

“Yo, our dear beautiful Mrs. Wilson is back!”

The person who walked forward is Sherri Landor, the best friend of Natalie, the young lady of the Landor family in Athana, and also an obstetrician–gynecologist at the Athana Hospital.

Natalie coolly threw the key at her, creating an arc in the air. “I’m gonna go report back and chat with you later.”

Sherri Landor helplessly shook her head as she watched Natalie’s back. “What a stingy Grandet!”

She raised her hand and glanced at her watch.

“Taking a three–hour leave, but in reality, she only used 58 minutes and still had two hours and two minutes left. She definitely needed to speed up, or else she wouldn’t be able to get the salary for an extra hour. She was probably going to drive the director crazy if so,” said Sherri inwardly.

After reporting back from her absence, Natalie went to her own office and put on the white coat to prepare for work. Sherri Landor strolled in with two cups of coffee and said in a relaxed tone, “So, how is the husband that your grandpa found for you?”

Without even looking up, Natalie continued to tidy her clothes and asked in a casual tone, “Which aspect are you referring to?”

Sherri’s mouth slightly curved upwards, with an intense curiosity. “Wow, in just one hour, you know everything about him, so he’s not good enough!”

“Wow, be careful with your language. Simply, he’s cold, and he’s also pretty good-looking, replied Natalie.

“Show me your marriage license, girl. Let me have a look and make sure everything’s good. Maybe my brother can help you check it for free so that your married life can be more harmonious in the future,” Sherri added.

“Here, take a good look.” Natalie briskly took out the marriage license and placed it in front of Sherri, then went about her own business, opening her computer.

“Oh my god, do you even know who your husband is, Natalie Foster? You’re in trouble now, girl.” Sherri was staring at the marriage license with her eyes open wide.

When she heard it, Natalie slowly raised her delicate little face and blinked her eyes which always seemed to have a watery sheen. She was surprised, wondering what happened.”

“Who is on the marriage license? Just don’t tell me it’s your ex-boyfriend,” asked Natalie.

Sherri’s reaction told her that Sherri knew Trevon Wilson.

“Ex-boyfriend? The person you married is even scarier than my ex-boyfriend. He is the young heir of the wealthiest family in Athana, the Wilson family. Trevon Wilson! Don’t tell me you don’t know him?” Sherri looked at Natalie with a dumbfounded expression.

“How could I know who he is? Anyway, it’s good that he’s not your ex-boyfriend. Otherwise, it would be awkward when we hang out together. I don’t want us to be all lovey-dovey while you watch us like a hawk.”

Sherri was a little speechless. “Is this what I’m talking about with her?” wondered she.

“Since he is the one on my marriage license, go ahead and explain if you want to. It’s uncomfortable to see you holding back. Speak up. Natalie had an indifferent attitude, threw down her pen, leaned back in her chair, and put on a serious expression, ready to listen attentively.

“Anyway, both sides were forced to do it and didn’t have much affection toward each other. It was not a big deal if we don’t understand each other, but it wouldn’t hurt to get to know each other just in case we end up living under the same roof and have any misunderstandings,” said she inwardly.

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She hadn’t thought about divorce at the moment. Her parent’s marriage was a failure, and she didn’t want to follow her mother’s path. So from the moment they signed the marriage papers, she never had the thought of divorce. She thought that with time, love could grow. Her grandfather wouldn’t push her into a firepit, and she was pretty good-looking herself. If someone couldn’t appreciate her, then he must be blind and ignorant.

Sherri let out a heavy sigh and then placed the coffee in front of her, speaking in a disappointed tone as if Natalie didn’t live up to her expectations. “You’ll definitely need this later, so hold onto it.”

Adjusting her sitting posture, she slowly said, “The person on your marriage license is Trevon Wilson, the wealthiest man in Athana and the young heir of the Wilson Group. Yes, the most famous Wilson Group in Athana, as you think. He is the only grandson of Theo Wilson. Of course, Theo Wilson has another brother, Trevon Wilson’s granduncle, who also has a grandson. It’s a power struggle between the two of them in the Wilson Group. Family feuds in elite circles are typical, but that’s not really the main point right now. I’ll explain it to you later. First, let me tell you about the character of Mr. Trevon Wilson. Everyone in Athana knows that Trevon Wilson is a tough guy. At 24, he took over the Wilson Group and used ruthless means to bring the company to

several new levels within three years. Both the business and political circles have to give him some face. In Athana, he is known as a powerful figure who can do whatever he wants. If he says a company will go bankrupt today, it won't last until tomorrow."

Natalie was skeptical when she heard this. Even so, she still picked up her coffee and took a big sip before asking Sherri in doubt, "Are you sure you're talking about a person and not a god?"

Sherri was so pissed off that she felt like she needed to take a chill pill. She raised her hand and purposely pinched the space between her nose and upper lip, then wiped her face. "Girl, are you joking? Mr. Wilson is known for his decisive and iron-fisted approach. He never appears in front of the media. Few people know what he looks like. I only saw him once when I accompanied my brother to a banquet. It's normal if you don't know him, but what's the situation with you and this demon getting a marriage license? Didn't your grandpa tell you the information about the person you are marrying?"

Natalie shrugged, took a sip of coffee, and propped her chin with one hand as she said to Sherri, "Do you believe me if I told you that I had no idea what was his name before getting married?"

Sherri was left utterly speechless and thought, "This girl is crazy. She actually got married to a man without even knowing his name before!TM

Natalie really didn't know. Thinking back to a few days ago when her grandpa had been on a hunger strike, forcing her to get married to this stranger, Natalie couldn't have agreed to it based on her personality. But her grandpa had been on a hunger strike for several days to show his determination. It was either she got married, or he would starve himself and not take his medication. Helplessly, Natalie couldn't resist her grandfather's stubbornness and agreed

to this absurd request for marriage, not even knowing the other person's name.

Only after she got her marriage license did she find out her husband's name from the marriage license.

Sherri knew the answer when she saw her best friend's confused face. "I have to believe it from your expression. So, since you are married, are you going to have a grand wedding ceremony?"

So, the famous Mr. Wilson of Athana suddenly got married. Sherri still couldn't believe it. And to add to that, the bride was actually her carefree bestie.

She felt that she needed time to digest this shocking piece of news.

Natalie kept resting her chin on her hand, sipping her coffee. She then looked at Sherri with a pouty expression. "What are you thinking? You said that person's identity is so noble. Do you think he would be interested in me? That man warned me to keep the marriage a secret, and I couldn't tell anyone. Otherwise, I'll be responsible for the consequences. Zip your lips, and don't drag me along if you want to die. Regardless if he's a human or a god, don't tell your brother!

"Originally, I thought I wouldn't get divorced once I got married. I planned to be a virtuous wife and gradually develop affection with my husband. But after hearing what you said, I feel like divorce is not too far away. There's a bit of depression in her voice.

Natalie was not some hopeless romantic or an idiot. She knew herself well enough not to think that a big shot would fall in love with her. She would play it by ear and see what would happen until he actually filed for divorce.

"What if he falls for my beauty?"

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“Anything is possible...” said she inwardly.

Sherri was a bit confused about why Trevon Wilson, who had such great qualities, suddenly married her bestie without warning.

She remembered that Trevon used to have a loved one. Didn't everyone in Athana say that he didn't get married all these years because he was waiting for her to come back? What was the situation now?

“Didn't your grandpa tell you why he wants you to marry the Wilson family and why the Wilson family is so willing to marry you?” It was not that Sherri looked down on Natalie, but this matter was really confusing. Although the Foster family's background was not bad, it was incomparable to the Wilson family. In addition, Natalie's status in the Foster family was of no help to Mr. Wilson. Instead, he might have to deal with her consequences.

“The question you asked is also something I want to know. I'll ask my grandfather when I go home from work tonight. But from what I saw, that man named Wilson seemed to be forced too. His grandfather came with him, and I could tell he didn't want to be there.” Natalie recalled the scene of getting her marriage license today.

Obviously, the man was unwilling. So many bodyguards stood densely packed outside City Hall, and it was Mr. Theo Wilson who urged him to take out his documents.

Sherri was left speechless. “His name is Trevon Wilson.” She tried to remind Natalie of her husband's name.

So Mr. Wilson was forced to marry Natalie. Now she knew such a big news, but she could not gossip around with anyone else about it, this is causing some discomfort, like indigestion that couldn't be relieved.

Natalie picked up her phone and glanced at the time. She had been slacking off for half an hour. If the director caught her, she would be scolded or worse,

fined. She waved her hand and urged Sherri to leave. “You better go now. I’m going to work. Don’t you have cesarean sections this afternoon?”

“It’s done. There are none left now. I performed five surgeries today, and it exhausted me. You go ahead with your work but remember not to provoke that gentleman. Remember, remember, remember, it’s never enough to tell you this. Value your life. Otherwise, with my abilities as your friend, I won’t be able to save you.” Thinking about Trevon Wilson made Sherri shiver a bit.

“Got it. Hurry up and get lost.” With that, Natalie made a gesture of zipping to remind Sherri to keep it a secret.

Sherri made an OK gesture and left, leaving Natalie alone to digest her words. Silently putting the marriage license in her pocket, she was not accustomed to carrying a bag and found it burdensome. The pocket was good enough, convenient for taking as much as she wanted.

“According to Sherri, the man’s identity sounds a bit too fancy and scary. I should confirm it with Grandpa tonight, just in case it’s someone with the same name,” said Natalie inwardly.

Read Turning Of The Tide - Chapter 2