

The Tide 531

[Chapter 531](#)

In Christina's room.

It was Joseph's first time staying in Christina's room, but he did not feel uncomfortable. He naturally lifted the blanket and got into bed. It was as if he was at home. He did not feel uneasy or uncomfortable at all.

The two of them were discussing something side by side.

Since those three people interrupted them intermittently and dissipated their burning emotions, Joseph planned to talk to Christina about something serious. "Christina, have you seen the engagement gift list my father brought?"

"Yes, I did." Christina adjusted the blanket and sat up. Then, she handed Joseph the list his father had given her from the bedside table.

Joseph took it. He still did not know what engagement gift his father had prepared, so he was also curious. He took it and looked at it. The list of things was quite generous. It was all shares, including some of the Turner family's businesses. "Do you think it's too little?"

Christina tilted her head like a little girl leaning on Joseph's shoulder. She pointed at the list and said seriously, "Joseph, I don't like our marriage to be tied down by these things. I especially hate those television dramas where the woman requests to add her name to all of the man's assets, you know? Also, I hate to be like some people who fight for more engagement gifts even before getting married. I hope our relationship is pure. If I really have to take something, we'll exchange 10% of company's shares and forget about the rest."

This could be considered as planting a root in each other's company.

our

Christina was not young, but she had a very simple requirement for relationships. Although these things could reflect the Turner family's attitude, she still did not intend to accept them. She could accept the benefits from the business that she would work for with Joseph in the future, but she could not take the shares of the businesses that Joseph's parents had worked for their entire lives with a clear conscience.

She simply did not want to appear out of nowhere and reap the harvest of others.

Christina's thoughts were different from others. She liked to work hard for the things she received. It would give her a sense of accomplishment.

Joseph immediately understood what she meant. He pointed at the list and said, "These aren't my father's assets. They're my own. You can accept them with a clear conscience."

As he spoke, he pulled her into his arms and kissed her forehead. If it were any other woman, they would probably be jumping out of joy at this moment. However, this woman did not want it at all and even asked for an exchange.

“Put it away and explain to your father.” Christina still had no intention of accepting them. “I’ll explain to my father. I can only accept an exchange of 10% of the shares.”

The Yamin family was not short of money either. Her parents would definitely understand her actions.

Sensing the emotions in the man’s eyes and his primal thoughts, Christina quickly said. “Stop. We’ll have a truce tonight.

let me recover my energy?” She felt like she was about to be sucked dry.

Can you

She had reason to suspect that this man was a literal vixen.

Seeing a little panic in Christina’s eyes, Joseph laughed. ‘Am I that scary?’ he wondered. He only required a little longer time than others. That was all. “Christina, let’s go for a run together tomorrow.” He had to train his stamina.

“We’ll talk about it tomorrow.” She had a habit of running occasionally, mostly depending on her mood.

“Go to sleep. I won’t touch you. I’ll let you conserve your energy. Let’s go get our marriage certificate after the new year, okay? Do you want to get it at Athana or Sapphire City?”

After the marriage matters were settled, Christina lay down and snuggled into Joseph’s arms.

“Anywhere is fine. Where do you prefer? If you think Athana is more ceremonial, we’ll get it in Athana. If you think Sapphire City is more satisfactory, I’ll arrange it for you.”

Joseph smiled. This was how it felt to have a fiancée who was capable. “Sapphire City, I want you to be a part of the Turner family.”

“In Athana, you’re a part of my family. In Sapphire City, I’m a part of your family. Fair?” Christina looked up at him and replied with a smile.

“Sure. It couldn’t be fairer.”

At noon the next day.

In the parking lot of Grand Manor, there were several luxury cars parked side by side. It was obvious that they belonged to someone powerful.

T

Inside a private room, four families gathered. They were the Wilson family, the Roberts family, the Turner family, and the

Yamin family.

A grand total of 13 people were sitting at the round table. Trevon and Natalie were called over by Emma. Natalie and Trevon were from the Turner family, so of course, they had to be present when discussing marriage in Athana.

As for the Yamin family, Chris was missing. The reason was very simple. Chris did not like such occasions. Plus, he was afraid that he would become the focus of the conversations. His sister was married now, so he would definitely be the next one.

Chris could predict with absolute certainty that his mother's next target would be him. Since he could not afford to offend her, he could always hide.

They were seated in the order of the Yamin family couple, Joseph, Christina, the Turner family couple, the Roberts family couple, Frank, Ava, Stella, Natalie, and Trevon.

Trevon was wearing dark gray double-sided cashmere. His hair was combed neatly as if it was his marriage they were going to discuss today. In comparison, Joseph was dressed much more casually. He was wearing a sweater and a down jacket. This down jacket was the same style as Christina's. His was black, and hers was white.

Clearly, it was a couple outfit. In a place where no one could see, the corners of Trevon's lips curled up, surprised at how Joseph and Christina would wear that despite being well over the usual age.

However, when he saw the outfits of Ava and Frank, he finally realized that he had made a mistake. At this moment, it became apparent that these people were all here to show off their love. Frank and Ava were also wearing matching outfits. They were wearing sweaters and down vests of the same color.

Trevon was speechless.

William always thought that the success of the two youngsters was thanks to him, so he was smug and wanted Charlie to thank him all the time. Realizing that there was one person missing, he asked, "Where's your kid?"

Angie said in a resentful tone, "The hospital, where else? He had an emergency surgery at the last minute and rushed there."

"Why didn't Rose and your son-in-law come? You praise your son-in-law on the phone all the time, telling us about how great he is. Why not bring him out here?" Charlie said to William, sounding like he wanted to compete with the Roberts family, which he indeed did. After all, he felt that his son-in-law was just as outstanding as Edward, and he wanted to get one up on William.

Grace explained, "Ever since Rose got pregnant, Edward has been much more careful. He doesn't wake Rose up unless she wakes up naturally. He's probably still sleeping right now."

This answer made William especially satisfied. Not only did it receive a wave of good reviews from everyone, but it also made William win another round. Thus, he secretly gave Grace a thumbs-up under the table.

Angie smiled and praised, "No wonder William keeps praising him. Our Christina is also blessed. Joseph even cooked her spaghetti supper just last night."

Christina was at a loss for words. The awkward and embarrassing scene from last night appeared in her mind again, and she subconsciously combed her hair to hide her awkwardness.

Meanwhile, Joseph acted as if nothing had happened and said politely, "As long as Christina likes it."

These words made Trevon, who was sitting at the back, laugh. He also sensed a trace of embarrassment from Christina and immediately had a feeling that something must have happened last night.

The three women gathered together and chatted quietly. Ava was the happiest. "Stella, Stella, look. Joseph and Christina are so amazing together, don't you think? I think they're really made for each other."

The little girl even emphasized the word "really".

Stella said in a very supportive way, "Of course, they're a perfect match. Just last night, your brother cooked spaghetti for

sister. On the way here, Mom praised him all the way as if she won the lottery. You can see the sheer joy on her face.

my

when she talked about it."

"My brother is really great. He's very gentle. You'll slowly realize that he's especially gentle to his family. I believe he'll treat Christina very well and dote on her very much."

Just like how Frank doted on her.

Natalie agreed with what Ava said and added, "Ava is right. Joseph will treat your sister very well."

"My sister will definitely be happy."

Natalie smiled and said, "We'll all be happy."

While the women were talking, Angie changed the topic as if she was trying to speed things up. "Trevon, you're a winner in life now. You got three children at once. That's impressive."

Hearing this, Trevon was proud and satisfied. He poured a glass of water for Natalie beside him and gently placed it in front of her. Then, he continued, as if it was a very natural thing. "That's because I have good genes. It's possible for Joseph, too."

Hearing the man beside him say this seriously, Natalie narrowed her beautiful eyes at him, indicating for him to tone it

Trevon, on the other hand, smiled and expressed that it was fine. He even scratched Natalie's palm under the table to make her relax. Natalie grabbed his mischievous hand and gave him a warning look.

Joseph had become the focus of the conversation.

When Trevon shifted the conversation toward Joseph, Joseph smiled and said, "Trevon is talking about the probability that we, the Turner family, give birth to twins. Several of our ancestors had twins, so the probability might be relatively higher." Emma nodded, indicating that his son was telling the truth.

"Exactly. What Joseph said is true."

Frank looked at the little girl beside him and was overjoyed. He secretly felt that it would be great if Ava could give birth to multiple children at once. However, even if Ava only gave birth to one child, he would not ask her to do it again.

He did not want her to give birth multiple times. It was too painful.

Stella was speechless. Is this even related to genetics?' she wondered.

Upon hearing this, Angie was delighted. The fact that there was a chance for twins made her feel that Christina found an amazing partner. "That's great. But don't worry. One is good, too. Joseph, do your best."

Christina was at a loss for words.

Joseph did not even know how to respond to his mother-in-law's words. He could only smile. Frankly, he was indeed doing

his best.

Today's meal was a little off-topic. It was like a gathering between old friends who had known each other for many years. Angie was a talkative person with a good personality.

She was extremely satisfied with the son-in-law whom her daughter had found, so of course, she was smiling during the entire meal.

Meanwhile, Frank and Trevon were talking about the twins, which made Stella feel very awkward. She instantly felt that her brother was very wise not to come.

From time to time, Ava would say some things that were about the even further future. She held her head and prayed that she would give birth to twins of mixed sexes in the future. This made Frank's heart bloom with joy. Although his expression did not change much, he was overjoyed inside.

"Joseph, we'll leave Christina to you. I hope you can treat her well. My daughter has a strong personality. Please bear with her in the future," Charlie instructed at the dining table.

The atmosphere instantly became serious. Charlie took a few sips of wine and was gratified to see Joseph taking care of his daughter meticulously at the dining table. He hoped that this would continue in the future.

Joseph raised his cup and faced Charlie. "Sir, I will. You can rest assured."

Then, he drank it in one gulp.

Daniel vouched for his son. "Charlie, don't worry. My son is very principled in everything. If he does something wrong in the future, just scold him like he's your son. I won't blame you."

Emma, who had always been quiet, also spoke for her son. "Yes. I will treat Christina the same way as Ava once he's married into our family. There will be no deviation."

The couple's and Joseph's guarantee made Charlie heave a sigh of relief. He looked at his daughter, who was smiling at him, and he also smiled. The depths of his eyes flickered. "Alright, the marriage is decided. As for when the wedding will be held, they will decide for themselves."

[Chapter 532](#)

Christina placed his hands on the table and glanced at Joseph beside him. The two of them had yet to discuss the wedding. Last night, they had only mentioned registering their marriage.

Truthfully, Christina did not want to hold a wedding. She had the same idea about weddings as Rose. She did not like complicated weddings and would rather travel to get married.

Just as Christina was about to voice out his thoughts, Joseph spoke first. "Mr. Yamin, Mrs. Yamin, Dad, Mom, Christina and I are not planning to hold a wedding at the moment. After registering our marriage, we plan to marry while traveling." Christina looked at the man beside her in shock. How did he know what she was thinking before she said anything? Could he read her mind?

Under the table, Joseph squeezed her hand as usual, indicating that he would settle it. He was worried that if Christina said it, Angie would scold her.

Everyone at the table was silent. They had thought that Joseph would prepare a grand and dazzling wedding to marry Christina, but as it turned out, he planned to do it in the directly opposite manner, quietly.

Even Natalie did not expect this. Looking at the determined expressions of Joseph and Christina, it was apparent that they were not joking.

Daniel understood his child very well. He could not force them to follow his thoughts just because he wanted to hold a grand wedding. Thus, he expressed his stand before anyone else. "We respect your choice. As long as Christina doesn't have any objections, we won't."

Christina also said, "Mr. Turner, I agree with Joseph. I also like to make things simple."

Actually, Christina wanted to say that this was her idea, but she was stopped by Joseph under the table. He kept writing on her palm so she could only follow his guide.

At the same time, her heart was warm.

Emma smiled gently and did not say anything. She did not intend to get involved in the children's decision. Also, Angie agreed to the children's decision readily, which was quite rare.

After dinner, Trevon walked out the door with Natalie in his arms.

At the entrance of the hotel.

The group of people stood together. The elders chatted with each other and bade farewell. The younger generation also gathered and chatted.

Natalie had always had a good impression of Christina and admired her quite much. She said, "Christina, welcome to our big family."

Christina reached out and shook hands with Natalie. The two gorgeous women smiled slightly. "I quite admire you," Christina smiled.

Natalie smiled. Of course, she understood what Christina meant. Christina was saying that she admired her for winning the proud man beside her, Trevon. "He's not that difficult."

Christina did not continue the topic because she knew Trevon too well. She knew that Trevon had never been easy. He was probably only easy to deal with for his wife, who was the only person he doted on in the world. Christina said, "Let's have coffee next time."

"Sure."

"Christina, are you going back to Sapphire City with my brother on the seventh Jan? When are you going to register your marriage and start your trip?" Ava held Christina's hand affectionately and kept asking questions.

At this moment, Christina looked like everyone's elder sister, which she indeed was, as she was the oldest among them. The girls surrounded her, and she patiently answered Ava's question. "Probably not. I have to settle the matters here after the new year. As for the trip, it probably won't be so soon. We'll tell you then."

Ava kept nodding adorably.

Natalie suggested, "Christina, let's add each other on WhatsApp. We'll create a family group chat. If there's anything, you can tell us in the group."

"Sure. Send me a friend request."

"Alright." Natalie opened WhatsApp and added Christina first, then renamed Christina's nickname to "Sis-In-Law". Of course, Christina saw this, and she smiled faintly.

Then, Natalie created a group chat and invited Christina, Stella, Ava, and Rose. She looked at the people in the group chat and said, "Can I invite Sherri?"

In Natalie's heart, Sherri was her family. Everyone else was in the group, so she also wanted to invite Sherri and did not want

1/3

10:15

to leave her behind.

Christina knew who Sherri was. "You make the decision. I don't usually look at my phone. PM me if there's anything important I don't reply to in the group."

"Christina, I'm in it too. Don't you still have me?"

Stella liked group chats the most and loved to chat non-stop in them. She was the happiest about the creation of this group

chat.

As for why Natalie did not invite Christina into Fairy Fortress, it was because she knew her boundaries. Christina was a strong woman, so she definitely did not like to gossip. Plus, there were also irrelevant topics discussed in that group chat. For example, Sherri would occasionally talk about sexual topics from time to time, which might not be appropriate.

In the distance, two of the three men were smoking, and one was smelling secondhand smoke.

Trevon raised a hand to wave the smoke away and said to Frank in disdain, "Didn't Ava ask you to quit smoking? Smoking will kill you."

These words were intentional. Frank glanced at Joseph. "I've never smoked before Baby Ava."

"Joseph, when do you plan to open the station?"-

Joseph stubbed out the half-smoked cigarette and threw it into the trash can in a standard parabola. "Let Natalie decide. This company is hers now. Ask her."

Frank said, "Aren't you going back on the seventh Jan?"

"A few days after that. I'll settle the management problem of Yamin Group first," Joseph said in a relaxed tone.

Trevon licked the corner of his lips with the tip of his tongue. There was a deeper meaning to it. He was absolutely sure that Christina was the one who had been set up, and willingly, too. With his understanding of Christina, it was impossible that she had not realized it until now. The only possible explanation would be that Christina took the bait willingly.

On the way back, Sherri sent a message, not in the group chat, but to Natalie privately. [Dear Natalie, what group is this? Can I go wild in it?]

In the car, Natalie could not help but laugh. She felt that her best friend had gone crazy again and replied, [If you want to go wild, go find Hackett. This is a family group.]

Sherri replied, [No wonder it doesn't look right. I've already discussed the difference and feelings between postpartum and prenatal with Hackett last night. Hackett said that there's no difference. It's the same.]

After reading the text, Natalie held her forehead.

Trevon glanced at his wife and saw her indescribable expression. "What's wrong? Did you encounter any problems?"

"Yes, I want to transfer Sherri to the psychiatric department for treatment. Ordinary medicine might not be able to treat this girl."

Trevon already understood what the problem was. He raised his eyebrows and said, "One plus one equals two. Sherri is already crazy. If we add an unrestrained Hackett, they will only become even crazier."

The car drove steadily away in the direction of the Wilson's residence. Natalie replied, [Girl, I'm not very interested in your nightlife. You can do it secretly. You don't have to report to me. Thank you.]

Sherri replied, [Don't. I really want to share it with you. Hackett also told me to ask you if you guys have any obstacles in this area.]

Natalie had absolutely no interest in discussing such a meaningless topic with her best friend. She replied, [Ask your Hackett to ask our Trevon.]

Then, she sent another reminder, [Joseph's fiancée is in this group. Don't share the nightlife you share with Hackett in it. However, if you really want to share it with everyone, I won't stop you.]

Sherri responded, [Get lost.]

On the other hand, Rose was different. She directly texted in the group chat, [What's going on? Is this a women's conference group? This name is quite good. I'll change it.]

Without hesitation, Rose changed the nickname of the group to "Women's Conference."

Natalie was speechless.

Sherri was speechless as well. Rose had yet to give birth, so how could Rose be dumber than her?

The next second, someone with a comic profile photo sent a message. It was Christina, their sister-in-law. [Hello, everyone. I'm new here. It's an honor to join this big family. I don't know the group rules very well, so please guide me.]

Ava quickly changed her nickname in the group chat to Ava and typed. [Welcome, our beautiful sister-in-law.]

Sherri seconded, [Welcome our beautiful sister-in-law. Where is the applause and the fireworks?]

Rose finally reacted. Of course, if she still could not react even at a time like this, she would really be terminally ill. [Welcome, Christina, welcome]

There was also a cute animation welcome video and emojis attached. Immediately after, they copied and pasted the emojis Rose had sent and welcomed Christina another time.

The group chat immediately became lively. Natalie also texted a word, "Welcome". Then, Ava said: [Christina, you're our sister-in-law. From now on, you have the final say in the group rules.]

Natalie followed. [Agree.]

Sherri and Rose agreed at the same time. Sherri seemed to understand why Natalie wanted to invite her to the group. She was very

touched.

In the car, Joseph drove, the Yamin family couple and Stella sat behind, and Christina sat in the passenger seat. Stella subconsciously glanced at her sister sitting in front several times.

Angie said, "Why do you keep looking at your sister? Are you envious of your sister and your brother-in-law's love? If you're envious, get Joseph to help you find a good man."

Stella was completely speechless. Which part of her looked like she wanted to find a boyfriend? “Mom, can your brain stay away from pimping for a while? I really suspect that you once worked as a matchmaker.”

Angie slapped her thigh, startling Stella. “Alas, why did I forget to tell Trevon about your resignation just now? Remember to resign. Listen to your sister. Your sister has a lot of things to do now. If you have nothing to do, share some of the burden. Do you hear me?”

Stella was just curious about the fact that her sister had been changed by her brother-in-law. After all, Christina spoke so patiently in the group chat. Thus, she took a few more glances at Christina, that was all.

Joseph helped her out. “Mr. Yamin, Mrs. Yamin, I plan to let Christina work at Sapphire City.”

Charlie did not want his daughter and son-in-law to live separately, so he had to agree even if he did not want to. Before he could say anything, Angie, who was beside him, anxiously elbowed him.

Charlie dodged and said, “Stop hitting me. I’m not against it. You guys make the arrangements. Christina has already mentioned it to me. I don’t object.”

The Yamin Group was not as big as the Wilson Group. Plus, Christina had said that Joseph would arrange everything and there would be no interruptions in business. Joseph also said that he would hire someone with good business skills to take over her job.

Joseph continued to drive and said, “Mr. Yamin, about the equipment, if you’re short of supplies here, just ship it over from Sapphire City. There’s no need to pay any fees. We’re family.”

Charlie objected. “That won’t do. Your equipment doesn’t fall from trees. Material and labor costs require money. If you don’t want money, we’ll import from Haililand.”

“Alright, Mr. Yamin, give us the cost. Anyway, they’ll all be Christina’s in the future.”

Christina was still replying to messages in the group. This was the first time she had been so patient as to chat with everyone in the group. As a result, she did not hear what Joseph said clearly. She was afraid that if she spoke seriously in the group, everyone would be afraid of her and feel uneasy.

Angie sat behind and was especially satisfied with this son-in-law. No matter how she looked at him, he was pleasing to the eye. He was too good at chatting and talking. Every word hit the nail on the head.

Charlie was also especially satisfied with Joseph’s words. He always took Christina into consideration in everything.

He would probably be absolutely shocked when he found out that the Turner family was the richest family in Sapphire City one day.

At the Athana Airport.

[Chapter 533](#)

The Turner family’s private plane was parked on the tarmac. The sound of the engine was deafening as if it was urging people to get on the plane. The people outside the plane were saying goodbye one by one.

Grace hugged Emma and held her hands reluctantly. "We'll go over next time."

"I'll wait for you guys. Go back. It's quite cold," Emma said.

After Grace let go of Emma, Emma hugged Natalie. She carefully tidied the hair on Natalie's forehead and instructed, "Natalie, I heard from Trevon that you want to go to work. If your body hasn't recovered yet, there's no hurry."

Actually, Emma wanted to suggest that Natalie go to the station to work. After all, working in their own place would be free and not so tiring.

Natalie withdrew from Emma's warm embrace and smiled. "Auntie, I'm going to the hospital to resign on the eighth of January. I've already made up my mind to go to Joseph's company." She could not waste Joseph's kindness.

Moreover, to her, who had three children, Joseph's place was indeed suitable. If anything happened at home, she could go back at any time. However, the hospital was different. Everything was arranged according to schedule. Even if something urgent happened, she could not leave immediately.

Joseph did not touch his sister's head again. He only smiled in satisfaction. "Do as you wish. Don't think about what I think." "I just want to go to the station to slack off, okay?" Natalie said in a matter-of-fact tone, with some intentional dominance. This was exactly what Joseph was happy about and wanted to see! He put his arm around Christina's shoulder and said, "I can't be happier."

Everyone present hoped that Natalie would go to the station. Firstly, it would be easy. Secondly, it was their own business. They had the final say, so she could do whatever she wanted. She had a say there.

"Trevon, thanks for everything. Keep trying to convince Natalie," Daniel instructed Trevon.

Trevon was still wearing his coat and standing upright. The three men were a scenery at the airport. He interlocked his fingers with Natalie and did not hide anything. "Uncle, Auntie, don't worry."

Christina said goodbye to Emma with a smile. "See you in a few days, Mrs. Turner."

"See you in a few days. If you have any troubles, just tell Joseph.

Daniel nodded. "Yes, Christina. If you feel that the staffing is lacking, you can ask Joseph to arrange it. Don't be embarrassed. We're family."

"Mr. Turner, I won't stand on ceremony. I'll discuss it with him."

Ava was overjoyed. In a few days, she would be able to return to Sapphire City with her brother and beautiful sister-in-law. Most importantly, her Frank would also follow. "Mom, I'll be back in a few days."

How could Emma not understand her daughter's thoughts? She patted Ava's cheek dotingly and said, "Don't be naughty. You have to listen to Grace."

"Got it."

Frank said, "Mr. Yamin, Mrs. Yamin, I'll take good care of her."

The plane took off. Everyone looked up at the sky simultaneously. The blue sky swallowed the plane, and it disappeared.

Everyone lowered their gazes and prepared to part ways.

Trevon nodded at the Roberts family couple and said to Joseph and Frank, "Let's go."

Then, he strode away with Natalie. Trevon let go of Natalie's hand and helped her tidy her coat. Then, their fingers

intertwined, and he could not bear to let go of her hand, as if she would be lost if he let go for even a second.

This made Christina, who was watching them, stunned. Was this the same Trevon she knew? She really suspected that he had been cloned.

Joseph clearly saw the woman's surprise. "It's real. He's not possessed."

At this moment, Christina was almost certain that Joseph definitely could read her mind.

"Christina, are you and Joseph going on a date? Then we won't disturb you anymore."

Ava wanted to give her brother and sister-in-law more time to spend with each other, Her brother and sister-in-law got married way too soon, so she felt they should spend more time together and enhance their love for each other.

William sighed. "Men gradually mature because they fall in love with a wonán. That Trevon kid has been taught well."

Grace glanced at William and ignored him. She held Ava's arm and left. "Let's go."

"Oh. Bye-bye, Joseph, Christina."

Frank placed his hands in his coat pockets and leisurely followed behind. When Grace walked quite far, William finally reacted and followed closely behind.

Christina watched the group leave and was led by Joseph. "Ava and Grace have a good relationship."

"Yes, the Roberts family dote on Ava more than my parents."

"I can tell, especially Frank. He's now okay with everything as long as your sister is happy. Even someone who had a poker face all the time had become a wife-loving maniac. It's really unbelievable."

Christina could not help but sigh. She had the same thought as William.

Joseph stopped in his tracks. His eyes were filled with emotions as he bent down to look at Christina. He opened his thin lips and said coldly, "Me too."

Christina reacted quickly to the sudden confession. "Yes, I'm waiting for you to pamper me."

As soon as she finished speaking, Joseph hugged her even tighter.

On the eighth of January.

Most of Athana's companies had resumed work, and Trevon's companies were no exception.

However, Natalie was not here to work today but to resign. She had already made up her mind to go to the station, so she had to come to the hospital early to settle the procedures so that the hospital staff could make the corresponding arrangements.

She had to inform the dean, Leonard, of her resignation. After all, in Natalie's opinion, it was Leonard who helped her the most in her career. Leonard was basically her mentor.

She knocked on the door politely, and a long-lost voice came from inside. "Come in."

She pushed the door open and went in. When Leonard Erickson saw Natalie, he was stunned. "Eh, why are you at work? Your maternity leave isn't over yet."

Before Natalie could explain, Leonard continued. He was afraid that Natalie would be too hardworking and had come to work early, so he comforted her. "Rest when you need to. Don't come to work without rest. You have three children at home. Go home."

Leonard's words made Natalie too embarrassed to continue. She pulled a stool and sat down in front of Leonard, and said. "Mr. Erickson, I'm actually not here to work. I'm here to resign."

"Resign?" Leonard widened his eyes and looked at Natalie. He wanted to look for an answer on her face and thought that he had heard wrongly. His voice was very loud.

Natalie felt that she had disappointed Leonard. She was not very confident and nodded. "Sorry to have let you down." Then, she told him everything that had happened. She also said that she would not abandon what she had learned. She would continue to learn from some professional seniors in the station.

Leonard, who knew the truth, had a look of pity on his face. He could not bear to part with her, but everyone had their own aspirations. He had to admit that it was better for Natalie to go somewhere new. "Hey, Natalie. Actually, I've been hiding something from you. Now that you're leaving, and your grandfather has been gone for a few years, I can tell you." Natalie frowned slightly when she heard about her grandfather. She narrowed her eyes and listened attentively.

She was suspicious. Did Leonard know her grandfather?

Leonard got up and poured a glass of water for Natalie. Natalie politely took it with both hands while thanking him. Leonard began to say, "Do you still remember when I first saw you and wanted to bring you here?"

Natalie nodded. Of course, she remembered. It was still vivid in her mind.

Seeing her nod, Leonard sat down and took a sip of water from the thermos. "Actually, before I chose you, your grandfather came to look for me. One night, I remember it was quite cold. There was an emergency surgery. I was called over at the last minute. When I came out of the surgery, I saw Theo

waiting for me alone at the door. I don't know how long he waited, but it was very cold that day. Theo came alone. He was wearing a thick down jacket and holding a walking stick in his hand. He was so cold that he kept rubbing his hands against each other.

“At that time, I didn’t know your grandfather. I thought he was a patient. When I asked, your grandfather directly asked me for help. At that moment, I still thought that he was sick and wanted me to treat him. After all, what can one ask me for in the hospital?”

“After I entered the room, I poured a glass of water for your grandfather. In the end, your grandfather bent down and begged me. The reason was that he wanted me to bring you to this hospital. He wanted me to teach you. He even said that he would agree to any conditions. At that time, I was quite helpless. Facing your grandfather’s sincerity, I couldn’t say no. After all, such a white-haired old man braved the cold wind at night just to ask me to teach you. He probably wanted me to take

you in as my disciple and wanted me to guide you step by step.

“However, I didn’t agree immediately. I didn’t know much about you either. Later on, Theo told me about your background and learning ability. I was indeed touched, so I made an exception and agreed. But now that I think about it, you’re indeed very hardworking. I don’t regret going against the rules to take you in. Your grandfather loves you very much.

“This matter has always been on my mind. Every time I see you, I want to say it, but I’m afraid that you’ll be sad. Now, it’s all out.”

Leonard felt that Theo’s love should be made known to Natalie.

After listening to everything, Natalie’s eyes lit up. Yes, her grandfather loved her very much. That was enough. “Thank you for telling me this, Mr. Erickson. I love my grandfather very much, too. He’s really, really great.”

After chatting in the office for a while, Natalie left. When she walked out of the door, she wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes and took a deep breath. She called out to Theo in her heart.

Next, she went straight to the HR department to settle her resignation. The entire hospital knew that Natalie was Mrs. Wilson, so the process was quite smooth.

The HR Department called the director to say that Natalie was going to resign. The director immediately approved it by phone and even said that there was a termination payout. However, Natalie refused it. She was not fired, so she did not want it.

It was fate.

As soon as Natalie reached the door, she bumped into Rose, who had rushed to the hospital to work. Rose lowered her head and walked forward quickly in a hurry. When the weather turned cold, she started to laze around in bed again, dragging on for as many minutes as possible.

“Rose,” Natalie called out to her.

Time was limited. Rose did not have time to stop and chat, but she was curious why Natalie came to the hospital so early in the morning. She dragged Natalie to her consultation room and asked as they walked, “Why are you here?”

Natalie was dragged to Rose's consultation room and did not forget to remind her, "Slow down and be careful of your feet. I'm so worried about you. You're in too much of a hurry. Can't you wake up five minutes earlier?"

Rose walked quickly. "The blanket was too warm. Edward is just a heater. I couldn't even bear to get up."

Pushing open the consultation room door, Natalie helped Rose get her white coat, turned on the air conditioner, and helped her take off her clothes as if she were serving a queen. "I'm here to resign."

"Resign? Damn, when did you decide? Sherri isn't going to resign, too, is she?"

Rose was so shocked that her hand in the white coat froze. She stared blankly at Natalie in a daze.

"Lift your hand and put the coat on first. Don't be agitated. If anything happens to you, I'll be finished. Your mother-in-law is going to chase after me with an axe. I've made up my mind the past few days. I can't bear to part with the three children, but I'm afraid I won't be able to care for them when I return to work. You know that the hospital is quite busy. I want to take care of the children myself. Their childhood is so short, and I don't want to be absent."

Natalie helped Rose put on her clothes, hung her jacket on the rack, and explained to her.

Rose slowly buttoned up her shirt. Although she was reluctant, she agreed with Natalie's point. "That's true. After all, you have three children. Besides, your brother has started a business for you. It's quite good for you to go there. It's easy, and you can learn things. Most importantly, you can take care of your children. It's killing two birds with one stone. Alright, as long as Sherri doesn't abandon me."

"Don't worry. Her greatest sense of accomplishment is delivering babies. Every time she delivers a baby, she will write it down in her notebook."

Rose said, "Alright, I'll allow you to fall behind. You have to share good news."

"Got it. I won't leave you out."

[Chapter 534](#)

At the same time.

A marketing department general manager from Yamin Group came to replace Christina.

At this moment, this aforementioned general manager of Yamin Group, who had just gotten off the plane, was sitting in the conference room for a meeting with her employees and introducing herself.

She had a strong aura and spoke very quickly without stopping. "Hello, everyone. My name is Leia March. You can call me Ms. March in the company, but you can call me Leia outside. Don't discuss my age. A woman's age has to remain mysterious. Maintaining a sense of mystery has always been what I want."

Everyone in the conference room was surprised by the woman who had appeared out of nowhere. They looked at each other in confusion.

Ms. Yamin did not say that she would resign before the new year, did she?

“So don’t discuss my age in private. Instead, use the time to discuss more business to grow the number of your bank balance, so you can sleep better at night, don’t you think so?”

No one in the room knew the woman’s temperament. Thus, they did not know if it was better to agree or to remain silent. There were only a few nods.

Leia did not care if they agreed or not. Her purpose was very clear. She was here to work today. “Alright, let’s cut to the chase. That’s it for my self-introduction. We’ll have plenty of time to get to know each other in the future. There’s no hurry to let you understand my style of doing things. I’ll take over Ms. Yamin’s work from now on. Come find me if you have any important questions.

“There’s no need to be curious about where Ms. Yamin went. This isn’t something you should be thinking about. You should be concerned about the results for this month on my report. Do you understand? Get your priorities right.”

In the seat Christina once sat in, sat a woman who did not give anyone a chance to breathe. She was wearing a flesh-pink suit and had a short ponytail, looking very capable, handsome, cold, and exquisite. Her fingers tapped on the table pasta, and she gave off a very oppressive aura. “Stella, hand out the information. Don’t miss anything.”

Stella got dragged to work by Christina, and she was also very helpless. She had yet to resign at the Wilson Group and had already started working here. Seeing that this new manager was even stricter and fiercer than her sister, she was a little scared. She had a feeling that it would not be as easy as being a receptionist in the future.

The end of her world was near.

In another office, Charlie sat in a chair. Christina and Joseph stood on the same side, paying close attention to the surveillance in the conference room. Charlie once again looked at this son-in-law in a new light.

He was very efficient.

Even Christina felt that she was not as good as this woman, who clearly was very effective and efficient in her work. With one hand on the desk, she tilted her body and raised her head to ask Joseph, who was beside her, “Is this the general manager of your company from the business department? I might be unable to do this when I visit your company. You might have lost a capable soldier.”

Joseph’s main purpose for letting Christina join the company was not to increase his business. Firstly, he did not want the two of them to live separately. Secondly, he did not want Christina to be as tired as him. There were many people in the Turner Corporation who traveled around for business, and he did not need her to be one of them. She could just give orders in the office. “It’s worth it in exchange for you.”

Unlike Christina, Leia had climbed up the ranks step by step through hardship. She was born into an impoverished family, so she always worked harder than others, and the outer shell of her disguise was harder as well.

Christina was different. She was born to win at the starting line. She was forced to take over the family business and help her father, but Charlie was behind her, so it did not matter, even if she failed.

Christina did not know if she should say that Joseph was infatuated or that he was muddle-headed. If they were in ancient times, he would be called an idiotic ruler.

"It's a good thing to have Stella follow Ms. March. She'll learn better. When she's with me, she might bargain and push her luck all the time." Christina had no idea that her sister was already complaining in her heart, missing her position as the receptionist of the Wilson Group.

Charlie nodded. "Yes, it's time for her to learn. Every day, I'm worried that she'll grow dumb from sleeping."

An hour and a half later, in Christina's office, Leia came in after a meeting and shook her hand politely. "Hello, Ms. Yamin. No wonder Mr. Turner wants to invite you back. He really has a good eye for people."

Christina smiled. "Welcome. Thanks in advance for your hard work, Ms. March."

Joseph put his arm around Christina's shoulder and said to Leia, "This shouldn't be a problem for you, right? Help me to take care of my Auntie Ava and give her some pointers."

Leia shrugged her shoulders and smiled calmly. Her 3-inch heels made her stand as tall as Christina. "Mr. Turner, you know that I only teach people based on my principles, not relationships. Is Ms. Yamin okay with that?"

"Sure, Ms. March, you make the decision. I believe in your ability. Thanks."

At noon, Christina briefed the new general manager about the company's affairs again and prepared to leave. Then, she the suite she had prepared to Leia and a car.

As the boss, Charlie treated Leia to a welcome party, and they headed to Grand Manor.

gave

Because Stella was a newbie, Christina was worried that Leia might have too difficult of a time, so she gave Leia her personal assistant to help her with her work. Thus, everything was arranged well. In the afternoon, Charlie did not let Leia go to work and asked his assistant to take Leia to familiarize herself with the suite prepared by the company.

The next afternoon.

Ava, Frank, Joseph, and Christina boarded the Roberts family's private plane.

They headed for Sapphire City.

The Turner family's bodyguards were also on the plane. The few of them sat together and chatted. Ava held her cheek and said regretfully, "If only Rose would go with my sister. Unfortunately, she's less than three months pregnant, and my sister's child is so young."

"After she gives birth, you won't be able to stop her even if you want to. This peace won't last long."

Before boarding the plane, Frank sent another message to Edward, telling him to keep an eye on his sister. He really had an endless amount of worries. How troublesome it was to have a sister who was naughty and worrisome.

Christina asked, "Rose is naughty?"

Frank said calmly, "It's comparable to your receptionist, maybe even more."

Christina smiled. To be even more naughty than her sister was really something.

Joseph raised his hand and glanced at his watch. It would take a few hours before they arrive at the destination. Thus, he asked for Christina's opinion. "Are you going to sit down and chat for a while or sleep? Ava, do you plan to sleep or chat with your sister-in-law?"

Ava felt that since her sister-in-law had already gone to Sapphire City, there would be many opportunities to chat in the future. Besides, it was afternoon now, and people tended to get sleepy easily. Thus, she thought it was better to sleep. Otherwise, she would be listless when she got off the plane.

"Joseph, we'll go to the room and sleep for a while. Frank and I will sleep here. You guys can sleep in a bigger room. Good night, Christina." After saying that, she waved her hand and smiled cutely.

Frank held the little girl's shoulder with one hand and returned to the room. "Shall I accompany you?"

"Okay," Ava agreed readily.

In the other room, Christina was very curious about how Ava addressed Frank. "Does Ava always call Frank by his name?"

Joseph took off his wristwatch and jacket and tidied up the blanket on the bed so Christina could lie in it. "Well, Ava has more than one name for Frank. Quite many, actually."

Christina also took off her clothes and narrowed her beautiful eyes. Were young people nowadays so frivolous that they could switch freely? "Many? Then should I also change the way I address you?"

"We'll do it the most comfortable way. You can call me whatever you want. What you like is what I like."

The two of them lay down. Christina looked at the man who was saying loving things in a serious manner. He did not seem to think at all as if everything he said was loving. "Just as my mother said, you're very good with words."

Joseph smiled and lay down with Christina in his arms. He was a little tired. "Ava sometimes calls Frank Hubby, Franky, Buddy at home. There are quite a lot of names."

Christina was speechless. She never thought there could be so many nicknames. It seemed that she had grown old.

If Christina knew that Natalie called Trevon Beauty Wilson, she might be even more surprised.

In the other room, Ava's period had passed. She had been exercising with Frank until midnight last night and was very tired. At this moment, the two of them were already sleeping soundly to catch up on their

sleep. In addition, the two of them had always been sleeping at the same pace. For example, when they slept in.

Ethan, Pat, and Benjamin sat in their seats. Benjamin was in good spirits and had been looking at the scenery outside. His tone was filled with reluctance. "Why are we going back so soon? I haven't even played it all. Didn't they say that Mr. Roberts is even harder to deal with? I've never even seen him."

Pat only felt that it was noisy. He said coldly, "Shut up."

Benjamin said, "You guys have been here so many times, so of course, you don't think it's a pity. I've only been here for a few

days, so there's no way I'm going to keep my mouth shut."

Ethan warned, "If you want to be knocked unconscious and carried down, continue talking nonsense."

As expected, this threat worked much faster on Benjamin, so much more effective than talking nicely. Benjamin just turned around and rolled his eyes at them, then whispered so softly that only he could hear, "If it weren't for the fact that I'm afraid of you two in a one-on-two situation. Fine, I'll shut up, but I'm going to ask Christina to bring me here again."

Ethan and Pat had actually heard him, only they could not be bothered with it and closed their eyes to rest.

A few hours later.

The plane had already landed at the airport of Sapphire City. The people on the plane were still sleeping soundly.

The car in the parking lot had been waiting for a long time. An hour had passed, but no one had come out.

Joseph had woken up a long time ago, but he was not in a hurry to wake Christina, who was sleeping peacefully. He liked to watch Christina sleep, and he felt very at ease when he did. After watching for a long time, she opened her eyes. Joseph's handsome facial features entered her sight. At that moment, she was glad that she had found a handsome man.

If she found an extremely ugly man, she would be scared to death right now. She yawned. "Why didn't you wake me up? Are we already here?"

"Yes, it's been a while. Sober up before getting up."

Ava stood at the door, wondering if she should wake them. "Frank, do you think we should call them? What if..."

"Do it."

Frank approved. Joseph should not be in such a hurry. He was already in Sapphire City and could do it tonight, so there was no need for him to do it on the plane, where he could not even go all out. Thus, from a man's perspective, Frank felt that Joseph and Christina were only sleeping.

"Then I'll call them. Stand behind me. If my brother gets angry, I'll protect you." Ava waved her little hand and protected Frank behind her.

Frank stood behind and let the little girl arrange everything. The corners of his mouth curled into a beautiful smile. His little girl actually wanted to protect him.

She had really grown up.

Just as Ava mustered her courage and was about to knock on the door, it was opened by her neatly dressed brother. "You're awake?"

Ava nodded and tiptoed to look. He whispered, "Where's Christina?"

"She's putting on her clothes. You guys can go down first. We'll follow behind. Ethan has already arranged for a car. Let him drive. Your car is still in the manor."

The latter sentence was said to Frank. Frank nodded. "Okay."

When Christina came out, Ava and the others had already left. Only she and Joseph were left on the plane. "Where are Ava and the others? Have they gone down?"

"Yeah, they left first. Frank knows the way."

[Chapter 535](#)

The car drove steadily towards the Turner Manor.

Christina kept looking at the beautiful scenery outside the window along the way, there were lush trees on both sides. She could not help but sigh in her heart. It was really a paradise.

Not to mention the beautiful scenery, it was also very comfortable to be far away from the hustle and bustle of the downtown area.

Joseph was driving. This time, Christina sat in the passenger seat.

At Athana, Joseph sat in the passenger seat. This was in accordance with what Christina had said. In Athana, Joseph was a part of Christina's family. In Sapphire City, Christina was a part of Joseph's family

"Do you like it?" The man driving the car asked calmly as he controlled the steering wheel with one hand and glanced at the passenger seat.

"It's pretty good. Why is your house so remote? Do your mom and the others like seclusion?"

She thought that should be the reason why it was so far away from the city.

This was already the suburbs of the suburbs.

"No, it's mainly because the suburbs can be built freely. There isn't such a big empty space in the city, and it's not enough to construct freely" Joseph sounded like he was saying something very normal.

Christina turned around and tugged at her seatbelt. She sat sideways and stared at Joseph's handsome side face. "Is your house big?"

Joseph replied casually, "Nope. It's just slightly bigger than a villa in the city."

The car stopped at an entrance to the manor. There was a row of bodyguards standing at the entrance. If Joseph had not brought her in, she really would not have been able to find the entrance.

This was the first time Christina had seen such a scene. She felt like she had entered a mystic realm. "Joseph, is there something you haven't told me, such as your family?"

Joseph only smiled and did not explain. He planned to let Christina see for herself. The car was parked in the parking lot of the manor.

Christina did not get out of the car. She looked out of the car window and then through the fence. Everything outside was surrounded by layers of fortresses formed by bodyguards.

Why did this scene seem so familiar...

In an instant.

Christina was even more certain that Joseph was not as simple as the great donor of Sapphire City or the Turner Corporation's CEO. He must have another identity.

For example, Frank. Their starting point was rather special, so they needed layers of protection from secret bodyguards following them when they went out. What about Joseph?

After getting out of the car, the scenery of the manor once again shocked Christina's eyes. This was a paradise. There were birds singing and fragrant flowers everywhere. There was a fountain, a pool, and a garden. No wonder Joseph said that they could construct freely.

He had really fully utilized that freedom.

However, Joseph seemed to have a misunderstanding about the word "slightly". This place was tremendously bigger than ordinary villas, not just slightly.

Ava, who had arrived long ago, skipped out of the house and came out to welcome Christina in her slippers. "Christina, come in quickly."

Emma was wearing a gown and a down jacket outside, walking out slowly. Daniel had gone to the company today, so he was not here. Emma said, "Christina, come in quickly. Joseph, bring your suitcase in. I'll bring Christina in first."

"Oh, okay."

Frank came to the manor as if he was home. He leaned lazily against the door and looked at Christina meaningfully. Clearly, Christina's surprise made Frank realize something. It was certain that Christina did not know that Joseph was the richest man in Sapphire City.

At the same time, Christina also decided to ask Frank about it later.

There were already a lot of seasonal fruits on the coffee table in the living room. When Emma received Joseph's message early in the morning, she had asked the servants to prepare the room and the ingredients for dinner.

“Are you tired? Are you used to this? The house is a little far from the city. It’s more time-consuming to go to work. In the future, if you work with Joseph, you can buy a house you like in the city. You can also live here. It’s up to the two of you.”

Emma was afraid that Christina would think that this manor was too remote. After all, young people nowadays liked to sleep in at work and did not like to wake up early.

It just so happened that Christina did not have the habit of sleeping in. It was just that she had started sleeping in after being with Joseph lately. “Mrs. Turner, I’ll listen to Joseph. This place is quite good. I like it very much.”

Christina was not lying. She really liked the environment of the manor. Besides, she did not sleep in much, so she totally had enough time in the morning to make it to work.

Emma picked up a cup of water and handed it to Christina to warm her hands. “You don’t have to consider what my husband and I think. You can live as happily as you want.”

Frank had been leaning against the door and watching the conversation in the living room. When he saw Joseph enter, he only turned his body slightly and did not follow him in.

Joseph carried the luggage upstairs. Ava followed closely behind her brother. The two siblings walked side by side. From Frank’s angle, he could only see the little girl smiling brightly. He had no idea what Ava was saying to Joseph, but Joseph stopped and knocked his sister’s head.

Meanwhile, Ava stuck out her tongue and made a playful and happy promise gesture. Frank, who did not hear the conversation, roughly guessed why her little girl followed Joseph and what she said to Joseph.

It should be about Joseph’s trap and Photoshop. That was why Ava made that promise gesture.

Emma chatted with Christina for a while. Afraid that Christina would not be used to it, Emma planned to leave the place to the young people. She patted Christina’s hand and said, “I will go to the kitchen to arrange things. Take a seat first. This is your home.”

“Okay, Mrs. Turner.”

After saying that, Emma put on her coat and went straight to the kitchen. She was really worried about the kitchen and wanted to give more instructions. At the same time, she wanted to give the young people some space.

Seeing that his mother-in-law had left, Frank sat down beside Christina and said indifferently, “Puzzled?”

“Tell me about it.” Christina nodded.

Frank gave a half-smile. “Are all tough women as bold as you?” Frank thought Christina was really bold, almost blindly bold, to be prepared to get married in a flash without knowing the other party’s family background.

“So, what is Joseph’s status in Sapphire City?” Christina held the hot water given by Emma with both hands. Warmth spread from her palms to her entire body.

Frank smiled mischievously and said, "The richest man."

Christina was speechless. She only casually hired a man, and that man turned out to be the richest man in Sapphire City?

Was Joseph too low-key? Trevon was also Athana's richest man, and that guy was so arrogant...

Trevon only became normal after getting married. Before that, he did not take a fancy to anyone, held his head up high all the time, and had a foul mouth.

Looking at Christina's expression, Frank was absolutely sure that she did not know about Joseph's identity. "Do you admire your boldness? Without being able to find the boldest person in Athana, you are the second-boldest. Congratulations, Christina, The Bold. You have another nickname."

Recalling Emma's temperament, Christina seemed to understand everything suddenly and retorted unwillingly, "It takes one to know one. Could it be that you investigated their family when you fell in love with Ava? Frank, The Sharp Tongued."

Of course, Christina was not going to let Frank get one up on her. She continued, "Sapphire City's son-in-law." She deliberately dragged on the last three words.

She smiled happily. She did not care if Joseph was the richest man in the city, but she was still surprised when she heard it. When she thought about paying Joseph, she found the fact that she actually used 200,000 dollars to hire the richest man in the city funny.

Sapphire City's son-in-law.

Frank felt that this nickname was quite pleasant to the ears. He subconsciously curled his lips. As the two of them spoke, Joseph came down from upstairs. Ava held her brother's arm intimately.

Seeing that Christina was chatting with Frank, she leaned close to her brother's ear and said, "Joseph, Christina is very beautiful. You have great judgment."

Ava gave her brother a thumbs-up as soon as she finished speaking.

As she spoke, Joseph followed her gaze and looked at the beautiful woman sitting on the sofa. "Of course, I have the greatest judgment."

"Joseph, you're getting smug. Haha."

Joseph held Ava's shoulder as they went downstairs. The siblings chatted and laughed. When Joseph walked to the sofa, Christina sized up the son of Sapphire City's richest man again and asked, "Why are you so happy?"

Ava sat beside Frank. She tilted her head and said to Christina, "Joseph said he found you because he has good judgment."

Christina felt a little uncomfortable being praised in front of so many people. She pursed her lips and narrowed her eyes at Joseph. What was he saying?

Joseph did not shy away from Frank's existence and continued to say firmly, "I'm telling the truth. Frank, do you agree?"

Frank, who was suddenly called out, laughed. The little girl liked this kind of atmosphere very much. Her laughter was unrestrained. The huge living room was filled with Ava's laughter. It was very infectious. Frank said calmly, "Joseph has a point."

Seeing Christina's discomfort, Joseph changed the topic. "Are you going to the company tomorrow or in a few days? Let's get our marriage certificate first."

The last sentence was said close to Christina's ear. Only the two of them could hear it. To Ava and Frank, this was clearly a public display of affection. It was as if no one was around.

"Joseph likes Christina so much. Hehe." Ava hid Frank behind and whispered.

Unexpectedly, Frank turned around and lowered his voice. "I like you very much, too. You don't have to envy others."

The little girl's face turned red from the sudden confession, and she hid even further. She muttered softly, "I'm not envious. I'm just happy for them. I know you like me."

Frank rubbed the shy little girl dotingly and stopped teasing her. Gradually, after being with the little girl for a long time, he became more talkative, and he realized it as well.

Since he was with Ava now, he could not let her jump around alone. She would be tired after a long time. Thus, Frank was also trying to change.

When two people started to change for each other at the same time, it was also a continuous preservation agent of happiness. One should not complain about why one should change for the other but should want to change for the sake of the other, so one could love one's partner better.

At this moment, Frank and Ava were like this. Frank was changing to make himself talk more. Ava was changing to make herself more like Grace so she could help Frank and reduce his burden in the future.

"Ah, I forgot to tell Grace that I've arrived safely." As Ava spoke, she let go of Frank's wrist and took out her phone to send Grace a message.

The two of them were not like mother-in-law and daughter-in-law but like sisters. They talked about everything. If Ava had any requests, she would tell Grace. When Grace bought underwear for Ava, she would send Ava a message directly asking what color she wanted.

Ava texted: [Grace, I'm here. Don't miss me too much.]

Grace replied: [Alright, don't make things too difficult for yourself in your studies.]

Ava said: [Got it.]

Grace responded: [I asked my secretary to buy two four-piece bedroom sets yesterday. Do you like pink or green?]

Ava: [I'll take pink, and you'll take green. What do you think?]

Grace: [Alright, send me a message if you have any questions. If I don't reply, I should be in a meeting. I'll reply when I'm free.]

Ava sent an OK gesture to Grace. Throughout the entire process, Frank did not avoid watching the mother-in-law and daughter-in-law's conversation. Clearly, Grace completely ignored his existence and did not even bring him up in the conversation.

However, it was beyond his expectations that Ava could get along so well with Grace.

[Chapter 536](#)

After dinner.

Before Christina could go to Joseph's room, Ava had already enthusiastically dragged her to her room. The two men following behind felt very helpless.

At the same time, they also doted on the ladies. It was obvious that Ava welcomed her sister-in-law very much.

"Christina, look at my room. What do you think? Isn't it beautiful?" Ava extended her hand and introduced her room. After introducing the entire room, she opened the balcony door and began to introduce the view there.

Meanwhile, Christina's gaze was fixed on the hanging chair. Under the sunlight, the brightly shining hanging chair kept attracting her attention. She could not help but be shocked. Was it a hanging chair full of diamonds?

Was this not a little too extravagant?

The two men who followed behind naturally saw the uneasy expression on the usually calm Christina's face. Frank leaned against the door leisurely and pressed his lips without saying anything. This was his and the little girl's room.

Joseph asked, "You like it?"

Christina quickly shook her head. She did not dare to say that she liked it. If Joseph got one for her tomorrow, Joseph's parents would probably have the wrong ideas. She was not a little princess anymore, and she was already past the age to like these things.

She was a little shocked and surprised, that was all. She shook her head and praised, "It's quite good-looking. It suits Ava." She meant between the lines that it did not suit her, which Joseph understood.

"Alright, alright. Joseph, I won't occupy Christina anymore. Christina, come and play with me if you're bored."

Before she left, Christina took another look at the bed, which was filled with dolls. She gave Frank a meaningful look. Frank –hugged the dolls in his arms and lay on his side. He used his actions to answer Christina's questions.

Joseph held the tip of his nose with one hand and hid his smile. He hugged Christina and went out. When he reached the door, Christina started to say, "Joseph, can I interview you?"

Christina did not need to say anything, and Joseph already knew what she wanted to ask. He smiled faintly and played along. "Sure, ask. I'll definitely tell you everything I know."

When Emma came out of her room, she bumped into the two people chatting and laughing. Her son's face was filled with a blissful smile. "Christina, if there's anything inappropriate or lacking, just tell Joseph and let him buy it."

"Joseph, you hear that?"

"Got it, Mom."

Christina nodded in gratitude. She could feel the thoughtfulness of the Turner family and the concern of her future mother-in-law.

Emma elegantly went downstairs in her slippers. Her down jacket had been changed into a shawl, and she was still wearing a plain-colored gown inside. She looked very dignified and delicate.

Looking at her future mother-in-law's back, Christina was led by Joseph into his room. As soon as she entered, she was pressed against the door, and it was locked.

Following the sound of the lock, Christina smiled. "Mr. Turner, why don't you tell me what you were thinking at that time? You're so rich that you overflowed with money. Why did you take my 1.6 million dollars, huh?"

The word "huh" sounded like she wanted to settle scores with him.

Christina, who was pinned against the wall, was not afraid at all. Instead, her hands moved up bit by bit until they reached Joseph's Adam's apple. Her slender fingers kept teasing and moving up inch by inch. Her voice was charming and delicate.

Joseph was very indulgent towards the unmasked temptation. He did not interrupt the woman's teasing, but a certain emotion was about to erupt in his eyes. Christina kept jumping around the edge of the volcano that was about to erupt.

He did not like to look down at Christina from above and preferred to look at her at eye level. Thus, he bent his waist slightly, and said with a slightly hoarse voice, "I'll tell you why now."

Just as Christina thought that Joseph was going to explain, she was suddenly lifted into the air. Before she could look around Joseph's room, she was carried straight into the bathroom.

The bathroom door slammed shut.

Only then did she realize that Joseph's explanation was done by action, not by mouth.

The heater in the bathroom was off the charts, spilling out of the quiet room through the crack in the door. Following that, the entire room was filled with a steamy vibe.

1/3

10:42

A few hours later, Christina was no longer in the mood to appreciate the environment of Joseph's room. She did not even want to look at the color of the blanket. Her legs were trembling slightly. This man had used his actions to tell her why she had deliberately taken the bait.

Yes, she felt the reason, literally.

In the bathroom, Joseph said something very gangsterish. It did not match his usual image at all. It was another side of him.

In the other room, the two had a truce tonight. They just slept quietly in each other's arms. There were dolls on both sides as if protecting them from sleeping.

The next morning.

After the six of them finished their breakfast, five of them went to the office. One of them stayed at home. After everyone left, Emma went to the greenhouse to trim the flowers and trees as usual before going to the balcony to read.

At the Turner Corporation.

A group of people entered the private elevator under everyone's gaze. Today, Christina was wearing a turtleneck sweater because of last night's excessive exercise. Outside was a black coat, a pair of white wide-legged pants, and a pair of high heels. Her curly hair was casually draped over her shoulders.

Frank, on the other hand, was dressed very casually. He was wearing a sweater. He was here to visit, not to work, but to play with the young lady. Ava, on the other hand, was dressed much better. She was wearing an irregular sweater, a white down jacket with shorts, stockings, and boots. She had a high ponytail and looked very innocent.

Joseph was the Turner Corporation's CEO, so his clothes were more formal. He wore a formal black suit inside and a long black down jacket outside, but there was a faint mark on his neck.

Ava did not see it. However, the sharp-eyed Frank had seen it as soon as he saw Joseph come down in the morning.

As soon as they stepped out of the elevator, they met a woman in a smog-blue suit, a white shirt, and nude high heels. She had shoulder-length hair and light makeup.

Seeing the group of people come out, she first shouted respectfully to Daniel, "Hello, Chairman. Hello, Mr. Turner." Then, she stood respectfully at the side and followed them to the office without a word. However, when she glanced at Christina, she could not help but smile.

Ava hid beside Frank and greeted the woman playfully. The woman blinked her left eye as a form of greeting.

At the same time, Christina also noticed this pretty woman. This woman looked a little older than her and seemed to know how to dress up. At least her outfit looked comfortable and made people feel close to her.

Ava and Frank did not enter the office. Instead, Ava dragged Frank to her own company to hang out. The people at their desks were very curious as to why there were so many unfamiliar faces today.

This was Frank's first time here. Previously, Daniel had asked him to come to the Turner Corporation to take a look. However, every time he came to the city, he was in a hurry and was busy accompanying the young lady, so he never came to the Turner Corporation.

Led by Ava, Frank familiarized himself with each department as if he were here to join the company today.

In the office.

Daniel sat down and took off his coat. The woman in blue took it and hung it on the hanger. He began to introduce, "Quinn, this is the new general manager of the marketing department. Christina Yamin. Christina, this is Quinn Price, Joseph's secretary. She's also the daughter of my best friend. She's one of us."

Quinn Price? This was the person who sent the text, right?

Without thinking for too long, Christina reached out to shake the woman's hand gracefully and introduced herself. "Christina Yamin. Nice to meet you."

She did not mention the text message. Joseph had already explained it to her. Moreover, her future father-in-law had specifically explained this relationship just now.

Joseph did not bring Christina to see Quinn last time, so he put his arm around Christina's shoulder and introduced, "She's my fiancée and soon-to-be wife."

Christina was speechless.

Quinn covered her mouth and laughed. She did not call Daniel Chairmain respectfully as she did outside. Instead, she called him uncle and said. "Uncle Daniel, look at Joseph. Fortunately, I'm a woman. He'd probably list me as his love rival if I were a man. It's as if I'm snatching his fiancée."

Daniel was very generous to Christina. "Consider it as Joseph feeling very threatened. Christina is very outstanding."

Quinn teased, "I can tell. She's very outstanding. You have great taste. Congratulations. You better not forget to give me wedding candies."

2/3

10.40

Joseph said, "I'll give it to you first. Take good care of my fiancée and I'll give you a few more candies."

Everyone laughed. The two women looked at each other and smiled at the same time.

The atmosphere was very harmonious.

After chatting for more than ten minutes, Joseph brought Christina to a meeting and introduced her position. The person who gave the order was Daniel, giving Christina more than enough confidence. In the company, Daniel basically did not participate in such meetings. Today, he was just afraid that his daughter-in-law would not be used to it, so he came to support her.

After the meeting, Christina went to the pantry. Quinn walked in and apologized, "Sorry."

Christina knew what she was talking about. She turned around with a polite smile on her face and said generously, "It's fine. Joseph explained it to me."

"I thought this guy was talking nonsense. I wouldn't have sent this message if I knew that he really had a girlfriend. Didn't this brat always stay in Athana? During this period, there was a difficult client, so I asked him to come back, but he told me that he wanted to chase his girlfriend and couldn't come back. I thought that it was an excuse for him not to socialize, so I urged him to bring his so-called girlfriend to see me. In the end, this brat kept standing me up and saying next time. That's why I thought it was fake.

"I'm sorry. I apologize if I caused a misunderstanding."

Those who had been through marriage could understand that it was best not to have any misunderstandings between couples. Quinn knew that she would have committed a horrible crime if she caused a misunderstanding between Joseph and Christina. Thus, she felt she had to explain the joke she had made herself.

Christina took a sip of water and could feel the woman's directness. "Do I look so petty? To be honest, I was quite uncomfortable when I saw the message, but later on, we explained things clearly right away, which also made our relationship go one step further."

After saying that, Christina nodded, indicating that what she said was true. She did not want the woman in front of her to feel burdened. She could see that Quinn's apology was very sincere.

Quinn shrugged her shoulders. "In that case, it looks like I've unknowingly helped out. That's good, then."

To be honest, Christina had a good impression of this woman. Quinn had a very clear distinction between right and wrong and did not hesitate to give up when they were not suitable for each other, not feeling reluctant because of the wealth she would be giving up at all. Christina said, "In private, I'll call you Quinn like Joseph."

"Sure, I can't ask for more. Looks like I've made another friend today. What a great day! Uncle Daniel is very blessed. His daughter-in-law is so beautiful, and his son-in-law is also extremely handsome. Indeed, all beautiful women are paired with handsome men, leaving only unwanted men and old women."

Quinn's way of speaking was very interesting as if she had no burdens or worries in life. She gave off a carefree feeling. When the two of them came out of the pantry, they bumped into Pat. He stood respectfully at the side and watched expressionlessly as Christina and Quinn left.

[Chapter 537](#)

The next morning.

Christina and Joseph went to register their marriage. After registering, she sent her love witness in the two group chats.

One was from the Yamin family group chat, while the other was the group Natalie had created.

The two groups instantly exploded. Christina did not even know which one to reply to. Without waiting for her to consider, Angie called directly. "Your cert is real, right? You didn't get a fake cert, right?"

Her voice was so loud that even Joseph, who was in the driver's seat, heard and laughed. Fortunately, he did not tell his mother-in-law that the previous photos were fake. Otherwise, Christina's credibility would be even lower.

Christina rubbed her temples helplessly and promised, "Mom, it's more real than pure gold. Don't worry."

Hearing this, Angie was overjoyed. The sound of her slapping her thigh could be heard through the call. "Oh my, that's great. You've finally figured it out. I was so worried about your marriage that I couldn't sleep well, but I can finally sleep well tonight. If you don't want to hold a wedding, I'm fine with it, but since we're quite close with the neighbors, I'll buy some wedding candies in the afternoon to send them some. You don't need me to remind you about your next mission, right? You know what to do, don't you? I'll remind you again. You're almost 30 years old."

With one goal achieved, Angie subtly hinted at the next goal.

Christina took a deep breath. She placed one hand on the car window and rubbed her temples. "Mom, can you give me a break? I'm already speeding."

"So what if you're speeding? I'll pay the ticket for you. So, just speed without a worry in the world,"

Upon hearing this, Christina did not know whether to laugh or cry. She could not continue chatting with her mother. If they continued chatting, they would probably be talking about the child's name soon. Christina hurriedly found an excuse and said that she had something to do.

Only then did Angie hang up the call after reminding Christina to hurry up and get a child.

A pleasant voice came from beside Christina. Joseph's sleeves were rolled up to his elbows, and the air conditioner in the car was at a comfortable temperature. The blue dial on his wrist flickered with light, and his lips curled into a faint smile as he said, "Is your mom in a hurry about the child?"

Christina continued to support herself with one hand on the car window. Her fingers dug into her hair as she rubbed it. Being urged to get married was not the most awkward. Being urged to have children was. She touched her ear stud and said, "She's just too free."

"If you want, we can try harder tonight. We should be able to complete her mission."

"Joseph, why do I feel that you're becoming more and more, you know, that?" For some reason, she recalled a certain man's perverted words last night.

"Every time I see the photo, I want to do you." This sentence had often appeared in Christina's mind these past few days. Combined with the man's energy at night, she indeed felt that it was very in line with his animalistic nature.

This man would transform into an animal at night.

His smile was extremely charming. As the rays of sunlight shone into the car, he said casually, "That's love."

Joseph knew when to stop and did not continue to talk about this. He changed the topic. "Do we need to distribute wedding candies in Athana even if we're not holding a wedding there? If we do, I'll get Trevon to prepare and let him distribute them for Mom."

He started to call Angie "Mom" quite soon.

Christina sat sideways. "This depends on the person. You can understand it as Mom wanting to make a comeback. While distributing wedding candies, she also wants to show off. Her three children have always been single, so it's inevitable that there will be gossip. My mother has probably heard too much. Now that she sees that I'm married, with her unwillingness to admit defeat, she has to make a comeback."

Since his mother-in-law was aggrieved and had such a request, Joseph, of course, was going to fulfill it unconditionally. Without hesitation, he found Trevon's number on the screen and dialed it. The person on the other end of the line should be in the company.

"Joseph." The surroundings were very quiet. Not a single sound could be heard.

Trevon's deep voice reverberated in the car. No emotions could be detected.

Joseph glanced at the time on the screen and guessed, "In a meeting?"

"Yeah. What is it?" Trevon said calmly. At the same time, he gestured to stop the person who was reporting.

Joseph finally used his status as Trevon's big brother and said, "Tell someone to help me buy some high-end wedding candy gift boxes and distribute them to the Yamin family's villa area."

There was a few seconds of silence.

Trevon thought that he had misheard. After thinking about it, he realized that there was no way Joseph would be bored enough to make such a joke. The only explanation was that since Joseph and Christina had registered their marriage, Joseph was prepared to use his strength to help his mother-in-law turn things around.

Trevon did not show any surprise, nor did he refuse. "Alright. Any specific requirement regarding the wedding candy?"

Joseph believed that Trevon could arrange it. There was no need to say anything. "You arrange it."

Christina thought, "Arrange what? Letting Trevon's people send wedding candies is already the best way to turn things around for Mom. Joseph's really smart to think of this move. Trevon has no other choice but to accept this job. After all, he is Joseph's brother-in-law.

Just as Christina expected, Trevon agreed. "Okay, I'll make the arrangements after the meeting. I'll make them today."

The call ended, and the meeting continued.

In the car.

Christina could not help but admire Joseph. "Only you can command Trevon. Ordinary people can't command him." Her mother would probably be so overjoyed that she could not sleep at night.

Then, Joseph asked Christina about what Emma had told him to ask before they left the house. Emma had asked his son to ask Christina if she wanted to buy a marital home. If Christina did, she would let his son take Christina to choose it, mainly focusing on what Christina liked. If Christina wanted to live in the manor, she would decorate the house,

"Christina, do

you want to live with Mom and Dad, or do you want us to buy a house alone?"

In a second, Christina thought of the word "home" and said with certainty, "I quite like Dad and Mom, and I also like the

manor."

Joseph understood what she meant and thanked her sincerely. "Thank "There's no need to be polite between us, Hubby."

you,

Christina."

Joseph stretched out a hand and held the steering wheel with one hand. He interlocked his fingers with Christina's and held them tightly. The emotional fluctuations between the two of them could be clearly felt from their warmth.

In the afternoon, at Athana.

Trevon put quite a lot of effort into it. He personally brought Jim and a group of bodyguards to the Yamin family's villa.

The wedding candies were unloaded by a group of bodyguards. Then, he asked the bodyguards to knock on every door and explain that it was the wedding candy of the Yamin family's eldest daughter.

Meanwhile, Trevon looked like a model on the platform, wearing a black suit and did not have a thick coat to keep him warm. His figure was smooth, and his eyes were fixed on a certain spot.

He stood upright by the car and leisurely ate the lemon candy. His eyes narrowed in the sourness.

Jim stood at the side and ordered the bodyguards, "Take these over there. You guys, go over there and distribute them. Don't miss anything. If the owner is not home, hang the candies on the door handle and stuff the prepared note. If there's anyone who doesn't know about Ms. Yamin's wedding tomorrow, those of you who are in charge of that house are responsible for explaining personally tomorrow."

"After the new year, you've become much more efficient. You've been educated by your mother at home, haven't you? Didn't you go on a blind date? When are you getting married?"

Jim really wanted to say to Trevon, "After the new year, you've become so gossipy. Are you very free?"

However, since Trevon paid his salary, Jim did not say what he was thinking. He forced a smile and replied, "The girl didn't like me and said that my salary was too low and my house wasn't big enough."

Jim was clearly telling the truth, but to Trevon, it sounded like something else.

Trevon paused with the candy in his mouth and smiled mysteriously. His smile made Jim panic. His low and cold voice entered Jim's eardrums. "Are you subtly reminding me that I should give you a raise and buy you a wedding house?"

Jim hurriedly explained to the cold-faced man and shook his head. "No, no. My salary is already very high. It's that girl who's too demanding and thinks that I'm not the boss."

Trevon completely ignored Jim's other words. He only heard the words "not the boss", and deliberately teased, "Should I give up my position to you?"

Jim felt that the more he explained, the worse the situation became, and he could not explain himself clearly at all. How did he end up being accused of usurping power? He was truly not lying earlier.

The village chief thought that Jim was an elite from a big city, so he found a white-collar worker to go on a blind date with him. In the end, that woman did not like Jim at all. She either despised him for not having a big house in Athana or for not

having a high salary. In the end, she even asked him if he had any thoughts of quitting his job and doing his own business.

As for the house, Jim felt that there was no need to buy such a big one for him to live alone. Therefore, Trevon agreed to Jim's request and bought him a single-room apartment. It was enough for him to live alone.

As for the girl's question about asking him to quit and do his own business, Jim said that he did not have such thoughts at all. When the girl heard that, she left without another word. Before she left, she even told Jim that it would be very difficult for him to find a girlfriend with his conditions.

"Mr. Wilson, I'll go over there to help. It'll be faster this way." After saying that, Jim quickly knocked on the door with the gift box and joined the bodyguards.

In the distance.

Angie, who was about to go out to buy wedding candies, thought that she was hallucinating. When she got closer, she finally realized that was not the case. She shouted at the top of her voice, "Trevon, why are you here? Are you... distributing the wedding candies of your marriage? Actually, there's no need. You've been married for so long. You don't have to do this."

1

Trevon pressed his hand against his lips and coughed to explain, "Mrs. Yamin, I'm not sending my wedding candies. Joseph asked me to help distribute the wedding candies for... him and Christina."

Angie was at a loss for words. Was her son-in-law this considerate?

This was quite grand.

Angie was extremely surprised. The main reason was that Joseph had asked Trevon, his brother-in-law, to help personally distribute wedding candies. There was a deeper meaning behind this.

Angie was overjoyed. She was so satisfied with Joseph as his son-in-law.

While she was in a daze, a few rich ladies who had received wedding candy came out to check on the situation. They were carrying high-end wedding candy boxes in their hands, but they did not believe what the bodyguards said.

"Oh my, it's really you, Mrs. Yamin. I thought they were talking nonsense. This is really your daughter's wedding candy." Her tone was sarcastic, and there was no blessing in her words at all.

Another said, "That's right. You guys didn't even hold a wedding. I thought they were talking nonsense."

Angie was full of confidence now. "That's right. That's my daughter's wedding candy. She has gone overseas with my son-in-law. They're basically settled down there."

"Ah, they're living overseas? What, she married a foreigner?" The other person was also sarcastic. She really looked down on foreigners.

Angie did not like it at all. What was wrong with foreigners? Just as she was about to retort, Trevon said indifferently, "Because I'm the richest man in Athana. If Christina wants to find the richest man, she can only go overseas. After all, I'm married."

The women said three words in unison. Their voices were loud and envious. "The richest man?"

Angie was also very shocked. Christina had never told her that her son-in-law was the richest man. However, she chose to act as if she knew and did not show any surprise.

"Yes. The candies are quite expensive. Eat more, and it'll make you sound less bitter."

Trevon said expressionlessly.

The women knew Trevon. How many wealthy families in Athana did not know this man? Of course, they knew that he wouldn't spout nonsense. They were just more curious about why Trevon was distributing wedding candies.

Angie brushed her curly hair and said, "My son-in-law is Trevon's brother-in-law. Their relationship is rather strange."

Hearing this, the few of them came to a realization. So that was the case.

However, they could not help but be filled with jealousy. Due to Trevon's support, it was not appropriate for them to say anything. Thus, they only gave a few words of blessings against their will and left.

Many people gathered around to strike up a conversation. Some came to show their faces, while others came to give their blessings. Angie did not care if they were sincere or not. In short, she was overjoyed today. She especially thanked Trevon and kept calling him her son-in-law.

"Trevon, thanks for all of this. I'm really grateful to you. I've got my revenge today."

“Mrs. Yamin, you’re too kind. I’ll get going first.” Trevon signaled his subordinates to give the remaining wedding candies to Angie. After receiving the instructions, Jim hurriedly moved the candies to the villa for Angie.

“Thank you, Jim. You’ve worked hard. Do you want to come in for a cup of coffee?”

Seeing that Trevon had already gotten into the back seat, Jim also got into the driver’s seat, waved his hand, and said, “Mrs. Yamin, there’s no need, We still have a meeting later, so we’ll leave first.”

Ray, okay. Bye. Bye.”

After saying that, Angie hummed a little song and returned to the villa. During this period, everyone looked at her differently. In an instant, the entire neighborhood knew that Christina had married the richest man.

Actually, Angie did not want to be high-profile, but she had no choice. It was because the wives of the wealthy families were more aggressive that Trevon could not stand it anymore.

Trevon was a more protective person. He could not watch Joseph’s mother-in-law be bullied brazenly.

Otherwise, Joseph would have to settle scores with him again. He might as well explain. As for the subsequent troubles, he did not care.

In the car, Trevon sat in the back seat and said, “That’s a good excuse.”

Jim discovered that his boss’s endocrine system was a little imbalanced after the New Year. His words were also sarcastic sometimes. He wondered if Trevon kept finding fault with him because his personal needs were not attended to.

“Well, it was a flash of insight. Mrs. Yamin is too polite.”

After that, Trevon ignored Jim. He sat in the backseat and pretended to be asleep with a chilly aura. Jim focused on driving at the front.

From time to time, he would secretly glance at the man in the backseat.

[Chapter 538](#)

Everyone was busy with their own lives. As they were busy and fulfilled, they found their own world.

Just like that.

Natalie went to work at the station. Joseph sent many professionals from Sapphire City to assist his sister in her work. He even carefully reminded Trevon to prepare a chair of the same model as the Wilson Group.

After Sherri’s maternity leave ended, she began to go to and from work with Rose. Although Natalie was not with them anymore, it did not affect their relationship. During lunch, the three of them ate while video-calling.

They would share with each other which dish tasted better and which dish they would not get next time. The number of times they contacted each other was even more frequent than before.

Compared to them, Stella was indescribably miserable. Every day, she cried and screamed as Leia pushed her forward. She wanted to retreat, but before she could complain to her sister, her sister would criticize her. Thus, she had no choice but to grit her teeth and continue forward.

When Stella returned home, she would vent her dissatisfaction on Chris. It was all because he did not care about the company that she suffered so much.

On this day, the good news that everyone was looking forward to arrived as promised.

Christina, who was far away in Sapphire City, shared the good news in Natalie's group chat immediately: [Family, I'm pregnant.]

The group/chat was very quiet.

Perhaps everyone was at work and did not have much time to look at their phones and slack off. Meanwhile, Stella, who was hiding in the toilet, was so excited that her hands were trembling and she almost dropped her phone into the toilet. Fortunately, she was quick to save it.

After holding the phone firmly, Stella pressed it against her chest and took a deep breath. [Christina, really? Really? Really?] Christina replied: [Yes, really. I found out this morning. I'm still at the company. I'll talk to you guys after work.]

She just wanted to share this good news with her sisters, and also because she was really happy. Her period came late, and the meticulous Joseph had prepared a pregnancy test kit at home long ago. When she went to the toilet in the morning, Christina casually tested one and found that it was two bars.

No one from the Turner family dared to be careless. They directly asked Joseph to bring her to the hospital for a blood test. In the end, it was confirmed that she was pregnant. However, Christina still requested to work. Joseph allowed it but reduced her workload.

During lunch break.

Sherri and Rose went to the canteen to eat. On the way, the two of them met. Rose had the habit of reporting to Edward about her breaks. Just as she took out her phone and was about to send Edward a message, she saw Christina's message in the morning. She grabbed Sherri and said, "Oh my god, Christina is pregnant. Does Joseph drive a rocket?"

"Let me see. Is this for real? That fast?" Sherri leaned closer to Rose's phone screen to take a look. "Tsk tsk. How many miles per hour was he going? Joseph is really quick."

Rose came back to his senses. "Damn, if this is the case, isn't my brother the slowest? His long journey to love with Ava hasn't ended yet. When our child is old enough to go to school, my brother's child will probably still be biting his pacifier."

Sherri patted Rose's shoulder and advised, "Think about Chris, and you'll feel much better. There's still someone at the bottom."

“Have you noticed that the food in the canteen has returned to how it used to be? What do you think happened? The pizzas are gone. When I see the director next time, I’ll need to talk to him.”

“You’ve noticed it too. I’ve also noticed that the food quality has decreased by a few degrees. On the other hand, the food at Natalie’s place is extremely good. Let’s go there another day.” Rose thought of going to the station to freeload.

At the station.

Natalie had just followed a few seniors out of the operating theater. As she walked, she listened to the seniors analyzing special cases.

“Natalie, let’s go to the cafeteria to eat,” A colleague said.

“Alright, I’ll go to the office to get my phone first. You guys go ahead.”

Natalie returned to the office that Joseph had prepared for her. It was very warm. There was a lounge inside as well, which was a small suite with everything.

She picked up her phone and was about to put it in her pocket. She still did not have the habit of carrying a bag. Her pocket vibrated. The message was from Sherri. After Sherri finished lunch, she agreed with Rose’s suggestion to go to the station for

a free meal. Firstly, she wanted to play with her best friend, and secondly, she wanted to relive the happy time when the three of them ate together.

Sherri: [Natalie, are you working this Saturday?]

Natalie replied as she walked: [There are no special patients who need surgery this week. I might not come to the station. Why?]

Sherri: [I miss the old canteen. I want to freeload at your place.]

Natalie only heard them say that the food in their canteen was not delicious. She thought that Sherri’s pallet had been enhanced during her maternity leave. Thus, she replied: [Is the food in the canteen that bad?]

Sherri replied firmly: [Yes, it doesn’t taste like our pregnancy at all. It’s similar to the culinary skills we complained about a few years ago. You’ll know when you try it another day. I seriously suspect that the director called the chef home.]

Natalie: [Keep your imagination to yourself. We’ll see how it goes the day after tomorrow.]

She exited the chat with Sherri. There was also a message in the group chat. She clicked on it and read it. After reading the message, the corners of her mouth curled up slightly. At this moment, a colleague passed her by and asked, “Natalie, what are you so happy about?”

“My sister-in-law is pregnant.”

“That’s indeed something to be happy about. Congratulations.” The colleagues in the station were especially nice. There was no jealousy or gossip.

Everyone knew that this station belonged to Natalie. However, on the first day she came to work, she repeatedly emphasized that everyone should not treat her as their boss. She would be happier if they treated her as a colleague.

The employees also liked Natalie's straightforward personality. They did not avoid talking to her about anything and even pulled her along to chat occasionally.

To be honest, Natalie liked this kind of work atmosphere very much. It was very relaxed, and there was no need to scheme.

"Thank you."

At the Yamin family's villa.

At this moment, Angie was happily cleaning the living room. In a great mood, she cleaned the stairs so well that it became reflective. Even a fly would probably slip and fall on it. She hummed a little song. "Lucky me, lucky you..."

Ever since Leia arrived, Charlie's workload had decreased. She was even more capable than his daughter and was especially hardworking. According to the employees' reflection, she often worked overtime until midnight before returning home.

"Did you call your daughter? Stop humming. You've been humming for hours." Charlie, who was sitting on the sofa, turned to ask his wife. His head was buzzing from the humming.

"I called. Joseph picked it up. He told me not to worry and said that the test showed Christina is very healthy. Do you think Christina is pregnant with a boy or a girl?"

"How would I know? I'm not a prophet. Be it a girl or a boy, they're all treasures that fell from Christina."

"That's true. You're finally ahead of William for once. Are you happy?"

What did she mean by ahead of William for once? Why did these words sound so unpleasant?

However, Charlie did not think too much about this sentence.

Now that Angie brought it out, it finally occurred to Charlie. He was so occupied by the happiness that he had completely forgotten. He finally had the chance to show off, so how could he not call William?

The next moment, he picked up the phone on the coffee table and immediately called William.

Obviously, William was at the office today and seemed very busy. "Charlie, what is it? I'm busy."

Charlie did not care if William was busy or not. He only cared about showing off. "I'm telling you that Christina is pregnant. They just called us, and Joseph informed us. I wanted to share it with you."

How could William not tell that Charlie was showing off? This was how the two friends usually competed. "Alas, are you here to show off? One kid or two?"

Charlie said truthfully, "One. Tell Frank to work harder. Otherwise, my grandchildren will be all over the place, and you won't even have one."

William was especially calm. He was signing with one hand and Holding the phone to his ear with the other. "You don't know this. Frank is preparing for it. The main thing is that it's not that easy to give birth to twins. As for you, since it's one child, it'll be faster, right?"

Charlie did not expect William to say that. No one knew what would happen in the future, not to mention knowing if Christina would give birth to twins unless it was grown in a lab. William sounded like he was the one whose child was pregnant. "Hey, let's see if you can carry twins by then. I'll wait."

William still replied in a firm tone, "Just wait and see. When the time comes for you to give gifts, it will be double."

After hanging up, William grinned. Charlie did not get the upper hand.

Meeting Grace's gaze, William explained with a smile, "I had to, okay? I can't admit defeat. I had to fight back."

Grace couldn't be bothered with his childishness.

Soon, it was Saturday.

Due to the fact that Sherri really missed the station's cafeteria, Natalie could only bring Jasper to the station to wait for her starving best friend.

In the hall, Jasper held the new toy his father had given him. It was a new remote-controlled plane. He skillfully operated it and flew it in the hall. The employees all praised him for his skill.

Not long after, Sherri and Rose appeared with Ruby in their arms.

Seeing Ruby appear, Jasper slowly lowered the plane. When Ruby walked to him, he pressed his lips and generously handed the remote control to her. Ruby called out softly, "Jasper."

Jasper simply said, "Hmm."

Then, he added, "Do you want to play?"

Ruby nodded, but she did not know how to play. Jasper took the initiative to pick up the remote control and lower the speed for her to see. He considered this as teaching her.

Sherri, who had been watching from the side, was satisfied with his future son-in-law. "My future son-in-law is not bad. Look at how cold he is now. Under his coldness, he has a meticulous heart. Look at Ruby. He took the initiative to teach her without her having to say anything. Look at how bright her smile is."

"That's enough. How old are they? Aren't you tired? Sit down and rest for a while. It's not mealtime yet."

Natalie glanced at her best friend with disdain.

Then, he looked at Rose's stomach. It was very flat and did not change much. Natalie asked again, "Which one of you drove

the car?"

Sherri said, "Isn't that obvious? Me, of course. I made a pledge to bring my brother's precious daughter out today."

Her best friend's driving speed was indeed very suitable for a pregnant woman like Rose. It was as slow as a turtle.

Rose sat down on the sofa and looked around. "Natalie, your brother really dotes on you."

Natalie was usually not busy. When there were no special surgeries, a few seniors would study cases together, and Natalie could study with them. In her free time, she could also compete with a few seniors to sew pig skin.

"Yes, Frank treats you well, too. It's just that his mouth is unforgiving."

"His mouth is too foul. Other than that, he's quite nice." Rose thought of how good her brother was.

With a bang, the plane that had just flown up fell from a high place because of Ruby's improper operation. Ruby was about to cry because she saw the plane fall apart. Sherri wanted to take a look, but Natalie stopped her.

Natalie believed that her son would be able to handle it well.

Theo was afraid that Jasper's emotional intelligence would be the same as Trevon's, so he had started to educate him in this aspect very early, including dealing with these small matters.

As expected, not only was Jasper not angry, he even took a tissue from the table in the hall and handed it to Ruby. He said simply, "It's fine. Daddy will fix it."

Ruby still felt embarrassed and apologized, "I'm sorry, Jasper."

Jasper took out a lemon candy from his pocket. "Don't cry. This is delicious."

"Thank you, Jasper."

The three people sitting on the sofa looked at this little boy with their mouths agape. Sherri could not help but praise, "Not bad. This emotional intelligence is much better than Old Trevon. If Hackett breaks Old Trevon's treasure today, they'll definitely fight."

Natalie smiled. She expected her best friend to say this. "Grandpa taught him. Grandpa was afraid that Jasper would become the second Trevon, so he paid special attention to Jasper's emotional intelligence. The same goes for my mother-in-law."

Rose put a hand on her stomach and laughed out loud. "How low is Old Trevon's emotional intelligence? It's like the entire family is traumatized."

"You can use your imagination. He used to be like a literal robot." Natalie smiled and asked Rose to let her imaginations run

wild.

Sherri nodded at Rose, agreeing with Natalia.

Rose wondered, "What kind of person would have such low EQ?"

[Chapter 539](#)

The huge cantéén was spacious and bright. Many colleagues were already eating in it. Some were chewing slowly, some were gulping down their food, and some were gossiping before eating.

Seeing Natalie bring her son in, a few colleagues quickly put down their plates and enthusiastically wanted to greet her. "Hey, Natalie, is that your son? He's so handsome."

Her colleague half-squatted and reached out to hug Jasper. However, they respected Jasper very much and asked for permission first. "Can I hug you?"

The other young lady also liked children very much. "Can I carry you?"

Not long after.

Many people surrounded Jasper. Even a few seniors wanted to hug him. Jasper had been well taken care of by Theo. He had gained a lot of weight and was chubby. However, it could not hide the handsome genes on his body. His long eyelashes fluttered.

Jasper refused mercilessly. "No."

Then, he hid on Natalie's shoulder and stopped turning his head, afraid that the aunties and uncles would carry her away.

Ruby was already being carried by a young girl. Natalie apologized, "I'm sorry, this child is more shy. It'll be fine once he's familiar with you."

"It's okay. I won't carry you anymore. This is good. It's safe. You won't be carried away by strangers. Your protective awareness is not bad. You're really handsome." She did not forget to praise Jasper at the end.

Natalie did not refute his son's good looks because he was indeed quite handsome. Excessive modesty was simply hypocritical.

The few of them found a seat by the window and sat down. Sherri asked Rose to sit down and not move. Then, she asked Ruby to sit at the side while she and Natalie went to get some food.

At the dining table, Rose pulled out a tissue and said to the two little guys, "Watch carefully and see how I wipe the table. If you want to eat, you have to do it yourselves, understand? We have to help Mommy. Mommy is very tired from working." Ruby nodded. She took a piece of tissue and began to wipe it according to Rose's rhythm. However, Jasper did not move at all. He did not listen to Rose's lies at all. It was as if she did not say anything to him.

Rose saw more and more Trevon in Jasper. She said, "Hey, kid, are you pretending to be cold to me? Do you not even listen/ to Aunt Rose anymore?"

Jasper rolled her eyes. "Auntie, it's quite clean."

Rose looked at the clean table and choked. She only did this to tell them to help when they were eating.

Sherri and Natalie came over with the dishes. The two of them chatted and laughed. Two plates were placed on the table. Natalie turned around and went to get food again. There were a total of three plates.

After placing the last plate on the table, Natalie smiled and said, "Don't tell people that you didn't have enough to eat here. If it's not enough, I'll go get more."

Rose teased and gave her a thumbs-up. "You really can do whatever you want in your own cafeteria, awesome."

Ruby didn't know what Rose meant. She learned from her aunt and gave Natalie a thumbs-up. "Awesome."

Natalie said, "My goddaughter knows the word awesome? That's great. Hehe, quickly eat. Tell me what you want to eat, okay?"

Seeing the familiar pizza on the table, Rose asked in confusion, "Do you have such a pizza every day?"

Natalie took out the dishes from the plate and handed the macaroni to the two little guys. She replied, "Yes, isn't it winter now? There must be pizza."

Sherri bit on the fork, narrowed her eyes and pondered for a few seconds. With one hand supporting her cheek, she said, "You guys... Don't you think this pizza looks familiar?"

Natalie sat down beside her son and picked up some food for him to eat. "Isn't it the kind we ate in the hospital previously? Isn't this the same? What's the difference?"

"Let me try it and see if there's any difference." Rose picked up a fork and picked up a piece for the two little guys. Then, she picked up a piece for herself. It was steaming hot. She reminded the children beside her, "It's a little hot. Blow on it before eating."

Ruby continued to blow on it like her aunt. Then, she stuffed it into her mouth. As for Jasper, he did not do this at all. He directly let the pizza cool on the plate before moving his fork. It saved him a lot of effort.

After finishing a mouthful of food, Sherri and Rose looked at each other at the same time. Then, they looked at Natalie, who

was feeding the child. "Natalie."

Natalie met their strange gazes and asked, "What?"

Sherri swallowed the food in her mouth. "Have you eaten food from the canteen?"

Natalie did not stop eating and continued to pick up food for the two little guys. "Are you talking nonsense? If I don't eat here, where should I eat? In the streets?"

"Then, did you notice that the taste is wrong? It tastes the same as what we ate in the cafeteria of Athana Hospital. I'm talking about the past, not the current cafeteria." Rose voiced her thoughts.

"I've only eaten there twice or once. Back then, Trevon would go out with me to eat when he was free. The taste is about the same." Natalie really did not care much. The dishes she cooked during her

confinement period were similar to this. She thought that all chefs with good culinary skills were like this.

Their cookings all tasted similar.

Sherri stretched out an index finger and kept shaking it left and right to indicate that this was not the case. She glanced at her future son-in-law, who was eating happily, and her daughter beside her, planning to go to the kitchen to investigate. Seeing her best friend get up without eating, Natalie knew that she was up to no good. "You're not thinking of going to the kitchen, are you?"

"Yes, you're right."

Natalie looked at her best friend speechlessly, who was clearly about to cause trouble. "Yes, my ass. Eat first. Ruby isn't even full yet. The pizza is going to get cold. Others only eat the food more when they find it delicious, while you want to find the chef right away? What a strange approach."

How could these words stop Sherri, who was filled with the desire to explore? She had long separated her butt from the stool. Before she left, she even asked Rose to take care of Ruby. "Rose, help me look after Ruby for a while. I'll go and verify the truth and come back to share it with you."

Afraid that her best friend would not be able to find the kitchen door, Natalie stood up helplessly. Worried that Rose would not be able to take care of two children by herself, she planned to carry her son over.

"Let Jasper stay here. I can keep an eye on him. It's not like you guys are leaving for days. I'm a pediatrician. I have a way to take care of them. Hurry up and keep an eye on Sherri."

Compared to the two children, Rose was more worried about the evil Sherri.

"Okay, Jasper and Ruby, you can't get off the stool. You can only sit on the stool. Do you hear me? The two of us will be back soon."

Ruby answered obediently, "Okay."

"Kay," Jasper replied lightly. He continued to eat macaroni and beans. He was not picky at all because his father would be unhappy if he was.

Rose stared at Jasper and thought, "Is coldness inherited? Will warmth also be inherited in the future?"

There were three doors at the entrance of the kitchen. Sherri did not know which door to push open. Natalie's helpless voice came from behind. "I told you not to mess around, but you insisted on coming, yet you don't even know which door to open."

As she spoke, she pushed open one of the doors. The huge, clean kitchen appeared in front of Sherri, but her attention was not on it. It was on the chef.

There was more than one chef in the room. There were several of them, one in charge of pastries, one in charge of steaming, and

many more...

Sherri asked with a smile, "Can I ask who made this pizza and sausage? It's so delicious. It tastes like my mother. I want to meet the chef."

Natalie was speechless.

Half an hour later.

Sherri was as proud as a Sherlock Holmes. With a halo above her head, she strode back to the cafeteria with confidence.

Seeing the two of them return, Rose asked anxiously, "How did it go? Have you cracked the case? Is it what we think it is?"

"Of course. You must trust a woman's sixth sense, Who am I? I'm Detective Landor. Please call me Sherlock Landor."

Natalie looked at her in disdain. "Just watch her brag."

Sherri said, "Just tell me if I'm in good or not. Did I solve the case? I already said that my mouth is the best proof." "Yes, yes, yes. You have a gold-rimmed mouth. Eat quickly. The pizza is already cold."

The conversation between the two of them allowed Rose to roughly understand that the chef had some inside information.

"So, what secret did you find exactly Detective Landor? Tell me."

Sherri took a bite of macaroni and picked up the sausage. The two little guys looked at the excited Sherri and kept staring. "Eat quickly," She said to the kids.

Then, she shared it with Rose. "Let me tell you, this chef was originally a chef from our hospital. He was invited over when Natalie was pregnant. After Natalie gave birth, he resigned. I was wondering

why the taste changed after I returned from maternity leave. So that's the why. Now that Natalie is here to work, he's also here to work. Think about it. Think about it carefully."

Rose was speechless.

After being stunned for a while, she finally figured it out. "So this is all Trevon's doing?"

Sherri snapped her fingers. "That's right. It's Mr. Wilson's masterpiece. Natalie, your Old Trevon is quite well-hidden. I remember that during your pregnancy, you didn't let him come to the hospital to deliver food to you in order to keep a low profile. But, in the end, he secretly brought the chef home. I wondered why the canteen's food was upgraded during that period. It turns out that I've thanked the director for nothing. A few days ago, I even slandered the director for bringing the chef home for his own use."

"Shut up. Hurry up mouth.

and eat. It's like even food can't shut your mouth." As Rose spoke, she stuffed a fried egg down Sherri's

Ruby covered her mouth and laughed. "Sherri, feed food."

As it was a sunny side up and the egg yolk was raw, Sherri sprayed yellow liquid at Natalie as soon as she spoke. Natalie subconsciously turned sideways, but she was still hit. She took a tissue and wiped it. "I'm about to really beat you to death. Are you eating or not?"

Sherri continued to tease her. She was really happy for Natalie. "Are you happy? Are you touched? Are you surprised? Are you shocked?"

"Are you a good sandbag?"

"I'm just joking. I know you're overjoyed inside. You're too old to be acting like a brute. Can't you be as gentle as me?" Sherri's coquettish voice gave people goosebumps.

As she spoke, she even made a hand gesture and slowly picked up the food, deliberately acting extremely elegant. Even she herself found it uncomfortable to act like this.

Natalie, on the other hand, looked like she did not mind watching Sherrie continue acting. Gentle? This word clearly had nothing to do with Sherri.

Rose felt that Sherri probably had some misunderstanding of what being gentle meant.

After lunch, because the two children were going to take an afternoon nap and there were two younger children at home, Sherri also had a younger child at home, and the three of them parted ways.

Even Natalie did not expect that Sherri and the others would be able to solve a case after coming to the canteen for a meal.

At night.

Because Trevon had just returned to work, he had a lot of things to do. He had returned home rather late these days. After washing up the two children, Natalie hid under the blanket to read and recharge.

past few

The sound of tires rubbing against the ground came from downstairs. Then, there was silence. The engine must have stopped. She knew that Trevon was back.

After a while, the door was pushed open. She glanced at the man who came in with the cold wind. "You're back. Go take a shower first. I'll get you some clothes."

"No need. Stay in bed. I'll just take it in." The weather was rather cold, and he did not want her to leave the bed.

Fifteen minutes later, the man came out in his pajamas. "Why aren't you asleep?"

Natalie patted the bed and gestured for him to come over. "Let me ask you something."

"Why are you so serious? I didn't do anything wrong."

Trevon promised first.

"What happened to the chef? Did you arrange it?" Although she already knew the answer, she still wanted to hear it from him.

Hearing this, Trevon smiled. He thought that she would never notice. "How did you find out?"

He basically admitted that it was his doing.

"This might be a disappointment. I didn't find out. It was Sherri who did. Not your wife."

After saying that, Natalie spread her hands helplessly.

Trevon lifted the blanket and lay down. "I didn't plan to tell you either. I just wanted you to eat better. I didn't mean anything else. Previously, you didn't let me deliver lunch when you were pregnant. So, I had no choice but to change the chef in your hospital."

"And now you've arranged for the chef to go to the station. Trevon, aren't you afraid of spoiling me?"

The man said seriously and confidently, "No, I have the ability. You can do whatever you want."

The topic changed. Trevon did not want Natalie to keep dwelling on this question. As long as she ate well, it was enough. "This morning, the servant said that there were a lot of ointment shells and painkillers in the trash of Lena's room. It's not appropriate for me to ask. Take her for a checkup tomorrow."

"Okay, I'll ask her tomorrow."

Lena had always only relayed good news but not bad news. She never said that she was feeling unwell because she did not want Natalie to worry.

[Chapter 540](#)

Before going to work the next day, Natalie went to Lena's room. She had been thinking about what Trevon had told her last night.

Trevon went to work early. Natalie had more freedom to work, so she only drove to work after helping the children at home wash up.

The door to Lena's room was not closed. It was half open, but the polite Natalie knocked on the already open door. "Lena, can I come in?"

Lena, who was sitting on the bed, happened to be applying ointment. The cold wind in winter was more bone-chilling. It was especially difficult for Elderly people with rheumatism and knee arthritis to endure. They basically had to eat medicine and apply ointment nonstop.

"Natalie, come in. Why aren't you going to work yet?" After applying the last bit of ointment, Lena lowered her pants.

Natalie sat on the edge of the bed and glanced at the trash can. There was no shell of painkillers, so she asked with concern, "Lena, have you been feeling unwell recently?"

He

Lena lowered her head and minded her own business as she tidied up the ointment. Her tone was very relaxed, and there was nothing unusual about it as she said, "Kiddo, I've been wandering around you every day. What's there to feel unwell about? I take my blood pressure twice every day, and all I have is

these two old legs hurting sometimes, nothing else. All old people have rheumatism, so don't worry. Go to work."

Natalie was skeptical, so she still planned to persuade Lena to go to the hospital for a checkup another day. "Really?"

"Really." Lena's eyes were firm.

"Alright, use the massager my brother gave you. If you have nothing to do, massage more. It can relieve the pain in your legs."

"Got it. Hurry up and go to work. Don't worry about me. There are so many people at home. I don't have to do any work at all. I'm so free every day that I can only wander around."

"Then I'm going to work. If you're not feeling well, you have to tell me. You can't hide it from me, okay?" Natalie stood up and said worriedly.

Lena agreed readily. She watched her filial goddaughter go downstairs and looked at her back. His eyes began to shine. She was finally relieved.

When Natalie arrived downstairs, she said, "Grandpa, I'm going to work."

Theo stood up with his walking stick. "Girl, I'll get the driver to send you there."

"There's no need. Grandpa, I plan to take my bike there. I miss riding it, hehe." The weather was not that cold today, and the warm sun was already shining on the ground.

Theo nodded and did not object. He only instructed, "Then be careful. Ride slower."

"Got it." Natalie took the helmet and went straight to the garage to ride the motorcycle that her grandfather had given her. She opened the protective cover, and the bright, reflective body of the motorcycle was conspicuous in the dark garage.

She remembered the scene when her grandfather gave her the bike, but she was no longer sad. She smiled as she stepped onto the bike. Starting the engine, she felt the wind's caress again. It was at a constant speed, not fast at all. She no longer needed freedom or excitement. She only needed to remember her grandfather's good deeds and preserve this beautiful love he had left for her.

About half an hour later, the bike stopped in the station's parking lot. She took off her helmet, shook her head, hung the helmet on the bike, and tidied her hair. When her colleagues who came to work at the same time saw her, they all ran over to ask.

"Natalie, you know how to drive a motorcycle? It's amazing. I like it too, but I can only like it and don't know how to drive it." A colleague/approached and touched the bike enviously. Her tone was filled with regret.

"If you like it, why don't you learn it?" Natalie asked with a smile. She picked up the helmet and held it in one hand.

"I don't have the guts. I'm timid, but I'm envious of these cool things," The girl said embarrassedly.

Natalie could not advise her on such matters, so she could only smile and say, "Then safety comes first. The cars are quite good too. They can shelter us from the wind and rain."

After work.

Natalie rode home. During this time, Trevon asked her if she wanted him to pick her up. She told him that she drove there herself and did not need him to pick her up.

When she got home, Natalie immediately went to see the children. She kissed Jasper downstairs and said, "Grandpa, Mom, I'll go see the child."

Rachel said calmly, "Alright. She's still asleep. If she wakes up, change her diapers."

"Okay, Jasper. Mommy will go and see your sister. You can play downstairs for a while."

Jasper said concisely, "Okay."

Theo glanced at Natalie's back as she went upstairs. He felt that he still had to remind his great-grandson about his lack of words. He could not let Jasper grow up to be like his grandson, speaking like every word was squeezed out between his teeth. "Little Jasper."

Jasper was repairing the plane that Ruby accidentally broke as he said, "Yeah."

Theo stroked Jasper's hair dotingly and said, "Jasper, can we say a few more words next time? For example, when Mommy spoke to you just now, you could say okay, sure. Can you say these two words?"

Jasper did not quite understand why he had to talk more. He looked at Theo's loving face in confusion. Theo said, "Haha, you don't understand, right? I will explain it to you. If you talk to Daddy to tell him that you're very happy today, and you say to Daddy, 'Daddy, Daddy, I'm especially happy today. Can I share it with you? Then, you say a lot of things. By the time you finish. Your father says, 'Okay'. Jasper, would you like this answer?"

Jasper thought about it and shook his head. However, when he thought about it again, he realized that this sounded exactly like what his father would do. His father rarely said many words, and his mother never said anything to him.

Theo could see the doubt in his great-grandson's eyes. "Are you trying to say that Dad is the same?"

Jasper nodded.

"Daddy can't be saved anymore. Only your mother can treat him. We can't learn from Daddy and not be liked by girls, understand?"

Jasper nodded again.

"Stop playing with this toy plane. Your Daddy will fix it when he comes back." Theo felt that if Trevon could not even fix such a little thing for Jasper, Trevon would be absolutely useless.

After a while, the man who was despised returned and brought the cold wind into the living room.

As soon as he entered the room, he saw a pair of big and small eyes staring at him from the sofa. Theo was staring at his grandson because Trevon had set a bad example for his great-grandson for being a man of too few words. Jasper was staring at Trevon because his great-grandfather said that his father could fix the toy plane, so he was looking forward to his father fixing it.

Trevon felt his hair stand on end from being stared at. The gaze was too straightforward, and he coughed. "Ahem, Grandpa, if you have something to say, say it. You're staring at me like I've done something wrong."

The man sat down beside Theo and carried his son to sit on his knee. Theo was quite satisfied with this action. "Help Jasper repair his toy plane."

Trevon glanced at the broken toy plane on the table. The parts seemed to be broken, too. When he picked up the plane, it made a sound. Usually, it could not be repaired. If he wanted to repair it, he had to buy the parts that matched. Thus, he might as well buy one. He said, "This is broken. Buy another one."

Bang! The sound of the walking stick hitting the floor sounded, causing Trevon to frown. He did not know how he had offended his grandfather.

After a while, Theo said, "What kind of father are you? It's a good thing that Jasper wants to repair it. Are you going to buy a new one whenever something is broken? Money doesn't fall from trees. Look at how your wife taught your son. Can't you think of a way? What else can you do if you can't even repair a toy plane? Only Natalie doesn't despise you."

Trevon was speechless. He was not a professional in repairing things.

Helpless, he could not withstand his grandfather's deterrence and could only put down Jasper and pick up the plane on the table to study it. From his grandfather's attitude, he knew that if he could not repair it today, he would have nothing to eat.

He felt like he was being forced to do his homework. "I'll fix it. I will try, but it might not be 100% fixed. How did this break?"

Based on Trevon's understanding of Jasper, Jasper cherished the gifts he had given to him very much and was very careful. If he were not very familiar with the operating system of the plane, he would fly it at most a few inches high. Only when he was familiar with it would he fly it high.

Jasper lied through his teeth. He placed his hands behind his back and intertwined them. "My hands slipped."

The conversation between the father and son happened to be overheard by Natalie, who was coming downstairs. She narrowed her eyes and looked at her son. She was surprised that Jasper had actually learned to take the blame at such a young age. It was clearly Ruby who broke it.

Seeing his mother come down, Jasper avoided her gaze and looked away, feeling guilty.

Natalie did not expose him. She planned to ask why he was lying when Trevon was not around. After all, it was a bad habit for children to lie.

"You're back?"

"Yes, Jasper said that his hand slipped and the plane fell. I'll try to see if it can be repaired. I'm afraid that Grandpa won't let me eat at the table if it can't be repaired," Trevon said helplessly.

Natalie said, "Try it. It's fine if you really can't repair it. Jasper, right? We've tried. We'll be fine as long as we try our best."

Jasper did not dare to look at his mother because he was lying. He only nodded. Then, he thought of Theo's teaching just now and lowered his head to answer, "Yes, Mom."

Theo felt that his great-grandson was especially smart and learned very quickly. Then, he looked at his grandson, who was repairing the plane, in disdain.

The plane most likely could not be repaired. However, Trevon was rebellious all of a sudden and insisted on repairing it.

After dinner, Jasper was brought upstairs by Rachel after playing for a while. Lena went to bed early. This made Natalie feel that something was wrong and a little worried.

In the living room downstairs.

Only Trevon was left. He was a lonely figure, but he was filled with fatherly love. He lowered his head and was seriously repairing the plane. The table was filled with small tools, screwdrivers, glue, and so on.

His neck hurt from the repair work, but he still could not fly the toy plane. The components inside no longer shook and made sounds, but it just could not fly. It looked like a good plane, but no matter how good a plane was, it was not a good plane if it could not take off.

He pinched his aching eyebrows. Natalie coaxed the child to sleep and came down to check. Seeing that Trevon was still trying to repair the toy plane and pinching his eyebrows, she advised, "It's fine if you can't fix it. Didn't you already tell Jasper?"

"He'll be disappointed. Go to sleep first. I'll try something else."

"What else, buy a new one?" She did not leave but sat down on the sofa.

Half an hour later, Natalie finally knew what the new method was. He had indeed bought a new one. However, he did not directly give Jasper a new one. Instead, he dismantled the plane that Jim bought in the middle of the night, placed the undamaged parts inside the old toy plane that had cracked, and glued it back together.

Those without X-ray vision would not be able to tell that the plane had been replaced with parts. As for the outer shell, Trevon was afraid that his grandfather would find out, so he let Jim take it away.

1

The bitter Jim was also speechless. He had already crawled into bed and was almost in dreamland. However, his boss forcefully took him off the bed with a call. On a cold day, he was asked to think of a way to buy a new toy plane, the parts in it mainly.

Jim Hawk thought, “Why would I buy a toy plane that can’t fly with nothing inside? As a decoration?”

The toy plane took off as usual and circled the living room. Natalie gave Trevon a thumbs-up. “You’re awesome.”

Unfortunately, Jim had suffered.