

The Tide 91

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In a ward in the Athana Hospital.

After Mia fainted, she was sent to the hospital by Hackett. He had no choice. He could not watch her die in Blackwell Group.

He still had kindness within him, though it was buried deep in his heart.

Hackett was slouching in the chair and toying with his phone. When he saw the woman on the bed waking up, he did not care if she was fully awake or not before saying directly, "Since you're awake, it means your life is not in danger. I've placed the report on the bed for you. You're pregnant. You should stay in the hospital for a few days, and remember to call your father."

Mia struggled to get up and called out to Hackett, who was about to leave. "Hackett, can you please help me get discharged? I haven't finished dealing with the company's matters. Dad is still waiting for me."

Hackett was silent for a moment before he said, "There's no need to act like you're so pitiful. Uncle is really not suited to run a business. Even if we wanted to help, it's a bottomless pit. Just ask him to get a job. I'll give you 400 thousand dollars after all the debts have been repaid. This is my limit. Don't even think of getting one cent more. Also, deal with the child yourself"

Just then, an idea popped into Mia's head and she blurted. "The child is Trevon's."

The lighter Hackett was playing with fell to the ground with a clatter. He glared at Mia on the bed. "What did you say?"

Mia looked away guiltily and pretended to be embarrassed. "The child is Trevon's."

Hackett stopped being languid and reminded her seriously. "You'd better not be lying. Otherwise, you'll regret it."

Mia was afraid. After all, she had indeed lied. When she heard Hackett say that she was pregnant just now, she panicked. However, she had a lightbulb moment and decided to go with her plan.

She had been taking contraceptive pills, but she had forgotten about it after finishing the box she bought at the pharmacy. last time as she was too busy.

Hackett left after reminding her. Mia reluctantly made a call. Since Trevon and Hackett did not intend to help her, she could only look for him.

"Hey, I'm pregnant."

The middle-aged man was very displeased. "Haven't you been taking contraceptive pills? What happened?"

"How would I know? I'm in some trouble now and need money. Transfer 10 million dollars to me."

The man on the other end got even angrier, but he lowered his voice. 'Do you think I have a gold mine? That's 10 million dollars you're asking for. Where am I supposed to get so much money? I can only give you one million dollars, and nothing

more."

Mia said affirmatively, 'I know you have that much money. You've received more than this over the years. I'm only using it as cash flow.'

Obviously, the other party did not expect Mia to be so straightforward. He gritted his teeth and said, 'Alright, I'll transfer the money to you, but we'll be strangers from now on. We don't know each other.

You'd better watch your back too. If you dare to expose this matter, you know what will happen. Deal with the child yourself'

After hanging up, Mia quickly received the money on her phone. It was an international transfer. Her lips curled up.

She had no intention of keeping the child. She just wanted to make use of it before she aborted it.

She wouldn't let herself fall. If she was going to die, she was going to drag everyone down with her.

Suddenly, she received a message on her phone. She opened it and could not help but smile.

Rubbing her belly, a wicked plan came to mind. She then lifted the blanket to get out of bed.

Hackett had sent Mia to the emergency department. Mia did not know where Natalie's consultation room was, so she walked to the front desk and asked, "Excuse me, do you know where Dr. Sherri's consultation room is?"

The receptionist politely gave her directions.

At this moment, Sherri had just finished eating with her best friend. Natalie was about to go back to the duty room to rest when she was pulled by Sherri to her office. Sherri said that she had bought some parenting books online a few days ago and wanted Natalie to take a look.

Just as she turned the corner, Sherri saw a woman in a blue-striped hospital gown standing outside her consultation room and looking inside.

From behind, Sherri thought that she was just another patient, so Sherri asked gently. "Hello, who are you looking for?"

When the patient turned around, both of them looked a little surprised. Why was Mia here? Was she sick and hospitalized?

Why else would she wear a hospital gown?

Natalie didn't plan to respond. She stood at the side and didn't say anything. This was Sherri's office. Since Mia was at Sherri's office, Mia was probably looking for Sherri

"Mia' What are you doing here? To see a doctor?" Sherri was a doctor, after all, so she scanned Mia from head to toe and finally fixed her gaze on Mia's stomach.

Mia pretended to be embarrassed and said, "I came to look for you"

The three of them entered the consultation room together. Natalie leaned against the window and grabbed a book to read.

Natalie looked as if she didn't care about what was going on.

Sherri sat down and asked, "Why are you looking for me? I'm in the obstetrics and gynecology department."

Mia glanced at Natalie.

Natalie noticed Mia's gaze and thought, 'Aren't you here to get a check-up? Why are you looking at me?'

Tim pregnant. It's Trevon's Mia deliberately lowered her head with a hint of shyness.

Natalie sneered when she heard that. It seemed like Mia was afraid that Natalie wouldn't know and deliberately came to the hospital to report that she had taken Natalie's place.

Sherri was stunned for a moment. Then, she said in an unfriendly tone. "It's after work now. If you want to see me, please get a number. It's my break now Sherri thought that Trevon was a jerk.

Mia was not angry at all as she was not here to get a check-up in the first place. Before entering this room, she had already made up her mind. She grew up in a single-parent family and would not never let her child suffer.

Her child must grow up in the best environment possible.

Natalie didn't care at all and said languidly, 'I'll wait for you in the duty room. Mia didn't hold any grudges against Sherri, so Sherri was probably safe.

Originally. Sherri planned to read parenting books with Natalie. Now, it seemed that she could not read them here anymore. She could only bring them home to read them with Natalie.

Seeing that Natalie was about to leave, Mia quickly said. Tim sorry. Miss Foster. I only had this child after Trevon divorced you. He didn't cheat on you."

Natalie sneered, thinking that Mia just had to look for trouble. "I'm impressed by how quickly you got pregnant. I've only been divorced for a few days, but you're already pregnant? Is it because Trevon's too good or because you're too fertile?"

Mia was no longer surprised that such crude words came out of Natalie's mouth. She had already got a taste of it last time. However, Mia did not come here today to bicker with her.

Mia continued to act innocent. "No, Miss Foster. I'm just apologizing on behalf of Trevon"

Natalie's interest was piqued. She crossed her arms and watched as Mia continued to put on an act. "What are you trying to say? Are you trying to say that Trevon doesn't know how to talk anymore or that you can't shut your mouth? Does he need you to apologize on his behalf? Whether you're pregnant or

not has nothing to do with me. You can look for whoever shot his load inside you. It wasn't me. Besides, I don't have this function. Secondly, even if I had this function, I wouldn't shoot inside you."

Mia was rendered speechless. What did Natalie just say

They were not in the same world, and neither were they on the same wavelength.

Sherri was already guffawing, and she couldn't stop. Mia was really stupid. She wanted to show off in front of Natalie, but she was completely annihilated. Sherri was about to die of laughter.

Natalie thought of the incident where they bought medicine in the pharmacy together. She guessed that the man wasn't using protection, but as for whether this child was Trevon's, she could not be sure. Moreover, Natalie had already divorced. Trevon. Even if it was his, it had nothing to do with her.

Natalie casually reminded her. "I also want to remind you, Miss Mia, to confirm if this child is Trevon's at the hospital tonight. I wouldn't want you to mix up who actually shot their load inside you, given how many people have already done that."

Sherri couldn't help but laugh out loud. "Sorry, I really couldn't hold it in."

Mia didn't achieve her goal but was infuriated instead. Her face turned ashen as she said, "You're crazy. Do you know what you're talking about?"

Natalie shrugged innocently. "I meant what I just said. Your language classes weren't taught by a physical education teacher, right? The teachers in Athana are quite good. I'm just reminding you out of goodwill. If you're crazy, register in the psychiatry department and don't come to the gynecology department. Let's go, Sherri I'm a little sleepy. She registered for the wrong department, so why are you still standing there?"

After the two of them left, Mia's eyes were filled with ruthlessness. She was so angry that her hands were trembling What did that woman say about her? She said that her private life was messy and that her baby was not Trevon's. Mia refused to believe that Natalie wasn't the least but affected today

When Mia was about to leave, she saw a pile of parenting books at the end of Sherri's table However, it was normal for an obstetrician-gynecologist to have these books, so she didn't pay much attention to them and left.

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In the duty room. Sherri carefully checked her best friend's expression.

Natalie patted her gently "What's wrong? Don't worry, I'm not affected. I'm not obsessed with him. At most, I'm inexperienced I misgaged him because I was distracted by his handsome looks. Fortunately, I learned my lesson and all I care about now is the baby in my belly"

Only then did Sherri relax. If it was in the past. Sherri would have joked that Natalie was great at mocking Mia.

Sherri suddenly thought of the pile of parenting books on her table. "Oh no, my books are still on the table. I deliberately didn't point them out just now. Will she suspect me?"

“The parenting books?”

Sherri nodded repeatedly

“No, she won’t. You’ve forgotten that you’re a gynecologist. She won’t suspect anything, so don’t worry. Take a short nap and get ready for the night shift”

Just as Sherri closed her eyes, she thought of something and sat upright again Natalie, my brother seems to have given up on me. He hasn’t called me for a few days. It’s like he disappeared from the face of the earth. What should I do? Is he still

angry?”

Natalie also felt a little upset. “Ask Edward to come to our house for dinner someday. We’ll apologize to him properly.”

Meanwhile, Hackett went to Lither Club after leaving Mia’s ward.

Mia would not joke about such a thing. This was huge news, so he needed to find someone to share it with. Frank was undoubtedly his second choice.

When Hackett opened the door and went in, he saw the top headliner of Lither Club coming out.

Hackett smiled and said. “Lily, you started work early. Mr. Roberts is really lucky to have an employee like you.”

Lily smiled “Mr. Blackwell, you’re a sweet-talker”

A cold voice came from inside. “Come in here, damn it.”

Hackett put on a roguish look. “Why can’t we chat for a while longer? You’re so protective.”

As usual, Frank looked at Hackett as if Hackett was an idiot. “Speak if you have something to say.”

Only then did Hackett remember his piece of news. He went to close the door before sitting down. “Trevon has a child.”

Hearing that, Frank was slightly stunned. He asked suspiciously. “Where did you hear that from?”

“Mia. She said that she was pregnant with Trevon’s child herself. She wouldn’t be so bold as to lie about something as huge as this. No wonder Trevon wanted to divorce Natalie. Do you think Trevon’s brain is failing? Why would he fancy someone like Mia? They’re my relatives, and I don’t even like them”

Frank corrected, “Your family’s relative.” Frank did not think that Hackett treated Mia as family.

Hackett said carelessly. “But it’s true that she’s my relative. My father and I have never liked her. They are a family of vampires Today, she even came to my company to ask me for money and a project. I

rejected her and she fainted. If she wasn’t pregnant, I would have suspected that she was trying to scam me.”

Frank knew that the Blackwell family had been helping the Sullivan family in recent years. However, Michael had never been good at running a business. No matter how many projects one gave him, they would still fail in the end. It was still the same after so many years.

Frank ignored Hackett and called Trevon. "Where are you?"

The man on the other end of the line said coldly and curtly. "The company."

Frank said, "Come to Lither Club,"

"No, I'm working overtime."

Frank grinned. "Whatever for? You already lost your wife. Let's talk about your illegitimate child."

The other party was puzzled "What illegitimate child?"

There was a smile in Frank's eyes as he thought of something. "Someone said that she's pregnant with your child. Why don't you come and we'll talk about it?"

As expected, Trevon hung up.

After 30 minutes, a man dressed in black, which matched his dark expression, walked into the room at Lither Club. "What's going on?"

Frank continued to sneer. "How would I know what you did? Why don't you think about

Trevon recalled what happened. Other than touching that woman all these years, he had never touched anyone else and did not have that kind of intention. He had never even kissed Mia, let alone sleep with her, so it could not be Mia. Could it be that the heartless woman was pregnant?

He probed. "She's pregnant?"

Frank pretended not to know. "Which one is she? Your ex-wife or Mia"

"Natalie"

At this time, Hackett, who was sitting and listening, caught him. "Damn, Trevon. You slept with Natalie before?"

Trevon was in a bad mood so he snapped, "After we got married. Do you have a problem with that?"

Hackett shook his head as if he was powerless to refute. It was normal for Hackett to feel this way.

Who was the one who said that a marriage contract was useless? However, that same man was now evoking the power of the marriage contract after he slept with her.

What a bastard.

Frank lighted a cigarette and put it in his mouth. Then, he threw the entire box to Trevon. Take a breather and let him tell you who's pregnant"

On the day after Trevon and Natalie slept with each other, he could already tell. Those who were part of the underworld knew all too well why men became dispirited. Although he had never slept with anyone

before, he had many lackeys under him. Coupled with coming to Litherne Club often, he was well aware of these matters.

Trevon took a puff of his cigarette and blew circles at Hackett. "Are you a snail? Hurry up and tell me."

"Mia is pregnant. She said it's your child. She's in the hospital that Natalie's working at now,"

Trevon's fingers that were holding the cigarette paused for a moment before he immediately stood up. "Come with me. I've never touched her in my life"

A smile appeared in Frank's eyes as he asked the anxious Trevon. "Explain it properly"

Hackett turned around and shouted at Frank. "Shut up." It was all because of this guy. He had to go to the hospital again. before his butt even warmed up.

Hackett really did not want to see that so-called cousin of his again. She was full of schemes.

Jim drove at breakneck speed as Trevon kept urging him.

Back then, Hackett's grandfather liked Mia a lot because she was good at pleasing him. No matter what the family said to him. he insisted on acknowledging Mia as his granddaughter

As soon as the car stopped, Trevon got out. Hackett said to Jim, "Find a parking space. Trevon will take some time to deal with the matter of his illegitimate child"

Jim was dumbfounded and thought, "What illegitimate child? Did Mrs. Wilson get a divorce from Mr. Wilson because he cheated on her? That's probably why Mrs. Wilson couldn't take it."

After they left, Jim, who had imagined the entire thing, found it hard to process the news.

When Trevon arrived at the emergency ward, the ward where Mia was staying was already empty.

That was because Mia had gone to the inpatient department to make an appointment for an abortion surgery, and she needed to do a check-up in advance.

Hackett used his good looks to ask around and found out that his cousin had changed wards. Naturally, he thought that it was because she wanted to make sure that the baby was well.

Trevon's face was filled with hostility. The nurses who saw him consciously took a few steps back. His aura was just too cold. A nurse said, "This man is handsome, but he's too cold. I'm afraid to approach him. The guy beside him is more friendly." The other nurse nodded. "Yes. Let's get back to work."

They arrived at Mia's ward.

Mia, who was lying on the bed and scrolling through her phone, did not expect Trevon to come at this time. She got a fright as she was already feeling guilty She was afraid that this man would expose her in front of Hackett ruthlessly.

Trevon spoke first. "I want to talk to you alone."

Trevon paused, then gestured for Hackett to leave.

Mia took a deep breath and said, "I'm sorry, Trevon. I didn't want to say that the child is yours. It's because the child's father is an important figure whom I can't offend. Can you forgive me! We were drunk. It's not what you think. I'll abort the child.

Can you keep it a secret for me?"

She was indirectly asking Trevon to be the scapegoat.

Trevon replied coldly. "Does it have anything to do with me? This child isn't mine. Whether you abort it or not is your business. Don't pin such a thing on me. From today onward, call me Mr. Wilson. Not everyone can address me by my first

name

From the moment Mia told the lie that the child was Trevon's, she already expected Trevon to be angry. However, she still held onto the hope of getting lucky and tested him again. This was the last time she was going to test him.

"Tre-Mr. Wilson, if people find out about this, my career will be ruined. It's the only thing I have now. The trending topics haven't been removed yet, and the companies that invited me to be a dance judge have rejected me. Help me one last time. I promise I won't pester you anymore after this, okay?"

After Trevon understood the situation, he fell silent. He did not want to stay for another minute and said, "Remember what you said. Otherwise, don't blame me for being merciless."

He then strode out.

Mia stared ahead blankly. Mixed feelings surged within her, and she laughed self-deprecatingly.

When Hackett saw Trevon come out with a gloomy expression, he quickly followed after him and asked tentatively. "Trevon, it's really not your child, right? Do you want to explain to Natalie?"

He stopped in his tracks. "She knows?" He frowned and narrowed his eyes.

Hackett recalled that he had never seen Natalie ever since he found out about this matter, so he deduced that Natalie did not know. Hence, he said with certainty, "She doesn't."

A few seconds later, Trevon said arrogantly, "Why should I explain to her?" That heartless woman did not even send a single message to him after the divorce.

Why should he be the one to look for her?

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Time flew by, and in the blink of an eye, it was the last day of the year

No matter how big a company was, it had to close for the holidays. It would be illegal not to

All the offices in Wilson Group were empty except for the CEO's office. There was a man sitting there as if he was waiting for something.

After a moment. Jim rushed in, panting heavily. "Mr. Wilson, the information is here. Emily and Harry are biologically related to each other."

Trevon was not too surprised as it was within his expectations. He just wanted proof of it.

After his breathing slowed down, Jim continued. "I found an important lead. Miss Lopez and Grand Manor's chef know each other, and they are master and apprentice. According to the people close to them, Miss Lopez is the apprentice of Grand Manor's chef, who teaches her cooking"

Trevon pondered over it, then pursed his lips and knocked on the table. "That explains why she knows how to cook so well. Emma Lopez has probably known that chef for a long time."

Jim explained. "Yes, it's been 21 years. He came to Athana after Mrs. Wilson was born. He used the same reason of wanting to

develop his career in Athana this time. I haven't interrogated him yet for fear of alerting him. This person is quite tight-lipped. Mr. Roberts has asked about his previous workplace several times, but he didn't give anything up. Mr. Roberts said that he can get him to divulge information, so we didn't investigate further" After working for Trevon for a long time. Jim learned a lot from him. Hence, Jim could guess that the chef was not a simple person and was keeping secrets.

That day, Jim had casually asked Frank, and Frank only said a few things

Trevon narrowed his eyes and picked up the document on the table. It was much more detailed than the previous one. It detailed the relationship between Emma and the chef, the time when the chef came, and the narrative of the people around them.

According to the information, the chef had a mother that passed away 21 years ago due to illness. After that, he came to

Athana

Why did he come to Athana 21 years ago?

Jim glanced at Trevon who was deep in thought. He thought for a moment and said, "Mr. Wilson, should we give this information to Mrs. Wilson now?"

Regarding Natalie, he felt that it was better to call her Mrs. Wilson. If he said that she was his ex-wife in front of Trevon, he would probably be sent to Southland again.

After pondering for a while, Trevon said, "Yes, send it to her. Where is she staying now?"

This time, Jim was a little hesitant. "Umm... Mrs. Wilson is staying in Evergreen Gardens."

As soon as Jim finished speaking, he took a closer look at Trevon's expression. Indeed, Trevon's expression had darkened visibly. "She's staying with Edward?"

Jim quickly said, "No, no. Mrs. Wilson is now living with the young mistress of the Landor family. Mr. Landor is staying at Landor's residence. He goes back there every day because his mother can't bear to part with him."

Trevon eased up a bit when he heard that. "Okay, send it over. Help me buy two of the largest houses in that neighborhood. I want to combine them."

Jim reminded, "Mrs. Wilson is just staying there temporarily and will go abroad after the new year. Mr. Wilson, do you want..." Jim then thought. "Do you want to go and apologize to Mrs. Wilson? If you don't, she will be gone soon."

Trevon glared at him. "What do you think I should do? You've been talking too much recently."

Jim shut his mouth. He was secretly extremely disdainful of Trevon and thought. "Let's see how long you can stay prideful. If you don't like Mrs. Wilson, why are you spending all that money to buy property in Evergreen Gardens? You even want to buy two houses. It's because you want a bigger house so that Mrs. Wilson can live there comfortably. You have already revealed your intentions, yet you still refuse to admit it."

Jim walked to the door. Just then, Trevon's voice came from behind "Go back to your hometown after delivering the documents."

A few days ago, the reopening review of the project was concluded. The results were that Mia and the leader had acted on their own accord, so Wilson Group was innocent. The website clarified this and apologized to Wilson Group.

The project was then returned to Wilson Group.

The person who reported it would not have a good New Year this year.

The two girls were still sleeping at 3.30 p.m. at Evergreen Gardens. In their sleep, they heard someone ring the doorbell

Natalie rubbed her eyes, sat up, put on her coat, and went to open the door.

She saw Jim standing outside the door with a folder and a bag of things in his hand.

Natalie was a little surprised. Was the divorce procedure not completed yet! She had already obtained the divorce certificate

Jim knew what she wanted to ask and spoke first. "Mrs Wilson, this is the information that Mr. Wilson asked me to send to you. He said that it's very important to you. Thus was bought for you by Mr. Wilson previously. He hopes that you can keep it. It's a waste to leave it in Adare Manor"

Natalie was frozen for a second, but she still reached out to take the items. She then said politely. "Come in."

At this moment, Sherri had also woken up. She walked out of the guest room and toward the front door while yawning. Jim, why are you here? Is it because Mr. Wilson can't bear to part with Natalie?"

Natalie patted her, indicating that she should stop talking nonsense.

Jim smiled awkwardly. "Since I have already handed the things over to you, Mrs. Wilson, I'll take my leave first. Happy New Year to you in advance, Mrs Wilson..."

Natalie corrected him. "Jim, I'm already divorced from Mr. Wilson. From now on you should call me by my name. I wish you a happy new year in advance as well. I hope all your wishes come true."

At this moment, Jim felt that Trevon suffered a really huge loss. Trevon was still being arrogant and didn't want to go after Natalie, who was so beautiful, approachable, and kind.

"Thank you" He didn't think he could address Natalie by her first name.

After Jum left, Natalie closed the door. Sherri glanced curiously at the contents of the bag. "What did Mr. Wilson send to you? Don't tell me he's regretting the divorce.

Natalie didn't think so. He probably felt annoyed that the things she had worn were still in Adare Manor, so he asked Jim to send them to her "It's the clothes and bags he bought for me previously. Perhaps he's afraid that Mia would feel angry when she moved in and saw them, so he sent them to me"

Sherri was unhappy. "What a jerk. What's inside the folder? Don't tell me he's demanding compensation. What a profiteer

To them. Trevon was a bad person. Coupled with the fact that Mia had said a few days ago that she was pregnant with Trevon's child, their impression of Trevon was even worse now.

Sherri felt that if Trevon liked Natalie, he would definitely look for Natalie and give her an explanation. Instead, he actually sent back the things that Natalie had left in Adare Manor. This meant that he was clearing out her things,

Natalie didn't care about it as she had let it go. From now on, all she had to take care of was her baby and her career. She slowly opened the folder

The first thing she saw was the relationship between Emily and Harry. Although she had already guessed it, she still felt sorry for her mother when she saw the information.

Sherri also went closer to take a look. She widened her eyes after just a glance. "Damn, this wretched girl is really an illegitimate daughter"

Sherri continued to scan the document "Natalie, isn't your mother's name Emma. She looked at Natalie in a daze.

At this moment, Natalie's face was also a little pale. She had never thought that her mother was not her real mother. Ever since she was young, she could see how well her grandfather and the rest of the family treated her mother. She didn't think that her mother was actually adopted.

If someone else had given her the information, she would have doubted the authenticity of it. However, Jim had brought it over, so Trevon must have gone through it before it was sent over.

Without Trevon's permission, Jim wouldn't have come looking for her.

If her mother was an orphan, then who was her real family? Why did they abandon her mother?

If her mother hadn't met such kind people as her grandparents, Natalie didn't dare to imagine what would have happened to her mother. She felt that God was fair and unfair at the same time.

Her mother was abandoned, but she was later found by good people. Natalie's grandparents doted on Natalie's mother like she was their own daughter and did not even have a second child.

Sherri saw that her best friend was not looking too well and said worriedly. "Natalie, don't be sad. If your mother is an orphan, it means that she has a family. That means that you also have a family. It's not necessarily a bad thing."

Natalie had a guess in her heart "What if she was abandoned? What if they didn't want her?"

Sherri could not deny this possibility. "It's a possibility, but what if it's not true?"

Natalie thought so too. However, she wanted to be prepared for the worst. Now, all she had were guesses. If her mother was lost, her real family were probably looking for her. Who would give up on their child? Yet, if her mother was abandoned, it was fine as well. Natalie's grandparents loved her mother so much that her mother never knew that she was an orphan.

Natalie made a decision to find out the truth. One needed to have something to live for in life. She wanted to find out who her mother's family was.

Sherri looked at her best friend who was in a daze. "Stop looking at the document I'm a little hungry. It's the new year tomorrow. Aren't you going to buy some new year's goods? Take advantage of today to go shopping. You have work tomorrow. Let's go. I'll have to go home after shopping too. If I don't go home, my mother will give me a harsh scolding. I want to spend some time with my brother too."

Natalie placed the documents in the room, then took out clothes from her closet and placed them on the bed. Sherri followed her into the bathroom to wash up. The two of them chatted in the bathroom.

Natalie said as she squeezed out the toothpaste, "I told you to go home yesterday, but you didn't want to. Your mother is probably going to give me a scolding"

Sherri's mouth was full of toothpaste foam. "Don't even start. I told you to come home with me, but you didn't want to. I just wanted to accompany you."

Natalie knew the reason, of course. "Yeah, yeah, you're the best. Be careful when you go back." The two people with foam in their mouths chatted happily in the bathroom.

After rinsing her mouth, Sherri asked, "Natalie, are you going to look for your real family?"

Before entering the bathroom, Natalie had already thought it through. "Yes. In life, you have to find the truth. I don't want to live without knowing."

Sherri nodded in agreement.

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The two of them tidied themselves up and walked out of the room. The window of the corridor was open, and the cold wind blew in. It was so cold that one could not help but shiver

Natalie looked out of the window and saw snowflakes of all sizes dancing in the air. The bright light made the snowflakes

crystal clear.

The two of them adjusted their down jackets at the same time. Ever since they were pregnant, they cared a lot about their bodies. They wore thick clothes, and scarves and hats were indispensable when they went out

Sherri had even given up her favorite high heels. Meanwhile, Natalie had given up smoking and all food that was bad for her child. She would read parenting books for an hour in bed before going to sleep

Sherri said. "It's really quite cold. I'm freezing, oh dear... We're so brave. We actually went out to buy things in this weather. Natalie, you'll send me home after buying things, and then you'll drive the car away. You can't drive your beloved motorcycle now. If I want to go out, I have a driver. I can also drive my brother's car. We mustn't catch a cold in this weather."

Natalie didn't refute. Instead, she nodded in agreement.

Yes, the most important thing now was her baby and her health

They arrived at the supermarket.

The two of them grabbed a shopping cart each. Sherri also planned to buy some food to bring home. She had to pay attention to her diet. If she didn't like to eat the food that was prepared when she got home, at least she would have some snacks lying around.

The child in her womb was also very obedient. She didn't get any morning sickness and could eat and sleep normally.

Sherri hoped that she would not experience any effects of pregnancy when she returned home. Otherwise, her sharp-eyed mother would be able to tell..

Just as she was lost in her thoughts, a sarcastic voice sounded. "Oh, isn't this the woman who just got divorced?"

Upon hearing this. Natalie and Sherri turned around. When they saw who it was, they felt annoyed and disdainful.

There was a rich-looking woman who was covered in fur from head to toe standing in front of them. Who else could it be but Elena?

It was as if Elena was afraid that people did not know she was rich. After being Mrs. Foster for so many years, why did her taste in clothes not improve at all?

Sherri couldn't help but feel disgusted. "I didn't look at my horoscope when I went out today. I thought there would be more choices in larger supermarkets, but it seems that the standards of supermarkets nowadays are so low, any Tom, Dick, or Harry can enter."

Emily was so angry that she wanted to retort, but she was stopped by Elena. "Miss Landor, you're going too far. This supermarket is open to the public, so anyone can enter."

Natalie looked at the two people, whom she didn't like at all, in front of her. "If you don't want to go too far, make sure your family cleans the public toilets regularly."

Sherri laughed out loud. As expected, Natalie was the best at insulting others.

The nympho had dated at least 50 men. If someone said that Emily had just gone on dates with these men and never slept with any of them before, even Emily herself wouldn't believe it. It was very accurate to use the term "public toilet" to describe Emily.

Emily pointed at Natalie angrily and said, "What's there to be smug about? Do you think you're still Mrs. Wilson? You're nothing more than a woman who was used and then discarded by Trevon."

Sherri wanted to tear her mouth apart, but Natalie pulled her back and squeezed her wrist, indicating to Sherri that she should not be rash. "First of all, I don't want to argue with you here and be as low-class as you, but if you insist on making a fool of yourselves, there's nothing I can do I can't stop you."

Natalie paused for a moment and looked at Elena, who was about to speak. However, Natalie didn't give Elena a chance to speak and continued, "I'm divorced, but it has nothing to do with you. If you're the queen, you can order me around, but are you the queen? Why do you care about others so much? If you have the time, you should be worrying about whether the Foster family will fall or not. You might not even be able to afford to shop at the supermarket after the new year and have to go to the convenience store. Anyone who is divorced will always be better than someone who is a mistress."

Elena clenched her fists. This wretched girl was right. The Foster family was indeed at a low point now. It was really hard to predict what would happen after the new year. If they still could not get the funds, they might even have to declare bankruptcy.

This was also Mia's fault. She had accidentally drugged her business partners, causing them to terminate their contracts with their company. They even announced that they would never work with Foster Group ever again in their lives.

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say anything?

Jim thought for a moment "Mrs Wilson didn't say anything. She just said thank you and wished me a happy New Year?

The voice on the other end was cold and deep 'Nothing else?"

Jiny said truthfully. "Nothing else"

“Oh. Mrs Wilson also wished that I would get all my wishes fulfilled this year That’s all The next second, Trevon hung up mercilessly

In Wilson’s residence. Trevon was standing on the balcony, his face filled with dissatisfaction. He was frowning as he said, “This woman is really heartless”

He had already helped her find leads, but she did not ask him for help to continue investigating. She didn’t even ask Jim to pass him a message She was brave, alright

Trevon thought. Let’s see what you can find without my help”

[Chapter 95](#)

Trevon continued to smoke in frustration as he watched the snowflakes falling from the sky and landing on the treetops in front of the courtyard.

His chest felt stuffed. No matter how much he smoked, he couldn’t get rid of the feeling

Rachel pushed open the door of the living room and walked in. When she saw her son smoking, she couldn’t help but frown. The company was closed for a few days because of the holidays, so Trevon was at home. She realized that her son’s smoking addiction had intensified recently. Every time she saw him, he was smoking

“It’s not good to smoke too much”

Upon hearing that, Trevon put out his cigarette and walked into the living room. After closing the balcony door, the room instantly became much warmer.

He was not enthusiastic. Instead, he was a little cold. “What’s the matter?”

Rachel automatically ignored his coldness as she was used to it. It would be out of Trevon’s character if he was enthusiastic. “Have you prepared the New Year’s gift for Grandpa tomorrow?”

This was a tradition in the Wilson family. Every year on New Year’s Eve, the younger generation would prepare a gift for Theo. Trevon was no exception.

He continued coldly, “Yes”

Even though Trevon had answered her question, Rachel did not intend to leave. She did not look old even though she was 50 years old. She took good care of herself, so no one could see any traces of age on her face. I heard from your grandfather that the two of you are divorced”

“Yes,” Trevon replied curtly. He didn’t like to talk about this.

It was rare for Rachel to be so talkative. “What do you think?”

“What can I think about after the divorce?” Natalie was about to leave the country. He couldn’t possibly beg her to stay. He definitely wouldn’t do that.

Rachel sighed in her heart. She didn’t teach her son anything in terms of relationships. 20 years ago. Caleb had just taken over Wilson Group when he was met with a car accident. His lower body was

almost paralyzed. At that time, Trevon was only 8 years old. Rachel gave all her attention to Caleb then. She only hoped that her husband wouldn't be paralyzed and neglected her son's growth.

When Caleb finally recovered, Trevon had already matured and his personality was already more or less developed. He was cold and indifferent to everything and did not seem to feel much.

Rachel was guilty that he turned out this way, so she especially hoped that Trevon could find someone to love and share his

burden with

Rachel hesitated for a moment. "If you like, L..."

"There's no need. I can take care of my own matters. You don't have to worry." He realized that his tone was a little harsh.

Hence, he asked, "How is Dad's leg?"

Rachel replied truthfully, "The aftereffects of the car accident can't be completely eliminated. It's already very good. compared to before. At least he's standing, but when the weather is cold, his knees will still hurt. It's fine as long as he doesn't go out and keeps warm."

"Okay" Cold as ever again.

Noticing that her son had nothing to say, Rachel said that she would go downstairs to see if it was time for dinner. She also instructed him to smoke less.

At the dining table, Theo looked at his grandson, who was eating in silence, with disdain.

Theo glared at Trevon with every mouthful of food Trevon ate. Noticing the unfriendly gaze, Trevon looked up and met the old man's disdainful eyes.

Trevon cleared his throat awkwardly. "Grandpa, I got you a calligraphy scroll that I think you'll like."

Theo snorted. "My favorite girl has left in anger because of you. What's the use of that scroll? Can it turn into a granddaughter-in-law?"

Trevon was rendered speechless and thought, "Didn't Grandpa get the divorce certificate for us?"

Rachel was putting food into Caleb's bowl. She nudged her husband and gestured for him to help Trevon out

Unexpectedly, Mary added, "That's right, Mr. Trevon. Mrs. Wilson is a really good person. She doesn't put on any airs at all and is especially polite. We all like her so much. She's so kind."

After the old man forced the entire Wilson's residence to watch the live broadcast of the rescue incident. Natalie gained many admirers from the Wilson's residence.

The atmosphere was a little awkward. When the old man heard this, he became even angrier and glared at his grandson for the entire night

The day after New Year's, as soon as Natalie got off work, she drove Sherri's car to the Foster's residence with a trunk full of New Year's goods. When the two servants heard the long-awaited voice at

the door, they ran to greet her.

“Miss Natalie, you’re back. Are you here to celebrate New Year?”

Ever since Barron’s death, Natalie could not get over this and chose to avoid going home. Now that she was back, the two servants were overjoyed.

Natalie smiled. “Yes. I bought many things. Let’s make pizza together tonight”

The two servants’ eyes turned red as they hurriedly ran over to help her carry her things. As they moved, they grumbled, “Miss Natalie, why did you buy so many things? Are you planning to stay here for long?”

As Natalie walked into the Foster’s residence, which she had not stepped into for a long time, her sealed memories instantly surged in her mind. Every corner of the room was filled with memories of her and her grandfather.

There was laughter and banter, her grandfather teasing her, and the scene of her being educated by her grandfather. One scene after another played on a loop like a slide show in her mind. In an instant, tears blurred her eyes. She missed her grandfather. She missed him very much.

A servant noticed her emotions. “Miss Natalie, do you miss Mr. Theo?” She began to feel sad as well, and she choked up.

Natalie came back to her senses and wiped away her tears. She smiled and said, “Lena, I’m fine. It’s just that I haven’t been back for a long time, and there are just so many memories of Grandpa here. I’ll move on. Don’t worry.”

After everything was moved in. Natalie began to distribute them. “Lena, I bought two sets of calcium tablets. You’re aging, so one for each of you to prevent osteoporosis. Also, I bought a coat for you and

Jenny. These are your New Year’s gifts. They aren’t particularly expensive, so don’t mind it. I also bought two sets of this massager...”

Natalie continued to talk while distributing the things she had bought. Little did she know that the two servants’ eyes were already red from crying.

When Natalie looked up, she saw Lena and Jenny’s red and swollen eyes. Natalie smiled. “Hey, I’m going to be sad too if you guys are like this. Let’s celebrate the new year happily, okay? Grandpa doesn’t like it when I cry. Don’t make me cry.”

The two of them nodded and started to tease each other. Jenny, it’s all your fault. You’re affecting me. Hurry up and get the flour I’ll prepare the other ingredients. Miss Natalie is probably hungry after getting off work.”

“There’s no hurry. It’s fine. You can bring your things to your rooms first”

The two servants were so touched that they brought all the gifts distributed by Natalie back to their rooms and kept thanking her

Natalie's eyes were filled with tears as she muttered in her heart, "Grandpa, I'm back for New Year. I'll spend the new year with you. I won't cry again after New Year."

Looking around at the clean environment, she could tell that the two servants had been very diligent in cleaning the house. The furnishings were also still the same.

After thinking for a while, Natalie composed herself and said to Jenny who just came out of the room, "Jenny, let's make pizza together."

Jenny quickly said, "No, no, we can't let you do that. Sit down and let us do it."

Natalie refused. "It's fine. Grandpa used to let me do it all the time. We won't get too tired if we work together. We can even chat with each other to pass the time."

Lena said, "Thanks, Miss Natalie, Are you coming back to stay after the new year?"

Natalie kneaded the dough as she said, "I'm not staying. I'll only be staying here for a few days. I'm going abroad after New

Year."

Jenny and Lena said in unison, "Miss Natalie, you're going abroad?"

"That's right. I want to improve myself. Didn't Grandpa always say that we have to learn as long as we're alive? I'm going abroad to increase my knowledge."

Lena was a little worried. After all, Natalie had never left Athana. Theo had protected her very well.

Noticing their worried expressions, Natalie said, "It's fine. Don't worry. I'm going to study, not go on crazy adventures. Don't

worry."

Natalie suddenly thought of the document she read and asked, "Jenny, Lena, where did you get your culinary skills from?"

At the mention of this, happy memories surfaced in the minds of the two servants. The memories were all about Natalie's

mother. "We were taught by Mrs. Foster, your mother. She was very outstanding and knew how to cook very well. I remember that when Mrs. Foster first married into the family, she didn't know how to cook. Later, she seemed to have learned it from someone and said that she wanted to cook for us to try. At

that time. Mr. Theo and Mr. Harry were both around. Mr. Harry liked the dishes cooked by her very much. Later on, every time Mrs. Foster learned a new dish, she would teach us how to make it. Gradually, we forgot our previous cooking methods and became used to Mrs. Wilson's cooking method."

So that was how it was. It seemed that the information she received was true. Although she didn't suspect it was fake before, now that she heard her servants tell her this, she was even more certain.

After eating pizza at night, Natalie went to her room. Quiet nights tended to bring back one's memories.

She was immersed in vivid memories.

Suddenly, her phone rang. The caller ID stated that it was Sherri

As soon as Natalie picked up the call, a happy voice came from the other end. "Natalie, what are you doing?"

"Talking to you on the phone."

"Do you even have conversational skills? I want to share something happy with you."

Hence, Natalie asked, "How was it when you got home? Did your mother scold you? Did she find out?"

Sherri was very happy. "No, she didn't. Let me tell you something! Distance really makes the heart grow fonder. I stayed at my brother's place for a few days. When I came back, my mother was very good to me. She didn't even scold me. My brother even covered for me. Besides, my brother has forgiven me."

Natalie laughed. "Look at how happy you are. Tell me, how did you beg for forgiveness?"

"Of course, I used my ultimate weapon. I acted cute. I was prepared to throw tantrums if he still didn't forgive me."

Natalie knew that Sherri only had two weapons in her arsenal. Edward probably forgave her because he couldn't take it anymore. In short, everything was fine as long as he forgave her.

The process was not important.

She was really happy for Sherri "Happy New Year to you. I've sent you some money through Venmo. Hurry up and accept it. I hope you have a great year, always be so beautiful, and be loved by everyone."

"Thank you, my dear. You're so sweet today. I just sent you 88 dollars. Isn't that very auspicious and generous? I wish you a great year ahead. I hope that you're always happy and will always be lucky."

"Thanks. I also sent you the same amount. It's almost 12 o'clock. Don't stay up late to watch dramas."

"Alright, Mrs. Wilson. Bye, love you."

After hanging up, Natalie sent money to Jenny and Lemn through Venmo. After that, she sent 88 dollars to Edward along with a text message. [Happy New Year. I wish you all the best.]

Soon, Edward replied. [Thank you for your wishes. Happy New Year to you too.] Immediately after, she also received the same amount of money from Edward.

Natalie did not accept it. Instead, she replied with a thank you, smiled, and put away her phone.

Just as she put down her phone, a person with the username 'Chameleon' sent her 888 dollars through Venmo

Natalie paused for a moment. She stretched out her fair fingers and quickly rejected it. Without typing a word, she put away her phone.

[Chapter 96](#)

At the Wilson's residence. Trevon lay on his bed lazily. The pair of gold-rimmed glasses sitting on the bridge of his nose added to his refined temperament. He held his phone and glanced at it from time to time, waiting for a reply. Ding! The notification stated that the other party had rejected the money.

Trevon was at a loss for words. Natalie was really something

It wasn't like he desperately wanted her to accept it. He threw his phone on the bedside table in a fit of frustration and pulled the blanket over him, preparing to sleep

Yet, he still felt his chest squeeze and he couldn't fall asleep no matter what

The next day, the sun was shining brightly. It was indeed a nice start to a new year.

Natalie and the two servants went to the cemetery early Originally, Natalie planned to go alone, but the two servants insisted on accompanying her to visit Barron's grave

Barron had treated the two servants really well when he was alive. He didn't see them as servants but as family. It was obvious that the two servants were really grateful to him.

Natalie and the two servants placed the potted plants on both sides of the tombstone, which added some life to the place.

The phone in Natalie's pocket suddenly rang. When she saw the caller ID, she frowned and said to the two servants, "I'm going to take a call. Can you help me arrange the fruit platter?"

Lena and Jenny thought that it was a call from the hospital. Their hearts ached as they sighed. "Miss Natalie works hard. It's New Year's Day, but the hospital still won't let her off

Lena said. "It can't be helped. Miss Natalie is a doctor. Besides, she's so kind that she cares about her patients more than herself. Even if it was New Year's Eve, she would still go to the hospital immediately if she was needed."

Jenny shook her head and said to the tombstone, "Mr. Foster, we worry about Miss Natalie. When she came back yesterday, we didn't ask about her marriage, but Lena and I just know that she isn't happy. Mr. Wilson has never come once, and Miss Natalie didn't tell us anything. She usually only tells us the good news and not the bad news. As servants, we can't interfere too much, but we worry"

Lena also said sadly, "Mr. Foster, Miss Natalie told us yesterday that she is going abroad. You have to watch over her and make sure she comes back safely. If Mr. Wilson doesn't treat her well, you have to think of a way to help her. Now that you're gone, Miss Natalie is having a hard time."

Lena and Jenny continued talking to Barron.

Natalie walked to the side to answer the call. To make sure the servants couldn't hear her, she walked a little further away.

"Hello."

The other party's tone was a little reproachful. "Is your phone broken? Why did you take so long to answer the call?"

"If you have something to say, just say it. I'm busy"

Trevon took a deep breath which was audible over the phone. "Come over for the transfer of Adare Manor to your name."

"Are you crazy? Why are you giving me a house on New Year's Day? I don't want it. Is there anything else?"

"We agreed on this back then I won't give you anything less."

Natalie felt that there was no way to communicate with him. She rubbed her temples and said, "Firstly, I'm not free, Mr. Wilson. Secondly, I don't need it. Goodbye"

Natalie hung up mercilessly. She didn't need it. There was something wrong with Trevon. Why would he ask her to meet him on New Year's Day just so he could transfer property to her?

After hanging up, she returned to the tombstone and said to the two servants, "Jenny, Lena, can you wait for me in the car? I want to talk to Grandpa." After saying that, she took out her car key from her pocket and handed it to them.

After Trevon was hung up on, he was unhappy. Then, he called Frank. Find out where she is."

"It's the first day of the new year. In case you didn't know, I'm off work."

Frank then hung up.

Trevon was left staring at the screen with a frown.

After a while, a message came in. "Cemetery."

Trevon took out his phone again and called Hackett. "Where are you?"

Hackett was about to call Trevon to ask if he wanted to meet. "Mr. Wilson, are there any activities planned?"

"Yes, I'm going to the cemetery to pay my respects to your grandfather."

Hackett suddenly raised his voice. "Mr. Wilson, do you know what day it is today? Who goes to the cemetery on the first day of the new year?"

"Are you coming or not?" There was a threat in his flat tone.

Hackett was speechless. In the end, he still agreed to it even though he was reluctant.

Hackett, who had put away his phone, originally planned to accompany Joy to go to church. He cleared his throat awkwardly and said. "Mom, I have something on and can't accompany you to the church Go with Dad"

Nathan was not surprised that his son bailed out at the last minute. He continued reading calmly.

Joy, on the other hand, was filled with anger. Today, she wanted to bring Hackett along to ask the priest for blessings. It wouldn't be sincere enough of them if only Joy went. Even though Hackett went out frequently, he hadn't met any girls. Joy really wanted him to settle down.

“Where are you going? You have to come with me to pray today. There’s a huge problem with your love life. You’re already 28 years old, but you don’t even have a girlfriend.”

Hackett scratched his head and said with a bashful smile, “I plan to pay my respects to Grandpa. It’s the first day of the new year today, so it shows how sincere I am. Grandpa wouldn’t allow me to stay single for long. You might be able to have grandchildren next year.”

Joy did not believe him and scoffed. “You’re making empty promises every day. I have never seen you keep one.”

Nathan could tell that his son did not want to go. Moreover, he knew that his son would not go to the cemetery on the first day of the new year for no reason. Hence, Nathan did not force Hackett. “Alright, let him be. It wouldn’t help if you forced him to go anyway.

Only then did Joy let him go.

When Hackett arrived at the gates of the cemetery, a man in black casual attire could be seen leaning against his car and waiting for Hackett lazily.

From afar, he looked like a painting. A luxurious car paired with a handsome man inevitably attracted many women. Even a man like him had to admit that Trevon was really fucking handsome.

How many women had fallen for him because of his looks?

Seeing Hackett walking over slowly. Trevon said in disdain, “Can you go any slower?” If Hackett was any later, Natalie would be gone.

Trevon stuffed a bouquet of flowers into Hackett’s arms and walked up the steps with his hands in his pockets.

Hackett looked at the chrysanthemums in his arms in a daze. “You even bought flowers. So you really want to pay your respects to my grandfather.”

However, Hackett thought, “What’s was wrong with this person? Instead of paying respects to his own grandmother, he’s here to pay respects to my grandfather.”

On top of that, Trevon wanted to come here on the first day of the new year. It was a little scary.

As soon as they reached the cemetery, Hackett saw a familiar figure from afar. He narrowed his eyes. After a closer look. he thought that Trevon was really a bastard. It turned out that Trevon was here to see his ex-wife.

Meanwhile, Natalie was completely unaware of Trevon’s arrival. She continued to squat beside the tombstone. She was wearing a long black down jacket today. It was enough to keep her warm,

After wiping the water droplets on the tombstone, she said gently, “Grandpa, I went back to the house yesterday to celebrate the new year. The house is very clean, all thanks to Jenny and Lena. By the way. I’m going abroad to study after the new year. I might not be able to visit you often then. I’ll apply for leave in advance from you. I won’t be able to come back to visit you on Memorial Day this year too. I’ll tell you the reason next year. You’ll probably approve. Also, Mom isn’t an orphan. She actually has a

family. Are you surprised? I'm surprised too. My other grandfather never mentioned it. I plan to look for the truth when I'm abroad. I want to do it for Mom. Grandpa, do you think I'm doing the right thing?"

There was only Hackett in front of Henry Blackwell's tombstone. Trevon had come over and bowed, but he left right after

that.

Hackett, who didn't check the weather forecast, was wearing too few layers of clothes. He adjusted his coat and cursed Trevon a thousand times in his heart.

A magnetic and deep male voice sounded above her head. "The house belongs to you."

Natalie thought that there was something wrong with her ears. She whipped her head around, and Trevon's slender figure and facial features came into view.

At this moment, her heart was racing, but not because she was overwhelmed by his looks. To be honest, this was the first time she had seen him in casual clothes. He seemed to be very comfortable and looked good in them.

However, the reason why her heart was racing was because she felt lucky that she had not told her grandfather about her

pregnancy. Trevon, who had appeared behind her all of a sudden, could have heard her. Was he a ghost? Why didn't she hear him walk up to her?

When she didn't say anything. Trevon continued, "Why don't you want the house? Would she rather live under someone else's roof, particularly Edward's?"

Natalie stood up. Perhaps because she had been squatting for too long, she had low blood sugar and felt dizzy. A pair of strong and broad hands held her shoulders.

After a while, she took a step backward. "Thank you. Mr. Wilson, did you come to the cemetery especially to talk to me about this?"

He was angered by her taking a step back and started to put on airs. "Where did you get your confidence from? I'm here with Hackett to pay my respects to his grandfather."

Natalie was a little puzzled. Was it a trend now to visit the cemetery on the first day of the new year in Athana? She was just afraid that she would have to go abroad at short notice, so she took some time this morning to visit her grandfather. She didn't think that she would see anyone else.

Was that really the trend in Athana now? Even if it was, shouldn't Trevon be paying respects to his own family members instead of other people's family members?

Natalie composed herself. "That's good. I thought you were regretting the divorce. It's good that you're not."

"Stop the drama. Go and settle the transfer in the afternoon. I don't want others to think that I'm stingy."

Natalie glanced at him. "Mr. Wilson, firstly, our marriage was a secret. Even if you didn't give me a single cent, no one would think that you were petty. If you care so much about what your friends think, you can just say that I rejected your offer. Secondly, I added a condition to the agreement in the beginning. I'll leave with nothing, so there's no need for you to give me a house. I don't want to owe you, and I don't want you to owe me either."

Trevon was so angry that he felt his chest tighten. "Fine. You're bold, huh, Natalie."

Looking at the man's back, Natalie slowly loosened her clenched fists. Her palms were slightly sweaty.

As expected, once a person had a secret, they would be afraid of being discovered and worried all the time.

"What's wrong with you? You saw your ex-wife, right? Are you angry right now? Why aren't you chasing after her?" Hackett followed Trevon down the stairs and asked a series of questions.

The man in front of Hackett stopped in his tracks. "Why would I chase after her? I want to transfer Adare Manor to her, so she needs to go through with the procedures.

Hackett thought, "Does he really need to transfer ownership of a property and come to the cemetery on New Year's Day? Doesn't he know there's something called a cell phone?"

[Chapter 97](#)

After finishing the lunch cooked by the servant, Natalie drove to the Landor family. Since Sherri wasn't proficient at driving, Natalie picked her up, ensuring a safer and more secure journey.

The car stopped steady at the entrance of the Landor family

She unbuckled her seatbelt and got out of the car. Edward, whom she hadn't seen in a long time, came out to meet her wearing casual pajamas. He looked much thinner, perhaps due to exhaustion from managing his company

She walked forward and called out. "Edward"

Edward gazed at her for a moment, his eyes unconsciously fixated on the thick coat covering her belly.

Noticing Edward's scrutiny, she felt like he was still upset and awkwardly said. "I came to pick up Sherri."

He stood there in a daze for a moment before saying. "Okay, let her move in with you tomorrow so you don't have to keep coming back and forth. It's also hard on you, especially because it's not suitable for you to rush around like this. Tonight, when you finish work, just go straight home. I'll have her things delivered to Evergreen Gardens." He didn't know where he had mustered the courage to say these words to her.

"Not a bother, and it's not too far. If Sherri wants to live with me, that's fine too. It's January 1st, don't you plan to visit your relatives?" With families like the Landors, there were probably many distant relatives and family members to visit

"No need, she didn't have to attend this year. Sherri told me you were going for the takeover bid on the Foster Group"

Natalie nodded truthfully. She had guessed the reason why Sherri was not allowed to go.

“When do you want to do it? I’ll help you buy shares. It’s not safe for you to do it yourself”

She didn’t want to keep relying on others to handle things for her, so she politely declined with a smile.

“Really, there’s no need. I’ve already made arrangements, and if I can’t handle it. I’ll ask for your help then”

Edward controlled his emotions. “No need to be polite. It’s only natural for me to help you”

She smiled again. “Edward, I’m not lying to you. I really found someone to buy the shares, and it’s been going on for a few days”

After the trending topics involving Mia and Emily, she swiftly submitted an acquisition proposal in Velocity Expeditions for

the shares.

The platform would be in charge of everything and send the acquisition contract over. She just had to sign it and put her thumbprint on it.

She already had a person in mind to hire as a lawyer for further assistance.

“Okay, that’s good. If you need anything, just tell me

Natalie expressed her gratitude once again. She had a feeling that something was changing between her and Edward, and she could sense his subtle aloofness.

The only reason she could think of was that her and Sherri’s pregnancy had disappointed him.

After a few moments of conversation, the atmosphere became somewhat silent and uneasy. At that moment, Sherri came bouncing out, saying, “What are you two talking about? It feels like you got here so quickly!”

Looking at her best friend who was jumping around, Natalie’s heart beat faster. Take care. Be careful”

“Got it. I’ll get going first.”

“OK. You don’t have to come back tonight. I’ll tell Mom.”

Sherri was a little surprised. Was he chasing her out on January 1st? “Huh? Why?”

“What do you think? You ate so much without fear of being caught by Mom,” Juana asked Edward yesterday, questioning why Sherri had been eating so much lately as her appetite seemed rather unusual.

Sherri seemed to have had an increased susceptibility to hunger lately, as she would quickly seek out snacks within a short period of time.

Looking at the gradually fading Mercedes, Edward became absent-minded. Yes, he was avoiding Natalie and did not know how to face her. He was a person who had grown up in a structured environment and had never done anything out of line throughout his life.

Everything was planned in advance, and then he followed the schedule that he had planned, including when to confess to her, when to get married, and when to plan to have children. It was just that plans could never keep up with changes.

Ever since Natalie got pregnant, he understood that not everything in life could be implemented with a plan, such as love.

Love came unexpectedly and left quietly; even though he wanted to hold onto it, he couldn't find a reason.

Natalie was pregnant, and he didn't know what to do. The Landor family was a prominent family, and Juana would never accept an unmarried pregnancy, especially since it wasn't his child. If they suggested Natalie have an abortion, they wouldst even remain as friends, and he had no right to make such a proposal.

In the evening. Natalie and Sherri received notification from the hospital that their training program had been moved up requiring them to leave for overseas on January 5th.

The Athana Hospital was very humane and valued talent cultivation. Although Natalie and Sherri were originally wheduled for a long shift the next day, the hospital director had decided that anyone going abroad would have three days off starting the next day

To put it nicely, they needed to accompany their family and prepare to go overseas.

After getting off work at night. Natalie drove Sherri to the house to get her things

As soon as she entered, the two servants came out to welcome her. "Miss, you're back. I made soup for you."

Sherri was happy and disdainful. Even the servants treated Natalie better than her blood relatives.

"Thank you."

When the servant saw that Sherri was there, she quickly greeted, "Miss Landor, please have a bowl too. Miss Foster's appetite has been good recently. We made a lot."

Sherri smiled. It turned out that she was not the only one with a huge appetite. They were really best friends. She also saud politely. Thank you."

"No need to be polite. Miss Foster bought a lot of things during the holiday." She had a smile on her face as she kept talking about how great Natalie was while heading into the kitchen.

Soon, another bowl of soup was served

Natalie ate half a bowl and said. "I can't stay here tonight. I'm leaving on January 5th. Call me if you need anyth

Instantly, the servants eyes turned red. "You're leaving so soon? Then then you have to be careful

"It's fine. It's just two years. I'll be back soon I might need your help when I come back"

"Okay, as long as you don't mind that we're old"

Lena nodded in agreement and turned around to wipe her tears.

It was already 10 PM when they returned to Evergreen Gardens, and upon entering the house, they saw a large box and a bag of snacks. There was no doubt that Edward had been there.

However, the two of them were a little puzzled. Why did he come when they were not around?

“He didn’t tell us that he came over. But he’s been acting strange lately, not talking much. Maybe he’s having a disagreement with his girlfriend from overseas. That must be it, she said in a serious tone as it trying come up with i

Natalie smiled. “Stop imagining things. If it is a fact, he would definitely bring his girlfriend back to see you Why are your so

anxious?”

“That’s true. He can’t hide his girlfriend forever When the time comes. I’ll rip him off.

Sherri thought for a moment and said, “Natalie, let’s go buy some daily necessities tomorrow, like clothes and pants. What we’re too busy when we get there and don’t have time to shop? Besides, we’re not familiar with the place and don’t know the way around.”

“Okay, let’s buy some casual clothes. The clothes in the closet may not fit soon, and there is no need to bring them. After giving birth, I don’t know how much I will weigh, and bringing them will take up space and be exhausting to carry” she said.

Sherri thought of the company’s matter. “Natalie, you said that you wanted to buy shares last time. Now that you’ve left the country early, your scumbag dad hasn’t made a move yet. What should we do next?”

She stopped undressing “Don’t worry. It’s already underway”

Sherri gaped in shock. “When did you do this? Why didn’t I know?”

While they were talking, Natalie received a text message “All the outstanding shares of the Foster Group have been acquired and signed for. Harry has offered 20% of his shares in exchange for cash to kerp the company going and has also signes He doesn’t have many shares left in his hands, and they will be sent to your place tomorrow. Please sign and uamp the final document. And the remaining amount has already been transferred back to your original account with Damon so the signatory.”

After reading the message, Natalie smiled She threw her phone to Sherri and continued to take off her clothes in good

mood

a

Glancing at the message, Sherri was shocked “Oh my god, Natalie, you’re really doing something big silently’ When did you order again!”

“A few days ago, after the trending event. I placed two orders totaling 40,000 dollars and then spent 20 million dollars. acquiring shares. This transaction was a bit difficult. Can you help me check how much money has been returned?” she said. “What’s the other mission? The efficiency of this platform is really astonishing.”

“Find an excellent and responsible professional manager to help me manage the Foster Group. I don’t know how to manage. and can’t afford to run the Foster Group unto the ground.”

“Oh my god,16 million dollars? The Foster Group hasn’t announced any financial issues yet, so why are the shares being sold. at such a low price? It’s like they’re being given away for a bargain!” she exclaimed.

“16 million dollars? Are you sure you read that right?” Natalie couldn’t believe it. She transferred 20 million dollars in total and agreed with the platform for a refund or additional payment as needed. Did they give us too much of a refund? Or is the platform struggling with the business recently and offering discounts?”

Sherri picked up Natalie’s phone again and carefully counted. ‘Right, it’s 16 million dollars, not 16 million dollars. They shouldn’t make a mistake about this kind of thing. Maybe Damon was very capable and negotiated a low price for their

shares.”

Natalie nodded and felt that there was a possibility. After all, the efficiency of this platform was indeed high. She decided not to dwell on it since who would complain about getting more money back than expected?

It was great to acquire all the outstanding shares, including the 20% held by Harry, for just 4 million dollars.

Sherri gave her a thumbs up, admiring her decisive and proactive attitude.

She wondered what would happen after Harry lost the Foster Group. They would probably go overseas too!

“Pretty good. Then let’s have a good sleep and go shopping tomorrow.”

Natalie thought that Harry wasn’t actually foolish. After all, he still held 10% of the shares. It would be a good thing for him if someone acquired them and he could re-enter as a shareholder. As long as they didn’t make any public announcements, he was still part of the Foster Group and a shareholder. It didn’t matter that he was no longer the largest shareholder and had no decision-making power. As long as the Foster Group didn’t go bankrupt, it was all good.

[Chapter 98](#)

The following day was a perfect day with clear blue skies and warm sunshine The absence of clouds made it feel exceptionally comfortable, causing one to feel lazy and sleepy

Sherri stood in front of the window in her pajamas and stretched. “This weather is really comfortable. Natalie, where should

we go first?"

Looking for clothes in her closet, she found it difficult to decide what to wear. Recently, she had put on some weight, and most of her clothes were jeans. She didn't have any sweatpants, and the ones she did have were too light for the current season. She felt uneasy about wearing her tight-fitting jeans.

"Let's

's go buy some clothes first" As she could not fit into her pants, she decided to make do with it today.

"Alright, I want to buy clothes too" Sherri took out a knitted dress from her suitcase. She wore a pair of leggings and a long down jacket that was filled with thuf. It was not bad and very warm.

After struggling for a while, Natalie was still having trouble with her jeans. She couldn't button them up and didn't want to hold her breath all day. She let out a sigh of frustration and gave up. Turning to Sherri, she asked, "Do you have any leggings

or tights I can wear?"

Sherri blinked her eyes. Yes, do you want to wear a dress?" Filled with confusion, she scanned her lower body. "Natalie, you seem to be fatter than me."

"Jeans are the most realistic measuring device. As long as I can't button it up. I'll definitely gain weight."

Sherri took out a long sweater and leggings for her and retorted. "No, you can also say that these pants have shrunk. It's just an excuse to comfort yourself. Hahahala

Natalie rolled her eyes at her. "Don't be happy too early. If you wore jeans, you'd be in the same situation"

Why are you so annoying? Can't you let me be happy for a while? Can't we chat happily?"

The two of them bickered and debated about who was fatter. They were delayed for half an hour. By the time the two of them were dressed, it was already an hour later

Sherri lowered her spending standards considering the future expenses of raising a child. She couldn't keep asking her mother, Juana, for money. So, she followed Natalie to a budget-friendly store

As for Natalie, she did not dare to use the money left behind by her grandpa. She was afraid that the Foster Group would need more money to operate.

Natalie led Sherri into a sportswear store. The brand's fabrics were very comfortable and breathable, which she had researched online during the past few days when her appetite had increased.

Sherri walked in and immediately spotted a pink sportswear set. "Natalie, what do you think about buying this color together! I think it looks really nice."

At the sight of the pink color, Natalie couldn't help but shake her head disapprovingly. The soft and girly shade was not suitable for her taste. "You can go with pink, but I'll stick with black"

The store assistant came over and introduced it warmly. "Hello, we have several other colors for this set. This young lady's fair skin would also look great in grey or beige."

As she spoke, she had already displayed two sets of different colors in front of them.

“Natalie, why don’t you wear the beige one? Don’t always wear black

After much hesitation, Natalie chose the beige one. Very few of her clothes were bright. They were either gray, black, or

white.

Even the bedsheets were despised by Sherri.

After buying the sportswear, Sherri insisted on going to buy some more items, including dresses, flat shoes, and intimate wear. These were areas where she had the expertise, so Natalie followed her lead.

After buying everything, it was already past six in the evening.

Theo, sitting in the dining room and leisurely eating his soup, noticed that his grandson’s face was as dark. He felt a bit confused and asked him what was wrong

As Trevon strode into the room, ready to head upstairs, he was stopped by Theo,

“Who has upset you? You look even worse today than yesterday. Your mood seems to be declining Thro said, looking at his grandson with concern

Tevon thought Theo did it on purpose.

After finishing his soup and wiping his mouth. Theo stood up energetically. As you are my grandson, I have some news for you that won’t cost a cent. The flight for Natalie is at 9:30 am tomorrow morning.”

After speaking, Theo observed his grandson’s expression calmly for a few seconds before breaking into a clear smile

Trevon paused for a moment before responding “What does that have to do with me?”

Theo continued to smile and stroked his short beard. ‘Hmm, that makes sense. It seems like it has nothing to do with you. Alright then, I guess I was just being nosy. By the way, I still plan on seeing her off. She’ll be gone for two years,” he said, dragging out the last word a bit.

Theo muttered to himself as he went upstairs and sighed.

Trevon sat on the sofa, feeling frustrated and pressing his brow. “Mary, make me a cup of coffee,” he said gruffly, taking off his tie and tossing it onto the couch.

However, the person who brought the coffee wasn’t Mary but Rachel, who gently placed it on the coffee table and spoke in a warm tone. “Sapphire City isn’t that far away; you can go anytime you want. Your father’s leg has been getting treatment there for a long time. If you’re not busy this year, come with me. I have to go there several times a year”

Realizing that his mother had brought the coffee, Trevon did not know how to speak. He only said calmly, “Let’s talk about it

when we have time.”

Rachel knew her son's temperament, so she didn't say too much. "Alright, don't sleep too late. Ill bring a bowl of soup to your father."

"Yeah."

As Natalie and Sherri returned to Evergreen Gardens, they hadn't been inside when the property management knocked on their door for a long

Natalie was a little tired from walking too much today. As expected, pregnant women were weak. She got up and opened the door

The property manager maintained his professional smile. "Hello, this is your express delivery. We came twice today and saw that you weren't at home."

Natalie returned a polite smile. "Thank you."

"It's what we do.

After closing the door, she opened the package and found that it was a share transfer agreement sent by the platform, along with a resume for a professional manager.

"Terrell Sutton? He's a returned overseas personnel, graduated from a prestigious university, served in the military, and majored in economics and management. The information was very detailed, including his phone number. She didn't plan to intervene to avoid disputes because of her special identity personally Safety was a priority, so she could only call this manager to handle it. She believed in Damon's ability and trusted that he wouldn't reveal the person who was acquiring the agreement.

Natalie had a strong trust in the platform, perhaps due to her grandfather's influence and their efficient service.

Sherri leaned over to take a look at the resume. Thaven't heard of this person before, and they don't seem to be from Athana," she said. If this was a well-known manager, it should have been discussed in their social circle.

Natalie, on the other hand, thought it was good that she didn't recognize the manager and that he wasn't from Athana. It would reduce the likelihood of suspicion, and it might even appear as if someone outside of Athana was acquiring the shares

"I'm going to make a call. Just sort through the stuff and see what else we're missing."

"Okay, go ahead"

Natalie sat on the sofa and dialed the number in the information. Soon, the other party picked up.

"Hello"

A rough and emotionless voice came from the phone. "Is this Miss Foster?"

"Yes, Mr. Sutton"

Before Natalie could ask any questions, the manager had already entered work mode. "Okay, Miss Foster, how would you like me to handle the handover? Should I represent you fully, or should you come forward? And when would you like me to start?" This direct and straightforward approach impressed Natalie. There was no beating around the bush.

Every point was what she had wanted to ask.

"When is it convenient for you to work here? I don't plan to appear at the moment."

"Sure, you can start on the 6th of this month. I'll send the monthly accounts to your email regularly. And if during this time, you feel that I am not performing well, you can terminate my employment at any time without incurring any additional fees."

"That won't happen. I believe in your ability."

After a few more instructions, Natalie hung up the phone. She appreciated the manager's efficient and straightforward

approach, which made the handover process seem effortless and stress-free.

Natalie signed every agreement, and Damon even prepared the ink, which surprised Natalie a little.

Sherri saw Natalie diligently signing and stamping the document as she came out. "Natalie, do you want to keep this agreement at my place, or should we go put it in a safe deposit box?"

Natalie pondered for a moment before responding. "I'll go open one tomorrow. After all, we won't be around here for a while, and it's safer to keep it in a safe deposit box."

"Yes, I think it's safer this way."

[Chapter 99](#)

Natalie woke up early the morning and was still wearing thick down jacket. Nothing was more important

After washing up quickly, she prepared breakfast and placed it under the thermos. She left a Po It note at the bea

bed and lett

her health

It was quite a coincidence that Hackett found the Mercedes next to him very familiar while waiting at the traffic lights. Upon closer inspection, he realized it was Miss Landor's Mercedes. Since the last moident, they havent had muc

interaction.

Hackett leaned against the car window and thought about the woman. Despite her poor alcohol tolerance, she had many good qualities, including a slum waist, long legs, and curves in all the right places. She was even skilled in bed. However, her temper could be difficult to handle, and her sharp tongue was like a machine gun

Lost in his thoughts, Hackett was suddenly brought back to reality by a cloud of exhaust fumes that made him feel dizzy.

It seemed that a man's mind turned to mush when he thought about lewdd things

Sitting next to him. Joy said disapprovingly, "Why are you driving so absent-mindedly? Pay attention! Instead of thinking about all those messy women, bring back a proper wife for me Miss Landor way nice. Why are you so useless that you can't even catch up with her?"

Hackett thought to himself. "Is this what it means to be mother and son? They could both think of the same woman at the

same time

After despising her son, she said, "What's wrong with people these days" They drive so fast. Don't they know how to be safe?

Hackett doubted that the woman in the car was Miss Landor. At least her driving skills didn't match up. He turned his head towards Joy with a smile and said, "Mom, she just accelerated a little faster. At normal speed on this road, where could she possibly go so fast? Unless she had wings to fly

Joy didn't dwell on the issue of driving speed and cautioned her son, "When we arrive at your uncle's house, be careful what you say I know that over the years, your uncle and Mia have been a bit excessive in their ways, and you and your father don't approve of it either. However, they rely on each other, and I can't just sit by and do nothing Mia's story is alu heartbreaking she was abandoned by her biological mother due to their poverty, leaving your uncle to raise her alone. Even though we're not helping them anymore, we shouldn't sever all ties. Your uncle called and said that Mia is ill, so we should go see her. After all, he's my brother."

Hackett understood what his mother meant. Kind people were often taken advantage of, and poverty was not an excuse or a reason to demand that others help you unconditionally. In this world, no one owed anyone else anything. Helping someone was a matter of goodwill, and refraining from helping was a matter of boundaries.

However, how many people understood it?

Hackett never approved of his uncle's values but still said. "I understand. Didn't I come with you? Don't blame Dad for not coming with us. He has had enough. You know what kind of person Mia is, and maybe you haven't seen everything. A few days ago, she got pregnant by someone else and blamed it on Mr. Wilson."

Hackett understood why Mr. Wilson let Mia off again and agam. Firstly, it was because Grandpa had saved Mr. Wilson when he was a child. Secondly, it was out of consideration for Hackett's sake after all, Mia was his cousin

Hackett couldn't help but feel relieved that Mia didn't twist the truth about the baby in front of his sister-in-law. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to save her, and she might have ended up being thrown into some underground market.

Ever since he found out about Mr. Wilson's relationship with his sister-in-law, Hackett realized Mr. Wilson's attitude towards his sister-in-law and how she had used him as a tool before. All of this made him worry even more about Mia Blackwell.

Joy was a bit surprised and said, "Is this child mad? How can such things happen so casually? Ridiculous!"

After Mia received 10 million dollars, Michael's company was revived. However, there were still very few people who wanted to cooperate with the Sullivan Group Without the help of the Blackwell and Wilson families, it was difficult to continue moving forward. Additionally, Michael was not skilled in business management and was unable to adapt to changes

After a few days, most of the money was already spent, and there wasn't much left.

When he saw his sister come in, Michael greeted her with a smile in his eyes, but there was still a hint of complex emotions hidden within them. "Joy, you are here; please have a seat."

Joy saw her brother's expression and knew that something was wrong. She went straight to the point, without much small talk, as she was also disappointed in her brother for being a burden on the family.

"How is Mia? What kind of illness does she have?"

Michael didn't hide anything and sat down with his head lowered, pouring water for the two of them. "Ah, this child is too persistent and only has Mr. Wilson on her mind. She just got pregnant and lost the baby again. She's been sad and hasn't gone out for several days. She's just been in her room, not speaking to me."

Hearing this, Hackett, who was half-leaning on the sofa, became dissatisfied. The implication was that Mia's baby was Mr. Wilson's, and the blame was being placed on him again. "Uncle, did Mia tell you that the baby is Mr. Wilson's?"

Michael remained silent. Mia had not told him about the father of the baby, and it was only his speculation based on her love for Mr. Wilson and the 10 million dollars. "L." he began but trailed off unsure of what to say.

Hackett leaned on his hand and spoke slowly. "Let me be clear with you. Uncle. The baby is not Mr. Wilson's. Mr. Wilson knows about it too. Before. I went to the hospital with him to see her Don't anger Mr. Wilson anymore. He has already indulged you to the extreme. You should know why Don't pretend to be confused"

Joy felt that her son was impolite when he spoke, so she pushed him. As a result, Hackett showed his indifference to the

situation

"Uncle, don't you understand that without the Blackwell family, you would have left Athana long ago and wouldn't have been able to establish yourself here for so long? Surely you've heard of Mr. Wilson's way of doing things. Is it the years of indulgence that made you forget? Don't make it difficult for me. I heard that your company has started operating, but as your nephew. I advise you to close the company, take Mia and leave Athana, or find a job. It shouldn't be difficult for Mia to find work with her

expertise. I can give you an additional 200,000 dollars, don't keep hoping for Mr Wilson, Returning to normal life and keeping Mia far away from him might be the best choice for her. Please consider this carefully and don't think that we are heartless and not willing to help you. After all these years, what we've done for you doesn't need to be listed one by one."

This was Hackett's final attempt to persuade his uncle. If he still refused to see reason, Hackett would not intervene

anymore.

Joy was a sensible person, but sometimes her soft heart made it hard for her to turn a blind eye, and she would still extend a helping hand. Before this visit, her husband had warned her not to indulge Michael any longer. Therefore, when her son said so much she did not particularly object or obstruct him.

Michael actually understood in his heart that he was not cut out for business. However, after so many years of climbing to the top, he didn't want to come down. It was difficult to lower oneself once a person reached a certain height.

That was why so many people, even if they had only 20 thousand dollars in their bank account, still wanted to buy a car worth 60 hundred dollars. They went into debt by constantly swiping their credit cards to afford high-end places they couldn't really afford until they reached a breaking point and realized what they had done.

All for the sake of a little bit of pleasure, a little bit of face, and a little bit of vanity.

Michael lowered his head as if in deep thought. "Let me think about it." he said. Joy continued to persuade him with heartfelt words of advice.

Hackett stood up and tidied his clothes. "Ill go see her."

Joy nodded.

Knocking on the door, a weak voice said, "Please come in

Hackett swaggered in, closed the door, and plopped down on the lazy couch. He glanced at Mia, who looked very tired and no longer had the arrogant demeanor of a spoiled rich girl.

"Let me ask you something. Answer honestly."

Mia sneered "Do you want to ask me about the company's operations?"

Before Hackett could say anything, Mia continued, "Are you satisfied with the breakup fee given by the child's father?" Hackett leaned back and supported his head with his hands. He leaned back and said. "You're quite generous. It looks like this man isn't single. He must have been threatened by you."

Mia curled her fingers inside the comforter, tightly digging her nails into her hand. She pursed her lips and remained silent. "Did you tell Natalie about your pregnancy? Tell me the truth again. You should know that Mr. Wilson has no feelings for you. Don't ruin yourself"

Mia was aware of this, but her own sense of unwillingness persisted. She kept brainwashing herself, convincing herself that Mr. Wilson could belong to her, which had been her goal for so many years.

The more she couldn't get it, the more she wanted it.

After a moment of silence, she lowered her eyes and lied, "No."

Hackett believed her for once. "I hope you're telling the truth. Stop having anything to do with that man again, now that you have a child, start anew and change your surname back. It's not easy for Uncle to support you. Be yourself again. Without the protection of the Blackwell family, you might live a better life"

Mia lowered her head, and tears streamed down her face. Beads of tears soaked into the comforter as if telling her what she was holding onto was elusive and futile.

Hackett had said everything he needed to say, but the reason he was persuading his uncle and his cousin like an emotional talk show host was simply that he didn't want Joy to be upset. If it really came to the day when his uncle and Mia couldn't

have a happy ending, Joy would still be heartbroken.

Regardless of whether Mia had truly listened to him, Hackett got up and left.

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[Chapter 100](#)

The butler followed behind. Theo’s steady footsteps made it impossible to tell his true age.

Natalie was not the only one who was stunned. He did not expect Theo to send her off personally. However, Natalie quickly walked over. “Mr. Wilson, why are you here?”

Then thought that the child was very considerate, even calling him Mr. Wilson, He said, “I will see you off. If you need. anything over there, please give me a call, okay? You are still my granddaughter.”

Natalie was deeply moved, and her heartstrings were touched by the fact that such an elderly man had come to see her off. “I understand, thank you, Mr. Wilson.”

Theo's eyes were filled with reluctance. "Silly child, you're my granddaughter. How can I not dote on you? You have to take good care of yourself when you're out, understand? You can't save money."

He then handed her a card and held onto her hand. "I didn't buy anything for you, and I don't know what little girls like nowadays. Keep this for future use and don't give it back to me, or else you'll be rejecting me and distancing yourself from me."

Natalie held the card, feeling hesitant about whether or not to accept it. Sherri also found it difficult to make a decision.

Edward was surprised when he saw Theo calling Natalie. After all, Theo was a well-known figure, and he wondered why he would show such warmth and concern towards Natalie, even going as far as to give her a card and see her off at the airport.

He looked at Sherri. He felt that the two of them were hiding something from him. Sherri was frightened by his gaze. She lowered her head and looked at her feet, stepping on them from time to time.

She looked like a child who had made a mistake and was hiding. This made him even more certain that he had guessed correctly

After careful consideration, Natalie decided not to accept the card. She leaned close to Theo's car and whispered, "Grandpa, please keep this card for now. I have plenty of money with me right now. You can't tell anyone about it. If you give me more, I'm afraid it won't be safe for me outside, and someone might take advantage of me

Theo smiled. How could he not know that this girl was using different methods to reject him? He did not want to make things difficult for her, but in the end, he agreed. "Alright, I'll help you keep it. If you don't have money, call me. I have nothing else but money."

Sherri chuckled. "Mr. Wilson, you look like a domineering CEO now"

Theo was also amused. "Do P Haha, I think so. If I were 10 years younger, I wouldn't have anything to do with that brat from my family."

At that moment, Natalie was certain that Trevon's self-confidence was inherited from Theo.

Unknowingly, it was time to board the plane.

The two of them said goodbye again and waved

Edward stared at their backs, lost in thought. Was this goodbye really going to be forever?

Theo, on the other hand, was leaning on his walking stick. His eyes were filled with tears as he cursed his useless grandson in his heart.

The butler glanced at Theo next to him and stooped down to tell Theo, "Don't be sad, sir. Mrs. Wilson is just going to study, and that's a good thing."

Although his voice was very soft, Edward still heard the words 'Mrs. Wilson. His body subconsciously staggered, and his heart felt like it was being grabbed by a hand. The pain suffocated him, and it extended to his bones.

The Landor family and the Wilson family had little interaction, and if there was any interaction between them, it was a competitive relationship. Theo did not greet Edward when he left but only gave the nod

Edward returned to the car in a daze, and he had already guessed that if Natalie became Mrs. Wilson, her husband would not be Max but Trevon. Otherwise, Theo would not have valued her so much and come to see her off himself.

However, Natalie had said that the child had nothing to do with Trevon. What did she mean by that? Also, Trevon didn't come to see her off today. As her husband, he should have been there. And what about the child?

There were too many questions. How much had these two girls hidden from him? What had he missed?

Theo walked out of the airport and saw a familiar Maybach waiting outside. He smirked with a hint of disdain, approached the car steadily, and knocked on the window with his cane.

In the car. Trevon opened the window awkwardly. "Ahem... Grandpa."

Theo deliberately said, "Are you here to meet a client or send a client off?"

Trevon had a cold expression on his face. He pursed his lips and did not speak. Clearly, he could not answer.

Theo was disappointed and said. "You could have done so much more if you just opened your mouth. Just sit here and bask

in the sun. It's a beautiful day today. Maybe it'll help clear your mind. I won't keep you company."

Trevon said nothing.

When they got into the car, Theo sat in the back seat. He smiled at the butler and said, "You must have done it on purpose." The butler was embarrassed to be seen through. "Hehe, Mr. Landor is a smart person."

Theo shook his head and replied, "You are the most shrewd one among us, but we need to be patient. And we shouldn't be the ones who are most anxious."