

## The Tide 121

### [Chapter 121](#)

On the 13th floor where the inpatient department was, Sherri Landor sat down on her best friend's chair. She was so angry that her chest was heaving. From the moment she rode the elevator to this level until now, the patient had yet to emerge from the surgery. Coupled with the argument outside the operating theater, Sherri could not help but pity the pregnant woman.

Natalie Foster looked at the furious Sherri and could not help shaking her head. She went to pour Sherri a glass of water straight away. "Have a glass of water to calm your mood."

Sure enough, this statement unlocked the pent-up emotions behind Sherri's mouth. She took a sip of water and started blurting indignantly. "You tell me. What kind of character did this pregnant woman marry? She is going to give birth in two months, yet that man hat her until her head was split open. Is that man human? He's worse than a beast"

Natalie leaned against the edge of the othice desk and crossed her arms in front of her chest. She sighed and said, "There has always been an element of gambling in marriage. Which woman can predict that she will be doted on like a princess for the rest of her life? Marriage is a risky venture in itself. Otherwise, why would so many people say that marriage is the tomb of love? Love and marriage are two different entities entirely. When two people are in a romantic relationship, they can act all lovey- dovey with each other But marriage is all about the harsh realities of life. How can these two be the same? Haven't you realized that many women get married after a whirlwind courtship? That's because a woman gets all muddle-headed during such a whirlwind courtship and then decides to get married foolishly"

Sherri turned around and raised her head to look at Natalie while blinking her eyes. "Natalie, where did all your marriage theories come from? Why do they tend to reflect disillusionment with the mortal world?"

Natalie smiled. "I don't intend to renounce the world. Have you forgotten that I've already collected one marriage and one divorce certificate?"

Sherri still felt uncomfortable when her best friend mentioned her divorce so casually Fortunately, Trevon Wilson didn't like Natalie at that time At least there was no domestic violence.

Sherri began to recall the idol dramas she had watched. "Why do you think men are all animals that think with their lower bodies? Why are there so many people who cheat when their partners are pregnant? Can't they just endure for slightly over nine months? Why do they have to go out to mate? Aren't they afraid of getting infected with diseases?"

A female doctor came in and happened to overhear these words. She was amused. Dr. Landor, I can tell you are not married when I hear you say such things

Sherri turned around and asked the female doctor, "Why? Did I say something wrong? Don't tell me we women become pushovers when we're pregnant? Why can't men control their urges? And they still engage in domestic violence. They're really spoiled Sherri was still engrossed in this matter.

The female doctor explained many post-marriage matters to Sherri, such as why a man couldn't control his urges but a woman could. Sherri was astounded as she listened.

However, Natalie felt that Sherri was right about one thing. The most taboo things in marriage were domestic violence, psychological abuse, and having extramarital affairs.

Marital domestic violence would repeat itself after one had endured it once. Domestic violence was like giving the victim a slap, followed by giving the victim a piece of candy. This process was repeated again and again. Domestic violence either never happened at all or happened countless times.

In Natalie's mind, cheating in marriage was equivalent to a betrayal. Whether it was cheating with the mind or cheating with the body, the essence was the same. A betrayal was a betrayal.

In the case of Harry Foster, Mom probably couldn't stand Harry's betrayal and finally jumped off a building due to depression.

Though Natalie didn't approve of what her mother did, she couldn't change anything either.

Therefore, what she hated the most was cheating in a marriage. If one partner didn't love the other partner anymore, then he had simply fallen out of love with the other party. This could not be used as a reason for one partner to cheat on the other. It was just an excuse. That partner could say in advance that he didn't love the other partner anymore, but he shouldn't betray her.

However, how many men and women would tell their wives or husbands that they didn't love their partners anymore and they should get a divorce just before cheating?

Jim Hawk stood outside the door and listened for quite a while. He silently put away his cell phone and stuffed it into his pocket. He knocked on the door politely. Perhaps the people inside were too engrossed in their conversation. They did not notice that someone was standing outside the door.

Upon hearing the knocking on the door, all the doctors turned around at the same time and looked at the door without exception. "I'm looking for Dr. Foster," Jim said politely.

Natalie was astonished for a moment, thinking that Trevon Wilson was up to no good again. "What... what's wrong with him again

"No, no. I need to go out and attend to something. It's just that Mr. Trevon isn't used to being taken care of by others. Can I

request for the nurses help to keep an eye on him while I'm away? That was right. Jim was referring to Trevon's smoking habit. At the rate he was going, he would either die of a concussion or smoke himself to death.

request

A person's death could be earthshakingly momentous or totally insignificant. Smoking oneself to death was a little too

unheroic

In reality. Trevon had instructed Jim to investigate the matter about Trevon's wife and child that Natalie mentioned in the morning. However, Jim could not say this Trevon was already struggling alone in his quest to win back his wife Jim could not impede his progress

There was no change in Natalie's expression and she was very professional "Sure The nurse at the nurse station will go over to check on him."

"Thank you. Mrs Dr. Foster"

Sherry looked at Jim's back profile and could not help but sigh. "Sigh! It's really tough to be a scumbag's assistant. What right do you think he has to have such a loyal assistant?"

Out of the blue, Natalie said, "I guess those whose names have the letter J are all loyal

Sherry immediately thought of her biological brother's assistant, Kyle Jenkins. He seemed to be very loyal too. It seemed that she had to look for people whose names contain the letter J if she wanted to hire an assistant in the future

The weather in February was seemingly not bad. It was another bright and fresh morning, and small white fluffy waves appeared in the blue sky Rays of sunlight scattered on the ground, making the ground appear as if it was covered in a layer of gold

Maintaining a good mood every day was the only way to not let down this good weather.

Today, Jasper woke up very early and pestered Natalie Mommy, don't earn money. Go out and play"

Natalie thought that this new phrase must have been taught by the domestic helpers. She slowly squatted down, picked up the small bundle of joy from the floor, and kissed his little face. "But Mommy has to go and earn money to buy delicious food for you.

To her surprise, her son shook his head. "Don't earn money. Go out and play"

Natalie pouted and tried to act cute as she said to her son. "But I can't Mommy still has to go to the hospital to help other people When you were sick, didn't you also ask Ms Rose to help you get the little bug out? Then Mommy also has to help other people get the little bug out too. Otherwise, they will feel very awful"

The little fellow didn't nod at all. He simply hung his head and wasn't in a very good mood.

At this moment, the nanny came out and said with a smile. "Mr Jasper might be feeling bored. He stays at home every day and doesn't go out much. Miss Ruby isn't around either, so its inevitable that Mr. Jasper wants you to accompany him. In the past, when he was in Sapphire City, Miss Turner and Mrs. Turner played with him. Now that he's in such a quiet place, he's not very used to it."

Natalie had also thought about this problem. It was also possible that the child had played too wildly when she had brought him out for the weekend and now he couldn't sit still. She thought for a moment and said, "The weather is quite good today Why don't you bring him to the children's playground at the edge of the neighborhood district to play? There are many activities for children there. It's indoors as

well so there is no need to worry about the sun. I'll tell my elder cousin to get someone to drive you guys there

"Mm-hmm Okay" Jenny and the others didn't find it strange that the Turner family would send people to protect Natalie This was because it was the same when she was in Sapphire City. Now that she had returned to Athana, the Turner family would definitely still do the same

Natalie handed her son to Jenny "Jasper, Mommy will call Uncle Joseph and ask him to send someone to bring you out to play, okay?"

At the mention of going out to play, the little fellow's dull little eyes instantly lit up. His little mouth curled up as if his scheme had succeeded. He kept nodding like a chicken pecking at grains. He held the milk bottle and gurgled happily, his little eyes glued to his mother

Natalie walked to the balcony and took out her cell phone to call Joseph Turner. The call was answered immediately. Joseph, are you awake?

A voice as gentle as a warm breeze rang out from the other end "When has your older cousin ever slept in? What's wr Did something thorny happen?"

Based on Joseph's understanding of his younger cousin, she wouldn't call him so early in the morning for two region unless involved something she really couldn't resolve.

"It's just that over the weekend, I brought Jasper out and we had a wild time. Is the end, today, he couldark si

need to rush to work o 1 cart bring him out to play. I'm worried about the two helpers driving be get the people following the to help drive the car and bring them out to play?"

There was a pause on Joseph's end and there was no immediate answer. Uncle Daniel's voice then rang out from the other end of the line. Joseph's phone must have been snatched away. "Natalie, are you too busy? Why don't I send a private plane to bring Jasper over and let your aunt take care of him? We'll send him back again on Memorial Day. We kind of miss him when he's not around."

Natalie burst out laughing. "No need, Uncle Daniel. It's good enough to just take him out for a walk. Maybe he got addicted to having fun over the weekend."

When he heard Natalie's rejection, Daniel Turner on the other end of the line did not force her. Natalie's wishes were the top priority above everything. He would never compel or pressure her.

"Alright. Let us know if you're too busy."

"Sure."

Joseph picked up the phone again. "Why don't I buy you a new car? That way, it'll be easier for you to go to work. It's safer to drive. That vehicle of yours is too fast."

Natalie couldn't help smiling. "Joseph, I still like two wheels. Four wheels get caught in traffic jams too much. The jam can be so bad that I'm starting to doubt whether this is real life."

The person on the other end of the line laughed. "Then you take care of yourself. Pat came back injured a few days ago. I'll get Ethan to be your driver so that it'll be easier for you guys to take Jasper out."

Natalie had met Joseph's personal bodyguards before. Pat and Ethan followed Joseph closely wherever he went and never left his side. Before her older cousin left, he actually left his most important bodyguards for her.

In an instant, Natalie's heart felt warm all over. People who were surrounded by love were always blessed and contented. After breakfast and after the little fellow finished his milk, he was carried downstairs together with the helpers. Joseph acted very fast. There was already a tall and strong man standing downstairs and he appeared very vigilant. He looked to be in his thirties and his hairstyle was the simplest buzz cut.

Ethan called out politely, "Miss Natalie."

Natalie nodded slightly. "Sorry to trouble you."

"It's my responsibility. I'll protect Mr. Jasper well. Don't worry."

"Thank you. Jasper, Mommy is leaving. You have to listen to Jenny and the rest. Also, when Mr. Ethan says that you

to certain places, you mustn't go, understand? Otherwise, we won't be able to go out to play next time

After Natalie issued instructions for everything, the few of them parted ways and went to their

## [Chapter 122](#)

Around right o'clock, all the doctors and nurses in the hospital were busy preparing to start their ward rounds. The sound of equipment colliding kept ringing. Compared to the silence of the night, it was two different atmospheres.

Early morning ward rounds were a must-have process every morning. It was also the beginning of a new day of protecting the patients. It was also a platform for them to learn and grow from each other.

Today, Natalie did not go to Ward 1311 first. Previously, the director had instructed her to go to Trevon's ward first. He said that the patient's condition was more serious. Now, it seemed that the patient was fine. Thus, Natalie did not intend to follow the director's instructions.

Natalie walked into the wards one by one to ask about the situation. When she reached Ward BB, she realized no one was in it. The nurse who came in with Natalie explained, "Mrs. Wilson, the patient is in Ward 1314. He said this facilitates ward rounds for you."

Natalie was impressed by this rich second-generation heir, but she did not say anything. She turned around and entered Ward 1314

Upon hearing the commotion, Trevon, who was sitting on the bed and eating breakfast, looked up and stopped what he was doing. He signaled Jim to put away the breakfast,

Trevon was in a daze as he looked at the woman with love hidden in his eyes. He did not blink, afraid that she would disappear if he did not look at her.

Hacken started to praise himself. "Natalie, don't you think I'm being considerate of you? Doesn't this facilitate ward rounds for you?"

Natalie could not even be bothered to look at this rich second-generation heir. "It facilitates us further if you're discharged." Actually, Natalie wanted to ask him if his company was going to close down.

Hackett automatically ignored some of Natalie's words. "That won't do. Although there's a lot of work at the company, there's still my father. My priority now is to find a wife and have children. This is currently the Blackwell family's top priority"

Natalie's hand that was holding the stethoscope paused. A trace of complicated emotions flashed across her eyes, and she did not intend to continue talking nonsense with Hackett. "Are you feeling unwell today?"

Trevon cooperated as well. "I'll feel dizzy when I shake."

After listening with the stethoscope, Natalie stood up and put the stethoscope into her pocket. "Follow the doctor's instructions. Try to lie in bed and not shake as much as possible."

"Okay, Mrs. Wilson" When Natalie heard that, she was stunned for a second before turning to leave.

After Natalie left, Hackett began to tease Trevon, "You become so well-behaved when you meet Natalie. It's all thanks to Natalie that I can still see you being so polite in my lifetime. I'm so glad."

The man on the bed shot Hackett a look. The meaning behind that look was obvious.

Hackett changed the topic gloatingly. He began to complain about Frank. "What do you think Frank is busy with? He doesn't even come to see us. How disloyal of him. I'm going to stop being friends with him."

"He's in charge of the commercial street project. At the moment, he's overseeing it."

"I see. No wonder I don't see him. It turns out that he's covering your duties, How great of him."

Trevon looked at the person slouching against the sofa in disdain. "Can't you talk nicely? When are you going to be discharged?"

Hackett said, "I'll be discharged when you're discharged."

Jim could not help but laugh. Those who did not know better would think that these two were abnormal.

Noticing Jim's blatant laugh. Trevon touched his forehead with his hand, feeling a headache coming. "Didn't your mother tell you to find a wife? Hurry and get to it. Why do you stay in my room every day?"

"I'm trying. My mom asked me to woo Natal... Miss Landor or some other doctor. I'm still looking. Forget about that tigress. I'm afraid that I'll die young from domestic violence. I still prefer someone petite, gentle, and cute. A woman who's too fierce isn't suitable for me."

Trevon put his tongue between his teeth and said with a faint smile, "I think Miss Landor is quite suitable for you. I thought the two of you had communicated deeply."

At the mention of that, Hackett's mind was instantly reminded of that night's rendezvous. It was a good experience, but that woman actually claimed that it was not his first time.

He had been chaste, alright?

Hackett shook his head. "Forget it. She's too Berce. I can't subdue her."

A moment later, Hackett decided to stay and play games in Trevon's ward. The sound that followed when Hackett started playing "League of Legends" caused the man on the bed to snap out of his thoughts. "Don't fucking play games in my ward."

Trevon felt that it was really nonsensical. The noise made his head throb in pain. The characters were killing enemies and charging all day. They were unleashing skills, asking for protection, or destroying the enemy's base. Even a person like him, who did not play games, already knew which skill to unleash first.

Hackett loved to take on the role of jungler. Trevon did not really understand why, but he could always catch a glimpse of Hackett jumping up and down on the screen playing with a monkey.

Hackett was dissatisfied. It was such a fun game. "Why are you so boring? Life needs fun. You keep a straight face every day. Other than being handsome and rich, what other qualities do you have that women find interesting? You have such a bad temper. If you didn't have money, even dogs would ignore you"

Hackett was a big mouth. Once he started talking, he rambled non-stop without thinking that he was being tactless.

On the sofa. Jim broke out in cold sweat for Mr. Blackwell.

As expected. Trevon grabbed a pillow and threw it at Hackett. Because the impact was too much, Trevon's head felt dizzy. His vision blurred, and he hurriedly held his head to relieve the dizziness.

After a while, just when everyone thought that Trevon would not make another move, the man's cold voice sounded, "Am I very bad-tempered? Then tell me what I can do to be more interesting"

This sentence was like a bolt from the blue, shocking the two people in the room. Hackett's phone dropped to the ground. and Jim's mouth fell open.

Looking at the two stunned people, Trevon continued, "I'm asking you." His voice pulled the two of them back to reality. They were not dreaming.

It seemed that Trevon really said those words.

Hackett tossed his phone aside. He ignored the scolding from his teammates when he disconnected from the game. He had something important to do now. "Trevon, are you planning to change your mind and start wooing your wife?\*

Trevon's silence was undoubtedly an admission. This excited the bored Hackett even more. Hackett got up and prepared to sit on the man's bed to talk in detail. However, before Hackett could get onto the bed, he was stopped by another pillow. "Just sit on the sofa"

Hackett did not have to sit on the bed to chat. "Alright, I know that Natalie is the only one who can get onto this bed. Fine, I won't get onto it. Did you have to do that?"

Hackett happily took out his phone and scrolled through the page while introducing to Trevon, "Listen, a new mobile application has been launched recently. It's awesome. It teaches you how to date or woo your wife or young hunks. Why don't you download it to find out more? I'm really not lying to you. Just try it. If you're not satisfied with it, it's free anyway. It's a waste not to try it."

The way Hackett tried hard to promote the mobile application made Jim suspect that the mobile application was developed by Hackett. Even the salespeople could not compare to Hackett where persuasion skills were concerned.

Seeing that the man on the bed did not object, Hackett's interest was piqued. He stood up and walked to the bed. He handed the phone to Trevon. Look, there are many choices. You just have to click on what you need on the homepage. Look, for example, if you want to woo your wife, there will be options on the page. You choose if she has left with a broken heart or if it is a case of infidelity or domestic violence. You can also choose how long the courtship takes. Isn't that awesome?"

Surprisingly, Trevon did not refuse. This once again shocked Hackett and Jim. Trevon did not have much of an expression. He only glanced at the page.

The name of the mobile application was "Just Do It." Could this name be any more tacky?

During the lunch break, everyone went to the canteen and office to have their lunch.

Jun carried a lot of midday snacks to the reception desk. "This is our boss treat. Thank you for your hard work over the past few days"

Girls loved milkshakes and cakes. Sweets were healing and relieved fatigue. Looking at the logo on the packaging, their eyes lit up. The cakes from this bakery needed to be ordered in advance. "Customized Love" was a private bakery that was famous in Athana. If one did not place an order in advance, they would have to queue for a long while. Moreover, the cakes were pricey.

The girls smiled and thanked Jun. "Thank you. Your boss is so nice."

Jim did not linger at the reception desk. He had bought so much stuff to conceal Trevon's real intention. Jim went straight to

the doctor's office and happened to see Sherri eating fast food at Natalie's table.

"Mrs... Mrs. Wilson, my boss has treated everyone to midday snacks." With that, Jim placed the items on the table, Natalie bit her fork and was a little confused. What was Trevon's intention? "There's no need. I've already eaten

Jim was afraid that he would be reprimanded if he could not get Natalie to accept the items. He quickly turned around after

putting them down. "It's okay. Everyone has a share. You guys enjoy the food. I'm leaving."

Jim thought, "Thankfully, I've delivered them. I don't suppose Mrs. Wilson will return them. With so many people getting the same stuff, Mrs. Wilson would arouse suspicion if she returned them. Mr.

Wilson said that with Mrs. Wilson's personality, she wouldn't do that. It seems that Mr. Wilson still knows Mrs. Wilson a little. He still stands a chance."

Sherri watched the back of Jim as he left. Then, she squinted and looked at her best friend, demanding an explanation. "What's going on?" Mr. Wilson treated everyone to milkshakes and cakes. That was really unheard of

Natalie continued eating. "How would I know? He might have forgotten to take his medicine in the morning, or it might be the aftereffects of a concussion."

Sherri looked at the people in the office and leaned close to her best friend's ear. "Could it be that he regrets it and wants to woo you? His behavior is too abnormal. There must be something fishy."

"You're reading too much into it. Maybe he's just bored and wants to kill time. Oh, by the way, Mr. Blackwell said this morning that his mother wanted him to come to the hospital to find a wife."

Sherri leaned back in her chair and said disdainfully. "That's none of my business. It's up to him whether he wants to look for a wife. He and I are at odds with each other."

Natalie started packing her lunch box. "Alright, hurry up and eat. The food is getting cold."

"You really don't want to eat the cake? This Mr. Wilson is really generous. Tsk, tsk, tsk, he made a smart move by ordering these cakes. I reckon he'll gain the admiration of many girls. Are you really not going to eat it? It's a waste not to eat it. Anyway, it's free."

Natalie was really full. She pushed the cake to Sherri. "Have it. I'm full."

### [Chapter 123](#)

Just as Sherri had said, Trevon's actions had indeed gained the admiration of many girls.

The nurses at the nurse station started to praise Trevon for being handsome and generous. They flourished him with all kinds of praise. One could write a short essay with the nice phrases and sentences heard all afternoon.

Natalie drank too much water in the afternoon. She was about to go to the toilet when an anxious nurse stopped her. "Mrs. Wilson, the pregnant woman, who was previously abused, has woken up. Let's go take a look."

Soon, all the specialists from the various departments arrived on this floor. Sherri naturally came as well. It was Tuesday, and it happened to be the inpatient department.

The two walked side by side behind the older doctors. "It looks like there's justice in this world. That pregnant woman has woken up from her comatose state"

Natalie said calmly. "When one door closes, another opens."

They entered the ward grandiosely. They did not expect the patient to wake up so soon.

The pregnant woman on the bed looked pale. The pain on her body made her frown. She struggled to open her eyes, but there was bleakness in her eyes. She slowly said with the aid of the ventilator, "Please just let me die."

Sherri was a sentimental person. Her eyes instantly turned red. In this situation, the patient had lost her will to live. This inevitably evoked the kindness felt deep in the hearts of the doctors present.

The director's expression was solemn as he examined the patient and counseled her, "Miss, even if you don't think for yourself, think for your unborn child. There's only hope if you're alive. Look, your mother has been watching over you."

Two drops of sad tears fell from the corner of her eyes to the pillow. Perhaps despair was the greatest sorrow in the world.

Sherri and Natalie examined the patient in turn. Her condition had basically stabilized. The most important thing now was the patient's psychological problem. It was obvious that she did not want to be treated. That was very dangerous.

All the doctors walked out and suggested that the family find a psychiatrist to counsel the patient. The patient's family should also spend more time with the patient and persuade her.

The pregnant woman's mother grabbed Natalie's hand. "Mrs Wilson, can you help me persuade this child? She doesn't want to live anymore. She's determined to die with her child. What should we do? She cried 'She's my only daughter.'"

"I'll try to chat with her, but there's no guarantee she'll listen to me. After all, I'm not a psychiatrist."

The pregnant woman's mother quickly nodded as if she had grasped a glimmer of hope.

Natalie signaled with her eyes for Sherri to leave first. Natalie pushed open the door and entered again. The pregnant woman still did not have the slightest will to live. Tears kept streaming down from the corners of her eyes like water from a hole in the sky.

Natalie stood there for a while without saying anything. She just turned on the fetal monitoring device. Instantly, a fascinating heartbeat sound was heard in the silent ward. It was abnormally clear, stirring one's emotions.

"Did you hear that? It's your daughter's heartbeat. This shouldn't be the first time you heard it. Logically speaking, you should have already done this test and heard that this month"

After a pause, Natalie said slowly, "I'm divorced and a single mother. The pregnant woman on the bed opened her eyes as if she wanted to ascertain if Natalie was speaking the truth.

"Do you think I'm lying to you? But I do have a child. It's just that I didn't tell anyone, and not many people in the hospital know about it. My child wasn't willing to let me come to work this morning. I gave birth to him not because of his father but because he's my flesh and blood. He and I are related by blood. My original intention in keeping him was actually a little selfish. I wanted to have a loved one in this world."

Natalie guessed that the pregnant woman did not want to give birth to that man's child and wanted to die.

Natalie was not trying to persuade the pregnant woman to keep the child. Natalie only knew that the pregnant woman had lost the desire to live, and Natalie wanted her to have the desire to live for a while

longer. As for what the patient would do in the future, it was the patient's choice. Natalie had no right to interfere

Everyone had their own way of living, but Natalie hoped the patient could be discharged well and alive.

"I don't know why you and your husband got together back then, but I guess it's most likely because you liked or loved each other. Otherwise, you wouldn't have married Jum. But we can't give up on ourselves because of a wrong choice in our lives. If you want to end your and your baby's lives to make him feel remorseful and repentant, it's not worth it. It's not worth it to torment yourself and your family to try and wake up someone who doesn't love you."

Natalie thought that, at the very least, the patient and her husband were in love when they got married. It would not have been a marriage agreement like hers.

Seeing that the patient was a little moved, Natalie continued, "A person's fate is uncontrollable. You can't choose which

family you were born into, who you will meet in the future, and what you will experience. However, it's obvious that your family treats you well. I think you're fortunate."

To persuade the patient, Natalie had to show her misery in front of the patient so that she would start to sympathize with Natalie. If Natalie were more miserable than her, she would be visibly affected. The pregnant woman on the hospital bed was visibly affected. She said weakly, "Does your family not treat you well?"

Of course, they did not treat her well. She thought about how Harry and his family had hated her to the core. However, she felt the same way toward their family as well.

"In the past, I only had my grandpa, but he passed away two years ago."

Seeing some sympathy in the pregnant woman's eyes, Natalie continued. "Back then, when I was pregnant, I actually hesitated. However, in the end, I chose to keep the baby. Of course. I'm now very gratified with my decision back then."

The patient's weak voice was heard again. "You're really a great mother."

Natalie smiled. Was she great? She was not great. She just wanted to have a loved one back then. Who knew that she would reunite with her uncle's family? However, she would not tell the patient about that. She could only evoke the patient's sympathy and willpower by being worse off than the patient.

"If you can live, then live well. Since you've woken up, don't let God down. There's only hope if you live. When one door closes, another door opens. As long as you're willing to try, there will always be people who will take the trouble to come for you. Your current state might not be the end but the starting point.

Don't split hairs. If you want to die, you'll push yourself to a dead end and make the people who hurt you look down on you."

The patient's eyes were filled with sympathy and envy for Natalie.

After chatting for about half an hour, Natalie saw that the patient's eyes were not as bleak as before. She turned around and left, walking to the door. "Madam, take good care of your daughter."

The patient's family member was so touched that tears welled in her eyes. While she wiped her tears, she said, "Thank you, Mrs. Wilson."

Today's incident made Natalie lose faith in marriage once again. Marriage was like a bet. If one made the right bet, one would be considered fortunate. If one made the wrong bet, one would be trapped in it. This pregnant woman was an example. It had been difficult for her to break free from her marriage.

Falling out of love in marriage was not a reason for infidelity but an excuse to defend oneself. Since one could not resist the temptation, why did one have to pretend to be deeply in love?

Sherri did not go downstairs. Instead, she entered Trevon's ward. She could not help but push the door open

and enter. When Trevon saw Sherri, Trevon was a little surprised. However, Trevon asked calmly. "Miss Landor, what's the matter?" "Mr. Wilson, why are you alone? Why didn't Mia bring the child to accompany you?"

These words made the man frown. That woman had also mentioned a wife and child that day. Yesterday, he asked Jim to investigate it. Recently, Jim's efficiency had dropped drastically. Trevon did not know what Jim was busy with

An imperceptible shrewdness flashed across Trevon's eyes. I've protected them so well. Miss Landor, how could possibly know who my wife and child are?"

you

Sherri was a little smug and started to speak indiscreetly. "Isn't your wife Mia? Back then, your dream girl flaunted her pregnancy in front of Natalie. However, Mia was no match for Natalie. Mia was humiliated on the spot by Natalie."

Trevon thought, "Dream girl! Since when did I have a dream girl? It turned out that this was what happened."

After saying that, Sherri felt a chill and shivered. When Sherri met the man's cold gaze, she felt an urge to get out of there. "It was just a casual remark. Stay well. I'm leaving. Goodbye."

Thank you, Miss Landor, for informing me today."

"What! You're welcome. You're welcome." Sherri did not understand what Mr. Wilson meant either. looked grim. It was best to leave.

## [Chapter 124](#)

There was an uproar in Athana today.

"Safety threats are found in the Wilson Group's commercial street project"

Just one piece of news caused an uproar. This was a project that everyone wanted to get involved in two years ago. In the end, it was seized by Mr. Wilson. This news made many people who were forced to withdraw gloat. They were waiting to watch a good show.

However, who in Athana could have released such a piece of news? Who could have the Wilson Group offended? This also aroused speculation.

At the same time, the man in Ward 1314 sat on the hospital bed. His phone was on speaker mode, and he had an unlit cigarette in his mouth. "The bait has been taken."

On the other end of the line, Frank sneered. "You set the bait. Don't you think your bait is a bit too costly?"

Trevon's lips curled into a meaningful smile. "If I couldn't bear to part with some money, the Turner family wouldn't take the bait."

Frank was speechless. "You understand the situation very well. We've already received a suspension notice. The losses aren't small. If your plan fails, you'll come to naught

The losses of such a huge project being suspended for a day or two were an immeasurable amount. Trevon was really crazy.

Then, Frank added, "The news was released by the bodyguard you deliberately stabbed. That person isn't afraid of death. It's pointless to catch him again. I quite like it. Your ex-wife is in Athana. The Turner family will come sooner or later Just bide your time. Even if you want to make your presence known with money, don't do so at the expense of my money,"

On the other end, Frank was already shaking his head. To see the Turner family. Trevon had gone to such expenses.

The way the bodyguard addressed Natalie made Frank and Trevon suspicious, but their suspicion was not confirmed. Thus, Trevon wanted to get to the bottom of it.

Trevon would definitely get to the bottom of something once he had a suspicion. This was his predisposition.

The man was not worried after hanging up the phone. He was calm, and there was a trace of joy on his face instead. It seemed that he was confident that he could settle the problem. When Jim saw that, he began to report the situation. "Mr. Wilson, Mia's father, Michael, has terminal lung cancer. His days are numbered. He's currently living on the eighth floor. Mia has been relatively quiet these few years. She opened a dance training school in Athana. Occasionally, she will be invited as an instructor to some performances."

Initially, Trevon wanted Jim to investigate what Mia said and did to Natalie. However, right after Trevon assigned this task to Jim, Miss Landor gave Trevon a surprise, saving Trevon a lot of time.

Trevon said coldly, "Call Hackett over."

Jim turned around and went next door to call Hackett. Hackett was still sleeping soundly. He had played "League of Legends" until the wee hours and was in deep slumber now. "Mr. Blackwell, Mr. Blackwell, wake up."

In his daze, Hackett felt that it was very noisy. "You're so fucking annoying. Stop disturbing me. Let me sleep for a while."

Jim was thinking. How could Hackett still sleep when there was trouble? "Mia is going to die."

Under the blanket, Hackett said gloomily, "What does it have to do with me? Let me know when she dies."

Jim really did not want to wake up this willful second-generation heir. It was a tedious job. "Miss Mia has caused huge trouble. Are you sure you don't want to go and take a look?"

Hackett sat up immediately. His hair was messy, and he still felt sleepy. Blinded by the dazzling sunlight, he could not open his eyes. He squinted and looked up at Jim. "What's going on? What did she do this time?" Hackett thought that Mia had been quiet for the past two years.

"It might be a little serious" Miss Mia might have made a fatal mistake.

When Hackett heard that it was something serious, Hackett could not be bothered with his image. He lifted the blanket and got out of bed. He took his phone and looked at it. It was seven o'clock. He felt like crying. This cousin of his loved to cause trouble for him. A few days ago, he thought that Mia had behaved herself, and he even said a few more words to her. Now, he fucking wanted to slap Mia.

With dark eye circles on his face, Hackett dragged his slippers into Ward 1314. Jim followed behind Hackett.

As soon as Hackett walked in, he sat on the sofa and scratched his messy hair. He asked impatiently. "What did Mia do this:

time!"

Trevor's face was tense, and his anger was visible to the naked eye. He did not answer Hackett's question. As someone who was tactful, Jim explained, "Two years ago, not only did Miss Mia claim her unborn child was Mr. Wilson's, but she also flaunted her pregnancy to Mrs. Wilson. Now, Mrs. Wilson and Miss Landor both think that Mr. Wilson has a wife and child

It's a huge misunderstanding."

Jim reckoned that Mr. Wilson was already on Mrs. Wilson's blacklist.

Hackett's temples throbbed when he heard that. He recalled that day when he personally went to talk to Mia. He hoped that she would behave herself and even asked about this matter in particular. What did Mia say? She said she did not do anything, and he actually believed her. She actually treated him as a fool.

This was a big misunderstanding. The husband's lover was pregnant and told the husband's wife that she was pregnant with her husband's child. Fuck. Mia must have watched too many soap operas.

Hackett rubbed the space between his eyebrows and felt a headache coming. "What do you want to do? They rarely contact our family now. My mother hasn't seen them for a long time. A few days ago, Mia came to my ward. She looked a little different Hackett had never been so serious.

Hackett could not bring himself to plead for Mia anymore. Trevon had already let Mia off many times for the sake of Hackett and his grandfather. Mia had brought this upon herself.

After a moment of silence, Trevon said, "I want her reputation to be ruined and her to leave Athana."

Hackett was silent for a moment as if he was making a decision. He closed his eyes and said, "Alright, I have no objections." He could only persuade his mother.

One hour later, when Natalie came in for her ward rounds, the atmosphere in the room was a little oppressive. Hackett had a worried look, while Trevon had a cold expression with a hint of anger. Both of them looked grim

Noticing that Natalie had walked in, the man on the bed withheld his anger, and the look on his face softened. "I'm still a little dizzy." He looked a little pitiful.

Hackett was not in the mood to joke today. With a cold and upset expression, he said. "Natalie. I'm fine today. There's no need for a checkup. I'm leaving

As soon as he finished talking, he strode toward the door, opened it, and left.

The intern doctor beside Natalie was used to seeing Hackett smile. Hackett did not have much of a temper and was especially easy to get along with. But now, Hackett's cold expression was especially frightening, and the intern doctor did not dare to greet Hackett.

Hackett had already recovered, so Natalie naturally would not stop him from going wherever he wanted. However, Hackett's address of her first name gave her a headache. She could not explain it even if she wanted to.

She could only pretend that she did not hear anything and delude herself. "It's normal to feel dizzy. Your condition is more serious than that of Hackett. Don't shake your head or exercise too much. These symptoms will disappear in a week or so."

Trevon nodded slowly. He looked at Natalie with an intense and urgent gaze.

When Natalie glanced at Trevon, their eyes met. She avoided his gaze instantly and turned to leave without saying another word.

When she reached the door, another doctor asked curiously. "Mrs. Wilson, why did Mr. Blackwell call you by your first name? Is your husband from a wealthy family?" As expected, Natalie knew that no matter whether she explained it, people's imaginations would still run wild.

Natalie only replied calmly, "No."

The female doctor was still unwilling to give up. "Really? But he's Mr. Blackwell. Ordinary people couldn't possibly have made him call them respectfully. I saw that he respected you very much just now."

Natalie did not want to answer that. The more she explained, the worse it would be. When she lied, she would have to cover it up with another lie. Thus, she only smiled at the doctor.

Seeing that Natalie did not answer, the female doctor pouted in dissatisfaction. She felt that Natalie was putting on airs, What was so great about her?

There were a lot of trending topics today. As soon as the trending topic in the morning went down, another went trending in the afternoon.

The entire industry was in an uproar. There was an ambiguous photo of Mia with a certain higher-up. There were also records of her abortion and remittance of 10 million dollars.

Instantly, the attitudes of the people in the industry changed. They scoffed at Mia and despised her to the extreme.

Even a gossip lover like Sherri called. "Natalie, have you seen the news!"

Natalie was not very interested. She was not concerned about other people's private lives, to begin with. "What news? Which celebrity cheated again and got caught by you?"

Sherri was very excited. Natalie could feel it through the phone. "It's Mr. Wilson's dream girl, Mia. Listen, she's done for. The entire trending topic is filled with photos of her being kept by a sugar daddy. I heard that the sugar daddy is a certain higher-up. The child she was carrying belonged to that person. There's also a remittance record of 10 million dollars.

Someone checked her overseas account and exposed it. Mia can't make a comeback now. Even that higher-up was implicated. I think the sugar daddy's wife will also settle scores with Mia. How gratifying."

Natalie frowned slightly. That was ruthless. Then, she said, "She's an adult. When she did that back then, she should have thought that this would happen someday. Whatever choice one made, there would be corresponding problems awaiting. The truth would be out someday. She was merely counting on luck."

Sherri could not help but praise her best friend's calmness. Even this news could not stir Natalie's emotions. "Who do you think is punishing that siren?" Sherri was rather curious. She wanted to know the kind person who did it.

Natalie could not help but laugh at Sherri's curiosity to investigate the truth. "Would you believe me if I said it was

Ultraman?"

Sherri laughed. "I would have thought it was Wonder Woman instead."

The two of them chatted for a few more minutes before hanging up.

## [Chapter 125](#)

Speak of the devil

People should not speak ill of others behind their backs. After Sherri and Natalie finished discussing Mia, Natalie walked out of the office to grab some disposable gloves. That was when she met Mia.

After more than two years, Natalie was still a little shocked to see Mia again. Mia was no longer dressed gorgeously or wearing heavy makeup. At this moment, she did not put on any makeup. She looked much more comfortable. The first impression Natalie had was that Mia had become worldly-wise.

When Mia saw Natalie, she was surprised but quickly regained her composure. Then, she laughed self-deprecatingly. "It has been a while. It turned out that it was because of you. Throught it upon myself. I didn't expect Mr. Wilson to have an affectionate side" Mia snorted.

Natalie did not understand what Mia meant. Natalie narrowed her eyes. "What do you mean?"

Mia did not explain. Instead, she said, "I don't look forward to the day you two get back together"

After saying that, Mia pushed open the door to Trevon's ward Hackett had told her the ward number. Hackett had found her half an hour ago. He hoped she could explain to Mr. Wilson to leave herself a way out.

Natalie glanced at the back view of Mia as she walked into Ward 1314. Natalie did not dwell on what Mia had said. Then, Natalie asked the reception desk for gloves. "Give me a box of gloves.

The nurse handed the gloves to Natalie and said, "Mrs. Wilson, did you see the trending topic this morning? The person who spoke to you just now seems to be the subject of the trending topic. Do you know her?"

Natalie took the gloves and casually said, "I don't know her. She asked me for the ward number of a patient."

The nurse believed Natalie and did not say anything else. Natalie took the gloves and turned to return to the office. She was not someone who liked to chat in groups.

Mia pushed the door open and walked in. When she saw the person whom she had missed previously, her heart would still palpitate, but the sensation was no longer as crazy as before

Even though the man was sitting on the bed without saying a word, his well-defined facial features, high nose bridge, and person exuded an aloof nobility from head to toe. The feeling of wanting to get close to him but couldn't was irresistible. Trevon had already guessed that Mia would come when Hackett left. Trevon glanced at Mia and did not spare her a second. look His gaze was still on the phone I remember telling you two years ago to stop pushing your luck Mia, do you think I respect the Blackwell family so much that I'll allow you to challenge my bottom line again and again?" Trevon's tone was filled with hatred and coldness.

If it were in the past. Mia would have acted like a spoiled child and begged for mercy or apologized tactfully. However, she no longer had such thoughts because the outcome would not change. Therefore, whatever she did would be in vain. "What must I do so that you will let me off? Do you want me to apologize to her?" Mia was naturally referring to Natalie. Mia had nothing left. Her reputation that she had built for the past few years had been ruined. However, Mia was afraid that Trevon would do something she could not bear.

Finally, Trevon raised his head and glared at Mia. "Explain? Do you think you're worthy?" His expression was as dark as it could be.

Trevon lifted the blanket and got out of bed. He was not so dizzy today. He looked down at Mia standing in front of the bed. "Go to the slums of Haililand. Don't let me see you in Athana for the rest of my life"

The slums of Haililand were unfit for living. It could really be called a slum. Mia didn't expect Mr. Wilson to be so ruthless. He destroyed her reputation and chased her to such a place. Wasn't he forcing her to a dead end?

Mia knew that Mr. Wilson was behind the trending topic. Mia also knew that she could no longer stay in Athana. Who would still go to her training school to attend classes? Everyone was avoiding her like the plague.

Mia did not want to go to Haililand. She put up a last-ditch struggle. "Mr. Wilson, hasn't your anger been appeased by the trending topic early in the morning? Everyone hates me now."

Jim was afraid that Mia would court death, so he reminded her, "Miss Mia, you can't blame anyone for what you did. You have to receive the punishment you deserve for taking a mistake."

Min laughed. She was laughing at herself and also at Trevon. "Trevon Wilson, this is the first time I've called you by your name. I used to call you Trevon, but I want to call you by your full name today."

full

Seeing that the man's back was facing her, Mia did not care anymore and continued, "Do you think you and she broke up because I caused a misunderstanding between the two of you?"

Mia sneered, and tears rolled down her face. As she cried, she smiled and said, "It looks like that's the case. Trevon Wilson, you've always felt superior in your dealings with anyone. You never think that you're wrong. Actually, we're the same kind of people. In the past. I only wanted you. Even if the entire world thought I was wrong. I'd brainwash myself repeatedly and tell myself that I wasn't wrong. I walked further and further down that wrong path. That's why I have this outcome today. I

deserve it, but you're not much better off" Mia laughed.

Jim said. "Miss Mia."

As expected, the man was angered. He suppressed the anger in his heart and glared at Mia. Leave Athana today"

Mia was afraid when she heard that, but she still wanted to take a gamble. "I can explain to her about you and me. I promise it will be effective. This way, can I negotiate a condition with you?"

After a moment of silence, Mia took it that Trevon agreed.

Mia no longer provoked Trevon. Instead, she said truthfully. "I'll explain to her everything about you and me, including the child, and that I was the one who pestered you. Of course, there's also the matter of you returning me the evidence of my drugging"

"What did you say?" Upon hearing that, the man grabbed Mia's neck angrily. He was so furious that his eyes were red and filled with killing intent.

At this moment, the scene of Natalie suddenly asking him one night if he knew the mastermind flashed across his mind. Hence, Natalie had wanted to confirm it herself. She was not asking him to investigate it. However, what had he done? No wonder Natalie suddenly moved out and even proposed a divorce.

Did Natalie think that he was in cahoots with Mia? He gave the information to Ma because he wanted to tell Mia that her matter had been exposed. He was warning Mia to behave and not make any further moves.

Why did Natalie misunderstand that he was protecting Mia?

Jim was afraid that something would happen, so he quickly stepped forward to persuade Trevon. "Mr. Wilson, we are in the ward. Mrs. Wilson will come in at any time.

In disgust, Trevon let go of Mia and pushed her to the door frame. He took a tissue to wipe his hands.

Jim gestured for Mia to leave. "Miss Mia, I hope you'll keep your word and explain to Mrs. Wilson properly. Otherwise, your

outcome might not be something you can bear."

The man's back was facing Mia. He had turned around and was facing the window. He was filled with regret, confusion, and powerlessness. He took out a cigarette and held it between his lips. As if he had thought of something, he threw the cigarette into the trash can and looked down at the people coming and going downstairs. He fell into deep thought.

Mia was right about one thing. He was powerless to refute that. At first, when Mia came in, he had the urge to strangle her to death. However, when she pointed out his mistake, his confidence faltered, and he felt he had been ridiculously wrong.

Jim quietly watched the man stand by the window without saying a word. Eventually, Jim chose to leave silently. When someone was in a bad mood, they preferred to think about their problems alone. It was also a courtesy to leave silently and

not disturb them

After leaving Ward 1314, Mia did not return to her father's ward on the eighth floor. Instead, she headed straight to the doctor's office to look for Natalie. Mia stood at the door and knocked politely. This behavior of hers shocked everyone. No one could have imagined how arrogant and overbearing Mia used to be.

Hearing the knock on the door, everyone in the office turned to look at the door. Natalie was no exception. When she saw the person who came, she knew that Mia was there to look for her. She stood up without hesitation.

Natalie slowly walked to Mia. "Are you looking for me?"

Mia's expression did not look good. One could even see the tears at the corners of her eyes. "I'd like to talk to you."

"Let's go." The two of them walked to a corner of the ward corridor. Natalie leaned against the stainless steel fence and asked directly. "What do you want to tell me?"

Mia was silent for a moment before saying calmly, "I'm leaving Athana. Natalie was not surprised by this decision.

Natalie leaned against the fence with her hands in her pockets and said calmly, "That's quite good."

Natalie did not think she had anything to talk about with Mia, but it was already unprecedented that they could speak to each other so calmly today. Natalie had come out with Mia because they were in the hospital. Natalie did not want many people to know about her past, including her past relationship with Trevon.

Natalie's coldness was within Mia's expectations. "Before I leave, I want to apologize to you and explain myself. It might sound like a pointless explanation, but I still want to say that I didn't manage to come in between you and Mr. Wilson during your marriage. Mr. Wilson never paid attention to me. I'd been acting on wishful thinking."

Natalie did not know what Mia wanted to say and did not say anything. Whether Mia succeeded did not mean much to

Natalie now.

As Mia spoke, she did not care if Natalie was listening seriously or not. It was as if Mia wanted to pour out everything in her heart. "Let me share with you what happened between Mr. Wilson and me.

Actually, I wasn't Mr. Wilson's girlfriend. He has never been with me at all. He didn't even hold my hand. He didn't clarify it for Henry's sake, At that time, I really liked Mr. Wilson. Who wouldn't like the rich and handsome descendant of the Wilson family? Who wouldn't want to cling to him? Of course, I was no exception. Women are all vain. You don't know how popular the title of Mr. Wilson's girlfriend is in the industry. At that time, Mr. Wilson hadn't become the successor of the Wilson Group yet.

"You know that my surname isn't actually Blackwell. I merely used a little trick to please Henry. I coaxed him to accept me as his god-granddaughter and change my surname. Perhaps I was so used to being the Blackwell family's granddaughter that I forgot my surname for a while. I felt that I could establish myself in Athana with that identity. I could wait for his love. I coaxed myself that he would turn around and see me one day. Therefore, when I found out that you bought contraceptive pills that day, I was filled with jealousy. It was because he slept with you. I waited for so many years, but he didn't touch me.

"I couldn't accept it. I refused to concede defeat. You're not the daughter of a wealthy family. What right do you have to be loved by Mr. Wilson? Thus, I flaunted my pregnancy to you. Wasn't that ridiculous? I'd been waiting for him to look at me. Even if he didn't smile, it was fine with me. In this love, not only had I lost to you, but I'd also lost myself. Now my reputation has even been ruined by the man I've liked for so many years. I deserved it, right? By the way, I lied to you about him returning the information to me. I just wanted to provoke you. I seemed to have succeeded, but it also brought me consequences that I can't bear."

Natalie thought that once someone was blinded by vanity and power, they would not come to their senses easily. They would only regret their past actions when they were destroyed, but it would have been too late by then.

Listening to Mia's self-deprecation and explanation, Natalie finally lost her composure. However, she did not know if it was

else. true or not. "Everyone thinks that they are beautiful and kind. They will not admit that they are inferior to anyone They only see the ugly and vulgar side of others, but they can't see other people's merits. Even if they do, they will choose to ignore them automatically. It's not just you. This is normal and common. A woman doesn't have to be loved by a man. You treat me as an imaginary enemy. Trevon doesn't like me. Sooner or later, we would have divorced. You were merely a little impatient."

Mia smiled. "It looks like you're not that clear-sighted. At least, you don't have a clear judgment of men. You'll know. Thank you for listening to my explanation today. I don't expect to be forgiven by you, and I don't need you to help me persuade Mr. Wilson to let me off."

Yes, Natalie did not choose to forgive Mia. Natalie was not a saint. She would not be moved and feel pity for Mia just because of her explanation.

If everyone could be forgiven easily for their mistakes, there would not be any prisoners in prison.

### [Chapter 126](#)

People would only know how to cherish and repeat after a loss.

In Ward 1314. Hackett never thought that Trevon would let Mia off so easily Hackett had asked Mia to come and explain it herself because he was afraid that something serious would happen. His intention was to let Mia make a confession.

However, Hackett did not know that Trevon wanted Mia to go to the slums of Haililand. He thought Trevon merely wanted Mia to leave Athana.

Hackett glanced at the man on the bed, who was still looking at his phone. After hesitating for a while, Hackett asked. "Are you really going to let Mia off? Are you not going to pursue the matter anymore?" Actually, Hackett still wanted to confirm it After all, Michael did not have long to live. As relatives. Hackett was soft-hearted. Mia was his cousin and goddaughter in name. At this moment, Hackett felt that his grandfather was really out of his mind. He caused this predicament. He must have been crazy.

If his grandfather had not inexplicably made Mia his god-granddaughter, there would not have been so many problems. Hackett blamed Henry umpteen times in his heart.

The man on the bed said coldly, "Going to Haililand is quite suitable for her. She can build good karma."

Hackett seemed to have heard something incredible. "Fuck, you might as well say she can achieve immortality."

Haililand? Hackett realized that something was not right. "You're not asking her to go to the slums, are you? Hackett was in disbelief

"Yes, it depends on whether she's capable,"

Hackett was puzzled. "What do you mean?"

Trevon did not answer Hackett's question and focused on studying his phone.

Jim explained to Hackett at the side. Miss Mia said that she could explain the misunderstanding back then to Mrs. Wilson. She guaranteed that it would work. Moreover, Miss Mia committed more than one mistake. She also pushed the drugging incident on Mr. Wilson, making Mrs. Wilson misunderstand that Mr. Wilson was in cahoots with Miss Mu. Therefore, Mr. Wilson suspected that Mrs. Wilson left mainly because of this reason.”

Hackett could not think of any new words to scold Mia. However, on second thought, he asked, “Why did you give the information to Mia? Shouldn’t you have explained it to Natalie immediately?”

The man on the bed was also extremely regretful about this and was even more powerless to refute it. However, he could not let Hackett see through him.

Last night, Trevon had wondered several times if the results would be different if he had handed the information to Natalie back then.

However, he did not know that one day, he would really fall in love with this woman who came into his life suddenly and whom he was forced to marry.

Jim explained, “When Mr. Wilson asked me to return the information to Miss Mia, he had hoped that Miss Mia would stop pushing her luck. He wanted to warn her that he knew everything she did and hoped she would stop. However, it seemed that both Miss Mia and Mrs. Wilson misunderstood.”

Hackett disagreed. “Trevon, this is your fault. Your newlywed wife was drugged and framed by your nominal ex-girlfriend. You didn’t give the information to Natalie. Instead, you gave it to Mia. Wouldn’t this make people think that you’re

protecting Mia? If I were Natalie, I would also think that you were in cahoots with Mia. This is a serious misunderstanding.” After saying that, Hackett shook his head. Based on his insights over the years as a playboy, Natalie had definitely thought the same way as he did.

The person on the bed frowned. “You think so too?”

Hackett had a matter-of-factly expression. “That’s for sure. Let’s talk about you. Let me give you an example. Edward had stabbed you in the back, and Natalie kept it from you and even sent the information to him. What would you think?”

Trevon felt angry just listening to Hackett’s analogy, not to mention that such a thing had really happened. Trevon’s expression was visibly ugly.

Hackett knew what Trevon was thinking when he saw Trevon’s expression. “Look, look. It hasn’t even happened yet, and you’re already angry. So, there must be a reason why Natalie divorced you. You’re going to have a hard time wooing your wife. A love expert like me suggests that you apologize first, then solve the problem between you and Natalie.”

Hackett began to slump on the sofa, acting like a relationship counselor.

Trevon pursed his lips and did not say anything. He wanted to apologize, but that woman did not give him any chance to chat at all. He had been staying here for a few days, but he did not have a chance to explain himself clearly.

When Hackett saw that the person on the bed was not moving and was looking at his phone in a daze, Hackett stood up curiously to check. In the end, he was given a sharp glare. However, Hackett, who was agile, had already seen what Trevon was looking at. Hackett laughed out loud. "It turns out that you've been studying this mobile application. Don't you know

how to apologize to Natalie?"

Trevon was pleased with Hackett calling Natalie respectfully. When he heard Hackett's sarcastic words, he did not get angry. The way he looked at Hackett softened a lot. He paused and said, "What good ideas do you have?"

Hackett was pumped up by this question. His expression was especially smug "Yes, I do. Just woo her"

Standing at the side, Jim felt that Mr. Wilson should not have asked Mr. Blackwell because Mr. Blackwell was unreliable. It seemed that Mr. Wilson was desperate.

Trevon also thought what Hackett said was nonsense. He looked at Hackett with an unfriendly gaze.

Jim straightened up and said, 'Mr. Wilson, why don't you find an opportunity to explain to Mrs. Wilson about Miss Mia! If you don't clarify the misunderstanding, Mrs. Wilson will feel resentful toward you' Mr. Wilson would not even be able to get close to Mrs. Wilson, let alone woo her.

Hackett also agreed with Jim's suggestion. If the misunderstanding was not resolved, there was no point in wooing Natalie, However, Trevon's expression was a little lost and helpless.

Hackett leaned closer and asked tentatively, "Don't tell me you don't have Natalie's contact information?" Trevon thought, "I do, but I've been blacklisted" How could he possibly say that? It was too embarrassing.

However, Hackett immediately guessed it. He knew more about relationships between men and women than Trevon. He laughed. "Mr. Wilson, you're such a failure. Tell me. Isn't Natalie really something? She's disdainful of you..."

Hackett stopped mocking after he was glared at by Trevon. Hackett coughed slightly "Do you want me to help you ask Miss Landor about the problem between you and Natalie and how you can win Natalie's heart?"

Unexpectedly, Hackett had proposed a good suggestion Jim said, "Mr. Blackwell, I think your idea is feasible. Miss Landor is Mrs. Wilson's best friend. She must have known everything."

Hackett was a little displeased. "Are you really planning to offer me to that woman to spy for you? What if she likes me? That woman is very fierce."

Trevon smiled wickedly. "I'll reimburse you double. If you're injured. I'll reimburse you ten times.

Hackett was speechless. It was his fault for being glib. He had no choice but to do it now.

Sherri had just gotten off work when she went upstairs to look for Natalie. In the end, she realized that Natalie was not around. Being a gossip lover, Sherri was leaning against the reception desk and chatting with a few nurses. "It's quite relaxing to work on the 13th floor. No wonder so many people want to work here. The outpatient clinic is much busier than this place. There are a lot of things to do."

The nurses in the nurse station thought so too. Although the patients on this floor were all middle-aged men who were more difficult to deal with, the work was generally easy. Most of the patients had their own maid, caregiver, or family.

For example, in the case of the pregnant woman a few days ago, although the pregnant woman was abused, her husband's family still paid to let her stay in the VIP ward. The patient's mother was nice and polite and did not cause trouble. Many nurses sympathized with such a nice family for having suffered such a cruel thing.

A nurse asked with a bright smile, "Dr. Landor, does your Mrs. Wilson know the fake heiress who was the subject of the trending topic this morning?"

Because Sherri often came to look for Natalie, everyone on this floor knew Sherri and would refer to Natalie as Sherri's Mrs. Wilson

Sherri's eyes widened. "What do you mean? That Mia came?"

The nurse blinked and said. "That's right. She came to talk to Mrs. Wilson for a long time today. I thought they knew each other, so I asked Mrs. Wilson. Mrs. Wilson said that they weren't close."

Sherri frowned slightly, her thoughts running wild. "Indeed, they're not close with each other. It's because they fight each other"

The nurse looked puzzled. "What? She wondered what their relationship was.

Sherri looked at her dumbfounded expression, smiled, and waved her hand. "Well, their relationship is a little complicated. It's just like Ultraman fighting monsters. I'm leaving My Natalie is here."

As soon as Natalie came out of the operating theater, she saw Sherri smiling brightly. Sherri put her arm around Natalie's shoulder and said in a low voice. "Did Mia come to look for you? Was she imagining things again? Did she think that you were her love rival and want to make her presence known to you?"

As expected, once someone did something wrong, they would be stigmatized. It would be difficult to turn over a new leaf. Actually, Natalie did not know if Mia spoke the entire truth today.

Natalie was led into the office by Sherri. "Would you believe me if I said that Mia came to apologize to me and explain

Trevon's innocence?"

Sherri was surprised when she heard that. Her eyes were filled with suspicion. She let go of Natalie and took a few steps back. "You're not joking, right? Mia really came to apologize?"

Natalie exercised her neck. Her neck was a little stiff. I'm absolutely telling the truth. Mia said that she was leaving and then explained to me that her unborn child back then was not Trevon's She had never managed to come in between me and Trevon and had flaunted to me because she was indignant. Anyway, she said a lot. Perhaps she had thought it through or had other motives. I couldn't be bothered. It's mind-boggling"

Sherri was also thinking about the changes in Mia. In the end, she concluded, "Did Mia have a craniotomy in the past two years and get her brain fixed?"

She continued. "Natalie, do you believe her? She said that she and Trevon were innocent."

Natalie did not want to probe into this problem anymore. It was pointless. "Alright, stop thinking about whether she's normal. It's none of our business. I'm fine with it as long as she doesn't disturb me. Are you getting off work?"

"Of course. I must be out of my mind if I don't get off work on time. I still have to rush home to see Ruby. My mother is hogging Ruby to herself. Ruby can't even sleep with me at night."

Natalie smiled. "Isn't that good? Do you want to consider telling Juana the truth? As time passes, Juana might get angrier. Besides, it's a little cruel for us to put on a show every Friday"

Sherri was a little hesitant. "Let's wait a few more days. Fortunately, Ruby doesn't look like me. Otherwise, with my mother's sharp eyes, she would have discovered it long ago."

Natalie reminded Sherri, "The more I look at Hackett these days, the more I feel that Ruby looks like him. I think even an outsider can see the similarity between Hackett and Ruby, let alone your mother."

Sherri sighed. "Tell me. Why does Ruby have to look like that scumbag? It would have been great if she could look like me. She would be cute and beautiful, and everyone would love her."

"Ruby is also beautiful when she looks like Mr. Blackwell. He's indeed good-looking. You have to admit that. He has fine facial features and is popular among women. You can't deny his good looks just because he attracts women."

"Isn't Mr. Wilson more handsome than him? Yet, only he swaggers all day long, attracting women everywhere."

Natalie smiled and retorted, "Mr. Blackwell simply exudes charm. But I've not heard that he has any illegitimate children all these years. That's good."

Sherri patted her best friend's shoulder hard. "Natalie, you've betrayed me. Since when did you start speaking up for that scumbag? Did he bribe you?"

"I don't care about money, okay? Let's go."

## [Chapter 127](#)

The flies. In the blink of an eye, it was Friday,

Trevon tossed his phone on the bed as if he was thinking something. Hackett was unreliable. He had left the task to him for few days, but there was no response at all. No one knew where he was. He must have gone somewhere to play with girls. It seemed Trevon had to think of a way humself

He couldn't just sit there and wait.

There was a scheming look in his eyes. He glanced at the closed door and said coldly, "Call her over. Tell her that I'm not feeling well and that she must come alone."

Jum was puzzled "Huh?"

As he urged, he reminded, "Hurry up and go. Act like real. After saying that, he started to lie on the bed and pretend to be asleep

Jim went out and came to the doctor's office with such an important mission. He stood awkwardly for a while before knocking on the door. "Dr. Foster, Mr. Wilson feels a little unwell and wants you to take a look."

Natalie did not know what his purpose was. She did not want to go and was looking for another doctor to go.

Jim cut off her thoughts. "Mr. Wilson said that he's used to one doctor's examination. He only hopes that Dr. Foster will go."

As a doctor, Natalie had no choice but to follow the patient's wishes. She got up and followed Jim to Room 1314. However, Jim did not walk in. He stood outside as usual and closed the door quietly.

In the end, he did not forget to explain to the curious nurse. "Mr. Wilson does have some strange habits. Please show some understanding."

The nurses smiled and nodded, expressing their understanding. How could a boss not have a few problems?

Natalie walked into the ward and saw Trevon lying quietly on the bed with a frown. He really looked uncomfortable. She slowly walked closer and was a little impatient. "What's the problem?"

He did not speak, nor did he pant. This made Natalie frown a little. She slowly reached out and placed her hand in front of his nose to check his breath. Just as her little hand reached closer, it was suddenly grabbed by a pair of big palms.

Ever since Natalie opened the door and entered, he had been holding his breath. He only frowned when he felt uncomfortable, causing him to look uncomfortable.

Natalie was shocked and tried to pull back, but she was held tightly by the man's broad palm. She could not break free no matter how hard she tried. She wanted to beat him up, but as a doctor, she couldn't do that.

She said in an unfriendly tone, "What are you doing?"

Suddenly, the man opened his eyes. He was no longer as cold as before. There was a hint of carefulness in his gentle tone. "I want to have a talk with you." After saying that, he had no intention of letting go. He still hold her hand and slowly sat up. His eyes met hers.

Natalie was not used to being looked at by him like that. She avoided his gaze, but her hand failed to get rid of his force. She wanted to knock him down, but he was a concussion patient and could not move. If he moved, he would be suspected of a

sham.

It seemed she had no choice but to talk. "Alright, what do you want to talk about? Tell me, but let go of me first."

It worked. It would be a good start if she agreed to talk.

The man looked satisfied that his plan had succeeded. He started to become shameless. "I won't let go until we're done talking. Don't be angry I won't do anything to you. I just want to ensure that you won't leave halfway." Seeing Natalie's expression turn cold, he quickly explained.

Natalie wanted to give a punch to his face, but her hand was restrained. The difference in strength between men and women came from the difference in their genes. She sighed. "What are you talking about? Hurry up."

Ever since he opened his eyes, his gaze had never left her face. His eyes were filled with sincerity as he said, "I'm sorry."

Natalie did not expect his first sentence to be like this. She was stunned. She had never thought the word 'sorry' would come out of his mouth after the divorce. A few days ago, she had even told Sherri that even if the entire world was wrong, Trevon would not think he was wrong.

It seemed like she was wrong.

For the past few days, she had been receiving apologies: Mia's apology and Trevon's apology.

She was not used to this man's sudden change. Her mind was filled with thoughts searching for his motive. Ostensibly, she said bluntly, "What's wrong with you? You idiot."

Seeing that she did not have a notable reaction, he felt a little upset. However, the app said that he had to persevere. First, he

had to admit his mistake. That was the beginning of pursuing his wife back. He had to act humble and sincere. "I do want to apologize to you. I was wrong. You don't have to forgive me immediately. I just hope you can give me a chance to make it up. to you."

These words made Natalie feel like he was haunted. She could not help but reach out her other hand to touch his forehead. "No fever What about taking a CT scan?"

His face darkened, but he quickly calmed down. He grabbed her hand and pulled her closer. She was suddenly dragged forcefully and sat on the bed.

She immediately propped herself up on the side of the bed to get up, but her shoulder was pressed down firmly. "I don't like you standing and talking to me like that. Can we sit down and talk calmly?"

Natalie felt a little hazed. She was not prepared for this unexpected situation. For a moment, she had no idea how to deal with it. "Trevon Wilson, I don't know what's wrong with you today. I don't want to repeat it. We are over. As for you wanting to apologize. I'll accept it. Can you let me go now?"

"I can't."

She took a heavy sigh in her heart. "Then what do you want? Do you have to make me forgive you? Is there any point in forcing others to forgive you? Mr. Wilson, your actions will make me think you regret it."

Trevon looked at her seriously and replied, "What if I say I regret it? Can you give me a chance to make it up to you?" Natalie seemed to have heard breaking news. "Are you bored staying in the hospital, so you're looking for me to kill time? I'm very busy. Can you go for someone else?"

Obviously, she did not believe him at all. He began to say solemnly, "Natalie Foster, listen carefully. 1. Trevon Wilson, regret divorcing you. I want to make it up to you. I'm serious and not joking" There was no trace of levity on his face. His straightforward method made her a little at a loss. Now, she was sitting on his bed as if she was sitting on needles.

She sat on his bed in a daze with one hand being grabbed. If someone came in now, this position would be misleading enough to make one's imagination run wild. What an ambiguous scene.

Realizing that he was not joking, she adjusted her emotions. Trevon, we're already divorced. Our personalities are not compatible. I think you're just being too competitive. It's not because you have any special thoughts about me."

Seeing that she kept rejecting him, he was angry and frustrated, but he had no choice but to hold it in. "Natalie, I'll say it one last time. I'm serious. I went to Sapphire City 175 times when you were overseas for two years, but every time I was stopped outside the door. Do you still think I'm joking I didn't give Mia information to protect her. I just wanted to warn her and hope that she would stop

At this moment, Natalie had to admit that Trevon was talking to her seriously. She had never expected him to go to Sapphire City for her. As for him not being able to enter, it was undoubtedly due to his brother. However, his love came too late. When she hadn't decided to divorce and still wanted to maintain their marriage, he reminded her not to have any delusions about him.

Now that they had divorced and he had calmed down, he said that he regretted it. Turnabout is fair play.

After saying that, he held her delicate hand nervously. His palms were sweating. Natalie could feel the sweat on their palms. "Let go of me first. My hand hurts. You grab me too hard."

He did not let go of her hand immediately. His gaze was fixed on her, and not a hint of tension could be sensed in her expression. "Then promise me you won't leave before the conversation ends"

Natalie nodded before he slowly let go.

For a moment, he almost lost control. He felt an urge to kiss her, but he restrained himself. Now was not the time to be hasty. Haste makes waste. Otherwise, the valuable opportunity to have a conversation would be gone.

Natalie took a deep breath and said, "Trevon, we've tried before. Whether it's family background or ideology, we're different. By the way, we have opposite thinking modes on every issue, so our opinions are poles apart. We will always be two parallel lines that will never cross. It turns out that this is indeed the case. So we're divorced. There are many other women suitable for you, but it won't be me"

Trevor's expression turned a little colder, but he still said patiently. The marriage failed, but I was forced to divorce. If you say that our intentions are poles apart. I will try to approach you in the future. You don't have to forgive me, but don't be in a hurry to push me away. Give me a chance, please,"

When a woman was confessed to by a man who was high and mighty, her heart would probably waver. She would not be calm, right? This should not be regarded as disappointing.

“Trevon, there’s no need for you to condescend and to cater to me. It’s not you. You can continue to be your high and mighty king. Can’t we have a decent ending?” Although she felt hesitant for a moment, she was not blinded by the sudden confession and did not dare to try it again.

Unexpectedly, Trevon suddenly reached out and grabbed the back of her head, turning her face to meet his eyes. It agitated Natalie so much that she quickly slap his hand “What are you doing!”

He was not angry. He gently grabbed one of her hands. “Look into my eyes. I’m serious. If you don’t believe me, I promise I will try to be a better man in the future. Please don’t push me away.”

His eyes were filled with sincerity, nervousness, and caution.

She was a little flustered. She felt so disappointed in herself. This was the first time that she had been confessed to so straightforwardly by a man, and it was the man she had fallen for before. However, she did not dare to do so. “I’m going back to work. Have a good rest.”

She had been here for long enough. If she stayed any longer, gossip would spread around.

With that, she stood up and left. She did not refuse or agree because she knew that it was useless to refuse. Instead, she could not leave the ward because this man would continue to talk to her about this.

Seeing that she did not reject him, Trevon sat on the bed and smiled. His smile was filled with satisfaction as he looked at her back. Then I’ll start pursuing you tomorrow. I’ll get your forgiveness as soon as possible.”

Natalie turned around and glared at him, telling him not to mess around. He was smiling like a fool.

## [Chapter 128](#)

At night. Natalie returned home.

As soon as she entered. Jasper happily threw down the Lego in his hand and ran toward Natalie.

He unreservedly expressed his inner feelings and said. “Mommy, let’s play with sand

Recently, the little guy had been arranged by her brother every day Every day, he would play outside. He had been having fun outside for an entire week without missing a single day. Now, he even wanted to play for tomorrow

His vocabulary had increased a lot recently. He could even speak quite a few coherent sentences

Natalie slowly squatted down and picked up his son. She pinched his chubby little face and said. “Jasper, let’s cook something delicious at home tomorrow and invite Ruby over, okay? You haven’t seen your sister for a few days. Do you miss her?”

Unexpectedly, the little kid did not compromise and still wanted to play “Let’s take sister to play with the sand together”

He was determined to go.

She gave up on communicating with him and carried him to the living room “Auntie, did Joseph promise Jasper to bring him to play with sand?”

Lena poked her head out of the kitchen and wiped her hands on her apron. She smiled and said, “Yes, Mr. Turner calls every day to ask how Jasper is going. This afternoon, he video-called Jasper and asked Mr. White to bring Jasper to the beach tomorrow Jasper remembers thus.”

After saying that, Lena continued to praise Joseph. “Mr. Turner is a careful and helpful man. He arranges everything personally every day. He can find all the fun things around. Then, he instructs Mr White to take Jasper there. I wonder which girl can luckily marry such a good man

Natalie listened to Lena’s endless praise of Joseph and felt warm from the bottom of her heart. He was always so meticulous. She felt like she was being taken care of like a daughter. It was blissful to have someone to rely on.

Since her cousin had already made the arrangements, she could not go back on her word. She made a compromise. “Alright, since Uncle Joseph has promised you. Mommy will listen to him. Let’s set off for the beach tomorrow and call Ruby, okay?”

Jasper smiled innocently “Yay, okay”

The next morning, the sun shone through layers of white fog on the bed. The entire world was bright, but this quiet. morning was disturbed by an annoying man

Her phone rang It was a friend verification. “Remove me from the blacklist.”

Natalie looked at the message on the phone and ignored it. She threw the phone on the bed and helped the little boy wear

clothes.

Today she was sober. He might be on a whim. It’s better to ignore him.

After dressing her son, she ruffled his hair and called Sherri. “Sherri, are you okay? I’ll pick you up when you’re done”

Sherri also woke up early. She was very concerned about Ruby’s matters. “Alright, come and pick me up.”

On the beach by the sea. Natalie squatted beside Jasper and played with the sand with him. Sherri suddenly said, “Natalie, I have something to tell you”

“Hmm” What’s the matter?”

Sherri replied, “Hackett has been coming to my clinic several times these days. I suspect that his brain is not normal”

Natalie was a little suspicious. “Don’t tell me he knows about Ruby.”

Sherri felt that it was impossible. “I don’t think so. I haven’t even brought Ruby to the hospital before. My mother hasn’t either. They only play around the home.”

“Then he wants to pursue you?” Natalie guessed

Sherri was stunned for a moment. “I think that’s possible. Do you think he has taken a fancy to me? Or why did he come a

few tunes”

Natalie felt that it would be fine if Hackett liked Sherri. As long as he was into her, it would be a happy thing for both of them. “It’s pretty good if he likes you sincerely. Besides, he’s Ruby’s lather. But if he’s playing with your heart, ignore him and stay as far away as possible.”

Sherri retorted. “Don’t you think it is ridiculous to describe hini as mucere?”

Then, Sherri added, “I don’t believe a prodigal will return. I’d rather believe that a sow will climb a tree. A leopard can’t change its spots like a playboy will never change his habits.”

Natalie found this remark too disgusting.

She didn’t intend to say anything else. After all, she wasn’t sure what Hackett was thinking. From Ruby’s perspective, it was a good thing, but taking Sherri’s stance, she definitely hoped that he liked her and not on a whim.

The two little kids had a lot of fun. When they returned, Sherri and Ruby slept at Evergreen Gardens as usual. She would bring her daughter back to the Landor family tomorrow.

After helping the two dirty little kids shower, they fell asleep early because they were all tired from playing.

With the protection of the bodyguards, Natalie gave the two aunties a day off today. They returned to the Foster’s residence.

Sherri wanted to eat supper. “Natalie, do you want beef stew? I’m a little hungry. Let’s call takeout.”

“Alright, I want to eat it too. Take a shower and I’ll call it. Do you want slightly spicy or extra spicy?”

Sherri thought for a moment. “Extra spicy. Do you have Sprite at home?”

“I don’t think so. Ill order a large bottle and we’ll share it.”

“Alright, then I’ll go take a shower first. Hurry up. I’m a little hungry.”

“Got it.” After Sherri entered the bathroom, Natalie searched for the best beef stews on the app. In fact, she wanted to eat durian, but she thought about it and quit this idea. She was afraid that the two little guys would not be able to stand the smell. Besides, Auntie had to come tomorrow,

She ordered two extra spicy beef stews, a bottle of Sprite, and a bottle of yogurt.

There were two bathrooms in the suite. She went to the closet to get her clothes and got in the bathroom for a shower. She had just come out of the bathroom and was still drying her hair when she

heard the doorbell. She thought that it must be

the take-out.

She took a look through the peephole and realized there were no property management personnel. The deliverymen were not allowed to enter this community. After the items were sent to the gate for registration, there would be property staff who would distribute them to the customers so that safety could be ensured.

When she opened the door, it was Joseph's bodyguard, Ethan "Mr. White, why are you here?" she asked.

Ethan held takeout in his hand, standing upright. He said politely and respectfully, "Ms. Foster, I've always been here. If you want to eat anything next time, just let me know and we'll buy it. It's for your safety. Also, you can call me Ethan directly."

Natalie smiled without refusing, "Alright. By the way, Ethan, do you want to come in and eat something?"

"No, thank you, Ms. Foster. If there's anything else you need, feel free to tell me. We will always be ready"

Natalie did not force them. Joseph's bodyguards were all very well-behaved. "There's nothing else for the time being. You guys should rest early too. Thank you."

She closed the door and called softly to the guest room. "Sherri, come out. The beef stew comes. Hurry up. It hasn't got cold

Sherri blew her hair half-dry, and randomly tied a ball head, "So yummy. What a fast delivery. Pour me some Sprite."

Natalie poured a glass of Sprite for Sherri and another for herself. "My cousin's bodyguard sent it up"

Sherri clicked his tongue. Joseph is protecting you like a daughter. That's great. Natalie, you're worth it. You were so unlucky in the first 20 years. You'll get better and better in the future."

These words came from the bottom of her heart. Sherri was especially happy that her best friend had a happy family where all of the members loved her. It was really blissful.

"I also think that he is treating me like a daughter. He's afraid that I'll neglect Jasper. He arranges everything for me every day without anything left undone." Speaking of Joseph, her face was glowing with happiness.

She suddenly thought of something. "Let me tell you something. Bring the Sprite further away."

Sherri was confused. "Why did you tell me to stay away from Sprite?"

"I'm afraid that you'll spit it into my plate. It's a little strange." She guessed that Sherri would definitely react violently. It was safer to move the drink.

Hearing this, Sherri became even more curious. She obediently pushed Sprite away and sat down properly, waiting for the story. "Tell me, I want to know how you're going to shock in."

Natalie took a sip of Sprite. "Trevon apologized to me and said that he wanted to pursue me."

After hearing that, Sherri's expression could not be more changeful. Her mouth was wide open for a long time, but she could not say a word.

Seeing this, Natalie reminded, "Are you shocked? I'm telling you"

When Sherri came back to her senses, she still couldn't get out of this breaking news. Mr. Wilson's apology was already shocking enough. Out of surprise, he said that he wanted to chase Natalie. She collected her thoughts and said, "Wait moment. How did you answer back then? Did you keep your unyielding character!"

"Yes, yes. Do you think I'm such an easy girl? How should I put it? It would be a lie to say that I'm not affected at all when I hear his apology. I'm purely shocked. But I have to say his apology was not that impactful. I'm afraid that he'll cause trouble for me in the hospital. If he comes to bother me, I would go crazy. I don't want the hospital to know about our past. This is what I'm most worried about."

Sherri did not take it too seriously and started eating the beef stew. "Eat it. Natalie, don't be afraid. Let him chase after you He used to turn up his nose at you back then, but now it's our time to look down on him. Now that you have Joseph as your backing, you have nothing to be afraid of. Let's see how far he can go. I can beat up the man, but you can't. Anyway, we still have to take revenge."

Natalie was a little vexed. "No, isn't this playing hard-to-get? Forget it, I'll explain it to him tomorrow."

Sherri felt that explaining it to him was like casting pearls before swine. "You can try it. I guarantee that you won't be able to clarify. Since he has decided to pursue you, he definitely won't give up so quickly. Do you think he's someone who admits defeat easily?"

"I want you to let him pursue you, but ignore him and raise your posture. Firstly, let's see how far he can go and whether he can persevere. It doesn't mean that you'll get back together with him. You do this for your son. Jasper has to know his father when he grows up. Secondly, if it's just a whim, then we will be able to see it clearly in time."

Over the past few days, Sherri had also figured out that if Ruby grew up and asked who her father was, she could not deprive her of the right to know.

For the first time, Natalie felt that Sherri was so sober. She only hoped that bastard would be discharged as soon as possible and not cause her trouble.

Also, Sherri was right that Trevon was not the kind of man who would admit defeat easily. If he was, he would not have to Saphire City 175 times. However, no one knew if he was telling the truth.

The past was the past. There was no time machine in this world.

## [Chapter 129](#)

Black Monday. For people at work, Monday was black, and weekends were colorful. It was miserable to be woken up by an alarm clock after two days of rest

Today, the people at the reception desk on the thirteenth floor did not gather together to complain that they hadn't got enough sleep yet Instead, they all stared in the direction of the doctor's office.

When Natalie walked to the office with the helmet in one hand, she looked at everyone in confusion. Today, they looked at her strangely “What’s wrong? Did something happen?” She walked to the reception desk and asked the nurse.

The nurse looked envious. “Dr. Foster, did you quarrel with your boyfriend? He sent a bouquet of roses to apologize to you early in the morning. Your boyfriend is really attentive.”

Natalie frowned suspiciously. Roses? Who was her boyfriend? Why didn’t she know that she had a boyfriend?

She didn’t explain further. She just smiled and walked into the office. There was a bouquet of yellow roses on the table. Each of them was in full bloom. The buds were full and beautiful. They gave off a fresh and elegant feeling, warm and gorgeous. A doctor who came earlier said, “It looks like your boyfriend made a mistake. He’s planning to apologize to you.” Natalie didn’t understand what he meant, but there had to be a reason why the roses were yellow. “Does yellow mean anything?”

The doctor explained to her. “I knew you wouldn’t understand. You only care about medicine all day. Let me tell you. The yellow rose is a gift from the person who made a mistake. It means an apology for love. Usually, when lovers have a conflict and want to ask for forgiveness, they would give a yellow flower. It seems that your boyfriend is quite meticulous and understands a lot about flowers. Nowadays,

boys like him are rare. You’re so lucky. You should hurry up and forgive him. It’s rare for a man to admit his mistake and change.”

Natalie smiled. She really didn’t know that these yellow roses meant an apology for love. This would cause more understanding, right? She was really speechless.

She casually grabbed the card and glanced at it. “I was wrong. I broke your heart. I’ll compensate you with my life. This is my first day of apology. Please accept it.”

Looking at the words on the card, her eyebrows twitched. Did this mean that he planned to give flowers to her every day?

How did he learn this trick? She had to thank him for not writing his name Trevon Wilson on it. Even if he didn’t write it, she knew it was from him, but at least the people in the office didn’t know.

She would probably make enemies in the hospital if he wrote that famous name with a glowing halo. How could there be so much empathy in the women’s world? Their outlooks depended on man’s looks.

She placed the flowers on the corner of the table and scratched her head. Since her university life, this was the second person to give her flowers. The first was Edward Landor. Edward had given both her and Sherri roses at that time, but the meaning was congratulations.

She was thinking about how to stop Trevon. Or, she was going to become a public figure. She just wanted to keep a low profile and work as a normal doctor.

At the same time, Hackett brought a bouquet of red roses to the outpatient clinic. In a place like the hospital, a handsome man holding a bouquet of flowers would naturally attract a lot of attention. Hackett was no exception.

It wasn't time for work yet. He held the flowers in his hand and leaned lazily against the door of Sherri's office as he waited, smiling brightly at the nurses coming over.

This scene attracted praise from all the nurses. They couldn't help taking a few more glances. What a handsome man!

When it was time, Sherri arrived, tossing her car keys and walking in high heels. As soon as she approached the clinic room, she caught sight of Hackett. A handsome man with flowers was a special scenery. However, this person was Hackett, who spoiled everything.

When she got closer, Sherri's expression turned cold. Her tone was not good. "Hey. Mr. Blackwell, what's going on today! Are you here to flirt with my patients?"

Hearing Sherri's voice, Hackett did not get angry. Instead, he smiled and said, "I've been waiting for you, the great Dr. Landor." He had put in a lot of effort to help Mr. Wilson find out about the enemy.

When it was done, he must find Trevon for reimbursement. What a challenging task he gave!

Sherri did not take the flowers from him. She opened the door of the room. Hackett was afraid that she would close the door, so he stuck his foot in the crack of the door and squeezed her way in.

The flowers were almost squeezed out. He had spent a lot of money to pay for them and had yet to find Mr. Wilson to reimburse him.

Sherri calmly turned on the air conditioner and changed into a white coat. Then, she turned on her computer. During this period, she did not look at Hackett for not even a second, who was squarely sitting opposite. When she finished some work

she looked up and said. "Tell me, what problems do you have? Considering that we know each other, I allow you to cut in line."

Hackett was speechless.

He put on his usual cheeky expression and said, "What are you thinking about? I just wanted to see you before I go to work. Why don't you appreciate it? Here is the gynecology department, not a place for me. If I feel unwell, I'll go to Natalie's department.

Sherri agreed and smiled. "Yes, I agree with that. Natalie's technology seems to have deteriorated recently. It hasn't even cured your brain."

Hackett had reason to suspect that this woman was calling him psycho.

He handed the flowers to her and said with a smile, "Would you like to have lunch together?"

Sherri took the bouquet over and sniffed them like a little girl. She liked it very much, but in the next second, she turned hostile. "Tell me why you're looking for me. Don't tell me you're pregnant."

Hackett felt humiliated. If he had not come with a mission, he would not have tolerated her to this extent.

Sherri wondered if Hackett wanted to pursue her, but after watching so many television dramas, she did not think Hackett was into her too much. It was just a whim of a rich man. After all, she was good-looking and gorgeous. Sherri still had this bit of confidence.

Hackett held back from swearing. "That's too much. You know that I'm a man. You have experienced it."

Sherri's ears turned red when she heard that. It was so early in the morning, yet he was talking about such an untimely topic.

His sharp eyes caught a glimpse of Sherri's slightly blushed ears. "Miss Landor, are you shy? I didn't expect this. Don't tell me you've already fallen for me and are too embarrassed to confess. It's fine. I'm here today. If you want to speak your love, come on. I can take it."

After saying that, he had a proud expression as he was speaking. "Just say I love you. I'm waiting."

Sherri's head got dizzying. For a moment, she was speechless. It was fine to talk to Natalie about such explicit things. But at least the person sitting before was a man who had slept with her. It was awkward to talk about these topics.

However, she also felt uncomfortable. When she thought about how this scumbag had caused her to suffer for ten months, she wanted to beat him up to death, which was what she did. She picked up the rose in her hand because the flowers were fresh, and the thorns on the tree trunk were hard. When she glanced at the conspicuous green thorn, her mood turned

better.

She smiled meaningfully. The next second, she raised the bouquet and threw it at Hackett, who was still sitting. "I must be blind if I liked you. How narcissistic you are! If I like you, that will be the worst disaster that ever happened in the world."

After a while, the noise of quarrels could be heard in the room. There were also curses. "Sherri, are you fucking crazy?"

After fighting for a while, there were only a few flowers left in Sherri's hands. The remaining branches were broken and there were bloodstains on the thorns.

Sherri felt much better.

Sherri said angrily, "I'm crazy. So what?"

Hackett touched his painful face. There was a little blood on his hand. He was disfigured. His remaining upbringing told him

not to hit women.

His anger surged as he glared at her. "Sherri, just wait. It's not over. If I don't take revenge, I'm not Hackett Blackwell. Sooner or later, you'll get infatuated with me. When that time comes, don't beg me to like you."

Sherri threw the left flowers at his back. "Dream on. I won't like you for the rest of my life. That's impossible!"

She clapped her hands in a good mood and went to the sink to squeeze some hand sanitizer to wash, she hummed a tune.

### [Chapter 130](#)

Hackett did not go to the dermatology department directly. Instead, he returned to the inpatient department on the 13th floor. At this moment, he wanted to talk with Trevon.

He had to find someone to share the grievances he had suffered.

He covered his face with one hand. He had always paid attention to his image so he could not show his embarrassed side before nurses.

He quickly pushed open the door of Ward 1314 and entered. Trevon was having breakfast and in a good mood, which was a vivid contrast to Hackett, who came in with a face full of injuries.

The man on the bed was dressed appropriately. His hair was combed meticulously. He looked very handsome even in his hospital gown, exuding a noble aura.

On the other hand, Hackett's hair was a little messy. His clothes were covered in flower petals, and his face was covered in injuries. He looked rather pitiful.

The contrast was too conspicuous.

Hackett was even more furious. He heavily sat down on the sofa with a gloomy expression and felt suffocated. Mr. Wilson was very carefree.

He rolled his eyes at the man on the bed. "Mr. Wilson, reimburse me for my injuries. Look, I was disfigured when fishing for information as you instructed. After saying that, he pointed at his injured face with an aggrieved expression.

Trevon stopped what he was doing and looked up. He glanced at Hackett and asked with a frown. "Were you stung at the bee farm early in the morning?"

Hearing this, Hackett became even angrier. He got up and walked to Trevon's side to let him see if he was stung by a bee. "Look, you think I was stung by a bee? No, worse! I was beaten up by a woman."

Trevon looked at it carefully for a while. He wondered who hit him so hard and felt a little curious. In a particularly good mood today, the man started to gossip.

He did not sympathize with Hackett and said calmly. "Do you want breakfast? Here you are."

Hackett glared at him. "I was undertaking the mission you gave in the morning while you were enjoying breakfast leisurely in the ward. You don't deserve my efforts!"

Trevon said with a faint smile. "It's for payment. I only asked you to investigate her situation and didn't ask you to sacrifice yourself. So you were beaten up by Miss Landor? He had heard Hackett say a few times that Miss Landor was a tiger, but he didn't expect her to be so ruthless. She hit people in their faces. This was how much she hated Hackett, or his face wouldn't get ruined like that.

Trevon, who was not involved in this fight, said in gloat, "How did you offend her? She specifically targeted your face."

Hackett crouched on the sofa and did not go to eat breakfast. He had been full of anger, and his mouth felt too painful to take in anything else. "How the fuck would I know? She beat me up as soon as she came up. Fortunately, I don't hit women. Otherwise, I would have pressed her to the ground and rubbed her to the dust. I have to find Mrs. Wilson to deal with my face"

Trevon narrowed his eyes, his hand trembling with a hotdog almost falling. He said coldly. "Find a nurse to deal with it" Hackett didn't take it seriously. He just wanted to look for "Mrs. Wilson" for help. Anything wrong?

Jim reminded him, "Mr. Blackwell, why don't you get a nurse to remove the thorns on your face? Otherwise, you'll be disfigured"

As soon as he finished speaking, the door was pushed open. It was Frank Wearing a black leather jacket, black jeans, and a gray sweater, he walked in with a toothpick in his mouth. As soon as his slender legs stepped into the ward, he noticed the injured person on the sofa.

Frank gritted his teeth and teased, "Did you watch the bee farm last night?"

Hackett cursed in his heart, "Are you guys insisting on the bee farm? Are you all blind? Is this a bee sting!"

Frank sat down next to Hackett and stretched out a hand to turn his face over to take a closer look. "Are you a womanizer now?"

Jim burst out laughing. He was so happy this morning. Mr. Blackwell was really pitiful.

Trevon turned his gaze to Frank. "You're not busy today."

Frank leaned lazily on the sofa with a toothpick in his mouth, crossing his legs on the tea table. "Didn't you ask me to res? Lither Club is open at night again."

Trevon smiled. Recently, the project on the commercial street had been suspended. Frank had too much work to do Club was closed during the day. After the Robert Group followed on the right track, the other but

his father. Frank was not a patient guy who could not stand the tedious life in the office, so he preferred to stay at Lither Club

Frank was reclining on the sofa. He really could not bear to see the thorns on Hackett's face "Jim, do me a favor and call the nurse to deal with this broken face It will r

nv moodTM

As soon as Jim turned around, he was stopped by Hackett. "No, my injury has to be treated by Mrs. Wilson. I want to tell her the origin of my injury

Frank pressed down on the toothpick and said casually. "So it's the masterpiece of Miss Landor. Not bad"

Hackett glared at Frank's gloating expression. "Shut up."

Frank received Trevon's gaze. He sat up straight and walked out of the door. He leaned one hand on the nurse's desk and said. "Please give me some medicine and tools. Somebody gets wounds. 1314 needs them" Frank knew that under normal circumstances, they would not give them anything. They would probably reply that "Wait a minute. We're coming" However, it was much simpler to get these things in the name of 1314. He did not want to waste too much time.

The nurse looked up at the handsome man and was dumbfounded. She nodded blankly and shyly "Okay. She walked inside to get some iodophor and alcohol. She did not forget to share it with her colleagues "That man is so handsome. Ahhh, he looks so polite. This is the type of man I like. Maybe next time I should ask for his number. What do you think?"

Her colleague regarded it as a stupid delusion and persuaded her. "There is no ordinary man in 1314. Stop dreaming"

The nurse pursed her lips. "How would I know if I don't try?" She really wanted to give it a try.

As soon as Natalie arrived, she saw a few nurses gathering together and whispering to each other, who glanced at the man at the desk from time to time.

She was holding her helmet with one hand. Frank leaned lazily against the desk. He glanced at the helmet in Natalie's hand and smiled meaningfully. A good helmet."

Natalie lifted her helmet and said politely, "Thank you. It's from a friend."

She didn't know much about Frank. The first impression he gave people was that he didn't talk much and was as cold as Trevon. She found nothing to talk about, simply saying a few words and returning to the office.

The nurse came out with the items Frank needed. She was a little nervous and mustered up the courage to hand them to him. At the same time, she said, "May I have your number?"

Frank had no expression on his face. He said calmly, "I am gay. Thank you."

He totally ignored her shock and went straight back to the ward.

She bumped into a colleague. "What's wrong? Are you out of mind? Did you get his number?"

The nurse was still in disbelief. How could such a handsome boy be gay? Why he had such a special sexual orientation? Could it be an excuse to lie to her? "He said that he likes men. Do you think that's true?"

The colleague shrugged. "How would I know? Maybe. Nothing is impossible. Besides, rich people can have some special habits. Look at the patient of Ward 1314. He only wants Natalie to treat him. There's nothing weird about that. Rich people. are hard to deal with"

The nurse sighed and said doubtfully, "But I still don't believe it."

In Ward 1314, Frank was treating Hackett's wound. He carefully used tweezers to remove the thorns from his face and placed them on the iron plate. Then, he disinfected the cuts. Hackett grimaced in pain when Frank was rubbing alcohol.

Hackett frowned in pain. His eyes narrowed into slits as he turned to Frank and complained. "Can't you be more fucking gentle? It hurts."

Frank said expressionlessly. "Don't ask too much. It's a free service. Do you want me to blow on it? You have to pay for that"

Jun felt that the scene treating wounds was a little strange. Frank's words were too humorous, so he had to hold back his laughter on the sofa.

Even Trevon, who was on the bed, chuckled. "Since you've already done part of the job, so why not do it better? Go ahead and softly blow his face."

Hackett believed that the two guys were deliberately joking with him. Just as he was about to speak, Frank pulled the back of his collar and blew gently at his face. It was so itchy that he had goosebumps all over his body.

Coincidentally, this scene was witnessed by all the doctors who came in for ward rounds. All of them seemed to have seen a ghost. They were so shocked that their mouths were wide open. Natalie was relatively calm. "Sorry to disturb you. We're doing a ward round"

Frank acted as if nothing had happened. He calmly let go of Hackett and even carefully adjusted his collar. He also said to Natalie, "Feel free."

Their interaction was extrem

Noticing that everyone was looking at him with a strange expression, Hackett lost his senses and hastily explained, "No, that's not what you think. We..."

Unexpectedly, a doctor said, "It's fine, Mr. Blackwell. We understand. Don't be shy."

Then, everyone looked at the two of them with a special gaze. Hackett could still sense some sympathy, so he decided not to clarify.

Frank kept smiling wickedly with a toothpick in his mouth.

Trevon's eyes were filled with smiles. His gaze was glued to Natalie. The flowers sent in the morning had not been thrown back. This was a good start. It meant that the ideas from the app were right, which made him feel more confident. "Good morning, Dr. Foster."

"Are you crazy?" Natalie cursed in her heart.

But she didn't really say that. She cleared her throat and said, "Ahem, anything wrong with you?"

Trevon nodded obediently as usual. "No, thanks."

Frank was not as careless and sloppy as before with so many people on the spot. Now, he was sitting down and eating an orange. He looked at Trevon's face with a faint smile, as if he had seen an alien.

After asking the routine questions, she even politely said to Hackett and Frank, "Continue."

The other three who knew the truth laughed. Hackett was about to be desperate. It had been too late to explain

they left the room. During this period, the nurses and doctors took a few looks back at the two of speechless. Continue what?