

Turning Of The Tide #Chapter 561 - Read Turning Of The Tide Chapter 561

Chapter 561

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The two of them were standing in the middle of the stairs. After a few seconds of silence, Joseph turned his body slightly and let Frank go upstairs. He instructed, "Rest early."

Frank carried the suitcase with one hand and moved his feet. He replied calmly, "Okay."

Just an hour ago, Ava shut her book close. She was probably too drowsy that her book was still on the bed. She slept peacefully with a soft toy in her arms. She was only covered by a corner of the blanket. One of her feet was hanging from the edge of the bed.

Frank gently placed his suitcase on the floor and closed the door behind him. He walked to the bed and reached out with his well-defined hand to remove the book on the bed. Then, he helped Ava put her leg back on the bed and covered her properly with the blanket. He bent over and reached out to help her tidy up the loose hair on her face.

He looked at the person on the bed gently.

Perhaps it felt itchy, the little girl shook her head and continued to sleep. Looking at the kitten-like girl, Frank smiled. Reluctantly, he got up and took his pajamas from the wardrobe before going straight to the bathroom to take a shower.

Fifteen minutes later, Frank came out of the bathroom with a simple towel wrapped around him. His upper body was exposed to the air. He lifted the blanket and lay under it, gently removing the soft toy in Ava's

arms.

When the toy was taken away, Ava was not pleased. She frowned and made a noise. Frank slowly lay down and pulled her into his arms.

In her sleep, Ava breathed in a familiar scent and felt a familiar sense of security. She opened her sleepy eyes and saw the face that she had been thinking about day and night.

Ava blinked in disbelief. She opened her eyes again and tried to see clearly. She stared at Frank in a daze.

Seeing Ava like this, Frank knew that she was pleasantly surprised. He lowered his voice and said, "It's not a dream. It's me."

Upon hearing this, Ava became excited and instantly sobered up. She reached out and wrapped her arms around Frank's neck tightly. Her little

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mouth began to move non-stop as she spoke, "Why are you here? If you didn't tell me, I would have thought that I was dreaming."

Her tone was soft, happy, excited, and coquettish. Frank couldn't help but lower his head and kiss her on the lips. "I learned it from you. It's an ambush."

"I like it. Keep it up." Under the dim light, the two of them fell silent. Through Ava's pajamas, they could hear each other's breathing and heartbeat. Frank's dark eyes met Ava's clear

gaze.

It took only an instant before the chemistry exploded between them. Their lips met in a kiss. They poured their affection and passion into the kiss. It spoke volumes of how much they missed each other. Desire spread through their bodies, transmitted to every cell. The heat within them rose bit by bit.

A moment later, Frank stopped moving. Ava understood what he meant from his eyes. Her eyes were misted as she took the initiative to say, "It's not here yet. It will come in a few days."

Frank tapped her on the nose. It was a gesture of affection. Ava raised her neck and took the initiative to kiss Frank. He held her still. Just as the fiery passion brewed ever higher, they were interrupted by a phone call. It kept ringing persistently.

Frank stopped what he was doing and hung up the phone. However, the phone rang again. Frank hung up once more. In the end, Frank placed one hand on the edge of the bed and stood up slightly. Ava's hands were still wrapped around his neck as she waited.

He picked up the phone impatiently. His tone was hostile. The call was from Trevon. "What's wrong with you? What's the matter?"

On the other end, Trevon was very proud. His words were filled with joy. "Are you busy? Are you working overtime?"

From Trevon's tone, Frank could tell that Trevon already knew that he was Sapphire City. He couldn't be bothered with him. "You're too free." He kept his gaze on Ava and lowered his head to kiss Ava who only had eyes for him.

Trevon was in a good mood after a bout of sex with Natalie, Natalie couldn't even stop him from calling. Trevon even said that it was fine if he didn't call, but they would have to have a second round instead. In the end, Natalie relented and handed him his phone so he could call as much as he wanted.

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After achieving his goal, Trevon stopped his act of nuisance. "Alright. You can continue. Remember to take it easy. I'm hanging up."

Frank was silent. He knew that the guy had done it on purpose.

"Does Trevon know that you're here?" Ava's soft voice sounded. She was panting a little, and her chest heaved as she spoke.

"He forgot to take his crazy medicine. He's acting up. Let's continue, okay?" Frank turned off his phone and casually threw it aside.

Ava nodded shyly. Everything came together so perfectly. They lost themselves in each other, basking in love and lust, their emotions heightened because they had missed each other. The temperature in the

room rose...

In the other room, Joseph returned to the room after pouring a glass of water for Christina downstairs. When Joseph told Christina that the person who opened the door downstairs was Frank, Christina was surprised.

She did not expect Frank to rush over so late at night. He was really putting a lot of effort into the relationship.

It could only be said that the power of love was limitless.

Christina sat up on the bed. After drinking the water, she handed the glass to Joseph. "Ava must be overjoyed."

Girls should like such sudden surprises, so Ava must be happy now.

Joseph's eyes were filled with emotions as he looked at the woman who was speaking seriously. Suddenly, he leaned forward and raised Christina's chin. His gaze was level as he placed one hand on the back of the bed. "If you like it, I can give you surprises every day. Do you like such surprises?"

Christina's heart skipped a beat at the sudden teasing. The memory of Joseph accompanying her during the childbirth reappeared in her mind. The emotions hidden in her heart bubbled out again. Not to be outdone, she raised her hand and grabbed Joseph's collar. "Mr. Turner, you're the biggest surprise to me. There's nothing more surprising than you. Do you understand? Yes?"

She flicked her hair and raised her eyebrows slightly, looking extremely seductive.

Joseph looked at her calmly. In the next second, Christina's lips were bitten, and a heavy kiss fell on her mouth. The glass fell to the ground.

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Christina knew that he would not do anything rash. He just wanted to kiss her.

She raised her head cooperatively. She didn't have any jewelry on her. Even the diamond ring that Joseph had customized for her was locked in the safe.

She was afraid that she would accidentally injure the baby with it, so she would rather not wear any jewelry.

Her nails had not been painted since she got pregnant, and the black hair on the crown of her head had already grown a few inches. She wrapped her arms around his neck and pulled him closer. Only when they were panting did Joseph pull back. He pinched her chin and rubbed it with his, fingers. "I'm going to take a shower. You sleep first."

The corners of Christina's lips curled up in satisfaction. She smiled and reminded him, "Yes, okay. Don't use cold water. Take a hot shower."

"Mm." How could he let the heat stirring in him subside if the shower wasn't cold? He could only use cold water and then hot to prevent himself from being cold when he got into bed. He didn't want her to feel the chill on his skin.

Listening to the sound of running water in the bathroom, Christina smiled and fell asleep.

The next morning came.

In the room upstairs, the doors of the older generations opened right on time while the other rooms remained closed. No one in the other rooms showed any intention of getting up.

In the dining room, Angie, Emma, Daniel, and Charlie were having breakfast together. Angie took the milk from Emma and said politely, "I can do it myself."

“Ava and Joseph are not going to eat breakfast?” Angie asked.

Daniel and Charlie had already finished their breakfast. Daniel was afraid that Charlie would be bored. “Charlie, why don’t you come to the company with me today? Tomorrow, I’ll get Joseph to take you out for a walk. Ava and Frank can go along too. Everyone can rest today.”

The bodyguard had already reported to Daniel about Frank’s arrival last night.

Angie and Charlie, on the other hand, were surprised. Their voices suddenly rose as they asked in disbelief, “That brat from the Roberts

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family is here? He’s upstairs?”

Emma smiled and was not surprised by their reaction. “Yes. He came in the early morning last night. He should still be sleeping now. Joseph will come down later. He basically helped the child dress

before coming downstairs. Then, he will help Christina bring the breakfast upstairs...”

Angie was stunned. “For goodness sake, did Frank come to visit his future in-laws to sleep in?” she wondered.

Speak of the devil, Joseph slowly walked down the stairs and went straight to the dining room. Emma handed him a spoon and tray. “Christina doesn’t like heavy food in the morning, so I didn’t let the kitchen make creamy potato soup. We have swift grain essence soup this morning. Bring it up to Christina. It’s good for digestion. There’s also macaroni and oatmeal. You can ask Christina which she prefers to eat.” Joseph asked, “Dad, Mom, you guys are done eating?”

Daniel spoke, “Yes. I’ll go to the company with Charlie today. Tomorrow you can bring them to tour Sapphire City tomorrow. Today is for resting. Frank is still resting too.”

“Yes, sure. Natalie should be here in the afternoon. She sent me a message in the morning.”

Daniel was jealous. “Why didn’t she send me a message?”

“She was afraid of waking you up. Natalie knows that I wake up early,” Joseph explained in Natalie’s stead.

Emma smiled gently. “Natalie is always very thoughtful.”

Angie spoke up, "Joseph, sit down and eat. I'm almost done eating. I'll bring it up for Christina to eat."

"It's okay. Angie, you can eat more. I'll do it. I'm used to taking care of Christina." While he spoke, Joseph had already helped Christina with breakfast and placed them all on the tray.

The corners of Angie's mouth gradually deepened. Christina could be considered to have been very lucky. Angie couldn't find any fault in this son-in-law at all. The more she looked at him, the happier she was.

In the room, Christina was waiting for Joseph to feed her. Before he left, Joseph had instructed that she was not allowed to get out of bed, so she waited on the bed.

The door was pushed open and Joseph placed the tray on the small table on the bed. "There's oatmeal, swift grain essence soup, and macaroni."

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Which one do you want to eat first? Mom said that the swift grain essence soup is good for digestion. It should taste quite good and is nutritious. It probably isn't sweet since you don't like sweet things. Mom should have instructed the kitchen."

Since she woke up in the morning, the man had been talking non-stop about things. It was the same now. She felt warm in her heart. "Joseph?" Joseph stopped stirring with the spoon when she suddenly called him. "Yes? Don't you want to eat?"

Christina did not answer. Instead, she smiled foolishly. This was the first time she smiled foolishly. Her smile was cute. It was no longer alluring or seductive. She was smiling purely because she felt happy and wanted to grin. "You're the surprise of my life."

Joseph rubbed the silly woman's hair lovingly in response to her love confession in the morning. "I told you a long ago that you wouldn't want to get out of my bed when you're in it. Do you understand? You're my woman now, Christina. Even when we die, we'll be buried together."

She smacked him on the arm. "Why are you talking about death so early in the morning?"

"Alright. I won't say it a second time. My son is awake. Should I feed him milk powder or wait for you to finish eating?"

The topic changed and Christina stopped talking about romantic things. "It's a little hot. I'll have the oatmeal first. I'll feed him after I'm done."

Christina did not produce much milk so they used milk powder half the time. Emma did not force her to take anything to stimulate milk production and chose to let nature take its course.

“Is Ava off today?”

“Yes. Did you forget that it’s Saturday today? Dad is going to the office with Charlie. I’ll bring Angie to tour Sapphire City tomorrow.”

Joseph had everything all thought out.

“Yes, sure. Don’t worry. With Emma at home, you don’t have to be afraid that I won’t be taken good care of. It’s not like you don’t know how meticulous your mother is.

“Has Frank always been sleeping in when he is here? Eating and sleeping are more important to him. He can’t stop himself at all. If he wakes up early, he’ll be grumpy. Also, don’t look at me. That is what my father said.”

“Mom and Dad allowed it. When he first came to stay with us, he woke up quite early. Mom could tell at a glance that he wasn’t awake, so she allowed him to sleep in with Ava and not wake up early. After that, he woke up whenever Ava woke up.”

Christina was surprised.

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Chapter 562

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At eleven o’clock, someone knocked on Ava’s door. Frank went to open the door sleepily. When he opened the door, he saw that it was Joseph. He rubbed his messy hair and yawned. His voice was slightly hoarse. “What’s wrong?”

There was a drawing on Frank’s chest. It was Ava’s masterpiece. Joseph’s sharp eyes saw it and he automatically looked away.

“Still not awake?” Joseph raised his hand and looked at his watch. It had been almost nine hours. No matter what, he probably should have seven hours of sleep.

“I’m about up. What’s up?” Frank opened his eyes with great effort and yawned again.

“You have to go to the airport and pick up Natalie and the others. They’ll be here around 12 o’clock.” Joseph didn’t care if Frank was awake or not. He just told him what to do.

Frank did not refuse. He pinched the spot between his eyebrows and replied, "Yes, okay."

After saying that, Joseph thoughtfully closed the door again. Frank stood at the doorway for a while and walked straight to the bed. Ava was still sleeping soundly. He could not bear to wake her up.

He planned to pick them up himself so he went into the bathroom to wash up. Ten minutes later, he chose a simple outfit from the wardrobe. He still liked to wear jeans, a white T-shirt, and a black cardigan.

He wrote a line of words on a Post-it note on the table and placed it on the other pillow. The Post-it note was usually used by Ava to write notes for school. It happened to be useful now.

When Emma saw Frank coming down, he was already dressed. She asked gently, "Why didn't you sleep a little longer?"

"I'm going to go pick... them up." It occurred to him that Natalie and

Trevon were now related to him through Ava. For some reason, he was a little unaccustomed to it and he was a little tongue-tied.

Emma smiled. "It's fine. You can just call them by their names as you always do. Remember to eat something before leaving." As she spoke, she asked the servant to bring up the breakfast that was kept warm in the pot.

Frank picked coffee and a boiled egg. "That's enough. Thank you very

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much, Emma."

Upon hearing this, Emma was stunned by his sudden politeness for a moment before she quickly reacted. She smiled and said, "Drive slowly. Let Pat go together with you."

Frank took a sip of coffee. The hot beverage warmed his stomach. He shook his head. "There is no need. It's not far."

After Frank left, Emma still instructed the men to follow them just in case. "Pat, bring a few people along with you and follow behind Mr. Roberts to protect their safety."

Pat said respectfully, "Yes, madam."

Angie was in the courtyard. When she saw that Frank had gone out, she walked into the living room and asked Emma, "Is Frank going back now?" "No. He went to pick up my niece and Trevon."

Emma always had a smile on her face. She gave off a very comfortable feeling. She was wearing a white silk dress that cinched in at the waist and a long blue cardigan. She stood upright and looked elegant.

Angie thought to herself, "If I were a man, I would probably fall in love with such a gentle woman. Rachel's temperament is not bad, but it is obvious that she is not easy to manage."

Not long after Frank left, Ava woke up. She subconsciously touched the space beside her, looking for him. When she felt that it was empty, she instantly opened her eyes and sat up as she searched for Frank. When she turned around, she saw the Post-it note Frank had left on the pillow. She lay back down again and picked it up. She turned her body so she was lying on her side. [I'm going to the airport to pick people up.] After reading it, Ava smiled. She thought that Frank had left without a word again. Her disappointment was instantly filled with joy from Frank's few words. She picked up her phone and looked at the time. It was already 11:30. It was almost time to get up for lunch.

-She quickly got up to wash up. Natalie and the others would be there soon.

She walked down the stairs happily and shouted loudly, "Hello, Mommy. Hello, Angie." She looked around and did not see Stella. When she reached the middle of the stairs, she realized that she did not greet the little guy and turned back.

Before Angie could even greet her, she saw Ava rushing upstairs again.

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Angie asked in confusion, "Why did she go back again?"

"She forgot to visit her nephew in Christina's room. Ava has to look at the baby before school every day," Emma explained gently.

Angie thought, "This family really has the best vibes."

Ava knocked on Christina's room. "Christina, are you up? Can I come in?" Joseph opened the door. The baby had just taken a shower and Joseph was putting on his clothes. The temperature in the room was set at a suitable temperature, and the little

guy was kicking his calves and being very lively. He did not make a fuss and was very obedient.

“He’s just taken a small shower. Oh! You’re so cute. I need to kiss you before I can go downstairs.” As she spoke, she kissed the little guy on the cheek and then on his little hand.

“Joseph, I think George’s personality is very similar to yours. Christina, do you think so? His emotions are super stable.”

Ava looked at her quiet nephew on the bed. His small eyes kept wandering around as he entertained himself. He did not cry or throw a temper.

“They are quite alike.” They really did look alike. Joseph had named the child George Turner after much consideration.

Joseph looked at Christina and curled his lips into a faint smile. He patted his sister on her head and said, “Go down and eat something. We might have to wait for Natalie and the others to arrive before we have lunch. There’s still some time. Go quickly.”

“Oh, okay.”

An hour later at the Sapphire Airport, a plane descended from the clouds and taxied for a while before coming to a slow stop. The roar of the engine disappeared.

Frank did not enter the airport. Instead, he waited in the parking lot. He leaned against the car door leisurely and smoked. Half of the cigarette that was between his fingers was already gone. Smoke covered his face, making his features look hazy.

At the exit, a man in a dark brown trench coat and black sunglasses came out. In his arms was a little boy in a black leather jacket and a pair of black sunglasses too.

A woman in a floral dress and a beige-colored windbreaker was beside him. She was holding the man’s hand. Both man and woman were

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pushing suitcases. The woman was wearing light purple sunglasses.

Frank immediately saw the high-profile family. The people around them also turned to stare at the good-looking family. They drew glances

wherever they went. “This way.” He waved.

Trevon narrowed his eyes behind his glasses and teased, “You’re not very smart, are you? Are you really welcoming us? Is this what Joseph instructed you to do?”

Frank ignored his ridicule with equal disdain. He took the suitcase from Natalie and pinched Jasper's dashing face. "You're quite handsome. Be content, Trevon. I sacrificed my sleep to pick you up."

Trevon's thin lips curled up slightly. He placed the child in Natalie's arms and followed Frank to put the suitcases in the trunk. Frank had driven his own Porsche to the airport. The car was parked at the Turner Manor in Sapphire City when he was not there.

Natalie had already opened the door of the back seat and got in. "Jasper, what did I teach you? You have to greet people when you see them. Call him Uncle Frank, understand?"

Jasper replied calmly, "Okay."

When Frank got into the driver's seat and Trevon sat in the front passenger seat, Jasper, who was sitting behind with Natalie, called out softly, "Uncle Frank."

Frank, who was about to start the car, paused. He turned around and smiled. "Hey, you're much more polite than your father. I'll reward you with a gift when we get home."

"Do you think of yourself as Santa Claus? If it is a last-minute present, you can forget about fooling my son with that," Trevon reminded as he casually put on his seatbelt.

"Don't worry. I'm more trustworthy than you."

Natalie listened to the two of them banter back and forth. Neither of them was willing to be outdone. She was used to it. She carried her son and sat quietly in the backseat. She did not intend to participate in the childish verbal battle..

Because there was a child in the car, Frank drove at a moderate speed. He did not apply any sudden brakes. Trevon and Natalie, both of whom knew how to drive, sensed his thoughtfulness.

The car reached the Turner Manor in no time. As soon as the car

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stopped, the people from the house came out to welcome them.

Especially Emma, who had always been calm. She strode towards them in wide strides.

She hurriedly opened the door of the backseat and carried Jasper out from the backseat. Emma was overjoyed. "Let Grandma Emma take a look at you. You're even more handsome again. Did you miss me? Who bought these sunglasses for you? Why does it look so good?"

Jasper wrapped his arms around Emma's neck. "Daddy bought it." Then, he pointed at Trevon, who had just gotten out of the car, and indicated that both their sunglasses were the same.

"Emma, Mrs. Yamin."

Emma carried the child and walked into the house. "Hello. Come on in. The sun is a little hot outside."

Ava followed behind to tease Jasper. "You haven't greeted me yet. If you don't say that you miss me, I won't give you a gift later."

"Auntie Ava."

Upon hearing Jasper's voice, Ava touched his little face dotingly. "I'll give you a gift later. We can go upstairs and take a look secretly, okay?" Jasper nodded and added, "Uncle Frank also said that he would give me a gift."

"Is it the same?"

Ava subconsciously looked at Frank and asked in a questioning tone, "Have you agreed to give Jasper a toy? Is it the plane in my room?"

The last time Natalie shared with Ava the matter of Trevon repairing the plane, Ava went to Sapphire City Mall the next day to buy a cool limited edition plane and hid it.

Frank was carrying Natalie's luggage. "Yes. He called me Uncle Frank."

"Uncle Frank?" she thought.

The little kid was really sensible. "Alright. Then let... your Uncle Frank give you another gift. There'll be two. Alright, are you happy?"

Natalie walked in with Emma. Angie saw that the living room had become crowded with people. She sat down and did not disturb everyone from catching up.

"He's beyond happy. The moment he arrived, he already had two toys. Ava hid gifts for him every time. Before he came this time, he said that

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Auntie Ava definitely had gifts for him. He's been looking forward to it for a long time. He's very shrewd. Yesterday, Theo asked him if he wanted to come. He said yes."

At this point, Joseph came downstairs. He had heard the commotion in the living room. When he saw Frank carrying the suitcases upstairs, he helped him carry them up.

Trevon acted as if this was his home. He went straight upstairs to his and Natalie's room.

Downstairs, there was a lot of laughter and harmony in the house. Everyone's faces were filled with smiles. From time to time, they would say a few words.

When Frank was done carrying the suitcases upstairs, he went

downstairs. He did not sit down on the couch but leaned against the door leisurely. He looked at the sight in the living room in boredom. When he saw Ava smiling so happily, he could not help but smile.

It could be deduced that Ava really liked children.

The commotion downstairs was so loud that it woke Stella, who had been sleeping extremely soundly. She rubbed her eyes and came downstairs. Her eyes were not fully open. She had already forgotten where she was and thought that she was back at home.

She went downstairs in her pajamas in a daze. When she finished yawning and opened her eyes...

Everyone in the living room was looking at her disheveled appearance. Stella froze on the stairs. She didn't hesitate for a second and she rushed back to her room. The door slammed shut.

Downstairs in the living room, Angie was speechless. She kept repeating in her head, "She's my biological daughter."

Angie was so embarrassed with her daughter's behavior that she could barely catch her breath.

It seemed that she would have to prepare some quick-acting heart pills when she brought the girl out in the future..

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Chapter 563

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Angie's face was as black as the bottom of a pot as she watched her daughter scamper away in a hurry. She smiled awkwardly. She was so happy chatting with the in-laws that she forgot about the potential problem upstairs.

It was fine if Stella was dressed neatly, but she came down as she always did when she was at home.

Frank, who had been leaning against the door, suddenly stood up straight and said to the people in the living room, "I'm heading out for a while." Emma nodded and did not ask where he was going. She simply instructed, "Drive slowly."

"I know," Frank replied calmly.

Actually, Frank had straightened his mindset. His relationship with Ava was no different from being married. Since he was living at the Turner Manor, it meant that they had long accepted him into the family. He might as well get familiar, especially since the Yamin family was here. After all, he and Ava would be married sooner rather than later.

After Frank left, Emma retracted her gaze and began to persuade Angie. "Don't be angry. This means that Stella is treating this place as her home. This is a good thing. You don't want your daughter to lose sleep over it, right?"

"No matter what it is, you can always put a positive spin on it. Nothing can make you angry."

Emma said with a faint smile, "That's because I think about the positive side of everything. You can't get angry when you think about things that don't make you angry. Children have their own way of living. We have our own ideas. Once Stella gets married and has children, it will be difficult for her to sleep late every day. There will be little fellows waiting -to be fed beside her and wailing like alarm bells."

Angie was amused by Emma. "Your emotions are always so stable. It's great that Joseph is like you. I'm just impatient. I'm extremely irritable when something happens. Sometimes I just explode into a temper. It gets me so angry every time."

After Ava brought Jasper upstairs, Natalie did not ask Ava to bring Jasper to get his toys. Instead, she communicated with her son for a while about

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going to see his little cousin before getting his toy.

In Christina's room, three women were sitting and chatting. Jasper was sitting beside the cradle. His gaze met with the eyes of little baby in the cradle. It was as though both of them wanted to see who could maintain eye contact the longest.

Natalie said, "Jasper, he'll be shy if you look at him like that."

Jasper said, "No. He doesn't know how to speak."

Natalie blinked at his response.

Christina raised her hand to her mouth. Such behavior was expected of the son of Trevon. “Your mother-in-law is taking care of the twins?”

“Yes, we came out to relax for a few days. Rachel and Theo insisted that we come out. If we don’t, Theo might chase us out.”

In order not to burden Christina, Natalie told half-truths.

Ava’s phone vibrated. She took it out and saw that it was from Frank. [I’m going to buy a toy for Jasper.]

Ava replied, [Alright. Drive carefully.]

Frank responded, [Sure.]

Half an hour later, Stella came out of her room fully dressed. When she heard the laughter overflowing from Christina’s room, she knocked a few times before pushing the door open.

She scratched her head awkwardly. As soon as she entered, she received a cold look from Christina. Christina criticized sarcastically, “You can still sleep for a few more hours. Why don’t you sleep until after lunch, too?”

Stella lowered her head as she realized her mistake. After all, she was in someone else’s house and was a guest. It was indeed not good to sleep in. It was just that the bed was too comfortable, and she overslept.

Stella thought to herself, “When I leave, I must ask Ava what brand their mattress is. Actually, if not for the loud noise downstairs, I may really have missed lunch.”

However, she did not dare to say this to Christina. She only thought about it silently.

Ava tried to smooth things over and said with a smile, “It’s fine, Christina. I used to sleep like this too. Perhaps Stella can’t get used to sleeping in a different bed, right? Did you toss and turn in the first half of the night because you couldn’t sleep?”

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“That’s right. You’re right. Perhaps I just haven’t adapted yet.”

Christina was furious. She really did not know when Stella would become sensible. She did not understand the etiquette and the ways of the world yet. Christina blamed herself for forgetting to remind Stella to set the alarm last night.

The girl probably thought that she really was on a long vacation.

As she was reprimanding Stella, Joseph pushed open the door and entered the room. "What's wrong?" The atmosphere in the room was a little serious.

Ava's eyes indicated that Christina was angry and asked Joseph to persuade her. Joseph, who understood what she meant, walked to Christina's side with a smile and winked at his sister. "I thought something was wrong. Since this is Stella's first time visiting our house and she slept late, it can only mean one thing. Guess what the reason is." Joseph threw the question at Christina, who was still glaring at Stella. Neither of them treated Natalie as an outsider. "What other reason could there be? She must have stayed up late to watch drama."/

"It means that she's integrated well with our family. Stella, can you wake up before 9:30 tomorrow? Everyone wants to go out and play. If you wake up late, you can only admire the flowers in the courtyard at home." Stella nodded vigorously. Seeing that Joseph was so protective of Stella, Christina was too embarrassed to say anything else. In fact, she knew in her heart that Stella was at ease staying with the Turner family. Indeed, she was at ease wherever she went as long as she did not have to go to work.

Natalie took out a card and gave it to Christina. She explained, "Joseph, Christina, this is a gift for the child from Trevon and me. We don't know what to buy, so we'll let you buy it yourselves."

"Then I'll accept it." Joseph did not stand on ceremony. He smiled and accepted it because he knew that he had to accept this card. Natalie was here to give a gift. It was their act of kindness. Natalie would only be happy if he accepted it.

"You are always so straightforward." As expected, when Natalie saw that Joseph accepted it so readily, the corners of her mouth curled up and she could not help but praise.

"Jasper, why do you keep looking at your little cousin? Come and let Uncle Joseph hug you. Wow. You seem to have gained a lot of weight.

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"You'll be going to school soon." Joseph got up from the bed and handed the card to Christina, indicating for her to keep it.

He picked up Jasper, who was sitting on the chair and rubbed his forehead against Jasper's.

“He could have gone to the day-care center on September 1st this year, but Theo felt that Jasper was too young and didn’t want him to go. He wanted him to play for another year,” Natalie explained.

“Sherri’s daughter didn’t go either?” Ava asked.

“Yes, she did not too. Sherri plans for her to go with Jasper next year.” After staying in Christina’s room for more than half an hour, they went downstairs as they did not want to disturb Christina’s rest, Joseph didn’t follow them downstairs immediately. Instead, he accompanied Christina in the room.

Stella came downstairs. She darted around the room. She felt that there was a scorching gaze glaring at her from afar. It was so intense that she felt uncomfortable. She looked up and saw that it was indeed from her mother.

“Mom, I was wrong. Can you don’t look at me with your murderous gaze?”

The sound of a car pulling up at the house came from outside the door. Without a doubt, Frank was back.

Hearing the sound of the car, Ava, who had been sitting on the ground and looking at toys with Jasper, quickly stood up and ran out. She ran too fast and bumped straight into Frank’s arms.

Frank held Ava’s waist with one hand and held a big toy with the other. It was a cool black submachine gun.

“What did you buy?”

He raised the gun in his hand as an answer to her question.

“Are you going to teach Jasper how to shoot a gun?”

“Yeah,” Frank replied.

Ava glanced at the gun. Even she could feel how cool it was through the box. She held Frank’s hand as they entered the door. She raised her voice and shouted, “Jasper, come and take your gift.”

Trevon and Natalie stood up to see what Frank had specially gone out to buy. When they saw the toy in Frank’s hand, Trevon smiled. “You are

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very generous.”

It was obvious that the price of the toy was not cheap. When Trevon was young, he had often bought the brand to collect, but his grandfather supervised his education and confiscated them.

“He’s my nephew after all,” Frank said naturally. He bent down and handed the gun to Jasper. “Your father didn’t buy you this before, did he?” There really weren’t any. There were planes, cars, Lego... The only thing he didn’t have was a gun. It was because Trevon was afraid that Jasper could not control his strength well and was also worried that the older people at home wouldn’t be able to

manage the brat, so he didn’t buy it. Jasper nodded. He liked it very much. He had wanted to buy it for a long time but his father did not agree. “Thank you, Uncle Frank. I like it.”

Frank rubbed Jasper’s head after he made sure he outdid Trevon. Jasper was very happy to receive the gift and did not object. He was so excited that he wanted to open it right away. Frank added, “Your father was stopped from playing this when he was young so he could not play with it. That’s why he did not buy it for you.”

Natalie sat down and helped Jasper to open it. “If you want to play, let Daddy show you first. You can’t turn it on people.”

Frank leaned against the door with his arms crossed. He said to Natalie, “It’s very safe. The water pellet will shatter when it hits someone.”

Angie stood in the living room and listened to what was going on. She did not expect Frank to be so meticulous. She really could not tell he was like this before now.

When the gun was removed from the packaging, Trevon walked over with one hand in his pocket. He took the submachine gun from his son’s hand. The weight was nothing to him. It was light and did not require any strength. He raised his eyebrows at Frank, who was standing by the door. “Shall we have a competition?”

In an instant, Jasper’s toy was used in a competition by the two men. The people gathered in the courtyard also actively helped, especially Stella, who really wanted to participate. “How are you guys going to compete? I’ll be the assistant.”

When Angie saw that the children were going to play, she planned to go upstairs with Emma to see the baby. On the stairs, Angie said, “No matter how many there are, they’re all children when they’re playful.”

Emma agreed. “No matter how old they are, they’ll still be children in our

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eyes. It’s the same.”

Ava suddenly remembered that there were still balloons left at home from the previous gathering. "Shall you compete at shooting balloons? There were many balloons left from before. Frank, can the bullet penetrate the balloons?"

Frank stood up and pinched Ava's neck. He replied, "No."

The gun was for children to play with. He had bought the safest one there was, so it could not even burst a balloon. It was very harmless. "Oh. What shall we use for the competition then?"

Natalie stood up with her son in her arms and coaxed, "When your daddy and Uncle Frank finish with their competition, we'll have them demonstrate how to use it for you, okay?"

"Yes." Jasper's emotions were neither high nor low. It was not high because he could not participate and could only watch. It was also a little high because his father was competing with Uncle Frank. He was quite looking forward to it.

Natalie suggested, "How about we use disposable cups? Whoever hits more wins."

"It's too easy if we place them on a stool. I think we can increase the difficulty a little. For example..."

Just as Ava was still thinking about it, Stella had a flash of inspiration and spoke up first. "I know. We can hang the disposable cups on branches, that way, they will move. You guys can aim at them. Is that more

difficult?"

Ava nodded in agreement. "That's good. Frank, what do you think?" Frank said, "I'll listen to you."

Trevon turned around and gestured for the person who had suggested the idea to take action. "Show us how to hang it."

Stella was happy to do such a thing. However, she did not know where the cups were placed. She asked Ava, and then Ava and Stella turned around and went into the villa to get the cups from the kitchen.

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Chapter 564

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After a while, Ava came out with a dozen brand-new disposable cups. Stella was holding a needle and thread in her hand.

Frank was afraid that Ava could not reach far enough, so he followed closely behind her and prepared to help. Meanwhile, Trevon stood at the door like a boss, preparing to watch them set up everything. He did not intend to lift a finger at all.

As long as Natalie wasn't busy, it wouldn't attract his attention at all.

In the distance, Stella stood on her tiptoes and reached out to pull down a branch. Ava was putting strings on the disposable paper cups. Frank helped to hang them. Each person had a division of labor, so it was not tiring to get things sorted. Seeing that Stella beside him was limited in height, Frank glanced at her but did not show any sign of helping her out. He kindly reminded her, "The Turner family has chairs."

"If you had extended your precious hand, would I have to jump around like a rabbit?" Stella complained.

Frank did not seem to hear Stella's complaint. He still had no intention of helping. He stood quietly beside Ava and waited to hang the cups.

Stella stopped complaining. In any case, Frank might as well have written "Exclusively for Ava" on his forehead with a black marker.

Seeing that Stella was struggling so much, Ava also found it to be quite tiring for her. "Frank, can you help lower the branch down? I'll hang the cup up."

"Sure, I'll listen to you."

A branch was pulled down by Frank. Stella immediately reached out to hang a cup. The two of them hung the paper cups from different angles.

Stella cursed in her heart. She should not have come. Now she had to watch Frank and Ava act all romantic while she hung the cups.

Seeing that the three of them were busy, Natalie urged the man who was incredibly free, "Go and help. Otherwise, Stella feels left out."

Trevon still did not move. His reason for it was very strange. He said in a nice tone, "Jumping will be good for her. She may even grow taller."

Natalie rolled her eyes. "If you don't want to go, then don't. Why bother making

up

that kind of excuse?" she thought.

“What are you all doing?” Joseph’s pleasant voice came from behind as he walked towards them.

Natalie turned her body sideways so that Joseph could see what they were doing. Trevón, however, continued to stand in his original position, not moving at all. It was as if he was glued to the spot. He did not feel that he was blocking the doorway at all.

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Joseph glanced at the gun in Trevon’s hand. “Are you preparing to compete with each other?”

“Yes. He’s going to compete with Frank to see who has the best aim. They’re hanging stuff up now,” Natalie explained as she carried her son.

Joseph watched from the doorway as Stella jumped three times but still failed to hook the cup on the branch. She probably wanted to hang the cup higher. However, she was limited by her height. Joseph could not stand watching it anymore. He walked over and reached out to lower the branch. “You can hang it

now.”

“Thank you, Joseph. That is very nice of you.” Stella pouted and said. There was a hint of sarcasm in her tone.

Ever since Joseph arrived, Stella no longer needed to jump around anymore. It was much easier for her.

There was strength in numbers. After more than ten minutes, the scattered cups hung on the branches and swayed in the wind.

The

pure white cups had cute graffiti on them. They were quite a sight.

Jasper couldn’t hold the gun. He could only slide out of his mother’s arms and get the bullets from inside the box. He handed it to his father who was still standing in the way. “Daddy, here.”

Trevon saw the anticipation in his son’s eyes and bent down slightly. He picked up his son with one arm and took the bullets from him. “I’ll teach you later.”

“Okay,” Jasper obediently replied. When he was with Trevon, Jasper was usually more obedient.

After he was done, Frank slowly walked towards the door. He rubbed Jasper's little head and raised his chin. "How are we going to compete?"

Trevon said, "Ten rounds, best of three."

"What's the bet?" Frank asked.

"My wife will not agree to a big bet, but a small bet is fine," Trevon said seriously. He vividly portrayed himself as a henpecked husband, as though he couldn't wait to tell the world that his wife had the final say.

He even had a smug expression and a smile on his face. Natalie felt very exasperated by his behavior.

Frank chuckled. "We can take the healthy route. The loser has to run two laps around the manor. It's the same as working out."

Joseph, who had always been a steady personality, suddenly interrupted, "I'll try too."

"Joseph, you're participating too?" Ava said in surprise.

"Yes, it's rare for our family to come together at the same time. Why not have a good time together, right, Jasper?" After saying that, Joseph pinched Jasper's

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earlobe.

Trevon handed the gun to Joseph and continued to carry his son. "It's a virtue to respect the old and love the young. You first, Joseph."

Natalie rolled her eyes. Trevon was being way too dramatic.

Upon hearing that, Joseph smiled faintly and did not refuse. He took the gun and raised it. He glanced at a cup, removed the safety catch on the toy gun, and pulled the trigger. The bullet accurately hit a cup and it shook.

Stella stood behind him like a cheerleader. "Wow! You are too accurate. Very impressive."

This method of competition was quite good. It did not waste a lot of paper cups and they did not need to be hung up again. As long as the bullets hit the cup, they could hear and see it. It would not break and could be used by the next person.

After firing five shots, a wind started to blow through the courtyard. The tree branches kept swaying as the wind swept through them. The cups also danced along in the wind. It was very tough for the person who was firing the gun to aim. The difficulty had increased.

Ava felt that such a lively occasion was rare. She wanted to remember this beautiful moment, so she took out her phone and started to capture it.

She started filming the way her brother raised the gun. Joseph was wearing a shirt with the sleeves rolled up to his elbows. His eyes were narrowed as he aimed at the target. He was completely focused as if no one around him could disturb him.

Ava took a few photos of her brother and sent them to her sister-in-law upstairs.

At the side, Stella was even more excited than the person shooting. She kept staring at the cup and was almost cross-eyed. She held her breath with every shot.

Due to the resistance of the wind, Joseph missed three shots. He gave the gun to Trevon. "Jasper, let me carry you. Let's watch your father's performance. We can count together, okay?"

Every time the sigh.

gun

missed a shot, Stella and Ava would express their pity and

Joseph, on the other hand, did not care. It was just a game to begin with, so there was no need to take it seriously. The corners of his mouth were always turned up into a smile, and he appeared extremely gentle.

Trevon raised the gun confidently and raised his eyebrows at Natalie. It was as if he was saying, "Look at me." He held the gun with one hand and fired 10 shots at the cups in one go. Every shot hit the cups, and the cups that were hit were still shaking in the air. He praised in an indifferent tone, "This gun is not bad." Joseph did not speak and only smiled faintly. Frank looked at Trevon in disdain. "I paid a lot for it."

Frank was a little hésitant when he saw Ava's expectant gaze, but he still made up his mind. At the beginning of his turn, every shot hit the cups accurately. In the

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end, he made two mistakes, and in the middle, he made two mistakes. The final result was Trevon first, Joseph second, and Frank third.

The last place was fake. Joseph could tell, and so could Trevon. Trevon secretly cursed Frank for being a scheming bitch.

Because Frank didn't put in his best, Trevon did not mention anything about running. It would make him look classless. He slowly bent down and said to his son, "Take the gun."

The competition ended.

Stella also took a lot of photos. Joseph went upstairs to see Christina, while Stella went to the living room to play with her phone.

Frank and Ava stood arm in arm at the side, watching Jasper play with the gun. Trevon was teaching him, and three of them were watching. Jasper's height was short, and the gun was a little big for him. It was difficult to hold it steadily without help, let alone shoot.

After playing for a while, the courtyard was filled with the sound of Ava's cheering, Natalie's encouraging voice, and Jasper's excited laughter.

After dinner, Frank did not want to

Ava how to shoot. Stella stood at the Vaste the venue. In the courtyard, he taught

door peeling oranges. She ate oranges while watching how affectionate Frank and Ava were being. Trevon leisurely brought his son along to be an audience too.

Jasper wondered, "Is the toy really for me or for the adults to play with?"

Natalie chatted with Emma in the living room. She initially planned to stay for a few days before she went back, but she felt uneasy leaving the two children at home. After much consideration, she decided to go back to Athana tomorrow. Perhaps this was what it meant to be a parent. Sometimes, when the children were by her side, she would feel that they were noisy. When they were not by her side, she would start thinking about them and missing them. She would not be used to it.

"Natalie, if you're worried about the children, why don't you let Jasper stay here for a few days? Your uncle and I will send him back." Emma held Natalie's hand and patted it gently.

Angie said, "You can just go back with us. Don't worry, Rachel can handle them. Don't underestimate your mother-in-law's ability. When she was young, she was not inferior to men in terms of capability. She's a man of her word."

Natalie knew what Angie/said was true. Back then, Peggy was also very afraid of her mother-in-law. Even Theo listened to Rachel's arrangements.

However, Natalie still wanted to go back. After all, they were twins. It was tiring for her mother-in-law to take care of them at night. In addition, her mother-in-law always did everything herself, so it was even more tiring. "Aunt Emma, I'll come next time. You're already busy enough now. If I leave Jasper here, you'll be too

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tired. When the two children are a little older, we'll come over to stay for a while, if you don't mind the noise then."

"Alright. I'll be overjoyed then. Why would I find them noisy? Your uncle can't wait for so many people to be at home every day."

Emma stroked Natalie's hair and looked at her with a doting gaze. She was relieved. "Then, I won't force you. You can make your own arrangements. Don't be afraid of troubling us. We like to be busier too."

"I understand."

"It is really impressive that Rachel has a daughter-in-law like you. You're still thinking about your mother-in-law's hard work even after coming out to play," Angie praised. After comparing, she felt that

her daughter was not good in any way. She sighed in her heart.

The topic began to derail. Angie glanced secretively at her daughter outside the door. "Emma, do you have any good candidates for sons-in-law like Joseph? Can you arrange one for Stella?"

Emma and Natalie remained silent for a long time. Seeing that the two of them did not answer, Angie continued, "I've decided to change the way I educate Stella. Since my persuasion can no longer help her improve, perhaps dating will. I want to find a more mature man to guide her and help her get better."

Natalie was speechless. She could not come up with a reason to refute such a strange education method.

Without waiting for Emma to answer, Stella jumped out and said, “Mom, what are you saying? Chris hasn’t even started a family yet. Why is it my turn?”

Stella had coincidentally run out of oranges. She had come in and was about to get some peanuts or something to munch on when she heard her mother. She was so frightened that she almost slipped on the spot.

She would never have thought that her mother would skip her brother and have designs on her.

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Chapter 565

Chapter 565

Emma couldn’t comment on that kind of thing. Whether it was the relationships of her son or daughter, she had always adhered to the principle of not getting involved.

Seeing that her daughter was displeased, Angie said, “How can you still not be satisfied? You shouldn’t count on your brother. If you count on him to get

married first, you’ll be a nun for the rest of your life.”

Stella was trying to save her brother and get herself out of the predicament at the same time. She told her mother not to turn her sights on her and started to give a speech. “Mom, look. Chris is so outstanding. How can he be a bachelor? I really don’t think we can just give up on him like that.”

Seeing the few of them narrow their eyes at her, Stella coughed dryly and continued to bluff, “I think Chris can still be saved. He’s not as bad as you think yet. We can try to help him get back on track. Look at how cute Christina’s baby is. Even if you don’t want a grandson or granddaughter, I still want a nephew or niece. Look at Ava. She has numerous nieces and nephews. How perfect is that? I only have a nephew now.”

Stella counted with her fingers.

Natalie was stunned when she heard this. “Isn’t this kind of persuasion a little too obvious?” she thought.

Emma and Natalie looked at each other and smiled. Neither of them spoke. They planned to let Stella continue her performance.

In order not to be pimped out by her mother, Stella put in her best in her effort to get away. "Mom, tell me if what I said makes sense. Chris is actually very outstanding. Look. He has it all. Culture and

capability. He even has the perfect job. It's just that he is a little dumb at times. That is not a fault at all. Look. Doesn't Natalie also cure Trevon's arrogance? There will always be a cure for a flaw. Isn't that what they say? You have to match the medicine to the illness. Chris's medicine is definitely still on the way."

Emma was amused by Stella's words. Stella spoke matter-of-factly. Now that Stella was working under Leia, she spoke more and more like her. She did not even pause when she spoke.

Angie naturally noticed her daughter's improvement. "You've been with Leia for so long, but I haven't noticed anything else except you've become quite eloquent. You can just come up with a speech on the spot."

Stella thought to herself, "That's right. The speed of Ms. March, when she speaks, is one of the fastest. No matter what, she is my teacher. I learn a little from her."

Leia had said that the most important thing about intimidating others was speed. One had to make their arguments continuously before the others could react.

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"Didn't you and Christina ask me to study hard with Ms. March? I'm just listening to you guys. If I don't improve at all, Christina will scold me again. Mom, you really should consider my suggestion. Seriously, my brother is such a good person. He's so outstanding." Stella sighed inwardly. It was the first time in more than 20 years that she sang her brother's praises like that.

After saying that, Stella winked at Natalie, indicating that she had succeeded. Natalie smiled and did not know what to say.

Angie was a little persuaded by her daughter. As parents, no one wanted their children to remain single forever. She didn't want Chris to have to celebrate Single's Day every year.

"But there's nothing I could do about him. Your brother is holed up in the hospital every day. It's not like he will pick up a wife if he goes on a walk around the street. Or do you think that one will fall from the sky?"

Besides, it was possible to pick up money from the ground. A wife, on the other hand, was not a possibility.

Stella spoke mysteriously and with a special gaze as if she could predict the future. "Fate, Mom, do you know fate? I predict that my brother's fate is not far away. Mom, don't be anxious. When we get back to Athana, I'll help you pay more attention."

How could Angie not know what her daughter was thinking? She just couldn't be bothered to expose her. "Alright, alright. If you help your brother become normal, I can even call you my sister."

Hearing this, Natalie burst out laughing. From her words, it could be seen that Angie was really anxious about Chris's marriage.

"No, I'd better still call you Mom." Stella was afraid of being struck by lightning if her mother decided to call her sister. As long as Angie didn't drag her towards the altar, it was fine. She didn't have any other requests. She didn't have any

extravagant hopes for working at the front desk anymore. After all, she couldn't go back to her old post.

The next morning, everyone went to send Natalie and Trevon. Jasper brought all the toys given by Ava and Frank. The little guy had the most gains out of the trip. He ate delicious food and had fun.

After sending off Natalie and the others, Joseph took Frank and the Yamin family to tour Sapphire City. In the afternoon, Joseph left. He wanted to go back and see Christina.

Joseph had done his homework about pregnancy and childbirth. The biggest problem he was afraid of was Christina becoming depressed after giving birth. Girls like Stella who liked to slack off would not be in danger of that. However, Christina was different. She liked to live a fulfilling life, but she was the most free during her postpartum recovery. She ate, slept, and slept and ate. She would keep an eye on her child every day. Once she took things too seriously, she

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would have a tendency to be depressed.

The meticulous Joseph would always want to accompany her and tease her. At the same time, he would chat about what happened every day. Or he would bring his work home and accompany Christina during her postpartum recovery. They would sit on the bed and deal with work together. Christina would watch him work and he would occasionally let Christina participate.

It could be said that he put in a lot of effort.

Daniel was afraid of neglecting Angie and Charlie. In the afternoon, he asked his daughter to send their location and personally accompanied Angie and Charlie to tour Sapphire City.

At the same time, Trevon and Natalie arrived at Athana off. When Jim received Trevon's message, he immediately came to the airport to wait for them.

He didn't want to be caught in a traffic jam and have his salary deducted. Jim believed that Trevon was hormonal and erratic after marriage as in the previous years. It was something that only Natalie could

treat.

"I'll handle everything, Mrs. Wilson. Give me this too." Jim took the stuff from Natalie.

Looking at Jim who was dragging three suitcases, Natalie suggested, "Mr. Hawk, why don't you give me one? It doesn't weigh much."

Jim quickly waved his hand. He did not dare. "No need, Mrs. Wilson. I've been on a diet recently and need to workout more."

Upon hearing this, Trevon glanced at Jim from behind his sunglasses. "You've been lucky recently."

Jim didn't understand what Trevon meant. He replied, "No, I don't think so. I didn't pick up any money yesterday, nor did I win the lottery." He did not think he was lucky in any way.

In the car, Trevon sat in the back seat with his son in his arms. Natalie thanked Jim.

Jim looked ahead seriously and pursed his lips without saying anything. Trevon's low voice came from the backseat. "Are you on the same side as Frank?"

Jim was dumbfounded. He looked at the man in the rearview mirror and saw that he looked as he always did. It was impossible to tell if Trevon was in a good or bad mood, but his words were confusing.

Natalie nudged the man beside him and reminded him, "Don't start talking and stop halfway. Be direct. Mr. Hawk is still driving."

Jim gave Natalie a thumbs up in his mind. Only she would dare to talk to Trevon so directly.

"Your next month's bonus will double. Tell me, how did you know that Frank would make a surprise move? Did you discuss it with him in advance? Did you

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cheat?"

"Mr. Wilson, for goodness' sake. I didn't even touch the phone when we made the bet the other day. I answered you directly. I don't have the ability to read minds, so I couldn't possibly just tell you what Mr. Roberts's thoughts were from afar." If he had such ability, he would have been lying in bed at home and slacking.

Jim was in a hurry to explain himself. Trevon really knew how to make trouble for him.

Trevon actually knew that Jim had never discussed it with Frank at all. How could Frank tell others what he was thinking? Frank had deliberately told Trevon he would leave a few days later, but in the end, he went to Sapphire City on the same day. It was only because Trevon knew Frank well that he made an inappropriate call in the middle of that night.

For the rest of the ride, Trevon ignored Jim. As for Jim, he was delighted because his bonus had doubled.

It was still some time before they reached the Wilson's residence. Natalie, who had been on the plane for so long, felt a little sore in her back. She leaned against Trevon's shoulder and prepared to tell Emma that they had landed safely.

Sliding the screen lock on her phone, she said, "Aunt Emma, I've reached. Don't worry."

Then, she thought about it. Since Joseph had gone out to play with Ava, she should send a message to them as well. Little did she know that Joseph had already returned home. At this moment, he was

accompanying Christina as he told her about the fun things that happened on their tour of Sapphire City.

Natalie texted, [Joseph, I've reached home. Have fun today.]

Joseph quickly replied, [I'm already at home. Ava and Frank are still outside. It's good that you're back. Call me if you need anything. If you need anything at the base, let me know.]

Natalie's heart was filled with warmth. Joseph was always so warm-hearted and generous with his support for her. [Alright, thank you, Joseph. Take good care of Christina. I see that Christina doesn't like to sleep much and doesn't like to lie down. Joseph, spend more time with her. Pregnant women are prone to depression.]

Joseph responded, [I know.]

All the content of the conversation was read by Trevon whose head was lowered. A man's voice came from above her head. His eyes were narrowed. "Is the tomboy depressed?"

She put away her phone and put it in her pocket. "No. But when I entered Christina's room yesterday, I realized that she was a little bored. After we left, she didn't sleep or lie down. Don't pregnant women spend most of their postpartum recovery sleeping with their children so they can regain their vitality? But I realized that Christina doesn't like to sleep. In such a situation, if Joseph isn't at

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home and doesn't accompany her, she will become more and more bored. In addition, Christina has always been very busy. When she's so free, she will feel empty inside. It's better to be careful."

The man nodded with understanding. He didn't look very concerned and was just asking casually. Anyway, it wasn't his Natalie who was sick. Besides, they weren't having any more children so such a thing wouldn't happen.

At the same moment, in Sapphire City, Ava held Frank's hand and followed Daniel, Angie, and Charlie. They walked around for a long time before Daniel led everyone into a particularly stylish, dimly lit cafe.

"Come. We can sit for a while and take a break. We've been walking for a long time. How is it? The air here in Sapphire City is still okay, right?" Daniel was wearing a suit and leather shoes. He had rushed over directly from the company. He handed the menu to Angie and Charlie and asked them to order something to drink. "Go on. Take a look. What do you want to drink? Let's rest our feet. There's no hurry. You can still come out tomorrow."

The bodyguards standing at the door were carrying bags of various sizes. Ava ordered a cappuccino and Frank got a latte. Angie did not like coffee. She was afraid that she would not be able to sleep at night and would be too awake, so she ordered a glass of milk.

Stella was in an extremely good mood. She kept praising, "I like this city. It's so awesome. I'll come again next time."

Daniel smiled at her. "You definitely have to come. This is also your sister's home, which means it is yours too. You can come over anytime."

“Why don’t you ask Daniel to find you a man here?” Angie took a sip of milk. She quite liked the local customs here.

“Mom, why did you go off topic while chatting? Did the essays you write in school always digress?” Stella pouted.