

## The Tide 501

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They arrived at the foot of the mountain.

Christina put her hands in the pockets of her white pants and was about to say goodbye.

In the distance, William and the others were driving over in a golf cart. When they saw that it was Christina, they warmly invited, "Christina, you're here to play too? Are you interested in playing it with me? I often hear Charlie praise your skills."

One after another, the golf cart followed by stopped. The gazes of the people on the golf cart were fixed on this woman with exquisite facial features, a tall figure, and a faint smile. She was as beautiful as a flower.

Joseph was only a head taller than this woman. This was the first time Emma had seen Joseph so close to a girl other than

Ava.

Grace, who was beside her, automatically answered her doubts and said softly, "She's the Yamin family's eldest daughter. She's 29 years old this year and is a career-type girl. The Yamin family is quite strict with them. This child doesn't have any messy bad experience."

Emma smiled slightly. She did not comment on it, nor did she ask further. Whether it was a career-type girl or a cute girl, it was not up to her to decide. The most important thing was for Joseph to like her.

However, this girl looked quite comfortable and energetic. Her actions were filled with accumulated etiquette and politeness.

When Emma first saw the girl, she had her hands in her pockets. However, when she saw her elders, she immediately took her hands out of her pockets and hung them naturally by her sides with a polite smile on her face.

Ava, on the other hand, was extremely curious. She hid in another car with Frank and kept pinching Frank's fingers. "This girl is so beautiful. Why do I feel that she's a little cool?" She didn't look like a weak girl.

Frank smiled faintly and looked at Joseph and Christina, who were standing side by side. It turned out that they were here. He pinched Ava's hands. "I'll explain to you later. Let's take a look first."

"Okay, what are we looking at?"

Frank raised his chin in the direction of Joseph!

Ava understood. She looked forward to this young girl going to play golf with them later. At the same time, Ava wanted to see if she was Joseph's girlfriend.

Daniel nodded politely at Christina. It was a polite greeting between strangers. Christina also nodded back gracefully without any lack of etiquette.

Due to William's enthusiastic invitation, Christina was too embarrassed to refuse. In addition, the two families were good friends. If William complained to Charlie, she would probably be nagged by Angie when she returned home. So, she agreed, and played golf with him.

Christina said, "William, I might have to embarrass myself. If I lose later, don't tell Charlie. He would be embarrassed." "Christina, don't worry. I won't embarrass Mr. Yamin. Joseph, call a car and go over there with Christina."

After saying that, William winked at Joseph. How could Joseph, who had received the message, not understand the meaning of this look? He did not expose it. He only raised his hand and called for a car in the distance.

Joseph. This name made Christina's eyes flash imperceptibly.

The Roberts family would not be so close and friendly to anyone. Many people found it difficult to get close to the Roberts family even if they wanted to. Judging from the way William addressed him, their relationship was very close.

William's car started again and headed to another place.

The golf cart stopped in front of Joseph and Christina. Gentlemanly, Joseph allowed Christina to get on first. Christina didn't hesitate and got on directly. The two of them sat side by side, very close to each other.

He could smell the faint perfume on the woman's body. It was not a strong it was coming from her.

Christina asked straightforwardly, "Are you related to the Roberts family  
fragrance, but a very comfortable fragrance, as if

They shouldn't be working together. Moreover, Christina's observation skills weren't bad. She realized that the girl in the car looked a little similar to Joseph, and the girl was holding hands with Frank. They were very intimate.

the look

of it, she should be Frank's fiancée. In

Previously, she had heard Angie complain about Frank's engagement. From that case, they were likely that they were relatives. Seeing the woman beside him ask this, Joseph did not hide anything and admitted generously, "Yes, relative. My sister was engaged to Frank in May."

She thought, "That is indeed the case. In that case, he was not overseas at all yesterday but at Athana. So he was improvising

with me yesterday?"

"Don't worry, I won't tell anyone about our cooperation. I can't let anyone know that this is my sideline."

Joseph said unhurriedly. He crossed his legs and felt a sense of oppression. Christina turned around and looked away. She said, "It's a blessing to rely on your looks to make a living. You didn't do anything sneaky, but if you think it's not suitable, I won't force you."

"Well, then I'll continue to do it. This side job is not bad. At least it's more than my income. It's also because Ms. Yamin is generous, thank you."

Joseph replied.

For some reason, Christina was afraid that Joseph would say that he did not want to do it. When Joseph said that he wanted to continue, she inexplicably heaved a sigh of relief. Christina thought that he was probably afraid that she would not be able to find a better cooperation partner like him.

Christina moved her hands. "You're welcome."

Another movement was seen by Joseph. He smiled slightly and said, "Let's play golf later."

Perhaps the two of them were just in a cooperative relationship. Christina did not ask how Joseph knew how to play golf. She just agreed readily. "Sure."

Soon, all the cars arrived at their destination. Joseph and Christina were the last to arrive. Ava and Frank were already sitting leisurely in a pavilion. Emma and Grace also sat down.

Christina, who came down, was still calm and greeted generously, "Hello, Grace."

Christina glanced at the others and nodded with a smile. Ava suddenly stood up and walked to Christina's side. She smiled sweetly and said, "Hello. My name is Ava Turner. I'm Joseph's younger sister. This is Daniel and this is Emma. You're so beautiful."

Ava's action was within Joseph's expectations. This girl couldn't wait to let Joseph marry, but Ava didn't do anything awkward. She just introduced herself and others politely. She knew what to say and what not to say.

This was not the first time Christina had been praised in public. However, it was different this time. She could not tell what was different. "Thank you. You're very beautiful too. Hello, Daniel and Emma."

Emma nodded and sat elegantly. She smiled gently and said, "Hello."

Even Christina was surprised by Emma's soft voice. How could there be such a gentlewoman? She was clearly wearing a simple casual sweater, but she looked like she was wearing a gown. She was very gentle.

Christina retracted her gaze and said to William, "William, you go first."

"Alright. I'll show you." William laughed confidently.

Joseph did not leave. Naturally, he stood on Christina's side with his pocket in his pocket. However, he was a little far away. Daniel looked at Joseph meaningfully and sat beside Emma. He picked up a bottle of soda water and started drinking.

There was lemon candy on the table. Frank peeled one and asked Ava if she wanted it. Ava shook her head. She didn't like candy much. Frank stuffed it into his mouth.

Ava's eyes lit up. She held her cheek with one hand and stole a glance at Christina from time to time. She looked especially elegant.

She signaled Frank with her eyes to ask. Frank pressed his broad palm on the top of the little girl's head to comfort her-and

calm her down.

Then, Frank stood up and stood beside Joseph. He approached him lazily and said calmly with lemon candy in his mouth, "Do you know each other?"

In Frank's impression, Christina's main business was in Haililand. It could be said that it had nothing to do with Sapphire City. He had never heard Chris mention any business transfer or expansion to Sapphire City.

If the Yamin family's business expanded to Sapphire City, Chris would immediately look for Frank. After all, he was Ava's boyfriend. Chris was indeed focused on medicine, but every time Christina went out, he would ask and let Frank, Trevon, or Hackett take care of Christina in the business world.

Frank was not a gossip person. He could mainly see Ava's curiosity and Emma's doubts, so he could only ask Joseph. Joseph turned to look at Ava. Ava looked away guiltily and pretended not to see it.

Joseph answered Frank calmly, "Yes, it is a

coincidence."

The candy in Frank's mouth collided with his teeth. He said casually, "What a coincidence. Christina, your business has expanded to Sapphire City?"

Christina did not know that Joseph was Sapphire City people. She only knew that he was from overseas, but her reaction was quite fast. "Sapphire City? I guess so."

She thought, "Isn't working with people from Sapphire City a form of business expansion? It is just not a company business, but a personal business."

Hearing this, Joseph smiled. "I recently collaborated with Ms. Yamin on a project. The collaboration is quite good. We can consider extending the contract period."

Christina thought, "What is this guy talking about? When did she ask for an extension of the contract period?"

Whether it was Joseph or Christina, they didn't tell the truth. As long as it was not something they wanted to say, it was difficult to get an answer from them. However, Frank was very smart and guessed that this cooperation was definitely not a company cooperation.

If the two of them worked together successfully, they would be smarter. It would be difficult to guess their next plan.

As he spoke, William had already used all his strength to play golf well. The ball rolled perfectly into the hole. A wave of cheers came from Ava! "William, you are awesome."

"Keep a low profile, Ava. This is my normal level." William gestured for Ava to keep a low profile.

Grace couldn't even be bothered with him. He was just lucky. When he was playing golf with Daniel just now, he had already scored one. If Daniel hadn't saved William's face and said that he wanted to wait and change, William would probably have lost so badly.

Now that he had scored a goal, he was showing off. It was unknown why he was so confident. Emma saw Grace's disdain and patted her hand. "It's quite good. He is so happy. His personality is so good."

Grace said, "If another ball goes in, he would be arrogant."

Emma covered her mouth and laughed.

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William, who had finished playing, stepped back happily with one hand on the golf club and a smile on his face.

Christina nodded politely. She picked up a golf club at the side and touched it. Then, she stood in front of William and narrowed her beautiful eyes. She aimed at a hole and was very serious. Christina's movements were very standard and impeccable.

Her coordinated movements were very standard. It was obvious that she did professional movements.

The moment she swung, one could clearly see how soft her waist was. Joseph glanced at her movements and saw that she quietly used less strength. As expected, the ball did not go into the hole. It was only a little away from the hole.

Joseph smiled and sized up the woman again with a special gaze. She pretended to fail silently. She had learned the set of skills in the negotiating arena very well. !

At this moment, Joseph could already imagine how Christina usually negotiated with clients. He could basically imagine the

scene.

William laughed out loud. Christina put away her golf club, indicating that her skills were inferior. "William, you're still the better one. I admit it."

"I know you're not doing your best. Come on."

Joseph's subtle movements were captured by Grace twice. "Hey William, I think you should have a rest now. Let the young people compete. Christina, Joseph's golf skills are not bad either. You can compete with him. William's body is not as strong as yours. He is old."

Afraid that Christina would feel awkward, Frank jeered, "Christina, why don't you have a match? I want to bet."

Christina felt that she was forced to be on a blind date. It was as if everyone had unknowingly paired her up with Joseph. As if they were saying to them, "Try to be together."

She dodged the family's urging to get married but was forced by them in this place. Christina smiled in her heart and thought, "It is true that I couldn't escape. No wonder Joseph said it is indirect, and indeed it is indirect."

She didn't have any evidence at all when a group of elders urged her to get married. She could only feel their good intentions.

There was also Frank who was very excited. Previously, she did not realize that this man was so enthusiastic about gossiping. He was engaged and had changed his personality!

However, Christina would not disappoint them. She was still generous. She smiled and said, "Alright, Frank, how much will you bet? Then I would know what to do next. Joseph, why don't we cooperate again?"

Joseph sneered. Christina was very smart. If one side bet a lot and won, Frank would be lost badly. Christina was prepared to cheat openly and even said it.

As soon as she said this, everyone laughed, especially William. He praised her directly, "Mr. Yamin is so lucky. Christina, I think you will win. Joseph, do you have any objections?"

Joseph smiled and rolled up the sleeves of his sweater. His arms were exposed in the air. "William, thank you. As long as everyone is happy."

Christina glanced at Joseph from the corner of her eye. Once again, she thought Joseph was handsome. He was indeed handsome. It was not in vain that she had boldly chosen him as her cooperation partner. It was just that the price was a little expensive. She would get what she paid for. If he was extremely ugly, Angie would not believe it.

Ava was conflicted about who to bet on. If she bet on Christina, would she gain a favorable impression? Joseph probably wouldn't care.

Frank said, "A small bet is good for the mood, but a big bet is bad for the body. Our family never gambles. Christina, you are quite capable. The first time I became a banker was when I set up a little casino for you."

Christina smiled charmingly. She was not touched at all. It was not that she could not tell what Frank meant. "Then I'm -honored."

Ava was afraid that Christina would be disgusted, so she did not touch her. She just stood beside Frank and said, "Frank, how much?"

"The starting price is 200 dollars, the upper limit is 1000 dollars, no more."

Frank set the price.

"Then I'll bet on Christina. 1000 dollars. I'm going to abandon Joseph, sorry."

This personality was a little playful and cute. Frank liked this kind of cute girl, which was beyond Christina's expectations. However, Frank had good taste.

Christina also liked this style of girl. It looked comfortable, and youthful, and had clear eyes. It was very comfortable to get

along with, unlike the girls in Lither Club who were all scheming. When they got along, they first had to consider the other party's motive.

In the end, Emma, Daniel, and Grace bet Joseph would win. Each bet was 1000 dollars. Ava and William bet Christina would win. Each bet was 1000 dollars.

The match began. Both parties had set the rules. Lady first. Joseph gentlemanly extended his hand to let Christina go first. Christina didn't refuse. It didn't matter who went first. Everyone went once.

Looking at Ava's expectant and encouraging gaze, Christina wanted to laugh. She felt that Joseph had been abandoned and smiled helplessly. Then, she picked up the golf club and started to be serious. She didn't want to disappoint this little girl. If she tried her best and lost, she would be able to live up to others and herself. She would not regret it.

The first ball, Christina, perfectly let the ball fall into the hole, while the ball of Joseph lingered around the hole, unable to enter no matter what. In the end, it lingered, at the entrance of the hole.

Christina won. Continue the game and set the rules. Best of three. The second ball, Christina lost. She used too much strength and the ball was a little away from the hole. It missed the opportunity to enter the hole perfectly.

Joseph made a handsome swing and effortlessly allowed the ball to enter the hole accurately. He smiled politely and said, "Thank you for letting me win."

Christina thought, "Why do you say this to me?"

"It's normal for there to be wins and losses in a competition. If I keep winning, I might be suspected of the authenticity of the competition."

Joseph said, "What a very reasonable opinion. Ms. Yamin, you can see through it."

At this moment, the way the man in front of her spoke made Christina squint her eyes. He didn't look like a teacher but like a CEO, like Trevon.

Christina sized him up directly, and Joseph naturally noticed it too. His originally straight-back instantly relaxed, and he tied and explained, "I used to work part-time at the golf course."

Ava thought, "What did I hear? Joseph worked part-time at the golf course?"

Emma lowered her head and naturally picked up soda water. She opened the lid and took a sip without batting an eyelid. Joseph did not tell anyone his true identity at all. Emma did not know what he was hiding.

Daniel subconsciously shook his head, while William smiled. His gaze turned to the two people playing golf. Just as he was about to speak, he was stopped by Grace's gaze.

Grace was afraid that William would expose Joseph out of excitement. Joseph did not tell his identity to Christina. In addition, not many people in Athana knew that Frank was engaged. The Roberts family had never openly discussed this matter. It was normal that Christina did not know.

Besides, Christina had a bottom line. If it wasn't a collaborator's business, she wouldn't pry or investigate. This was a form of courtesy. However, it was also difficult for Christina to investigate Joseph. As long as it wasn't something Joseph wanted her to know, she could basically only investigate a little.

Back then, when Frank helped Trevon investigate, he had spent a lot of effort investigating that bit of information. Unfortunately, Trevon only injured the Turner family's bodyguards to lure them out so that they could investigate carefully. Otherwise, Trevon would not have done it so many times. It was enough to show that the Turner family's sphere of influence in Sapphire City was very wide, and it was the kind that was hidden.

Frank urged, "Quickly. There's still one more round. Let's eat after the game." His little girl had just eaten a little breakfast in the morning, so she should be hungry.

At this moment, the score was one-to-one. The final ball would determine the winner. The lady was still the first. Christina held the golf club and looked serious. Her eyes were focused on the hole in the distance. Her eyes narrowed into a line as she glanced at it.

In the next second, with a perfect posture, the ball flew into the air and accurately rolled into the hole. Because of her emotions, Christina was as happy as a child. She clenched one hand into a fist and muttered, "Wow."

William praised, "Christina, this ball is great. No wonder Mr. Yamin praised your skills."

Perhaps because the person playing today was not a client of the company, Christina let down her guard and became herself. Realizing her childish behavior, she said awkwardly, "William, you flatter me."

Joseph glanced in the direction where the hole deviated from. He swung the ball. The ball missed the hole perfectly and fell to the edge of the hole. It circled around again but could not enter. It was a pity. Joseph also looked regretful. "Almost."

His actions, attitude, and posture did not look like he was cheating at all. Instead, he looked like he was trying his best, so Christina could not tell that he was cheating. Even she, who was considered a professional, could not tell. Then Joseph should not have cheated. She comforted, "Maybe I was just a little lucky."

Joseph thought, "You're quite good at talking. You didn't make me speechless."

"Next time, Ms. Yamin, I'll learn from you when I have the chance. Part-timers can't compare to professionals. I still need to practice."

He invited her, Christina couldn't refuse. She was a straightforward person and wasn't pretentious. "Sure, v there's a chance. Then William..."

we'll play it again if

Ava hurriedly went to the table to count the cards and interrupted Christina. There was only one set of cards at the scene. Frank used the cards as a mark. "Frank, did I win? How much can I take?"



The little girl was overjoyed! Frank knew that she didn't know anything about gambling, nor did she know the tricks of it. She didn't even know how much it was. Hence, he simply gave her everything she had and added a little. He smiled faintly and played the cards smoothly. "10,000 dollars."

Ava stood there in a daze. She used the arithmetic skills and stretched out her hands. She said in surprise, "Tenfold. No wonder so many people like to gamble. Isn't this a gamble to turn a poor person into a rich person? The temptation is indeed huge."

Then, Ava hugged Christina happily. "Christina, you're amazing. Your posture when you play golf is so cool."

Not only was the pretty woman good-looking, but she was also very polite and knew how to play golf. She wondered if she knew many things like Christina.

Other than Stella, this was the second girl who came up and hugged her. Christina did not refuse and did not seem to be disgusted. She patted Ava's back and replied with a smile, "My luck is a little better than Joseph's."

Christina wasn't as straightforward today. She didn't make others speechless. She was very tactful.

Frank had already heard Christina's words just now. She wanted to leave. He teased, "Christina, aren't you going to celebrate after winning the game?"

Christina thought, "Isn't the biggest winner your fiancée?"

Frank could tell that Ava liked Christina very much. Ava liked someone who was cool. Since Ava liked her, he would help her let Christina stay here.

Joseph, who had always been generous and appropriate, actually did not object. He only pursed his lips and smiled faintly without saying anything, as if he was agreeing with him.

### [Chapter 503](#)

No one spoke. William stood up and patted his son on the shoulder. "How can you let Christina treat you? Christina, let's go. I will treat you to a meal."

Christina felt that Frank's father was much likable than before. He no longer put on airs and acted cool. He was very down-to-earth.

In the past, William had always put on airs when he was doing business. He wore a cold expression and emanated a strong aura. There would be many people following him. Wherever he went, people would wonder if he was shooting a movie. Actually, Christina didn't know that there were two groups of bodyguards around the golf course. One of them belonged to the Turner family, and the other belonged to the Roberts family!

Christina said politely, "William, let me do it. It's rare for us to meet, and there aren't many opportunities like this. Since you're older than me, let me do something nice for you."

Frank shrugged his shoulders and did not refuse. "Let's go, Miss Millionaire."

Since Christina had already said so, no one refused. However, Frank wouldn't let Christina pay in the end. It was just an excuse for Christina to eat together with them.

When they arrived, they were driving a commercial car that could seat seven people. Now that there was an additional Christina, there was no room for them. However, William quickly came up with an idea. He had arranged everything before they left the golf course. "Christina, did you drive here?"

"Yes, William."

William said, "Can I trouble you to give Joseph a ride? It was fine when we came, but on the way back, my bodyguards' car broke down. It can't be driven anymore."

Christina was skeptical. She did not know if the car had really broken down, or if it was faked. Even if William had lied about it being broken down, with so many people watching, she was too embarrassed to refuse. She agreed readily. "William, how about a few people come over to share a ride with me? My car can still accommodate three."

William waved his hand. "No need. Joseph can go over to yours first. The bodyguards have already called someone to come to fix the car."

Christina thought, "So, it's just that there's no room for Joseph. The car was also damaged because of Joseph. Can William be any more obvious?"

She smiled helplessly and did not reject him. "Alright, William. We'll wait for you at the hotel. See you later." She nodded politely at him.

She did not forget the proper etiquette, and her behavior was impeccable.

Emma smiled. "See you later. Sorry for the trouble."

"It's no trouble. It doesn't inconvenience me anyway," Christina replied with a smile.

Ava held Frank's hand and playfully wayed at Christina. She said enthusiastically, "Pretty lady, see you later."-

Christina replied, "See you later."

The few people who had not left looked at the two people who were walking away. They appeared very compatible. Grace could not help but smack William lightly on his arm. "You came just short of writing the word 'matchmaker' on your forehead."

It was too obvious. Thankfully, Christina was sensible and didn't put everyone on the spot. Grace didn't like forcing a match like this. If one of the parties wasn't interested, it would make both of them feel awkward.

However, it seemed that Christina and Joseph didn't seem to dislike each other. Instead, they got along quite well. As for whether they could get along with each other or not, she had no idea.

William grinned. "You can't blame me for this. Charlie called me and asked me to compensate a son-in-law to them. She insisted that I help her look for someone. Apparently, there is a man who has been courting Christina for a long time, but Christina does not agree. Her parents are afraid that the

relationship will be ruined. I got the call on Christmas Eve. They want me to see if there're any suitable men for her."

Ava caught the main point. "Ah! Does the pretty lady already have someone courting her? Wouldn't it be inappropriate for my brother to make a move?"

William said proudly to his future daughter-in-law, "She's just being courted. It's not like she already has a boyfriend. Besides, for an outstanding girl like her, it wouldn't be odd to have a lot of suitors. In the past..."

Grace stopped William in time. "It's almost time to go. Christina is probably already halfway there."/

Emma didn't pay attention to the fact that Christina was being currently courted by another. Outstanding and beautiful girls, as long as no one was blind, stood out wherever they went. There would also be people who wanted to seek their favor,

No matter what type of personality the woman had, everyone would like her.

However, from their interactions, Emma guessed that her son and the girl had known each other for a long time. The collaboration they were talking about was probably not the same kind of collaboration she knew. Emma did not know what it was exactly.

Grace saw that Emma was deep in thought and did not speak. She took the initiative to put her arm around Emma's shoulders. "Don't worry. Christina has a good character. She won't do anything rash, especially when it comes to relationships. Over the years, the Yamin family has arranged many blind dates for her. If Christina doesn't like them, she will reject them directly. She won't flirt with them nor lead them along. As for her career, she also relied on her own efforts. She never takes the easy way out or resorts to any dishonest means.

It was also what Frank and Grace liked most about Christina.

Emma nodded. "Joseph is usually too busy. Ordinary girls really won't understand his busy schedule."

There was nothing between Joseph and Christina at present, so Emma no longer worried unnecessarily. However, she still wondered that if her future daughter-in-law was also a strong career woman, wouldn't it be difficult for her son and daughter-in-law to meet up?

Forget it. As long as Joseph liked her, they would arrange their own time.

Not participating or interfering in the children's lives was another form of letting go and respecting the children.

Ava, who was following behind them, was still focused on the problem that there was someone courting Christina. Frank held her waist and bent down slightly. "What are you thinking about?" Her little cheeks were puffed up, and she was pouting. It was obvious that she was upset.

William walked side by side with Daniel. William was telling him about the Yamin family.

Ava looked up at Frank and said, "Do you think my brother likes that pretty lady?"

Whether Joseph liked her or not, Frank didn't know. He did not have telepathy and so wasn't privy to Joseph's thoughts. But Frank could deduce that Joseph didn't dislike her. When had he ever seen

Joseph get along so well with a woman?

It couldn't be because Christina was a strong, outstanding woman who was tomboyish, right?

There were many people in Sapphire City who were more outstanding than Christina, but Joseph did not hang out with any of them. However, Frank had already observed them just now. Joseph and Christina had known each other for a long time, and it was not for a month or two. "Do you need me to investigate?"

Ava immediately shook her head. That would be rude. She was just curious. "No, no. That is not good. Forget it. I'll just wait

Frank's hand went around Ava's shoulder and pinched her earlobe. "Don't worry. Joseph knows what he is doing."

Christina was definitely no match for Joseph in terms of scheming. There was no doubt about it.

Joseph and Christina were currently on the way to the destination.

She wore a polished ring on her right index finger. She had a hand on the steering wheel and maneuvered it skillfully. It was obvious that she was an experienced driver who often drove. Her slender hand opened up and made a circle on the steering wheel. Even when they reached a big turn, she also steered the steering wheel with one hand.

Her movements were smooth and fluid. The car didn't make a big turn, so there was no shaking in the car.

Her curly hair was tied up high by a black hair tie. Compared to when they were negotiating at the hotel, Christina looked more youthful now.

Sitting in the front passenger seat, a photo flashed across Joseph's mind. It was a photo that Christina had photoshopped. He was also sitting in the front passenger seat in the photo. Christina was driving. All that was missing in the car was a bouquet of roses. When he compared reality and the photo, he could not help but smile.

Her hands rested leisurely on the steering wheel. She looked sideways at him and asked, "What are you laughing at?"

Joseph did not avoid her. He felt like he was one of those men who were kept by a strong wealthy woman, that she was his sugar mommy. "What can I be thinking of at this moment?"

"Huh? What?" Christina was confused and did not understand the meaning behind Joseph's words. She frowned.

"It's nothing. You're pretty good at golf."

"You aren't bad at it either. Did you go easy on the last round?" Christina asked.

Joseph always liked to throw the rhetorical questions back to Christina and take the lead in their conversations. "What do you think? Don't I look honest?"

"What if I say you are indirectly honest? Can I ask you a personal question then?"

He didn't say if he could or couldn't. He asked simply, "Are you curious about me?"

Was she curious? Yes, but not really.

Christina looked ahead and drove seriously. Her lips, which she had applied lipstick on, parted. "Sort of. You can understand it as me trying to understand my collaborator better."

"Ask away."

"You're the owner of a company, right? The CEO?"

Hearing this, Joseph didn't show his surprise, nor did he discuss what went wrong with him for the woman to arrive at this deduction so quickly. Still, he did not answer yes or no. He only used words to lead Christina to the answer. "Do you think Frank is short of money?"

Wasn't this question telling her that a boss like Frank wouldn't be short of money and wouldn't work with her to earn extra money? "Is there no one who can outtalk you?"

Joseph smiled. "It depends. I don't really chat with people."

What did he mean by that? Did he mean that he would only talk to her?

Christina smiled sweetly, stepped on the accelerator, and sped up.

The two of them chatted on and off for a long time. Joseph also realized a problem. The woman was not as strong as she looked, and she also had a softer, funny side to her.

When the car arrived at Grand Manor, Christina nimbly turned the steering wheel and parked the car in a narrow parking space. She slid the car into the parking spot with a smooth maneuver and only used one hand. It had to be said that her actions were very cool. Joseph, who was watching from the side, praised, "Your driving skills are not bad."

Christina was not humble. "It's alright."

"You know how to race?"

Christina replied, "I'm just more familiar with the accelerator and brakes than the average person."

After parking the car, the two of them got out of it and prepared to walk into the hotel. A light in the distance shone on them. The dazzling headlights made Christina subconsciously raise her hand to

block the light. Her beautiful eyes narrowed..

Joseph quietly moved a step, and in an instant, all the bright light was blocked. The tall figure stood in front of Christina. She lowered her head slightly and lowered her arm. For some reason, her heart began to beat faster. She wanted to thank him, but there was no evidence that Joseph had shifted a step for her.

If he hadn't intended that, then she had imagined it. It would make her seem a little narcissistic and things would be awkward. She looked away. She pulled off her hair tie and tied her hair again.

The car in the distance stopped after finding a suitable spot. A group of people got out of the car. Frank got out first and held Ava's hand to help her down.

Ava tiptoed and whispered into Frank's ear, "Frank, don't you think my brother is a good match for that beautiful lady? They look good next to each other."

After hearing the little girl's words, Frank heeded what she said. He glanced at the two people waiting for them in the distance. Both of them were wearing sweater sets. Needless to say, they looked like a married couple. If Joseph pretended to be weak, he might be protected by Christina.

"Yes, they appear quite compatible."

"Right? Do you think so too? That's what I think. I hope Joseph can do it. However, I still have to tell him to ask if she has a boyfriend. If she does, he can..."

Seeing that the young lady was having trouble looking for the appropriate phrase, Frank helped. He laughed and said, "Steal her away? Don't worry, she doesn't have a boyfriend."

If she had a boyfriend, the Yamin family wouldn't have gone through so much trouble. They would have bragged about it to his father a long ago. They wouldn't have tolerated William calling Charlie so often to show off.

## [Chapter 504](#)

Christina made her way familiarly to the front desk.

Frank also came to the front desk with an arm around Ava's shoulders. Christina joked, "How much discount will the boss give?"

"The current boss is my fiancée. She has the final say on the discount." As he spoke, Frank tidied the loose ends of Ava's hair.

"It's okay, Christina. I'll treat you." Ava had to help her brother.

In that case, what else did Christina not understand? Frank had transferred the shares of Grand Manor. "Thank you. I was just joking. Let's go up."

They walked into the private room.

Christina did not sit down. Instead, she stood politely and waited for the elders to take their seats before sitting down. She really planned to treat them to a meal. She handed the menu to the Turner family. In Christina's opinion, the Turner family were guests and she should be a gracious host.

"Feel free to order anything you want."

The more Emma saw how polite Christina was, the more she liked her. She was really polite, not the kind of politeness that was faked. Christina was also very discerning and knew who to take care of.

"Thank you."

She picked up the menu and ordered a few dishes. She pushed the menu to Grace, and Grace directly gave the menu to Ava. "Ava, order, what you like."

Ava took the menu from Grace and said, "Thank you, Grace." She asked Frank to help her mark the dishes they wanted to

eat.

Christina was surprised by Frank's act of pampering the little girl. It was really rare for a person who usually had the same face as Trevon to be as gentle as he was now.

Frank picked up a pen and placed a tick next to Ava's favorite dishes. He also ordered his mother's favorite dishes. He gave the menu to Christina. "That's all."

Just as Christina was about to give the menu to Joseph, Joseph spoke first. "I'm not picky. You can do as you please."

Actually, Emma had already ordered Joseph's favorite dishes. There was no need for Joseph to order again.

In that case, Christina didn't force it. She closed the menu and handed it to the waiter standing at the side.

Not long after, the dishes were served one by one. Grace said to Ava, "Ava, help yourself."

"Oh, thank you, Grace."

Christina watched in silence. It seemed that there was none of the common conflicts that existed between mother-in-law and daughter-in-law there. Didn't they say that mother-in-laws were their daughter-in-law's natural enemies?

Her mother always complained about the relationship between mother-in-law and daughter-in-law in television dramas. She also always expressed her own opinion on them. A small part of the reason why Christina didn't want to get married came from her mother.

Her mother had overanalyzed the relationship between mother-in-law and daughter-in-law. It seemed to Christina that it was an enmity that had existed eons ago.

Frank had already put on disposable gloves and was slowly separating the meat from the shells of crab and prawns for Ava. The Turner family people were already used to this and were happy for their daughter to be pampered like this.

It was impossible for Christina not to be envious of such an atmosphere. She was the eldest in the family, so she was naturally placed in the role of the eldest sister who had to take care of her younger siblings.

Sometimes, even if she didn't want to grow up, she had to force herself to grow up. On the other hand, the Yamin family treated all of the children equally instead of favoring one of them.

Her younger siblings would follow her example, and she was naturally influenced. She had always been the one to pick bones out for her younger siblings.

While she was in a daze, a crab appeared beside her. It was placed by Joseph, who was sitting beside her. His magnetic voice said, "Do you want to eat it?"

Christina did not like to eat crabs at the dining table. The first reason was because it was troublesome, and the second was because it was time-consuming. "No, thank you. You can eat it."

Joseph had already seen her look at Ava a few times. She also looked at Frank a few times. As meticulous as he was, Joseph

said, "Why don't we share half of it each? I can't finish it either. I will take the meat out for you too. I'm an obsessive-compulsive person. I like to finish something after I start."

Christina fell silent.

Although Joseph's voice was so soft that only the two of them could hear it, Frank, who had sharp ears, heard it. He smiled. Joseph's reason was not bad.

During the meal, everyone would shift their gazes to Joseph and Christina. Only Frank and Grace did not do so.

They focused on their food. Ava, in particular, clearly wanted to look at them openly, but she only dared to lower her head and steal glances at them. She looked very cute doing so. She had to be urged by Frank to eat properly several times.

The meal ended.

In the lobby downstairs, a few people were holding hands with each other. Ava was in a good mood and skipped down the stairs. As for why she didn't take the elevator, it was to make for easier digestion.

When Christina arrived at the front desk, the account had already been crossed out. There was no need to pay. Christina smiled. She seemed to have been tricked.

She turned around and did not say anything else. The Roberts family clearly did not want her to pay. Frank walked closer and said, "We're friends after all. Do you think I'll let you pay? I'm afraid Chris will scold me to death."

"Then I will consider it a free meal. Thank you. I'll leave first. Goodbye Grace, William, Emma, Daniel."

Then, Christina smiled at Ava's waving little hand. "Goodbye, Ava."

"Goodbye, pretty lady."

Christina introduced herself generously. "My name is Christina. You can call me by my name."

She smiled politely.

Ava quickly changed her address. "Goodbye, Christina."

This form of address was more acceptable. Calling her 'pretty lady' would draw too much envy from others. Christina waved her hand. "Goodbye."



With one hand in his pocket, Joseph walked out. Christina, who was walking in front of him, did not know that he was following behind her. It wasn't until a gentle voice behind her spoke up that she realized. "I will see you off."

See her off? It was only a couple of steps away from the hotel entrance. What was there to send off? Did he intend to set off fireworks for her?

However, on second thought, Christina had something to tell Joseph. From the atmosphere just now, everyone seemed to see them as a couple.

5

When they arrived at the parking lot and stood next to Christina's red Mercedes-Benz, she looked like she wanted to say something but hesitated. After thinking for a while, she decided to speak up anyway. "Joseph, they seem to have misunderstood our relationship. Will it affect you negatively?"

If they did, they could end this partnership in advance.

Joseph didn't think much of it. He placed one hand on the roof of Christina's car. "I don't mind. Do you mind? If you mind, I can clarify it to them."

They were all urging her to get married. Even if Joseph wasn't pulled over to matchmake with her, it would be someone else. In short, Christina was a little used to being paired up wherever she went.

On the other hand, this was actually another kind of concern from the elders. Now, it seemed that Joseph also had this kind of trouble. Christina smiled and said, "It's alright. I'm used to it. If you feel that there's trouble, you can tell me. I don't want to cause you trouble."

"Is it because you don't want to cause trouble for me, or is it because you don't want to cause trouble for all your partners?" If he didn't cooperate, there probably would be a second one waiting in the wings.

How could Christina respond to this? It was also her first time working with someone. She was not someone who would casually find someone to act as a fake suitor. The man seemed to have misunderstood her. "Joseph... Forget it. Goodbye. If you feel that it's troublesome, tell me in advance."

She wanted to explain, but when she met Joseph's dark and deep eyes, she swallowed the words that were stuck in her throat. He opened the door of the main driver's seat, got in, started the engine, and left.

Joseph lit a cigarette and stood there smoking. He held the cigarette between his fingers. The tip of the cigarette was lit up.

His gaze was fixed on the back of the departing car.

"There are quite a lot of people courting Christina. However, not many people courted her blatantly all these years. It's mainly because Christina has a straightforward personality and doesn't like to flirt. If she likes someone, she likes them. If she doesn't like someone, she rejects them mercilessly. I've heard that someone has been wooing her recently. Do you know who is it, Joseph?" Frank asked lazily.

After going to the toilet, Ava came out to the hall. As soon as she came up, she held Frank's arm and said to her brother, "Joseph, I think that Christina is not bad. Do you want to consider it? Grace said that she is 29 years old this year. Isn't she only two years younger than you?"

Ava was like a natural matchmaker. She was very dedicated and kept saying that it was a good match and they were very suitable.

Joseph and Frank laughed when they saw this. She was making it sound like no one wanted her brother. But Christina was indeed not bad. Frank smiled and turned to Joseph. "Good luck."

On the way back to the Roberts family, Frank's phone rang continuously. It was from Rose.

The word "My Overlord" kept jumping on the screen of Frank's phone. He pinched his eyebrows and swiped the answer button. "Shouldn't you be behaving like a newlywed?"

On the other end of the line, when Rose heard this, she nearly exploded. "Where did you guys go? Why is there no one at home? Why didn't you call me when you went to play?"

Frank reminded again, "Rose, do I need to remind you that you're married?"

"Nonsense. How could I not know that I'm married? I'm even carrying a child in my belly. Where did you guys go?" Rose asked again.

"We're on the way home. Don't you have to go visiting?"

Rose said, "No need. My mother-in-law gave me special permission not to go out with them. I can just do whatever I want. You guys hurry up. I've been waiting at home for half a day."

Half an hour ago, the Landor family went out for the Christmas. Since Rose was pregnant, there was no need for them to participate in the fanfare. They asked Edward to bring her out to play or go to the Roberts family.

When she remembered that Ava had come to Athana, Rose quickly went to the supermarket to buy some food. She and Edward went straight to the Roberts family. In the end, when she opened the living room door, there was no one. She asked the bodyguards at the door, but they knew nothing.

Ten minutes later, Frank arrived at the villa's courtyard in the commercial car. As soon as he got out of the car, he was met with an extremely dissatisfied look on Rose's face. She pinned him with a murderous gaze and placed her hands on her hips.

Ava jogged over. Knowing that Rose was pregnant, she did not dare too friendly around her. She gently grabbed her arm. "Rose, why are you here?"

"I miss you." Rose sighed in an exaggerated manner. "I've already been abandoned. Once you are married, you are immediately not one of the family anymore." These words were directed at Frank. She deliberately raised her voice and spoke in his direction.

"How is that possible? We thought you were going to go out with Edward's family for Christmas. If we had known you weren't going, we would have asked you to go with us."

Rose glared at her brother. "Where did you go to?"

Frank acted as if he did not hear anything and walked straight into the living room. Grace said, "Come in quickly. Don't stand outside."

"Rose, why are you here?" William, who had just gotten out of the car, asked his daughter.

"That is because I miss Daddy." William was overjoyed with her answer.

"Hello, Emma, Daniel. Hello, Joseph."

Seeing a group of people getting out of the car, Rose stopped acting and called out politely. She was not really angry, but she was used to quarreling with her brother. Moreover, her mother-in-law did not even let her go with her for Christmas. She was afraid that Rose would be tired, so how could Rose go

out to play? She still knew her limits. It was just that Rose had not bickered with her brother for a few days and she was itching for it.

"Hello, Rose." Emma gently helped Rose into the living room. "Your father took us to the golf course."

Rose hurriedly waved her hand and explained, "Emma, I was joking. I was just fooling around with my brother."

Emma asked with concern, "Are you feeling okay?"

This question was also asked on behalf of Grace. Edward followed quietly behind them and greeted everyone politely. Emma and Daniel nodded.

Frank wanted to say that Rose didn't look uncomfortable at all, not when she was so spirited. She would probably be like Sherri.

Edward called out, "Grace, William, Joseph."

Hearing this, Frank smiled and raised his chin at the little girl beside him. "You missed one."

Ava noticed that everyone was looking at her. She waved her hand and said, "It's okay. There's no need."

Rose thought to herself, "He did it on purpose. Ava is their sister-in-law-to-be. Calling her by that is not a big deal. But he wants to highlight that fact."

She signaled Edward to go with the flow, her eyes filled with encouragement.

Meeting Rose's gaze, Edward smiled and said gently, "Ava... Sister-in-law."

Ava felt so awkward to have their relationship pointed out so bluntly. She didn't know what to say. She smiled and said, "Hello, Edward."

When he called her sister-in-law, everyone understood. Frank was giving Ava a status. Grace's lips twitched silently.

She said lightly to Edward, "Have a seat."

[Chapter 505](#)

Meeting her brother's death-like gaze, Rose shivered timidly and sat down on the couch. Edward sat down beside her.

"You don't have to look at me like that. I'll go back after dinner." Her mother-in-law and the others went to a relative's placé and would eat before returning home..

Sherri and Hackett were out visiting friends for Christmas too. Hackett would bring the two children out with them so he would recoup some losses. Especially since he would be bringing gifts over as well.

Only at Trevon's and Frank's, would Hackett often be at a disadvantage. Perhaps Hackett was willing to suffer the loss. Thus, having been so calculative, if Sherri and Hackett didn't get rich, who would? They were too smart. William said, "Rose, it's fine for you to spend the night here, right? Edward?"

He immediately understood what his father-in-law meant. "William, I have no objections. Rose would like it too." Edward didn't dare to have any objections. The entire family was afraid that Rose would be tired and unhappy. However, Rose was very sensible and would take him into account too. She would stand in his shoes and consider the issues. Sometimes, it felt like they had switched roles as she acted like a big sister who always said that she would protect him. William nodded in satisfaction and dragged Daniel away to play chess while Joseph ran upstairs alone..

Emma's gaze

followed him for a while before looking away. Grace patted Emma's hand. "Don't worry.",

Rose said, "My mother-in-law went visiting. She was afraid that I would be too tired from running back and forth, so she didn't let me go. However, I still plan to go back tonight." Otherwise, Edward's parents would be alone at night. It would be too lonely for Christmas. There were quite a lot of people now at the Roberts family. It was very lively. It would be fine if Rose was not here.

"Let's go. I'll take you to see my work." Ava held Rose and prepared to bring her upstairs to see her recent earnings. The platform was getting better and better, especially since she had help from Frank and Joseph.

"What do you do?" Rose asked curiously as she followed behind!

Frank invited Edward to drink coffee. "Let's go. We can go somewhere else and have a cup of coffee."

At the same time, Christina had returned home to the Yamin family's residence.

As soon as she walked into the villa, she saw her sister lying on the couch with her limbs spread out. She kept wailing in that ridiculous pose.

When Stella saw her sister come in, she quickly sat up and started complaining, "Christina, why didn't you ask me to come along with you when you ran away? I thought it was cold today, so I wore an extra thick down jacket."

As she spoke, she took off her coat, leaving her only wearing her white sweater. She continued, "Let me tell you, our mother didn't go out to a Christmas party. It was entirely a blind date. You know, Great-aunt's house is filled with men and women. I did a count. There were eight men and eight women. Why don't they just match them up?

"It's like a huge wedding celebration. They even sat in rows. I was so depressed. What do you think our Great-aunt is thinking? When Mom saw that scene, she was stunned. I think Mom definitely didn't know about it beforehand."

Stella was afraid that her sister would not be able to imagine that sight, so she painted a very vivid picture.

Christina was not stupid. Every year, she could not escape from the urging of their family to get married. This year was definitely the same. However, she did not expect it to be so spectacular. It was unexpected even for her. Fortunately, she did not go. However, even though she escaped from the blind date set up by her relative, she did not escape unscathed today.

"Chris, did you see anyone you like?" Christina sat down beside her brother.

Chris rolled his eyes at his sister. "What do you think?" The moment he saw what was happening, he fled the scene alone.

Christina did not answer. She was in a good mood. She picked up a magazine on the table and flipped through it. She crossed her legs leisurely. Stella, who was sitting opposite her, asked, "Christina, how are you and that future brother-in-law of mine progressing? Let me tell you, if you still have no progress after Christmas, our mother can give you ten more choices. You'll be done for."

Angie could really do such a thing. Actually, Angie's actions were understandable. She was anxious. After all, there were three children at home, but none of them had anything in the way of a relationship.

Angie was afraid that they would drag it out for so long that she would be dead. If that happened, Angie just might claw her way out of her coffin just to matchmake them. She had said this many times and was a little terrified.

Joseph's face flashed through Christina's mind in the next second. He was really handsome and seductive, but he seemed to

have said that he was not a proponent of marriage.

"Don't ask. After Christmas, you'll be working at the Yamin Group. Why are you staying at the Wilson Group every day? Are you planning to retire at the front desk? Give the young university students a chance. Don't occupy the position."

"Then, can I still be a receptionist when I go to the company?" Stella carefully looked at her sister's expression. At this moment, her sister looked very serious and did not show the slightest hint of joking. Chris was afraid that he would be next, so he diminished his presence and lowered his head.

Seeing that Christina was silent, Stella continued, "But I just like being at the front desk. I don't like the infighting that goes on in the company. The Yamin Group has you, right? Can I continue to be the front desk at the Wilson Group?"

Since she was young, she didn't have to worry about food or clothes. She didn't go through any pressure in her life at all. In addition, she was the youngest in the family. Charlie doted on her very much.

Christina nodded, as if she was listening to her subordinates report their work experience in the company. "Yes, that's fine. If you are so obsessed with the position of receptionist, it's not impossible to fulfill them. Tell me when you find the elixir of immortality so that I can make it a possibility."

In Athana, big companies had a limit on the age at which the receptionists could be recruited. And yet this girl still wanted to be a receptionist forever.

Stella said, "But I can still do this job now. I'll leave when I'm old. I don't plan to continue doing this when I get older."

Christina asked, "Then, how long do you intend to do it for?"

"We'll talk about that later. I want to do it as long as I can. Anyway, I think working at the front desk is pretty good. It is free and easy. No pressure. My work hours are fixed."

Christina was a little tired of her sister's easygoing attitude. In fact, Christina really wanted to tell her sister that women needed to have their own careers. After all, the receptionist was the job of young people. How old could they do it till? She rubbed her temples. "Even if you were to go to a fresh market, you have to bargain for prices. And you think you can retire at your job and do until however old you want?"

"Pfft..." Chris could not help but laugh at his sister. Receiving a sharp gaze from Stella, he held it in and diminished his presence again. He wanted to escape, so he stood up from the couch. "I'll go to the study to take a look at the medical records. You guys can continue."

Christina ordered, "Sit down. From today onwards, you will learn business management from me and various business matters."

When Chris heard his sister, he was instantly petrified. He replied in disbelief, "Christina, are you joking? Am I taking over the company? Don't joke around. My career is in medicine."

Christina thought to herself, "Indeed, I overestimated him a little, but he still has to learn. What if I don't want to watch over the company one day?"

There was always a chance.

"There's no room for discussion. Start doing as I said tomorrow. And you, go back to the company after Christmas. You can start by being my secretary."

After hearing her arrangements, Stella and Chris looked like they had nothing to live for.

When Christina looked up, she saw Angie getting out of the car from the corner of her eye. She quickly threw down the magazine, changed into slippers, and sneaked upstairs as if there was a tiger chasing after her.

The two people on the couch were initially in a good mood today. Now, they wanted to disappear because of their sister. Christina wanted Chris to learn company management and Stella to return to the company to learn from their sister. Dear God. Did she think it was easy to keep up with her progress?

Christina was always flying here and there. She might as well live in the skies. Good heavens. Who could save them from her?

The siblings sighed in unison.

Chris blamed Stella. "Why did you mention the prospective brother-in-law for no reason? You caused all of this."

"What's wrong with mentioning my future brother-in-law? Mum told her to find one. Didn't you see the fanfare today? It was all prepared for Christina and you."

Stella did not feel that she was in the wrong and pouted.

#### [Chapter 506](#)

It happened so suddenly. Ava and Frank had sex last night. Ava's period came after a shower. However, the young lady forgot to bring her necessities.

Frank sat on the ground and searched every corner of her luggage, but he could not find what the young lady needed.

After Rose got pregnant, she stopped using those things and threw away the remaining ones. Grace had them, but they weren't of the brand that Ava used.

Moreover, the young lady was very particular on this matter. She only used one brand of sanitary pads. Moreover, there were requirements for the length and material. It could not be netted. It had to be soft and super thin.

Frank asked gently, "Baby Ava, does your stomach hurt?"

Ava shook her head. Her stomach did not hurt, but she did not dare to lie on the bed. "Frank, do you know how to buy it? Why don't you let Joseph buy it for me? Joseph has bought it for me many times."

She was a little worried that Frank would not know what sanitary pads to buy. After all, Frank had never bought them before. This time, she was too excited and forgot to pack them into her suitcase.

Frank was also afraid of buying the wrong brand. The young lady only used one brand and two styles. One for the day and one for the night. It was a waste if he bought too many of them. "Yes. I'll get Joseph to accompany me this time. I'll remember next time. Wait at home. I'll go out to buy now. Call me if you're feeling unwell."

Ava's menstrual period was very regular. Other than having a lot of menstrual cramps, there was nothing wrong with her. "Go." If they didn't go now, she would probably make more of a mess.

After giving instructions to her, Frank put on a black down jacket and a gray scarf that Grace had bought. He strode out and came to Joseph's door. He knocked.

In less than half a minute, Joseph opened the door in his pajamas. Before Joseph could ask, Frank said, "Joseph, go to the supermarket with me. Baby Ava forgot to bring her pads. I don't know which brand it is."

As soon as he said this, Joseph understood.

Without hesitation, he turned around and entered the room again. He took off his pajamas as quickly as possible and changed into his outside clothes. In a few minutes, he was fully dressed.

Frank watched Joseph change clothes the entire time. His figure was well-proportioned, and one could feel the firmness of his muscles through his clothes.

“Let’s go.” Joseph ignored Frank sizing him out forthrightly. “You drive.” He was not very familiar with Athana’s roads.

Because Ava was in a hurry to use it, Frank sped up a little and soon stopped the car in the parking lot of the supermarket.

Before getting out of the car, Joseph habitually took out a mask from his pocket and put it on. Frank turned around. “Are you afraid of being eyed by girls?”

Joseph said, “I’m doing this for you. You look better when my face is hidden”

Frank smiled and stopped joking

ound.

At the supermarket, Joseph was not embarrassed by the fact that a big man was buying sanitary products for a girl.

He politely walked up to the staff who was arranging the goods. “Hello. May I ask where the sanitary pads are?”

The staff was stunned for a moment. It was the first time a man had asked her this question. There were boys who came to buy sanitary products for girls in the supermarket every day. However, many of them were embarrassed and secretly went. to look for it.

This man was not embarrassed at all. It was rare for her to see someone behave like this.

The supermarket staff politely brought the two of them to the area. Before they left, she even glanced at the handsome Frank. Frank pretended not to see it and ignored her.

Joseph said, “Thank you. Sorry for troubling you.”

“You’re welcome. Do you need me to show them to you?” The staff was afraid that the two men would not understand, so she wanted to help them out.

“There’s no need.” There was a sense of distance in his politeness. It was not appropriate for the staff to continue with introductions, so she could only leave.

The two men were seriously choosing sanitary pads in the ladies section. At this moment, Joseph was like a salesperson selling his products. He patiently explained to Frank the brand that Ava needed and also asked Frank to avoid buying the wrong brand in the future. Frank also had to pay attention to the style and the difference in small fonts.

Some girls who had come to buy sanitary pads were extremely envious. A few of them wanted to get closer. Joseph was wearing a mask, while Frank was not wearing a hat or mask, and his handsome face was exposed to everyone.

Any girl who was interested in good looks would be attracted.



Before the girls approached, Frank said indifferently, "I'm buying it for my wife."

A girl had just taken a step forward heard this and retracted her foot. She thought that there would be no follow-up. Unexpectedly, Frank's next sentence gave them hope. "You can consider the one beside me."

Joseph lowered his head to take a pack of sanitary pads and threw it into the shopping basket. He smiled and said in a low voice, "I'm buying it for my girlfriend. Sorry."

The girl thought, "They're messing around with them. Forget it. Let's go."

After buying the items, Frank remembered Joseph's instructions and the details of the selection. He curled his lips and said playfully, "You have a girlfriend? A tomboy?"

Joseph didn't answer yes or no. He only said, "It's a good excuse."

Frank followed behind him and smiled. He took Joseph's shopping basket from him and was about to pay when he met someone familiar in the queue. Angie, who was in the next line, saw Frank and greeted him warmly. "Frank."

In the distance, Joseph, who was at the other end of the cashier, looked towards the source of the voice. When he saw who it was, he pulled up his mask and lowered his head. He took out his phone to send a message.

Frank greeted, "Hello, Angie. I'm here to buy something for my fiancée."

Angie tiptoed and was disappointed and envious when she saw the sanitary pads on the counter. This boy from the Roberts family was really not bad. He could come out in the middle of the night to buy these things for his fiancée. In the end, he and Christina were not fated. "In terms of doting on your wife, you're the same as your father."

Frank smiled and did not continue. It was really strange to chat while in the line of the cashier. Everyone around was listening as if they were putting on a show

Their positions in the queue were the same. They paid at the same time. Angie came alone at night. Christina was working overtime. Chris went to the hospital for surgery at the last minute. Stella was punished by her sister to read the Yamin Group's employee handbook. Charlie went to drink coffee with his friends.

Only Angie was very free. She was bored and could only go to the supermarket to shop. Coincidentally, the shower gel at home had been used up. Angie did not like having the nanny buy the toothpaste and toothbrush she used. It was the same for shampoos and shower gels.

When they left the cashier, Joseph was nowhere to be seen. Frank looked around and sent a message to Joseph. [Where are you hiding?]

Joseph replied, [I'm at the underground parking lot.]

Frank took the things from Angie's hands. After all, she was older and the two families had a good relationship. As for why the Yamin family and the Roberts family were so close, it was because William

was often injured in the past. Whenever he was injured, he would go to Chris's grandfather for treatment.

As time passed, the two families grew very close. After Rose returned, Chris also invited Rose to the Yamin family's hospital, but Rose did not go.

"You're a good child. Did you come alone too?" Angie looked at the two bags in Frank's hand and nodded in/satisfaction. "No, someone came with me. He's my fiancée's brother." With that, Frank smiled.

When they arrived at the underground parking lot, Joseph was leaning against the side of Frank's car. He lowered his head and was focused on sending a message. [I'm at the supermarket with Frank tonight. I'm not sure if I met anyone you know. If you need an early performance, let me know in advance.]

Joseph was very smart. He did not directly say 'your mother! Otherwise, he would be admitting that he had already investigated the Yamin family thoroughly.

Christina texted back. [Okay, I got it. Thank you.]

Joseph sent/another message. [I will report my itinerary to you while I'm at Athana.]

Christina replied with a single question mark.

Joseph said, [Don't misunderstand. I'm afraid I'll cause you trouble.]

Christina typed, [Okay, thanks.]

Frank chatted casually with Angie. They were just making small talk. Frank placed Angie's shopping bag in her trunk and glanced at Joseph. He said to Angie, "Angie, we'll leave first."

"Alright. Bring your fiancée over to our house when you're free."

"Will do."

Angie watched as Frank left. She sighed feelingly at how good a child he was. She opened the driver's door and got in. She

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started the car and left. When the car drove out, Joseph's figure came into view again as she slowly stepped on the brakes.

At the same time that Angie stepped on the car brakes, Joseph opened the passenger door and got into the car in time. Angie rolled down the window and wanted to ask something, but there was no way to. The car couldn't reverse.

In the end, she could only wave goodbye to Frank and issued an invitation to come to the Yamin family's residence again.

After getting into the car, Frank immediately started the car. The little girl was still waiting at home. He had already wasted long time. As he turned the steering wheel, he said, "That was Christina's mother just now. You should know."

Frank didn't believe that Joseph hadn't investigated the Yamin family. Joseph had probably investigated everything long ago. Naturally, Joseph didn't answer to this comment.

The silence was a tacit agreement. Frank did not continue to probe further, but he became a chatterbox. It was a rare occurrence. "Do you know why Christina has never had a boyfriend?"

As expected, Joseph put away his phone and crossed his arms. He leaned against his seat and looked like he was all ears. "What do you mean?"

Frank's lips curled up into a smile. If Joseph was interested, it meant that something was up. "Information in exchange for a gift."

"After entering the company, you've become really calculative."

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Frank continued, "There are many people who like Christina, but very few people have the guts to pursue her. Many rich second-generation heirs like to find a girlfriend who would hang out all the time with them. Obviously, Christina is not like that. Moreover, Christina doesn't fancy such rich second-generation heirs. There's one more thing you should know. If the Yamin family is missing Christina, it means that they are missing a vital part of them.

"I can help you confirm that she has never had a boyfriend. As for girlfriends, I don't know anything about that."

Joseph was silent. He closed his eyes and pretended to be asleep. He suspected that Frank was trying to get information out of him for no reason. He already knew what Frank had said.

When they got home, Frank took the sanitary pads upstairs and Joseph prepared warm water with honey downstairs.

"Baby Ava. Here you go. Do you want to wash up?"

Ava took the items from Frank. Before entering the bathroom, she gave Frank an encouraging kiss. "No need. I just took a shower. Thank you, Hubby."

Hubby? That was a good term.

Frank leaned against the bathroom door, waiting for the little girl to come out and share their encounter that night. "We met Christina's mother at the supermarket."

The little girl's voice came from inside. She was a little curious and couldn't wait to come out and chat. "That pretty lady from that day? Did Joseph see her?"

One was inside the bathroom while the other was outside. They were chatting through the door.

Frank said, "He saw her."

However, Joseph had hidden in the car. Frank was a little puzzled by Angie's complicated gaze when she left. He did not know what the relationship between Joseph and Christina was.

The only thing he could be sure of was that they should have known each other a long time ago.

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Before Ava could come out of the bathroom, there was a knock on the door. Frank did not continue speaking and went to open the door.

Outside the door, Joseph handed over a cup of warm water with honey and instructed, "Let Baby Ava drink it. Don't let her walk barefoot on the ground. If you have the time, look up on the internet what to do."

Frank took the hot beverage from him and replied, "Okay."

Joseph politely withdrew and went to the parlor, where the parents of the Turner family and the Roberts family were chatting and playing chess.

After a while, Ava came out. Her small hands were still tidying up her clothes. "I think I heard my brother's voice just now."

Frank placed the warm water with honey on the bedside table and went to help the little girl. He asked, "Yes. Are you feeling okay? Drink this cup of warm water with honey first."

Ava sat down by the bed, picked up the cup, and drank it. Frank went to the dressing room.

"Frank, what are you looking for?" Ava was puzzled because she was wearing pajamas. Frank had also taken a shower before he went out. His pajamas were still on the bed.

The room was heated, so there was no need to wear thick clothes. It felt like spring in here. The entire villa was maintained at that temperature.

Just as Ava was feeling puzzled, Frank took out a set of pajamas and handed them to Ava. "Change out of your nightdress and change into this. Don't catch a cold."

Although he did not have a deep understanding of this area, he knew that she needed to keep warm.

"Be good, Baby Ava. If you catch a cold, you won't be able to go anywhere."

"Alright. You take the cup. I'm going to change." Ava obediently handed the cup to Frank. She picked up the pajama pants and

put them on. Frank walked out of the room. Actually, Ava was no longer shy. She could change her clothes while the lights were on.

After such a long time with him, she had become inured to it.

Outside the door, Frank waited for the little girl to come out. He held the cup in one hand and leaned against the door. Naturally, he thought that she would still be shy and not like to change her clothes while the lights were on.

The door opened. Ava wanted to say that she was no longer shy, but in the end, she leaned close to Frank's ear and said, "You can help me change next time."

After saying that, she leaned back and smiled. She even winked playfully. Frank's eyes darkened, but there was nothing he could do. He sighed helplessly and could only hold the little girl's hand as they went downstairs. "Let's go. Let's go to the parlor to take a look."

After successfully teasing him, Ava's face was filled with pride. "Alright."

At the Yamin family's residence, when Christina received Joseph's message, she was already prepared to be interrogated by

her mother.

She immediately turned on her computer to work overtime.

She had planned everything down to the second. Not long after Christina turned on her computer, Angie knocked on her door. "Come in."

When Angie came in, Christina was still busy typing away on the keyboard. She looked very serious and raised her head slightly. "Mom, what's the matter?"

Angie pulled out a small chair and sat down. "Christina, is your foreign friend really not in Athana? I think I saw him today."

Saw him?

It couldn't be such a coincidence, right? Christina told herself to calm down and not panic.

At the same time, Christina also knew that the deception with Joseph could not last long. Athana was not that big but there were some things that would happen the more one didn't want it to happen. She chose to continue by semi-lying. "Yes, he is here. He arrived in the afternoon. He told me but I was busy today, so I didn't go out."

Then, she pretended to be surprised and said, "Mom, where did you see him?"

Angie carefully observed her daughter's eyes, wanting to see if she was telling the truth. "At the supermarket. He's with the Roberts family's son."

Her gaze never left her daughter's face.

Christina was silent. Why was it so coincidental? Forget it. She would just make up something as she went along.

"With Frank? He didn't tell me that. Mom, you don't have to look at me like that. We're not in a relationship yet. I can't be rude and ask him about all his social interactions."

Afraid that her mother would call Frank's mother directly to give her a heads-up, she said, "Also, don't call Frank or Grace. It's

very rude to ask around."

Angie said, "Am I that gossipy? It's all because you're always hiding it. If you were to tell the truth, would I keep an eye on you every day?"

“Mom, I’m telling you everything I know now. I’ve said everything I can. Also, every time I go out, I report truthfully to you. If that is not enough for you, just sit beside us the next time I’m out with him.”

Angie glared at her daughter. “You’re not serious at all. Alright. Since he is here in Athana, you can hang out with him and try to get along. Don’t keep looking at the computer for no reason.”

“Alright. We’ll have to see if he’s free.”

Angie did not leave the room. She remained in the chair and asked with concern, “Christina, what is the young man’s job? He can’t not have a proper job. He doesn’t have to be very rich, but he has to have a proper job. We can’t accept someone who can’t be helped.”

Nowadays, there were too many good-looking people who relied on their looks to make a living. Some of them did not even have any morals or ethics. Angie did not fancy those people.

Christina put down her computer and prepared to be interrogated by her mother. “Mom, he’s a university professor. He has a proper job.” Well, at least that should be it. He did not deny it when she asked him on the mountain last time.

Forget it, even if it wasn’t, it had to be. She couldn’t just randomly mention a profession, right?

A university professor seemed to be quite cultured. However, what business could this profession have with the Roberts family? He couldn’t be the fiancée’s university teacher, right?

The question rose in Angie’s mind. Astute as she was, she did not say it out loud. “Well, you rest early. Did you ask Chris to learn about the company’s business?”

“Well, didn’t you urge me to fall in love? I have to find someone to be Dad’s substitute. Who else can I count on in the family other than Chris?” Besides, it was the brat’s burden anyway.

Angie nodded in agreement. Forget about Stella. She didn’t have much hope for that girl. All Stella needed to do was go to work properly.

After the conversation ended, it was time for Angie to clear up the doubts she had. She walked out of her daughter’s room and returned to the master bedroom.

She took out her phone and called Grace. The call was not picked up immediately. Instead, it rang for a long time before it was picked up. “Grace, what are you busy with?”

Grace picked up the phone. “Why are you free to call me today?”

Angie smiled and said, “I’m just afraid that you’ll be busy. William keeps calling Charlie to show off that his future daughter-in-law is in Athana. He’s so smug. I’m just afraid of disturbing you.”

Grace shook her head in exasperation. “He’s like this. If he doesn’t show off to Charlie, he won’t be able to live.”

Angie took no time to change the topic. “By the way, Grace, I saw Frank with a university professor. Is he a guest of your family? The child is especially sensible. He looks aloof but is enthusiastic. I bought something and he insisted on helping me bring it to the parking lot.”

University professor and guest. These two words made Grace frown. She quickly thought about it. Since guests were mentioned, there was only the Turner family. The only people who went out at night were Joseph and Frank. How could a university professor be linked to Joseph?

Did Joseph have a sideline?

Grace asked, "Did you see Frank at the supermarket at night?"

"Yes, that's right. Frank really dotes on his fiancée. He came out so late at night to buy sanitary pads." Angie praised Frank again.

There was no doubt about it. The university professor was Joseph. She roughly guessed what Angie wanted to ask. Grace smiled. "He went out with his future brother-in-law tonight."

How smart was Grace? Although Angie did not inquire much, she had actually asked a lot of questions. She was probably here to ask about Christina and Joseph.

"Frank's future brother-in-law?"

A surprised shriek came from the phone. Grace subconsciously moved the phone a few inches away from her ear. When Angie calmed down, she put the phone to her ear again. "Yes, he is my future daughter-in-law's brother."

It would have been better if she hadn't asked. Since Angie had, the deception had been revealed. As expected, Christina was

hiding something from her. Angie continued, "Christina even said that you treated her to a meal together yesterday."

Grace followed the topic and said, "Yes. Christina won the game of golf with us, so we had a meal together."

Without waiting for Angie to speak, Grace invited, "Come over to visit if you have nothing to do in the next month."

"Alright, alright. I'll hang up first." Angie, who understood the situation now, hung up the phone anxiously. Yesterday, her daughter clearly did not mention anything about the brother. She had neglected to mention the most important person.

Grace replied calmly, "Sure, okay."

Emma, who had been sitting beside Grace, naturally heard it and guessed what had happened. She said gently, "Was she asking about Joseph?"

Grace made a guess. "She probably doesn't know that Joseph belongs to our family. Christina probably didn't say anything when she went home."

Emma nodded. She could think of it. Otherwise, Angie wouldn't be so surprised that Emma could hear it even from the side. It was enough to tell that Angie had no idea at all.

The next morning, a black car stopped at the entrance of the Roberts family's villa.

A couple got out of the car with bags in their hands. The man was wearing a navy blue coat, and the woman was wearing a coffee-colored coat. The two of them walked arm in arm towards the villa.

The living room was already occupied by the parents of the Roberts family and the Turner family. They were reading newspapers, reading books, and various information. They each had their own matters and did not disturb each other. It was

harmonious.

The sound at the door made the four people on the couch turn their heads at the same time and look at the two people who came in. When William saw the person who came in, he hurriedly stood up to welcome him. /Charlie, why didn't you say anything in advance before you came? Fortunately, we didn't go out. Don't tell me you installed a surveillance camera in my house."

Charlie thought to himself, "I'm just accompanying my wife on a surprise visit."

When he saw the two unfamiliar faces in the living room, Charlie nodded and greeted them.

When Charlie woke up in the morning, his wife hurriedly dragged him to the Roberts family. He was not mentally prepared at all. She did not even let him call William.

Charlie placed the Christmas gifts on the ground. "I came to see you as soon as I could." They were mainly here to see William's in-law's son.

Grace did not expect Angie to come knocking on their door without a word in advance. When it came to speed, she really had to give it to Angie.

William was about to say something, but he was stopped by Grace's gaze. William swallowed back the words he wanted to say about Joseph and began to entertain them. He teased, "Don't just stand there. There's no need to pretend to be polite. Sit down. I'm really not used to you showing up with presents."

Charlie said, "If I don't give you something during Christmas, I'm afraid you'll remember it for the rest of your life."

"Am I that kind of person?" William laughed.

Charlie thought, "It would be strange if you weren't. You will probably harp about it each time you see me."

Grace made the introductions. "These are my future daughter-in-law's parents. These are Christina's parents."

## [Chapter 508](#)

After Grace's introduction, both parties nodded politely.

Emma's temperament always made people's eyes light up. Angie looked at her for a few more seconds. Emma was wearing a simple gown and a shawl with a pair of house footwear.

She appeared elegant and amiable, and made people want to get close to her.



They sat down on the couch. Grace signaled to the servants.

Not long after, the servants brought a lot of things from the kitchen to entertain the Yamin family.

Angie expressed her gratitude and glanced at the stairs. "Thank you. Is Frank not up yet?"

Grace replied, "Yes. When he doesn't go to work, he usually sleeps in. It's good."

Throughout the conversation, the Turner family couple had been reading a book and reading the news of Athana after greeting them. They were so polite that it made people feel embarrassed to say anything.

Angie thought that it was no wonder that the Turner family managed to produce a son who was a university professor. His entire family looked especially cultured and composed. They had a demeanor that not many would have.

William was especially happy. He was so smug that he bragged to Charlie's face. "Gracie dotes on Ava more than me. But it is no big deal as long as Ava is happy."

It was not a big deal to sleep in. If they slept in, it meant the possibility of having a grandson or a granddaughter would be greater.

William was overjoyed.

A movement at the door made the six people on the couch turn their heads. It was Joseph. He came in wearing a white tracksuit. There was a white towel around his neck, and sweat was running down his face.

He stepped into the living room. As he was about to wipe his sweat with a towel in one hand, he realized he was stared at by six pairs of eyes. When he saw the faces of the other two, Joseph was surprised.

His investigation said that Christina's mother was direct and smart. Well, that seemed to be true. She appeared quite direct. She only took a look at him last night and came to the Roberts family early in the morning.

Joseph remained calm. He nodded politely at everyone and went straight upstairs, as though nothing had happened and he

didn't know the Yamin family.

The moment she saw Joseph, Angie was almost petrified. Wasn't he the man in the photos her daughter had shown her?

It turned out that he was the Roberts family's relative. She had been looking for him for a long time, but he was actually very close to them.

However, he looked much better in person than in the photos. It was just that he was not very photogenic. The photos did not show this young man's extraordinary temperament at all.

The Roberts family had always been very picky when it came to judging people. If the Turner family could be in-laws with them, it meant that their characters were impeccable.

Christina was too insensible. She had been considering such a boy for so long. If the women in Athana saw him, Christina would not have a chance.

Angie thought about it, but she could not bear to remove her gaze from the stairs. Charlie elbowed his wife, who had lost her composure.

As she was pulled back to reality, Charlie also discovered that Joseph was the person in his daughter's photos. He was afraid that his wife would rush forward just now, but fortunately, she was still calm.

Upstairs, Joseph did not enter the room to take a shower immediately. Instead, he stood at the corner and turned on the phone's camera to zoom in on the living room and take a photo.

Looking at the photo he had just taken, his lips curled into a smile. He wondered if Christina would still be able to remain calm when she saw the photo.

He sent the photo he had just taken to Christina. There was no postscript.

At the same moment, Christina, who had just returned from her run, stood next to the shoe cabinet to change her shoes. There was no one in the living room. There was no doubt that her sister was sleeping and her brother had gone to the hospital.

Where did her parents go so early in the morning?

As she walked into the living room while changing her shoes, she asked the servant, "Where are my mother and father?"

The servant replied respectfully, "Miss, they seem to have gone out to visit!"

"Visit?" Hadn't they already visited their relatives yesterday?

The phone in her pocket suddenly rang. Christina stopped asking where her parents had gone and waved for the servant to leave. She sat down on the couch to rest for a while.

She took out her phone to check. It would have been better if she hadn't seen it. When she saw the photo, the glass of water in her hand spilled all over her pants, leaving her hands covered in water. Water dripped onto the ground from her fingertips.

Even the air seemed to be still. After looking at the photo, Christina could not say a word. She stared blankly at the photo sent by Joseph and was so shocked that she could not utter a word.

Her parents had gone to the Roberts family in the morning without a word and had even met Joseph. It was over.

In the end, she had overestimated herself and underestimated her mother. She had thought that the deception would be flawless, but who knew that her mother had long harbored doubts? If her mother was a character in a television show, she would be one of those who managed to survive till the last episode.

Christina was certain that her mother would punish her when she returned. There was no point in chasing her to the Roberts family now.

She took a tissue to wipe the water off her hands and shook the water off her pants. She picked up her phone and replied, [I'm sorry for causing you trouble. I'll explain it to them.]

Joseph did not reply to the message. Christina thought that she had caused trouble for him, so he was in a bad mood. She planned to confess when her parents returned.

She picked up a towel and went upstairs to take a shower. She needed to wake herself up. She didn't expect the collaboration to end so quickly. She couldn't describe the feeling in her heart. It felt oddly empty.

Near noon, Angie and Charlie returned home in a good mood.

"Has Christina gone out?" Angie asked the servant as soon as she entered.

The servant answered, "Miss Christina is upstairs. She didn't come downstairs after running in the morning."

Charlie waved the servant away. "Prepare lunch."

"William has really quite good luck. The Roberts family's son has very good taste. Athana has a lot of girls but he doesn't like any of them. He fell in love with a foreign girl. But Grace certainly dotes on her future daughter-in-law."

Angie's face was filled with envy. However, when she thought of what Joseph had said to them before they got into the car, she was overjoyed and gratified. She was even more certain of Joseph. "Charlie, what do you think of Frank's brother-in-law? I quite like him."

Half an hour ago, when Angie was about to get into the car, Joseph came out of the villa and was stopped by Angie. "Professor Turner."

When Angie called Joseph "Professor Turner" in front of everyone, everyone was dumbfounded. They looked at each other. Even his usually calm parents narrowed their eyes and stared questioningly at their son.

It wasn't just them. Even Joseph was embarrassed at that time. He glanced at his parents and shook his head slightly, indicating that it was a misunderstanding. He cleared his throat and said politely to Angie, "Just call me Joseph."

He did not say that he was a professor.

Angie said, "Hello, Joseph. Our Christina always mentions you at home and says that you're very outstanding. You youngsters can get along well. Come to our house with Frank when you're free."

Joseph replied to the straightforward invitation, "Alright. But Christina has to agree to it." He said this in an ambiguous manner that was also intriguing.

Upon hearing this, Angie was overjoyed. When she got into the car, she even told Joseph he had to come over for a visit. She told him not to forget that Christina was lacking in social life outside of her career and did not know how to maintain relationships.

Joseph said that it was pretty good anyway.

Recalling Joseph's words, Charlie was also satisfied. In terms of looks and height, Joseph was indeed not bad. He was handsome, refined, and polite. "He's not bad, but you still have to see what Christina thinks."

"Last night, I asked your precious daughter what she thought. She should be planning to accept this relationship. She has already asked Chris to learn the company's business and let Stella work at the company after Christmas."

Charlie was shocked. His face was filled with disbelief, and his voice suddenly raised. "Let Chris learn the business?"

Wasn't it the same as putting a penguin in the desert? What a joke!

On the stairs, Christina heard their voices downstairs and came out of her room. She was prepared to confess everything. She slowly walked downstairs in her slippers and tried to delay it. She pretended not to know anything. "Dad, Mom, where did you go?"

Charlie looked at his daughter meaningfully. "We went to the Roberts family to see your future boyfriend."

Christina was silent. She stood on the stairs, stunned. She did not dare to go down. Her hand was clenched tightly on the handrail.

"Christina, Joseph looks much better in person than in the photos you showed us. Your photography skills are not good, and you've made him ugly. We've interacted with him, and he's not bad. I'll give you a sincere suggestion. You'd better not wait and see. If you agree to his courtship, do it early. It's very dangerous for such a man to be unattached in Athana. Who knows, some rich young lady might take a fancy to him and the Roberts family might matchmake them."

Seeing that her daughter was still in a daze at the staircase, Angie continued to nag. "I'm talking to you. Are you sleepwalking? Did you hear me?"

After a while, Christina came back to her senses. Wasn't she exposed? What was going on now? Wasn't her mother supposed to be questioning her?

"Come down. I have something to tell you. When we came back, we invited Joseph to our house to visit. He said that he was afraid that you wouldn't agree. Have you been preventing him from coming to our house to visit? Is that why you deliberately didn't say that he's related to Frank? What are you thinking?"

Christina was dumbfounded. She narrowed her beautiful eyes and brushed aside her curly hair. "Wait a minute, Mom. What did you say just now? I stopped him from coming to our house?"

"I invited him to our house to visit, and he said that you have to agree. What do you think?" Angie's face was filled with disappointment. Christina had such an outstanding man courting her, yet she was obstructing him in every way. Angie really did not know what was going on in Christina's mind.

Christina was silent again. Was this part of Joseph's impromptu act? Why didn't he tell her?

What was going on? Why did it sound like she was the one bullying Joseph?

In Angie's opinion, that was what she thought. After courting her daughter for so long, Joseph probably didn't dare to come to the house and had to wait for her daughter to relent before he could come. Joseph probably felt very aggrieved.

Christina did not know what Joseph's original words were. She pinched the space between her eyebrows at the onset of a headache and sighed a few times. She deeply understood that it required many lies to round up the first lie. She was afraid that Joseph had overdone it.

She did not get the punishment she expected. Her parents only urged her to accept Joseph. Christina was anxious. She had a premonition that if the deception continued, it would not end well for them.

Christina did not respond to her mother's question. After all, she really did not stop Joseph from coming to the house. "Mom, I'll go upstairs and think about it now."

No matter how Angie looked at her daughter, she felt that Christina was unreliable in terms of relationships. There was always a chance that Christina was being perfunctory.

Looking at her daughter's back, Angie couldn't help but worry. "Why doesn't your daughter care at all?"

Charlie suddenly said, "Those who are loved are fearless."

"What nonsense are you talking about? If she doesn't agree, she will be lonely all the time. Why would she let that happen?"

Charlie shook his head helplessly. He did not know what his daughter was thinking, but the man was not bad. Charlie did not object. However, if he was a professor, he would not be able to help his daughter in her career.

## [Chapter 509](#)

While the people downstairs were still discussing enthusiastically, Christina, who was upstairs, was anxious to know what Joseph had said at the Roberts family's residence.

From the smiles on her parents' faces, it could be seen that they were very satisfied with Joseph, especially from her mother's attitude. Angie came just short of forcing Christina to get married on the spot.

Her mother automatically interpreted her reason for hiding the truth as not wanting Joseph to come to their home. It was really amazing.

Christina looked up their chatroom on the phone and typed, [Did my mom invite you to come to my place?]

The message from Joseph came quickly. [Yes, your mother is very enthusiastic. I can't refuse her kindness. Can I go? If I don't go, it will seem very rude of me.]

Christina stared at the message. Was this the time to be polite? Shouldn't it be a problem of their deception possibly being exposed? Should they not talk about how to deal with the matter?

Why did it feel like everyone was not on the same wavelength as her? Who was actually on point here?

Immediately after, Joseph sent, [Your mother also invited Frank.

Joseph's messages were an inquiry even though he did not phrase them as questions. He prioritized Christina's thinking. This move made Christina, who had always been straightforward, not know how to reply.

The photoshopped photos would probably not work anymore. They couldn't act it out in person, right? It didn't seem appropriate. It wouldn't be good for him to reject her mother's invitation too. She replied, [Sure.]

The door was pushed open, and Stella, who looked disheveled, came in. The first thing she said when she entered was, "Christina, I've finished memorizing the employee manual. I stayed up late last night to read it."

Christina put away her phone and turned it face down. "Yes. Do you need me to help you resign from your job or are you going to do it yourself?"

Stella looked reluctant. She scratched her head and yawned drowsily. She wiped the tears from her eyes with the back of her hand. "I'll go myself. I have to say goodbye. Can't I simply continue to stay there?" Stella struggled for one last time and said tentatively.

Christina answered bluntly without giving her a chance. "Sure. Your pocket money will end from now on. You can be self-sufficient."

Stella raised her hands in surrender. Her salary was definitely not enough for her to be self-sufficient. "Don't. I was wrong. I'll resign at once." She sighed.

After saying that, Stella scratched her head reluctantly. Christina did not want her sister to go to seed this way. Regardless of whether Stella got married or not in the future, she had to have her own career.

After Frank and Ava woke up, the whole family went to the Wilson's residence for lunch.

The reason was that Trevon had airlifted a few boxes of seafood and invited the Roberts family and their guests to join them.

Downstairs, the elders gathered together and chatted, while the younger generation was hiding upstairs.

Theo's mellow voice sounded. "William, you're still so handsome. You haven't aged at all."

William liked to hear this. He laughed. "Theo, it's so happy to chat with you again. You're still so good at speaking after so many years."

Grace was silent. No matter where William went, he would always be narcissistic. Fortunately, his son did not inherit this gene.

Grace said, "Sorry to be a bother, Theo."

Theo waved his hand. "I can't wait for you guys to come and disturb me every day. Look at how much more lively it is to have everyone here. It's one huge family interconnected via marriages."

Emma and Daniel nodded in agreement.

Theo was so happy that he kept grinning. The passage of time showed on his face. His hands still gripped firmly onto his walking stick.

He was like an ancient camphor tree standing in its spot, sheltering everyone from the wind and rain. In the end, when it dried up, the rings of growth rings were the best evidence for the years it had witnessed.

Lena said that she wanted to go back to the Foster's residence today. Tucker also wanted to go when he heard that. He had never stepped into the Foster's residence before. After he became sensible, he could only hide in a corner and watch his grandfather play with his sister in the courtyard. He was very envious.

In the end, Natalie asked Lena to bring Tucker back to the Foster's residence and said to Lena, "Maybe Grandpa misses

Tucker too."

Upstairs, Trevon was changing his two daughters' diapers. He skillfully lifted two feet with one hand and placed the diaper between her buttocks. After estimating the distance of the diaper, he gently put her buttocks on it and fastened the tape on both sides. After that, he was done with changing the diaper.

Frank, who was leaning lazily at the side, was dumbfounded. He could not help but laugh and tease Trevon. "You're quite proficient at this."

Trevon ignored him and continued to change the second diaper. Ava stood at the side and was stunned. If she recorded a video of him changing diapers and posted it online, the internet would probably explode.

It would definitely become the number one trending topic.

Ava held onto the girl's little hand with one hand and kept shaking it. As soon as the diaper was fastened on one side, the girl let out a loud fart.

The brand-new diaper no longer needed to be fastened. It needed to be changed again. Frank stood at the door with interest, ready to watch and see who would change it later.

Natalie got up and went to the bathroom to get a basin of warm water. She placed it aside and was about to help her daughter wash her buttocks when the disposable towel in her hand was taken away by Trevon. "I'll do it. You talk to Ava for a while."

Trevon did not leave. He continued with the diaper-changing process skillfully. Frank was bored. He walked closer and turned on the camera to film Trevon in the act. "Here now. I'll help you record your best moment."

Trevon first used a disposable tissue to wipe the girl's buttocks clean before repeatedly washing her with warm water and then applying a new diaper.

Natalie, who stood at the side, was his assistant. She either handed over a towel or the trash can. After changing, the servant came to clean up the trash in the room.

Frank smiled and sent the video to the group chat.

Hackett directly commented in the group chat. [Fuck! I'm also changing diapers.]

Frank was speechless. Then, Hackett asked Sherri to help take a photo of him changing diapers.

ng you can simply be envious

Trevon carried his daughter in one hand and held a toy in the other. "This is not something about. Changing diapers is also a form of happiness. You won't understand."

Frank ignored him. Trevon's smugness was too obvious. Thinking that it had been a long time since the two of them had a good chat, Natalie walked over to take the child. "You guys go to the study to chat. I'll chat with Ava."

"Okay. Call me if you're tired."

Natalie nodded. "Sure." How tired could she be? She did not need to change diapers or wake up at night. She was only in charge of giving birth.

Fortunately, she still had one ration to provide. If she did not have enough breastmilk like Sherri, she probably did not even have to breastfeed.

Frank strode into the study. He sat on the chair and turned on the computer. "Let me use it."

"The password is my wife's name."

Frank rolled his eyes. "Could you be more cringey? Why didn't you set it to 'love my wife forever'?"

In the next second, Trevon said, "Actually that is what is it. The password is 'Love Natalie forever'.

After saying this, Frank had to give Trevon a thumbs up. What a champ. Then, he turned on the computer according to Trevon's instructions. His hands danced on the keyboard. Soon, the computer screen showed a paused video.

Frank selected a few scenes with a shortcut. He leaned back and grinned. "So it's this time."

Trevon saw a sudden realization in Frank's eyes. He walked closer to take a look. When he saw the shots on the video on the screen, he smiled as well. "How did you know?"

Frank could tell that the guy already knew about Joseph and Christina. "You already knew?"

Trevon said lightly, "I don't think I knew about it long ago, but it was a little earlier than you. At most, I was curious about the operations of Grand Manor and checked the surveillance cameras for a while. I happened to see something."

Frank smiled and didn't get up from his chair. Trevon leaned against the desk with his arms crossed over his chest. "But I'm not sure what kind of collaboration they have."

Trevon asked again, "When did you find out?"

"Around Christmas. The tomboy played golf with us and we all went to have dinner together. Joseph treated her quite differently. It was mainly because Baby Ava wanted to know the answer, so I checked it out."



From the surveillance footage, it was 100% certain that the two of them had known each other for a long time. However, he did not know what the relationship between Joseph and Christina was. Was it a secret relationship or a partnership?

According to his analysis, the partnership between the Turner family and the Yamin family was probably about medical equipment. However, the supply channels for the Yamin family were all from Haililand.

Trevon smirked. "He's downstairs. Why don't you ask? I'm not curious, and neither is my wife, so I don't need to investigate. Your fiancée is more curious,"

"Some things can't be hidden. Sooner or later, the truth will surface. There's no need to waste time fishing for answers. You're quite patient when you are wiping your daughter's poop."

"I really don't know why Ava likes your stupid mouth. Even my daughter's ass is cleaner than your mouth."

Frank was not angry. Instead, he smiled.

In the master bedroom, Ava was playing with her niece. The child's face was so tender that Ava did not dare to touch her. The way she stretched out her small hand was adorable. "Natalie, let me tell you. Joseph seems to be getting a girlfriend

soon."

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Natalie did not know about Christina and Joseph. When she heard Ava's words, her eyes lit up and widened. "Isn't Joseph a non-marriageist?"

Did he change his mind?

Ava said, "Let's not talk about that for now. I read a comment a few days ago and felt that it made sense. Half of all people who are non-marriageists haven't met the person who they want to get married to. Once they meet them, they will want to get married."

It seemed to make sense.

Ava's hand grabbed onto the child's hand and refused to let go. She continued saying, "A few days ago, we went to play golf and met a very beautiful young lady. Natalie, you're also very beautiful, but you look different from her. She looks similar to Grace. Aloof but sensual. Grace is still a little more aloof than her. The main point is that I feel that Joseph treats her differently.

"Natalie, do you know something? Joseph lost a golf game to that beautiful lady. Joseph has never lost before. After losing, he even said that he had learned to play golf at his job. That's a lie." After saying that, Ava shook her head. She thought that the reason Joseph came up with was very lame.

Her brother never lied. However, he lied through his teeth on the golf course at that time. Her brother's golf skills were very professional.

After listening to everything, Natalie roughly understood one thing. Joseph had found a woman he liked. "Is it someone from Athana? Do Trevon and the others know her?"

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Ava nodded vigorously. "Yes, yes. Her name is Christina. That girl's parents came to visit the Roberts family this morning. Frank said that their family has a good relationship with the Yamin family."

Natalie thought to herself, "It is really a small circle. The person Joseph likes is actually Chris's sister." She was the woman Natalie talked to Trevon about at Sherri's wedding last time. What a coincidence it was.

"Did Joseph say anything?"

Ava shook her head in disappointment and sighed. She was really worried. "Joseph didn't say anything. I don't even know what he meant by it. If he likes her, he should just court her. Besides, he's going back to Sapphire City in a few days. If he doesn't make a move now, when will he have the chance?"

"I'm so anxious." Ava looked like an adult and was extremely worried.

It made Natalie laugh. Joseph always had his own plans and logic. If he really liked Chris's sister, he must have his own considerations. Trevon said that Christina's mind was on the company, so it should not be easy to court her.

"Don't worry. Joseph has always been reliable. He might surprise us one day."

Natalie comforted Ava. She really believed in Joseph. No matter what, Joseph could handle it well.

## [Chapter 510](#)

As they were talking, Jasper pushed open the door and poked his head in. He called out softly, "Auntie Ava, Mommy."

Ava got off the bed and went to hold Jasper's hand. In the gentlest voice, she asked, "Did you just wake up?"

Jasper nodded. "Yes."

"You've already learned to sleep in. How can you be so capable?" Ava pinched Jasper's cheek.

Natalie reached out to tidy up her son's hair and smiled. "He has learned how to laze in bed with the adults recently. He slept with his grandmother last night and only woke up now."

He did not often laze in bed. But then, anyone would be reluctant to get out of bed in winter. Sometimes, Natalie even held her

pee in because she was unwilling to get out of bed.

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Therefore, when Jasper stayed in bed and hid under the covers, Natalie did not say anything. Childhood was so short. It was fine as long as he could grow up freely. It was not a particularly bad habit.

There were three children in the room, and the atmosphere was quite harmonious. The two baby girls in the cradle were already sleeping soundly. Jasper took off his small slippers and raised a little finger to Ava. "Hush... My sisters need to sleep."

Ava cooperated and lowered her voice dramatically. She said very softly, "I understand. Let's be quieter."

Natalie, who was sitting at the side, smiled. Unknowingly, the Little Princess, whom they had been protective of, had already grown up. She might get married next year and might become a mother.

Natalie was already the mother of three children. She could not help but sigh. When she thought about it, she realized she had come a long way.

After lunch, everyone gathered in the living room to look at the children. When he saw the twins and Jasper, William was extremely envious. He hoped that Frank could let him have grandchildren as soon as possible.

Even Grace carried a baby girl in her arms. A gentle smile appeared on her face as Emma played with the child.

The other girl was carried by Daniel. William rubbed his hands and wanted to carry the baby too. When William had his turn at last, he could not bear to put her down.

Since Theo was an old man, and there were children who needed rest too, they were prepared to leave early. William reluctantly put down the child.

In the living room of the Yamin family's residence, Charlie was still holding the information booklet from last time and marking it with a pen.

Angie, who was sitting at the side, was watching a television drama about a mother-in-law and daughter-in-law. Angie liked to watch this kind of television drama. After watching it, she could even write a small essay analyzing the plot.

Christina came down in her slippers and casually combed through her curly hair. The ring on her finger reflected the light slightly. She held onto the handrail as she came down. "Mom, aren't you going to take a nap?"

Angie glanced at her daughter at the stairs. "Later. It's exciting now. Didn't Joseph ask you out? I heard from Grace that they are going back after the first week of Christmas."

"Oh. Yes. Yes. He told me. He has something on today and has already sent me a message."

Christina had activated the automated lying system when she was talking to her mother. She was becoming very good at lying.

Angie had no choice but to remind her daughter, "Pay more attention. Don't act as if nothing is going on. You're almost 30 years old. If you really don't plan to get married, just tell me. I won't force you to go on blind dates and get married."

Although that was what she said, she still kept urging Christina to get married. Christina really wanted her mother to watch fewer television dramas about such turbulent marriages, especially of quarrels between mothers-in-law and daughters-in-law. However, Christina replied obediently, "Got it, Mom. It's already 12:30."

"Alright. You two can continue chatting. I'll go up and take a nap."

As she spoke, Angie clapped her hands and picked up the remote control to turn off the television. No one watched it even if the television was on. She was the only one in the family who liked to watch such dramas.

When she reached the third step of the stairs, Angie suddenly turned around and warned her daughter, "If Joseph wants to come to the house, don't try to stop him."

Christina was speechless in the face of her mother's naked threat. They had only seen Joseph, but they were already infatuated with him. Indeed, looks did matter. "Got it. I won't stop him."

It

was not until Angie went up the stairs and walked into her room that Christina tidied up her red tweed coat and sat down beside Charlie. "Chris went to the hospital again?"

Charlie's gaze was on the information booklet. He pushed his glasses up the bridge of his nose and frowned. He said

indifferently and without any hope, "Yes, if he doesn't go to the hospital, where else can he go? The hospital is his home. This is a hotel to him. He has long forgotten the books you asked him to read. Don't count on it."

Christina sighed. There was nothing she could do. It might really be a genetic problem. "There's nothing we can do about it. Great-grandfather, great-grandmother, and my grandparents are all doctors. It's just that Stella and I have mutated genes."

Charlie also took a similar path. However, he was not a doctor. Instead, he opened a private hospital. It was also inseparable from the word hospital.

Noticing Charlie's serious expression, Christina found it strange. She leaned closer to take a look. "Dad, what are you looking at?"

Charlie took off his glasses and held them in his hand. He pinched the space between his eyebrows and handed the information to his daughter. "Christina, look at these equipment. They are much more functional than what we're using now. They're also much more convenient. What do you think?"

Christina took the booklet from him. Christina had personally inspected the hospital's equipment and discussed the pricing herself. Christina did not dare to give this responsibility to others. She did not dare to be careless when it came to saving the dying and helping the injured. "Dad, hasn't our supply channel always been Haililand? This isn't equipment from Haililand. The price per unit is double what we used to pay."

Christina quickly scanned through the equipment's introduction and instructions. The last line stating the production location made her widen her eyes. Sapphire City?

"Dad, where did you get this?"

Charlie placed his glasses on coffee and crossed his legs. He said unhurriedly, "My old friend from Athana Hospital gave it to me. He said that the equipment from here is of good quality and are very functional. It's just that the price is a little expensive. My good friend praised them and said that they

have very good after-sales service. As long as there's a little problem, they'll send professionals over overnight to fix it. Look. Before he left, he insisted on giving me a brochure and an information booklet."

As he spoke, Charlie recalled the scene of his friend stuffing him with the information. For some reason, he wanted to laugh. It was as if he was a salesman.

Christina looked at the information seriously and thought about it. A small plan appeared in her mind. She closed the booklet and smiled. "Dad, why don't I go to the company to help you take a look now? At the same time, I'll ask around to find out the authenticity and reliability of this company. We can't make a hasty decision just because of a brief introduction. We still have to do a field inspection like before. If it's really suitable, we have to discuss a collaboration between them and us, right?"

That was true. Charlie was not stupid. There must be a reason why his daughter wanted to go on a business trip so enthusiastically. He smiled and said, "You want to escape your mother's clutches, right?"

Christina, who had been exposed, smiled. "Dad knows me best."

Charlie said earnestly, "Christina, your mother and I are indeed anxious about your marriage. Just like your mother said, you're almost 30 years old. If you really decide not to get married or have children for the rest of your life, then we will respect your choice. If you plan to get married, grab hold of the person in front of you. Don't always avoid the problem. Your mother is doing this for your own good."

See! They were all afraid that she would miss out on Joseph! That was why they were reminding her all the time!

Christina said, "Got it. I understand. I'll go pack my luggage now."

"Now?" Charlie looked at his daughter's serious face in shock.

"That's right. There's no time like the present. I'm leaving." Christina hurriedly got up and went upstairs to pack her things.

Looking at her daughter as she left, Charlie could not help but sigh. If the girl used her decisiveness in her relationship, he might even be able to be a grandfather now.

Christina packed her luggage very quickly. After a while, she dragged a suitcase downstairs. Charlie got up to help carry it down. His daughter did not even change her clothes. She was still wearing the red tweed coat, white wide-legged pants, and a beige sweater.

She simply put on light makeup. Charlie instructed worriedly, "Christina, be careful. Actually, you don't have to go now."

He didn't want his daughter to work so hard either. Although he knew that his daughter had her own plans, he couldn't bear for her to go out during Christmas.

"Dad, don't worry. I'll go ask around. If it's suitable, I'll talk to their boss directly."

Charlie thought to himself, "Their boss probably is on holiday too."

Christina casually combed her hair. Charlie worriedly carried her suitcase and helped her stuff it into the red Mercedes-Benz. He instructed again, "Be careful. If you want to relax, you can play there for a few days. You don't have to negotiate the price with them."

The door of the driver's seat was already open. Christina bent down and entered the driver's seat. "Dad, don't worry. I know."

"I'll remember the rules you set for me."

Because Christina was a girl, Charlie repeatedly reminded her to do business but not without principles. She had to protect herself first, then the company.

"Drive slowly on the road. Be careful." Charlie shouted at the back of his daughter's car again.

At the same moment, in the Roberts family's villa, Joseph's phone rang. He swiped to answer it. "Hello."

A minute later, he hung up the phone and began to pack his luggage quickly. He did not bring much with him when he came. When he came downstairs with his luggage, the people in the living room were stunned.

Ava jumped down from the couch and said, "Joseph, where are you going? Are you going back?"

The sound of the luggage rolling on the floor was unusually loud when everyone was quiet. Joseph said calmly, "Yes, there's something going on at Sapphire City. I need to go back for a while. Dad, Mom, you can stay for a few more days. Grace, William, I'll head back first."

Everyone was dumbfounded by the sudden farewell because they had not been informed in advance. They had just returned from the Wilson's residence and did not hear Joseph mention it on the way back.

It was all very abrupt.

It inevitably made Emma worried. If it wasn't a particularly urgent matter, her son wouldn't be in such a hurry. "Did something happen to the company?"

Daniel had the same thoughts as his wife. They knew their son's temper too well. "I'll go back with you."

Everyone's expressions looked complex. There was worry and nervousness. Joseph used a smile to break everyone's anxiety. "It's not the reason you think. The company is doing well. I went back for personal reasons. A friend decided to go to Sapphire City to visit at the last minute. I need to be a tour guide."

Emma and Daniel were stunned.

In that case, everyone heaved a sigh of relief. As for who his friend was, they didn't probe further.

Ava was more curious. "Joseph, is your friend a man or a woman?"

Joseph patted his sister's head dotingly. "Do you want it to be a man or a woman?"

"Well, I sure hope it's a girl."

Joseph patted her on her head. Frank, who was next to them, finally spoke up. "I'll send you off."

Grace said, "Joseph, take the private plane back. We will arrange for your parents to be sent back."

“Thank you, Grace.”

Grace said, “Be careful.”

Seeing Emma’s worry, Joseph said, “Don’t worry.”

Grace patted Emma’s shoulder to comfort her.