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Edward walked into the room under everyone's gaze. When he saw his wife doing the strange dance, he was slightly dumbfounded. He quickly picked up the phone and turned off the music that had been playing on a loop.

The music ended abruptly.

The moment Rose turned around, she only had one thought. She wished she was on another planet right then.

"Fuck! Is there anyone more fucking embarrassed than me right now?" she thought as she shuddered.

She braced herself and smiled awkwardly. "Mom. Everyone... Hello..... I... I... I'm just playing some music to help nurture children from a young age. Yes. It's to help the baby." She laughed awkwardly.

She didn't even believe what she said.

She felt so awkward that her face was incredibly red now. If one touched her face, they might think she was having a fever.

Her eyes met Edward's. It was as though she was speaking to him. "Why didn't you call out to me?"

Edward replied with a look, "I just came up too. I didn't see because they were in the way."

Rose stared at him. "I feel so awkward," her eyes seemed to say.

"Let's go in and see the child," Grace said to ease the awkward atmosphere.

With that said, everyone entered the room at the same time and headed in the direction of the cradle. Edward helped Rose adjust the blanket and let her lie back down. "Rose, come here."

Then, he turned around and went to the bathroom. He took a wet towel and wiped Rose's face. "Is there anywhere else that's sticky?"

Rose pulled the blanket up high. She still had not recovered from the social suicide she had experienced just now. The dark history could not be erased from everyone's mind. She shook her head.

Joy left not long after. During that time, she kept praising Rose's baby for having good genes. Before she left, she even gave them a card. Juana was too embarrassed to accept it, but Joy insisted that they had to accept it.

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She secretly said that William and Charlie were extremely competitive and they could not be stingy.

After Juana understood the situation, she grinned and asked Rose to accept it. Rose took the card. Everyone had been so generous that she felt overwhelmed. She thanked her politely.

After everyone left, only Edward and Rose were left in the room.

Grace was urged by Rose to return to her room to rest. Rose's phone was forcibly confiscated by Edward because Rose often secretly sent messages to chat with Natalie and the others.

Rose began to act cute. She smiled at Edward, who was helping the child tidy up the blanket. However, there was something she wanted out of this. "Hubby, can I chat for a while?"

Edward thought that Rose wanted to chat with him and quickly agreed. "Sure. What do you want to talk about?"

"Can I look at my phone for 15 minutes? I'll return it to you when the time is up, okay?" Rose took on her drama queen persona and started acting cute before him.

Edward thought, "So I am thinking too much and have mistakenly thought that she wanted to chat with me."

Even though he knew that Rose's pitiful appearance was an act, Edward still couldn't resist and agreed. "Alright. 15 minutes. You can't try to drag on when the time is up. You can't go back on your word."

"Okay. Am I that kind of person? I'm very trustworthy." When she said this, Rose felt guilty. After all, she had never been trustworthy. It was like this when she watched television dramas during her pregnancy, and it was also like this when she secretly played with her phone.

She had no credibility to speak of.

Edward took a pillow and placed it behind Rose's back. It was a

hamburger pillow and it was a gift from Emma. "You can't lie down while you are on your phone. Sit up while you're using it for a while." With that, he handed the phone that was hidden in the drawer to Rose.

Rose handed Joy's card to Edward. "Here. You can hide this too."

"I'll put it in the safe. I also put the card that Trevon gave there."

"Alright. Besides, I don't need it now anyway." Rose turned on her phone and began to share her happy mood and the matter of her social suicide. She glanced at Edward and opened up a group chat. [Everyone, let me

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tell you about something I had done that made me so embarrassed that I wish I could transmigrate. This is first on the list of things I've done that made me wish I could turn back time.]

Sherri instantly leaped at it. She could tell something was up. [You ran naked? Did you forget to put on your clothes when you go downstairs?] Natalie texted, [Is there nothing useful in that brain of yours?]

Sherri typed, [She's already so embarrassed that she wants to transmigrate. What do you think it is if it's not running naked? I'm already thinking about positive things, really. She can't possibly pee while standing, right?]

Rose said, [How did you know that my childhood wish was to pee while standing?]

She had only told Edward about this. "Could it be that Edward had shared it with Sherri?" she wondered.

That shouldn't be the case. Edward was very tight-lipped.

Everyone in the group was momentarily stunned into silence. Natalie was the first to break it. [Your wish is really different. Very impressive.]

She also included a big thumb pointing at Rose.

In the end, Rose was afraid that Edward would come to collect her phone. She urged him, "Go take a shower first. When you come out, I'll give you my phone. I promise I won't stall for time. I mean what I say."

When he saw the pledge that she was making, Edward looked at her helplessly and indulgently. He cooperatively took his pajamas into the bathroom to take a shower.

After Edward entered the bathroom, Rose quickly told the group about her scene of social suicide. Then, the group was silent. No one said anything. It made Rose think that everyone had left.

She continued to type out. [Did you hear the voice message I sent? Don't you think I'm embarrassed? I was so embarrassed that I wanted to transmigrate and die on the spot.]

Ava texted, [The point is why you danced this dance?]

Any elegant dancer or street dancer wouldn't be so embarrassed if they were caught dancing. They could just imagine the scene of Rose dancing the Little Bear Dance.

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Everyone was waiting for Rose to give them the reason. Rose responded truthfully, [Because my son doesn't make a fuss when he hears this music. I was also temporarily swept along and wanted to dance for a while.]

In the end, they laughed at her through the chat until their stomachs ached. Natalie even shared this matter with Trevon. Trevon forthrightly said that it would be abnormal if Rose did not dance to it.

The few of them began to comfort her. Ava said, [It's fine. They will only think that you're more lively and cute. They won't feel awkward. Think positively.]

Natalie piped up, [Pull yourself together and shrug it off. Where's your courage? You can learn from Sherri. Then you'll know that what you've done is nothing at all.]

Sherri texted, [What are you saying? Are you casting aspersions about me? Do you still want to get along with me, Natalie? Forget it. I'll ease your embarrassment since you're my sister-in-law and you just gave birth.]

Sherri's next message was, [Let me tell you something even worse than that. After hearing about mine, you will definitely not feel like you just committed social suicide anymore.]

Natalie cooperatively replied, [Come on. Let's hear about it.]

Sherri sent a get-the-fuck-out emoji, but for the sake of Rose's feelings, she continued to share it. [I was researching having a happy sexual life with Hackett a few days ago and I found a lot of seductive moves and things to say to promote our sex life on an app that broadcasted videos. After dinner, my mother-in-law wanted to watch the television drama she usually watched, but it was actually due.]

Sherri continued, [That's the television show that my mother-in-law must watch at night. I quickly said that I would use my phone to project it on the screen for her to watch. But in the end, I accidentally projected the erotic videos that I often watch onto the television in the living room. Next thing I know... Well, you can imagine what happened after that yourself. I don't think there's any need for me to elaborate.]

Natalie was already laughing. She covered her mouth and laughed as she shared it with Trevon. When he heard about it, Trevon was also amused by how careless Sherri was. He even said that she was the clown of the Blackwell family.

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After reading Sherri's message, Rose could already imagine the awkward scene where the members of the Blackwell family saw what was playing on the television screen.

However, something even more embarrassing happened next. Christina, who had been accompanying Joseph while he worked overtime, replied with a message. [This group chat is so lively today.]

When Rose saw this message, she thought that she was seeing things. She rubbed her eyes. It was then that she saw the nickname of the group clearly. She had planned to send it to the Fairy Fortress group chat. "How did I end up sending it to the Women's Congregation group chat?" she wondered incredulously.

As for Sherri, she was so busy reading what was going on that she did not see it clearly. She quickly sent a message to Natalie. [You didn't even remind me that we were talking in the wrong group. What would Rose think of me now? How embarrassing!]

Natalie texted, [I thought you wanted to share it with her, so I didn't stop you from doing it.]

Sherri was furious. She didn't reply to Natalie. "This wretched girl was doing it on purpose", she thought. [Ava, actually, I don't usually do this. It's just that... Well.... You know... Alright, this matter actually happened.]

Christina knew that Sherri was embarrassed. She replied, [My phone has been vibrating and I didn't have time to check it. I accidentally cleared the phone's chat history. What were you talking about just now?]

Natalie really wanted to give Christina a thumbs up.

On Sapphire City's side, Ava pushed open the study room door and replied, [Christina, we just chatted for a while. Rose's child is so cute.] Christina replied, [The baby is indeed very dashing. Ava has already shown us a photo. Congratulations.]

The topic was diverted. Rose replied, [Thank you, Christina.]

When Edward came out of the bathroom, the conversation was forced to come to a halt. The first thing he did when he came out was to reach out and ask Rose for her phone. "You can't use it anymore.

Time is up. I'll let you play more with it when you're done with your postpartum recovery. It's very troublesome to wear glasses otherwise."

"Oh, okay. I'll give it to you then. Hubby, when will the baby wake up?"

The phone was handed to Edward. He muted it and hid it in the drawer.

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He replied gently, "What's wrong?"

Rose pointed at her chest. Edward did not understand. Rose said, "I'm full of milk again. It might be because I drank a lot of creamy potato soup at night."

Edward said, "Then, should I wake the baby up?"

Sherri did not have any milk and used a lot of milk powder instead. Rose had compared the size of their chests and assumed that she would not produce too much milk too, so she directly omitted the breast pump.

Now, it seemed that there was no choice but to get someone to suck it out. But the only one who could do it had fallen asleep again. Rose could not bear to wake up the sleeping baby, mainly because she realized that her son was always very grumpy when he was woken up. He would wail incredibly loudly and cry until he had enough.

She didn't know who her son got the trait from. And as soon as he wailed, their parents would be woken up.

A thought struck her. She was suddenly enlightened. "Hubby, why don't you do it..."

-Edward stared at her.

Rose looked at Edward in a daze, waiting for Edward's next move. Edward stood rooted to the ground, looking a little at a loss. She began to urge, "I don't know when the baby

will wake up. If we forcefully wake him up, he will cry. If he cries, our mothers will come over. If they always wake up at night with us, their sleep quality will be very poor, right?"

She analyzed it seriously and tried to convince Edward. The main reason was that her breasts felt really swollen and it was a little painful for her. "It's actually very simple. It's just like how you sucked milk when you were a baby. You can suck it the same way you did when you were young."

Edward took a deep breath. "People don't remember their infancy. How can I remember what I have done when I was a baby?" he thought.

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Edward thought so in his heart, but he still listened to Rose's suggestion. He tugged at his pajama pants and sat down on the edge of the bed.

He thought about how to position himself, placing his hands on Rose's shoulders, and began to get ready. He felt that something was odd about this. It was as if he was snatching food from his son.

Rose was anxious when she saw Edward dawdling. She impatiently cooperated and unbuttoned her pajama top. She urged him again, "Don't be nervous. If you're really nervous, think of me as your mother and start imagining."

Edward was mute. He might as well not imagine anything at all. It was just that the current atmosphere was not right. After all, he had done this before.

"Half or all?" Edward had already bent down and fixed his gaze on the two mounds in front of him.

Rose thought about it. She did not know when the child would wake up. She could not let Edward do it twice in one night. She still had to buy a breast pump tomorrow.

She was too careless. She did not expect herself to be as productive as a cow. It was really impressive. She said generously, "All of it. What if the baby overslept, right? If you want to help twice, that's fine too. It's up to you."

Edward didn't know how to talk to Rose on this topic. He chose not to answer. The only thing he could do was show her if it was all or half.

Rose looked at Edward foolishly. She placed her hands on his shoulders. and grabbed his pajamas.

She was quite touched, but she was still sure and determined to buy a breast pump tomorrow. She couldn't really treat her husband as her son.

A few minutes later... Edward stood up and helped Rose straighten her clothes.

Rose suddenly grabbed Edward's collar and quickly leaned in to kiss him. She smiled as if nothing had happened. She put down her top. She felt relaxed and refreshed.

Edward's stomach was a little full. Rose tilted her head and asked, "So, is it anything like your childhood memories?"

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Edward stared silently at her. "Is there really a need to talk about how I feel?" he thought.

"Yes. Rose, you sleep first. I'm going to take a shower."

"You can't be..." Rose burst into laughter.

Rose glanced down and smiled. Edward pinched her chin and gritted his teeth. He threatened her with a weak threat, "Rose. You have to pay back everything in two months. Hurry up and sleep."

Rose was not afraid. "Sure. You can have as much as you want. I'll

accompany you. If you want to do it seven days a week, that's fine too. I don't mind."

Edward rubbed Rose's face dotingly. "I was just joking with you. Hurry up and lie down. I'll be back soon."

"How can I bear to torture her like that? My heart will ache for her," he thought dotingly.

In Sapphire City, Ava, Christina, and Joseph were talking about what happened just now. Christina held her stomach and laughed until her stomach hurt.

"Sherri's personality is quite similar to Rose's. She's very vivacious and easygoing. Do you usually have another chat group?"

"Yes. We have another one called Fairy Fortress. I'm the one who created the group," Ava said truthfully.

Christina nodded. "Then, she must have seen the wrong chat group and sent it to this."

With Christina's intelligence, she could guess what had happened at once. After all, the group had been around for so long and there had never been such a lively topic. Today was the first time.

Ava thought so as well. "I think so too. Still, I find Sherri's incident incredulously funny."

"The best way to comfort a sad person is to use something that is even sadder than hers to ease her sadness. This is a psychological tactic. The sad person will sympathize with you and comfort you. Then, they will forget about their sadness. It's the same for Rose."

Christina used reason to analyze Sherri's actions that night. Through this incident, she also understood how close their relationship was. To be able to share such an awkward matter and comfort each other, Sherri had thrown caution to the wind and was willing to make a fool of herself.

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Joseph nodded. "Christina is right. You're not planning to sleep yet?"

"I'm going to sleep. I'm here to see you, Christina. I'm going to sleep now. Good night, Christina."

Ava stood up and prepared to leave the study. She waved her hand, just as Joseph's instructions came from behind. "Sleep early tonight. Don't talk to Frank too late. It's not good to always be sleeping late."

"Okay." Ava made an OK gesture playfully and helped to close the door with a smile.

Ava quietly went back and shared Sherri's incident with Frank. She hid Rose's matter so that Rose wouldn't be criticized by Frank. Especially when Rose was already very embarrassed over it.

After Ava left, Christina was left with Joseph in the study. On the white wall, the clock declared that it was eleven fifteen. The secondhand ticked away industriously.

Joseph put down his work, clicked the mouse to turn off the page he was working on, and switched off the computer. He glanced at the clock. "Let's go to sleep. You can't accompany me like this tomorrow night." "Compared to being alone in the room, I quite like watching you work. You don't allow me to work overtime either. I might as well admire a handsome man."

Christina said these flirtatious words easily. When there was no one around, the two of them interacted like this.

Christina was sitting down and Joseph was standing. He stood beside her and raised the hand that had the watch around the wrist. He raised Christina's sharp chin with his index finger and said playfully, "Are you saying you miss me?"

Christina looked up at the man who was looking down at her from above. He was really handsome, desirable, and domineering. No wonder she chose to get married in a flash. "Mr. Turner, I'm afraid you're taking this the wrong way. I'm very innocent. I'm just praising you."

Then, she patted her stomach. Her meaning was very clear. She could not think about that.

Joseph smiled. His smile was beautiful and charming. His voice was pleasant when he spoke. "That's what I thought."

Then, he leaned over and captured Christina's beautiful lips with his. He released her almost as quickly. He did not plan to take a second shower

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tonight. "It's quite late. Go to bed. Do you want to go to the office tomorrow?"

The conversation topic changed very quickly. It was as if the flirting just now was imaginary.

Christina held his arm and walked out of the room. She leaned against him closely. "You've reduced my workload by half. I'll finish my work in half a day when I go to the company. I'll sleep in your lounge for the entire afternoon. If this continues, I'll end up not doing anything in the company. I won't be better than Stella. Why don't you give me more work?"

"Are you bored?"

"Can I say a little? I've never been so free before." Christina, who had always been busy, was suddenly so free and she was really not used to it. She could not understand why her sister liked to live a life like this so much.

In any case, a carefree and plain life was really not suitable for Christina. She felt flustered and did not feel fulfilled.

Joseph knew that she was not used to it, so he followed her wishes. However, he still knew how to control the quantity. "Sure, I'll bring you to watch a show tomorrow to add some fun to your life."

Christina stopped in her tracks. She did not understand what he was trying to do. "What do you mean? What are you up to?"

Joseph knew that Christina was curious. "Compared to the expenses of the previous year, this year's has increased by several points."

"You suspect that someone is responsible?" Christina understood Joseph's words in a second.

It was as if there was no problem with the Turner Corporation at all. He spoke lightly as if everything was under control. "Everything is based on evidence."

Christina thought that the man in front of her must have set another trap. She gradually realized that Joseph liked to set traps for other people. The last thing anyone could tolerate in a company was people who were up to no good.

The next morning, Christina followed Joseph to the company to check the accounts. Christina initially thought that the check would be done secretly. When the evidence was conclusive, he would place it on the

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table.

However, Joseph did not arrange it this way.

Quinn, who was also Joseph's secretary, summoned all the higher-ups of the company early in the morning to the Turner Corporation's largest meeting room.

The higher-ups of every department sat in the meeting room. Everyone was confused. One of them asked boldly, "Mr. Turner, is there something important to discuss? Is that why this meeting is in such a hurry?"

Joseph remained very calm. He sat in the center seat with his legs crossed and ignored everyone's whispers. Quinn sat on the left and Christina sat on the right. They did not speak.

Joseph did not answer the person's question. He was too lazy to answer. After a while, Pat and Ethan came in with a pile of reports. Behind them were several people wearing the same clothes.

The atmosphere instantly became serious.

The ostentation was a little intimidating. Ethan and Pat crossed their hands in front of them and stood respectfully at the door. They appeared a little scary.

Looking at the few people sitting around the table, Joseph's smile became even more terrifying. He parted his thin lips slightly and said, "Don't be nervous. Today's meeting is very simple. It's mainly so you can learn. Last year, the various departments have been working quite hard, especially the finance department. In order to empathize with everyone's hard work, I invited the most famous accounting firm in Sapphire City to help us sort out the accounts. Everyone can see why they have the title of being the best. At the same time, you can learn from them. I happen to have time today to broaden my horizons with you."

With that being said, a few people were already wiping their sweat. So those people were there to check the accounts.

Someone pointed out, "Mr. Turner, it's not good to let others check our company's accounts like this. After all, it's confidential. What if it gets leaked?"

Joseph's cold gaze turned to the few people in uniform. "Would such a situation happen?"

Those in uniform shook their heads. "No. We signed a contract when we came here."

Christina's mind was spinning quickly. She felt that something was

wrong. The person who asked the question was right. The accounts were very confidential. With Joseph's personality, he would not let anyone interfere in the company's matters unless...

Joseph raised his hand to look at his wristwatch and ordered, "It's about time. Let's start. We don't want to delay Ms. Yamin's lunch time."

There was silence in the room.

Christina gave a certain man a 'what are you doing' expression. "What is he thinking of when he acts affectionately in such a serious atmosphere?" she wondered. The man smiled faintly as though he did not care about what happened next.

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The sound of paper flipping was especially obvious in the silent conference room. For those who had a guilty conscience, the sound undoubtedly made their hearts race even faster. Every page flipped meant that more mistakes would be discovered.

A few of them had already begun to wipe their sweat. It was akin to a confession.

Joseph, on the other hand, was free. He even turned on the timer on his phone to increase the anxiety in the room.

Christina felt that the man was really bad. When he didn't say a word, it was even scarier than being scolded.

Half an hour later, a man couldn't take it anymore and called for a halt. "Mr. Turner, I'll turn myself in. I've falsely reported the expenses for a business trip, as well as the fuel fees and..."

Joseph listened with interest, but he still did not speak. After a while, he said, "You're quite smart. It's a waste of your talent for you to remain in the Turner Corporation. You can find somewhere else."

"Quinn, you'll handle the rest. Pat, you'll assist her. Write down the list of names. The Turner Corporation will never hire them again."

After saying that, he held Christina's hand and walked out. He was not interested in watching anymore.

Outside the door, Christina asked, "Have you actually prepared the evidence long ago? Then why did you do this today? Isn't it unnecessary?"

Joseph gave a beautiful smile and said in all seriousness, "Aren't you bored? I added more drama to it to relieve your boredom."

Christina stared at him.

Joseph had already given an order to Quinn in advance. All those who had embezzled or falsified their reports would be fired. He also requested that the amount of the company's funds be returned. This would be a warning to others. If they did not do so and those responsible did not return the money, more people would take a chance in the future.

One thought can make the difference between good intentions and evil intentions.

After such a clean-up, those who had some ulterior motives within the company could not help but start to become more cautious.

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A few months had passed, and there was only a week left before Christina's due date.

At the Yamin family's villa, Angie stood downstairs with her hands on her hips. She looked at her son with disappointment. "Are you really not going? Can't you let go of your hospital matters? Will the hospital shut down without you performing the surgery?"

It was not that Chris did not want to go to Sapphire City. It was just that the patient's surgery had long been scheduled. If someone else were to perform the surgery at the last minute, they would definitely have objections. "The surgery was scheduled some time ago. I'll tell Christina. You guys go."

Charlie sighed. There was no hope for his son. Chris could just get married to the operating theater for the rest of his life. He could not even leave for a day. Charlie really wanted to suggest that he did not have to come back at night. "Alright. Let him be. Even if you drag him there, his heart is still on the surgery. Why drag someone who does not want to be there?"

Stella dragged a large suitcase downstairs. Charlie stepped forward to pick it up. Angie glanced at the white suitcase. It belonged to Christina. "We're going to see your sister, not going on a vacation. Why did you pack such a big suitcase?"

Stella was panting. She was planning to go on a vacation. Ever since she worked under Leia, it had been hell on earth for her. Now that there was such a good opportunity to escape, of course, she had to play for a few days. "Joseph asked me to take a few days off to go to Sapphire City. I have to listen to him."

As expected, Angie didn't say anything else. She just glared at her daughter in dissatisfaction.

Charlie said, "Come on. Let's go. Don't delay. Joseph said that the plane was already waiting."

Because Chris couldn't go, he wanted to send his parents off. He quickly strode out of the door, opened the car door, and placed the suitcases inside. "I'll send you guys off. After that, I'll go to the hospital. It's on the way."

Angie took a deep breath. How could she have such a foolish son? "What are you saying? Do you mean that if it's not on the way, you will not go out of the way? Alright. I'm in a good mood today and don't want to argue with you."

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Chris kept his mouth shut. He was just being honest. It was really on the way.

Stella was astute after she worked under Leia for a period of time. She was now very proficient at surviving. It was best to pretend to be invisible when one didn't want to be implicated. It was best to

shut up and have a proper attitude when one made mistakes.

At this moment, she was invisible. No matter what her mother said about her brother, she remained silent. She was afraid that her mother would turn on her next.

She very much cherished her life.

When Stella got on the plane, she was unusually awake and excited. Angie, on the other hand, was a little sleepy. At this moment, her eyelids had already started to flutter. In the end, she could not help but follow her heart and close her eyes.

"Wow! I feel like I'm stepping on clouds. I can touch it with a stretch of my foot. No wonder Christina likes to take the plane so much. It's so beautiful."

Stella sat alone at the side and looked at the scenery outside the plane excitedly. Angie, who had just closed her eyes, was shocked by her daughter's surprised tone. She opened her eyes and reprimanded, "Can you look with your eyes? Don't look with your mouth."

"But we have to express our emotions after looking at it. In the past, when our teacher took us out for an excursion, we would have to write a journal entry after we came back."

Angie let out a breath. She was very sleepy. Last night, when she received a call from her son-in-law, she was so excited that she could not sleep. Now, she felt sleepy. "You can look at the scenery quietly. I'm not asking you to write anything, okay?"

"Alright. But why do you prefer to sleep when there's such beautiful scenery outside? What a pity," Stella leaned against the window and muttered softly. Angie had already fallen asleep and did not reply to her. A few hours later, the plane arrived at Sapphire Airport. Joseph was wearing a beige color windbreaker and was waiting at the airport. When he saw them coming out, he quickly went up to them and took the initiative to take their suitcases. "Angie, Charlie, Stella. Welcome to Sapphire City."

"Hello, Joseph. Where's my sister?"

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Stella was overjoyed. Joseph took the luggage and led them out of the airport. Behind him, Ethan walked over to help with the luggage.

“Your sister said that she’s waiting at home to give you a surprise. Ava has gone to her classes and hasn’t finished yet. She’ll be back in the

afternoon. Angie, Charlie, the car is outside. Come this way.”

Angie was all smiles. “Sure. That’s good.”

Charlie was very satisfied with his son-in-law’s arrangement, but he did not say anything. He looked around and said, “Okay.”

When the car arrived at the Turner Manor, Emma, who was dressed in a gown, was already waiting in the courtyard. After the car stopped, the people in the car alighted.

As soon as she alighted, Angie could not help but praise, “I thought I had entered some Utopia. It’s like a paradise here. It’s too beautiful.”

Charlie greeted Emma after getting out of the car. He glanced around the courtyard. There was indeed a wide gap between the rich and the poor.

Emma went to Angie to help her. She showed her into the villa enthusiastically. “Come in quickly. You must be tired.”

“Charlie, go in and rest. I’ll bring the luggage in,” Joseph said.

Joseph opened the trunk to get the luggage. Ethan came over to help him, but he was stopped. “Go and pick up Ava. School is over in about an hour’s time.”

After Stella got out of the car and greeted Emma, she was mesmerized by the scenery in the courtyard. She could not move her feet and took out her phone to take photos of the beautiful scenery.

Joseph, who was holding the luggage, saw that she was drawn by the picturesque courtyard and did not rush her into the house. “Stella, when you’re done looking around, you can come in yourself later.”

Stella, who was squatting on the ground and taking photos of an unknown species of flower, replied without looking up, “Sure. Got it, -Joseph.”

However, she was extremely busy at the moment. She had to take good photographs and show them off later.

In the living room, when Emma saw that Stella had not come in, she asked her son, "Where's Stella, Joseph?"

"Stella said that she would come in after taking photos." With that, he carried the suitcases upstairs and placed Charlie's, Angie's, and Stella's

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suitcases in the room that had been arranged long ago.

Angie complained, "Stella only wants to play. She's hopeless. It doesn't matter where she goes."

"Since she's here, let her relax. It's rare for her to come over, so being happy is the most important."

After a pause, Emma sat elegantly with her hands on her lap. She said, apologetically, "I have to apologize to you first... Actually, Christina has already given birth. She gave birth five days ago and

was discharged yesterday."

The news was like a bolt from the blue.

Angie and Charlie were taken aback when they heard this,

They had predicted that their daughter's due date was approaching and came to accompany Christina a week in advance. In the end, they were told that the childbirth was over and their daughter had even been discharged.

"She had already... given birth."

Angie looked at the elegant Emma in front of her in disbelief. Even Charlie, who was standing at the side, was stunned. Yesterday, he had even called Christina who said that she had no signs of giving birth yet.

She only said that they could come over in advance to play and treat the trip as a vacation.

Charlie was struck silent. The girl was lying.

Emma smiled gently and met the couple's gaze. "We are responsible for this matter. Christina gave birth a little suddenly. She gave birth more than ten days ahead of the expected delivery date."

As she spoke, Angie's phone rang. It was from Christina. The call also interrupted the apology that Emma was about to say.

The phone rang a few times before it was picked up. Angie took a deep breath and tried to digest the news as soon as possible. She suppressed the urge to scold her daughter. "We're downstairs."

Christina said, "I know you're downstairs. Mom, come up. I have something to tell you. Come up with Dad."

If it weren't for the fact that the girl was currently in postpartum recovery, Angie planned to give the girl a proper lecture. "Got it."

"Emma, I'll go up and take a look first. We can continue chatting later."

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"Yes. Joseph." Emma used the simplest sentence to instruct. Even with such a succinct order, Joseph understood what his mother meant.

Emma did not follow them. She could understand the purpose of her daughter-in-law's call. She was probably afraid that her parents would blame them. Christina was too sensible.

Emma, who was standing alone in the living room, recalled the scene of her daughter-in-law's amniotic fluid rupture. It was 10 p.m. and Christina had just finished supper when her water suddenly broke.

Her son, who was always calm, could no longer remain level-headed. He shouted up the stairs for Emma and began calling the base to ask them to prepare for the delivery.

The two of them had already prepared everything beforehand and kept them in the room for fear of any accidents. As for Joseph, he did not dare to leave Christina and could only ask Emma to get it.

He carried Christina to the car and placed her in the backseat. Emma accompanied her. Daniel sat in the front passenger seat. Joseph drove. When they arrived at the hospital, Joseph did not want to take any risks. He directly arranged for the best doctor to be in charge of the cesarean section.

After recalling for a while, Emma sat down on the couch again.

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Chapter 559

Chapter 559

Upstairs, Christina was sitting up in the bed with a little baby in her arms. Christina's face was slightly pale.

Perhaps she had just been discharged from the hospital and had yet to recover.

Joseph took a pillow and placed it behind Christina's back. Just as he was about to apologize, Christina stopped him. "Joseph, go out first. I'll talk to them."

When he heard this, Joseph did not move. Seeing that he did not move, Christina smiled and gave him a reassuring smile. "Go. I'll talk to Dad and Mom alone."

Seeing her smile, he agreed. "Angie, Charlie, I'll go down first. Call me if you need anything."

Angie replied, "Aye. Alright."

The door closed. Only Christina, Angie, Charlie, and a baby who could not speak remained in the room.

Christina was not in a hurry to explain the lie she had told. Lying was not allowed in the Yamin family, especially when it came to deceiving their parents. "Do you want to see your grandson first or listen to the explanation first?"

"I have to clarify it in advance. I'm the mastermind behind the deception. It has nothing to do with Joseph and my in-laws. They just listen to me."

Her in-laws were really nice. Christina didn't want her parents to misunderstand them.

Angie's gaze was fixed on the little baby in her daughter's arms. She had wanted to hug the baby for a long time, but she had to put on an angry face. "I'll hug him while you explain."

"Come! Let Grandma carry you. Look, Charlie! Look at how handsome our grandson is. How many girls will he charm in the future?"

Charlie also came closer to take a look. The corners of his mouth curled up slightly and deepened. He looked at his daughter with heartache. "Lie down. Don't sit up. It's not that we want to blame you. It's just that, why didn't you tell us about such a big thing as you giving birth? You're too strong-willed."

Christina still did not lie down. She glanced at her mother, who was

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teasing the child. "I can't control the baby from coming out in a hurry. Besides, it's too late to inform you when the water broke. I'll still be done giving birth even if you rush over. Instead of making you anxious, I might as well let you come and see the surprise yourself."

The analysis was logical. Since they couldn't be there when she was giving birth, all they could do was wait outside and be anxious.

Besides, Christina was not alone when she gave birth. After the anesthesia, Joseph accompanied her. Joseph chatted with her the entire time to divert attention from her nervousness. She listened to him quietly.

He had changed from a domineering man to someone gentle in an instant. Afraid that she would be nervous, Joseph chose to keep talking to her. The man, who was not very talkative to begin with, started talking about when he was young, to marrying her, and then about their future. He did not stop

at all the whole time. Even now, the memory was still vivid in her mind. She was extremely touched. When she was alone, she still thought about the few hours in the delivery room. The way Joseph had looked at her gently gave her a sense of security. Her face was reflected in his eyes. At that moment, she felt that it was worth it to be a man who could switch between being domineering and gentle.

"When I ask you one question, you always have ten questions waiting to be explained. It's a real loss to the world of lawyers that you're not a lawyer."

When she saw her grandson, Angie was in such a good mood and could not get angry at all. She also was in the mood to tease her daughter.

Although what she said was the truth, Charlie still hoped that his daughter would not hide it from them in the future. He said sternly, "Christina, there can't be a next time. Even if your mom and I can't accompany you, we can still take care of you immediately when you come out."

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Christina automatically ignored her mother's teasing. "Alright. I'll pay attention in the future. If I have a second child, I'll bring you over a month in advance."

Angie did not trust her daughter, who always had a mind of her own. Who knew if she would be able to do it the next time even if she made a promise this time? It was just that Angie was in a good mood after seeing her grandson that she did not want to pursue her daughter's lie.

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"Dad, it's really not Joseph's fault this time. Don't have any thoughts about him. He was the one who accompanied me when I gave birth. He's very good to me." He was really very good. Christina was still

afraid that her father would have a problem with Joseph.

Charlie nudged Angie's arm with his arm. "I don't have any objections to him. Don't worry. You've been hugging him for a while. Let me hug him." "I've only been here for a few minutes. Wait a little longer." Angie could not bear to put down the little guy in her arms.

Seeing her parents fighting to hold the child, Christina smiled and took the time to send a message to Joseph. There were no words, only an [OK].

Joseph texted back, [Roger.]

Charlie was a little disappointed that he couldn't steal the child from his wife. "Alright. You can carry him first. I'll take photos, right? I have to take a photo for William to see. The last time Rose gave birth, he was so smug that he almost might as well write it in red on our lawn."

Charlie took out his phone and took a few photos of his grandson in Angie's arms. Then, he sent them to William. [My grandson. Very handsome, right? Aren't you envious?]

Downstairs, Stella posted the photos on her social media after she took them. She entered the living room as if she were at home and hummed a little song. "Um, Joseph, where are my parents?"

Joseph glanced at Stella, who appeared in a good mood. He said without changing his expression, "Charlie and Angie are upstairs looking at the baby."

"Oh."

Half a second later, she responded, "What... What are they looking at? Baby?"

Stella thought that she had misheard. She blinked her eyes and stared at Joseph. She even forgot to close her mouth.

She was absolutely stunned.

Joseph had already guessed that she would have such an expression. He smiled faintly and simply told her, "Yes, your sister has already given birth. You can go upstairs and take a look."

Stella was dumbfounded. "Didn't Christina say that there was still a week before the due date? What happened to the week? Weren't I here to

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accompany her for the delivery?" she thought wildly.

"You can go up and see if your little nephew is cute. Let's go. I'll go with you." Emma's gentle voice pulled Stella back from her wandering thoughts.

Stella was still in a daze. She replied in a daze, "Oh. Sure. Okay."

She was led upstairs by Emma. The door was pushed open. The couple in the room was still fighting over who should hold the child. Charlie looked at his wife unhappily. Stella jogged over to see the baby. She wanted to know if it was true.

When she saw the cute little baby, Stella was completely convinced. She suddenly raised her voice. "Christina, when did you give birth? Why didn't I know at all?"

Angie patted her daughter's hand. "Be gentle. This is his face, not a football. Can you be more gentle? Be careful so you don't hurt him."

Stella was eager to give it a try and wanted to hug him too. "Can I carry him?"

"No. You're very clumsy. You can watch for a day and learn before you -carry him." Angie smacked the back of her youngest daughter's hand

heavily.

Emma slowly walked to Angie and Charlie's side. "The baby is quite obedient. He sleeps after eating and is not noisy at all.

"Stella, it's fine. I'll let your sister teach you how to carry him later. There's no hurry. You can stay for a few more days. Since you're already here, you can relax for a few days and let Joseph bring you guys around to have fun."

Speaking of fun, Stella was overjoyed. She replied sweetly, "Alright, Emma."

"Alright, you stay here. Don't disturb your sister's rest. Your nephew is asleep. If you wake him up later, you can watch out. Be careful not to make any noise when you speak." Angie carefully placed the child who had fallen asleep again back into the cradle. She was very reluctant to let go of him.

She kept nagging at her unreliable youngest daughter.

"Christina, your mother and I will be downstairs. If you need anything, you can call me or call for Joseph," Emma said.

"Yes. Okay." When Angie and Charlie saw Emma taking care of their

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daughter, they were very relieved. At least, that was what parents wanted to see.

Especially for parents whose children married far away, they were most afraid that their children would only tell them the good news and hide the bad news from them. However, they had always been more reassured with Emma. Emma's temper was too good.

In the living room downstairs, Joseph heard the sound at the top of the stairs. After thinking for a while, he took out his phone and sent a message to Natalie. [Natalie, Christina has given birth to a son.]

Now that the Yamin family people knew, he had to tell Natalie before Stella leaked the news. Otherwise, Natalie would be angry.

Natalie didn't go to work today. She brought Lena to the base for a checkup before going home.

As soon as she reached the Wilson's residence, a message came in. She was not in a hurry to check it. Instead, she helped Lena into the house and sat down on the couch before taking out her phone.

Theo saw the smile on Lena's face and smiled. "Your checkup went alright, yes?"

Lena nodded.

Theo sighed. "Look! Things aren't that complicated. Don't think about the bad side when you encounter trouble. You can move after changing a part. You can even move for a

long time. If it's broken in the future, we'll let the child change it again." Theo had a good mentality. His mellow voice sounded especially comforting.

Natalie stood there as she turned on her phone and checked her messages. After reading Joseph's message, she smiled. "My sister-in-law has given birth."

She thought it had just happened, and her happy voice nearly broke.

Upon hearing this, Theo, Rachel, Lena, and everyone in the living room were all ears. Theo asked, "She gave birth today? Is it a boy or a girl?"

"A boy."

"That's good. How wonderful." Theo nodded continuously as he leaned on his walking stick. He was genuinely happy for these young people who had fallen in love and finally got married.

Rachel was silent for a few seconds. "When do you plan to go with Trevon?"

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Seeing that Natalie was silent, Rachel spoke again, "If you're worried, bring Jasper with you. I'll look after the two younger ones with Lena. There's still Mary at home."

Natalie was a little hesitant. After all, the two children were still young. "I'll discuss it with Trevon."

Rachel replied calmly, "Sure."

Theo continued, "Natalie, Rachel is right. You can go if you want. There are so many people in the family. Surely we can take care of children who are only a few months old. If they can walk, I may not be able to take care of them. But they're in the cradle. Although I am old, I can still help."

Gage stood at the side and volunteered too. Now, the Wilson family really felt like home. Natalie was also sensible. After giving birth, she did not return to Phoenix Manor. She was willing to stay in the Wilson's residence and accompany Theo.

"I can help watch over them too, Mrs. Wilson," Mary agreed. "Don't think that we're old. It's not a problem to help out."

The postpartum caregiver had already been fired. There was no need for one since there were many people in the family.

Natalie smiled and sat down on the couch. Theo asked his

great-grandson, “Do you want to go to Sapphire City to look for Grandpa Daniel, Grandma Emma, and Auntie Ava?”

Jasper said, “Yes. Auntie Ava has toys.”

Theo chuckled. “You’re smart. You haven’t even gone yet and you’re already thinking about your Auntie Ava buying you toys. If you want to, let your mommy take you there. That’s it. Your great-grandfather has made the decision.” Theo gave the order and settled the matter. “Natalie, you haven’t gone out for fun since you gave birth. It’s been a long time since you went back to visit your family. You’ll stay for a few days this time.”

“Okay, I’ll listen to you. I’ll send a message to Trevon then.”

At the Wilson Group, a man sat on the chair as he signed a few documents. Perhaps it had been too long, but he was pinching the spot between his brows. The phone beside him began to vibrate, and the word ‘Love’ jumped on the screen.

“Love

He quickly picked up his phone and swiped the lock button to open message. [Christina has given birth to a son. When are we going to

the

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Sapphire City? Theo and Rachel asked us to go. The time depends on you.]

After reading the message, Trevon’s thin lips curled up and his eyes were smiling. His slender fingers tapped on the screen as he replied, [I’m fine with anything. My time is all yours. We can go whenever you want.]

The answer was perfect. Natalie immediately made a decision.

[Tomorrow then. The results of Lena’s examination today are not bad. She’s recovering quite well.]

Trevon stared at the phone screen seriously and replied with a gentle look in his eyes, [I’ll listen to your arrangements. Are we bringing Jasper?] Natalie texted, [Jasper wants to go.]

Trevon scowled. [Then we’ll bring the brat along.]

Natalie really wanted to expose him. He clearly treasured Jasper so much,

but he kept calling him a brat.

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Chapter 560

Chapter 560

After ending the conversation, Trevon did not put down his phone. Instead, he played with it. He spun the black phone around in his palm. He was extremely familiar with doing this. He raised his brows.

A moment later, he stopped spinning his phone and called Frank. The phone rang for a long time before it was picked up.

From the sound of it, Frank was busy. He was unhappy that Trevon had disturbed him. Frank said in an unfriendly tone, "Hello."

With just one word, Trevon could hear the displeasure in Frank's voice. Instead of getting straight to the point, he changed and teased him first. "Are you dissatisfied after Ava left?"

"Get lost. If you have something to say, say it. I'm busy," Frank said bluntly.

"Yup, looks like you're definitely sexually unsatisfied. Since you're so lonely, why don't I bring you to Sapphire City tomorrow?"

Trevon's offer was kind, but there was no kindness in his tone. Instead, there was mockery.

How could Frank not hear it? He could imagine Trevon's expression through the screen and guessed, "The tomboy just gave birth?"

"Yes. Are you going or not? We're leaving tomorrow."

The man on the other end of the line was silent for half a minute. Then his deep voice came from the phone again. "You guys go first. I'll go in a few days."

"Alright. I'll hang up if there's nothing else." Trevon hung up before Frank could say anything.

After hanging up the phone, he smiled. Jim, who was organizing

documents next to him, did not understand what was going on. He found his employer's smile was a little meaningful and sinister.

Jim did not know if it was an illusion.

Trevon rolled up his sleeves and picked up his pen again. Just as he was about to sign the next document, he looked up at Jim coldly and asked, "Do you believe that Frank will go in a few days?"

"Erm, I don't know," Jim said. He thought, "How would I know? Mr. Roberts does things without rules. Who knows what he is thinking?"

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Trevon was just looking for amusement. "Make a guess. If you're right, your bonus will be doubled next month. If you're wrong, half of it will be deducted."

The sudden question stunned Jim. It was akin to being caught in a sudden downpour on a sunny afternoon. Whether Frank went or not should have nothing to do with his bonus.

Jim wanted to cry but had no tears. He braced himself and said, "Mr. Wilson, what do you think?"

Trevon threw the pen into the pen holder. His aim was extremely accurate. "You're quite smart. If I say it, then there's no need for you to guess. Hurry up."

Trevon's interest was piqued now. He urged Jim.

Jim felt that Trevon's brain was not right. Trevon was simply bored and entertaining himself. Jim took a deep breath. Just as he was exhaling, Trevon said, "Why don't you just randomly pick one? My son is quite accurate each time when he does that."

"There's no need. I might not have the same luck as Mr. Jasper. I think Mr. Roberts will make a surprise move."

After listening to Jim's answer, Trevon crossed his arms and looked at Jim with interest. It made Jim's hair stand on end.

Trevon looked at him directly for a moment without saying anything. He just kept tapping on the desk. Finally, he said indifferently, "Alright. Then, we'll reveal the answer tomorrow and see what your fate is next month." Jim was silent. "Please bless me, Mr. Roberts," he thought inwardly.

If Frank heard Jim, he would have said, "I'm still fucking alive and not dead yet."

Ava's voice came from the courtyard of the manor. Before she entered the living room, she began shouting Stella's name from the outside.

“Stella... I’m back.” She skipped in and looked around the house. “Mom, where’s Stella?”

Emma saw that her daughter was anxious to see Stella and rebuked, “Greet the guests properly first.”

Ava turned around and saw that her sister-in-law’s parents and her brother were in the living room. She politely called out to everyone before running off. Emma, who was standing in the living room, reminded her again, “Slow down.”

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“Got it, Mom. I’m going to see my nephew.”

There would be a new baby calling her Auntie Ava. She was still incredibly excited about it.

Angie smiled and praised, “Ava is really motivated. If only our Stella is like this.” Speaking of her youngest daughter, she was quite exasperated.

Joseph sat in the armchair and said calmly, “Angie, Ms. March said that Stella has been doing quite well recently and has improved a lot.”

Daniel nodded. “It’s good that there is improvement. Ava also has to stay up late to study at night. Stella has to stay up late to work overtime. It’s all the same. They’re all slowly improving.”

Seeing that everyone was explaining for Stella, Angie could not criticize her anymore. Charlie also felt that his daughter had improved a lot. Although her improvement was slower than Christina’s, it was still considered an improvement.

It wasn’t that Stella wasn’t smart. It was just that her heart wasn’t on her work. Stella looked forward to getting off work and resting every day. Her attitude was the problem.

On the other hand, Christina was different. She took the initiative to study up. When she was free, she would work overtime. She felt that it was a waste of time to be idle. One took the initiative to study, and the other was pushed to study. The effect would definitely be greatly reduced for the latter.

Upstairs, Ava was very polite. Even if she wanted to go in to see the child, she would knock on the door. She was not sure if her sister-in-law did. not like to be watched when she fed the child. Thus, Ava thought it was more appropriate to knock on the door first. She knocked very softly. “Christina, can I come in?”

Christina's voice came from inside the room. "Ava, come in."

The door was opened by Stella. As soon as it was opened, the two of them hugged each other. After hugging for a while, they walked into the room hand in hand. "I thought you would only arrive at night."

Stella began to criticize, "Why are you on the same side as my sister? You didn't even tell me anything. We thought that we were here to accompany the delivery, but in the end, Joseph said that she had already given birth. At that time, I was completely dumbfounded. For a second there I didn't even know what was going on and who I was."

Stella recounted the moment very vividly, with a lot of gestures. It was as

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if she could not fully express the shock she had experienced if she did not express it that way.

Christina glared at her sister who was making faces and called out to Ava, "Ava, sit down. Talk properly, Stella. You came from Athana."

"Christina, do you still know how to carry on a conversation? I really don't know how Joseph usually chats with you."

Stella pursed her lips and made faces at Ava.

Christina thought, "Joseph is amazing. He can continue the conversation no matter what is being said."

Ava actually wanted to carry the baby, but her nephew had very good sleep quality. He would be sleeping all the time, so she rarely got the chance to hold him. She could only explain Stella's question. "Christina is the one who has the most say in our family now." She chuckled.

"It's my idea. Don't push it onto Ava. I'm the one who said not to tell you. What can you do if you come early? Sit outside and watch dramas until I'm done giving birth, or can you accompany me during the delivery?"

Stella thought about it. It should be the former. She was afraid of blood. She wisely shut her mouth. As an elder sister, Christina knew her younger sister's temper too well.

For the first hour, Stella might have waited anxiously outside with their parents. If Christina did not come out after an hour, Stella would definitely take out her phone to watch dramas. There was no doubt about it.

Stella had always been carefree. Christina didn't even know when she would grow up. Stella had an easy and comfortable life since childhood and did not have any burdens.

Without experiencing any setbacks, Stella grew up slowly.

Stella stayed in Christina's room for more than an hour. Before Ava came in, her sister was lecturing her. After Ava came in, they began to talk normally.

Ava observed that Christina had been sitting there for a long time. Since the little baby had fallen asleep, she pulled Stella to her room so that her sister-in-law could rest. "Christina, lie down for a while. Joseph said that you can't sit up for a long time. It's not good for your waist. I'll bring Stella to my room to play."

Christina felt that there was a huge gap between her sister and Ava. Stella

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was clearly the older one, but Ava was much more sensible. "Alright. Behave yourself and don't make too much noise."

"Got it. I'm not a child. Go to sleep. I'm leaving." Stella did not want to be criticized by her sister anymore.

She came to Ava's room.

Stella felt that she was at home here. Ava had a bed full of soft toys. Without thinking much about it, she spoke the idea that popped into her head, "Ava, I'll sleep with you tonight."

Ava smiled in embarrassment and rejected politely, "I'm sorry, Stella. My bed can't be shared with others. You can play in my room."

After saying that, she even put on an apologetic smile.

Stella's eyes were filled with suspicion. "Why? Can only boyfriends sleep in the beds of people in a relationship?"

When she was working as a receptionist at the Wilson Group, one of her colleagues also had a boyfriend. When her boyfriend was not around, her best friend would go and stay there.

Ava laughed. "My bed only has room for Frank."

Since that was the case, Stella couldn't force the issue. Perhaps it was an agreement between the young couple, or perhaps Frank was obsessed with cleanliness, or maybe Frank was especially domineering about this. "Alright. I'll play here for a while."

“Sure. Let’s sit on the balcony. My room has the best view of the entire courtyard.”
When she pushed open the balcony door, Stella was stunned by the hanging chair.

“Oh my god! Is this real or fake?”

She couldn’t help but touch it.

“It’s real. What do you want to drink? These are the drinks and snacks Joseph bought for me. Take whatever you like,” Ava replied at the top of her voice. She took out the snacks Joseph had bought for her from the

room.

Stella sat gingerly on the diamond hanging chair. For a moment, she felt that her butt was embedded with diamonds. It felt extremely precious. “Frank is obsessive about cleanliness?”

The image of Frank appeared in Ava’s mind. She couldn’t help but smile at the thought of his handsome face. He really liked to tidy things up. “I

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think so.”

So that was it. She was right. Stella looked like she understood and was calm.

At night, a plane landed at Sapphire Airport. A man in a black windbreaker and carrying a suitcase alighted from the plane.

His purpose was clear. He was headed to the Turner Manor.

A few hours ago, Frank told the Roberts family about Christina’s birth, and Grace directly asked Frank to represent them.

William and Grace guessed that their son missed Ava. Both of them tacitly chose Frank as their representative.

The anxious Frank simply packed his luggage that night and took a private plane to Sapphire City. It was already 1:08 a.m., so it should be about 2 a.m. when he arrived at the manor.

He turned on his phone and used the app to call a car.

In the car, he closed his eyes to rest. When the car arrived at the entrance of the manor, he asked the driver to leave. After seeing that the car had driven far away, he let the entrance door open.

He instructed the bodyguard, "Send me in. My car is inside."

The bodyguard at the door said respectfully, "Yes, Mr. Roberts."

Outside the manor, it was very quiet. There were only the crisp and pleasant sounds of birds chirping. Frank did not drag his suitcase. Instead, he carried it by hand. He walked to the door and opened it with a key.

Christina had to wake up at night to feed the child. After the child drank his fill, he would fall right back into a sound sleep. At the moment when Frank entered the house, Joseph was awake. Christina's ears were also very sharp. "Joseph, why do I hear the sound of the door opening downstairs?" It was probably not an illusion.

"You sleep first. I'll go take a look." As he spoke, Joseph took his coat and put it on..

Joseph comforted his wife when he saw her worried gaze. "Don't worry. No one else can come in. It might be Frank or Natalie."

In that case, Christina was relieved. She thought about it and decided that he was right.

One went upstairs while the other went downstairs. The two of them met

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on the stairs, only two steps away. Joseph looked down at Frank with a smile in his eyes. "The news spreads quite fast."

Frank said, "The phones must be off." The meaning behind it was very clear. Frank was pointing out that no one had told them about it. Trevon was the one who had notified them.

Joseph didn't continue with the topic. After all, he didn't inform him. He thought that Ava would inform Frank about it. From Frank's current expression, Ava had forgotten.

He guessed that it was because she had too much fun with Stella in the afternoon.