

The Tide 201

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Emily was extremely pissed due to Natalie and Sherri

One moment, Sherri exposed her plastic surgery, and the next moment, she was exposing her chest padding. Why was she so annoying! Even if she saw through Emily, she had no business exposing her like that. Where were her manners?

It seemed that she still had to go to Max for help. She carefully took out her phone to avoid damaging her newly-made nails. She dialed Max's number and frowned when she heard the busy tone.

She did not believe it and made another call. It was a woman who picked up. "Hello, who is this?" Her voice was so coquettish that it would make men lose control, but it sounded so disgusting to Emily.

Emily almost died from anger on the spot. She held her breath and asked, "Who are you? Where's Max!"

The woman on the other end was a little proud and showed off "Max? He was too tired from serving me last night and he's still asleep right now. I can let him know you called later. What is your name?"

Her whiny and sultry voice truly pissed Emily out.

"Tm your mother, you bitch," Emily cursed as soon as she opened her mouth.

The woman on the other end was not angry at all. Instead, she grew fearless and showed her real nature. "You're Emily, right? Honey, you're already outdated. Max said that your entire body is fake. He doesn't feel anything when he touches you. You're very strong to a certain extent, but he's just afraid that you'll be sad so he deals with you for ten minutes. But Max does it with me for at least 30 minutes each time. Don't be envious. I'm young and I benefit from that. Oh, honey, I have to go. Max wants me again."

After hanging up. Emily stomped her feet in anger. Because she stomped too hard, her heels hurt greatly. She vented her anger at the sky and shouted, "Argh!"

The passersby looked over at the source of the voice. They all looked at her as if she was crazy.

Emily was even more annoyed by the blatant stares. "What are you looking at? You're all crazy!"

Inside, the passersby probably thought. "Isn't it obvious who the crazy one is here?"

Time never spoke. It just flowed through everyone in the same way, and everyone spent their time in their own way.

Just like that, a few days passed quietly. Trevon drove Natalie to and from work on time every day.

Jasper stayed in Evergreen Gardens these days. Mary came to take care of him during the day and went back at night. Rachel also came to play with Jasper while Natalie was at work.

However. Rachel usually left before Natalie got off work. She had a cold personality and was not someone who knew how to socialize well. She looked unapproachable on the outside, but she was actually warm-hearted.

People who were cold on the outside but warm inside would only speak with actions, not words.

Every day was like this. Soon, it was Friday, the day that everyone was looking forward to.

Natalie had already applied for leave. After experiencing so many things, she learned to make choices and sacrifices. She had to let go of what she needed to let go, such as taking leave. Athana Hospital would not close down without her working for a day.

Her uncle's family took a private plane. They would arrive at 10:30 in the morning.

Why was it 10:30? Because they felt that Jasper needed to take an afternoon nap, so it was just the right time to get off the plane. After eating lunch together, Jasper could take an afternoon nap without any delay.

Natalie had gotten up early to dress up. Emma liked it when Jasper looked handsome. Of course, Natalie couldn't look careless either. She opened the wardrobe and chose a pair of light blue dungarees for Jasper. She paired it with a white shirt inside and a hand-stitched cartoon mouse on the chest pocket. Natalie found a pair of small white sneakers for him and matched them with a black cap. The brim of the cap was black and shiny. After dressing Jasper up, she nodded in satisfaction.

She gave Jasper a thumbs up and grinned at her son. "Jasper, cool," she said.

Jasper showed a few teeth and imitated her. "Cool"

Then, Natalie looked for her own clothes in the wardrobe. She glanced at the row of clothes and her gaze landed on the long floral dress that Emily had bought for her. She decisively took it out and took out a cream-colored windbreaker and stockings.

Just as she put on her clothes and was about to go to the bathroom to put on makeup, Mel knocked on the door. "Natalie,

can I come in?"

"Come in," Natalie shouted in the direction of the door.

Mel glanced at Jasper, who was playing with toys on the bed. "Are you guys going out?"

She thought to herself that Jasper was really handsome. Indeed, children born from parents with good genes were always good-looking.

Natalie replied, "Yes. Lena had a headache last night, so I let her sleep a little longer. I'll go and pick her up for lunch at noon. I'll give you a break these few days, but I'll still pay your salary"

She did not tell Mel what it was about. Although she quite liked this young lady, it did not mean that she had to tell her everything in detail.

Mel was very surprised. Why did she suddenly get some days off? There had been no warning at all. However, on second thought, they were the hosts and had their own matters to attend to "Okay, Natalie," she replied obediently "I'll leave after Lena leaves."

Since the owner had already left, Mel felt that it was not appropriate for her to live in this house alone. She decided to return to her rented apartment. She had originally planned to cancel her lease on the

rented apartment in the next few days. It was a waste since she usually lived at Natalie's home. Now that she thought about it, it was better to rent not do this job anymore.

Natalie did not stop her. "Thank you" she said.

case she could

Mel smiled and said. "Natalie. I should be the one thanking you. You gave me leave and continued to pay me. Where can I find such a good job?"

After saying that, Mel carried Jasper and went outside. She kept muttering, "Jasper, I'll bring you out to play for a while. When Mommy is done dressing up. I'll bring you outside"

Natalie had informed Mr. Wilson in advance, so Mary did not come over today. However, the meticulous Mary still sent a message to Natalie (Miss Foster, if you're too busy, send me a message at any time. I'll be right there.)

Natalie smiled warmly as she typed the reply (Alright 1

After sending the message, she threw her phone on the bed and went into the bathroom to wash up and put on makeup.

She didn't tie up her dark curly hair completely Instead, she collected the outermost layer of hair into a bun. The rest of her hair casually draped over her shoulders.

She put on light makeup and smiled at herself in the mirror Not bad. Her phone kept ringing on the bed. She walked out of the bathroom and picked up the phone. It was Sherri Her slender fingers swiped the answer button. "You re up?"

On the other end, Sherri sounded like she was asking for praise "Of course How can I not get up when your aunt and the others are coming? I would get up even if it's live in the morning"

Natalie smiled and sand. "You're the best! I past finished getting ready too. I'm going to park my luggage because I plan on sleeping at the hotel tonight. Do you want to come with met

Sherri obviously wanted to "Yes, of course. I've already applied for leave. It would be a waste if I slept at home"

"Alright, then you should pack your stuff too. I'll get you another room"

Sherri sand dissatisfaction, "So you didn't plan to sleep with me at all. Did you forget your best friend after having Ava? Our friendship is so fragile"

"My mistake." Natalie quickly said. "My queen, how about I book a presidential suite for you? Can you forgive me?"

Sherri was not such a wasteful person. Tll forgive you on account of your sincere apology. I'm not such a wasteful person. Just give me a bed to squeeze in

"Alright. Ill book a room for you now"

Sherri pretended not to be won over and suppressed her laughter "Okay, go ahead. It doesn't have to be a great room."

Natalie had just hung up when a familiar number called. She picked it up "Hello"

The man's deep and gentle voice came from the other end of the line "You're up"

She pursed her lips. "Yes. Im preparing to go to the airport"

Trevon had been asked to hide, so he was not in a very good mood. "Okay, what time is their arrival?"

"Ten-thirty." Natalie replied truthfully. She sat on the bed and played with her feet. Why did she feel that this man's tone was a little pitiful!

"Don't worry, I won't go. Ive promised you that I'll be invisible. I've already booked the hotel for you. Go straight to the front desk and get the room card. I've booked three presidential suites, all ude by ude"

Before Natalie could ask, he added, "One for your aunt and uncle, one for your brother, and one for you and Miss Turner. I know you want to live together"

Natalie's heart filled with warmth like a sun was shining into her heart. Trevon could guess what she was thinking. "Thank you," she said with a smile.

She had just joked with Sherri about getting her a presidential suite, but now she really had one

It was as if she had made a wish to a shooting star and it was realized in the next second.

This was also quite good. The presidential suite had a presidential palace and a wife's room. The living room was also very big. She could share a room with Lena, while Ava and Sherri shared the other room.

Trevon sighed and said in a slightly bitter tone, "I have to thank you for giving me a chance to perform well"

The two of them chatted for a while before hanging up. Natalie said that if they continued chatting, she would be late to park them up. Only then did Trevon let her go.

It was 9:15 am. now, and Lena was already up. She pushed open the door and went in. Lena was mopping the floor. Natalie quickly took the mop away. "Lena, why are you working again? You have to rest now. You even had a headache yesterday. How are you today?"

Lena could not stay idle. She would always find something to do when she was free. She had wiped the glass all day yesterday and had a headache when she slept at night. Now, she was mopping the floor again.

Lena was also helpless. She let out a sigh and said, "I just want to move. I feel uncomfortable sitting around."

Natalie knew that Lena had worked her entire life, so she was not used to being free all of a sudden. "You still have to wait until you get better. You're not allowed to work for the next few days. I gave Mel a few days off, so let's stay in the hotel together. I'll help you tidy up some clothes,"

Lena quickly stopped Natalie. She knew that the Turner family was coming today. "Natalie, don't worry. I have a headache these few days and I won't be able to help take care of Jasper over there. I would just be staying in bed to rest, so I won't go. Help me greet Mr. Turner and the others."

Natalie was silent for a moment. Even Mel had already been granted leave. Now, Lena said that she couldn't go anymore. fine. You can rest in the room. I'm worried about you living here alone. If you're not feeling well, I can help give you a check-up"

Lena advised earnestly, "Natalie, I really just want to stay here and not move around. Mel is still around too, right? That child is warm-hearted and meticulous. With her by my side, what are you worried about?"

Since Lena was unwilling, Natalie decided not to force her. However, she was still a little worried. "Then I'll tell Mel to continue to work. Call me if you need anything. Are you sure?"

"I'm sure," Lena said firmly. "You young people have fun."

Natalie walked out of the room and turned to look at Lena. "Alright, call me if you need anything. Don't forget, you're not allowed to work anymore," she instructed again. "I'm leaving now. Their flight will arrive at 10:30"

"Hurry up, Lena urged. "Don't waste time here. It won't be good if you're late.

Natalie was still a little worried when she walked out of Lena's room. She also found Mel and said, "Since Lena doesn't want to go with me, could you please work hard for the next few days to help me take care of her? If she feels unwell, call me, Also, supervise her and make sure she doesn't work.

Mel nodded repeatedly. After instructing everything. Natalie took a pair of short boots from the shoe rack for her outfit. She turned around and looked at Lena.

Lena

gave her a reassuring look. "Go ahead. I am not a child who can't take care of herself, so don't worry. Mel, help Natalie carry the luggage down."

[Chapter 202](#)

Natalie carried Jasper, while Mel walked in front of carrying the suitcase

When they went downstairs, Ethan was already standing beside Trevon's new BMW

When he saw the two of them coming down, he quickly went forward to help take the luggage and respectfully greeted

Natalie

Natalie was surprised to see him. "Why don't you rest for a few more days? Do you still feel unwell?"

"Miss, don't worry." Ethan said seriously I've completely recovered. My body is stronger than ordinary people, so I've already recovered. I'll send you to the airport"

Since Ethan said so, she did not refuse him. Perhaps Ethan had his own considerations. Her brother would also come today. so he might schold Ethan If he was not around. Thinking about it this way, it seemed that Ethan had no choice but to go. "Okay, then thank you"

Ethan still had a serious attitude. This is my duty. I should thank you instead"

Ethan was not a talkative person. In the car, he did not say a word and drove silently.

Natalie couldn't say anything to him, because she wasn't a talkative person either. Even Jasper was strangely quiet. He just leaned against the window to look at the cars that passed by

Very soon, the car arrived at the airport.

It was already ten o'clock.

Ethan got out of the car first and helped open the door of the backseat. "Miss do you need me to carry Jasper?"

"It's okay, let me do it." Natalie carried Jasper into the reception area and immediately saw Sherri She was carrying Ruby. The little girl was dressed very beautifully today. She was wearing a pink princess dress with a small cardigan and a pair of princess shoes on her feet.

Sherri was looking around. Ruby turned around and saw Natalie and Jasper coming in. She smiled instantly. "Mommy"

Sherri turned around and said to her best friend unhappily, "Why are you so slow? I've already been here for 20 minutes"

Natalie walked over. She pinched Ruby's face and kissed her checks. "I asked Lena to accompany me to the hotel, but she was unwilling." she said, still worried. "I talked to her for a long time, but she still refused.

After saying that, she sighed heavily.

Actually, Sherri understood Lena. She was originally a maid, but because she had saved Jasper, she upgraded to Natalie's godmother. This was a huge leap for her. However, Lena was kind-hearted. If she was able-bodied, she would come out to help Natalie take care of the child. However, her health was not good to begin with and had yet to recover. She was definitely unwilling to come out and add to Natalie's burden. She was also afraid that Natalie would not be able to have fun.

All in all, she had Natalie's best interests at heart.

Sherri knew that Natalie wanted to bring Lena along because she worried. 'Since Lena doesn't want to come, she must have thought about it carefully," she comofrted Natalie. "Isn't there an attentive girl at home taking care of her? Don't worry, you can go back to take a look or make a call every day. It's not like we've left the country. I realized that you're thinking too much now and you've become more hesitant."

Sherri was right. Ever since Jenny's accident, Natalie would think more before acting. She was no longer as decisive and carefree as before because she did not want to have any regrets.

Once a person had something to worry about, they would let their imagination run wild and start to fear everything.

They would also hope for stability

“Maybe I just want to live like a normal person,” Natalie said nonchalantly.

She had many extravagant hopes within a short period of time. She wanted the people around her who loved and cared for her to be happy. She wanted to give Jasper a happy family.

Not long after, a big group of people walked out.

There were about ten of them. The ones in the lead were her Daniel and Emma. Joseph and Ava were behind them, followed by seven or eight bodyguards in casual clothes. Others might not know them, but Natalie naturally did.

Sherri also saw them and shouted excitedly. “They’re here! Aunt Emma is always so beautiful. She always looks like a queen.” Natalie agreed with this point very much. Even if her aunt didn’t say anything and just stood there, she was naturally confident, noble, and elegant. She got the feeling down pat

Ava was wearing an asymmetrical black dress with spaghetti straps and a short denim jacket. She was youthful and sunny, with a hint of casualness. Her curly brown hair was tied up high, and her light makeup showed off her impeccable beauty.

When she saw the person she had been missing badly. Ava threw the suitcase at Joseph and Natalie a big hug and pouted “Natalie, I missed you so much”

ged towards Natalie. She gave

Hugging wasn’t enough for her Ava kept swaying excitedly, as if this was the only way for Natalie to understand how she felt.

Natalie freed one hand to hug her back and patted her gently I missed you guys too”

They hugged for a long while before letting go

Then Ava went to hug Sherri excitedly too. Ava was the happiest in the entire arrival area. She was already having fun with the two little kids

Jasper and Ruby loved to play with Ava and were already giggling

The rest of the group also walked out. The smile never faded from Natalie’s face. “Uncle Daniel, Aunt Emma, Joseph, welcome to Athana”

Sherri followed suit and greeted them. Emma was wearing a silk dress that hugged her waist and white high heels. She held a limited edition cream-colored handbag. She handed the bag to Daniel and hugged Natalie. Then, she hugged Sherri. “I missed you guys so much”

Next, she patted the two little kids’ heads. Jasper allowed the Turner family to touch his head. Emma reached out and took Jasper from Natalie’s arms and placed him in Daniel’s arms. He teased. “I know that you’ve missed Jasper so much that you’ve gone crazy. I’ll let you carry him first. I’ll carry Ruby”

Joseph took the handbag from her father's hand.

Ava pouted playfully and exposed her. "Daddy talks about how he misses Jasper every day. He misses him so much that I got tired of hearing about it."

The few of them had smiles on their faces as they stood happily in the hall and chatted. Today, Joseph was wearing a windbreaker of the same color as Natalie's and a pair of jeans. He smiled and carried the suitcases in the back.

He didn't say anything. He just smiled faintly and didn't interrupt this hard-won happiness. However, he glanced at Ethan. Immediately, Ethan felt a chill run down his back. He took a deep breath inwardly and his heart pounded.

Now was not the time to explain. He could only wait to receive his punishment.

Natalie also missed such an atmosphere, but she didn't want them to stand around and chat. She interrupted and said with a smile. "I booked rooms for all of you in Grand Manor. Let's go over now and have a meal. You can rest in the afternoon and I'll show you around tomorrow."

When he heard the words Grand Manor, Joseph looked at Natalie meaningfully and said calmly. The Grand Manor Hotel?"

Natalie felt guilty. Since the hotel was arranged by Trevon, she could only mumble, "Yes."

Joseph saw her change in expression. He sighed slightly. "Grand Manor is the best hotel here," he said to relieve the atmosphere. "I've done my research and knew that you would definitely book the best hotel for us to stay in. Is it the presidential suite

Natalie was speechless. Why did Joseph's words feel a little strange?

She had been exposed and had yet to confess.

After a few seconds of silence, Joseph laughed out loud. He walked over and patted her head. "What are you thinking about? I just think that you will definitely treat us the best. Wouldn't that be the presidential suite? Could I have guessed wrongly?"

A smile appeared on Natalie's face, but she was still puzzled. Was that so? "Joseph, you're a mind reader."

After that, Daniel and Emma took Natalie's car. Ava and Joseph sat in Sherri's car. There were also several cars behind. These were all arranged by Joseph before they came to Athana.

Soon they arrived at the Grand Manor.

Jasper had always been carried the entire time. Natalie held Sherri's arm and went to the front desk to get the room cards that Trevon had reserved. There were a total of three cards.

Sherri stole a glance at Joseph and the others behind and whispered, "Did Trevon book the rooms for you?"

Natalie nodded slightly "You guessed right. The presidential suite you wanted."

“He’s doing everything he can to please his brother-in-law,” Sherri said. “Trevon deserves it. Hurry up and see if the booking is under his name. This way, you won’t expose yourself

Natalie was afraid that Joseph would hear them. Trevon could not be shown to her family yet. “Hurry and shut your mouth. I plan to confess to the others in the next few days and ask them to forgive Trevon.”

Natalie was also afraid that Trevon would actually book the rooms under his name. Three presidential suites,” she said to the front desk receptionist.

As soon as she said “three rooms, the receptionist quickly greeted her with a smile. “It’s Miss Foster, right?”

The words “Miss Foster made her heave a sigh of relief. It turned out Trevon could be quite reliable. Otherwise, Natalie would be in deep trouble, and so would Trevon.

Natalie returned the polite smile. “Yes”

The receptionist maintained her professional smile and handed the room card to Natalie. “Miss Foster, feel free to contact us if you need anything. We’ll be at your service at any time.”

“Is this Grand Manor’s original service, or did Trevon order it?” Natalie thought inside.

Despite her thoughts, she gave the receptionist a standard smile.

Joseph stood in the huge lobby downstairs and looked around. His lips curled into a smirk.

[Chapter 203](#)

The presidential suite was on the top floor of the hotel Security on this floor was airtight, and they had to verify their identities before they could come up.

Those who could live on this floor were either rich or noble. The suites also represented their status.

At this moment. Natalie gave Trevon a bonus point in her heart. At the very least, if she was the one who arranged it, she probably wouldn’t have chosen the presidential suite.

The few of them arrived at the top floor.

Natalie handed a room card to Daniel. “Uncle Daniel, you and Aunt Emma will be in 3888”

Daniel took the room card and said that it was fine.

Natalie turned around and handed over two cards for Joseph to choose from. “Joseph, which room do you want to stay in?”

The 38th floor was the top floor. The three presidential suites occupied the entire floor. In other words, there were only three rooms on this floor. They had reserved the entire place.

Joseph chose the last room, so Natalie got the middle room. After choosing, Ava jumped around and held Natalie’s hand. ‘I want to stay with Natalie. I don’t want to live with my brother.”

Joseph smiled dotingly. “Up to you.” He couldn’t wait for Ava to live with Natalie.

Ethan meticulously carried everything to their rooms. In the end, he followed Joseph with his suitcase.

Joseph easily opened the door with the room card and strode into the room with his long legs. Ethan followed him in and stood by the side of the suitcase, waiting to get reprimanded.

He looked like he was willing to accept any punishment.

As soon as Joseph entered, the smile on his face collapsed. What was left was only hostility that was enough to turn Ethan into ice. He stood by the wine rack and looked through the bottles. Ethan had no clue what he was thinking. Joseph's lips parted slightly. "Speak."

Ethan automatically deciphered the meaning of these three words. Joseph was telling him to explain what he had done

wrong.

He lowered his gaze, not daring to look into Joseph's eyes. "Mr. Wilson, it was my mistake," he admitted his faults directly. "This time, I failed to protect Miss Natalie and Jasper well. I accept my punishment."

Joseph's eyes scanned the wine rack. He reached out to take a bottle and carefully looked at it. He did not pay attention to Ethan's words. "Amalfi Supreme Lemon Liquor. How generous, he commented.

When he finished speaking, he slowly picked up the bottle opener and opened the bottle. He walked to the living room and poured a glass of wine. Placing it under his nose, he sniffed it. "As expected, it smells like money."

Ethan did not know the meaning behind Joseph's words. He was only waiting for Joseph's punishment now. However, looking at Joseph's nonchalant expression, he became even more uneasy.

This feeling of being left hanging was not good. Every second felt like torture.

After a while, Joseph finally spoke. "Do you know why I haven't punished you yet?"

Ethan said honestly, "I don't know."

He really had no idea.

Joseph's tongue touched the inside of his lower lip. He was no longer the gentleman that other people knew. "Natalie worked so hard to put up an act just to help hide your mistake, but you said that you don't know. Do you really not know? Or are you pretending not to know?"

Ethan interpreted this as saying that Natalie could hide what happened, but he could not. "Mr. Wilson, I am sorry. I should have reported it immediately. I accept my punishment."

Joseph continued strolling around the suite. He pulled open the curtains and a ray of sunlight shone in, dispelling the hostility around him. He looked at the blue sky and said in compromise, "This time, Natalie wanted to protect you. I will follow her wishes. Punishing you would hurt her feelings."

Ethan knew that Joseph was letting him go, so he quickly thanked him. "Thank you, sir. I will remember this lesson and protect Natalie well from now on."

“Even if you want to protect it, you might not have a spot,” Joseph said. Ethan did not quite understand this

Joseph was thinking about Trevon. Since he had come this time, he had to meet Trevon properly.

Standing in front of the huge floor-to-ceiling window with his back facing Ethan, his ley feeling that had just eased suddenly came back. “How’s the matter I asked you to investigate?”

Ethan knew what Joseph was asking about. He stood with his hands folded and replied respectfully, “Sir, I have already investigated. Recently. Max has been very close to a celebrity and has been staying in this hotel for the past few days”

Hearing this, Joseph vimplly said. “What a coincidence.”

In the other room, Ava couldn’t want to open the suitcases as soon as she got in. There were three large suitcases, and two of them were filled with gifts. She had bought them for Natalie and Sherri.

Looking at the tightly-packed suitcase, Natalie was speechless. She didn’t know how to describe her feeling. If he really had to choose an adjective, it would be blessed and touched.

Jasper and Ruby had been carried to Daniel and Emma’s rooms.

Ava sat cross-legged on the plush cushion and kept chattering, “Natalie, look, look. Isn’t the dress I bought for you gorgeous? And Sherri. I bought something for you too. And the color of this lipstick is especially beautiful. I bought three, one for each

of us...”

Natalie and Sherri exchanged glances and smiled. They looked at the little girl who was busy asking for praise and said in unison. “Thank you, my dear little princess”

After being praised, Ava squatted on the ground and hummed a pop song as she continued to organize the gifts for her two sisters. This is Natalie’s, this is Sherri’s, this is Natalie’s, this is also Natalie’s, this is Sherri’s, this is Jasper’s... Hey, how come I put it in this suitcase? This is still also Natalie’s...”

There were a lot of things. Natalie and Sherri squatted on the ground to help her organize and distribute things.

In the other suitcase, there was also a pink laptop. Natalie asked, “Do you still have homework?”

Hearing this, Ava tilted her head and looked at her beloved laptop. “I heard from my classmates that Athana has a few companies with very powerful firewalls,” she said mischievously. “I plan to...” She trailed off and cackled.

Natalie was speechless. This girl was going to start causing trouble again. Why did she have a bad feeling? She did not know which company would be Ava’s first victim.

The three of them chatted for a while before Natalie suggested, “Let’s go eat first.”

Sherri was also a little hungry. Knowing that Ava liked to eat, she put her arm around Ava’s shoulder and said seductively, The dishes in this hotel are especially delicious.”

Ava's eyes lit up. She just loved to eat different delicacies. "Really? Then I'll go get Daddy and Mommy. I'm starving"

After saying that, she rubbed her stomach, indicating that she was truly hungry.

Natalie asked Sherri and Ava to call Daniel and Emma. She planned to look for Joseph. She had seen Ethan enter Joseph's room earlier.

She knocked on the door. Ethan opened the door in less than one minute. Before she stepped in, she checked Ethan's face. He didn't seem to be injured and she felt relieved.

Joseph saw this entire thing. He smiled and teased, "I didn't punish him."

Natalie understood what he meant. Joseph was telling her that he knew everything. She smiled stiffly and said, "Joseph, I didn't mean to hide it from you. I just..."

"You didn't mean to," Joseph interrupted her. "You just did it on purpose to anger me."

Natalie knew that Joseph was not actually angry. She smiled and tried to soothe him. "My fault. Please be the bigger person and forgive me. I'll definitely report to you truthfully in the future."

Joseph narrowed his eyes at the ingratiating girl. Since when did Natalie act cute and beg for forgiveness like Ava? "Remember what you said today."

Natalie nodded repeatedly, afraid that Joseph would not believe her.

The group arrived at the restaurant on the 36th floor. This floor was the VIP room for the presidential suite. Guests from ordinary rooms could not come up to eat with them.

The manager of Grand Manor was already waiting in the private room. The dining table was filled with Grand Manor's signature dishes. Even cakes and desserts were prepared for the children.

As soon as Joseph entered, his eyes were filled with displeasure. He turned his head and asked the manager sarcastically. "The Grand Manor has quite a unique customer service. We haven't even ordered their food yet, and you already know what we

like to eat?

"Is this skill what helped the Grand Manor to survive in Athana?*

The manager could hear the ridicule in Joseph's tone, but as a manager in Grand Manor, his social skills and mentality were definitely better than ordinary people.

The manager didn't look embarrassed at all. Instead, he smiled with his signature smile. "You flatter me. These dishes were ordered by our boss. I hope you like them. Our boss is Miss Foster's friend."

Natalie felt a little awkward at getting mentioned like this. Didn't Trevon say that he was going to be invisible? What was going on now?

Wasn't he making his presence known in a different way? Did Trevon have some misunderstanding about the word

"invisible"?

Natalie

put on an awkward smile and scratched the back of her head. "Joseph, I know the boss of this hotel. Let's eat first. I'll explain to you later."

Curious, Ava took the opportunity to sit beside Natalie. She glanced at Joseph and asked in a low voice, "Natalie, do you really know the owner of this hotel? Did you book this suite from him?"

"Let's eat first. I'll tell you when we get back to the room later. I'll also tell you a few companies that aren't easy to break

into."

Ava was extremely excited when she heard this and a smile bloomed on her face. As expected, the conversation was diverted like this.

The meal was very pleasant. Emma kept feeding Jasper. From time to time, she would also pick up some fish for Ruby. The entire room was filled with happiness, and it was just short of leaking out of the door.

The manager was a sensible person. Seeing that Joseph didn't argue anymore, he left quickly.

Halfway through his meal, Daniel frowned. His eyes were filled with thoughts. He quietly took out his phone under the table and sent a message to Joseph.

Joseph's phone vibrated on the table, and Emma rebuked him. "Ignore the company's matters while you're eating

"Got it, Mom," Joseph replied.

However, he still picked up his phone and glanced at it. He looked at Daniel and frowned in confusion too.

The three girls were talking about their own things. Natalie was trying to hide her thoughts, while Emma was focused on taking care of the children. Naturally, she did not notice Daniel and Joseph's gazes and actions.

Daniel believed in his son's ability to handle things. He nodded to indicate that it was exactly what the message said. The father and son looked at each other for a few seconds and understood each other in a second.

Joseph kept calm as if nothing had happened. He put his phone back on the table and continued to eat slowly.

Daniel looked up across the table to Natalie and said, "Natalie, let's rest for the afternoon today. Tomorrow morning, we'll go pay our respects to your grandfather first, then we'll go see your mother. Is that okay?"

Natalie nodded and agreed. "I'll follow whatever you plan

[Chapter 204](#)

Jasper and Ruby were brought to their rooms by Emma. Emma had always had the habit of taking an afternoon nap. She also understood that the girls had not seen each other in a long time and needed to have deep conversations.

So, she took the two children away Joseph carried Jasper and began to coax him to sleep. Emma carried Ruby, while Daniel went to the study of the presidential suite to work.

A rich person's money didn't fall from the sky. The public only saw their glorious sides, but they actually worked very hard in private.

In the room, Ava followed Natalie like a shadow. She remembered what Natalie had told her at the dining table. "Natalie, tell me which company's firewall is more powerful."

Sherri was half-lying on the sofa. She watched the changes on her best friend's face with a faint smile. She looked like she was watching a good show.

She wanted to see who Natalie would betray first. Would it be the Wilson Group, the Blackwell Group, or the Roberts. Group? Anyway, it definitely wouldn't be the Landor Group.

Natalie was at her wit's end when it came to her little sister who was obsessed with computers. She tried to distract Ava by putting her arm around the little girl's shoulders and leading her to the bed. "Ava, Athana is different from Sapphire City. If it's Sapphire City, you guys hack the computers of other companies to show who is a better hacker, but it's illegal in Athana." Ava pouted doubtfully Was it really so different from Sapphire City? Computer experts in Sapphire City all had hacking competitions, such as seeing who could take down a company's system in the shortest time.

Her cheeks puffed up, and her frown seemed to reach the ground. It was obvious that she was disappointed. Natalie really couldn't stand this girl. She still preferred the lively Ava. Natalie coughed dryly and made a face. "How about we attack an individual instead of a company"

When she said this. Ava's small eyes instantly lit up. Her eyes were as bright as the sea of stars. 'Of course! This is much more interesting than attacking the company Natalie, tell me quickly,"

Natalie had a hard time deciding, so she negotiated with Ava. "You can't delete the information on someone's computer."

Ava was originally pushing against Natalie and giving her puppy eyes. Now, she sat up properly and promised repeatedly, "Natalie, don't worry I never do that I'm just going to visit their computer, leave a mark and leave."

Natalie was surprised Shouldn't this thing be kept a secret? Why did she leave evidence behind "Wouldn't you be exposed if you leave evidence behind" she asked.

Natalie wasn't familiar with programming and she was confused. This was actually a challenge between Ava and the computer expert on the other side. It was like a provocation. If the other party could find her, she would be even more excited

Ava explained, "I'm actually doing this for their own good. It's also to let them know that their computer defense is very

low"

It seemed to make sense, but it also felt wrong.

This was like someone secretly taking your things and deliberately leaving their name behind. The action seemed to say, *Come and get me if you can

She was more or less showing off and being cocky.

Natalie battled herself internally. After a moment of silence, Ava fluttered her lashes and looked at her expectantly.

Seeing this, Natalie felt even more conflicted. However, he could not bear to reject this competitive sister of hers. Just as she was about to speak, Sherri said lazily, "Ava, I'm telling you, it's going to be tomorrow morning by the time Natalie tells you a name."

Upon hearing this, Ava quickly shifted her gaze from Natalie's face to Sherri's face. She also shook her arm excitedly. "Then, my dear Sherri, tell me quickly. I'm so anxious. I've been too bored recently."

Ava was now focused on finding a new opponent to compete with

Natalie also wanted to know who Sherri was talking about. The next second, Sherri said, "Lithern Club."

Natalie looked at Sherri in shock. She asked with her eyes, "Is this okay?" Mr. Roberts didn't seem to have offended any of them before.

Sherri interpreted her best friend's worry from her eyes and replied with an expression that said, 'Don't worry. I know what I'm doing'

Natalie didn't say anything out loud, but inside, she thought, "You know what you're doing, but Ava might not."

Ava felt that this name was quite pretty. She repeated in a few times. "What is this place? Is it a company or a neighbort

Unexpectedly, Ava stood up the next second and jumped a few times on the bed. Her excitement had already been transmitted from the bed to the two people sitting by the bed. They bounced in the air with Ava

Natalie sighed silently in her heart "Mr Roberts, Im sorry, she thought

After bouncing around for a while. Ava pumped out of bed barefoot and went to get her beloved computer. Then, Sherri and Natalie sat on both sides and looked at Ava's computer seriously

She quickly typed a series of codes on the computer. To the two medical students, this was like some mythological scripture. They could not understand a single thing. They could see that the words on the screen were made up of the alphabet, but they couldn't understand them

Despite their confusion, the two of them still sat quietly at the side and watched the little girl operate without saying a word. In just two minutes, Ava's pure little face smiled. She couldn't hade her excitement. "Natalie, what time are they opening for business?"

Natalie really didn't know the exact opening time of the bar, but it seemed that 10:30 was the beginning of the night life for young people in Athana.

Sherri seemed to have guessed Ava's thoughts. "About 10 o'clock. The later it is, the more people there will be. This is Athana's largest night scene

Ava had been to the bar before, but every time she went out, she would be followed by many bodyguards in disguise. She was not very brave and she was happy to have the people that Joseph arranged for her to follow her

The three of them stopped discussing the Lathern Club after that. Instead they listened to Ava talk about what had happened to Sapphire City recently and interesting things from her university.

As the three of them were chatting the doorbell rang. Ava jumped out of bed to open the door. "Joseph"

It was indeed Joseph outside the door. He had already showered and changed his clothes. He looked at his barefoot sister and could not help but reprimand. "Put on your shoes. Aren't you afraid of catching a cold

Ava tilted her head and smiled. "There's ground heating. It's not cold at all." She even stepped on the ground to show it was really

times to

Joseph patted her head. He didn't enter the room, because even though he was close to them all, it was impolite to enter the

He stood outside the door and called

Natalie was already.

shoes when Joseph called her. No, she was

door. Joseph, what's wrong?

Joseph said gently. "I'm going out for a while. You don't have to wait for me for dinner. Also, your uncle said to let Jasper and Ruby sleep with them tonight. You girl do whatever you want. Don't worry about them."

Natalie knew that Emma and Daniel missed the two children. After all, they had been helping to take care of the children since they were born. It was inevitable that they would want to stick together, so Natalie decided not to disturb them. "Alright, what about dinner? What do they want to eat?"

"Your uncle said that you don't have to eat dinner with them," Joseph said, revealing Daniel's thoughts.

Natalie was surprised. "Hub? Why?"

"It's probably because they haven't seen the two kids for so long," Joseph guessed. "They're afraid that the kids will want to sleep with you instead of them. That's why they don't want to eat with you."

So in order to sleep with the two kids, Emma and Daniel wanted to isolate Jasper and Ruby from Natalie?

She laughed at that. Her aunt and uncle really put in so much effort and their calculations were really obvious, haha

"Got it. Then we won't disturb them" Natalie said. "I'll instruct the hotel to send them dinner *

"They've already ordered" Joseph said. "You guys can continue playing I'm leaving now. Oh, Ava"

Ava, who was called, immediately stood up straight. "Here"

Joseph pinched his sister's face and instructed, "Don't randomly attack other people's computers. This is Athana, not Sapphire City, understand?"

Ava looked away guiltily after being exposed. Afraid that she would be seen through, she closed her eyes and nodded. "I know, I know, I know," she kept repeating.

Joseph gave a few more instructions before leaving. Ethan followed closely behind.

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chapter 201

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The manager found a lamp and placed it on the coffee table. He bent down and lowered his head. "Boss, I've checked the circuit and the network. They're all normal. We can't find any reason. The customers downstairs are already in a mess

The manager was also extremely anxious. If it weren't for the fact that he really couldn't think of a solution, he definitely wouldn't have come to look for Mr Roberts.

Jun drank while listening to the howls. Coupled with the black and white lights, it was indeed a little scary.

He shivered and quickly took a sip of hot water to warm himself up.

The manager's words overturned Hackett's imagination. "Fuck, you didn't do this on purpose?" he cried. "Did you get

trolled?"

Frank automatically blocked out Hackett's nonsense. He wasn't bored enough to ruin his own business for fun.

Trevon put out the cigarette that he had only taken two pulls of. He tossed a piece of lemon-flavored gum into his mouth and chewed slowly. "Looks like you've met a strong opponent," he said calmly.

This was obviously no longer a problem with the equipment. Other than Lither Club's computer being hacked, there was

no other reason.

However, it took an expert to hack into Frank's computer. The show had begun.

Trevon smiled thoughtfully. He was already bored because he could not see his girlfriend for the next few days. Now that there was something interesting happening, he was also quite curious about who was the culprit.

Frank, on the other hand, gave a sly smile. His eyes were cold as he instructed the manager. "Pass down the order. Tonight's opening was arranged by us as a special. The party will get started in 10 minutes."

The manager was a little worried. Ten minutes? Could it really be fixed? However, since the boss had said so, he could only agree. "Alright, I'll go and give the orders now."

Hackett understood what Trevon meant. He turned around and said to Frank, "So your computer was hacked tonight. You really didn't arrange this?"

Hacker's nagging pissed Frank off completely. He could not help but raise his leg and kick Hackett. Fortunately, Hackett reacted quickly and dodged to the side of Jam to avoid getting kicked.

Wasn't it obvious that Frank hadn't done this on purpose? Was there a need to ask? He was very depressed now.

The powerful Lither Club had actually been hacked. If word got out, it would ruin his reputation. He had no choice but to say that it was a special show.

However, Hackett kept asking. There must be something wrong with his head.

Trevon sat in the back, not feeling anxious at all. He patted Hackett's shoulder and said, "Don't talk so much."

When they arrived at Frank's office, Trevon leisurely leaned against the wall with his hands crossed. He was still chewing gum as he stood behind Frank and watched him operate the computer.

Hackett was bursting with curiosity. He wanted to know which expert could hack Frank's computer. He stuck his head closer and almost pressed his face against the computer screen.

Frank's computer screen had turned off. At this moment, there was no doubt. He pushed Hackett's head away in disdain.

"Get lost."

Hackett was also afraid that Frank would hit him. He moved his head a centimeter away, but his eyes were still glued to the computer screen. "I'm not disturbing you. Do your thing and I'll watch mine. I won't be distracting unless your skills are not good."

Frank chose to ignore this idiot and operated the computer by himself. In a few moves, the computer was turned on. The two words that greeted his eyes were especially glaring. "You suck."

Two simple words.

It was blatant disdain and extremely insulting.

Who was this? Didn't they know that saying this was the greatest insult to a competitive person like Frank?

Trevon looked at these two words and laughed mockingly. "Frank, it seems like you have to find this person and tell him if you really suck or not"

Hackett caught the main point and analyzed it seriously. "If the hacker is a woman, you might be able to explain it more easily. If the hacker is a man, how can you explain him? Do you have to show him in bed?"

Trevon was chewing gum and he almost choked when he heard Hackett's comment. He was close to swallowing the gum in shock

Jim couldn't hold back his laughter anymore because he was already imagining what Hackett had said.

Frank's face darkened. "Get lost. Do I need to tell you about my abilities?"

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Hackett was already laughing uncontrollably. "Mr. Roberts, did you offend some girl?"

"Don't tell me you didn't last long enough to satisfy her?"

Frank pinched the space between his eyebrows and said impatiently. "Can the two of you shut up?"

Why did he have two bad friends and a professional bystander who held back his laughter and watched the show?

Frank typed on the computer as he spoke. Soon, he restored Lither Club's venue to its original state. There were no longer any ghostly cries. The ambiguous color-changing lights went back to flashing rhythmically. In less than ten minutes, everything was back to normal.

This speed made the customers who came tonight believe the manager's words, and the manager heaved a huge sigh of relief.

Trevon was very bored today, so he suddenly asked, "Guess if it's a woman or a man behind all this."

They couldn't move past the joke. However, it was indeed a question that everyone was especially interested in that night.

Even Frank himself was especially curious, let alone Hackett and Trevon, but there was no change in his expression.

"I'm guessing it's a man," Hackett piped up.

Frank did some more things for 15 minutes and the hacker's IP address was revealed to be from Grand Manor. However, the other party was smart enough to cover the distance, so they only knew that it was on the 38th floor.

Trevon knew some programming, so he could tell the problem at a glance. He narrowed his eyes and slowly said, "Grand Manor?"

Hearing this, Hackett hurriedly walked around the computer desk to stand behind Frank. However, he could not understand the symbols on the computer even when he looked at it.

Frank typed without hesitation and hacked the other party's computer. With a smile on his lips, he typed, "Noob."

Hackett could finally read this. He looked at Frank with a puzzled expression. "Why didn't you leave the words 'I don't suck'?"

Frank rolled his eyes. He didn't want to answer this question at all. He took out a cigarette and put it between his lips. Who has been staying in Grand Manor recently?"

Trevon's mouth was filled with the fragrance of chewing gum. He pursed his lips and spat the chewing gum into a trash can. He opened his lips slightly and murmured. "The Turner family."

"I don't think I offended the Turner family," Frank replied immediately. "Did they come for the wrong place? What's wrong with them? Why would they attack me instead of you?"

It was fortunate that he was fast enough. Otherwise, he would have lost a lot of business. More importantly, it would not be good if word got out. Although no one dared to post this matter online, there would still be people discussing it in private.

Trevon casually spread out his hands, showing an expression that said, "How would I know?" He didn't dare piss off the Turner family.

The Turner family had come to Athana. He couldn't spend time with Natalie and had no choice but to come to Lithern Club. He was also depressed right now.

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At the same time, the three girls were laughing and chatting as they ate in the living room.

Then there was a ding. A message popped up on Ava's computer. The next second, the computer screen turned black, leaving only three words on the loop. "You're a noob."

These three words filled the screen and spun non-stop. It was so fast that it made them dizzy. It was difficult to ignore these three words.

Sherri seemed to have discovered a whole new world. She was even more excited than Ava. She threw the chips on the coffee table and plopped down beside Ava. "Ava, destroy him!" she urged. "This guy is too smug. He actually called you a noob."

Ava was also feeling competitive. She tossed aside the chips and finished her drink. Then she wiped her hands clean and rolled up the sleeves of her pajamas, preparing to fight back.

She placed her hands on her hips and puffed up her cheeks like a pufferfish. "He actually called me a noob," she huffed angrily. "I'm so angry. I hate him so much."

No one was allowed to call her a noob. Absolutely not.

Natalie supported her head with her hand and looked at the two excited girls. Then she looked at the time and saw that it was almost midnight. These two people were extremely spirited. It seemed like they would not be able to sleep if they did not destroy the other side tonight.

So this was what hackers were like. They attacked each other and kept hacking each other's computers. Wouldn't it be easier to just press the power button?

If she was hacked countless times in one night, she suspected that this laptop would be useless. What a pitiful laptop.

Just as she was thinking about it, a text message came in from WhatsApp. It was from Chameleon. [What are you doing?]

Natalie glanced at the message and then looked up at the two people who were fighting seriously. She shook his head helplessly and replied. [Watching cats catch mice.]

Chameleon sent a question mark and then another message. [Isn't your son sleeping at this time? Why are you still watching cartoons?]

Natalie wanted to laugh when she saw the message. This was not a cartoon; it was the real-life version. Besides, Jasper did not watch animal cartoons. He liked to watch Scooby-Doo

Natalie was very curious whenever Jasper watched the animations. Did the little guy understand it or was he just attracted by the images?

However, the words "your son" in the text message made her uncomfortable. What did he mean by her son? She replied, [Yes, the son is mine.]

The other party was silent for a long time before replying with a smiling emoji. [He's mine too.]

Then, another message came. [Tell him to sleep earlier. Watching this kind of cartoon at night will affect his 1Q1]

Natalie didn't know how to reply. The "cats" in question were both highly intelligent.

Moreover, the unknown 'mouse' was also highly intelligent. Otherwise, how could they fight with Ava for multiple rounds?

Ava held her breath and pouted. She angrily unlocked the lousy thing that the other party had set up for her on the laptop. It took her a long time to recover the computer. The next second, she attacked the other party's computer without taking a break.

This atmosphere infected Sherri Not only was she a hundred times more energetic, she did not even yawn once.

It was the same at Lither Club. The men were looking at their watches in the same position.

They were taking bets.

Just as Frank was about to retaliate, Hackett set up a casino nearby. The venue was Frank's desk. The bet was on time. Whoever made the closest guess to the time would win.

The bargaining chip was the cost of each other's wedding.

Jim didn't have the money to participate, so he chose to withdraw. No matter which guy here got married, it would be quite

expensive. Jim could only afford it if they agreed to hold a banquet in a rural village. Otherwise, he would sit out on the game. He did not want his hard-earned money to be gone in one night.

up

A small bet was good for the mood, but a big bet was bad for health. This was what the villagers said. He could build his wealth for a lifetime and lose it in one day.

Frank also participated. He said the hacker would take at least six hours because he was confident in his skills.

Hackett did not trust Frank very much. In addition, he was unfamiliar with this industry, so he guessed that it would take

Trevon thought back to the 38th floor and said "One hour" with a faint smile. His guess was the shortest.

Firstly, the stakes were a little high. Secondly, everyone was very curious about how long the other party would take to resolve the problem. This made them super excited as well.

Unexpectedly, the other party only used 52 minutes. It was less than one hour and it was a pretty good number too.

Hackett raised his hand and glanced at his wristwatch. Then, he looked at the screen full of words. Just one look was enough to trigger his trypophobia.

"You're all noobs" He couldn't count how many times these words were repeated on the computer screen, but it was definitely a lot.

The hacker seemed to be afraid that they didn't know what "noob" meant. Between the words, the hacker added some cartoon images too, Frank's temple pulsed, and his tongue fiercely pressed against his cheek. He gritted his teeth. This was the first time someone dared to provoke him like that.

He was courting death.

Hackett looked at the screen full of words and cartoon images. They were quite difficult to ignore. He silently began to worship pasta. He repeated the words on the computer, "Mr. Roberts, they said you're a noob."

"Am I illiterate, or am I blind?" Frank growled, venting his anger at Hackett. "I don't need you to read it for me."

Hackett looked aggrieved. 'Don't shoot the messenger. I was just trying to help. If you've been defeated by someone, you can retaliate again. What's the use of venting your anger on me? I can't help you even if I want to.'

"I wouldn't count on you if I counted on an actual noob."

Frank was also bewitched by this screen full of noobs.

Trevon stared at the few words on the computer screen. His eyes darkened and the smile on his lips instantly widened. "Frank, you're in for it.

Frank ignored Trevon's words. Right now, he only wanted to capture this troublemaker.

Trevon, who needed to be invisible, suddenly said to Hackett. "Tim going to visit your grandpa's grave tomorrow."

A second ago. Hackett was still immersed in the screen full of the word "noob." The next second, the conversation changed

to be about cemeteries

It was a pretty big difference.

For the past few years, Trevon had visited his grandfather's grave annually. But why? "You're not joking, right? Why don't you go to your grandmother's place? Why do you always go to my grandfather's place?"

Frank was busy, but he still took the time to explain, "Obviously, he has ulterior motives, understand?"

Hackett was enlightened. "Natalie is going to visit the grave tomorrow?"

Trevon's silence said it all. He picked up his coat from the rack and headed out. "I'm leaving. I'll go to the cemetery on time

tomorrow."

After taking two steps, he turned around and said to the two people who had lost. "Stay behind and discuss who will pay for my wedding.

Then, he looked at Frank meaningfully and said. "Do you want to go with me tomorrow?"

Frank did not stop what he was doing. He said indifferently, "My grandparents aren't there."

Trevon smirked. 'Maybe the person you're looking for tonight is there.'

With that, he strode away.

Tonight, Trevon was in an unusually beautiful mood, Not only did it add a little interest to life, but he also won money for his wedding

He had to think about how to prepare in advance. Since someone was paying, he had to hold a grand wedding. He still owed Natalie a romantic wedding and had to make up for it.

Frank frowned and wondered if the reason for hacking his computer at night was because he had captured the Turner family's bodyguard back then.

He felt wronged. It was Trevon who insisted on making his presence known and wanted to make the Turner family's people appear. It was none of his business. It wasn't like he was the one who stabbed the bodyguard. He quite liked that Ethan, but he wouldn't be able to take Ethan under his wing.

And now, the word "noob" kept echoing in his mind.

The next day, everyone in Grand Manor had already woken up and washed up. Only Ava was still dawdling

This girl had fought on the laptop for countless rounds last night and only fell asleep in the wee hours of the morning. She really couldn't stand it anymore and sent the other party a code to promise to fight again next time.

Joseph frowned and said surely, "Ava, did you attack someone's computer again last night?"

Ava, who was caught red-handed, slipped into the bathroom in her slippers. "No, I didn't. I was very obedient. I stayed up late chatting with Natalie and Sherri last night."

Joseph turned his gaze to Natalie's face. The meaning was obvious. He wanted Natalie to spill the beans.

Natalie was intimidated by her brother's questioning gaze, but she couldn't betray Ava, so she could only lie. "Ava was really just having a late-night snack with us and talking about her university."

Joseph kept looking at her. His expression basically said, "Do you think I believe you?"

Natalie awkwardly touched the back of her neck and kicked the focus to Sherry. "It's true, right, Sherri?"

"Why did you have to drag me into your lies?" Sherri thought inside.

In Natalie's mind, she thought that Sherri was in it with them and couldn't escape unscathed.

Sherri forced a smile and lied through her teeth. Joseph, Natalie is right. We talked too much last night."

But this was Joseph. He was the best at reading people's expressions. He had long seen through their little tricks, but he did not expose them. After all, they were putting so much effort into their act.

Not long after, Ava got dressed. She held Natalie and Sherri's hands. "Let's go." She did not dare to look at his brother's eyes and looked down at the floor instead.

They arrived at the cemetery.

Joseph, Natalie, and Emma Turner were all wearing black dresses, while Sherri was wearing white. She felt that all black was a little too dull, as if she was attending a funeral.

Joseph stood at the side with Jasper in his arms. His gaze was on Jenny's tombstone. When he saw the woman's name, his eyes darkened.

However, he didn't feel anything when he looked at the tombstone. To him, it was just full of scheming.

The few of them put away the flowers they had brought and bowed to the tombstone.

Natalie squatted down and said to the tombstone, "Grandpa, I brought Uncle Daniel and the others to see you. You can rest assured now. I'm not alone anymore. I have many family members who love me."

She took Jasper from Joseph's hands. 'Grandpa, this is your great-grandson. His name is Jasper Wilson. Are you happy for me? You don't have to worry about me. I'm fine and happy now. Please be well too.'

The others did not say anything throughout the entire process. Ava and Sherri turned teary-eyed. Emma walked to Natalie's side and patted her shoulder. "The most difficult times have passed. You have to live a happy life in the future. Your grandfather will only be at ease if you live well."

Natalie nodded with tears in her eyes. Her aunt was right. She was very happy now. She had a family who loved her, a cute son, and...

Daniel, who had been silent all this while, spoke up now. "Don't worry," he said solemnly to the tombstone. "In the future, Natalie will be protected by us, the Turner family. She will never be hurt again."

After staying for more than half an hour, they bowed to the tombstone again.

Memories flashed past Natalie's mind like a slide show as she stood in the cemetery. Scenes played one after another as she recalled the past over and over again. Her grandpa's smile remained in her heart.

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After paying their respects to their loved one, everyone felt a hint of sadness in their hearts. They looked down and kept their eyes on the steps. They weren't as attentive to their surroundings.

Daruel and Emma walked in front, Joseph followed closely behind and wiped Ava's tears, while Sherri and Natalie walked

Jasper and Ruby were carried by Daniel and Emma.

Emina had secretly told them that Daniel had said that he would carry the two kids for as long as he could. He would not be able to carry them anymore after they returned to Sapphire City.

When Natalie was about to walk toward the stairs, she saw a familiar figure from the corner of her eye

She wanted to make sure that she was not seeing things, so she turned to check. She was immediately met with Trevon's gaze in the distance

Panacking, she instinctively looked forward to Joseph. She heaved a sigh of relief when she saw that Joseph had not turned around or noticed anything amiss.

Trevon was smiling at her in the distance, under the sunlight. He wore a black suit and was standing upright in front of the tombstone.

Natalie's

is temples throbbed. Hadn't she told Trevon to be invisible? What trick did he have up his sleeve this time?

She shot Trevon a look and tried to say telepathically. "Don't come over."

She had not confessed to Joseph and the others about this matter yet. She had planned on confessing after visiting the cemetery.

In the distance, Trevon seemed to have received the telepathic message and nodded.

Then, Natalie quickly turned around guiltily. Sherri, who was beside her, followed her best friend's gaze and looked over. "Oh my," she thought.

Sherri also glanced at Joseph and the others who were in the front. She leaned close to her best friend and whispered, "I thought Trevon is invisible these days."

Natalie was really speechless. "How would I know?" she muttered. "I didn't tell him that I was coming to visit the cemetery today. I was afraid that he would cause trouble."

So this man guessed it himself?

Even though she had Trevon's bodyguards by her side, they did not know how to read her mind. Her uncle was the one who suggested coming to the cemetery last night at the dining table. She did not decide in advance.

Sherri thought that something was wrong "None of Trevon's relatives are buried here."

This reminded Natalie of two years ago when she came to pay respects to her grandfather. It had been when she was preparing to go overseas. Trevon also came. At that time, he seemed to have been accompanying Hackett, so it might be the same today.

She leaned closer to Sherri again. "Maybe Hackett is here too."

As soon as she said that, Sherri quickly looked around for any sign of Hackett. However, she could not find the target, no matter how hard she tried.

If Trevon could be seen, why couldn't she see Hackett? The one who should be invisible was not invisible, while the one who shouldn't be invisible had disappeared.

Sherri was unhappy, Hackett didn't even send her a message when he came here. Sherri decided with a pout to ignore Hackett for a few days.

Trevon watched as Natalie slowly walked away. He took out his phone and sent her a message. [I missed you, so I came to see you.]

Natalie's phone dinged. She took out her phone and saw that it was from Clumeleon. She quickly glanced at it and replied curtly. [Got it]

Frank had dark circles under his eyes and he was visibly sleep-deprived. Trevon had dragged him here to pay respects to Henry. At this moment, Frank was standing at the side in a dispirited manner and dozing off.

Since they were at the cemetery, they had to do the customary things. At this moment, Hackett had just placed down the flowers and stood up.

He realized that Trevon was staring at something without blinking. He followed Trevon's gaze and saw Sherri's back. He quickly took out his phone and sent Sherri a message. (I'm behind you. Turn around.)

He waited for a few minutes, but Sherri walked further away and did not reply.

Hackett was depressed when he saw the group of people walking down the stairs. He vented his frustration on Trevon "Did you drag me here just to look at Natalie from afar? Then why did you come up here? Wouldn't it be better if I gave you a pair of binoculars!"

Sherri didn't even tell him that she was leaving. Hackett had originally planned to visit Sherri after paying his respects. It had been a few days since he last saw her. He even dreamed of her last night.

Fortunately, he was staying in a hotel. Otherwise, his parents would think that he was crazy for visiting his grandfather's grave so enthusiastically.

Every time Trevon came to pay respects to his grandfather, Hackett sincerely wanted Trevon to just take his grandfather home.

He didn't even know if Trevon was part of the Wilson or Blackwell family.

"I do want to get close to Natalie, Trevon thought to himself. However, he had promised the woman that he would turn invisible. He could not go back on his word.

Hackett's gaze turned to the steps again. He narrowed his eyes and said, "Who's that girl in the black dress?"

Trevon knew which one he was asking about. He deliberately pretended not to know and glanced at Frank. "There are three girls in black dresses. Which one are you asking about?"

"The young one, the one who looks especially innocent."

"You can tell that she's young and innocent from her back?" Trevon scoffed. "You must have x-ray vision."

Hearing this, Frank also raised his head and looked at the few people walking away in the distance. He yawned and almost fell asleep on the spot. He narrowed his eyes and looked for the young figure Hackett mentioned

There was indeed one, but she was standing in a man's arms. She seemed to be crying and the man was wiping her tears. At such a young age, she couldn't be the one who attacked his computer. Besides, she was a girl.

Frank had never seen a girl who was at his level in the computer world. This was also the reason why he denied it so quickly. Frank was very sleepy, but his brain still analyzed the people who had just left. In the end, his eyes locked onto Joseph. Since he had already locked onto the target, he did not stay any longer. No matter how long he stayed here, Mr. Blackwell would still only be Hackett's grandfather. "Can I go back now? If we stay any longer, your grandfather will come out to chase us away"

The Turner family went to the Lopez family's grave.

Standing in front of the tombstones, Daniel, and Emma felt extremely heartbroken and guilty. They had searched for their sister for so many years, only to learn that she had passed away. They hadn't expected such an outcome. They originally thought that she was not well off, but who knew...

Daniel's father and mother's relationship had fallen apart because of the loss of their daughter. His mother had not forgiven his father until her death. The depressed old lady had died with hatred in her heart.

Thinking of his parents and the fact that he had never seen his sister when she was alive, Daniel's eyes teared up. Joseph carefully handed over a tissue and did not say anything.

Daniel wiped his sister's tombstone with trembling hands and restrained his emotions. "Im sorry for coming so late. It's my fault for making you suffer for so many years. You're the daughter of the Turner family. You should have lived like a princess. If only I found you earlier."

Emma's eyes were also misty. She slowly squatted down and patted her husband's shoulder. "Don't stress out about these hypothetical situations. There aren't so many if only's in life. Since your sister has already passed away, what we have to do now is to take good care of Natalie. It's the best reassurance for her and also compensation for her troubles."

They would place that portion of love onto Natalie.

Daniel wiped the tears from the corners of his eyes. "You're right. I will definitely take good care of Natalie."

These words were directed at both his sister and Daniel himself.

Natalie stood at the side and cried softly Joseph reached out and patted her shoulder gently. It was just a simple action, but Natalie was already comforted.

There were thousands of words that needed to be said. Those who understood only needed one look and one action to know what the other party wanted

Joseph quietly patted Natalie while carrying Jasper with one hand. After a long time, he gently touched the back of Natalie's head. "You still have us the Turner family will always be here for you."

Natalie recalled the letter that her grandfather had left for her right before he passed away. He had also said that the mansion was always there for her. Now, the Turner family was also her support. Everyone was paving a way out for her. That was their way of loving her and also gave her confidence.

And she felt it, too.

Joseph's words made Natalie cry even harder. Tears streamed down her cheeks. Other than Jasper, everyone else there was crying. Even Ruby, who didn't know what was going on, was close to crying.

Emma spoke up to ease the atmosphere. "Let's stop crying," she said. "Natalie, it's not easy for you to come and see your mother. She would be sad to see you crying like this. You have to be happy in the future. This is what we all want to see."

Sherri stood at the side and hugged Ruby. She was really happy to see the Turner family pamper Natalie like a princess.

Natalie carried Jasper to Daisy's tombstone and spoke to her mother and grandparents, telling them that this was their grandson.

They didn't leave until a long while later. When they returned to the car, everyone's eyes were red and swollen, other than Joseph and Jasper. They couldn't go out to play like this. All of them were in a heavy mood, so they went back to the hotel to

recover.

Back at Grand Manor, Natalie's mood hadn't eased yet, but there was something she had to do.

Sherri was already changing and preparing to take a shower. "Sherri, help me look after Jasper for a while," Natalie. "I need to go out for a while."

Sherri was puzzled. "Where are you going?"

Ava's eyes were also red and swollen. She sat on the bed and looked up at Natalie. "Yeah, where are you going?"

"I'm going to discuss something with Joseph," Natalie said, putting on a smile.

"Oh," Ava uttered. She wasn't in high spirits.

On the other hand, the kids were more energetic. Jasper and Ruby had already changed their clothes and were now playing

on the bed.

Natalie came to the door of Joseph's room. She stood there for a minute, collecting her thoughts before knocking.

As usual, it was Ethan who opened the door. "Miss,"

Natalie nodded and said straightforwardly. "I'm looking for Joseph."

Ethan tactfully left the room. He knew his limits. As a bodyguard, there were some things that he could listen to, but there were some things that he could not.

Joseph did not seem surprised that Natalie had come to look for him. It was just that it was a little earlier than expected. He curled his lips and asked gently. "Do you have something to tell me?"

Natalie stood at the door uneasily. She bit her lips. She'd thought of what to say earlier, but they wouldn't come out now. She was really good with words when she argued with Emily because she didn't need to care about Emily's feelings. Natalie could do whatever she wanted. However, things were different with Joseph. Natalie was afraid of hurting Joseph's feelings if she said something wrong.

This was the difference between caring and not caring.

Joseph stood in the living room and waited for her. Joseph did not rush her or grow impatient. He just waited quietly.

It was as if he was waiting for Natalie to think of a way to phrase it.

This action made Natalie panic even more. She felt that Joseph had seen through her completely.

Everything was under Joseph's control.

[Chapter 208](#)

Joseph waited for a while.

Then he said gently, "Come in and take a seat. You shouldn't be scared to say anything to me. Did Ava attack someone's computer again last night? You don't have to hide it from me. I could tell from her eyes."

He deliberately used Ava's matter to ease the tension.

As expected, Natalie smiled awkwardly and scratched her neck in embarrassment. "She just played around. She didn't do anything major."

Joseph brought Natalie into the room. Then, he went to pour a cup of hot water for her to warm up. "Tell me. We're a family and there's nothing that needs to be thought through before you can say it."

Natalie sat down on the sofa with a glass of water in her hand. She took a deep breath and said, "I want to tell you about Jasper's father."

Joseph pushed up the gold-rimmed glasses he had just put on, adding a hint of elegance to his handsome features. He looked very comfortable and easy to approach. He crossed his legs and smiled slightly. "Is it Mr. Wilson of Athana, Trevon Wilson?"

After knowing that Trevon had been to Sapphire City 175 times without being able to see Natalie, she had guessed that Joseph would find out. However, she was still a little shocked to hear it with her own ears. "Joseph, when did you find out?"

Joseph looked up as if he was thinking. "The second week after I learned that you're my cousin."

Yes. Joseph was right. At that time, the entire family was very excited to find Natalie. They carefully protected her, afraid that their excitement would scare her away. At that time, Natalie had not opened up fully to them, nor did she tell them about her pregnancy immediately.

The second week after they met, Natalie felt a little nauseous. Emma discovered this and found out that she was pregnant.

Natalie didn't expect it to be so early. It had been more than two years now, but Joseph and the others hadn't ever asked about Jasper's father.

Back in Sapphire City, Emma and the others had taken good care of her and Sherri when they found out they were pregnant. They even went to Athana just to bring her two nannies.

They were afraid that Natalie would not be used to it and feel uncomfortable.

However, they had never asked about Trevon.

Joseph adjusted his glasses again and put his legs down. He sat up straight and said slowly, "Natalie, I won't ask as long as you don't bring it up. You have your own considerations. Whether it's me or your uncle, we can't interfere with you. However, if anyone wants to marry you, they have to get our family's approval first."

“Whether it’s Ava or you, we can give you financial support even if you don’t want to get married. If you do love someone, I won’t stop you either. However, there’s a prerequisite. He has to show us his sincerity in marrying you. The daughter of the Turner family has the ability to pick and choose, understand?”

The walls Natalie put up around her heart broke down again, Joseph had always doted on her so much that he had no bottom line. Natalie had cried too much today and was extremely touched too. “I understand now,” she said, voice nasally from the crying

Joseph sat beside her and patted her head. He handed her a tissue. “You’re dating him.” It was a statement, not a question.

Natalie didn’t hide it anymore and nodded.

Joseph recalled that the bodyguard had said that Trevon had bought a helmet a few days ago. It seemed that he was quite generous with money. “If he has any bad habits, don’t spoil him. You have the Turner family behind you. You don’t have to suffer in any way.”

The relationship was Natalie’s own. Since they were already together, it meant that Natalie had a special part of her heart for Trevon. Joseph couldn’t forcefully break them up. He wouldn’t make things difficult for Natalie either, since Trevon was Jasper’s biological father, after all. However, things couldn’t be settled so easily.

Natalie wanted to verify the 173 visits. Although her grandpa and Hackett both said so, she still wanted to hear it from Joseph. “Did Trevon visit Sapphire City to look for me?” she asked.

Joseph knew that his sister would find out sooner or later. Trevon had been quite punctual every month. His perseverance was not bad either. He had persisted for more than two years. This was one of the reasons why Joseph did not make things difficult for him.

He admitted truthfully, “Yes, he did, but I stopped him.”

At least it could be seen that Trevon cared about Natalie too.

Natalie understood. She didn’t blame Joseph and she had to thank him instead.

“Are you mad at me!” Joseph asked.

Natalie immediately shook her head. “It’s not your fault. I have to thank you. Then, she smiled at Joseph.

They chatted for another ten minutes in Joseph’s room. When Natalie came out, she was refreshed. She had opened up completely and now, she felt extremely carefree. She had finally let go of the matter that she had been suppressing for so long.

When she returned to her room, Ava, Jasper, and Ruby were playing games. Ava’s laugh would stream out from time to

time.

Sherri heard the door open and quietly walked to the living room. “Don’t tell me you went to confess to Joseph.

"Yes, you're right."

Sherri was worried and curious at the same time. "How was it? Does Joseph accept Trevon?"

Natalie thought back to Joseph's words. As she changed into the hotel slippers, she said, "I don't think so. Joseph said that the Turner family's daughter is not so easy to marry. Trevon needs to show her sincerity."

Sherri kept shaking her head. "Tsk, sk, 1sk. Maybe I should show Trevon some sympathy. It won't be easy for him to remarry you."

If Trevon couldn't handle his brother-in-law, he probably wouldn't be able to remarry Natalie.

Later, they went down to the restaurant.

At the dining table, Daniel smiled and said, "Natalie, I will head back tomorrow."

Natalie's hand paused in the air. Didn't you say that you would stay for a few more days?" she asked in confusion. "I haven't brought you guys out to sightsee yet."

This made Ava anxious too. She put down her fork and said, "Dad, you lied to me again! You clearly told me to stay in Athana for half a month. It's only the second day today. I've already arranged the rest of my classes. You're very annoying.

like this."

Not only Natalie but even Sherri was surprised. This decision was a little sudden.

Emma patted her husband's hand and looked at her angry daughter. She explained, "Daddy didn't ask you to go back. We would never go back on our word. Mommy and Daddy will go back first. There has to be someone at the company. Joseph will accompany you here."

When Ava heard this, her darkened eyes instantly lit up again. She nodded furiously, and her previously pouting lips had already curved into a smile.

Natalie was still reluctant to let her uncle and aunt leave.

However, the Turner Group was a large company. It was fine to not have a main decision-maker for a day, but it was indeed impossible for him to be gone for half a month. Natalie tried to persuade him to stay for a few more days. "Uncle Daniel, can't you stay for a few more days?"

Daniel's main purpose for coming this time was to see his sister's grave. The most important thing had already been done, so the rest was left to Joseph. "Next time, I will arrange everything in advance and come over to stay for an extended period" Since his uncle had already said so, Natalie could not keep nagging him. "Alright, I'll send you to the airport tomorrow." "There's no need to send us off. Einma said, refusing. Jasper and Ruby both need to sleep, so don't bother. It's not like you won't see us again. We can come over anytime we want"

"Don't worry, I'll see them off tomorrow," Joseph said.

After dinner, Natalie asked Ethan for the car key. Since Ethan drove the car on the way here, it was naturally at his place.

She went to the Athana specialty mall and bought a lot of things.

Emma and Daniel came to Natalie's room to give final instructions to Ava. The couple stood at the door and rang the doorbell.

It was Ava who opened the door. She skipped over and tilted her head. "Daddy, Mommy."

Emina pinched her daughter's face dotingly. She looked around and asked, "Where's Natalie! Has she gone out?"

Ava kept nodding. "Natalie said that there are many specialties here that are especially delicious. She went to pick some for you to try

Emma was touched. "She didn't even tell us," she complained good-naturedly. "Why does she rush around so much?"

Daniel nodded in agreement. "Natalie is a meticulous child. You're obviously very happy."

Emma said gently, "How can I not be happy? I just feel bad that this child has to run out so late at night"

"Don't worry, someone is following her," Daniel said. "Natalie is an adult too. She has her own ideas." tomorrow."

After he said that, Jasper cooperated and kissed Daniel's left cheek.

Ava also wanted a kiss. "Aunt Ava too. Jasper, hurry up and kiss Aunt Ava."

There was another smooching sound. Soon, the entire suite was filled with smooches. There was Jasper kissing Ava, Ava kissing Jasper and Ruby, and Emma kissing Jasper. The atmosphere was warm and harmonious, with a hint of reluctance.

[Chapter 209](#)

At night, the view from the top floor was especially good. It felt like they were looking over the world. The endless stream of cars downstairs instantly became very small.

Athana, which had been covered by pure white moonlight, was now taken over by colorful lights. This created a different atmosphere. It was the beauty of nightlife.

It attracted people, making them unable to extricate themselves.

At the same time, it also showed Athana's prosperity.

Daniel and Emma stayed in room Natalie for almost an hour.

Natalie still hadn't returned.

Sherri had already put Ruby to sleep. Emma also carried the sleeping Jasper into the room and covered the little guy with a blanket before coming out.

Then, the couple came to the living room and instructed their daughter, who was happily munching on chips, "We are leaving tomorrow. Don't cause any trouble here. You have to listen to Natalie and Joseph."

The little girl rolled her eyes and nodded hurriedly. "Okay, okay. Mommy, when is Joseph going back?"

How could Daniel not know what his daughter was thinking? She wanted to be free and not be watched or controlled. Daniel shook his head helplessly and revealed, "Your brother will stay for a week at most."

Ava tried not to show her good mood. Changing into drama queen mode, she pretended to be sad and was just short of wiping her tears. "Ah, doesn't that mean I'll be the only one left? I won't be able to bear it."

Emma shot a look at her daughter Ava's over-the-top acting skills were easy to see through. Emma reached out her finger and tapped Ava's head. Keep pretending like we don't know what you're up to. You can't wait for us to leave."

Ava was embarrassed at being exposed. She quickly put on a cute smile and kissed Emma on the cheek. "My parents are the best."

Sherri thought that her father had pampered her like a princess and she was already the luckiest girl. But compared to the Turner family's love for Ava, what Sherri got was nothing. Ava was like a princess from a fairy tale.

She was loved and pampered by everyone.

Natalie hurriedly moved a suitcase of specialties from the mall. She had personally tasted them.

She parked the car and unlocked the door. Just as she was about to get out of the car, the passenger door was opened.

She was alone in the dark parking lot

This action really gave her a fright. She vigilantly searched for something that she could reach and prepared to attack.

She grabbed a bottle of water and was about to throw it at the intruder. Before she could throw it, a familiar and deep voice sounded. "I haven't seen you in a few days and you've become so feisty,"

Natalie finally saw the face of the man in the front passenger seat. She quickly looked around the parking lot before getting back into the car. She closed the door softly and rolled up the window.

When the man saw this string of actions, he didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Was Natalie really so scared of letting other people see him?

The man was wearing a black tracksuit, a black mask, and a black hat. In the dark night, only his dark and deep eyes were bright, like a black panther.

Natalie sat up straight and looked sideways at the man who had already settled into his seat. She pointed up and down at him. "You.. What are you wearing?"

Before she could retract her fingers, the man pulled her hand into a tight and hot grip. Then, he bent down and placed Natalie's fingers by his lips to kiss them. The passion in his eyes was incomparably hot, but his tone was filled with dissatisfaction. "Who do you think I'm doing this for?"

When Trevon's soft lips touched Natalie's fingertips, her entire body trembled from head to toe. She wanted to pull back, but she couldn't.

It was not easy for Trevon to get to see Natalie.

He originally thought that it would be good to arrange for Joseph and the others to stay in Grand Manor. This way, he could come over at night. However, Joseph arranged for all the bodyguards to be at the entrance of the top floor. Not even a fly could sneak in.

It was the same at Sapphire City Base back then. Joseph was using the same trick to guard against Trevon.

Trevon couldn't use force, so he could only wait for Natalie to show up.

Only their breathing could be heard in the enclosed space. Natalie felt very uncomfortable under his straightforward gaze. She lowered her gaze and said, "Aren't you afraid that my brother will see?"

Trevon pecked her hand from time to time and said in all seriousness, "I'm not afraid. If you dare to bring me over, I dare to meet him. Do you dare?"

"How would I dare? My brother said that he had to be sincere," Natalie thought inside. Then she pursed her lips and said, "I confessed to Joseph today. I told him about us."

Trevon's hand paused for a second because of Natalie's confession. If Natalie could bring herself to confess to Joseph, did that mean that she had already decided to be with Trevon forever?

Did this also mean that the so-called test was over?

At the thought of this, the heat in his eyes intensified. All the cells in his body became active as he stared at Natalie's delicate lips without hiding anything. "What did Joseph say?"

She told Trevon the truth. "He didn't agree or disagree."

Finally, Trevon stopped kissing her. What did this mean? Did Joseph want to test him now?

After pondering for a while, the corners of his mouth curled up. "I understand. I'll work hard."

"Can I kiss you? I haven't kissed you in days"

He leaned close to Natalie's ear and said in a hoarse voice, "I miss you. I'll help you cool down."

Natalie didn't like hearing this. Since when did she need to cool down?

She was about to retort when a large hand grabbed the back of her head and brought her closer to the passenger seat. She was about to say no, but it was too late.

Natalie's chin was pinched by Trevon's warm fingers, and one of his hands was holding her head. Natalie's lips were pushed open by the tip of Trevon's tongue, and the slippery tongue slipped into her mouth. Their tongues were entangled instantly. After an unknown period of time, Trevon's breathing became heavier and heavier. Natalie felt as if she was stepping on cotton and she was floating. Her thoughts had already been pulled away. Her eyes were blurry, and there were translucent tears in her eyes.

The next second, Trevon stopped. His hot forehead pressed against hers, but that hand kept holding the back of her head. The contact was zero distance. Trevon's forehead pressed against hers, and his hot breath hit her face, burning every cell in her body.

Natalie had already noticed the changes in Trevon's body. Otherwise, he wouldn't have pushed her away so quickly. At this moment, Trevon was pressing his forehead against hers to ease his emotions.

Natalie was getting burned by Trevon as if she was standing close to a furnace. Her heart was still beating like a drum. Breathing heavily, she asked, "Are you..."

Trevon's eyes were bloodshot. Lust was visible to the naked eye. He tried his best to control it and kissed Natalie's forehead. Then, he leaned back and lay in the passenger seat. He closed his eyes and slowly exhaled. "This is a normal reaction. It would be abnormal if I didn't have this reaction to you."

Slowly, he added, "The greater my desire for you, the more I miss you. It also shows that I'm innocent."

What kind of logic was this? Weren't men all animals that thought with their lower bodies?

Could innocence be tested like this? Instead, it felt more like a self-created way of testing for playboys.

Trevon clearly knew that his self-control was not good, but he still had to come and suffer. Now, he could not get out of the car immediately. This was incredibly awkward.

The blush on Natalie's face had faded a little, and she clearly felt less hot. The impatience in her body had also lessened. "You reap what you sow. You have too much time on your hands," she said with annoyance.

If Trevon did this a few more times, she suspected that he would ruin his body.

Trevon closed his eyes and smiled evilly. "I like it." He thought to himself that one day, he would release it and not hold it

back.

Natalie was about to say something when she was interrupted by the sudden ringtone of the phone. It was Joseph. Feeling guilty, she almost lost her hold on the phone. Before she picked up the call, she gestured for Trevon to keep quiet.

She adjusted her breathing and called out, "Hey, Joseph."

Joseph's voice was still gentle. "Where are you? I'll pick you up."

Natalie hurriedly said, "No need, no need. I'm already here. There aren't many things. I'll be up soon. Are Uncle Daniel and the others asleep?"

There was nothing unusual in Joseph's tone. The two little kids are asleep. Everyone else is still waiting for you. "They

be rest assured until you come back."

Natalie felt a little guilty for making her uncle and the rest wait for so long. "I'll be right there."

After hanging up the phone, Natalie glanced at Trevon and handed him the spare key to the car. "I'll go down first. Uncle and the others are waiting for me. Calm down in the car."

This time, Trevon did not stop Natalie. He sighed gloomily. "Got it. Go ahead. Good night."

Before getting out of the car, Natalie glanced at the man in the car again and saw him looking at her with affection. "I'm leaving. You should head back soon."

Trevon smiled in satisfaction. "Alright."

Natalie walked to the elevator, but she still looked back at the car every three steps.

"What are you looking at?"

The sudden voice startled her. Her heart practically leaped into her throat. "Joseph, why did you come down?"

She tried her best not to look at the car, in case Joseph noticed something amiss. She felt super self-conscious.

Joseph's gaze turned to her car. After looking at it for a few seconds, he retracted his gaze. "I saw that you haven't come up. so I wanted to help you move the things up. Give them to me."

She looked down, unable to meet Joseph's eyes. "Oh, thank you."

"In the future, don't go out so late at night. It's not safe for a girl. Even if you know how to fight, it's still dangerous. There will always be someone better than you at fighting."

Natalie had something on her mind, so she just replied obediently, "Got it."

[Chapter 210](#)

In a VIP suite in Grand Manor, a man and a woman were laying in bed, naked. Their faces were filled with fear. The woman tried her best to cover her body with the blanket.

There were still traces of her good time in bed. There were red marks below her neck that had just been left behind. It was obvious that things had been intense.

The blush on her face had yet to fade. It didn't take a genius to know what was going on under the blanket.

The man was wearing gold-framed glasses and sitting leisurely by the bed. His posture was lazy and casual, but he still gave off an intimidating feeling. In the dark room, the man's deep and dark eyes shone with terrifying light. No one could tell what he was thinking or thinking

Max kept mentally psyching himself up inside. He was the second son of the Wilson family. Who dared to hurt him? "Who are you? How dare you ruin my good time he demanded.

A few minutes ago, he had been busy when this man suddenly barged in at an important moment, causing him to almost get

a stroke.

The bodyguard standing at the side was feeling nervous on his behalf. Max actually dared to speak to Joseph like this. Was he courting death? Since Joseph did not plan on saying anything, the bodyguard could only stand quietly at the side.

Max's words did not get a reaction from Joseph. He just looked at the two people on the bed silently. The air seemed to be frozen

The more Joseph stayed silent, the more uncertain Max became. Was this guy pretending to be mysterious or was he actually mysterious? Who are you? Do you know how to talk? I'm from the Wilson family. If you dare to do anything to me, the Wilson family will teach you a lesson."

Max was afraid that the other man had a strong background, so he revealed that he was from the Wilson family. No matter what, everyone had to respect the Wilson family.

The man sat on the chair with his legs crossed and his hands crossed in front of his chest. He looked at Max with disdain and opened his mouth slightly. Even his voice was filled with scorn. "The Wilson family?"

Max thought that the man was afraid. He immediately straightened his back and raised his head. "Yes, the Wilson family. Are you scared? If you know what's good for you, get lost. Don't disturb my nightlife."

Unexpectedly, the man did not answer his question. Instead, he asked, "Do you have coffee!*

These words were directed at the bodyguard beside him.

"Yes, I'll pour it for you now

After a while, the bodyguard brought a cup of coffee over. "Sir, there's no freshly ground coffee here, only instant."

The man took the cup with his slender fingers and sniffed it. He did not mind. "It's good to try new things occasionally."

Max, who had been left hanging, was very annoyed. If an ordinary person heard that he's from the Wilson family, they would definitely run away. Why was this person not afraid at all? Instead, he started drinking coffee.

The man held the cup with one hand and took a sip of coffee. He blew on the cup. "I was indeed rude. I shouldn't have come to watch a live show without informing you.

'Since you're getting impatient, you can continue. Pretend that I don't exist. Do your thing and I'll watch from the side. I won't affect you

Max wanted to say, "Are you crazy? How can I do this with you watching from the side?"

The dissatisfaction and anger were obvious in Max's eyes. This was what Joseph wanted to see. In fact, he quite liked it. "Do you think the audience isn't big enough? Alright, I'll call someone for you."

"Is this person crazy?" Max thought. This man was in his way. When did he say that there weren't enough people watching? Besides, this wasn't the problem here!

“Who the fuck are you? Get lost. Stop acting mysterious. If you’re so powerful, just tell me your name.” In his mind, he added, “Tell me your name and I’ll kill you later.”

The man drank his coffee indifferently, tormenting Max mentally. “You don’t deserve to know who I am. You just have to know that you hurt my treasure and you’re done for. The last three words were said very softly, but they carried a sinister feeling.

Max suddenly shivered. It was not because he was naked, but because the man exuded a sinister aura from head to toe. Max felt that the man had something else planned.

Max had played with many women before, so he couldn’t remember which of these girls could be this man’s treasure. While he was still searching in his mind, the man had already taken out his phone from his pocket and dialed a number. He put it on speakerphone and said, “Mr. Wilson, would you like to come watch a live porn show?”

It only took a second for the other man to reply. “Where?”

Joseph’s lips curled into a smile. “Your place.”

With that, he hung up.

Listening to the conversation, Max guessed who was on the other end of the call “Are you my brother’s enemy?”

“Both,” a cold, frozen voice echoed throughout the silent room.

Max repeatedly searched his mind. He felt like he had never seen this person before, let alone offended him. However, his brother should be coming now, so he could be saved.

He didn’t need to think about it anymore.

With that thought in mind. Max wasn’t so nervous anymore. Instead, he was a little smug. “Just wait and see how my brother will destroy you when he comes,” he thought.

In less than ten minutes, the door to the room was opened.

Trevon rushed in. When he saw the two people on the bed and the man sitting while casually drinking coffee, he figured out what was going on. “Mr. Turner, you must be in a good mood tonight,” he said. “If you want to watch a movie, I can treat you to one. Why do you have to watch such a lousy movie? Won’t it taint your eyes, Mr. Turner?”

Max seemed to see a glimpse of hope after Trevon entered the room. Trevon, Trevon, save me. This person is a lunatic.”

Would a normal person like to be a voyeur?

Trevon was frustrated. He shot a sharp look at Max, who immediately fell silent.

Joseph turned slightly to look at Trevon, who was standing at the door. He was quite good-looking and had a deceptive face. No wonder Natalie fell for him. “Were you sleeping in a car? You came quite quickly.”

Hearing this. Trevon understood everything Joseph already knew that Trevon had been in the car with Natalie earlier that night. He smiled. Tll treat Mr. Turner to a different venue. How about that?"

Joseph did not appreciate it, nor did he plan to leave "No, I don't want to spend your money. You've spent quite a lot these few days already. I've watched good sex a lot, so it'll be a nice change to see someone who finishes quickly. Why don't we watch it together! Or are you not into seeing your brother perform?"

Trevon did not back down. He could guess what Joseph wanted to do. Tm line with anything. We'll do as you like."

Joseph seemed to be quite satisfied with these words. He nodded and said, "Then let's do something intense. Life is too boring. Ethan

Hearing this. Ethan strode to Max's side, not giving him any chance to resist. He placed something on the tip of Max's nose. A few seconds later, Erhan left the room

A moment later. Joseph turned to Trevon and said, "Mr. Wilson, do you like to play poker or chess?"

Trevon saw everything that Ethan had done and gritted his teeth. However, he narrowed his eyes and smiled. "I'm fine with anything."

Joseph made the choice. "Then let's play chess. Chess is like life. If you make a mistake, everything will be a mistake after that. It can help you reflect on yourself. What do you think, Mr. Wilson?"

Trevon understood the meaning behind Joseph's words and knew what he was hinting at. He couldn't refute Joseph. He had never been at a disadvantage like this before.

The two of them came to the lige living room outside. Ethan had already set up the chessboard.

Joseph's voice streamed out of the living room. "Leave the door open," he instructed. "Let Mr. Wilson learn from it too."

"Yes sir." Ethan opened the door again.

Joseph was arting so polite, as if nothing had happened. "Mr. Wilson, you go first. You gave me such expensive wine, so I should give you the upper hand in exchange."

Inside, Trevan thought, "Since when were you so soft-hearted?"

On the outside, he did not show any change in emotions. "You're still the boss here. No matter what, you're the elder." Joseph raised lus eyebrows and smiled. "It's still too early to acknowledge me as your elder. I can't stand to have a junior like you."

If anyone else had insulted him like this, Trevon wouldn't have stayed behind at all. He would have beaten them up so badly that their parents wouldn't even recognize them.

The tip of Trevor's tongue touched the corner of his lips as he replied, "The world is unpredictable, so don't jump to conclusions so early. Didn't you say that life is like chess

The two of them exchanged moves and subtly competed for a few rounds.

Echon was like a reading manly dragh He had se Tervos below. He was Natalia's boyfriend bure Mas vam
sali jerpit at this. However judging from formations weghe, petuatey keychung dready