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After ten minutes, she was glad she did not use too much strength. Otherwise, she would have to stitch it up.

She estimated that the wound was 1.2 inches deep. The bleeding had stopped, but the injury was on the right side. If he moved too much, it would affect the wound, and he would bleed again. After thinking about it, she felt it was safer to tie a gauze around him.

She carefully cleaned the wound again and finally disinfected the surface with iodophor. She lowered her body and took the gauze from the first aid kit.

Trevon kept her head up, watching her. His eyes were gentle like water, and there was also caution. He wanted to say something but hesitated. He was also a little distracted. His emotions were abundant.

She untied the gauze and held the gauze in one hand and the gauze's head in the other. Her hands circled Trevon's chest again and again. The fragrance of the woman's bath wafted into his nose, causing his back to stiffen. An urge surged in his body, and the heat in his body became more tense.

Afraid he would lose control, he chose to turn his head to the other side and look away, preventing the woman's fragrance from attacking him again.

After wrapping the gauze, she even tied a beautiful bow. Finally, she landed her gaze on the bow and nodded in satisfaction. Didn't this person like to dress in women's clothes? Then he must like the bow too.

Trevon, who was avoiding his gaze, had no idea that Natalie had put him in the girly category.

She lowered her head and began to pack her things. She did not answer Trevon's last words and directly ignored them. It was not that she did not want to answer, but she did not know how to. Her

heart was in a mess. "Alright, you can go now."

To Trevon, this was such a good opportunity. How could he leave without saying anything? He said pitifully, "I apologize for everything about Mia. I was wrong. Look, I even wore this to meet you."

Natalie packed her things and turned around. Trevon's female outfit came into view again. The smile on her lips curled up again. It was way too funny. If Athana's people knew that the dignified Mr. Wilson of Athana had such a hobby, they would die of laughter.

His image had collapsed. She really wanted to take a photo.

"Are you happy?" Seeing Natalie smiling so happily again, he did not mind what he was in now. He was so angry that he laughed. For some reason, the corners of his mouth curled up.

Natalie was too ashamed to look at him and was not used to looking at his face. She reached out and took off his wig. "Go to the bathroom and remove your makeup." If she kept looking at him like this, she felt she would think of him as a female friend in the future.

Because he was indeed quite good-looking.

He was even prettier than many girls.

Trevon did not get up and said his concerns. "I might as well wear it in case the Turner family's bodyguards see me

It turned out that he was guarding against her cousin's men. It was not surprising that he knew that they were the Turner family people

He interrupted her thoughts, wanting to know the exact answer. "The Turner family is your..."

Natalie's gaze was very calm. She did not hide anything and said, "My uncle."

Trevon smiled when he heard that. He did not understand what was going on. It seemed that he was right to be on guard. The previous operation was not wrong. At the very least, he showed the Turner family that he had the financial ability to lose money on any project and to protect her.

It seemed that Joseph was her cousin. Wasn't that made him his brother-in-law? This way, he couldn't appear in front of Joseph's bodyguards as he was. Otherwise, it would be even harder to see her in the future.

He could not afford to offend his brother-in-law. Otherwise, it would be even more difficult to woo his wife.

"Do you have any more questions? If not, you should go." She was a little sleepy. It was probably past two in the morning. She didn't have the habit of staying up late.

He didn't want to leave. He wanted to stay. But he knew that wasn't going to happen. She was standing right in front of him. Her arms were folded as she looked at his strange dress.

Suddenly, a strong force pulled her to him. Caught off guard, she fell into his chest. Just as she was about to retreat, a pair of hands at her waist restrained her from breaking free. In the next second, she was hugged tightly. He buried his head in her belly and said in a muffled voice. 'Let me hug you for a while. I'll leave in a while.'

She raised her hands, not knowing what to do. Her heart raced, and she wanted to push him away, but at this moment, for some reason, she felt that this man was a little pitiful. A part of her heart softened, and her hands froze in the air. She did not

know what to say, so she quietly let him restrain her and did not hug him back.

There were two voices in her heart. One was to push him away, and the other was to let him hug her for a while because he was pitiful. The latter drowned out the former's voice, and she finally compromised.

It turned out that after losing her, it was so satisfying to feel her existence again. What could he do to have her again?

He couldn't be domineering, he couldn't make her angry, and he couldn't use force. A sense of powerlessness crept into his

heart

He came to the conclusion that wooing his wife was more difficult than any project in the company.

After a while, she maintained her posture. Her arms were a little stiff, and her shoulders were very sore. Finally, she said helplessly. "Trevon, I'm sleepy. Her words were a little disappointing, but she was indeed sleepy. Although her heart was beating faster, her eyelids were drooping

He slowly raised his head and stared at her. His eyes were filled with reluctance and emotions. He did not let go of her and said. "Can I sleep here?"

Natalie felt that this person was pushing his luck. She rolled her eyes at him. The man who received the signal stopped asking and changed to another thing "Can you remove me from the blocked list? Judge Foster, you have already sentenced me to two years for this mistake. I'll work hard from now on, okay?"

She burst out laughing. To think that he could think of such a thing. What was wrong with this person? His language style had changed, and so had his personality "Mr. Wilson, your current image makes me look at you in a different light. Let go first. I'll remove you, alright

After she said that, Trevon did not move at all. Natalie had a bad idea. I can remove you from that, but you should let me take a photo

Trevon was speechless. Was she crazy? Would he still be able to clear his name in the future? If Frank and Hackett knew, wouldn't they laugh at him for the rest of their lives? He didn't want that

Natalie looked at his disgusted expression and shrugged nonchalantly. "If you don't agree, then forget it. Her expression was filled with disappointment

Closing his eyes Trevon had no choice but to compromise. He owed her this life. "Take it. Remove me after you're done. You can't show this photo to anyone else." He had to maintain his dignity.

Natalie, who had succeeded in her scheme, felt smug and quickly agreed. "Okay" She raised her phone and instructed him, "Smile. Otherwise, you won't look good in the photo. You can't expect me to hang up by the bed to ward off evil spirits. Right? Even a ghost would be scared away by him with his straight face.

Trevon's face darkened even more. She wanted to take a picture and even asked him to smile. Did he feel like smiling? In the end, he forced a smile

Click, click She took a few photos in a row. Natalie looked at the pictures with satisfaction. Then she hid her phone in her pocket. She didn't do anything else and completely forgot to remove him from her blocked list.

Trevon glared at her with a dark expression, "Blocked list."

Natalie wanted to play dumb, so she stopped and did nothing else. Her sleepiness had faded a little. She noticed they were still in the same position. She was held by him and taking photos just now. And she was even having so much fun.

So was this person indulging her?

In the past, she would have been beaten up by this man.

Trevon was a little childish. He raised his head and stared at her, but his hands still did not let go. He looked like he would restrain her if she did not remove him from the blocked list. Helpless, Natalie, who wanted to sleep, could not afford to waste time. She pulled out her phone from her pocket and removed Chameleon from the blocked list. "Alright, that's enough. I'm tired. Do you want to climb the wall or take the elevator?"

Trevon was so angry that his chest felt suffocated. Fortunately, he had gained something tonight. At least he was removed from the blocked list. He even hugged her for a while and gained a lot. His tone was filled with helplessness and a smile. "Who am I doing this for?"

Natalie knew what he meant and believed he was doing this for her. However, at this moment, her heart was in a mess. She was not pretentious, but she did not feel safe. She did not trust relationships completely, to begin with, and was quite afraid to try again. She had to think about it carefully.

Perhaps this was what it meant to be once bitten, twice shy. Marriage could not be tried so easily...

"Just go, Spiderman" With that, she ignored the man and climbed into bed to sleep, covering herself with the blanket. Trevon looked at the woman who had already closed her eyes and felt even more depressed. She just ignored him and did not give him any instructions. Well, never mind. There was nothing he could do because she was the one he liked.

He put on his wig and put it on because he cherished his life. He did not climb the wall but walked through the door this time. Anyway, she had already discovered him and the wound on his chest. If he tried hard to climb over the wall, he would bleed. Thinking about it, the elevator was more suitable for him.

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When Trevon left, he carefully turned off the table lamp in the room and gently closed the door. Hearing the sound of the door closing, she opened her eyes in the darkness.

The remaining sleepiness disappeared. She took out her phone and opened the lock screen. She clicked on the photo album with her fair and slender fingers, and she could not help but lose her focus as she looked at this man in women's clothes.

Life was short. Everything would pass away in a blink of an eye. An abnormal operation could easily make people think that everything was a coincidence. However, after a few consecutive times, she could no longer tell herself it was a coincidence. She believed that Trevon was wearing female clothes for her. She did not doubt this.

If the calm lake was broken again, it would mess up her mind and everything about her.

Back then, she did not want to date or get married again after giving birth to Jasper. She only wanted to be beautiful alone. A world without men was also not that bad. However, when Jasper and Trevon were having fun and smiling brightly, she realized she seemed unable to give her son the fatherly love he wanted. At that moment, she felt sad, a little powerless, and even a sense of defeat.

She knew that her original intention of keeping the child was selfish. She just wanted to leave a blood relative in this world for herself, hoping to have something to care about.

Unknowingly, she fell asleep Her phone screen automatically turned black and it fell on the bed.

The neighborhood of Evergreen Gardens was built with one elevator per house, and Trevon's house was next door to Natalie, so he had to get off the elevator to take another elevator home.

At around three in the morning. Ethan was awake while his subordinates were sleeping. He stretched, and from the corner of his eye, he saw a familiar figure in the building next door. "Nurse," he muttered.

His mind was filled with questions. Ethan had a deep impression of her. It was not entirely because she was tall and wearing big shoes but because she was mute and her eyebrows were drawn exquisitely. However, why was this nurse wandering downstairs in the wee hours of the morning?

In the blink of an eye. Trevon entered the apartment building. Ethan could not see anyone, so he lay on the back of the car again. He felt that the blackout every night was a little strange. It had already been two consecutive nights. He would see if it would happen at night. If such a situation still appeared, he would have to investigate

However, Etlan hadn't taken action because he didn't see the "ghost" floating past on the 25th floor, and the few subordinates. sleeping in the back seat didn't tell him. And nothing happened on Natalie's side.

When Trevon returned honte, he took a shower first and took off his irksome clothes. He would never have thought be would wear women's clothes one day.

Half an hour later, he walked out of the bathroom with only a white towel wrapped around lus body. His bare upper body was not completely dry, and a few drops of water was dripping. His abs were stretched and strong, neatly arranged. His hair was messy and wet, and his entire body exuded coldness and desire.

He took his phone and took a photo of himself

Then, he took the hairdryer and quickly dried his hair. He pulled off the towel and sat under the blanket. He picked LEE the phone by the bed and clicked on the WhatsApp profile picture on the top with his well-defined fingers. The profile picture was a cute photo of his son. He realized that her WhatsApp profile nickname seemed to have changed. Her nickname was "Missing" now.

This "Missing" was like a mark, deeply engraved in his mind. What was she missing? Was it her grandfather, her mother, or her family? He knew very well that it shouldn't be him.

He clicked on her posts and found that there was nothing. There was also a thought-provoking notification. It said, "Only three days of posts are visible" Trevon, who did not study WhatsApp much, felt that Natalie had set it up for him, and she deliberately did not let him see it. Thinking of this, his chest felt a little tight.

This woman was different. He began to remember that she never cared about her appearance when she was with him from the moment he met her. When she ate, she ate a lot. When she slept, she always tossed and turned. She did not like bags and cars. She loved helmets, boxing gloves, and motorbikes. Now, he realized that she did not like posting.

According to Hackett, if you wanted to get to know a girl, you had to start with her WhatsApp posts, Girls loved to post their daily lives and share their happiness openly.

Only a fool would believe Hackett's words. Natalie was an exception. If he wanted to get close to her, he had to use an unusual

method.

After looking at her profile picture for a while, he lost interest because he couldn't see her posts. He opened the dialog box and typed a few words. "Good night." He wanted to add a "honey" after that.

Then, for some reason, she sent a photo of himself naked. Of course, it was his bare upper body and a beautiful bow.

After sending the message, he put down his phone and was ready to sleep in a good mood, However, when he closed his

eyes, his mind was filled with that woman's figure and slender waist. The temperature in his palm began to rise.

At one o'clock in the afternoon, Natalie was awakened by the sudden ringtone. She reached out for her phone with her eyes closed. Finally, she found it under her pillow. She opened her eyes slightly and swiped the answer button. It was a call from Theo. On the day of the divorce, Theo insisted that she save his number and said she could come to him if she needed help. Now, her eyes were already wide open. She sat up as she answered the call and said respectfully, "Mr. Wilson."

A deep voice came from the other end of the phone. "Natalie, did I disturb you?"

Natalie did not look at the time. She immediately picked up the call when she saw it was Theo. She quickly moved the phone away from her ear and looked at the time. It was already one o'clock. She did not expect to sleep for so long. She had promised to keep Jasper company on the weekend, but half a day had passed. It was all that man's fault. When she reacted. she immediately said, "Mr. Wilson, I'm already awake. Is there anything you want to talk to me?"

On the other end of the line. Theo's laughter had already overflowed from the phone screen. "Natalie, are you free today? Can you bring the little guy to see me?"

Natalie could not refuse Theo's request, to be honest. No matter when it was. Theo was very good to her. In addition, Jasper was Theo's great-grandson The world was unpredictable. Theo was already old, so she should not deprive him of his right to be a great-grandfather. She readily agreed. "Alright, then, where are we meeting. Mr. Wilson?"

Theo said tentatively, "Windy Park This was a park in Athana with a good environment.

Natalie agreed without any hesitation. She knew this park. It was suitable for children to play in. "Alright, Mr. Wilson, I'll be right there."

Theo instructed. "There's no hurry. Drive slowly. Don't be anxious Safety first."

"Okay. Mr. Wilson."

After hanging up. Natalie immediately lifted the blanket, got out of bed, and went to the bathroom to wash up.

Fifteen minutes later, she opened the closet and scanned it. She chose a pair of light-colored flared jeans, a white casual shirt, and a black shirt. She then walked into the bathroom and put on some light makeup. She tied her hair into a fishbone braid, tied a floral ribbon in her hair, and tied a bow

The tight blue denim pants accentuated her slender and beautiful legs, which were very attractive. No man should be able to resist these legs. The shirt and casual suit added to her can-do temperament and sweetness.

She put on her clothes and walked out of the room. She saw Jasper playing with Legos alone. He was so focused as he put together a car. When Lena saw Natalie coming out, her eyes instantly lit up. She praised her generously, "Miss Natalie, you should dress like this in the future. You look so good"

As expected, clothes make the man. Although Natalie was already good-looking, she looked better now very gorgeous. No wonder so many people were chasing after her in Sapphire City

She was a little embarrassed by such straightforward praise. She smiled and replied, "Lena, I'll take Jasper out later. I might not come back for dinner." If it was a little late, she still had to treat Theo to a meal, whether it was out of gratitude or

courtesy

Jasper was already dressed very well. He was in jeans, which were very small, a white shirt, and a baseball jersey. He looked very handsome

Natalie turned around and went in to get a baseball cap for her son. Then, she went to the shoe rack to get a pair of white chunky sneakers to match.

Then, she called Ethan and told him where she was going. She also made it a point to reassure Ethan that the man she would be meeting today was not dangerous, so they didn't have to worry. They did not have to get too close and did not have to report to Joseph

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Natalie drove to Windy Park and parked the car properly. She opened the driver's door and went to the back seat to open the door. She carried her baby bag on one shoulder and then carried Jasper down from the safety seat with unusual familiarity

Theo was very punctual. He had been waiting at the intersection of the park with a walking stick in his hand. He was in high spirits and looked very energetic. He also wore a baseball cap on his head. It was a little similar to the one Jasper was wearing today, but Jasper's was more adorable

Seeing that the person he was waiting for was here, Theo walked toward them steadily. Theo's eyes moistened when he saw the cute child in her arms, but his face was full of smiles. His smile squeezed the wrinkles of time together. At this moment, Natalie felt that Theo was old. For some reason, she felt a little sad in her heart. Perhaps she should let him see Jasper more in the future. Life was unpredictable. She did not know how long Theo could live

Natalie had grown up by her grandfather's side, so she was more observant of aged people than ordinary people. She was especially soft-hearted. She, who had been kind, had already softened. At the same time, she noticed the tears and restrained excitement in Theo's eyes "Mr Wilson, let's find a place to sit

At the side, Gage noticed Theo's hand, which was holding the walking stick, tremble a little. Theo was visibly excited. Therefore, Gage quickly walked forward to support him "Mr. Wilson, let's go in first. There's plenty of time for you to talk to Mrs Wilson"

Theo was very meticulous and even brought Mary over. Gage helped Theo in, and Mary tactfully walked toward Natalie. "Mrs. Wilson, let me hold the little guy"

Natalie wasn't angry at how Mary addressed her. She smiled and said. "Let me do it. This child needs to be familiarized with you first. Otherwise, he won't let you carry him. He's a little guarded. Also, Mary, call me Natalie"

These words made Mary quite shy. She thought for a moment before she said. "Then I'll call you Miss Foster."

"Alright." It was fine as long as she didn't call her Mrs. Wilson. They were already divorced, yet she still called her Mrs. Wilson. Wouldn't it make others get the wrong idea?

Mary did not carry the child, so she took the baby bag from Natalie's shoulder and carried it on her back.

The four of them arrived at a quiet place in the park. Gage helped Theo to sit on a bench. Natalie sat on the side with Jasper on her lap. She turned Jasper's body to face Theo and coaxed patiently. "Jasper, call him great-grandfather"

Gage and Mary each stood on one side and they looked like two bodyguards,

However, Jasper did not cooperate. He just looked at Theo in a daze. His eyes were filled with inquiry, but he did not greet him. He pursed his lips tightly and pulled up his mouth for fun, looking cute.

Natalie felt a little awkward. This damn gene inside Jasper was back online!

Apart from her uncle's family, Jasper rarely talked to anyone else. He was a man of few words. Now that he was older, he spoke less

It was understandable that he didn't greet Theo because it was the first time and he was unfamiliar with Theo, but as his parent, Natalie still felt awkward and embarrassed.

"Mr. Wilson, I'm sorry, this child doesn't talk much and rarely greets people." She wanted to say that it wasn't directed at him

Theo liked Jasper very much when he saw him. He was overjoyed and had a smile on his face. How could he care if the child greeted him or not? He would be happy even if he called him by his name in the future. "Aha, I didn't expect that I, Theo Wilson, would still be able to see my great-grandson when I'm already half a step into the coffin. God is so nice to me. Thank you, Natalie"

As he smiled, tears squeezed out of the corners of his old eyes, sandwiched between his wrinkles. Looking at this scene. Natalie felt like a fishbone was stuck in her throat. She felt an indescribable sadness. "Mr Wilson, you..."

Theo pulled out a handkerchief from his pocket and wiped the tears from the corners of his eyes with trembling hands. Then, he stuffed it back into his pocket with his shaking hands and sat upright. He placed his hands above his walking stick and clasped them together. His voice was filled with love. "Do you want to ask how I know the child is that bastard's?"

Natalie nodded because even the child's father didn't.

Theo smiled and stared at Jasper in her arms. "Because I know that you're not a casual person."

Those words startled her and she was stunned.

The person who trusted her was not the child's biological father but Theo. She did not know whether to be happy or to say that she lived a simple life. She seemed to be transparent before Theo.

However, she admired Theo's determination. He did not disturb her when he knew the child was the Wilson family's biological child. Instead, he gave her enough respect after receiving her consent. She admired him again.

They all said that Juana was very tolerant, but it seemed Theo was even more tolerant than her.

Natalie lowered her gaze and did not look up at Theo. She could not bear to see his red eyes. Theo looked at her and did not say anything "I know your concerns. I can understand. You don't have to apologize to me. Just do what you have to do. I already said that we are on each other's team. That brat is not in my seat"

Then. Theo continued to ask, "What's the little darling's name?"

She smiled and replied. "His name is Jasper, Jasper Wilson."

Theo nodded in satisfaction after hearing this. He seemed to be deep in thought "Not bad, not bad. Jasper." He muttered to himself

It wasn't easy for her to come out to play. She didn't want to keep talking about such sad things, so she changed the topic. Jasper, can you let great-grandfather hold you?"

The little boy did not refuse this time, nor did he say anything. Natalie took it as his tacit agreement. She picked up the little boy and gently placed him on Theo's lap. And Gage, with his sharp eyes, saw it and took the walking stick in time.

Jasper sat on Theo's lap. He looked up and saw Theo's white beard. He was very curious and reached out to pull it. It hurt. but Theo did not show any pain on his face. Instead, the corners of his mouth were filled with a smile.

Natalie quickly reached out to stop him. "Jasper, you can't play like this. Great-grandpa will feel pain,"

Jasper quickly let go and looked at Theo with an innocent and aggrieved expression. This made Theo feel like he was asking for help. He said quickly, "It's fine. I don't feel any pain. You can play however

you want.”

Natalie didn’t know what to say. She wanted to say Theo spoiled him too much, and Jasper was gonna do something terrible.

But she gave up in the end. All great-grandparents and grandparents doted on their great- grandchildren or grandchildren very much.

Gage and Mary had already sorted out the conversation between Theo and Natalie. It turned out that this child was Trevon’s Gage still remembered that Theo had tricked Trevon and made him the receiver He had hidden it well.

Fortunately. Trevon listened to Theo and did not do a paternity test. Wouldn’t it mean he suspected Natalie’s private life was messy if he did? Natalie would be so sad. Theo was truly wise. Sure enough, veterans were abler than recruits

Mary stood beside Natalie and took another careful look at her. She realized that she was even prettier than before. Instantly, he felt that Trevon had lost the entire world. His good-looking wife had been tortured away. Now, even his son was running around, but he had yet to get her back. She looked down on Trevon.

The more she looked at Natalie, the more comfortable she felt. She wondered what kind of taste Natalie had. Wasn’t she prettier than Miss Mia, who had a fake surname? Not only was his heart blind, but he was also blind.

They had been playing in the park for about two hours. It was almost five o’clock. Natalie looked at how Theo, Mary, and Gage wandered around Jasper. She could not help but laugh. If Jasper was brought back to the Wilson family, he might be spoilt to death.

She looked at the time again and interrupted the beautiful scene. “Mr. Wilson, let’s go eat. My treat.”

Upon hearing this. Theo stopped interacting with the little boy. He turned around and saw her serious expression. “Alright. it’s rare for you to treat us today. We won’t refuse.”

At the side, Gage quickly said, “Why don’t we go to Grand Manor?” After he said that, he felt he had said the wrong thing Grand Manor was Trevon’s territory. Natalie might not be willing to go there.

It was true that Natalie did not want to go, but on second thought, since Gage could say this name, he must know Theo well. Theo might like the food there. Since she wanted to treat them to a meal, she could only follow Theo’s taste. There was nothing to hide. Then let’s go to Grand Manor.”

Theo also did not expect her to agree so easily. Could it be that that brat had made some progress?

Judging from Natalie’s expression, it seemed that she did not reject that brat very much. This was a good thing.

The four of them grandly left the park. Natalie walked in front. Then turned around and instructed Gage. “Keep an eye on the Internet. Don’t let idle reporters write nonsense. If a photo of my great-grandson appears on the Internet tomorrow, I’ll blame you”

"Got it, Mr. Wilson. I will never let it happen."

Then, Theo instructed. "You need to drive over with Mary. I'll take Natalie's car. I want to cultivate a relationship with my great-grandson and anger that brat to death"

After saying that, he quickly walked to the front. His footsteps did not look like he was in his late 70s. "Natalie, can I go with you in the same car?"

Holding Jasper. Natalie smiled and said, "Of course,"

Gage helped to open the car door. Theo got in. Natalie placed Jasper on the safety chair. She buckled his seatbelt and opened the driver's seat door to get in. Then she started the car and drove in the direction of Grand Manor.

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Twenty minutes later, the car stopped in front of Grand Manor Natalie stopped the car and got out

Gage was very fast. He

the car door first and said to her politely, "Mrs Wilson, I'll do ar

Natalie was a little tired from refuting She sighed and explained again, "Gage, call me Natalie I have already."

The car door had already opened Then walked out of the car with his walking stick and immediately criticized Gage "Why should you call her Mrs Wilson? Is that brat so lucky? Natalie is my granddaughter Call her Miss Natalie in the future. Coincidentally, the Wilson family doesn't have a granddaughter

Natalie was a little speechless. Actually, they could. call her by her name.

According to what Then said. Trevon would liecome her brother

After entering Grand Manor, the manager welcomed them with a smile. She was very obsequious and led them to the VIP room Natalie did not hesitate. It was the Wilson Fam

begin with, so there no need for her to organize anything She followed her into the elevator

"After entering the private room, the manager immediately brought over a child's clan Her eyes kept darting around Natalie from time o time. She remembe

seeing this girl two years ago. She was rating with Trevon bark then"

Nothing the u timizing gaze. Natalie chose to ignore it. How could she not be paid attention when rating with a family like the Wilson family? She was mentally prepared for this. It could be said that she had been prepared when she agreed to come to Grand Manur

Alter sitting down. Natalie put on a one-time bib for Jasper Jasper sat between Theo and her

She took the menu and placed it on the turntable She turned the turntable with a calm expression until the menu stopped before Then Mr. Wilson, please order I promised to treat you It must suit your taste)

Theo did not stand on ceremony. He stretched out his wrinkled hand and took the menu. It did not take long for him to order. He placed the menu on the turntable and smiled kindly. "Under a few more of your favorites"

After taking the menu, she realized that Theo didn't order much, so she did not ask further. Aged people could not eat much at night and couldn't be gluttonous

While ordering, Jest said in a cute voice. "Mommy cakes"

This was the first time Theo had heard the little guy speak in the afternoon. Theo was overjoyed. Even if Natalie was unwilling. Theo had to order cakes because Jasper had asked. Jasper remained aloof for the entire afternoon and did not say

a word.

Before Natalie could say anything, Theo was already instructing Gage happily. "Get the staff in the kitchen to bring up delicious cakes. Let my great-grandson Jasper choose"

Natalie

once again experienced the shock of great-grandp

pampering their great-grandchildren. She thought one cake

would be enough, but there were all kinds of cakes Jasper could choose any he wanted. Poverty limited how she imagined how rich people pampered their grandchildren and great-grandchildren

"Forget it. I just think of it as Jasper's birthday today, Natalie thought to herself

Not long after, all the dishes were served. There was no need to ask, but with such a fast speed, Natalie's orders were prioritized. This made Natalie realize that the Wilson family had priority no matter where they went. It was just that there were not as many dishes as cakes. The scene made her at a loss for words

The meal became a birthday banquet, and the table was filled with cakes.

Theo slowly pushed the turntable to Jasper and asked ingratiatingly, "Jasper, which flavor do you want to eat? Great-grandfather will help you get it

Jasper's eyes lit up when he saw cakes. He drooled "Chocolate"

Upon receiving Jasper's answer, Theo was overjoyed. He reached out and placed the chocolate cake on Jasper's plate. "Here's the chocolate cake. Tell me after you finish in

Natalie could not bear to interrupt this loving scene. She taught the child in a low voice, Jasper, your great-grandfather gave you cakes. What should you say to him?"

"Thank you, Great-grandfather"

"Oh, alright" He turned to Gage and said smugly. "Did you see that? Did you see my great-grandson calling me! Aha."

Theo's smile remained on his face because of the word of his great-grandfather.

Gage and Mary were louched by the harmonious Kene.

Just as the private room was filled with laughter, someone barged in. A well-dressed and handsome man pushed open the door and strode into the room. Who else could it be but Trevon'

He rugged at his tie and naturally sat beside Natalie. They were both wearing black suits, but hers was more casual. Trevon's was more formal. It gave off the illusion that they were wearing matching clothes. Trevon had wanted to take off his suit,

but when he realized that this woman was also wearing a black suit, he did not want to take it off.

Instead, he adjusted his suit and quietly pulled the stool closer. All he could see was cakes. He could not help but frown. Then, he saw the little guy's face was full of chocolate, and his eyes were filled with disdain.

Natalie looked up at Trevon and met his dark and deep eyes. Their eyes met, and when she looked at his face, she couldn't help but think of Trevon in female clothes. She quickly looked away and lowered her head to snicker. She casually took a cake, scooped a spoonful, and stuffed it into her mouth to Jade her smile.

Trevon's cross-dressing was a trauma to her. When she saw this man's face, the first thing that appeared in her mind was how he would look in women's clothes. She could even imagine more, like how he would look when he was wearing women's clothes and dancing classical dance, and she was instantly choked. This scene.

Theo was about to mock his grandson when Natalie's cough interrupted him.

Trevon quickly poured a glass of water and handed it over. He even took a tissue for her and frowned at her. How could she choke on a cake? "No one is fighting with you. Everything on the table is all yours."

Natalie was speechless. Was that why she choked? It was because he was wearing female clothes, okay?

Theo saw his grandson's actions just now, and the disdain in his eyes lessened. Mary and Gage saw Trevon coming and tactfully left the private room.

Theo asked his grandson, "You sure know when to show up for food, don't you?" Natalie was quietly helping her son get fish meat and pick the bones.

The man did not feel embarrassed at all. His gaze would drift to the woman beside him from time to time. It was the first time he saw her take care of a child. She was very attentive and patient. If only she could be so careful with him. He was a little envious of this little fellow.

This woman had even put on makeup today. She had dressed up meticulously from head to toe. He had to admit that she was very charming

Theo kept his eyes on his grandson. He smiled and nodded, but his smile was a little meaningful and mocking. He was watching a good show. "You came here to be a mute"

"I'm afraid that the more I say, the more mistakes I make. I'll talk less and do more."

"That's more like it. You're not hopeless yet Theo continued to eat, his eyes secretly observing their actions.

Now that Natalie was here, he had to leave some dignity for this brat,

Trevon turned the fish on the turntable to himself and directly brought it down. Then, he rolled up his sleeves and took an empty plate. He imitated her and carefully picked out the bones. In a short while, he finished picking all the fish. There was half of a plate of fish meat, and he naturally placed it in front of her.

She was a little embarrassed. She looked at the fish on the plate and then at the plate with only one fishbone left. This fish seemed to be ordered by Theo, but she still said politely. "Thank you." Then, she carefully checked the meat on the plate again to see whether there were any missing bones.

A cold voice came from above her head. "There are no bones. There's no need to check. I'm not short-sighted."

Theo glared at his grandson. "Shut up and eat if you don't know how to speak."

Jasper ate a little slowly and was a little picky. Natalie did not eat much the entire time and was taking care of the child. Suddenly, a plate of prawn meat was pushed to her.

Theo didn't eat much, so he was almost done eating. Seeing that his grandson had become more enlightened, he prepared to leave "Natalie, I'm old and getting a little tired. I'll go back first. Bring Jasper to play with me when you're free,"

When she heard that Theo was leaving, she quickly said, "Okay, Mr. Wilson. Call me if you miss Jasper"

Trevon thought to himself, "She's polite and nice to everyone except me." He felt a little bitter.

"Alright" Theo took out a gift and a card from his pocket. "This is a gift from me as a great-grandfather. It's not for Jasper. You can't reject it. Keep it for him first and use it as his capital for getting a wife in the future." Natalie laughed. "Mr. Wilson, isn't that a little too early? I'll accept the gift on behalf of Jasper. You should keep this card. I love money

you

but

She was indeed not short of money. The Foster Group made a good profit in the past few years. In addition, her uncle had always given her pocket money. She didn't lack money But her grandfather had always told her not to be extravagant, so she had gotten used to it. She had never bought anything she shouldn't have.

In addition, she did not have any desire for luxury goods. As for her clothes, she thought they were fine as long as they were comfortable and clean.

How could Theo agree? "Just take it." In the end, Natalie was still a little embarrassed to take it.

While she was hesitating a pair of hands had already taken Theo's and in a sad matter of factly. "Thank you, Grandpa I thank you on behalf of my son"

Then snorted and looked at his grandson's grimacing expression "It's not for you Don't try to keep it to yourself"

He turned around and walked out of the private room with his walking stick

Natalie looked at Ther's back in a daze

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After Ther left, only Trevon and Natalie were left in the private room. The two of them did not speak after that there was only the sound of Jasper eating

Jasper was very quiet Other than eating, he did not make any sound

Trevon was very close to Natalie From time to time, she could feel his warm breath She felt uncomfortable, so she turned her face to the side and did not look at him. She moved slightly and said softly. "Hey, keep a distance from me Otherwise, I can't pick up food" He was sitting on her right, which happened to limit the amount of food she could pick up

Her stomach belonged to her. She couldn't stop eating just because he was around

Hearing this, he did not intend to leave Instead, he slowly spooned the urntable and said, "I'll get you whatever you want I have long arms."

Natalie suspected that there was something wrong with her ears. She looked up at the man, but the strange scene appeared.

in her mind again Recently, the shadow of Trevon in women's clothes kept appearing in her mind now and then, especially when she imagined him dancing in women's clothes. It was funny When she imagined the scene, she

She pursed her lips and tried to hold back her laughter, her shoulders shaking

didn't help but laugh.

Trevon felt that she was being strange Was it that funny to put food on her plate? After a while, the woman was still laughing. He could not help but ask, "What are you fantasizing about

She looked at his face and did not dare to tell the truth. She could not say she was fantasizing about him dancing in women's clothes, so she lied, saying. "No, I was just bored and amusing myself"

Trevon stared at her with an expression of disbelief. He kept staring at her, trying to make her tell the truth. "Are you kidding me?

"Stop asking. Are you going to eat? If not, leave quickly, and don't interfere with my eating Jasper are you going to eat or not? You can't eat cakes anymore. You have eaten much sweet food today she lowered her body to talk to her son and changed the topic to hide her guilt.

Since she didn't want to talk about it, he didn't force her. Seeing her smile so happily, he must have thought of something happy

After that, the two of them ate quietly. Trevon placed the meat on her plate one moment. Then he peeled the prawns and put them on her plate the next. There was no rest during this period.

Helpless, Natalie couldn't eat anymore. No one would feed others like this. Did he think she was a pig? "Stop putting food on my plate. I'm full."

The man paused and stuffed the meat slice into his mouth without batting an eyelid. After swallowing it, he slowly brought the tissue to her and took one tissue to wipe himself.

"I'll send you back."

She didn't want to be in the same place with him. Not disgusted, but uncomfortable. The man could always tease her from time to time. She wondered where he'd learned that from. "Have a driver's license"

"I didn't say you didn't. I just wanted to send you back"

"See, see, there he is again. I had never realized that he would express his thoughts so bluntly before, Natalie complained in her heart

He stood up and tidied up his clothes. Then, he carried Jasper down from the child's chair and took a tissue to wipe his son's mouth in disdain. Why could the little boy be so dirty? He could not help but educate him, saying. "Eat less cake. Boys can't always like sweet things"

Natalie stood at the side and watched this man straightforwardly educate the child. She could not help but say, "He's not even two years old"

Unexpectedly, this person did not refute. He carried Jasper with one hand. He thought that the child would reject him. However, not only did he not refuse, but he also put his arms around Trevon's neck. Blood relations were mysterious. This child rarely allowed others to touch him. He was vigilant and did not let Gage and the others hug him for the entire afternoon

When Natalie saw that he was holding Jasper with his right hand, she could not help but be concerned. "Let me do it. Your hand is not suitable for exerting force"

The man's lips curled up unconsciously when he heard her caring words "Concerned about me? Don't worry. I'm not that weak."

Seeing that he wasn't listening, she didn't want to say anything else. Just let him be.

The man did not leave with the child in his arms. He turned around and looked at Natalie as if he was waiting. This scene would make people mistake it for a family of three.

Natalie was a little worried. She took a child and took from her baby bag and ate

and was used to this. He partly let Natalie do

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He pulled her back and pulled her way He opened his than life and said, “You don't have to pay when you have meals with

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nocneed to be pretentious Anyway, she wasn't to the knew it so well that she wouldn't insist on r
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no matter what The L

When they arrived at the parking lot of Caranal Manor, the man was already standing by the side of her white BMW with the

hand caiting for her mundurk at She nimbly took out the key from her bag and unlocked it. The man
door with one hand and placed Jas in the safety chair

immediately

Alter exitin car, he placed his hand-

rat and was stopped by her. She said, “I'll drive myself Joseph's bodyguards will be following me from behind It's very safe. She did not want him to send her Their

elationship was already a little complicated now It

She wanted sort things not. She didn't want things to be so unclear. She didn't like ambiguous relationships. She would either reject him or Give me some time haven't thought about how to get along with you" The peaceful lake hard

broken She was a hole afraid

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Mr Wilson, are you sending Mes Wilson back? Then

They both did not speak and remained in a deadlock for a while Then, the man compromised Alright, be careful on the way Call me merhatelly if you need anything I'll turn on my phone 24 hours a day"

After saying that, he placed the gift and card he had just accepted in her palm "It's a token of gratitude from Grandpa. Keep

it well"

She didn't nod or say anything After moments of silence, she opened the car door and held the gift and card. She felt complicated and heavy

Trevon returned to his car He did not ask him to start it immediately Instead, he waited for her to start the car and leave before following her to back to Evergreen Gardens"

Jun senseil that Mr. Wilson was in a bad mood Without a doubt, he had been rejected again. He had heard it with his ears just now. Natalie said she wanted think about it. She did not say yes to Trevon "Oh, poor Mr. Wilson. The road to wooing your wife is long. When would I be able to see you bring back the beauty Jun thought in his heart.

When they returned to the neighborhood, Jasper had already fallen asleep in the safety seat in the backseat. He did not take an afternoon nap today. The little guy was probably tired from playing and was already asleep soundly. When she picked up Jasper, there was no reaction at all. He was sleeping soundly, and there was even drool at the corner of his mouth.

Ethan trotted forward and stood respectfully "Miss, let me do it"

She glanced at Ethan's clean clothes It's okay I'll do it He's sleeping so soundly that his face is covered in saliva"

"It's all right don't My clothes aren't much cleaner" She had no choice but to give Jasper to Ethan. Then she draped a small blanket over Jasper in case he caught a cold

This scene was seen by the man in the black Maybach. He found the scene an eyesore. He knew that this person was a bodyguard Otherwise, he would feel like his wife was having an affair

[Chapter 166](#)

When they reached the 25th floor, Natalie took out the key from her baby bag and opened the door.

When the door was opened, Jenny and Lena immediately stood up from the sofa and walked quickly to the door. Lena reached out and took the child from Ethan's hand. "Mr. White, let me do it."

Ethan did not refuse. He was very strict with the rules. He rarely entered Natalie's room. Last time, when Natalie was sick, he only went in to keep an eye on the doctor. Now, he would not enter. "Okay, Miss, I'll leave first"

Natalie thanked them politely. Thank you. Rest early tonight. This neighborhood is quite safe. You don't have to keep an eye on it every day."

Ethan was as serious as ever. "Okay" Natalie knew that he only agreed verbally and would still guard in private.

Jenny took her bag and said, "Miss Natalie, go take a shower. We'll help Jasper change"

She did not refuse. "Okay, thank you, Jenny. I'll go take a shower then"

Lena waved her hand. "Go, go. You've been tired all afternoon. Rest early after showering"

Then, it was time to split up the work. The two nannies helped Jasper shower while Natalie went to wash up.

Twenty-five minutes later, when Natalie came out, the two nannies had already left. The door was tightly shut. Jasper was still sleeping soundly and showed no signs of waking up.

Ever since Jasper was born, he rarely slept in the crib. He usually slept with her. It was not that Jasper was unwilling to sleep alone, but she wanted to sleep with her son. It made her feel steady and happy. Every time she saw her son before she slept, she felt her fatigue for a day was dissipated. She felt that everything was worth it.

A soft voice came from outside the door. "Miss Natalie, I'm coming in" It was Lena. She didn't knock.

Natalie got up to open the door. "Lena"

Lena did not enter. She stood at the door and handed her a glass of hot milk. "Drink this glass of milk before you go to bed. Go to bed early. Don't keep watching medical videos. It's not good for your eyes."

Lena's nagging made her very touched "Got it, Lena. You should sleep early too"

She closed the door gently and smiled at the warm milk in her hand. How nice. Then, she raised her head slightly and finished the milk in one gulp. She could not waste Lena's kindness,

After drinking milk, she went to the bathroom to wash her cup and brush her teeth. After coming out, she took her phone. and prepared to sit on the bed to watch medical videos. As soon as she opened the lock screen, thirteen messages appeared.

Natalie wondered why there were so many messages. She guessed it must be from Sherri before she clicked open these messages. She had not contacted her for the entire day. She wanted to look for her to play, but the sudden appearance of Theo stopped her from doing that

She clicked on WhatsApp and found six of the thirteen messages were from Sherri, and the other seven were from Chameleon...

She opened Sherri's chat box first. [Natalie, are you up?]

[Where are you? Where are you?]

[Where did you go? Why didn't you reply?]

After that was a voice call, but Natalie had stayed up late last night, so she turned her phone to silent mode. She wanted to catch up on her sleep in the morning and forgot to turn off the silent mode when she went out.

When she didn't pick up Sherri's voice call, Sherri got angry and sent a voice message. "Natalie, how dare you! You didn't even pick up my call."

Then, there was another voice message with a gentle and helpless tone. "Natalie, where did you go! Text me back now. I'm so bored. My parents are hogging Ruby."

After reading the message, she smiled so hard that she trembled. It seemed that Richard and Juana loved their grandchild very much. Instead of reading Chameleon's messages immediately, she called Sherri directly. "What are you doing?*

Sherri's excited and angry voice came from the other end. "Damn, if you don't call me, I'll think you've transmigrated" Then, she added, "What have you been busy with all day without replying to my messages? Did you go to find a young

hunk?"

Natalie thought to herself, "Young hunk? More like old men. That man is almost 30 years old, and Mr. Wilson is already 30 years old.

She did not hide anything. "Mr. Wilson wanted to see Jasper in the afternoon, so I brought Jasper out to meet him. My phone was on silent mode last night, and I forgot to turn it off"

On the other end, Sherri was excited again, like she heard some incredible gossip. Then does Mr. Wilson know that Jasper is his biological great-grandson**

Speaking of this, she admired Theo's calmness again. "Yes. He knew from the beginning. He even cried when he saw Jasper yesterday. I feel quite sad just looking at him."

Sherri was also a kind person. Then bring Jasper to visit him more often in the future. Trevon is Trevon. Mr. Wilson is Mr. Wilson. Besides, Mr. Wilson has always been quite good to you. He's already so old. He'll be excited to see his biological great-grandson"

The two best friends had the same thought "When I saw Mr. Wilson crying in the afternoon, I felt quite upset, so I thought I should let him see Jasper more in the future" He was old. She did not know how long he could see Jasper.

"Just do it. You can do whatever you want. I will always stand by you"

Natalie said happily, Love you"

"Damn, when did you become so mushy?"

“Ala, isn’t this expressing the truest thoughts in my heart?”

“Alright, got it. I’ll tell you something important tomorrow. I can’t explain it over the phone now. You won’t be able to see my expression even if I tell you” Sherri wanted to tell her best friend that she had agreed to try to date Hackett.

“If you want to talk about something past talk about it. Why should I see your expression? Im not a police officer who needs to observe macroexpressions to review cases. Forget it Talk about it tomorrow. I need to sleep” She was afraid that Sherri would talk for a few hours. She had not watched the video tonight

The two of them chatted for a while before hanging up. She took the phone down and glanced at the rune messages displayed on WhatsApp In the end, she opened it

Her fingers slid up. What greeted her eyes was a nude photo of a man coming out of the shower. And the time was past 3

Last night, she seemed to have fallen asleep looking at the photo of him in women’s clothes. This afternoon, she left in a hurry after she got a phone call from Then: Her phone was on silent mode the entire day, so she did not take it out when there was no movement. She kept it in her pocket

However, there was something wrong with this person. What did he mean by sending her a nude photo in the middle of the night? He was out of his mind

Then there were seven messages

[Good night

[Are you up? What do you want to eat! I’ll buy you

Are you still sleeping? Then go ahead. Send me a message on WhatsApp if you want to eat after you wake up. I’ll send it to you!

I know you still don’t trust me. I let you down in the past. I don’t expect you to forgive me immediately. It’s fine as long as you don’t turn me down. Trust me again)

[I’m not doing this for the kid, I promise]

[Are you asleep? Can you text me back?]

[Good night]

When she finished reading these seven messages, her heart was in turmoil. It was as if someone had thrown a small stone into the still lake, causing the lake to shake non-stop for a long time.

Was this still Trevon? This person looked different during the day and at night. Did he have a dual character?

In Natalie’s impression, he was high and mighty. He rarely spoke, and even when he did, nothing good came out of his

mouth.

Trevon was right. She did not trust him 100% now. She was not sure if he would change in the future.

To stop him from continuing to send messages, she sent over the photo of him in female clothes taken last night with a postscript. "It suits you."

After the shower, Trevon sat on the bed with his phone and waited for the message. Every few seconds, he would look at it. And after a few seconds, he would look at it again. Just as he thought Natalie would not reply to his message, there was a bing. He was so excited that he almost dropped his phone. The next second, his face darkened. Wasn't this the evidence she had kept last night!

It seemed like she couldn't get over this joke, and he couldn't ask her to delete it.

Now, he could not hit or scold her

[You can't get over it, can you? Don't tell me you plan to show this photo to our son in the future.] He was suddenly in a good mood after sending the message and seeing the word "our"

On the other side, Natalie thought that Trevon would not reply to this "nice" photo and he would be angry immediately. Unexpectedly, he sent another message. Looking at his text, she did not realize that she was smiling. She felt that Trevon's idea was good. She could save it for her son to admire in the future.

[Well, that's a good idea |

Trevon thought to himself. "I'm digging a hole for myself and sending a joke to my son"

Go to bed early Is there anything you really want to eat tomorrow morning? I'll buy it for you.]

No, thank you. I have food at home. I won't trouble you to come, Mr. Wilson. I'm going to sleep.]

Sensing she was unwilling to ask him to deliver breakfast, he did not force her. [Then go to bed early. Good night.]

After sending the message. Trevon was in a good mood. The smile froze on his face.

As for Natalie, she could not fall asleep either. She felt that her relationship with Trevon was so unclear that she was frustrated.

[Chapter 167](#)

In the morning of the next day. Trevon was exuding handsomeness from head to toe. He went to work happily!

When Jim came to pick him up, he seemed overjoyed. Seeing that Trevon was in a good mood, Jim was puzzled. Didn't Trevon get refused by Natalie last night? Why was he still so happy?

Was he laughing out of anger? Or was he comforting himself? Or did something happen that he didn't know about?

A series of question marks spin above Jim's head. But what about the answers?

A cold your interijj distrac

Jim's fantasy and pulled him back to reality. "Drive. What are you thinking about? You're so

Seeing that he was in a good mood, Jim mustered his courage and asked, "Mr. Wilson, how's your progress with Mrs. Wilson

Progress?

It seemed okay. Not bad. At least she had replied to a few messages last night and hadn't blocked him.

"Pretty good What's my schedule this morning?" It was the first time he answered) scary smile on his face.

estion so calmly, and there was a

Jim thought to himself, "So that's how it is. No wonder he's in such a good mood this morning. Now that Mr. Wilson said it's pretty good, it must be quite good. As expected, Mr. Wilson's mood is still controlled by Mrs. Wilson"

He admired Natalie countless times in his heart

Other than Natalie, there shouldn't be anyone else who could turn Mr. Wilson into a flatterer

After clearing his doubts, he changed his attitude to work "There's a meeting of high-ups in the morning and an overseas meeting in the afternoon You'll have to attend a partner's birthday party tonight"

After a moment of silence, the man in the backseat said, "I need you to attend tonight's birthday party for me. The rest will proceed as usual

Trevon was indeed trying hard. He didn't even go to socialize to woo his wife. Poor Jim. He had to do it for him. When would he be able to get a girlfriend too?

The fact that Trevon had been divorced made Jim feel much better.

After all, it would be his first marriage, and he had never been divorced.

At around 8:30 pm, Trevon arrived at the company. As soon as he opened the office door, he saw Frank half-lying on his executive chair. A trace of surprise flashed in his eyes.

He strode into the office with his long legs and closed the door behind him. His tone was neutral as he asked, "What's the matter today?"

Frank, pretending to be taking a nap, opened his sleepy eyes and yawned. "Big matter. I helped you find the person who framed you" His words more or less meant that he wanted to take credit.

On the other hand, Trevon did not know when he had asked Frank to investigate the person who had harmed him. Nothing had happened recently, so he asked casually, "When did I ask you to investigate someone?"

Frank sneered. He was way too idle. He picked up the cigarette box on Trevon's table and yawned again. It seemed that he didn't get enough sleep. He took out a cigarette and placed his leg on his table. He slowly blew out a smoke ring. "It turns out that I was Battering myself, I did something nice, but I was not appreciated"

Trevon understood a little, but he didn't seem to care at all. "I didn't ask you to investigate. It's none of my business."

Frank bit the cigarette butt and smiled. He reached out to take the cigarette and shook off the ashes. He licked the corner of his mouth and took a deep puff before blowing out another smoke ring, which floated to Trevon. "Alright, I'm idle. Aren't you curious about who the murderer is?"

This person wanted to know, but he was too stubborn to ask. Frank saw through it, so he did not beat around the bush and said, "How strange. There are not one but two murderers." After saying that, he paused and did not plan to continue.

As expected, when Trevon saw that he did not continue, he looked up at Frank sitting in the executive chair. His expression seemed to be saying, "Go on. Say it."

Frank laughed and exposed him. "If you want to hear it, just say it. You're pretending every day that you even chased your ex-wife away. One is Edward's men, and the other is your ex-wife's bodyguard"

This truth inevitably surprised Trevon more or less. It was not strange for Edward to take action. After action against Sherri However, if the Turner family was also involved, did that mean that the Turner about his relationship with her)

On second thought, it was not strange for the Turner family to know. The Turner

Caper 167

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A large truck driving in the opposite direction crashed directly as the bot of Elhan's car. The car was tooocked

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When the car door was opened, it was a shorking and touching scene. Several passers-by could not help but take photos.

A muddle-aged woman used her body to reust the impact and surrounded a child and another woman. She was prepared to sacrifice herself. The other woman also turned sideways and used her back to block the damage. The child was well-protected and was not injured at all. The driver's head was already covered in blood. There was blood oozing from his pants. He was injured badly. He opened the door and got out of the car. He held the car with one leg and said to the passersby. "Which of you has a ribbon or a silk scarf?"

A warm-hearted passerby handed the scarf to Ethan without hesitation. Ethan used all his strength to wrap the scarf around Jasper's eyes and tied a knot at the bark of his head. Jasper, don't be afraid I will play a game with you. Let's blindfold our eyes and see if we can find your mommy, okay? Ethan used all his strength to coax Jasper.

Jasper nodded. Lena, who was unconcious, was still lying on his body.

Ethan did not have the strength to push them away. The passers-by helped to carry them out of the car one after another and placed them on the road relatively far away. The car was seriously damaged, and there was a little od leak under it.

Ethan protected Jasper and waited for help from afar. He sent a message to Natalie. "Miss, I'm sorry I didn't protect Jasper well and got into a car accident. But don't worry Jasper isn't injured."

After sending the message, Ethan held on with his last bit of faith. He only fainted when the ambulance arrived.

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At the Wilson Group, Jim rushed into the office, completely ignoring the detail of knocking on the door. His voice trembled as he said. "Mr. Wilson, something happened to Ja. Jasper."

He had just been chatting in the Secretary department when he saw the video of Natalie's car bring collided. His feet were still trembling. It was Jasper in the car

In Athana, who would dare to murder Jasper They were probably tired of living.

Haring that, the man's face turned pale and he dropped the pen he was signing "What?"

Jim showed Trevon the video on the trending topics on the news. His face turned paler and paler, and he stood up without

hesitation. As he walked, he said to Jim behind him, "Cancel all your schedules. Get Frank to get off the trending topics"

Before Jum could follow him out of the office, he walked straight toward the parking lot. He remembered the entire video in his mind. The ambulance that came was from Athana Hospital. He was panicking and felt suffocated.

He carelessly pulled off his tie and threw it on the passenger seat. The car sped up to the maximum speed, but the road in Athana was so congested. He was so anxious that he honked his horn non-stop. He wondered if Natalie knew it and if she could take it, and if she was crying.

He recalled the video again. In the video, Jasper was blindfolded and protected by the Turner family's bodyguard. He waited until the ambulance arrived before he tell

There were also photos of two maids protecting his son. He was very touched.

He kept honking and honking. He took his phone and called Natalie. It was past noon, and she was not at work yet. She was probably taking a lunch break, but he couldn't get through

He hoped that he could reach the hospital as soon as possible. He knew how important her son was to her. A few days ago. she thought he wanted to snatch her son from her and even looked like she was fighting him to death.

If she knew something had happened to her child, would she break down? His mind was filled with the image of Natalie breaking down and the scene of his son being blindfolded. He looked so small and was even more eye-catching in the video.

When Natalie did not answer his call, he called Frank again. This guy had a morning temper. Jim might not be able to wake him up. "Hurry up and get up to work"

On the other end, Frank had woken up early and had already removed the trending topics. His actions were super fast. He could understand Trevon's anger. "I'm here to find the murderer. You can go do your business" He was not joking at all. Frank thought that if he suddenly died one day, Trevon would be half responsible. It was like he owed him.

About 30 minutes later, Trevon arrived at the hospital. He did not even park his car well. He stopped at the entrance of Athana Hospital and handed the key to a security guard. "Help me park the car, please. I'll pay you later."

The half an hour felt like a century to him. When he arrived at the door of the operating theater, he saw a bodyguard carrying his son. The little guy's eyes were still covered. He walked over on his long legs and said to the bodyguard. "You can give him to me."

This person was Ethna's subordinate. He didn't know Trevon. He had just arrived and waiting at the door after receiving. Ethan's message. He had just carried Jasper, who had been carried down from the ambulance by Ethan.

Trevon's impression of the Turner family's bodyguards had changed a lot. He was even grateful. "I'm his father. I'll bring him to look for Miss Natalie. If you're worried, you can come with me."

With that, he gently pulled off the silk scarf from the child's eyes and asked patiently, "Are you afraid?"

Jasper did not know what had happened and was a little stunned. Ethan kept covering his eyes. He shook his head.

He clenched his fists. Since someone wanted his son's life, they would trade their lives for it. Suppressing his anger, he reached to rub his son's head gently. "I'll carry you to your mommy."

Jasper reached out his hands for Trevon to hug. Once he did, Jasper held Trevon's neck.

Seeing that Jasper knew him and was willing to be held by him, the bodyguard let down his guard and followed him out of duty.

The man carried the child effortlessly with one hand and walked toward Natalie's consultation room with heavy legs. Before he reached the consultation room's door, he heard Sherri chatting with her. "I delivered three pregnant women this morning. A pair of twins. Am I good?"

Natalie smiled. "There's no one better than you"

Just as she was about to call Lena to ask how they were doing, the door was pushed open, and she stopped calling. The man's tall figure and the small body of Jasper in front of his chest were very out of place. Natalie quickly stood up when she saw her son. She wondered why he was the one who was taking care of his son. Didn't Lena say they were bringing him to the park to fly a kite in the morning?

Jasper was happy to see her. It turned out they did not lie to him. He was here to visit his mother "Mommy....."

Despite her doubts, she had already walked to the man's side and reached out to take Jasper. She smiled and said, "Jasper, how come you're here to see Mommy? Where's Lena? Didn't you go out to play with Ethan? br't it fun?"

Seeing the woman ask his son with a smile, he couldn't bear to say anything. He only looked at the mother and son in a daze and pursed his lips without saying anything

Sherri glanced at the cold-faced Trevon and ignored him. She squatted down and said to Jasper, "You heartless person, how long has it been since we last met Why didn't you greet me?"

Jasper called out in a childish voice, "Mommy Sherri"

“That’s more like it Then, she pinched Jasper’s face lovingly and realized something was wrong “Why is Jasper covered in blood? Even his cars!”

Natalie was too happy just now. She did not think about why Trevon brought her son over. Now, she started to check Jasper’s body carefully. She found blood in many places, not just one. Her heart skipped a beat. She nervously turned to look at Trevon, standing upright with a vicious expression “What’s going on?”

Trevon did not answer. Instead, he walked over and picked up his son. Then, he pulled Natalie and pressed her into a chair. He turned to Sherri and said, “Can you pour a glass of water for me, Miss Landor?”

At this moment, Natalie’s face was filled with fear, doubt, and worry....

Sherri did as she was told. She said nothing else because she felt the situation was a little serious. She went to pour a glass of water and placed it in front of Natalie She was also worried about what had happened and felt uneasy.

Natalie was a little anxious. Her tone was filled with urgency She looked at his son’s clothes again and was no longer in the mood for water. Tell me

Trevon knew that this matter could not be hidden. Fortunately, she did not see the video, and he also asked Frank to delete it in advance. “The Turner family’s bodyguard got into a car accident On the way to the park, they were hit by a truck several times. The two maids and the bodyguard are still in the operating theater”

He did not elaborate on the details, afraid that she would not be able to take it. He only explained the situation roughly.

Even without explaining the details, Natalie and Sherri’s faces were already pale, and they had lost their souls. The two of them looked at the child in Trevon’s arms at the same

The child looked at the two mothers adorably as if nothing had happened. It seemed like he had no idea what had happened.

He said directly. I’ve already applied for leave for you. Someone will be taking your shift this afternoon”

Natalie stood up when she heard that. She was a little distracted and did not even change her clothes. Trevon pulled her back. “Change your clothes first.”

“Okay.” The puppet-like Natalie turned around, took off her white coat, and hung it on the wall, changing into her clothes.

Sherri followed closely behind. ‘I’ll go to the operating theater with you to take a look*

Trevon quickly objected. She could operate on others, but she could not do it on someone close to her. Moreover, it was under such circumstances. I’ll send you home first and help him change his clothes.

You can’t just watch him get covered in blood, can you? After changing. I’ll come back with you to guard them, okay?” Judging from his tone, he was negotiating

Even Sherri was shocked by this Trevon. Was he still the famous Mr. Wilson in Athana?

Natalie paused for a moment. She looked at Jasper's body and face again and nodded. "I'll go to the operating theater to take a look first."

Trevon did not object this time, but said, "You can't go in. You can only wait outside"

She knew what he meant, and nodded again in agreement.

When they arrived at the entrance of the operating theater, the bodyguard greeted respectfully, "Miss Natalie,"

Natalie nodded. "How's it going inside? Has the doctor come out yet? How long has it been?"

The bodyguard answered her questions one after another, "Almost half an hour. Jenny is a little serious. The doctor said that she might not be able to be saved, but she's still in emergency treatment."

Natalie felt all the blood in her body stiffen. Her eyes were a little hollow. Couldn't she be saved? How could that be? She was fine when she went out in the morning. Last night, she even bathed Jasper. Her tears fell unconsciously, and her throat was sore. It was even difficult for her to swallow her saliva.

Trevon knew that this would be the outcome. Ignoring the people beside him, he carried the child and walked over to take her by the shoulders. He said to Jim, "Keep guarding here."

Then, he said to the bodyguard of the Turner family. "I will protect her."

The man's aura was strong, and his entire body exuded an unquestionable aura. This man was comparable to Joseph, and for

reason, they believed him

Trevon only wanted to take her away from the scene immediately. The incident had happened so suddenly that she might not accept it. It might be much better for her to come back after a buffer. People needed time to build their psychological

No one's heart was made of iron. She was the same. He had thought that she was strong and tough. She was different from other women. Now, he felt it was just a protective charm she used to disguise herself because she would cry ton

Jim's heart was like a roller coaster This matter was a blow to Natalie. The only thing he could do now was to help guard there

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After returning to Evergreen Gardens, without the the 25th floor in men's clothing

of the bodyguards, Trevon openly entered Natalie's house on

The place that he had always wanted to climb the wall to enter was actually entered in this way today.

Natalie's mind was filled with the bodyguard's words that Jenny might not be saved. She kept replaying it in her ears. And also the bloodstains on Jasper's face and body.

After being a doctor for so many years, she had never felt that the color of blood could make her so afraid that her scalp

went numb

Trevon followed her into the room and scanned the layout of it as quickly as he could. The house was huge, but why were there only two rooms in such a huge house? The master bedroom was slightly bigger. The secondary bedroom was not small either. There were two beds placed in it. It should be the room for the maids

He bent down and gently placed Jasper on the ground. He looked at the distracted woman and said, "Help him shower. I'll make a call" He had to find something for her to do. She might overthink if she had nothin

to do

Hearing that, Natalie carried Jasper to the master bedroom.

She filled the bathtub with water in the bathroom. Then she helped Jasper take off his clothes one by one. The blood stung her eyes again. She did not know whose blood it was. Was it Jenny's or Lena's? In any case, it was not Jasper's

She put away the sadness on her face and tried to force a smile. "Jasper, are you afraid today?"

Jasper rolled his eyes as if he had thought of Lena's words. "Tena is sad to protect the

Hearing it, fears immediately welled up in her eyes and blurred her vision. Her eyes were filled with tears that even the figure of Jasper became blurry. She helped her son bathe based on her instincts

Jasper sniffled and saw tears on his mother's face. He rear

ached out his chubby little hand to help wipe them clumsily. However, his hand was already in the bathtub and wetter than her face. After her son wiped it, her face was wet. It was impossible to tell if there was more water or more tears

Trevon went to the familiar balcony to smoke. He took out his phone and called his grandfather. He went straight to the point and said, "Grandpa, I need to borrow someone"

On the other end, Theo said in a low voice and snorted, "How can you be short of men?"

He didn't want to argue with his grandfather today, so he said, "Something happened to her here, so please ask Mary to help take care of her for a while. I don't trust the new ones"

Theo was excited. He naturally knew who he was talking about. Who else could make his grandson care so much about her? He could imagine it even with his toes. "What happened?"

On the phone, he could not explain it clearly. "Till tell you when I'm done. Get Mary to come over to Evergreen Gardens first"

Theo agreed without hesitation. "Alright, take good care of Natalie"

After saying that, Trevon sent the information about the unit and floor to his grandfather.

After doing a series of things, it was already 120 pm. After taking a shower, Jasper felt a little dizzy. Natalie made him 250 ml of milk powder. He fell asleep after drinking it. He had not even finished the milk

Now that both nannies were in trouble, she was at a loss. She could only apply for leave for some time before finding a muid. However, Jasper was more guarded and found it hard to accept strangers. If it didn't work out, she could only resign. No position of hers was as important as her son. She had to give up some

It turned out that one could not always have both.

The man who came in after the call saw her sitting on the bed in a daze and felt heartache. He took off his suit and threw it on the sofa. Then he walked toward her and slowly squatted down in front of her. He did not hold her hand, afraid she would not like it. He only squatted before her and said softly. "Don't worry. Things are not necessarily the worst. I called Mary over from the Wilson's residence"

She didn't expect him to take action so quickly. She was just thinking about the maid

When she didn't say anything, he thought she wanted to reject him. "Don't be in a hurry to reject me. I don't have any other intentions. If you don't like try people taking care of you. I'll get her to leave immediately when you find a suitable person But you can rest assured that Mary is serious and won't mistreat our son. She is more reliable than someone you found outside. Mary has been in the Wilson's residence her entire life. She can be considered a family, okay? What do you think?" She was silent for a moment, a mist rising behind her eyes. She held her tears back. She had thought she could be strong enough to handle everything. "Thank you"

Seeing her holding back her tears, he felt a sharp pain in his chest, and his heart tightened. So this was the manifestation of

loving someone. His mood would change because of her emotions. He stood up and took a tissue to wipe her tears gently. "When Mary comes, we'll go to the hospital. Everything will be taken care of." He was there for her.

After a pause, he asked again. "This happened to the bodyguard of the Turner family. Do you need to tell your cousin?"

Natalie shook her head without any hesitation. Others might not know the Turner family's rules, but she did. As Joseph's bodyguard. Ethan almost caused Jasper to be in trouble. Joseph might even punish Ethan.

She remembered that there was once when Ava stood up for a little girl in university and got into a fight with a group of men. Ava was injured during the fighting. Of course, when the bodyguard arrived, Ava had been injured. Then they started fighting. The bodyguard also had his head split open because the other party had the advantage in the number of people, so they suffered a loss.

However, when they returned. Joseph still punished the bodyguard severely. Even if the bodyguard was injured. Natalie asked Ava why the injured bodyguard should be punished. She remembered Ava saying that this was the rule of the Turner family. One would be punished if he couldn't protect the person he

was asked to. No matter what the reason was. If the person under One's protection was injured, one didn't do his job. One could reduce the occurrence of this matter as long as he tried hard.

What she said seemed to make sense, but it also seemed a little domineering. However, this had always been the family rule of the Turner family. She could not interfere. Her uncle and cousin had their ways of doing things.

Since Ethan was already injured, she might as well not let Joseph know it because Jasper was safe. Otherwise, her uncle and the others would be worried. She had faith in Trevon and felt that he could handle things well.

"As you wish. He was referring to the matter of the Turner family bodyguards.

"Don't go to work for the time being. I've applied for half a month's leave for you. This car accident is not simple. Stay at home with our son until I find out. I'll send someone to protect you" It could not happen again.

The words "as you wish made Natalie's heart palpitate. She was moved when someone supported her in her helpless times.

People's hearts were made of flesh.

Previously, with the Turner family's bodyguards protecting her, he did not send more people. He did not want to have conflicts with the Turner family's bodyguards and offend Joseph. It would not be worth it.

Mary arrived

very quickly She arrived at the door in less than 20 minutes.

The doorbell rang, and Trevon got up to open the door. Mary, who was outside the door, greeted him first, "Mr. Wilson."

He thought Mary had come alone, so he turned sideways to let her in. However, the first person to step in was not Mary, but his mother, Rachel Rache knew it was not good for her to come uninvited, but she was still worried. After all, Jasper was her grandson. "I'll help you. Go do what you need to do."

Rachel felt guilty about her son, so she had a motive for coming today. She wanted to make it up to her grandson, which was also indirectly making it up to her son.

Before coming. Theo had already told her everything about her grandson. Rachel didn't know how to face Natalie. Her son liked her very much now. When it happened, he didn't go to the company anymore and threw it to his father.

However, their relationship was in a state of divorce. What was more complicated was that they had a child now. How should she address her?

So she went straight into the kitchen.

Trevon was silent for a while before turning around and entering the master bedroom. "Mary is here. Let's go. My... my mother is here too. If you feel uncomfortable, I'll tell her not to come again."

This was a classic case of forgetting one's mother after having an ex-wife.

She did not expect Rachel to come, but now that she was here, it was not good to chase her out. Besides, Rachel did not seem to have done anything wrong to her.

When she walked out of the room, she did not see Rachel. She looked around and found that she was in the kitchen. Moreover, she did not seem to be walking out, so she did not take the initiative to greet her.

Because she didn't know how to address her. Mrs. Wilson? Or Rachel...

Mary greeted her politely, "Miss Foster, is there anything I should pay attention to?"

Miss Foster!

Trevon's eyes darkened. He looked at Mary with an expression that said, "Explain yourself"

Noticing Trevon's sharp gaze, Mary straightened her back. "Mr. Theo asked me to call her Miss Foster in the future. He said that Miss Foster would be the Wilson family's granddaughter. Coincidentally, the

Wilson family doesn't have a granddaughter." Mary reported, full of confidence because of Theo.

Wasn't Theo trying to drag him down? He was really speechless.

Trevon said. "If there's anything you don't know, call me. The milk powder bottle is in the secondary bedroom' He had just scanned the room and found that most of the children's things were in the secondary bedroom, and the clothes were in the master bedroom.

She was still quite surprised when Trevon said milk powder was in the secondary bedroom. When did this person become so meticulous

Before Natalie left, she gave some instructions to Mary. As for Rachel, she still did not come out of the kitchen. It was as if she was here only to cook.

When Trevon got downstairs, he didn't get into the car directly Instead, he walked around the front of the car and opened the passenger seat in advance waiting for her to get in

After she sat down, he sat in the driver's seat and turned his head to say, 'Seatbelt When he took care of this matter, he must remove the title "Miss Foster"

What kind of joke was

wife became his sister? Was his grandpa crazy!

Natalie fastened her seatbelt and ut nervously. When she calmed down, the bloodstains on Jasper's clothes would appear from time to time in her mind. Every part of it was still vivid in her mind It was as if it was right before her.

He knew that she was anxious, so he drove faster than usual. The car arrived at the hospital in less than 20 minutes,

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When they arrived at the hospital. Natalie was so anxious that she hurriedly ran toward the operating theater as soon as she unbuckled her seatbelt. Trevon took his most giant steps and followed

The two of them arrived at the entrance of the operating theater one after another. Jim leaned against the wall, one bodyguard leaned against the side of the operating theater, and two bodyguards followed Natalie.

Something had happened to Jasper. They could not let anything happen to Natalie again. Otherwise, their lives would be in danger

When Jim saw Trevon and Natalie arrive, he hurriedly went forward to report the situation. It was a little difficult for him to speak. He felt that the atmosphere today was heavy. He did not know what would happen if Natalie found out the truth. "Mr. Wilson Mrs Wilson Ms. Jenny was declared dead ten minutes ago. She couldn't be saved. All the internal organs in her body have been ruptured. The Turner family's bodyguard is still in a coma. One of his legs is broken. Ms. Lena is still being treated. Her condition is relatively better"

Natalie listened to Jim's entire story, holding her breath. Trevon's gaze had been on her face since Jim started reporting, and he never looked away. Her face was pale, but she did not cry. Trevon did not think this was how she looked when she was strong.

She said to Jim blankly, "I understand. Thank you for your hard work."

Jim was frightened by Natalie in such a state. Her face was pale, and she had no energy at all. It was as if her soul had been

extracted

She seemed to pretend to be strong at first glance. Once she told, she would be over.

Trevon had been following closely behind her. He pressed his tongue against his cheek forcefully, suppressing the anger in

his heart to the extreme

Natalie lifted her heavy legs and walked to the other bodyguards. "Don't tell Joseph about this first. I'll tell him personally. The two of you stay here and take care of Ethan

One of the bodyguards objected. "Miss Natalie, this won't do. We have to protect you"

She swallowed her saliva and continued. "Alright, you protect me. They take care of Ethan."

The bodyguard wanted to say something, but he was interrupted by Trevon. "I'll protect her. If anything happens, ask Joseph to come and kill me"

Was there anything more credible than a life-and-death guarantee?

The bodyguard saw that this person had a strong aura, and Natalie didn't seem to have any objections, so he didn't say anything. He thought Trevon shouldn't be a simple person. When he came to Athana, only Ethan knew the internal information. Although they were relatively skilled, not everyone knew about their masters.

Natalie wanted to see Jenny, but Trevon pulled her back as soon as she stepped out. She fell into a strong and safe embrace. He held the back of her head and whispered above her head, "Don't go. She

doesn't want you to see her like this. Keep a good impression of her. We'll send her off tomorrow I'll go with you."

Just as she was hesitating the door of the operating theater opened, and the doctor came out. Natalie quickly retreated from Trevon's embrace and walked forward to ask, "How is it. Doctor Lewis?"

Natalie knew this Doctor Lewis. They had undergone surgery together before, and his medical skills were brilliant. She had even heard that Doctor Lewis was a divorced man. It was said that the divorce was because he could not give birth.

His name was Kerr Lewis. A few female nurses even privately said that this name was too jinxed. Because of this, he received

many strange gazes.

Doctor Lewis did not expect Natalie to be the patient's family member. He told the truth, "She's not out of danger yet. If she can wake up at night, it means she's fine. If she can't, there's a chance that she'll become a vegetable. You have to be mentally prepared. Mrs Wilson. There's a high chance that she'll wake up at night. I'm quite confident in my surgery."

The last sentence reassured Natalie "Thank you."

"Don't worry You're a doctor 100. This is a process You have to wait. After the anesthetic wears off, the patient will be pushed into the ward. It might take another hour"

She thanked him again. She trusted Doctor Lewis's medical skills. "It's okay. I'll wait. Thank you, Doctor Lewis. Thank you for your hard work."

Doctor Lewis nodded and left after saying a few words.

Looking at the woman's tense emotions, Trevon's heart ached. It was as if a hole had been torn in his chest. He said patiently. "I think of a way to wake her up If the local doctor can't do it, I'll hire someone overseas for you until she wakes up."

She nodded dumbly. There were tears hidden in her eyes. She tried her best not to let them fall. Trevon persuaded, "I'll accompany you to see the Turner family's bodyguard."

"Okay" He had never seen her so obedient before. It was as

thorns on her body had been pulled out completely

She could not enter Fihan's ward. He was unconscious in the intensive care unit and could only watch from the glass outside Various instruments were hanging on his body. When she saw this scene, her heart was filled with guilt. It was as if a needle had pierced deeper into her heart, which was so painful.

She stood quietly outside the glass window and looked at the person on the bed who was filled with instruments without blinking In just a day, one of the three people who were originally fine had already been separated by death, and the other was still unconscious in the operating theater. This person was also in a coma in the intensive care unit

Trevon did not say a word or persuade her. He just stood quietly beside her in the same posture.

About 40 minutes later. Lena came out. The doctor said she would also be sent to the intensive care unit. She would be transferred to a regular ward when she woke up at night Natalie understood the procedure, but it was hard to accept.

Standing outside. Natalie watched as Lena was carried to the hospital bed. She was also filled with instruments. From afar, she saw that the electrocardiogram was still curved. She was glad that Lena was alive. It was good that she was alive.

When it was almost time to get off work, Sherri rushed over too. She hugged Natalie. Her eyes were blurry as she comforted her with a nasal voice. "Darling, everything will be fine. You still have me"

Natalie felt a lump in her throat. She resisted the urge to cry Jenny is gone."

Sherri was stunned when she heard that Jenny was gone. Natalie didn't cry. Instead, Sherri's tears filled her eyes. "How come! Jenny is still so young. She Boohoo

Trevon's eyebrows twitched. Was she here to comfort Natalie or to cry with her? He quickly stopped her "Miss Landor, Natalie is a little tired. I'll bring her back first"

Sherri was still immersed in sadness. She wanted her best friend to go back and have a good rest too. She quickly nodded. not caring if Trevon was still on the blocking list. Now, Natalie needed someone to persuade her and keep an eye on her, as well as Jasper. It seemed that no one was more suitable than Trevon now

He could take care of Natalie as well as Jasper, so she didn't stop him.

They went back to Evergreen Gardens,

Natalie was like a soulless machine. She walked toward the secondary bedroom in a daze and realized that the room was empty. There was no sign of Jasper and Mary at all. She panicked and searched the room in a panic. Trevon quickly went forward to stop her. "Don't be anxious. I'll call and ask. Our son won't disappear, okay**

She finally calmed down Trevon could feel that her emotions had reached a point where she was holding back from exploding. This was the worst state she could be in. Whenever there was a movement, she would start to panic. It was a strong contrast to her usual self. She seemed to have lost her fundamental thinking now. She could not walk out of a dead

end

It was as if she had walked into a maze and could not come out.

Trevon did not avoid her. He took out his phone in front of her and called Mary. "Mary, where's the child?"

Then she picked up the phone on the other end. It was rare that there were no teasing words. "I asked your mother to bring Jasper to the Wilson's residence Tell Natalie not to worry. I already know everything Natalie has a strong personality and keep everything in her heart Think of a way to make her explode. It's fine even if she beats you up. Don't let her keep it in her heart or she might get sick. You don't have to worry about Jasper. Your mother and Mary have taken good care of him He hasn't cried just take good care of Natalie"

After hanging up, Trevon was thinking about what his grandfather had said. Should he let her beat him up? But what should he do to make her beat him up!

This method of asking for a beating was a little difficult.