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Sherri bought quite a lot of items for Rose and the unborn baby. Among these items were numerous types of clothes. The clothing collection included half-back shirts, robes, tie-dye onesies, and others. However, the color of each piece of clothing was slightly overwhelming.

Since Rose's due date was approaching, the people in the group chat were more concerned. In addition, there were two pregnant women in the group, so they could discuss with each other.

The next day, Sherri went to work as usual. The children stayed in the Landor family and were taken care of by Juana. Edward did not go to the company and stayed at home with Rose.

After lunch, the sun was very bright. Rose brought the two children to the courtyard to bask in the sun. With both hands resting on her belly, she couldn't be more relaxed. As the pregnancy progressed, she was more cautious about visiting the Roberts family too often, and Grace didn't allow it either.

A text message came in. It was from Grace. [Rose. Are you feeling unwell today?]

Rose replied, [No, I have a hearty appetite. Dear Grace, don't be nervous.]

Grace continued, [If something happens, you can't hide it from Mom. You have to call in time.] Rose agreed, [Alright, I will.]

Juana came out of the living room and prepared to carry her grandson to sleep. "Rose, go and sleep for a while. It's quite tiring to sit. Mom has washed all the clothes Sherri bought for you last night. Just let Edward put them all in, then."

"Okay, thank you, Mom."

Life was very comfortable. Until the due date arrived, Rose's belly showed no signs as if there were no reactions at all. She remained calm and composed.

Rose even suspected that this calmness could be inherited.

In the group, Ava sent a message. [Rose, are there any signs of labor today?]

Rose was also helpless. She sent a speechless emoji with a post. [I'm just waiting.]

Sherri replied, [A week at most. If the baby still doesn't come out, I'll drag her out.]

Natalie sent a smiling emoji. [Maybe the baby is calmer.]

Rose sent a dynamic handshake emoji, indicating that she was thinking the same thing as Natalie. Christina's condition was quite good. She went to work without any issues. She hadn't experienced any morning sickness or vomiting, which had brought a lot of relief to the Turner family.

Christina sent, [Notify the group when you give birth.]

Rose replied, [Alright, Christina.]

Christina replied with a smiley face.

Perhaps because of Sherri's arrogant words, in the evening, the little one inside the belly started to become restless. Rose began experiencing mild contractions with long intervals between them.

Edward was shocked. He knocked on Sherri's room. At this moment, Sherri was already sleeping. After knocking for a long time, there was no response.

However, Juana and Richard came out of the room. After the due date, there were no signs of labor. The entire family was tense, afraid that something would happen. When they went to sleep at night, Juana did not dare to sleep too deeply.

She only slept at half past eleven that night. When she heard her son knocking on the door, Juana got out of bed directly. "Did Rose start?"

Edward didn't know if it was true or not. Rose said, "I think so. Rose has a little stomachache."

With that being said, Juana directly opened the door and entered. However, she knew her boundaries and didn't enter the house directly. Instead, she took a few steps back and asked her son to go inside and

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inform Rose.

Edward walked straight to the bed. He did not call Sherri. Instead, he patted Hackett's face.

Hackett, who was sleeping soundly, thought that he was dreaming. He slapped Edward's hand away. "I'm sleeping. Don't be noisy. It's so annoying."

Edward did not give Hackett any chance to continue sleeping. He directly pulled him up, which woke Sherri up. She did not open her eyes. "Hackett, what are you doing? Stop fooling around. Let's meet tomorrow. I'm not interested now."

Upon hearing Sherri's words, Juana and Richard were taken aback.

Edward's head throbbed. He suddenly felt that his mother's idea was very wise. If the two of them were in the Blackwell family now, he would probably not be able to count on them. He would not even be able to count on them even if they slept next door.

Inside the room, there were his sleeping nephew and niece. Edward had the urge to turn on the lights and pull Sherri out directly, but he sighed and suppressed his anxiety. "Sherri, you have one minute to go and check on Rose's condition quickly," he said urgently.

"Rose?" thought she.

Suddenly, Sherri sat up abruptly and quickly got out of bed. Although her mind was not fully awake, she found herself outside the door before she realized it. Concerned that her daughter was not fully alert, Juana pinched Sherri's neck, causing her instant pain and bringing her back to full consciousness, even faster than drinking a cup of coffee.

She hissed in pain. "Mom, what are you doing?" She couldn't help but wonder, "Murder at night?" Juana said confidently, feeling that her actions were especially appropriate, "I'm afraid that your mind isn't clear, and you'll misdiagnose."

Sherri thought it made sense, and she couldn't refute it.

When she entered the room, Rose was in good condition. Sherri asked about the situation. "Every few minutes? Is it very painful? Lie down, and I'll touch your stomach. The uterus is definitely not open. Don't be nervous."

Rose shook her head. There really wasn't a timer. "I forgot to record the time."

At this moment, Sherri was very serious. She helped Rose lie down on the bed and carefully touched her stomach.

Richard and Hackett did not enter Edward's room. The family just waited for Sherri's diagnosis. A few minutes later, Sherri made a rough assessment and said, "You should be able to give birth tomorrow. For the first pregnancy, the cervix dilation may be slower, but it also depends on the situation and varies from person to person. Edward is quite anxious, so let's go directly to the hospital. Being at the hospital will ease my mother's worries as well."

Rose nodded in agreement. She also felt that it would be better to be at the hospital where everyone could feel more at ease. Being at home was causing worry for everyone, so going to the hospital would bring some peace of mind to the elderly members of the family as well.

"Alright, Edward. Take the things, and we'll go to the hospital tonight."

At this moment, Hackett began to make arrangements. "Mom, go ahead. I'll stay at home and look after the children. Tomorrow, I'll get my parents to bring the children to the Blackwell family. It's more important here."

Juana was very pleased. "Hackett, thank you."

Juana and Richard took one car, while Rose, Edward, and Sherri took another car. The trunk of the car held the maternity bag. After everyone had left, Hackett called Frank on the phone.

Given the sudden turn of events in the evening, Rose certainly didn't have time to inform Frank. The phone was answered for the first time with an unfriendly tone. "Speak," he demanded.

Hackett was not joking, either. "Rose went to the hospital."

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There was silence on the other end of the line for a few seconds before Frank said, "Thanks." The call was hung up in a few seconds.

In the Roberts family, after hanging up the phone, Frank went to knock on his parents' door. The door was opened very quickly. Clearly, no one was sleeping very soundly. They were all waiting and nervous.

Before Frank could say anything, Grace clenched her fists and hung them by her sides. "Is Rose about to give birth?"

"Not yet. She has already gone to the hospital."

As soon as he finished speaking, without hesitation, Grace turned around and went back to her room to change clothes. William did the same. Frank also returned to his room and casually took a set to put on. It was still dark in the early hours of the morning. A row of streetlights illuminated the nightwalker. Only Frank's car was moving on the road. The car was moving much faster than usual.

In the car, Frank called Trevon. Without any nonsense, he said, "Get Athana Hospital to arrange a VIP ward."

Obviously, Trevon was also confused. His voice was slightly hoarse. "I've already prepared it. Just go directly." Then, he reported the floor and ward number. A week ago, Trevon had already arranged for a ward. It was just that he did not expect Rose to delay the delivery time.

Frank said calmly, "Thank you."

The two groups of people set off from different directions toward the same destination, all filled with love. Even Frank, who was typically sharp-tongued, remained silent at this moment. Perhaps he was nervous as he tightly gripped the steering wheel, feeling his palms becoming sweaty.

In the back seat, Grace held William's hand tightly. No one said anything. They had mixed feelings. As if they had agreed, the two cars arrived at Athana Hospital at the same time. They stopped at a parking space with two adjacent seats.

The back seats were opened at the same time. Sherri helped Rose out of the car. Grace and William also opened the door and got out.

From a car away, the mother and daughter looked at each other. Seeing that Rose was moved to tears, tears welled up in Grace's eyes. She walked over to support her daughter. "Didn't you tell Mom that you wouldn't hide it? Why didn't you keep your word?"

After saying that, she raised her hand to wipe the tears from the corners of Rose's eyes. Sherri felt strange when she saw this scene. After all, it was very easy for her to give birth.

However, why were there different emotions in Rose and Grace's eyes? Was she mistaken? Or was there something going on between Grace and Rose?

Frank was the last to get out of the car. His vision was poor at night, so Richard drove a little slower, but he arrived on time. He parked the car and got out.

He put his arm around William's shoulder and walked in.

After getting out of the car, Frank strode toward the hospital. After thinking for a moment, he stood at the door and waited for Edward. When Edward approached with his luggage, he told him the VIP room number that Trevon had booked.

With Trevon's advance arrangements, Rose went straight to the ward to lie down while Edward went to handle the hospitalization procedures. The necessary procedures had to be done.

Frank stood at the smoking area in the corridor and kept smoking. After smoking, he stuffed a piece of chewing gum into his mouth.

The VIP ward was spacious, just like the one Natalie had stayed in before. It was a suite equipped with everything one could need. Rose held Grace's hand and didn't let go. "Mom, I'm fine. The pain is just a little bit for now. Don't worry."

Grace did not say anything. She only smiled and nodded as she helped her daughter tidy her collarbone hair.

Juana, on the other hand, packed up everything she had brought. William and Richard sat on the long stool outside and waited. If too many people went in, Rose would feel uncomfortable.

Everyone stayed up late with her, waiting for the arrival of a new life.

As dawn approached, Rose's contractions became more noticeable and frequent. She also felt the urge to have a bowel movement.

Sherri had initially predicted that she would give birth the next day, but Rose's cervical dilation progressed much faster than expected. It was fortunate that they had come to the hospital on time. Before Rose went into labor, Frank requested an epidural for her, but Rose refused. She wanted to experience the pain that her mother had gone through while giving birth to her and her brother at a time when medical technology wasn't as advanced as it was now.

This greatly annoyed Frank, but he dared not scold Rose.

Grace said that Rose could skip the epidural, but she had one condition. She must accompany Rose inside the delivery room. In the end, it was Grace who accompanied her daughter for a natural birth