava, still undressed, suddenly threw herself into his arms, tears streaming down her face and dropping onto his smooth

back, one after another.

Frank was helpless. Ava really did not notice her charm at all. "Baby Ava, quickly put on your clothes. Otherwise, we might not be able to leave this door in the morning."

Frank, being so kind. Ava wanted to fulfill his desires. Thinking he still wanted to make love, she quickly wiped away her tears with the back of her hand and, with a nasal voice, said, "Frank, do you still want it? Well..."

Upon hearing this, Frank's back stiffened. "Baby Ava, stop joking. Put your clothes on quickly. There will be plenty of opportunities in the future."

"Oh" Ava was very happy and had a plan in her heart, but it was dispelled by Frank in the next second.

"I can tattoo, but you can't. Be good."

Frank was good at observing. He could sense a different emotion in Ava's eyes. It was joy, and there was also scheming anticipation. Tattooing was very painful. He did not want Ava to try it. She was pure and could not be smudged.

"Oh, okay: Why didn't you tell me last night?" Ava hadn't even seen it in the dark last night.

Frank replied concisely. "It would ruin the good atmosphere."

Ava was reminded of the ambiguous scene last night. She lowered her head and changed her clothes. Knowing that she was shy, Frank got up and walked to the bathroom.

Fifteen minutes later, Frank still hadn't come out of the bathroom. Ava thought that he was taking a shower. She stood at the door and shouted, "Frank, are you done?"

Soon, Frank's voice came from inside. "Come in."

Ava went in. The toothpaste had been squeezed, and the towel had been wrung. Frank was waiting with the towel at the side.

Seeing that Ava was stunned, Frank snapped his fingers. "Baby Ava, come back to your senses. What are you thinking

about?"

"Frank, you'll spoil me like this." Ava's heart was warm and touched.

Frank placed the towel on the hanger and wrapped his arms around her waist from behind. He bent down slightly and rested his chin on her shoulder. "I am willing to do so."

Ava was the Turner family's Little Princess. In the future, she would also be Frank's Little Princess. Frank had promised the Turner family to cherish Ava for the rest of his life Frank had always kept his word.

Next. Ava did not stop Frank. She brushed her teeth, and Frank helped her wipe with a towel. After that, he helped Ava braid her hair. Ava did not know if Frank had practiced in private, but her hair was braided beautifully today, and Frank's movements were very skilled.

In the end, Ava put on light makeup. The lipstick was chosen by Frank. For someone who had too many things and was a little conflicted about choosing, she needed someone to help her make a decision. Naturally, this person was Frank.

When they left the room, Frank turned around and glanced at the red stain on the bedsheets. The corners of his mouth subconsciously curled up.

The two of them walked hand in hand to the restaurant.

Ever since William and Grace arrived, the Turner family had ordered the others not to enter this area. The elevator was guarded. Last night, William and Daniel were chatting and playing chess late at night.

It was the same for Grace and Emma. At this moment, the four of them were sitting in the restaurant and chatting with smiles on their faces. It looked very harmonious, at least exceeding Frank's expectations.

Frank had thought that Grace would be able to withstand the pressure, but he did not expect her to be so adaptive.

When William saw them enter, he quickly shouted, "You're up. Why don't you sleep a little longer?"

Ava smiled awkwardly, but still greeted politely, "Good morning, Mr. and Mrs. Roberts."

"Good morning. Mom and Dad."

Grace sized up Ava. Ava was good-looking and pure. Her eyes were as clear as water and her skin was as fair as jade. Frank had good taste. "Good morning."

Meanwhile, Ava also sized up Grace, her future mother-in-law. Grace was very beautiful. From the appearance, it was impossible to tell her age. Moreover, she had a cold and elegant feeling. For some reason. Ava liked Grace very much.

Emma could already see the faint hickeys on Ava's chest, but she did not say anything. "Sit down and have breakfast with us, as well as Mr. and Mrs. Roberts."

Joseph was not at the dining table. Ava couldn't help but ask curiously, "Oh, where's Joseph?"

"Joseph went to Haililand to discuss business with someone last night. I will get you whatever you want to eat," Daniel explained and took care of Ava carefully.

Frank naturally took over the task. "Mr. Turner, I'll go get it. I know what she likes to eat."

Seeing that someone was treating his daughter well, Daniel had mixed feelings. Firstly, Ava could no longer be just his daughter, Secondly, there was now someone else who loved her. Daniel felt a mix of sadness and joy.

very gently,

William also had a daughter, so he could naturally feel this contradiction. He patted Daniel's arm and said "Daniel, don't think too much. Even if they get married. Ava will always be your daughter. Moreover, Frank will take care of both of you. If Frank does anything wrong, you can punish him without worrying about our feelings.

Hearing it. Daniel sighed and added, "You'll probably have the same thoughts in the future. Does your daughter have a boyfriend?"

William grinned. "No, my girl only knows how to play every day. If she doesn't want to marry, we'll support her. As long as she's happy."

It wasn't like the Roberts family couldn't afford it. They definitely wouldn't let her get married just because she was old enough.

William, who had no idea that her daughter was already in a relationship, planned to raise Rose for the rest of her life.

Daniel agreed with William's words and nodded. "You're right."

Ava was very quiet. She looked from one to the other. In the end, her gaze was fixed on Grace. She thought Grace looked like a big boss, beautiful and cool.

Ava really liked Grace.

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When Frank returned, he was carrying two plates. One was full of Ava's favorite dishes, and the other was full of his dishes. His plate contained simple food with only a few items. Ava had a lot of favorite foods. In the end, she definitely wouldn't be able to finish them all and need his help.

Frank placed the plate in front of Ava and sat down beside her. The cup filled with milk was placed beside it.

Daniel and Emma quietly watched Frank's skillful operation. It was obvious that this was not the first time. Unknowingly, Daniel and Emma had gained a favorable impression of Frank, their future son-in-law.

Daniel and Emma felt much more at ease.

William glanced at his son from the corner of his eyes and nodded in relief. Frank was indeed just like William, being so kind to his wife.

It was completely inherited.

After Frank sat down, Ava secretly leaned close to Frank's ear while their mothers and fathers were talking. This was a loving scene in the eyes of the four elders. The two young people were very close.

Ava said in a voice that only the two of them could hear, "Frank, I think Mrs. Turner looks cool. I like her.

Upon hearing this, Frank paused for a few seconds. The corners of his lips curled up. Then, he also leaned close to Ava's ear and replied in a low voice, "As long as you like her.

Frank would never have thought that Ava liked cool things and could also like cool people, such as Grace.

This was quite good and also beyond his expectations.

As for the relationship between Ava and Grace in the future, Frank had never worried about it. Grace was a person who did not interfere with others' private life. Although Baby Ava was young, she was not a pampered person. She did not cross the bottom line of Grace.

Frank glanced at Ava's plate. "Eat what you like. If you don't want to eat, leave the rest for me."

"Okay," Ava replied obediently.

Grace put down the plate first, folded her hands in front of her chest, sat up straight, and said to everyone, "We'll go back later. This time, we're mainly here to help Frank settle the engagement. When you're free, you're welcome to come to the Roberts family

The Roberts family was so big that it was more than enough to accommodate a few people.

This could be considered an invitation from Grace.

Emma rarely found someone she could chat with so well. Grace was a straightforward person who said whatever was on her mind. It was very comfortable to chat with such a person. "It's so sudden. If possible, I still hope that you guys can play for a few more days."

William couldn't help but praise, I quite like the environment of Sapphire City. The people are good, the scenery is good, and Frank has good taste. To be honest, the children at home need us to go back and take care of them. One or two days is fine, but they will cause trouble if we don't go back after so many days."

Daniel and Emma naturally understood. Previously, they had asked Joseph to investigate. Trevon had told them about the Roberts family's beginnings and past. They roughly understood it.

All four elders were saying their goodbyes. Some were urging them to stay, while others were extending invitations. No one noticed that Ava's actions had slowed down to a crawl as she ate quietly. She absentmindedly pushed food into her mouth, her tasteless chewing mimicking the act of chewing wax.

Grace was an observant person. It could be said that other than Rose, the others in the Roberts family were all observant. They could see many problems with just one expression and one look.

At that moment, Grace fixed her gaze on Ava. She looked around, her expression unchanged, then turned to Frank and asked, "How many days do you plan to stay?"

Grace's question was about how many days Frank intended to stay, not whether he was going back with them this time.

Actually, this question was also what Ava wanted to know. When she heard Grace's question, she first looked up at Grace and smiled. The disappointment on Ava's face was gone. When Grace met Ava's clear eyes, she couldn't help but smile slightly.

Ava turned to look at Frank. When their eyes met, Frank could see the reluctance in Ava's eyes, as well as the anticipation to know the answer. "I haven't thought about it. Help me take care of the matters in the docks for a few days."

The first half of the sentence was an answer to Ava and also an answer to Grace. The second half was completely directed at Grace.

Frank had just proposed, so there was no reason for him to abandon his fiancée. He definitely had to accompany Ava for a

few days.

Grace had long known that this would be the outcome. She replied calmly. "Okay"

Grace turned her gaze to Ava again. A few seconds later, Grace said to Ava, who was still smiling. "We'll wait for Athana, Ava.

you at

"Ah?" Being shouted at by her future mother-in-law, Grace, Ava was stunned for a moment. However, the socializing Ava was still very polite and replied happily, 'Okay, Mrs. Roberts, I'll come."

Grace smiled at Ava again.

After breakfast, Grace set off with her luggage because the Roberts family's private plane had already sent Rose back.

The Turner family naturally arranged for their private plane to send William and Grace back to Athana. They also arranged for bodyguards. There was nothing wrong with the Turner family's arrangements.

Seeing it, William couldn't help but praise Frank for having good taste. Not only was his future daughter-in-law, Ava, good-looking but she was also cultured. Besides, her family was so cultured.

After sending off William and Grace, both Emma and Daniel didn't ask for Ava to return to the Turner family. They tacitly agreed to let Ava stay in a hotel.

In the afternoon. William sent a message to Rose. [Baby Rose, I'm back with Grace. Come home early tonight. I will cook your favorite dishes. Tell me when you've thought of what you want to eat.]

A few hours later, Rose got off work and happily prepared to eat with Edward.

Rose took off her white coat and was about to take out her phone to send a message when she saw William's message. She panicked for a moment and felt guilty.

The date for the night was probably going to be canceled.

With no choice, she had to stand Edward up. Caught between her new boyfriend and her parents, Rose decisively chose to abandon Edward.

Rose silently repeated in her heart, 'Edward, I'll make it up to you in the future. There's just no way. My parents love me too much."

It was rare for William to cook, and Rose had to go back. She sighed. Rose planned to confess to Frank in the evening and ask for his help in revealing a little bit of information to Grace and William in the future.

Rose didn't want to scare them.

After thinking for a long time, Rose finally decided to send a message to Edward. [My parents are back. I can't eat with you tonight. I'm sorry.]

Then, Rose sent a hug emoji which was very cute.

After sending the message, Rose replied to William. [Alright, William, do whatever you want to do. I'm not a picky eater.]

At that moment, at Landor Group, Edward was about to pick up Rose for a meal. The two of them had agreed to eat the specialty dishes from last time.

The documents on the table had yet to be tidied up. Edward glanced at the display screen and knew that Rose had already gotten off work. It was about time, so Edward closed the documents.

His phone rang. Edward guessed that it was a message from Rose. He stopped tidying up and picked up his phone to check. The anticipation on his face was instantly tainted with disappointment and helplessness.

Kyle pushed the door open and entered. Five minutes ago, Edward called Kyle. He said that he had something to do and asked Kyle to continue working following. Kyle was here to work.

As soon as Kyle entered, he saw Edward frowning so hard. "Are you in trouble?"

Edward was replying to Rose's message and did not immediately reply to Kyle. [It's fine. I'll call you tonight.]

Rose smiled seeing it. [Alright, when I send 1, it means that I can receive the call.]

Seeing this message, Edward smiled helplessly. They were really like secret intelligence personnel. There was even a secret code. Only Rose would have such strange and adorable thoughts.

However, Edward still replied, (You are the boss.)

Edward had never imagined that one day he would have to engage in a secret relationship and couldn't casually go out for a meal with his girlfriend.

After replying. Edward looked up at Kyle and said calmly but he didn't look very happy. "You can get off work. I will continue handling these documents."

Kyle was stunned for a moment. Was Edward kidding Kyle?

"What's going on? Didn't you say that you had something on? Edward, I realized that I haven't been able to keep up your pace recently."

with

Recently, Kyle had not been able to know why Edward did so many strange things. Sometimes, Kyle was asked to have morning meetings, and sometimes, Kyle was asked to work overtime. At the same time,

Kyle was prepared to work overtime, but Edward said that he could get off work. Wouldn't this be torturous? Plans could not keep up with changes. For someone like Kyle, who always enjoyed planning and organizing things, this feeling was certainly uncomfortable. Edward rarely joked with Kyle. "That means your ability to work has decreased. If you can't keep up with my pace, you still have to work hard."

"Edward, you're quite the talker. Alright then, should I stay here or call it a day?"

Kyle was speechless.

Since Edward couldn't go out on a date anyway, he decided to stay at the office and work. "You can go off duty. I'll handle the remaining tasks myself"

Tom brought Rose to the Roberts family on time. As soon as Rose stepped into the living room, she smelled the delicious smell and was instantly hungry. Grace was sitting leisurely on the sofa reading documents with a pen in her hand.

When Grace heard a sound at the door, she knew who it was without turning around. "Wash your hands first. It's almost

time to eat.

Rose threw her bag on the sofa and leaned over to take a look at the documents in Grace's hand. Her eyes darted around. "Grace, did Frank not come back?"

Rose was waiting for Frank to come back and help her.

Grace did not turn her head, so she naturally could not see the cautious look on her daughter's face. Grace thought that it was just that Rose missed Frank. Grace replied calmly, "Yes, he wants to accompany Ava."

Rose stood behind the couch in a daze, lost in thought. Did that mean she had to continue with a secret relationship? "Do you have something to tell Frank?"

Rose came back to her senses and waved her hand. "Hey, why would I look for him? I was just asking casually. I didn't see him anywhere.

Grace, who was busy reading the documents, did not turn around all the time. She did not notice that Rose's waving motion was a little too big. Otherwise, Grace would definitely have seen through the problem at a glance.

Rose heaved a huge sigh of relief behind Grace's back. Then, she crouched down and entered the kitchen. She saw William's figure in the kitchen, wearing an apron and bustling around. It felt warm and touching to her, and she stood there in a daze for a few seconds.

Rose put on a relaxed expression and walked into the kitchen. "William, do you need my help? My skills are good too."

William was handling the fish with precision, his movements swift and his posture handsome. When he noticed Rose preparing to grab an apron, he didn't stop her. "Aren't you tired after a day's work? I can

manage to make several dishes on my own. Just sit on the couch, watch a show, and we'll be ready to eat in a little while.

Rose still put on the apron, tying it skillfully. The way she tied the apron showed that she wasn't a stranger to cooking. She seemed quite accustomed to it, possibly even doing it regularly.

William hid his heartache and pretended to ask casually, "Didn't I find a maid for you? Why did you still cook for yourself?" I can't be completely useless. After all, I'm the Roberts family's daughter. If others were to find out that without a maid. I can't even have a proper meal, how embarrassing would that be? You, Grace, and even Frank can cook. I have to keep up with you all, right? I can't fall behind. Don't you agree?"

Rose spoke in a relaxed tone, not letting William have any other thoughts.

"Not everyone in our family needs to know how to cook. It's because of the era we were born in that your mom and I had to learn. Frank knows how to cook because he's diligent and independent. When you grow older, just find a husband who knows how to cook."

"A husband who knows how to cook?" In a split second, Rose thought about whether Edward knew how to cook. Even if he didn't, it wouldn't matter. Rose knew how to cook.

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William, who was cooking seriously, did not see his daughter's daze.

Creamy potato soup kept boiling in the pot. William picked up a bowl and scooped a little. "Rose, help me taste how this soup is."

Rose was washing the cabbage. She was going to make a salad. "Okay."

Rose turned around and drank from William's bowl. William was afraid that it would be hot, so he blew on it again. He was still worried and reminded Rose again, "Slow down. Be careful. It's hot."

This scene happened to be seen by Grace, who was done with her work. She looked at this scene with mixed feelings and subconsciously smiled. "Are the two of you preparing to finish eating before coming out?"

Rose shifted the blame. "Grace, William made me drink it. Go ask him."

"Honey, do you want to try it? Rose, how does it taste?"

"It's so delicious. You don't need to add any more salt," Rose replied with a cheerful smile. This atmosphere was wonderful, making her feel warmer than dining at a fancy restaurant. The food William prepared was truly delicious. Every sip of the soup she took in seemed to spread warmth throughout her body

Rose's cooking speed was relatively fast. In a few moves, she was done. Grace instructed the evening shift servants and maids to take a day off. The three of them harmoniously prepared for the pre-dinner arrangements.

William was in a good mood. He poured himself a glass of red wine and another for Grace. "Grace, Rose and I cooked together today. Do you want a bit of red wine to join in?"

"One glass will be okay. There was work to be done that night.

Grace instructed, "Rose, have a drink.

"Okay, then I'll have apple juice. It's for vitamin supplements.

Anyway, Rose did not like the taste of alcohol. It could be said that she never drank it. Even if she went to play with her friends, she would say that she was allergic to alcohol.

Rose had a low tolerance for alcohol. The most she could handle was fruit wine, but the condition was that she had to be around people she trusted to drink. Living on her own, she had learned to be cautious,

At the dining table, Rose leisurely ate the dishes cooked by William. The taste was really good. "William, your culinary skills are not bad."

Seeing his daughter eating so happily, William was satisfied. "If you like it, I will come back early and make it for you every day.

When William said that, he was happy but also a little sad. "Grace, the salad, the pasta, and the meatball were all made by Rose. I didn't help at all. Try it."

Grace's hand that was holding the fork paused. She glanced at her daughter who was eating seriously as if nothing had happened opposite her. Grace picked up the fork and ate some. As she chewed the vegetables, tears welled up in her eyes. Grace kept her head down and forced the tears back. "Your culinary skills are not bad either.

Rose changed the topic to smooth the atmosphere. "Then I'll cook with William in the future. Our maids might lose their jobs. Father-daughter teamwork is a perfect match when it comes to getting things done.

"William, if Frank can't support this family in the future, the two of us will definitely make a lot of money by opening a restaurant."

Upon hearing this, William raised his hand and high-fived his daughter. This action made Grace smile. Her sadness dissipated as she looked at the father and daughter joking in an indulgent manner.

In the end, William and Grace ate all three dishes of Rose, leaving not a single vegetable leaf behind.

In the room on the second floor, Rose was lying in her tortoise shell after taking a shower. She sent Edward a 1. The secret signal was successfully connected.

Edward sent over the video call in an instant. Rose looked at Edward's room in the video. It was extremely monotonous and as clean as Edward himself. It was very simple. "Your room is the same as you."

In front of the screen, Edward was wearing pajamas, and glasses, and had an unlit cigarette in his mouth. He had originally planned to smoke after taking a shower, but now that he had picked up the video call, he did not plan to smoke any more. He took the cigarette from his lips and placed it on the table.

“Is it not nice?” Edward asked.

“No. It’s just quite simple. Let me show you my room. My parents helped me design my room. It looks good, right?”

Rose scanned the room with her phone and pointed the camera at herself at the end.

“It looks pretty good. Did you buy your tortoise shell online?” Edward also sat on the bed and leaned against the back of the

bed.

“Yes, it’s cute, isn’t it? Last night, I bought a very interesting quilt called the sandwich quilt. Actually, there are many types of quilts in that shop. There’s a cabbage quilt, a pizza quilt, and a tomato quilt. In the end, I think the sandwich quilt is the best pleasing to the eye.”

Edward was stunned for a moment. It was hard for him to imagine how it felt to cover himself with a blanket like a sandwich.

In any case, Frank had already reminded Edward, and Rose had new ideas every day. Edward had plenty of opportunities to experience and adapt to the uninterrupted joys of life.

“When the quilt arrives, feel its quality and see how it is. If it’s of good quality, I’ll buy one too.”

“Do you like strange things too? Frank detests it very much. Even my tortoise shell is despised by Frank. He keeps saying that I’m crazy to buy such strange things. Actually, I’m telling you that Frank has double standards. If Ava buys this thing, Frank will happily hide in it to sleep. Now that he’s done proposing, he still doesn’t come back.”

Rose took advantage of Frank’s absence to complain. However, she was still happy for Frank. They were finally engaged. Edward felt that Frank was really good to Rose and wanted to explain on Frank’s

behalf. “Actually...”

The knock on the door interrupted what Edward wanted to say next. Rose lowered her voice and said, “Wait a moment. Don’t say anything.”

After saying that, Rose placed her phone on the blanket and went to open the door barefooted. “Grace, what’s wrong?”

Outside the door was Grace. She came with snacks again. There were two big bags of snacks. This time, it looked like the high-end snacks were all imported. “It’s not good to eat potato chips too often. I bought you some dried fruits, canned fruits, and nuts.”

Rose felt a little guilty. She scratched her head, not knowing if she should call Grace in. “Thank you, Grace. I love you.”

“You...”

“Edward, do you want to eat watermelon? Your dad bought a very sweet watermelon today.” A sudden voice interrupted Grace.

Rose was stunned for a moment.

Rose busily waved her hand and said, “I’m on a video call with Sherri. I think it’s her mom’s voice.”

Rose’s smile was a little awkward. Grace naturally noticed it and did not expose her. “Continue chatting. Eat less at night. I’ll go to the study.”

“Okay, Grace. Good night.”

“Okay, good night. With that, Grace left.

Rose closed the door and exhaled. She patted her chest and jumped to the side of the turtle. She picked up her phone. Edward was probably afraid that she would not be able to explain if Grace heard the sound and hung up the video call.

In the end, Edward even sent a message. [I’ll call you later.]

Rose replied, Okay.]

When Grace returned to the study, she felt that something was wrong. She was sitting on a chair, her mind elsewhere. One hand was half-clenched by her mouth, and the index finger of the other hand tapped on table. William, who was at the side, asked curiously, “What’s wrong, honey? Is there anything you don’t understand?”

“Do you know anything about the Landor family’s son?”

Grace’s sudden words made William very puzzled. “No, didn’t we see him once when Trevon held the wedding banquet last time? He looks quite refined and polite.

William didn’t know much about Edward, but at the wedding, he felt that Juana wanted to ask about Rose. William thought about it.

Seeing that Grace was still silent, William asked again. “Is there something wrong? Didn’t Frank cooperate with him on transportation? Did something go wrong?”

Grace stretched out her hand and made a banning gesture. “Don’t talk for now. I’ll make a call.”

After Grace said this, William really didn’t say anything. With just a look, William knew that Grace had found a clue. The call was connected on the other end, and Frank’s voice came through. “Hello”

Grace went straight to the point. She saw the panic in Rose’s eyes and the embarrassment she was hiding. If Rose was chatting with Sherri, this would not be the case. “Is Rose in a relationship?”

William at the side was totally shocked.

At Sapphire Hotel. Frank had just taken a shower and was about to dry Ava’s hair when he received a call from Grace. His phone was on speaker. There was nothing that Ava could not hear. When Frank heard this, he turned off the hairdryer and picked up his phone to answer seriously.

Ava, who was sitting quietly, was also shocked when she heard this. Rose was in a relationship. Who was her boyfriend?

What was going on?

Frank frowned. "What do you mean?"

Didn't Frank tell Rose to be reserved?

Frank and Ava just got engaged a few days ago, but Rose was already in a new relationship?

Frank pinched the area between his eyebrows that was hurting. What a troublemaker. Rose had promised just to know about Edward. But what did she do? Grace's voice overflowed from the phone. "You know?"

Frank replied honestly, "I'm at Sapphire City."

How would Frank know?

Then, Frank added, "Give me five minutes. I'll call her. I have a way,"

After saying that, Frank hung up the phone and touched Ava's head. He looked at Ava's confused eyes and said, "Wait for me."

Frank used one hand to make a call and the other to wipe Ava's hair. Seeing that he was very busy, Ava took the towel from his hand. "I'll do it myself. You call first."

Frank sat down and placed Ava on his lap. He took the towel from her hand again and said, "Use my phone to call Rose." "Okay" Ava sat on Frank's lap and called Rose. Frank wiped Ava's hair carefully inch by inch.

The call was quickly connected, and the speaker was turned on. It was Frank who asked Ava to do so. "Frank, what's the matter?"

"Yes, my men saw you getting out of the same car as Edward. Tell me. What's the situation? Didn't you tell me that you were just to know about him? What's the matter now? Are you in a relationship?"

Rose, who didn't doubt Frank's words, panicked. Before she could confess, she was seen by Frank's men. "What a coincidence. Athana is so small. I was just waiting for you to come back to tell you. How would I know that you wouldn't be able to come back?"

Is your reservedness separated from you? Are you a fool? Is the phone just for show?" Frank was very angry and mercilessly exposed Rose with three consecutive questions.

Ava held the phone with one hand and kissed Frank on the lips. She whispered into Frank's ear, "Don't be so fierce."

Frank's back stiffened, and his Adam's apple moved unconsciously. Ava listened to the gossip while playing with his Adam's apple. She was very curious and played with it happily.

“Then I’ll be honest with you now. We’ve only been in a relationship for a few days. Actually, you can’t blame me for this. It’s mainly because you and Ava are so happy. I was envious of you two and wanted to have a sweet relationship, so I agreed to Edward...”

“The night you proposed, he came to the airport to pick me up, and I promised him. Well, that’s it. I’m done confessing”

Rose’s attitude was very proper. “I didn’t tell Grace and William. Frank, could you help me tell them? I’m too embarrassed to say it.

Frank was furious. “You are so bold to be in a relationship secretly, but you don’t have the courage to tell Mom and Dad? Did you tell Edward when you’re coming back?”

“No, I definitely didn’t tell him. I’m not crazy. Why would I tell others in the middle of the night that I’ll be in Athana? Besides, it was early in the morning.

Frank understood. Edward had waited at the airport. He was quite determined.

“Alright, I’m hanging up. I’m busy.”

Without giving Rose a chance to continue speaking, the call was cut off by Frank.

Rose was stunned for a moment. So what was the point of making this call?

What should Rose do next? What were Frank’s opinions?

[Chapter 415](#)

After hanging up the phone with Rose, Frank gave Grace a call and told her everything that happened.

However, he withheld the fact that Edward used to like Natalie from her.

From Frank’s tone, Grace guessed that he had already investigated everything. Since she had promised not to interfere with Rose’s relationship, she had to keep her word. After some discussion, both of them agreed to behave as usual and to pretend not to know anything about it.

Grace instructed Frank to keep an eye on Rose and not let anyone bully her.

William listened quietly to the conversation by the side. He finally understood what had happened. Earlier in the day, he had told the Turner family people that Rose did not have to get married. He was happy to support her for a lifetime. What he did not expect was for Rose to get into a relationship.

Now he had to catch his words.

Grace noticed William’s puzzled look but merely opened a document and started working. She asked nonchalantly, “Rose is dating someone secretly. You’d better pretend you don’t know anything

“That boyfriend of hers appeared out of nowhere. Isn’t he from the Landor family? Haven’t we met him before”

Indignant that Rose had been taken away. William regarded Edward with hostility. He used to have a good impression of Edward, but now he realized that Edward was not as nice as he thought.

Although he was very unhappy, there was nowhere for him to voice his displeasure.

Grace said calmly, "Well, Rose likes him. There's nothing you can do. It's no use getting angry. You sound so convincing when you are persuading others, yet now you can't control your emotions."

William felt saddened and hurt by the news.

At William's persistent questioning, Grace had to tell him everything that Frank had told her. Both William and Grace now knew how Edward tried to get close to Rose and how she fell for him.

As expected, the Roberts family was most concerned about outward appearance.

Meanwhile, after hanging up the phone, he noticed that Ava was still fixated on their throats. She touched her neck and then proceeded to touch his throat to make a comparison. She seemed to be tickled by that.

Her eyes were clear and unclouded. She was busy examining their throats with a curious yet serious expression.

Frank felt uneasy. When Ava's hand touched his throat, he sensed that she was teasing him unconsciously. He stared at a fixated Ava and asked. "Is it that fun?"

"Well, now I know why everyone describes one's throat as sexy. That's because it's really sexy"

"Baby Ava, do you know what you're doing?" Frank's voice sounded hoarse.

Ava was so naive that she did not sense any impending danger. She continued to touch both their necks, still trying to figure out the difference between the two. She tilted her head in an adorable manner and examined them. "Look at my neck. It feels so smooth. Touch here..."

Just then, Ava's lips were sealed with a kiss. Frank stopped her from talking. Initially, she was bewildered. Slowly, she closed

her eyes.

Ava raised her head, eager to accept the love and desire from the kiss. Frank was like a vampire who could suck a girl's vitality dry to replenish his energy.

The more he kissed her, the more excited and hungry he became.

Soon after, their pajamas were tangled up together. Their cheeks were tinged with a faint blush, and they were panting heavily. Frank asked in a hoarse voice, "Should we turn off the lights?"

"Yeah" Ava nodded, burying herself in his chest, clinging to him like a koala. Frank got up to turn off the light.

In an instant, the room was pitch dark. They could only see each other's faces from the faint light outside the window. Feeling ravenous like a hungry wolf, Frank said in a sultry voice, "Baby Ava, let's have a revision."

"Oh, slow down. I'm afraid I won't be able to catch up with you.

"Yeah, you have to keep up with me!

The atmosphere in the room was a masterpiece crafted by their love. Its beauty was etched forever in their hearts. Every corner of the room radiated the essence of happiness, as though joy was overflowing through the windows. It could also be compared to a sweet symphony of contentment, resonating with the melody of their affection.

After two hours. Frank carried a lifeless Ava into the bathroom. Half an hour later, he carried her out.

Ava felt very sleepy. She enjoyed engaging in the act of passion, but she was exhausted after every session and did not feel like moving. All she wanted to do now was to sleep. She mumbled, "Frank, I'm so sleepy"

Frank lay on his side, staring at the girl with half-closed eyes in the darkness. She seemed completely depleted of energy. "All right. We'll reduce the workout time tomorrow."

He did not know if Ava understood what he meant. She simply replied, "Okay."

So, he had fixed another session for the next day.

Frank laughed out loud. He brushed the hair on her face to the back and hugged her to sleep. Ava snuggled in his arms and found a comfortable posture to sleep.

She slept really well that night.

The next morning, Frank woke Ava up. "Baby Ava, wake up. You're going to be late for class. Baby Ava."

The class was starting in more than an hour. Ava needed some time to wake up, get dressed, and eat her breakfast before heading to the school.

"Oh, I'm so tired. I want to sleep for a while more. Ava was still feeling exhausted. It was as though she had taken part in a race the night before.

Frank felt a little guilty. He was unable to control himself and had tired her out. He coaxed patiently, "Be a good girl. Sit up. I'll help you put on your clothes. You can continue to sleep with your eyes closed."

Ava did not respond. Frank carried her and placed her on his lap. He helped Ava change into the dress she had prepared earlier. Ava continued to sleep with her eyes closed.

After putting on her clothes, Ava was a little more awake. However, she was still very tired and did not want to move. She leaned against Frank's body while he tied her hair before carrying her to the bathroom.

Ava opened her eyes and yawned. When she saw that her hair had already been tied into a ponytail, she rubbed her eyes. Frank was standing on one side, guilt-stricken. "Sorry, I'll be more mindful tonight."

In the future, if Ava had class the next morning, Frank promised he would not touch her that night. She was completely knocked out that morning.

Ava picked up the toothpaste that Frank had squeezed out and a glass of water he poured. "Frank. Why don't we start earlier in the future?"

Frank was rendered speechless.

At that instant, the corners of Frank's lips curled into a smile. He took a towel, wrung it dry, and waited at the side. "Okay"

Rose had no idea that her whole family already knew that she was dating Edward. As usual, William prepared her breakfast in the morning.

When Tom's car was midway to the hospital, he saw Rose getting into Edward's car.

Tom's car followed behind as usual. After a few days of training, he had already grown accustomed to the process. He knew where he should stop or park the car.

Soon, the car stopped at Athana Hospital.

To keep their relationship under wraps, Edward parked in a parking lot a little further away from the outpatient building.

Both of them were saying their goodbyes in the car. Edward thought about what happened the night before. "Did I cause you any trouble last night?"

Rose had just finished her breakfast and was wiping her mouth. She waved her hand dismissively. "No, I told Grace that I was chatting with Sherri. She didn't suspect anything

Edward did not know whether to be happy or sad. "Grace? Is that your mother?"

"Yes, that's right. We usually call our parents by their names at home. Don't you think the atmosphere in our home is very spontaneous?"

Rose liked how close-knit her family was. Grace was like her mother as well as her elder sister. She always felt proud whenever she was out with Grace.

"Yes, it sounds good. We still have eight minutes." Rose had been waking up 10 minutes earlier recently. A smart woman like Grace would definitely notice that.

Rose was the only one who believed that she managed to hoodwink everyone.

Even if Frank did not tell Grace about it, she would have detected that something was not right.

Rose said confidently, "Don't worry, I can get to work in time. I only need one minute to walk to the clinic. My legs are long. I won't be late if I take bigger steps."

Edward was at a loss for words. Rose's choice of words was always so strange.

"Rose"

"Yes?"

Rose glanced sideways at Edward.

"You must always be so happy. I want you to continue to live a carefree life in the future."

Edward's

's tone was resolute. He seemed to be saying that to himself. It was rare for someone to be so happy-go-lucky, and he did not want her to restrain herself.

Then, their eyes met. There was an underlying romantic tension in the car. Rose cast a look at the display screen in the car. She waved her hand and wrapped her arms around Edward's neck, pulling him closer. She planted a kiss on his lips. "I don't mean anything I just want to kiss you because your lips look rather tempting

Although her voice sounded casual, her body gave her away. Her ears were red. It was a sign of her coyness.

This was the first time Rose made such a bold move, but she did not do anything wrong. When their eyes met, she had the urge to kiss Edward Hence, she went for it.

Edward grabbed her head and kissed her again. However, good times did not last long. Just as they were kissing, a knocking sound on the car window was heard.

"Bang, bang... Bang, bang. The person knocked incessantly at the car window.

Both of them pushed each other away after a quick peck on the lips. When they turned to look at the window, they were flabbergasted.

Rose was stunned. What a coincidence.

It was Hackett and Sherri

Although the people outside the car could not see what was happening inside, Sherri and Hackett recognized Edward's car. Edward and Rose could not stay in the car forever. Besides, Rose had to go to work.

Edward knew that Rose did not want to make their relationship public. Hence, he suggested, "I'll lure them away. You wait in the car and come out later.

At this moment, Rose felt bad for Edward. She suddenly felt a sense of righteousness surge in her and slapped her thigh. "It's not a big deal. It's just making our relationship known. I'll acknowledge you as my boyfriend today."

Edward was at a loss for words.

"Are you sure?"

Rose nodded and swiftly opened the passenger door. She walked out and said to Hackett and Sherri, "What a coincidence. Are you going to work?"

Sherri was dumbfounded. She could not believe what she just saw.

Hackett was equally baffled. He thought, "What's going on? What is Rose doing in the car?"

The next moment, Edward walked out from the driver's seat. Sherri looked at his brother and then at Rose. She recalled that Edward told her he liked someone.

That could only mean that he already had a girlfriend. Why was he with Rose now?

Sherri and Hackett asked in unison, 'Are you dating?'

Their tone and expressions were identical.

Without a doubt, they were a married couple.

Rose shrugged sheepishly and placed her hand on Sherri's shoulder. "I'll tell you about it later. We still have two minutes. Let's hurry. Bye."

Rose quickly bade both men goodbye.

Edward also did not want to put an act anymore. He looked at Rose as she walked away. Just when he was about to get into the car, Hackett grabbed him. "You're really good at keeping secrets. We didn't notice it at all. You're really smart. Did Frank beat you up?"

Back then, Hackett had been beaten up by Frank when he asked Rose to be his girlfriend. It would be strange if Frank, who was very protective of his sister, did not beat Edward up.

Hackett was waiting for Edward to admit that Frank had beaten him up but the latter said unexpectedly, "No, Frank did not object to our relationship.

Hackett raised his voice. "Wait a minute. We were both wooing his sister. Why did he only beat me up? It's not fair"

Hackett decided it was only fair that Frank beat Edwards up.

Edward retracted his arm from Hackett's grip. "That's because I'm more trustworthy than you. I'm off to work now."

Still feeling indignant, Hackett scoffed inwardly, "Who doesn't have a job? Do you have to be so smug?"

"But your taste is rather bizarre. Did you chase after Rose, or did Rose pursue you? I think Rose chased after you."

Hackett leaned against the car window, looking inquisitive. He was keen to probe further. The gossip was too juicy. He was curious to know how Rose got involved with Edward..

Edward had no intention of sharing his love story with Hackett. He could not tell Hackett that they had tried to keep their

hand away. Don't relationship a secret and had to make it public after being found out. Tm driving. You'd better move your blame me if you fall."

Hackett refused to budge. It was only when Edward started the car that Hackett had to move aside. Standing alone on the road, he stared after the speeding car.

[Chapter 416](#)

In the hospital cafeteria. Sherri was interrogating Rose like the latter was a criminal, although her tone was not harsh. They had ordered a pizza, which was already on the table.

One of them folded her arms. Another was fiddling with the pizza, looking unconcerned.

The third woman looked guilty, casting glances at the pizza repeatedly. Unable to withstand her hunger, she caved in. "All right, it's my fault, okay? I don't intend to hide it from you. I just don't know how to tell you I have to eat my words."

When Sherri tried to introduce Rose to her brother, she remembered that Rose told her Edward was not her type.

Although Natalie knew the truth, she did not want to spill the beans. Otherwise, she might be implicated even further and would be the one being questioned. "Are you going to eat? The pizza is already cold. Can we talk as we eat?"

Sherri glared at Natalie. "Are you all right? She's seeing a man behind our back. To make matters worse, the man she's dating is my brother. To think that I was disappointed for days when I found out that Edward had fallen for another woman,

Natalie took a bite of the pizza. It was very hot. She quickly waved her hand in front of her mouth, causing a slight gentle current of air to enter her mouth to cool it down. When she finally swallowed her food, she quipped, "Well, the man in question your brother, not Hackett."

Natalie shuddered when she saw how hard Sherri rolled her eyes.

She continued, "It's fine if you don't want to eat. What's wrong with Rose dating your brother? Are you happy or upset about it? Don't sprout any other nonsense."

Natalie continued eating and offered them some napkins for the pizza. "Hurry up and eat."

Sherri looked at Natalie and reminded her, "Hey, you're pregnant. You're not in confinement."

Natalie retorted, "Ma'am, I'm having twins, not one child. Are you trying to starve me to death?"

"I won't dare. Go ahead and eat as much as you wish. Come on, tell me what happened between you and my brother. At least let me know if the air tickets are worth my money."

Sherri took a slice of pizza and started eating

Rose was starving. She took a bite of the pizza and replied, "What do you think? You're the one who hooked us up. You can't blame me. Initially, I do like your brother, but I wasn't sure if he likes me. Besides, you were the one who told me that Edward likes another woman. You even said that he has a girlfriend. Do I look like a home wrecker to you?"

"How can I break up your brother and that imaginary girlfriend? Although I later found out that the person your brother likes is me, I didn't know anything before this. No one in the Roberts family will want to be a third party. That's why I told you he is not my type."

Sherri scoffed inwardly. "Which family will teach their kids to be a third party? The Landor family also has our principles."

She was momentarily at a loss for words. It was her own doing that she almost lost Rose as a sister-in-law. Thinking back about the silly things she had done in the past, she hung her head low in embarrassment.

Natalie burst out laughing when she heard the conversation. "If your brother hadn't succeeded in getting together with Rose, you would have been a great sinner. You have let your family down."

Sherri was stumped.

Rose assured her, "It's fine. It's

small matter. Haven't you successfully hooked us up now? It's true that I developed feelings for Edward when we were overseas. You haven't let your family down"

Natalie laughed so heartily that her shoulders shook. She said to the dumbfounded Sherri, "Let's tuck in. Stop staring at the food blankly."

Sherri snapped back to her senses and started to probe further. She looked at Rose with an inquisitive expression. "Rose, how far have you gone with my brother?"

Rose was dumbfounded. "Hey, we've just started dating. Do you think we progress at lightning speed?"

Sherri made a kissing sign with both hands and asked, "Have you tried this? How does it feel?"

Natalie noticed that Rose's ears were turning red and immediately guessed that they must have already kissed each other. After all, it was natural for a couple to kiss. They could not possibly just sit around and chat with each other. "Are you crazy? If you have nothing to do, go home and kiss Hackett tonight."

"Why are you always singing a different tune from me today?" Sherri cast a sidelong glance at Natalie, indicating that the latter was looking for trouble.

Natalie shot Sherri a warning look. She was trying to tell Sherri that Rose was feeling a little shy and that Sherri should stop probing

Sherri got the hint immediately and kept quiet.

"Okay, let's eat. You're my future sister-in-law. You should eat more. Please take good care of me in the future,"

Rose said. "Of course, but it depends on whether your brother and Tcan last long. If

"Wait a minute. Don't say any further. You'll spoil our mood and our appetite. Let's just eat." Sherri immediately cut Rose off. She had gone through so much trouble to get a girlfriend for Edward. She could not imagine that the relationship would

not last

She reminded Rose, "In the future, don't say such inauspicious things. You have a sweet tongue. Try to say more pleasant stuff. For example, tell us how many children you plan to have with Edward, or when you are going to meet my parents."

Rose stared at her incredulously. "Do you think I am very fertile?"

Rose knew how Sherri would react to their relationship. She was right not to tell Sherri the truth from the start.

Natalie laughed out loud. She was genuinely happy for Rose.

She hoped that everyone she cared about would have the happiness they deserved.

Sherri, on the other hand, secretly hatched a plan. She intended to go back to the Landor residence that night to tell her mother the good news. Recently, her mother had been longing for a daughter-in-law so much that she seemed to have lost

her mind.

After breakfast, Frank sent Ava to her class at Sapphire City University.

Both of them walked hand in hand into the school. Frank nodded at the guard, who returned the greeting with a smile.

All the students knew that it was difficult to pursue Ava. Now that she was walking hand in hand with a man publicly, it inevitably attracted a lot of attention. Some girls never had the luck of being pursued by any men. Seeing other attractive girls constantly being sought after might lead them to label the latter group as arrogant.

However, Ava was not bothered by what others thought of her. Frank did not care too. Both of them were very similar in this aspect.

Only Ava knew if something was good or if she liked someone. No one else knew her true feelings.

Apart from the people she cared about, other people were insignificant to her. She could not care less if they were dead or alive.

Ignoring the chatter, Frank and Ava walked toward the classroom. "Frank, do you know the security guard?"

"I made friends with him after a few visits."

Ava leaned closer to Frank and whispered, "Frank, tell me honestly, did you give him anything?"

Frank held her hand, looking serious. He did not sense anything amiss and replied offhandedly, "Success often requires hard work."

After class, Frank went to the toilet. Ava waited for him in the corridor. She lowered her head with her hands clasped behind her back. Feeling joyful, her feet rhythmically tapped on the ground from side to side, amusing herself.

She waited patiently for her fiancé.

"Ava, I haven't seen you in a long time."

A seemingly familiar voice was heard from behind. Ava stopped what she was doing and turned around. When she saw the man, her eyes were filled with curiosity.

Ava smiled politely at him. "Hello, Neal."

Neal expected Ava to ask him what he was doing there, but Ava did not say anything. Hence, he offered the information voluntarily. "Ava, I've transferred to Sapphire City University. Ever since I lost the friendly match, I am beginning to think that Sapphire City University is a more suitable place for me to improve my skills."

Ava did not react with any emotion to the news. Neither did she welcome him. She merely acknowledged his response by saying. "Oh.

Disappointed, Neal wanted to say something else. Just then, he saw a roguishly handsome man walk out of the male washroom. He looked as if he had no regard for anyone and was a little rebellious.

Frank glanced at the man standing in front of Ava when he She looked up at him and said, "Let's go."

The out of the washroom. When Ava saw Frank, her eyes lit up.

Both of them openly displayed their affection as though no one was around. Frank casually used his hand to smoothen Ava's ponytail, revealing a love bite on Ava's neck.

Frank then quickly covered up her neck. Aware that Neal had seen the love bite, Frank's lips curled into a smile. He greeted Neal politely. "You are the one who lost to Baby Ava."

It was a statement, not a question.

Men were adept at seizing up each other. Frank could sense Neal's affection for Ava. He

was not happy about it. Hence, no

one could blame him for being rude.

Furthermore, Neal had publicly confessed his feelings to Ava earlier.

As expected. Neal looked a little awkward. "There are winners and losers in every competition. Who knows who will be the loser in the next game? Nothing is cast in stone."

Frank squeezed Ava's shoulders tightly and sneered, "You sound like a sensible man. It should compliment your personality."

Neal did not understand what Frank meant. He observed the latter in silence and with disdain. His family was a good match with the Turner family. No one would object if he proposed marriage to Ava

Frank stroked Ava's hair dotingly, tucking a loose strand of hair behind her ear. "I'm in a good mood today. In case you're mistaken, this is Ava, my fiancée."

Ava recalled Neal's public confession on stage earlier and guessed that Frank was feeling jealous. He wanted to affirm their relationship in front of Neal, and this delighted Ava.

She stood by his side and pursed her lips, not saying a word. This was the first time she had seen Frank jealous in front of someone else. She was pleased with his reaction.

"Fiancée"

Neal was surprised to hear the news. He had not heard of any news of an engagement in the Turner family in Sapphire City. He wondered when they got engaged.

Frank did not want to bother with Neal any longer. He noticed that the latter looked doubtful. "The Becker family is considered an influential family in Sapphire City. You must be of noble character.

Trust that you will not be sneaky."

Neal did not know how to respond. Indeed, he was thinking about how to win Ava back from Frank. However, after seeing the love bite on Ava's neck and learning about the engagement, he did not wish to pursue the matter any further. The Becker family was not an ordinary family. Although it was not as affluent as the Turner family, there were still girls who could not wait to marry Neal.

"Of course. The Becker family is an upright family."

Frank did not respond to Neal's statement. He had already sent a warning to Neal. If Neal dared to have any designs on Ava, Frank would not hesitate to teach him a lesson regardless of his family's status.

"Let's go."

Ava nodded and held his hand, linking her other hand across his arm. Seeing that, Frank let out a smile.

Neal stared after them as they walked off. There was a lump in his throat. He was a little too late. If he had known this would happen, he would have gone to propose marriage to Ava earlier.

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They walked out of the teaching building.

Frank was still holding Ava's shoulder while all Ava was thinking was how Frank had been jealous. Her heart felt warm, and her mouth curved into a radiant smile.

Ava whirled around and moved Frank's hand away from her shoulder. She walked backward, facing Frank and holding his hand. She tilted her head and fixed her eyes on Frank. Frank was puzzled by her gaze.

"What's wrong?" Because they were holding hands, the diamond rings on their hands clanked.

Ava kept smiling. Frank could tell that she was in a great mood. She still walked backward and shook Frank's hand, asking, "Frank, were you jealous just now?"

Now Frank understood why she was so delighted.

"Yeah," Frank replied. Ava was Frank's fiancée, Neal fantasized about Ava in front of Frank. Wasn't Neal trying to cuckold him? How could Frank bear it?

Now, Frank somewhat understood Trevon.

Ava had learned a new skill. She knew how to interpret Frank's words. She could dig out the meaning even when Frank said only one word. After analyzing Frank's previous brief answer. Ava smiled even more cheerily

Seeing Ava's smile had deepened, and she was still walking backward, Frank had to remind her, "Watch your steps."

Ava turned around to hold Frank's arm and snuggled up to him. "Okay."

Frank tidied up her hair and asked, "What do you want to eat?*"

Ava still had a class in the afternoon, so they could not leave too far from the school.

"I want to eat steak. What do you think?"

Frank would agree with whatever Ava wanted to eat. "Okay. Anything you like."

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Before Frank came, Ava had been eating with Alex every day. Now, she abandoned Alex. Out of apology for dropping her friends because she was in a relationship, Ava took out her phone and lowered her head to text Alex. She muttered, "I'll text Alex and ask if she wants to eat anything. Let's bring it back for her."

"Sure," said Frank. He did not object. Alex was quite good to Ava, and he knew Alex was a true friend to Ava.

Ava sent a message to Alex. [Alex. I'm gonna have steaks with Frank. Do you want to eat anything? Steak, pizza, or French fries...?]

Alex replied very quickly. She was probably playing with her phone. Recently, Alex had been addicted to a mobile game and spent so much time on it. She said. [No, I don't want anything. Don't worry about me. I'm going to have spaghetti at the school cafeteria. I haven't eaten it in a long time. I miss it. Enjoy yourself]

Ava replied, [That's fine. We'll bring the food back for you after we're done eating. Whatever you want. Anything.]

Alex said. [Little Princess. Can you let me have a plate of spaghetti from the school cafeteria?]

Ava finally understood that Alex was determined not to disturb them. She texted, [Fine. If you want something, text me.] Alex replied, Thanks. Now, go on with your date.]

Seeing Ava putting up her cheeks, Frank guessed Alex must have rejected her. He asked, "She doesn't want us to bring her something?"

"Right. She said she would have spaghetti at the school cafeteria."

Meanwhile, at Athana Hospital, Sherri was thrilled. She was in high spirits today and could not wait to share her joy before getting off work.

-Her original plan for today was to go to her parent's house for dinner and tell Juana that her brother was dating Rose. Sherri

was impatient and eager to share the happy event.

It was already unprecedented for her to keep the thing to herself all day. Even Sherri admired her self-control.

She had just gotten off work and had yet to take off her white coat when she was already on the phone with Juana. Her tone was filled with excitement. "Mom, it's true, it's Dr. Roberts. She's the one you said you wished that she could be your daughter-in-law last time. She's the doctor who came to our house to treat Ruby."

Sherri was afraid that Juana did not understand which girl she was talking about, so she bombarded Juana with things related to Rose.

Juana finally seemed to recall which girl it was. She was stunned and remained silent for a while. Sherri did not even hear Juana's breathing over the phone.

Sherri thought that her mother had fainted from excitement, so she took the phone away from her ear and looked at it

Just as she was about to ask if Juana was still there, a voice came from the other end of the phone. "Sherri, you can't joke about this matter. You're not going crazy because you're too desire of a sister-in-law, are you?"

Sherri was speechless at her mother. When her brother did not have a girlfriend, Juana nagged about it with concern. Now that he had one, Juana did not believe it. "Mom, I think you're suffering from conflict syndrome. When my brother was single, you and my mother-in-law talked on the phone and even pictured him to have so many kids. Now that he's dating. you won't believe it. You can ask him yourself if you don't believe my words.

Juana said. "Alright, I'll ask him when he's here. I'll call your brother and ask him to come and have dinner tonight. So do

you

I've planned to be there. I've got to go. Hackett is waiting for me

After hanging up the phone, Sherri was elated. She even walked a lot more lightly. Her petty figure swayed in joy. The nurse at the reception was infected as well. She smiled and asked, "Dr. Landor, why are you so happy? Finding money on the ground?"

Natalie happened to walk to the reception. She put her arm around Sherri's shoulder and asked, "Why are you grinning? Where's Rose?"

Sherri answered, "A sick child came one minute before work ended. She told us not to wait for her."

Sherri, who had just said that Hackett was waiting for her and was in a hurry to leave, was now taking her time. She leaned against the reception desk and shared the good news with the others. "Something even better than finding money. I'll have a sister-in-law soon. Isn't that amazing?"

The nurse did not know what to say.

Natalie thought, "Seems like she will keep selling the news for quite a while."

"We should go. See you tomorrow" Natalie and Sherri waved the nurse goodbye.

The two reached the gate and saw two men standing outside. One was in a suit and leather shoes, and the other was in a pink casual shirt. They were very eye-catching.

Seeing them come out, the two men quickly walked toward them. Trevon looked at Hackett's clothes in disdain and said, "Why are you always dressing so fancily?"

Hackett wanted to retort that Trevon always dressed like he was about to attend a funeral.

However, he only thought so and said something else. "Bite me. Life needs color. You won't understand that. What do you think, Natalie?"

Natalie could only smile. She looked at Hackett's pink shirt and did not know what to say. She did not like a man wearing pink because she felt weird, but that was none of her business but Sherri's. "You look great. Trevon was joking with you.

Don't mind him."

Trevon saw the perfunctory look in his wife's eyes. He curled his lips into a smile and exposed her. "My wife didn't want you to feel embarrassed. Alright. We're leaving."

Natalie rolled her eyes.

She looked up and glared at Trevon, seeming to warn him not to put her on the spot.

Trevon leaned close to Natalie's ear and whispered, "We have the same mind, don't we? I know you so well!*

Natalie was speechless again, thinking, "Fine, thanks, my dear husband."

Sherri thought that Hackett was dressed well. She did not like her brother and Trevon's unchanging dressing style. She had seen them in suits too many times. Sherri suggested with a smile, "Trevon, you need more colors in life. Colors can help to cheer you up. Why don't you try changing? Bye-bye, Natalie. We should go."

"Okay, bye,"

Watching Sherri and Hackett leave, Trevon took Natalie by the waist and helped her into the car. He fastened the seatbelt for her. When he sat in the driver's seat, he casually asked, "Is Sherri also pregnant with twins?"

Natalie laughed and patted Trevon's arm. "What are you thinking? She's three months pregnant, and the baby won't change. "She's happy because Rose is dating Edward. They have been dating for a few days. This morning. Sherri and Hackett happened to see them dating. Sherri is overjoyed and prepared to go home to share this joy with her mom."

Trevon drove steadily and smiled faintly. "Well, that's fast. It's most likely Rose who asked Edward out first.*

The nickname Ninja Landor was not given for nothing. Trevon believed that Rose must be the one who confessed her feelings for Edward and asked him out.

Natalie thought that Trevon had forgotten the pain in the past. She reminded him kindly, "Did you forget why Frank beat you up?"

Trevon teased Frank. This is not something that Frank can control. All he can think of now is only Ava. What else do you expect him to do?"

Natalie replied to him with silence.

Trevon was satisfied with Edward's relationship with Rose and then changed the topic. "Honey, where do you want to take our son for Children's Day?"

"To the Ocean Park. How about that?"

Trevon looked at her affectionately and said. "You're in charge of our family. We'll all listen to you."

Natalie smiled as she looked at the scenery outside the window. Happiness flashed across her eyes.

Sherri and Hackett arrived at Juana's house.

Hackett, Sherri, and Sherri's parents were in the living room and sat on the sofa. There was only one armchair left for Edward.

Ruby had learned the word "auntie." As she played, she kept mumbling, Auntie. Auntie. Auntie Rose..."

Hackett facepalmed, feeling sorry for his brother-in-law. The entire family seemed to gather together for an interrogation of Edward.

It was a nightmare when a single man's family suddenly knew he was in love.

Hackett could only wish Edward good luck.

He wanted to see how Edward would deal with this. Hackett was there to watch the show but felt it was unfair that Frank did not beat Edward up. Why was he the only one who got hurt?

About 35 minutes later, Edward walked in with a coat in his hand. He wanted to pick Rose up for dinner, but Juana insisted he go home, saying there was something significant to discuss at home.

Edward could only text Rose, telling her he could not pick her up. Rose knew Tom was already waiting at the entrance of the hospital. Even if Edward sent her home, Tom would follow them. Her family did not know about her relationship with Edward, and she had to go home for dinner, so she was okay with Edward standing her up.

Edward walked into the living room and was surprised to see all the family members. Everyone stared fixedly at him as if they wanted to dismantle and study him. Their gazes were a little terrifying

Edward was bewildered. He could not figure out what happened until he heard Ruby murmuring, "Auntie Rose."

Only then did Edward come to a realization. Without a doubt, the instigator of this gathering was Sherri. Looking at Juana's sparkling eyes, he sighed. He understood why Juana urged him to go back for dinner.

He walked unhurriedly to the armchair and placed his coat behind him. He adjusted his glasses and crossed his hands on his knees before he said, "Go ahead. Ask whatever you want to ask."

Edward was prepared to face the family hearing and had a great attitude.

Ruby felt her pronunciation was already standard. No one had taught Ruby the phrase, but she learned from the adults' conversation. "Auntie Rose," she repeated.

Edward carried Ruby on his lap and tidied the little fellow's hair. "Do you like Auntie Rose?"

Ruby nodded. "Yes, yes. Auntie Rose."

Edward smiled and pinched Ruby's face softly and dotingly.

Juana was pleased and satisfied with how Ruby addressed Rose. She asked her son with a smile, "Son, why did you keep this a secret and not tell us? How long have you been dating Dr. Roberts? Did you discuss when you're getting married?"

Juana wished her son to marry Rose as quickly as they could. It would be best if they held the wedding tomorrow. Juana was so excited, and her blood pressure soared.

Edward pinched the spot in between his eyebrows and hugged his niece with one hand. Facing Juana's excited face and expectant gaze, he felt even more helpless. He turned to Hackett, whose face was filled with amusement. "Mom, we've only been dating for a few days. Your attitude like this will scare Rose away and get me to be single again."

Edward was worried about his entire family's reaction. What if Juana suddenly went to the hospital to see Rose? It would make things difficult for him if Rose did not like that.

His relationship with Rose was like setting up a tent in the field, which was not fixed to the ground. The slightest movement could easily break it.

Juana waved her hand. "But you're together now, aren't you? You are serious about each other, right?"

Hackett reminded her with a half smile. He looked at Edward smugly. "Juana, what if their relationship doesn't end well? They need more time to be together, just like Sherri and L. We're now the most stable couple in the world. Right, Edward?" Edward thought he should have beaten Hackett up harder in the past.

However, this annoying and gloating person was right. Edward's relationship with Rose was unstable now. There were many unknowns, so they could not afford any accidents. "Mom, don't listen to Sherri's nonsense. She's always exaggerated. Now is not the right time. If I can take her home, I will. Just be patient. One more thing. You can't go to the hospital to see her.

Richard was only there to be a makeweight. He had no intention of participating in such an interrogation. He was one of the family, so he ought to be there. He knew his place and did not mean to interfere with his son's relationship.

Edward's words upset Sherri unhappy. "Edward, how could you say that? No matter what, I'm your matchmaker, and you won't form a romantic relationship with Rose without me. You shouldn't be so ungrateful to me. I didn't say anything. improper to Mom. I only told her that you're dating Rose. Am I right, Mom?"

Juana nodded agreeingly and replied, "Sherri is right. It's rare for your sister to do such a nice thing. You need to thank her. Also, she said you are planning to get married soon. Is that true?"

Edward knew that Sherri could not deliver the news the way it was. She would always embellish the story.

"Why didn't you tell the others that you almost caused a misunderstanding between Rose and me?"

Hearing Edward's words, everyone's gaze turned to Sherri. "What happened? Aren't you the matchmaker of them?"

Edward smiled while he pinched Ruby's face again. "Sherri's quite capable. She knows how to play our matchmaker and also break us up.

Sherri nearly ruined his relationship with Rose. She even said he had a girlfriend in front of Rose. How could Edward be grateful to her?

Speaking of this, Sherri was quite awkward. She had indeed almost ruined Edward's love life. Sherri covered up her embarrassment and cleared her throat. "Well. You can't blame me. Didn't you say that you had someone you liked? It was not my fault. I had tried to match-make you with Rose back then, but you had shown no interest in her. I thought the two of you wouldn't work. Rose is my friend, so I have to explain to her."

Sherri tried to defend herself. It was indeed merely her guess that Edward had feelings for someone else, but what Edward had done was quite misleading.

Edward did not want to waste his time arguing with Sherri. He did not say that, but he could not explain it explicitly now. "Alright. Don't worry about it. I know what I'm doing. I'll bring her home and officially introduce her to you when it's the right time."

Juana did not dare to push Edward too hard. Her son was already 30 years old. Today, she mainly wanted to confirm his relationship with Rose. Now, Juana was relieved.

She reminded Edward carefully, "Edward, I like Dr. Roberts. Promise me you'll be good to her."

After confirming this matter, Juana decided to ask Joy about the Roberts family and see if there was anything she could help Edward with.

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Hackett automatically blocked Frank's nonsense. He couldn't be angry. "Do you know that Rose is dating Edward?"

Of course. He'd known that last night. "Yeah."

Seeing that Frank wasn't angry, Hackett found it very strange. Wasn't she his sister? Wasn't he a sister-doting maniac? "You agreed just like that? Aren't you going to beat Edward up?"

When Frank heard this, he paused for a few seconds before replying with a smile, "Edward beat you up?"

Hackett was speechless.

There was no way he would admit such a thing. "How is that possible? I only feel that Rose can't be coaxed away so easily. You should at least act like an older brother to show your status as an older brother, right?"

Frank was already sure that Hackett called to defame Edward for revenge. If he suddenly hit Edward, Rose would quarrel with him. "I won't use force if I can solve problems with my mouth. Baby Ava doesn't like me fighting."

Hackett failed to sow discord.

He could not stand Frank's despicable look and was about to retort when a soft voice came from the phone. "Frank, I forgot to take my pajamas. You..."

Before Hackett could finish listening, Frank had already hung up the phone mercilessly. Hackett failed to sow discord and even heard others showing off their relationships.

Hackett was cursing in his heart.

However, it wasn't a total failure. At least he knew that Frank didn't object to it. He could at least report to his mom and his mother-in-law.

After hanging up the phone, Frank brought Ava's pajamas in. Even though the two of them had already had sex, Ava was still shy when the light was on. The bathroom door was only a little open, and only a fair hand reached out.

Frank placed the pajamas in her hand and said with a mischievous smile, "Do you need my help?"

The young lady's expected rejection came immediately. "No, no need. I'll be done right away."

His phone beeped, and a message came from the group of three. It was from Hackett. [Congratulations to our Mr. Roberts for having sex for the first time at 29! Congratulations! Yeah!]

Trevon casually followed. [Not bad. How is it?]

Hackett sent another message. [Frank, you didn't fail to find the entrance for the first time, did you?]

Trevon felt that he had been insulted. He was the person who had not found the entrance, but he could not answer this. question, so he remained silent.

Frank replied to them. [If you're going crazy from holding it in, go to the toilet and take care of it yourself. Don't lose your IQ.]

Hackett was not angry at all. [If you are angry and care, it means that it didn't go smoothly. It's fine. Just practice more, and you'll get used to it. I'll share my experience for free. There's no charge. You can ask me anytime.]

Trevon replied, [Why you?]

If Frank was to ask someone, he had to ask Trevon, who had a twin. Frank must be an idiot to ask a man who couldn't have twins.

Frank looked at the meaningless topic in the group chat and was about to reply when he saw Ava coming out of the bathroom with her legs naked.

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Frank quickly walked over, picked up Ava, and walked straight to the bed. He gently placed Ava on the bed.

Then, he turned around and walked toward the bathroom.

Looking at Frank's back as he went to the bathroom, Ava suddenly had the illusion they were already married, sleeping in the same bed, eating and living together each day. The only difference was that this was a hotel.

It was not a wedding house.

She liked this kind of happiness very much, but Ava knew that this happiness was short-lived or would have the parting that should happen. But this time, Frank still did not say when they would part.

She couldn't bear to ask.

She was in a daze as she watched.

Soon, Frank came over with a hairdryer from the bathroom. When he saw the person sitting on the bed staring at him in a daze, he plugged in the power and rubbed her wet hair. With a pampering tone, he asked, "What are you thinking about?" Ava reacted and didn't want Frank to see that she couldn't bear to part with him, so she smiled happily and said, "I was just wondering where to go on Children's Day."

Frank said indulgently, "Up to you."

The meaning of these simple words was that it was completely up to Ava.

After knowing what she was thinking, Frank turned on the switch and patiently helped her blow dry her hair. However, Ava stopped talking and fell silent. Frank thought Ava was tired from playing.

Ten minutes later, Frank stood at the side. He inserted a hand into her hair to feel if it had dried. After checking, he turned around and put the hairdryer back.

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When he came out of the bathroom again, he saw Ava sitting motionless with her hands propping on the edge of the bed, staring at him quietly. He strode forward. "Are you tired?"

Ava shook her head and smiled charmingly. "No."

"Unhappy?"

At night, they were quite happy at the amusement park. Frank thought about why Ava was suddenly unhappy.

He picked up Ava and placed her on his lap. He held her waist with one hand and tidied her curly hair with the other. Then he looked at the little girl at eye level with him. "Are you afraid that I'll go back tomorrow?"

Similarly, Ava wrapped one hand around Frank's neck and rubbed his thick, black hair with the other. Because he had just taken a shower, his hair was still wet. Frank's hair was not completely dried. "Are you going back tomorrow?"

Frank didn't answer whether he was going back tomorrow or not. He just handed the choice to Ava. "Set a time."

Then, he looked at Ava without blinking, waiting for her answer.

As for the return date of Frank, it was indeed not set. He did not tell Grace when he would go back. The only thing out of control when he was not in Athana was that Rose was in a relationship.

He didn't say that he forbade Rose to date. He only wanted to let her spend more time to get to know Edward more and let Edward cherish his sister more. Unexpectedly, his plan failed. Rose was way too impulsive.

Ava wrapped her arms around his neck and looked around with her eyes. She looked like she was indeed deep in thought. Frank was not in a hurry. He patiently waited for an answer and pursed his lips without saying anything.

Gradually, Ava's analysis came through. Her voice was sweet and soft, and it was as if every word she said tickled Frank's heart. "Well, why don't you stay for another five days? No. It will be very tiring for your mom. How about three days?"

Ava wanted Frank to stay for another five days, but she was afraid it would be too much, and Frank's mother, who had always been in Sapphire City, would not like it.

"No mother-in-law would like her son not working for his future daughter-in-law, right?" Ava thought to herself.

Hearing Ava change her words, Frank chuckled and immediately made a decision. "Five days it is."

After saying this, he could see the smile on Ava's face. She was happy. Then, Frank changed the topic. "You like Grace?"

Ava first nodded. Then, she shifted her butt and adjusted her sitting posture. "Yes, I do. I think she is cool. I like her very

much. Your father is also cute."

Frank thought, "Perhaps no one in Athana would think William is cute other than Rose. But there are indeed lots of people

who think Grace is cool. She is valiant sometimes, after all.

Anyway, it was fine as long as Ava liked her. She was the first person to say that she liked Grace's personality, Frank pinched her face. "Don't you feel oppressed when Grace doesn't speak?"

Ava's eyes were crystal clear. There was no miscellaneous at all. She was discussing her future mother-in-law. "No, how you, Rose, and Grace get along is fun. It's especially cool. I hope I can get along with them in the future."

"Of course, you'll get along well with them," Frank said with confidence.

"Hey, I think I'm getting a little excited and looking forward to it."

Frank said patiently, "You're my girlfriend. I like you, and I believe my family will like you, too."

With this analysis, Ava smiled happily. "That's great."

At night, Frank was ready to be an abstinent man. Ava was soft and delicate. It would leave red marks on her body if he exerted a little force. Her body wouldn't be able to stand it. "Sleep. I won't touch you at night."

Ava, who was already a mature woman, naturally knew what he meant by touch. She obediently replied, "Okay"

They fell asleep in each other's arms, but Ava was quite naughty. She was happy that Frank said he would stay another five. days longer, so she was excited. She hugged Frank's neck under the blanket and kissed him repeatedly, which was very playful.

She was playing and expressing her happiness. Little did she know that this was a torture for Frank. Frank was turned on a few minutes later, so he pretended to threaten, "Baby Ava, stop fooling around. Do you still want to be a fire extinguisher at night?"

As expected, Ava became quiet. She hid in his arms and laughed in a low voice. Frank turned off the wall lamp and shook his head helplessly. "Why are you still laughing? Hurry up and sleep."

"Okay, Frank. Good night."

"Yeah, good night."

At that time, lots of people in Athana hadn't slept yet.

There were lots of messages in the group chat Fairy Fortress. The one who started was Sherri. [It's almost Children's Day. Natalie, how are you going to celebrate it for Jasper?]

Natalie replied, [My family wants to hold a banquet, but I stopped them. I plan to take my son to the marine park.]

Sherri said, [Only Old Trevon can think of such a thing. The banquet is only useful for adults, but it's not interesting at all for Jasper. Even an amusement park is better than that.]

It couldn't be a coincidence that they could be best friends. Sometimes, their thoughts were the same.

At this moment, Natalie was thinking the same thing. If the Wilson family held a Children's Day banquet to celebrate Jasper's happiness, the meaning of this banquet would probably change. In the end, it would only become a business meeting.

A child should have the happiness of a child and not be mixed with impurities. The purest childhood was the best.

Rose also sent a message in the group chat. [I'm participating too. I'm still a child.]

Natalie replied, [You are indeed a big child.]

Sherri retorted, [Girl, you're older than me, okay? Do you need me to remind you that you're already 26?]

Rose replied, [That's too much. It's age discrimination. I'm a child because I'm not married. Aren't unmarried girls counted as children?]

Sherri said, [Alright, you're my future sister-in-law. What you say is right.]

Natalie grinned and sent a surrendering emoji.

In an instant, the style of the conversation in the group changed. The three of them realized they were relatives of each other.

At last, they decided to take the two children to the marine park on Children's Day. They had to work during the day. After exiting the chat interface, Rose wondered why Edward hadn't sent her a message today. Was he busy?

Rose sat on the bed and propped her head up as she thought. After a while, Edward's message came like they were connected. [What are you doing?]

Rose lay on the bed excitedly, her legs swinging non-stop. She held her phone with both hands and replied, [I was talking to Sherri and Natalie about how to celebrate Children's Day for the two kids.]

Edward asked, [How are you going to celebrate it?]

Rose replied with a question mark.

Edward continued to say, [How do you want to celebrate Children's Day? Isn't it Friday? Do you want to celebrate it here or abroad?]

After reading this message, Rose was stunned. Did Edward treat her as a child? Although she had indeed joked in the group chat just now that she was a child, wasn't it blissful to be treated as a child by her boyfriend so blatantly?

Rose didn't say that she wasn't a child, nor did she say that she wouldn't go. [If I want to go on a trip, will you have time? Saturday and Sunday. Two days off!]

Edward replied, [Yes, I'm free if you're free.]

It was just that Kyle would have to deal with the aftermath.

Rose grinned and replied, [Alright then, I'll treat you to a trip. Why don't we go to Artroyland? There are still many projects that we haven't played last time. I want to feed the pigeons.]

Edward replied, [Sure, will your family agree?]

Rose instantly remembered that she had yet to confess to her parents, and her brother had yet to return. It seemed that she had to tell them herself. She could not keep it from Grace forever. Otherwise, Grace would think that she did not trust her.

Thinking about it this way, Rose decided to tell them tomorrow and go out to play on Children's Day. It was not a big deal. It was just dating.

Wasn't it just a confession?

One second later, Rose thought of something. She picked up her locked phone again and sent Edward a message. [Did my brother hit you?]

Edward asked in confusion, [Why do you ask so?]

Rose recalled the look on her brother's face after he fought with someone that night. As she did not see Edward's face, she did not know how badly he was beaten.

Just as Rose was about to type, Edward sent a message. [Your brother didn't hit me. We had a good chat.]

These words made Rose feel sorry for Edward for seconds. This man was not only a warm man but also a good man. He was probably afraid she would have a problem with her brother, so he lied and said he had a good chat with Frank. How good could it be when his mouth was wounded?

Rose had no idea that the person who fought with Frank was Trevon. She believed that the person who fought with her brother was Edward.

Meanwhile, Edward's words had automatically changed to cover-up. This made Rose add a lot of scenes as she imagined Edward being beaten up in her mind. Once again, she found many cute emojis in her phone and sent them over.

She sent a bunch of emojis like hugging and "You're so nice!"

The last emoji was a small person covered with a blanket, which meant good night.

Even the way Rose said good night was especially pleasing.

It was the next morning. Rose had woken up 10 minutes early every day recently because Edward had come to pick her up. Today, Rose was even more unexpected. She woke up more than half an hour early.

When William saw Rose coming down, he couldn't help but rub his eyes, thinking he had seen wrongly. Only when he took a second look did he realize it was his daughter and not his imagination.

"Rose, why are you up so early?" William was not used to it and asked curiously.

Not only was William shocked, but even Grace, who was waiting for breakfast on the sofa, could not help but look at the staircase.

Noticing everyone's gazes, Rose was still embarrassed. She even admired herself for waking up half an hour early. She was impressed by herself. "I just wanted to have breakfast with you guys."

This lie was pretty good. She did not know if Grace and William would still be able to eat after she told them about her and Edward.

Grace didn't quite believe this. After all, Rose was her daughter. She knew very well what Rose was up to. The fact that someone who was glued to bed could wake up a half hour earlier said something.

However, Grace did not expose her. William and Grace looked at each other and seemed to be communicating invisibly.

They understood a little.

This was the tacit understanding between husband and wife.

[Chapter 420](#)

At the dining table, the atmosphere was unnormally quiet. Grace was waiting for Rose to speak, and William was also waiting for Rose to speak.

There must be a reason for this abnormality.

Rose looked like she wanted to say something but hesitated. She lowered her head and glanced at Grace, who was stirring the spoon to eat swift grain. Then, she looked at William, who was eating oatmeal with his head lowered. The egg in her hand had been peeled beyond recognition.

The skin was stuck to the shell, and a large piece was peeled off. It was bumpy.

Rose couldn't last more than a few minutes in such an atmosphere. It could suffocate her to death, so be it. The sooner she said, the sooner she would be relieved. She took a deep breath and exhaled repeatedly to adjust her emotions.

Grace had been paying attention to her daughter's movements from the corner of her eye. Naturally, she saw all these small actions. She stopped stirring the spoon and crossed her hands on the table. She looked up at her daughter, who was making psychological preparations. "Say whatever you want."

As soon as she said this, the courage Rose had just mustered suddenly disappeared like a deflated ball. Grace raised her hand. to look at her watch. She reminded Rose again, "Time is limited."

As expected, Rose mustered her courage again. She exhaled and said with her eyes closed, "Grace, William, I'm in at relationship."

As soon as she finished speaking, there was no sound in the entire dining room, nor was there the questioning and surprise that Rose expected. It was as if they had expected it.

Rose opened one eye and squinted at her parents. She saw the two of them lowering their heads to eat again. This time, she opened her eyes.

Instead of opening her eyes, her eyes widened in confusion and curiosity. "Did you already know?"

Could it be that her brother had already told them, but her brother had not told her?

William wanted to say he knew, but Grace's voice sounded before his. There was no surprise in her voice. "I didn't know, but I do now."

"Then why isn't she as surprised as I expected? Could it be that her endurance is too strong? I'm in a relationship, okay?" Rose thought to herself.

Grace finished her breakfast and gently put it down. She wiped her lips and explained why she was not puzzled or surprised. "Rose, I said I would not interfere with your relationship again. I mean what I say. As long as you're happy and feel that it's suitable, it's fine. Only you know if it is good or not. Just like your brother. In the eyes of outsiders, Ava and Frank are very different in age. But only your brother and Ava know they love each other deeply and are very suitable for each other. Then you're the same. I can't feel whether you're happy in this relationship."

This was the first time Grace had talked to her about relationships after that incident. She even used her brother as an example. Rose was very touched. She no longer cared about Grace's promise of not

interfering. Now, she also wanted her mother to participate so that her mother would not always remember the past.

William also thought that her daughter's sudden confession was because she was afraid of what had happened before, so he replied in a very understanding tone, "Yes, your mother is right. Me and your mom won't interfere in your relationships. If you think the other party is good, be with him. If you don't think that he's good or if he bullies you, we're your strongest support. Me and your mom build this empire for you and your brother, right?"

Her parents' carefulness in her relationship made Rose feel very guilty. Because she was insensible, her parents never touched her bottom line and put her first. The tears in her eyes flickered and blurred the egg in her hand.

Seeing that her daughter was about to cry, Grace felt upset. "Hurry up and go to work after you're done eating. We only have one request. Make sure everything about you and your brother is fine."

This was worth it. The couple worked so hard because of their children. Every time they were tired and wanted to lie down, they would think they couldn't fall because their children didn't have a backing. For so many years, the children had been the motivation in their hearts.

Rose raised her hand and wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes with the back of her hand. She smiled and said to her parents, who had been looking at her, "But I want you to participate. I want to tell you that I'm in a relationship, and I also want to tell you who the other party is. I like the principle of honesty in our family. Mom, isn't honesty the principle of your relationship with Dad? I quite like this principle. I plan to report my happiness and unhappiness to you in the future. Can I?" Hearing this, the couple was stunned. They never expected their daughter to say this. They had always been afraid of crossing the bottom line of Rose. Even if they sent bodyguards, they didn't allow them to report the situation of Rose. But today, this girl said she wanted to be honest and share everything with them.

They were touched.

15:12

They must be touched. This meant that Rose had let it go. She wanted to share it with her parents without any burden. The first person to lose control was William. A teardrop was stuck in the fine lines at the corner of his eye. "Okay, I'm willing to listen. As long as you want to tell me, Rose, I'd like to hear. Grace, right?"

Tears welled up in Grace's eyes. She closed her eyes and pursed her lips as if thinking about something. "Rose, you don't have to force yourself to do anything in this family. You and your brother can fall in love freely. If you need your father and me, just let us know. We can take care of you. I..."

Rose interrupted Grace for the first time. "Mom, but I'm very envious of your relationship with Dad. I want to share it with you. If I encounter a bottleneck in my relationship, won't you be my free analyst?"

How could Grace not get it when Rose said that? A crack finally appeared on her cold face. "Then tell me what kind of boy he is. There's still 15 minutes."

Grace didn't say that Frank had already told them everything about Edward. Since Rose wanted to say, they would give her a chance.

Rose took a look at the time on her wristwatch. It was a good thing that she woke up so early. She began to give a long speech. William took the unsightly egg from her hand and handed her a smooth and translucent one. And he ate the deformed egg.

He peeled half of it and handed it to Grace, and Grace took it. She split it with William. It was an egg peeled by their daughter. It was very yummy.

The couple silently ate the egg Rose peeled.

Looking at this scene, Rose smiled naturally. She held her cheek and said, "He's the young gentleman of the Landor family in Athana. Yes, the Landor family. And his name is Edward. Not only is he handsome, but he's also refined. Of course, he's

well. not as handsome as William. He's quite good to me now and takes good care of me. He can read people's thoughts very well. Whatever I'm too embarrassed to say or don't want to say, he can help me decide in the next second or change the topic. He's very considerate."

Frank had already investigated Edward's personality thoroughly. He had also told William and Grace about his personality, relationship history, and methods of doing things. At this moment, they listened carefully as if it was their first time to hear that. They were very focused, not because the other party was Edward, but because it was the first time their daughter had shared things with them.

This was the rarest.

Grace said, "It's only good if you think it's good. But according to what you said, he's not bad. You can observe the other aspects of his."

William added, "Yes, Grace's right. You'll only find out if you're suitable when you interact more. Rose, don't be anxious because of your age. Even if you don't get married in this lifetime, our family can still support you."

Rose was afraid she couldn't hold back her tears, so she immediately smiled and made an OK gesture.

After explaining to her parents, Rose felt light all over her body, even her feet. Every cell of hers was jumping around. This feeling was so good. No wonder William and Grace had always upheld the principle of honesty to maintain their love. It was not bad. She had to use this principle in the future.

Edward's car was parked at the entrance of the Roberts family's villa.

In the car, Rose happily got into the car, quickly fastened her seatbelt, and said to Edward, who was sitting in the driver's seat, "You don't have to open the passenger door for me in the future. I can open it myself. You can help me when I can't in the future."

Rose was too straightforward. She was too anxious when she saw boyfriends open the door for their girlfriends. They could have opened it themselves. What was the point of helping? Wasn't it better to save some time and rush to work?

Edward smiled. "Sure. If you want anything in the future, or if you need my help, just tell me."

Rose crossed her legs and snapped her fingers. It was as if there was a Grace inside her. "Okay, this is the right way to do it. Edward, let's be honest with each other about everything in the future. For

example, you must tell me in advance if you don't like me anymore. Don't lay the groundwork or hide it from me or whatever. I'm not that fragile."

Edward was speechless. Why did the topic change to breaking up again? Weren't they talking about how to get along in the future?

"Rose, I've never thought of breaking up. As long as you don't break up with me, I won't break up with you. So, can you not mention breaking up in the future?"

Edward's expression became a little more solemn, and he frowned.

Rose didn't want to talk about breaking up, nor did she mean it. She glanced at Edward, whose expression had changed slightly, then hurriedly explained, "No, that's not what I meant. I'm just talking about how we'll get along in the future. I only confessed to my parents about our relationship this morning, so I didn't mean to break up just now."

After saying that, Rose nodded affirmatively, afraid that Edward would think she was a scumbag girl.

The car was still moving steadily, but at this moment, Edward was shocked. He did not expect her to tell her parents about their relationship. "You told them?"

Rose nodded. Her expression was very natural and happy, "Yes, our family is all clear-minded. We support free love. Does your family support free love?"

Edward wanted to say that the Landor family couldn't be more supportive of it. If Rose could agree to register their marriage today, he suspected that his mother would send engagement gifts immediately.

She could not wait for him to get married the next second and have a child the next second.

However, he was afraid of scaring Rose, so he didn't say what he was thinking.

He couldn't help but smile. He stepped on the accelerator and sped up. "Our family is also free. Then, I'll pick you up for lunch."

Since it had been made public, there was no need to change cars. The driver was quite tired. He could protect her.

"Sure. Anyway, Sherri and others already know about us. Let's just fall in love openly."