

## The Tide 471

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But a bous bangs Bobed truly kept to the schedule

When the one was ups he went to the bathroom to take a shower Worried about the possibility of slipping, Rose leaned

use the docs wad crossed arms, prepared to offer help if needed.

Vidowering ward was indeed wide awake It was also possible that the hangover medication provided by Rose had

Santed to www

When he cred, he was dressed in a standard pajama set consisting of a top and bottom. He had a white towel draped

ven this shoulder, which be used to dy his damp hair. There were still water droplets on his neck that he had missed while wyang Ring down to his pajamas

there was a subtle

and wand

scene aura in his polished demeanor. Rose found herself lost in a daydream for a moment as her

Nic deared her to and wanky Ahem, ahem Are you feeling better?

Suwal now sully awake, apologized, saying. Tim sorry, Rose. I a\*\*ure you, this won't happen again."

soward promised that this would be the last occurrence

se chuckled at his playthress and earnestness. He always prioritized rules. She straightened up and had the urge to guy tap the back of his bead She gently tugged at the towel in his hand and held his hand as she guided him to the sofa. buka, ve one to realize that you're incredibly adorable when you're serious.

war dicit comprehend the statement, but he allowed Rose to guide him to the sofa and take a seat. Rose moved do the bick of the sofa to a\*\*ist him with diving his hair, but Edward interrupted her. "I'll handle it myself."

wanted his band away in frustration and exclaimed. "I won't let you feel like you're taking advantage of me. Your hair Oster than wine, so you should return the favor. Help me dry my hair later?

and replied. "There's no need for that I can a\*\*ist you with drying your hair even if you don't do this for me."

6th quite content. Although Edward was fully awake after his shower, he still had a slight headache.

seytully used his hair with both hands Silly Edward, he truly had a reason for being single. Without me, he sit probably restin single for the rest of his life, thought Rose.

wards hair was wet and dried within a few minutes. Rose playfully ruffled his hair and said. "There you go, all dry. I'm going to take a shower now. You can take a break for a while"

When Edward sensed that something about Rose tonight was a bit unusual, but he could not figure it out. He stood at her back and found himself lost in contemplation

He took a break as he eagerly awaited Rose's return to assist her with drying her hair. After approximately 20 seconds of waiting. Rose emerged with a white towel wrapped around her head, with bunny ears on both sides.

is

very adorable. It was evident that the towel was not from the hotel: Rose had brought it with her. Edward was helplessly captivated by the sight

He gently touched her bunny ear towel and asked "Don't I look cute?" She had found it adorable when she had it worn

He came back to reality and smiled "You look great. Come here. I'll help you dry your hair"

"Let me experience your hair-drying skills. Have you blow-dried Sherri's hair before?" As Rose spoke, she had

fallen asleep on the sofa

She lay on the sofa, crossing her legs and turning her back towards Edward. Edward, in response, stood up and carefully

Edward the barber

2. but I haven't styled her with blow-drying her hair since she was 18 years old. Sherri is quite lazy, and she has long been abysmal at blow-drying it. Edward replied

Edward woke who sat with her back turned to him, found herself lost in thought once again. She pondered the

of this man who had helped his sister blow dry her hair and even broken his leg for her, without a single

engendered male character within him compelled Edward to take on certain responsibilities, even when it came to matters he believed it was his duty and obligation to do so. However, Rose couldn't help but question

the fact that there were so many things one 'should' do in this world. After all, no one owed anyone anything.

He should and take the initiative to blow-dry his hair and show him some care. And she would undertake this

After Edward finished discussing Sherri he fell silent. Instead, he focused on blowing air at Rose's collarbone hair with a serious expression "Rose, your hair is a bit long, he remarked

Rose did not reply to him and said. "Edward"

Yes is something wrong? Is the temperature too hot Edward inquired. As he spoke, he turned the hairdryer around and tested the temperature on his palm

It wasn't hot.

Just as Edward was about to lower the speed of the hairdryer, Rose abruptly turned around and spoke with a serious tone. "Edward, let's go and get our marriage license tomorrow"

Upon hearing Rose's statement. Edward became so absorbed in his thoughts that he forgot to turn off the hairdryer. He continued to hold it against his palm until he felt the heat, snapping him back to reality. Quickly realizing his mistake, he promptly switched off the hairdryer.

He still didn't react.

Edward remained silent, his entire body tensing up. He felt as if he were in a state of disbelief. What had Rose just said?

in a state of disbelief. Edward gazed into Rose's smiling eyes and sought confirmation. "Rose, what did you just say?" With the absence of the hairdryer's buzzing, the room fell into an eerie silence, so quiet that one could almost hear a pin Iron

ose looked at the bewildered Edward, confident that he had indeed heard her. Otherwise, he wouldn't have had such a unned expression. She simply couldn't believe what she had just said herself. With a smile on her face, she repeated her ords, enunciating each one clearly. "I said we will go tomorrow to register our marriage. Do you hear me? If you dn't hear me, I can say it again. Ill wait until every word sinks in.

he didn't grasp the significance of her words, she jokingly thought about sticking each word on his forehead to ensure he uldn't forget

that moment. Edward found himself torn between laughter and astonishment. He moistened his slightly dry lips and shed up his gla\*\*es, unable to hide the complexity in his gaze. "Rose, can you please tell me the reason behind this?" he ed.

e couldn't help but think. Are you dense? Shouldn't you have agreed at a time like this?"

ing a deep breath to compose herself, Rose remained calm. She looked at Edward and spoke with sincerity, "All I want

marry you. Are you willing?

ra moment of contemplation, Edward still couldn't comprehend why Rose had brought up the topic so suddenly. le he was happy about the prospect of marrying her, he wanted to understand the reason behind her decision. "Tm ag," he replied. "May I ask why?"

1 seeing Edward's determined expression. Rose realized that he wouldn't simply agree to register their marriage ut knowing the truth. She sighed inwardly and said. 'Sigh, go ahead and continue drying my hair. While you do. about whether there's anything you've been keeping from me

turned around, allowing Edward to resume blow-drying her hair. Edward, filled with happiness, absentmindedly held the dryer in his hand and pondered Rose's question. He wracked his brain, trying to recall any possible reasons, but despite his efforts, he couldn't come up with an answer.

Though Rose's hair had dried, Edward still couldn't come up with an answer. He furrowed his brow, feeling perplexed he'd never been in such a challenging situation before. "Rose, could you give me some hints or guidance?" he asked for some clarity.

His reaction felt reminiscent of a teacher asking, "Are you mistaken? What did you do wrong?" He knew he was wrong but couldn't figure out what he did wrong.

When Rose gazed at Edward, the more she found him utterly adorable. Particularly when he was serious, he

reminded her of the celestial angels depicted in the Bible. Truly, beauty resided in the eyes of the beholder, and in her was her precious little cutie. "Did you sustain any injuries when you rescued me overseas?" she asked, her voice tinged with genuine concern.

Without a clear hint, Edward would have been foolish not to connect the dots. He immediately recalled the cause and she'd mentioned it, but didn't pay attention to his nonsense. "I only sustained a minor injury," he explained. To Rose

he seemed concerned that Rose might be worried, so he reassured her that Kyle had exaggerated the situation. He emphasized that it was minor and there was no need for her to be overly concerned.

Edward tucked a strand

She began

Can you bring dish You me these este betone Edward could respond

apologized suffer an injury at that time. My leg bore the effects

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my

The way replied then. There are

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dah Kule mention that he had fractured his leg? Who would have bones broken in

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have in her beauty

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Whether it was a bone fracture

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because Thward sat down beside her and besund me now. There's nothing wrong with

bem quit. Rescung perele vas an insanete response. Back then, he had no adea that the

Rose with a realite book gema mubbed the back of Band's hand Did you happen to being your pa\*\*port

are abroad?" Edward was now quite certain that Roses notion of

mang hense held genume integ

biggs in the count difered from those in Athena Agone who moved their nating here was prob 12th

Ghouring a three The cull el enter into marge and had no egon e ince

tions, and that's cry you belies to ene then let's put it aside. Rose rea\*\*ured

sering Rose's stats and her less a\*\*erve tone. Edvard pe commed that she might reconsider. He quickly

ged her hand and expressed its not too fast for you that's perfectly at Rose. I've always considered you  
end of me lese mesh in a decon just because I rescued vo

two traust 21 thin genumele want to my you didn't care for you I wouldn't have comodened regering ou

fie age. Must we be bound angeser fer al city Rose resorted. She was really my because of Edward's  
stapating by was be so emtemale unaware when it came to relationships? I have promised him, but he  
still asks me to reste sa Buse mandio

do obcum iter mange horse today, she was confident that Frank could ensure Ciry Hall work

geline 1000L00Te was condilon thar Frank old Hal worked

even encouraged her to me her come to thank in over Who should feel more urgency?s of age, he was  
the Seeing more rushed Ms Lambor was also quite eager about in

sa call is

they didn't do Rose's parents in advance, it might be impoline to bring

gea anuched her forehead "What decade to take action first and share the news later? Would you like to  
be part

moment. Jose appeared as if she was contemplating mischaef. Her expression seemed to convey Are  
you lling to

1. t. Smor Rose was eager to go through with un, he decided to go along At wont, he would offer his  
apologies to the

family The first person to give ham a hard time would be Frank

and discussed the plan to register their manage tomorrow. Now, the next challenge was figuring out the  
sleeping mens, as the room had only one bed

i feel awkward. They had just discussed marriage moments ago, so their relationship had become even closer said refer to each other as fiancée and fiancé Meanwhile, her brother and Ava were also sharing a room

other but

wand felt somewhat uneasy Rose.” He intended to suggest that he would sleep on the sofa and that and sleep together after obtaining their marriage license tomorrow

could those gently pulled him onto the bed. “Stop hesitating Let’s give sleeping together a try for now series in the future before marriage these days. Well begin with sleeping and see if we can have a peaceful night’s good sleep quality

we don’t seem well Edward in

ut and well Agree out the tone. I won’t kick you off here Inally sleep very soundly, falling asleep in seconds. My nighttime sleeping posture is also fine Do you snore or grind your teeth? How inquisitive with a hint of humor.

Seward couldn’t help but feel that the two of them were indeed discussing the prospect of sleeping together quite openly. He would ask, and the other would respond. It was indeed an unusual scenario “Neither,” he replied.

Nose had already removed her shoes and was seated on the bed. She patted the space beside her, inviting Edward to join her “That’s reassuring. We don’t seem to have any troublesome sleep habits Don’t worry I won’t bite. I won’t do anything, without your consent,” she assured

Fulwanton thought. Did we accidentally pick up the wrong script?”

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Edward took off his shoes and climbed into bed. A pillow separated him from Rose.

Rose never knew what a prude he was, seeing the vacant space between them.

Actually, Rose had no intentions of doing anything out of the line that night, nor did she want to bang him. If they were to officially register their marriage the next day, the following night would be their wedding night. This trip was meant to be their honeymoon, and she even contemplated extending their vacation.

Rose lay on the bed, happily making plans. Edward, on the other hand, had yet to lie down. He carefully covered her with a blanket and turned off the light.

As soon as the lights were turned off, the room plunged into darkness. Neither of them felt sleepy. They stared at the ceiling in the dim light and chatted. “Edward, are you asleep?”

Edward’s deep voice came from beside her. Under the blanket, Edward placed his hands on his abdomen. “No, can’t you sleep?”

Edward replied. “A little. Other than Frank, she had not slept in the same bed with any other boy. Edward was the first. She felt a little nervous, although she did not intend to do anything inappropriate.

her small hand curled up slightly under the blanket. They both turned their heads simultaneously and locked eyes. It was the first time the two of them in that moment. Edward could see Rose's nervousness. "Go to sleep, Rose. You still have to wake up early tomorrow, my dear fiancée."

Finally hearing Edward calling her fiancée, Rose felt so happy that she wasn't so nervous anymore. "Can I hold you while I sleep?"

Rose was used to hugging a pillow at home, but it was too big to bring on this trip. In their current room, there were only two pillows, and she couldn't let Edward hug one of them.

Rose thought, "He's warmer than my pillow. I might as well hold him."

1. At last. Under the blanket, Edward had already gently reached out to hug Rose's waist and pulled her into his arms. Rose accustomed to hugging objects to sleep. Being held by Edward was a new experience, and she wasn't quite used to it.

Rose explained. "I meant I'll hold you, not the other way around."

During this, Edward was stunned. "Wasn't it always the man holding the woman? The television dramas my mother watched at home were all like that." He had never seen a couple sleeping with the woman hold the man while the man ended in the woman's arms.

Rose thought, "Doesn't that make me the vulnerable one then?"

Well, you know, I'm used to hugging a pillow while I sleep. If I don't have something to hug, I'm afraid I won't be able to sleep. And if I can't sleep, I might toss and turn all night, keeping you awake too."

Although he didn't say yes, Edward was already prepared to be cuddled under the blanket. He didn't move at all. Finally,

Rose originally wanted to check Edward's belly to see how many abs he had. She had forgotten to do so while watching the last time. But she decided to leave it for tomorrow night; there was no rush, and she didn't want to startle Edward. She stepped out and hugged Edward's waist. Edward's hands were locked around Rose's arms. Rose added, "For the record, good sleeping posture. But I just like to rest my leg on my pillow. Is it okay if I rest my leg on your waist while"

Rose thought, "So much for having a good sleeping posture."

Of course. Sleep in whatever way makes you comfortable," he said.

That was the best. If it's uncomfortable, feel free to remove it after I fall asleep. Good night. With gratitude, Rose gave a kiss and settled in to sleep. Everything was just right.

For Rose was so calm and didn't feel anxious was because she considered the following night as her wedding night. She wanted a good night's sleep. There were many more days ahead of them in the future, so there was no need to

Edward was different. A man in his thirties who had always slept alone, he now found himself embraced by his wife and he couldn't move at all. His arm remained encircled by Rose's. If not for the fabric of their pajamas, there would be zero physical distance between them. He thought, "How could I remain calm"

ur later. Rose hu

On the other hand, Edward had insomnia. In the dim light, he gazed at Rose's peaceful sleeping face. She was very still, unlike the restless moments before falling asleep. Her even, gentle breaths warmed Edward's neck. It felt ticklish, like a feather lightly brushing against his heart. Edward closed his eyes in helpless surrender once more.

He couldn't even go to the bathroom if he wanted to, the path was blocked by Rose. She held him tightly, preventing him from getting out of bed. He had no choice but to divert his thoughts elsewhere.

In the quiet night, held by his gentle girlfriend, Edward contemplated how to explain things to the Roberts family. To Edward, who had always been rule-bound, Rose's actions felt misguided. However, if Rose wanted to go through with this, he was willing to stand by her, even if it meant taking the blame in the end.

No matter what, he was a man. When the Roberts family inquired, he would claim that it was his idea. He didn't want Rose to face criticism from her elders. At worst, he could handle being reprimanded by Frank.

Edward listed all the issues in his mind while held in Rose's arms, bracing himself for the worst.

As he pondered, Rose's leg gradually rose higher until it almost reached his shoulder. He thought, "Is this how she normally holds her pillow? It seems like she is genuinely treating me as a pillow."

Edward couldn't help but chuckle. With a bit of effort, he freed one of his hands and gently repositioned Rose's legs from his shoulders to his waist. Since Rose mentioned she liked being held to sleep, he was willing to oblige.

He hoped he wouldn't be kicked out of bed while he slept.

The next morning.

he scene on the bed had shifted. The roles had reversed. Edward now lay in his pajamas with his legs curled up, covered by the blanket. Meanwhile, Rose resembled a silkworm cocoon, her entire body hidden beneath the rolled up blanket, with only a hint of hair peeking out.

first glance, it seemed like Edward had been mistreated.

se had set the alarm the previous night, eager to register their marriage as soon as possible. The sound of the alarm ruptly roused the person sleeping soundly in the bed.

e reached out with her eyes closed and searched around but couldn't find her phone. Edward, who was a light sleeper, i already taken the phone and turned off the alarm. Rose opened her eyes in a daze and said in a slightly bewildered ce, "You're awake."

yawned so deeply that tears welled up in her eyes. Edward appreciated the genuine Rose, and without any pretense, he tly wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes.

gunk?" No, that couldn't be. She had washed her face last night. She reached out to touch the corner of her eye and ized there was no eye gunk.



just tears. Do you want to sleep a bit longer?" As soon as he finished speaking, Edward sneezed.

glanced at Edward. Since she had slept alone, she had never been aware of her habit of rolling up the blanket. Frank never mentioned it to her. She assumed Edward had a cold. "You have a cold? Are you feeling warm? Why did you give me blanket?"

wondering why I felt so warm last night. I don't easily feel cold, so I don't need so much of the blanket actually," said.

quickly got out of bed and searched through her luggage. Every time she traveled, Grace would prepare some medicines for her to take. She retrieved a box of cold medicine and handed it to Edward. "Take one of these after as a precaution."

He didn't know how to explain Rose's playful nighttime behavior. The fact was, he had a rather eventful night. At times she would rest her leg on him, and at other times, she'd suddenly hold him tightly. When she felt uncomfortable in one direction, she'd shift. And when Rose turned around, she had a habit of cocooning herself in the blanket, like a worm.

He tentatively, "Rose, did you sleep well last night?"

slept quite well. I've realized that sleeping with you at night is especially enjoyable.

Rose's tone, it was evident that she wasn't aware of her blanket-rolling habit from the previous night. Edward didn't respond. "Go brush your teeth first. Should we head to the downstairs dining room for breakfast or should we call for service?"

He led them downstairs, so we can choose what to eat. It's a buffet, isn't it?"

"I'll freshen up first. I'll get changed," Edward arranged.

Edward said too,

explained, "Don't worry. I'm not going to do crazy things to you. I just want to see how

you are. You seemed to love me at the cinema last time. You forgot"

he

called that he had promised to show her after the movie ended

and said, "She thought, After this morning, the man before me will be my husband. What is wrong with her?"

Xiong thought suddenly died his usual demeanor. He approached Rose with a mischievous intent. This thought crossed his mind and in a spot near Rose, he let her have the pleasure"

take out your car. As he spoke, he pointed at his own face and gazed at Rose in disbelief.

Rose thought "Why does it feel like the world has changed after just one night of sleep"

She had a\*\*sed Wolham is peeting on a suit and handed her brother his clothes, but she had never helped a man undress Alive News the one who had suggested it, but now he was the one feeling shy. Her face was slightly flushed, and her

eding bands stretched on optoe to unbutton the first button of Edward's pajamas

Authas memen, Rose wished Boward wasn't wearing clothes with buttons. She thought, "Why did he choose such ONESINATING NAP Something with a wast the would have been more convenient to remove

e had unburned his Shire quick, and after a moment, Edward looked at her reaction with a faint smile. He reached u bat her as T show you tonight

set up there was as he would be able to leave the house in the morning. Regardless, they had to prioritize wing their ringe in the morning That's more important now

Basing a celine the made things more convenient. It added legitimacy to their actions.

Rose let out a breath. Pre With that she immediately fled to the bathroom and closed the door. She leaned against the back of the door and pa\*\*ed heavily

Aber se went inde. Edward's phone rang It was Kyle Jenkins "Hello"

Il bead back in I hope things improve between you and Miss Roberts once you return."

Band was in a good mood. He looked up at the closed bathroom door and smiled. "We will go register our marriage

Kole asked "What did you say? Marriage? Really?

Yes, be

Boward didn't pay much attention to Kyle's reaction to Rose at all. It was fine as long as he was informed and supportive. Kle, who was in the next room, was in a state of disarray, holding his luggage. Edward and Rose had registered their mage in just one night. They were moving incredibly fast.

He genuinely feh happy for Edward Besides the Landor family, there was also Trevon who might be looking forward to Edward truly being happy

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After breakfast, Edward and Rose took a taxi to the registration office in Haililand.

When Rose went to the bathroom to wash up, Edward learned about the process of international marriage registration. It required some procedures to be completed. He didn't want to disappoint Rose, but at the same time, he didn't want to wait any longer, so he used some connections.

An hour later, the two foreign marriage certificates were held in the hands of Rose and Edward respectively. Their hands felt warm as they smiled at each other in satisfaction. Rose spoke first, "Edward, from today onwards, you're mine. You'll be mine forever. You won't be able to escape from me even if you want to."

As she spoke, she stretched out her hand and made a gesture, moving her five fingers and exuding a very strong threatening aura.

They could only get married and not get a divorce.

Edward did not want to escape at all. "It's my honor, Mrs. Landor. What's your next schedule?"

She didn't like complicated weddings, but she still wanted to preserve the simple sense of ceremony, so they could watch the video when they were old.

Rose took the marriage certificate from Edward's hand and lowered her head. She carefully placed it in her bag and muttered, "From now on, I'll be in charge of keeping these two documents. If you ever want to reminisce, just ask me for them."

"Yes, you'll be in charge of the family from now on," replied Edward.

"Okay, you'll be in charge of the company," Rose agreed.

These two simple sentences set the rules for their marriage. One managed the household and the other was in charge of the company, just like Edward's parents, Richard and Juana, with clear roles and responsibilities.

"Let's go. I'll tell you what to do later. Follow me," said Rose. Edward really wanted to go with her, but he knew Rose had no sense of direction, so he could only ask without revealing it, "Where are we going?"

"There's a rose garden in Haililand, with settings for taking pictures, like wedding photos. Simply put, they're specially opened for those who don't want to hold complicated weddings. We can put on a veil and pose for photos, marriage proposals, and confessions. Anyway, there are quite a lot of options."

Rose suddenly thought of something. She didn't seem to have asked Edward if he wanted a wedding. She couldn't decide everything herself. "Do you want to have a wedding? If you want, we can have one at Athana, or we can have a ceremony here first if you prefer."

Edward thought to himself, "The plot is always the other way around."

After interacting with her for a few months, Edward naturally understood Rose's personality. She didn't like complicated things and liked things to be simple. Otherwise, she wouldn't be so low-key, working for so long without anyone knowing that she was the Roberts family's eldest daughter.

Actually, Edward didn't like complicated weddings either. For example, Sherri's wedding was indeed unique to Edward, and Natalie's wedding was undeniably luxurious.

If Rose wanted it, he would do it. If Rose didn't want it, he would let Rose live the way she liked. He would also explain the situation to his family. He then replied, "Rose, I've always told you to do things your way, as long as you don't think I've mistreated you."

For a girl, a wedding might only happen once in her life. It was very important.

"You know, without the wedding, we can do many interesting things. For example, we can go to that garden to pose for photos and take videos. Then, we can edit them into good movies that we can still

remember in the future. Don't you think it's beautiful? It's very meaningful, right? It's a lovely way to create lasting memories"

"There were many ways to be romantic. It doesn't have to be following the crowd or doing what everyone else does. The best and most romantic way is the one that suits you and your partner best

"It is just like choosing a college and a major. You can't choose what others choose. You have to see whether you like it and if it's the right fit for you."

Edward agreed. He knew that Rose's thoughts were different from others. He also liked Rose's unique and special way of creating memories. The two of them took a taxi and went to the rose garden mentioned by Rose

The garden was very vast, bustling with people. There were patches of blooming flowers in sight. It didn't seem like a garden, it was simply a sea of flowers.

Every area had different types of flowers, including the shape of the flowers. There were already a few foreigners standing

in the might of the fond sea, praling The woman was wearing a white veil on her head, fluttering in the breeze

Ele that conception was very beautiful, like a painting Everyone had different preferences. Some were wearing their own clothes, while others were in suits and leather shoes, all for the sake of capturing the most beautiful moment

Huse and Edward entered the building Rose stood at the front desk, saying in Arillion, "Hello, I'd like to do a photoshoot. Id like to do two different styles, something beautiful and something cute

Actually, after she got together with Edward, she had already planned this strategy. However, she did not know if she could see it at that time. Firstly, she was not sure if she could get married to Edward. Secondly, she did not know if the Landor Tuntly would agree to not hold a wedding

Upon hearing the request, the staff led them to an area with pale purple lavender and sunflowers to take a look. "May I ask It these two areas are okay?"

Edward held Rose's hand, their fingers were interlocked. Rose had her backpack slung over one shoulder. She asked Edward's opinion, 'What do your think? If you don't like it, we can change again."

Let's add a pink rose as well. We'll take a few more photos for memories, Edward suggested.

Rose said, "Do as my husband says"

The weather in Haililand was colder than Athana. The temperature difference was five to six degrees. In order to make the wedding photo look better, Edward was wearing a gray suit with a white shirt and a pair of golden gla\*\*es on his high nose bridge

Rose wore a white, cinched-waist dress that reflected her slender figure beautifully. Her collarbone peeked out gracefully from one side of the dress, and she had on fringe earrings, paired with a pair of macaroni-colored heels.

The staff put on the white veil that they had chosen for Rose and gave Edward a bouquet of roses. They asked them to stand in the middle of the pink sea of flowers for the photoshoot. Edward knelt on one knee and Rose covered her mouth with both hands, pretending to be surprised and touched.

Following the photographer's instructions, they changed their poses, and one beautiful shot after another was captured and preserved in photographs.

They took a total of eight photos of the pink sea of flowers. Rose said that today was a special day and needed auspicious numbers to reinforce it. Then, they went to the sea of lavender.

The photographer asked Edward to hold Rose behind her back and look at the sky. Another beautiful scene was captured in the photo, with Rose pointing at the sky. Edward rested his chin on her shoulder, following Rose's guidance by tilting his head slightly upwards to look at the sky.

The last area was the sunflowers. Edward took off his coat, leaving only a white shirt that matched Rose. Edward carried Rose on his back as he walked through the sea of sunflowers. Rose's hands were raised in the sky with her feet cocked up, displaying a joyful expression.

Three hours later.

All the shooting had been completed. The stall walked towards them and said respectfully. "The edited video and photo album will take one day to prepare. If it's not convenient for you to wait, you can leave your address, and we will send it to you from our studio"

They were staying in a hotel. If it took a day to prepare the photos and videos, they could only get it the day after tomorrow. In that case, they might already be at Athana when they could get the photos. After all, Rose only had three days of leave.

Just as Edward was about to pick up the gender-neutral pen at the service desk, Rose reached out and held his hand "Let's come and get it ourselves when it's ready, and make sure the editing is beautiful and impressive.

She was planning to hang the photos in their room and use them as small decorations.

Rose said, "Can you give me nine better-looking photos first? I need to share my joy. I can't wait for that kind of thing" Edward, standing at the side, already understood what Rose wanted to do. She wanted to make an official announcement. The quality of the service here had always been the most reviewed on the Internet. Without hesitation, they took out the photos they had just taken and let Rose choose the ones she was satisfied with.

The photographer's skills were very good. She could easily find more than nine photos without needing to edit them. Originally, each background was set to have eight photos, so the three backgrounds added up to 24 photos. However, for this special day, Rose didn't like the idea.

In the end, they changed the plan, added more money, and decided to take 11 photos and one video for each scene. Rose said that it represented a lifetime commitment. At the same time, it also meant that they would only be married once in a lifetime and got divorce.

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Put my sin if you dedos cum & down. Eccade sul pump down one replied playtody Hooked like she was alondutely fine wit

#### [Chapter 474](#)

Back at the hotel.

Rose sat on the sofa with her legs crossed. She turned on her phone and called the director to ask for leave.

The call lasted for 10 minutes. At first, it was full of cheerful scenes, but in the end, she pouted in disappointment. She lowered her gaze and used one hand to scratch the surface of the sofa. "Director, I'm really married. I was just here for a vacation at the beginning

She didn't expect to get married during this trip. Now she was facing the challenge of explaining the situation to her superior and requesting leave, which she hadn't anticipated.

She sighed. She had just promised the garden staff to get her things herself.

After hanging up the phone, Rose rested her chin on her hand in low spirits and thought. She frowned and tried her best to think of a convincing way to make her director believe that she was married.

She had already said that she could show the marriage certificate, but the director insisted that there were many fake certificates now.

Edward had originally planned to ask Rose to go to the restaurant for a meal. Seeing her sigh, he asked, "Was your leave request denied?"

As soon as he said this, Rose couldn't help but complain. "Do you think my character is so untrustworthy? I've already told the director that I'm married and can show her the certificates, but she actually said that fake certificates are everywhere now. She wants me to have fun and then go back to work steadily. I'm such a bitter worker. She didn't even approve of my marriage leave."

"Who the hell showed the director a fake certificate that she even doesn't believe in? Ugh, how can an honest person like me do such a ridiculous thing? Is there anyone more reliable than me?" Rose sighed in frustration.

Edward looked at Rose's exaggerated acting and chuckled, gesturing theatrically, "Rose, I'll go downstairs to get something. We'll eat when I come back."

"Mhm, alright," Rose replied weakly.

Edward walked to the door and turned to look at his depressed wife on the sofa. He opened the door and went out. The moment the door closed, he took out his phone and called Kyle. "Are you at the office or on the way?"

On the other end of the phone, Kyle guessed that Edward must have had a new mission. Otherwise, how could he have thought of a tool like him when he was having a good time with Miss Roberts? "Tell me, what instructions do you have for me, Mr. Landor?"

Edward coughed dryly. "Ahem... Think of a way to help Rose apply for leave from the hospital for seven days. Don't use the Roberts family's name. She doesn't want others to know."

This was a little difficult for Kyle. He couldn't use Mrs. Landor's name, nor could he use the Roberts family's name. But, it needed to be a seven-day leave. In that case, there was only one way left.

'Got it.'

Edward was in a good mood and knew that Kyle could handle it. "Thank you. I'll treat you to some sweets when we get

back."

Kyle said in the tone of an old lady, "Forget it. If you and Miss Roberts can live happily ever after, that's sweet enough for

me."

Edward knew that Kyle was really happy for him, so he smiled and hung up the phone.

He did not return to his room immediately. Instead, he waited for Kyle to settle the matter. Kyle had always been very efficient. After a while, he called back and said to Edward without any nonsense, "It's done. Eight days, and it cost you a little money.

A problem that could be solved with money was not a problem for Edward. He was very willing. "Thank you

Kyle's words implied something. "Have a good honeymoon. I'll look forward to your next piece of good news when you come back"

After the matter was settled, Edward pushed open the door and entered. He saw Rose on the sofa answering the phone with a smile on her face. He had obviously guessed the reason.

Unaware of the reason, Rose hooked her finger at Edw

she stor

Edward asked cooperatively. "Why?"

Rose laughed out loud. "Actually, I don't know either. I asked the department head why they suddenly approved it, and she said the director might have gone crazy and approved the leave by mistake."

“Hahaha, I’m dying of laughter. Anyway, as long as I successfully applied for leave, it’s fine. The next step is to send Shepi and the others a high–level explosive pair

Edward smiled at her and put his arm around her waist to prevent her from falling off when she was excited. Sht down and send the message.”

“Aren’t you going to send it? Rose tilted her head and looked at him with a smile.

Edward nodded and said, “After you send it, I basically don’t have to send it anymore. If Sherri can get the message to everyone effectively, it might be even better than if I did it myself

Edward sat down beside Rose and helped her tidy up her messy hair. Rose leaned against his shoulder comfortably and looked up at the ceiling, thinking, “Who do you think I should send it to first? Whose heart is better?”

“Definitely not my brother, he might fly over here to scold me. How about I message Grace first? She’s more composed. As for Natalie and the others, I won’t notify them individually. I plan to make a ma\*\* post on social media to inform everyone

at once.”

Edward nodded and said, “Sure, you arrange it. I’ll listen to you

Rose didn’t waste any time. She took out her phone and sat up straight. She took a deep breath, feeling a little nervous, and opened the chat with Grace, “Grace, L...

After thinking about it, she deleted it again and organized her words again. Edward watched quietly from the side. In the end, after she deleted it countless times, he said, “How about I call your aunt and apologize first?

Rose reached out and touched his face. “Why are you apologizing? I was the one who dragged you to get the marriage certificate. Don’t worry, I’ll explain. I won’t let you be wronged.”

Edward was silent. No matter who brought it up first, he had to apologize.

After struggling for a long time, Rose still did not send a single word. “Forget it, I won’t make things difficult for my brain cells. I’ll just go straight to the point and show Grace the marriage certificate.”

Once she presented the marriage certificate, Grace would likely have questions, and Rose could then be forthright and explain everything.

Rose grabbed the bag on the sofa and took out a marriage certificate. She turned on the camera and took a photo of the certificate before sending it to Grace.

Following that, she proceeded to create a 3×3 grid on her social media post, featuring the photos she had just taken of the marriage certificate and the ones taken in the garden. Her caption read: “Come on, shower me with your blessings, shower me with them as fiercely as a storm.

The originally peaceful holiday was interrupted by Rose’s explosive revelation. She sent a message to everyone in the Fairy Fortress group, saying, “Calm down. I need a two–hour disappearance. I’ll accept your interview two hours later



Grace quickly replied with a message, "I wish you all the best and hope you'll always be happy."

Rose thought to herself, "Indeed, Grace is the calmest of them all."

Edward also saw this message. He didn't expect Grace to not object and even bless her well. This might have something to do with Rose's past actions. He couldn't help but feel sorry for Rose and put his arm around her shoulder. "You'll be happy I promise."

Rose tilted her head and looked at Edward. "A man can't go back on his word."

"Okay, I promise."

This made Rose very happy.

Rose replied to Grace's message, "Thank you, Mom. I'll be very, very happy. Edward is very good to me"

Grace's eyes were already wet, but the text reply did not reveal any emotions: "Alright, bring him home officially after the trip"

After reading the message, Rose turned to Edward and said, "She asked me to bring you home. Are you afraid?"

Edward joked. "An ugly son-in-law has to meet his mother-in-law sooner or later, so I'm not afraid"

"You're so cute. I love you to death. Don't worry, even if we go home, I can protect you" Rose patted her chest heroically After replying to Grace's message Rose to

some time to calm down. She also needed a good meal.

Putting away her phone, Edward suddenly approached Rose and said seriously, "Rose, I love you too."

Their eyes were filled with emotions. If it wasn't for the fact that the time was wrong, Rose really didn't want to go out. Her stomach rumbled at the wrong time. She smiled awkwardly at Edward, who wanted to kiss her. I think I'm a little hungry

Edward touched the back of her neck. He originally planned to hold her neck and kiss her, but he had no choice but to accompany Miss Roberts to eat first. "Let's go eat."

Edward bent down and helped her arrange her slippers. "Where would you like to eat, outside or in a restaurant? I'm not picky. We'll eat whatever you want. After eating, we'll go to the supermarket to buy some food or snacks you like. We'll stay here for a few days, so we can't just use the hotel's food. When we come back later, we'll upgrade our hotel experience"

On their wedding night, Rose felt that the room was a bit too modest for her liking. While they hadn't had a wedding, she still expected some luxury in their accommodations.

Rose raised her heels, indicating that she really couldn't walk anymore. She suggested. "Let's just eat at the restaurant, Edward. My feet are a bit tired, and I don't feel like going outside for now. We can go shopping tomorrow"

"Then sleep in the room after the meal"

Edward's phone was also turned off. He felt that if he didn't turn it off, he wouldn't even be able to enjoy the meal. After the meal, Rose started to feel drowsy. They woke up early in the morning to register their marriage, spent several hours on the photo shoot, and sat in a taxi for almost an hour. It was indeed tiring. An afternoon nap was necessary.

What if she fell asleep on their wedding night?

After finishing their meal, Rose decisively returned to the room and lay on the bed. She patted the spot beside her and gestured for Edward to sleep together.

Edward did not intend to do anything bad in this room. He still had to arrange other things and refused to still have something to do and need to go out for a while. You sleep first. I'll be back soon.

Rose was not a clingy person, nor was she someone who would get to the bottom of things. If Edward said that there was something, it should be something. She trusted him without bombarding him with questions like where he was going, who he was going with, and what he was going to do.

How tiring was that?

"Alright, then I'll go to bed first. But don't wander too far. You're not familiar with this place either. Be careful," Rose nagged.

Edward liked this kind of nagging from Rose. "Okay, got it, honey."

Honey,

The word warmed her heart. Rose immediately blushed and rolled on the bed a few times to express her shyness. She covered her face and said in a low voice, "Honey, I'll wait for you to come back."

"Alright, sleep well," Edward replied.

Okay, bye.

Bor-bye.

After Rose closed her eyes, Edward left the room. He gently closed the door and walked straight into the elevator to the front desk.

The elevator slowly descended. He came to the front desk and asked, "Do you have a presidential suite available? I need the most luxurious one. The price is fine, but I need you to provide me with something."

The receptionist said, "Sure, Sir. What service do you want us to provide? Our hotel will try our best to meet your needs."

## [Chapter 475](#)

After Rose fell asleep, Edward was busy in the newly booked presidential suite.

The room was decorated meticulously everywhere. The ceiling was decorated in the shape of balloons based on online photos. These balloons were a combination of burgundy and gold, forming a heart shape.

There was also a string under each balloon, with a rectangular card hanging at the bottom, and Edward's handwriting that read, "Rose, I love you."

The contents of each card were the same.

The living room, master bedroom, and study were all decorated with the word "happiness", reflecting the joyous occasion. Even the dining table was adorned with a red silk cloth symbolizing love and happiness.

Every corner was decorated with what Edward deemed to be the most festive decorations. The television cabinet's background wall, the sofa's background wall, and even the carpet in the room had been changed to red. The curtains were filled with red line lights as well.

Edward looked around and made sure that he didn't miss anything before he went to decorate the master bedroom.

He continued to decorate the background of the bed and placed a big "happiness" character in the middle, with concave balloons around it. Finally, he pasted the words "love" and replaced the bedding with a festive set of red bedding. meticulously smoothing out each fold.

In the end, many red and golden balloons were placed in the room.

He raised his hand to wipe the sweat off his forehead and placed his hands on his hips. He looked at the wedding room he had decorated again. He was quite satisfied, but he felt it might not fully meet Rose's expectations. Time was limited, so he could only make up for it next time.

After setting up the wedding room, he did not sit down to rest. Instead, he left the room and went downstairs. He took a taxi to a mall and went to the jewelry shop. He stood at the front of the display table, and after looking at it for a long time, he did not find a diamond ring that satisfied him.

The attendant walked over and asked, "Sir, what kind of ring do you want to buy? Something luxurious or minimalist?"

Edward asked, "Do you have any custom-made ones in stock? I'm looking for a pair of matching rings." Customized rings were typically unique, and their quality was usually quite high.

The attendant felt that she had met a big client and said enthusiastically, "Yes, I'll get it right away."

After a while, the attendant returned with two pairs of rings in her hands. She placed them on the display table and let Edward choose. She began to introduce them. "This Vine Entanglement style is low-key. The diamonds are relatively small, and every one of them is embedded in the vines."

"On the other hand, this crown has a princess style. It's relatively high-profile. It depends on what style you and your wife like, Sir."

Edward picked up the two diamond rings and looked at them. He remembered that during the dinner at the Blackwell family, Auntie Ava, who was related to Trevon, was wearing a crown-style ring on her finger. Although the style was different, it was still of the same series.

"Wrap up the vine-style one for me," he requested.

For salespeople, such clients were their favorites. They were straightforward and had only a few questions. "Yes, Sir. I'll wrap it up for you immediately."

After buying the diamond ring, Edward went to the supermarket downstairs. They were going to stay in the hotel for a few days, so he had to prepare some snacks for Rose. Sherri said that Rose liked to eat snacks and canned food, and Grace usually added snacks on time in the Roberts family.

In that case, Edward naturally could not let Miss Roberts's quality of life decrease. He went to the supermarket to buy three large bags of groceries, including fruits, drinks, and snacks. His hands were even red from carrying them all.

It was already afternoon when Edward took a taxi back to the hotel. He placed his things in the new room and went to his original room to see if Rose was awake.

He gently pushed the door open. The person on the bed was still sleeping soundly and did not know that someone had entered. The blanket that had covered her was gone. Edward walked closer and saw that the blanket had been kicked off the bed pitifully. He bent down to pick up the blanket to cover Rose again.

He began to organize the things in this room, preparing to pack everything into two suitcases and move them to the new

room.

When Edward had just left, Rose slowly woke up. In a daze, she narrowed her eyes and looked for Edward. She muttered to

herself. Did he go to meet with a client? Why isn't he back yet?

After saying that, she fell back into bed, but at the next second, she woke up exclaiming. "Wait, where did the luggage go? Did a thief enter?"

Rose stood up without hesitation. She stood on the bed and looked around for the shadows of the two suitcases. Unfortunately, she did not see them. She got out of bed barefooted and looked at every corner of the room, but she still could not find them.

She was in a mess. After sleeping, she had lost her luggage. Fortunately, the thief who came in was a robber, not a rapist. Otherwise, she would not be safe and sound.

The security in this hotel was too bad.

Edward was still not back yet and she was wondering what to do. Rose put her hands on her hips and thought if she should call the police. She eventually decided to call the front desk and see if they could recover the surveillance footage.

She used the landline to call the front desk and said that she had lost her suitcase, asking the front desk to handle it. After a while, the front desk staff came over and said, "I'm sorry, Miss. Could you tell me the details?"

Rose was very angry. This hotel looked quite high-end. Why was it so unreliable? After all, all her belongings were in those suitcases. Her tone wasn't very friendly as she said, "I only slept for a while,

and then the suitcases in my room were gone. My husband's suitcases were also gone. Help me check the surveillance cameras. I'm really angry about this."

The staff was very polite. I'm sorry, Miss. Our hotel is secure, and it's difficult for thieves to enter. Every place has a high-definition camera installed. Perhaps you could check with your husband to see if he took them?"

Rose said with certainty. "How is that possible? My husband went out for business and hasn't returned yet. Where is he going to get his suitcase? Besides, I'm still here."

As the things in the room were indeed missing, the staff could only get someone to bring a laptop to Rose's room to check the reason for the suitcase's disappearance.

As soon as the laptop was turned on, the door of the room opened and Edward walked in.

In the room, there were service staff, security guards, and a man sitting on the sofa with a laptop on the table. Edward frowned and walked nervously to Rose, asking in confusion, "Rose, did something happen?"

He had only gone to put down the suitcases. How could something have happened?

Rose felt a little aggrieved and believed that she was quite useless, having their luggage away. "We lost our luggage. When you went out, there seemed to be a thief in the room, taking something we brought from Athana."

From Rose's words, Edward already knew why there were so many people in the room. He guessed that Miss Roberts found no suitcase in the room when she woke up, then she called the staff to check the surveillance camera. However, Edward did not answer Rose's question. He just sat affectionately beside her and hugged her. "I'm sorry. This is a misunderstanding. There's no need to check. I know where the suitcase is."

As long as the belongings were not lost, the staff and others naturally could not wait to leave.

After they left, there were only Edward and Rose left in the room. Rose looked at Edward in shock. "You took the suitcase?"

If he had come any later, Edward would probably have been arrested.

This room is too small, so I booked a bigger one. I saw that you were still sleeping, so I didn't wake you up. I thought I would bring you there when you woke up, and then I brought the suitcase over first."

Rose cursed under her breath, "Shit, I almost mistook my husband as a thief."

How could there be a theft in such a high-end hotel? It was really ridiculous.

After the incident ended, Edward brought Rose to the front desk to check out this room and headed to their newly booked room. Before opening the door, Edward covered Rose's eyes with one hand and pretended to be mysterious. "Close your

eyes first."

ose's heart was pounding with excitement and nervousness. "You're not planning to give me a surprise, are you?"

Edward did not let go of his hand and continued to cover her eyes. "You'll know later."

Then Rose stepped into the room, Edward turned on the warm lights to set the atmosphere in the room and slowly let go of this hand.

Rose was so touched that she covered her mouth with her hands, and her eyes welled up with tears. She never thought that Edward would prepare these things. She thought that as long as the two of them got married simply and fell in love, everything would be enough.

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He was at the window, Edward undressed, kneeling on one knee and opened a box with both hands. "Rose, marry me? You're so beautiful."

Now he had her in his arms, Edward knew that he couldn't skip the ceremony.

Now kneeling at the altar on one knee on the ground and was extremely touched. There was only one thought in

her head, and that was to love and pamper Edward and well in the way it felt like the extended one hand to Edward and used the other hand to hold his hand. "Help me put it on."

When the ring was pushed on her finger, Rose looked up and looked around, wondering just how much time this would take. In all of this touching and feeling a mix of emotions, she gently pulled him up and hugged him with

Edward's hand. He felt the end of the feeling of Rose holding him. Edward hugged her tightly and wiped her tears. Time is immaterial, and I had to make do with what I could. Rose smiled.

He had already done so well, and he was still apologizing. What was there to be sorry about? Edward was asking too much

of himself.

Rose tiptoed and kissed Edward's lips. At first, it was a light kiss, but Edward pressed the back of her head and turned it

into a kiss.

Rose tilted her head and released her love for Edward. She wrapped her arms tightly around his neck until both of them were on the verge of losing consciousness! Rose stopped and said, "I haven't showered yet. I haven't eaten either, and there's studying to do."

Edward smiled and rubbed her lips with his fingertips. "I don't want anything just to kiss you."

The promised wedding night was the wedding night.

Rose blushed and nodded shyly. She buried her face in Edward's chest. "Did you plan all of this by yourself?"

Edward answered truthfully, "Yes, the materials were prepared by the hotel. I'm not familiar with Haililand. If I prepare them myself, it will waste a lot of time." He could only spend money to save time.

Fraid that Rose would misunderstand that the ring was also provided by the hotel, Edward explained, "I bought the ring myself. It's relatively simple. I'll buy you another one when I get back to Athana."

In his arms, Rose stretched out her fingers. The ring was beautiful under the light. The intertwined vines on it seemed to symbolize their love, interwoven and inseparable. "There's no need to change it; this one is perfect. I like it very much. Thank you. Hubby."

Edward replied, "Thank you too, Wiley."

#### [Chapter 476](#)

After they embraced each other for a while, it occurred to Rose that there should be two rings.

She withdrew slightly from Edward's arms and looked up at his chin. She reached out and touched it. "Where's your ring? Let me put it on for you."

Edward did not let go of Rose. He only freed one hand and took out the box from his pocket. Rose reached out to take it. She unlocked the box, and inside she found a vine ring of the same series. However, there was no diamond inlaid on Edward's ring.

It was very simple and low-key.

Rose took out the ring first. She pulled Edward's hand and put the ring on. After putting it on, she raised Edward's hand in the air and looked at it. With this ring, his hand looked even more beautiful.

Their fingers intertwined, and the two rings met. They were like the vines on the rings, tightly wrapped around each other.

There was still an hour before mealtime.

On the sofa, Rose kept her clasped hands in the air. Edward sat there, stroking her collarbone hair. Rose lay down. Time was quite good.

Why weren't they in bed? The wedding room that Edward decorated was very beautiful. Rose could not bear to destroy it. She wanted to save this opportunity for the night, so she could only lie on the sofa with her head on Edward's lap.

Rose raised her phone into the air and turned it on. Edward turned it on with one hand.

The lovely couple was in sync.

Looking at the missed calls, unread messages, red dots, and numbers, Rose couldn't stay calm anymore and sat up with a jerk.

Edward, who was beside him, was shocked. He thought that something had happened and asked. "What's wrong?"

Rose said, "We agreed to go missing for two hours, but it seems it's past time. Guys in Athana are in an uproar when not hearing our news..."

They had overslept.

In order to calm her down, Edward waved his phone and pointed it at her, indicating that it was the same case for him.

The next second, Rose collapsed into a smile and continued to lie down on the sofa. She rested her head on Edward's legs and said, "Let's face a storm-like interrogation together. Give your mother a call. I'll tell Sherri and the others that I'm getting married."

Rose had just seen 68 missed calls from Juana on Edward's phone screen. It seemed that the caller wouldn't give up without getting a response.

Edward was bombarded by Juana's call. Rose seemed to be able to imagine the scene when Juana made the call. She was probably pacing around with her hands on her hips.

Edward snapped Juana back to reality. "Rose, shouldn't you change the way you call my mother?"

"Ah... I think you're right. Why don't I practice it a few more times in private?" She was very casual when it came to addressing others. At home, she called her mother directly Grace.

She rarely called Grace Mom.

Stroking her forehead gently, Edward said, "Alright, there's no hurry. It's up to you when you decide to change the way you call her. Mom won't mind." Of course, Juana would be overjoyed if Rose called her in an imitate way.

As expected, as long as Rose notified everyone that she was married, there was no need for Edward to do the same thing. With Sherri as a messenger, she couldn't wait to share everyone with the news.

Edward called Juana, who was obviously waiting in the line. She picked up almost instantly, and before Edward could speak, Juana's happy and excited voice could be heard from the phone. "Son, you're really amazing. I'm so happy that I can't sit still all morning

Ever since Rose sent the post, Sherri invited the entire family upstairs to share this surprise. At that time, Juana and Joy didn't believe Sherri, thinking that she must have gotten muddle-headed because she had just given birth to a baby. After all, Edward and Rose were traveling. There was no sign that they had any intention of getting married.

When Sherri showed the photo to the two mothers, everyone was too shocked to say a word. Even Hackett was struck numb with surprise. This unexpected news rendered everyone speechless.

It took the entire family a while to realize that Edward was really married. It was great news that the leftover man in the

family finally got married. Juana was so thrilled that she wandered around Sherri's room, which made Sherri dizzy that she chased Juana downstairs.

In the end, Juana, who was too excited, still wandered around the living room. She couldn't calm herself down and bring herself to sit on the sofa. Seeing this, Hackett hesitated if he should persuade her, but he still didn't dare to do so. As a result, he silently sent a message to Frank and gave him blessings.



On Edward's side, he could already feel his mother's excitement. He sighed in his heart. Knowing this would come, he said, "Mom, calm down first. I've got married to Rose. This is true."

Juana was even happier to get an accurate answer from her son. "Great, great. Is my daughter-in-law around?"

"Mom, Rose is asleep. We went to take photos this morning" Afraid that his mother's over-excitement and enthusiasm would shock Rose, Edward told a lie.

Upon hearing that, Juana instinctively thought of the reason. She believed that Rose must be too tired because she and Edward had just had sex. She said, "That's good. That's good news. Son, I know you've been single for many years, but Rose is a girl, after all. You have to control yourself and not hurt her. Hahaha, that's all. I'll leave you two alone. Bye."

From Juana's tone, Edward felt that she seemed to have misunderstood. He said, "Got it. I'll stay overseas for a few days. Tell Dad."

"It's not necessary. Your dad is still young and can handle it. He got Kyle to help him. Have fun with Rose. Don't worry about anything else. You guys don't need to rush back and can play for as long as you want."

In the quiet room, because of Juana's excitement, her loud voice was very clear, making it audible to Edward even when he didn't turn on the loudspeaker. Rose also felt that Juana had misunderstood.

They had yet to consummate and they planned to do it at night.

She couldn't even bear to get into bed.

After hanging up the phone, Edward said with a smile, "You must have heard it. My mother is like this. Give her some time to calm down."

"Well... She's actually quite good. I quite like her personality. Honey, don't worry. There won't be any problems between us. If there's any disagreement between us, I won't argue with her, and you'll be the peacemaker."

Edward explained, "Don't worry, with Mom's personality, she won't quarrel with anyone. She likes to quarrel with Sherri the most."

"But she and Sherri aren't really arguing. It's just that they're used to this kind of interaction. Well, just as it says, beating and scolding someone is another way to show affection."

Rose looked up at Edward's handsome facial features and deep eyes and said, "Edward..."

"Yes? What's wrong?"

Rose called out again, "Edward."

Confused, Edward asked, "What's wrong? Rose."

"Honey, will you always love me?"

"Yes, I will."

“Honey, will you always let me lie on your knee?”

“Sure.”

After getting the answer, Rose was overjoyed. She intertwined her fingers with Edward’s and said.

“Honey, love you.”

Edward lowered his head. Their eyes met. Rose reached out and pulled Edward’s head down. She kissed Edward’s lips and said, “Not bad. Keep it up.”

Edward withdrew his body and slowly sat up straight. He smiled as he looked at Rose, who was satisfied on his knees. Actually, he wanted to deepen the kiss, but it was not the right time. Rose said that she wanted to save the moment to night.

He got up. Just as he was lost in his thoughts, the two of them received text messages at the same time, and the sound of notification went on and on...

Rose replied to the message in a group called Fairy Fortress, [Girls, can you calm down? I’m back. I’m sorry. I was really too tired this morning. I overslept and went missing for a little longer.]

Upon receiving the news, Sherri was furious and thought, “My dear sister-in-law, it’s way too long that you went missing. It has past the time you promised by three times.

Rose: [You didn’t call the police, did you?]

Sherri: (If you don’t reply to my message, I’m going to call the overseas police for you.)

Sherri: [Wait a minute. You’re sleeping in broad daylight. Could it be... Uh-huh?]

Rose: [Get your dirty thoughts out of your mind. Your brother and I are pure. At most, we kiss. We decided to save it to tonight.]

Shocked, Natalie sent a message, [Do you guys need to choose a day for this?]

Rose: [Edward has the bridal chamber decorated for me. We wanna make it special.]

Natalie: [I sincerely wish you and Edward happiness for the rest of your life.]

Sherri: [Good luck, Rose. Try to get me a nephew and niece.]

The girls in the group chatted enthusiastically, except for Ava, who was unresponsive. Everyone found it strange that the usually lively girl was so quiet.

Rose was also puzzled. Why didn’t Ava respond? However, she called Ava, only to find that her phone was turned off. Originally, Rose wanted Ava to help persuade Frank, in case Frank flew into a rage.

Unexpectedly, Ava’s phone was switched off. Rose decided to put the matter aside. Anyway, she had expected that Frank would be angry and lecture her.

The two of them sat on the sofa and dealt with the missed calls. They responded to the blessings of everyone. Looking at the decorations in the room, Rose found them very nice and decided to take pictures of them. She got up and snapped photos of the room.

Edward sat on the sofa and watched Rose take photos. He waited quietly on the side, neither disturbing her nor urging her

to eat.

After half an hour of taking photos, hunger drove Rose to stop and she proposed to eat. Edward led her to the dining room downstairs to eat.

An hour later, the two of them came back after eating. With a full stomach, she stroked her stomach and said, "I'm too full. You ate too little. You take a shower first."

It didn't make sense. Why should the person who ate less take a shower first?

Edward opened the door of the room and advised, "Rose, take a shower first. I'll make a call. Ladies first, which was the common rule.

Fortunately, Rose did not know his real thoughts. Otherwise, she would have dragged him into the bathroom to shower.

Since he had something on, Rose was sensible. She took her pajamas from her suitcase and went straight to the bathroom to take a shower.

Edward looked at the closed bathroom door and fell into deep thought. All sorts of feelings well up in his heart. There was joy, anticipation, and nervousness. He found it hard to believe that he was married. He had thought that it would be a long time before Rose agreed.

He did not expect to get married in a country where divorce was not allowed. He swore to himself that he would treat Rose well for the rest of his life. As he was thinking, he took out his phone and sent a message to Juana. [All the shares under my name will be transferred to Rose as a wedding gift. Tell Dad about it.]

Juana replied, [No big deal. It's a sure thing to do. I'll also get your father's shares from him.]

In Juana's eyes, money was mere worldly possessions. It was nothing as long as she had a daughter-in-law and she would like to give Rose as much as she wanted. Besides, the Landor family was in the wrong. Richard said that it was kind of inappropriate that Juana directly got married to Rose without her parents' permission.

They were supposed to give them an explanation personally, which was the most basic etiquette of compensation. Juana was usually unconcerned, but she was considerate when it came to handling human relationships. She wouldn't be partial if her son was in the wrong. In this matter, the Landor family members all believed that Edward was at fault.

But at the same time, they were also happy that they had a daughter-in-law so quickly. In that case, wouldn't it be long before they got grandchildren?

Edward was speechless.

Twenty-eight minutes later, this was the longest shower Rose had taken since winter. She carefully washed every inch of her skin as if she were going to be sent to serve the emperor at night.

When she was having the shower, her ears were slightly red. She was nervous, expectant, and at a loss.

#### [Chapter 477](#)

The bathroom was filled with vapor, blurring the mirror and making it impossible to see her current self.

Rose put on her clothes and stood at the sink for a long time. She took a deep breath and exhaled, trying to relieve the tension. She patted her cheeks with both hands.

She had no experience, and Edward was discreet about his private life. She assumed that he must be inexperienced too.

Based on this analysis, they were all inexperienced. If the first sex they had didn't go well, wouldn't it leave a psychological shadow to them in the future? If Edward failed, would he be traumatized?

At the thought of it, Rose told herself that she wouldn't let that happen. Her happy life had just begun. She wouldn't allow any accident to happen.

Sherri was very experienced on this side. Rose was wondering if she should consult her for useful advice, or maybe Sherri could share her with some videos. It was never a wrong thing to practice in advance. As it said, a slow sparrow should make an early start. She should be well-prepared.

Rose opened the door and went out. Tonight, Rose was wearing a red strapless dress that agreed well with the environment. The skirt was at her knees, and her slender legs were exposed in the air.

Looking at her, Edward lapsed into a reverie of his own. The skin on her shoulders was flawless. Edward took a deep breath and said hoarsely, "I'm going to take a shower."

Edward rushed into the bathroom to take a shower. After Rose saw Edward enter, she sat on the sofa and sent Sherri messages, [Sherri, Sherri, Sherr.]

Sherri was very excited today, so much so that she did not fall asleep at this time. Whenever the phone on the bedside table vibrated, she would immediately check it. Hackett was worried that she would be short-sighted.

Sherri replied, [What's wrong? Is there anything I can do?]

Rose said shyly, [Do you have porn? I want to learn it. Your brother is a green hand, and so am I. It will be awkward if it doesn't go well.]

Sherri laughed out loud, but she still sent Hackett's saved video to Rose. She instructed, [These are all the best ones that Hackett found. Study hard with my brother. I guarantee you guys will soon get the hang of them.]

Rose: [This is how you usually play.]

Sherri: [Of course.]

Rose was speechless and sent her exclamation marks.

Upon hearing that Rose was a green hand in sex, Sherri was very enthusiastic. After sending a video, she felt that it was still not enough. She reposted several videos from Hackett's phone to WhatsApp and then sent them to Rose.

It would be awkward to send Rose directly using Hackett's account.

After receiving the video, Rose sat cross-legged on the sofa and clicked on it with trembling hands. In a second, an awkward voice came from the video. She panicked and lowered the volume to the minimum, wondering if she should ask Edward to watch it with her. She looked up into the distance, but the bathroom door was still closed.

Rose clicked on the video that she had anxiously paused. She licked her lips and leaned against the sofa to watch it. As she watched, she narrowed her eyes and blushed.

She was so engrossed that she did not realize that Edward had already left the bathroom and was standing behind her for a

minute.

When Edward came out of the bathroom, he saw that Rose was focused on her phone. Curiosity drove him to see what Rose was looking at, but who would've known that she was worried that he wasn't good at bed?

Her face was red and she was still watching the video. Edward stood behind her and shook his head helplessly. He walked around the sofa and sat down beside her. Feeling the dent in the sofa, Rose turned her head awkwardly and explained. It was obviously too late to hide. She forced a smile and said, "Honey, do you want to learn together?"

Edward picked up Rose with one hand and carried her to his lap. He held her waist with both hands and said with a mysterious smile, "Alright, take it."

Rose wondered, "Are we going watch it like this?" Finally, she accepted it and didn't say anything more.

She braced herself and clicked on the video on her phone again. A strange sound filled the entire wedding room. She was so embarrassed that her head was almost hanging to the ground.

Edward pursed his lips in silence. He watched the video with her for half an hour. In the end, Rose could not stand it

anymore. She put away her phone and asked shyly, "You... Do you know how to do it?"

Edward gave a smile, feeling that the shy Rose was very cute. She was clearly very shy, but she still cared if he could do it. Was she afraid that his self-esteem would not be hurt?

He did not reply. Without saying a word, he pinched Rose's chin, and his warm lips covered hers. She sat on his lap and tightened her grip on the collar of his pajamas.

Edward's gentle action forced her to raise her head and accept his gentle love.

Driven by the surge of love and desire, the two people on the sofa were immersed in their lovemaking.

The long kiss continued. His chest was filled with impatience, nervousness, and love. In the bridal room, every corner was filled with love.

After a long time, when Rose lay panting on Edward's shoulder, he picked her up and walked to the carefully decorated wedding bed. He gently placed Rose on the bed. His eyes were red and bloodshot. An emotion was surging inside him and he was trying to endure it.

A low and hoarse voice sounded. "Rose, there are some things that you don't need to learn by watching videos."

Rose's eyes were blurry and somewhat sparkled. She did not quite understand Edward's words. When she wanted to ask something, Edward leaned over again and made her swallow the words. All the words were kissed away, and her feet were slightly raised.

Edward really cared about Rose's feelings. He knew that she watched the video because she was actually nervous.

It was unknown when the lights were turned off by Edward. Rose closed her eyes in a daze. Sometimes, she would open her eyes and peek at his impeccable facial features. It was pleasing to the eye. At other times, she would close her eyes shyly and accept the storm of love.

The sound of thunder and lightning gradually became louder. The sky was illuminated by a light. The shimmer hid outside the curtains. Darkness took over.

Time passed bit by bit. Rose finally returned to the real world from another world. In a few more minutes, she felt that she might have died.

The video she watched was useless. What kind of thing did Hackett find?

Edward carried Rose to take a shower. Hickeys covered her body. Rose was drained of energy as if her soul had been pulled out of her. "Why aren't you tired?" asked Rose, looking at Edward.

In a daze, in the darkness, she seemed to see the eight-pack abs on Edward's chest. They were very firm and manly. There was no doubt that Edward worked out very regularly.

His abdominal muscles were solid.

Edward helped her take a shower, and Rose did not refuse. After the in-depth communication, she was happy to let Edward help her deal with the aftermath.

"I'm a man. He was full of energy, and if it weren't for the fact that he was worried Rose wouldn't be able to take it, he wouldn't have stopped.

Wasn't he inexperienced just as she was?

Why was she so tired? It wasn't fair. Did she lack exercise? Was her physical fitness not good enough?

Rose felt the necessity to discuss this with Sherri and the girls about it after she returned to Athana. Now that the four people in the group were all women, they could have this kind of topic freely.

Edward squeezed some shower gel into his hand and rubbed it on Rose's body. Seeing the doubt on her face, he explained unhurriedly, I'm the same as you. I just learned it. Didn't we watch the video together? Well, guys can teach themselves when it comes to something like this."

Hearing his words, Rose was dubious.

Half an hour later, Rose recalled the love Edward had brought her. She covered her face with her hands and lay under the fiery red blanket in a white halter dress. Everything around her reminded her again that she was married.

Edward came out of the bathroom after taking a shower. He lifted the blanket and planned to let Rose have a good rest. Rose looked sideways and saw the long scratch on his shoulder. Yes, the culprit was her nails.

"Does it hurt? I couldn't help myself. I'll try to control myself next time. As she spoke, she stroked Edward's smooth shoulder.

Edward took her hand away. This injury was nothing. "It doesn't hurt. Are you feeling unwell? Did I hurt you?"

"No, honey. I think practice makes perfect. Why don't... Rose was too embarra\*\*ed to finish her sentence. She only winked

at Edward coquettishly. Her meaning was clear.

Edward understood. His eyes darkened and his back stiffened. He asked tentatively, "Rose, are you sure?"

Rose nodded and said, "I'll hold myself and try not to scratch you with my nails."

"It's fine. You don't have to."

As soon as he finished speaking, he kissed her again. The night was getting darker and the moon was hanging in the sky. The people in the room were still reviewing their "homework" over and over again. Rose was quite stubborn. As long as it was something she liked, she would practice it again and again till she was fully understood.

It was just like when she was studying pediatrics in the past. Whenever she wanted to understand something, she would delve deep into it. If there was anything that confused her, she would revise it again and again and check the information a\*\*iduously.

On the contrary, as Frank said, for something she was uninterested in, she wouldn't even use her brain to think about it. Rose's eagerness to learn was very strong at this moment, and Edward was teaching her seriously. One was willing to teach, and the other was willing to learn. This was the secret to improving results.

In the presidential suite next door, a couple checked in in the middle of the night. They only entered the room after taking a look at the closed door.

The next afternoon, the two of them fell asleep in each other's arms. Perhaps it was because they were too tired last night that Rose slept soundly last night. She did not toss and turn like the night before, but

she still sometimes hogged the blanket.

It was only when she was in Edward's arms that she was less restless.

Edward was the first to wake up. Looking at the person in his arms, he could not help but lower his head and kiss her collarbone. "Rose, good morning.

He spoke in a low voice. It was not sure if he was talking to himself or to Rose.

Rose's entire head was buried in Edward's chest. Her hair was messy, and Edward patiently tidied it up for her until there was not a single strand of hair on her exquisite face.

Just like that, he looked down at the sleeping girl in his arms. One of his hands was used as a pillow, and the other was wrapped around her waist.

#### [Chapter 478](#)

This floor was reserved as the dining area of the presidential suite among all the floors of restaurants in the hotel.

A man sat at one of the dining tables. He did not look happy, but the girl beside him smiled brightly. She was in a good mood.

With a smile, she ate the breakfast the man had prepared happily. They had planned to travel around Sapphire City but suddenly changed their schedule and came to Haililand overnight.

They came on a private plane, so Ava was very excited. As for why they woke up so early, it was already dawn when they arrived at the hotel last night, and they did not sleep for long. She was too tired. So, she hugged Frank and took a nap before landing.

When Ava received Rose's message yesterday, she was so shocked that her jaw dropped. She had no choice but to tell Frank about such a big matter. So, she could only show the message to Frank.

In the end, Frank's face darkened after reading the message. His expression was indescribable. He was silent for a long time. This was the first time Ava had seen such an expression on Frank's usually gentle face.

After a moment of silence, Frank finally asked Ava if she wanted to go to Haililand.

Ava was very smart. She could guess that Frank wanted to speak to Rose in person. She agreed to go without thinking twice. However, Frank told Ava not to tell Rose about their trip to Haililand.

To Ava, that was more like a spot check. She wondered how Rose would react when she saw her brother in the hotel.

Time passed minute by minute. By the time the two of them finished their breakfast, Rose and Edward were still nowhere to be seen. Ava's mind was filled with what Rose and Edward might have been doing last night. Last night could be considered Rose's wedding night. Perhaps she was a little tired and was catching up on sleep.

"Frank, why don't we go back to our room first? Rose might still be sleeping. I'm a little sleepy. I woke up too early in the morning. Take a nap with me."



Ava's thoughts were written on her face. Frank saw through her intention but did not expose it.

In the end, he got up and accompanied her back to her room. Back in her room, Ava lay down under the blanket. She patted the side of the bed and asked seductively. "Frank, aren't you coming up to have a nap with me?"

Her voice was soft.

Frank had no intention of sleeping now. Rose's sudden decision made Frank feel complicated. He did not know if this girl had thought it through or if it was a hot-headed decision. He really wanted to ask. He walked closer to the edge of the bed and rejected gently, taking care of Ava's mood. "Baby Ava, sleep first. I'll be back soon.

After saying that, he touched Ava's forehead, afraid the little girl would be unhappy.

"Alright, I'll take a nap then. Ava would not force Frank to do anything. She was just afraid that Frank would be impulsive. While feeling complicated, Frank still stepped forward and sat by the bed. He touched Ava's face dotingly and said, "Go to sleep. I'll go out for a while. I'll be back in half an hour."

Ava playfully pinched Frank's face. Then, she reached out and pulled him toward her. She kissed his cheek and comforted him. "Alright, bye. Don't be mad

"Okay." Frank agreed to Ava's request not to be mad at them.

Looking at Frank leaving. Ava seemed to understand why Frank was unhappy. He must have been reluctant to part with his sister. Rose had already been legally married to Edward, so she might move in with Edward when they returned to Athana.

With that, the Roberts family would be less merrier. For the siblings who had been living under the same roof day and night, Frank could not bear to part with her. It was just that Frank did not speak much and did not show all his emotions. on his face, but Ava could still tell.

After dating Frank for so long, she would be too heartless not to notice his emotions even when he was suppressing them.

After Frank left the room, he didn't go anywhere else. He just stood in the corridor and leaned against the middle of the two suites. He lazily leaned against the wall and lit a cigarette. He held it between his lips and took a deep puff. He puffed and bit the cigarette butt with his teeth. He took out his phone and sent a message to Edward. [Come out.]

In the room, Edward, who was already awake, was staring at Rose. When he heard the phone under his pillow vibrate, he slowly pulled his arm out from under Rose's neck and turned around slightly to check his phone

After seeing Frank's messages, Edward got out of bed without hesitation and covered Rose with a blanket. He took a set of casual clothes from his suitcase and put them on. He went to the bathroom to wash up, put on his gla\*\*es and quietly walked out of the room.

Frank had already smoked two cigarettes. He lazily glanced at Edward, who came out.

Edward was not surprised to see Frank. When he saw the message on his phone, he was indeed stunned. He did not expect Frank to get to them so soon.

“Rose isn’t awake yet. Let’s find a place to sit and chat,” suggested Edward. Even if they wanted to solve the problem, they couldn’t just smoke in the corridor. It wouldn’t be nice if Rose came out and bumped into them.

Frank threw the extinguished cigarette butt into the dustbin, tidied his clothes, and walked behind Edward casually. After a few steps, the two of them walked side by side as they headed downstairs.

They said nothing as they walked.

When they arrived at the lobby, Frank suddenly said, “Let’s talk here. It’s not something shameful. We don’t have to find a discreet place like when the secret agents meet.”

Edward wanted to go to the floor where the cafe was located. Before Frank came, he had guessed that this person would come over, but Frank was a little faster than he had expected. Just as he and his wife had their first night, his wife’s brother

came.

Thankfully, Frank didn’t knock on the door last night.

Otherwise, they would not be able to enjoy their pleasurable night.

The two men sat on the sofa in the hall, facing each other. Frank took out a cigarette and threw the remaining cigarette to Edward. He said indifferently, “You didn’t quit, right? Smoke as many as you can now. Rose doesn’t like the smell of cigarettes.

Hearing this, Edward laughed. He took a cigarette from Frank’s cigarette box and held it between his fingers. He brought it to his lips and lit it up. He took a puff and said, “I’m married to Rose. I’ll make up for what I owe her and won’t mistreat her. I have realized my mistake. You can vent your anger if you want.”

Frank sneered and took a few puffs of smoke. The thin smoke blew in Edward’s direction. “You admit your mistake pretty quickly

Frank could not beat this man up. After beating Edward up, Rose might blame him because of this.

Edward stopped smoking after smoking one cigarette. He extinguished it and threw it in the ashtray on the table. Seeing that he had finished smoking one cigarette, Frank suggested politely, “Smoke another one. Who knows, you might quit one day. Smoke as much as you want today.”

Edward wanted to say that even if Rose didn’t like him smoking and wanted him to quit in the future, he didn’t intend to smoke to death in the hotel as soon as they got married. He refused. “Thanks, but I’m done.”

It was mainly because he had not eaten breakfast. It was uncomfortable to smoke without eating anything.

Seeing that he refused, Frank did not force him. “Did you mention it, or Rose did?”

"I mentioned it. I want to marry her. I told her this when we were in Artroyland. If Frank found out that it was Rose who mentioned it, Frank might scold Rose. It was better for him to take the blame.

"Well, you are good at planning. You took her overseas to register your marriage without even informing her. You did plan well. Do you think you are a prince or king who can decide everything without asking anyone's permission?"

Edward could hear the resentment and dissatisfaction in Frank's tone. He automatically defended himself and ignored Frank's anger. "I'll treat her well. She'll only live a better life with me than when she was in the Roberts family. I can guarantee that."

Frank smiled. He crossed his legs and leaned casually on the sofa. He squinted his eyes and looked at Edward, who promised earnestly. He could tell that Edward was sincere. He just felt unhappy and was not mentally prepared because his sister was married out of the blue.

This girl didn't even send him a message. He felt left out.

If not for Hackett's inexplicable congratulatory message and the fact that Ava happened to see it on the post, it would probably take a few days for him to find out that his sister was married.

Frank was the one who gave her the pocket money for this trip. "Rose is a princess in the Roberts family. Are you sure you can withstand her temper and treat her like we did?"

Edward thought, "I should be able to withstand her temper, except for when Rose seduces me."

Last night, Rose decided to enjoy the pleasure and practice with him repeatedly. In the end, even Edward was exhausted. After the two of them were exhausted, they decided to sleep and do it again the next time.

"Rose is cheerful. She is a carefree person. I like the innocence in her. Sometimes she is like a child, sometimes she is like a mature woman, and sometimes she is calm. She can switch between roles. But Rose is still Rose."

2/3

10:36

Ridward

and mingething about Rose in his memes were then plant book, the wow she patted his shoulder like a Santher and the way she pretended to the throne despite being worthy They were all cable and genuine

Frank stulled on behalf of Rose There was someone who could discover the good ode of this girl. You do know her well. You have taken away our patiens for like aren't you gomething to express your gratitude

Edward who knew how to read people's expersants, mild naturally we that Frank expression had softened. At this moment. Frand was no longer se gloomy as when he dit was down. Instead, there was a hunt of mockery as Frank suggested. "Wiy don't you were more becher in base des\*\*

Frank bit due ragam bar får smiled on Bibwant, who was opposite him fibward as 'It's not impossible, even though we

Well. No matter who is legally married to Rose is polite to address you as my brother-in-law Are you satisfied? Feel free de argumulating a few candy Hour"

Edward met hul kay and semnaly

In the end, Frank dat make any requests. I was fine as long as his sister felt happy. His sister was married to Edward, Folsom Besides, he was not in a position to make any requests. After all, Grace and William hadn't said anything

The two men talked to the lobby for nearly an hour before getting into the elevator together. In the end, they entered they respectius rooms. Before entering Frank sand again, "Wake her up for lunch. Don't let her sleep for too long and stay awake all night. She is here to travel, e to sleep

Exfwand vindbest. Frank was indeed Rose brother. He was concerned about her sister but would never say anything nice. Edward agreed 'Okay"

He walked into the rooms and closed the door. The person on the bed was still sleeping soundly, but the blanket was sandwiched between her legs and used as a bolster. It made Edward wonder how Rose had been sleeping alone in the winter Wouldn't she catch a cold?

He raped his arm and looked at his watch. It was already 10 o'clock in the morning. Frank would come over in an hour to urge them to join him and Ava for lunch.

When Frank walked into the room, his mood differed from when he went out. He looked at the little girl, still sleeping soundly on the bed, and smiled. He lay on the bed and hugged her with the blanket.

"Hi" The sudden hug made Ava grunt.

Frank contforted her his me: Go to sleep. Sorry. I'm back an hour late."

Ava was silent again. She habitually anuggled into Frank's arms, trying to adjust her position to sleep more comfortably

#### [Chapter 479](#)

Edward tried to minimize the noise of his footsteps as he walked into the room. He sat gently on the side of the bed and leaned against the headrest. He turned on his phone and started scrolling through the day's news.

He had no intention of waking Rose up yet. The girl on the bed was sleeping soundly, and he sat beside her and quietly accompanied her.

A bed with a lovely couple silently spending their morning on it.

One was sleeping while the other was accompanying silently.

There was no definition of satisfaction. To a hungry person, a bowl of oatmeal or a slice of bread was satisfaction. To a person who worked overtime every day, a day off was also satisfaction. There was no limit to satisfaction. It depended on what one wanted.

At this moment, Edward was satisfied with what he had.

At 10.50 p.m., Edward, who had been reading the news for almost an hour, felt his eyes were slightly sore. He took off his gla\*\*es with his slender fingers and rubbed his eyes. He closed his eyes and put them back on again. Then, he looked at the time on his phone screen.

It was almost time for lunch, but Rose was still deep asleep. There was a blissful smile on her face. To be honest, he was a little reluctant to disturb her sleep. He reached out and patiently stroked her delicate face as he called her name gently, "Rose... Rose..."

His voice was too soft and gentle that it could not wake the sleeping Rose.

Having no other choice, Edward smiled and pinched her delicate nose dotingly. Only then did Rose respond a little. Rose was displeased to be awakened in the middle of her deep sleep. She frowned and squinted her eyes. "Is it time to have lunch?"

In her half-awake state, she still knew that she had to eat. At least her mind was clear while she was asleep.

Edward was still as gentle and patient as ever. However, the following sentence made Rose jump out of bed. "Yes. Your brother wants you to get up and have lunch at the restaurant with him."

"Who?" Her eyes, which were originally squinted, were now wide open. She looked surprised and puzzled. She was dumbstruck and snapped out of her drowsy state instantly.

Edward smiled and patted her head. He said calmly, "Your brother, Frank."

She knew it!

Rose sat up instantly, forgetting she had been "exercising" last night. She grimaced and gasped in pain. That was really not Edward's fault. She had been requesting it repeatedly and was addicted to it.

Edward was also exhausted. When Frank texted him early in the morning to talk, his legs trembled as he walked to the lounge with Frank.

"Are you feeling uncomfortable?" asked Edward worriedly.

Rose sighed deep down. She knew she had to limit her desires. The impact of "excessive exercising was strong. She felt like she had been forcefully asked to do a split. It made her wonder if she would look like a clown when she walked later.

Actually, Rose wasn't the only one who thought this. Edward had also decided not to let his desire overtake his rationale like Rose in the future. He had to control his urges. Otherwise, he might exhaust himself sooner or later.

Rose reprimanded herself deep down. She had brought this upon herself. "Hey, hubby, let's not let our desire overtake us

anymore."

Hearing this, Edward chuckled. "Okay. Let me ma\*\*age you.

Otherwise, if she went to have lunch with her brother under such conditions, Frank would be so pissed off. Rose's muscles were indeed sore. She lay flat and let Edward ma\*\*age her. Enjoying the ma\*\*age, Rose asked, "Hubby, have you met my brother? Is he in a good mood? Did Ava come along with him?"

Edward did not see Frank's fiancée. He did not know if she was here. "I only saw your brother. I didn't see your sister-in-law with him."

Edward answered Rose's question honestly.

Rose panicked. Who could stop her brother from going berserk if Ava was not around? Edward could not possibly light with her brother. Rose was troubled by the thought of facing her brother's rage.

"Don't worry. Frank isn't that angry. We had a good chat just now. If your brother scolds you, blame it on me. I'm a man." At

most, he would be beaten up.

However, the conversation in the morning was not bad. Frank had no intention of beating him up.

Rose slapped Edward's arm. "Are you stupid? You're a man, not a scapegoat. I'm his sister. At most, I'll be scolded. If my brother interrogates me later, don't interrupt. I'll protect you. Stand behind me."

Half an hour later, Rose took a pink dress from her suitcase and put it on. After all, today was their first day of marriage, so she felt she had to dress more glamorously. Wearing jeans and a T-shirt would be too casual.

After putting on a pair of macaroni-colored shoes, she walked out of the room, holding Edward's wrist, and headed toward the dining area.

Soon, they arrived at the dining area.

Ava woke up half an hour earlier than Rose. Frank said that he would have lunch with Rose at noon. So, Ava immediately got up upon hearing that.

They had been waiting in the dining area for some time.

As soon as Rose entered the restaurant, she saw her brother from afar. She quickly let go of Edward's arm and ran over to Frank. "Frank, why are you here? Did you miss me? I told you to come along with us on this trip."

Edward thought, "If Frank came along, the probability of us getting married would probably be zero. Fortunately, he did not agree to come."

Ava smiled as she watched Rose speak to Frank coquettishly to flatter him. Then, she politely greeted Edward. "Edward, please take a seat."

Frank raised his head slightly and glanced at Edward. Then, he looked at his sister, who was already Edward's wife, in disdain. There were faint hickeys on her neck and collarbone. One could imagine how unrestrained Edward had been last night.

He had calmed down. But when he saw the marks on Rose's collarbone, he felt Edward should have cared more about his sister's body. "Baby Ava, you don't have to greet him first. He should be greeting you instead.

Edward took his seat beside Rose. He poured a gla\*\* of water for Rose and placed it in front of her. "Ava, please don't stand on the ceremony. You are now my sister-in-law. I should be the one greeting you."

"Ah... Alright.." But, to Ava, Edward was still eight years older than her, and she had always respected him like an older brother.

"Frank, what do you want to eat? I'll buy you this meal. Today is my first day of marriage with Edward. Let's order something special and take it as our wedding banquet. Let me tell you, I forced...

Edward had already admitted in the lounge that he was the one who had convinced Rose to get married. He did not want his lie to be exposed. He pulled Rose's arm. Even though Rose's head had turned around looking at him, she did not stop talking.

"I was the one who forced Edward to get married. I'll take responsibility for my actions. You can scold me if you want."

Ava silently gave Rose a thumbs-up from the other side of the table. Frank's attention was on the two of them, so he did not see Ava's actions.

In the end, he fixed his gaze on his sister's righteous face. She looked like she took responsibility for her actions and did whatever she wanted. Frank was speechless. He frowned and said, "You're quite loyal and responsible.

Edward quickly said, "The responsibility is mine. Rose only mentioned it briefly. I've always had this thought in mind, so I was the one who did this."

They were united and even spoke up for each other, trying to protect their loved ones.

Frank remained silent. Seeing that the atmosphere was awkward, Ava chuckled and tried to smooth things over. "Frank. I'm hungry. Let's order some food and talk while eating"

Meeting the little girl's expectant gaze, Frank picked up the menu and ordered. After ordering the little girl's favorite dishes, he gave the menu to his sister beside him. "Order"

Edward said, "This meal is on me."

"Rose, you're getting married. Frank and I haven't gotten you a wedding gift yet. Hmm, why don't we go shopping later? We'll pay for what you choose." No matter what, they had to give them a wedding gift. Besides, Rose had already said that they wouldn't hold a wedding.

Ava noticed Rose's gaze. She seemed to be afraid that Frank would scold her. Today, Rose was like a timid hamster. She continued. "I've discussed it with Frank. Let's go together in the afternoon. We want to go shopping too."

Actually, this suggestion was made by Ava. As long as she suggested it, Frank would agree. However, Ava had analyzed this matter carefully. She knew that Frank was not dissatisfied with Edward. It was just that he could not bear to part with Rose.

There were two lovey–dovey couples at the table. Frank was serving Ava, and Edward was helping Rose with the cutlery. They ate for more than an hour. Seeing that Frank was no longer angry, Rose served food to her brother’s plate and smiled.

Frank didn’t mind. As long as his sister was pleased, it was fine. He served her to express his acceptance.

However, he did not say he had accepted it, but the signal from his actions indicated that he was relieved.

Frank’s actions made Rose extremely happy. She knew that her brother would not be angry with her. “Frank, I’ll buy you a gift later.

She was trying to curry favor with him.

Frank thought, “Is she going to take the pocket money I gave her to get me a gift?

“What’s the point?”

After the meal, the four of them hailed a cab. Edward sat in the front while Frank, Rose, and Ava were in the back. Ava held Frank’s left hand, and his sister grabbed his right arm.

Ava and Rose had been chatting across Frank. “Rose, have you thought of what you want as your wedding gift?”

Edward glanced at Frank in the backseat through the rearview mirror. He happened to see Frank staring at the back of his head. He looked away and smiled.

It was useless to be dissatisfied. Rose was his wife, and they wouldn’t get a divorce.

Rose raised her head and pondered. She had everything at home. She did not lack watches, bags, or jewelry. Grace would bring a lot back whenever she went on a business trip. What should she buy?

“Frank, what do you want to buy for me?”

Frank snapped. “How would I know what you need?”

They arrived at the mall in Haililand. It was the most prosperous place in Haililand, and it was also the world of the rich.

Two lovely couples... No, a dating couple and a married couple wandered the mall, trying to find something they liked.

Suddenly, Ava’s eyes lit up. She patted Frank’s arm beside her. “Frank, that looks good. Should we buy it as a gift for Rose? Take a look.

Frank stopped and looked in the direction the little girl pointed. He saw an Eastern royal wedding design model in the transparent gla\*\* cabinet. It was eye–catching and unique.



Edward and Rose, who were walking side by side, also stopped at the same time. They stood at the door and looked at the a\*\*embled model through the gla\*\* window. They could not help but be astonished by its beauty.

Rose was already attracted to it. She liked these types of decorations. The model was stunning. The luxurious model reminded her of Sherri's wedding.

It looked so real. Its craftsmanship was terrific.

She could not help but pull Edward in. Ava was also attracted. It would be a pity not to go in and look closer. 'Frank, let's go take a look too,'

The little girl's eyes were shining with anticipation. "Okay, we'll buy and a\*\*emble it if you like it."

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The two women stood before the display and stared at the astonishing model inside.

The staff walked over. "Hello, sir, madam. How can I help you?"

Rose stared at the beautiful model without blinking. "May I know what are these made of?"

The staff replied respectfully, "All the displays in the shop are made of pure gold. Every fragment is forged from gold."

Rose thought, "Oh my god, they were all gold. How much will this cost? How many pieces of gold will be needed to a\*\*emble this palace?"

However, she really wanted to challenge herself and buy it. She would feel a sense of accomplishment if she successfully a\*\*embled it.

"Edward, can you a\*\*emble this with me? I want to buy one." Rose's eyes glowed with excitement as she stared at the model in the gla\*\* cabinet, but she was speaking to Edward..

Rose was afraid that she would waste it if she gave up halfway. If Edward liked it too, the two of them could a\*\*emble it. It would be fun and less challenging.

"Sure, why not? Which one do you like?"

Frank heard the entire conversation. He curled his lips and smiled upon looking at how much Edward doted on his sister. No wonder this girl wanted to convince Edward to get married soon. Seeing that Ava was also staring, he pinched the back of Ava's neck gently. "Buy that palace. It's pure gold. I'll a\*\*emble it with you."

Upon hearing this, Ava's eyes lit up in joy. "Really? I like this one, too."

Frank was an extremely simple person who had always been decisive. He was also very straightforward. The two of them. reached an agreement and immediately said to the staff, "We want this palace.

"You're buying the palace? Then, we definitely can't choose the same one. Hmm, Edward, why don't we buy this Château de Courbonne? It's like the palace in the clouds we always see on television. It's where the angels live. Look! There are fake clouds beside it."

Edward did not object as long as it was not the Demon Tower beside it. "Let's get it since you like it."

Rose said to the staff, "I want this. He will pay for it."

He was naturally Frank.

Ava saw a motorcycle model on the display table as they approached the counter. It had also been a\*\*emblem, but it was black. Ava wanted to buy it for her sister, but she didn't know if her brother-in-law could a\*\*emble it.

She stopped in front of the motorcycle model for a while. Frank held her waist and said in a low voice, "Do you want to buy it for your sister?"

"Yes, it looks a little complicated. I don't know if my brother-in-law is willing to a\*\*emble it. Actually, I can help her build it. It's just that it would be more meaningful if my brother-in-law did it."

Frank said confidently, "Buy it. Trevon will put his effort into a\*\*embling it. You can even buy ten. He will definitely do it." As long as his wife liked it, there was nothing he was unwilling to do. He could even wear women's clothes for the sake of his wife. How much time would it take him to a\*\*emble a model?

"Why is this black? Excuse me. Isn't this pure gold? Why is it black?"

The waitress was in a good mood as she had sold two models. "This one is made of gold. Just for appearance's sake, we spray-painted the exterior of the fragment in black. Look at the inner part of it. It's gold

As she spoke, the staff flipped the motorcycle fragment and showed it to Ava and the others.

Seeing that Ava and the others had bought something for Natalie, Rose felt he could not mistreat Sherri. Everyone had something. Sherri would not be disappointed if they were to talk about it in the future. She suggested, "Edward, let's get one for Sherri, too. She likes vintage stuff, right? Let's buy that horse carriage for her.

However, it was a little more complicated. Perhaps the a\*\*embling part had to be done by Hackett.

"Alright, you decide. I'll pay." Frank would be paying for their wedding gift, so Edward would naturally have to pay for

Sherri's.

In the end, the four of them bought four pieces of the model, a palace, Château de Courbonne, a motorcycle, and a horse carriage. They returned with bags of gifts.

A woman walked in their direction when the four left arm in arm. She was wearing a red dress and white high heels. Her slightly curly hair was draped over her shoulders. She wore black sungla\*\*es and had a faint fragrance on her body.

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The two women about to leave couldn't help but look back. Not only would men look back, but so would women when they saw a beautiful lady pa\*\*ing by.

Rose looked at the back and noticed the woman looked a little familiar. "Frank, why does that woman look a little familiar? Don't you think the woman's back looks like someone we know?"

"Who did she look like...? She looked like... thought Frank.

After searching his memory for a long time, he still could not recall anyone. Finally, Frank recalled a name after walking for some distance. He did not pay attention just now, but now he remembered.

The woman removed her sungla\*\*es in the shop and hung them before her chest. A shoulder bag hung on her shoulder. Her exquisite facial features were not covered in heavy makeup. When the staff saw that her regular customer had arrived, she quickly ran over to attend her. "Hello, Miss Yamin."

Christina nodded and smiled. "Help me wrap up that palace."

Christina was a loyal fan of this shop. She liked to a\*\*emble these models. She would start to piece them together as long as she was free. The last time she bought a crown from the shop, she liked the palace quite a lot. It was just that she wanted to buy one at a time.

She was more dedicated to her work. Whether it was work or a hobby, she liked to do one thing at a time. She wanted to work on one first when she a\*\*embled these models.

When one model was completed, she would buy another.

The staff said, "Okay."

After a while, the staff packed the palace model and handed it to Christina. "Miss Yamin, take them. Do you still want to pay by card?"

Noticing the staff was in a good mood, Christina casually asked, "Yes. You're in such a good mood today."

"I sold five pieces of goods today. Two couples just arrived and bought four models. The more she spoke, the happier the staff became.

Four was already considered hitting a big target.

Christina smiled faintly and took the things. "May the rest of your days of work be like today."

"Miss Yamin, if you need anything in the future, you can call the shop. I'll send it over for you."

Christina nodded and put on her sungla\*\*es again. "I happened to be here discussing a collaboration, so I came to pick it up. I'll contact you if I need a new model again."

She was very busy. She might not even be able to complete such a palace in half a year. She also did not want Chris to help. This fellow was impatient. It would be good enough if he could stay away from her model.

After a\*\*embling it, Stella could take it away directly. If this girl were to piece it together, she would rather not have it. She might as well use the time to sleep.

She had no patience at all.

Downstairs, the man was holding something in his hand while the woman's hand was empty. Ava held Frank's hand and asked Rose, "Rose, where are you guys going next?"

If they were newlyweds, it would not be appropriate to disturb them. She and Frank should find a place to look around themselves. They were going back to Sapphire City tomorrow. They only had four days of vacation from work. They took one day off, and the other three was the official holiday.

Rose invited. "Do you guys want to come with us to get the photos? It's where we took the photos in the rose garden yesterday."

Ava wanted to go because it was a last-minute decision to come to Haililand. They had yet to decide on a route to tour. In addition, the rose photos from yesterday were gorgeous. She was attracted. "Frank, can we go with them?"

Frank took her hand off his arm and held the gift in another hand. Then, he held Ava's hand with the empty hand. "Let's go."

About forty minutes later, the four of them took a taxi to the rose garden.

The moment the staff saw Rose and Edward, he remembered the two of them. People with outstanding looks would always leave a deep impression. "Hello, the photos are ready. Do you want to take them now?"

Edward nodded. "Yes. I'll take it."

"Alright, please wait a moment, sir."