

## The Tide 521

### [Chapter 521](#)

At the Roberts' residence.

Ava was watching the new television drama recommended by Rose. A minute ago, Frank urged her to sleep, but the little girl refused to sleep. She fawned and said that she would just watch it for another 5 minutes.

Helpless, Frank could not dissuade her. He thought that at most, she would sleep in again tomorrow.

In the end, another 5 minutes passed. Ava thought that Frank didn't know because he didn't look at his watch. She secretly watched it for 5 more minutes.

Beep beep. A text message came in and interrupted Ava from watching the drama. She tapped the tablet screen and paused it. Her phone was on the bedside table beside Frank. "Frank, help me see if it's a message from Rose."

When Frank heard that his sister was still awake at this hour, he didn't really want to bother with her. "Just watch your drama. Ignore her."

"Hey. Just take a look. What if it's something important?" Ava wheedled.

Frank thought to himself. What could possibly happen to this girl? She was pregnant but didn't do what was right. What was Edward doing anyway? Couldn't he do something about her?

How could Edward let her get away with doing anything?

That was what he thought in his heart, but his actual actions were the opposite. He still obediently took her phone and gave it to the young lady beside him. He received a light kiss from Ava before she smiled. "My period will stop the day after tomorrow. Heehee."

There was nothing he could do when faced with the little girl's cuteness. He could only rub the top of her head dotingly. "Put away the tablet. You can continue watching it tomorrow."

"Alright." Then, she discovered a huge secret and couldn't control herself. She stood up from the bed and jumped happily, scaring Frank. He grabbed her leg to prevent her from falling. He still held the tablet in his hand and looked up at the little girl. "What's wrong?"

Frank asked with a frown.

Ava sat down again. Her face was filled with joy. She could not suppress her joy. She handed the photo Ethan had sent to her to Edward. When Frank saw the photo clearly, he smiled. Joseph's speed was a little faster than he had expected.

He knew that Christina would not be able to withstand Joseph's scheming. He planned one thing after another and waited for Christina to crawl in. Once she crawled in, it would be difficult for her to come out again.

However, the little girl seemed to have potential for plotting. "You're smart to let Ethan be a special agent." As he spoke, he pinched the little girl's delicate face.

Ava was overjoyed. In the photo, her brother was hugging a pretty woman. Although she could not see her face, she was 100% sure that the woman with red nails was Christina, hugging her brother's neck.

She was so happy. She was not far from having a sister-in-law now. The more she thought about it, the happier she became. The corners of her mouth could not help but curl up. "Haha, I'm so happy. Let's sleep."

"Frank, hurry up. Stop using the computer and sleep with me."

"Okay," Frank replied. Then, he turned off the lights and hugged the little girl as he prepared to sleep. The little girl under the blanket kept touching him with her little hands happily. Frank threatened, "Stop fooling around. You don't want your hands anymore, huh?"

With this reminder, Ava became obedient. However, under the blanket, she playfully kissed Frank's chin, the corner of Frank's lips, and Frank's neck. Her giggling voice overflowed from the blanket.

In the end, her laughter was blocked by his lips and she could no longer laugh. The little girl was in a good mood and had a protective umbrella. She was especially proactive and hooked his neck to enjoy the love to the fullest. After a long kiss, Frank entered the bathroom to take a cold shower.

When he came out, the little girl had already fallen asleep sweetly. He could only lift the blanket and lie down quietly. He had picked the girl, so he could only quietly endure the torture.

After drinking, Christina was sent back to her large bedroom by Joseph. The door was opened and the signed contract was scattered on the ground.

Christina was pressed against the wall behind the door. Joseph bent down slightly and was at eye level with her. Her hands were still wrapped around his neck as she pulled him down. "Joseph, do you want to do it?"

His fingers touched her soft lips. "Christina, are you awake?"

They only had each other in their eyes. She could see herself in the depths of Joseph's eyes. Christina nodded. They were adults, so they knew what this meant.

Joseph raised her chin with one hand to confirm again. It was also a warning. "If you want to change your mind after you've slept with me, only in your next life, okay?"

Christina was a little drunk, but she still had her rationality. She had her own selfish motives. She wanted to use her drunken courage to take a step forward and put aside the conflict in her heart. She wanted to give it a try. She told herself that Joseph was reliable and would not change.

She wanted to take a gamble. Sometimes, she needed to take a gamble when talking about clients, so she also wanted to take a gamble at this moment. If she lost, she could just start again.

The kiss did not come as expected. What came was only Joseph's promise. His eyes were filled with sincerity and affection. "Christina, put down your worries and hesitation. You can entrust yourself to me. I am not the person you think I am, okay? Leave it to me."

He guided her step by step, causing Christina to nod subconsciously. She could find trust in love. She tiptoed and respected the truest thoughts in her heart. Their lips suddenly pressed together.

Apart from the past few months of photoshopping, Christina had felt it after spending a few days together. She could feel Joseph's love and also sense her shield breaking down bit by bit.

Seeing that she had let go of her hesitation, the corners of Joseph's lips twitched. He held her waist, raised her chin, and leaned against the door. His kiss was not gentle. It was turbulent and he wanted to devour her inch by inch.

The warm white down jacket fell to the ground, and her body was brought around by him. His jacket also fell to the ground at the same time. Their lips were still stuck together, unwilling to part.

It was just that the initial siege had turned into gentle comfort. After taking off her coat, the off-shoulder sweater exposed the white porcelain skin on her shoulders. From the corner of her eye, she saw the man touch her with his warm lips.

Snowflakes were falling outside the window again. The cold wind blew the branches mercilessly, forcing them to sway with the snowflakes. The leaves rustled and fell to the ground, kissing the snow on the ground.

The small stones were thrown into the lake, which was already rippling a little, causing ripples that did not dissipate for a long time.

An hour later, the temperature in the room was still warm, not just the air conditioner.

The woman lay on the big bed she liked and glanced at the messy room. She was undressed and weak. Her voice was she said to the man on her shoulder, "Joseph."

soft

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Joseph's shoulders were exposed in the air. The blanket was tucked around his sturdy waist. His upper body was lying on the woman's back. Christina's back was beautiful. There was not a single flaw. There was not even a birthmark or a black spot. It was unbelievably beautiful.

Joseph noticed it when they were making love. When he heard the woman call him, he thought that she was not feeling well because he did not control himself. "What's wrong? Are you not feeling well?"

Christina looked at the clothes on the ground again. The situation was a little unsightly. The clothes at the door and the feeling inside... It was too much. "Can you shorten the time next time?"

The person on her back answered without hesitation. He first kissed her beautiful back and said, "No, you can only adapt to this. The time in the future can only be longer and not shorter than this."

It was their first time having sex tonight, so Joseph did not dare to be impudent and shortened the time. In the future, the length of time would only increase. He did not expect her to actually suggest reducing the time.

Christina turned to look at this straightforward man. He did not beat around the bush at all. "Tsk, Joseph, why didn't I realize that you were so domineering before?"

Her beautiful back was kissed again. Joseph sat up and said contentedly, "Christina, there are some things that I can listen to you unconditionally, but there are some things that I can't. Hmmm? Got it?"

He pinched her chin and said domineering words.

After an in-depth conversation, Christina was no longer pretentious. She had done what she needed to do and seen what she needed to see. She sat up and did not even move to pull up the blanket. The peak of her chest was exposed in front of Joseph. "You're really saying polite words and doing something domineering. What should we do now? What are your sleeping arrangements tonight? Are you going back to sleep or are you going to sleep here?"

Joseph looked at the woman beside him with interest. He liked her candid personality. He glanced at her snow-white chest and smiled.

Obviously, there was no way to sleep in this room. Joseph also understood that when he opened the door just now, he clearly noticed that Christina was frowning uncomfortably. It was obvious that the bedsheets could no longer be used. It would not be good to ask the employees to change at this time.

Joseph had a thought in his mind. "Sit down and wait for me."

"Alright. You did it, so you fix it." Christina really didn't want to move anymore. She pulled up the blanket and sat calmly while waiting for Joseph to solve the problem.

Joseph lifted the blanket and got out of bed. He went to the bathroom half-naked and put on a bathrobe. Then, he came out

and packed the clothes on the ground into the wicker basket. Christina looked at the busy figure on the ground and suddenly stopped hesitating.

There shouldn't be many men who could clean up after the incident. Just the ones in her mother's television drama would have post-sex cigarettes first.

Joseph tidied up the clothes on the floor and walked into the bathroom to start sorting out Christina's toiletries. His goal was very clear. He planned to let Christina move to his suite and was tidying her luggage. He stood up and scanned the room to check if he had missed anything.

Christina was not anxious at all. She sat under the blanket excitedly and watched the man tidy up. She even supported her

cheek.

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After tidying up everything, Joseph looked up and saw the woman smiling at him. "What are you smiling at?"

Christina said truthfully, "I think you're quite good."

"In the future, you'll find more good things about me. Wrap the blanket tightly, okay?"

"Huh? What?" Christina did not understand what Joseph meant.

The next second, she was carried up with the blanket, as if she was being sent to the king after a bath in ancient times. However, she was now being carried by Joseph. In the television dramas, the women were always carried by servants and maids.

Christina, who was hiding under the blanket, asked in confusion, "You're not planning to take me away like this, are you? I have clothes in my suitcase."

Actually, there was no need to do this. They could change places after putting on their clothes/

Naturally, Christina also knew where Joseph was taking her, but why did they have to go out like this? Wasn't this telling the others what they were doing in another way?

Joseph turned a deaf ear to Christina's opinion and doubts. He only gave a suggestion, "Bury your head on my shoulder. You have the final say here. No employees will talk about you. We'll take the special elevator. Also, it's troublesome to put on clothes only to take them off again later."

Christina, "... " She seemed to understand Joseph a little more. This guy was domineering to his bones, but also gentle. Outside the door, Ethan acted as if he did not see anything. He did not look around and kept his head lowered. Benjamin stood on the other side. The two of them looked like two bodyguards. Benjamin was not so obedient. His eyes slanted upwards.

Christina didn't want embarrassment. She could be candid behind closed doors and not be pretentious, but she still could not help feel awkward outside. After all, she was a woman. At this moment, she buried her head into Joseph's neck and hid it tightly. She even covered her face with a corner of the blanket.

Joseph lowered his eyes and smiled. He instructed, "Get someone to dry-clean the clothes in the room. Bring all the luggage to mine."

## [Chapter 522](#)

After Joseph entered the elevator carrying Christina, Benjamin finally looked up and exclaimed, "Oh my, Mr. Turner is quite daring. He got the sister-in-law drunk and took her down directly."

Ethan stepped into the room and began to retrieve his suitcase. "Keep it down. It's snowing outside," he kindly reminded Benjamin.

Benjamin hushed as expected and proceeded to get the luggage. "The sister-in-law has quite a lot of things. She has so many boxes alone."

Ethan thought there would be even more in the upcoming days.

Joseph brought Christina to his suite. He stood in the master bedroom and asked for Christina's preference. "Which room would you like to sleep in?"

Christina raised her head and looked around, wrapped in the blanket like a silkworm baby. "Sleep separately?"

“Ms. Yamin, you’re overthinking. Remember what I said? The master bedroom. The bed in the master bedroom is big. Don’t you like a larger bed?”

He was indeed speaking sincerely but behaving like a hooligan. There was a discrepancy between his words and actions. Without hesitation, he placed Christina on the bed in the master bedroom, which was the bed he had been using. “The bedsheets were changed last night. Do you want to change them?”

Christina questioned why he sought her opinion, considering their prior intimacy, and why she placed significance on something as small as a blanket.

She glared at Joseph, conveying that his question was unnecessary. She promptly tossed the blanket brought over onto the floor and slipped into his blanket. The duvet cover was gray and rather dull.

Joseph didn’t get angry. Instead, he smiled, finding it endearing. The door was knocked, most likely Ethan bringing the suitcase. Joseph turned to open the door, closing the master bedroom door. Ethan maneuvered the luggage inside.

He almost covered her eyes. “Mr. Turner, I’ll leave first.”

“Well, don’t come looking for me tomorrow morning.”

“Yes, Mr. Turner,” he replied. Internally, he pondered that this instruction was unnecessary, given that he could deduce it from the current situation.

Benjamin didn’t even have a chance to get close to the door. Ethan blocked his way and stood behind. He grabbed the luggage in Benjamin’s hand and pushed it into the room.

Joseph pushed the three pieces of luggage back into the master bedroom and set them aside. He asked the woman staring at him, “Do you need me to help you shower?”

Christina was wrapped in Joseph’s blanket. He shrugged his shoulders, indicating that there was no need.

Although she wasn’t pretentious, she still needed to wear some clothes. She couldn’t go in and out without them or remain naked in the room. “Mr. Turner, could you assist me in finding a set of pajamas?”

“Okay, which box?” As soon as he said that, Joseph felt there was no need to go through so much trouble. He still had to take it off later. Just as he squatted down, he stood up again.

Without uttering a word, he stood beside Christina, raised the blanket, and scooped her up. Christina was momentarily taken aback, not expecting this. The next moment, Joseph’s words caused her ears to turn crimson. “There’s no need to go through so much trouble. It’ll save you trouble later.”

It would be a lie to say that she was not embarrassed. At this moment, Christina was naked. This guy probably had some particular fetish “Have you always been so domineering?”

Joseph carried her quickly and walked into the bathroom with a smile. “I’ll be more domineering in this matter. Ms. Yamin, please forgive me.”

Christina had to think twice about the meaning behind Joseph’s words.

Joseph stood at the door and asked the woman hiding in his arms, "Do you like to take a bath or a shower?"

The two of them took a shower together. Christina had yet quite to get used to it. "Let's make it quick," she thought, wanting to expedite things.

In the end, Christina seemed to be overthinking. It could not be fast at all. Just as Joseph had said, the time in the future would only be long and not short.

When he came out again, it was already two hours later. At first, he was seriously helping Christina take a bath. However, in the end, he changed the direction of the shower, and time passed.

She was gently placed under the blanket and no longer needed to wear pajamas. Joseph liked Christina's back. Soon, the man

lifted the blanket and lay down. He hugged her from behind and kissed her back.

Christina turned around from his arms as if he was dreaming. He reached out and pinched Joseph's chin. "Mr. Turner, you seem to be addicted."

She smiled charmingly.

Joseph lowered his gaze and looked at the redness on the woman's face that had yet to dissipate. It was very seductive. He also smiled and retracted his grip on her waist. "Then do you want me to be addicted or not?"

Christina's hands were not very obedient. From her chin to the abdominal muscles on his chest, her sharp red nails followed the lines on his chest down, making Joseph's heart itch. He was not in a hurry to rush her, even if he could not hear her

answer.

His gaze followed Christina's fingertips, and finally looked away at Christina's neck and the love mark on her chest. Her hand stopped at the edge of her pants, and her lips curled into a smile. "It seems alright to be the antidote, but Mr. Turner needs to be controlled. The antidote is very precious."

"Okay, I'll try my best." Joseph suddenly called her, "Christina."

Christina looked up at the handsome man with confusion in her eyes.

With a faint smile and a sense of accomplishment, he said, "I need to wear a high collar tomorrow."

Christina subconsciously touched her neck and lowered her gaze to look at her chest. It was red and irregular.

She feared her nails were too long and did not dare scratch him. She could only grab the blanket. Damn it, he did not show

any mercy.

She patted his arm angrily and glared at him. Joseph smiled and helped her tidy her hair that had fallen to her chest. "Go to sleep. I'll be careful next time. It's quite late."

Joseph was not the only one who was addicted. Christina also liked Joseph's gentleness. She hid in his arms as if she had found the safest place.

Joseph was content. He appreciated Christina's lack of affectation, natural demeanor, maturity, and way of thinking.

At noon the following day.

On the Roberts family's side, Ava slept until 10:30 a.m. before rousing Frank from bed. She didn't expect Frank to be even better at sleeping than she was..

He said he would stay with Ava while she slept. However, when Ava woke up, Frank was still fast asleep, deeply lost in slumber. Rose had been calling from downstairs for quite some time.

Eventually, Frank said, "Don't pregnant women need their rest?"

Ava couldn't respond to Frank, so she had to wake him up. Helpless, she called out to him, and he had no choice but to throw off the blanket and get up swiftly.

Ava found the toothpaste and toothbrush ready as she walked to the bathroom. Frank had already washed his face and was waiting with a towel.

Ava habitually picked up her toothbrush and applied toothpaste. She smiled happily, wondering what had transpired between her brother and the lovely sister last night. She asked incoherently with toothpaste in her mouth, "Brother, was there anything that happened yesterday?"

Frank understood the gist. "Brush your teeth first. We'll talk later."

"Oh." Ava turned around and brushed her teeth attentively and swiftly, starting to rinse her mouth instantly.

Toothpaste dripped down her chin. Frank picked up a towel and wiped it for her. He said, "If you're curious, call Big Brother in the afternoon and ask."

With her long eyelashes fluttering like tiny fans, her eyes were filled with confusion. She didn't react immediately, "Why is it afternoon? Can't I ask later?"

Frank held her chin with one hand and gently wiped her face. He was careful, afraid of hurting her. "Why were you sleeping in?"

"I was so happy last night that I stayed up late," she said self-righteously.

Frank acted like an old mother, patting her cheeks and tying her hair. When it came to tying hair, whether it was Edward or Hackett, there was probably no one who could compare to him.

Fishbone hair, ponytails, and braids were all gone.

However, Trevon was secretly learning to braid. They might be able to compare in the future.

After a while, a high ponytail was tied up. "Let's go have lunch."



Ava walked ahead, her heart filled with joy, and her steps naturally light and sprightly. However, she still held onto the

handrail, remembering Frank's reminder.

Rose sat downstairs, eating an orange. When she saw the person descending the stairs, she glanced at her brother disdainfully. "Could you be any later? I've been waiting for you for an hour."

Frank looked at Edward, sitting beside him, seriously peeling an orange. "Don't pregnant women need their rest nowadays?"

Rose retorted, "Pregnant women need rest and should wake up early. Who's like you? Ava, control my brother's bad habits."

"Ah, it's not what you think. We were chatting last night. My brother got a girlfriend, and I was so excited, so I ended up chatting with Frank. That's why I stayed up late and overslept. It's just like that," she explained.

All of a sudden, Rose sensed she might be missing some critical information. She was holding onto Edward's arm, fidgeting. She was about to remove her shoes and sit cross-legged on the sofa when Edward halted her. "Keep your legs down. Bear

with it."

Rose met Edward's gaze and acquiesced. She was used to taking off her shoes and sitting cross-legged as soon as she got

home.

She had forgotten that she was pregnant.

She put her legs down and asked in shock, "Who did you say is pregnant? Ah, no, I'm pregnant. Who did you say has a girlfriend?"

Ava sat on the sofa beside him, searching for their parents and Grace. Edward could tell Ava was looking for someone. He said, "Dad, Mom, Uncle, and Auntie are in the courtyard. Mom got someone

to build a garden. Dad is overseeing the work."

Recalling it, Grace mentioned a few days ago about building a garden so that there would be things to keep Mom busy when she comes over. She acted swiftly. It's only the first month of the year. Indeed, Grace lived up to expectations.

Frank chose not to sit on the sofa but leaned lazily against the door, observing the four individuals in the courtyard. William was the busiest, directing tasks and occasionally receiving glares from Grace.

The mother-in-law smiled gently from the side, clearly showing her happiness. Lunch was still a bit early. So it might take longer. Frank turned and headed for the kitchen calling out to his sister, "Do you want some milk?"

Rose declined, "No, I'm eating melon. I'm busy."

Since she declined, Frank didn't insist. He knew there was someone beside him who would take care of her. He poured a glass of pure milk for the little girl and warmed it up.

Walking outside with excitement, the atmosphere was lively and bustling. Rose was exhilarated, as if she had just missed out on more than 20 million dollars,

Edward gently reminded her, "Take it easy, don't get too worked up. Put your legs down." Due to her excitement, Rose had subconsciously raised her legs.

After Edward's reminder, Rose put her legs down again.

Frank held a glass of milk and offered it to Ava. "Have some milk first. Do you even have a clue about your condition while being pregnant? Do you consider yourself a brooding hen, expecting to lay eggs tomorrow?"

Edward was left utterly speechless by this description. It struck him as amusing to liken a pregnant woman to a brooding hen, anticipating laying eggs the next day.

## Chapter 523

While Frank was preparing milk in the kitchen, Ava had already shared with Rose that her brother had found happiness. Ava smiled joyfully throughout the conversation, even recounting their first encounter during the first lunar month.

After hearing the story, both Rose and Edward were taken by surprise.

It was Christina. This revelation was unexpected.

Edward remained composed, but Rose was bubbling with excitement.

Still in shock, Rose whispered, "What a fate-defying coincidence. It's Christina. But how did they meet? One is in Sapphire City, and the other is in Athana. There's a vast difference between the two places. How peculiar."

"Is Joseph already with Christina?"

Rose bombarded herself with questions, trying to connect the dots, but the exact point of their meeting eluded her.

Ava recalled the photos of Ethan she had sent the previous night and nodded, "They should be together." They were both wrapped in blankets.

She was cautious not to reveal that her future sister-in-law was wrapped in a blanket.

Instead, she shared her happiness with Rose, knowing that Rose would also be delighted for her brother.

"Wow, that's great! Auntie will be overjoyed. Our family has been having continuous good news. But let me tell you, Christina's mom will be a hundred times happier than Auntie. Suppose Mrs. Yamin finds out Christina is chosen. In that case, she'll be thrilled and joyful to contain her happiness and celebrate energetically for an extended period."

Rose exclaimed with exaggerated excitement, practically dancing with joy.

Hearing this, Ava was dumbfounded. She even forgot to close her mouth, displaying genuine surprise. Christina was undeniably beautiful, and Ava wondered why she hadn't considered her as an option. Perhaps she had set her expectations too high.

Beside her, Frank playfully helped Ava close her mouth and urged her, "Finish your drink first."

"A true gentleman," Rose teased, nudging Edward and leaning closer to whisper, "Do you think my brother is possessed by something? Aren't you amazed to see this side of him?"

Edward glanced at Frank, who was facing Ava but always kept his gaze on her. He nodded subconsciously, still astonished.

Frank doted on Ava as if no one else were around. After she finished her milk, he carefully wiped the glass with a tissue, showing meticulous care.

After lunch at the Roberts' residence, Rose decided to nap and insisted on staying until dinner before heading home. Edward always stayed close to wherever Rose was.

He didn't mind the ambiance at the Roberts' residence. He found it delightful and relaxing. As a result, he spent the afternoon with Frank, feeling at ease, while Rose settled into Frank's room.

Because Ava had a sense of decorum, Rose used to sleep alone in the past, and she could get into Rose's bed whenever she pleased. However, Edward was now sleeping in Rose's room, so she

needed to be mindful. She guided Rose to her and Frank's room.

Rose, who carried a sword with him, became much bolder. As soon as he entered, he complained to his brother, "How lazy is my brother? He doesn't even fold the blanket after waking up. He's too lazy."

Ava smiled and led her to the balcony to sit. The sun was splendid that day, casting its warm glow across every corner of the balcony.

She sat on the chair, feeling so relaxed that she could almost doze off. She took out the snacks that her brother had bought for Ava the last time, and there were plenty.

"My brother is pretty good. He knows how to feed. Ava, do you feel happy? Do you want to join our family's household register immediately?" Rose continued to rummage through the snack bag in her hand, enticing while speaking, deliberately curling her tongue.

"Did my brother prepare these for me? Plums, walnuts, pine nuts, cashew nuts, dried fruits, mangoes, kiwis, and more." Rose took them out one by one, narrating with excitement.

Looking at the table full of snacks, Rose gazed at Ava in amazement and asked again, "Did my brother buy all of these for

me? He loves me."

Meeting Rose's excited gaze, Ava was too embarrassed to explain. However, she wasn't good at lying and acted like an honest child. "My brother bought this bag, and your brother bought that bag. However, the things you took out were indeed bought by my brother for you."

Rose once again rummaged through another bag of snacks, only to find that inside, there was a can of preserved plums and crackers; everything else was things she couldn't eat, which could be described as all Ava's favorites.

Rose pouted and said sourly, "My brother is about to lose his adorable sister. But I realize that Joseph is a caring man. He's comparable to Edward. He'll enjoy life from now on with Christina."

"Sherri, do they know about this?"

Ava glanced at her parents in the distance below and said, "They probably don't know, right? We just found out ourselves, so you could say we were early to the gossip."

In the spirit of sharing is caring, Rose swiftly opened a bag of nuts, guided by the idea that it's better to enjoy something with others. Each bag contained individually packaged fruit pieces. There was no need to peel them by hand. Joseph was amazing. She quickly typed, "Big news, the annual heavyweight big news," in the Fairy Fortress group chat.

Here's another one, just like the village megaphone announcements from decades ago. [Ladies and gentlemen, get ready with your peanuts in hand, and if possible, have some popcorn and milkshakes ready. Let's get started.]

Ava looked at Rose, who was beaming with infectious laughter across from her and couldn't help but burst into laughter herself. She glanced at the messages in the group, trying to stifle her amusement by covering her mouth.

Indeed, when Sherri heard there was some juicy gossip, she couldn't contain her excitement. She quickly responded. [I'm all set, let's spill the beans.]

Natalie was unaware of what was happening but quickly responded. [I'm eagerly waiting to hear more.]

Rose replied. [Natalie, you've adopted Trevon's communication style, becoming more succinct in your expressions.]

Natalie texted. [There's a lot of milk. I'm breastfeeding.]

Sherri immediately reacted. [Fuck, I don't have enough milk.]

Ava laughed and reminded all. [It's just a sharing. We've gone off-topic.]

Meeting her gaze, Rose nodded and promptly chimed in on the group chat. [The stars are on the verge of igniting. The joy of a new couple is approaching. Can you guess who they might be?]

Natalie humorously stated. [I graduated from primary school. Please use more straightforward language.]

In the end, Rose straightforwardly told them Joseph was in a relationship with Christina. She briefly recounted the sequence

of events through a voice message, mainly because typing and eating simultaneously was too tiring.

After listening to all the voice messages, Sherri expressed her bewilderment.[What's happening? Why didn't I hear anything about this before we got together?]

Rose reassured. [Don't feel down. I only found out today when I visited my parents.]

Natalie responded with a laughing emoji. [Congratulations to my brother.]

Natalie knew the news and thought Rose had something else to share, but this revelation surprised her. After Frank reviewed the surveillance footage, Trevon shared it with her.

However, whether it was Frank or Trevon, neither knew the connection between Joseph and Christina. This remained a puzzle they had yet to unravel.

Inside the coffee room.

Frank sat at the head of the table and made coffee for Edward. "Try the coffee that Dad brews."

Edward picked up the cup and took a sip. It tasted delicious. A fragrance wafted over, rich and mellow. "It's quite good."

"No, William doesn't even want it." After saying that, he picked up the cup and took a sip. It was indeed quite good.

Putting down the cup, Frank instructed, "Rose has a more jumpy personality. She doesn't act according to common sense. Watch out for the first three months."

Edward nodded. Despite his tough exterior, he had long realized Frank was concerned about Rose. He said, "Rose is quite sensible. I will take care of her."

"Things she shouldn't eat make her avoid them, and if anything happens to Rose, you'll be the first person I come to," Frank warned and threatened Edward, all out of concern for his sister during her pregnancy.

Edward was not angry. He chuckled and said, "I won't let you look for me." The entire family observed her.

After that, Frank didn't say anything else. It was fine as long as he had given him some pointers.

Christina, who was far away in Sapphire City, had no idea that people in Athana, were gossiping about her and Joseph.

She was still fast asleep in bed, sleeping soundly and sweetly. Her position had shifted from being embraced face to face the previous night to being held from behind by Joseph.

Joseph rested his chin on Christina's smooth shoulder and gently placed his hand on her stomach. Her entire body was pressed against his chest.

Christina, who was only slightly awake, turned to face him and instinctively wrapped her arms around Joseph's waist. She

murmured, "What time is it?"

Joseph felt the comforting warmth of her embrace and decided to open his eyes. "Huh? Are you feeling hungry?"

“Can I be completely honest with you?” Christina, who rarely engaged in physical activities beyond self-defense, was utterly exhausted. Her back ached, and her legs were cramping, as if she had been through a grueling military training session the night before. Discomfort seemed to be lurking in every part of her body.

It felt as though she had been dragged through a grueling military training session the previous night, leaving her discomforted throughout her entire body.

Joseph cherished the sensation of holding her close, savoring the genuine possession of her presence. He tightened his arms around her and rested his chin on the top of her head. He had no intention of letting her go, and his voice, tinged with the morning’s hoarseness, was tender as he said, “Tell me. I’m listening.”

A weary voice came from his embrace, “In the future, can you reduce your time in this sport and be a bit more moderate?”

Indeed, she had recently undergone an ordeal akin to an intense military training session, leaving her in need of some respite. Subjecting herself to repeated grueling military training sessions, as she did yesterday, had become overwhelming, and she found herself unable to cope with the demands.

A soft chuckle emanated from above her, and he relaxed his hold slightly, casting his gaze downward toward her. “Christina, I apologize. I’ll exercise more caution in the future. I’ll guide you gently to ensure you can match the pace.”

Christina found herself at a loss for words. She had never felt this drained at work before. Joseph’s authoritative demeanor was truly overwhelming.

With no sign of him relenting, Christina, infuriated, abandoned her usual composure, and sank her teeth into Joseph’s chest, leaving a noticeable mark.

To Joseph, this kind of insignificant action was a disguised teasing. Instead, his smile gradually deepened. He let go of his hand hanging at Christina’s waist and touched the teeth marks on his chest. Then, he looked at the angry little woman. She was charming. “Christina, you’ll make me think you want to do it in the morning.”

Joseph’s pleasant voice dragged out the last word. It was full of mockery.

Christina was also filled with evil intentions. She stretched out her finger and pulled on his teats. This time, it was excruciating. Joseph frowned.

In the next second, the room was filled with laughter. There were Joseph’s deliberate warnings and Christina’s loud laughter. In the end, it was Christina who begged for mercy. In terms of the disparity in strength between men and women, Christina was the one who lost. However, Joseph would not use force on her. With just a light imprisonment, Christina could not

move.

“I won’t touch you anymore. Let go of me first. I was wrong, okay?” Christina kept begging for mercy and shouting at the top of his voice. Joseph looked at her with deep interest. He was in an excellent mood.

Suddenly, Joseph kissed her and smiled, “Ms. Yamin, are you considering another collaboration? Be Mrs. Turner Christina, who was still making a scene, fell silent. He looked at the man who was holding his hands and wrapping one leg around his waist for a few seconds and smiled. “Mr. Turner, why are you in such a hurry?”

“Ms. Yamin, don’t tell me you’re trying to be a hooligan. You’re being a hooligan if you don’t have the intention of getting married.” His smile was beautiful and a little bewitching.

After last night, Christina had set aside her hesitations and inner conflicts. She was now determined to give it a try with Joseph. Although she tried to maintain a tough exterior, she said, “Well, for long-term cooperation, we may need approval from the shareholders. I wonder if Mr. Turner can wait. At the very least, let me schedule a shareholders’ meeting.”

Joseph responded, “Yes, Ms. Yamin is enough. At least I won’t be abandoned.”

Christina was a person who was committed to her relationships. Joseph’s behavior and the tone of his conversations had raised some concerns for Christina. She had noticed a subtle but persistent undercurrent of hurt in his words and actions. It was as if he carried with him an expectation of abandonment, a lurking fear that she might walk away from him at any moment. This left Christina with a nagging sense of confusion and a strong desire to understand the source of Joseph’s thinking.

She was perplexed because Joseph seemed to have forgotten who made the first move and initiated it.

#### [Chapter 524](#)

The entire hotel glistened with silver. The roof and the white snow on the ground basked under the sun’s gentle warmth.

The view from the top-floor sunroom was breathtaking. They could admire the landscape below the hotel, the distant scenery and even gaze up at the clear blue sky, with the snow and the sun hanging high above.

After lunch, Christina felt drowsy in the embrace of the warm sun. A latte sat beside her, and the ring on her index finger radiated brilliantly in the sunlight.

Surrounded by vibrant flowers, every potted plant blossomed exquisitely, captivating and enchanting like Christina herself at that moment.

Joseph’s slender fingers swirled the contents of his cup. The spoon clinking against the cup produced a crisp and pleasant sound. His soothing voice gently caressed Christina’s ears again, “Do you feel like napping? Are you still a bit weary?”

Christina rested her chin on her hand and turned to look at Joseph. He was extremely refined and noble as if the wolf-like man last night was not him. It made her think she had just had a wet dream last night.

Her response was, “Joseph, did you transform from the moon?”

Joseph understood her intention. He picked up his coffee and took a sip. He smiled charmingly, radiating charm like a flower by his side. “It’s not that I can transform when I meet the sun. It’s that I can’t help myself when I meet you.”

As Christina listened to these ungentlemanly words, she looked at the refined man in a daze. The corners of her lips curled up slightly. This feeling wasn't bad at all. It was very comfortable to be with him.

There were no outsiders in the sunroom, just the two of them.

At the elevator door leading to the sunroom, two figures stood guard. One was Ethan, and the other was Benjamin. They appeared like two bodyguards securing the entrance, while a sign on the elevator indicated it was under repair.

"I'm sorry, Miss. The elevator is out of order. There's a roof leak, and it's currently being repaired for safety reasons," explained Benjamin to a skeptical customer.

The customer responded, "But everything was fine last night, and it was still functioning during the snowfall."

Ethan remained expressionless, and Benjamin continued, "Perhaps it was damaged by the snow last night."

The customer left reluctantly, still doubting the explanation. Nevertheless, with the maintenance sign in place and the elevator entrance guarded by two individuals, there was only one way up. The stairs didn't lead to the sunroom.

Benjamin complained, "Ah, I'm exhausted from all this explaining. How long is Mr. Turner going to occupy that spot up there? Are we supposed to keep standing here?"

Rubbing his sore mouth, Benjamin contemplated.

Ethan responded, "I don't know. Ask Mr. Turner."

However, Benjamin wasn't naive. He knew asking would lead to punishment, and he didn't want to risk Mr. Turner's displeasure.

Joseph reclined leisurely in his chair and closed his eyes to bask in the sunlight. After a few seconds, he opened his eyes and said, "Christina."

Feeling more alert after drinking half of her coffee, she contemplated rest. The coffee today was watered down and had no effect. She squinted and replied, "Huh? What's up?"

"Would you like to take a photo of us for your mom? It would save you the trouble of editing"

Christina smiled, realizing she needed material to prevent her mom from bombarding her with requests. Joseph stood behind Christina, taking the phone from her hand and capturing the beautiful scene in the frame.

Not only was the background picturesque, but the person in the photo was also quite beautiful.

Joseph didn't return the phone to Christina immediately. Instead, he transferred the photos to his phone before handing it back.

"I'll share it during dinner. Are you still interested in taking a nap?"



Christina had yet to turn off her phone. Her slender fingers glided over the three photos in her photo album. "That's alright. I'm feeling a bit drowsy. Why did you send those pictures to your phone?"

Joseph reached out to touch Christina's chair and said, "I've saved all your photos."

Afterward, Joseph made a call and brushed off Christina's inquiries. "Bring a lounge chair and a blanket."

Once the order was given, he hung up the phone without considering the other party's thoughts. He was solely focused on giving commands, and the other party's sole purpose was to carry them out. This was the reality, but Christina quite liked it. She lowered her gaze and smiled at the photos on her phone. The more she looked at them, the more she believed they

matched perfectly.

After a while, Ethan and Benjamin brought over a folded sofa. "Mr. Turner, where should we place it?"

Joseph gestured to a spot, and Ethan dared not look around as he carefully positioned the sofa.

Benjamin set down the blanket he was holding and glared at Christina from the corner of his eye.

Christina was beautiful and exuded a strong femininity.

She wore a fiery red dress, a true head-turner. It was no wonder Mr. Turner couldn't resist.

Ethan grabbed Benjamin's collar and hastily retreated. Once they left, Joseph walked over to Christina and led her to the lounge chair. He pressed her shoulders and sat down.

Joseph spoke tenderly, "Relax. Take a nap. I'll hold you while you sleep."

Christina started to savor the romance Joseph was offering. He lifted the blanket and sat, not lying or covering himself with it. He smiled and smiled, saying, "Mr. Turner, didn't you say you'd cuddle me to sleep?"

Upon hearing this, Joseph removed his shoes and lay down, helping Christina get comfortable under the thick blanket. He wrapped an arm around her, and she nestled against his chest.

Christina played with the fabric of Joseph's sweater and asked, "Joseph, when did you start liking me?"

Joseph himself couldn't pinpoint the exact moment. When Christina first hired him, it struck him as unique and intriguing. From that point on, he continued to receive photos and 200,000 dollars.

Every time he gazed at the digitally altered images, he inadvertently revisited them, saving them in his photo collection. Over time, a desire gradually stirred within him to transform the scenes depicted in those photos into reality..

He gently played with her curls and remarked, "I find your edited photos truly captivating."

The kiss landed. In the sunlight, Joseph conveyed his feelings to Christina, using the tip of his tongue to express his love. Christina reciprocated gently, her hands tightly clutching the front of his sweater. The blanket covered them, and the scene beneath seemed even more beautiful than the view outside the glass room.

Joseph only desired to share kisses with her and had no intentions of going beyond that.

The Yamin family in Athana.

There were two groups of people sitting in the living room. They were the Yamin family, the Turner family, and the Roberts family.

An hour ago, Joseph sent a message to Daniel. [Dad, help me go to the Yamin family to propose marriage first. When Christina and I return to Athana, I will go to the Yamin family again.]

Daniel had to go through the message with Emma and the Roberts family repeatedly before they could confirm its veracity. Finally, they responded concisely. [Joseph, marriage is a serious matter. I can only proceed after receiving your firm confirmation.]

Joseph replied with certainty. [Yes. Otherwise, she would have come to something other than Sapphire City.]

Daniel has already understood the straightforward meaning of his son's words. He devised a scheme to send Christina to Sapphire City, and if there were any doubts about this plan, one would only go through the trouble of setting up a scheme if they had hidden intentions. If someone doesn't have a hidden agenda against someone else, they wouldn't go to such lengths to create such a scheme.

After discussing with the Roberts family, they directly came to the Yamin family to propose marriage. The engagement gift was also prepared at the last minute. They only asked Grace to write a document with detailed instructions.

When Daniel asked his son, Joseph, about the engagement gift, Joseph only said to give more. If it's not enough, he should return to add more.,

Ten pairs of eyes locked onto each other, surveying the room curiously. They exchanged glances and moved in a cautious dance around each other. Seated beside their parents, Ava and Frank maintained a hushed silence, keenly aware that today's gathering wasn't about them. Their primary objective was to assist their brother in proposing marriage, but they were also eager to get to know their soon-to-be sister-in-law and her family.

Breaking the silence, Grace spoke first with a touch of admonishment in her voice. "What's with those expressions? We're here for a marriage proposal, not a heist. Keep your faces composed."

In unison, the four of them replied, their voices ringing out. "A marriage proposal?"

William grinned broadly, his joy evident. "Mr. Yamin, you seem rather surprised. Normally, you'd ask me to help find a suitable son-in-law, but I've discovered a top-tier candidate for you. So, what's with the shock? You should be thanking me

first."

"Christina is already involved with a university professor?" Charlie wondered, concerned that proposing marriage so quickly might be premature. Shouldn't they have dated for a while first?

Ava latched onto a detail and discreetly turned to her companion, Frank. "A university professor?" She was astonished to

learn that the charming sister's boyfriend wasn't her brother, which led her to speculate about another concealed relationship.

Frank pinched her neck and signaled for her to be patient. There was no need to rush.

In the room where the marriage proposal was taking place, there was a noticeable confusion stemming from two different and conflicting narratives. Grace and Emma, being keen observers and perhaps more attuned to the nuances of the situation, were the first to sense that something wasn't quite right.

Daniel spoke up, acknowledging the importance of the day. He had come with his mission on behalf of his son. "Hello, I'm Joseph's father. We met the last time. Here's the situation: my son and your daughter have grown close. They're in Sapphire City and can't return immediately for a formal proposal. They called us an hour ago, requesting that we, the parents, speak with you first."

"Joseph has always been responsible. I can see he has deep feelings for your daughter. He's impatient to formalize this relationship. Your daughter is truly remarkable, and perhaps my son feels he needs to secure this marriage soon."

Charlie fully understood Daniel's explanation, and it put him at ease. Naturally, he was pleased with the praise of his exceptional daughter. In the eyes of every father, their daughter was outstanding and precious. "Christina didn't inform me about this."

Angie didn't want to waste time and interrupted Charlie's words. Joseph's parents were here to propose, and she saw no reason to prolong the conversation. "I also hold your son in high regard. It's clear he's a highly educated university professor. In the future, he can provide valuable guidance to our Christina."

A warm smile crossed Angie's face as she spoke. Stella whispered to Chris, "Brother, it seems your leisure days are numbered. Mother has successfully orchestrated a marriage for your sister. Are your carefree days over?"

Chris grew visibly nervous at his sister's words, realizing that the current situation wasn't favorable for him.

The profession of the university professor had been mentioned repeatedly, and Daniel recognized that this

misunderstanding needed to be clarified. He was baffled by how his son had transitioned from being a CEO to becoming a professor, leading to a family-wide misinterpretation.

There were times when his son proved to be quite unpredictable.

## [Chapter 525](#)

Frank motioned to Chris, signaling him to step outside for a conversation. When Chris caught Frank's gaze, he promptly rose from his seat. Such formal occasions were not to his liking.

The crux of the matter was that it was nearly impossible for him to get a word in. The primary objective was to make up the numbers.

During Sherri's wedding, Stella and Ava had the honor of being bridesmaids together. They made a great pair, both talkative and cheerful, effortlessly striking up a conversation with just a few words.

Seeing her brother had departed, Stella wanted to quietly exit, but she needed a pretext. She put her hopes on Ava. "Mom, I'll take Ava upstairs to play. You all continue your chat."

Angie wasn't mainly focused on her youngest daughter; she wanted to be undisturbed. She dismissed her with a casual wave. "Sure, go on, enjoy yourselves."

With the green light from her mother, Stella waved to Ava and gestured for her to join her upstairs for some fun. Ava turned to Emma beside her and said, "Mom, I'm going to play with Stella."

Emma smiled and replied gently, "Go ahead, just don't cause any trouble."

"Got it."

Angie observed the interaction between the mother and daughter and couldn't help but sigh inwardly. She was genuinely impressed by their refined and genteel demeanor. In contrast, Angie couldn't help but feel she belonged on the list of male companions.

However, it was probably challenging for her to get upset with such a woman. She wasn't concerned about the prospect of Christina marrying into her future mother-in-law's family because her future mother-in-law was exceptionally gentle.

As the children left, leaving only the elders, Grace asked directly, "Did Christina say Joseph is a professor?"

Angie nodded. "Yes, Christina mentioned that. She said he's a professor. Is that not true?"

They were all puzzled about how this misunderstanding had arisen. Perhaps only the people involved knew. Daniel smiled and explained, "Mr. and Mrs. Yamin, Joseph works for the company's CEO. We have our own company in Sapphire City, and he currently manages it. He probably doesn't have the time to be a professor at a university. There must be a misunderstanding."

Charlie was speechless upon hearing this. The difference between a professor and a CEO was substantial.

Angie, too, was taken aback. She wondered why Christina insisted that her boyfriend was a professor when he wasn't. Angie began to consider various possibilities, including the idea that her daughter might be concealing the existence of another boyfriend.

But that didn't seem likely. Christina wasn't the type to be fickle. There must be a misunderstanding they weren't aware of.

Angie was worried about the latter and asked again, "Are you sure he's not a professor?"

Emma and Daniel nodded in unison. Their expressions were very certain. Joseph had impressive educational qualifications, but he was not a professor. He had never aspired to be a teacher since he was young.

Daniel was surprised to see the Yamin family's and his wife's reaction. He added politely, "Clearly, there is a misunderstanding about his profession as a professor. The two children should clarify this

themselves when they return. We can wait a little longer. Mr. Yamin, Mrs. Yamin, if you have any thoughts about this marriage or any requests, please feel free to ask. We will do our best to accommodate them. Before coming here, Joseph mentioned many times not to be stingy, fearing that I might mistreat Christina. It's clear that Joseph cares deeply for her."

Angie regained her composure and smiled. "As long as the two children love each other, that's all that matters. We don't need anything else."

Angie was delighted to hear that the Turner family had come to propose marriage because Joseph genuinely liked her daughter and wanted to get married soon.

William was also in high spirits. He patted his thigh and sat up straight. He told Charlie, "Mr. Yamin, let me tell you, my in-laws are straightforward people. We shouldn't be shy either. We must be straightforward when it comes to engagement."

When he said this, Charlie stared at him in disbelief. His daughter was abroad, and the other party's parents had come to propose marriage. "Mr. Turner, Mrs. Turner, we have no objections to this marriage. As my wife mentioned, as long as the two children love each other, that's all that matters. The Roberts family should understand Christina's personality. She has been headstrong since she was young, and it's challenging for us to change her mind. So, we need to discuss the engagement gift with the children."

Charlie knew his daughter well. She didn't care for marriage, its benefits, or comparisons. That was why he hesitated to decide on the engagement gift.

The Turner family understood the situation and decided to support their son. "That's fine, but we're here today and should assist Joseph. The children were informed in a hurry, so we prepared this gift list at the last minute. Please take a look. It's a

gesture of goodwill with 88 items. You can review it, and if anything doesn't feel right, feel free to make changes."

"Let's not focus too much on the material aspect. These are just tokens of our sincerity and show that we value Christina." William added, "Take it. Joseph doesn't want to mistreat Christina. We will be family in the future, and we're willing to accept it. Take this list for now. The marriage is decided, and there's nothing we can do to change it. Christina is already with Joseph in Sapphire City. Maybe she'll bring you a grandchild when she returns. What do you say, Mr. Yamin? You might want to thank me now. Just remember to reward me for this."

Grace patted William, who was grinning. He turned, and said, "It's all for the children's sake. Let's accept Mr. Yamin's arrangements for now. You can show this to Christina later. Today, our main focus is to settle this matter. We can discuss the engagement gift later."

With the help of the Roberts family, Charlie had no choice but to agree. They would show the gift list to their daughter later. Fortunately, it was only a list, not the actual engagement gift with 88 items. Otherwise, he wouldn't know what to do.

“Alright, we’ll keep it for now.” They had to accept it, as their daughter was already overseas.

Plus, Angie liked Joseph and had been pushing for this. As expected, her wish had been fulfilled.

Angie was thrilled to see the matter resolved. She had been uncertain about the engagement gift, but it was much easier now that they had agreed to set it aside for the time being and make adjustments if needed. They would first settle the marriage and deal with the engagement gift later. “Let me tell you, your son is handsome. He’s like my ideal son-in-law. Come and join us for a meal.”

Angie welcomed them with a smile. However, Charlie was still a bit hesitant. He had usually urged his daughter to get married, but now that they were engaged, he seemed unsure.

Seeing Charlie’s hesitation, William tried to comfort him. “Don’t be reluctant. Look, Rose is already pregnant, and she comes home almost every day. It’s like she’s not married at all. She can even stay overnight. And now I have a son-in-law. She’s very filial and obedient.”

Grace covered her forehead, feeling embarrassed by her husband’s bragging. He usually acted like a proud father-in-law to Edward, but now he was openly praising him.

Charlie wanted to say that it was not the same. One was Sapphire City and the other was Athana. It would be strange if they could return in the middle of the night. In the future, they would probably have to come back during the holidays. The company would also be a problem in the future.

Daniel naturally saw the worry in Charlie’s eyes. “Joseph will solve the problem of separating the two places, including the company’s matters. You can rest assured that Joseph has considered it.”

Angie’s face brightened upon hearing this. She was impressed by her considerate son-in-law. The subsequent issues had all been resolved, making her realize the wisdom in arranging for their parents to propose marriage while abroad.

Her daughter was likely worried that her son-in-law might reconsider the marriage. Knowing this now, Angie wished she had listened to her daughter’s concerns earlier.

In the courtyard, Frank and Chris were smoking. Chris wore an inexplicable expression as he took a deep drag from his cigarette, blowing out a perfect smoke ring. Puzzled, he said, “Why are you asking about my sister’s marriage prospects in the middle of the night? Are you trying to help your brother-in-law find a solution?”

Frank’s cigarette had already burned. He dropped it on the ground and crushed it with his foot. He reminded Chris, “Don’t forget to sweep the floor. The company is responsible for maintaining cleanliness at home.”

Chris teased, “You’ve had much free time lately. You’ve been working for months.”

Frank didn’t deny that he had played a part in bringing Joseph and Christina together. “One should know how to repay kindness. The matchmaker helped me find my true love, so it’s only fair that I help him achieve his goals,” he explained.

Chris was left speechless by Frank’s revelation.

Frank continued, "If the matchmaker ever falls short of meeting his performance targets, consider me for assistance. No need for thanks."

Frank kindly suggested, "If you're not interested in managing the company, you could cozy up to your future brother-in-law. You've already won without doing anything."

Chris responded, "Could you use language that's a bit more relatable? Can you communicate normally?"

Frank retorted, "That's probably why you're still single. Your comprehension skills need some work."

Chris seriously wondered if Frank was there to persuade or show off.

As they ascended the stairs, Stella took Ava to her bedroom, and in a friendly and hospitable manner, she invited Ava to take a closer look at her private living space. This gesture conveyed a sense of openness and friendship, allowing Ava to gain a more intimate understanding of her environment and a glimpse into her world.

Stella's room closely mirrored the layout of Ava's room, and this similarity could be attributed to their shared age and perhaps similar tastes. Both rooms featured beds that were adorned with an assortment of plush toys and stuffed animals,

with these cuddly companions filling up the space on either side of the bed. This left only a central area of the bed unoccupied, making it a cozy and inviting spot in both rooms. The presence of these stuffed animals and toys added a playful and whimsical atmosphere to the rooms, creating a sense of comfort and familiarity, which was likely a reflection of the personalities and preferences of the two individuals who inhabited these

spaces.

A small round glass table occupied the center of the room, and a cute Pikachu-patterned carpet covered the floor. Ava was intrigued by a puzzle on the table and asked, "Do you like this too?"

Stella picked up a puzzle piece and asked, "Are you referring to this puzzle?"

"I have an identical one, and I'm almost done with it, though it should have been completed long ago if not for my busy schedule with my minor and major courses."

Stella set down the puzzle pieces she had been holding. She didn't like it much, and with Christina not around these days, she had been a bit lazy. There was no one to supervise her practice of patience.

"I don't enjoy it. It's my sister's favorite. Whenever I make a mistake, she insists on making me practice patience and reflect on what I did wrong. It's almost like she's here to torture me."

Ava inquired, "This puzzle serves such a purpose? That's quite an unusual idea."

"So you're the one who put all this together?"

"Yes, that's right. When I made a mistake, my sister asked me to fight. Now, whenever I see this thing, my head hurts. After I finish fighting, I see stars in my eyes. I feel like I'm about to ascend to immortality."

Ava was overjoyed when she heard this. This analogy was superb. The two of them chatted back and forth. She did not expect her future sister-in-law actually to like to compete in these things. In that case, she must be an extremely patient person.

### [Chapter 526](#)

After settling the matter, the Yamin family invited the Turner family couple to stay for dinner. However, they politely declined, citing their intention to return and report back.

Angie made a jest, and Emma thankfully expressed that they would dine together once her son returned.

The Yamin family gathered at the door to bid farewell to the Turner family and the Roberts family, displaying an abundance of enthusiasm.

In the car.

Grace assumed the driver role while Daniel occupied the back seat, engrossed in sending a message to Joseph. [The Yamin family has approved the marriage, but the formal engagement gift requires Christina's confirmation.]

Daniel was aware of the situation's sensitivity and opted not to call his son at that moment, avoiding any potential disruptions.

At that moment.

Joseph was enjoying a peaceful nap in the sunroom with Christina nestled in his arms when his phone buzzed in his pocket. Groggily, he retrieved it to discover a message from his father.

Joseph extended one hand from the blanket and replied, [Okay, I'll discuss it with her when she wakes up].

However, Daniel refrained from responding, feeling awkward about inquiring if they were asleep.

Christina in his arms stirred like a little cat rubbing against him, and Joseph softly asked, "Are you awake? Are you still tired?"

Still in a drowsy state, Christina mumbled under the blanket, "Let me clear my head. Your phone keeps buzzing."

"Yes, it's probably from Ava. She's likely inquiring about our situation," he replied.

Christina weakly replied, "Did you tell her?"

Joseph seemed to state it like an everyday matter, "Well, I've taken care of your shareholders' meeting for you."

"Okay."

As soon as she finished speaking, she realized that something was amiss.

She was taken aback by his mention of a shareholders' meeting.



The next moment, Christina abruptly opened her eyes and gazed at him with disbelief. She realized this shareholders' meeting referred to a family gathering, not a corporate shareholders' meeting. "You're serious? You called them?"

Her enchanting eyes brimmed with a mixture of surprise and curiosity. They widened as she leaned forward on his chest and excitedly craned her head. Joseph gently pushed her hair away from her face and explained, "While we were sleeping, my parents hurried over to your house to propose."

He replied, "So, does that mean Aunt and Uncle have already consented to our marriage? Is Ms. Yamin having second thoughts about it?"

Christina was left speechless.

Christina was so astounded that she found herself momentarily at a loss for words. She finally managed to stammer, "Ms. Yamin, please tell me you're not having second thoughts about commitment. I'm someone who takes relationships very seriously. Once I've crossed a certain line, I'm dedicated to life. So, Ms. Yamin, are you committed?"

His words carried a concern as if he feared that Christina might reconsider, yet his tone remained tender and gentle.

"Joseph, I've realized that you're quite the cunning wolf. You strike when least expected," Christina quipped, playfully teasing him. "And you leave no room for counterattacks. You're wicked."

All because she had fallen for him.

Hearing this, Joseph smiled. There was no anger on Christina's face. Instead, there was mockery. He hugged her tightly under the blanket and pulled her into his arms. "That's because you're a good person. I had no choice but to do it. Ms. Yamin, can you be my Mrs. Turner now?"

In this situation, both parties in the relationship have reached a significant level of involvement. Christina found herself in a difficult position where she felt compelled to accept the responsibilities of this heightened commitment. The pressure to do so stemmed from Joseph's reminders and insistence, creating a sense of obligation. From her perspective, it might have seemed that she had no alternative but to comply with these demands. The fear of refusing and the potential consequences of doing so weighed heavily on her, as it could have led to a negative perception of her character within the relationship, ultimately portraying her as someone who avoids or evades responsibilities rather than actively participating and contributing to the partnership.

Witnessing her willingness to cooperate, Joseph let out a sigh of relief. He knew there was a certain level of risk involved in this situation. Nonetheless, Joseph made the conscious decision to take a chance. He was anxious that further delays might

lead to complications, so he wanted to prevent Christina from having too much time to reconsider her choices.

He had forced her.

Joseph smiled and said, "I'll accompany you back to Athana tomorrow. The contract has been signed. I'll bring you back to meet your in-laws."

“Are you worried about the Yamin Group or our long-distance location?”

Looking at Christina in his arms, thinking about something, Joseph guessed why.

Christina said truthfully, “Both. Chris doesn’t want to take over the company, so we might have more long-distance locations in the future. Can you accept that?”

“Call me like you did last night. Don’t use your surname. Our relationship isn’t suitable for such an unfamiliar address.”

She wondered how she had addressed him the previous night. Perhaps he had wanted her to call him Joseph.

Joseph continued, running his hand gently along her back through her clothes. “For the Yamin Group, I can find someone to help you manage it, guaranteeing your satisfaction. I can also handle your brother’s marriage matters. It will be a sure success, no room for failure.”

Christina narrowed her eyes once more, sensing a hidden agenda. “You’re not planning something unconventional, are you? You’re not joking, are you?”

Joseph smiled and said thoughtfully, “I have a girl under me born into a poor family. Her family background is not very good, but she is more motivated and hardworking. She relied on herself to climb to the position of general manager step by step. She is more serious in her work, but she admires the profession of a doctor. She might like your brother.”

Christina was inexplicably interested. “Is she also from the Sapphire City?”

“No, it’s a village on the edge of Athana that migrated here. Currently, the entire family lives here.”

Joseph continued to bewitch her, seeing she was interested. “The Turner Corporation’s business director has recently been sick and resigned. I wonder if Ms. Yamin can join.”

Christina smiled. This had been arranged long ago. There were many coincidences. Most coincidences between adults were intentional.

After dinner, they returned to the presidential suite. Joseph went to take a shower. The phone by the bed rang. Christina didn’t want to look at it. After all, it was Joseph’s private phone, but it kept ringing.

She put on her slippers and took a look. The phone had stopped ringing. A message came in. Joseph’s phone was not locked. It was still in the chat world before entering the bathroom.

An ambiguous message stimulated his eyes. [Joseph, are we meeting today or tomorrow? We agreed on today, but you stood me up again. I’m unfortunate.]

Coincidentally, Christina was instantly frozen by a magical power.

The tenderness and intimacy on the rooftop carried a subtle irony, and she hesitated about whether to inquire. However, the presence of that contact in his phone, shining brightly, and the freedom to send such messages made it a distinct presence.

Given Joseph's personality, he wouldn't allow such messages to be sent without reason, and saying that it didn't bother him was likely untrue. At this moment, Christina's heart felt like needles were pricking it.

She had thought that adult love was not as complicated as television dramas, but it seemed that it was not much different.

Indeed, it was true. A remarkable individual like Joseph was unlikely to have just one person who loved him. It was highly probable that he had numerous admirers, given his wealth and looks, making him a top choice for many women.

Unconsciously, the red nails of her hand dug into her palm, leaving a deep imprint, but she didn't feel any pain. Instead, it brought her clarity.

Another message came in. It was powerful. [Joseph tomorrow night at the latest. If you stand me up again, I'll be angry.]

Christina continued to avoid looking at Joseph's message as it seemed pointless. Constantly checking a man's phone would be exhausting. She almost felt like being single would be easier.

She had long passed the age of crying when she encountered trouble. She kept comforting herself as if she had found a short-lived lover. She would explain to her parents when she returned.

At this moment, Christina had just taken a shower and was wearing a red dress pajamas. Without a word, she took the pajamas from her suitcase and went to the guest room to change into them. She chose the conservative type.

When Joseph came out, Christina was nowhere to be seen. The phone screen on the table had already turned black. He wiped his wet hair and looked for her. When he walked to the living room, he still did not find Christina.

He saw that the door of the guest room was tightly shut. He wondered why she had gone to the guest room. He stood at the door and wiped his hair with one hand while knocking on the door with the other.

"Christina, are you in the room?"

When the door opened, Christina had already changed into her pajamas. His heart ached when she saw the handsome Joseph and recalled the two ambiguous messages. It was as if someone had grabbed her neck. She felt suffocated and smiled stiffly. "I'm fine. I felt a little cold, so I changed into pajamas."

"Can you turn up the temperature a little? Are you feeling unwell?" Joseph was subconsciously concerned, thinking she had caught a cold while sleeping on the roof.

He raised his hand to touch her forehead, but Christina immediately took a few steps back. He realized that his reaction was too big. "I'm sorry. I might have caught a cold. I don't want to infect you. I'll sleep in this room tonight."

The smile on her face was blinding. Joseph's hand froze in midair, and his eyes turned cold. He was investigating the sudden change in Christina. He pondered what had exactly happened during his shower. In the afternoon, she even agreed to return to Athana to see her parents tomorrow.

Joseph could feel the resistance and change in Christina's heart. He looked at her inquisitively, wanting to find the reason.

"Okay, I'll get you some medicine. Take your temperature before you go to sleep." He was still worried.

However, at this moment, his gentleness made Christina wonder if he was always so gentle to all women. She subconsciously thought about it and gradually entered a state of letting her imagination run wild.

"No need. I don't take medicine when I catch a cold. I'll recover after a nap. Good night."

Joseph stopped wiping and said, "Good night, Sweet Dream. Call me if you need anything."

Christina smiled again and closed the door. However, she did not lock the door. This suite was originally Jos  ph. Locking the door made her look petty. She was already past the age where she would block people if they disagreed.

After closing the door, she didn't immediately move but leaned against it, standing at the entrance for a long time. It was so long that her feet grew numb. In her mind, all she could see were the moments and memories of her encounters with Joseph. from their first meeting to being together. Every scene was vividly etched in her memory. He had always been gentle, and as she contemplated these memories, a tear, no bigger than a bean, fell.

Outside the door, Joseph didn't leave, nor did he dry his hair. He stood there silently, guarding the entrance. With just one door separating them, it felt like two entirely different worlds now separated the two once inseparable people.

After a brief pause, Joseph returned to his room. The door wasn't shut completely. As he sat on the bed, he grabbed his phone to message Christina to inquire about her response to their plans in Athana the next day.

As soon as he opened the phone, the chat interface appeared. He conversed with someone labeled as Quinn before he went in to shower. Since Christina wasn't a stranger, he hadn't bothered to close his phone. Seeing two ambiguous messages, Joseph's brows furrowed.

He was perplexed by the messages he had received and wondered if this individual was deliberately attempting to create problems.

Without a doubt, this was the reason. After coming down from the roof, they went for dinner and didn't go anywhere else. It could be said that when they entered the room, the two of them kissed before taking a shower.

Joseph replied in the chat. [Next time you send a message, could you include a subject and a predicate? Please avoid being so ambiguous. I've told her I'll bring her to see you.]

Quinn replied. [It's all because you never respond to my messages. Would you bring her to see me if I don't give you something to think about?]

Joseph replied impatiently. [You'd better find your second love, or you'll be too free.]

Quinn reacted. [Enough of changing the subject. If you stand me up again, you'll face the consequences.]

## [Chapter 527](#)

Joseph lay in bed in his pajamas. He tossed and turned back and forth but just couldn't fall asleep. He had no one to hold in his arms, and he could not fall asleep no matter what he did. He decided to follow the most honest thoughts in his heart.

The door to his room was not closed. He lifted the blanket and got out of bed. He walked straight to the door of the guest room, pushed open the door, and entered. He naturally lifted the blanket and got into bed.

Christina was in that bed, and Joseph held her tightly in his arms. The empty feeling in his chest was instantly filled. Christina could not sleep either. Her mind was filled with images of Joseph, playing like a slide show.

She had just fallen into a light sleep.

The hug she felt behind her woke her up. Her eyes were slightly puffy, and she wouldn't turn around. A familiar and pleasant voice came from behind her. "If you're unhappy, why didn't you say so? I feel bad knowing you're holding it in. Christina, I can't sleep without hugging you."

At this moment, Joseph looked like an unhappy child. Christina really wanted to ask who was more aggrieved in this situation. She felt like she had been cheated on.

Joseph hugged Christina from behind very tightly. He did not ever want to lose her after being together with her. He pressed his chin against her back and kissed her through her pajamas. His warm breath hit her ear. "I'm sorry I didn't give you an explanation immediately. Why didn't you tell me that you saw the message?"

Christina didn't say anything. Joseph didn't feel anxious. He just kissed her back occasionally. "That message was from the daughter of my father's good friend. She's also a secretary at my company. She's six years older than me and divorced."

Six years older and divorced. Those two points made the silent Christina slowly turn around and face Joseph. Joseph saw her turn around. He did not intend to let the misunderstanding last overnight. He did not want this misunderstanding to stay between him and Christina in the future.

Some misunderstandings could not be resolved. Some misunderstandings could be accumulated over time and could weaken the feelings between a couple, or add passion to it and spice up the romance, However, the only thing that a couple could not allow was to let misunderstandings accumulate overnight.

Perhaps this was Emma's influence, ever since Joseph was young, he had never seen his parents argue. Even when they had different opinions, they would sit down and calmly discuss them. Unlike many families, they would not argue over a point of view, otherwise, it would be too hurtful.

Gradually, Joseph felt that marriage should be like this. Whether it's arguments or misunderstandings, when they happen too often, they can affect the relationship. He didn't want to be constantly in a state of explanation, which was like always trying to unravel a tangled ball of yarn, forever searching for that loose end to straighten things out.

Christina's eyes were still red. She asked gloomily, "Is she not your girlfriend?" she wouldn't have suspected anything if the message wasn't flirty.

He lowered his head and kissed her slightly red eyes. He knew that she was sad and made up his mind not to let this happen again. He felt his heart ache and scratched her nose. "You are my fiancée. How could I have another girlfriend besides you? Christina, you think too highly of me."

Christina's eyes were still probing, she seemed that she had more questions. Before Christina could ask, Joseph began to explain, "She's the daughter of my father's friend. Her ex-husband is also the son of a wealthy family in Sapphire City. They had been married for a few years and didn't have any children. Her mother-in-law said she was infertile and forced her to get a divorce. Perhaps because she had experienced being in a marriage with a wealthy family, she hadn't thought about getting married again. She lives alone and is rather spontaneous in her speech.

"We've known her since we were young. We often hang out together when our two families have dinner together. Ava also knows her. We treat her as our older sister."

Joseph explained everything. Christina asked, "Then why is she working in your company?"

Joseph noticed she was no longer angry and hugged her waist tightly. "She started working at the Turner Corporation after graduating from university..."

He patiently told Christina everything about this woman. He said that this woman had worked in the Turner Corporation since she graduated from university. She went from being an intern to becoming a secretary. Then she was promoted to become a secretary and a manager at the same time. Joseph was most at ease with her being a secretary, so he let her keep the job and didn't replace her with anyone else.

Joseph also told Christina that this woman's name was Quinn Price. Everyone in the office called her Miss Quinn. This woman was quite straightforward. When her mother-in-law said she was infertile, she left their family without saying a word or taking anything.

Christina couldn't help but admire Quinn's boldness after hearing what Joseph said. She also realized her mistake. "I'm

sorry.

"No, I need to apologize. I didn't share my interpersonal relationships with you. Can you forgive me for this first mistake that's caused tension between us? This is the first time I've ever dated someone."

Christina's assumption clearly caused the tension, but Joseph was the one apologizing to her instead. "Joseph, I was wrong this time. I don't just like you. I have fallen in love with you. When I saw the message, I was very flustered. I've never been so flustered even when discussing the hardest deal of business before."

Christina did not hide her feelings.

Hearing this, Joseph smiled. He did not know if he should thank this message for making Christina realize this. "I was waiting for you to say this. If you ever feel wronged in the future, please express it to me. Holding it in is unlike your character, Ms. Yamin."

“Okay then, Mr. Turner, if I say I’m now...” The last few words Christina said were cut off as she pulled Joseph down and said close to his ear. After speaking, Christina kissed his ear and circled it with her tongue.

After being stunned for a few seconds, Joseph held his breath and looked at Christina in his arms with a deep gaze. He smiled and leaned forward to press Christina under him. “I am waiting for this.”

The table lamp in the room was turned off. Under the blanket, the two tried to tell each other how much they loved each other, how much they cared about each other, and how afraid they were of losing each other...

Early the next morning.

Joseph stood Quinn up. Just as Quinn thought Joseph would bring Christina to meet her today, he had already embarked on the journey back to Athana with Christina.

After last night’s incident, Joseph decided to settle his marriage with Christina as soon as possible to prevent anyone from seeking out problems again.

The sky was blue, and the clouds were white. It was a beautiful day with perfect scenery.

A few hours later.

A group of people descended from the plane. This time, in addition to Ethan White, Benjamin Harris also came. Initially, Ethan was unwilling to bring Benjamin along, but this boy was quite clever. He simply called Christina and played cute with her.

Helplessly, Christina agreed, and Joseph couldn’t say anything about it. He only mentioned how clever Benjamin was.

After getting off the plane, Benjamin looked around in amazement. He was like a country bumpkin entering the city. He didn’t even know what to focus on. “Oh my god, this place is amazing. Not bad at all. Mr. Turner, you have great taste.”

Standing behind him, Ethan hit the back of Benjamin’s head. He couldn’t help but give Benjamin a stern warning, afraid his words would implicate him. “Take the suitcase and close your mouth.”

Benjamin was holding the luggage, but he still could not close his mouth. He continued to say, “Ms. Yamin, your city is so beautiful. There are many rich people here, right? The mountains and the rivers must be a sight to see, and I’m sure the people are friendly.”

Joseph was in a good mood today. He ignored Benjamin and walked forward with his arm around Christina’s waist. There were a total of eight suitcases. Three were Christina’s, and two had the clothes

Joseph had organized for Christina, including custom-made earrings. He realized that Christina liked studs very much.

One of the suitcases was Joseph's, which only contained clothes. The other two were gifts for the Yamin family. Inside them were products from his company. The products were massaging devices for Mr. Yamin and Mrs. Yamin.

A group of people were pushing suitcases behind Joseph and Christina. The two walked in front wearing sunglasses and looked like big shots. The passers-by could not help but turn around to look.

Benjamin had already found a way to let himself enjoy. "Ms. Yamin, can I ask Ethan to take me for a ride tonight? I've been living in Sapphire City my whole time. This is my first time going abroad."

Benjamin said it pitifully.

Benjamin completely ignored Joseph and boldly went to ask Christina for permission.

"Judging from Mr. Turner's words, I can't make decisions for you right now, right, Joseph?" Christina curled her lips, finding the situation quite funny.

Benjamin had no response. It was over for him if Christina couldn't help. Wasn't Christina in charge?

How could Joseph not know what Benjamin was feeling? Joseph was in a good mood and relented.

"Ethan can take you with

him."

Ethan refused. He didn't want to take a child out with him. He shifted the responsibility to Pat. "I don't know my way around Athana. Let Pat take you. He knows better."

Benjamin put both suitcases in one hand and put his other arm around Ethan's shoulder. "You two can take me together.

Ethan said expressionlessly, "I have to protect Mr. Turner."

Joseph lowered his head and asked Christina, "Am I going to stay at the Roberts family tonight? We should come up with a plan now so I can let them know in advance."

It turned out that the decision was still Christina's to make. "Let's see if my father wants you to stay with us tonight or not."

"Okay, Ms. Yamin."

They arrived at the parking lot.

Christina's red car came into view. Joseph took the suitcases in Ethan's hands and placed them in the trunk and the back seats. Joseph opened the door and sat in the passenger's seat.

Everyone was stunned. What was going on?

Christina opened the door of the driver's seat and got into the car. After the door closed with a bang, the others were startled back to their senses, especially Benjamin. He looked at the back of the car that was driving away. "Where are we going? Why is Christina driving and Mr. Turner sitting in the passenger seat?"

Wouldn't Mr. Turner usually be the one driving and Christina the one to sit in the passenger seat?



Ethan did not want to respond to this chatterbox. He was too tired. He called a few taxis and stuffed the remaining suitcases in. He told the drivers, "Follow the red car in front of us."

Soon, the car arrived at the Yamin family. The drivers behind Christina were a little tired because Christina was very good at driving and almost lost them.

Joseph did not feel that it was inappropriate to sit in the passenger seat at all. He opened the door and got out of the car. He instructed Ethan and the others, "Take the luggage out and then go to the Roberts family. Tell Frank to arrange accommodation for Benjamin and get someone to watch him. I don't want to have the police looking for him in Athana."

Ethan said respectfully, "Yes, Mr. Turner. I will let Mr. Roberts know."

The eight suitcases were all unloaded from the cars. Joseph's intention was clear. Christina saw through it but did not say anything. She just smiled faintly. Joseph was being quite obvious with his thoughts. Someone probably noticed the commotion outside and hurriedly came out.

When Angie saw a pile of luggage, she was extremely surprised. Then, she looked at her handsome future son-in-law standing in the courtyard and said excitedly, "Oh my goodness, Joseph, come in. Why didn't you tell me you were bringing Joseph with you?"

Angie glared at Christina, scolding her for being insensitive.

Angie led Joseph into the Yamin family's house. He was warmly welcomed. He politely greeted Angie. "Hello, Mrs. Yamin." he did not expect her to be so enthusiastic. It was as if they had known each other for a long time.

Charlie had gone to meet up with his friends for coffee. Chris went to the hospital. Stella felt bored and went to sleep again. At this moment, it was only Angie in the living room.

The servants helped to bring the luggage in. Christina took off her sunglasses and walked into the living room. When she saw her mother's excited face, she was speechless. "Mom, take it easy."

Then, she smiled and said softly to Joseph, "Please bear with me. My mother is like this. You might want to go to the Roberts family in a few hours instead of being here."

"Mom, where are Dad and Stella?" Christina looked at the huge living room and saw that her mother was the only one there.

## [Chapter 528](#)

Angie's enthusiasm exceeded Joseph's expectations. They've only officially met twice. The last time was at the Roberts family. Today was the second time.

When he bought tampons for Ava at the supermarket, he didn't actually meet Angie face-to-face.

Today was only the second time. Right now, Angie's burning gaze was like a mother looking at her son. To be honest, Joseph felt a bit creeped out.

However, he stayed somewhat calm. He tried to reflect Angie's enthusiasm by changing the topic. "Mrs. Yamin, It's okay. I'll do it myself. We had food on the plane. You don't need to worry about us. We'll go watch TV now."

"Okay, alright. Christina is such an insensitive child. She didn't even give us a call in advance. If your father, no, if her father knew that you were coming, he definitely wouldn't have gone out. This is too bad."

Angie sighed and glared at her daughter again.

Joseph sat down and chatted with Angie. "It's fine, Mrs. Yamin. There will be many chances for me to meet him in the future."

"That's right. You can meet him some other time. What did you buy? Why do you have so many suitcases?"

Joseph stood up, opened a suitcase, and took out something he had brought with him. "Mrs. Yamin, the company has recently developed some new massage devices. These items have already been tested. They are very useful. Mr. Yamin and you can use them when you're tired. They will help you relax."

Where could she have found such a good son-in-law? He was too kind. He was even more attentive than her own son. Chris was a brat, and he had never bought Angie such things. He went to the hospital after eating.

The more Angie looked at Joseph, the more she liked him. She almost wanted her daughter to get married to Joseph the next second. She couldn't let other girls snatch away such a good son-in-law. She said politely, "You're too caring. I like you very much. However, you shouldn't spend this much money on us again, okay?"

Even though Angie was being polite verbally, deep down, she was overjoyed. Joseph said politely, "Mrs. Yamin, just consider it as if you are helping me test the products. If you have any negative experiences with them, please give me feedback. That'll be a great help."

Angie was even happier after hearing this. She felt that Joseph's emotional intelligence was very high. He was clearly offering a gift to her. To make her feel better, he had chosen a nice way to address his gifts. It warmed her heart.

Ever since Joseph entered the house, the corners of Angie's mouth kept curling up. She even ignored Christina's question." Instead, she was busy talking to Joseph. Christina shook her head helplessly. "I'll go bring my suitcase upstairs. Mom, enjoy your gift."

"Mrs. Yamin, I'll help Christina carry the suitcases up. Joseph stood up.

Christina narrowed her eyes and looked at him. This guy was quite straightforward. Unexpectedly, Angie said, "Go ahead. Joseph will be having dinner here tonight. Take a look in Christina's room and let us know if you need anything else. You're already engaged. You don't have to leave tonight. Hurry up and take a look."

Christina was speechless.

Hearing this, Joseph smiled and pushed Christina forward. "Okay, Mrs. Yamin, I'll go up now."

The two of them spoke softly on the stairs. Christina placed a new pair of slippers on the ground. "Mr. Turner, you did a good job of buying your way into my mom's heart."

"The most important thing is that Mrs. Yamin likes me," Joseph said seriously.

The two of them pushed and shoved each other on the stairs. Angie could tell Joseph wanted to stay, so she brought up the topic first and agreed to let him stay. From the corner of her eye, she saw the commotion on the stairs. The corners of Angie's lips curled up in satisfaction again.

She muttered softly, "It would be great if they had registered their marriage already."

Joseph got to Christina's room. The layout of her room was very simple, but the bed was quite big. When he saw the bed, Joseph smiled mysteriously. His smile had an element of dirty intention.

Christina did not understand why he was smiling. Confused, she asked, "Is there a problem with my room?"

"No, it's just that I like your bed." He lowered his head and whispered into Christina's ear.

"You're really..." she was caught off guard.

"Sis, you're back, you..." Stella stood at the door with her hair styled in a bob, interrupting Christina before she could scold Joseph. Stella was taken aback when she saw Joseph in person.

For a moment, she forgot that she was currently looking messy. She stood there like a fool and compared the difference between the look of Joseph in front of her and the image she had of him in her mind.

Joseph glanced at his sister-in-law, who seemed completely casual. He took the initiative to introduce himself. "Hello, I am Joseph Turner."

The introduction pulled Stella back to reality. "Damn, Christina, Joseph looks much better than the photo you showed us. Oh my god, Joseph, you look just like Ava."

Christina wanted to remind her sister of her current appearance. The hair on the top of her head was looking really messy, probably because she was covered under a blanket. Christina pinched her forehead and felt a headache coming on.

Joseph was not surprised at all that Ava was able to get along with Stella. He smiled and said, "Ava likes you very much."

Stella was not shy at all. Instead, she seemed very proud of herself. She felt that Joseph's smile was quite charming and believed he and her sister were very compatible. "Of course. I also like Ava very much. She has a great personality. Joseph, are you sleeping here tonight?"

"It's up to your sister. If she agrees, I'll stay here." Joseph glanced at Christina. His intentions were obvious.

"Of course. My sister will agree. Are you guys staying together in Sapphire City?" Joseph smiled and nodded. He thought Stella was fun. She was even more carefree than Ava. She was straightforward and did not care about others' opinions of her.

Then, Stella clapped her hands. She put herself in charge of the situation and continued, "You sleep together in Sapphire. City, so why would you sleep separately in Athana? Isn't that dumb? Right, Christina? He can stay here."

After saying that, two pairs of eyes stared at Christina, waiting for her to speak. Christina felt like she had been forced to make a difficult choice. She said helplessly, "Well, I didn't say no." Her mother had already agreed. What else could she say?

If Christina dared to object, her mother would chase her out and scold her until she gave up.

"You better go to the bathroom and look in the mirror." Christina reminded Stella.

Stella touched her hair and then had a bad feeling. She immediately fled the scene. "Goodbye, Joseph. Please forget what I looked like just now. Thank you."

"Your sister has quite a lively personality." Joseph didn't mean to belittle Christina. He felt that she was pretty fantastic.

Christina felt helpless this whole time. She did not know when her sister would actually grow up. "We have spoiled her. She will never grow up. Her biggest dream is to work at the front desk of the Wilson Group."

Joseph did not know about that. The document only showed that Stella was working as a receptionist at the Wilson Group. There was no mention of her dreams. "If she likes being a receptionist, can't she go work at her family's company?"

"She's crazy and likes to work as a receptionist at Trevon Wilson's company. She even has a special fondness for it. After the New Year, I asked her to resign, However, she turned out like I had asked her to become a nun. She became so lazy every day. and never left the house. She sleeps all day. You can tell just by looking at her just now."

Joseph could understand Christina's disappointment. In comparison, Ava was indeed more ambitious. She even signed up for a minor in a subject that she was not good at. Natalie also had her own career. Indeed, Stella couldn't be a receptionist forever.

Patting Christina on the shoulder, Joseph said, "Take your time. Perhaps she hasn't realized how important a career means to her."

Christina said domineeringly, "Whether she realizes it or not, I have to ask her to work at Yamin Group next year. How much youth can she still have? At least she has to learn something."

Joseph did not intend to get in the way of Christina being dominant, because she was right..

At the same time, Joseph was also very puzzled. No one in this family could tell that the photo Christina showed them was fake. Although the photo was photoshopped very well, if one looked carefully, they could discover some issues.

Stella returned to her room and went straight to the bathroom. When she saw herself being messy, she felt so embarrassed that she wanted to kill herself. Her reputation was completely gone. There was even some eye booger by the corner of her eyes. She felt so terrible.

She was having so much fun chatting with Joseph. However, she didn't realize she was not presentable at all when meeting her brother-in-law for the first time.

She quickly washed her face with a towel and tied her hair up. Then, she sent a message to Ava. After the marriage proposal, the two of them got along very well and exchanged all their contact information.

Stella found Ava's contact in her phone and sent a message to her, [Ava, Ava, your brother is at my house. He came home with my sister.]

At the same time.

In the Roberts family's villa, Ava was reading on the balcony while Frank Roberts was busy with something on his computer. Her phone on the small table rang.

"Baby Ava, you got a text."

"Oh, wait a minute. Let me finish reading this page. Otherwise, I'll forget which line I was at."

"Do you want a milkshake? Shall I buy it for you or get someone to buy it for you?"

Ava closed the book and put the bookmark on it. "Let someone buy it. I want to have one from Uncle Milkshake. Add some pudding for me."

"Is there anything else you want to have? Maybe some cake?"

The little girl shook her head, indicating that she only wanted to have a milkshake under the sun.

Frank got up, rubbed Ava's head, and went downstairs.

Downstairs.

Three people chatted at the door. They were in a completely different atmosphere compared with the bodyguards of the Roberts family. Especially the one that was just hired, he looked extremely lively.

When Benjamin Harris saw Frank, he smiled and called out loudly, "Hey, Mr. Roberts."

Frank nodded at Benjamin. He took out 200 dollars and handed it to Pat Black. "It's cold today. Buy some drinks for yourselves. Didn't you want to take a walk? Go. Remember to get a milkshake from Uncle Milkshake. Remember to add pudding and make the sugar 30 percent."

Pat nodded. He knew that this was Ava's favorite drink.

Benjamin could not wait to go for a walk. "Yes, Mr. Roberts. I got it. Let's go. I'll carry it for you

Pat's face darkened. He had 200 dollars. The Roberts family had many bodyguards. He didn't know how many drinks he needed to buy exactly.

Frank could tell that Pat was in a difficult position. "Buy whatever you want. If there are too many drinks, give the extra to those who want it. If there's not enough drinks, don't give it to the big guys."

Benjamin was speechless.

After giving his instructions, Frank turned around and left.

“Mr. Roberts is so cool. His way of handling things is better than Mr. Turner.”

Pat thought to himself, “You won’t say that when you meet with the other guy.”

Ava was replying to Stella’s message, [My brother is back?]

Why didn’t he call them? As expected, he forgot about his sister after having a wife. Ava was upset about the situation. Then she decided to let it go this time. She knew Joseph was still going after Christina. It was a good thing that Joseph was able to visit the Yamin family.

Stella replied, [That’s right. Joseph is much more handsome than the photo of him I saw previously. He doesn’t look good in photos. Though his photos were not that bad, he seemed dull in them.]

Ava thought, “Did my brother look bad in photos?”

“Out of everyone in our family, Joseph is the one who looked the best in photos. He looked already good enough in photos without photoshopping.”

Ava thought that her brother had taken photos with her future sister-in-law before, but she was very puzzled about the fact that Joseph looked bad in the photos. Did her brother and her future sister-in-law take many photos in the past?

She remembered that she had always been urging Joseph to find a girlfriend. However, he had always not cared about it. Could it be that they had been together for a long time?

This became another question that Ava was confused about.

Stella was also a very straightforward person. She didn’t say much and simply sent a photo of Christina and Joseph to Ava.

## [Chapter 529](#)

Having received the photo, Ava looked at it in disbelief. It was clearly photoshopped.

She picked up the phone and examined it carefully several times. In the end, she confirmed that it was indeed photoshopped.

As someone who was proficient in computer science, she could tell at a glance how the photo was stitched together. However, she did not expose it immediately. Instead, she wondered, “When did my brother and future sister-in-law take this photo? And why did they photoshop a photo for the family to see?”

Nonetheless, she had to admit that the photoshop was done quite well. People like Stella who did not know much about computers definitely could not tell.

“What’s wrong? You’re frowning like you’re troubled. Do you want to ask Grace about it?”

As soon as Frank returned, he saw the little girl frowning.

Seeing Frank, who was worried about him, Ava handed the phone to him and showed him the photo right away. "Frank, look at this photo."

Under Ava's urging gaze, Frank took the phone and looked at it. With just a glance, he saw that there was something unusual about the photo. As if he understood something, the corners of his mouth curled up into a charming smile.

Ava was in a daze like she was love-struck. She quietly held her cheek and stared at Frank, admiring just how handsome Frank was. She felt that she had such a good taste in men.

Just as Frank was pondering and speculating, Ava received another message from Stella. [I don't know the exact time, but it should be a few months ago. Probably before Rose was pregnant, or around the time Sherri got married. I'm not sure though. I need to ask my mom about when she first received the photo from my sister.]

Stella had no idea what the exact date was. She had long forgotten it. Then, she casually gave Ava a rough time. [It should be six months ago, Yes, six months. They take photos together all the time.]

Then, Stella sent Ava a few more photos of Joseph and Christina..

Frank and Ava leaned their heads on the table and looked up at the same time. As if she had discovered a new world, Ava asked with excitement, "Did Joseph and Christina get together because he helped her to photoshop photos?"

Ava could not even believe her own words after saying them. Her tiny eyes opened wide, and her face was covered in shock,

Frank tidied up the little girl's hair that had fallen because of her excitement and explained, "This should be Christina's work. She studied this in university."

He continued, "Christina must have asked for Joseph's help and paid him. That's how they knew each other. In Athana, they might have met coincidentally. Or maybe Joseph fell in love with Christina."

Based on Frank's understanding of Christina's work and his analysis of Joseph's slightly evil nature, he was certain that Joseph was the one who let out the bait, and Christina took it.

Frank was very confident about this.

Ava had yet to come back to her senses. The fact that her brother and future sister-in-law actually got together because of a lie was too ridiculous.

To craft a lie together and then end up being with each other could only be described as fate.

"Stop thinking about it. All is well in the end. They've known each other for a long time. According to the evidence Stella provided, it should have been before Hackett got married."

Hackett's wedding was on Valentine's Day when Lither Club's hotel was completely filled. Therefore, as Frank calculated. the date in his heart, he realized that it had indeed been half a year, as Stella had said.

As for whether it was true or not, he did not probe further. In short, he could confirm that Joseph and Christina knew each other a long time ago.

"If Mom and Dad knew about this, they would probably be scared to death. It's like every time Joseph does something, it's shocking. What he did this time was insane. Christina completely fell for his trap."

Frank used Ava's phone and transferred the photos to his phone, then sent them to Trevon. Since Hackett was such a big mouth, he skipped him.

After sending the message, Frank gently placed the phone on the table and said something that made Ava even more dumbfounded. "Maybe she fell for the trap on purpose."

When Ava came back to her senses, she smiled happily and unrestrainedly. Her smile was infectious, and gradually, Frank smiled, too.

At the Wilson's residence.

Natalie was discussing with Trevon about starting to work after the New Year holidays. The topic was raised by Trevon. He felt that Natalie could go out to work and have her own space while he would take care of the children.

Even if work resumed after the new year, he could come back to visit the children at any time. Moreover, there were so many people at home to take care of them.

Theo fully supported Natalie in going to work. He had emphasized and told Natalie a long time ago to follow her heart and go to work if she wanted, telling her not to worry about the children.

"I think I'll wait a little longer. I'll see about it after my maternity leave." Actually, Natalie wanted to accompany the children. The three children were still young. She could not let her family take care of them all. It would make her look like she was only in charge of giving birth to them.

Natalie stared at the three children with reluctance. Jasper was already sound asleep on the small bed. The two Little Princesses kept kicking their legs like, sucking on their own fingers, and babbling in their own language.

Trevon took off his jacket and prepared to take a shower. "Honey, have you ever thought of going to Joseph's station to work? It will start operating after the new year. If you go things will be easier. Plus, if you miss the children, you can

there to work come back anytime. You can also bring the children there if you want to."

Trevon hoped that Natalie would resign from her current job and work at the station. After all, working shifts was quite tiring.

Natalie had thought about this before, but she had yet to make up her mind. "I'll consider it for a few more days."

"Okay, there's no hurry. Take your time to think about it. I'll support whatever decision you make."

"Go take a shower. Wait, you got a text." Natalie glanced at Trevon's phone from the corner of her eye and saw the screen light up, so she suddenly called out to him.



“Honey, help me deal with it. I’m going to take a shower.” As he spoke, Trevon picked up his clothes and entered the bathroom, not caring who sent the message..

The password was her birthday, and she opened the lock screen of his phone like she had done it countless times. The two of them did not have any secrets. They helped each other look at their phones and reply to messages all the time. Sometimes, when Trevon was changing diapers, Natalie would reply to texts from Jim.

She was like his personal secretary.

She turned on Trevon’s phone. The home screen background was her photo, and the lock screen was a photo of the three children. It was very lovely and blissful.

What she saw was Frank’s text. Since Natalie did not know anything about computers, she did not notice the problem. She was just curious about why Frank sent photos of Jospeph and Christina to Trevon.

Ava had shared the good news with Natalie long ago that Joseph and Christina had gone to the Yamin family to propose the marriage. Natalie was really glad for the two of them that Joseph had found the one he loved. She wished everyone she knew would be happy.

Fifteen minutes later, Trevon came out in white pajamas. Perhaps because he did not dry his hair in time, his shoulders were stained with water droplets. “Dry your hair first,” Natalie said.

“Alright. Roger that, Honey.”

Natalie could not help but laugh. This guy had completely changed. From time to time, he would say a few witty words nowadays.

About six minutes later, Trevon came out again. He walked to the bed and sat down. The little guys in the cradle had already fallen asleep while playing.

Natalie was covering the little ones with a blanket when she realized that the man’s shoulders were still wet. Thus, she pushed his back and said, “Go change into another pajamas. Your shoulders are wet.”

Trevon was very obedient. He quickly got up and went to the wardrobe to get his pajamas. He changed into a new set and buttoned up before walking toward the small bed and cradle. Then, he bent down and kissed the foreheads of the two Little Princesses. A satisfied smile appeared on his lips.

Then, he went to Jasper and tidied up the blanket. He touched his son’s forehead with his fingers but did not kiss him.

Natalie did not disturb him. She just watched quietly as this once extremely proud man did the necessary routine actions before bed.

After all that, Trevon finally lifted the blanket and got in.

She handed the phone to him and planned to discuss the doubts she had just now. “Frank texted a few photos of my brother with Christina. I don’t know what he’s up to.”

Knowing that Frank would not send someone else's photo for no reason, Trevon took over his phone and turned it on. He glanced at the photo, then immediately understood it and smiled. "So that's the problem."

Natalie leaned over to take a look. Trevon held her waist as she said. "What? what's the problem? What's wrong with the photo?"

"Look at these photos carefully. Do you see anything out of place?"

After taking a closer look, Natalie still did not notice anything. Natalie frowned. "The biggest problem is that the two of them are quite compatible. If there's really a problem, it's that my brother doesn't seem to be very photogenic and isn't as handsome as in real life. Do you feel that way?"

Natalie's first impression was that the photos looked very rigid.

"Honey, has giving birth affect your mind? That's exactly the problem. These photos are photoshopped. Joseph and Christina did not actually take these photos together."

Natalie was in disbelief. She narrowed his eyes and asked with a frown, "Photoshopped? Why?"

She felt that Joseph's parents did not urge him to get married to the extent of him having to photoshop photos. All they did was subtly bring up Joseph's marriage matters to her.

Trevon's large palm caressed her slightly chubby waist. "The reason should be because Christina's family was too eager for her to get married. She couldn't take it anymore, so she hired Joseph. Perhaps Joseph got hired deliberately to set a trap for her."

After listening to that, Natalie was at a loss. How could Joseph do that? This was so evil.

Trevon's mind was not on the photo. He already knew the connection between Joseph and Christina. His eyes were filled with desire. With slightly red eyes, he turned around and asked, "Natalie, can we?"

"What about the three children? Do you want to do a live broadcast?" Natalie did not dare to look straight at the man's direct eyes. They were too steamy.

This sentence made the originally excited man suddenly discouraged. It seemed like he had to find a reason to let the nanny take care of the children tomorrow. The next moment, he whispered softly, "Then let's have a quickie. I won't make a sound."

Looking helplessly at the pitiful man who had not been satisfied for so long, Natalie could not bear it and could only compromise. However, they had no control over how things turned out to be.

The moment the kiss landed, the situation immediately got out of control and there was no way to escape. Natalie also realized that she really missed Trevon, and her body was itching from the teasing.

They kissed for a long time until they were both breathing heavily, and Trevon croaked, "Let's go to the bathroom, huh?"

Before Natalie agreed, Trevon already carried her straight to the bathroom. When they walked into the bathroom, he shamelessly said, "Install the system in this room next time."

"Shut up. Are you coming or not? It's getting cold."

"It won't. It'll warm up soon..." The temperature in the bathroom kept rising, and half of her pajamas had dropped. The buttons fell off, and the beautiful scenery was exposed...

Everything was out of control, and a storm was imminent.

Just as the two of them were about to go further, the bedroom phone rang at the most inappropriate time. Afraid of disturbing the children's sleep, Trevon had no choice but to run out in frustration. His face was as black as coal, and he was in a horrible mood.

The call was from Chris.

Trevon picked it up impatiently. His voice was as cold as the winter wind. "You'd better have something important to say. Otherwise, your hospital is going to close down after the New Year."

Chris could hear the rage in Trevon's words. "Shit, did I catch you in the middle of something? Sorry, it's mainly because I'm single and don't know what time you guys do it at night. Next time, give me a schedule, and I'll remember it."

Trevon was not in the mood to bullshit with her. "What is it?"

Chris acted like a salesman trying to make a sale. "Are you going to do the vasectomy or not? When?"

"Is Yamin Hospital going bankrupt? Why are you trying to get business so late at night?"

Trevon's anger did not dissipate, as he said in a hostile tone.

"Didn't you say that you wanted to do a vasectomy? I've got a lot of surgeries to do lately, so I'm asking you out of kindness if you need me to arrange it for you, in case you want to do it soon."

Natalie tidied up her clothes and came out of the bathroom. Because Chris was too loud, she heard the word "vasectomy" from the bathroom door. "You want to do a vasectomy?"

Trevon turned around and saw Natalie standing at the bathroom door, not looking very happy. Immediately, he completely ignored Chris' feelings and hung up the call. "Three is enough."

Giving birth was too painful. He could not bear to let her go through it again.

"You're not allowed to do it. What are you thinking? We'll just be more careful in the future if we want to avoid it. You hear

me?" Her tone was very firm.

Seeing that Natalie was a little angry, Trevon explained, "It's safer. It's just a small surgery. It's nothing."

"Are you a doctor, or am I?" She raised her hand and touched his cheek affectionately. "I know what you mean. You don't want me to give birth, but there are other ways to avoid it. There's no need to choose to do this kind of surgery. If you really want to be sure, we can just don't do it."

He hugged her, and his eyes were filled with worry. He did not want her to worry or be unhappy, so he started to shift the blame. "Fine, Dr. Foster. Actually, I only agreed because Chris wanted to make sales. I don't particularly want to do this surgery either. It was Chris who suggested it."

Natalie did not believe this at all. No one in this world could trick Trevon into doing something he did not. Plus, it was something as big as a vasectomy.

However, she did not expose him and said, "Go on."

### [Chapter 530](#)

At the Yamin family.

During dinner, Charlie did not make things difficult for Joseph and was rather polite. However, compared to how passionate Angie was, his attitude toward Joseph seemed a little distant.

Joseph could understand. After all, he was dating the Yamin family's treasured daughter. It was inevitable for Charlie to have some problems with him. He also had mixed feelings when his sister got a boyfriend, so he could understand Christina's father.

They did not eat much during dinner. Christina was a little hungry after and wanted to go to the kitchen to find food. When Joseph heard, he proposed to cook spaghetti for her. Christina had always wanted to try Joseph's cooking, as well as watch him cook.

Joseph acted as if this was not the first time he had come to the Yamin family's residence. He seemed as comfortable as he was at home. He opened the fridge and started looking for ingredients to make spaghetti marinara. Holding a tomato in his hand, he shook it and asked, "Is spaghetti marinara okay?"

Christina sat on a high chair at the bar counter, held her chin, and looked at the man who was washing his hands in a daze. Nodding, she said. "Sure. Mr. Turner, you can do whatever you want. I'm fine with anything."

The next moment, Joseph stretched his hand across the bar to Christina. "What?" Christina, who was confused, asked. "Help me put up the sleeves of my pajamas," Joseph said. Only then did Christina reach out and roll up the sleeves of his pajamas inch by inch to his elbows. Then, she winked at Joseph. "Mr. Turner, thanks for cooking."

"Delightful. I'm honored. How do you like it? Light?"

"Sure, you decide."

Christina placed her hands on the pure white bar, folded her hands, and rested her chin on the back of her hand. Her gaze followed Joseph everywhere he went.

This man had a gentle side, a domineering side, and an insightful side, too. She had completely fallen for him.

The tomatoes were peeled and placed on the stove to brew slowly. Then, he paid attention to the heat while cutting the onions and mincing the garlic, one after another, carefully and neatly.

Half an hour later, a plate of steaming hot spaghetti marinara was placed in front of Christina. On top of it were garnishes for decoration. The color was very tempting, and Christina was not stingy with her praises. "Mr. Turner, your culinary skills are not bad."

“Try it and see if you like it.” Joseph took out a fork and handed it over as if this was his home and Christina was there as a

guest.

“Blow on it. Be careful, it’s hot.”

After Christina took a bite of the spaghetti, he realized that Joseph was staring at her, just like how she stared at him without blinking earlier. When their eyes met, she commented sincerely, “It’s delicious.”

However, the portion seemed a little too large, and she could not finish it.

Joseph did not have the habit of eating supper. After Christina ate more than half of it, she started to burp. However, she could not bear to waste his effort, so she tried to stuff down as much as possible. Seeing this, Joseph said, “Give me the rest.”

“No, I’ll eat some more.”

“Don’t eat if you can’t. It’s not good for your stomach. Give it to me.”

He took the plate and fork in front of Christina domineeringly and started to gobble the remaining spaghetti. He even finished all of the sauce.

After filling her stomach, Christina propped her chin on her hand and watched the man eat. At this moment, he seemed more handsome than ever, and she made up her mind to never let go of him. She wanted to be with this man no matter what. “Joseph, you’re so amazing.”

Joseph took the initiative to wash the dishes as well, saying that he wanted the opportunity to leave a good impression. Christina did not refuse. However, she, who had been waiting quietly on the chair, suddenly stood up and walked into the kitchen, hugged his waist from behind, and pressed her face against his back. She said gloomily, “Joseph. If this continues, I really can’t do without you.”

As the water flowed, he wiped his hands dry and placed the plate in the drainage area. Then, he turned around and warned, “Christina, you’d better get rid of your thoughts of leaving. I said that if you want to leave, you can do it in your next life. Don’t even think about it in this life.”

Christina smiled at him and nodded like an obedient child. Indeed, she did not want to leave or let go of him anymore. She stood on her tiptoes, wrapped her arms around his neck, and kissed him on the lips. He responded, held the back of her head, and began to take control of the kiss.

Christina raised her head and accepted this passionate love. The salty taste from him spread between her lips and teeth... As she was forgetting everything around her, Joseph’s hand at his waist reached down and reached her back.

“Why am I sleepwalking...”

The two of them, who were originally in momentum, had already awkwardly stopped what they were doing at this moment. They turned their gazes to the living room and looked at Angie, who was pretending to sleepwalk.

Angie was a little thirsty from chatting with Charlie, so she went downstairs to pour herself a glass of water. When she arrived downstairs, she saw that the living room was dark, and only the kitchen light was on. Thinking that Stella had forgotten to turn it off, she did not think too much about it and walked over directly.

However, when she arrived, she saw her future son-in-law and daughter kissing passionately. Suddenly, neither watching nor leaving seemed appropriate. Thus, she had no choice but to half-close her eyes and fumble around, pretending that she was really sleepwalking.

Actually, Angie had no idea that she did not look like a sleepwalking person at all but instead looked like a blind person.

This was not the most awkward part. When she reached the second step of the stairs, Charlie came down to pour water as well, holding a transparent glass in his hand. When he saw his wife go upstairs in a panic with an empty glass, he was very puzzled. "What are you doing? Weren't you getting water? Where's the water?"

Angie tried her best to hint to her husband. She kept blinking and shaking her head, signaling him to shut up. However, Charlie did not receive the signal and kept asking. He was about to skip his wife to pour water for himself when Angie pushed him back. "What are you doing? I haven't poured the water yet."

Just like that, Charlie was dragged back to his room by Angie. Back in the room, Charlie was still asking Angie, "What are you doing?"

"Ahem, ahem. I'll help you get milk from Stella's room. We ran out of water downstairs."

Charlie replied, "Boil some water then. Didn't we ask the nanny to boil water tonight? Why did we run out?" He was confused. There were no water buffaloes at home, why was there no water all of a sudden?

The Yamin family liked to drink hot water and liked to boil it themselves. They did not like the water from the water dispenser, so they did not have one at home.

"If I tell you to drink milk, drink milk. Why are you asking so many questions? Stay here. I'll get you

Charlie was speechless.

Downstairs.

milk."

Christina stood there in a mess. She was the one who started the fire, and she was the one who was so embarrassed that she wanted to dig a hole. This was basically a live broadcast!

Furthermore, the main audience was her mother. Christina sighed heavily and held her forehead.

Joseph, on the other hand, was not too embarrassed. He only smiled because Angie gave him a thumbs-up before she left. He hugged Christina's shoulder and comforted her. "She'll understand. She's experienced."

Indeed, Angie was the mother of three children.

The next moment, Christina pinched Joseph's chin and continued to tease him, knowing her parents would not come down again. However, the next second, the living room door was opened, and Chris walked in.

When he saw that the kitchen lights were still on, he thought that it was Stella who had come down to look for food. He blurted out, "What are you cooking? Cook some for me."

What he saw was his sister pinching Joseph's chin with one hand and teasing him. Joseph lowered his head and prepared to kiss his sister. This posture was very ambiguous, and Chris was petrified on the spot. It seemed like he came back at the wrong time.

He did not know if he should leave or go upstairs quickly, but he was a little hungry. If he had known earlier, he would have bought some supper outside.

Joseph and Christina maintained their posture and smiled at the same time. Clearly, it was a little difficult to be intimate today, and they found it funny. Cristina scratched her neck and said, "This is Joseph Turner, your brother-in-law."

Having been given a proper status, Joseph let go of Christina's shoulder and hugged her instead. The two of them were intimate openly. Before the petrified Chris could react, he stared at the man who suddenly appeared.

He subconsciously followed her sister's guidance and called out, "Joseph."

Looking at the stunned Chris, Joseph said, "Do you need me to get you something to eat?"

Chris had finally returned to the real world and adapted quite quickly. "No need. I'm actually not hungry. Continue. I'll go upstairs first. Continue."

Chris waved his hand and rushed up the stairs. He cursed Stella in his heart. How could she not even send him a message in advance?

Usually, when she wanted supper or something, she would text him multiple times.

Hearing the door slam upstairs, the two people in the kitchen downstairs looked at each other and smiled again, both knowing what each other was laughing about. "Mr. Turner, let's go to bed."

After being disturbed a few times, Joseph was no longer in the mood. He had no choice but to hug Christina's shoulder and go upstairs.

Inside the room.

Charlie was forced to drink milk by Angie. It was not actually milk but Yakult, which Angie snuck into Stella's room to get.

Charlie really did not like the taste, but he had no choice. Angie did not allow him to get boiled water and did not even tell him why. Thus, he was forced to drink a children's drink at night.

It was sour and not tasty at all.

“There are three more bottles. The bottle is quite small, so drink them all at once.” Angie did not wait for Charlie to finish the bottle in his hand before opening the other bottle.

Angie handed over the Yakult. Charlie took it helplessly and handed the empty bottle to his wife. This was way less delicious than the milk Christina had bought him. Seeing that his wife was about to open a third bottle, he quickly stopped her. “Don’t open it. I’m not thirsty anymore.”

Angie put away the remaining two bottles and placed them on the bedside table. She said mysteriously and happily, “Guess what I saw downstairs?”

This was exactly what Charlie was curious about. He had no idea why she refused to let him boil water, and it did not look like she had seen a ghost downstairs. Thus, he asked, “What did you see?”

He felt that if Angie did not explain clearly, it would not do the two bottles of Yakult he had drank right. It was like drinking poison.

When he mentioned this, Angie became enthusiastic. She lifted the blanket, slipped under it, and looked extremely excited. Before she said anything, she already laughed. “Hahaha, I saw our Christina and Joseph being intimate. Hahaha, that’s great.”

Charlie thought, “Fortunately, I didn’t go downstairs.”

Angie continued, “What do you think of Joseph as a son-in-law? I quite like him. Be it his profession or his manners, especially the fact that he’s very good-looking. I’m telling you, with Christina and Joseph’s looks, our grandchildren will definitely be gorgeous.”

“You’re thinking too much. What are you thinking? The two of them aren’t even married yet, and you’re already thinking about your children.” Charlie frowned and finished the rest of the Yakult like gulping down beer.

“You don’t understand. What are you, from the 19th century? What era are we in now? Do you have to get married before getting pregnant? Tons of people get pregnant before marriage. There are mistresses everywhere here in Athana. Christina and Joseph’s marriage has already been agreed on. It’s normal for them to have children first. I don’t mind them taking the highway in having children.”

Her daughter had been driving slowly for too long. It was time to speed.

“What are you talking about? You just have too much free time.” Charlie was about to lift the blanket and go to the bathroom to brush his teeth.

Angie looked at his back and said, “Just tell me if you like this son-in-law or not.”

Charlie, who walked into the bathroom, thought about Joseph. Frankly, he was really quite satisfied with Joseph. Joseph was outstanding in every aspect. Even his parents were very cultured people. Charlie had to admit Joseph was a rather good candidate as his son-in-law.

However, he did not praise Joseph as much as his wife did. Instead, he said indifferently to his wife outside the door, “It’s alright.”

Upon hearing that, Angie immediately knew that her husband was very satisfied and was just being stubborn. Otherwise, he would not have been so polite tonight and would have put on a long face.



“Keep pretending. Why can’t you be honest for once and say it when you like something? You didn’t refuse Joseph’s gift tonight, did you?”

Angie mercilessly exposed her husband’s facade. However, Charlie did not hear it clearly inside the bathroom because the tap was on, and the sound of water covered Angie’s nagging.