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Rachel cooked dinner. She cooked a lot of dishes and ate a lot. Mr. Wilson kept asking Trevon to put food in her bowl. Yet Trevon said that his mother did not like cooking but had been a housewife after marrying his father. She was a person who could not stay idle, so she always liked to cook herself. Even if it was the kitchen, she wanted to keep an eye on it.

During dinner, Rachel fed Jasper his meal.

Putting everything else aside, Jasper's food, accommodation, and transportation were all arranged by Rachel. Even if Mary did most of the things, she was still worried and would check on it herself.

Of course, all of this was told to Natalie by Trevon. Rachel doted on Jasper like he was a piece of treasure. Trevon said she had never treated him like this when he was young.

These words sounded a little displeased. It was obvious that he was jealous of his son.

After dinner, Theo asked her to stay. However, she still had to look after her godmother at home. In addition, it was inappropriate for her to stay in his place before they remarry. She was, at most, the child's mother and Trevon's girlfriend.

As for remarriage, she didn't want to do it now. It was fine to fall in love, but remarriage was a matter between two families. At the moment, she didn't want it to be so complicated. She just wanted to have a simple relationship.

Natalie sat in the back seat with Jasper in her arms on the way back. Jasper was a little sleepy and was already dozing off in her arms. She covered her son with a blanket and hugged him quietly.

Her thoughts drifted away. Mr. Wilson said Trevon had gone to Sapphire City seven times a month. If he persisted for two years and one month, that would be 175 times. Could it be that her brother had stopped him so many times? If that were the case, did her brother already know who Jasper's father was?

Also, what was with the flowers and trees? Did she really not remember telling him that she liked cherry blossoms?

After thinking about these things repeatedly, it would be a lie to say that his actions did not touch her. She was shocked and touched because she had never thought Trevon would do that.

To make a person insist on doing one thing every month and fail every time, he needed a strong belief to support himself to continue doing this because the outcome might still be a failure.

The man in the driver's seat saw the woman in the rearview mirror thinking about something. He frowned from time to time and asked curiously, "What are you thinking about?"

After being pulled back to reality by the voice, she asked. "Why did you change all the trees in the Wilson's residence to flowering trees and lie that Mr. Wilson planted them?"

He knew that his grandfather would not help him keep it a secret, so he said naturally, "Didn't you say that you like how the flowers bloom? You don't like the flowers being picked from the tree,"

She searched for the origin of this sentence in her mind and thought hard. It seemed to be two years ago when they were running together. The flowers and trees on both sides of the road were plum blossoms. She stopped and thought it was beautiful then, so she squatted down and picked up the petals. She seemed to have said that she liked blooming flowers and did not like to pick them because this would stop their life from continuing. It could bring her a different surprise in the soil.

A part of her heart melted. She was touched. She never thought that someone like Trevon would do such a romantic thing. There shouldn't be a woman who didn't like the man she had a crush on to do something nice for her. "You were the one who changed the trees in the neighborhood."

"Yes" This time, he didn't hide it, nor did he lie.

Natalie looked at the back of the man's head and smiled. Trevon was really arrogant. He was too embarrassed to admit it after doing something. "Then why didn't you admit it last time and even say you didn't know this developer? So this neighborhood is Mr. Blackwell's?"

"Yes." Trevon felt awkward for a moment. However, he couldn't deny it no matter what now.

Natalie smiled and said, "Thank you. I like it very much."

His awkward expression eased when he saw the woman's bright and sunny smile from the rearview mirror. He would have told her that night if he had known that she would be touched. His lips curled into a smile.

When the car entered the entrance of Evergreen Gardens, Natalie saw a familiar figure through the car window. She told the man driving the car, "Stop the car."

He slowly stepped on the brakes and turned to look at her in confusion. "What's wrong?"

"Wait, someone's looking for you. Lower the window. When they got into the car, Trevon had set up a security lock to prevent Jasper from pressing the buttons randomly. So, the back door could not be opened. He needed to unlock it from the front to open the door.

The car window rolled down, and the young man's delicate features appeared before them. He was very clean. He was wearing a school uniform and only had a pair of ordinary sneakers on his feet. It was not an expensive or limited edition.

The young man looked nervous and cautious,

Seeing the car window roll down and the person he had waited for a long time appeared, Tucker called out nervously.

"Sister"

Natalie did not dislike him, nor did she like him much. This was because they had never interacted before. When Tucker was born, she had already moved out to live with her grandfather. In the past ten years, the number of times they had seen each other could be counted on one hand. Their parents' grudges had nothing to do with him. "Did you come looking for me?"

Tucker nodded and stood awkwardly. I'm here to apologize on behalf of my mother. Sis, don't misunderstand. I'm not here to beg you to let her off. I know that the mistake she made is unforgivable. She should bear the consequences. I came today to apologize to you. We are sorry"

The young man bowed sincerely before his eyes turned red as tears shimmered in his eyes.

Trevon, who was in the driver's seat, did not speak. He was quite surprised that such a family could produce such a boy with a pure heart. He was not contaminated. There was no impurity in the young man's eyes. It was clean and clear.

Natalie was not unreasonable. She would not implicate a child in this matter. "This is none of your business. You don't have to apologize to me. Your mother is your mother. You are you. How did you get here?"

Tucker's eyes turned red as he held his tears in. "I took a taxi here."

Natalie's heart softened. She looked at Jasper in her arms and looked up at Tucker. I'll send you back. Don't come out so late in the future. It's better to spend more time studying. Don't interfere in adult matters. It's not something you can interfere

in

Tucker quickly rejected, "Sis. I understand. You don't have to send me back. I can go back myself. I'll be safe. Goodbye"

Trevon could see the woman's worry through the rearview mirror. She was clearly restraining her emotions. So, he said to the young man outside. "If you don't want her to worry, be obedient. I'll get someone to send you back."

Tucker quickly wiped his tears and sniffled. "Okay."

Trevon took out his phone and called someone. Then, he didn't start the car engine and waited for the bodyguard to drive it out After Tucker got into the car, he drove the car into the gate.

After parking the car, Trevon quickly got out, opened the door of the backseat, and took their son from her arms. "Give him

to me."

Natalie did not refuse. She handed the child to him and looked up at him. "Aren't you curious about who that child was?"

"Elena's son" It was definitely a firm answer. From their conversation, he had already figured out their relationship.

Seeing that Natalie had something on her mind, he remained silent. He carried his son with one hand and held her wrist with the other. He was not a gossip person. He was just more concerned about her matters. "You don't have to feel guilty. Didn't you say it yourself? He is not his mother. Besides, I don't think this child is insensible. At least he is a good person. If you don't hate him, you can help him if you want. I can help him when he grows up as long as he treats you sincerely."

His compassion toward the others was up to her.

If Harry and Emily were to offend her again, she would have to deal with more than Elena alone. Tucker was still in junior high school. It would be a few years before he became an adult. They did not have to rush into things.

Perhaps because Elena was in jail that they had restrained themselves.

This time, Natalie was wrong. Harry had restrained himself and was afraid, but it didn't mean that Emily thought the same.

"We'll see. Let's go. Their fingers interlocked as they walked to the elevator.

When they arrived at the 25th floor, they opened the door and entered the suite. Trevon went straight to the master bedroom. When Mel saw them return, she followed closely behind and said to Natalie, "Leave these to me. Have you eaten dinner? Do you want me to cook something for you?"

Mel did not dare to look at Trevon. This man's temperament was oppressive. He always gave others a distant feeling. She was a little afraid and lowered her head.

Natalie said, "It's okay. We've already eaten. Is Lena asleep? Is she alright today?"

"Yes. Lena is fine. She ate a big bowl of rice tonight and was very happy."

Natalie smiled and praised, "That's because the food you cooked is delicious. Thank you. You should rest early too. I'll change Jasper's clothes"

Mel was not an insensible person. When she saw that the child's father was around, she gave the family of three some space. Trevon helped his son take off his clothes clumsily. His movements were a little rough, and Natalie's eyebrows twitched. In the end, she could not bear it and stepped forward. "Let me do it. If you remove the clothes like this, you will wake him up Trevon stood aside dejectedly and

silently observed. He watched as the woman quietly helped their son take off his clothes. Her movements were swift yet gentle, and she removed his clothes in just a few seconds.

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Trevon didn't get to stay in room Natalie for long. He was chased out soon. It was because Mel was still in the house. She was a thin-skinned young lady. So, Natalie was too embarrassed to let this man stay in her room for long.

When Trevon returned to his suite, Trevon felt his house was cold. It was empty, and so was his heart. He had to get the mother and son to move in as soon as possible.

On the weekend, Sherri brought Ruby to Evergreen Gardens early in the morning

Sherri brought swift grain and a lot of delicious food. She said to Lena, who was playing with Jasper on the sofa, "Lena, I don't know what to buy for you. So, I just bought some of these. If you like them, I'll bring some again when I visit the next

time.

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Lena quickly turned around and said politely, "Sherri, you don't have to buy anything for me. Don't spend unnecessary money next time. I'm already happy that you can come and visit me."

Their house was livelier. As soon as Ruby entered the house, she went to Jasper's side and called out softly. "Jasper."

Jasper was actually quite happy, but he still said colilly. "Mm."

He silently handed his favorite toy to Ruby and pursed his lips without saying a word.

Natalie suspected that her son had two sides. He was both enthusiastic and cold. Sometimes, he was pretty eloquent. Sometimes, he would only say one word at most

The two little ones played happily. Although Jasper was young, he knew how to share. As long as Ruby wanted to play with any toy, he would hand it to her without hesitation. He stood at the side and patiently taught her where to put it and how to spell it

Recently, there were many new toys in Jasper's toy room. They were all bought by the boy's grandmother. Trevon's mother spent a lot to buy them. As long as Jasper liked any toy at the Wilson's residence, she would send the same set to Evergreen Gardens.

Jasper already knew how to play with all the toys at home, but this was Ruby's first time playing with them. So, Jasper was teaching her like an adult.

Sherri hadn't seen Jasper in a long time. She couldn't help but praise, "Tsk... Both your genes are really strong. I am sure many girls would fall for your son in the future. His facial features are so perfect."

Natalie glared at her. "Didn't you say you want to engage your daughter to my son? Does that mean that my son has already won Ruby's heart?"

That made sense. There was nothing wrong. Sherri was pleased. "I'll definitely be willing to have such a handsome son-in-law,"

Natalie said, "I like Ruby too, but it depends on whether they want to date each other. What's the use of me liking her or you liking my son? Besides, have you asked the child's father for his opinion?"

Daughters were always their father's precious gem. Natalie guessed that Hackett would also dote on his daughter.

Sherri replied decisively, "His opinion is not important. He has no right to speak. He is, at most, a gene donor. You can ignore his thoughts."

Natalie scoffed. Mel had already heard most of it and understood. She said. "Ruby and Jasper are both good-looking. It would be perfect if they could get together in the future. What a good gene. It would be great to pass it down to the next generation."

Everyone burst into laughter upon hearing that. Instantly, the living room was filled with joy.

Sherri had dinner at Evergreen Gardens. After eating, Ruby was a little tired. She lay on Sherri's shoulder and fell asleep.

Natalie told her son, Jasper, Mommy will walk Sherri out and be right back."

Jasper looked at Ruby in Sherri's arms and nodded. Lena walked over. "Come on, Jasper, let's go take a shower"

When they were downstairs, Hackett was already waiting by the car. When he saw Sherri struggling to carry the child out, he quickly threw away his cigarette and ran over. Let me carry her. Why don't you get into the car first, and I'll put our daughter in?"

After settling the mother and daughter down, Hackett spoke to Natalie seriously, "Natalie, I'll drive them home. Thank you for walking them out."

Natalie reminded. "Drive carefully. Safety comes first"

"Got it. Their lives are more important than mine" He grinned.

Natalie sighed as she watched the car drive away. Life was unpredictable. She hoped that Sherri could always be happy.

When the car arrived at the door of the Landor family, Sherri said, "Just pull over at the gate. Don't go in yet

Hackett really wanted to go in, but he was empty-handed, and it was the middle of the night. It was impolite to go in. "When

meet your parents then

Sherri sat in the back seat and could not see Hackett's expression. She pursed her lips and smiled. "Maybe after the probation period is over"

Hackett asked, "Miss Landor, are you satisfied after trying me out for so many days?"

Sherri recalled that Hackett was actually quite good to her. He would tolerate her and let her do whatever she wanted. It was just that sometimes, he would say something unpleasant. But overall, she was satisfied with him. "Not bad. There are a few flaws here and there. Keep it up"

Hackett shook his head helplessly and sighed. "Alright, you win. You have the final say."

The weekend was short In the blink of an eye, it was Monday blue again. Natalie's uncle and the others were coming over this week, so she simply let Jasper stay in his place.

Natalie wondered when her uncle and the rest would come over

She called Mr. Wilson to prevent the old man from missing his child. The call quickly went through. "Mr. Wilson, I knew you were already up."

Theo's voice was loud and clear from the other end of the line. It was obvious that he was full of energy. "I don't have the habit of walking up late. As I get older, I sleep less. Isn't sleeping early and waking up early a requirement for us old people from doctors? Am I doing it right

Mr. Wilson's humor amused Natalie. "Mr. Wilson, you did great. Keep it up."

Theo started joking again. "I will definitely take good care of my body. I'm still waiting for you to give birth to a great-granddaughter for me to play with Hahaha."

Natalie scratched her head awkwardly. The topic seemed to be something too far to expect.

She cleared her throat awkwardly and quickly diverted the topic. "Mr. Wilson, I want to tell you that I plan to let Jasper stay with me this week because my uncle and the others are coming over."

Theo knew a little about the Turner family. How could it be a simple family if they could stop his grandson from meeting Natalie so many times? It seemed that his grandson would face challenges to get his ex-wife's hand in marriage.

No matter how difficult it was, he deserved it.

Theo agreed readily. "Of course. When your uncle and the others come, Grandpa will treat them to a meal."

She did not expect Mr. Wilson to be so welcoming. However, did this mean that the parents of both sides were about to meet? Her uncle might disagree.

She was wearing pajamas and clenched her clothes nervously. She could not reject the old man's kindness. "Thank you, Mr. Wilson. I'll inform my uncle about this when he comes."

She did not dare to agree immediately in case her brother was unwilling. However, if Mr. Wilson invited her warmly, what would she do? She was not good at dealing with such interpersonal relationships and felt troubled.

Theo agreed and hung up.

Only then did she go to the wardrobe to find clothes to change into. The sun was shining brightly, and the weather in March was gradually getting warmer. She could wear a coat and simple attire underneath.

Natalie chose a pair of straight denim wide-legged pants with a short black knitted sweater and a white casual suit. She braided her curly hair and tied it sideways. Her braid was casually draped over her right shoulder.

She liked to wear casual suits, leather jackets, and knitted cardigans.

The combination was clean and neat. There were no complicated restrictions, and she was delicate and beautiful. Her upper body accentuated her proportions vividly, lengthening her legs, making them look charming and moving.

She put on simple makeup and only applied some lip gloss. She looked much better with the lip gloss and was prepared to leave. The doorbell rang just as she reached the door and was about to put on her white sneakers.

Mel hurriedly ran out of the kitchen to get the door, but Natalie opened it first. "Mary?"

She did not expect the person to be Mary. When she called, Mr. Wilson did not say that Mary would drop by.

Mary explained, "Miss Foster, Mr. Wilson asked me to take care of Jasper"

Natalie moved aside to let Mary in. She introduced Mary to Mel, "Mel, this is Mary Mary, this is Mel, who takes care of my godmother I'll leave them to both of you Thank you"

Mary nodded and glanced at the young lady. She was not bad and looked quite simple. "Hello Miss Foster, you can go to work in peace. We're at home Mr. Wilson asked me to bring you a message.

Even if the sky falls, there are still men like them to hold it up. It won't crush you with them around."

Before leaving

little touched and suppressed her emotions. "Got it. [1] thank Mr Wilson"

abe put on her shoes and went out. Mary stood at the door and muttered. "When

ng Mr. Wdwin grandpa' Old Mr. Wilson will be overjoyed. Mr. Trevon is really useless. It has been so long, but Mrs Wilson hasn't changed

her mun

Mel who did not know the situation was confused and asked curiously. "Mary, what do you mean by that

Mary asked instead of answering What do you think Miss Natalie looks like? bn't she very beautiful"

Mel kept nodding her head atrand that Mary would not believe her. She's beautiful. I've never seen such a beautiful girl h's amazing that she can still be so beautiful after giving birth to Jasper Moreover, she is very kind-hearted"

In short, Natalie was good-looking and kind-hearted

Mary was very satisfied with this answer "The people in our house like Miss Foster, especially old Mr. Wilson, Mr. Trevon is disappointing you know Sigh I get angry just talking about it. Is Jasper still asleepTM"

Irven art

ought that

Mel still did no

were married and divorced. She just a premarital pregnancy In addition, Mary called Natalie Mos Foster Jasper and Lena are still sleeping"

When Natalie arrived downstairs, the black Maybach was already outside. The man was sitting in the driver's seat, making a call. From the corner of his eye, he saw the woman coming over. As he made the call, he got out of the car and opened the passenger seat for her

He even pecked her on the lips. It did not affect the man's call at all. However, his gaze on her was deep, as if he was examining something

"Alright, investigate further. There must be something wrong. With that, he hung up the phone and put it in his pocket. Then he propped his chin and said meaningfully, 'Accompany me to the mall to get some clothes after work'"

Natalie wondered if it was because he wanted to claim the gift she promised last night and wanted her to buy him

something. "You want to buy clothes?"

The man in the driver's seat said simply. "Yes." However, his gaze was still on her waist.

Natalie didn't think that there was anything wrong with her clothes. She didn't expose her belly. Although the shirt was short, they covered everything. Besides, she couldn't wear fancy clothes in her profession. It wouldn't be good for her reputation.

The car soon arrived at the entrance of the hospital. Coincidentally, they saw a couple kissing passionately in the parking lot. Natalie thought they would probably lose control and do something

inappropriate if they continued kissing like this. However, why did the back look so familiar? Although she was behind a tree and could only see the man's back, the punk

clothes.

Trevon turned around and saw the woman staring at the couple kissing passionately not far away. He unbuckled his seat and leaned forward to kiss the woman's delicate lips. "Mmm."

She was extremely nervous. That was the entrance of the hospital. As long as someone passed by, they could see them kissing through the car window. Her reputation would be affected.

However, Trevon did not seem to want to give up at all. He deepened his kiss as if he wanted to taste every inch of her. After kissing for a while, he let go and gently rubbed her flushed earlobe. "What's the point of looking at others kissing? It's more interesting for us to do this ourselves."

Natalie was so

gry. She didn't find it interesting at all. She just found the pink dress familiar. She took a few more glances and glared at the urarking man. "This is a hospital."

Trevon said calmly. "We're in the car. Why are you afraid! Your best friend is not afraid of openly kissing behind the tree." He reached out to play with her blushed ears and continued. "Look, they are still kissing. I'm restrained enough compared

to them."

Natalie widened her eyes and tried to look at Sherri's face, but the man protected the woman well, and she could not see her. Moreover, they were behind the tree

So, that couple was Sherri and Hackett. Oh, right! That pink attire belonged to Mr. Blackwell. She seemed to have seen it the night of the fight. No wonder it looked familiar

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Trevon and Natalie stayed in the car for a few more minutes. Natalie insisted on leaving after a while because the time to get to work from the display on the dashboard.

The man wanted to kiss her again, but Natalie quickly blocked him with her hand on his chest and refused. "Stop it. I am going to be late for work. Don't break my record of not being late for so many years"

Hearing this, Trevon smiled and said. "I didn't plan to kiss you deeply. I just wanted to get a peck on your lips"

was at a loss for words

After hesitating for a few seconds, she mustered her courage and leaned over to kiss his cheek quickly. Then, she immediately retreated and spoke with her face flushed red. "Can I go now! I'm really getting late for work" As soon as she finished speaking she had already pushed open the door and got out of the car

Looking at the woman leaving, he puffed the cheek she had just kissed and could not help but smile. He touched the spot where he had been kissed with one hand, and his heart felt warm. He lamented about what he had missed two years ago.

He regretted it very much.

When he snapped out of his thought, he realized that the two people behind the tree were still kissing. It made him wonder if they were not afraid their lips might bruise. Could it be that Hackett was not sensitive? Trevon's desire would be aroused the moment he kissed Natalie. Could it be that Hackett had some health problem? Didn't he feel this way?

The more he looked at it, the more eyesore the scene was to him. He honked them ruthlessly. The two of them were engrossed and did not react at all. He pressed his horn three more times.

Finally, the two of them separated. The man in pink turned sideways to look for the source of the honk. When he realized it was a familiar license plate, he swallowed the curse words he wanted to blurt out. However, his impatience on his face was obvious. It would be strange if he felt nothing after being interrupted

As he turned around, the woman had already pushed him away and ran into the direction of the outpatient building. Hackett did not chase after her. Instead, he walked towards Maybach smugly. He opened the front passenger seat, but he could not open it after pulling a few times. He knocked on the car window again

Trevon rolled down the window expressionlessly and said to him. "Sit in the

Outside, Hackett smirked. He shrugged and tidied his clothes that had been messed up when they kissed. Then, he opened the back door of the car. After getting into the car, he sat casually as if he was at home. "Are you here to drop Natalie off?" In the driver's seat. Trevon looked at Hackett through the rearview mirror like he was looking at an idiot. It was obvious why he was at the hospital "What do you think then?"

No matter how he looked at Hackett, he found Hackett's lips were a pain in the eyes. He threw a bag of tissues to him in disdain and said coldly. "Wipe it. Lipstick is all over your lips, and you look disgusting"

Hackett was unhappy when he heard that He felt that Trevon was jealous because he got to kiss his girlfriend. So, Hackett did not wipe it I like it. This is my girlfriend's imprint on me I won't wipe it"

Trevon felt that letting this guy get into his car was a mistake. He no longer wanted to talk to him about this topic. It was because Natalie did not put on lipstick. Otherwise, he would never let Hackett brag before him about this.

He said coldly. "Don't you have to go to the Blackwell Group?"

Hackett lazily lay in the back seat as if he had lost all his energy kissing. He was half-dead as he ordered "Im not qualified to work for the company yet Drop me down at the hotel oppoute

Trevon glanced opposite the road and saw an obvious building "There's a hotel opposite. Is that the hotel you are staying

"Yes Drop me down there quickly I need to get a nap and send my girlfriend lunch at noon Sigh I have a home now and can't go back Oh right! Trevon, how many months is your probation period"

Now, it was Trevon's turn to be ung Natalie only said she wanted to try it out with him but dichi't say there was a time limat. That meant that there was no probation period I don't have a probation period"

When he said this, Hackett was dissatisfied. Why did he have a probation period 'Are you now already her boyfriend Haven't you let her down before? Your situation seems to be more serious than mine. Why don't you have a probation period It's unfair"

These words stabbed Trevor's weakest spot. They were all dark histories that he wanted to erase but could not. His eyebrows twitched

"It's useless for you to wail about it. Even if I don't have a probation period, you can pretend I have one if you want to comfort yourself. These words were adding insult to injury What did Trevon mean by comforting himself? Hackett felt he had to talk to Sherri about the probation period.

Last night, that woman Sherri didn't even let him enter her house. She said that he had to wait until the probation period

was over.

Trevon kindly gave him a suggestion. "Does your future mother-in-law like you?"

Hackett recalled that Sherri's mother seemed enthusiastic about him, but Sherri's father probably did not like him. That was also why he dared not go to the Landor family's place. He wanted to go after Sherri acknowledged him as her boyfriend.

“Well, I think she likes me. Natalie’s family doesn’t like you? You were the one who broke Natalie’s heart back then. They definitely won’t be nice to you. You have to be mentally prepared.”

Trevon was speechless. He did not want to spend another second speaking to his annoying friend. All Hackett did was mock him.

“Get lost. Walk back yourself. I have to save money to buy milk powder for my son and support my wife. I don’t have any extra gas to drive you back.”

Hackett was chased out of the car but was in a good mood. He hummed and returned to a hotel. It seemed that staying in a hotel was quite good.

Trevon was so angry that he stepped on the accelerator and drove past Hackett, spraying Hackett with exhaust fumes. Hackett was so angry that he cursed.

“Fuck, are you crazy? If you don’t want to drive me back, then don’t. Fuck! You even sprayed dust all over me.” He had only worn the pink attire a few times. It was his favorite.

At noon. Trevon asked the bodyguard to send takeout to Natalie’s consultation room as usual. Now that Natalie knew it, she naturally took it and thanked the bodyguard.

The bodyguard was glad he did not have to show his professional acting skills. He had been acting in fear every time for so many days, afraid that he would be seen through and his salary would be deducted. It was not easy to be an employee. As a bodyguard, he even had to practice acting skills.

Getting a job these days needed plenty of skills. It was not easy to get employed.

When Sherri pushed the door open and entered, she saw a table full of lunch boxes. The combination of meat and vegetables was very appetizing. “Wow, Mr. Wilson is getting more and more attentive. He even learned how to provide you with a balanced meal. Not bad.”

Natalie was a little curious. “Hasn’t Mr. Blackwell come to eat with you today? Didn’t he come every day for the past few days?”

Sherri sounded a little disappointed. “Who knows where he went? Let’s ignore him. I am going to have a share of your lunch.”

Natalie was willing to share her lunch. However, she reminded Sherri. “Are you really not going to ask Mr. Blackwell if he’s coming? What if he sends some food over for you later? Won’t you be disappointing him by not eating it?”

Sherri pointed at the time on her phone and said unhappily, “Look at the time. It’s almost noon. I’ll faint from hunger when he comes. That bastard! I shouldn’t have been nice to him. Look! He is taking advantage of it now.”

Speaking of that, Natalie thought of the scene she saw outside the hospital in the morning. She wanted to ask but was too busy. “You guys... Were you hiding behind a tree in the morning and erm...” Natalie’s expression explained everything. Sherri was taken aback. What a coincidence! Didn’t the bastard say that the place was hidden and he would be able to protect her privacy?

One look at Sherri's expression and Natalie knew. After knowing her best friend for so many years, how could she not read her best friend's expression? Usually, when Natalie exposed her for something, she would pause for a while to think of an

excuse.

Natalie interrupted her thoughts and explained, "If you want to know how I know, I actually didn't see you, nor did I see Mr. Blackwell's face. It's just that it's really difficult for his pink and tender clothes not to attract attention"

"I was in the car with Trevon and watched you kissing for quite a while. You both kissed for quite long Aren't your lips bruised?" As she spoke, she looked at Sherri's lips. It seemed like they were in perfect shape.

Sherri nodded. Her cheeks and ears flushed red. She held her face with both hands. "Where did you see it?"

Natalie did not hide anything. She smiled and said, "Trevon sent me here this morning. Coincidentally, our car was parked beside you. You were so engrossed that you did not notice us."

Sherri suddenly thought of a car honking beside them. Could this be Mr. Wilson? She was a little speechless. She felt like she had been caught red-handed.

Sherri changed the topic in embarrassment. "Does Mr. Wilson drive you back and forth from work now?"

"Yes, I forgot to tell you yesterday that I went to the Wilson's residence on Saturday"

Sherri immediately became excited and completely forgot about the awkwardness just now. "You went to the Wilson's residence? How did Rachel treat you? Did she make things difficult for you?"

Natalie knew that Sherri was worried about her and was afraid that Trevon's mother would not like her. "No, she's quite nice to me. She even cooked for us."

Sherri was in disbelief. "Huh? Are you sure you're talking about Mr Wilson's mother? She even cooked for you?"

Natalie reached out and closed Sherri's mouth. "Your mouth is drooling. She did treat me well. She did not say anything harsh to me. I think Trevon should have reminded her to be nice

Sherri nodded She felt Trevon was better than before "In that case. Mr Wilson is quite meticulous. He must have feared that his mother would make things difficult for you and scare you away"

Natalie was already eating. She said to her best friend, who was still thinking. "I didn't even think much about it. Why are you thinking so much? Hurry up and eat"

It wasn't that Natalie didn't want to. It was just that it was useless to think about it. She wasn't someone who would lower her poution and beg others, nor was she someone who knew how to flatter others. She was straightforward. If one liked her, she would be nice to that person. If someone did not like her she could do nothing about it. She would not dawdle onto it

When she was young, her grandfather told her that she did not have to make herself shine with glory or be someone else. She only had to be herself so she would not lose herself to please others.

Love was the same. She could fall in love and compromise, but she had to have a limit. She was not someone who would give in blindly. She had her bottom line and perseverance.

Sherri was still a little angry that her bastard boyfriend did not send her lunch and did not even call him. She picked up cutlery and ate angrily.

[Chapter 194](#)

Meanwhile, Hackett was still in the hotel.

The man was sleeping soundly under the blanket and seemed to be dreaming. There was a smile on his lips, making him look a little silly.

The sudden ringtone brought him back to reality. Hackett took out his phone from under the pillow with his eyes closed. He tapped the answer icon and placed it by his ear. His eyes remained closed as he said in a low and hoarse voice, "Hello."

A resentful voice came from the other end of the call. "Hackett. I asked you to stay in the hotel to win Sherri's heart, not to enjoy yourself. Hurry up and get up. Look at the time. How dare you sleep soundly without even being able to bring your woman and daughter back?"

It was already half past two in the afternoon. When Joy heard her son's hoarse voice, she knew he was still in bed. She was so angry that she would burst into anger if she did not scold him.

She waited a few seconds for her son to respond.

There was dead silence on the other end of the call, followed by the sound of his son's steady breathing.

Joy didn't want to say anything anymore. If her son were at home, she would hit him with a stick by now.

She had no idea why Hackett loved to sleep so much.

Joy was so angry that she hung up the call.

After about five minutes, the hotel's doorbell kept ringing. The landline in the room also rang at the same time. The knocking on the door and the ringing of the phone made Hackett unable to fall asleep and continue his sweet dream.

He sat up in frustration, scratched his head, and scolded. "Who is it? Why are you disturbing my sleep so early in the morning? Are you courting death?"

The person outside the door might have heard his curses. The next second, the knocking on the door and the ringing phone stopped abruptly. Hackett was already half awake. He sat on the bed with his eyes closed, preparing to wake up.

It took a while for him to open his eyes. He was in a bad mood.

He remembered that his mother had called him. But what did she say?

He seemed to have forgotten. He vaguely remembered she said something about winning Sherri's heart.

Forget it! If he called back, he would be scolded. Passing the probation period was more important.

He took the phone from the side of the bed and looked at the time. It would have been better if he hadn't looked at it, but when he did, he was shocked. It was 2.35 p.m. It was not morning anymore. What about his girlfriend's lunch?

He quickly dialed the number on the top of his contact list. It was Sherri's number. He turned on the speaker and took off his pajamas while waiting for the call to be picked up.

In the end, the phone rang and automatically hung up without being picked up. There was no doubt that his girlfriend was angry. He had just kissed her in the morning and pissed her off in the afternoon.

He sighed silently. Her impression of him had just improved, yet he had ruined it just like that.

He quickly put on his clothes and walked into the bathroom to wash up. Seeing that the pink top on the bed was no longer wearable, he took out a macaroni-colored shirt from the wardrobe, put on a pair of jeans, and headed out of the door.

He drove the car to the hospital entrance and walked straight into Sherri's consultation room. When he entered, he realized no one was in the consultation room. He anxiously went to the front desk and asked, "Excuse me, is Dr. Landor off work in

the afternoon?"

When the nurse at the front desk saw how handsome Hackett was and that she saw him every day, she answered enthusiastically. "Dr. Landor has two surgeries this afternoon. She is still in the operating theater but should be out soon. Why don't you wait in her office for a while?*

Hearing this, Hackett heaved a sigh of relief. "Alright, thank you. The doctors and nurses in your hospital are really nice."

The nurse was a little embarrassed by the praise. She smiled and felt that Dr. Landor's boyfriend was friendly.

Hackett turned around and went to the consultation room. He sat on Sherri's office chair. From time to time, he would look at his phone. He was a little anxious and nervous. He did not know how to coax her.

At this moment, he was a little vexed. Why didn't he buy a bouquet first just now! He had been careless.

Forty-five minutes later, Sherri stretched her neck and walked past the front desk with her hands on her waist. The nurse stopped her. "Dr. Landor."

Sherri stopped and leaned against the front desk. She stared at the nurse and asked in confusion, "What's wrong?"

The nurse said mysteriously. "Dr. Landor, your boyfriend is waiting for you in the office. He has been waiting for almost an

hour. Hurry up and go to your office."

Sherri was surprised. Her boyfriend was here. Hmph, he still dared to come. He said he would bring her delicious food daily, but he had only brought her food for a few days before forgetting to send her

lunch today. Indeed, he was not trustworthy. However, she smiled and said, "Alright. Thank you. Your lipstick today is nice"

The nurse thought. "You both are indeed a couple. Even the way you both praised me is the same."

Sherri stood at the door and calmed herself. Her face quickly turned cold. She reminded herself not to fall for Hackett's honey tongue. She had to hold it in.

She reminded herself to calm down and embrace herself.

Then, Sherri walked into the consultation room with a cold expression, as if she did not see Hackett. She did her work without glancing at him, much less paying attention to Hackett.

Hackett thought, "Great! I'm invisible to her now."

Sherri's intention of ignoring him was so straightforward that it was apparent that she was angry. She could have just written "I am angry" on her forehead.

He quickly got up and walked over. He turned her body to face him and said apologetically. "I'm sorry. I realize what I have done. Can you forgive me just once? Only once. I promise there won't be a next time."

He sincerely clasped his hands and apologized, waiting for Sherri's answer.

In the end, Sherri still ignored him. She pushed his hands away and turned around to tidy up the desk. This made Hackett anxious. The probation period was not over yet. He didn't want to be "fired". It was all Trevon's fault for saying something

like that.

He followed Sherri wherever she went. He was like her tail, kept wagging beside her. He kept apologizing. "I'm sorry. Why don't you punish me? Anything is fine. Don't ignore me. If you ignore me, I'll panic. We agreed that although you get angry, you can't terminate my probation period halfway. That is against our agreement."

Sherri had given in a little. At the very least, Hackett was afraid that she would end their relationship because of this. Could it be understood that Hackett wanted to be with and liked her?

However, she still put on her stands. Otherwise, in the future, this fellow would apologize and get forgiven easily every time he made a mistake. This would repeat. She asked calmly. "What did you do wrong?"

Seeing that Sherri was already speaking to him, Hackett was delighted and said truthfully, "I overslept and didn't deliver lunch to my girlfriend on time."

Then, he added. "I guarantee that this will be the last time. There will definitely not be a next time. I also guarantee that there will be meat for every meal in the future"

His silly words amused Sherri. "Alright, I'm in a good mood after helping deliver two babies this afternoon, so I'll give you a chance for now. Look at how caring Mr. Wilson is. He changes the menu for Natalie every day."

Hackett disagreed and retorted, "Trevon is not as caring as me. He paid someone to send it over. I bring you lunch myself. Miss Natalie, can't you tell which of us is more caring?"

Sherri thought about it and agreed. It seemed that Hackett had put in a little more effort.

Hackett continued to admit his mistake generously. "I am sorry about today. Punish me. After work, I'll take you shopping at the mall in Athana. I'll pay for everything you choose. Is that okay?"

Sherri was silent for a long time and did not answer. She seemed to be thinking.

Hackett continued to tempt her. "My bank card has been a little overloaded recently. Please help me use some of the money

in it."

This was the first time Sherri had heard such a ridiculous reason. He could just do it if he wanted to buy something for her as compensation. It was silly to find such a speechless reason. However, she was already in a good mood. She smiled. "Alright, since you have requested sincerely, I'll spend some of it. You don't have to thank me for it,"

Hackett quickly said, "I thank you on behalf of my family."

Why did these words sound so unpleasant? Sherri's face turned gloomy. "Are you mocking me?"

Hackett was not scolding her. He was telling the truth. If his mother knew that Sherri was willing to spend his money, she would be overjoyed. She would probably send him a bank card and ask if it was enough for Sherri to spend. "I'm not scolding you. You have misunderstood my words"

Sherri put her hands on her hips. A second ago, she had just forgiven him. Yet he was taking advantage of it again. "Hackett! Have I forgiven you too soon? Are you sure you are here to apologize?"

Seeing that his girlfriend's expression turned gloomy, he quickly apologized again. "I'm sorry. Let's not talk about this. I'll wait for you to get off work."

Sherri glared at this shameless man but was still in a good mood.

After that, Hackett had his eyes on Sherri. Seeing that she was busy, he waited quietly at the side patiently.

[Chapter 195](#)

Athana Mall

In a uniquely-branded men's clothing store, a man held a woman's hand and carefully chose clothes. The woman would ask the man's opinion from time to time, but the man shook his head.

From afar, they really looked like a loving couple, like a wife choosing clothes for her husband. It was very warm and blissful

However, the beautiful scene only lasted a few minutes.

After choosing several clothes in a row and being mercilessly rejected, the woman lost her patience and said with a helpless expression, I already said that I don't know how to choose. I've never bought clothes for boys. You don't like the color I chose. Choose it yourself. I'll pay."

She had never bought clothes for men, so how would she know how to choose? Her aunt and Ava bought her clothes. She had just learned how to match females' clothes, so how could she know how to match males? It was really difficult for her. When the man heard that she had never bought clothes for a boy, he automatically understood that he was the first. His mood improved, and he smiled. "Choose the clothes that match yours."

The clothes she had just chosen were a little too old. They did not look youthful and energetic. They did not match her clothes, making him look much older.

It made him feel like an old man dating a young woman.

On the other hand, the woman was dressed very youthfully today. She wore denim wide-legged pants, a black knitted sweater, and a white suit. Even her hair was tied up so beautifully. However, he did not recognize the color of her hair. He remembered that it was still black two years ago. She had even changed her hair color after going abroad.

If a woman had dressed up like this two years ago, would he have noticed his feelings for her? At that time, she dressed very casually every day, and he did not think he would like such a woman.

She was too ordinary. Trevon was puzzled that his grandfather liked her very much.

His thoughts drifted. His gaze on her looked lost. "Natalie."

The woman had light makeup on. Her eyebrows were like a painting, and her skin was as fair as snow. She looked at Trevon with her bright eyes. "Yes?"

Trevon wanted to say she was too good-looking and young to be compatible with him. But in the end, he changed his words. "It's fine. Help me choose some casual young ones."

Natalie understood that he didn't want what she had chosen just now because he felt those clothes looked old.

She smiled sheepishly. "Although the age gap between us is a little big, you don't have to feel inferior."

Trevon felt she had stabbed his weakest spot. He gritted his teeth and asked, "Are you saying I'm old?" Haven't you slept with me to know if my age had affected my appearance and health?

Natalie held back her laughter and shrugged her shoulders as if she could do nothing. "It's a fact that you're older than me. I can't change that. But if you wear black like a ninja every day, you'll look more mature. You can try changing your color occasionally." She didn't say that he was older but changed her words to mature.

Trevon pinched Natalie's soft face dotingly and pretended to be fierce. "One day, you'll think I'm very young. Just you wait." Why did she have a feeling what he meant was something that didn't seem to be

that pure and would be pretty bashful? Indeed, after staying with this man for too long, her thoughts gradually became like his.

A roguish voice interrupted her thoughts. "Oh, what a coincidence. Mr. Wilson. You're shopping too? This is rare."

It took Hackett a minute to digest the fact that Trevon was shopping. Before he came in, he took a photo of Trevon and sent it to Frank with the caption, "This is something big! It's surprising! Mr. Wilson is shopping."

Trevon didn't need to turn around to know who the voice belonged to. If it wasn't Hackett, who else could it be? Hackett sounded like he was asking for a beating. So, Trevon didn't want to talk to him at all.

When Natalie saw it was Hackett and Sherri, a trace of surprise flashed across her eyes. What a coincidence. They had never told each other they were coming. It was really fate that they could shop in the same place,

Seeing that it was her best friend, Sherri quickly pulled her hand out of Hackett's hand and ran to her best friend. She held her wrist intimately. "Are you accompanying Mr. Wilson to buy clothes?"

Natalie nodded and tilted her head to ask Sherri, "What about you? Have you forgiven your man, or are you here to spend his money?"

Sherri ran her fingers through the hair on her shoulders and said excitedly. "Well. That man insists that I help him spend his money. He said his bank account is getting full. I'm so kind. How can I stand by and do nothing?"

Natalie burst out laughing. That was a way to appease Sherri Mr. Blackwell really knew how to beat around the bush. Most importantly, Sherri liked this because she liked branded bags and clothes

They were indeed perfect for each other

Unexpectedly. Trevon, who had been silent full, I'll do a good deed and let you pay our mood today. We have to grasp the chance"

Natalie wanted to say "Can you be any me getting involved?

shamelessly said. "Since Mr. Blackwell's bank card as genting choose your clothes. It's rare for Mr Blackwell to be ch a good

re shameless? He's apologizing

money to coat has girlfriend. Why are you

"How could you make it sound so dignified Do you deed"

to praise you because of it? You sound like you've done a great

However, Trevon ignored Natalie's gaze He even added, "Pick one for Miss Landor and Mr. Blackwell. He's wearing too fancy clothes. It's not easy for him to become invisible"

Natalie painted her eyes and punched Trevon's that? Sherri would be embarrassed. He was being ruthless

That tra

doing this on purpose How could he casually expose

out be showed no reaction,

if he had just been stung by a mosquito.

Trevon felt the slight pain in

These words warrensfu

Harkett's bark to s

runded Sherri of being caught in the morning. Her ears turned slightly red as she pinched

As for Harkett. he II. If doing" It hurts"

that good at enduring pain. He jumped up on the spot. "Hiss. What are you

Sherri said seriously. "There's a mosquito 1 pinched it to dead for you"

Hackers

"I suspect that I that mosquito. Sherri wa ts to pinch me to death"

Thanks to Mr Wilson's remander. Sherri wanted to buy black for would be better and easier to hade same color as the tree trunk. That way, it

She immediately parked up the clothes for Hackett. Her eyes were all on the black and dark series

On the other hand. Natalie felt that Trevon did not look energetic She was afraid that Trevon would not like it if it was too bright

Trevon looked at the color of the woman's hand, and his eyes unhappily. "Furk! It's fine that you morked me but do you th color others wear to funerali for me non

Trevon felt that Hackett

things secretly: You don't wa have no objections"

that he was miburting

daovered every time

ring black all the time, so she chose white and gray.

re filled with joy Hackett's face darkened, and he said

ppropriate for you to make my girlfriend choose the

ery day. He retorted. "Isn't this beneficial for you to do some the However, if you like to show everyone you were kissing. I

Hackett retorted immediately. "Do you think everyone likes to watch others à like you?"

Trevon leaned lazily against the door of the fitting room with his hands in his pockets. His tone was calm and kind. "I don't like it but I'm afraid your girlfriend

The store manager smiled and said respectfully, "Sar. please come and try on your clothes"

To be able to become a manager, she must be a smart person From the moment these people came in, she knew that they were either rich or noble. The men were dressed in branded clothes, and so were the women, especially the woman in the surt. Her attire was custom-made and didn't seem to be from Athara Mall After being a salesperson for so many years, she recognized clothes well

On the other hand, Hackett reluctantly took the black coat and brown shirt Sherri chose into the fitting room. He did not have the slightest desire to wear them. Could he not wear them? It seemed that he could not. It might make Sherri want to cancel has probation to be her husband. His main goal today was to appease Miss Landor

Forget it. So be it. At most, he would hide it in the cabinet in the future.

Trevon was overjoyed and quickly changed hus clothes. Natalie's estimation was quite accurate. The clothes were just right. The white sweater on the man made him look like a teenager. He was indeed much younger. Clothes really made the man.

It was a stark contrast to his previous suit.

Natalie chose another pair of jeans for turn and asked tentatively. "Do you know how to wear this?" In her impression, this man was either a suit or a suit She had never seen hum wear jearis.

However, he had worn sweatpants two years ago That was the only when they jogged together once.

Trevon glared at Natalie jeans His gaze fell on the years in her hand. He smiled when he realized the color was the hers I can wear it'

Sherri's eyes widened in surprise as she looked at her best friend with a look that said, "You're really amazing Only you can

mke Mr. Wilson wear these and der

ocent. She wasnt il

who forced him. "Sherri, would you believe me if I said he regard to

Natalie

these

Sherri shook her head midli

Natalie sighed and said. "Betine you came. I chose a suit for him, but he despised it because it might make him look old and I was too young. He has to choose something youthful and evergreen for him. Then, if he wanted a youthful

person would

In a house the

catenated just because

Natalie was young and beautiful

in this year

Sherri was at a loss for words. When Mr. Wilson happened every year, but there were

After waiting for a while, Trevon came out again in jeans. He looked energetic and handsome like a university student. No one could tell his age at all. Sherri praised him generously. Let's not talk about anything or for the word humor something Mr. Wilson can handle

Natalie agreed at this point. The man in front of the mirror was handsome. Her heart skipped a beat.

She even suspected she had fallen for him two years ago because of

She walked closer with a smile. "It's quite good. Do you like it? If you really don't like it, don't force yourself. You have to be happy when you wear those clothes"

Trevon looked at himself in the mirror and felt quite comfortable. "TC's good. I like everything you choose. Choose a few more for me I can wear them when I go out with you?"

Natalie asked suspiciously, "Are you serious? Are green, yellow, and pink also alright for your

Trevon thought about it and felt these colors were a little difficult to accept. Then accept green.

Forget it. It was better not to make such a huge leap, Natalie still chose the light-colored series for Trevon and did not choose the colorful series

Sherri suspected that Hackett was asleep in the fitting room. She knocked on the fitting room door and said impatiently, "Hey! I asked you to try on clothes, not to sleep. Are you planning to spend the night in there

Hackett's voice came from inside. "Coming, coming!"

Pushing open the door of the fitting room, Hackett looked depressed. "Can we change the color? I'm afraid I won't be able to present it well"

Hackett never wore black. He had no choice but to wear a coat to the office, but he only had one black suit. The rest were silver and white.

It was because Hackett felt that only bright colors could reflect his temperament.

Sherri also realized that he did not look good in the dark series. She was used to seeing him in other colors. Now that he had worn black, he looked dull and listless.

Sherri compromised. "Why don't you keep the black shirt and buy another bright one?"

Hackett still despised his black shirt and tried to struggle again Sherri saw through his thoughts and urged, "Hurry up. I haven't bought anything yet. Are you sure we are here because you want to make it up to me!"

Gritting his teeth, he said, "Yes. You can pick any one of them I won't try them on We'll leave immediately after paying"

Later. Trevon carried a large bag of clothes and said to the store manager, "He'll pay the bill." Then, he strode out of the store with Natalie

Hackett cursed at Trevon's back and reluctantly went to pay. He really did not try on the clothes Sherri had chosen for him and directly paid the bill.

The store manager and the salesperson respectfully walked the four of them out of the store. They were welcome to come

again next time

After the four of them left, the salesperson asked the manager in confusion, "Manager, why didn't you let me help them choose the clothes just now?"

The store manager patiently answered, "Can't you see that the two men have girlfriends the one with a smile is easier to talk to. If you approach the one who had a stern expression, he would ask you to leave them alone eventually

The manager added. "As long as they don't ask for our help, we'll stay at the counter and assist them when they pay the bill. Then, we will walk them to the exit and not provoke them"

The salesperson nodded repeatedly

[Chapter 196](#)

Next was the shopping time for the two women. It was actually Sherri taking Natalie to shop with her. Of course, Natalie was just accom

panying Sherri

To begin with, Natalie was not a spendthrift and had no pursuits for luxury brands. She was not interested in the dazzling array of handbags at this moment

She would have loved it if they were shopping for a helmet. It might have made a difference.

Trevon saw the woman's lack of interest and whispered into her ear. "I've prepared a gift for you"

He knew she didn't like this kind of bag and didn't have the habit of carrying a handbag Her dressing style had changed after being overseas for many years, but her habit of not liking a bag hadn't changed.

In the past few days, he had not seen her carry her bag once. Her phone was still in her pocket or her hand.

Hearing dan, Natalie turned around and glared at him. However, it was not any special occasions yet. Why did he suddenly

pare a gift for her "What day is it today? Is it worth celebrating?"

Trevon whispered again, "Yes, every day I'm with you is worth celebrating"

Natalie gasped. This person was constantly flirting and confessing. He did not pay attention to the occasion and was developing into a straightforward irritating racter "Where did you learn all these? You must have been in many

relationships in the past few years,

Trevon was busy expressing his loyalty. He did not have time to date. He had even almost lived a monk's life. "I only date you. Other than you. I don't like anyone else"

Natalie was helpless. She did not want to continue the conversation. It was getting ridiculous. "You should remain silent or talk to Mr. Blackwell for a while. I'll accompany Sherri to look at the bags"

She pinched her slightly red and hot ears and walked towards Sherri, pretending to be calm. "Are you planning to buy this?"

Sherri pursed her lips and seemed to be in a dilemma. Although she liked both of them, she did not spend money lavishly. "I don't know which one to choose. Natalie, help me see which one suits me better"

Sherri held a white bag in her right hand and a black bag in the other. They each had their characteristics. Natalie was already uninterested in this thing and was a little troubled. She pointed at one absent-mindedly "Black"

Sherri picked up the black bag and looked at it again and again. She was a little suspicious of her best friend's decision. Just as she was about to speak, Hackett strode over "There's no need to look. You've already touched it for half an hour. If you continue to touch it, the leather will fall off. I've already bought both"

Sherri was overjoyed when she heard that. However, she still refused, "Why did you buy two? One will do."

Hackett leaned lazily against the counter and supported his head with one hand. He sounded generous when he said. "I'll help you decide. You can carry the white bag and the black on alternate days. Then, choose another color to carry on Sunday"

At this moment, Natalie almost believed Hackett's words. His money in his bank had indeed overflowed, and he needed to clear some of it

It was impressive that she could even carry her handbag according to her work schedule at the hospital

Trevon caught a glimpse of the woman's surprised smile. He disliked Hackett more now. If you like it, I can buy the entire shop for you. Do you want it?"

That was indeed something that Trevon could do. Natalie quickly rejected, "No, I don't like bags."

Trevon answered obediently "Oh, okay I won't buy it then."

She heaved a sigh of relief. All of them were really rich

No matter how rich they were, this was not how to spend it.

Sherri was thrilled to be coaxed by Hackett. Her voice became a little coquettish when she spoke to Hackett. When Natalie heard this, she shuddered and felt goosebumps all over her

Trevon was quite envious to see Sherri speaking coquettishly with that man. However, he followed behind with a calm expression

Next, they looked at the clothes, jewelry, watches, and anything that Sherri wanted to buy

Hackett and Trevon were like two porters, quietly following behind the women. They had many shopping bags in their hands. Of course, Hackett had more than twice as many shopping bags as Trevon

Sherri's desire to shop was above Natalie's. Another reason was that Hackett paid for all the clothes and jewelry Sherri was interested in. Whether she liked them or not, Hackett paid for them. It showed how rich he was

Hackett leaned against the pay desk like he could not stand up straight. He swiped his card singly and teased Trevon, "Trevon, you can't even use your money. Your relationship will be in danger if a woman isn't willing to spend your money"

hand and pushed the receipt to Trevon. His

After saying that, he smugly waved the bank card obvious.

Trevon rolled his eyes at him as if he was looking at a fool and said indifferently. "A diligent woman to show off was

the best"

Hackett snorted and sighed. Then, he shook his head and said with an indescribable expression, "Do whatever to comfort yourself about it. If you're envious of me, so be it. If you don't admit it, why don't you search for information about this online? A woman is willing to spend a man's money because she treats you as one of her own. Otherwise, she'll with you and leave you one day"

Trevon secretly agreed with this view. Why? Because two years ago, Natalie had even paid separately for a set of Spaghetti Bolognese when he ate with him

However, Trevon calmly retorted, "Half of Athena is your wife. You should start taking care of your health"

Hackett thought. "Do I mean that? Are those women the same as Sherri? This is what I'm willing to spend. I'm also willing to accept it. Danin, you won't understand even if I tell you"

on Sherri's

Trevon thought, "I should practice boxing with Hackett for the next few days. This guy is starting to climb on my head"

Hackett might mock Trevon more if Trevon did teach him a lesson.

The two men followed behind the women for a few hours. They said nothing and followed silently. They were delighted when they swiped their bank cards as if the money were nothing

After buying everything, Trevon wanted the manager to send the things to Evergreen Gardens. But on second thought, he felt that helping Natalie carry the bags was quite blissful, so he gave up on this idea

It was already 7:30 pm when they finished shopping Hackett suggested, "Let's go to Lathern Club for dinner. We can make Frank pay for it."

Trevon licked the corner of his lips and smiled. "You're bankrupt. You plan to take advantage of Frank"

Hackett shrugged nonchalantly and put everything into the trunk and backseat. Then, he called Frank. "Where are you?*

Frank did not answer and asked coldly instead. "What do you think?"

Without a doubt, it was Lathern Club. This guy clearly had his house, but he liked to stay in Lathern Club every day. He did not return home and never went to work in Roberts Group.

Trevon put the things in the trunk and helped Natalie open the passenger seat. He had a feeling that Hackett would be scolded, and he was waiting for a good show.

"Let's go to Grand Manor for dinner. Come along. Trevon, Natalie, and Sherri are also with me

Frank said, "What am I? A third wheel? Why do I have to go with two couples? I'm not going He did not want to watch them shamelessly win their girlfriends hearts. He might as well earn money.

Hackett sincerely invited again. "Come on, let me introduce you to a girl. You can't always be single."

If Hackett had been by his side, he would have slapped him. Hackett was not here to call him for a meal at all. He was here to show off "Are you that free? Have you even finished your probation period? Treat me to a meal when you pass that"

Hackett cursed. After hanging up, he told Trevon, "This guy isn't coming. He said he is afraid to be a third wheel"

As expected, a smirk was on Trevon's face. "You were the one who wanted to call him, not me. You deserve to be scolded"

"Tsk. I'm just being kind. I think that he's all alone. If he dies alone one day, no one will notice him dead" Hackett felt that he was very kind.

The two cars were parked side by side. Natalie and Sherri were chatting across the distance from each other. Sherri was in a good mood today Hackett had given her gifts that she liked.

Natalie asked, "Did you tell your brother about this?"

Sherri suddenly snapped out of her joy and pouted "Natalie, I think I forgot to tell my brother."

Natalie was speechless "So only your brother doesn't know that Hackett is Ruby's biological father?"

Sherri told the truth. "The last time I confessed to my mother. I wanted to say at But at that time, my brother was visiting his friend in the hospital and hung up in a hurry. Then, I was busy dating recently and forgot about it."

Natalie said, "You have even forgotten your brother after dating him"

Then, she added, "Since you realized you have forgotten, it is best to let him know about it soon. It is better to admit your mistake and apologize sooner. There's no other way"

Sherri thought about it and agreed. Her brother was abroad now, so he could not punish her even if she told him about it. When he returned, his anger would have subsided.

The sooner she admitted it, the sooner she would be freed from guilty. She would call and tell him about at that night.

Time was a thief. It could steal everything But it was also a good medicine to wash away the hostility

[Chapter 197](#)

It alarmed Trevon when Natalie mentioned Edward. Coupled with the fact that Trevon was relatively close to them and the two women were chatting, it was difficult to ignore them. Hence, he heard most of the conversation.

Hackett was already in the driver's seat. When he started the car. Sherri turned to Natalie and shouted, "Natalie, I'll wait for you at Grand Mansor"

"Alright Drive carefully"

After Hacketts car left. Trevon sat in the driver's seat and glanced at the woman. She had been sitting there for so long but did not put on her seatbelt. He leaned over and patiently helped her buckle her seatbelt. He naturally pecked her lips and quickly retreated

This man was getting better at it Smart, accurate, and fast.

Actually, he wanted to kiss her deeply, but they still had to have a meal with Hackett and Sherri He was afraid that he would lose control. It was challenging to control his desire lately

Natalie's face flushed red from the sudden kiss. He looked at the woman's rapidly blushing cheeks and licked the lingering taste on his lips in satisfaction.

He turned the steering wheel with one hand and looked at the rearview mirror. In a few seconds, he turned the car onto the right path and asked casually. "Were you talking about Edward?"

Trevon was unsure if the woman knew that Edward liked her. As a man, his intuition told him that Edward had different feelings for Natalie

Recalling the scene of Edward helping Natalie carry the clothes, he knew that Edward's feelings for her were that of a man to a woman. If he didn't like her, why would he spend so much effort to find the helmet she liked? He even got an autograph on

it for her

It was a thoughtful gift. He hadn't understood it before, but now he did. One only took the time to understand someone's preferences or even cater to them when one truly liked someone

Even her simple smile could stir up the waves in his heart, blooming joy in him.

His mind was in a mess, and his thoughts were already wandering. However, he calmly waited for Natalie's answer.

She looked sideways at the man driving seriously,
was just a casual conversation. "Did you hear that?"

Trevon explained. "I didn't mean to eavesdrop. You guys were talking too loudly. My hearing is quite good"

It was fine for Trevon to know about this. She continued. "Sherri forgot to tell Edward about Hackett"

Trevon suddenly reached out to hold her tiny hand and pinched her fingertips. "Edward knew long ago"

These words surprised Natalie. If Edward knew why didn't he tell Sherri? Sherri was still worried about how to explain it to Edward. Moreover, Edward didn't make things difficult for Hackett. She was puzzled.

She frowned and asked, "When did Edward find out?*

Trevon's expression turned gloomy. He was silent for a moment. Why did he dislike her mentioning Edward's name so much? "I don't know when he found out, but he broke Mia's leg"

This information shocked Natalie even more. In her impression, Edward was gentle and soft-spoken. His character had nothing to do with brutality.

Trevon did not tell her that Ethan broke Mia's hamstring. She had probably never seen Joseph being ruthless.

Seeing that she was a little distracted, he squeezed her soft fingers again. "Have you been having a different impression of

Edward

Curiosity grew in him. He wanted to know the image of Edward to her.

Natalie did not understand the meaning behind the man's question. She explained. "Perhaps everyone has two sides. One is for the family, and the other is for the people who make him uncomfortable. It has been so long, but I understand why Edward did that. Sherri is his sister. There's nothing wrong with him taking revenge for Sherry"

She continued. "Actually, I thought of a hundred ways to take revenge on Mia back then, but I didn't do that in the end. I don't feel sorry for her for being taken revenge on"

Trevon was stunned. He took a deep breath. "Is it because you think that in protecting her and that you can't do anything to her with me around

Natalie nodded without hiding anything “Yes, you re Mr Wilson. If you want to protect someone, how can you not be able to? I don’t have anyone backing me up. I know my limits. I can’t go against you, and I must stay alive”

At that time, no one behind her could help her If Edward could, she would not have agreed to let Falward fight with Trevon for her. Even if she could hurt Trevon, Edward would be injured.

She coull not use people who were genuinely nice in her that way.

Thevon remained ulent He pursed his lips and nightened hits grips on the steering wheel.

Natalie sand. “Actually, Sherri can take revenge or look for Edward, but the Landor family big family Sherri don’t want the Landor famly to face wandals because of her, so she hid it fre

However, there was something else that she did not say Sherri

she was the one who forced herself on Hackett.

When he hears the woman speaking up for Edward, he felt jealous deep down She kept calling hirn Edward, but his past mistake made him lose confidence in questioning her about it. He could only ask gently, ‘Are you someone he cares about?’

Trevon wondered if Ed had broken Mia’s legs for Sherri or Natalie. He guessed that she must have been part of the

reason

Natalie thought he would ask her why she did not ask for Edward’s help. Yet he asked something like this. Puzzled, Natalie asked. “What do you mean?”

Trevon could not hide anything and wanted to clarify everything at once. “He likes you?” It was a question, not a rhetorical

question

When Natale heard this, she lay calmly on the back of the chair “You’re thinking too much. He treats me as his sister”

After saying that, she turned around and saw the man frowning. She explained. “Actually, when I was with him in the past, I had a few moments of doubt, but Edward always naturally said that I was his sister. I remember that once in high school, I was surrounded by a few people with malicious intentions. It was Edward who helped me out At that time, he told those people that I was his sister. From now on, he will protect me No matter what, the Landor family is from a wealthy family. Those people who bullied me didn’t slate to hurt me anymore After that, no one dared to find trouble with me anymore. All these years. Edward treated me like a big brother and took me as his sister Therefore, compared to others, I will care more about hum

She suddenly remembered Sherri saying that the Wilson Group and the Landor Group were competitors. Their relationship had always been bad. There were also rumors that they even fought about the assistan

know if it was true

“Are your family competitors with the Landor Group?”

name. She did not

At this moment, Trevon was very grateful to Edward for raising her by his side. It turned out that Edward had never confessed for so many years. It would be strange if Edward would win a girl’s heart like this. He could not help but feel snug and happy

He said with a smule. “Are you concerned about me or your brother?” He emphasized the word “brother”.

Why did Natalie feel that this man was jealous? She squinted her eyes and probed for a while before saying. “Both of you are important Edward is like a family to me I’m not an ungrateful person, so don’t make me make such a choice”

Trevon nodded in agreement. It was good for her to take him as a family. “Okay. I’ll try not to snatch projects from him in the future I’ll introduce good girls to him or arrange him on a blind date when I meet one that suits him”

Natalie was speechless. “Sure, you seem to have just dated someone yourself. Do you still have a lot of other girls in mind?” Trevon replied carefully, “You’re thinking too much. Other than you, I have only two other women’s phone numbers in my contact list. One is my mom’s, and the other is Mary’s. There is no other female’s contact in it”

He added. “If you don’t believe me, you can check it yourself”

After saying that, he handed his phone to her, wanting her to check it “The lock-pin password is your birthday.”

Natalie did not turn it on. She felt that keeping an eye on someone could not be done by checking his phone. She couldn’t stop the man if he wanted to cheat on her. Besides, she wanted to respect his privacy,

“You don’t even have the resources, yet you plan to introduce girls to Edward? What makes you think the woman you choose would suit him?”

He played with her tiny hands again. They were sweating from his grip. “I was just saying.”

The topic changed “Where do you plan to let your uncle and the others stay when they come? A hotel?”

Natalie thought so, but Ava would definitely like to stay with her. However, she faced a problem now. Her brother had only renovated two rooms for her. It was not enough to accommodate all of them.

She might as well stay in the hotel with her aunt and cousin.

Natalie said, “I plan to stay in a hotel with them”

“Do you want me to help you renovate the suite and change it to four rooms?” He really felt that Joseph was not very smart. He had only built two rooms for such a vast space. The nanny occupied one room,

and his son slept with Natalie in the other. It was difficult for him to stay for a night. It would be congested for three people to share a bed.

No one knew what Joseph was thinking. He didn't know how to plan.

Natalie refused. The current house was pretty good, especially for Jasper's toy room. Her brother had also put a lot of effort into renovating it, so she did not plan to change it. "It's alright. We can stay in a hotel."

Trevon thought that it was fine. Hotels were more convenient than home. If Joseph chose to stay with Natalie, he would not be able to enter the house. "Then I'll arrange for them to stay at Grand Manor. You can't reject it. Let me make my presence known

After he convinced Natalie for a while, Natalie finally agreed.

She was looking forward to the arrival of her uncle and the rest. She had not seen them for a few months. Her aunt would occasionally send her messages to ask if she was busy. She felt her aunt missed Jasper.

Actually, she missed them too.

[Chapter 198](#)

When Trevon and the others arrived at the Grand Manor, Hackett and the others had already gone upstairs and were waiting in the private room.

Trevon brought Natalie straight to one of the private rooms. They had a private room in Grand Manor. This private room. was not for external use and it could only be used when they were having a meal.

He pushed open the door and entered. He realized that Hackett had ordered a table full of dishes and the dishes were already half-eaten.

When he saw Trevon and the others enter, Hackett smiled smugly. "You guys are really slow. Half of the dishes have been served already"

Upon hearing this, Natalie looked and estimated that there were already 16 dishes on the table. Mr. Blackwell said that only half of the dishes were served. Didn't this mean that he had ordered 32 dishes? Mr. Blackwell really went overboard with 32 dishes for four people.

Did Mr. Blackwell want revenge or was he trying to stuff himself?

Trevon looked at the table full of dishes without any change in expression on the surface. He was disgusted by how childish Hackett was "You better finish it all or else you're a food waster."

Sherri never objected to delicious food. Her stomach was already growling from hunger. She had also ordered the dishes desperately, afraid that she would not be able to eat enough.

Every time she went to a pizza hub with Natalie, she would order it with all her might. In the beginning, she would feel that she could eat a cow and order everything she saw on the menu. But as she ate, she would start feeling awkward because she wouldn't be able to finish half the food.

She remembered that she had ordered too much that time she called Edward to clean up the aftermath

As the saying went, the apple didn't fall far from the tree. The way they ordered food ran in the family. They didn't consider their stomachs at all.

Hackett said disapprovingly, "Eat slowly, then. I've already bought clothes for you. You should at least let me eat my fill."

Sherri pulled Natalie down to sit beside her because Sherri wanted to chat with her best friend. "Natalie, sit here."

Natalie took the opportunity to sit down. As a result, Sherri and Natalie sat side by side while the two men sat on either side of them.

At the dining table, Trevon slowly put on disposable gloves and peeled prawns for her. "Keep eating. I'll peel them for you, so you don't dirty your hands."

Sherri put her fork in her mouth. Looking at Mr. Wilson's series of actions, she was stunned. She nudged her best friend beside her and said with her eyes. "Is this how Mr. Wilson usually treats you?"

Natalie replied with a look. "It's what you see."

Sherri secretly gave her best friend a thumbs up under the table. It meant, "You're so awesome."

As expected, love could not be hidden. While she was still thinking, a big bowl of prawns was pushed before Sherri. Hackett despised his girlfriend's infatuation. "Don't be envious of others. It's just peeling prawns. I can do it too. Eat these. Don't be Too touched."

Originally, Sherri was quite touched when she saw the big bowl of peeled prawns. However, when she heard the second half. she was not touched anymore. She picked up the prawns straight from the bowl and stuffed them into her mouth. "Peel the crab for me," she instructed Hackett.

Hackett pouted. She was really treating him as a waiter. "You really don't hold back with the commands. Alright, I'll peel it for you."

Sherri felt very happy. It felt good to have someone give in to her.

Those who had you in their hearts would always take the initiative to look for you. Those who did not have you in their hearts would automatically ignore your preferences. This was what it meant to care.

Trevon glanced at the two of them who were showing off their love. He lowered his body and leaned close to Natalie's car *Do you want any?"

Natalie shook her head. "No." She should be on her period today, so it was better not to eat this kind of stuff.

Sherri was eating happily. But as a gynecologist, she heard that and had to comment, "Natalie, you can't eat it. Your period is coming today."

Natalie was speechless.

Was this topic appropriate with them around? Although they were all adults, it was a little unsuitable to talk about periods so blatantly.

Sherri was still eating happily and did not notice Natalie's embarrassment. Hackett was afraid that Trevon, this ignorant man, would not even know what a period was

Indeed. Trevon had no idea what that was.

Just as he was about to ask, Hackett kindly explained, his face brimming with confidence. "Trevon, you probably don't know what a period is, right? It's just like how you go to Sapphire City seven times per month. It's the kind that's very punctual. Of course, some people's periods aren't so punctual every month"

After that, he said to Sherri, "Isn't that right, Dr. Landor?" He looked like he wanted to be praised.

He had a girlfriend in the obstetrics and gynecology department. How could he not know about periods? People would laugh at him if they found out

Trevon picked

up the tissue beside him and threw it over. Natalie was so tired of this bickering pair of friends. At this moment, she felt that they were a match made in heaven.

Sherri's attention was not on Hackett's knowledge of gynecology, but Trevon going to Sapphire City seven times. She stopped eating. "What seven times? What Sapphire City? Tell me, she said, wanting more gossip.

Hackett was abnormally excited to gossip about Trevon too. He smiled and was about to say something, but in the next second, he noticed Trevon's death glare. He shot daggers over and Hackett instantly fell silent, swallowing the words he wanted to say

However, when he looked sideways at his girlfriend's expectant expression, he fell into a dilemma. In the end, he found a compromise. He leaned close to Sherri's rear and said. "I'll tell you after dinner. It's not appropriate now"

As soon as he finished speaking, he raised his chin slightly and made Sherri look at Trevon. Sherri's gaze turned in the direction indicated by Hackett. She immediately understood and agreed. She suppressed the gossip cells in her body.

Natalie saw their expressions and found it funny. Trevon's face was dark, while Hackett and Sherri were still whispering to each other, thinking that the others could not hear.

They might as well have raised their voices.

Everyone ate very comfortably, except for Trevon, who did not look too good.

They parted ways after going downstairs. Hackett brought Sherri back to the Landor family and then he obediently went to the hotel.

In the car. Trevon pursed his lips and remained silent. The atmosphere was a little low. Natalie licked his lips and tilted his head with a smile "Do you feel embarrassed?"

It wasn't that he felt embarrassed. It was past that he had always been the one who had defeated Hackett. But recently, Hackett was like an underdog who had turned over a new leaf and was starting to laugh at him instead.

This feeling made him very uncomfortable. He really wanted to beat Hackett up

Seeing that he was still silent, Natalie felt that Trevon looked a little like Jasper now. The little guy was always so tense when he was angry. "You don't have a probation period," she said to comfort him. "Mr. Blackwell has a probation period. You're still above him"

Her tone sounded like she was coaxing a three-year-old child.

Her soft and cuddly tone made Trevon feel much better. After all, he learned a new word tonight. "Periods"

What made him unhappy was that this knowledge was given to him by Hackett. He even compared it to the number of times he went to Sapphire City. Although it was very appropriate, it was uncomfortable to

say it out loud. He lost his dignity

"Do you want to take leave since your period came? Can your body take it?"

Upon hearing this, Natalie knew that the man definitely did not know what a period was.

Natalie patiently explained it to him so that he would not feel that he had fallen behind Hackett again the next time they met. "Period is just another way for girls to address it now. Every girl will have it. Usually, it will last for seven days, but it will also vary from person to person. It might be delayed or come early for some. Some will have bad cramps, but some will not feel anything at all."

Trevon listened attentively like a student listening to a teacher's lecture. "Will it be affected when you're pregnant?"

Natalie burst into laughter, but she still answered patiently. "Once a woman is pregnant, she won't have her period. Some won't have periods even when they're breastfeeding"

Perhaps it was because of her profession, but it was not that awkward to teach basic gynecology knowledge to this ignorant

Trevon nodded. He seemed to be thinking about something

Natalie's periods weren't painful, but her waist would be sore before it came. She didn't tell him this. She closed her eyes and pretended to sleep. Trevon held her hand as usual.

They reached Evergreen Gardens.

A certain man insisted on a kiss goodbye. When he unbuckled his seatbelt, he quickly leaned over and pressed against Natalie, who was still pretending to be asleep. Feeling the weight, she was about to get up, but the next second, her lips were sealed. The words she wanted to say were swallowed. "Mm..."

The man pinched her chin and restrained her face with his other hand. The hormones he emitted surrounded her entire body. There was no smell of smoke in his mouth today. Instead, a sweet fragrance spread from his lips without restraint.

His breathing was heavy as Natalie grabbed the corner of the man's shirt tightly. Her toes curled, and a chill at her waist. woke her up instantly. She reached out and immediately stopped his hand from continuing to mess around.

Trevon did not get up. He buried his head in Natalie's neck and shoulders. He exhaled and took deep breaths. After a while, he stood up and stared at Natalie with his bright eyes "Save it and charge it with interest," he said.

At this moment, Natalie's face was already as red as a tomato. Her soft earlobes were also red, and she was visibly shy. "Im leaving. You don't have to come. You can calm down."

She quickly glanced at the abnormal bulge on his body, opened the door, got out of the car, and ran to the elevator. Looking at Natalie's back, Trevon lowered his head and looked at his awkward bulge. He indeed could not get out of the car with this prominent boner. He shook his head helplessly. He had no choice but to calm down in the car before going out.

Otherwise, others would think that he was crazy for running around with this thing

[Chapter 199](#)

The next morning. Mary came on time as usual

This time, she entered the passcode and came in by herself

that Mary was a trustworthy person, so she gave Mary the passcode and key

iry was holding a freshly butchered chicken, traditional medicine, and a lot of vegetables "Miss Foster, come home to eat

tonight. I bought a chicken. I'll stew some creamy potato soup for you to nourish yourself tonight. Are you on your period today

Natabe thought inside. just a period. Why does it feel like the whole world knows?"

Mary saw her penod and wha

Mary

nfusion "Mr Wilson called me last night and asked w

he should eat. Fortunately. Mr Wilson has improved

women need to pay attention to when she's on her

more and more satisfied with Trevon. He was finally becoming better at dating. Where else could Natalie find such a good husband!

also did not expect. Trevon to call Mary after they parted last night. Now, it made her feel a little embarrassed, like she

gle flower

blushed slightly and said. "My period came last night. It shine. Mary I don't feel anything when I'm on my period"

Mary carried the ingredients to the kitchen and said reproachfully. That won't do. We women have to pay attention to our

bodies. Men aren't that meticulous Be careful not to get long-term side effects when you're young

The door of the secondary bedroom was pushed open, and Lena also came out. "Mary is right. Natalie, you're usually quite careless about yourself. From today onwards, the two of us will supervise you

Not only did Natalie have one person nagging her, now she had two "Alright. I'll listen to you two. I'll change my habits" They looked at each other and smiled.

Mel poked her head out of the kitchen and said enviously. "Natalie, just accept their good intentions. I'm a little embarrassed

of the work at home is done by Mary I feel like I'm just here as a freeloader"

Mel was telling the truth. She cleaned up every day, but as long as Mary was around, she would be the one who did the cooking. She even took care of Jasper The entire time, Mel felt like she was the extra person.

She always felt that the salary she received was too much for her workload. This was the first time she had encountered such an easy job many years. She felt bad.

"There's no rule on how much work you have to do in a day Natalie said. "Talk to Lena and take her for a walk when the sun

2 out

Lena knew that Natalie was meticulous Tve already recovered. I'm not that delicate. I don't need all this care."

"Ah just listen to Miss Foster. Mary said. "Follow her arrangements. This way, she can be at ease when she works in the hospital

Lena hurriedly agreed

Natalie walked downstairs. The black Maybach was already parked at the door Jimstood by the door of the driver's seat and Trevon stood by the door of the back seat.

One car with wo men learing against it. They were quite eye-catching.

Seeing Natalie coming over. Jim hurriedly greeted her "Hello, Mrs Wilson," he said.

Natalie was a little curious Why was Mr. Hawk driving today? Trevon had been driving her personally these days. Despite her confusion, she remained polite and replied. "Hello, Mr. Hawk"

Trevon naturally wrapped his arm around her waist and opened the door to the back seat. After Natalie got in Jim tactfully raised the partition. He knew he had to be invisible now

When he received Trevon's call in the morning, he was still wondering why he had to be the driver again today. At this moment, he understood that Trevon wanted to be intimate with Natalie in the back seat. Trevon was up to no good.

On the other hand, Jun's heart was filled with joy. Trevon was finally together with Natalie. Trevon's efforts in climbing walls and wearing women's clothes had paid off.

Only Jim knew this little secret

After so many years of dating, they were finally a perfect couple. He wondered if the photo in his phone was worth anything and if it could double his pension

After getting into the car, Trevon took the two helmets beside him and handed them to her. "Hide the helmet at home, he said as if giving her a rare treasure. "Use this in the future."

He didn't say that throwing away Edward Landor's helmet was already the furthest he could go. He couldn't let his girlfriend wear a helmet given by another man all the time, right?

Natalie looked at the two identical helmets. Only the sizes were different and the smaller one was very familiar. It was similar to the one that Mr. Roberts from the Lathern Club had. "This is the gift you mentioned. You specially bought it. Isn't this very difficult to buy

Trevon did not like hearing this. His expression darkened. "Edward Landor can find it, but I can't?"

Inside, Trevon thought competitively. "I found a pair of two. Can Edward do that?"

Looking at the helmets, Natalie smiled. She glimpsed a line of words on the helmets. It was a little old-fashioned. It was their initials in capital letters. In the middle, there was the word love

Natalie didn't know what to say

"Are these words custom-made too?"

"Yes, I just want to express it bluntly. I don't want to beat around the bush."

"You're truly blunt about it." Natalie thought inside. "You're as straightforward as your body's reaction. You don't hide it at all

Trevon's gaze became more and more heated as he looked at her. Noticing the danger, Natalie hurriedly said. "You don't want to be embarrassed early in the morning, right? Please control yourself. Mr. Hawk is still sitting in the front row"

Trevon should know that he would lose control with a single kiss

As expected, the man's burning gaze dimmed, but he still said. "I'll just kiss you once. It's not a deep kiss"

"How could you make your shameless actions sound so serious?" Natalie wondered inside

The next second, Trevon obediently pecked her on the lips three times. It was only three times, but Natalie's ears turned pink. She pushed Trevon away in panic and asked him to sit properly

Natalie was still holding the small helmet in her hand. The more she looked at it, the more it looked similar to the other helmet "Is this helmet from Mr. Roberts of Lithern Club?"

Trevon did not hide it. "Yes, I bought it."

Natalie thought that he had just bought it, so she did not ask further Little did she know. Trevon had stored the helmet in Lithern Club for more than two years.

When they arrived at the entrance of the hospital, Trevon pulled Natalie back and kissed her. The smooch was very loud. Even the partition at the front could not block it for Jim.

Trevon really had an important meeting in the morning. Caleb was also there, so he couldn't be rude.

Otherwise. Trevon would want to kiss Natalie deeply.

At noon, Hackett did not deliver the food today.

Nathan had called him to the company. Nathan said that he wanted to discuss something. Sherri obviously wouldn't ask what it was. After all, she specialized in delivering babies and gynecology. She felt a headache whenever she listened to business matter.

She didn't want to ask because she wouldn't understand even if she did. If she could understand, she would have gone to work in the Landor family's company long ago

The bodyguard delivered the food to Natalie's consultation room on time. Sherri opened the door and placed the boxes on the table one by one

Natalie asked, "Why isn't your Mr. Blackwell here again today? Did you approve his leave request?"

Sherri was in a good mood. "I approved it, she said. "He said that he's going to the company today. I think his father needed him for something

Being in a relationship was one thing Hackett still had to take care of his own career Sherri got the priorities straight.

After the two of them sat down. Sherri began to gossip about what Hackett had told her on the way back last night. "Did Mr. Wilson really go to Sapphire City 175 times for you?"

That was what Mr. Wilson had said, and Hackett had said the same thing. It shouldn't be wrong Natalie nodded and said, "I

think so

Sherri thought for a moment. "Does this mean he was stopped by Joseph Is that right?"

Natalie had already thought of this question. "You should be right"

Sherri continued analyzing this undorination Does this mean that your cousin knows who Jasper's father is

"Yes, what you said is also right. This is why I plan to probe his thoughts. My uncle plans to make him inviuble while he's

Sherri felt that her best friend's method was not very reliable. The main reason was that she did not believe that Trevon could be so obedient as to turn invisible. Are you sure you can turn him invisible? And just how 'invisible' are talking about?"

Natalie didn't answer. She only said that it had to be a secret and not revealed to the public.

Sherri was still in disbelief. "I feel that Trevon is a little dangerous. Im just afraid that he'll fight with Joseph. However, Joseph is such a gentleman. I don't think he'll fight with Trevon."

"Let's talk about it when they get here, Natalie said while eating. "Trevon and I are just trying it out now. It's not to the extent of remarrying"

Sherri pouted. Im still experimenting with Hackett too, but I realized that he seems to treat me quite well."

"You're so hard to please. You worry if he treats you well, but if he doesn't treat you well, you also worry. Only Mr. Blackwell's mentality can match your fickle mood."

"Whose side are you on?"

"Everyone's side."

[Chapter 200](#)

Natalie was chatting happily with her best friend. Trevon had even attentively asked Grand Manor's chief to prepare a hot coffee for her. It made Sherri click her tongue for a long while. "How warm-hearted. He has changed too much. Is this still the Mr. Wilson I remember?"

Suddenly, Sherri added a bramless sentence, "Is there anything wrong with Mr. Wilson's body?"

Natalie choked on her coffee. "You're thinking too much."

She did not know if Trevon's body was good or not. In any case, his physiological reaction was a bit too normal. He wanted to kiss Natalie every day.

While she was deep in thought, the door was pushed open rudely

A woman in a bright red dress and extremely high heels entered her sight. She had a limited edition purse hanging from her wrist too, but her face was a little unfamiliar

Before Natalie could say anything, the woman who came in saw the table full of Grand Manor's custom-made meal boxes and was displeased. She ordered angrily. "Natalie, hurry to the police station and change your statement. My mother can't go to jail."

Sherri had been looking at Emily carefully for a few minutes. She felt that this face looked strange, but she could not put her finger on it. She rested her chun on her hands and racked her brains.

After her careful observation, she finally got the answer. She slapped her thigh and suddenly raised her voice. "Nympho, did your plastic surgery fail? Your nose is a little crooked"

After saying that, she even looked left and right to confirm it. In the end, she said firmly, "Yes, it's crooked."

Emily's expression darkened immediately, but Sherri ignored her. She continued to talk to herself and deduce what happened to Emily. Im sure you've been scammed by a black-hearted plastic surgery hospital. Do you want to look in the mirror to check? It's seriously crooked. I'm not lying to you."

Sherri spoke so seriously that Emily almost believed her. Her hand subconsciously touched her nose. This action was enough to prove that she had really undergone plastic surgery.

Natalie sipped her coffee leisurely, her heart feeling warm. She didn't want to argue with such a person, but there were always people who wanted to ruin her good mood. "Excuse me, who are you to order me around?" she asked casually,

Emily realized that her tone had been too harsh. She calmed down and prepared to play the emotional card. "I just feel

that...

Natalie immediately stopped her. Tll call you nympho too. I think this code name suits you better. I feel a little disgusted to have the same last name as you."

She took another sip of coffee and said, "Nympho, you don't have to emotionally manipulate me by saying that we have the same mother. Do you believe this yourself? You don't even believe yourself and yet you come and try to preach at me.

"Did you overestimate your own intelligence, or did you underestimate everyone's intelligence?

"Your mother isn't my mother Even if I ask your mother to change every part of her body, she won't be able to become my mother. Also, let me tell you clearly that I will never change my testimony. Your mother wanted to kill me. Do you think I deserve to suffer for nothing just because I didn't die? If I stab you now and you don't die, I'll apologize and pull you into the ICU. Then you'll forgive me, right? Is that the delusion that you have?

Emily was so angry that her chest heaved up and down. Meanwhile, Sherri had another big discovery. She leaned closer to take a closer look and was so focused that she almost turned cross-eyed. "Oh my god, Nympho, you seem to have too much padding and it's a little overflowing. Doesn't it feel heavy?"

Emily felt that she had made a mistake today. Why did she choose to come when the Landor family's daughter was around? Sherri was here just to cause trouble. "I don't have any padding. Really, can you shut up?"

Sherri raised her head and puffed out her chest. She slowly walked with swaying hips to Emily's side. She used her hand to support her chest and squeezed them toward the center. In an instant, a deep ditch appeared in the middle.

Sherri looked at her two lumps and then at Nympho's. The comparison hurt her ego because the difference was huge. "Even if I squeeze my boobs together, it's still not as big as one of yours," she said sincerely. "Nympho, can you tell me which massage brand's oil you used?"

She put on a surprised expression. "Don't tell me you used massage therapy to make them so big."

Natalie held back her laughter the entire time. She used her cup to cover her smile and allowed Sherri to showcase her acting skills.

Emily was so angry that her features twisted. Was she here to talk about her chest? No, she was here to talk about her mother going to jail

Why was Sherri so obsessed with her chest?

Emily had only put a little bit of padding. Did Sherri have to have such sharp eyes?

Today. Harry had told her that her mother had already confessed to the crime. She did not know why her mother had suddenly taken all the responsibility and did not discuss it with her at all. She would not allow it. How could she marry into the Wilson family with a mother in jail?

How was she going to survive in the wealthy circle in the future!

Emily got straight to the point and said. "What do I have to do for you to change your testimony and release my mother?"

Natalie was silent for a few seconds and looked at Emily as if she was stupid. "Are you an idiot? I'm a doctor, not a god. I don't have the ability to let your mother pass through walls. I'm not a wizard either. You've watched too many movies, haven't you? You're being so childish now. Give up on this thought and stop dreaming about me changing my testimony. If you have time to waste here with me, why don't you visit your mother more often and act like a good daughter?"

Emily still didn't give up and said, "Name your price."

Natalie had run out of patience. She clenched her fists tightly "Do you think I need money? No. I need a mother. If you have the ability to revive my mother, I'll change my testimony in minutes."

She stretched out a hand and gestured for Emily to leave. "If you aren't able to do that, get out of my sight. Take care. I won't send you off. Have a safe journey."

Emily knew that Natalie was determined not to change her mind. Now, she had no choice but to beg Max. If she had known earlier that she would get offended here, she wouldn't have come. She glared at Natalie.

Natalie smiled innocently and said, "Look, you always think that there's something wrong with my words and you think about the worst. I saw that your heels are too high and I was just worried that you would fall to your death."

Emily was not a fool. How could she not tell that Natalie's words had bad intentions? She slammed the door heavily, and the sound made Natalie and Sherri of them tremble.

The entire consultation room seemed to shake a few times, like the aftershock of an earthquake.

Sherri stopped the act and asked curiously. "Did you really mean well just now?"

Natalie looked up and glanced at Sherri "What do you think?"

Sherri understood and smiled evilly "Haha. I knew you had ill intentions. Say, she never wins in a fight with you, so why does she keep putting herself in this situation? She's really weird."

"It should be because Elena's imprisonment affected her from marrying into a rich family," Natalie said, expressing her guesses. "Which rich family in Athana is willing to have an in-law in jail? Anyone would

reconsider it. Unless this person has a great personality, it's very difficult. I reckon she has such intentions. Otherwise, Emily would never lower herself to beg me like this"

Emily was a proud person. She only wanted to be better than Natalie and would never lower her head in front of Natalie.

Realization dawned on Sherri "I see. I was saying that if you want to beg someone, you have to look like you're begging someone. Instead, she acted like you were in the wrong and you owed her something. She's really stupid. It would be a waste for her not to marry Max. I quite hope that she and Max will become a couple

On second thought, if Emily married Max, wouldn't she see Natalie more often in the future? Wouldn't this be uncomfortable for Natalie? "But this way, you'll have to see Emily more often in the future. It's not good"

There are some people that you can't avoid just because you want to." Natalie said "For example. I didn't want to see her today either, but she still came uninvited. Plans will never keep up with changes, so don't make meaningless plans. I used to plan to be happy and single. Look at me now."

Sherri nodded. That was true She had originally wanted to keep Ruby with her while looking for a young guy. Indeed, she could not keep up with the changes.

After eating. Natalie rested for a while. Thinking that she should submit the request for leave today, she decided to call her uncle and ask when they would arrive so that she could take the day off in advance.

Her uncle should be at the office at this moment, so Natalie didn't want to disturb him. She found Emma's contact number at the top of the phone and made a video call. The call was quickly picked up, and a beautiful and refined girl immediately appeared on the phone screen. She had a high ponytail and was wearing a white off-shoulder dress. She was innocent and cute, and her face was filled with an infectious smile "Natalie, it's me. What are you doing right now? Are you in the hospital! Oh, our flight is at 10:30 on Friday."

Natalie couldn't help but smile. She was about to ask when her cousin would come, but this girl had already answered all the questions she wanted to ask. She even gave the exact time "Got it. I just wanted to ask when you would come so that I could take leave in advance. I promised to accompany you*

Another middle-aged woman appeared on camera. She had clear and smooth skin, a beautiful hairstyle, and she was wearing a silk dress. Her aunt said that she liked the feeling of silk against her skin. It was very comfortable and didn't stick to her "Emma, Natalie greeted

Sherri immediately came over to greet her. "Hello, Emma Did you miss

Emma maintained her noble demeanor and said gently, "Yes, yes. Sherri, how is Ruby?"

"She's great. Ruby often talks about you too. When you come, I'll bring her to see you."

Emma agreed with that and the smile never left her face. She was about to say something when Ava took the phone away. "Natalie, I bought a lot of things for Jasper and Ruby. They're all super cool. Oh no, I can't talk to you anymore because if we keep talking. I will want to come over right this moment."

Natalie looked at the time and saw that it was still early, so she asked the girl about her studies. "How are your studies recently?"

Speaking of this, Ava's excitement fell. "I've been so bored recently. I've basically conquered all the powerful websites here and I can't find any good ones anymore. It's a little boring."

Natalie could not help but laugh. "Don't keep thinking about hacking into other people's computers." What kind of hobby was this? Was the programming world just full of hackers?

"I've been studying obediently recently. I haven't hacked into other people's computers, including my brother's." This was because Ava found it too easy.

Ava suddenly thought of something else and started chatting excitedly again. "Natalie, let me tell you. Rose has already resigned. I think she said that she will return to Athana this week. I'll send her a message today to ask when she's going back. and we can have a party together. I want to cat barbecue and pizza"

She was seriously a child "Got it," Natalie said. "I will arrange everything for you and I guarantee that you'll be satisfied. I'll go submit my request for leave now. I'll take off however many days you're here for."

Ava held the phone and rolled on the bed while laughing. "Yay!"

Emma snatched the phone away. "Natalie, don't let her do whatever she wants. Go to work if you have to."

"Emma, I have a lot of paid time off. It's fine. I want to go out with you guys too."

Emma continued to instruct. "If you want to rest and give yourself a break, I do agree with that. There's no end to work, so don't tire yourself out. Even if you don't work, we can support you financially too."

Natalie's heart was filled with warmth and a blissful smile appeared on her face. "I understand."

"Okay, goodbye Natalie, Emma said. "Goodbye, Sherri. See you on Friday."

"Goodbye, Emma. Goodbye, Ava."

Ava waved excitedly at the camera and blew a kiss. "Bye, Natalie and Sherri." She ended by making some cute noises.

After the call, Sherri said to Natalie, "I want to take leave too. I also have a lot of paid time off leftover. You can't leave me behind while you go have fun."

Natalie gave her a blank leave slip. The two of them filled out their requests and went straight to the director's office and the HR department to sign them.