

## The Tide 441

### [Chapter 442](#)

At the same time, compared to the Roberts family's calmness, the Landor family had exploded.

When they heard that Edward was coming back tonight. Sherri and her family stayed in the Larulor family's residence. Their main focus was to wait to hear the gossip.

When Edward walked in and saw the familiar lineup, he felt a headache coming. However, he still braced himself and carried his luggage in

The people in the living room had not changed much. Only his niece was missing from the lineup. She was most likely asleep at this time, Otherwise, there would still be the same number of people as before.

Edward was not in a hurry to go upstairs. He placed his suitcase at the top of the stairs. He proceeded to unbutton his cuffs and rolled up his sleeves, revealing his tanned skin. Under the gaze of Sherri, Hackett, and the Landor family, he sat down in the armchair.

People who were in the know knew he was in a relationship. Those who did not would have thought he had committed a crime.

He spread his feet and rested his arms on his knees. He pushed his spectacles and mentally prepared himself. "You didn't go to bed because you wanted to wait for me to come back? Also, why are you home?"

The last sentence was directed at Sherri.

Sherri spoke very sincerely. She leaned against Hackett's body, looking very intimate with him. "I just wanted to learn about your progress with Rose."

He knew that this was the reason. When he met. Hackett's complicated gaze, Edward did not understand for a moment. Hackett pursed his lips and didn't say anything. Frank actually didn't beat Edward up. It was fine if he didn't beat him up, but how could he even let Edward and Rose proceed with their relationship unimpeded? What was he thinking? Frank must be crazy after he was in a relationship.

Juana clasped her hands nervously and excitedly. "Edward, how did it go? Was Dr. Roberts satisfied with you? Did Dr. Roberts despise you for being much older?"

Sherri's eyes widened. She never expected her mother to say aloud that her precious son was old.

Hackett, who was eating oranges, choked at his mother-in-law's words. He tried to rescue his image in Juana's eyes to gain a favorable impression. "Juana, Edward is actually not old either. It's just that he's a little slow. Isn't he already catching up to us? Right, Edward? Good luck. I wish you all the best."

Edward fell silent. Back then, he had hit Hackett a little too lightly and let him go too easily.

“Speaking of old age, Frank is the one who is dating a far younger woman. At the very least, Rose is already 26. Ava is only 22. However, Frank is faster than his brother-in-law in terms of speed,” Hackett thought inwardly.

Hackett was dissatisfied with the fact that Frank did not beat Edward up.

Edward pinched t

Grace turned to look at her daughter, who was hugging her arm. She answered in a calm voice, “Yes. How’s the time together?”

“It’s been good. We fed the pigeons together and visited many fun places. Well, how can I put it? Being with Edward is very comfortable. He’s also attentive. For now, it feels pretty good.” Rose summarized her trip with Edward.

Grace crossed her legs casually, holding the documents. Her emotions were hard to read from her face. “Well, spending more time together is important. If it doesn’t work out, it’s okay. The most important thing is that he treats you well. There’s no need to rush into marriage.”

Rose affectionately leaned on her mother’s shoulder. At the stairwell, William stood there, not wanting to disturb this precious moment that wasn’t easily achievedhe space between his eyebrows. He did not know what to say about this meaningless interrogation. When he met the expectant gazes of the entire family, he replied in exasperation, “Mom, she doesn’t think that I’m old. We’re getting along quite well at the moment. It’s not the time for the subsequent questions you’re thinking about,” Upon hearing this, Juana felt much more at ease. “Alright. It is good that she is satisfied and that both of you get along well. Go to bed early then. Remember to say goodnight to Dr. Roberts before you go to bed. Sweet talk more when you are with her. Don’t keep everything to yourself. If you behave that way, she won’t understand what you are thinking. If you really don’t know how to verbalize things directly, you can talk to Hackett.

Hackett stared at Juana. Was she degrading him or praising him?

Richard did not say a word throughout the entire process. He was here to make up the numbers. He did not want to participate in such a meeting at all.

However, he had to appear every time. It was also mentally tiring for him.

It was not easy to be an absent figure. Silence was gold in his eyes

Sherri encouraged him enthusiastically. “Edward, you have to say what you feel out loud. If you don’t say it, how can others understand? I believe in you! Do your best!”

Edward eyed his sister. It turned out that Rose’s idea of dating in secret was really good.

Before going upstairs, Edward reminded Hackett, “Don’t bring Sherri around for no reason. Focus more on her pregnancy She’s pregnant.”

He was really afraid that Sherri would give birth to a baby who loved to gossip.

Hackett shrugged and did not feel embarrassed at all. "It's not like you don't know my status in the family. Do you have

#### [Chapter 443](#)

At the same time, compared to the Roberts family's calmness, the Landor family had exploded.

When they heard that Edward was coming back tonight. Sherri and her family stayed in the Larulor family's residence. Their main focus was to wait to hear the gossip.

When Edward walked in and saw the familiar lineup, he felt a headache coming. However, he still braced himself and carried his luggage in

The people in the living room had not changed much. Only his niece was missing from the lineup. She was most likely asleep at this time, Otherwise, there would still be the same number of people as before.

Edward was not in a hurry to go upstairs. He placed his suitcase at the top of the stairs. He proceeded to unbutton his cuffs and rolled up his sleeves, revealing his tanned skin. Under the gaze of Sherri, Hackett, and the Landor family, he sat down in the armchair.

People who were in the know knew he was in a relationship. Those who did not would have thought he had committed a crime.

He spread his feet and rested his arms on his knees. He pushed his spectacles and mentally prepared himself. "You didn't go to bed because you wanted to wait for me to come back? Also, why are you home?"

The last sentence was directed at Sherri.

Sherri spoke very sincerely. She leaned against Hackett's body, looking very intimate with him. "I just wanted to learn about your progress with Rose."

He knew that this was the reason. When he met. Hackett's complicated gaze, Edward did not understand for a moment. Hackett pursed his lips and didn't say anything. Frank actually didn't beat Edward up. It was fine if he didn't beat him up, but how could he even let Edward and Rose proceed with their relationship unimpeded? What was he thinking? Frank must be crazy after he was in a relationship.

Juana clasped her hands nervously and excitedly. "Edward, how did it go? Was Dr. Roberts satisfied with you? Did Dr. Roberts despise you for being much older?"

Sherri's eyes widened. She never expected her mother to say aloud that her precious son was old.

Hackett, who was eating oranges, choked at his mother-in-law's words. He tried to rescue his image in Juana's eyes to gain a favorable impression. "Juana, Edward is actually not old either. It's just that he's a little slow. Isn't he already catching up to us? Right, Edward? Good luck. I wish you all the best."

Edward fell silent. Back then, he had hit Hackett a little too lightly and let him go too easily.

“Speaking of old age, Frank is the one who is dating a far younger woman. At the very least, Rose is already 26. Ava is only 22. However, Frank is faster than his brother-in-law in terms of speed,” Hackett thought inwardly.

Hackett was dissatisfied with the fact that Frank did not beat Edward up.

Edward pinched the space between his eyebrows. He did not know what to say about this meaningless interrogation. When he met the expectant gazes of the entire family, he replied in exasperation, “Mom, she doesn’t think that I’m old. We’re getting along quite well at the moment. It’s not the time for the subsequent questions you’re thinking about,” Upon hearing this, Juana felt much more at ease. “Alright. It is good that she is satisfied and that both of you get along well. Go to bed early then. Remember to say goodnight to Dr. Roberts before you go to bed. Sweet talk more when you are with her. Don’t keep everything to yourself. If you behave that way, she won’t understand what you are thinking. If you really don’t know how to verbalize things directly, you can talk to Hackett.

Hackett stared at Juana. Was she degrading him or praising him?

Richard did not say a word throughout the entire process. He was here to make up the numbers. He did not want to participate in such a meeting at all.

However, he had to appear every time. It was also mentally tiring for him.

It was not easy to be an absent figure. Silence was gold in his eyes

Sherri encouraged him enthusiastically. “Edward, you have to say what you feel out loud. If you don’t say it, how can others understand? I believe in you! Do your best!”

Edward eyed his sister. It turned out that Rose’s idea of dating in secret was really good.

Before going upstairs, Edward reminded Hackett, “Don’t bring Sherri around for no reason. Focus more on her pregnancy She’s pregnant.”

He was really afraid that Sherri would give birth to a baby who loved to gossip.

Hackett shrugged and did not feel embarrassed at all. “It’s not like you don’t know my status in the family. Do you have

some misunderstanding about what say I have?”

Edward couldn’t respond to this at all. Before he went upstairs, he sympathized with Hackett for a few seconds.

The living room at the Wilson’s residence was filled with harmony and laughter. For Theo, he had finally experienced the joy of having his family with him.

When Natalie’s children were born, he would have no regrets even if he died right then. He smiled lovingly and placed his hands on his walking stick. His eyes were filled with love as he sat opposite Natalie and said to her, “Natalie, you didn’t come to the Wilson’s residence when you all went out to play on Children’s Day I have prepared gifts and they didn’t get sent out”

Trevon placed his hands on the back of the sofa. He crossed his legs and did not speak.

It was impossible for his grandfather to prepare a gift for him.

He lazily played with his wife's curly hair. Her hair was smooth as silk and soft to the touch. Playing with it made a part of his heart feel fuzzy.

Ile automatically ignored Theo's disdainful gaze.

With a tacit understanding between them. Natalie did not stop the man from playing with her hair. Fortunately, it was just playing with her hair. It was nothing. She smiled and replied, "Grandpa, do I have a present too?"

There was a hint of playfulness in her tone.

Theo's eyes were filled with joy. His wrinkles were squeezed together, and his eyes were amiable. He really doted on Natalie as if she was his biological granddaughter. "Of course. You'll always be a child in Grandpa's eyes, no matter how old you are."

"Gage, bring the presents here."

Natalie's heart warmed when she heard that. It was as if her grandfather was right before her. Back then, her grandfather had also said this to her. "Natalie, no matter how old you are, you will always be a child to your grandfather."

Her heart felt bitter and sweet at the same time, and her lips curled into a blissful smile.

At this moment, Rachel stood up and signaled Gage not to take it. "I'll go"

"Yes, Ma'am."

While talking, Rachel had already gotten up and gone upstairs. Jasper naturally climbed onto Caleb's lap. After his legs recovered, Caleb would always carry Jasper on his lap from time to time.

Natalie liked this family atmosphere very much. It was warm and distant. Everyone's faces were filled with smiles.

Home was not a house or a bed. Instead, it was filled with people who were bound to you. People who were waiting for you to come home. Home was formed by love, laughter, and warmth

This was why, after her grandfather left, she would rather rent a house than buy one. It would not feel like home even if she bought one. Instead, it would look bleak and sad.

After a while, Rachel came downstairs with four boxes in her hand. She bent down and placed the boxes on the table, opening them one by one.

In an instant, four presents appeared in front of her. The larger boxes were all toys. They were definitely Jasper's. Then, what about the two small ones?

Were both of them hers?

For Jasper, there was a variety of Rubik's Cubes. There were triangles, squares, and a round set. This gift was from Rachel

and Caleb.

There was no need to give the little guy any jewelry or cards. Instead, they chose something he would like. Otherwise, the gifts would be tacky and children would not want to use them. It was better to give him something practical.

The other was a four-wheel-drive toy remote-controlled car that Theo had given him. There was no doubt that it was also for Jasper.

Beside him was a black motorcycle model, and on the right was a silver-white motorcycle model.

Rachel was also stunned when she opened them. She didn't expect to buy the same present.

When Jasper saw the beautiful toys in the boxes, he slid down from Caleb's knees and went to get them. Theo did not feel awkward when he saw the same gifts. Instead, he laughed out loud "Looks like the entire family knows what our girl likes. That's a good thing

Rachel sat down, took the Rubik's Cubes out of the box, and handed it to her grandson. She explained calmly, "I didn't know that Theo had already bought you a model. You look good on the motorcycle, so I bought you one."

Did Rachel mean that she appeared very cool when she rode a motorcycle? Was she praising her?

"Thank you, Rachel. Thank you, Grandpa. Thank you, Caleb."

led by the graviter og few over five

Nasie was host in pale a stove we then efter. She suppet a tracks cage muted pizza yun "Whang

when a cui mu tolowed with any a tone Sie added um. Then, what did you prepare for

There are then lay the want and to her the baselin stoute town aut in her stan the lord if tuned ant to get it. I was luge bila 2 has made of trasmal

Det be loving on the appears alike very grand or slawly pred the sex. For a momer Sacale contidot ford word to descriw we had happened

th

That was becals Tres grin was the

black makende overver the savor card ward fra sense before Are thinking for a few second, the disually go fordeler y cabe crueding so my weth

etavery familiar as of the

on the

shed at the ang pera

He knelt down in front of her, his eyes filled with affection. "Yes. Do you like it?"

She touched his handsome and cold face, her heart filled with happiness. "I like it. I got three models in one night. Do I have enough to hold a motorcycle model exhibition now?"

"If you like it, I'll give you a different model every day. When the time comes, I'll buy you a cabinet to store these models..."

Her face, which was originally very affectionate, was directly changed into another emotion by his words. She really couldn't say that she liked anything. Once she said that she liked something, he would fill a cabinet with it for her. She liked to ride motorcycles, not collect them.

She sighed in her heart. "Trevon, our family has a lot of businesses. There's no need to enter this industry. Let's give others a way out too."

Trevon stood up and smiled. He helped her get her pajamas and underwear. "You shower first. Do you need my help?" "What do you think? Take care of my gifts."

"Got it, honey."

#### [Chapter 444](#)

According to an analyst at a

brother woke up very early every day I was said that he woke up much earlier now than before to go to work. Within a while, he went to pick up Buse to send her to work

Of course, the analyst was un-

Ever since Edward fell in love with Juana, he had been extremely busy in private. She was also overjoyed. One moment, she would tell joy about Edward's abnormalities and progress. The next moment, she would tell her daughter that Edward was very uninterested in waking up early

According to Hackett, Rose's house was a little far from the city. It took a long time to go back and forth. Her brother was suffering like a cab driver. He had to drive a pretty long distance every day. It was not easy to fall in love

Fortunately she had registered her marriage with Hackett and could return home together after work.

Looking at Frank and Ava, it was even more difficult. Her brother was slightly better than Frank, but she and Natalie were still better

During lunch break everyone stayed in the same room to discuss something big.

The big thing was Sherri's wedding

In the beginning, it was Rose who brought it up. She bought a bag of fruits and washed them before putting them on the table for the two pregnant women to replenish their vitamins.

Rose picked up a grape, blew on it, and wiped it with a tissue. "Sherri, you're getting married soon. Have you thought about what kind of wedding you're going to have? What style?"

Natalie glanced at her best friend's abnormal smile and shook her head. "I'm just afraid that the wedding she wants isn't what you imagine"

Natalie knows me very well. Sherri said with a smile.

Seeing this woman's expression she could guess that she was going to cause trouble. It would be strange if she was normal. Natalie reminded her. 'Don't mess around Your marriage with Hackett will definitely be on the news. Don't come up with those wild ideas. Even if you don't mind, your parents— in-law may mind

Sherri nonchalantly ate the fruit that Rose had bought "The one I have in my mind is actually ancient style. It's just more classical It's very normal I just don't want to stand on the stage in a white wedding dress like everyone else and say I love you Are you willing to do that? I want to be unique since I'll only get married once in my life.

Rose was a little curious about how it would be unique. Tell us. I'm a bridesmaid after all. I have the right to know.

In any case. Natalie felt that since her best friend had already said that she wanted something special, it would definitely be something special. As for whether it was a surprise or a shock, it was unknown

Based on the years that Natalie and Sherri had spent together, it was likely to be more of a shock

Sherri said. "I haven't thought about it yet, sister-in-law. If my brother refuses to cooperate, when the time comes, help me talk to him

At this moment. Rose also had a bad premonition. "Wait a moment. Take back the way you addressed me as sister-in-law. Why do I feel like you are up to no good? Your wedding can't be that unusual, right?"

"I don't think so. I haven't thought about it yet. I'll discuss it with my mother-in-law and the others when I get back tonight. Then, I'll make a plan. I'll definitely inform you formally. Don't worry

Natalie and Rose looked at each other tacitly, indicating that they were really worried and a little anxious.

Menus Past, dosimally

they want was Seram Se for a way you w

w a disting w

ture

đạp to Arome at vu bin. The lead at the of the chase and wed up the

Sure the edit pho

mes The wire

zargard for re se u red way for

I want

for me all

to the shoulder everyaling was you can mention bawa ya went to be

Harpo acted at the Fed has es auf dsend them on her face for a few seconds

Kas part of dr

the

end

fed de to

af

Shed bluntly is a piece of cake for you, but it's a favor you a face want to pay you back with money I hope you

Adat met je reagan #there was anyone who was as direct as this woman, it would be Fruiting race her would rather pay with money than a favor Sunce old debts of gratitude were the hardest to

The woman wrangle to the post fike a gator "You're very gentlemanly You didn't take advantage of the under these puntatess approx are that an idle you to state yet terms. I dont like to beat around the bush. Llike to come

ragh the past And there are fact that ena-manage advocate

Nut marriage advocate

Joseph's fips rwbed when he heard thus Was thus woman afraid that he would extort her? She even specially pinned a label on heat so they would not be mared

Actually share was no iced it was really a piece of cake for harts

"What a coincidence is also a non-marriage advocate Miss, just a coincidence that I helped you, so you can rest assured that the probless you're considering won't happen."

After saying thas, aut imperceptible emotion appeared on the woman's face. A few seconds later, she asked, "You're also a non-tarriage advocate Are you serious

Joseph nodded at Pat, who was outside the door indicating that he did not need to come in. He continued, "Do you believe the at fan telling the truth? Are you planning to verify n

The woman had an enchanting and capable aura. The two did not look out of place together. She smiled charmingly and said. "If what you said as true, then I want to discuss a business deal with you. If what you said is fake, then tell me a number. 12 transier to your account ten minutes

It was rare for a woman to throw money at him. This was the first time, and it was inexplicably funny. No one would believe at if he told them. He leaned calmly backward and crossed his arms in front of his chest, as he prepared to hear what she had to say "Tell me, how do we work together"

Time passed day by day Unfortunately, the day of departure still came

The sky was still bright at the Turner Manor. The person on the bod was sleeping soundly and deeply, as though she had no worries and was the happiest person in the world. Her entire body was at peace and exuded a beautiful aura.

Frank was already dressed Knowing that today was the day of his return, Ava indulged him last night, provoking and seducing him, causing him to lose control time and time again exhausting her to the extreme

In the last bout, he had mixed emotions as they scaled the heights of pleasure.

Sitting on the edge of the bed his eyes were filled with reluctance He gently pushed aside her hair, revealing her exquisite face. He bent down and planted a kiss between her eyebrows. He said in a low voice. "Baby Ava, I'm leaving

After about ten minutes of silence, he stood up and looked at the girl on the bed again

He quietly opened the door of the room with his suitcase by his side. He could remember the furnishings of this room even with his eyes closed.

Downstairs. Frank found Daniel and his wife in the living room

Seeing him come down, they were a little reluctant to part with him too. For the past few days, Frank had been staying with the Turner family. At night, he would play chess with Daniel. Gradually, they forgot that this man was going back

The couple did not know that Frank was leaving early. They woke up early and happened to meet him. They originally planned to wake up early to prepare something for Frank to bring to the Roberts family. They did not expect to meet Frank, who has intended to leave quietly,

Daniel was the first to speak He looked in the direction of the stairs and said. "You're not going to say goodbye to Ava"

Frank nodded. "I'll call her when I get there."

Emma walked to the kitchen and took a bag of pastries and some local produce. She handed them to Frank. "I bought those produce yesterday. I made the pastries this morning. Take them back for your mother to try. Don't worry about Ava. I'll go and comfort her."

Daniel also saw Frank's unwillingness to part and comforted him. "Don't worry. Ava understands. If you're busy, go ahead. If Ava really wants to go to Athana, can't she fly there too?"

Frank was very touched and grateful. "Thank you, Daniel. Thank you, Emma. Grace will like it."

Daniel glanced at the door. "You're leaving now?"

"Yeah"

Daniel immediately took out his phone and called the driver. He also called the driver who lived near the airport. If he rushed over now, he would be in time.

After the call, he patted Frank's shoulder and said lovingly, "It's fine. Just go. The driver is at the door. Although you're good at defending yourself, I will still send you some bodyguards. Your safety comes first. Have a safe trip."

Frank nodded politely and thanked him again. Thank you, Daniel.

“Goodbye, Emma. I’ll pick you up the next time you come to Athana.”

Emma smiled and said gently, “Alright. We’ll go over the next time Sherri gets married. Your mother has already invited me to stay with your family.”

From his future mother-in-law’s face, it was obvious that she had already agreed to Grace’s invitation and was very happy. Frank nodded again and went out. He got into the car and rushed to the airport. It was around 4 now. When he arrived at Athana, Ava would be almost awake.

After Frank left, only Daniel and his wife were left in the living room. Emma sighed for the two youngsters. Long-distance relationships were tough and also a test. “Go up and sleep for a while.”

Daniel refused and said in a heartbroken tone, “Ava will probably be sad when she wakes up.” He sighed.

Emma patted her husband’s hand. “Frank probably left secretly because he was afraid that Ava wouldn’t be able to bear it. It’s fine that he had already left, but it’s better than watching him leave with her own eyes.”

Otherwise, Frank might not be able to leave. He could not keep accompanying Ava to her classes in Sapphire City.

Men still had to have their own careers. Although William and his wife looked young, Frank still had to take over the Roberts family’s businesses eventually.

#### [Chapter 445](#)

A few hours later, Frank’s flight successfully landed at Athana’s airport.

Athana’s weather was very good. The sky was clear, and the white clouds in the sky were like cotton. They looked soft, reminding him of Ava’s personality. He had just reached Athana and was already missing her a little.

The Turner family’s bodyguards wanted to follow Frank down the plane, but they were stopped by him. “Thank you. Do you want to go to the hotel to rest? There’s no need to send me back home.”

The bodyguards stood up in unison. “Mr. Roberts, this is our duty. Mr. Turner has instructed us to send you home. This is our mission.”

The bodyguards’ stubbornness made Frank very exasperated. He had experienced loyalty from Pat before, and now he was experiencing it again. “Thank you.”

The bodyguards said, “Mr. Roberts, you’re too kind. It’s our duty

Exasperated, Frank shook his head again. He didn’t even have a new word to describe this. He could only ask the bodyguards to send him back to the Roberts family. When they sent Frank back, he took out a few cigarettes from the car and gave them to the bodyguards.

They accepted the cigarettes from Frank.

As soon as Frank stepped into the living room, the phone in his back pocket rang. He put down his suitcase, took out his phone, and hung up. The call was from Hackett.

After hanging up the phone, he stood in the living room and sent a message to Ava. [Baby Ava, I'm back in Athana. Don't cry. I'll pick you up when Hackett gets married. Before that time, I can also pick you up when you want to come to Athana, or I'll go look for you.]

The message was not immediately replied. Frank guessed that Ava was probably still sleeping because she was too tired last night.

He casually pushed her luggage in and walked straight to the sofa. He was indeed a little tired after sitting on the plane for so long, coupled with the fact that he had expended a lot of energy the entire night.

Frank yawned and instructed the servant, "Give me a cup of coffee."

The servant said respectfully, "Yes, Mr. Roberts."

When the servant brought the coffee over, Frank asked again, "Did William and Grace go to the company?"

The servant stood upright. "Yes, Mr. Roberts."

Frank waved his hand to indicate that there was nothing else. Then, he took a sip of coffee and lay on the couch. He dialed the number that had just been hung up and said impatiently, "Speak."

On the other end of the call, Hackett was in a good mood. "You're up. The scenery of Sapphire City is indeed more beautiful than Athana. It can even make you wake up early. Actually, I'm just trying to see if I can get through."

Unexpectedly, Hackett's call was returned after he had been hung up. When he fell in love, Frank's temper improved a lot.

Frank rubbed his temples impatiently. For a moment, he regretted returning this guy's call. "Are you bored?"

Hackett smiled obsequiously and quickly explained, "How can that be? I just wanted to ask when my best man-to-be would be back."

A word spilled out from Frank's lips. "Athana."

"Fuck. When did you fucking come back? It's only past eight o'clock. You didn't look for us when you came back last night. You've really thrown us out of the window since you have your Little Princess. You're too biased."

He had no idea that Frank had returned in the morning and continued harping on it. He tried his best to complain that Frank had no sense of brotherhood so that he could move on to the goal of the call.

Frank acted as if he did not hear his nonsense and automatically blocked it out. "If you have something to say, say it. If not, get lost."

Seeing that Frank was in a hurry to hang up, Hackett quickly got to the point. "Meet at Lither Club tonight."

This time. Frank did not refuse. Instead, he agreed readily. "Okay

Before Hackett could react, Frank had already hung up.

After hanging up, Frank looked at his phone and realized that Aya still had not replied to his message. He simply placed the phone on his stomach.

The coffee didn't work. He was a little sleepy. Frank took off his shoes and lay on the couch. He folded his hands behind his head and narrowed his eyes.

1/3

1049)

At this moment, his mind was filled with Ava's bright smiles.

The servants knew that Frank had a cold personality, so they did not dare to ask him if he wanted a blanket. The servants in the Roberts family were very well-behaved and there would not be a case where a female servant would attempt a seduction. There were two reasons. The first was that the employees were personally chosen by Grace. It could be said that she had investigated the potential employees thoroughly. The second was that all the employees were relatively older.

In the dark room, the person on the bed subconsciously touched the spot beside her. She closed her eyes and felt her hand around

A few seconds later, she realized that it was empty. Even the temperature was no longer warm. Her palm could feel the coolness of the bedsheet.

With that, the coolness reached her heart through her palm and turned into a trace of disappointment.

The soft translucent curtains draped down because the screen windows were tightly shut. Her arm reached out from under the blanket and reached for the phone on the bedside table according to her memory.

The light from her phone stimulated her so much that she had no choice but to squint her beautiful eyes to relieve the sudden intense light. She was not used to it. After squinting for about half a minute, she opened her sleepy eyes to look at the time on her phone. It was 11:32.

Why did she sleep so late? Frank should be in her room at this time. Where did he go?

Ava was already used to Frank lying motionlessly beside her while she slept and waited for her to wake up. For some reason, she panicked and quickly opened a message on her phone.

As expected, the moment she finished reading the message, tears kept flowing down her face. She did not cry out loud. She just stared at her phone in a daze. Her vision was blurred by tears.

Yes, she was just quietly waiting for today's sadness to dissipate. After that, she would feel better.

Didn't they agree last night that he would go back today? She knew it. She had known about it.

However, there was no farewell for them.

Ava was trying to adjust her emotions as soon as possible. She could reply to the message after adjusting her emotions. However, the phone on the bed seemed to be deliberately set against her. It kept ringing as her blanket became very wet from her tears.

After crying for a while, she raised her hand and wiped her tears with the back of her hand. She turned on her phone. She originally thought that they were Frank's messages, but it turned out that it was messages from the Fairy Fortress.

Before she could think of a reply to Frank's message, she opened the group chat message. [My lovelies and darlings, I'm getting married soon. I'll remind you in the group chat every day in the future.]

Natalie said, [Don't. I Don't want to remember how many times you married.]

Sherri also texted, [Get lost. I advise you to restrain your arrogance. My bridesmaid position is still empty. Hmph!]

Originally, when Natalie got married, Sherri had planned for her best friend to be her bridesmaid. However, recently, she could not bear it when she saw Natalie's gradually expanding stomach. Even Juana did not agree.

After all, Natalie was pregnant with the children of the Wilson family. More importantly, there were two precious babies.

If anything happened, Sherri's wedding would probably not have been held successfully. It was better to let her sit at the

table.

Natalie received Sherri's threat. [Alright, it's my fault. Please calm down.]

Rose joined in. [It's all because you guys had to choose the same time to be pregnant. If the timings were different, you wouldn't have bumped into each other. I'm dying of laughter.]

Sherri sent Rose a dynamic video of a man carrying a long sword, so long that the end of the sword touched the ground when the man was walking.

Rose cooperated and found a moving picture that showed a person trembling. The frequency of the shaking almost shattered the screen.

Sherri was very satisfied with Rose's reply. [Yes. Seeing that you admitted your mistake in time, I'll forgive you.]

Natalie couldn't help but yank her best friend down from cloud nine. [Don't go too far. She's your future sister-in-law. Don't be so impudent.]

Sherri replied, [Give me a break, can't you? Let's go to the canteen to eat. Let's go. We will protect you like bodyguards.]

Rose texted. [Alright. You can make the decisions since you're getting married.]

Natalie said, [Tsk. She's getting full of herself]

Ava did not reply in the group chat. She looked at the messages in the group chat again and smiled. She exited the group

2/3

10-12

chat and opened Frank's message. She lay under the blanket and replied, I thought you were downstairs. Are you now in Athana?

She put on a relaxed tone, wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes, and waited for his reply.

Actually, at this moment, Ava was afraid that Frank would call.

However, Frank, who might just be able to read her mind, did not call. Instead, he replied, (I'm afraid you'll cry, so I did not let you send me. Baby Ava, if you want to come to Athana, send me a message. I'll pick you up.)

Ava began to comfort Frank to reassure him. [No need. Isn't Sherri getting married next month? I'm going to be the bridesmaid. When the time comes, Mom and the others will have to go over.]

Frank guessed that Ava had already cried. [Okay. Are you feeling unwell?]

As soon as he said this, bashful thoughts from last night surged into Ava's mind. She replied with a red face, [No, I'm fine. What time did you arrive in Athana?]

Frank texted, 18 p.m.]

Ava really wanted to say that she could accept parting too, but she just needed a little time. However, she did not say so in her message. [Alright, don't leave so early in the future. We didn't even kiss goodbye.]

Frank agreed. [Okay.]

Seeing that the other party was not typing, Frank panicked and typed again. [Baby Ava, your mom said that when you all come for Hackett's wedding, you will be staying with us. I'll show you Grace boxing then.]

Unknowingly, Frank was speaking more when he was with Ava. He was learning to ease her unhappiness.

Ava said. [Really? Then I'll have to plan what date to go and what gift to bring for her. I'll have to think about it carefully.] Frank texted, (There's no hurry. It's fine if you don't buy it. Grace doesn't care.)

That definitely wouldn't do. How could she not buy something on her first visit? Ava was already thinking about what to buy.

The two of them chatted for another half an hour before Frank finally urged her to eat. Only then did they stop this conversation reluctantly.

She put down her phone and walked to the window barefooted.

When she opened the screen window, it was as if she had been reborn. Her tears had already dried up, and the bright sunlight refracted onto her face. She closed her eyes to feel the warm sunlight, and the gloom in her heart gradually dissipated. The future was promising. She just had to wait.

When she opened the window, the breeze caressed Ava's face as if it was comforting her. The curtains danced with the wind." and her sad emotions drifted to every corner of the courtyard with the wind. The entire room seemed to fall exceptionally quiet with her.

After sorting out her emotions, she turned on her phone again and replied to the messages in the Fairy Fortress. [I look forward to going to Athana.]

The dream-like lights kept changing. The tall glasses at the bar reflected the gorgeous lights, The men and women on the dance floor kept dancing, rolling their hips. The flirtatious vibe temporarily made the people forget all their troubles.

They were immersed in the deafening world of music, addicted and intoxicated, unable to distinguish reality from beautiful dreams

Upstairs, three men, who were dressed similarly, sat in a booth on the second floor. It was 10 at night and they were in a noisy environment, but it was as if they were isolated from the world. There were several bodyguards standing at the stairs. and their postures declared loudly that no one was allowed to disturb them.

Ever since Trevon got married, the three of them had not had a good gathering. At most, they would bump into each other at the entrance of the hospital, let alone come to a bar. It was one of the places that they did not go anymore.

Tonight's gathering was arranged by Hackett. Trevon was worried about Natalie being alone at home. For the past few days. Jasper had been staying at the Wilson's residence, while the two of them remained at the Phoenix Manor.

In order to prevent him from worrying, Natalie suggested going to the Wilson's residence to accompany Jasper. She also wanted to visit his grandfather and help take his blood pressure. However, Trevon knew that Natalie was giving him space.

Looking at the dissipation on the first floor, Trevon crossed his legs and placed one hand on the couch. He peeled a lemon candy with one hand and stuffed it into his mouth. He gestured to Hackett, who was sitting opposite him and beside Frank. "Speak. After you're done, I'll go home to accompany my wife.

Hackett was wearing the same ostentatious style today. He was wearing a rose-red short-sleeved shirt, white pants, and a pair of sneakers. His hair was even sprayed with gel.

He appeared extremely fanciful.

Compared to Hackett, Trevon was dressed much simpler. He had gray pants and a white short-sleeved shirt. The same for Frank, who was also very simple. He had black pants and a white short-sleeved shirt.

Trevon ate candy and Frank smoked.

Frank took the cigarette box from the table and took out a cigarette with his fingers. He put it between his lips and lit it. Instantly, the smoke filled Hackett's nose and choked him.

Smelling the smoke, Hackett's smoking addiction kicked in. He took out a cigarette from Frank's cigarette box and lit it. "Can you blow your smoke over there? I'm choking

"Why don't you show me someone who doesn't exhale?" Frank kicked Hackett, who was beside him.

Since he had a favor to ask of the two of them, Hackett had no choice but to shut up.

Frank raised his chin and asked Trevon, who was facing him, "Go on. Have one too."

Trevon was no longer addicted to smoking. He said concisely, "I quit."

In that case, Frank did not force him. He casually threw the cigarette box back on the table.

Hackett grinned and took out the proposal for his wedding. He had rushed it out with Sherri for a few nights and worked overtime to get the advertising company to produce small notebooks for it.

Inside were full of details that Sherri wanted to try out. A once-in-a-lifetime wedding had to be agreed to. Take a look. I've ordered three sets of best man outfits with Sherri. Take a look and see which style you want."

As he spoke, he placed the two notebooks in front of the two groomsmen.

Trevon's mouth was filled with lemon flavor. The candy was a little sour. He casually took the notebook and said. "The candy is too sour."

Frank took a deep puff of his cigarette and took the notebook with one hand. "No one asked you to eat it. You get it for free and yet still have the cheek to complain."

Hackett thought, "True. Frank's cigarette is milder and yet I don't even express my opinion."

Trevon held the notebook with both hands and propped his elbow on the couch. He leaned sideways. "How many programs did you prepare? It's so thick. Isn't your wife pregnant?

I've already reduced it by a lot." If he hadn't stopped Sherri, it would have been even thicker.

Trevon was still feeling the weight and wondering if Sherri was faking her pregnancy. He did not open the notebook. Frank opened it first and expressed his opinion. "Did your wife transmigrate from the past?"

Trevon narrowed his eyes and became interested. A wedding that could make Frank ask that question was probably unique. He opened it and took a look.

The only thought in his mind was that he was glad that he did not agree to share a wedding with Sherri. How was this a wedding? It was like shooting a soap opera. No wonder Frank asked this question.

13

It's really possible that she wants to fulfill her dream. Are you sure there's no time machine under your wife's bed?"

Trevon couldn't help but laugh when he read the information. However, when he flipped to the best man suit, his face darkened, "Hackett, you don't want to get married, right?"

Frank had already finished reading the information. He placed the information on his knees and said, "Just tell us how much hatred and resentment you have for us today."

Two dissatisfied gazes were fixed on Hackett, who was smiling obsequiously. It made his hair stand on end, but he had no choice. His wife wanted such a wedding, and his own mother and father had agreed. As someone without a family status, he had no chance to object.

Besides, the plan he saw was quite good. It was very unique.

He quite liked it too,

Hackett met their dissatisfied gazes and panicked. He quickly picked up the information and explained. He was afraid that his two best friends would quit. He had originally made an appointment with Chris tonight. However, Chris said that he had surgery and could not come over. Regarding the matter of the best man, Chris readily agreed and reported his size.

It was mainly because Chris was too busy. Hackett did not have time to explain what the best man suit was. Chris had already reported the size and was very cooperative.

He was so cooperative that Hackett felt a little embarrassed.

He felt guilty for tricking an honest person.

Hackett began to explain, "Look, the first set is the uniform of servants. I put it in the proposal. I didn't plan to let you wear

it."

Trevon and Frank had their thoughts plainly written on their faces. If he dared let them try it on, they would hurt him. Hackett felt a chill down his spine. He coughed. "I know you guys definitely won't wear it. It's mainly because we want to show we have prepared for it well that we put it in. The second set is the guard uniform in yellow. Do you like it?"

Hackett liked the yellow set very much. However, when they met the two sharp gazes, it was obvious that they did not like it.

He retracted his gaze nervously and said to himself, "Alright, if you don't like this, then the last one should be okay. The last set is still a little cool. I chose this for a long time. It's guaranteed to be handmade."

Hackett continued to boast, saying, "This third set is the uniform of the royal guard. Look at this color. It's so beautiful in blue. Also, the pattern and color are cool looking. Look at this belt."

Frank crossed his legs and picked up the notebook again to take a look. It looked alright. He looked sideways at Hackett beside him and asked, "Those who are in the know knew that you're getting married. Those who don't know will think that you're a salesperson from some wedding dress company. Is this the pink bridesmaid dress?"

"Look at this top. It's pink and the skirt is light blue. It's a perfect match for your royal guard uniform, right? Take a closer look."

Trevon could not bear to look at Hackett's self-praises. He also knew that this fellow was afraid that they would not want to wear it. He picked up the notebook and looked at it again. "You shouldn't be selling properties. You should be selling wedding dresses. You're in the wrong profession."

Seeing that their expressions had softened, Hackett became bolder. "Since Natalie can't participate, the number of best man and bridesmaids is not compatible. They must be in pairs. I called Stella. Is there any objection?"

Trevon said indifferently, "You're the one getting married, not me

Frank didn't say anything. Anyway, his bridesmaid was Ava, so he didn't care who Hackett called.

For a moment, it was quiet. The three of them were looking at the information and agreed. Although the three of them were arguing, they would still risk their lives for each other when it came to important matters. For example, letting Trevon wear such clothes to be Hackett's best man was enough to show how deep their relationship was.

After a while, Trevon realized the problem. With candy in his mouth, he said, "You're not ostentatious enough. Are you and your wife acting as a down-and-out young lady and young gentleman, or the crown prince and princess?"

Hackett said affirmatively. "The crown prince and princess."

Trevon sneered. "Have you ever seen a crown prince with three pairs of people when he gets married? Your crown prince is so miserable. Did he just return from a trip to the slums?"

After hearing Trevon's words, Frank couldn't hold it in anymore. The cigarette between his lips was trembling. He spread his hands and placed them on the sofa. "I'll get the men."

Trevon gave Frank a sideways glance. "I'll get the men."

Hackett did not understand what the two of them meant. It was only when he met the two pairs of eyes that looked at him as if he was a fool that he understood. A light came on in his brain and he said, "You guys are planning to support my wedding. Thank you!"

Next, Hackett watched from the sidelines as Trevon and Frank were at odds.

Trevon was the first to speak. He crossed his legs and swallowed the sour taste in his mouth. "Why should I get the women?"

Frank pointed out something at once. He wants someone who can square dance, not pole dance. My people from the Lither Club can't do it.

Naturally, he was referring to Hackett.

These words made Hackett and Trevon laugh. The three of them smiled at the same time.

"Where am I going to get the women? If I find a bunch of women, will you answer to my wife?" Trevon asked Frank.

Frank said, "Your wife is not my wife. Why do I have to answer to her?"

Seeing that the two of them were both thinking of getting men, Hackett thought of a good idea. "Wait a minute, don't be agitated. I have a good idea.

Trevon and Frank said in unison, "Speak.

Hackett fixed his gaze on Trevon and met his eyes with a smile. Trevon, why don't you lend me your company's secretary department?

"Look. Aren't they being paid all the same? Frank curled his lips and said slyly.

Trevon gritted his teeth and said, "Don't you fucking have female secretaries in the Roberts Group?"

Frank continued, "Do you think Grace's secretary is reliable?"

No one had the upper hand, but relatively speaking, Grace didn't have any reliable and delicate women around her. All of them were strong women. Those who could work under Grace couldn't be weak.

The Roberts Group had plain employees too, but they were afraid that they would be unreliable. After all, it was Hackett's wedding that day. It would not be worth it if something went wrong.

On the other hand, Trevon's secretarial team was different. They all looked remarkable. Back then, Hackett had been envious. He kept asking where Trevon had poached a team that looked even better than celebrities. Their temperaments and heights were about the same. If they all wore maid

#### [Chapter 446](#)

We were stale melled her for taking wet. Free stand by the window for a while to let the coldness on his body dissipate.

Sed arno kond. Kan she was we op by his mesesents and turned around

Kutake ad altrid, "You're bark"

Under her bank he gray hand he wt. She was there months pregnant. When Sherri gut married, it would be four month. Hri perge was begun to stake you op De you want to go to the restroom' I'll go with you" Natalie refused "Yes Heel my bladder appressed. You should rest I go myself"

Trevon slowly sat up and gray pred her shoulder "Waita sement. I'll turn on the hight before you get out of bed.

When the light were turned on Trevon got out of bed first. He walked around the end of the bed to her side and helped her to the restroom Although she felt touched, Natalie smiled and d "Man, you make me feel like Im going to give birth in the rat sond

If any dang happens to you Grandpa will kill me. Trevon would not forgive himself either. It was better to be careful.

Natalie turned to the person beside her and said, "Wait for me outside. You can't watch me pee. I can't pee when I'm being watched

For Natalie, it was not necessary to have a company when she peed. It was difficult to pee with someone standing beside her. A few minutes later, Natalie came out. Her sleepiness had dissipated a lot. Trevon carefully supported her and slowly said, "Hackett asked me for someone tonight"

"Is that sort Asked for whom? Didn't he come to talk to you about the wedding?"

While talking, Natalie had already lifted the blanket and sat down. Trevon covered her with the blanket before getting into bed from the other side "Did Sherri tell you about their wedding style?"

Natalie habitually helped the two of them adjust their blankets. No. A few days ago, I asked Rose about it. She said mysteriously that she would discuss it with Auntie and the others before making the decision. I have a feeling that it's going to be a little strange-styled"

"You know Sherr They want to have an ancient-styled wedding

While speaking. Trevon placed his pillow behind her waist.

"Ancient style?"

Seeing that Trevon's smile was a little meaningful. Natalie felt that it was not as simple as wearing ancient-style clothes. Natalie frowned slightly, her eyes widened, and she said in disbelief, "Don't tell me she wants the wedding to be totally ancient-styled"

Trevon took her hand and played with it. He smiled and said, "Honey, it seems that you underestimated your best friend. Miss Landor wants all the things you said In addition, she wanted royal guards and maids to send her off to the wedding. She wants to be the princess, while Hackett is the prince."

Natalie was speechless. She wondered what was wrong with Sherri

Sherri probably watched too many soap operas. It was such a big move for a wedding

Trevon analyzed the general situation with Natalie. Because it was too late, they did not have a deep conversation. Natalie planned to go and take a look at the wedding proposal tomorrow

Moreover, Frank guessed correctly. Natalie planned to personally choose a maid from the Wilson Group.

Trevon had no problem with that. Natalie was very low-key and rarely went to the Wilson Group.

Jim had heard several employees discussing whether Mrs. Wilson had divorced Mr. Wilson. This rumor was excusable. After all, Natalie had only gone to check on Mr. Wilson a few times. In fact, she had not gone once after getting married.

No one could be blamed for making wild guesses. What kind of rich lady didn't go to her husband's company and check on her husband? Many women who married into rich families were afraid that their husbands would have affairs with the secretaries, so they would go to the office every day. Some ladies would even bribe people in the office to become their

spies.

Natalie, on the other hand, was completely carefree.

:htter t

At the same time when Frank returned to the Roberts family house, there was only one light left on in the living room. When he woke up in the afternoon, Frank went to Lither Club. He did not encounter Grace and William.

During this period, he sent a message to Grace informing her that there were stacks from his mother-in-law in the kitchen. Hearing the commotion downstairs, Grace came out of the study in her pajamas and slowly walked down the stairs. She asked, "Are you going to the docks tomorrow?"

Frank lowered his head to change his shoes. After changing, he looked up in the direction of the stairs. Okay, you should rest tomorrow. Leave it to me if you need anything."

William followed closely behind, looking satisfied. Not bad. It seems like you know how to lift the weight from Grace's shoulder. Grace has been tired out in the past few days. It would be better if you could take over my position in the company.

After changing his shoes, Frank was not in a hurry to go upstairs. Instead, he sat down on the sofa and looked up at his parents. "Have you eaten the snacks in the kitchen?"

Grace had already sent a message thanking Emma. And Emma agreed to come to the Roberts family house to teach Grace how to do it together.

William praised again "Kid, your taste in choosing a wife is like mine. This girl is pretty good.

Grace was speechless when she heard it. William had to be the center of the attention.

"What about Rose?" Frank chose to ignore his father's narcissism.

Grace went to the kitchen to pour some water and said calmly, "We can have a little chat, or we can go to sleep. Tomorrow, get someone to renovate the guest rooms upstairs. The two guest rooms in the innermost room should be built into a big one. The other room should also be renovated. Do you want to renovate Ava's room?"

They had slept together at Sapphire City. It would be unnecessary and redundant if they slept separately at the Roberts family house. Frank said affirmatively, "There's no need for that."

"Okay, go to bed and have some rest, Grace said and went upstairs with a glass of water. William followed closely behind and said to Frank on the sofa, "Think about my suggestion just now. Consider taking over my position.

Frank replied to his father, "We'll talk about it after I get married.

After work the next day, Trevon came to pick up Natalie on time.

In the car, Natalie held the document in her hand and studied it. This document was given to her by Sherri when she got off work. Sherri said that it was the proposal for the wedding.

Sherri repeatedly instructed Natalie not to read it in the hospital and to read it only when Natalie got home. Sherri said there would be a surprise.

It was a thick book, and it looked like a proposal for a corporation.

As for why Sherri gave it to them in the afternoon, it was because she was afraid that they would scold her. She wanted to give Natalie and Rose some preparation and buffer time

Trevon drove the car along the roads in Athana. He looked sideways and saw Natalie thipping through the information page by page seriously He said calmly, "What do you think?"

After reading the first pasta pages, Natalie concluded, 'Sherri might have gone crazy. It seems like they are indeed made for each other.'

From this, it could be seen that the Blackwell family doted on Sherri very much. One could even say that Sherri was an extremely spoiled child

Natalie continued to read seriously. The moment she saw the groomsman's suit, she had a very complicated look on her beautiful face. Have they gone mad completely? Where did these ideas even come from? Why bother printing them out It's simply a waste of printing papers

"That's why Sherri and Hackett are a perfect match

Trevon smiled

Natalie guessed, "Then, which one have you landed on It's the last one, right? You definitely won't go with the yellow one "Yes, Ivan barely accept the later ones. If Frank and I don't go with any of the options, Hackett will probably kill himself Thus, it would be a kind gesture to accept it?

"There's a sword in the picture, so don't they really make such a sword?" Natalie pointed at the sword in the picture

Trevon said, "Probably

The car had almost reached the Wilson Group

Natalie was also unsurprised that Trevon agreed to wear this outfit The only explanation was that Trevon and Natalie were

very good friends "You value friendships. If someone asked you to wear this, would you still do it as a kind gesture? This But the way back to the Wilson's residence, is it?

Didn't you say last night that you were going to the office to choose a maid? I can't do such a thing. Now, it's Jin who deals with the secretary, not me. So it's better for you to do it."

Trevon was eager to express his loyalty.

\*Actually, I was just joking. I didn't think you would take it seriously. Let Jim choose a few people of similar height. It's inappropriate for me to choose."

That would be awkward.

Soon, Natalie and Trevon arrived at the Wilson Group building. Jim was already waiting at the entrance of the elevator. When Jim saw the two of them coming over, he hurriedly pressed the elevator button.

"Mrs. Wilson, good."

Natalie replied politely, 'Mr. Hawk, long time no see. How have you been?'

Jim stood at the side and received Trevon's cold gaze. He hurriedly nodded. "It's quite good. It's quite good."

"Have you arranged everything I asked you to do?"

"It's arranged. All the secretaries are waiting at the secretary department."

At this moment, in the secretary department, 15 secretaries were wearing the same uniform. They stood in two rows with 3-inch high heels. When they saw Natalie, all the secretaries greeted her respectfully, "Hello, Mrs. Wilson."

Natalie was dumbfounded.

She looked up at the man beside her and asked with her gaze, "What do you mean?"

The man shook his head, but he was also very satisfied with the secretaries' reaction. He gestured to Jim to let Jim speak.

The scene was too ostentatious. Natalie felt that she should act like a proper Mrs. Wilson. "Hello."

The secretaries thought to themselves that Mrs. Wilson was quite gentle.

The height and weight of the 15 people were about the same. They were all usable.

Natalie asked, "How many do you want?"

Trevon said, "Fifteen short."

Natalie had no words to say. She thought to herself, "Are you kidding me? Can't you just use all of them?"

Wasn't this just 15 people?

Trevon said, "Only if you think they are okay. If you don't think so, I'll ask Jim to get people from another department."

The secretaries were speechless. They realized that the unsmiling boss was a henpecked man, and his wife was in charge at home.

One really couldn't judge a book by its cover.

Natalie glanced at the two rows of secretaries and immediately decided. "They're all good. Thank you for your hard work. Let's get off work."

What kind of mess was this? It had been arranged long ago, but Trevon had to drag her over to do this. Natalie thought it was

unnecessary.

Seeing that the secretaries did not move, Trevon said again, "You can get off work. Do as Mrs. Wilson says."

The well-trained people spoke in unison. The secretaries answered in unison, "Okay, Mr. Wilson, Mrs. Wilson."

“You should get off work too,” Trevon said to Jim.

Trevon held Natalie’s waist and walked out of the secretary department. Natalie thought about it, and she felt that Trevon’s actions today were a little weird. “You did it on purpose.”

He did not hide it and said truthfully, “Yes, I want them to know my place at home. My wife makes all the decisions.”

Natalie was speechless.

Trevon continued, “Mrs. Wilson, if you don’t come to the company, everyone in the company will think that I’m divorced.”

After Natalie and Trevon left, Jim was about to leave when his secretary stopped him. “Wait a minute, Mr. Hawk. Does Mr. Wilson listen to whatever his wife says?”

“As you can see, it is what it is. If you want to thrive in the future, you have to cozy up to Mrs. Wilson. Don’t even think about anything else.”

The smart Jun instantly figured out the purpose of Trevon’s actions. It was nothing more than to show his loyalty before Mrs. Wilson. The second reason was to let the people of the secretary department know how much he loved Mrs. Wilson.

#### [Chapter 447](#)

It was already late at night. Everyone had already said their goodbyes and entered their rooms reluctantly.

Only Rose’s room in the Roberts villa was still very lively. After watching one episode, the two girls continued with another episode. They had clearly agreed to sleep after this episode ended, but in the end, they did not abide by the rules set a second ago.

They repeated the rules and said that they would sleep after watching this episode and continue tomorrow. However, the binge went on.

The more they watched the show, the less they felt like sleeping.

When they watched a funny scene, Rose laughed so hard that she flipped over the iPad. “Haha, I’m laughing my ass off. How could this man be so funny? He can totally achieve anything hilarious!”

“It’s so funny. Hahaha, I’m laughing so hard that I’m having tears in my eyes. Is she acting or being herself? Hahaha.”

Ava sat on the bed with her legs crossed and Rose’s newly bought funny pillow in her arms. She held the iPad up and continued to watch the show. “Be quiet. Mrs. Roberts and the others are asleep. Shh.

She placed her index finger on her lips and gestured for Rose to keep quiet.

Rose still had a laugh on her face. She waved her hand and said, “It’s fine. Our house is especially soundproof. Otherwise, how could I not be disturbed when you and Frank are doing it at night?”

Ava was speechless as she thought, “What? I don’t moan or groan when I do it with Frank at night.

“But I can’t say that to Rose. It will be too embarrassing.”

Seeing that Ava’s cheeks were red, Rose stopped teasing her. “I was joking. I was just joking. I’m not a peeping tom. Why would I have such a fetish?”

Upon hearing this, Ava heaved a sigh of relief and continued watching the show.

They watched for about another hour.

It was not until 11:30 p.m. that the two of them used their hands to support their eyelids. They kept yawning before they stopped watching the show. Ava slowly got out of bed and patted her face. She kept yawning. “Good night. See you

tomorrow.”

“This show is wonderful, isn’t it? I’ll get the VIP service tomorrow. We’ll continue tomorrow night. Ava, you should stay at our house until the end of the summer vacation before going back,” Rose suggested.

Ava kept yawning and nodded blankly. “Okay. I’m going to sleep now. I still have to wake up early tomorrow to send my mom and the others off. Good night.”

“Good night.”

When Frank was free, he watched the company’s surveillance video while waiting for the young girl. The moment Ava came out of the ladies’ room, her mood obviously changed. Frank slid his fingers across the screen. When he watched the next video, his eyes were very gloomy.

It was a video of Grace arranging for her subordinates to interrogate the two employees. She instructed them one by one. Every word that she said made Frank blame himself for not protecting Ava well.

Whether it was in the afternoon or at night, Ava did not show any unhappiness. Even when he asked her, she hid her thoughts and pretended that nothing had happened. This was what he blamed himself for the most.

What Frank wanted was for Ava to be by his side as carefree as before. She could say whatever she wanted and did not have to hide her emotions for him.

The door was pushed open. Ava rubbed her eyes and walked in. Frank immediately pressed the lock screen, put away his phone, stood up, and walked toward his girl.

Seeing that she was extremely sleepy, he picked up Ava and asked gently, “Are you tired?”

“Yeah. My eyes are a little tired. Let’s go to sleep, Frank.”

Judging from the young lady’s attitude, she still did not intend to tell him about the discussion in the company. Since she did not intend to tell him, Frank did not intend to ask anymore. He had to protect her well in the future.

Little did he know that Ava had already made up her mind to become stronger. She wanted to share every bit of Frank’s burden.

She could not let Frank take on such a huge family business alone. It would be very tiring.

At least she couldn't bear to have him do all the work alone,

As soon as the two lay down on the bed, Ava sat up in the next second. Frank's hand, which had just grabbed the corner of

the blanket, froze in the air. He did not know what the young girl was up to and asked curiously. "What's wrong, Baby Ava

Although Ava was very sleepy, she wanted to give Frank the gift she had bought. She patted her face with both hands and tried to stay awake. Frank, help me bring the black gift box from my suitcase:

Frank wondered, "A gift box? Is she going to give me a gift!

After Frank put down the blanket hurriedly, he turned around to get the gift box. The black gift box was neither big nor small, and he could grasp it with one hand. He was very curious about what the gift was. "What is it? Is it for me?"

Ava took the gift box and nodded. "Yes, I bought it for you. You gave me a bracelet, so I want to give you a gift. It's proper courtesy. Actually, that's not the point. I just want to give you something"

The box opened, and a pale blue watch with a blue dial came into view. The band was blue, like an endless ocean, full of mystery and depth.

It was also as dazzling as the starry sky at night. Every diamond in the dial was flickering, like the stars in the sky blinking. Blue was a cold color, but it gave people a cool, comfortable, and calm feeling. Frank liked this male watch very much. Frank lifted the blanket again and sat down beside Ava. The young girl held his wrist and took out the watch to put it on for him. She lowered her head carefully and looked at it after putting it on. Half a minute later, a satisfied smile finally appeared on her face.

Frank rubbed the top of her head with his other hand. "It's very nice. I like it very much. Thank you, Baby Ava."

Those who knew watches could tell the price of this watch at a glance. This watch cost at least one million dollars, which was half the price of the watches he had worn previously, but no watch was more suitable than this one.

With his understanding of the young lady, it was impossible for her to use her parents' money to buy such an expensive gift for him. He asked calmly, "Have you been taking part-time jobs to buy this?"

Ava thought for a moment. What she did shouldn't be considered a part-time job, but it should be considered her career. "Frank, I promise that I definitely didn't use my parents' or my brother's money to buy this watch. I earned the money myself, really"

The young lady was in a hurry to explain the source of her money. She had a confident and slightly smug expression on her face. "I set up an online platform to provide system installation and firewall service. Business is not bad. I didn't earn much at the beginning, so I could only buy you this watch first. I'll get you a more expensive one when I earn a lot of money in the future."

She said those words in an indifferent tone.

However, Frank could tell that the young lady was planning to make a lot of money. "This is already very nice, Baby Ava With that, he wrapped his arm around her shoulders and pulled her into his embrace. "Thank you"

Seeing that Frank liked the watch very much, Ava smiled happily. "Let's sleep."

Frank had mixed feelings. There was happiness, worry, and heartache. He replied calmly, "Okay"

There were all kinds of dolls on the carpet. Frank had bought them according to the decorations in Ava's room in Sapphire City. He even got her the same skincare products and bath products in the bathroom as the ones she had been using including towels and toothpaste.

He was worried that the young lady would not be used to different things, so he could only decorate their room according to her room in Sapphire City to make Ava feel like she was home.

Ava's even breathing sounded beside him. After the young girl fell asleep. Frank fell into deep thought and began to change his previous plan

They had a good night's sleep. Frank didn't touch Ava at night. He just quietly slept with her in his arms

The next morning, Rose took breakfast to Edward as usual. Before he left, she said goodbye to the Turner family and hugged them

The Roberts family, as well as Trevon, sent the Turner family to the airport.

Just as Joseph was about to board the plane, Frank thought for a moment and said, Joseph, may I keep him

Frank was talking about Pat, the Turner family's loyal bodyguard. Even Trevon thought highly of him

Hearing what Frank said, Joseph was stunned. He glanced at his sister and seemed to understand why Frank asked that He smiled and agreed. "Sure Pat, stay behind and protect Ava

Ava was just about to refuse when she was rejected by Joseph "Be good With Pat staying with you. Frank will go to work in pear

"Fire See you, Joseph See you, Mom, Dad"

Emma instructed, "Ava, don't forget what I've said. Don't mess around in Athana. Take Frank's opinions more often. Call me

If you need anything, understand?

Ava nodded vigorously.

Trevon, Natalie's belly is much bigger, If she's tired, tell her to rest more. She's stubborn and wouldn't back down until the last moment. Be patient with her.

Trevon'said, "Okay, Aunt Emma. I will tell her that. Have a safe trip."

After giving Instructions to the two, Emma still wanted to inform Grace. She had been staying at the Roberts residence for the past few days. She thought that perhaps it was because of her and her family's visit that the Roberts family got much buster. Every time she passed by the study, she would see Grace

working overtime with a cup of coffee on the table. "Grace, you should go easy on yourself with work and have less coffee. It's not good for your health to have too much caffeine. Feel free to visit us in Sapphire City."

This was also the reason why the Turners left early. Beside Eva, William held Daniel's hand and said goodbye.

After chatting for a while, the Turner family boarded the plane. Ava waved at the window. Joseph had just sat down when he received a message, informing him that his account had just received hundreds of thousands of dollars.

Immediately after, he got a message with a photo on WhatsApp. "I used your photo once. Here's your pay

The first thing Joseph saw was a processed photo of him. The photo showed him sitting in one seat with a knife and fork in his hand in a spacious restaurant. Sitting opposite him was Christina, who was also dining in a bright red dress.

The photo looked quite real. It really looked like they were eating together in a restaurant. He felt that her skills at processing photos were quite good. After looking at the photo for a while, he replied, "Got it."

It was just two simple words and nothing else. Christina did not reply.

Joseph had never thought that he would be able to get such a quick sideline job because of his appearance. It was really an unexpected fortune.

The plane took off. The few people who sent the Turner family off watched the plane soar into the sky before leaving one by one.

Ava held Frank's arm and said goodbye to Trevon. "See you, Trevon."

Trevon said, "See you. Natalie misses you a lot. If you have time, you can come to my place to visit her."

"Okay. I'll go to see her tomorrow." Ava couldn't just focus on her relationship and even forget about her sister.

After Trevon left, Frank left the airport with Grace and Ava. Grace turned around and asked Ava, "Ava, do you want to go to the company with me or go to the dock with Frank?"

"I'll go to the dock with Frank today. See you around, Grace"

Grace said, "See you."

Ava had the same temperament as Emma. She had a kind of passion that made others couldn't reject her. It was as if people would feel guilty if they didn't say yes to her.

Pat followed behind them like an invisible person.

[Chapter 448](#)

Frank brought Ava to the dock to work. There were imposing thours once again upon his arrival After experiencing it countless lines, Ava was already used to it.

When she was in the Roberts villa, the same thing would go on every day, For example, when Grace and William woke up in the morning and went out, the bodyguards at the gate would shout loudly to greet them They would do the same thing when the Roberts couple got off work Even when Frank and Rose went to work and got off work, the bodyguards would greet them loudly

They did it in an imposing manner every time.

Hello, Frank, Ava

Ava tilted her head and looked at Frank with a smile. "Do I need to respond? The guys are greeting me so enthusiastically

Frank held her hand and walked toward the office. "No, you don't need to do anything" He only needed her to stay with

hint

Pat did not enter the office. He just stood at the door like a wooden stake with an expressionleu face. After a while, Frank seuled Ava down and opened the door again. "Feel free to walk around, Pat. Baby Ava is very safe now."

As he spoke, he gave Pat a pack of cigarettes and asked, "Do you smoke?"

Pat glanced at him out of the corner of his eye and replied respectfully. "Thank you, Mr. Roberts, but I don't smoke. My duty is to protect Miss Ava

Frank felt helpless since Pat was too rigid. "She can't get into trouble in my office. She only needs your protection outside this room. Shouldn't you familiarize yourself with the environment here to protect her?"

Frank suggested that there was no need for Pat to guard the door like this. They were at a dock. As long as there was no meteorite falling, nothing would happen to this mobile house. There was no need for Pat to be so tensed.

"Alright, Mr. Roberts. Fil familiarize myself with the place now

The Turner family's bodyguards were good and loyal, but they were a little too inflexible and stubborn.

In Athana, Frank could arrange for his bodyguards to protect Ava. However, he was just on guard. He was worried that the Roberts family's bodyguards would not be able to protect Ava as Pat did. For safety reasons, he chose to ask Joseph for Pat's help.

In the office. Ava turned on the laptop that Frank had prepared for her and began to take orders to earn money. The sofa was filled with snacks and drinks, and the young girl had already started her work

Frank closed the door again and sat down on the sofa. He rested his chin on the young girl's shoulder and wrapped one hand around her waist. He placed the other hand on the back of the sofa and stared at the laptop screen with the words "Fortress 528' on it.

Ava named her platform that. She named the platform after her birthday. The day May 28th meant a lot to her. Frank's chest was also tattooed with the number 528. They got engaged on May 28th

Ava clicked on the website, turned around, and placed the laptop on her knees. "Frank, help me take a look. Is there anything else that needs to be improved on my system? Are you busy now? If you are, go on with your work first. Help me check out my system when you're done with your business."

She was sensible.

Frank touched her hair and took the laptop. I'm not busy. Let me take a look"

As he spoke, he placed the laptop on his knees. Ava leaned close to his shoulder and waited for Frank to examine her system. After checking, Frank used the mouse to click on something and said, "The system is not bad. This needs to be improved. Do you want me to help you or do you want to do it yourself?"

Ava got up and adjusted her seat. She took the laptop on Frank's knees and decided to do it herself. "I'll do it myself. Let's

start our work, Frank"

Frank stood up. He knew that she was going to do her job seriously and did not intend to disturb her. He pinched her face and walked to his chair before he sat down and looked up at the young girl who was working seriously on the set. She looked like a completely different person.

From his point of view, she really did look like Grace when she was working. Little did he know that Ava had indeed made Grace her goal.

At the Yamin Group's hospital, Chris had just finished a surgery. He pushed open the office door and found his blogskal sitting in the office chair in a red dress.

She was using his laptop to work. Chris was wearing a white coat. He took off his mask, threw it into the trash. To wash his hands. What's going on today? Why are you hiding here at my place? Didn't you show Mom the photo!

કરો બ

the hellove your

flotta bedark the chandrased her as in frid of her chest she looked at her brother with a hitesse raptrapon Day Halk Main blative nue to palyd midis be mir unler by doing that

Caid, Wait it te spate pleat with the phens you showed her? Maybe dil breve your

sin wait. If ale dnes, she is he pressed. That will be definitely impide mimavily art goed als fansla

e reford Chris prate of use

Birther was an gullible, Christina would not have signed the contract at such a high price. She will needed to do so of Photoshop work later, stel is wondd Jast at least a few months. By then, her mother would pardestly orgs her to take her bidy fried to their hear. At that time Elena would make an use and cry the shed her bertrand hard hers

China had already thought of all sort of recurs, with their personalities being incompatible and the fact that her Ingherd had an affair. Anyway, she would try to appease her neither with whatever excuse she had to use

Then, she would get another man and do the same Photoshop work. It had not been easy for her to battle with the experienced complainers in the company and her biological mother at home

Chris agreed with what his sister said. Their mother was very smart and not easy to deceive she wouldn't believe something that was not logical. After wading his hands, Clans took a breath and wiped them. So you're hiding here. Is your boyfriend

for sale

Elestina didn't like the way her brother addressed her. When she showed her mother the photo, she didn't say that the man in it was her boyfriend. She only said that this client was wooing her and was

trying to get to know her. The photo she sent in her mother today was just a scene of her having a meal with that man. "Watch your words. He's merely wooing me. He's not my boyfriend"

It was just a plot she designed

Chris changed his words and threw the tissue into the trash can. He pulled a chair and sat down opposite Christina. Fine. He's your partner. Is this real or fake? You didn't hire him, did you? He's overseas, and Mom can't see him. I have reason to doubt his authenticity"

Christina sat up straight and placed her hands on the keyboard. She started typing and said, "If you doubt the authenticity you can say that to Mom. You'll get into trouble without me covering you. Stella won't be in trouble. You're on your own"

Thinking about how his mother had urged him to get married, Chris got terrified. Even if he didn't believe Chris's statement, he had to believe it now. "Please don't. Go on with what you're doing, Christina. As long as Mom doesn't urge me to get married. I'll do everything you say. Thank you for what you're doing"

Chris put his hands together to show that he was wrong

"That's more like it. Stop doubting me. If you dare to reveal anything before Stella, you'll have to deal with Mom by yourself

It was not that the two of them had abandoned their younger sister. It was just that Stella was a simple-minded girl who did not love any schemes. As long as their mother set up a trap, Stella would definitely be trapped. She would say everything that she should or should not say

She did not hold anything back.

She was so innocent that her siblings couldn't tell her anything. They definitely couldn't tell this girl about their little

secrets

"Bring me a bottle of plum juice. I need the original flavor. That was Christina's favorite

Chris's office had everything in it. Whenever his sister came, she would have some juice Christina usually appeared aloof and capable in the company, so she would not put snacks in the company

Chris said, "There's some under your drawers. Take it yourself. If your employees know that you like juice this much, their jaws will probably drop"

"If it weren't for you, would I need to be their boss? Why don't you take over the company? Christusa glanced over gloomily

"Come on, Christina Have some juice. I'll buy more after you finish all the juice here I'll shut up. After saying that Chris even made a ripping gesture, afraid that his sister would quit and make him manage the company, which was something that

he hated

Natalie, Ava, Rose, and Sherri sat at the same table in the cafeteria of Athana Hospital at noon

Half an hour ago Sherri sent an invitation to the group chat Ava, come to Athana Hospital now. The food here is delicious It will be on the house

Rose said. "The food here is amazing Hurry up and get my brother to send you over. Aca

Beable to resist the temptation, Ava asked Frank to send her to Athana Hospital At this moment, the girls sat together and ordered so many dishes that filled the table

Natalie pushed Ava's favorite dishes to her. "Ava, these are all tasty. Try them

There's no need for such trouble, Natalie. I'll get the food myself. You need to remain seated. I'll help you get whatever you want to eat. How could Ava dare to let Natalie take care of her? She was supposed to take care of Natalie,

The fine. I'm not that delicate."

Rose was famished. She picked up her fork and began eating. Just as she took a bite, Sherri, who was beside her, nudged her gently What's up with you today? Why aren't you having lunch with my brother? Did you two have a fight?

Rose thought that's hilarious. How could I possibly have a fight with Edward? He's so gentle."

Ava looked curious as she ate seriously while helping Natalie, who was beside her, get the food. Her eyes darted between Rose and Sherri

"How is that possible! We're fine. Since Ava has come over for lunch, I wouldn't eat with him this noon. How can I leave you. girls Do I look like the kind of person who would prioritize love over friendship?"

Sherri and Natalie said in unison. "Yes"

Rose was embarrassed. Ava laughed when her shoulders trembled. She enjoyed this atmosphere very much.

"Hey, let's not talk about this topic for the time being. Let's move on to the next topic.

Sherri rolled her eyes and asked with a gossipy smile, "What did my brother give you on Valentine's Day Tell me."

"A photo album and a set of mugs." Rose supported the fork as she recalled what she had received.

"And that was all?" Sherri said.

"Yeah. It's not that your brother is stingy. I just don't want to build our relationship based on the money he spends on me What's important about a gift is not its value but its meaning. If Edward had asked his assistant to pick some expensive gifts for me, it would mean that he wasn't putting in any effort at all. It would be pointless for him to just ask others to buy me something expensive. Am I right?"

Anyway, that was what Rose thought. She liked to put her heart into everything she did. She felt that even a love letter was more meaningful than choosing something expensive at the shop

Natalie agreed with Rose. Now, the Wilson family was doing the same thing. They no longer gave out gift cards or jewelry. Instead, they gave out useful items.

After hearing what Rose said, Sherri nodded. She could not find any reason to refute those words. She just felt that they made sense. "Yeah. That makes sense. It makes a lot of sense. However, I'm still into some tacky routine

Natalie said, "If you were not tacky, you wouldn't be together with Hackett, who's also tacky"

Rose gave Natalie a thumbs up. "Well said, Natalie! You rarely speak, but you're quite good at roasting people. Hahaha

Sherri pouted. She didn't get angry. Instead, she laughed as well. "You girls are too much"

Ava's shoulders kept trembling.

Natalie urged, "Hurry up and eat your food. Stop talking so much nonsense."

"I'm just curious if my brother knows what to do in a relationship. What if he is too stupid and loses my future sister-in-law? Natalie directly picked up a piece of meat and stuffed it into her best friend's mouth. Sherri could not say anything at all. The others laughed together.

Ava thought of the gift Frank had given her. Their room was filled with the decorations of hers in Sapphire City. He had also bought a pink laptop for her with installed systems and other things

Frank did not return to the dock after sending Ava off. Instead, he went straight to Roberts Group to talk to his parents about something

#### [Chapter 449](#)

Frank was wearing casual clothes and black sunglasses. He walked straight to the private elevator with his hat in his pockets

His sheer legs strode forward, his eyes filled with indifference. He did not even glance at the security and bende ti

In the elite upstairs

Mr. and Mrs. Roberts were having lunch. Frank had called them before he came. The secretary had also prepared food for

Frank

Seeing his son push the door open and enter, William greeted him warmly. This was the first time his son came to the company to eat with them. "Frank, you came here because you smelled the fragrance. We just opened it and you came in. Your timing is quite accurate."

Grace ate slowly. She was not in a hurry to ask her son what was going on. He would not visit without a reason. There must be a reason for his sudden arrival. She said calmly. "Let's finish eating first."

Frank took off his sunglasses and hung them on the collar of his chest. He took the fork that Williams passed him, sat down, and started eating. Frank was always serious when it came to eating.

Wim asked. "Ava went to play?"

"She went to the hospital to look for Rose and the others to eat." Frank answered after taking a bite of food.

"Yes, she should indeed get together with others. She can't always follow you. There are only men at the docks. It's quite boring for a girl to follow you every day."

When Grace was almost done eating, she put down the fork. She did not speak and waited for Frank to finish eating. She took a tissue and wiped her lips.

Frank ate very quickly and finished a plate of food in no time. He got up to pour some water and took a cup. He walked to the sofa with the glass of water and went straight to the point. "I plan to take over the company. You arrange a"

This was directed at William

This sudden surprise shocked William so much that his jaw almost dropped. Hadn't he just been rejected a few days ago? Didn't he say that it would take a few more years? Grace had already given him a preventive shot and told him to work properly. Now, his son suddenly changed his mind.

William, who was easily triggered by family matters but calm at work, could not remain calm anymore. His voice was a little cracked. He was really surprised and caught off guard. "Didn't you say that it had to be after you get married? Did something happen?"

Grace did not tell William about the interrogation of his employees. Grace would never trouble her husband for such a small matter that she could easily handle.

Obviously, Grace had roughly guessed the reason. Thinking back on what had happened in the past few days, nothing could change his son's mind. The only thing was that her future daughter-in-law was being discussed, she said affectionately. "Because of Ava."

Frank sat down and drank the water in the glass in one gulp. "Yes and no."

He just wanted to be able to support the company before Ava's graduation and give her a sense of security. She did not need to work so hard or worry so much.

Wilbur asserted that in the conversation between the mother and son, there was something that he did not know. "What do you are bid something happen to Ava Was she bullied in the company?"

Congled with his son asking for the company's surveillance footage a few days ago, William guessed that there was disaffection and anger in his eyes because someone had actually bullied his daughter-in-law in the company

Grace replied calmly, "The matter has been resolved. They have been fired. Be it the Roberts Group, the Wilson Group, or the Blackwell Group, inclusive of the subsidiaries under, will not hire them. It can be considered a punishment for them

Only the Landor Group was left William thought to himself that if Edward dared to accept anyone who bullied his daughter-in-law, he would teach him a lesson in the future.

Cease asked, "Where are you going to start taking over, and how are you going to start getting familiar with

We wanted to completely take over Roberts Group, he had to be familiar with the operations of each department he wanted to be familiar with it he had to experience it personally

I was way untrusting to talk about an unproven practice was more important than theory. Thus was a view that

Ms Hours had always agreed with

be a rungsted, and

translating experience from practice from practice, one

the extent and breadth of knowledge, but they could not completely explain everything about this work

There he always something that will be overlooked.

Breast when Rose was playing cards When she said it, she thought that she knew how to play, but as as the

shared view was shared and played randomly She had no clue at all.

Flick of his glasses and wiped them as if he had already made a decision. In fact, he had already made a decision "To go to the technology company during the summer break"

Hearing this, Place was stunned for a moment, then smiled. Her son wanted to clear Ava's name and prove that she was not a mess, he had created many people with technology. He was planning to use the old people in the company to make a comeback his future wife

Once Ava's performance in the technology company was outstanding, it was more direct than any explanation they could give Skilled people never explained with their mouths. They would always use their own strength to slap the faces of others.

The technology company and jewelry company under the Roberts Group were all in the same building. The technology company was on the sixth floor, and the jewelry company was on the eighth floor

Grace was silent for a few seconds thinking about the question. "Have you asked Ava? Are you planning to take her for an

ternship

"Task ought." The young lady would agree. If he said that there was anything he couldn't handle, she would definitely be happy to help. Besides, computers were her forte.

In a short period of time, the young lady had already set up an online platform to earn money and bought him a watch.

The sharp-eyed William saw that the watch on his son's hand had changed. The previous watch was given to him by Grace and was brought back from overseas. Rose had the low-profile watch, and his son had the high-profile one.

It was inappropriate for Rose to wear a watch worth tens of millions at the hospital. In order to accommodate Grace, the watch he bought for his daughter was only about 100 thousand dollars. It was also to hide the war.

"You changed your watch, didn't Grace buy you a limited edition watch?"

Speaking of watches, Frank raised his hand in satisfaction and looked at the shiny watch on his hand. The pale blue dial was like an ocean. The corners of his lips curled up slightly, and he was very proud. "Baby Ava bought it. She earned the money herself."

He answered all the questions William wanted to ask.

In the end, out of curiosity, William asked his son how Ava made the money. Frank told Mr. and Mrs. Roberts about how Ava made money on the platform. Grace's eyes lit up. She liked this girl more and more.

William was the same. He kept nodding in satisfaction.

The Landor Group

The two girls were waiting for the interview in the HR department. They had been running for the entire day and their legs were about to break. In the end, all the large companies rejected their offers for the same reason: Sorry, our company has no considerations about hiring administrative personnel for the time being.

They thought that with their experience working at the Roberts Group, they would be easily hired by other companies. Who knew that they would be repeatedly thwarted and rejected.

If they weren't hiring, then why were there job openings on the webpage, why did they inform them to try? Are they fooling?

The more the two female employees thought about it, the angrier they became.

Just as they were feeling disappointed, they found out online that the Landor Group was hiring customer service personnel. That recruit was a pleasant surprise for them. They immediately logged into their

accounts and subverted the years Not long after they received a call from the Landor Group, asking them to go for an interview.

When Bijward and Kyle and by the HR department, they saw two girls attending an interview. The glass door was covered with frosted paper. They could not see everything, but they could vaguely see haunas

Whether is workward or Kyle, they had never cared about the Hit Department's interviews. As for the hiring framework de 11 Departinein just had to follow it. As for whether the recruited person could stay, they could tell from the trial period

Bakin or dwards plus

derdy rang It was Devon

The gene on the screen kept sharing with any intention of hanging up Edward narrowed to eyes and predicted

A few wounds are, he will swiped the answer button "Hello"

a pised one hand on the desk and answered the phone with the other the sat on the dk with health has ele seading as

prope and del not peak

dily abrant revon's word thy

The patte esplan Vy

ste

the tuberis funthai

| "

the devel I'm br sped swe wat in krodzia

This se ofended one fear

we've pour You

Pulsion or shine

the abrits fairly soon,

quiz

Cover for Bow Rep

After the facilent, star immediately suited Trean and Hear the bed!

Even&ae

of

sin petit la perte e dal they have se

[ance vende these alt they would rest fear bont mech a protesting replaced  
such people in the conuang

The po arreve it not in the day was Ava, Ass When he was those the walf centinin di se  
heard. We picked up the might in tota unor her viser les there

inex Frank perficed whewan sin the Ars that mesyon ku

Treveni Aur Ava After clarifying thesebelioma

Estart seeded inte "That you

Freon percended to be kasi Tat trying to acceptate good karnes tod

Before heard could say anything. Devon had already bauning vega

kad siin

Wat's wrong

sow who sad the call,

at Buprend

gingen Edward's own, we's a happy thing his weet wat soRMAL

Bidhwand quand bus plane on the roter of the table and intrend Kyle, Cees the 12 department and set  
them hat (he iwn people who she interowed jant name slambda) te hard at the Soud the craon  
themsektera. "

This was the first tape Istend was owed as the recess of personnel. Xole psed that there must be an uber  
all thus young man we did anything about as "Alright, I go now"

Edward was tik senerested in asking as I sat that the two people who came for the interview had used in  
fatare sister-30-daw them that maak be the case. Tould not be todas to dethenasty foot san

In that case, he had so thank Tresos formanding him Otherwise, i would really be as het wand. He was  
getting mother and further away from being the Kuberta family's woráciam feast Heron's minds, &  
combë te wees that the person alle came for the mterview land been bunund by the Roberts family:

They were quite protective

Kafe arrived at the HR Deput

Comodentally the 198 osanager was above son ask the two of them to all in their employment bome  
when be wo dopped be Kyle "Theres no need far sums to or in. The company has decady recruited  
customer service worker lax work, the ther of pou Come again ca

Tor nwo women, who were still holding pens were sused. The spark that had six boon ynited was astonly  
dose de a Brasf cold water that was several degrees below zero degrees Celsius. Their hearts turned cult

The facro were pule They didn't

where to start asking because Kyle had made it may share the they had sady PAROLNOŽ SUNNOUNE  
eise i wasulit dibat chany weren't outstanding.

Thas made thous wabic to refuse or ask

The consonave andbacks nude the two people outside ark of the reason. The aussines turned groen with  
regret

the of the pris wigested. "Let's go to as ondary company We don't have to think about big companies  
Crace probably

a right. While we broj renang around to a day but took a single big company is willing to accept us. Even  
the Landor

pecinds Why were we walker Why did we have to gossip about the future princess

www brandy do Whats du How would i know that they to already engaged thought it was an parriage  
barneckas perngle an Affund How would i know that she's not from Atti

1 farn trimis nou makes to the future, de inns Bungs and igli les"

rachute rete eher setting the matter and became custos. "They se gun What's going was inst

karte firing for half a year. They can in iptalaul"

and the Balerts foruly

head on the table. The hosted up a

#### [Chapter 450](#)

The cars in the Rothers tally villa deve away. The first to be was still Rome, followed by Mr and Mrs.  
Roberts, and Bally Frank and Anne

Other day the Frank tonk or the technology company. Ava treated it as a starter internship and became  
a seanery Today, the cast to the company at Frank's secretary, not as his fiancée.

They had agreed last nghe that they cruded not rely on the Roberts family's inilience to gain everyone's  
approval. They had to rely on their own stretch

The young lady was full of confidence when the said that. She even told Frank not to give her special  
treatment. She wanted 10 experience process of her inserthup, which reale Frank very helpless.

Howser, if the young lady wanted to play the role, he had to cooperate.

The conference room was already filled with high-level personnel, all waiting for the arrival of Mr.  
Roberts' son. The door was pushed open and a tall figure entered everyone's line of sight

Bend turn was a girl in a white dres. She was carrying documents in her arms and obediently followed  
behind lum. Her facial features were very expaste and even carried a hint of innocence One look and  
one could tell that she was the kind of young girl who had just graduated from university

On the other hand. Frank was wearing a suit and leather shoes, temporarily restraining his unruliness.

He straddled to the main seat, pulled out a chair, and sat down. Ava had watched a lot of secretarial videos last night. Now, she stood respectfully by Frank's side according to her memory.

She really looked like a proper secretary. No one in the meeting room had seen Ava before and did not know her exact identity. They naturally thought that she was Frank's secretary.

The few old employees looked down on these young girls the most. They were always prejudiced and felt that they rose to the ranks because of their beauty. After a simple glance, they looked away and turned their gaze to Frank. At this moment, Frank's body did not have much warmth. It was similar to Grace. When they did not speak, they seemed difficult to talk to.

Although Frank had never been to a technology company before, Grace and William were famous for being protective. Who would dare to offend their son? The old employee smiled obsequiously. "Mr. Roberts, just tell us if you have any instructions. We're all old people in the company. Just let us know if you need to resolve anything."

Frank tapped on the table with one hand, intentionally or unintentionally. After a while, he replied, "Yes, to put it simply, I don't like to talk nonsense. From today onwards, I'll take over this company. I hope you can focus on your work. Ava is my secretary. Outside the door is my bodyguard."

His speech was very coherent and the introduction was very clear. No one could see through it. After the introduction, Ava felt that as the new secretary, there was no need for her to introduce herself anymore. She hugged the documents and nodded briefly.

Half of the people sitting in the seats chose to ignore it and did not care at all. A few young employees looked up and nodded slightly at Ava, and a few smiled.

Frank didn't say much and was good at observing. He saw everyone's subtle actions.

The meeting began. A new software was being developed, an antivirus software. It was just that everyone had been researching for a long time and there was always a problem that could not be solved. The few old employees were also rather vexed.

Just as the discussion of the plan was in full swing, Frank suddenly stood up. Ava, who had been standing by the side the

entire time, was puzzled. She looked at Frank for a few seconds and asked with her eyes, "What are you doing?"

Frank smiled faintly. He faced the workers but he was actually talking to Ava. "I'm going to the toilet. Let my secretary try to solve the problem that we couldn't solve just now."

Hearing this, everyone was shocked, as if they had heard an incredible joke. A problem that they could not solve could be solved by a fledgling child?

What a joke.

Mr. Roberts was really fooling around. He had never managed a company before.

If it were Grace, she would never make such a hasty decision.

Everyone had different thoughts, but their expressions were relatively calm. After all, they were all old employees, and they were masters at controlling their expressions.

Before Frank left, he quietly pulled the chair and said in a voice that only the two of them could hear, "Try it. You can do it." Ava felt as if she had been forced to put a duck on a perch. However, she seemed to understand the purpose of Frank's

operation. She was not afraid of computers, but everyone looked at her with complicated expressions. This made her not know how to answer.

She could only slowly sit down on Frank's chair and pull the computer forward a few centimeters. She clenched her fists and let go. She pursed her lips and did not say a word.

The few of them were waiting for the results, but they did not have much hope. Some of them comforted her casually, but in reality, it did not sound like they were comforting her at all. "Don't force yourself. It's fine if you really can't settle it. Mr. Roberts is just asking you to give it a try. It's fine even if you don't succeed. It's very normal."

Ava acted as if she did not hear their words. Her fingers moved quickly on the keyboard, and her eyes were fixed on the computer. A few minutes later, when everyone saw the image on the screen, the person who had spoken just now was instantly speechless.

Everyone turned their gazes back to the young girl and began to size her up again. So Mr. Roberts was not joking. She was really trying and had even succeeded?

They were shocked. The few of them had been working on the loophole for so long, but they couldn't solve it. This little girl

solved it in a few minutes.

It was not very harmful but it was extremely insulting.

They had been dealt a blow.

Those who were really studious and liked the computer industry would not just be jealous that others were better than them. Instead, they would automatically dissipate their previous disdain and turn to study and seek guidance.

By the time Ava stopped what she was doing, there were already many people surrounding her. She was a little uncomfortable for a moment, but for Ava, it was only just for a moment as she was proficient in socializing. As long as it was not a scheming environment and was an environment where one relied on one's strength to communicate, she liked it very much and could withstand it.

The few old employees stood by the side and watched. They nodded in satisfaction. "Not bad, not bad. Looks like we're old The new generation surpasses the old. Us elders have been slapped to death on the beach

Ava waved her hand and said humbly, "No, no. I just happened to know it. I still have a lot to learn. Please guide me in the future. If I don't do well, you can directly mention it. My ability to accept things is fine."

Outside the door, Frank smiled when he saw this scene. He gently closed the door. Who said that his young lady was useless?

She was just keeping a low profile.

Outside the door, Pat kept a straight face. Frank was in a good mood and wanted to tease him. He leaned on one side of the door and Pat stood on the other side. From afar, they looked like two bodyguards.

Handsome bodyguards.

Frank asked. "Bro, don't be so nervous. Relax. Do you have a girlfriend?"

Hearing this, Pat still had no expression. He just replied as usual like a robot, "No."

Frank continued, "Will you consider dating one? Athana's girls are quite good."

Pat refused without even thinking. I'm not considering it."

Frank continued, "You want to be single

"My job is to protect the people in the Turner family. There won't be anything else."

Pat's certainty made Frank suspicious "Did the Turner family do you a favor?"

"Yeah"

In that case, Frank did not plan to continue delving deeper. However, the Turner family's bodyguards were not as chatty as him. They could end conversations. It was boring

At noon, at the Roberts Group, Grace sent people to Grand Manor to get a lot of food to the company.

The four of them sat around a table.

Grace handed a fork to Ava with mild concern. "How do you feel?"

Frank didn't interrupt and let the little girl answer what she had learned. He also wanted to see what she was thinking and how she answered. He silently helped to open the food by the side and placed it in front of Ava. In the end, he picked up a

fork and ate

Ava took the fork and said with a smile, "I did something big this morning I solved the company's loophole Several of them praised me

William nodded. "That's right. Looks like our Ava is highly skilled This bunch of old fogeys took so long to settle sha small matter, and in the end, Ava solved it."

Grace looked at Ava and said again, "If the company's environment is not comfortable, you don't have to force yourself."

"No, no, I think it's quite interesting. I'm going to do an internship next year too. I'll just treat it as an early study now. That way, I'll have work experience in the future.

Ava analyzed by herself, and they listened attentively.

Just like that, Ava followed Frank to work in the company every day. They hid it very well. No one knew that they were fiancée and fiancé.

On the other hand, Ava was a cheerful person to begin with. She quickly got along with everyone, and everyone liked her personality.

A few people in the company asked her out for the weekend, but Ava refused because they were having a party at the Roberts family villa this weekend.

One night, the group chat was extremely lively. It could be said that it was extremely noisy. Tomorrow was the day of the gathering.

The Roberts family.

After dinner, the three of them huddled on the sofa, watching dramas and reading magazines.

Ava leaned against Frank's chest. With her phone in her hand, she replied to the messages from Fairy Fortress. [What do I need to do?]

Sherri [You're already in the Roberts family. W

Natalie: [Do you want Hackett to rent your wedding horse carriage to carry you again?]

Sherri: [It's not impossible.]

Natalie: [Are you addicted to sitting in a horse carriage?]

Rose, who had always been jumping up and down, was a little hesitant at this moment. She wanted to say something but hesitated. She puffed up her breath and moved it to the left and then to the right. She repeated this countless times.

Frank could not stand it anymore. He narrowed his eyes and looked at his sister for a long time. "If you have something to say, say it. Aren't you afraid of suffocating?"

Ava put away her phone and looked at Rose. Both of them were staring at her, which made Rose a little embarrassed. "Um..... um, I'm..."

Seeing that his sister was hemming and hawing, Frank interrupted in disdain, "If you want Edward to come, just say it. Don't make it sound like you're constipated."

Ava sat up immediately. "Oh right, is Edward coming? Can Frank come?"

Frank simply ruffled Ava's hair and didn't answer. He directly asked his sister, whose eyes were filled with anticipation, "Let out the anger in your mouth. Are you a pufferfish? What are you thinking?"

If Rose brought Edward into the Roberts family tomorrow, it would be a tacit admission of some things. In the future, it would definitely be awkward if they split up.

Therefore, he hoped that this girl would consider it carefully. If she wanted to bring him in, Frank could not stop her at the door.

