

The Tide 491

[Chapter 491](#)

Just like that, for liveliness, Sherri stayed with the Landor family for the next half a month while Rose carried on her plan. On January 35, she would stay at the Roberts family's place on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday. Then, she would stay at the Landor family's residence on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday. On Sunday, she would stay at her small home with Edward. Unknowingly, a month had passed. Edward picked Rose up and down from work on time every day before they both went home.

Rose was working at Athana Hospital.

During lunch break, Rose was about to follow the receptionist to the canteen for lunch. Just as she stood up from the seat, she felt dizzy, and her vision went black.

It was dark before her, and she could not see anything. Her vision was black for a few seconds, but Rose did not panic. She placed her hands on the table to relieve herself for a while.

After a while, she could see again. She lifted her wrist and looked at the date on her watch. If her guess was correct, it might be because of that.

Recently, she had been so happy and busy that she had forgotten about her period cycle. She could only get an answer after going for a check-up.

If it weren't and she had told Edward, Edward would be disappointed. She didn't want him to be disappointed.

After lunch, Rose signed up for an obstetrics and gynecology department appointment. Because she often stayed in Sherri's consultation room, many of the doctors around Sherri knew her. She asked the doctor to help write a list of tests and asked the nurse to help take her blood.

She had to go to work in the afternoon, so she could only use her privilege as a colleague.

Rose was very popular in the hospital. She was low-key, amiable, and easy to get along with. The people from the laboratory department were willing to help her do the test. After a while, the results were out.

She had been nervously waiting for the results. Rose paced back and forth in front of the laboratory door. There was a click, and the door opened.

The colleague from the laboratory department came out with the report, smiled, and handed it to Rose. "Congratulations, you're pregnant."

Before Rose saw the report, she already had some guesses. However, she was still secretly delighted when she heard her colleague's words. She suppressed the joy in her heart and took the list. She took a look and subconsciously placed her hand on her belly and touched it.

Her colleagues laughed. "You must be overjoyed. Your husband must be even happier. Prepare for this surprise."

Amidst her joy, Rose did not forget to thank the staff politely. "Thank you. I'll treat you to a milkshake next time." She could buy them drinks even if she could not drink them herself.

As expected, it was definitely abnormal for her period to go haywire. It was either a hormone imbalance, or she was pregnant.

On the way back to the consultation room, Rose was thinking about how to tell Edward about this gift.

Giving him the report was not enough. It would not be romantic enough, nor was it surprising enough.

She lowered her head to look at the report in her hand and fell into deep thought. Just as she reached the door of the outpatient clinic, an idea flashed through her mind.

She quickly pushed open the door and entered the consultation room. Then, she opened the delivery app and prepared something.

It was time to get off work.

Rose was in a good mood. She greeted everyone she knew with a smile on her face. She was holding a black bag in her hand. There was something unknown in it. It looked square, and the box was quite big.

The nurse passing by was also quite curious. "Dr. Roberts, what did you buy?"

Rose only told her half the truth. "It's a gift for my husband. I'm getting off work. Bye."

"Bye." The nurse even turned to look at the gift in Rose's hand. It was black, and she did not know what it was.

Edward came to pick her up on time. Ever since he dated Rose, he was already a man who got back and forth from work on time.

As soon as the alarm rang, he got up and left the office. Kyle, the poor assistant, did the rest of the work. Edward was meticulous. He was afraid that Rose would not be used to being married. With him around, she would feel more at ease.

Moreover, Rose had a chauffeur to pick her up every day before she got married. She couldn't ask the Roberts family's chauffeur to pick her up after she married him. It was unreasonable and irresponsible.

Edward helped her with the seatbelt in the car and skillfully buttoned it. "Do you want to eat at home or in the restaurant?" Wasn't she going back to the Landor family today? Logically speaking, her mother-in-law had already prepared delicious food.

Edward started the car and said gently, "Mom said it's up to you. If you want to go home for dinner, go home. You don't have to follow the plan every day."

"What's that in your hand? Did you buy anything?"

Rose had been distracted by the dinner topic just now. Now that he asked, she began to feel excited again. She hid her surprise. "About this, I'll show you when we get home. You can't open it now."

Looking at his wife's mysterious expression, Edward's curiosity was piqued. "It's so mysterious. Is it a pet in this big box?" Weren't humans high-level animals? The embryo on this list should be considered a germinating small animal. "Yes, it's a little high-level. I'll show it to you when I get home."

"Let's go home and eat. I'll show Daddy and Mommy my gift."

Edward asked, "Isn't the gift for me?"

At the traffic light, Edward turned around and glanced at the black bag. Why did Rose say that it was a small animal? It did not even move. It made him wonder if it was asleep.

Rose pretended not to notice Edward's sneaky glance. "Is Sherri home?"

"Yes, she's here. No one will miss out on her." She was the happiest every day.

Half an hour later, the car stopped at the entrance of the Landor family's villa. Rose pushed open the door and got out of the car. Edward walked around the back of the car to help her get the bag.

Rose did not avoid giving the bag to him directly. It was originally for him. Edward took the bag and opened it to take a look. Inside was a red square box that was sealed. "Rose, didn't you say it was an animal? If you seal it all like this, it won't be able to breathe."

Rose thought, "Indeed. I was almost suffocated keeping this secret."

For a carefree person, preparing for a surprise was the most difficult. Why? Because she couldn't hold back the secret and had to try hard to keep it.

The drama queen quickly urged, "Ah, I didn't know. Is it suffocating? Then, let's hurry home and open the box." Edward was also afraid of suffocating the animal in the box. He held the bag carefully with one hand and held Rose's shoulder with the other. "What animal did you buy? Why is it so light? It doesn't feel heavy."

"You can still feel the weight. The smaller ones can be said to have just been nurtured. They'll grow bigger if you nurture them more in the future."

Edward was puzzled by Rose's words because the box was really very light. He could not think of any animal that could be so light. He quickly walked home and did not object to Rose keeping small animals as pets.

"Rose is back. We can start eating soon. Sit on the sofa and rest for a while," said Juana quickly when she saw Rose and Edward enter.

Sherri sighed. "My dear sister-in-law, I realize I have no status in this family anymore."

Rose smiled. She was in a good mood today. He pushed the fruit to Sherri. "Have some. Where are the two children?" Sherri refused and did not move. "Forget it. I don't want to eat anymore. My mother has already complained that my weight has increased today. I'd better control my mouth. Otherwise, the face recognition machine will not be able to recognize

me."

She was about to return to his post. It would be awkward if she really couldn't enter the hospital.

Then, she answered the question, "She's sleeping upstairs. Ruby is accompanying her. This child insisted that we come down to watch over her brother."

Rose thought, "Ruby is the angel baby of the couple."

"Brother, what's that thing in your hand? Why is it so big? Did you buy it for me?"

Edward said, "You're thinking too much." As he spoke, he began to open the box. He took out the red box and placed it on the coffee table. Rose cooperated and moved the fruit on the coffee table to the side.

Everyone's eyes were fixed on the red box above the coffee table, attracting Juana's attention. As for Hackett, who was coming down from upstairs, stood beside Edward.

Edward was depressed. He did not dare to open it. He looked up and met Rose's eyes. He saw that she was smiling happily.

Hackett's curiosity was piqued. He urged, "Why don't you open it? It's not some bomb. What are you stopping for?"

"That's right. Edward, open it. We're all waiting."

Under everyone's gaze, Edward opened the red box and found that it was not over. In it was still a red box. After opening it, there was another red box. There were a total of five. A tiny red box lay within the big box.

Edward took a deep breath. He really felt like he was dismantling a bomb. The people beside him were focused, and the dismantler was nervous. Rose really wanted to see Edward's expression when he saw the report.

Clutching Sherri's shoulder tightly, Sherri looked up and saw that the gift was from Rose. Her brother would never buy this thing. "What did you prepare for my brother? Each box is smaller than the last. It's almost empty."

Sherri thought, "Is this a magic trick? This couple is bizarre."

Rose said, "Surprise."

Edward opened the last box. There was nothing in it. There was only a medical report lying there. The logo of Athana Hospital was on it. There was also some data from the laboratory. He could not understand it but picked it up and looked at it. It was Rose's medical report. There was an indicator that exceeded the normal range.

At the side, Hackett and Juana tiptoed to look at the report. "Fuck, she is pregnant."

Hackett said this. He had an obstetrician-gynecologist at home, so he had to learn professional knowledge. Otherwise, he would be letting Sherri down.

Since he had nothing to do at night, Sherri was afraid that she would forget his professional knowledge. Everyone said that pregnancy made one stupid for three years. Every day before bed, she would drag Hackett to read books, memorize terms, and watch videos.

Hackett felt that if Sherri stayed home for another year, he would probably be able to enter the hospital for an internship.

As soon as he said this...

The entire living room was extremely quiet. It was so quiet that they could hear each other's breathing. Sherri was the first to react. She stood up from the sofa and leaned over to take the medical report from Edward's hand. "Damn, Rose, you're really pregnant."

As soon as the professional Dr. Landor spoke, Juana quickly walked over and brought Rose to the side, far away from Sherri. Juana glared at her daughter. "Can't you be more cultured? You're so noisy every day. Rose, let's stay away from her. Are you feeling unwell? Do you feel tired?"

Edward quickly walked to Rose's pasta and squatted without waiting for Rose to say anything. "Rose..." He was so surprised that he could not find the words. He leaned closer to take a look. There was redness in Edward's eyes. It was excitement and restraint.

Juana patted her son. "Hurry up and carry Rose upstairs to rest. It's not time for dinner yet. Rose is tired from working for the day."

As soon as she finished speaking, Rose was gently picked up by Edward and walked towards the stairs. Juana even instructed, "Walk slower."

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. Mom, don't be so nervous. Rose just got pregnant, not going to give birth prematurely. Don't be so exaggerated about it." Although Sherri was thrilled, his mother's cautiousness would make Rose nervous.

Juana was still in a pleasant surprise. She placed her hands on her hips and paced back and forth, thinking about what to prepare for dinner. "Don't eat so much. It's almost time for dinner."

With that, Juana went into the kitchen. Hackett and Sherri looked at each other tacitly and shook their heads helplessly. The Landor family was going to get busy again.

[Chapter 492](#)

Meanwhile, Edward and Rose were upstairs.

Edward carefully placed Rose on the bed and clenched his fists excitedly. Then, he squatted in front of Rose. He held her hands tightly.

He said affectionately and gratefully, "Rose, thank you."

Rose could not bear to see Edward like this. Her heart ached. She wanted Edward to be happy. She pulled his hand up and let him sit on the bed. Then, she got up and sat on his lap. She wrapped her arms around his neck, and Edward carefully held her waist.

"Are you happy?" asked Rose him."

Edward nodded. How could he not be happy? Now, he was dumbfounded. The surprise came too suddenly. He originally thought he would not have a baby after such a long time. In the end, Rose used such a method to surprise him.

He had to cherish such a nice girl.

An affirmative answer, plus a nod, like a child. "Happy."

Rose felt the strength in her waist protecting her. She relaxed and boldly let go of his neck. She pulled Edward's face with both hands and smiled. "Smile if you're happy. You're very nervous. I thought you didn't like me being pregnant."

After saying that, Rose pouted in disappointment.

Edward panicked and thought that Rose was angry. How could he not like having a baby? "Rose, that's not it. I'm thrilled. I'm delighted. It's just that I'm too excited. I'm so excited that I don't know what to say." All that was left was gratitude.

Looking at Edward's nervous and silly expression, Rose could not bear to tease him. She pinched his cheeks with both hands. "Silly, I'm your wife. Why do you keep thanking me? Are you silly? Why are you so cute? Cute Edward."

Rose pinched his cheeks hard. Edward let her do whatever she wanted and did not stop her at all. He stared at Rose's innocent smile, and he smiled.

After playing for a while, Rose joked, "Hubby, do you think I am conceived with a girl or a boy?"

Edward's EQ was getting higher and higher. "Whether it's a boy or a girl, I like it." As long as it was Rose's baby.

"You're getting better at talking. You are a smart student. Not bad, not bad. Let's go downstairs and have dinner. I'm a little hungry."

"Okay."

It was quiet upstairs, but it was extremely lively downstairs. Juana had been wandering around the living room, making calls and reporting the good news to Joy.

Sherri had already walked around the living room for so long that he was about to vomit. He exhaled and said, "Mom, can you stop for a while? If you know that my sister-in-law is pregnant, those who don't know might think that you're pregnant."

Sherri had quipped without thinking twice. She was hit by a packet of tissues from Juana, who was on the phone. Then, she looked at Hackett.

How would Hackett dare to interfere? He could only comfort her. "Sherri, just eat more and talk less."

Sherri crossed her legs and sat on the sofa in a good mood. Hackett handed her a piece of pineapple. It was extremely sweet. "I think our mother will be busy. Poor father. He has to endure her nagging."

"That's right. I'm so happy. Rose, this child is too obedient. I'm still so excited. Fortunately, I don't have high blood pressure or heart disease. Otherwise, you would have to come to the hospital to see me."

"Okay, okay. Goodbye. I'll go to the kitchen to take a look." With a smile, Juana hung up the call and saw her Edward holding hands with Rose coming down the stairs. She couldn't stop herself to remind him. "Edward, hold on to your wife."

Edward said, "Got it, Mom."

Downstairs, Rose sat beside Sherri. Hackett teased with a smile, "Wild... Rose, you're now a treasure in this family. Come, eat a piece of pineapple to nourish yourself."

Rose was at a loss for words. Actually, there was no need to do this. She gave Hackett another deathly glare.

During dinner, Juana and Edward took special care of Rose, Richard worked overtime at the company at night because Juana couldn't wait to tell Richard about her daughter-in-law's pregnancy. She made Richard work harder recently because his Edward had to accompany Rose.

This was indeed a joyous occasion for the Landor family. Not long after they registered their marriage, they had a child. The entire family treated Rose as a treasure.

After dinner, Edward sensibly suggested, "Mom, I'll go to the Roberts family with Rose tonight."

Logically speaking, she should be staying with the Landor family today, but Juana did not stop her. Rose's pregnancy was such a big matter, so she should indeed go home and tell her parents.

Juana smiled and said, "Alright, Rose. In the future, you don't have to live according to the plan. You can stay wherever you want. I just want you to be happy."

Rose could feel that everyone was treating her well. "Mom, let's do it the same way as before. We'll tell you in advance if there's a special situation."

Juana said, "Alright, make the arrangements yourself. Drive slowly on the road, Edward. Don't brake suddenly."

On the sofa, Hackett and Sherri were quietly chatting. "If this continues, my brother will almost become a cripple. He won't even know how to drive."

Edward still heard her whispering. Before he left, he glared at his sister. "Stay at home tonight. Do you hear me?"

"I know, I know. Both of you can go home. Bye, Edward, Rose."

After Edward and Rose left the house, Sherri was about to spread the news in Fairy Fortress. Just as she raised her hand to open the chat, Hackett stopped her. "Honey, let's keep it a secret first. Let Rose announce this matter herself."

They were now going to the Roberts family to surprise Frank and the others. If Sherri told them everything in the group now and Avas found out, wouldn't Frank know? Wouldn't everyone in the Roberts family know if Frank knew?

Rose and Edward were still on the way here. Perhaps the surprise would be ruined by her. With Rose's current status, it was better to stop announcing before she did.

Sherri couldn't react in time. Hackett felt that Sherri's brain wasn't as flexible after giving birth. Sometimes, she would pause when thinking about problems. He patiently explained, "Honey, your

brother, and Rose will deliver a surprise. You took the shortcut and directly notified them. What surprises would there be then?"

Realization dawned on Sherri. "That's right. Hackett, you're so smart. I almost forgot. I'm not posting anymore. We have to cozy up to Rose now. I realized that my brother is listening to Rose now."

Sherri crossed her legs on the sofa. "I realized that my major is too awesome. I can help Natalie deliver a baby. I can also help Rose deliver a baby. It's too great. Why am I so capable?"

Hackett was speechless

"I'm telling you, Rose is pregnant now. You'd better use your professional knowledge at home and keep an eye on your sister-in-law. Don't jump around for no reason. Your breast milk has almost dried off because of you. Previously, our baby had breast milk and milk powder to drink. Now, it's basically milk powder. Your milk isn't enough for our son. I haven't seen you drink less soup every day."

Juana complained about his daughter's scarcity of milk while wiping the coffee table.

Sherri was rendered speechless. She could retaliate, but Juana still had a whole set of new words waiting for her.

In the end, she was defeated and glared at her mother in dissatisfaction.

Hackett, on the other hand, was invisible. He did not interrupt or make any expressions and reduced his presence. Every time his mother-in-law bickered with his wife, all he could do was pretend to be invisible.

On the way, Edward drove at a constant speed. He stepped on the accelerator and braked as gently as he could. Rose really wanted to drive herself. "Hubby, is our car out of gas?"

"We're not in a hurry. Drive slower," said Edward slowly. Safety came first.

"Actually, there's no need to be so careful. Let's just drive at our usual speed." Rose was really afraid of driving a long distance. This speed was comparable to Sherri's driving skills. Although she couldn't find the direction, her speed was still alright.

In that case, Edward stepped on the accelerator a little more and accelerated a little. The car drove toward the Roberts family's villa at a uniform speed.

After the car stopped, Edward wanted to help Rose open the passenger door, but Rose stopped him. "Stop, hubby. Your wife can still move. You can help me when I can't move anymore."

Rose really did not want to be protected from the moment she got pregnant. She had to even walk like an 80-year-old grandma. She would need support when she gave birth later. It was still early. There was only a tiny embryo in her stomach. What could it do to her?

"Alright, slow down." Edward was still worried about Rose's rashness. He did not help her, but he stood at the side.

He was always prepared to support Rose, afraid that she would fall.

The two of them walked side by side into the living room of the Roberts family. Everyone in the room turned around and stared at the couple. Their eyes were filled with surprise and confusion as they looked at the couple,

William and Grace raised their hands to look at their watches simultaneously, thinking they had remembered the wrong day.

Frank leaned lazily on the sofa with his legs crossed. His hand was playing with his phone. He squinted his eyes and raised his chin at the door. "Did the calendar on your phone go wrong, or did the navigation in your car go wrong?"

Even Grace, who had always been cold and calm, looked at Rose inquisitively. However, she could not tell anything from the couple's faces. "Why are you here so late?"

William asked, "Edward, what's the matter?"

Frank suddenly smiled. This girl had always been fair according to the timetable. Her sudden arrival made everyone feel that something was wrong. They did not believe Edward and Rose had returned to the Roberts family just because they wanted to.

After all, today was not the day that Rose should be staying at the Roberts family's place.

Rose looked aggrieved. He pulled Edward to the sofa on Frank's side and sat next to Frank. She said to Grace, sitting opposite, "Grace, William, I have good news and bad news to announce. Which one do you want to hear?"

Bad news? Edward turned his head slightly to look at Rose. What was the bad news?

Frank was very calm. He pursed his lips and did not say anything. He knew that something was wrong with this girl. Something must be wrong!

Grace frowned because she heard Rose mentioning the bad news. She said calmly, "Good news."

"Okay, the good thing is that I'm pregnant. Haha, are you surprised? Are you happy?"

The entire family was silent. Frank's hand that was holding the phone paused. With mixed feelings, he looked at his sister and Edward. He wanted to ask if it was true, but he already got the answer from his sister's happy face.

[Chapter 493](#)

After saying the good news, it was time for the bad news. They were still excited about the good news.

Rose said the bad news. Even Edward, who was beside her, wanted to know what the bad news was.

Rose said, "The bad news is that you're going to be grandpa, grandma, and uncle." She laughed suddenly.

Edward was speechless.

After hearing the bad news, Grace, William, and Frank heaved a sigh of relief. Frank really wanted to slap Rose. He thought, "Why is Rose so childish?"

Perhaps because this surprise came too suddenly, the three people on the sofa did not say anything. At that time, there were tears in Grace's eyes.

William looked at Rose with mixed feelings. He pursed his lips and did not speak. He was no longer as cute as usual. Instead, he was very serious.

The atmosphere was very quiet. Even Frank, who had always been sharp-tongued, didn't say anything. Seeing that no one was talking, Edward eased the atmosphere and expressed his stance in advance. "William, Grace, Frank, I'll take good care of Rose. Don't worry."

A promise broke the silence. They came back to their senses. William was actually at a loss for words. It was Grace who spoke first. She smiled at Rose, hiding the tears in her eyes. "I'm glad that you will be parents. Congratulations!"

Grace and Rose looked at each other. There were tears in Rose's eyes, making her could not see Grace's face clearly. They didn't say anything, but their feelings were transmitted in an instant.

Frank pressed his tongue against the base of his teeth and exhaled. In the end, he did not say anything.

The few of them chatted in the living room for a few hours. It was Grace who told Rose to be careful, and William who told Edward to take good care of Rose. There was even a threatening tone in his words.

In the study upstairs, Grace couldn't sleep. She sat alone in the study and flipped through the photos of Frank and Rose when they were young. A tear rolled down her cheek and landed on the photo album, gradually spreading.

William pushed the door open and saw Grace secretly wiping her tears. He was heartbroken as he closed the door again. He walked over and put his arm around Grace's shoulder, pressing her into his chest. Without saying anything, he quietly patted Grace's shoulder and stroked her hair.

He companied her silently. It was so quiet that one could hear the sound of a needle dropping.

After a while, Grace moved away from William's chest. William raised his hand and wiped her face with his fingers. "Why are you crying like Rose? I'm not even crying. Why are you crying?"

As soon as he finished speaking, he was hit by Grace.

William was not angry. He even smiled. "Go ahead. If you want to vent, I'll exercise with you. Are you going?"

"Why are we going now? It's already so late. Don't you want to sleep?"

William continued to smile and wiped the tears from Grace's eyes. He could understand why Grace was crying. Sure enough, the next second, Grace took a deep breath and said with reddened eyes, "I haven't made up for Rose yet." And she was getting married and becoming a mother.

At this moment, Grace was no longer as cold as usual.

William squatted down and held Grace's hand. He kissed the back of her hand and comforted her softly. "Grace, Rose has already reconciled with the past. It's time for you to reconcile. Let bygones be bygones.

Rose is about to become a mother now, but no matter how old she is, she's still our precious daughter. We can dote on her however we want. In the future, you don't need to say made up for her. We should dote on her."

Outside the door, Edward originally did not want to eavesdrop, but when he heard Rose's name mentioned, he could not help but stop in his tracks at the door of the study.

Only then did he vaguely hear their words. William and Grace in the study were recalling Frank and Rose's childhood.

Frank opened the door and came out. He saw Edward standing at the door of the study, squinting. "What are you doing?"

"Nothing. Help Rose get some water." That's right, a few minutes ago, Rose said that she was thirsty and wanted to drink water. Edward went downstairs to take some.

"Do

you want to get some water in the study?"

Edward didn't answer this question. The water in the cup sloshed for a while. "Let me ask you something."

Frank leaned his shoulder against the wall and said listlessly, "Okay, ask."

"I'll send the water to Rose first. Wait for me." Pushing open the door, Edward placed the poured water on the table and said

to Rose on the bed, "Rose, I have something to discuss with Frank. I'll be over in a while."

"Okay, go. Anyway, we could not do anything tonight. You two have a good chat."

Rose waved her hand and kept talking.

Edward was speechless.

Frank, who was at the door, did not leave. He was waiting for Edward to ask questions. Seeing him come out, Frank brought Edward into his room to chat. Edward followed closely behind and closed the door.

After being married to Rose for so long, this was the first time Edward had entered Frank's room. Last time, Frank refused to let Hackett in even if he wanted to. Edward was quite lucky to be invited in.

He looked around the room and saw all kinds of dolls on the bed. The first thing that came to Edward's mind was that they were indeed siblings.

The bed was filled with strange things. There were strange blankets and pillows on the bed of Rose, and cute dolls on the bed of Frank. His bed was filled with these things. It was difficult to imagine such a cold man sleeping in the middle of a pile of dolls at night.

No wonder Hackett was not allowed to enter the room last time. Edward stood at the door and imagined the reason why Hackett could not enter Frank's room.

Frank looked at Edward's confused gaze. These dolls were all prepared for the little girl. He did not intend to explain to Edward. "Do you want to drink? How about coke?"

"Either is fine."

Frank threw him a can of coke, which had a red shell. Edward opened it and took a sip. He asked directly, "Can I ask what happened between Rose and Grace before? I don't mean anything else. I just want to know their past. It's fine if it's not convenient to say."

Frank pulled a stool with one hand. The foot of the stool rotated. He sat down and stood up again. He pushed open the balcony door and placed his hands on the railing. He still felt that it was better to talk on the balcony.

Looking down at the night scenery in the courtyard below, the night wind blew and leaves fluttered.

Edward followed closely behind and leaned on the railing. Frank's deep voice came from beside him. "The past is not pleasant. You know the injury on Rose's hand."

-Edward nodded.

That's right, Rose had told Edward about the origin of the scar on her hand, but she did not say clearly the cause and effect. At that time, it was not appropriate for Edward to ask too much.

Frank turned to look at Edward and thought, "This guy is indeed handsome. No wonder he has charmed Rose." He took away his gaze and spoke frankly, explaining the real problem of Grace and Rose.

After hearing this, Edward held the Coke tightly in both hands. His fingers pressed down on the Coke, and the crisp sound of the Coke can was especially ear-piercing.

Frank patted his shoulder. "Don't mention this matter in front of Rose in the future. Pretend that you didn't hear what you heard in the study."

Frank could already guess that Edward must have heard William and Grace's conversation at the door of the study. After all, Frank was Grace's son. In addition, Frank had always been observant. He had long guessed that Grace would be sad.

He opened the door and came out to take a look, but he met Edward standing at the door of the study.

"Rose's personality is more rash. You should keep an eye on her and persuade her about things she shouldn't do. She's actually very meticulous, but sometimes she's inattentive. Actually, she wants to live happily and simply." Frank's eyes were fixed on a tree in the courtyard. His words were filled with worry for Rose and careful instructions.

Edward was heartbroken for the previous Rose. He thought that it was simply because she was young and insensible and wanted to commit suicide with someone else. He said, "I'll take good care of her. I'll only let her live happily. I said that I didn't need her to change anything. She can just be herself."

He liked Rose who became herself

At noon the next day.

During the lunch break, Edward left the company and went to the Athana Hospital. He planned to accompany Rose for lunch. He wore a mask and a cap the entire time.

“Oh my god, who are you?”

When Rose saw this strange man enter, her hands were still on the buttons of her white coat. She paused and suddenly raised

her voice.

Edward quickly took off his mask and placed the lunch box on the table. “Rose, it’s me.”

Rose stood her ground in a daze and stared at Edward. He was wearing a casual sweater, a black cap, black sunglasses, and a black mask. He was like an escapee.

She asked in confusion, “Why were you dressed like this when you came to the hospital to have lunch with me?” He didn’t even call her.

Edward opened the lunch boxes and arranged them one by one. He explained patiently, “Didn’t you want to keep a low profile? I’m afraid that I’ll be recognized if I wear a suit. I don’t want to attract too much attention.”

Why did she feel that her Edward, who was being hidden, was a little aggrieved?

Rose was dragged by Edward to wash up her hands. Edward helped to squeeze the hand sanitizer on her hand and helped to wash it one finger at a time. She did not refuse. Instead, she enjoyed it very much. After washing up, she even reached out her hands and held them in front of him to let him wipe them. She was very happy with a smile.

After washing her hands, Rose was pulled by him to sit down on a stool. Edward carefully placed the food in front of her. “These dishes were made by the auntie at home. Try them.”

She was very touched. Actually, now that she could do it herself, she could also go to the canteen to eat. However, Sherri and Natalie were not in the hospital. She didn’t want to eat alone. “Hubby, you don’t have to bring me lunch tomorrow.”

Edward asked in confusion, “Doesn’t it taste good?”

Rose quickly waved her hand. “No, look, I still have a long time before I can give birth to a child. I’m just pregnant now. Your company is so busy. You can’t let Richard work for you all the time. He is already old. When it’s not convenient for me to move, you can come and help me.” Otherwise, she felt that she was useless.

Rose thought that she was touched by Edward who delivered food every day, but she didn’t want to be too pampered.

Seeing that Edward did not respond and only kept putting food into her bowl, Rose spoke again. She picked up her fork and took a bite of the food. “It’s delicious. Hubby, I’m serious. Look, I’m fine. I can eat well. You really don’t have to worry so much. Even if you don’t come to eat with me, you’re still very good to me. You also take good care of me.”

While they were talking, the door of the consultation room opened and Frank strode in. When he saw the table full of dishes, he smiled. "The food is not bad."

Edward invited him, "Come here."

"I've eaten. You guys eat. Rose, this is for your waist." As he spoke, he stuffed a lumbar support on Rose's chair.

Rose instantly felt that her waist was supported. She was extremely touched. "Frank, you didn't come to give me a lumbar support on purpose, did you?"

The stubborn Frank did not want Rose to be too touched. "Am I very free? I bought it while I was eating. Use it. Oh, this candy is not bad. Try it."

Then, Frank placed a can of candy on Rose's table and strode out of the door. The entire process took less than five minutes."

Frank did it quickly, but Rose knew that he was just concerned about her and worried about her. It was just that Frank was not good at expressing himself, and he disdained to talk about what he had done.

After Frank left, Rose was touched and almost cried. She smiled and said, "Why is he so stubborn? Do you know?"

Edward took a tissue to wipe her tears that were about to fall and touched her cheek. "Although he cares about you very much, he doesn't want to say it."

After a period of interaction, Edward also realized that Frank was actually cold on the outside but warm on the inside. Just like Grace, their personalities were similar,

Frank was also very meticulous. The tenderness would only be given to those he cared about.

Rose was amused by Edward's words. "Hubby, you're getting cuter and cuter. Let's eat. After eating, you have to work hard and earn more money. I might be like Sherri. There's not enough breast milk to feed our child."

Edward was speechless.

[Chapter 494](#)

Time flew by, and in the blink of an eye, it was the day of Christmas.

Perhaps because it was Christmas, those who could go home had all gone home. The originally dim house was also brightly lit these few days.

Even the entire Athana was filled with the festive atmosphere of Christmas. At night, fireworks bloomed gorgeously in the dark sky, trying their best to leave behind the last bit of beauty.

The sky was extremely bright as if it was daytime. It was filled with a Christmas atmosphere at that time.

As someone grew older, his mentality also became calm. When he was young, he would happily walk around the house a few times when he received a new set of clothes during Christmas. From time to

time, he would take out this new set of clothes to take a look. When he received a small gift, he would hide it under his pillow and secretly take it out to look at it.

When he grew up, he began to hope that there would only be an increase in the number of relatives during Christmas, but no decrease in the number of relatives. Every year was a big reunion. Christmas wishes were no longer a lot of money, but peace and health.

The Wilson's residence's outfit was even more festive. It was decorated with many beautiful things. Christmas trees and decorations were at the house. The Christmas tree was decorated with colored lights.

Flashing colored lights and cute dolls filled the gaps in the trees. Trevon had prepared these for Jasper and the other two Little Princesses.

In the distance, a black car drove toward the courtyard and stopped steadily in front of Natalie and Trevon.

Trevon, who was wearing a black coat, held the shoulder of Natalie, dressed in a cream-colored coat, and waited for the person in the car to get out. The door was opened, and a young man in a black coat got out of the front passenger seat. At his young age, it seemed that he had lost his pure youthful aura.

The boy greeted politely and respectfully, "Hello, Natalie, Trevon.

Trevon nodded. Natalie smiled slightly and reached out to put her arm around Tucker's shoulder. Tucker was a little awkward. She led him into the living room.

Ever since she added contact information with Tucker, Natalie's relationship with him had become much closer. Usually, she would instruct him to study hard and advise him to do something meaningful.

With three children, Natalie was relieved of the past. During Christmas, every family was lively and happy. Only Tucker was alone. Harry was in prison, Elena had died, and Emily was missing.

As for Tucker, who was alone, he was unwilling to return to the villa of the Foster family. He always said that the house belonged to his sister and returned it to her. Natalie asked Trevon to bring the child back to the Wilson's residence.

In fact, the school had been on holiday for a long time. Trevon had also looked for Tucker a long time ago. However, this child could endure hardships. He found a temporary job to take over the work of those workers who were from other cities and went home. He had to work until the night of Christmas Eve.

Tucker's work had just ended. Trevon had sent someone to pick him up. Jim had already returned to his hometown. It was said that he had gone back for a blind date

Regarding Tucker's part-time job, Natalie had only advised him a few times. Tucker always said that it was not difficult so Natalie did not say anything else.

However, how could it not be difficult? This child was still young. All he could do was secretly wash the dishes in the kitchen, mop the floor, or even other harder work.

She remembered that Tucker said to her that only by experiencing the most bitter part of life would he remember the bitter part of his life. Only then would he cherish what he had now.

This should not be something a teenager could understand, but Tucker had paid attention to it in advance. Trevon felt that this was not a bad thing. He could suffer, reflect, and think. He would not go astray.

Theo, Rachel, and the others saw Natalie taking a boy and coming in. Everyone was enthusiastic, especially Theo. He waved lovingly and felt a little heartbroken. This child was quite good-looking, but he had such bad parents. "Come, child, come to me."

Natalie patted Tucker's shoulder. "Go and call Grandpa." After saying that, she rubbed the back of his head.

"Hello, Grandpa. Sorry to disturb you." He couldn't be more polite. Seeing this, Natalie was a little heartbroken. Trevon touched her hand and comforted her. "Don't worry, he is much more cheerful now. He is just more sensible than many children."

Mary had never seen Tucker before, but he was brought in by Natalie. The boy who was brought in by Trevon must be an important person. Thinking of this, she carried fruits and placed them in front of Tucker.

Natalie introduced openly, "Mary, this is my younger brother

After introducing them one by one, Tucker obediently followed Natalie's guidance and greeted them politely. He was very touched and his eyes turned slightly red because Natalie had acknowledged him as her half-brother before so many people. His father and mother were still the people who harmed Natalie. Natalie was so magnanimous.

Theo was old, but his observation skills were not bad. He reached out his loving hands and patted Tucker's hands. He said softly, "Relax, Natalie is very kind. You're also a good child."

Tucker pursed his lips and nodded.

After dinner, Trevon returned to his room to take care of the children. When the nanny saw him enter, she automatically left the room.

Natalie took Tucker to the guest room. It was next to her room. The room was very simple. There was a bed, a small sofa, and a desk. There were many books on the bookshelves. The compact room was very warm and not as empty.

"Stay here tonight. Let's go in and see if you like it." He was pushed in by Natalie and looked around. He should have stayed in a corner alone for Christmas. Now that Natalie had brought him to such a big family, how could he not like it? He was so touched.

"Thank you, Natalie. I like it very much."

"Tucker, let's play together." Jasper, who was wearing a red coat, stood his ground. He knew Tucker because Natalie would show Jasper photos of Tucker from time to time.

Tucker squatted down and picked up Jasper. "Okay. Natalie, can I bring him to my room to play?"

“Sure. Jasper, listen to him and don’t cause trouble, okay? You can’t jump on his bed.”

Jasper agreed readily on the surface, but it was difficult to guarantee his actions. “Okay”

Walking down the stairs, Natalie bumped into Lena, who was ongoing out of the room. “Lena” she said.

Lena knew that Natalie was kind and did not interfere with her actions. Moreover, Tucker was a pitiful child. He was as unlucky as Natalie, She could understand Natalie’s actions, “Hello,

Natalie, Where’s Jasper?”

“Jasper is playing with Tucker, Lena, Tucker is actually a good kid. He’s very kind, but..”

“Natalie, I support whatever decision you make. Although I’m old, I can judge him clearly, Tucker’s eyes are pure and without any other intentions. He’s a kind child like you.

Natalie smiled and held Lena’s wrist as they went downstairs. “Actually, I’ve seen Tucker a few times outside the Foster’s residence’s courtyard. It’s just that every time I went out, he would run away quickly, I don’t know what he’s here for. I’ve told Theo this a few times. Theo only sighed and said that he hoped Tucker to be kind all the time”

After hearing this, Natalie was surprised because she had never seen Tucker before.

However, from these actions, she could know Tucker’s truest thoughts from in his heart. He wanted to approach, but he was afraid,

At 12 o’clock, after Trevon put the two children to bed, he carried a box of fireworks and placed them in the courtyard. Natalie, Tucker, Jasper, and Rachel were all in the courtyard. Even Theo, who usually slept early, was in the courtyard.

Theo smiled as he watched the younger generation holding fireworks and spinning in circles in the courtyard. The bright flames were exceptionally dazzling in the dark night.

Amidst the laughter and different emotions, Tucker took care of

Jasper all the way. He chased after Jasper and carefully followed behind him. His metions were filled with protection.

Theo saw this and kept nodding. He thought, “Tucker is a good child. He is not like his mother and doesn’t become bad”

After playing for more than an hour, everyone received different Christmas greetings. They sat in the courtyard and replied to the greetings on their phones.

They wished each other a safe and healthy new year. The older they got, the more they realized that only when they were safe and healthy would they be happy.

Because there were two Little Princess sleeping, Trevon didn’t set off fireworks in the air because he was afraid of waking up the little girls.

Theo liked this atmosphere very much. He stood at the door with his walking stick and sighed deeply. The happier he was, the more unwilling he was to leave. He said to Gage beside him, "People are indeed greedy, I want to live a few more years."

Gage said, "Theo, don't worry. You still have a long life ahead of you. With Mrs. Wilson watching your health every day, you'll definitely live for a long time."

Maybe his fate had been decided long ago. How could Natalie change it? When the time was up, no one could stop him. No matter how reluctant he was, he had to leave. Could Barron bear to leave Natalie? He definitely couldn't. It was just that his life had ended,

Theo did not say this out loud. He only smiled slightly and thought to himself that he did not want to dampen everyone's spirits during Christmas. It was fine if he could live for another year.

Tucker's phone received a short message from an unknown number. (Merry Christmas. Be happy.)

He knew that it was from Emily. He replied. [Okay. Thank you.]

After that, no one replied because Tucker knew that even if he asked Emily where she was, there would be no reply. Emily had been missing for a long time and had never sent him a message. There was not a single message before. This was the first message.

She only went to the school gate to look for him the night before she left to give him some money. However, Tucker rejected her. Before she left, Emily only said, "Take good care of yourself. I'm not worthy of being your sister. Just treat me as if I'm dead."

They had never seen each other since that night.

Natalie asked, "What's wrong? What's the matter?"

Tucker said, "No, I... She sent a message to me." He was afraid that Natalie would think too much, so he didn't call Emily his sister.

Natalie simply nodded and didn't ask further. In fact, she

couldn't forgive everyone. As for Emily, Natalie could ignore her, not pursue her, and not trap herself in the past, but Natalie could not help her and didn't want to ask around.

Patting Tucker on the shoulder, Natalie said, "It's Christmas. You are a year older now. Be happier. We have to look forward. Remember what I said. You don't owe me anything. If you keep apologizing to me, you're reminding me of my past. Tucker, we're not lucky to have an irresponsible father, and you have a mother who loves you. It's just that your mother loves you in the wrong way."

Natalie put her arm around Tucker's shoulder. "Let the past be past after 12 o'clock, okay? It's a new year. None of us will live in the past. The future is beautiful. Come here or Phoenix Manor when you're on holiday in the future."

"Okay, thank you, Natalie."

"We're a family, so there's no need to thank me. You continue playing, then go upstairs, and sleep. I'll take you out to play tomorrow."

“Got it.”

After the fireworks, Theo began to give gifts to them. Every gift was great, and Gage was distributed one by one,

Of course, Tucker also had a gift. After the first round of distribution, the second round was Rachel and Caleb’s gifts. It was Rachel who distributed them to everyone.

“Alright, you youngsters can continue to play. I am going to sleep. I can’t keep up with you youngsters.” As Theo spoke, Cage supported Theo and walked towards the stairs.

“Thanks, Theo, Caleb, Rachel.”

Tucker said, “Thanks, Theo, Caleb, Rachel.”

Jasper shouted, “Thank you.”

Trevon looked at his empty hand and laughed. This was really favoring them over me. He was a little speechless and he thought, “At least give me a gift.”

Natalie gave Trevon a gift. “Don’t be sad. I’ll give you one.”

“Thanks, honey.”

“Trevon...” Seeing that Trevon did not have a gift, Tucker wanted to give it to him too, but he was stopped. “Keep it and go play.” At that time, the Roberts family was also unusually lively. Because there were no babies here, Frank and Edward both arranged huge and beautiful fireworks for Rose.

The entire villa was like a fireworks party. Frank and Edward were like staff, lighting fires and setting up fireworks just to make the Roberts family’s treasure happy.

[Chapter 495](#)

One firework followed another, blooming rhythmically. In the night sky, the blooming of fireworks was only a momentary beauty, and that momentary beauty was deeply imprinted in their hearts

Immediately after, a few words made by fireworks appeared in the air. Rose Forever Happy-]

A simple blessing, a happy record in the air, fleeting.

The fireworks show was still going on. The gorgeous and colorful fireworks kept taking turns to set off as if competing with each other.

“This one looks good. This one looks good too. Frank, did you buy this?” Rose was overjoyed. She pointed at a certain fireworks in the sky with one hand.

Frank had already lit all the fireworks. He clapped his hands and lit a cigarette. He stood far away and did not approach Rose. “Edward bought it.”

Then Edward has a good taste. Go ahead and smoke. I’m fine, you just stand there with Frank and smoke.”

This was said to Edward. Edward was quite addicted to smoking. so it was a little difficult for him to quit it at once. As long as he did not smoke in the room, it was fine. After all, it was not good for the child.

Looking at Rose's belly, Edward decided to refuse. "I'm not smoking anymore."

Grace was wearing winter pajamas. It was already past 12 o'clock. "It's late. It's quite cold. Rose, go home early with Edward."

This was Rose's first year back from overseas, but she could not celebrate Christmas in the Roberts family. William was reluctant, but there was nothing he could do. He should accept the fact that Rose was already married. He took out some gifts from his pocket and handed them over. "Rose, give you. These are gifts prepared by us. Take them."

There were a total of four gifts. She thought in her heart that one was from William, another was from Grace, one was for her, and one was for Edward.

One less.

Rose handed the gifts to Edward. Edward held her hand and said gently, "You hold them."

Then, Rose waved the gifts in her hand. Her meaning was obvious. She reached out to Frank, who was smoking alone in the distance and made a gesture to ask for a gift. She opened one hand and raised her palm. "Frank, Merry Christmas. Give me a gift."

Seeing this, Frank smiled and took a deep puff of his cigarette. "It's in the drawer in my room. Go get it yourself."

"Oh, I can't walk anymore. Frank, help me carry it." Rose pretended to be very tired and said to Frank.

Frank was too embarrassed to look at Rose's exaggerated acting. He stubbed out his cigarette and threw it at his feet. He stepped on it and walked straight into the living room. He went upstairs. Edward could feel that Frank actually doted on Rose very much. Rose also knew that Frank doted on her very much. That was why Rose did this.

After a while, Frank handed two gifts to Rose. "Take them. It's you and Edward's first year here, so I have to show some respect."

The gifts were custom-made. There were cute paintings on it. The two gifts were different. The handwriting was the kind that did not recognize and was extremely cool. Rose liked it so much that she could not bear to put it down.

Frank knew her too well.

"Rose, It's almost time to leave. Don't forget that you're pregnant now. At least take some responsibility for the baby in your belly," Frank said.

As he spoke, a playful flying kiss flew towards Frank. Rose said, "Got it. Thank you, Frank. I love you."

Frank pretended not to see it. He glanced at Rose in disdain and waved his hand to signal Edward to take her away quickly. It was already very late and she was still pregnant. She should be careful.

The three of them did not leave after Edward and Rose's car started. Instead, the three of them stood in the courtyard at the same time. Their gazes were fixed on the back of the car that was getting further and further away. All of them had complicated expressions on their faces.

Frank was the first to leave. He carried a chair back to the living room and said to Grace and William, who were still standing in the courtyard, "Sleep early. Rose and Edward will celebrate Christmas in the Roberts family next year."

Grace sighed and turned around to enter the living room. Frank had never lied. If he could say that, it must have been discussed between Rose and Edward. Next year, there would not be two people, but three.

William's mood also improved. The sadness in his heart gradually dissipated. He took a chair and said, "Rose really said. that, right? Edward is a sensible child."

Grace defended Edward. "He is quite sensible to begin with. You were the one who kept being picky about him."

As for Grace and William's arguing, Frank was not participating because there was only one result. He still had to go upstairs to sepeal the young B

Voda temon Peak Soet the door and nak on his phone from the game fates war bos un aire

Tregs wear wit mer hat the inte 16 was waiting for all kesecet fe vides call came the ww wond te weet on his inge aut swipet the wreat "Baby ka, aren't you going on?

On the ober she of the cars bou was wearing red pajamas She placed her phone in a place he did air in four of the screen then picked up her phone and asked, Frank does it look

ther being together for so long this was the fix time Frank had seen a red dress on this young girl orally she fited a light-colored dress, but her skin was fair and she looked good in anything, "It looks good Did your mother buy it for you?

"How do you know? My Mom bought them for me and other family members. She bought them all for us. She said that there are a lot of good things this year and they need it to mantin them.

Frank, should I ask Mom to buy you cute pajamas too?" Frank hurriedly refused and waved his hand. It was hard for him to imagine himself in cute pajamas. He probably wouldn't be able to sleep at night.

"No need. Baby Ava. I have more pajamas. A few days ago. Grace bought a few more for me and Rose. I'll buy it next time."

The weather was cold, so it was warmer to wear pajamas. At this moment, Frank was also wearing dark blue pajamas, looking mature and steady.

Speaking of Rose, Ava stopped talking about buying cute pajamas for Frank. "Alright, did Rose go to the Landor family to celebrate Christmas? Isn't it just you, Grace, and William left in that villa?"

There were still four people in the Turner family. There were only three people left in the Roberts family. Such a big house. was a little deserted. Ava silently counted the number of people in her heart.

Natalie and Trevon's house was very lively. After the video call, even Tucker was at the Wilson's residence. There were a lot of people.

In comparison, the Roberts family was indeed much more deserted.

Frank missed Ava very much, and it had been a long time since they last met. He could not help but reach out and touch the lips of the little girl on the screen. "Yes, Rose just left."

Ava rested her chin on her hand and blinked her eyes. Her eyelashes fluttered. "She is leaving so late. Isn't Rose pregnant?"

If not for their urging, Rose could have stayed a little longer. Actually, Frank knew what Rose was thinking. "Yes, she played here and had forgotten the time. Baby Ava, do you want to come to Athana during the holiday?"

He really missed Ava. If she didn't come, he would have to look for her.

"Sure enough, I'll definitely come to visit. The exact time hasn't been decided yet. I'll send you a message. Frank, do you miss me?"

Frank replied calmly. The corners of his mouth curled up. Indeed, those people were in pairs and he was a little jealous. "Yes."

"Alright, I'll remember. Then go to bed early. Remember to dream of me."

"Okay, baby, good night."

"Good night."

After hanging up the phone, Frank leaned against the back of

the bed and fell into deep thought. There was still at least a year left. It was not very long.

At the same time.

Rose and Edward arrived at the Landor family. Sherri and Hackett came out of the Landor family's house. They came out of the villa with gifts in their hands.

Seeing that they were back, Sherri skipped over with a different tone. "Edward, hello. You know what should you give me

Sherri's eyes signaled to Edward that it was time for him to give a gift to Sherri. Hackett also stretched out his hand, but Edward slapped it away. He used a lot of strength, and Hackett grimaced in pain.

Hackett was unwilling. "Edward, this is my first time celebrating Christmas at this home after all. No matter what, you have to show some respect, right? Alright, it's fine if you don't do it. However, you should give gifts to the children. It's double" This included Rose's gift. Rose smiled slightly. There was reason to suspect that the couple was waiting for them here on purpose.

They seemed to be robbing the gifts halfway!

On the way back, Edward and Rose had expected this to happen. During this time, they went to the supermarket to buy some beautiful gifts. These gifts all had good meanings and wishes. They would like them very much.

The couple took one each and gave it to each other separately. The reason was that the couple was smart. If they gave one to each other, they would definitely be called stingy people. They might as well take an extra portion. Besides, it was good. They were willing.

As expected, when he saw Rose take out two gifts, Hackett did not care about its price. The gifts for Christmas had good wishes. to begin with. He smiled happily and was very satisfied. "Ruby. Hurry up and thank Rose."

"Thank you, Rose."

Rose pinched Ruby's little face. She controlled her voice and replied in the same childish voice, "Your new clothes are really beautiful. They're pink. Did your Mom buy them for you?"

"My Grandma bought them for me."

"Oh, I see. It's so beautiful. I will help you buy a few more clothes in a few days, okay?"

"Okay, thank you." Ruby was happy to have new clothes. She kissed Rose on the cheek.

Edward couldn't help but pat Ruby's head. "You're the smartest. I wonder who you look like."

Sherri raised her hand bravely. "Like me. Her intelligence must be like mine."

Rose and Edward did not respond to this. They planned to

ignore it because they really did not know what to say. Edward urged, "The wind outside is a little strong. It is cold. Hurry up and bring the children home." As he spoke, he even helped the baby in Hackett's arms tidy up his blanket. He was really worried about him.

Worried, he reminded them again, "In the future, sleep here so late. Don't go outside." The children had been tortured.

In fact, Sherri was also reluctant to leave home because she was not at home for Christmas for the first year. She wanted to stay home to spend more time with Richard and Juana, but she had no choice but to go to the Blackwell family with Hackett. He was the only children. Once they left, only Nathan and Joy were left at home. It was very boring and could be said to be especially deserted.

Usually, Joy treated Sherri well and was like her biological daughter. It could be said that it was even better than a biological daughter. Sherri could not bear to let them be lonely. No matter how late it was, they had to go back to stay.

She thought, "Fortunately, this family now has Rose and Edward. Richard and Juana would not be lonely."

Sherri was wearing a long white coat, while Hackett was wearing an orange short coat and jeans.

He helped Sherri to the back seat and placed the child on Sherri's lap. The usually unruly man was quite meticulous here.

After starting the car and leaving, Hackett reached out the window and waved goodbye to them.

After Hackett and Sherri left, Edward rubbed Rose's hands. "Are you cold?"

"It's not cold. It's alright. Forget it. You should help me rub it and increase the temperature. Hackett's clothes are too strange. Our clothes are more comfortable and beautiful. Your coat is black, and my coat is cream-colored. It's a perfect match."

It couldn't be helped. Hackett liked such a coquettish and strange color. According to him, it was youthfulness, a symbol of youth.

[Chapter 496](#)

Pushing open the door of the villa, Richard and Juana were still sitting on the sofa. Rose raised her hand and looked at her watch. It was almost one o'clock at the midnight.

Seeing the two elders get up to welcome them, Rose was slightly apologetic. "Richard, Juana, why aren't you asleep yet?" She thought, "Are they waiting for us?"

If that was the case, she was really embarrassed. Before going to the Roberts family, she had told the two of them that they would be back late and asked them to sleep first. But to her surprise, they still waited for them until they came back.

Juana wiped her hands on her waist and smiled as she handed over the gift in her hand. "I haven't given you guys a gift yet. Hurry up and take it. It's our good wish for you."

Richard said to her, "Take it. It's not so expensive. It's just a good wish for you. It's for Christmas."

"Thanks. Richard, Juana."

Edward said to them, "Go to sleep quickly. It's quite late. You guys must be tired after the whole day."

Just as she was about to walk up the stairs, Juana retracted her foot and almost forgot that Rose was pregnant. "Rose, are you hungry? If you are, I will cook some supper for you."

Rose waved her hand. She was extremely touched today and her throat was uncomfortable. "Juana, there's no need. I've already eaten. Go sleep with Richard. I'll tell Edward when I'm hungry, okay?"

"Yes, I'll take good care of her." Edward met Juana's worried gaze and said again, "Go to sleep. We're going to sleep too. It's late."

The Landor family couples went first, followed by Rose and Edward.

When they returned to the room, Rose felt a little guilty. This was how kind girls were. Whenever they caused a little trouble for others, they would find the reason for themselves and regret it. "If I had known that they would wait for us in advance, I would have come back earlier. I made them wait in the living room for so long."

Sighing deeply, it was filled with guilt.

Sherri and Hackett might have left so late because they worried Richard and Juana were lonely.

Edward patiently comforted her and said gently, "Rose, don't think that way. Richard and Juana are already very happy that -you can celebrate Christmas here together with them. Actually, you can celebrate Christmas in the Roberts family. In that

case, they still won't have any objections."

Rose touched the soft hair of Edward, who was squatting in front of her. She dug one hand into the hair and took it out. She was very restless. "That won't do. If I'm celebrating Christmas in the Roberts family and Sherri is celebrating Christmas in the Landor family, how lonely would your parents be? After all, it's clearly you who has married me. I think it's my duty to accompany them."

"Thank you. I'll get your clothes for you. Go take a shower first. I'll adjust the temperature in the room first."

"Okay."

Early the next morning.

At Athana Airport, a plane rushed down from the sky and taxied for a while before stopping. The originally deafening roar of it gradually disappeared.

A group of people alighted from the plane. The first one was a man wearing a black jacket with a gray sweater underneath, his slender legs were wrapped in dark jeans. The warm winter sun shone on his body. He was noble and handsome. He walked with a suitcase in his hand. Behind him, followed two bodyguards with four suitcases in their hands.

Then, a woman in a long light blue coat came down. Her curly hair was casually draped over her shoulders. Beside her was a man in a black coat. He held the woman's waist and walked down.

She urged, Ava, come down quickly."

A sweet voice came from the cabin. "I'm coming, right away."

Immediately after, Ava walked down slowly in a long yellow coat. She was paired with a long white sweater, a pair of leggings, and a pair of casual sneakers. She looked casual and youthful.

Joseph, who was waiting beside her, asked Ava, "Are you really not going to let Frank pick you up?"

Ava carried her bag on her shoulder and held Joseph's wrist. "No need to inform him. Let's go ourselves, It's troublesome to keep letting them pick us up. Besides, we can find their house. By the way, Joseph, are you staying at the Roberts family tonight?"

Joseph said to her, "Yes, I won't leave you guys. Let's go and see Natalie first."

"Alright, I miss my two little kids too. Joseph, let me tell you, her two little babies are really adorable. If you see them, you

might change your mind about not wanting to get married."

Ava seductively said it to Joseph. She really liked children. They were so cute that they could take away a person's bad mood.

The weather was good today, and the sun was shining high in the sky. Even their mood was good.

Joseph smiled and did not give Ava an affirmative answer. He only said simply, "Everything is up to fate. You should worry about yourself. How much money have you saved?"

Joseph knew that Ava had always been saving money and had her own website. Ava did not hide it from Joseph and even asked him to help give her some opinions.

"This is my savings. I can't tell you yet. If you get married, I'll give you everything."

This girl kept tempting him to get married. Emma and Daniel, who followed behind them, only smiled and did not say anything. They did not interfere with the children's marriage. As long as the child liked it and was happy, as long as their character was good, they could accept it.

Whether it was good or bad, only the child knew. How many parents could resist the child? If they did, their relationship would be hurt, and they would regret it. It was the kind of hate that could not disappear.

At the Wilson's residence.

Today was the day of the holiday.

According to Theo, there had to be a good start during Christmas. Today, they cannot curse, scold their children, or do anything wrong. They had to be happy. They had to endure any dissatisfaction, quarrel, or bickering.

At this moment, the entire family was sitting in the living room and chatting enthusiastically. Jasper was playing with his two sisters. He took the toy in his hand to the cradle gently pried open his sister's hand and stuffed it in. Then, he gently pressed her hand back so that she could hold it tightly.

A burst of laughter at the door interrupted their laughter. "Theo, Merry Christmas."

This was said by Daniel, who was the first to enter.

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone in the living room turned to look at the door. They saw the Turner family pushing their suitcases and standing at the door, smiling.

Everyone subconsciously got up to welcome them while Trevon went to pick up the luggage. "Daniel, Emma, why didn't you let me pick you up?"

Emma stood upright, maintaining a dignified and elegant demeanor. She spoke very gently, always thinking for others. "You are celebrating Christmas and we cannot let you pick us up. It's too troublesome. We can find the way to the Wilson family easily."

Theo walked over with the help of Gage and the walking stick. "Oh, you guys, Why didn't you ask him to pick you up?"

Joseph and Ava greeted Theo and Trevon politely. At the same time, they also greeted Rachel, Caleb, and Lena.

Tucker was very uneasy. He had never seen the Turner family before and did not know how to greet them. Natalie let go of Emma's wrist and returned to the sofa. She patted Tucker's shoulder. "Daniel, Emma, Joseph, this is Tucker Foster."

As soon as his name was mentioned, the Turner family people understood. However, out of courtesy, they still nodded and greeted him. It was already very good for the Turner family not to mind. After all, Elena had caused the death of the sister that the Turner family had been looking for. If it weren't for Elena, the Turner family would have had a chance of finding her.

The Turner family people didn't like Elena or Harry, but they wouldn't implicate a child. They could only smile politely.

Natalie pressed Tucker's shoulder and sat down on the sofa. She did not ask him to greet them. She only said softly, "They are my relatives. Don't feel uncomfortable. It has nothing to do with you, understand?"

"Natalie, I understand. I'll go upstairs to get something."

Tucker walked upstairs alone. Everyone looked at the child's back and felt sad. Emma and Daniel sighed.

Daniel also held Theo's hand and sat down on the sofa. Joseph and Ava are watching the cradles. They reached out and let the two Little Princesss pull.

Ava patted Jasper's head. "Jasper, did you forget to greet me?" He actually forgot to greet Ava when he played with his sisters.

"Hello, Joseph and Auntie Ava," Jasper greeted them with a smile, trying to please them.

Joseph pinched his little face and picked him up. "Do you like your sisters?"

Jasper replied, "Yes, I like them."

Looking at the cradles, Little Princesses, who were changing their postures and moving, were indeed extremely cute. Joseph smiled

It was seen by Ava and she said, "They are so cute, right? They like little angels. Joseph, find a girlfriend."

Joseph gently flicked her forehead. Ava was not angry. She pouted and smiled playfully. She wanted to change Joseph's mind about not getting married.

Natalie and Emma also stood beside the cradles. "Emma, I want to take care of Tucker in the future. I want to help him if I can."

Emma could not bear to think about Tucker's lonely back. She did not vent her dissatisfaction with his parents to him. She could understand Natalie's kindness. After all, this child was the Foster family's child. "I can understand. I support whatever you do. Go and let him down. Tell him not to think too much. We don't have any other thoughts about him. We're just not familiar with him."

“Thank you, Emma.”

Emma smiled and said, “Go ahead. We should be happy during Christmas.”

The fact that Natalie and Trevon could bring Tucker to the Wilson’s residence meant that this child’s character was good. Natalie knocked on the door of Tucker’s room. A nasal voice came from inside. “Natalie.” The door was opened immediately. Tucker was crying. Natalie smiled and patted Tucker’s head. She did not know how Tucker lived alone. “Why are you crying? You are not a child. Why are you still crying? If Jasper sees you, he will laugh at you for the rest of your life.”

As she spoke, she walked into the room and patted the back of Tucker’s head. “Tucker, I’ve said it many times. What happened to Elena has nothing to do with you. Emma asked me to bring you down. She doesn’t have any other thoughts about you. She’s just not familiar with you. She told you not to think too much. They’re all very kind, just like you.”

Tucker lowered his head and nodded. “Natalie, I understand.”

Every time he agreed readily and obediently, he would not change himself. “Don’t tell me that you are lying to me. Don’t do this next time. You should be happy in the future.”

“Let’s go down and play. You can call them Emma, Daniel, Joseph, and Ava like me.”

“Okay.”

When they arrived downstairs, Tucker listened to Natalie’s arrangements and politely greeted everyone in the Turner family. The people in the Turner family also responded one by one. The atmosphere was harmonious.

The laughter continued. Ava was a cheerful person. After Little Princesses fell asleep, the nanny and Trevon carried them upstairs.

Ava sat beside Tucker and chatted with him. It obviously eased his discomfort. He also chatted with Ava warmly about school matters. Ava chatted with him about interesting things about the university. Tucker looked forward to university campus life.

The entire family encouraged Tucker, saying that with his scores, he could get into a good university.

Before they left, Joseph also gave Natalie a late gift. There were two golden anklets, which had a good wish.

[Chapter 497](#)

After dinner, the Turner family bade farewell and left the Wilson’s residence. Theo asked them to stay for a while, and Daniel secretly told Theo that he missed Frank.

Theo laughed out loud after hearing this. Frank was a likable child and Theo did not ask them to stay.

Trevon helped the two little girls change into diapers. After coaxing them to sleep, he became a professional driver and sent the Turner family to the Roberts family. When the car passed by the supermarket, Joseph asked him to stop the car halfway.

“Stop by the side. I’m going to the supermarket. You guys can go first. I’ll go myself later.”

Ava opened the window and stuck her head out. "Joseph, what do you want to buy? Did you forget to bring anything you need?"

She remembered that Frank had prepared everything in the Roberts family. Last time, Grace had prepared a super large number of new toothbrushes, towels, cups, and blankets. They did not lack basic daily necessities. They probably did not need to buy anything themselves.

Joseph tidied up his clothes. It was still a little cold when the cold night wind sneaked into his sweater. The car's window was slightly open, but Trevon felt that the temperature was quite low. Trevon kindly suggested, "Joseph, why don't I give you my coat?"

Ever since he had two little girls, Trevon could only like warmth and not grace. At home, he would wear a warm coat and pajamas every day. If he wore too little, he would be scolded by Theo.

The reason was simple. Theo was afraid that Trevon would catch a cold and spread the virus to the three children and Natalie.

"No need. I will go." In the end, Joseph still did not tell Ava what he was going to do. He adjusted his coat on his body. It was indeed a little cold.

In the car, Emma comforted Ava and patted her hand. "Don't worry, Joseph is already an adult." Recently, Ava had always been especially worried about Joseph and hoped that he could be taken care of by a woman.

Ever since he was young, Joseph had been taking care of others. Ava hoped that one day, there would be someone who could take care of Joseph. This woman would love Joseph very much and help Joseph. Let him stop and rest.

Trevon, who was driving in front of them, smiled and didn't tell them anything. Then he said, "Daniel, Emma, you can stay in Athana for a few more days."

Daniel said, "During the holiday, we are going to stay for a few more days this time. I'm going to wait until the company starts work before I go back. As for Ava, it should be before school starts. It will be a little longer than us."

"Okay, then Natalie will be very happy if she knows it."

Emma smiled. "Trevon, thank you for your hard work." Joseph had already told them about Trevon sneaking into the operating theater. As her family, she was touched and gratified.

Trevon became a person with high emotional intelligence. He spoke to Emma, "Emma, you flattered me. What I have done is just my duty as a husband. Natalie is the hardest."

In the supermarket.

Joseph was actually here to help Ava buy her favorite potato chips. After staying with the Roberts family for a while last time, when they returned to Sapphire City, Ava always talked about a brand of potato chips that tasted super good.

Joseph had already memorized it. This time, they didn't inform the Roberts family in advance when they came to the Roberts family. The Roberts family did not know at all. They might not have prepared Ava's favorite food.

Wearing a black mask, one could not see the exquisite handsome face under the mask. One could only see his good figure and the noble aura exuding from his entire body. He pushed the supermarket cart and naturally wandered around the snack area. Joseph compared the sugar content of every snack, he didn't want to buy those foods with flavoring essence.

In the distance, a woman in a long black coat had her gaze fixed on Joseph. She frowned without blinking. She had a gray -scarf in her hand, short curly hair, and a pair of black leather boots.

It was fashionable and warm, and her fashionable hairstyle made it impossible to tell her age.

The young girl beside her was wearing a short white coat, black velvet loose pants, a pair of white casual shoes, and a white wool hat. She tugged at her mother, who was in a daze. "Mom, what are you looking at? Did you meet someone familiar?"

She looked around but couldn't find the person. There were quite a lot of people in the supermarket. She wondered who her mother was looking at.

Instead of answering, the woman beside her asked, "Stella, did Christina say that the man who chased her was overseas dinking dinner last night?"

Hearing this, Stella recalled what Christina had said last night. At that time, her mother had asked, "Christina, this man has

been wooing you for so long. Do you like him or not? If you don't like him, why do you go to a restaurant to eat every now and then and go to the beach to play together with him? What do you mean? If you don't like him, forget it. Don't give him hope and disappoint him."

Angie was afraid that Christina would date for a few years and then break up with the man. Angie didn't know the truth. She really thought that there was a man chasing Christina, and Christina did not seem to dislike him and could go out for a meal.

Moreover, in terms of looks, Angie thought he was a handsome man, even though he was not better than Joseph.

In the end, Christina replied to Angie, "Mom, don't be anxious. I have heard many people around me have said that men are afraid of entering the wrong profession, and women are afraid of marrying the wrong man. I have to get along with him for a longer time to test him. What if this person has a bad hobby? It will show over time. You want me to find a good man, not to get into trouble."

Angie was speechless by Christina's words. In the end, Angie said to her, "Why don't we call the man out for a meal and help you observe his character?"

Christina immediately rejected and said, "Mom, he's a foreigner. He has to stay at home to celebrate Christmas with his parents. What are you thinking?"

In the end, the matter of helping her was stopped by Christina with the excuse that he was overseas. Stella recalled Christina's words and nodded affirmatively. "Mom, Christina said that the person chasing her is overseas."

Meeting Angie's questioning gaze, Stella nodded again, indicating that she was very sure.

After getting the answer, Angie began to doubt herself. She thought in her heart, "But why are his back and face so similar to that man? Do handsome people all look the same?"

Fortunately, Joseph was wearing a mask and a hat when he went out today.

When Joseph was shopping in the snack area, he felt this gaze. However, he chose not to see it and continued shopping. After choosing for about half an hour, he bought all the things that Ava liked to eat. He also bought something that pregnant women could eat before going to the cashier to settle the bill.

Walking out of the door, he took out his phone and glanced at the gift he had accepted yesterday. Merry Christmas and happy cooperation.

Joseph accepted this gift and sent a gift to Christina. However, Christina did not accept it. It was as if he was a gigolo, just accepting the money and gifts.

Looking at the gift that had yet to be received, he smiled and stuffed his phone into his pocket again. He called a taxi at the door and said his destination, the address of the villa the Roberts family.

A taxi followed closely behind. It was Ethan and Pat.

Angie, who had returned to the Yamin family, had always felt that the person she had seen at the supermarket was quite similar to that man. She was suspicious, and her brows did not relax. She placed the fruit on the table and sat down absent-mindedly.

Charlie was looking at a new type of medical equipment. It was researched overseas and he wanted to introduce it for testing in the future. Seeing that Angie was in a daze, he used his eyes to ask Stella, who was standing beside him.

Stella put the two bags of snacks on the table, took off the hat on her head, folded it, and tidied her hair. She shook her head to indicate that she didn't know. Angie only went to the supermarket and didn't say anything. She only asked about Christina's suitor.

He couldn't be counted on Stella, so he could only ask her himself, "Honey, you go out for a while, what's the matter? You seem to have a lot on your mind. Did something happen?"

Angie was astute. She still felt that the matter still needed to be investigated. She believed in her own sense and had to ask Christina, "Where's Christina?"

Christina came.

On the stairs, Christina had her curly hair down. As she went downstairs, she tidied up her cream-colored coat. Her coat was open and there was an irregular black sweater. She was wearing a pair of white loose pants and a pair of furry and cute slippers. It was obvious that it was very warm.

Stella, who was standing in the living room, shook her head at Christina, who was still walking up the stairs. Stella showed a signal to indicate that something was wrong, but she did not know what the situation was.

Christina met Angie's gaze calmly and smiled faintly. "Mom, I listen to you. I am at home all the way. I didn't go out today either. Do you have anything else to instruct me?"

The photo was quite useful. It lasted for a few months. Angie saw that Christina became older, but it did not look like Christina was getting married, as a parent, she was really anxious.

Angie thought, "In addition, none of the three children

Angie thought, "In addition, none of the three children could bring their girlfriends and boyfriends home.

"The children of my good friends are either engaged or had a second child. Trevon already has three children. It is impossible not to be envious. I could only be envious in my heart."

Even Frank from the Roberts family was engaged, but none of the three children in her family were in pairs. As long as one of them was married, Angie could accept it.

If the three children did not start a family, Angie suspected that it was not that they did not want to start a family, but that they wanted to force her to death.

"Is the man chasing you in Athana?" Angie asked directly.

Christina was stunned for a moment, but she quickly calmed herself down. Joseph did not tell her that he would come to Athana. Besides, even if he came, he probably would not tell her. It was a fake love relationship between them. "How is that possible? He is a foreigner. He is not from Athana."

Angie was skeptical. "Are you sure?"

As Christina's mother, Angie thought that if this man was in Athana and Christina didn't know, she would have to consider how much that man liked Christina.

Christina held her breath and made a bold suggestion. "Mom, if you don't believe me, I'll call him."

Angie was very astute. How could she be so easily fooled? She thought, "If Christina doesn't put the phone on speaker, she picks up the phone, I would not know if what they say is true or false." Angie said, "Put it on speaker."

Charlie showed a look of wishing you good luck to Christina.

Chris, who was outside the door, came back in a hurry. He went to the hospital early in the morning to work overtime for an operation. When he walked into the living room and saw that the atmosphere was not right, he slowly walked to Stella's side. He looked at Angie and Christina. "What's wrong?"

Stella sighed helplessly and expressed her sympathy for Christina. She was also glad that she was the youngest child. "Angie suspects that the man chasing after Christina is in Athana. Then, Christina

doesn't know. Angie is afraid that Christina will be deceived. Besides, Angie wants to see him with her own eyes. Angie doesn't want to just look at the photo. This means that that man has been chasing after

Christina for a few months and hasn't made any progress at all. She wants to help take a look. She let Christina call him."

Chris thought to himself, "Is this Christina dating or Angie dating? Angie is too anxious.""

"On the way back, Angie also said that Christina is older and the man is not bad. If Christina spends a few years with this man and he doesn't have any intention of getting married, Christina will be the one at a disadvantage. Christina puts all her youth into it. Angie is extremely anxious and just wants to help Christina." Angie was also afraid that Christina had misjudged. Angie had always trusted her own judgment.

However, Christina had been holding it tightly and not letting her take a look.

After listening, Chris understood. He had known that there would be such a day. Angie was so smart. How could the photos make Angie believe it all the time? Angie would not believe it unless she saw him.

Angie was also very worried and conflicted. She was afraid that Christina would be deceived, but she was also afraid that Christina would not be able to get married. It was really a contradiction.

[Chapter 498](#)

Christina tightened her grip on the phone and leaned against the staircase at the side. She did not dare to go down and she thought about the outcome. If Joseph said that he was at Athana after the call connected, their partnership might end here.

If she did not end it there, she might cause trouble for the other party. With Angie's straightforward personality, she would definitely look for Joseph to have a chat with him. Most importantly, Angie would be very polite when she looked for him. There was nothing wrong with her.

Most importantly, their secret would be exposed if Angie talked to him. Christina would be beaten up when she got home.

Back then, there was a woman who liked Chris. She went to the hospital every day to look for him and show her love to him, seriously hindering Chris's daily life. In the end, it was Angie who investigated this girl overall. It would be fine if she did not investigate, but once she investigated, she found that this girl did not have any good merits from head to toe. Her reputation was extremely bad.

The Yamin family hoped that the children had a lover, but they should put quality before quantity. They would not just randomly find one and marry her. At the very least, her values and character had to be good. She could be uncultured, but she had to have a good character. As a person, she had to be a good human first before she could do anything.

Otherwise, if she was not a good person, could she do good deeds?

They didn't know what Angie said to the girl when she met her. From that day on, the girl didn't come to look for Chris ever again and Chris was happy again.

Three pairs of eyes downstairs looked at Christina apprehensively, expressing their sympathy. Only Angie was waiting.

Christina took a deep breath and dialed the number, which she had rarely called it. She was very panicked but still maintained a calm expression and tried her best to keep her voice steady. The phone rang a few times before it was picked

1.

At that time, in the Roberts family.

Joseph had just paid the bill and stepped out of the car when the phone in his pocket rang. He picked up the call and stood in the courtyard without entering the living room. Behind him were Ethan and Pat, who were hiding and protecting him.

There was something heavy in his hand. "Hello," he said.

On the other end of the phone, Christina seemed to be giving him a signal. She took a deep breath and asked gently, "Hey, where are you?".....

Upon hearing this, Joseph narrowed his eyes. His eyes were deep. His first reaction was that something was wrong with her. This woman had never asked such a question. Usually, she would give him money cleanly. This time, her voice was very strange this time. Not only was her voice strange, but even her actions were also strange. After the two of them had each other's contact information, it could only collect money. The most he said was that he had received the money.

In a second, he thought of the passionate gaze at the supermarket. In just a few seconds, Joseph figured it out. He smiled and handed the thing in his hand to Ethan and Pat. His eyes signaled them to take it to the house and he had to make a call. Then, he deliberately paused for a few seconds to create a tense atmosphere.

After a while, he replied, "I'm overseas. Did you miss me? Do you need me to come to Athana?"

At the Yamin family.

The entire family held their breaths as they listened to a magnetic voice come from the phone. His voice was very pleasant, especially when he said, "Did you miss me?"

Everyone's expressions were different.

This made the Yamin family's people suddenly feel like they were true lovers. Even Angie laughed because Joseph's answer was flawless.

Angie believed that she had made a mistake. The usually calm Christina's ears turned red because of shyness from Joseph's teasing. She looked like the shy wife of someone as she rubbed her neck awkwardly and coughed politely to hide her embarrassment. "No, I just wanted to ask where you are."

Joseph's magnetic voice continued to appear and fill the entire living room. Everyone pricked up their ears to hear their love words. "Alright, I'm a little disappointed. I thought you missed me. I'll come to look for you not long in the future."

Christina thought, "Is this guy an actor? Improvise?"

“Then I’m hanging up. Don’t be too tired during the holiday. You should have a good rest. You’re just working too hard. Take good care of your body.” Before hanging up, Joseph instructed her carefully.

Christina was speechless.

Joseph’s words made Christina even more embarrassed. Her cold and little face was red. She couldn’t wait to hang up the phone. If this continued, she didn’t know what words this man could say. “Okay, bye.”

Realizing that Christina was about to hang up, Joseph did not continue. He politely said goodbye, “Bye.”

Christina was afraid that he would give her a kiss. Fortunately, he didn’t.

After hanging up, Christina still looked at the communication record on her phone in disbelief. She felt that she had called the wrong number.

“Christina, his voice is so nice. He’s so gentle and attentive.”

Stella made exaggerated gestures and kept praising Joseph.

Chris thought that Christina’s suitor was hired by her with money, but he did not expect it to be true. He was also very shocked. The person hired should not be so smart.

He definitely didn’t know that Christina was on speaker. Chris’s sense was the same as Angie’s. It had always been very accurate. He was sure that the man really liked Christina.

If it was fake, then his acting skills were definitely great. Ordinary people would not have such a fast reaction.

Angie finally smiled and kept saying, “Christina, this man is not bad. At least he’s meticulous and can show concern. The next time he comes to Athana, bring him home, okay? The one you bring home doesn’t necessarily have to get married. As friends, he can also visit. Don’t have a conservative thought. If it’s suitable, you can be husband and wife. If it’s not, you can also be friends.”

Stella thought to herself, “Mom, you’re really fashionable.”

Christina did not want to argue with Angie about whether they were lovers and friends. She nodded perfunctorily and quickly turned around to go upstairs. She returned to her room and heaved a sigh of relief. Joseph’s words of concern kept ringing in her ears. His voice was indeed very attractive and pleasant to the ears.

Stella wanted to go upstairs to gossip more, but Chris grabbed her arm and pulled her back forcefully. One of her slippers fell off, and she suddenly raised her voice. “What are you doing?”

Chris asked, “What are you doing?”

“I’ll go ask Christina and her boyfriend how far they’ve progressed. I’ll go and show some concern.” As Stella put on her slippers, she tried to break free from Chris’s grip, but Chris refused to let go.

“Be careful. Christina will ask you to build blocks together. You forgot? If you like it, you can go up. I won’t stop you.” Chris immediately let go and deliberately waved his hand for Stella to go up.

After hearing that, Stella did not dare to provoke Christina anymore. Last time, it was because she had asked Christina if her boyfriend would come for Christmas. After that, she was punished for several hours. It was still unforgettable. She felt that her hands were trembling.

She did not want to go through it again. She could not do that kind of patient work. She suspected that Christina had masochistic tendencies. Christina could have bought anything, but she had to buy such things to test her patience and meticulousness.

At the Roberts family, after Joseph hung up the phone, he turned around and was about to enter the door when he saw Frank looking at him meaningfully with a faint smile. Clearly, he had heard the conversation just now.

Joseph was not embarrassed. He just smiled lightly. "You are very free, right?"

"A little. I am not busy during the holiday." Frank continued to lean lazily against the door frame and wanted to gossip openly.

It was obvious that he wanted Joseph to say something. However, Joseph would not say a word about anything he did not want to say. Frank didn't care and he thought, "Joseph would be able to say it sooner or later."

Because there was not a secret.

The two of them walked in one after another. Ava sat at Grace's side and listened to something seriously.

Daniel was dragged by William to play chess as soon as he entered the door. He wanted to win! Joseph said, "Hello, Grace."

[Chapter 499](#)

Joseph casually tapped his index finger on the coffee table in a rhythmic manner. Frank looked up and saw that Joseph seemed to be thinking of something.

He drank coffee and watched his actions and expression with interest.

However, Frank did not ask him what happened. Joseph held his phone and was conflicted. Combined with the conversation he had heard in the courtyard, Frank had most likely guessed that something was wrong with this non-marriage man, which meant that he might fall in love with someone.

Frank continued to drink coffee calmly. In the living room, Ava was still seriously discussing the knowledge she needed with Grace. Emma quietly listened and did not disturb them or interrupt.

After thinking for a while, Joseph sent a message. [Is the action alright? Is it going according to your thought?]

At the Yamin family.

Christina was indeed thinking about what to do and how to define an appearance other than their collaboration. Joseph's words just now on the phone inexplicably appeared in her mind again.

Joseph's name on her phone was a "p", which meant that he was a man who was good at making photos with Photoshop. It was also to prevent Angie from seeing it. A single letter made her imagination run wild. Even if Angie saw it, she might think that it was a shortened name.

59

Christina did not sit up after reading the message. She continued to lie on the bed and typed with both hands. She replied politely. [Not bad. Your reaction speed is not slow. Have you studied how to act before?]

After reading the message, Joseph smiled. Coincidentally, this scene was seen by Frank. He smiled slightly and glanced at Joseph meaningfully. He was a little sure just now, but now he confirmed it. "He must have fallen in love with someone!" Frank thought to himself.

Joseph replied. [You can put it that way.]

Christina took a deep breath and did not continue to discuss whether Joseph was an actor. She thought for a moment and replied. [I only said to use your photo back then. Now that there's an accident, I think the price should be increased. Just tell me how much money you need.]

Joseph began to wonder how much money the Yamin family had. [No need. Since our previous cooperation was quite pleasant, you can treat this help as an additional gift for you.]

Christina thought, "Does he consider our partnership as the supermarket offers benefits? There's even an additional gift." Christina frowned as she looked at the message. She did not know how to answer. She wanted to say thanks, but she also wanted to pay. Why did she become a little conflicted? [Just should say it. I don't like to owe people favors. That's a separate matter.]

After sending it, Christina felt that it was better this way. Otherwise, she would not be able to figure it out.

On the other side, Joseph did not refuse. After working with Christina so many times, he naturally understood her personality. She liked to be direct, he could not do the opposite. [Alright, you are a person who keeps your word. For businessmen, send me 777 dollars later for good luck.]

Joseph thought for a while and chose this price.

Christina was not a pretentious person and readily agreed. [Alright, you can set the price. Don't say that I'm stingy and will settle the score in the future.]

Joseph replied. [No, Ms Yamin, you can rest assured.]

After the discussion, Christina admired Joseph from the bottom of her heart. He was not annoying and was sensible. He was not greedy and his reaction speed was not slow. He was definitely good-looking.

She placed her phone on the side of the bed and crossed her arms behind her head. She stared at the white ceiling.

At night,

After taking a shower, Ava lay on the bed with the book given by Grace in her hand. She read it seriously and flipped through the pages.

At night, Ava didn't even have time to look through the snacks that Joseph bought for her. Frank placed the snacks on a small table. He had already checked the snacks that Joseph bought. They were all the young girl's favorites. Even Rose's snacks were prepared by Joseph.

Frank came out of the bathroom with a white towel wrapped around him. He felt a little defeated. Ava was devoted to her career and began to ignore some things. He lifted the blanket and sat down. He pulled off the towel and threw it on the carpet.

His bare chest, smooth skin, and abdominal muscles on his chest were neatly arranged. However, the girl who was reading

seriously did not even turn her head. Frank felt defeated again. "Baby Ava, what are you reading?"

Ava was looking at something interesting and couldn't bear to look away. "What? It's the book Grace gave me. I think the book Grace gave me is a treasure. After reading it, I want to continue reading it for five minutes. Wash..."

Ava didn't want to ignore Frank. As soon as she looked up, she saw a man with hormones. His upper body was naked, and when he moved his legs, he realized that under the blanket was also...

She smiled and did not feel awkward. She closed the book and said sweetly, "Frank, you have taken a shower. Have you been working out recently? Your abs seem to have become firmer again."

Frank's back stiffened. He did not say about her minor course, nor did he ask her why she wanted to read the book Grace gave her. He just treated it as if she liked to read. He indulged the little girl as she climbed onto his lap. She hooked her arms around his neck and sat restlessly.

The temperature in the room was moderate, and Ava had a wicked smile on her face. She touched Frank's body with her slender fingers, and she kept counting his abs. When her fingertips touched his skin, it was the beginning of a challenge, and it was full of provocation.

His willpower was not bad.

Ava played for a few minutes, but Frank was still very calm. The little girl was unhappy and pouted. She thought, "Why doesn't Frank miss me after such a long time? Why is he so calm?"

Ava, who was not good at hiding her emotions, curled her lips. Frank guessed what she was thinking. He smiled slightly and said evilly, "Baby Ava. To be fair, it's my turn now."

She was less than an inch away from him. His warm breath landed on her flawless face, making her hand tremble. She blinked her small eyes. "What..."

Before she could finish speaking, the lights in the master bedroom suddenly went out, leaving only the bright moon outside the window at night. The bright moonlight shone into the balcony and refracted onto the floor, emitting a white light.

The two of them were tightly covered under the blanket. From the squirming blanket, one could tell that the two of them were still awake. They were deeply discussing the problem of the night, the problem of fairness, and perhaps other problems, such as missing, and love...

In this debate match, only Ava would lose.

Early the next morning.

Emma, Daniel, Ava, and Joseph came to the Wilson family. They came here to greet Theo. They brought a lot of gifts. Theo was polite, and he also prepared gifts for Joseph and Ava.

Joseph declined. Theo said, "Take it. I'm very old. I don't know if I'll have a chance to give it to you next year."

In that case, Joseph was too embarrassed to refuse. Not to mention the old people, even the young people could not predict what would happen tomorrow.

After the greeting, lunch ended.

Frank prepared some gifts and came to pick up Ava. Theo politely prepared another gift.

Looking at the backs of the Turner family people, Theo sighed. In the end, he could not be ruthless. He instructed Gage beside him, "Send these two gifts to Ted."

When Natalie came out of the kitchen, she happened to see Theo's back. His back had already bent a little, and there was an additional sense of sadness. She knew what Theo was thinking. She walked over and held Theo's wrist, bringing him to the sofa. "Grandpa, if you want Ted and the others to come over to celebrate Christmas, Trevon and I won't have any objections."

She thought, "As long as Theo is happy, it is fine. Don't hold back his unhappiness."

Theo patted Natalie's hand and said, "Every family has its own way of living. Ted more or less knows what Carlos did, but Ted didn't stop him. That's the biggest problem. His family made a mistake, so covering up for him is also a crime."

Theo thought for a moment and said, "Gage. Forget it, there's no need to send them." Then Theo thought, "Max would not thank us even if we gave gifts to him. I might as well give them to my little children. I am really muddle-headed."

"I'm really muddle-headed. I'm getting old. I can't even think clearly anymore."

"How is that possible? You're the most clear-headed person in this family. No one is as clear-headed as you. Didn't you wake Trevon up?"

Theo smiled lovingly and touched the back of his old and wrinkled hand. "That brat was woken up by you. I've stimulated him for so long, but he hasn't been clear. I've stimulated him for two years and his reaction speed is very slow."

Natalie laughed as well. She was genuinely happy.

Theo was happy from the bottom of his heart, but he knew clearly that he didn't have many years left to accompany his children. People were like this. When they had nothing, it was just like asking for something simple. They wouldn't starve to

death or be bullied. However, after they ate and drank well, they would want a lot more. This was human nature.

Not satisfied with the status quo.

It was the same for Theo. When Trevon was not married and even divorced Natalie, he wanted Trevon to have a happy marriage and fall in love with Natalie. Now that Trevon had three children, Theo could not bear to leave this beautiful and warm family and wanted to accompany them for a few more years.

Every time Theo thought about that his body became bad, and he would feel a little sad. It was a constant reminder that he was old.

At a golf course in Athana.

The Roberts family came to the golf course after leaving the Wilson's residence.

Grace was an orphan and had no relatives to visit. William was the same. His parents had long passed away. Otherwise, he would not have led a tough life in society. It was quite good to not have a place to visit. He was happy to be free and find a sport he liked to pass the time.

However, after Frank got married, they might have to visit the Wilson family and the Turner family. Edward would come to visit the Roberts family in the future. It would only become more and more lively in the future.

"Frank, Daniel's skills are top-notch. I admit defeat. I still have to learn from Daniel this time."

It was rare that William did not fight for himself on one matter and was willing to admit defeat. This also meant that he must have lost quite embarrassingly last time. Otherwise, he would not have taken the initiative to say this this time. He was probably afraid that he would lose too badly and be embarrassed.

Grace knew William's personality too well. She was right. Today, the entire family went out in sportswear, as if they were from a big family. Joseph was in a gray sports suit, Ava was in red. Frank was in a cream-colored sports suit, William was in white, and Daniel was in black.

It was Emma's first time wearing light blue sportswear outside. The clothes were bought by Grace. It was the same series as the clothes Grace was wearing, but Grace was blue.

Grace said, "It looks pretty good."

Emma asked her, "Really? This is the first time I've worn this outside." But it looked quite comfortable.

"Is there a place to climb the mountain here?" Joseph asked. He didn't like to play golf. He played too much when discussing business. He was prepared to wear a hat and a mask. He wanted to sweat.

Frank looked at a place. "Take a car there. You can climb the mountain there."

[Chapter 500](#)

Following Frank's guidance, Joseph prepared to climb the mountain alone. Emma was worried and asked Ethan and Pat to follow and protect him all the way.

Joseph did not object.

Seeing Joseph leave in the car and disappear, Ava retracted her gaze and playfully held Frank's arm happily. "Hey Frank, do you know how to play golf?" she asked..

Frank looked at the entire golf course in the distance. It was vast. The design of the high and low ground made it more difficult for players to play.

Frank answered honestly, "Not really." As for how he knew a little it was because of Trevon and Hackett. When these two men were discussing business with others, they would always pull Frank along. He would know a little after watching it too much.

It was just that the number of times he played it was a little less. He had only played with Trevon a few times.

The number of times he succeeded could be counted on one hand.

Seeing that Frank didn't know how to play it, Ava was also a sensible child. She wouldn't force Frank to do something he wasn't good at. She wouldn't be like other girls. A man didn't know how to do it but the girl insisted on watching him make a fool of himself and recording it.

Frank thought that Ava wanted to see it. He glanced at Emma and Grace, who were chatting and drinking coffee. He said gently, "Baby Ava. If you want to see it, I can give it a try."

"No need. I'm just asking. I don't know how to play it either. Let's watch William and Daniel play it."

"Alright," Frank replied calmly. He was really afraid that the young girl would be disappointed if she said that she wanted to see it. After all, it was not something he was good at.

On a small hill in the distance of the golf course, Joseph was followed by two people. The air on the hill was very good. He had not climbed a mountain in a long time because he was busy. Now, he was halfway up the mountain.

The hills at the side of the golf course were either steps or flat roads. It was also probably a place for businessmen to walk. For people who liked peace and quiet, this place was a good choice. The air was quiet. Occasionally, birds would fly past in the air.

Joseph asked the two people who followed him, "We will go back in a few days. Ava will stay in Athana for a few more days. Which one of you will stay behind to protect her?"

Ethan said 'respectfully, "Mr. Turner, I'll go back with you."

Previously, Pat had been asked to stay behind to protect Ava. Pat was more familiar with Athana and the Roberts family than Ethan. He could not be careless when it came to protecting Ava. There was nothing to argue about. As long as the Turner family people were safe, it was their mission.

Pat said, "Mr. Turner, I'll stay. I'll protect Ava well." He would not let anything happen to Ava even if he died.

Seeing that the two of them had already discussed the matter of who would stay and who would leave, Joseph did not say much and only nodded briefly.

At a turn, a familiar female voice sounded. Joseph suddenly stopped in his tracks and made a stop sign to the two people behind him. Then, he said, "Wait here. I'll go ahead."

Ethan and Pat didn't dare to refute. "Okay, Mr. Turner." Joseph could beat others with his skills.

However, they were still worried. Pat said, "Mr. Turner, call us if you need anything."

"Okay, don't worry." As soon as he finished speaking, Joseph did not step forward. Instead, he stood lazily on the steps and looked

up at the

scenery under his feet, listening with his ears to the side.

Ethan and Pat did not know. They were very puzzled by Joseph's actions. They thought, "It is very abnormal. Didn't he say that he would continue to walk?"

"Why isn't he moving? He has been standing in place."

"Mom, I'm climbing a mountain. I can't come back now. Take Stella and Chris to greet them. It'll be too late when I

get back.

"Just say that I have something to do and go out. I know you can handle it. Hello, I can't hear what you're saying. I'll hang up. I will tell you when I come back."

The woman held the phone far away and raised it in the air. She deliberately pretended that the signal was bad and shouted into the receiver. After saying a few words, she hung up directly.

After hanging up, thinking that there was no one beside her, the woman sighed and muttered to herself, "I am single. I am so pitiful that I have to climb mountains during the holiday to escape."

For women who didn't marry, Christmas was the most annoying. No matter what status you had, you could not escape from being urged to get married. You would be asked in front of many people. The relatives in the family would introduce some men you to that they were doing this for your own good.

Your young relatives, elite, and others. They would say that you shouldn't have such high standards at your age.

She had already heard these words so many times. This year, she did not want to participate in this criticism party with Angie, so she hid here in peace.

As for why it was here, this was the largest golf course in Athana. It was not a place that just anyone could enter. One had to have a gold card to enter. She had it, which was the access card she usually needed to discuss business.

She spent a lot of money here every year, and the mountaintop here was the quietest. So naturally, not many people came here. Most of them went to visit their relatives.

However, it would be an accident that came so suddenly. Just as she was done thinking, she put her phone in her pocket and reached out to hug nature. She closed her beautiful eyes and took a deep breath to feel the refreshing nature.

Her mind was blank as if she was embracing the earth. The corners of her mouth curled up slightly.

The red sweater suit was really festive and beautiful. The woman's exquisite facial features were cold and seductive, but they were not out of place.

This scene was seen by Joseph as he walked out of the corner. He was leisurely with his hands in his pockets. He raised his feet and walked up. When he walked past the turn, he said in a low voice, "Coincidentally, Ms. Yamin," He said these words slowly.

The sudden voice frightened Christina so much that she opened her eyes and turned around in surprise. She saw his handsome face suddenly, and her originally smiling face was now filled with surprise. "Aren't you overseas?"

She thought, "No, that isn't the important. The point is why he is here. Isn't he from a foreign country? Besides, this isn't a place where ordinary people could enter."

To be honest, Joseph was also surprised to encounter Christina. His original intention was to climb a mountain simply, see the scenery on Athana, and feel the different air.

Christina was very surprised. Joseph was not in a hurry to answer the doubts in her heart. Instead of answering, he asked, "Escape from urging marriage, right?"

Upon hearing that, Christina put away the surprise on her face and put her hands in her pockets. It was not the first time this man had heard about her family urging her to get married, so Christina was quite depressed. Every time she was urged to get married, he would see it.

For example, Charlie's actions at the wedding and Angie's actions just now.

Similarly, Christina didn't answer and asked, "Your family won't urge you to marry, right? I'm sorry, I'm not asking about your privacy. I'm just asking out of curiosity. You can answer or not. You're free."

This woman always had a sense of propriety. Joseph did not think that this was an awkward question. The two of them were about the same age and were not young. There was nothing to hide. "Directly or indirectly?"

Christina turned around and met Joseph's deep eyes. Their eyes met and the air froze for a few seconds. Both of them looked away and looked at the scenery at the top of the mountain. "Is there a difference? Aren't they all urging marriage?"

Joseph said, "Ava will urge me to marry directly. It can be said that she wanted to bewitch me to find a girlfriend."

"What about the indirect one?" Christina did not know why he was talkative. It was just that seeing him made her feel at ease. Perhaps it was because this man was a good person. People would think their savior is a good person.

"Same as you."

The smart Christina smiled brightly like the warm sun. Upon closer inspection, it was also a charming and standard smile, revealing her white teeth.

Joseph stared at her for a few seconds before turning his head to look into the distance. His deep and pleasant voice sounded, "The photo is not bad."

Christina did not expect this man to say this. She continued to smile and said, "I was bored in university and minored in a few skills." She just did not expect her minored skills to be used here.

If Angie found out that Christina's major was to cheat her, Christina could imagine that Angie would not hesitate to take out a ruler to beat her.

The Yamin family had two family rules. First, no matter if it was a man or a woman, they could not be gigolo or mistress. Second, they could not play tricks on their parents, or they would be punished by the ruler.

Clearly, Christina had violated the Yamin family's second family rule. She would be beaten by the ruler 50 times and reflect on herself facing the wall.

Joseph nodded. "It's not bad. Ordinary people can't tell if it's real or fake."

This meant that hers was a fake. Christina did not intend to continue such an awkward topic. Joseph did not intend to answer the question she had just asked, and Christina did not intend to continue asking. She was not a person to force others and would not make things difficult for them.

Interacting with each other and cooperation should be voluntary.

"The photo is fake, it's fake." The atmosphere was a little strange. Christina wasn't very good at chatting outside of work. She could make others speechless.

Stella had already complained about her many times. For example, when Stella asked why she was working overtime, Christina would say, "It is because you are a person."

Stella was speechless. For example, when Stella asked why a woman had her period and how much a woman's menstrual volume was throughout her life, Christina would say, "If you don't mind the trouble, you could weigh it every time."

Stella was speechless again.

Stella thought, "Is there really someone in this world who could talk with Christina well?"

"How high is his emotional intelligence?"

Because the atmosphere was a little awkward, Christina thought that Joseph would not be able to respond again. She prepared to leave. She did not like fake praise and glorified words. "I'm going down. Stay for a while longer."

"Let's go together." Joseph followed closely behind.

The road belonged to everyone. She had no reason not to let him walk. She was just a little uncomfortable. When Christina was uncomfortable, she would put down her hair and tie her hair again.

This action was seen by Joseph, who was following behind her. He curled his lips into a smile and said, "Everything in the world is uncertain. Whether it's real or fake depends on how you view it. Which one can you accept and which one can make you feel better? For example, if a television drama has a sad ending and you can't accept it, you can think that it's fake." Christina stopped in her tracks and began

to doubt this man's profession. She was curious and thought that he would not be able to answer. Not only did he answer, but he also seemed to be trying to enlighten her. "You're a university professor?"

"Do I look like a teacher?" Joseph still didn't answer and continued to ask. She couldn't tell what he was thinking or what the meaning was.

The two of them walked down shoulder to shoulder. When they passed by Ethan and Pat, both of them adjusted their shoulders as if they did not know each other. Naturally, Christina did not notice and thought that they were just climbing the mountain.

Christina said, "I think you're quite eloquent."

Joseph did not deny that he was a teacher. "If there's anything you can't figure out, you can ask me. The price can be discounted. The second collaboration's price is cheap. Very cheap."

Christina was speechless. Looking at Joseph's serious expression, there was no hint of fakeness on his face. His firm gaze made Christina somewhat believe that Joseph was a teacher.

She thought, "I don't think there's any need for a consultation. I don't have any psychological problems. At most, I don't really want to get married. This shouldn't be an illness, and there's no need for treatment."

Besides, he was just a teacher, not a psychiatrist.