

## The Tide 211

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The scene in the bedroom was a strong contrast to the silence in the living

The commotion in the bedroom was very loud. One could hear a man's continuous low growls, a woman crying and begging for mercy, and a bunch of moans.

Even Ethan, who was desensitized to many things, felt uncomfortable when he heard this. On the other hand, the two people who were seriously playing chess were so calm that it was as if they were deaf. They were not affected by the noise at all. They were only attentively playing chess. Yes, they were truly playing chess, not just putting on a show.

Ethan didn't know if these two people were numb to porn or if they were obsessed with playing chess. Ethan was probably not at the same level as them. How could they not have any reaction at all?

Unknowingly, it was already four o'clock in the morning. It had been more than an hour since the sex had started, and there had been no rest in between.

A thought-provoking glint flashed across Joseph's eyes. As he played chess, he asked casually, "Mr. Wilson, you won't mind if the Wilson family doesn't have any descendants, right?"

Trevon did not stop playing chess when he heard that. He replied casually, "We already have descendants. Mr. Turner, don't worry."

Joseph smiled and laughed. "Mr. Wilson, you really know how to group things together."

"It can't be helped," Trevon replied without missing a beat. "His blood belongs to the Wilson family. He's part of the family even if I don't include him."

"Hmm, this logic works. Then, are you satisfied with the show inside the room?"

Trevon smiled in reply. "Mr. Turner, as long as you are satisfied"

"Well, it's not very high quality, but at least it's still acceptable. However, he might not be able to use his dick from tomorrow onwards. You should prepare yourself mentally."

"It doesn't matter," Trevon said. "At most, I'll just work harder in the future."

Joseph was speechless. He did not expect Trevon to be so shameless.

Considering that he still had to send his father to the airport at 6.30 in the morning, Joseph chose to end the game quickly. There was still no obvious winner. His eyes turned cold as he said, "I don't have many hobbies. I just like to hack surveillance cameras in the middle of the night. Coincidentally, a few days ago, I hacked a villa called Adare Manor. I saw something that I didn't really like."

The corners of Trevon's lips curled up, but he did not answer. His grandfather had bought Adare Manor for him and Natalie after they got married. There were memories there that he wanted to erase but couldn't.

Then, Joseph continued, "What I can't stand the most is men bullying women. Coincidentally, in the surveillance camera that I hacked a few days ago, there was a man who used his right hand to strangle a woman's neck to threaten her. Mr. Wilson, do you think that man counts as an asshole? Should I punish him?"

These words also brought back bad memories for Trevon. He felt like he indeed should be punished.

He also thought back to the time Joseph was talking about. It was the night Mia sent him photos of Natalie and Edward eating pizza together. He mistakenly thought that Natalie and Edward were on a date. Actually, he was jealous at that time. but he just didn't know it.

He sighed silently in his heart and said without hesitation, "Indeed, that man should be punished. My thoughts are the same as yours. So, Mr. Turner, what do you think is the most suitable punishment?"

Joseph stopped playing chess and turned a deaf ear to the moaning sounds from the bedroom. He looked up at Trevon's firm gaze and said without any mercy, "No matter what, you have to bleed a little. Otherwise, how can you learn your

lesson?"

Trevon nodded in agreement. The next second, he naturally stretched out his hand and said to Ethan, "Bro, lend me a knife. I want something sharp."

Ethan was stunned when he heard this. Was he planning to harm himself? If Natalie found out, wouldn't she be upset? Ever since Natalie saved Ethan from punishment, he started thinking twice before acting

Joseph didn't seem to hear Trevon, nor did he stop him. To Ethan, it seemed that Joseph had agreed with the proposal. Ethan turned around and took a sharp fruit knife from the coffee table. The blade glinted, reflecting dazzling light.

Trevon took the knife naturally and slowly touched the sharp blade. "Not bad. It's quite new."

He clutched the handle of the knife. The next second, he quickly stabbed his right palm. Instantly, the black and white chess pieces on the chessboard were stained with fresh blood.

Trevon did not even frown at the pain. He placed his tongue on his cheek and exhaled. "Mr. Turner, are you satisfied?"

His calmness, his ruthlessness, and his willingness to hurt himself were quite good in Joseph's eyes. "It's alright. I won't make you pay for the bodyguards. It's my men who were useless."

Joseph said that he wasn't going to make Trevon pay, but he was actually mentioning it on purpose. He made it clear that Trevon had hurt his men. In Trevon's eyes, it meant that Joseph wanted him to do something in exchange. With extreme speed. Trevon raised his left hand and slashed down ruthlessly. His right hand hung weakly by his side. The blood on his palm dripped from his fingertips onto the clean tiles, shining.

Ethan's heart trembled as he watched from the side. What a ruthless person. He was so ruthless to himself! If Joseph asked him to point a gun at his head right now, would he do it, just for Natalie?

my

debt.

Trevon frowned slightly and twisted his neck as if he was trying to keep calm. "Mr. Turner, I've cleared Joseph was not moved at all. He casually glanced at his wristwatch. It was already 5 o'clock. "The outcome of today's chess game has yet to be decided. I hope we get a chance to play again another time. If you're as good at climbing walls as playing chess, today's outcome would probably be different."

This was the first time Trevon felt so powerless. He wanted to kill Joseph, but he couldn't do it. He had suffered a loss, but he had to hold it in because he knew that these people were avenging Natalie.

It was a fact that he had hurt Natalie. There was no chance for him to refute this point. He did not even have the confidence

to do so.

After Joseph left, Trevon did not stay any longer in this disgusting place either. The moans and cries in the bedroom continued. He did not want to hear them for another second.

He took off his jacket and neatly wrapped it around his bleeding palm. He strode out of the door without even helping to close it.

After getting into the car, he endured the pain and called Chris with his left hand. "Come to Phoenix Manor.

Chris was Hackett's friend, but his relationship with Trevon was not bad either. It was just that Chris had a strange personality and did not like to hang out with people. He was a loner and always liked to be alone. He preferred to stay in the research lab alone and focus on his medical career.

Trevon could count how many times he'd seen Chris on one hand.

Chris picked up the phone sleepily and mumbled, "Where are your morals? It's the middle of the night."

Trevon didn't want to waste his breath. "Hurry up. I'll pay a high price."

Chris already recognized Trevon from his voice. "I'll be there," he said. He didn't agree for the high price, since he was quite rich too. He agreed because it was Trevon.

Trevon turned the steering wheel with one hand. His black suit, which was wrapped around his right hand, was soaked in blood. The black suit turned dark red, and a smell of blood spread in the enclosed space.

He wanted to smoke, but he only had one hand.

Soon, the car arrived at the private villa that he had not lived in for a long time, Phoenix Manor.

Chris was also very fast. He knew that Trevon would not call him unless it was an urgent situation. It was definitely not a good thing to call in the wee hours of the morning. He must have encountered some trouble.

Chris pushed the door open and entered. He was wearing black glasses and the thick lenses covered his eyes. Smelling the pungent odor of blood, he frowned. Trevon was seriously injured.

That was his first thought.

He wondered who had the guts to hurt this guy.

Chris walked closer with curiosity. Instead of feeling pity, his eyes were filled with mockery. "Did you meet a tough opponent?"

Trevon already knew when Chris entered the door. However, he did not turn around. Drops of blood dripped onto the ground like red marle beads.

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Chris bent down and picked up Trevon's palm to examine his injuries. He narrowed his eyes and said in disbelief, "You did this to yourself?"

As a professional. Chris could tell at a glance that this wound was abnormal. He was not stabbed by anyone at all. This was just his left hand stabbing his right hand. Also, Trevon was right-handed, so the strength of his left hand was definitely different from his right hand.

The cut was slanted because he had exerted all his strength. Chris could tell at a glance.

What was going on? What was serious enough for Trevon to do this to himself?

Chris looked at his injuries and was at a loss for words. Trevon hadn't said on the phone that his hand was broken. Chris did not bring any equipment that could be used for support. "Bro, is it very difficult for you to tell me about your injuries on the phone?"

He continued, "Don't you know if your hand is broken or not? Don't you know that it needs to be stabilized?"

Trevon held back his anger. "Are you the doctor or am I?" he shot back. "If I know what to do, I wouldn't need you here."

Chris almost passed out from anger. Most importantly, Trevon was telling the truth and Chris couldn't refute him. Trevon did not feel that he was in the wrong. He said calmly, "Reset it. I don't think there's a need to stabilize it."

As a doctor, Chris was the most pissed off when he heard this because it meant that the patient did not cherish his body. "If you want to be crippled forever, I don't mind not stabilizing your hand.

"You just said that you're not a doctor, but now you're making medical decisions. I have the final say about whether it needs to be stabilized or not."

"Is it that serious?" Trevon thought inside. The pain was still bearable.

He was silent for a few seconds. "Prepare the things he instructed Chris. "I'll get Jim to go to your hospital to get them." Chris's head hurt a little. He sighed silently. "Ill call and instruct Jim to get it from the nurse at the front desk. Just hold on for now. You think that it's not serious, so you can deal with it."

This was really testing his patience.

Trevon suppressed his anger and called Jim. Chris also suppressed his anger and called the nurse on duty.

Before Jim arrived, Chris treated the wound on Trevon's palm first. During the treatment, Chris comforted him, "Did you get dumped? It's fine. Love is not the most important thing in the world. If you get dumped, you can find another girlfriend. You only live once though. If you lose your life, everything will be over."

When Trevon heard Chris's words, he was completely speechless. He rolled his eyes at Chris, who couldn't see him. "Stop letting your imagination run wild."

Chris did not get the answer he wanted. As he continued to treat Trevon's wound, he continued to analyze, "Based on your attitude, it means that you didn't get dumped. You must have offended a woman and hurt yourself to apologize to her. But you're too ruthless. Even if you want to show your dedication, there's no need to make yourself so miserable. Look, you're already in such a miserable state, but you don't even have a woman by your side to take care of you"

Trevon's head hurt. He felt that it was a mistake to call this guy over. He was just scared that Natalie would be called over if he had gone to Athana Hospital. He didn't want to get found out. Otherwise, he wouldn't have called Chris over. The man kept preaching like he was an angsty teenager.

"Stop watching those useless soap operas with your sister," Trevon said impatiently.

Chris stopped giving Trevon a hard time at the mention of his sister. "How is the girl been recently? She didn't cause trouble, right?"

"Pretty good. She's gotten good at reciting the Wilson Group's employee manual."

Chris snickered and chuckled. He couldn't help it.

Not long after, Jim rushed over. His hair was also messy. It was obvious that he had been woken up from his sleep. At the same time, it was also obvious that he had not dawdled.

Chris took the equipment from Jim and looked at him sympathetically. "Mr. Hawk, sorry for the trouble."

Jim looked at Trevon's injuries in surprise. He was puzzled. What was going on? He had woken up from his sleep to find out that Mr. Wilson had gotten beaten up.

Who dared to do this?

In Jim's mind, he decided he must show his loyalty,

It was time to get a salary raise.

Jim looked like he was going to kill the other party "Mr Wilson, who dal thi  
get someone to kill him."

These words successfully made Chris break into laughter. He laughed til his shoulders trembled, so much so that his arm holding Trevon was trembling too Trevon's injured hand was in even more pain now that it was shaking.

He furrowed his brows and rubbed his temples with his left hand "Just sit quietly. I don't need you."

Inside, he thought angrily, "Are you fucking trying to kill me? I did it myself"

Jim wasn't a medical expert, so he couldn't tell from looking at the injury that Trevon had done this to himself. In fact, the wound on his palm had been bandaged, he couldn't see what it was at all. "You're injured so badly," he insisted. "How can you not fight back? Are you just going to let it go?"

Jim really looked determined to kill the other person.

Chris couldn't hold it in anymore. He smiled and joked. "Are you going to make him hurt himself again, or are you going to beat him up to help avenge him\*\*"

Jim wasn't that stupid. He quickly caught the important detail.

So it was Trevon who did this to himself. What was the reason? Did he break up with Natalie?

They had only been together for a few days. Mr Wilson was so useless.

Trevon opened his eyes and glanced at Jim, who was imagining what had happened. "Stop thinking about nonsense, Trevon interrupted without holding back. "Natalie and I are great."

Jim suppressed the joy in his heart, but he was still a little puzzled Since he was fine with Natalie, why did he hurt himself? Was it because of the Turner family?

Chris, who was fixing Trevon's arm, accurately captured a message. "Are you in a relationship"

It was Trevon's to be smug now. Even his eyes were filled with pride. "I already have a son. Why can't I date?"

Chris stopped what he was doing as if he had heard that the earth was flat "You're not joking, right?"

Happiness appeared on Trevon's face. "Do I look like a joke to you?"

Jim wanted to say, "Yes, Mr. Wilson, you're quite a joke. You were forced to get married and then divorced by your wife. You climbed walls and cross-dressed as a woman. No one is more of a joke than you."

And now. Trevon was even hurting himself. His path to wooing his wife was quite unique

There's no one else in Athana who would do this. Trevon was definitely unique.

Chris was always so accurate, and he focused on things that the ordinary person would not. "You already have a son. Why are you dating instead of married? Did you get divorced, or did she get pregnant out of wedlock and leave you a son?"

Trevon's face, which had been smug a second ago, instantly darkened several degrees. Chris's guess was accurate. Now, he was suspecting that Chris was a psychic or mind-reader. He could be famous on the Internet if he wanted. "Does it have anything to do with you?"

Chris shrugged nonchalantly. He was not particularly curious, just a little. I'm just concerned. Don't get mad at me just because I aired your dirty laundry. You're not money, so you can't expect everyone in the world to like you. This means that the girl you like is quite unique. At least she doesn't like your money or your looks. Her taste is extraordinary"

Jim was impressed at how good Chris was at counseling.

Trevon felt better after hearing Chris's words. Natalie was indeed different from other girls. Besides, the girl he loved would definitely not be the same as others. She had to be different.

It didn't take long for the wound to be treated. Chris pointed at Trevon's arm and said, "Get used to using your left hand during this period of time. Don't get it wet Put on some plastic wrap when you shower. In the worst-case scenario, get Jun to help you shower"

Jun did not think that Trevon would want him to help. Trevon would probably want Natalie to help him shower...

Trevon raised an eyebrow. "You talk too much Hurry up and leave."

Chris was not vexed, but he still complained, "You chase me away after using me. Mr. Wilson, you're really heartless. Whatever, I'm going back to the hospital to catch up on sleep. Take good care of yourself and don't get your warm wet." "Okay, stop nagging"

"If you have the ability, find a woman to nag at you," Chris said. "You should be happy I care enough to nag at you, h's not easy to come by

After Chris left, Trevon stood up and threw the bloodstained clothes to Jim. He instructed, "Take them out and throw them away later. Keep this a secret from her."

Jim was puzzled. This injury was so good. It was a great chance for Trevon to start a pity party. If he used it well, he might be able to get even closer to Natalie. "Isn't it better to let her know

Natalie would be able to take care of Trevon too.

Trevon glared at him and retorted, "Shut your mouth. If I say there's no need, then there's no need."

"Yes." Since Trevon did not want to make use of this chance, Jim did not speak further. It was a pity to waste such a good opportunity.

Trevon did not want to ruin Joseph's image in Natalie's heart. To Natalie, Joseph was gentle and refined. She would definitely not associate the word "ruthless" with her cousin.

Since that was the case, Trevon would not change how Natalie felt about Joseph. After all, this was the solution that they thought of as two men. There was no need to involve women.

This would make him look weak and would make Joseph look down on him.

The fact that Joseph would seek revenge on him also represented how important Natalie was to the Turner family. At least, it showed that the Turner family truly cared for her.

They cared for her and would stand up for her without hesitation.

## [Chapter 213](#)

Joseph, who had not slept the entire night, sent Daniel and Emma to the airport early in the morning. After sending his parents off, he returned to the hotel to catch up on his sleep.

At the same time, in a certain ward of the Athana Hospital, a middle-aged woman stood by the bed and cried heart-wrenchingly, her voice loud.

The old man and middle-aged man standing beside her looked gloomy as if one of their relatives had passed away.

If not for the young man on the bed sitting, he would have thought they were there to attend a funeral.

The young man found it hard to accept the fact, and he was throwing a tantrum fiercely. Everything that was within his reach had been thrown to the ground. Glass shards, blankets, and pillows were no exception....

They were like an unsightly pile of rubbish.

“Dad. I think Trevon did it on purpose. He could have saved Max, but he didn’t. What should we do now? Max will.....”

Two hours ago, an ambulance went back with a male patient and a female one. The young woman’s private part was swollen and hurt, while the young man’s was still erecting.

They were wrapped in a thick blanket when being sent to the hospital.

Ethan called the ambulance out of good intentions. He was afraid that tomorrow’s trending topic would be awkward and disgust the public.

After a few hours of IV drip, Max returned to normal. However, he was told by the doctor that he could never have sex again.

Max had been indulging himself in messing around with women. How could he accept such a piece of news? He wished he could die directly

Wearing a gloomy face. Carlos did not say anything, yet his heart was filled with hatred toward Trevon. Thinking that Trevon might intend to let him have no great-grandchild, he placed his hands behind his back and made a decision. “Max. get discharged from the hospital now. I’ll take you to Theo and seek justice for you”

Hearing Carlos words. Peggy cried as she helped Max sit in the wheelchair. Max had indulged in sexual pleasure for the entire night. His legs were weak and he could not stand up at all

Thus, he could only choose to sit in a wheelchair.

Carlos, Ted, and Peggy walked into the living room of the Wilson’s residence aggressively. Max was pushed in.

From their looks, others could tell that they were there to settle the scores.



Noticing that something was wrong, Gage quickly jogged upstairs to the study and reported it to Theo. He even forgot to knock on the door. "Mr. Theo!"

Theo frowned slightly when he saw Gage's anxious expression. He said in a low voice, "Calm down even when you encounter something bad. What made you lose your composure?"

Gage was panting from jogging. "Mr. Carlos and his family are all here. They look aggressive and seem to be here to settle

scores."

Theo's eyes darkened slightly. He stared at Gage and asked, "Settle scores?"

Gage had not seen wrongly. Based on his many years of working experience in the Wilson family, he could see that Carlos did not come with good intentions. "Yes. Mr. Max came in a wheelchair."

Theo felt that things were not that simple. He slowly stood up and leaned on his cane. "Let's go take a look."

Carlos and his family didn't sit on the sofa in the living room. Instead, they stood there and waited for Theo to come downstairs

Theo had just reached the staircase when Peggy started crying miserably again. Her voice was loud as if Max didn't just suffer from sexual dysfunction but had been dead. "Carlos, you have to uphold justice for us. Trevon is too ruthless. He caused Max to be impotent. What should we do? I will have no grandchild in the future. Boohoo..."

Carlos and his family were not that reliable in Theo's heart. Hearing that, Theo could not guess the seriousness of the matter. He had always been calm, so he said politely, "Sit down and talk slowly. You can't solve any problems by crying like

this."

Carlos sat down with the others, and he said in an unfriendly tone. "Theo, I have been following the rules of the Wilson family for so many years and haven't fought with Trevon for anything. But now, because of Trevon, Max can't even be a real man and have a child in the future. You have to give us an explanation, or we won't let Trevon off easily."

Theo's eyes were fixed on Max's lower part. Gage also looked over subconsciously, and so did the servants beside him. Everyone in the living room knew that Max was already impotent.

Max was originally traumatized. When sensing the blatant disdainful gazes, he roared at the servants. "What are you looking at? If you continue looking at me, I'll kill all of you!"

His words frightened the few servants in the living room. They lowered their heads and did not even dare to breathe loudly.

Theo had been in the business industry for so many years, sophisticated and strong-minded, so Max's words would never scare him. Theo remained calm and composed and analyzed silently in his heart. It seemed that Max's accident was true. However, whether it has anything to do with Trevon remains uncertain"

He turned his head and instructed Gage. "Call that brat back"

Gage didn't believe Trevon had hurt Max. In Gage's opinion, although Trevon did things arbitrarily, he wouldn't be so heartless. He replied, "Okay. Mr. Theo"

Theo supported himself with his cane and comforted Carlos. "Don't always be so aggressive. Being emotional will hurt your health, and it won't solve the problem. I'm sorry for Max's encounter, and I have called Trevon back to give you an explanation. Sit down and drink a cup of coffee to cool down. Take it easy and work it out bit by bit."

Ted was dissatisfied and sad about Max's infertility. Although Max was disappointing, he was Ted's only son. "Theo, don't you believe us? Why are you still asking us to confront Trevon?"

Theo kept calm from the very beginning. He took a sip of coffee and slowly said. "I've always been convinced by the fact, not kinship, and you should know it very well. It's not that I don't trust you, but that I can't misunderstand Trevon just because of your complaints. Even if it's a court trial, evidence is needed. I won't convict Trevon just because you say that he killed someone. I'll make it clearer to you. If Trevon was indeed behind Max's accident, I would punish him with hesitation. When the time comes, you can raise conditions"

Theo's words were convincing and intimidating

Carlos had waited for Theo's promise. Hearing that, he was secretly happy in his heart and heaved a sigh of relief. He quickly continued. "Sure, Theo. If it's Trevon who harmed Max, I request Trevon to quit the position as the president of the Wilson Group. The person who even frames his cousin is not worthy of being in charge of the Wilson Group"

Theo's heart hurt slightly when he heard that. He pursed his lips and did not say a word. He looked stern, and his grip on his cane tightened.

"Are you planning to usurp power or force the position? You are now in a modern society, yet how can you still do things in such a domineering way? Don't you think it is a little old-fashioned?" The person who came was Rachel. At the door, she heard Carlos forcing Theo to agree to his unreasonable request.

Peggy was a little afraid of Rachel because she was always defeated by Rachel. However, she was full of confidence now and thought that Trevon owed Max. "Rachel, we had no intention of forcing Theo. It's Trevon who caused Max to suffer like this. Trevon is so lawless. Did he forget that Max is his younger brother? At the very least, you have to restrain him and give us an explanation."

With that, Peggy started crying again.

Rachel did not care about Peggy's complaints and took the opportunity to sit beside Theo. She did not answer Peggy immediately. Instead, she turned to Gage and said, "Go to the study to get medicine for Theo"

Gage received the order and quickly went upstairs.

With Rachel by Theo's side, Gage went to the study with peace of mind.

Rachel crossed her legs and placed her hands on them. Her back was straight, and she looked fearless in the face of Carlos and the others. "Max, tell us how Trevon hurt you."

Max was completely unprepared for Rachel's sudden question, and his face turned ashen. He felt that everyone was looking at him with unfriendly gazes "It's 1... I was sleeping with my girlfriend at Grand Manor last night."

Max was too embarrassed to continue, and he didn't know how to express himself. Anyway, he couldn't say that he had a date with a female celebrity in a hotel and was disturbed by someone. And then, Trevon watched them having sex live

When Rachel saw Max stuttering, she could guess that he had hidden something else and that it couldn't be Trevon who hurt him. "You can't even explain the matter clearly, but you're trying to mistake Trevon. It seems that you're getting more and more unruly."

Rachel could love her temper with Peggy and Ted. However, Carlos was an elder after all, and she could not offend him directly. Thus she said politely, "Carlos, since you are here to settle scores with me, have you found out the truth?"

At that moment, Carlos was not confident enough because there was indeed no evidence. Even so, he had to put on the airs of an elder "Wouldn't it be clear when Trevon came? You don't have to absolve him too quickly."

In an instant, Rachel turned the tables, and Max and his family were at a disadvantage. Seeing that, Max explained hurriedly. "I was framed by someone. Last night, Trevon had come to me, but he just stood by and watched me be bullied. He watched

me be...

Rachel caught the main point. "So, it wasn't Trevon who harmed you, right?"

#### [Chapter 214](#)

Before Trevon entered, his deep voice echoed in the living room. "I'm afraid I can't take the blame"

Wearing a white sweatshirt and blue jeans, he strode in with his slender and long legs. His right hand was hanging in front of his chest, and his palm was wrapped in thick gauze

Trevon chewed on his gum casually and sat down beside Theo unhurriedly.

Jim followed closely behind him and stood at his side

Gage had just returned with the medicine for Theo and stood at Trevon's other side. He and Jim looked like Trevon's two bodyguards

Everyone present was stunned. Why was Trevon injured? It seemed that his hand was broken. What was going on?

Theo looked at Trevor's injured arm and frowned. Logically speaking, with Trevon's martial skills, he shouldn't have been injured so severely, unless

In just a few seconds. Theo's brows relaxed Rachel's heart ached for Trevon because this was the first time she had seen Trevon return home injured. Her face was filled with worry as she turned sideways and asked. "What happened? Why did you get yourself injured?"

Trevon shook his head, indicating that he was fine, and then leaned lazily against the back of the sofa. He raised his chin slightly and parted his lips saying. "Max. my dear cousin, is this how you repay me I was seriously injured in order to save you last night. You think I have outlived my usefulness, so are you going to frame me now? It's fine if you're not grateful, but you cant shirk the responsibility like this Just be a man, okay?"

Rachel did not continue questioning Max and the others. Since Max was there, the truth should be clear Carlos was also a little puzzled and wondered why Trevon was injured. "Trevon, you got injured when you saved Max? Are you serious? If so how could Max end up like this?"

Everyone was dumbfounded by Trevon's injury and was thinking what had indeed happened. Theo picked up the coffee, blew on it, and took a sip. He said inwardly. "The coffee tastes quite good"

Trevon sneered. "Carlos, why don't you ask Max what he was doing last night! Could I save him? He didn't want to stop at all. I was too embarrassed to do something"

Carlos asked Max who was in the wheel hair sternly. "What's going on?"

He felt a little anxious about trusting Max blindly. Moreover, it was rare for him to get something on Trevon. So, he was sure that Trevon had framed Max, and he came to the Wilson's residence to settle the score in a hurry.

Trevon sand awkwardly. "Max. I knew you didn't tell your grandfather and your parents about the truth. Let me help you explain. Fortunately. I left evidence for you"

As soon as he finished his words, he turned around and gestured for Jum to play the recording.

Jum took out his phone and played an embarrassing recording. Then, a woman's coquettish voice could be heard "Mr. Max. I can't stand it anymore Please stop. Mr Max 1 can't take it anymore."

Then, it was Max's voice. "Come on! Not so fast. I haven't had enough fun yet. My good girl.

For a moment, everyone in the living room was lost for words. The recording was so embarrassing!

Trevon was depressed as he had been forced to listen to it the entire rught last night. He thought, "I can't be the only victim

of it.

"Sharing it with Max's family will be much funnier."

The servants could not help but said to themselves, "As expected of Mr. Max, he is really good at seeking fun."

The young maids in the living room were blushing awkwardly. After all, they were not as thick-skinned as Trevon.

Rachel sighed and rubbed the space between her eyebrows. The recording was pretty unpleasant to hear, and even she

couldn't bear it.

She closed her eyes and thought to herself, "It is as if the entire family is watching a blue movie together. How ridiculous it

Peggy did not expect such a situation and did not know what to say. The provocative aura she had when she first arrived also disappeared.

Max couldn't deny that the voice was his. He knew that the real situation wasn't like that, and he explained hurriedly. "I was drugged. They drugged me, and that was why I failed to control myself. It's not like what you think."

Upon hearing that, Carlos and his family regained their confidence. Ted was burned with rage when he heard that Max had been drugged by someone. He suddenly raised his voice. "Is it true!"

Trevon did not bother to explain and signaled Jim to play another recording of Max bringing a woman to a hotel

The woman's unbearable voice sounded again. "Mr. Max, will your nominal girlfriend be angry that you brought me here tonight! Will she make things difficult for me?"

The voice in the recording belonged to the female celebrity who had sex with Max and was sent to hospital last night. Her voice was very coquettish, and it was enough to attract men

"Don't worry. I have long been tired of that woman. She can't compare to you at all. When we enter the hotel room later, I'll do something interesting with you. I guarantee that you'll be happy and unwilling to return to your home."

Theo, who had been calm from the beginning to the end, interrupted, "Turn it off"

After Theo spoke. Jim immediately put away his phone, and the recording stopped abruptly.

Theo leaned on his cane. The sound of the cane hitting the ground shook everyone present. He said in a low voice, "Carlos, you have spoiled Max. Look at what he has done. Do you want the Wilson family to become a laughingstock in the entire Athana

Carlos did not expect Trevon to turn the tables so swiftly. Although he was still puzzled, he did not have any evidence to relate Tirv

He could only remain silent and held back his anger when being lectured by Theo.

Jim thought that everyone should thank Theo for asking him to stop playing the recording in time. The next part of it was even dirtier and more exciting. After listening to it, one's ears would not be able to recover for a month.

Trevon added calmly. "I happened to have dinner at the hotel last night. The manager told me that Max was on drugs. Afraid that something bad would happen, he asked me to take a look."

He paused for a moment and raised his injured arm slightly, his meaning obvious. He pretended to look innocent as he said, "I got injured when I tried to save him. He might think that I had ruined his mood, and he stabbed me with a knife. I didn't fight back. This was the first time I had suffered such a loss. It was only because he was surnamed Wilson. Carlos, shouldn't you give me an explanation for it?"

In the face of the sudden change, Carlos and his family couldn't react.

Just now, they were still asking Theo for an explanation. But now, Trevon actually questioned them in the same way. Max hit the roof, not expecting that Trevon would lie through his teeth. "He is a liar! I didn't injure him. He watched others drug me and didn't save me at all."

Jim explained expressionlessly, "Mr. Max, you can't slander Mr. Trevon like that. You brought the drug with you when you went to the hotel Mr. Trevon tried to save you, but you were dissatisfied with his disturbance and stabbed him with a knife like a lunatic. Mr. Trevon's arm is still injured. Can't you see it?"

Jim said matter-of-factly. "With Mr. Trevor's martial skills, ordinary people can't hurt him. However, he couldn't fight back because you are his family."

Carlos and his family could say nothing.

They had not heard about Trevon being attacked recently. Was it really Max who injured Trevon?

They had different thoughts and were still thinking of how to phrase it. Trevon said. "Carlos, you can check the surveillance footage. When I entered Max's room last night, I was unharmed. But when I came out. I was seriously injured.

"Since Max said that there's someone else in the room, you can check the surveillance footage yourself and see if anyone else has entered his room. Also, you can ask the female celebrity who was tortured by Max and finally sent to the hospital last night if you were hallucinating."

No matter how stupid Max was, he could figure out that Trevon wanted to protect the man who drugged him. However, Max had no evidence to prove his innocence.

Carlos felt they were at a distinct disadvantage and were going to be defeated by Trevon in every respect. He said, "I'll investigate the matter. I hope what you said is true. Otherwise, you can't get away from Max's injuries."

Trevon licked his teeth and spat the tasteless gum in his mouth into the trash can "Carlos, I don't quite agree with you.

Max led a life of indulgence, and he could only blame himself for being impotent. Do I have to compensate him for an intact penis?"

Carlos was so angry that he could not even speak. "You.."

Theo glared at Trevon who was spouting nonsense, and he stood out to smooth things over. "Shut up. Don't you think it's embarrassing enough? Carlos, I told you long ago that Max can't mess around with women all the time, yet you didn't listen to me. It's too late for regrets now. Take Max to the doctor first and think of a way to heal him."

Peggy didn't want to give up. Just as she was about to cry, she was stopped by Ted, who knew that it was useless to argue Trevon looked open and poised, and they could not do anything to him for the time being. After all, all the evidence indicated that Max deserved what he had done.

Carlos stood up angrily and flicked his sleeves. He did not get any benefits and walked out with an ashen expression.

Peggy pushed Max's wheelchair and followed behind Carlos. Before she left, she glared fiercely at Trevon and the others.

Trevon shouted at Carlos who had walked to the door in an annoying tone, "Carlos, remember to give me an explanation after finding out the truth."

Carlos turned a deaf ear to Trevon's words. He was so angry that he was about to make a scene.

After they left, Theo gestured for Gage to bring the servants out. He said sternly to the unruly Trevon. "Follow me to the study."

Rachel guessed that the truth was not as Trevon had said. Afraid that Trevon would be punished by the family law and get injured again, she followed him to the study.

Jim and Gage waited at the stairs, still looking like two bodyguards.

### [Chapter 215](#)

In the study. Theo was sitting in a chair with a serious expression, his hand still on his cane. Rachel and Trevon were sitting side by side at the desk.

No one broke the awkward silence. It was so quiet that one could hear the sound of a needle dropping to the ground.

Time passed bit by bit. Theo was waiting for Trevon to explain himself. However, after a few minutes, Trevon was still sitting there calmly and had no intention of saying anything.

Theo was impressed by Trevon's composure.

Helpless, he compromised and asked in a deep voice, "Tell me, what exactly happened to your arm? Did you do it yourself?"

Hearing Theo's words, Trevon was neither surprised nor panicked. He took a cup from the table with his uninjured hand and fiddled with it. He said unhurriedly, "Yes. And no,"

Rachel was not as calm as Trevon. When she heard his answer, she was quite shocked as if something was stuck in her throat.. She had always been calm, but now she looked at Trevon with disbelief in her eyes. "You injured yourself?"

Seeing Trevon's expression and attitude, Theo was sure about his guess and cursed Trevon as a little brat in his heart. He said to Rachel. "Don't be puzzled. He did it himself."

Rachel was lost for words for a moment.

Theo continued to ask. "What about Max's injury? Who did it!"

Afraid that Trevon would lie, he added, "Don't try to brush me off with your previous explanation. Do you think Carlos and his family will believe what you said just now? They left only because they don't have any evidence now."

Trevon was naturally clear about it, and he was confident that Carlos couldn't find any evidence. "They can come to me again if they find evidence. Anyway, I didn't drug Max™

Theo's face instantly darkened. He said sternly, "So, Max was telling the truth. When he was drugged, you were in his room and watched it."

Trevon felt disgusted and continued to play with the cup. "I was forced to. Max isn't quite powerful in bed, and I think he has suffered from kidney deficiency. Even if nothing happened to him last night, he might not be able to have a child in the future."

Theo stroked his temples resignedly. Were they talking about whether Max would have a child?

Rachel glanced at Theo's expression and knew that he was on the verge of losing his temper. Under the table, she tugged at the corner of Trevon's shirt, signaling him to mind his words. She also snatched the cup from his hand and put it back on the table. "Hurry up and tell us what happened. Look at how angry your grandfather is."

Trevon no longer wanted to enrage Theo, afraid that Theo would have to go to the hospital. Thus, he told the truth, "It was the people from the Turner family who took revenge on Max. I was just an audience for Max's excellent performance. I injured myself, and it has nothing to do with the Turner family."

Theo rubbed the space between his eyebrows and sighed. "The Turner family asked you to do it yourself, and they had shown some mercy. You should be content. How did Max offend Natalie?"

"Two years ago, Natalie was drugged, and Max tried to rape her. Before that, Max went to the hospital to harass Natalie and didn't respect her. I think that's the reason."

Theo slammed the table suddenly, causing Rachel to tremble. He said angrily. "Was he crazy? He even dared to have ill intentions for his sister-in-law. Even if the Turner family didn't punish him, I would deal with him. Why didn't you tell me anything back then?"

Being questioned, Trevon lowered his eyes guiltily and reply softly. "There was no need to mention it." Moreover, he had gotten Natalie out of trouble in time.

Theo snorted. "You're taking advantage of Natalie. The Turner family has been merciful enough to you. If it weren't for Jasper, I would have slapped you and taught you a lesson."

He gave a few more instructions. "Keep an eye on Jasper, Peggy is stubborn. I'm afraid that she will take things too hard and attack Jasper. If anything happens to Jasper and Natalie, I won't let you off."

"Got it."

Trevon walked out of the study and went downstairs. Jim, who was waiting at the staircase, followed him.

Sitting in the car, Jim reported. "Mr. Trevon, everything has been settled. Mr. Roberts has removed the surveillance footage, and Mr. Carlos won't find any evidence."

"Um," Trevon responded briefly. He had to admit that Joseph's method of killing two birds with one stone was truly ruthless



Jim was confused about one thing. "Mr. Trevon, did you install the surveillance camera in Mr. Max's room? But I heard that surveillance cameras are absolutely forbidden in Grand Manor."

Speaking of which, Trevon was somewhat grateful to Joseph because Joseph left him evidence to clear his name. It seemed that Joseph's computer skills were not bad. At least, Jim did not find anyone else entering Max's room after checking the surveillance footage for an entire night.

It could be said that Joseph came and went as he pleased without leaving a trace.

Trevon did not want to explain it to Jim. "Focus on driving. Don't talk so much nonsense."

Jim did not get an answer and became more puzzled. Early in the morning, he went to Phoenix Manor and sent a splint to Trevon. Then, he was asked to Grand Manor to get the surveillance records. Unexpectedly, Jim felt extremely nauseous and almost vomited on the spot when watching the video. Because the surveillance camera was facing the bed, so Max's and the female celebrity's every move was captured and recorded clearly. Fortunately, both of them were not that skillful at making love, or else Jim would have had a nosebleed.

The video was high-definition and even more exciting than the blue movies.

Moreover, Jim could watch the complete work in one go without paying a single cent.

After watching the video, Jun felt that he had gone through severe trauma. He wondered, "Max's skills are really poor. I don't understand why he is still so passionate about physical relationships"

Trevon didn't intend to reveal what Joseph had done to Max. On the one hand, it was because the Turner family was Natalie's family. On the other hand, the Turner family wasn't in Athana, and Carlos and the others were no match for it at all. If they wanted to vent their anger, they might cause trouble for Natalie, who was alone and weaker.

Hackett took a photo of Sherri and Ruby, and behind them was the sign of the Athana Amusement Park. In the photo, the scene looked cozy as Sherri and Ruby were smiling brightly.

Hackett took nine photos and posted them on WhatsApp with a few lines of words. "I will always be with you, just like a sunflower always seeking the sunlight. I need you, just like a sunflower needing photosynthesis."

After typing, Hackett read the content of his post again and nodded in satisfaction. He walked to Sherri with a blissful expression and said. "Have you forgiven me? I stayed up late last night and transferred money to you 1828 times on Venmo. My hands are still trembling. Check and see if I have Parkinson's."

Sherri was actually in a good mood. She tried to look indifferent and held back her laughter. "Alright, since you're so sincere. I'll forgive you. Go have fun with Ruby."

Being forgiven, Hackett smiled more brightly. "Ruby, come over here. Let's go take the carousel together. How about it?"

Ruby said yes, but she still refused to call Hackett "Dad".

Ava and Natalie walked toward Sherri, not hiding their jealousy at all. Natalie shook her head and pretended to complain in an envious tone. "Almost can't stand you guys. Mr. Blackwell has spent a lot

of effort to coax you. Other than Venmo, he came to the amusement park together with you. How busy he is.”

Sherri was delighted. She suppressed the excitement in her heart and said proudly. If he dares to play any tricks again. Ill break up with him without hesitation.”

Ava had had a lot of fun and was no different from a child. She was a little tired after a while and bought three ice cream cones. “Here you are. It is delicious. Can I give one to Jasper?”

“He can only take a few bites. Don’t allow him to eat too much.”

“Okay.” Ava gave Jasper a bite of cream.

Then, Ethan carried Jasper away. “Miss Ava, I’ll take care of Jasper. You can rest for a while.”

Natalie said. “Thank you.”

Ava licked the ice cream and shrugged coldly. “It’s so delicious. Sherri, did Hackett indeed transfer 1828 times last night? How much money did you receive?”

Sherri felt warm in her heat. She took out her phone and showed her chat records with Hackett to Natalie and Ava. “Yes. It was because Ruby’s birthday is on 28th, August. I counted them last night. The total amount of money is nearly 400 thousand dollars.”

Natalie was impressed by Hackett’s actions and thought that Hackett was indeed good at coaxing Sherri. He transferred 1834 times in one night, which required great patience and physical strength.

Moreover, Sherri was also patient enough to count the money. It proved that she and Hackett were quite a perfect match. Natalie could not help but recall two years ago. Sherri was drunk and blew 250 balloons, while Hackett helped tie them without any complaints. If they did not get married in the end, they would be letting down the money and balloons: Natalie deliberately teased, “Their love is not something we can understand. Ava, don’t waste your time on it.”

Ava said as she ate her ice cream, “Natalie, for some reason, I also like such an old-fashioned method. The amount of money is not the most important. I just want to experience the joy of accepting transfers more than a thousand times.” Sherri wrapped Ava’s shoulder with her arm and comforted Ava. “Don’t worry. You can get your future husband to pay you

”

Hearing that, Ava began to imagine it and thought it was fine. However, she wouldn’t count the money for a night like Sherri, which was too tiring. Instead, she would rely on the computer to figure it out.

Natalie patted Sherri’s butt. She exerted much force, and Sherri’s butt shook a few times. “Don’t lead Ava astray. She’s only 22 years old. Her brother won’t allow her to be in a relationship so early.”

Sherri was caught off guard and was in pain. She rubbed her butt and said, “Hey! How could you hit me suddenly? Can’t you be gentler?”

She could not refute Natalie in terms of that. Ava had been protected like a princess by the Turner family since young, and Joseph would never allow scumbags to approach her. If one wanted to be Ava's boyfriend, Joseph would probably investigate the person's family background and even his ancestors.

## [Chapter 216](#)

At the same time. Jim drove back to Phoenix Manor, his mind filled with unanswered questions. When the car stopped. steadily, he wanted to remind Trevon, only to find that Trevon had fallen asleep in the back seat. From the rearview mirror. Jim could see Trevon's black-ringed eyes Coupled with the wound on his hand. Trevon looked a little pitiful.

He looked like an injured kitten, and Jim could not help but feel pity for him.

Facing the pitiful Trevon, Jim couldn't bear to disturb him. He thought, "Mr. Trevon must be tired. He rarely fell asleep in

the car

"He probably didn't sleep last night. According to the surveillance footage, he had been in Mr. Max's room for a long time. Just let him rest for a while

At the thought of that. Jim decided to look through the posts on WhatsApp.

Just as he took out his phone, something suddenly struck his mind. He said to himself. "Mr. Trevon did not look pitiful like now often I have to take a photo and leave a memento" Jim quietly turned around and carefully adjusted the camera to aim

Trever

After taking a photo of Trevon, Jim was envious and couldn't help but sigh in his heart. "Mr. Trevon is indeed born to be handsome. The photo doesn't need to be processed at all."

Then, he began to flip through the posts seriously.

As soon as Jim clicked on the page, he saw Hackett's update post.

He was surprised, thinking, "What? Did Mr. Blackwell abandon Mr. Wilson and befriend Mrs. Wilson alone?"

Jim enlarged every photo Hackett had posted and saved all the photos where there was Natalie.

About half an hour later. Trevon in the backseat slowly woke up. He was sleepy, and his tone was filled with fatigue. He narrowed his eyes and asked Jim in the driver's seat. "Why didn't you wake me up when we arrived?"

Jim put away his phone and turned his head. "I saw that you were asleep, so I didn't disturb you"

Trevon was sleeping with his head tilted, and his neck was a little sore. He massaged his neck with his left hand and tried his best to open his eyes. He said to Jim. "You can get off work now"

As he finished his words, he was about to open the door and get out of the car. However, Jim hurriedly stopped him. "Mr.

Wilson

Trevon's left hand had opened the car door. When he heard Jim's voice, he stopped his left foot which was about to step out. "Anything else?"

Jim told Trevon truthfully what he had just seen. "Mr. Blackwell went to the amusement park with Mrs Wilson and the others today. They're having a lot of fun

Hearing that. Trevon did not react at all.

Jim could not figure out what Trevon was thinking. Seeing that Trevon did not say a word, Jim sent all the photos he had just

saved to Trevon

In just a few seconds, the photo was sent to Trevon's phone. He frowned as he looked at the smug Hackett and then at the happy Natalie in the photo. He felt a little upset as he looked down at his bandaged arm.

He said in a deep voice, "You can go back now. I'll pay you 200 dollars for each photo."

Jim was overjoyed. He thought. "Am I going to be rich? I can make money just by saving Mrs. Wilson's photos?" Although he had earned 1.200 dollars in one go. Jim was still a little resentful of Hackett. He complained inwardly. "Why didn't Mr. Blackwell post more photos of Mrs. Wilson! Even her back is okay. Each photo is worth 200 dollars! What a pity

that I can't earn more!

"I have to pay attention to others' posts and save Mrs. Wilson's photos in the future. Mrs. Wilson will bring me good luck." When Trevon returned to the villa, the first thing he did was check Hackett's posts. He stared at each photo for a while and then sent a message to Hackett in the cluattting group. Have a competition with me tonight |

At that moment, Hackett was accompanying his daughter and girlfriend in the amusement park. The phone in his pocket kept ringing He picked it up without looking at the caller ID.

"Did you get my permission to take my sister out?"

It was a call from Edward.

Hackett wanted to say, "I didn't take your sister out. I just followed her out."

He smiled and said ingratiatingly, "Edward, you actually called me today. Is there any good news?"

Sherri touched Hackett's arm and mouthed, "My brother?"

Hackett nodded while holding his phone.

Edward did not waste his breath and had no intention of arguing with Hackett. He said straightforwardly. "I'll be back in a few days. Fight with me when the time comes."

Hackett still wanted to say more, but the phone had been mercilessly hung up. Edward did not give him a chance to refuse.

Sherri was anxious. "What did my brother say? How did he know that I was with you? Did you do anything to expose yourself?"

Hackett regretted that he did not block Edward on WhatsApp. "I just posted several photos. I want to share my happiness at the moment."

Sherri was speechless and cursed inwardly. "Are you courting death? Are you afraid that no one will beat you up? If my brother wasn't annoyed by your post, it would have been strange!"

Hackett was about to open his WhatsApp to block Edward when Trevon's challenge popped up.

He thought. I only posted several photos. And I should not have offended anyone.

"But why do they want to beat me up? Are they crazy? They hated me that much?"

Just as Hackett was thinking about it, another message could be seen in the chat group. [I'll join.]

It was Frank

Hackett gave up suppressing his emotions and replied indignantly, [What has it got to do with you? Why are you joining in all the fun? Are you fucking crazy?]

Frank texted, [Don't you know that the more the merrier? It doesn't matter even if I'm there.]

Hackett typed with annoyance. [Get lost! I don't want to talk to you!] He felt that he was about to die from anger.

Frank replied, [But I want to talk to you, my best friend.

Hackett didn't want to reply anymore, still sulking.

His good mood from the morning was completely ruined by the three jealous men who proposed to challenge him. He had to think of a way to get rid of the three challenges. Hackett turned around and asked Sherri who was gloating at his misfortune, "What does Ava like?"

Sherri was dumbfounded. "What do you mean? Make it clearer."

"What are you guys talking about? Are you showing off your love again? Be more low-key, or others will be jealous of you."

Natalie teased with a smile.

Hackett hurriedly asked, "Natalie, what are you going to do tomorrow? Can I join you?"

Natalie could not help but laugh. She looked at Sherri and said, "You have to ask for Sherri's opinions. I will have no objections if she agrees. Tomorrow, we plan to have a barbecue. Do you know any suitable places for it?"

It was a good chance to bury the hatchet. Hackett thought for a moment and said, "Since that's the case, I'll book a satisfying place for you. Can I call a few friends over? The more the merrier."

Natalie certainly knew who Hackett was going to invite. Joseph would also be there tomorrow, and Natalie was not sure if Joseph and the others would be willing to see Hackett and his friends. While she

was hesitating. Ava made a generous decision. "Sure. Hackett, how many of your friends will come tomorrow?"

Hackett went with the flow. "Miss Ava, you agree? Then I'll call a few more people over tomorrow"

Ava didn't like others to address her as "Miss Ava" because she felt it was weird. "Hackett, you can call me Ava as Sherri and Natalie do. 'Miss Ava' is too strange. With that, she put on a mischievous smile.

Suddenly, Ava seemed to discover something interesting. "Wow! Ruby looks exactly the same as Hackett. The power of genes is really magical. I'm like my father, and my brother is like my mother."

Hearing that, Hackett felt proud of himself. It meant that his genes were perfect. After all, he could tell that Ruby was his biological daughter without a paternity test.

Natalie walked over and placed her hand on Ava's shoulder. She smiled and said, "Stop thinking about it. The mysterious power of genes is beyond our imagination. You should continue your study of computers. I'll treat you to a meal later. Do you like pizza?"

Hackett caught the main point and asked curiously, "The study of computers? Ava, do you know how to program

"Yes. That's my major."

Hackett immediately thought of Frank and curled his lips into a faint smile. "One of my friends is also specializing in programming. I'll introduce him to you tomorrow."

Ava was happy as her favorite thing was to discuss and compete with others

In order to survive, the moment Hackett decided on tomorrow's schedule, he clicked the chat groups of three people. [Natalie said that she would hold a barbecue party tomorrow. I have asked her. You can also join us.)

Frank replied quickly. [I'm not free.]

Hackett tried to tempt Frank. [There is a girl who majors in programming like you. I heard that she is quite good at it.]

Frank asked. [Who is it?]

Hackett replied without hesitation, [Ava, the little daughter of the Turner family.]

Frank was silent for a few seconds. [Tell me the time and place of the barbecue.]

Hackett texted, [The place hasn't been decided yet. We've only decided to have a barbecue tomorrow. It is because we're best friends that I inform you of it in advance. If you don't want to come, just forget it.]

Frank could imagine Hackett's complacent expression and was disgusted by it. [Stopping being pretentious. It's disgusting.]

Hackett was lost for words.

If it wasn't for the fact that he wanted to avoid being beaten up, he would have asked Frank to scram directly.

## [Chapter 217](#)

In Phoenix Manor, Trevon went out of the bathroom after taking a shower. He heard the phone on the bed ring as the messages came one after another

It was Hackett and Frank talking in the chat group.

Only the lower part of Trevon's body was wrapped in a white bath towel. His tanned skin looked sexy, and his abs were well-defined. His collarbones were stained with water droplets, which flowed down from his chest and into the towel.

Trevon's injured right arm was covered with a waterproof sleeve Jim had gotten someone to customize it overnight

For Trevon, the sleeve was more of a hindrance than a help. He took off it and hung his arm on his neck carefully. For the sake of his future happiness, he could not cripple his hand.

He picked up his phone and got to know that Natalie was going to hold a barbecue party tomorrow. All of a sudden, the thought of taking the initiative occupied his mind.

However, if he saw Natalie tomorrow, how could he explain his injury to her?

Although Trevon hadn't had an idea yet, his fingers moved fast. He clicked on Natalie's account on WhatsApp and tapped on the screen with his slender fingers. Can 1 attend the gathering tomorrow?

In Thriving Pizza Hub, Natalie and the others were sitting around a table Natalie placed Jasper on the children's chair and helped him put on the disposable bib. Jasper sat between Ava and Natalie.

Hackett and Sherri sat opposite Ava and Natalie with Ruby sandwiched between them.

At a glance, they looked like a happy family of three.

Natalie's phone on the table vibrated, and her heart first felt it. She picked up her phone and saw the message from Trevon. She read it and put down the tableware, replying. It's okay if you aren't afraid of Joseph beating you?

Before Natalie could put down her phone. Trevon texted. [As long as I can see you. I won't be afraid of anything |

When Natalie saw the message, she couldn't help but laugh. She typed. [Up to you.].

Trevon replied. [See you tomorrow]

After reading the messages, Natalie was about to put away her phone when she found that everyone at the table was looking at her.

She was so focused on chatting that she did not notice the gazes around her. Now, she was a little awkward.

Natalie felt as if she was a clown in the circus.

She put down her phone and pretended to be calm. She picked up her tableware and cleared her throat before explaining, "Just funny text messages"

Ava liked such funny jokes. She leaned past Jasper and tried to look at Natalie's phone screen. 'Are they so funny? I'd like to

see."

Natalie looked away guiltily and lied, "No, they are not that funny. I laughed only because I was easily amused. If there's something funny. I'll show it to you. Hurry up and eat the beef. It won't taste good when it's cold."

Ava was innocent. She was fouled by Natalie with several sentences, and her attention was shifted to the delicacies again. However, Sherri and Hackett were smart and still staring at Natalie with suspicious gazes.

Sherri cast a glance at Natalie as if she was asking. "Are you kidding me?"

She raised her chin at Natalie's phone, and as her bestie, Natalie understood what Sherri meant in an instant.

Natalie did not intend to struggle. She mouthed, "Trevon."

So that was how it was. After getting Natalie's explanation, Sherri didn't ask more. After all, Trevon hadn't obtained the recognition of the Turner family and could not show up openly.

Hackett did not think that way Trevon didn't reply to Hackett in the chat group, yet he sent a message to Natalie privately instead. Sure enough, he valued Natalie more than Hackett.

Originally, Natalie had invited Joseph out, but Ethan said that Joseph had worked overtime last night and was still resting. So, Natalie couldn't bear to disturb Joseph.

It had been a long time since Natalie last ate pizza with Sherri. She remembered that Sherri had pranked Hackett at that

time

"I won't force you to eat spicy sauce today as you've been transferring money to me for the entire night. You can try seafood sauce instead" As expected, money was one of the most powerful things in the world, and even Sherri couldn't refuse it. Hackett was grateful. He had sat down for half an hour, yet he did not pluck up his courage to eat anything. Last time, he suffered a lot from diarrhea, and the memory was still vivid in his mind.

"Thank you. Enjoy the food. I'll feed Ruby. What can she eat?"

Sherri told Hackett the food that was acceptable for Ruby. "Fried eggs, tomato pasta....."

Because she didn't need to feed Ruby, Sherri ate happily and freely. She forked several peeled prawns and stuffed them into her mouth.



Seeing that Hackett was feeding Ruby carefully, Sherri felt a little touched and could not bear to ignore him. She kindly put some peeled prawns on Hackett's plate and some other kinds of food on another empty plate in front of him.

Hackett felt a warmth in his heart. Sherri had always been careless, and it was rare for her to think of him.

Ava dipped the beef slices into the slightly spicy sauce and praised, "It's so delicious. The sauce, spicy but not very stimulating, is much better than that in Sapphire City. I've made up my mind. In this half a month, I'll taste all kinds of delicacies in Athana."

Natalie chuckled and replied, "I understand what you hinted. Alright, I guarantee that I'll bring you to taste all of the delicious food in Athana."

She looked up at the harmonious family of three opposite her and was gratified. She hoped that Hackett and Sherri loved each other and not just liked each other.

Natalie also hoped that Hackett would treat Sherri well for the rest of his life. Although Sherri had a quick temper, she was kind and loyal.

As long as someone was sincere to her, Sherri would return him double.

Love was different from pure affection. For example, if one liked a flower, he might pluck it and bring it home to admire it. However, if one loved a flower, he would be reluctant to end its life. Instead, he would hope that it could grow wantonly. He would water it and take care of it carefully, afraid that it would be damaged if he watered it too much.

The starting point of liking someone and loving someone was different, so when people were driven by them, they would make different choices.

After the meal, Natalie and the others returned to Grand Manor.

When they arrived at the entrance of the hotel, Ruby and Jasper were already asleep. Natalie was carrying Jasper, while Ava was holding her bag. "Natalie, slow down. I'll go press the elevator button."

Later, they reached the 38th floor, and the bodyguards stepped forward and stopped Hackett. "I'm sorry, sir. You are not allowed to go in."

Hackett was annoyed by the bodyguards' words. Just as he was about to retort them, a male voice sounded behind him and made him hold back his words. "Let him in."

It was Joseph. Seeing him, Ava quickly ran over and said happily. "Joseph, why didn't you go out and eat pizza with me? It's so delicious, and the sauce is especially tasty. You have to try it if you are free later."

Joseph rubbed Ava's head to stop her nagging. "Got it. I'll go with you next time. Are you happy today?"

Ava nodded. "Of course. I have a super nice day today."

Even if Hackett was let in, he did not enter the room directly. He sized up Joseph, who looked noble and cold, for a few seconds. He nodded politely at Joseph before entering the room.

Joseph walked over and took Jasper from Natalie's arms. He said gently. "Why didn't you ask Ethan to pick you up?"

"Mr. White has helped me take care of Jasper for a day, so I asked him to go back early. Besides, it was a little strange to let a grown man carry Jasper all the time. It would be fine if it was Jasper's father.

Joseph did not say more and strode into the room with Jasper in his arms. Joseph helped Jasper take off his clothes and gently placed him on the bed before leaving the room.

Joseph was gentle and meticulous. Natalie did not help him but leaned against the door frame with a smile and teased, "Joseph, you'll definitely be a good father in the future. Why are you still single now!"

Joseph unbuttoned one of the buttons on his suit. He bent his index and middle fingers and knocked on Natalie's forehead. Natalie hissed in pain. Joseph, what are you doing?"

Joseph walked toward the living room. From his tone, Natalie could tell that he was not angry at all. "It is my business. Deal with your private affairs first."

Natalie was unwilling to give up. "Joseph, are you indeed not going to consider getting married? Your father said that he was a little anxious the last time I met him. Aren't you in a hurry? Look, Jasper is already so old."

She tried her best to persuade Joseph

Ava walked over and leaned on Joseph's shoulder. She sighed and said, "Natalie, don't try to persuade Joseph. He is a celibatarian. My mom has given up on him. She said that it was fine even if he has a male wife. After all, a gay couple is admitted in Sapphire City."

Natalie didn't know what to say for a moment. Was Joseph a celibatarian? It seemed that she knew too little about him.

Hackett was at a loss after placing Ruby on the bed. He asked in confusion, "What should we do next?"

Sherri did not say anything. She walked over and showed it to him in person. Looking at her familiar actions, Hackett imitated her silently.

As he studied, he gossiped, "Who's the handsome man outside?"

Sherri did not pay much attention to Hackett's expression and replied casually, "Joseph. He's Natalie's cousin and Ava's biological brother."

Hackett blurted out, "So, he is Trevon's brother-in-law?"

Sherri responded, "I guess so."

"Does Joseph specialize in programming?"

Sherri thought for a moment and replied, "Yes, Joseph is quite powerful. He can even restore the surveillance footage and hack other people's computers."

Hackett looked as if he had discovered the truth.

He was certain that Joseph was the one who hacked Frank's company.

Sherri found it strange. "Why are you asking about it? Does it have anything to do with you? Aren't you going back?" Hackett said, "I'm staying on the 37th floor now. If you need help, call me at any time."

Hearing that, Sherri felt sweet in her heart.

When he walked out of the room. Hackett greeted Joseph again. Joseph asked Sherri politely, "Sherri, aren't you going to introduce him to me?"

Sherri smiled slightly. "Joseph, he is Hackett Blackwell, Ruby's father and my ... my boyfriend."

Hackett was no longer wearing a playful smile as before. He said seriously, "Mr. Turner, nice to meet you. I'm disturb you."

sorry to

Joseph stood up and shook Hackett's hand. "Mr. Blackwell, it seems that you are also trying to be a good man." Hackett felt that there was implied meaning in Joseph's words, but he couldn't tell why. He smiled faintly and left. Joseph was unsmiling and looked easy to get along with, but he would bring others a strong sense of oppression, which was comparable to Trevon's aura. Hackett was happy for a while as he thought that Trevon might suffer later.

## [Chapter 218](#)

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The tears parked side by side as the parking space of the manor Three men got off and walked toward the lawn. Among them, the man with the bandage on his right arm was exceptionally eye-catching

The sound of the cars was loud enough to attract everyone's attention Natalie stopped what she was doing and wandered around the grounds

and Trevon's injured arm

Trevon was dressed casually today He was wearing the gray t-shirt and blue jeans that Natalie had bought for him. Krøder the wurdighe, he booked harbor as ver and has mured hand dad not disturb him in the slightest

But Trevon Frank was wearing sunglasses and chewing gum which brought him a casual elegance. He was dressed in a white sweatshirt and jeans When he walked side by side with Trevon, one could tell that Trevon was a bit taller than him

behind

Jallowed besed Toron and was in a black sweater Natalie warned to remind him that he would feel hot was sunny today, and how could Jan wear black to absorb the heat

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Upon hearing that Natalie stopped asking and realized that he had been too agitated just to “You’re here as a guest today

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He reached out his left hand.

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Ather watching for a whale. Treven asked the girl your co the daughter of the Turner family

“Yes. Her name as Ava

Frank leaned against the pillar of the pavilion and kept chewing gums. He narrowed his eyes and glanced at the lawn before quickly retracting his gaon. He glanced at Trevon’s hand that was holding Natabes clothes I won’t distarb you. Ide o help Hacker”

Seeing that Frank had both, Jum also walked away tactfully to avoad disturbing Trevon and Natalie

Clancing at the few people in the distance, Natalie did not stop what she was doing She pursed her lips and then asked “Have Joseph met you?

Natalie was not stupid She had tried Trevon’s martial skills before he didn’t compromise wohntarily, he would not have been igured no serine Hackett was not Trees match, and Frank would not have red how Then there was onbr

The person Trevon couldn’t attack and didn’t want to attack was no one but Joseph.

Having a shrewd girlfriend could also be a little troublesome sometimes, and Trevon was distressed by it from time to time In front of Natalie, his lies were quickly exposed, and even the truth was easily guessed by her

There was a smile on Trevon’s face, and he did not hide the affection in his eyes. He held Natalie’s hand with his left hand which could still move. “Are you angry?”

Then, he explained, "I injured myself. It has nothing to do with Joseph. I'll be fine in half a month at most."

Indeed, Joseph did not ask Trevon to do anything. It was Trevon who chose to make up for his mistakes and teach himself a lesson in such a way

Pondering for a while, Natalie said, "Since your right hand was injured, then can you... She completed her sentence in her heart, "Can you take care of yourself?"

Trevon smiled at that. "Can you help me? I didn't take a shower last night."

Natalie did not refuse, nor did she agree. Instead, she said, "I'm staying in a hotel"

Trevon made a quick decision. I'm staying at the hotel tonight too. Can you help me?"

When Natalie heard that, her cheeks blushed slightly. "Shut up Let's talk about it tonight"

Trevon was thrilled and thought that his injury was worth it. "Really?"

Natalie ignored him. Trevon sat on the stool and looked at her with excitement. The corners of his lips curled up as he teased, "I'll help you"

Natalie glanced at his injured arm and said resignedly, "No need. Have a good rest, or you can go to accompany Jasper. Ava should be quite used now. She has been running on the lawn for a long time."

Trevon refused directly, because seeing Jasper was not his main purpose for getting there. "No, I'll stay with you. They'll come back when they're tired."

Natalie gave up. "Alright then Just forget what I said."

Trevon continued to tease her. "I'll wait for you to help me shower tonight."

The blush that had just faded reappeared on Natalie's face instantly, She glared at Trevon and said fiercely. "Shut up. How annoying you are."

Trevon chuckled softly, his heart filled with happiness and joy that he had never felt before.

For the first time, he hoped it would get dark as soon as possible so that he could take a shower right away.

## [Chapter 219](#)

Not long after Trevon arrived. Sherri went to the grill

Looking at the table full of ingredients, she was in a good mood She swallowed her saliva subconsciously and said to Hackett, "I want to eat squid Grill a slightly spicy one for me"

At that moment. Hackett was wearing an apron and a bucket hat and held a fan in his hand to prevent the smoke from blowing at him, looking like a waiter selling kebabs.

Hackett asked as he busied himself. What else do you want? Ill grill them for you at once Let's eat our fill first and ignore them. If they want to eat, they have to do it themselves"

Hackett had no intention of sharing his work with others except for Sherri

Sherri was about to ask for some kebabs when she heard an abrupt voice.

Frank walked to Hackett's side and ordered "Waiter. I'd like some kebabs, bacon, chicken wings, and prawns. That's all for now. Hurry up

Passing by Hackett, Frank took off Hackett's hat and sat leisurely on the recliner. He crossed his legs and bathed in the sun Although he had put on his sunglasses, the sun was a little dazzling. So, he covered his face with Hackett's hat

It was comfortable and carefree.

Hackett almost died from anger. He complained inwardly, "I didn't ask you here to take a holiday, okay? You have to rely on yourself and do something in person! He kicked Frank angrily.

Frank, who was suddenly kicked, hissed in pain and said without taking away the hat. "Pay attention to your image and don't be so rude. Your girlfriend is still here.

"Don't you want to be her husband? If you don't. I have no objections."

Sherri could not help but think. "How sharp-tongued he is! He knows so well about Hackett's sore points and hit them. mercilessly!"

With that. Frank crossed his legs and continued to bask in the sun without moving. Jim walked over to help Hackett. "Mr. Blackwell, my barbecue skills are quite good. Let me help you."

Hackett was grateful, and his eyes were filled with gratitude. "You're still the kindest. What kind of people have I made friends with? They are all lazy"

Frank didn't retort Hackett, as if he had really fallen asleep.

Sherri looked at Jim and was surprised by his neat and skillful actions. She asked curiously, "Mr. Hawk, have you learned. how to grill before?"

Jim smiled and said. "My parents used to sell barbecue. In the past, every time I went back home, I would help set up a stall. As time passed, I also learned a little."

Frank suddenly chimed in. "Hackett, I don't believe your skills, and I'm afraid you'll drug me. Master Hawk, please help me prepare the food I ordered just now."

Jim was lost for words.

And so did Hackett.

Sherri was completely impressed by Frank's skills of hurting Hackett, which was comparable to Trevon's.

It might even be a level higher.

Ava was too tired from playing. She led the two little guys to the grill and asked sweetly, "Sweeties, what do you like to eat?" Sherri took a tissue to wipe off Ruby's and Jasper's sweat and asked, "Ruby, Jasper, what do you want to eat?"

Ruby and Jasper said in unison, "Sausage."



Ava's eyes lit up as she stared at the ingredients. Her attitude toward Hackett was completely different from Frank's as she said sweetly, "Hackett, can you help me roast some?"

Hackett liked Ava. Although she was born into a rich family, she was not high-profile or pretentious at all. Moreover, she was kind and polite all the time. "Of course Ava, feel free to order."

Ava said in embarrassment, "Then I'll order. I want to eat everything here. Can you prepare each of them for me?"

No one could see Frank's expression as he hid his face under the bucket hat. And no one knew whether he was asleep or just pretended to be asleep.

Everyone liked praise. Hearing Ava's sweet voice, Hackett would not bear to reject her. "Ava, you can eat whatever you want. I'll give you three skewers of each. You can share the extra with Natalie later.

Ava was happy and thanked Hackett politely. Then, she led the two little guys to look for Natalie. The place near the grill was a little hot, and it was not suitable for children to stay there. "Sherri I'll take Ruby away for a while."

"Okay Be careful"

After Ava left, Jim asked. "Who is the cute girl? I haven't seen her before"

Hackett was busy with the barbecue. "She is the youngest daughter of the Turner family. Ordinary people may never get a chance to meet her You're lucky enough."

Sherri agreed with Hackett and explained. That's right. Ava's parents protected Ava very well. Not many people in Sapphire City know that she's a member of the Turner family"

Jim asked curiously. "Doesn't she go to school? Or did her parents hire tutors to teach her at home?"

Sherri retorted, "Of course not. The Turners are low-key and just avoided Ava showing up in public. Ava went to school normally, and she is a postgraduate student majoring in computer science now."

Hackett's interest was piqued. He glanced at Frank on the recliner and continued to ask, "She majors in computer science? Since that's the case, does she know how to hack the computers?"

Sherri thought of the incident at Lither Club a few days ago and didn't intend to reveal the details. After all, Frank, the boss of Lither Club, was lying over there. "Maybe. She can leave her name on someone else's computer or something. I know little about professional terms and have no way to explain them to you. If you ask me about gynecology and delivery. I can popularize it for three days and three nights"

Jim said inwardly. "Miss Landor is indeed fearless. She even wants to popularize gynecology in front of three grown men."

Hackett became suspicious and asked, "Has she hacked anyone's computer in Athana recently?"

Sherri was shocked by Hackett's words and glanced at Frank unconsciously. Soon, she looked away guiltily and lowered her eyes to look at the ingredients. "Of course not. Ava is a law-abiding citizen. She wouldn't do such a thing in Athana."

Hackett took a serious look at Sherri and didn't find anything wrong. Then, he thought that it should not be Ava who hacked Frank's Lither Club.

Sherri changed the topic to prevent Hackett and the others from suspecting Ava. "I'll teach you something about gynecology"

Hackett was speechless at Sherri's sudden decision. Originally, they had a good conversation. "Do you think I need to know

about it\*\*

He held the tableware and straightened his back, indicating that he was a man.

Sherri said seriously as if she did not notice Hackett's refusal, "Yes. Although you are a man, you also need to learn something about gynecology. Sometimes, because men know little about it, many women have gynecological diseases. I'll give you a free lesson"

The next second, Sherri, a doctor from the gynecology and obstetrics department, began her speech. The barbecue party became a lecture on preventing gynecological diseases, and three men were the only listeners. Two were standing and barbecuing, and one was lying on the recliner. It was unknown if they were listening carefully because Sherri did not take attendance

Ava brought Jasper and Ruby to the pavilion where Natalie was in. All kinds of beverages and delicacies had been placed on the table, and there were also desserts from a famous dessert shop.

"Wow, so many delicious cakes are here. Jasper, Ruby, which flavor of cupcakes do you want? I'll help you get it."

Ava looked up and met Trevon's sharp eyes. She felt that his aura was similar to Joseph's.

Natalie stopped what she was doing and introduced. "Ava, this is Jasper's father. His name is Trevon. Trevon, this is..."

Before Natalie could say more, Ava called out sweetly. "Nice to meet you, Trevon. I'm Ava."

Natalie didn't need to introduce Ava at all. Ava was always an outgoing and talkative girl. If she did not say what she wanted to, she would toss and turn all night and couldn't fall asleep

Trevon stared at the pure and cute girl in front of him for a while and had a good impression of her. In his opinion, Ava was many times better than her brother Joseph. He replied politely, "Nice to meet you too,"

Jasper wanted to eat cupcakes, but when he saw Trevon, he did not dare to reach out to take one. He called out nervously. "Daddy"

Trevon's eyes softened. "Come here."

Jasper walked over slowly and pursed his lips without saying a word, waiting for Trevon to help him.

Trevon glanced at Jasper's aggrieved face. "Do you want a cupcake, don't you?"

Jasper nodded honestly. "Yes"

Ava felt that Trevon was a little fierce and wondered why he was injured. She leaned close to Natalie's ear and asked softly. "Natalie, why is Trevon injured? Do you need me to get Joseph to help take revenge

Natalie bit her lower lip to suppress her laughter. She turned to look at Ava and shook her head, saying. "No need. He fell himself, and no one can help him. It's fine. Go taste the cupcakes. The cupcakes from the cake shop are quite delicious"

"Okay"

Jim brought two plates of barbecue over and placed them on the table. "Mrs. Wilson, Mr. Wilson, Miss Ava, please try my cooking."

Natalie and the others glanced at the barbecue on the long table. It looked tempting, and its smell was especially appetizing. Natalie asked the same question as Sherri, "Mr. Hawk, have you learned barbecue before? It looks delicious and is no different from the cooking of a professional chef

Jim repeated what he had just said. "My parents used to sell barbecue, so I learned a little."

Natalie understood and thanked Jim. "Thank you for your hard work. Come over and eat with us. Let's take turns grilling later"

Jim didn't dare to have the food prepared by Natalie as he didn't want to be fired by Trevon. So, he quickly refused. "No need. I'll do it. You can try the barbecue first. I'll go prepare some more."

He ran away without turning back.

Ava picked up a mousse cupcake and shrugged, feeling a little strange. "What's he afraid of? Why is he running so fast?"

Natalie glanced at Trevon who was sitting quietly beside her. "Maybe he is afraid of the fire."

Hearing that, Trevon curled his lips in a good mood and got a small cupcake for Jasper.

Ava was cute and naive. She thought that Natalie was talking about the fire in the grill. "Is that so? If that's the case, why does he still stand so close to the grill?"

## [Chapter 220](#)

Jasper and Ruby were almost full. Ruby wanted to eat chicken wings, but she couldn't reach them. She walked to Trevon and boldly tugged at his sleeve to ask for his help. "Mr. Wilson."

Ruby was cute and adorable. Trevon was envious of Hackett for having such a daughter. He changed his tone and said gently. "Do you want chicken wings?"

Ruby nodded honestly.

Trevon reached out his left hand and got a skewer of chicken wings for Ruby. He reminded her kindly. "It is still steaming. Be careful not to burn yourself"

Natalie was stunned by Trevon's rare tenderness. Moreover, his attitude toward Jasper was completely different from that toward Ruby. Natalie thought to herself, "Fortunately, Ruby is Hackett's daughter. If she was Trevon's daughter, Jasper might get less attention from him."

Natalie looked at Jasper and then at Ruby.

She couldn't help but shake her head.

Seeing her shake her head, Trevon placed his hand on her waist and asked softly, "What's wrong?"

Natalie did not hesitate to voice her thoughts. "I have a feeling that you will dote on your daughter if you have one."

Hearing Natalie's words, Trevon chuckled and said meaningfully, "Why don't you give birth to one? This way, you can verify your thoughts."

Natalie turned her head away and said in a fit of pique, "Get lost!"

The shameless Trevon was not angry at all. Instead, he felt that the current Natalie was cute because she did not hide her temper in front of him anymore.

After about half an hour, Jim, Hackett, and Sherri strode toward the pavilion together.

Frank followed behind them unhurriedly.

As soon as Hackett arrived at the table, he noticed Trevon's injuries. His voice suddenly raised as he took a few steps closer.

Trevon, what happened to you? I haven't seen you for only a few days. Why are you injured your hand like this?

"Did you meet your match? Or were you attacked by someone?"

Frank took a step forward and sat on Trevon's right. He mocked, "He met his true self, and his body was defeated by his

soul!"

Hackett did not understand what he meant. "What do you mean? Can you fucking say it frankly?"

Not only did Hackett not understand, but Sherri was also puzzled. Although Sherri did not know how Trevon was injured, her desire of gossiping could not be controlled. She looked forward to Trevon's answer with anticipation in her eyes.

Frank glanced around the table and saw the conspicuous expectations on Ava's face. He leaned back and said, "Ask your primary school teacher. I'm not obligated to teach you reading and understanding."

Hackett cursed. "You damned bastard."

Frank did not intend to tell the truth, and neither would Trevon. Ava and the others who did not know the inside story were disappointed and lost interest. Obviously, they did not have a chance to hear any gossip. However, Sherri did not mind. When she went back tonight, she could beg Natalie to tell her something.

Natalie sat on the left of Trevon, while Jasper sat beside Ava. Sherri placed Ruby beside Jasper before having a seat.

This way, Harkett was sitting opposite Frank, and Jim was sitting next to Frank.

Hackett began to show off his daughter snugly. "Frank, look at my daughter Is she cute? Are you envious?"

Frank had long noticed the adorable Ruby He pretended to be calm and said stubbornly. "Did she call you daddy

Hackett was rendered speechless Sure enough, Frank was an unreasonable guy who always ruined Hackett's mood.

Hearing Frank's words. Trevon glanced at Jasper and raised his chin slightly Jasper was eating barbecue. When he received Trevon's hurt, he called out immediately. "Dad"

A faint smile appeared on Trevor's face, but he also pretended to be calm. "Yes?"

Frank lacked the corner of his lips with the tip of his tongue. He turned around and raised his eyebrows, saying. Trevon, can you be any more childish?"

Trevon did not care. He said to Natalie beside him, 'I want to eat the chicken"

Natalie handed him a chicken skewer. "Here you are."

Trevon did not take it. Instead, he suggested shamelessly, "Feed me."

Everyone present was shocked by his shamelessness and roared inwardly, "Although your right hand is injured, your left hand can still move!"

Ava was a grown-up. She could tell that Trevon was acting like a spoiled child intentionally, which was his way to show his affection for Natalie. Ava's eyes curved into crescents as she said with a smile, "Natalie, just feed him. Trevon looks quite pitiful"

Natalie was still hesitating and wanted to persuade Trevon to eat it himself. However, when she turned sideways and met his expectant eyes, she braced herself and stuffed the food into his mouth.

Trevon opened his mouth and took a bite. He put on a satisfied smile, and a trace of joy flashed across his eyes. Thank you. honey."

Others were all lost for words.

Hackett could not stand Trevon anymore. He turned to Sherri and said affectionately, "Sherri, I'll feed you."

He gestured for Sherri to open her mouth.

Sherri cooperated with Hackett obediently and swallowed the roasted meat that he handed to her. They exchanged glances even if Ruby was sitting between them.

Jim felt full without having any barbecue. He thought pitifully. "Who will understand the suffering of a bachelor! Maybe Mr. Roberts can understand me."

Seeing the two couples feed each other, Ava did not feel the scene was strange or awkward at all. She stopped eating and took out her phone to take a photo of them. "I helped you keep your happiness. I'll photoshop the photo before sending it to you."

Frank looked at Ava meaningfully and thought that her move was quite interesting. He picked up a skewer of roasted meat with one hand and asked casually, "I heard that you are good at programming"

Ava had long noticed Frank, who was handsome but spoke too little. Hearing his words, she looked up at him, and her clear eyes met his.

Frank did not look away. He stared at Ava and waited for her answer. Ava did not feel embarrassed by Natalie and the others just now. Unexpectedly, she was embarrassed by Frank's straightforward gaze at the moment. She smiled and said. "I know a little."

Natalie was worried about Ava. If Ava said she could hack the computers, she would expose herself. Fortunately, Ava did not say anything more.

Frank's eyes looked a little cunning as he said playfully. "Do you know how to hack computers? I heard that there are quite a lot of computer experts in Sapphire City"

Trevon lowered his head to hide his smile. He guessed Frank's motive.

Natalie tilted her head and leaned close to Trevon, asking him in a low voice, "What is Mr. Roberts going to do?"

Trevon whispered in her ear. "Ava turned his club into a haunted house. He certainly has to ask clearly

Natalie didn't know that Frank was the "rat" that Ava wanted to catch. She thought that Frank was just investigating the case. When it came to computers, Ava was always talkative. She didn't think too much about Frank's words and said directly, "Yes. But I beat them all."

Frank looked meaningfully at Ava, who was proud of herself and exuded confidence from head to toe. She was indeed skilled and had the right to show off.

Hackett wanted to remind Frank that he had misunderstood Ava. Sherri just said that Ava had never hacked any computers in Athana. Hackett did not know if Frank had fallen asleep just now and hadn't heard it. "Frank, that day, your...

Before Hackett could finish his words, he was interrupted by Frank. Frank kicked Hackett under the table and stuffed another piece of pastry into his mouth. Hackett was forced to hold back what he wanted to say.

Frank said, "Talk less and eat more."

Hackett didn't know what he could say.

Ava recalled something. She thought to herself, "Hackett said that he would bring a computer expert here. Could it be the young man?" She said sweetly to Frank, "Are you good at programming too?"

Frank leaned against the back of the chair and said humbly, "A little,"

Ava met a kindred spirit and smiled. "Then let's have a competition when we have time. Can I add you on WhatsApp"

Now, it was the others' turn to watch the show. They were all curious if Frank would reject Ava. After all, Frank had never been close to women, let alone share his contact information with

Ju guessed Frank would reject Ava.

Frank only stuffed the barbecue into his mouth quietly and didn't answer Ava's question. It was as if what he and just now was just a casual question.

After waiting for a while. Ava still didn't get an answer She wouldn't force others to do something they didn't like. However, her eyes darkened "It doesn't matter if you don't want to add me. You don't have to be troubled"

The next second. Frank said, 'I'll scan your QR code. Or you can scan mine"

Others wondered. "Mr. Roberts, doesn't your bottom line work anymore?"

When Ava heard that Frank agreed, a smile appeared on her previously disappointed face. She could not hide the joy in her

tone Tsait vous"

Frank clicked his WhatsApp QR code and placed his phone on the table. He said indifferently. "Go ahead"

Hackett was stunned by the scene Just as he was about to speak, he was stopped by Frank's gaze

As Ava added Frank on WhatsApp, Natalie asked her, "Ava, you said Rose would be back this week. Why isn't she back yet?"

Frank's hand that was holding the barbecue paused for a second, but he returned to normal immediately.

Trevon turned slightly and whispered to Frank beside him. The world is quite small"

Frank ignored him and continued eating the barbecue. Jim ate quietly and was not interested in the topic, because he knew little about Natalie's friends.

After adding Frank on WhatsApp. Ava was in a good mood. Her smile was as warm as the sun today. "I sent her a message last night. She said that she had booked a flight for tomorrow morning"

Sherri remembered that Rose had been working as a pediatrician in Sapphire City. She asked. 'Did Rose resign?"

Hackett was good at getting to the point. "What is the surname of the Rose you are talking about?"

Ava thought for a moment and answered, "Wild"

Hackett thought that the Rose whom Ava and Natalie were talking about was the one he knew. However, the surname was not the one he was thinking about. He asked curiously, "Rose Wild Which

country does she come from? I haven't heard of such a surname before. Wild Rose? Doesn't it mean that she was born into nature and has no parents?"

Frank frowned, and his eyes darkened. He said impolitely to Hackett, "Eat your food. Don't talk too much nonsense."

Hackett was puzzled. Today, Frank went against him for a whole day and didn't even allow him to speak. "If we don't chat with each other, is there a need to gather together? Not everyone will be as reticent as you. We are acting in a pantomime

after all"

Trevon sat quietly at the side. He enjoyed the feeling of Natalie feeding him in person while watching the show. Natalie did not take care of Jasper but him, which made Trevon feel his injury was worth it.

At the thought that Natalie would help him take a shower tonight, Trevon was excited and hoped that time would pass quickly

He placed his hand on Natalie's waist from time to time.

Ava said. "Rose quit her job a long time ago. She has been traveling recently. She said that she wants to absorb the energy of nature to strengthen her fragile heart."

Frank had stopped eating the barbecue and could not help but pinch the space between his eyebrows.

Trevon glanced sideways at Frank and chuckled. "An ingenious comment."

Ava echoed, "Trevon, you also think so I think it's quite good. Rose has a good personality. When she comes back, I'll introduce her to you. I'm sure you'll like her.

"Rose is outgoing and cheerful She's like a tomboy, and boys will also be glad to get along with her."

Frank suddenly looked

disadvantages

and

and stared at Ava who was chattering non-stop "Are you sure? Doesn't she have any

Ava was dumbfounded by the sudden question. Huh

Natalie also wondered, "What is going on?"

Trevon noticed the awkward atmosphere. Ignore him. He forgot to take his medicine when he went out today. Ava, go ahead."

Being interrupted suddenly, Ava was no longer in the mood to continue. She thought that Rose was a good girl and wanted to introduce her to everyone, so she said a lot. "Alright."