

## Turning Of The Tide

### #Chapter 548 - Read Turning Of The Tide Chapter 548

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After everyone left, Sherri finally came late and carefully pushed open the door.

When she stepped into the room, she realized that it was abnormally quiet. It was so quiet that she could hear her own breathing. She gently walked into the ward and poked her head in to take a look only to find that everyone was asleep. Sherri's mother was asleep in the guest room, while her brother was asleep on the couch.

Her older brother probably fell asleep on the couch because he needed to look after Rose. He probably feared he wouldn't react if he slept too soundly. Even the little guy in the cradle was sleeping soundly. Grace slept in another room with the door open.

In such a quiet environment, Sherri did not even dare to breathe too hard for fear of waking them up. She quietly left the room and gently closed the door.

Sherri also applied for leave today. She didn't sleep the entire night. She wasn't made of steel. She didn't want to die suddenly, so she could only change shifts with her colleague who was in the same department.

She returned to the consultation room and changed out of her white coat. She was planning on heading back to the Landor family home to bring her child back to the Blackwell family. In a few days, Rose was going to come home for postpartum recovery.

In the Turner Manor, the person on the bed stretched out her smooth arms and covered her mouth with her hand. She yawned, and her eyes were shining because of the yawn she just had.

The first thing she did when she woke up was to look for her phone. She subconsciously searched under her pillow and realized that she did not find it. Only then did she remember that she had placed it

at the head of the bed last night.

Ava wanted to see if Frank had sent her a message, but as soon as she turned on her phone, she was given a surprise. She looked at the time and saw that it was sent in the early morning, which meant that Rose gave birth early in the morning. Currently, Rose should be sleeping now.

After speculating on this, Ava sat up and prepared to share the good news with her mother and the others.

At the same time, she wanted to let her pregnant sister-in-law see such a cute baby for herself.

Ava quickly sat up and threw the blanket to the side. Because she was in a hurry, she put the shoes on the wrong foot and had to take them off before putting them back on again. She combed her hair and casually tied it with a hairband she found in the bathroom.

Fifteen minutes later, Ava, who had washed up, put on light makeup. She only applied some foundation and lipstick. The makeup style made her skin look creamy and moist on her cheeks as if it had absorbed a lot of water.

In the living room downstairs, Emma and Christina were quietly doing their own thing. Emma was reading a book, and Christina was reading a proposal letter.

It was a little tiring to wake up in the morning. Joseph did not allow Christina to go to work. In certain aspects, Joseph was very domineering.

However, Christina also knew that it was for her own good, so she naturally indulged in Joseph's domineeringness.

The light footsteps on the stairs attracted the attention of Emma and Christina. They shifted their gaze from their focus to Ava. They saw that Ava was in a hurry to come downstairs and was jumping two

steps down at a time.

Emma frowned and said gently, "There's no hurry. Slow down."

How could Ava, who was in a hurry to share the news, listen? She walked to the couch in a few steps took out her phone to show her mother and Christina the photo. "Guess who this is."

and

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Ava pretended to be mysterious and smiled brightly. She was really happy.

She now had another identity. She was an aunt.

Emma held her daughter's hand and pulled the phone closer to her eyes. Emma looked at it for a few seconds and smiled gently. "Has Rose given birth?"

Ava nodded, indicating that it was. "Yep, she's given birth. Look at what Frank wrote in the post. It's a boy."

When Christina heard this, she was about to stand up. Seeing that she was pregnant, Ava quickly walked over and pressed down on Christina's shoulder. "Christina, don't move. Last night, my brother told me that you've been a little tired these last few days and told me to keep an eye on you. My mission is very important. Sit down and I'll bring it over for you to see."

Christina's heart warmed. She did not expect Joseph to instruct his sister just because she said that her legs were a little sore. What Christina did not know was that Joseph not only instructed his sister,

but he also told his mother and the maids that the floor wasn't allowed to be wet, nor was the food allowed to be too salty, and so on. The instructions were very detailed.

Christina smiled. "Your brother is really something. He's just making a fuss of nothing. There's nothing wrong with me. Let me take a look."

Ava sat down beside Christina and showed her the phone. "I think the little darling's eyes look like Rose. His mouth looks like hers too. When he grows up, he'll definitely be a handsome little boy. Christina, the little one in your stomach will also be good-looking."

Christina looked at the photo on the screen and subconsciously touched her stomach. Emma hurriedly said, "Don't feel burdened. The Turner family doesn't have any preference when it comes to boys or girls. Perhaps we might be more inclined to girls. Just look at Joseph. He dotes on his younger sister a lot." Christina nodded. "Mom, I know. Are you guys going to Athana?"

"I think so. Has the company been busy recently?" While Emma wanted to go, she had to consider Christina's physical condition. If Christina was not in good condition, Emma wouldn't be able to go. Her husband had to go to the company while Joseph had to come back to accompany her daughter-in-law.

Emma knew what she should do and not do. If she really couldn't go, Grace wouldn't mind.

Christina was very smart and understood what her mother-in-law meant. She pushed the phone back to Ava and leaned against the back of the couch. "Mom, if you and Dad want to go, go ahead. Joseph and I will take care of the company. I don't have any other problems. Maybe because I stood for quite some time in the meeting yesterday so my legs are a little sore. I'll be fine after resting for a day."

“Then let’s discuss it when your father comes back. Ava, are you going?” Emma asked his daughter.

Ava shook her head like a rattle. She already expressed her will without uttering a word. In a regretful tone, she said, “There’s nothing I can do. I have a professor’s class tomorrow. You guys can go.”

After saying that, she took off her shoes and nestled in a corner of the couch. Christina could tell that Ava wanted to go, but between seeing Frank and going to school, Ava temporarily chose to focus on her studies.

In Christina’s opinion, this was the right choice. In the future, Ava would still be with Frank, and there was still a long way to go for them. There was no hurry. Instead, Christina felt that Ava might be young but Ava was very rational.

Christina placed her hand on Ava’s knee and patted it. “You can video call Frank. That way, you can see the little darling up close.”

Emma was about to take out her phone to make a call. When she looked at the photo just now, she didn’t look at the time it was sent. When her mother took out her phone, Ava stopped her. “Mom, you can call later. They must be asleep now. Frank’s message was sent in the early morning. Let’s call him later.”

“Early in the morning? Then they must have stayed up all night. Christina, send Joseph a message and tell him not to call Frank today.”

“Okay, I’ll send him a message now.” Christina did not choose to give Joseph a call. He should be in a meeting at this time.

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11:13

Christina texted, [Mom doesn’t want you to call Frank today. Rose just gave birth in the early morning, so they might all be asleep.]

Joseph replied, [Okay, I got it. Are your legs still sore today? If they are, let the doctor take a look.]

Christina lowered her head and replied with a smile, [It’s not sore anymore. Bring home a leg massager after work. Your hands will ache if you do it a lot more times.]

Last night, Christina’s legs were sore, so Joseph had massaged her legs for more than two hours. Christina really could not bear it to see that he still had to wake up on time to go to work the next day.

Christina already understood the basic problems that would happen in the later stages of pregnancy. There would be more cases of swollen legs and sore waists. Just thinking about it made her realize it was best to rely on other tools.

Joseph wrote, [I can bring the thing back. You can use it yourself when I'm not around. I don't want the gadget around when I'm around. Between the gadget and me, I hope you choose me.]

"So domineering. Is it necessary to compete with a gadget?" Christina mused inwardly.

However, Christina did not continue to argue with Joseph about this gadget over the phone. She knew that Joseph would bring it back when he got off work. As long as she instructed him once, Joseph would get it done.

However, as time passed, she realized that Joseph was very good at changing his tune. She would always lose to him in terms of the tricks he had up his sleeve.

At night, Joseph and Daniel came back at mealtime. Joseph was carrying a bag of things.

The living room was air-conditioned. The two men who entered the room took off their jackets. Christina went forward to take Joseph's jacket, but she was rejected. "I'll do it myself. Sit down and see if this is suitable." As Joseph spoke, he handed the thing in his hand to Christina.

Daniel's jacket was taken away by Emma and hung on the shelf.

Daniel said, "Christina, give it a try. If it's not suitable, just get the factory to make another one." Christina was speechless. 'Actually, there's no need for that,' Christina thought.

"Thanks, Dad," said Christina.

While they were talking, Ava bounced in from outside, humming a little song. "Daddy and Joseph are back. I thought I would be earlier than you guys. Did you guys leave early?"

Joseph knocked on his sister's head. "Do you think I'm you? Don't you only have one class in the afternoon? Why are you back so late?"

"After class, Alex wanted me to tutor her, so I went with her to the library, hence why I'm late."

Seeing Christina opening things on the couch, Ava walked over and took a closer look. "Christina, you bought something."

When Ava saw the brand logo clearly, Ava said, "So it's our company's electric massager. This is good. Joseph, why didn't you think of this earlier? This way, Christina can massage herself. It's not bad." There were quite a few things in the bag. Ava took one of them and was about to try it out. Joseph stood on the side and reminded, "I'm going to wash my hands. Be careful with it when using it on Christina." "Got it." After saying that, Ava leaned close to Christina's ear and whispered, "Christina, don't you think that after my brother got his marriage license with you, he started to become naggy? He repeats himself so many times talking about one thing."

Christina nodded. "I noticed. Shh, you can't say this in front of him."

"It's a secret. We'll keep it between the two of us, so Joseph won't be embarrassed."  
Ava secretly covered

her mouth and snickered.

When Joseph came out of the washroom, Ava was turning on the apparatus and testing it on her own leg. She did not dare to try new things on Christina. If anything happened to Christina, she would be dead.

Joseph was satisfied with his sister's sensibility. "She's grown up a lot. Now she's always thinking of things

from other people's perspective.

"She's matured a lot," Joseph thought.

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The dining table was rectangular, with the Turner parents sitting on one side with Ava, and Christina and Joseph sitting on the other side.

Ava could not wait to share the news that Rose had given birth to a cute baby with her brother. She held a fork in her hand but did not pick up any food with it. The food on the table was not as interesting as this. The corners of her mouth curled up as she said with a smile, "Joseph, I have great news for you."

Joseph, who had taken off his jacket, was only wearing a white formal shirt. He looked up at his sister with a smile and immediately said, "Are you graduating early?"

“How is that possible? I’m already at my limit after reducing the time to a year and a half. The earliest I can do is June next year. This is only the best result.” Ava looked a little helpless as she said this.

Regarding what Ava said, everyone at the dining table knew that this girl was indeed working very hard to compress the time. She did not want Frank to wait too long. She even studied until midnight at night.

Ever since Ava chose a minor, this girl stopped watching television dramas. When she woke up on the weekends, she would hold a book and nibble on it on the balcony. Christina also admired the progress Ava was making.

Christina had fantasized a few times that if only her own lazy sister could be so motivated, she would be very pleased. Christina didn’t want her sister to think about returning to the front desk every day. Stella was always complaining about how tired she was that day. She would ask every day if she could withdraw from the limelight or if she could retire early.

Every time Stella complained to Christina about this series of questions, Stella would be reprimanded by Christina.

Even so, if Stella was tired in a few days, she would still complain to Christina, and Christina would still educate her the same way.

Ava continued to share the news. “Alright, alright. You definitely won’t be able to guess. Your brain isn’t very good now. Rose just gave birth early this morning. She gave birth to a little boy. He’s very cute and weighs six pounds.”

After saying that, Ava was afraid that her brother wouldn’t understand what six pounds meant. Her pretty and slender fingers made a six in the air and waved it in front of Joseph, and then in front of Daniel’s eyes.

Hearing this, Joseph paused what he was doing. When his parents were around, Christina and Joseph did not flirt so much. They spoke more appropriately.

A few seconds later, Joseph naturally placed the food in his bowl and took a bite. He looked up at the elder Turner couple and said, “Dad, Mom, when do you plan to go to Athana?”

Emma didn’t eat much, so she ate very little at night. She put down her bowl and fork. “I was just about to ask you. If Christina isn’t feeling unwell, we can go to Athana.”

Christina stopped eating and replied, “Mom, I’m really fine. Don’t worry and go to Athana with Dad. If you go to Athana tomorrow, I’ll go to work with Joseph. With him watching over me, you can rest assured.”

Ava raised one hand in the air and recommended herself. "Me too. I can go straight to the company after class tomorrow and take care of Christina when Joseph is busy. I promise to complete the mission." Daniel nodded. His daughter and daughter-in-law were very sensible and he was gratified by

it. David immediately decided, "Alright, then we'll go tomorrow and come back tomorrow. We have to go. After all, it's Rose who just gave birth. Emma, what kind of gifts should we prepare?"

"Gifts?" Emma wondered. Emma was also stumped by this question. When her daughter told her this in the afternoon, she thought for a long time but couldn't think of anything. It was originally very simple, but because of the relationship between Rose and Grace, Emma did not intend to buy anything heartwarming. She wanted to leave the opportunity to Grace.

They couldn't be stingy with the gifts, nor should they snatch Grace's opportunity. They also had to be practical. This was really a little difficult.

Emma raised her hand and scooped a bowl of soup for her daughter. She placed it in front of Ava and said softly, "I haven't thought of anything yet. Leave the bracelet and anklet for Grace to buy." Christina roughly knew a little about the inside story between Rose and Grace. Christina seemed to understand why her mother-in-law did not buy these things, so she helped Emma think of ideas. In an instant, the entire family fell into deep thought. They were all thinking about what to give as presents. This was a problem that hurt their brain cells.

"I got it!"

Just as everyone did not know what to give, Ava acted like she was in class and raised her hand to answer the question.

Joseph raised his chin at his sister and put some food into Christina's plate. "Go on, tell us."

Ava felt that her idea was not bad and began to say, "Doesn't Rose like those special blankets, pillows, and some sleeping bags and sofas? Then let's go to the mall to buy some things, such as little sandwich blankets, as well as dolls that the baby can sleep with. Then we'll just give them some money as a gesture of goodwill. What do you guys think?"

After saying that, Ava looked at the entire family expectantly, looking from one to the other.

Christina felt that it was a good idea. Gifts given to one of their own people did not have to be the most expensive. The best kind was something practical, suitable, and liked by the receiver. "I think Ava's method is quite good." It was meaningful.



“Alright, let’s go take a look after we finish eating. Christina, you don’t have to go. Joseph, stay at home with Christina. I’ll go with Ava and buy another gold piece.”

Emma assigned tasks to each member of the family. The dolls could be considered given by Ava, which would make Rose happy.

Indeed, shopping was a little inappropriate for the current Christina. Her legs would ache easily. “Yes, okay.”

At the Sapphire City Mall, the mother-daughter pair went to a special doll shop hand in hand. The shelves were filled with a dazzling array of dolls. Some were scary. Some were cute.

When Emma went out, she changed into a plain gown and a long white knitted sweater. Emma looked at the various dolls and was dazzled by the selection. In the end, she could only give this task to her daughter. “Ava, come and see which ones Rose likes.”

Combining the attributes of the dolls in Rose’s room, Ava began to choose, walking down aisle by aisle. Half an hour later, the bodyguard already had a lot of shopping bags in his hands. There were eight dolls alone, as well as a mini sandwich quilt, a hamburger pillow, and so on.

In the end, Emma still went to the gold shop to choose a top-quality charm bracelet, that was supposed to give the wearer good luck.

After dinner, Daniel went to the study alone. Joseph brought Christina back to their room. After a busy day, Joseph quickly took a shower in the bathroom.

The room was air-conditioned. Joseph came out with a simple white towel wrapped around his lower body. His upper body was exposed to the air, and water dripped from his firm chest into the towel. His sexy V-line and neatly arranged abdominal muscles made Christina, who was sitting on the edge of the bed replying to messages, mischievous. She threw down her phone and slowly walked over with a smile on her lips. “Mr. Turner, you are so sexy and hot. What do you think you’re doing? Huh?”

The last word was dragged out, making Joseph’s heart tremble. He casually threw the towel in his hand to the side and wrapped his arms around her waist. He lowered his gaze and warned, “Then Ms. Yamin, are you planning to tempt me to take a shower again?”

“There’s another way to conserve water. Do you want to try it, Ms. Yamin?”

Joseph enunciated each word clearly. The meaning behind it was easy for others to understand.

However, Christina was not afraid of this warning. She had a guardian angel so she smiled charmingly. Her nails which were no longer painted red ran down the mermaid line. "That depends on your will."

In the next second, Joseph grabbed Christina's chin and raised it to shut up this seductive and unyielding mouth. Everything was within Christina's expectations. Joseph could not withstand her direct teasing. The temperature between her lips kept rising, making a sizzling sound as their lips collided. Joseph carefully wrapped his arms around Christina's waist and pressed Christina's center of gravity on him. Christina wrapped her arms around his neck, lowering it. The temperature was getting higher and higher, higher and higher, on the verge of losing control.

There were several knocks. The continuous knocking on the door interrupted the interaction in the room. Christina stepped back and raised her hand to touch her lips which still had signs of Joseph's love. She pursed her lips and her ears turned red. "Put on your clothes."

Joseph stared at the shy woman and smiled. He let go of her reluctantly and touched Christina's hair. The heat gradually dissipated and Joseph turned around to put on his clothes in the cloakroom.

Christina went to open the door. Outside was a smiling Ava. "Christina, we bought a lot of fun things. Mommy also bought some things for you. Go take a look."

"Alright, let's go down first. Your brother is putting on his clothes." Christina was wearing conservative pajamas with a cardigan on the outside. She was carefully helped downstairs by Ava.

When they arrived downstairs, Emma had already placed the pajamas, pillows, socks, and so on on the coffee table. "Christina, come and see if there's anything you like?"

Ava was like a commentator. She stood at the side and explained how every product was bought, and what material it was made of. She spoke in great detail. Christina's heart was filled with warmth. She had already made up her mind to have her mother watch less nonsensical television dramas in the future.

In TV series, the mothers-in-law and daughters-in-law were always at odds with each other. It gradually traumatized Christina to the point she was afraid of marriage.

Perhaps it was because she was such a good person in her previous life that she was blessed to meet such a husband, such in-laws, and such a cute sister-in-law.

"I quite like it, Mom. Thank you, Mom. I'll go shopping with you after I give birth."

Emma said, "Sure. If you like it, I'll get the maid to wash all these. You can change outfits as you wish."

“Will do.”

As they spoke, Joseph had already come downstairs in his gray pajamas. His slender legs made people take a few more glances at him. Joseph glanced at the shopping bags all over the ground and asked, “Did you buy so many?”

Ava said, “That’s right. Since we’re out, we might as well buy more. Look at this doll. It’s cute. Christina, see if there’s anything you like. If you like it, hug it when you sleep.”

Joseph glanced at Christina and their eyes met. Christina understood what Joseph meant. It meant that she could take the things, but she had to hug him to sleep. This man had always been so domineering in this aspect.

However, the strange thing was that she, who had always been principled, could not keep her principles at all in front of Joseph. She liked to indulge his domineeringness.

Christina’s face was calm as she said normally, “Alright, give me this rabbit.”

“Christina, you have good taste. Look, Mom, I told you this looked good.”

Ava was extremely satisfied with her choice. She took out her phone and took a photo before sending it to Frank. Her Frank should be awake at this time.

Then, Amelia put away her phone. Just as she put it away, it rang. It was a message from Frank. [Baby Ava, what are you doing?]

The corners of Ava’s mouth curled up. The entire family knew that she was chatting with Frank, so they

did not disturb her. They tacitly began to organize their things. Emma asked Joseph to bring down the suitcase from her room.

Emma planned to pack and compress all the dolls on the ground and put them inside. Otherwise, it would be difficult to carry them. Joseph went to help her. Christina did not stay idle either. She sat down

and helped.

Ava replied, [Mom and I just came back from the mall. We went to buy gifts for Rose. Did you see the photos? These are all for Rose. I chose them.]

The little girl wanted to be credited for her work.

Frank replied, [They look good.]

After the three simple words, Frank continued to send another message. [Are you coming tomorrow?] Ava sent a crying emoji and a regretful sigh emoji. [I have a class. Boohoo.]

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Frank missed the girl a little. It had been a long time since he last saw her. He wanted to go to her, but he was afraid of disturbing the girl's learning progress.

Once he went over, the girl would accompany him. After he left, the girl would stay up late to study again. Frank could only suppress the thoughts in his heart. [It's fine. I'll wait for you.]

Ava put away her phone and glanced at the three busy people beside her. She scratched her neck in embarrassment. "Mommy, Joseph, Christina, can I slack off to date?"

Christina was amused. Sometimes, she felt that Ava was really cute. Ava was a sweet girl. When Ava was behaving herself, she was especially obedient. When she was sensible, she was very sensible. It was as if she had several personalities that could be switched at will, making people feel very comfortable.

She couldn't help but admire Frank's sharp eyes.

Joseph gave his permission first. "You can go."

After getting her brother's permission, Ava quickly went upstairs.

After Ava left, Christina said, "Ava and Frank have gone a long way."

"Yes, there's still another year. I suggested to Frank to get a marriage license first. This child said that there was no hurry. They'll make arrangements after Ava graduates." Emma was extremely satisfied with Frank.

After listening, Christina thought, 'If it were Joseph, they would have gotten their marriage certificate first. A certain man likes to be direct.

On the other hand, from the looks of it, Frank was allowing Ava to grow freely, whatever Ava felt like. However, Christina was certain that Frank had his own spies in Sapphire City.

For example, whether it was Frank, Joseph, or Trevon, they all liked to control things. They did not like things that did not go according to their plans every day. Otherwise, they would have to deal with it every day. Hackett Blackwell would not do this. His main focus was to do whatever made him happy. Upstairs, Ava locked the door. She hid under the covers and turned on the table lamp. This way, it felt more like a chat. It made it feel more ritualistic. When everything was ready, she called Frank.

It was picked up instantly. In order to match the girl's atmosphere, Frank's room was also dark. Only a desk lamp was turned on. On the screen, Frank appeared in his pajamas. His hair was messy. He must have just washed his hair. A bunch of hair fell over his eyebrows. It looked like it was about to poke him in the eyes.

Through the screen, Ava could not help but want to travel through the screen to help Frank tidy his hair. Meanwhile, Frank looked at the charming little girl on the screen who was like a fairy. His longing which he had just suppressed burst out once again, A low voice came out from the phone. "Baby Ava."

The corners of Ava's mouth curled into a particularly beautiful arc. Under the blanket, her legs were bent, and her chin rested on her knees. She replied softly, "Yes?"

Frank pressed his tongue against his molars and finally said what he wanted to say, "I miss you."

His low and magnetic voice overflowed through the phone screen and invaded Ava's eardrums. It spread throughout her entire body and finally stopped at her heart. Her heart was beating irregularly.

Ava smiled foolishly. Her smile was bright. She was very excited in her heart. Her Frank rarely said these words. "I miss you too. I really, really miss you, but I have class tomorrow."

Frank said, "Okay, focus on class." He just missed the little girl and wanted to tell her.

Ava did not want to make the atmosphere so sad. In case she couldn't control herself and cried, Ava changed the topic. "I think Rose's baby is so cute. He's so adorable. His mouth and eyes look like Rose's. What do you think?"

Frank's gaze was fixed on the person on the screen. "Yes, they do."

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11:27

Ava did not think that Frank was being perfunctory. Compared to before, he was already doing very well because he could say that he missed and loved her. Ava continued, saying, "Let me tell you. I saw Rose give birth. Then, my sisters all had cute babies. I

think it's quite fun to get pregnant, to use 10 months of pregnancy to wait for the baby to break out of its shell. It's full of expectations and surprises. Then, we watch as the baby grows. People like my mom and dad, William and Grace are so grandiose. It accounts for all moms and dads. Of course, everyone except my sister's father. I'm talking about responsible parents."

Frank never thought that the girl would actually want to get pregnant. "Is pregnancy infectious," Frank wondered. He refused without thinking, saying, "Wait a little longer."

Ava was still in school. If she became pregnant, how would she go to class with a big belly?

Ava continued to analyze as if she was trying to convince Frank. "I realized something. Look, Christina is pregnant with a single child. My sister's first child is also a single child. Do you think I'll have one child each pregnancy like my sister? Then there will be two children from the second pregnancy. That would be wonderful."

In the future, the villa of the Roberts family would be filled with many little babies running and playing around. Imagining this image in her head, Ava looked forward to it.

The corners of Frank's lips twitched. It turned out that the girl not only wanted to get pregnant but also wanted to get pregnant two times. Looking at the girl who kept rambling, he chose not to dampen her enthusiasm. Anyway, Frank had made up his mind that at most, they would only have one pregnancy. There wouldn't be a second one.

Without waiting for Frank's reaction, Ava continued, saying, "It's also possible that our twin genes are only passed down to women and not men."

After saying that, she patted her thigh and laughed non-stop. Frank was inflected with a smile. "It's possible."

After chatting for more than an hour, Ava's phone was burning hot. Frank then urged the girl to hang up and rest early. Ava still had class tomorrow. Having a girlfriend who went to school was really worrying. Frank had to suppress his emotions.

The next day, Joseph sent the Turner family couple to the airport.

Christina was waiting at home for Joseph to come back and take her to the company. Joseph was worried about leaving Christina alone at home. It was better if she stayed by his side. It made him feel more at

ease.

The private plane pilot was also tired today. He had just sent the Turner family couple back and had to go to Athana again. Now, he could fly to Athana with his eyes closed.

A girl in a dress was carrying a limited-edition bag. Behind her were several bodyguards in black. The person at the front was pushing a suitcase.

Night fell.

The

courtyard of the villa of the Roberts family was filled with the pleasant chirping of birds and the rustling of the breeze trying to wreak havoc on the branches. There was also the sound of a suitcase dragging on the ground.

The moment the woman reached the door, she gestured for the bodyguards to keep quiet. Then, she said in the lowest decibel, “Shh, don’t say anything. I have the key and I know the password.”

The bodyguards nodded in unison.

The door was opened and it was quiet. Grace hadn’t returned yet and was accompanying Rose in the hospital. Only William and Frank were left at home. It was already late at night and it was so quiet that one could hear their own breathing.

This time, Ava did not even tell Grace because she did not want Grace, who was already so busy that she didn’t even have a moment to rest her feet, to come back and take care of her.

After closing the door, Ava did not even dare to breathe loudly. She took off her shoes and quietly went upstairs, taking one step at a time.

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The steps were very cold, so cold that she shivered. She covered her mouth and walked very slowly, afraid that she would make any noise.

She gently pushed open the door to Frank’s room. She didn’t bring her suitcase with her because she was afraid of making too much noise.

Because Frank said that he missed her, after class, she waited at the airport for her mother’s private plane to come back to Sapphire City from Athana. The Turner family couple got off the plane. Ava got on the plane with the bodyguards, and Pat Black went as well.

Tomorrow was the weekend, and there were no classes. Ava left studying for next week, mainly because she missed Frank too.

Ava quickly lifted the blanket and hugged the person inside. It was warm inside the blanket. The person inside the blanket turned around. He didn't grab Ava's hand like last time. Instead, he tried to turn on the light to confirm that he was not dreaming.

Ava stopped him. She smiled under the blanket. "It's me, your girlfriend, Ava. Are you surprised? Are you

touched?

"You didn't expect me to come, did you?"

Frank held his breath and stopped what he was doing. His hand froze in midair. After a while, he pulled the little girl into his arms and said in a broken voice, "Don't come so late in the future. If you want to come, I'll be the one to pick you up."

Ava hid in Frank's arms and said gloomily, "Didn't you say that you missed me?"

Just because he missed her, the girl rushed over overnight to relieve his pain of missing her. His arms tightened around Ava, and Ava almost suffocated in his arms. Ava pushed him away with her hand and said in a coquettish tone, "I can't breathe."

As soon as she said this, Frank let go of the person in his arms. "Is your suitcase downstairs?"

Under the blanket, Ava wrapped her arms around Frank's waist. Feeling the familiar warmth and touch, Ava touched him restlessly and looked up at him. "Yes, I was afraid of making a sound. Why didn't you grab my wrist today?"

The last time she gave Frank a surprise, she was almost treated like a thief. She was pressed directly onto the bed. If she had been a second slower, she might have been thrown off the bed. Today, Frank's reaction was abnormally calm, as if he knew that it was her.

Indeed, Frank knew that it was his girl. The reason was very simple. Rose had just given birth and was still in the hospital. There was only him and his father at home.

However, Frank did not pass it over. Instead, he patiently explained to the girl, "Did you forget that Rose is in the hospital? You have a criminal record."

After saying that, Frank pinched the little girl's nose dotingly. His movements were very light, while Ava pouted in dissatisfaction.

Ava giggled. "I see. Frank, lower your head. I have something to tell you." Under the blanket, the little girl curled her finger at him. Frank thought that she really had something to tell him so he lowered his head to get closer to her.



He heard the little girl's warm breath and low voice. "I took a shower at home. I'm not on my period." Ava snickered.

Frank raised his head in a second and looked at the little girl playfully under the dim light. How could he resist blatant teasing? He had been sleeping alone for a long time.

Without a word, Frank flipped over and pressed the little girl under him. With his hands on both sides, his eyes were slightly red as he warned, "Baby Ava, you have to take responsibility."

Ava nodded shyly. Of course, she knew that she had to take responsibility. She was here to extinguish Frank's fire.

The kiss then landed, disrupting Ava's thoughts. She lifted her head and accepted Frank's longing, which had been cultivating inch by inch and blossomed from the seed of love.

3/4

11:28

The heat in the room spread to every corner, and the curtains fluttered. Perhaps it was because it was hot, the blanket that was in the way was ruthlessly thrown to the ground.

The soft moonlight shone inside the courtyard of the villa, coating it with a layer of silver.

The vines of the climbing rose were tightly entwined together and swayed with the wind. They moved to the left and then to the right, giving people the feeling that they would be uprooted by the wind in the next second.

The shadows of the intertwined vines swayed with the wind and moonlight. It was dizzying.

The temperature outside rose by a few degrees, and a secretive feeling surrounded the Roberts family villa. The sensitive plant in the courtyard lowered its head and didn't dare to look up.

After some unknown amount of time had passed, so long that one couldn't bother to look at the bathroom and just wanted to lie down and sleep.

It was too tiring. The medicine to relieve one's longing was good, but it was too tiring and harmful to one's health.