

## The Tide 451

### [Chapter 451](#)

After Frank finished speaking, Rose heaved a sigh of relief in her heart. She immediately let out the air in her mouth, as if she had released a mouthful of turbid air.

She saw that her brother had no intention of directly objecting.

Rose also became bolder.

Rose took off her shoes and sat on the sofa with her legs crossed. She sat facing Frank and handsomely flipped her shoulder-length hair. "If you want me to predict the future, I'm definitely not sure. I can't say for sure about relationships, but based on the current situation, I want my boyfriend to participate. Of course, this boyfriend is Edward. I mainly want to give him a status

"If you really want to talk about whether we can get married in the future, I can't guarantee you one hundred percent. Anyway, I quite like him. He's also attracted to my charm. It's quite difficult to not be attracted to someone like me. If nothing goes wrong, we'll successfully form a team."

Frank was speechless. This girl forgot to take her medicine. He shouldn't have talked about relationships with her.

Ava thought of the enlightened Grace and suggested, "Why don't you ask Grace too?"

"Alright, I'll send Mom a message to ask. You promised not to object. You can't go back on your word."

Rose messaged her while talking to Frank.

Frank licked his lips. "There's a flaw in the interpretation system of your brain."

He did not say that he agreed or disagreed at all. This girl automatically interpreted that he did not object. Her interpretation system was really powerful.

Rose was busy sending Grace messages and ignored her brother's nonsense: "Grace, can my boyfriend Mr. Landor come to the gathering tomorrow?"

Grace replied quickly: "Sure, you decide. We have no objections."

After reading Grace's message, Rose began to hum a song. "Oh yeah. Lalalalala, L. is for the way you look at me, O is for the only one I see..."

Rose, who was in a good mood, put her phone in her pocket and sang affectionately. Her expression was on point. She held her chest with one hand. Ava laughed until she fell back onto the sofa and her shoulders trembled.

Frank remained silent. He pinched the space between his eyebrows with a headache. He picked up a pillow and threw it at his sister. "Are you crazy?"

Rose didn't think much of it. She acted to her heart's content and walked out without caring about her family. She swayed her waist exaggeratedly and walked upstairs. She was about to ask Edward if he wanted to come. Her family had already agreed. What if her Mr. Landor was afraid of meeting people?

The song lingered in the living room. During the climax, Rose sang even louder. At this moment, Frank admired Edward very much and he hoped that Edward and his sister could get together.

The next boy might not be able to withstand this girl's crazy state.

Edward's personality was quite good. Rose did not have to suppress her personality. She could live as she pleased and do whatever she wanted.

After Rose went upstairs, Ava was still smiling. In her mind was all Rose's exaggerated performance. She turned around and held Frank's face. "I'm happy. Sister and the others will come over tomorrow."

"As long as you're happy. What do you want to eat tomorrow? Do you want us to buy it now?" Frank raised his hand and glanced at the watch that Ava had given him. It was still very early, it was 9 o'clock.

Ava was definitely willing to go out with them. She quickly put on her shoes. "Yes, do you want to call Rose?"

"No need. She's busy." She doesn't even have enough time for her relationship. Besides, she'll just be a third wheel there.

"Alright, I'll send her a message and ask. I'll also tell her that we're out."

"Yeah, Frank replied calmly.

Upstairs, Rose video called Edward. She placed the phone on the table. Her phone was leaning against a packet of tissues. Her hands were completely free. She was busy opening a packet of chips. Her mouth was busy. She needed to chat, eat chips, and hum.

The call was picked up in a few seconds. Rose lowered her head and opened the bag. "Mr. Landor, I've decided to give you a status tomorrow. Are you happy? Are you surprised? Do you want to kiss me..."

When she looked up, she saw not only Edward, but also Juana.

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Ste bowed bar hared to open the protes chips What was going on! She was so embarrassed that she could dig a hole in the greed warh Bars Toy Male twardy and weed as she explained, 1 H, um I was just joking with Edward. Actually

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Jana prined from ear to ear the never thought that her future daughter-in-law would tease her son like this. If her son Cold whistand Dr Roberts's teasing he would not be a man It was quite good It was quite good. Her heart exploded like

She looked like she knew very well 'It's tire, it's fine I understand. It's how you young people have fun? I understand, I inetereand Conduc

It was fine if the didn't say it but once she did, she really wanted to transmigrate.

Juana you actually don't understand. Bone's heart was pounding

Edward looked at Rose who was speechless and realized she was awkward. He helped release the awkwardness. "Mom. I'll go

pstairs first

Juan's nagging voice came from the phone 'Go, hurry up and go. Tell Dr. Roberts that Mom likes her personality Mom really understands Don't be shy Mom likes this kind of carefree and unrestrained personality"

Extward, who was walking at the top of the stairs, pinched his eyebrows. "Got it."

On the screen, Rose covered her face with her hands and tried to calm down, telling herself that nothing had happened just

now.

However, Juana's voice was too loud. She shouted at the top of her lungs, and every word entered Rose's ears.

Edward looked at his girlfriend on the screen and smiled. He pushed open the door and entered the room. He closed the door and said gently, "Rose, look up. I'm in the room

Rose slowly put down her hand, puffed up her chest, and exhaled. "Why didn't you hide your phone?"

Edward thought to himself: "You spoke too quickly. It was too late to hide."

"It's fine. My mother doesn't care about this. She only cares about when I bring you home for dinner. Sherri can go crazy and dismantle the house after drinking. My mother is very accepting"

As expected. Rose was attracted by what Edward said. "Really? Sherri can't drink? Will she go crazy after drinking? Then will Juana hut her

Edward adjusted her glasses and smiled. He answered Rose's questions one by one. "Sherri's drunkenness is more unique. We basically don't allow her to drink. If she goes crazy, my mother will hit her with the duster."

"Hahahaha, really. I don't drink, but for Sherri, I can give it a try."

Edward suggested. Tm afraid you shouldn't. If you're really curious, you can give it a try after she gives birth."

The awkward atmosphere was diverted by Edward. Next, it was time to talk about the main topic. Rose rested her chin on the table and said with a serious expression, "Edward"

Every time Rose was especially serious, Edward would feel a slight chill in his heart. He was afraid that Miss Roberts would have some new thoughts in the next second.

“Yes, what’s wrong?”

“Do you want a status” They’d been dating for a while.

Edward was silent for a while before his thin lips opened. “Are we going to your house?”

Rose’s small hand was hidden under the table, pasta. She twisted her hands together nervously, her eyes filled with anticipation. “Yes.”

Edward gave her the initiative. “Do you want to?”

“There’s a family gathering tomorrow. Sherri and Trevon will be coming, so.... do you want to come?” If he really didn’t want to, it didn’t matter. She would just say that her boyfriend was timid.

“Rose, if you want me to come, I can come at any time. It depends on whether you want it or not. I said something when we were in Haililand. Do you remember?”

Rose nodded. Edward had said that the best way to overcome gossip was for him to marry her.

Edward continued, “So do you want to?” If you want to, it’s settled.

Seeing her nod, Edward’s smile gradually widened with satisfaction. Edward’s smile directly hit Rose’s vision and reached her head. She sighed in her heart. “Edward, you should stop smiling at me in the future. I’m afraid that one day, I’ll be so hot-headed that I’ll directly drag you to get married”

Edward kept smiling. “If you’re in a hurry, I can do it too.”

The two of them chatted for almost an hour.

The commotion downstairs was very loud. Rose’s room door was not closed, so she could naturally hear the commotion downstairs. She planned to go downstairs to take a look. She guessed that Grace and the others had returned.

After saying goodbye to Edward, she hung up the phone. Rose took her phone and went downstairs in her slippers. When she saw Frank and Ava coming in from outside, she asked in confusion, “Fuck, you guys went out? Why didn’t you call me? You’re obviously abandoning me.”

Frank could not be bothered with her.

Ava tapped on her phone. “I sent you a message. Didn’t you see it?”

“Really? Let me see.” When she opened her phone and saw Ava’s messages, Rose said awkwardly, “It must be the internet connection. I just received it.”

Frank placed the three bags of snacks on the ground and exposed her mercilessly. “Only you are disconnected from the internet?”

“You’re so annoying. Why don’t you know how to chat? Let me see what you bought. Are they all for tomorrow?”

Rose changed the topic.

Ava said, “That’s right. We bought drinks, fruits, and snacks. What else is in the car?”

“Fortunately, I didn’t go. Otherwise, my brother would have treated me like a laborer again.”

Rose suddenly felt that it was a wise move not to go. At least she had avoided her brother’s oppression.

As they were talking...

At the door, Mr. and Mrs. Roberts also came in at the same time with bags of various sizes in their hands. They looked at each other and smiled at the same time.

They were too tacit. Originally, Mr. and Mrs. Roberts went out to prepare for tomorrow’s gathering. Frank and Ava also went out to prepare food.

Rose smiled the most happily. There were two reasons. Firstly, her parents had bought so much delicious food and she was looking forward to everyone’s arrival tomorrow. Secondly, Edward would also be coming tomorrow.

There were a lot of things that they had bought. The few of them worked together for half an hour. Ava also helped to move and organize them.

During this period, Frank asked Ava to sit down, but Ava was unwilling. Everyone was working, so why should she be sitting down? That would be very insensible.

After everything was done, the family sat down on the sofa. Grace opened a can of soda water and took a few sips. She rolled up her sleeves and asked Frank, “The Blackwell family has recently opened a new building. It’s a villa district. Do you want to buy it?”

Frank didn’t answer. Instead, he looked at Ava. “Marriage home.”

These two simple words made Ava blush slightly. In fact, their current state of interaction was not much different from when they were married. Mr. and Mrs. Roberts treated her like a daughter and doted on her very much.

With that thought in mind, Ava made a decision. “Let’s not buy it. I like living in this villa. Frank, let’s live here from now on.”

He knew that the young lady liked this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Roberts felt as if a spoonful of honey had been fed from their mouths into their bodies. Parents who liked a lively atmosphere liked to have their children by their side and enjoy the joy of family.

Even if they were a little busy, it was still blissful.

## [Chapter 452](#)

A long black table was placed by the greenhouse. It was big enough for 20 people to sit at.

There was a great variety of drinks, fruits, and snacks on the table. They were all prepared by Frank as well as Mr. and Mrs. Roberts last night.

At this moment, the Roberts family’s bodyguards were busy preparing for the gathering that night. They went back and forth, either moving stools or shooting balloons. It was gradually getting lively.

The branches were hung with night lights, and there was a swing by the greenhouse. Balloons were piled up all over the ground in different kinds of shapes, including the heart ones. However, it was hard work for these tough guys to make those lovely balloons.

During the day, Frank went to work at the company. Ava and Rose stayed at home to prepare for the gathering and swore that they would do a great job.

At this moment, the two of them divided the work and worked together to instruct the bodyguards on how to do the setup. Ava held a milkshake in her hand as she sat on the swing and watched leisurely.

She took out her phone and took a photo of the bodyguards and the beautiful scenery, which had been well set. She sent the photo to Frank and asked him if it looked good.

Frank was in a meeting at the company. When he felt his phone in his pocket buzz, he raised his hand and gestured for his employees to wait. When he saw that it was a message from the young lady, he said, "Not bad. Wait a moment."

Ava read his reply and felt that she might have disturbed Frank. "Okay. Go ahead with your work. I can handle the preparations. Bye. Love you."

Frank replied, "Okay."

"Let's proceed."

Night quietly fell. The lights on the tree branches began to flicker like stars. The dark sky was also filled with stars. Looking up, one could see a sea of stars.

At night, the Roberts villa was brightly lit as if it were daytime. Cars drove in one after another at the entrance.

The first to enter was Trevon and Natalie's car. The black Maybach stopped in the parking lot on the side of the Roberts villa. The couple opened the car door and got out together.

Trevon walked around the back of the car and quickly walked to Natalie to support her. He reminded her carefully. "Take it easy."

"I'm fine. I can walk on my own. I'm only four months pregnant and can handle our twins. Go to Frank. I'll go to Ava and the girls."

"Okay. I'll walk you to them." Trevon insisted again, afraid that something would happen to her.

Natalie looked around and could not help but sigh. "Rose's place is like paradise. There are birds singing and flowers. How big is this villa? It must have taken us several minutes to drive in, right?"

As soon as Natalie entered the villa, she felt that it was comparable to her uncle's manor, but it had a different style. The Roberts villa had a modern charm and ancient nostalgia. She could not tell exactly what style it was.

Trevon supported her carefully. "If you like it, we can build one ourselves. Their villa is an illegal construction. Its size was not approved"

Natalie burst into laughter. "Are you trying to say that you're a well-behaved citizen?"

The Wilson's residence was not small either. It was about the same size as the Roberts villa.

Trevon asked Am I not well-behaved in any way?"

Natalie chose not to answer since what he asked had a different meaning. "Let's go in."

In the living room, Rose and Ava were hiding in the kitchen to watch the chefs make delicacies and pastries. As usual, Rose took photos with her phone. The clicking sounds were continuous.

Natalie said to the two people with their backs facing her, "What are you guys looking at? Are you stealing food?"

Upon hearing this, the two of them turned around with smiles on their faces. "Natalie, come over now. What's up with Sherri and Edward? Why aren't they here yet?"

They glanced at the door and saw that there was still no sign of Sherri.

Natalie teased, "Do you think Sherri or Edward is dawdling?"

Rose fiddled with her hair shyly, which was rare. "Well, he will send me a message when he gets here. I'm not waiting for

him

Actually, everyone knew that Rose was waiting for Edward. However, while waiting, she had to stay busy. For example, she got busy taking photos while she kept staring at the door.

"Sis, this is delicious. It has sugar crisps in it. It's crispy and fragrant. Try it

Ava picked up an oval-shaped sugar pastry and handed it to Natalie. As a member of the Roberts family, she had to act like a proper host. Natalie smiled when she saw this, but Ava did not notice it.

Actually, although Ava and Frank hadn't got married yet, they now acted like a real couple. "When are you and Frank getting married?"

Ava held her arm. "I'll marry him when I'm stronger. Do you think that's a good idea?"

Natalie took a bite of the pastry. It was indeed quite delicious. She narrowed her eyes at his sister and asked, "Stronger? What do you mean? Are you trying to be a strong woman?"

"I admire Frank's mom very much. Since the Roberts family's company is so big, I figure that Frank will have a tough time handling the business alone if I stay at home and be a housewife. I want to help out."

Natalie thought, "Frank should be very touched to know that. My sister, who does not do any chores, plans to work hard just to reduce Frank's burden."

It could only be said that love could change people and also make them mature.

"So you're doing it secretly and aren't going to tell Frank?"

"That's right. Please don't tell your husband about it. I'm still learning. Actually, I think it's quite fun to go to work. I can gain a lot of things every day.

Recently, Ava had seen a lot of things that she had not seen before. When she was in Sapphire City, she knew that her father and brother had a hard time working, but this hardship was different from the hardship she had learned. Previously, she merely learned about it in the dictionary. Now, she could feel the inner meaning of hardship.

In short, she had different thinking since she had experienced different things.

Rose went out again, obviously to wait for Edward.

"I won't tell him. You can do it." Couples should share their burdens if they were into a long-term relationship.

Ava bent down slightly and stroked Natalie's protruding belly as she whispered, "Darlings, I'm Auntie Ava. Be good girls. Don't be tough on your mom."

Frank and Trevon, who were talking on the sofa, happened to see it. Actually, it was not a coincidence because they stared at their girls from time to time.

Trevon took a candy from the table and opened the package. "It seems that my sister-in-law likes babies quite a lot. You're a lot behind since you guys don't plan to get married sooner."

Frank was not blind. Of course, he could tell that his love liked babies very much. "We'll wait a little longer."

"If you keep waiting, Rose's babies will be born." Trevon provoked him as he leaned lazily on the sofa.

What he said was very likely to happen. Ava would graduate in at least a year. It was not impossible for Rose and Edward to get married before Frank and Ava did. Frank did not deny it.

"I won't stop her if she wants to get married." Frank then looked at his sister, who was casually leaning against the door and looking around, like an unprofessional doorman.

She was desperately waiting for her lover. It was not strange for them to get married next year.

Upon hearing Frank's words, Trevon clearly felt his helplessness and powerlessness. He smiled slyly

Tens of minutes later, three people came to the door. They were Hackett, Sherri, and Edward.

Hackett and Edward were both wearing casual clothes. Hackett was dressed in his usual coquettish manner, while Edward was relatively plain.

Before coming, Edward was conflicted about whether to wear formal or casual clothes. In the end, he chose casual clothes because Rose's family was relatively casual. If he wore a suit, he would look rigid.

In the end, Edward chose casual clothes. Clearly, this choice was right because everyone in the villa was wearing casual clothes. None of them were in suits.

Edward was holding several exquisite gift boxes in his hand. Rose took two from him and followed beside him as if to coddle him.



Frank felt helpless when he noticed that. He wasn't going to do anything to Edward. If he wanted to make things difficult for him, he wouldn't even let Edward enter. Frank wondered, "This girl is too concerned about her boyfriend!"

As soon as everyone stepped into the living room, Mr. and Mrs. Roberts, who had just changed their clothes upstairs, came downstairs. They saw Edward, who had come in.

Grace simply nodded. William met Rose's nervous gaze and could not bear to leave Edward hanging. He slowly went downstairs. "Come in and take a seat. Don't stand there. Frank, entertain him."

Frank said, "He's already here by our place. He can be well-entertained by staying outside the house."

"Can't you just be nice to him, Frank?"

Trevon laughed. "Your sister is quite concerned about her lover."

"She is concerned now, and I'm afraid that she will fall for him completely." Frank wondered, "This girl will totally fall for him. She is heartless and simple-minded. She only works hard on things she likes. When there's something she feels that she doesn't have to work hard on, she wouldn't be bothered to think."

Edward said politely and appropriately, "Hello, Mr. and Mrs. Roberts,"

After saying that, he placed the gifts on the coffee table. He did not introduce what he had brought. William was quite pleased. For his daughter's sake, he did not neglect Edward. "You don't have to bring anything when you come over next time. We're happy that you would pay us a visit."

Grace could tell that Edward was a little nervous. She instructed her daughter, "Rose, why don't you take him to the courtyard?"

"Well, okay. Let's go, Frank. I'll show you what I bought with Ava today. After saying that, Rose held Edward's hand and left. Edward politely nodded at everyone and also nodded at Grace.

His mother-in-law liked him, but his father-in-law was helpless.

Sherri and Natalie greeted Grace and William. In order not to disturb the young people, the couple decided to leave. "We're going out for a while. Entertain everyone well, Frank."

Frank did not agree. "There's no need for you guys to go out. Just stay."

"Although I look quite young. I can't disturb your gathering. You can have fun as you want. I'll go out with Grace to have some alone time."

Frank said, "Fine."

William had indeed planned to bring Grace to have some alone time. He had even booked a restaurant and planned to take a walk by the beach after dinner. The two of them had been quite busy and did not have time to go out alone.

Love had nothing to do with age, nor did romance have anything to do with age. The feelings of love were the only thing that mattered.

Rose held Edward's hand, feeling a little shy. This was the first time she had brought a guy home, and it was openly. "Edward, actually, I didn't call you here today to ask you for a promise. It doesn't mean that you have to marry me in the future just because you came to my house. If you..."

After that, Edward interrupted her by kissing her. Since they were in the Roberts villa, Edward knew his limits. He gave a light kiss and retreated. The two of them were at the edge of the fish pond. The gathering was at the greenhouse, which was still a distance away.

Edward pressed her into his arms and rested his chin on the top of Rose's head. "Rose, have you forgotten what I said in Haililand? I am a decent man. The bad things you've mentioned don't and will never happen. It's merely in your imagination

"You get to decide when we will get married. I won't back down. Got that?"

Her muffled voice sounded in Edward's arms. "Okay. Got it."

In the living room it was extremely lively. The women were gathered together, and the men were gathered together. Hackett approached Frank and tried to sow discord. "Mr. and Mrs. Roberts let Rose bring her lover in like this without making things difficult for him. He's having an overly easy time, isn't he?"

Trevon said, "If you want a divorce, you can go on with your dark thoughts."

Hackett looked up and saw Sherri in the distance. "I was joking. I'm just curious why you guys took him in so quickly. You have to test him no matter what."

Frank sat lazily on the sofa. He took an orange and peeled it slowly. "He's a better man than you are."

"How is that possible? Tell me, how is he better than me?"

Frank and Trevon both glanced at his private part with meaningful eyes and a smile on their faces.

Hackett subconsciously clamped his legs together. "Damn. What are you two doing? I'm a capable man.

He wondered, "How perverted! Sherri and I are about to have two babies. Frank is the incapable one since he's not having any."

### [Chapter 453](#)

At this moment, everyone had taken their seats by the long table in the courtyard of the Roberts villa.

On one side sat Trevon, Natalie, Ava, and Frank, and on the other sat Hackett, Sherri, Rose, and Edward.

Trevon had been taking care of Natalie since he took his seat. "Honey, I'll get you whatever you want to eat. Let's eat less roasted meat. It's not healthy enough. Do you want kiwis?"

Trevon was worried that she might suffer from constipation in the later stages of pregnancy.

Therefore, he didn't dare to let Natalie eat too much roasted meat, and she planned to do as he said in case he got too nervous. "Get me a can of yogurt and that little cake. I feel like having something sweet."

Trevon reached out and placed the stuff Natalie wanted to eat in front of her. "Okay"

On the other hand, Ava acted differently. She did not need Frank's help to get the things she needed. She reached out to take them and asked Frank beside her, "What do you feel like eating, Frank? I'll get it for you?"

She could not have Frank take care of her every time. She had to learn to take care of him so that they could work hard together.

Hearing what she said, Frank was stunned by her sudden care. A few seconds later, he smiled and said, "I'll have whatever you get me."

Sherri did not look like a pregnant woman at all. She stood up and sat down. She helped herself with the food. Hackett, who was beside her, felt greatly troubled. "Give me some leeway to show my concern, dear. You should be seated"

"I've given you the chance to do that. Forget it, you will do it. Help me get a glass of lemonade. It looks quite delicious"

Rose was taking care of Edward, but Edward was obviously taking care of her too. It could be said that they were taking care of each other. Rose took care of Edward because they were in the Roberts villa after all. Other than being his girlfriend, she was still the host.

Edward took care of Rose because he was a gentleman. He was deeply rooted in the belief that guys should take care of ladies and take responsibility.

"It's rare for all of us to get together. We can't just sit around and eat and drink. We have to show our strengths, such as singing or dancing."

Hackett made that proposal when he looked across everyone at the table.

Sherri felt that her husband was right. She picked up a grape and stuffed it into Hackett's mouth as a form of praise. "That makes sense."

"Thank you, honey. Mwah!"

"Mwali

Trevon looked at Hackett in disdain. "Do you need to get Frank's room?"

Frank objected. "It's not for other people."

He thought, "That room is for me and Baby Ava. What is Trevon thinking? How could he possibly ask some couple to use my room?"

Natalie said, "Fortunately, Stella said that she wasn't available today. Otherwise, she would have had a hard time dealing with the couples here."

Everyone present was in pairs. Stella would be alone if she came over without anyone to accompany her. The only one who could accompany her was Pat.

Jim had recently been demoted and had been unemployed as a driver for a long time. He was still working overtime in the company and was also a bitter worker.

Ever since she got pregnant, Jim had been having a tough time working. He worked overtime for a long time. What could comfort him the most was the increase in the price of overtime pay.

As soon as the guys talked about playing games, Rose agreed with Hackett's proposal. Under the table, Edward held Rose's hand. "Tell me if you want to play games. I'll arrange whatever game you want to play for you. I guarantee you'll be satisfied.

Frank looked up at his sister, who was smiling brightly. It was obvious that she was really happy. Meanwhile, Edward's sister, who had always been carefree, did not feel that Rose was too perky at all. He smiled faintly.

"Come on. Let's play some games. We don't have much chance to come to Frank's villa, and it's rare for everyone to have a gathering. Also, Ava the Little Princess is finally having her summer break. Other than having fun, there's nothing we should do. Hackett said with a chuckle.

Trevon praised him indifferently, but there was no real praise in his tone. "You used the analogy well. You're now a literate man."

Hackett said, "It's what I said that matters."

As soon as he finished speaking, Rose let go of Edward's hand. "I need to get something." With that, she stood up and ran into the villa.

Everyone at the table was dumbfounded. Rose was very fast, and she was no longer in sight. Trevon raised his drink at Edward and said, "Your endurance is not bad."

Edward didn't answer this question, but he knew what Trevon meant. It meant that Rose couldn't focus and could easily get distracted with her personality. Why did she suddenly leave now?

But Edward didn't get worried.

Not long after, Rose returned with an unopened package. She placed it on the ground. Edward was about to go over to help when he was stopped by Rose. "Thank you, but no. Take your seat."

However, Edward still stood up and walked to her side to help her open the package.

Rose was a professional at opening packages. She took the bottle opener on the table and cut the package when the tape broke.

When the box was opened, Edward took out the things inside and placed them on the ground

Rose opened the package next to Sherri, who was the first to speak. Her face was filled with shock as she suddenly raised her voice. "Are these wooden pegs?"

"Rose, why did you buy these things? Are you going to use them as punishment in the game?"

"Well, pregnant women won't be punished. If you lose the game, your husbands will take your punishment," Rose said seriously.

Hackett said, "I suppose only men are targeted then. Did you specially prepare these things for us?"

“Hey, they’re brand new, and you should be honored that you’ll be the first ones to use them.”

Natalie and Ava were both laughing. Ava was very curious as to why Rose had bought those wooden pegs. “How are we going to use them? Will the losers be required to do laundry?”

With Edward’s help, Rose placed several wooden pegs on Hackett’s face. Hackett looked funny with those things on his face. After Rose was done with that, she looked very pleased. “Now this looks fun. I learned this game punishment from a TV show. That’s why I bought the pegs as I wanted to give it a try. I didn’t expect to use them today. Let’s all try it and have fun together.”

Frank pinched the space between his eyebrows. He had thought that his sister had already reached her limit by buying strange dolls. Now, she was even using the wooden pegs just to have fun. He said to Edward, “I feel sorry for you.”

However, Edward didn’t think that there was anything wrong with what Rose was doing. Instead, he smiled.

Rose collected the wooden pegs and sat down again. She began to explain the rules. “Let’s play a high-level game with much difficulty...

Frank said, “A high-level one? Are you sure your level can match it?”

Rose felt like she was being looked down on by her brother.

Rolling her eyes at Frank, she continued, “We need to do the opposite of what a person says. For example, if someone says ‘left hand, the one next to them needs to raise their right hand. If someone says ‘stand up, the next person needs to remain unmoved. The loser will be pegged by others.”

Rose had never tried out this game punishment, and she thought that it would be fun.

She had bought dozens of wooden pegs, which were more than enough.

The game began.

Trevon was the first to start. As early as when Rose decided on the game, the couple had planned on how to cheat. “Honey, when I say stand up, you don’t have to move.”

Natalie heard this, and Ava naturally heard it too. She knew that her brother-in-law didn’t want her sister to get exhausted, so Ava pretended not to know he said that and helped them cheat.

“Stand.”

Natalie did not move as promised and continued the game. “Speak.”

Ava shut up. The next second, she said, “Cry.”

After waiting for a while, Frank looked at Edward with a faint smile. He pressed his tongue against his teeth and said, “Laugh”

Hearing that, everyone laughed. Frank said the word “laugh” because he wanted Edward to cry. How could Edward cry as a big man? Hackett might do it, but Edward wouldn’t do it.

Rose felt that her brother said that on purpose. She was starting to feel sorry for Edward. Before she could say anything. Frank shrugged. "You set the rules of the game. You bought the wooden pegs.

What he said meant that Edward's failure had nothing to do with him. Rose never thought Edward would be the first to love. She was speechless.

She wondered, "I even tried the pegs on Hackett first.

"How could Frank not tell such an obvious hint?"

Edward pinched Rose's fingers and comforted her. "It's fine. I've lost, so I'll try out the pegs."

Rose's heart ached a little. "Fine. I'll go easy on you."

Frank looked at Edward playfully. Trevon sat calmly and continued to take care of Natalie while Hackett was gloating.

Edward was pegged by several others. He took a deep breath and tried to hold back the pain, but his subtle expression was still noticed by Trevon and Frank. The two of them took their drinks in unison to hide their desire to laugh.

Natalie patted the man beside her who was holding back his laughter. "You're gloating. Are you sure you won't lose later?" Trevon replied confidently, "I won't lose even if Hackett loses ten times."

This kind of game was child's play to him. He believed that it was a piece of cake, so why would he lose?

His confidence made Natalie unable to refute what he said. Although Edward looked relaxed and did not seem to be in pain, Natalie had also noticed that he was holding back his pain.

Half a minute later, Edward was pegged almost all over his face. He appeared very calm and did not have the heart-wrenching scream that Hackett had expected. Hackett was a little disappointed. "Are you sure this is how the game punishment works, Rose?"

Rose found it infuriating that he was questioning her.

Since Edward was there, Rose had to keep her composure and did not scold or talk back to Hackett.

However, it was absolutely intolerable for her to be questioned. "Yes! I'm 100% sure!"

Hackett wondered. Then why is Edward expressionless? He doesn't seem to feel any pain at all. He isn't even frowning.

"Is it because he hasn't had enough pegs on his face?

"Or is it because we haven't hit the parts that will get him hurt?"

After Edward had the pegs on his face removed, he couldn't help but rub his face a bit. He was in a bit of pain after all, and he tried to massage his face.

Frank secretly clenched his fists and looked at Edward. "Your endurance is not bad."

Edward smiled politely in response. Only he knew the pain on his face. It did not feel good.

Being pegged by wooden pegs was painful.

Edward's calmness made Rose doubt the game punishment she picked. She asked with concern, "Does it hurt?"

Edward leaned close to Rose's ear and replied softly, "It's quite painful. You'd better not lose."

Rose was speechless as he wondered "So Edward was pretending that it didn't hurt?"

"How did he holdt in?"

"I planned to make the guys have funny looks in pain. That's why I picked this game punishment!"

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Next, Edward said the word "stand" to Rose. Rose did not move. She said to Sherri beside her, "Cry."

Sherri smiled and said to Hackett beside her, "I love you."

Afraid of losing. Hackett looked focused. "I don't..."

He thought, "Oh no! Saying that I don't love you is the right answer, but if I say that, I'll still be pegged by Rose." Actually, Sherri didn't think too much when she said it. She just blurted it out.

Sherri said, "It's okay, Hackett. Even if you say you don't love me, it won't mean you don't love me anymore. Say it?"

In the end, Hackett did not say anything. He would rather die than say that he didn't love Sherri. He saw how Edward looked after taking the punishment and thought that it did not hurt that much. His blind confidence was what hurt him. As he showed no fear, he stood up domineeringly and asked the guys to peg him. The moment he was pegged, he broke down.

He couldn't help but blurt out, "Seriously? Rose! Why did you pick such a terrible punishment!"

He thought, "What a wicked girl!"

Hackett cursed.

Rose was gloating. She twisted her waist and held Edward's hand under the table. Since Hackett questioned her just now, she felt great that she could have her revenge. "Well, I'm sorry that it hurts"

Natalie and Ava held their cheeks together and looked at Hackett's pained expression. Hackett appeared in so much pain that the two of them frowned as well.

"Oh my god, it hurts so much. It hurts! Are we here for a happy gathering? This is torture. Oh my god, I can't take it anymore. Take the pegs off me!"

Trevon felt that Hackett was noisy. He dug his ears and said, "This will end soon if you just keep your mouth shut."

In the end, Hackett finished the punishment with a wail. During this period, he was not as domineering as before. It was Sherri, a pregnant woman, who helped him sit down at the table.

Sherri felt sorry for him while she was also amused.

Hackett couldn't believe that Edward didn't find the punishment painful. He lowered his head and asked Edward, "Why weren't you in pain at all just now?"

Trevon kindly answered for Edward, despising Hackett for being sentimental. "Rose made him strong."

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone who was originally holding back their laughter instantly laughed out loud. Hackett's sorry state just now was still vivid in their minds. They kept imitating him. Sherri apologized with heartache, "Hubby, I'm sorry. I just felt like expressing my love for you."

Hackett waved his hand to indicate that he was fine. He just needed to relieve the pain as he kept rubbing his face.

Rose felt that Trevon and Frank would definitely not be punished while playing this game. It was better to play some more intimate game. Otherwise, the one who would be tortured would only be Edward. Her brother was so scheming and asked tricky questions.

Edward might not be able to handle it.

In the end, the guys played with the paper strips for a while. It started with Trevon. Two people kept a long piece of paper in their mouths and tore it with force. When Natalie finished, Ava would proceed, and then the next one followed suit. When Frank and Edward tore the paper, it was a little awkward. The length of the paper was already quite short. If they didn't do it well, they might end up kissing each other.

Frank bit the paper strip and said to Edward in a muffled voice, "Hurry up."

Edward did not dawdle. He observed for a while and quickly tore the paper. Everyone looked at this scene and found it quite weird, but they were all very happy.

The paper strip had become even shorter when it came to Rose. Edward turned his head. Rose tilted her head to look at the paper. Frank covered Ava's eyes, but she wanted to watch the fun. "Frank, what are you doing?"

Frank couldn't help but remind her, "Use your teeth."

Hackett said, "Hey, are you cheating so openly?"

"You're allowed to bite. It's not like you don't have teeth."

In the end, Rose listened to her brother's suggestion and bit a corner of the paper. Her lip still touched Edward's. It was soft and her face instantly blushed.

Frank let go of Ava's eyes. Ava was very curious. "Did they end up kissing?"

"No."

Ava was a little disappointed. Frank wouldn't let her see it.

There was less pressure when two girls played the game. Sherri thought that she was very capable, so she sped up and tore the paper strip quickly. Because she was too fast, she only tore off a corner.



Hackett knew that she had lost when he saw the corner in her mouth. He stood up tactfully and let the others peg him as punishment.

He was in pain again as he wailed once again.

Even the bodyguards standing at the side could feel Hackett's pain.

To be fair, the game proceeded with Hackett. Trevon lost at the end.

Because Hackett and Sherri had cheated, the two of them had already torn two-thirds of the paper strip in the first round. When it came to Trevon, he could hardly get a corner out of it.

Trevon calmly took the punishment. However, he did not scream like Hackett did. He got pegged with a calm face and then returned to his seat, looking as if nothing had happened.

Hackett began to question everything he had learned. He felt insulted. "Exactly what can hurt you guys?"

Trevon ignored him. He was actually in pain as well.

Frank said, "Even if I went easy on you, you would still scream. You always claim to have a delicate face with fair skin. How does backfire taste now?"

After playing games for more than an hour, everyone started chatting. They talked about the babies, the future, the babies' names, Ava's marriage, and many other things.

Just like that, Natalie and Sherri went to and from work every day, Trevon also picked them up day after day. More than a month passed quickly.

Ava's summer vacation was about to end.

"Ava, what else do you need? There's no hurry. We're not in a hurry. You can leave at any time you want."

After living under the same roof for more than a month, Mr. and Mrs. Roberts were used to the popularity their future daughter-in-law brought to the family.

In the morning, Rose was reluctant to go to work. In the end, she left reluctantly.

Rose was used to hiding in bed with Ava every night to watch dramas and variety shows.

"Mr. and Mrs. Roberts, I'll come over during the next holiday. I can also come over when my sister goes into labor. Welcome to Sapphire City when you're available for a visit.

Ava invited the Roberts couple with a smile. After more than a month of internship, she had seen a lot of things that she had not seen before, and she had matured a lot.

Frank came down the stairs with Ava's suitcases and placed them on the ground. "You guys go to work. I'll send Ava to the airport."

"Yeah, You should get to work, Mr. and Mrs. Roberts. Frank will give me a ride."

Frank knew that the young girl did not want to trouble his parents, so he said again, "Till send Baby Ava to the airport now Don't worry."

William instructed, "Alright, Tell the driver to be more careful with driving later. Ava, call us when you get home."

"I will. See you around. Mr. and Mrs. Roberts."

Grace said, "See you"

In fact, there were still ten days before school. Ava had already lived in Athana for so long. She wanted to spend some time with her parents. After a summer vacation, her mental state was different. If she really married Frank and lived in Athana in the future, she would not be able to accompany her parents often. She would spend more time with Frank and spend less time with her parents.

At the airport, Pat followed behind while Frank and Ava were holding hands as they pushed her suitcases forward. When Ava came over, she merely kept one suitcase with her. When she returned, she had three suitcases. One of the suitcases was filled with jewelry pieces designed by IY Jewelry Company Grace prepared the jewelry for Ava and Emma.

Another suitcase was filled with specialties of Athana. William and the others bought every kind of specialty so that the Turner family could try them all out and see which one was delicious. William would buy the delicious ones later. He focused on the details.

The last suitcase was the one that Ava had brought over herself. It was filled with clothes and cosmetics that Grace had bought for her.

This thre. Ava did not cry. She smiled and comforted Frank "Frank, I'm leaving. Don't forget to miss me

Frank's eyes darkened. He was already used to sleep with the young girl in his arms every day. He raised his harel and touched her face. "You really don't want me to send you back?"

Ava wrapped her arms around his neck. Pat turned around. "Frank, you can't go back on your word. Didn't we agree last night that I would go back myself? I have Pat with me."

A round trip would take a few hours. Ava felt that they would part again in the future. She had to learn to be as strong as Grace since she would share Frank's burdens. She could not be so weak.

Frank rubbed Ava's hair reluctantly and hugged her tightly. During the summer vacation, his girl seemed to have grown up and was not as clingy as before. She had also become bolder. This made Frank inexplicably flustered. He was used to the young girl sticking to him. "Okay, Baby Ava. I love you"

Ava's muffled voice sounded in his arms. Every word she said got to Frank. "I love you too, Frank. I love you very much. I'll keep waiting until the day you marry me."

Frank said, "Okay. He would marry her anytime."

The plane took off. Frank looked up at the sky again. His girl was slowly growing up.

Five hours passed.

As soon as Ava walked into the Turner Manor, she took out her phone and sent Frank a message, which said, "Frank, I'm home."

Frank replied, "Okay."

Ava sent another message to Grace, "Mrs. Roberts, I'm home."

Grace replied, "Okay. Come and visit us anytime. Ask Frank to pick you up whenever you feel like coming to Athana."

Ava sent a happy emoji and replied, "Okay, Mrs. Roberts."

Pat placed the suitcases in the living room and said respectfully to Ava, "Miss, I'll excuse myself now."

"Alright. Thank you for your hard work."

"It's my duty." With that, Pat quickly left the living room.

Ava did not tell Natalie that she was coming back today as she didn't want her sister to send her to the airport. Recently, Natalie did not sleep well at night because she was at the late stage of her pregnancy. Ava did not want her sister to worry. She clicked open Fairy Fortress and sent a message. "Sisters, I'm back at Sapphire City. Welcome to come over at any time." Natalie said, "Why did you go back?"

Sherri said, "Yeah. Why? Why didn't you tell us that you were leaving? We were planning to go to the Botanic Garden on the weekend."

Rose, who knew the inside story, pretended not to see the messages and did not reply because Ava told her not to tell the girls that she was leaving.

Ava replied casually, "It's alright. I'll definitely travel from Sapphire City and Athana very often from now on. Trevon and Natalie are very busy. I had Frank send me to the airport."

Trevon had to take care of her sister every day and had to go to work. It was very tiring. Ava was too embarrassed to ask them to take her to the airport. Ava, who had worked before, already knew the hardship in life. There was no such thing as easy in the adult world.

Her current comfortable life was earned through the hard work of her father, brother, and mother. She had to learn to be more sensible.

She had already gone back and arrived in Sapphire City. What else could Natalie say? Even if she felt reluctant to part with her sister, it was pointless. She wanted to buy something for Ava when the girl returned, who, however, left without telling her.

Natalie said, "Don't tell your mom about my swollen feet."

Ava replied, "Got it."

After sending the message, she looked up and saw Joseph standing at the staircase in his casual clothes looking at her. "Why are you home today, Joseph?"

He was still wearing his casual clothes. She wondered why he didn't go to work.

Joseph glanced at the three suitcases in the living room. “Why didn’t you tell me you were coming back? Didn’t Frank send you back?”

“It’s not that he didn’t want to send me back, but I didn’t want him to. I’m not young any more. I’ll be 23 years old after the new year. I can’t keep asking him to send me back. He just took over a company and is very busy.”

Joseph stood beside Ava and was about to help her carry her suitcases up. “I heard from Frank that you’ve been an intern for

#### [Chapter 455](#)

Joseph took out his phone and took a look. What he saw was a photo, followed by a message, and then a notification

The amount was still the same, which was 200,000 dollars. This money was easy to earn Without spending any effort, he just got it with ease.

The main point was that he did not need to appear in person.

In the photo, the woman was sitting in the car. With some Photoshop work, Joseph was in the passenger seat with a bouquet of fiery red roses beside him. The woman was wearing a dark green dress that wrapped around her waist. Her dyed curly hair was casually draped over her shoulders. She was wearing a pair of purple sunglasses and a coffee-colored watch on her right wrist.

In the passenger seat, he looked like he was a gigolo kept by this woman.

After looking at the photo carefully, Joseph smiled meaningfully and replied, “Got it.”

Christina only needed him to receive the information and payment, and nothing else mattered.

She did not reply to Joseph

Actually, Joseph had returned from a business trip in the morning, but he got back 30 minutes earlier than Ava Emma had gone to check out some gowns today. Her favorite shop had recently got some beautiful gown designs. Emma, who liked gowns, naturally wouldn’t miss it.

A few months passed

In November, Natalie’s belly was as big as a balloon. She was starting to have a hard time walking normally

Perhaps it was because the food the Wilson family offered her was too nutritious that her babies were growing strong Sherry always told her to control her appetite. Otherwise, she might have to have a cesarean section, and it would be very difficult for her to have a natural delivery

Since she had had a natural delivery when she gave birth to her first child, she naturally hoped that she could do the same with her second child. Things went smoothly when she gave birth to Jasper. After he was born, she could get out of bed and walk without having any trouble.

Some people couldn't pee after they gave birth to their babies. Pregnant women were asked to eat only after they peed and had their inner gas removed. If they couldn't pee, they had to be on the urinary catheter.

After coming out of the HR department, Natalie held a leave form in her hand and pushed open the door to Sherri's office "Why aren't you getting off work yet? I'm on maternity leave. How long do you plan to stay?"

After saying that, Natalie shook the leave form in her hand

Sherri glanced at her best friend's huge belly. "If you don't take leave soon, Old Trevon will probably move to the hospital to work since he's going there several times a day."

Actually, the reason why Natalie took leave was not entirely because her body could not take it. It was indeed because of Trevon Recently, her belly had gradually become bigger, and she could not sleep well at night. Her chest was in pain, and her legs were swollen

Thas made Trevon even more nervous. He had to come to the hospital three times a day. Only when he saw that she was fine would he go to work in peace. Just as Sherri had said, if this continued,

Trevon would not get his work done

After thinking about it again and again, Natalie decided to take maternity leave in advance. Otherwise, not only would the Wilson family be worried, but her aunt and the others would also call several times a day Even Ava would send several messages a day to ask how Natalie was doing and if she was feeling unwell

Everyone was nervous, afraid that something would happen to her. She could feel their deep love for her in order not to make everyony nervous, she decided to take leave and stay at home so that everyone could be at ease. I can't make the two families anxious just because of me. Grandpa's blood pressure has been unstable recently. I'd better go home and make bun less worried

Sherri cleared the table and smiled happily She was happy for her best friend. There were so many people fighting to worry about Natalie. "Alright, I'll work hard alone from now on. Fortunately, Rose isn't pregnant. Otherwise, I'd be bored to death working alone. If your delivery turns out to be ahead of schedule, I'll help you with it"

"Thank you, Dr. Landor, Let's get off work."

When he reached the door, Natalie reminded the hold Sherri again, "Sherri, if you're feeling unwell take leave too

Lot it. I'm an obstetrician-gynecologist Why are you worried about me? If you have any sigm of delivery call me righ away"

"Sure I'm leaving now. Bye"

As she spoke, Trevon had already walked to her side and carefully supported her "Have you applest for leave?

Yes, did I took maternity leave in advance Mr Wilson can you go to work in peace now

In the car, even helped Natalie fasten her seatbelt and then started the car. Till day at home with you this month. Dad and

will be in charge of the company”

Natalie did not expect that although she had already applied for leave. Trevon was still worried. Hubby, we need to discuss something

The way she addressed him made him nervous. At the same time, he knew that Natalie definitely had something to arrange. Every time Natalie needed to talk about serious matters or flirted with him, she would call him that way

Now, she definitely needed to talk about serious matters with him.

As expected, in the next second, Natalie began to make meticulous arrangements to calm his nervousness. She already taken maternity leave. From tomorrow and I be staying at the Wilsons residence I have Mom, Grandma, and Mary by my side. Mary's eyes are almost fixed on me. What do you think will happen to me? You have to go to work tomorrow I wasn't nervous at all, but now you're getting the preview

“How about this? Starting tomorrow, you go to work as usual. When you're back from work, we have dinner together, and you'll walk with me. You won't stop working until the last week of my due date. That's okay”

Since his wife had already made the arrangements as clearly, how could he refuse? “Okay. If you feel any discomfort here, tell me”

“We'll stay in the hospital when it is a week before your due date”

He was still worried. But Trently, there had been a large number of emergencies related to premature births, since Natalie was having twins, he had to be more careful. He could not allow any accident to happen. Obviously. Natalie would be the saddest at the hospital

“Okay. It's up to you now and you'll take charge when it's about time for my delivery”

Trevon said “Okay Mrs Wilson” He only needed her to be safe and sound

Natalie suddenly remembered that she should tell her aunt and the others that she had taken leave. Till send a message to Aunt Eterna and tell her that I'm taking maternity leave in advance so that that guys worst worry?

There's too hurry I'll call her when we get home later. She doesn't need to message him”

In order to reassure the Turner family. Trevon would report Natalie's physical condition to them every few days. Emma and Itamar were mainly worried that Natalie would be too safe and the truth, so they called her, who was the in-law

Over time. Inves took on the reporting role, while Natalie no longer needed to report to the family

After taking a shower at night. Nacalar sat on the bed and read a parenting book. Her maternity leave would be a few months. Jong, so there was no need for her to watch Bloody delivery was at the met

"Okay. An Extana Don't worry I'll take good care of her I am you guys when she goes into labor Okay"

Natalie's know wetur toner had sex, but she saw that Trevon had been agreeing unceremoniously and making promises,

She guessed that Aunt Extenua was instructing her to do something

After hanging up. Trevon took off

since that yesterday

ristwatch. "Tim going to take a shower and the sage you feet. Your feet are

too cold the book and smiled "Okay Mr Wilms"

After a while. Trevon hesitated Hedad not go to bed immediately but went to the drawer to get the device to detect the invader

That was surprising that Trevon had to do every day He would not sleep until Nada was composed Somanes, when Natalie

ready agreed to be world sorely and carefully madhatter her. He would only sleep to peace after he confirmed that there

it did not drown did dare were one major problem, he would wait for an hour to test again if there was still something wrong he would have to go to the hospital

She was very careful wonders

Tress was under such circumstances and in such a tense state. If Natalie did not take leave, she believed that boken would be to pry in the beat

time lay on the bed she did not even dare to breathe hard. Her hands were tight on the handle of her chest while Ben was amping her wills the device with a fixed expression

A few minutes later. Deson put away the device, put back in the drawer and sat on the bed again. Give you a magic Sheyward deal or lying when di

13 stay seal. I want to read and I'm here:

You don't have to read it. I've finished the book. You can ask me if you have any questions."

Natalie was speechless as she wondered if he was trying to be an omnipotent super man.

Actually, she didn't need him to act like this since she couldn't possibly do anything but give birth to the babies.

She still needed to breastfeed her babies,

As Trevon spoke, he took the book from Natalie's hand and forced her to rest. His eyes were firm and he did not indulge her.

Close your eyes. I'll give you a massage."

"Alright." She slowly closed her eyes and enjoyed the massage from her man. It was very comfy. The swollen feeling on her feet was gradually relaxed by his gentle kneading. Gradually, she fell asleep because of the comfort.

On the other hand, Trevon did not stop massaging Natalie just because she fell asleep. He continued for an hour and placed a pillow under Natalie's feet to prevent them from getting even more swollen tomorrow.

After getting his job done, he lifted the blanket and lay down before he turned off the lamp by the bed.

Just like that, Trevon went to work as usual every day while Natalie stayed at home. In order not to increase his nervousness, she did not even step out of the Wilson's residence.

"Mom, it's beautiful. At this moment, Jasper was holding the custom-made Optimus Prime, one of the Transformers that Trevon had given him for his birthday on August 20th.

Jasper's real birthday was August 28th, when Joseph and Daniel falsely stated it as September 20th.

Rachel came out of the kitchen with fruits in her hands. "Be careful. Don't get the toys close to your mommy's belly. Come here. Let's have some fruits."

As she spoke, she held Jasper's hand and walked toward the sofa. Natalie supported her waist with both hands and walked toward the sofa as well. Rachel settled her grandson down and turned around to help Natalie. "Tell me if you're not feeling well."

Rachel held her arm and helped her to the sofa. Natalie smiled. "I'm fine. It's just that my feet are a bit swollen. Everything else is fine."

Trevon had massaged her last night. She was a little better today. Perhaps it was because she had sat at work for a long time yesterday that her edema got a bit serious. She was obviously much better today.

Grandpa Theo Wilson walked down the stairs with a loving smile on his face. "Girl, what do you want to eat for lunch? Grandpa will get Mary to buy it."

Natalie turned his head and supported his waist with one hand. Because his waist was a little sore, he said, "Grandpa, I can do anything. Your great-granddaughter is not picky."

\*\*\*Girl, just pick what I like to hear. I like my great-grandson even if it's nothing. My great-granddaughter grandpa will be even happier, hahaha." Theo Wilson didn't hide his liking."

Great-grandpa." The toy in Jasper's hands had been treasured for several months. Now, he was showing it off to Theo Wilson again

Grandpa Theo Wilson glanced at the toy in his hand and nodded to show that he had seen it. "Yes, Great-Grandpa saw it. It's very beautiful. Our Baby Jasper is the best."

Then, he said to Natalie, "Girl, fortunately, you didn't agree to hold a birthday banquet at that time. A child should have a child's sense of ceremony. Look at how much Baby Jasper likes these toys. In the future, let's not hold those superficial banquets. The child can do whatever he wants."



## [Chapter 456](#)

Time passed in a flash. Just like that, Natalie stayed at home for more than half a month as it were getting cloney stones in her due date.

After lunch, Natalie went upstairs to take a nap Jasper was takerilry Rachel to his room to map As it was getting, cleway to Natalie's due date, the family was getting more careful. They did not dare to let paper sleep with Statalie

After sleeping for two hours, Natalie gradually opened her eyes She was exhausted and felt herry. She slowly sat in and took her phone to look at the time.

There was an unread message on the screen. It was sent by Sherri on Fairy Fortress. It had been two bears since the sent Sherri must have sent the message during lunch break..

Natalic clicked on it with her fingertip. "Natalie, are you feeling okay today? Do you have any signs of labore

Rose said, "Natalie, you have to be careful these few days."

Ava said, "Sister, do you feel okay?"

After reading all the messages, Natalie smiled. Ever since she took leave from work and stayed home, she had been overwhelmed by messages from the Fairy Fortress, Trevon, her aunt, Joseph, and Lena every day. They were all repeated questions about whether she was feeling okay.

Natalie replied, "I'm okay. Thank you for your concern, sisters. Don't worry about me and just focus on your stuff Sherri said, "Okay. I'm always ready to help with the delivery."

Just as Natalie was about to reply, she felt a slight pain in her belly. It was a faint pain, and it didn't hurt much

Natalie did not reply to the messages. She stood up with both hands on the bed and slowly walked to the bathroom. She muttered to herself, "Is there blood?"

She did not panic. She picked up her phone and called Trevon, who soon picked up his phone. "Are you busy now?

On the other end of the line, Trevon was signing documents and handling them. He sounded worried and anxious Yale. what's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?"

"No. My belly hurts a little. There's blood."

Trevon said nervously, "Wait there. Don't move. I'll be right back

After hanging up, Trevon walked toward the door without the slightest. Jim, who was beside him, had already guessed the reason. "Is Mrs. Wilson going into labor?"

"Yes. Take these documents to the president and ask him to sign them." Trevon meant Caleb

Jim got excited as well. Mr. Wilson was finally having this big day. Mrs. Wilson had been pregnant for a few months, and Mr Wilson had been nervous during these days. He was even more nervous than his

wife, who was pregnant. Those who did not know better would think that Mr. Wilson was pregnant. Jim hurriedly replied, "Okay"

A few minutes later, Rachel pushed open the door of the room and looked around for Natalie. She walked to the bathroom and knocked on the door. "Natalie?"

"Mom, I'm here." Natalie's calm voice sounded.

The next second, the door was opened. Rachel reached out to hold her arm with one hand and held her waist with the others hand. "Trevon will be back soon."

"I'm okay, Mom. Don't worry. I'm just bleeding a little. Don't tell Grandpa yet. His blood pressure has been a little unstable for the past few days. I'm afraid he'll get too nervous. If he asks, tell him that I'll go to the hospital for a checkup"

Rachel, who had always been calm, was also nervous, but Natalie, who was bleeding, was not nervous. She could still arrange things properly and take care of Theo's feelings.

Rachel helped Natalie sit down on the bed and asked worriedly. "Does your belly hurt?"

"It doesn't hurt now. There was merely a wave of pain just now. Mom, don't worry. I'm experienced since I gave birth to Jasper."

Looking at nervous Rachel, who appeared very nervous, Natalie comforted her.

Rachel frowned slightly. She had mixed feelings in her heart. "If the hospital finds out that the babies are too big, you should have a c-section instead of an easy delivery"

If Natalie couldn't give birth halfway through her natural labor, she would have to suffer twice since she would then have a

c-section.

"Got it. Don't worry, Mom. Sherri will be the chief surgeon for my delivery." Natalie used a different way to reassure Rachel

It usually took Trevon more than an hour to get home from work by driving, but he managed to get home in less than twenty minutes. He rushed into the living room, where Theo was playing with his great-grandson. When Theo saw his grandson rushing over, he had some guesses. "Why are you back?"

After saying that, he glanced in the direction of the stairs. "Is Natalie going into labor?"

Trevon was filled with anxiety. Without stopping, he simply replied. "No."

Although he said no, Theo knew that with his grandson's restlessness, something must have happened. Then, he looked worriedly at the staircase and his grandson's back.

Theo tightened his grip on his walking stick.

Trevon pushed the door open hard since he was anxious. "Natálie, how do you feel now? I'll carry you to the hospital."

Worry could be seen on his face. His brows were tightly knitted together. Seeing this, Rachel left the room. "I'll go get the hospital bag. I had it prepared a few days ago. Trevon, help Natalie prepare a few pajamas and some clothes."

"Okay."

Trevon quickly got up and carefully took out Natalie's clothes from the wardrobe. There were all kinds of clothes as well as two types of underwear, which were the one she could use while breastfeeding and the one she was wearing now. He put them into the suitcase one by one.

Trevon wheeled the suitcase with one hand and held Natalie's wrist with the other. "I'll carry you down. I'll get the suitcase when I come up later."

Natalie objected. If she was carried down like this, Grandpa would definitely be worried. She did not want him to be nervous. "No, thanks. I can walk now. I'm really fine. If you dawdle any longer, things will not be fine."

In the end, Trevon compromised. He could tell that she was worried somehow.

On the stairs, Trevon carefully carried the suitcase in one hand and held her waist with the other. He walked very slowly.

Just like a snail, Trevon patiently followed beside her, matching her rhythm and footsteps.

When they reached downstairs, Natalie put on a smile that reassured Theo. "Grandpa, I'm going to the hospital for a checkup. Your blood pressure has been a little high these past few days. You should rest more. Don't forget to take your medicine."

Theo could naturally tell that his granddaughter-in-law was trying to hide something. He saw through it and did not expose it. He played along and grinned. "Roger that. Have I ever not followed the doctor's instructions? I'm very well-behaved. I guarantee that I'll take my medicine on time. You should rest well in the hospital. Don't worry about us. Jasper has your mom and Mary take care of him. I can play with him too."

"Morn, I'll go with you." Jasper thought that they were going somewhere to have fun since they had their luggage with them. He dropped his toys and ran over to change his shoes.

Rachel, who had been waiting in the living room for a long time, handed the hospital bag to Mary. She squatted down to hold her grandson and explained patiently, "Your mommy will go to the hospital to check on your younger siblings. We have to wait at home and not cause trouble for her. When your siblings are born, I will bring you to them, okay?" Obviously, Jasper didn't want to stay home. Trevon could also tell it. Since he was anxious to go to the hospital, he didn't feel like explaining much. However, his attitude was still gentle. "I'll pick you up tonight. Stay with your grandma now."

Upon receiving his dad's reply, Jasper smiled, and his face lit up. "Okay."

Theo and Rachel stood at the door and watched the car drive away. Theo sighed heavily. "Alas, this girl is too sensible. She's still worried about me at this time."

Rachel said, "Trevon will arrange the things well." She thought, They all must be safe and sound"

In the car, Trevon was very nervous. His hands were sweating as he held the steering wheel. He was sweating more and more, and his expression was tense. Natalie was very calm. She was really not that nervous. Putting aside the fact that she was a doctor, she had given birth once. "Don't be nervous. Relax. Take a deep breath. Take a deep breath. Follow me."

Trevon wasn't in the mood to take deep breaths. He wished that his car could fly and get them to the hospital in a second. "Sit tight, Natalie."

Jim had already been assigned to the hospital. On the way back to the Wilson's residence, Trevon instructed Jim to get a VIP

ward at Athana Hospital.

Natalie sent a message to Sherri, telling her that she was going into labor and told her to be ready at any time.

Perhaps Sherri was working, so she did not reply to the message immediately. Otherwise, with her personality, it would be strange if she did not call right away when she got Natalie's message.

Half an hour later, the car stopped in front of the hospital. Trevon said, "Natalie, the parking lot is a little far from here. We'll get Jim to drive the car to the parking lot."

Natalie asked, "Is Mr. Hawk here in the hospital?"

Yeah I've asked him to get the ward

As soon as they got out of the car, Jim jogged over and greeted Natalie with a smile. "Hello, Mrs. Wilson."

Natalie said, "Thank you for your hard work, Mr. Hawk."

Jim was really hardworking. It seemed like she had to tell Trevon that he needed to raise Jim's year-end bonus. This year, Mr. Hawk was either working overtime or helping out with Natalie's business, which was exactly what he was doing now.

Jim got into the car with the key. "Mrs. Wilson, you're too kind. It's what I should do."

Recently, his salary had increased quite a bit.

Mr. Wilson was very generous. He had raised Jim's salary several times. Jim had even sent a message to Terrell to show off for a long time. Terrell had almost blocked him.

Trevon was supporting Natalie, who was pregnant. He was very careful when he helped her with one hand and carried a suitcase in the other. It looked so warm and loving. The doctors, nurses, and patients who passed by could not help but look at the couple.

A nurse walked past and asked with concern, "Hey, Mrs. Wilson, are you at your prepartal phase?"

Natalie walked slowly and replied with a smile, "Yeah. For safety's sake, I decided to come to the hospital ahead of schedule. Are you working late today?"

"Yeah. I should leave now. See you, Mrs. Wilson."

“See you.

The VIP ward upstairs was a suite with three bedrooms and one living room. It had a living room, a bathroom, and everything except the balcony and the kitchen. This was understandable. The windows in the hospital could not be fully opened. They could only open a little to let in some air.

Natalie sat on the bed and looked around. She knew that Trevon definitely took the best ward in this hospital. “Put the things in the cabinets.”

“Alright. Sit still. I’ll go get the doctors.”

“That won’t be necessary. I’ve already sent Sherri a message. She’ll be here.”

#### [Chapter 457](#)

Ten minutes later, Sherri came to Natalie’s ward. She was fast when she walked, and she did not seem to be a pregnant woman at all.

She saw her best friend sitting calmly on the bed and then looked at Trevon, who was tidying up Natalie’s clothes “Didn’t you say that you weren’t feeling unwell?

“Was there blood?”

Sherri’s belly was not big, and her waist was not round. Only her bulge was quite conspicuous. Sherri guessed that Natalie had bled. If her water had broken. Trevon and Natalie would not be so calm, and Natalie would definitely be lying by now.

Natalie looked at Sherri and answered with a smile. “I suppose you’re going to say that it’s oxytocin

Sherri rolled her eyes at her best friend. “It must be oxytocin. Give me your Medicare code, and I’ll issue the invoice.”

Just as she finished speaking, Sherri left the ward quickly.”

Natalie had intended to ask the nurse to go with Sherri, but she was already gone.

For a moment, Trevon and Natalie suspected that Sherri was not pregnant. Her pregnancy did not affect her movements at all, and her feet were not swollen.

As expected, there were still differences between people. They could not be generalized. For example, every woman had different reactions when they were pregnant.

After a while, Sherri returned with Natalie’s Medicare code and a long list of items that needed to be checked. There was a blood test, an ultrasound, and fetal heart care.

After glancing at Sherri’s protruding belly. Trevon looked away. “I’ll go with her.”

Although Sherri seemed to be able to walk with ease with her big belly, if something really happened to her when she was taking care of Natalie’s business, Trevon was sure that Hackett would kill him.

It was more convenient for Sherri to walk than Natalie, but it was still tiring to go back and forth upstairs and downstairs. Sherri did not dare to do this. She still planned to help her best friend deliver the babies.

Hence, she did not turn down on Trevon's help. Besides, she supposed that Trevon should help her while taking care of Natalie's business, by which he would have a sense of participation. "Okay. I'll go to the office to chat with the guys first. I'll get off work after you're done with your checkup."

"Sure, Dr. Landor. Thank you for working overtime."

"You're welcome. For my godchildren's sake, I have to do my best no matter what."

An hour later, all the examinations were done and the results were made since Trevon had asked for extra help. He helped Natalie to the ward with a stack of results in his hand.

Natalie was afraid that Sherri would go into labor while going back and forth. She instructed Trevon, "Send the results over and have Sherri read them, in case she comes again."

"Okay. Sit still."

As they were talking, Sherri came in again. It seemed that Natalie's instruction was in vain. "You've finished your checkup. Let me read the results. As the professional Dr. Landor, I'll now do my job." She took the results from Trevon and read them carefully.

At the side, Trevon stared nervously at the results that he could not understand. Without blinking, he placed a hand on Natalie's shoulder.

After a while, Sherri said, "Did your belly hurt when you came to the hospital from the Wilson's residence?"

Natalie shook her head truthfully. She could not joke about this kind of question. "No. I merely bled a little."

Sherri nodded seriously. "From the ultrasound scan, your babies are quite big. It will be tough for you if you take natural labor, and you will suffer less if you take a c-section. So, what's your opinion?"

Before coming, Rachel had instructed that Natalie should have a c-section if her babies were too big. The instructions echoed in her ears. "I'll take the c-section."

Both Sherri and Natalie had kept their first babies in a proper weight very well so that they would not need a c-section. As they wished, they didn't need that surgery. But that could not be guaranteed when it came to Natalie's current babies. She had a great appetite, and her family had also offered her all kinds of food. They hoped that she would be nutritionally balanced, and her babies were obviously overweight.

In the end, after they discussed it, the surgery was scheduled for tomorrow morning, when the air would be fresh, and good things were likely to happen at that time.

Both Trevon and Natalie wanted the surgery to take place in the morning.

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10:47

After Sherri left, Trevon squatted in front of Natalie. "Natalie, I'll go to the operating room with you tomorrow. Don't be

afraid

Natalie wondered which one of them was being afraid.

Her eyes were firm as she rejected him. "No. If I were to do natural labor tomorrow, I wouldn't object to you following me in. However, since it will be a C-section, you'd better not go in. It will be too bloody and you'll be traumatized." Although he might also be traumatized if she were to do natural labor, at least the scene wouldn't be that bloody.

When Trevon heard what she said, his eyes dimmed. He held her hands tightly and squatted on the floor, pursing his lips without saying a word.

Trevon wanted to go into the operating room with her. He did not want Natalie to be alone by then, but she did not want him to go there with her. Usually, he could not bear for her to be injured at all. She was afraid that if he saw her belly cut open with his own eyes, he would not get that bloody scene out of his head.

There would be a huge psychological impact.

The two of them stood in each other's shoes and thought for each other.

Natalie forced a smile and pulled Trevon up from the floor. She wrapped her arms around his waist and said, "Trevon, the operating room is not a place for beautiful scenes. You've already done your best during my pregnancy. I hope that everything between us is beautiful. The scene in the operating room is not something I want you to see although I'll be giving birth to our babies.

"You can stand outside the operating room and wait for me. Don't leave. Is that okay?"

Trevon seemed to understand what Natalie meant and agreed readily. He rubbed her hair and said, "Alright. I'll listen to you. I'll wait for you outside the operating room."

Natalie didn't see that his eyes were dark and meaningful.

Early the next morning, Natalie had already changed into hospital clothes and was lying on the bed. She had not drunk a single drop of water since last night.

Trevon was heartbroken. He had run to the duty room several times last night.

Caleb and Rachel were already standing outside the operating room. Even Theo, Jasper, and Gage had arrived. Everyone's expressions were different. There was nervousness, worry, and anticipation.

Natalie was lying on the bed when she held Trevon's hand. "Grandpa, why are you here?"

Theo hid his tears in his eyes. He smiled lovingly while he felt sorry for Natalie. "You're marrying into our family. How could I not come over?" He had to come over no matter what.

Natalie held back the overwhelming feelings in her heart and did not let her tears fall. "Don't worry. I'll be out of the operating room soon."

Mary put her hands together and silently prayed for Mrs. Wilson to be safe.

The operating room was cold with cold instruments, cold scalpels, and plates. The only thing that was warm was the human heart. This was because the people present all had a warm and delicate heart.

Sherri came in wearing a sterile gown. Her bulging belly was especially obvious. "I'll give you an anesthetic. Don't be nervous. You can sleep after I'm done."

"I'm not nervous. I'm worried about you. The c-section will take quite a long time. Can you handle it?"  
"Don't worry. If I fall, someone will immediately take over my work. Nothing wrong will happen to you."  
Before the surgery, Natalie did not forget to instruct Sherri, "If you can't take it anymore, tell me."  
Everyone in the room comforted Natalie and told her not to worry. They would keep an eye on Dr. Landor.

Trevon was very meticulous. He was afraid that Sherri's body would not be able to take it and an accident would happen. Last night, he arranged for the director to wait outside the operating room.

When the anesthetic was injected, Natalie was awake. However, she suddenly felt very tired at a certain point and gradually closed her eyes.

The next second after she closed her eyes, a tall figure wearing sterile clothes walked in. He stared at the woman on the operating table. His eyes were wet and his hands were tightly clenched. He said to Sherri and the other doctors beside him. "Don't tell her that I came in after the surgery."

His legs were heavy as he walked heavily in the direction of Natalie's head. He stood on one side as he hoped for time to accelerate desperately.

Sherri nodded and prepared for surgery. "I won't tell her."

The moment Natalie's belly was cut open, Trevon felt that the air around him froze. It was so cold that it was freezing. The

nurses beside him looked a little nervous, but Sherri reminded them "Just focus on what you're doing."

After a long time, the babies were taken out of Natalie's belly one by one. They cried loudly. The nurse wore sterile gloves and carried them over to weigh them "This baby girl weighs 9.7 pounds.

And this baby girl weighs 8.8 pounds. No wonder your mom's belly is so big. It's been hard on her.  
You've absorbed all her

nutrients.

The nurse mumbled to herself as she carried the babies to wash them.

Trevon did not leave Natalie. He continued to hold her hand and bear the burden with her. He only glanced in the babies' direction.

The two babies were not wrinkled. Their skin was light from soaking in amniotic fluid. The unfamiliar environment was very spacious, making the newborns feel insecure. They kept waving their tiny hands. One of them was much calmer than the other one. She stuffed her little hand in her mouth and chewed it. Her small eyes opened to observe the world outside her mother's belly.



After suturing, Sherri was indeed a little tired after standing for so long. She wiped the sweat off her forehead and said, "Don't worry, she'll wake up soon. Mr. Wilson, aren't you going to check on your babies?"

Sherri was already moved by what Trevon did. He watched the entire surgery without blinking. It was as if he wanted to remember this moment. Her eyes turned slightly wet. "Thank you for being so nice to Natalie,"

"She's my wife."

Sherri did not respond. Instead, she walked over to look at her two goddaughters. "Little darlings, you're quite good at waving your tiny hands. Welcome. I'm your godmother, Sherri. If you forget me, I'll spank your butts."

The two babies were playing by themselves. One of them was chewing fingers while the other was looking around with her small eyes. "Athana is about to... Wait a minute! My god, I think my belly hurts..."

"Lean't take it anymore. I think my labor pains are starting."

Hearing this, Trevon became nervous. Natalie would never allow anything to happen to Sherri. He quickly took out his phone and called the director.

In just a minute, Sherri was helped to another room by the nurses and the director.

Immediately after, another doctor entered Natalie's operating room. "Hello, Mr. Wilson. The director asked me to take over Dr. Landor's job."

After a while, Rose came in wearing sterile clothes. "Is Natalie still not awake?"

"No."

Rose saw that Trevon's eyes were red. He looked like he had been crying. She did not know if she was seeing things, but looking at the tense expression on his face, she did not intend to joke with him and went straight to check on his babies.

She stretched out her hands to touch the two little girls' hands, but they were grabbed immediately. Rose's face was filled with excitement as she said in a low voice, "They're shaking my hands. Look, they're holding them quite tightly. They're so cute."

She looked around and wondered, "Isn't Sherri supposed to help with the surgery? Why is she gone? Has she left after the surgery? That shouldn't be the case. She's not supposed to leave before Natalie wakes up, is she?" She asked, "Where's Dr. Landor? Is she in the ladies' room?"

A nurse said, "No. Maybe she's going into labor."

Rose didn't understand. "What?"

"Dr. Landor started having labor pains a minute before you came in. She's probably about to give birth. The director arranged for some doctors to help her deliver the baby."

Rose was speechless as she wondered, "Do Natalie and Sherri do everything together?"

## [Chapter 458](#)

The two of them were really close friends. They had given birth to one baby at the same time, but they still wanted to have a second baby. They even wanted to have children together.

It was unbelievable!

Wait a minute. If Sherri suddenly wanted to give birth to a child, would Hackett know about it?

It was too sudden.

Rose hurriedly took out her phone and called Edward. She dialed the number and walked towards the door of the operating room. "Are you at work?" she asked.

At this moment, Edward was in the company. "Yes, I'm in the company. Rose, what's wrong?"

Rose said anxiously, "Sherri is in the delivery room. She should be giving birth soon. Inform her parents and the others. Inform Hackett."

"Sherri is about to give birth? Is it the expected date of childbirth yet?"

Edward was very puzzled. It was not the expected date of childbirth yet. There was still half a month left. Why was she giving birth prematurely? When she went to work in the morning, she was very happy and energetic. She walked quickly and showed no signs of giving birth.

Rose said something that puzzled Edward. "She might do it on purpose. Just want to have children together."

Edward asked in confusion, "What?"

Rose said, "It's nothing. I was just spouting nonsense. Hurry up and inform them. I'll go take a look at Sherri

After hanging up, Rose returned to Natalie's operating room again. She was a little conflicted. Where should she stay? Natalie was not awake yet, and Sherri was in the operating room to give birth to a child. She didn't know what to do.

Forget it, She would stay in both rooms for a few minutes.

"Trevon. I'll go take a look at Sherri"

Rose had just wanted to go when Trevon's deep voice came from behind. "Stay for a while. I'm leaving now. Besides, don't tell Natalie that I came in. She doesn't want me to see her operate."

Seeing Trevon's red eyes, Rose was at a loss for words. She did not know how to comfort him, so she could only nod and agree.

Natalie's hand moved slightly. There was a sign that she was awake. Trevon had to go out. Natalie did not want him to see this, so Trevon cooperated and pretended that he did not see it.

He strode out, leaving Rose in a daze. She looked at his distant back with a complicated expression. Trevon really loved Natalie.

After Trevon left, a few minutes later, Natalie slowly opened her eyes. She slowly turned her eyes and looked at the ceiling. She saw an exquisite face.

She struggled to open her mouth and said, "Rose"

Rose answered her own question. "Alright. Are you surprised? Are you going to ask me how I knew you were going to give

birth?

"I have friends at the front desk. When I heard that you were about to give birth, I quickly got out of bed. How can you two give birth without me? No matter what, I have to watch over you when Ava isn't around."

Natalie's entire body was limp and weak. "We two?"

Rose nodded. "I wanted to come and see you and the two little children, but not long after you gave birth, Sherri went to give birth too."

"So it's you and Sherri."

Natalie was surprised and she thought, "This is fate."

"Don't talk for now. You've used anesthesia before. Let's wait for another hour and a half. I'll accompany you for another half an hour before going to see Sherri," Rose said.

Natalie rolled her eyes. "Where's my children?"

The nurse cooperated and carried the children over. She smiled and said, "Mrs. Wilson, they are your daughters. Look, they're both especially good-looking. They'll definitely be beauties when they grow up."

The two little children's eyes wandered around curiously as they kept exploring. The two nurses were both holding milk bottles in their hands, and the little children were trying their best to suck them.

Natalie smiled. She wanted to share this joy with Trevon, she didn't have to tell him this pain. "Rose, help me tell Trevon about this situation Tell him that they're two daughters."

Rose was touched suddenly. She thought of Trevon's back as he went out. She endured the tears and spoke. Her throat was sore and she licked her lips. "Alright, I'll go first and make Old Trevon happy"

As she spoke, she quickly got up and walked out. When she reached a place where Natalie could not see, she raised her hand to wipe her tears and prepared to go out.

Pushing open the door of the operating room, she sniffed and said with a smile, "Natalie is awake. She asked me to inform you that they are two daughters. They're very healthy. That's all."

Trevon, including the Wilson family people, actually knew what was going on, but they all tacitly pretended not to know. "Thank you

Theo raised his wrinkled hand and wiped the tears from the corners of his eyes with a trembling hand. He was satisfied and smiled with relief. He looked up at the sky outside the window as if he was saying something to someone.

Perhaps Theo was telling his wife.

In the other room, it was a little different. Sherri was lying on the delivery table. She was already ready, and the child would be out soon.

Sherri was still chatting with the nurse and the doctor who delivered the baby. She was completely fine as if she would not come to give birth to a child.

“Dr. Landor, you’re really amazing. You’re about to give birth, but you still went to operate on Mrs. Wilson. I really envy your good relationship.”

Sherri took a deep breath and prepared to give birth at any time. Although there are many great seniors in the hospital, I still want to accompany Natalie. I feel more at ease seeing her children born with my own eyes.

“Besides, I’m still Natalie’s best friend. As long as I don’t give birth, even if I can’t perform surgery, I have to stand by the side and watch Natalie.

The doctors and nurses were really envious of their relationship.

After a while, Sherri was about to give birth. The child was about to come out. She gave birth at the rhythm of another doctor and chatted with the nurse later.

When Rose came in, she saw this strange scene.

Sherri spread her legs and grabbed bedposts with both hands. After a while, she smiled and chatted with the nurse and doctor.

The entire delivery room turned into a chat room. If there were some peanuts and drinks, it would become a coffee forum. If she didn’t know Sherri, Rose would really think that she entered the wrong room. “What’s going on? Why are you chatting? Natalie was still worried about you. You guys are chatting too lively here.”

“Isn’t this reducing everyone’s nervousness? Let me tell you, don’t pull too hard. If it causes some injuries and affects my sexual life with my husband, I’ll be very angry.”

The nurse laughed until she shrugged. “Are you still planning to give birth to another child?”

Sherri took another deep breath and then exerted force gently. She was afraid that she would be hurt. She didn’t want to be stitched. “I don’t want to give birth to another child, but I want to make love with my husband later. I still want to have my happy life.”

Rose took a deep breath. It seemed that she was overthinking. The entire room didn’t like a delivery room. How could there be any nervousness? If it weren’t for the fact that the scene was embarrassing during the delivery, she really wanted to take a photo for Edward to see.

“Can you talk about it after you’ve given birth to the baby?”

Sherri gently exerted force and continued, "It doesn't affect my conversation when I give birth. Besides, it doesn't hurt."

"Oh! It's out, the baby is out..."

A baby's cry sounded in the room. Sherri heaved a sigh of relief, "Oh my god, I'm so tired. Brat, you've been tormenting me for so long. Flick your foot!"

"You are interesting." The nurses all laughed.

Rose saw Sherri's child for a while. The weighing displays 7.34 pounds. "One of Natalie's twins is heavier than yours."

\*If you can't control your own words, I'll beat you and teach you a lesson. Look at me. Do you believe that I can get out of bed soon?"

Sherri was extremely smug.

Rose was confused and she thought, "This woman was not giving birth, she was very relaxed."

After watching the scene with Natalie, it was a little scary. Now that she was watching Sherri, she felt that giving birth was not that scary.

After giving birth to a child, Sherri became even more unrestrained. "Is Natalie awake?"

"She is awake. She was worried about you and asked me to come and see you. If Edward knew that you were so happy in the delivery room, he probably would be very surprised."

"What a spoilsport. You can't tell them Sherri quickly changed her words when she saw Rose's gaze.

Rose wanted to keep a low profile, she didn't want everyone to know that she was the Roberts family's daughter or Edward's girlfriend.

I'll go tell Natalie that you've given birth. Continue chatting

Sherri waved her hand. She held the little child in her arms and began to breastfeed. It did not affect her chatting with everyone at all. "Alright, off you go."

Rose came out of Sherri's operating room and walked into Natalie's operating room. She smiled happily as she said the good news. "Sherri gave birth."

The nurse saw the bright smile on Rose's face and asked curiously, "Did Dr. Landor give birth to a boy or a girl?"

Rose was so happy that she couldn't close her mouth. It seemed that this child was born to her. "A little boy."

"It's good. They have both a son and a daughter." The Blackwell family and the others were overjoyed. It would be perfect if Rose got married in the future and got pregnant.

Everyone was getting closer to happiness. Every day was filled with hope. The future was promising.

After a while, Natalie was pushed out of the operating room by Rose. As soon as the door opened, the people outside the operating room surrounded her. When they saw Natalie's pale face, Theo's eyes became wet again, and he wanted to say gratitude to Natalie

Even Caleb could not bear to see this. Rachel stood at the side and said, "Thank you very much."

"Mom, I'm not hard. I'm very happy." Everyone was surrounding her, including Trevon. He bent closer to her. None of them looked at the two prams pushed by the nurse.

Some people said that one could tell whether the family was good or not on the day she gave birth. Even strangers could understand. Many families ignored when their wives risked their lives to give birth to their children. Everyone ran over to see their children. No one cared about the woman.

Obviously, she was happy. The child seemed to be not important. Natalie smiled at everyone.

Theo instructed, "Push Natalie to the ward first."

As soon as he said this, everyone moved. Trevon held her hand with mixed feelings while Rachel pushed the bed with the nurse.

Even Jasper stood on tiptoe and helped push the bed laboriously.

Rose did not follow her out. She went to Sherri's operating room again and chatted with her.

#### [Chapter 459](#)

Natalie on the bed was pale. She struggled to open her eyes. The anesthetic was gradually becoming ineffective. She was in pain in her belly because it affected her wound if she spoke too forcefully.

Her face was very pale. She looked extremely weak and exhausted as if she could not even breathe. Her entire body was weak as she lay motionless.

With an oxygen tube used, she blinked and stared at the people in front of the bed just as she was about to speak, she was stopped by Theo. "Natalie, stop talking. Take a nap now. It's been hard on you."

Then, he continued, "Don't stay in this room anymore. Let Natalie sleep"

Theo bent down and said to Jasper in a negotiating tone, "Jasper, your Mommy needs to rest. Let's go to another room to play, okay? We'll come again when your Mommy wakes up."

Jasper was quite obedient. He nodded and waved at Natalie on the bed, indicating that he was leaving.

Natalie turned her head to Jasper and forced a smile to express that she had known.

As soon as Theo finished speaking, everyone went to the other room in the suite. The children were also pushed into another room by the nurse.

Trevon did not leave. He was distressed as he sat down on the edge of the bed. He leaned over and kissed Natalie's forehead. "Honey, thank you"

Natalie lay down and immediately saw the tears in his eyes. She wanted to comfort him, but because she was weak, she was in so much pain that she could not say a word. It was difficult to raise her hand to touch his face.

"Close your eyes and get a good sleep. I'll be in this room." Trevon didn't go anywhere, just accompanied her.

Natalie slowly closed her eyes. Perhaps because she was too tired, she fell asleep after a while. Trevon sat at the side and looked at her pale little face. Before she gave birth, her little face was chubby, rosy, and fair. Now, there was no trace of redness. It was extremely pale, like a piece of white paper.

He did not know when she would be able to recover.

He raised his hand to push away the hair on her cheek. He was distressed as he carefully touched her. In his mind, her belly had been opened by some equipment. It was bloody. No wonder Natalie said that she wouldn't let him in. He would indeed think of it from time to time. It might be difficult to accept.

However, Trevon did not regret going in to accompany her. If he did not see it with his own eyes, how could he really feel the pain that Natalie had suffered because of him?

While he was in a daze, a soft shout came from another room. "Trevon, come here."

The voice was very soft. Trevon heard it. He stood up and walked towards the other room. "What's wrong?"

Rachel stood at the edge of the baby's cot and held the little child's hand with one hand. She slowly said, "Do you want a young nanny or an older one? I chose four for you."

Trevon answered without thinking, "The older one."

Rachel nodded. "I'll get them to come over now. Let the nanny sleep in the room on the left. I'll sleep here with Jasper."

"No need. You go back to the Wilson's residence with Jasper. There's me and the nanny here. I won't be going to the company. The last sentence was said to Caleb.

Before Caleb could say anything, Jasper began to object. Clearly, he was unwilling. "I want Mommy and sisters."

His small hand was still holding his sister's hand tightly. He raised his head and looked up at Trevon. His aura showed that he could not be objected to. Anyway, he had to be here today.

The reason why Trevon wanted Jasper to go back was very simple. He was afraid of disturbing Natalie's rest.

Rachel could tell that they were insisting on their own ideas. Although Jasper was young, he still had his own thoughts. Perhaps he wanted to accompany Natalie. "I'll sleep with him here today. We won't disturb Natalie's rest. Natalie also wants to see the three of them together."

Trevon did not want to neglect Jasper, but it was not convenient for him to stay in the hospital. In the end, he compromised and looked at Jasper, who was still looking up and refusing to give in. "You can stay here, but you're not allowed to disturb your Mommy. You can look at your sisters or play with toys, but you can't make a scene."

Jasper thought, "When did I make a scene? Why did you say it?"

Jasper replied concisely, "Okay."

Then, Jasper went to play with his sisters. Playing with toys was not as fun as playing with his sisters. The two little girls slowly opened their eyes in the baby's cots. Their big blue eyes kept wandering around. Jasper was so curious that he wanted to reach out and touch their eyes.

The eyeballs were very beautiful.

As soon as his small hand reached out, the sharp-eyed Trevon saw it. "Don't touch their eyes. You can hold her hand pretty, but you can't touch their eyes. Remember that."

Jasper was shocked, but he still nodded desperately and retracted his hand.

Theo also saw this scene and said to Rachel. "We'll go back first. Natalie is asleep now, and the two little children are about to fall asleep too. Too many people will affect their rest."

Trevon said. "Jim is waiting downstairs."

"Okay, take good care of Natalie. Trevon, you are really lucky to marry Natalie." Theo rolled his eyes at Trevon

Trevon looked at the little girls who had closed their eyes and were sleeping on the baby's cot, as well as Jasper who was sitting in the middle of the two baby's cots. He smiled in satisfaction. "It's all thanks to you. Thank you."

Theo deliberately snorted and turned around to leave the ward with his walking stick. When he walked out of the door, the smile on his face bloomed. His face was full of smiles.

Rachel coaxed Jasper out of the ward and told him to go home to get his toys and clothes. Otherwise, Trevon would chase him out.

Due to Trevon's pressure, Jasper still lifted his little feet and followed.

In the delivery room, Sherri, Rose, and a few nurses were still chatting

Sherri's observation period was not over yet. She still needed to stay for a while. Rose thought of Edward and others. They should be outside the operating room. "I'll go outside to see if Hackett is here"

Sherri was chatting happily. "No need. I'll call him." As she spoke, she took her phone and called Hackett.

The call was picked up almost instantly. Hackett's anxious voice came from the phone. He was very anxious. "Sherri, how are you? Can I go in now?"

Sherri quickly objected. "No, I'm about to come out. Why are you still coming in? Wait for me outside. You can't come in"

On the other end of the line, Hackett was very helpless. "Alright, call me if you need anything. We're both outside"

Sherri agreed readily. "Okay, I'm hanging up. I'm breastfeeding your son"

The nurse was speechless.



After Sherri hung up the phone, Rose asked curiously, "Why don't you let Hackett accompany you? Trevon accompanied Natalie. He was very touched.

"Look at me now. I don't even have any underpants. Hackett will think of my ugly appearance from time to time when he sees me. My image will be bad. I can't bear it. This concerns my happy life in the future."

Rose thought, "Sure enough, it was because of this reason."

Hearing this, the nurses all laughed. Rose was also very speechless.

"What does Sherri think every day? She thinks about having sex with Hackett every day," Rose thought.

After a while, Sherri was pushed out of the operating room, followed by Rose pushing the pram

There were the Blackwell family and the Landor family standing at the door. Hackett hurriedly walked forward and touched Sherri's cheek. Sherri smiled as if nothing had happened and said, "Go and see your handsome son

As soon as Juana saw Sherri's appearance, she knew that Sherri was not bad, so she did not ask further. It was unnecessary to ask. Perhaps Sherri could say some nonsense, so she might as well go and see the child.

Joy asked with concern, "Sherri, are you okay? How is it?"

Sherri said, "It's fine. It's not difficult. I climbed up this bed myself"

Joy was speechless.

Nathan and Richard did not know what to say

Seeing that there were so many elders around, Rose politely greeted them Edward naturally walked to her side and lowered his head to look at the baby in the pram

In Natalie's ward, two nannies arrived not long after. They were about 10 years old and were dressed in clean clothes. They were neither fat nor thin. They stood at the door respectfully. "Mr Wilson, we were arranged by Rachel to take care of Mrs. Wilson and the children"

Trevon made a gesture for them to keep their voices down. Then, he walked into his daughter's room and sat down on the small sofa. The two prams were in front of him. He raised his head and instructed the nannies. His voice was love and cold

Have she told you the rules?

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The nannies replied in a low voice. They knew that Mr. Wilen duruld be asleep, and Tresnacked them to be rude. "You

Alright, since you've known, remember the rules Speak test and de

Before the nannies came, Rachel had already told them a lot of rules. The two of them were the best rates of the agency. They knew the rules quite well. "Don't worry. Mr. Wilson. After we go out, we will forget the emergency's definitely won't reveal it."

nations. "We

Trevon was very satisfied with their words. He lowered his eyes to look at his daughters. The two children's facial features did not look like Natalie's. Instead, they looked like him. He smiled slightly for a few seconds before he replied calmly, "Okay."

They felt very oppressive when facing such a powerful man. Fortunately, it was not the first time the two nannies had worked for a rich family. They had met many unreasonable employers, to their mentalities were naturally better. However, when facing Trevon, they still felt inexplicably nervous.

Especially when he wasn't smiling. It was so cold that they were frightened.

The two little girls were good babies. They ate and slept obediently. They rarely woke up. Most of the time, they were in a state of sleep. They were very quiet and not noisy at all. They had cried a little since they were born. They did not cry even when they peed. They only blinked their small eyes and bent twisting their little bodies.

The experienced nannies naturally knew the reason Trevon stood at the side and stared at his daughters who were lying on disposable diapers. He took out his hands from his pocket and rolled up his sleeves. Let me try.

The nannies seemed to have heard something strange. They were so shocked that they could not speak. They stood there in a daze. The rich man said he wanted to change the diaper himself.

Seeing that both of them were stunned, Trevon ignored them and walked over. He bent down and recalled the other nanny's procedure of changing the diapers. He carefully and gently lifted the little girl's feet with one hand. He raised her butt and placed the diapers under her.

Because of his personality, Trevon had a very precise grasp of the distance between the two sides. It was very good, and his movements were not unfamiliar at all. It was as if he had changed several times, and the nannies had yet to come back to their senses. After laying out the diapers, Trevon put down her feet and glued the clasps on both sides.

Trevon's practiced movements made the nanny praise him. "Mr. Wilson, you're really a good father. You're the most attentive and studious father I've ever had since I was a nanny."

Trevon still ignored her words because this was what he should do. It was already very difficult for Natalie to give birth. Just as Theo had said, it was very difficult for her to survive. Therefore, he should change the diapers. It was easy.

The two girls changed into dry diapers and were hungry again. The nannies prepared milk powder and were about to pick them up when Trevon stopped her again. He carried one in each hand and began to feed them.

The nannies were confused. So what were they here for? Just to teach? It was too easy for them.

It made them feel embarrassed for having nothing to do. The two children were very obedient. They did not cry or make a fuss. They basically did not need to be hugged. After eating and peeing, they would sleep soundly. They were quiet.

At night, Jim sent dinner to the ward. After Trevon finished eating, he pulled a stool and sat by the bed. There was a big sofa in the room, but he felt that it was too far away from Natalie.

After feeding the children, the nannies went to bed and closed the door.

The phone was muted and the phone vibrated now. It was Rachel "Hello.

On the other end of the line, Rachel said, "Jasper and I won't be coming over tonight. Jasper was too excited today and didn't take an afternoon nap. He fell asleep after dinner."

Trevon said, "Okay"

After saying some words, he hung up.

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After hanging up the phone, Trevon felt he was tired and sleepy. Afraid of the pain from Natalie's wound, he did not dare to go to bed or sleep on the sofa. He only lowered his head and lay on the edge of the bed.

An hour later, Natalie opened her tired eyes under the dim light. She stared at the ceiling and wanted to move her fingers, but she realized that she was being held so tightly that she could not move at all.

She turned her head slightly and realized that Trevon was sleeping on the edge of the bed. She only moved a little, but it woke him up.

He raised his head. His eyes were slightly red from exhaustion. "Natalie, are you feeling unwell?"

Natalie shook her head. Actually, she was not feeling well. Her belly hurt too much, and the anesthetic was ineffective now. All that was left was pain. She lied, "No, have you eaten?"

Trevon held her hand and placed it on his cheek. She gently touched this equally tired face.

I've eaten. Are you hungry?"

Natalie nodded and said, "Soup or oatmeal is fine. Is the children next door?" Her mouth was tasteless and uncomfortable.

"Yes, the nannies are with them. They are already asleep.

Natalie glanced at the other room and asked again. Her voice was very soft. "Jasper didn't come over?"

"He is asleep. He will come over tomorrow. I'll buy you oatmeal. Sweet or salty?"

Seeing that Natalie had yet to recover, Trevon was distressed again. Tears flowed from the corners of his eyes. Seeing this, Natalie raised her hand to wipe them away. "Don't cry. I'll recover in a few days at most. Don't worry, I'm very happy."

"Alright, I'm happy as long as you're happy. You won't give birth to any more children in the future."

Natalie laughed at his stupidity, his change, and his love. "I won't give birth even if you want me to. Do you think I'm a pig?"

The two of them looked at each other and smiled. They didn't say anything. They could understand all the emotions in each other's eyes.

A moment later, Trevon stood up and walked outside to buy oatmeal. He took out his phone and called Chris. "Help me perform a vasectomy tomorrow."

On the other side, Chris, who was drinking coffee, spat out the coffee that he had just drunk. The keyboard just broke down. and his voice suddenly raised. "What did you say?"

Trevon sat in the car and pinched his eyebrows. "Don't you understand?"

Chris asked tentatively, "A vasectomy?"

There was silence on the other end of the line. Chris thought that the call had ended. He took the phone from his ear and realized that it was still on the line, proving that it was true. "What's wrong with you? Are you afraid that you have too many children?"

Trevon said, "That's why you're single. You'll know once you have a wife. Can you do it tomorrow?" He didn't want Natalie to get pregnant again.

He didn't want any wrong.

Chris was speechless. What did this have to do with him being single? Did he discriminate against singles? This was too much. Looking at the keyboard that had been destroyed in front of him, he made up his mind to make trouble for Trevon. He said in an unfriendly tone, "Before you get a vasectomy, we have to check your basic physical condition and see if there's anything wrong with your body."

Trevon was speechless and he thought, "I have three children."

Chris's voice slowly came, as if he knew what Trevon was thinking. "This has nothing to do with how many children you have. I'm just trying to see if you can have this surgery."

Trevon thought that he would be able to do it by tomorrow. It was very simple. It would definitely take time for him to do a checkup. He didn't want Natalie to be in the hospital alone. "I'll go in a few days."

Chris thought angrily, "Why are you calling me now? My keyboard is broken. It's very expensive. My sister bought it for

me."

The next morning.

Sherri came from the ward next door to Natalie's ward after breakfast.

At this moment, Sherri had changed into her pajamas and walked quickly. She had her hands in her pockets and looked relaxed. Hackett, who was followed by her, looked lielpless.

Natalie was sitting on the bed with soup and oatmeal on the table. When she saw Sherri enter, she glanced at her proud

behavior and her trembling legs. If she had the strength to do so, she really wanted to kill her. "You're up so early

Hackett followed behind her and said with a smile, "Natalie, it is already late. She was about to come over at 31 50 last m after she woke up. It was easy for me to stop her

Wouldn't she come to visit you at dawn? Hackett then said.

Trevon had clearly discovered the difference between a natural birth and a cesarean section. It was very different. Sherri was fine now as if nothing happened

"Trevon, Sherri said you gave birth to two little girls. Let me take a look

Hackett was here to see little girls. Although he had a daughter, it didn't stop him from choosing a woman for his son. He had a son now, so he could look for it in advance.

Trevon glanced at Hackett in disdain. I didn't give birth to them Natalie gave birth to them"

It's all the same. Which room? I'll go take a look: Hearing the voice outside, the door of a room was opened. When the nannies saw that there were guests outside, they did not say much and just stood there waiting for instructions.

Trevon was quite satisfied with the two people Rachel had chosen "Push the little girls out and let them take a look" "Okay, Mr. Wilson" With that, the nannies turned around to push the two little girls.

Sherri was not in a hurry After all, she was the one who delivered the children yesterday. She had already seen them. She sat by Natalie's bed and asked with concern, "Does it hurt?"

Natalie glanced at Trevon and Hackett who were watching the children in the distance. She shook her head and said softly, "A little. Don't tell Trevon. I'll probably feel better tomorrow.

Sherri said. "Yes, I understand"

The pain was definitely normal. Usually, when one's finger was cut when cooking, it would hurt for a few days. It was abnormal for the belly to be cut and stitched without pain.

"Don't move too much. Don't touch the wound."

Natalie slowly picked up the soup and drank it. "If you don't show off in front of me, I might be better."

"I was only successful. You are unable to control yourself. If you could control yourself, would you have a cesarean section?" Natalie could not be bothered to continue this topic with her. Anyway, they had given birth to the children. Footsteps came from the door. It was Frank and Rose. Rose threw the bag in her hand to Frank and stuffed it into his arms.

She took out her phone and took photos of the two little children. She took many photos. Sherri was puzzled. "What are you doing? Why are you here early in the morning to take photos of them?"

Rose received a text message from Ava last night saying that there were too few photos taken by Trevon. There were only three photos, and they were all sleeping. She asked Rose to help take some cute photos. She wanted to see them first and come over in a few days.

“Trevon, if you took more photos, it wouldn’t be so difficult for me. But I’m willing to take photos of cute and soft little babies.”

The two little children in the pram were disturbed by the voices. They opened their small eyes and looked around, wriggling and stretching.

Rose patted Frank’s arm beside her. They are too cute. Frank, look at them, hurry up, and have a child with Ava.”

As a pediatrician, Rose also came into contact with babies every day, but she was still attracted by her good friend’s cute children

Frank hit the top of Rose’s head. The meaning was obvious. Rose quickly reached out and rubbed the top of her head in pain

Originally, Sherri wanted to let Rose have a child with Edward, but in the end, she didn’t say it. Edward had yet to be completely accepted by the Roberts family. She shouldn’t have said that.

The two little children smiled at the same time as if melting everything in the world. The entire air was warm. Rose shouted excitedly. She had been a pediatrician for many years, but every time she saw a child’s cute actions, she liked it extremely. “They laughed. They’re so cute.

Frank also looked over. Hackett also looked over. Frank was cold before and also smiled. They were indeed very cute.

Frank’s smile was seen by Trevon, who was sitting on the sofa. He smiled slightly and said. “If you like it, have one with Ava

Sherri leaned close to Natalie’s ear and whispered, “Why do I feel like Old Trevon is showing off?”

That was true. “He has the right to show off”

Sherri said, “Fuck Natalie, you’ve changed Yagre spoiling him so sich”

Matalie said, Tin willing It’s none of your Inisiness. Where is your anni! Bring him to me over to take a look. I cant wait around like you

Joy is taking care of lens He is asleep now. I’ll bring him over for you to take a look ister. He looks very similar to Hackett There’s no need for a DNA test

Genes were really mysterious The children would look very similar to their parents. It was too fucking difficult to explain

Frank grabbed Rose’s arm, who was still taking photos. He felt that Rose had already taken more than a hundred photos He said, “That’s enough. Take mut the things in your bag

“Oh, it the bag in your hands? You can just take it out. I’m busy, Come, little children. I will help you pose. You can’t move. You can move after I’m done

Natalie could not help but laugh. She touched her belly and said. She is a great photographer in the photography industry”

Sherri said, “In the future, there’s no need to hire a photographe or her and Edward’s wedding photos. They can just take photos by themselves”

The two best friends nodded.

Rose, who was busy in the distance, said, “What are you saying

“No. I said you’re good at taking photos. Natalie said with a smile

Frank took out three boxes from Rose’s hag and handed two boxes to Trevon. “These are all bracelets made by the company Give you

He gave the other one to Hackett. “Give you. It’s free.”

Treyon opened the red box and saw a pink diamond bracelet. It was smooth and felt good to touch. It was indeed suitable for their little girls. He put away the boxes and thanked him in satisfaction. “Thank you.”

Frank said, “At least you are her husband”

As soon as he said this, everyone laughed. Because Natalie was Leighing so hard that her wound was pulled, the covered ber belly under the blanket with a smile on her face.