

Turning Of The Tide

Chapter 568

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Preschool life has quietly passed for over a week.

Parents no longer needed to accompany their children to school. Without needing parental company, Natalie went to the base in the morning and picked up her son.

However, Sherri cannot accompany her daughter to the parent-child class every day. Hackett accompanied her since Sherri worked hard in the hospital and could not take several hours off daily.

Natalie, who was about to pick up her son at the base, held the car key. She did not change into a luxury car and continued driving the car her brother had bought for her. When she arrived at the parking lot, she opened the car door and was about to get in when she received a call from Ava.

“Hello, Ava.”

On the other end of the line, Ava was very excited. “Natalie, guess where I am?” Natalie held the phone in one hand and started the car with the other. She smiled and said with certainty, “Athana.”

“How do you know? I didn’t even tell you when I was coming. I just arrived. Is Jasper out of school? Natalie, I want to bring Jasper to eat delicious food.” She could feel her sister’s excitement through the screen.

“Soon. I’m on my way to pick them up now. Are you with Frank?” The car had already started.

Ava, ready to take the children out to play, heard the car’s sound on her phone. She quickly said, “Yeah, we are together. You don’t need to go, Frank and I will pick them up. You can continue working.”

The car had already started, but she turned off the engine upon hearing this. She was willing to let Ava go pick them up. “Sure, let Frank handle it, or else they might not come out with you.”

“Okay.”

After turning off the engine, Natalie opened the car door again and got out. He was about to return to the hospital to work when he sent a message to Trevon. [Frank and Ava went to pick up Jasper already.]

Trevon replied,[Sure, give them an internship for free.]

[Seems like Ava really missed Jasper. What are you thinking about?]

Trevon said, [I meant Frank.]

A man and a woman stood at the entrance of WhizKid Preschool. Frank had informed them in advance. As the school gate opened, he led the girl to find someone.

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Hackett's voice came from behind. "What's going on? Why are you guys here to pick him up? Trevon's child isn't even coming to pick him up." Hackett thought about how irresponsible Trevon was and wondered how he could be a good father.

Ava explained, "So nice to see you, Hackett! It's me who wanted to bring Jasper out to play so I came here."

Hackett casually nudged Frank meaningfully. "Are you on summer break now?"

Frank turned sideways. "Are you blind?"

"Yes, it's summer vacation. I just arrived," Ava explained patiently with a gentle smile.

Initially, Hackett was planning to tease Frank, thinking of saying that his child was just idling around while Ava took the initiative. However, seeing Ava's embarrassed expression, he refrained from saying it. She seemed sensitive, so he said, "Come on, I will bring you in."

Under Hackett's guidance, they arrived at Jasper's classroom. The three of them stood outside, observing the scene inside. They saw Ruby following Jasper closely. Wherever Jasper went, Ruby followed.

Hackett's face darkened when he saw this scene.

Meanwhile, Frank watched with interest, a subtle smile on his lips. He leaned against the wall with his arms crossed, teasing Hackett, "Son-in-law acquired, childhood sweethearts?"

“Get lost. What does a kid know about?” Hackett clarified that he wouldn’t let his daughter be sent to Trevon’s house.

As soon as school ended, Ava stood at the door and shouted. She waved happily. “Jasper, I’m here.”

He carried his backpack with one hand and strolled towards the door. He glanced at Frank and slightly smiled at Ava. “Auntie.”

Ava took the initiative to explain, “Your mummy is a bit busy. I will take you out to eat delicious food, okay? It’s mainly because I missed you so much.”

Frank stood up straight and took the bag from Jasper. “Where do you want to go?”

Jasper, in a gentlemanly manner, remarked, “I’m open to anything. Up to my auntie.”

Hackett saw that his daughter also wanted to go and immediately suggested, “Let’s go together. It’s rare to meet you. Ava, you don’t mind, right?”

“Of course I don’t mind. Let’s go together!”

To pick up

the little guy, Frank changed to another car and drove a Porsche. However, he still carefully carried Jasper into the backseat with one hand. “Sit properly.”

“Frank, I’ll sit behind.” Ava wanted to chat with Jasper.

“Okay,” Frank replied, and started the car. He didn’t have to watch it as closely as Trevon.

Frank drove ahead, followed by Hackett. In the car, Ava asked again, “Jasper, do you have any specific cravings?”

“You arrange it.” Jasper was still a gentleman and gave the initiative to Ava.

“Why are you so obedient? Is there any place in Frank that’s especially suitable for children to eat and play?” She really needed to learn more about Athana’s delicacies. In addition, she was not familiar with the route. At most, she knew a little about the places Frank had taken her to, but they were unsuitable for children to eat.

Ava placed her hands on the back of the car and leaned forward, waiting for Frank’s answer.

“Do you like pizza, steak, hamburger or buffet?” This question was directed at Jasper, sitting calmly at the back. It was simply a template for Trevon. The

calm demeanor of Jasper, seated in the back, added a touch of familiarity to the scene, reminiscent of his father's characteristic responses.

As Frank continued to observe the child, it became increasingly apparent that the striking resemblance extended beyond physical features to encompass behavioral traits. From the child's mannerisms to how he responded to questions, there was an unmistakable echo of Trevon's influence.

After a pause, Jasper said, "Pizza."

"It's a bit forced." Frank swiped the car's display screen and called Hackett. Before Hackett could speak, Frank asked, "Does your daughter like pizza? My nephew is in the mood for pizza."

Hackett didn't overthink about it. "My daughter loves durian pizza the most."

After saying this, Frank quietly glanced at Jasper, sitting behind and smiled.

With such a gene,

it would be strange if Hackett could defend against it. Frank felt that Jasper had Joseph's black-bellied nature for some reason.

At the famous pizza place in Athana, Frank wanted to bring the child to a private room. However, Hackett wanted to get the child to experience the pizza

atmosphere. Ultimately, Hackett could not persuade him, and he could only sit in a corner of the hall on the second floor.

Near the window was a rectangular table with sofas on both sides. Frank, Ava, and Jasper sat in a row. Hackett and Ruby sat opposite each other.

The waiter presented the menu and politely asked everyone to place their orders. Shortly after, Ava noticed a small self-service ordering system at the corner of the table. She said to the waiter, "We'll check it ourselves. We'll place our orders online later."

The two children did not know when to choose. They could not let the waiter wait for their orders.

The waiter was happy to hear Ava's words. "Sure, feel free to call me if you need anything."

Frank handed the menu to Jasper, who then, once again, courteously passed it to Ruby, saying, "Sister, you can choose. I'm fine with anything."

Hackett was quite pleased with Jasper's manners. "Quite polite, much easier to get along with than Trevon. If it were Trevon, he'd probably just order what

he liked. Ruby's dad will get you a durian pizza, some fries, and anything else you want."

"Dad, I want shrimp balls and cakes." Ruby listed her favorite foods as she made her order.

Hackett ticked the food according to his daughter's preferences. Then, he gave the list to Ava. She took the list and asked Frank what he wanted to eat. Frank said, "I can order anything you like."

Ava smiled. "You're really similar to Jasper. Then I'll order steak and cake. Then, I'll order a pizza and beef rice."

"Jasper, I have made my selection. Is there anything you'd like to add?"

Jasper shook his head. "No, anything is fine."

Ava followed the checklist and placed an order on the small program before paying.

Frank leaned against his back and raised his eyebrows at Hackett. He said playfully, "Not bad."

Hackett definitely understood his statement. He just couldn't be bothered with Frank. He helped his daughter set up the child's cutlery and ordered her a glass of fruit juice.

Half an hour later, the pizza, steak, fries, and cakes were served.

Jasper sat between the two of them. Frank rolled up his sleeves and reached out to help Jasper fork a piece of pizza onto his plate. Then he took a drink and placed it on the side.

Following that, he proceeded to help Ava cut her steak. Hackett then requested assistance with his steak, prompting Frank to jest, "If you have a disability certificate, I can help you out."

Upon hearing the comment, Hackett sensed it wasn't a friendly remark. He asked Ava, "Ava, do you really think this guy's mouth isn't venomous?"

Ava pondered momentarily and responded sincerely, "It's quite sweet." She particularly emphasized the sweetness, especially during moments of intimacy like kissing.

Upon hearing this, Frank became even more cheerful as he cut the steak. His thin lips curled in a smile as he placed the cut steak in front of the little girl. He then cut his own and put a small piece in front of Jasper, asking, "Are you a picky eater?"

Jasper ate happily and replied, "I'm not picky."

Frank, for some reason, added, "It's gratitude to your mom's influence." If Trevon had brought Jasper, it would likely be a carbon copy, lacking this level of politeness and an air of arrogance.

Hackett took care of his daughter, occasionally helping to wipe her mouth, and remarked, "You're openly criticizing Trevon, aren't you?"

"Your ears are also problematic," Frank quipped, munching on a french fry as if it were a cigarette, raising an eyebrow at Hackett across the table.

"You think a little subtle language can't be heard, right, Ava? Did you figure it out? Is Frank saying your brother-in-law isn't up to par?" Hackett tried to get Ava to testify.

However, he was careless and forgot that they were from the same family.

Ava looked up and handed a tissue to Jasper. "How is that possible? My brother-in-law already has three children." The twins could already drive small cars.

It was unknown if the twins at home had inherited their elder sister's genes, but they especially liked motorcycles. Trevon doted on his daughters and customized a black bike for each.

The venue at home was huge. His two daughters would drive their own motorcycles wherever they went. Trevon followed behind. It was very eye-catching.

Even during a leisurely stroll, their two daughters consistently cruised on their cherished scooters, never venturing far without their trusty rides.

Hackett was powerless to refute this, but he had one more child than him.