

## The Tide 261

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The night was dark and the starlight was sparse. The mirror-like moon hung high in the sky, looking lonely and not lonely at the same time.

The originally dark courtyard was now bright like the daytime and was livelier.

Familiar lights, familiar houses, and familiar roads. However, the state of mind was no longer the same. The people had also changed.

Natalie's thoughts drifted away. Memories, emotions, sadness, and happiness invaded her mind at the same time. She did not know which of them had the upper hand.

Suddenly, a broad hand appeared above her head and gently stroked her hair. His tone was gentle and low. "We've arrived. Get out of the car."

Her reply was in a low voice. She felt really blissful to have a family light the way for her. Her lips curved slightly. "Okay"

Jim had a tough life. He sighed as he watched Mr. Wilson and Mrs. Wilson enter the house hand in hand. He went to the trunk to get gifts. Trevon had bought a lot of things. There were supplements, ingredients, fruits, and gifts.

It was just hard on him, the porter.

Perhaps hearing the commotion in the courtyard, two people rushed out from inside. Without a doubt, it was Lena and Mel. Both of them were wrapped in aprons.

Lena wiped her hands on the sides of her apron and walked towards them. Her lips curved from ear to ear. He looked at the things on the ground and complained, "Why did you buy so many things?"

Trevon held Natalie's hand and greeted politely, "Good evening. Lena."

There was an innate sense of oppression on his body. Even though there was no coldness on his face, it made it difficult for people to approach him. Upon hearing this, Lena felt a little uncomfortable and a little nervous. She stuttered, "Hey, alright, alright. I... I'll take some of the bags off you"

Natalie's free hand quickly grabbed Lena and stopped her. "Lena, you can just carry Jasper. We can handle the other bags."

She could tell that her godmother was uncomfortable. She could not blame Trevon. This person looked like this. He looked like he was not easy to get along with. When she first moved into Adare Manor, she also felt that he was not easy to get along with. She could not blame her godmother for having the same thoughts.

No matter if her godmother was comfortable or uncomfortable, she was Jasper's savior. Natalie felt that she had to support Lena in her old age. She would not change her mind about this.

As she spoke, she handed Jasper to Lena. She had not seen the little guy for a few days and was overjoyed. She had completely forgotten about the pressure.

Mel was terrified when she saw Trevon. He exuded an aura that kept people away from him. Every time she was so frightened that she did not dare to say a word, she would hide far away. She lowered her gaze and tried her best to find something to do. She quietly walked to Jim's side and quietly helped carry things.

Jim saw that she was small, so he handed her something lighter and reminded her kindly, 'Carry these. Make a few more trips. You don't have to carry them all at once.'

Then, he turned around and said to Trevon and the others, "Mr. Wilson, Mrs. Wilson, go in. I'll carry these things in with Mel."

Trevon turned his head and glanced at Jim. His eyes darkened and he quickly replied, "Okay"

The next second, Natalie, who still wanted to help, was led into the house

As soon as she entered the house, she smelled the fragrance of food. She held Trevon's hand and pulled him to the dining room. The dining table was already filled with all kinds of delicious food. The smell was very good. The hot fragrance entered her nose and evoked long-lost memories.

Her face was brimming with happiness, contentment, and happiness.

All the changes in her expression were seen by Trevon. From when she was outside the house and was still in a daze in the car to when she was waiting for dinner like a child. It was the most realistic reaction.

This was the most realistic version of her, showing her emotions.

Two years ago, he felt that her satisfaction was fake. He could see a satisfied smile on her face when she brought out a bowl of Spaghetti Bolognese. Now, he felt that this simple life was very reliable.

A few days ago, he read an article that he agreed with. Choosing the right wife was a top-notch investment for men. Now that he thought about it, it made sense.

He looked around. This house was built in an ancient style. Most of the buildings were made of wood. The wooden door seemed to be able to smell a faint wood fragrance, making people feel warm and close. There were calligraphy and paintings of some eras back hanging on the walls. He could tell that Thea was a person with a rich cultural aura. All the decorations showed the precipitation of time. After the baptism of

time, the old man should be a nostalgic person.

Such a house was filled with time and memories. Every place seemed to have a story buried. No wonder she didn't come back after Theo left. No wonder she would rather live at Edward's house.

However, there was a trace of doubt in his heart. He narrowed his eyes and looked around, wanting to find an answer. In just a moment, he seemed to be enlightened.

Natalie went to the kitchen happily. While he was free, he sent a message to Frank. After sending the message, he put his phone in his pocket and pretended not to have done anything.

The main seat had always been empty. No one sat there. That seat was reserved for Barron. The cutlery was also placed. Lena sat beside the main seat, followed by Jasper, Natalie, Trevon

Jim and Mel stood on both sides, not daring to sit down.

Natalie turned to Trevon beside him and said, "Let them sit down too."

In the Foster's residence, when Natalie's grandpa was still around, Jenny and Lena sat down to eat together as well. Baron never treated them as babysitters.

After interacting with them for so long, Trevon understood how they interacted. It was different from the Wilson's residence, so he naturally did not object. He nodded and said, "Have a seat."

After dinner, Jasper was carried away by Lena. He played downstairs with Mel and Jim.

Natalie held Trevon's hand and walked up the stairs. When Natalie reached her room, she placed her hand on the doorknob for a few seconds before opening it. She stretched out her index finger and pressed the switch on the wall. Instantly, the dark room became extremely bright.

The furnishings and decorations in the room could be seen at a glance. It was very simple, but why was it princess style?

The walls were pink. Even the carpet was lotus pink. The curtains were pale pink. What was up with the style?

It didn't seem to match Natalie's personality and her usual clothes. He remembered that her room was also decorated in a cold color when she was in Evergreen Gardens

Natalie glanced at the man who was full of doubts and was frowning. She laughed and said, "Do you think this style is a little different from mine?"

Trevon was not hypocritical. He nodded honestly and hugged her waist as he explained, "It's not that I don't think you're a woman. It's just that your personality and the things you usually like are not this pink. It's very difficult for me to fuse you with pink. If it's Ava, I can still understand."

Natalie did not struggle and allowed him to hug her. She raised her head and looked into his eyes as she replied, "Actually, Grandpa wants to raise me into a little princess, but I'm not a little princess to begin with. How can I become a little princess? It's just that this is Grandpa's kind intentions. I don't want to reject it, so I act like I like it every time. Grandpa probably thinks that I like pink, so he hasn't changed it. Even if he feels that it's old, he still changes it to pink. As time passes, I've gotten used to it. I'll treat myself as a little princess when I get home."

How could she have the chance to become a little princess? She was a child without a mother in school. She would always be reminded by a few people that her mother had jumped off a building and died. She did not have a mother and her father did not want her anymore.

Seeing that she did not retort or retaliate, they felt that she was easy to bully, so they kept hitting her. It was not that she could not retaliate, but she was afraid that once she retaliated, her parents would be called. That way, her grandfather would know. She did not want her grandfather to be sad. When she was beaten, she always protected her face.

Every time she was beaten up, she would hide her injuries and go home. She was afraid that her grandfather would find out. She would hide in her room in the dead of night and cry secretly. However,

every time she saw pink, her mood would inexplicably improve. She comforted herself that she was still a little princess at home.

The next day, it was as if nothing had happened. She went to school as usual and happily greeted her grandfather and said goodbye.

Noticing that she was in low spirits and the confusion in her eyes, he lowered his body and kissed the corner of her lips. He asked tentatively, "Do you want to sleep here tonight? The past is in the past. Everything is the way you like it now.

"You won't suffer again in the past. You have me in the future.

Her gloomy mood was scattered by the kiss. She smiled faintly. "Can you accept this style? Can you sleep?"

Trevon pinched her dainty nose. "If you can fall asleep, how can I not? Are you looking down on me?"

"No, forget it. Let's go back to Evergreen Gardens. The bed in this room is not as big as Evergreen Gardens. It can't fit three people. It's getting late, so I won't torture Lena."

"Alright, let's sleep in my house tonight. Since you've shown me your room, let me show you mine. My room is a lonely man's room."

"How can he be a lonely man?" wondered Natalie.

They were either climbing walls or cross-dressing. They were having a lot of fun. Where was the loneliness?

In the end, she couldn't resist his coaxing and agreed to sleep at Trevon's house.

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Frank originally planned to drive to Lither Club, but when he was about to reach Lither Club, he received a message from William.

"Your mother sent an apology message to Rose. Go back and check on Rose."

After reading the message, Frank did not hesitate to turn the steering wheel. He turned the steering wheel and stepped on the accelerator. Under his sunglasses, his eyes were as cold as ice. The half hour drive was shortened to 18 minutes.

After parking the car, he even left the doors unlocked as he stepped out of the car and walked quickly to the villa.

When Frank pushed the door open and entered, he saw Rose silently crying as she opened the package mechanically and scratched randomly on the cardboard box. He frowned and his eyes darkened. He strode over and casually threw his coat on the ground. He slowly squatted down and took the paper knife from Rose.

He suppressed his feelings and tried to sound as gentle as possible. "That's enough. Give me the knife."

Rose acted as if she did not hear anything and continued to open the cardboard box with the knife in her hand. Frank helplessly and carefully snatched the knife away and threw it aside.

The sound of the knife making contact with the clean tiles was exceptionally clear and loud in the large and silent living room.

It could make one's heart skip a beat.

Rose's tears fell as her hand was emptied. Frank squatted down and held her head with one hand. He slowly turned her head around and pressed her into his arms. He continued to restrain his emotions. His eyes darkened and he lowered his voice. "Let it out. This won't happen again. I promise you."

The next second, Rose cried her heart out. The entire silent living room was filled with her cries.

She kept hitting Frank's chest, again and again, desperately venting her emotions.

Frank did not feel any pain at all. He did not even frown. His face was tense. He pursed his lips and did not say anything else. He just let Rose vent her emotions

This matter had been buried in her heart for too long. It was so long that she had forgotten that Grace still owed her an apology. It was so long that she would not be able to see the healed wound until she took off her watch. These were things that she did not want to remember.

It was both her fault and Grace's fault.

After suppressing her emotions for so long, she desperately needed an outlet. However, Grace's apology came just in time.

After crying for a long time, Frank's clothes were drenched. He didn't know if he was drenched in tears or snort. Rose only raised her head when she couldn't cry anymore. Her eyes were red and swollen, and she said in a heavy nasal voice, "You still owe me an apology"

Frank's legs were numb from squatting for so long, so he simply sat on the carpet next to Rose. As soon as he sat down, he realized that something was wrong. He looked down. Wasn't this the carpet custom-made in his room?

Without a doubt, it was the work of this crybaby in front of him.

He closed his eyes and told himself to calm down. This was a carpet that he had custom-made overseas, but this girl had casually thrown it on the ground as a cushion. Frank sat cross-legged with one hand on his leg and propped his cheek on his hand. He looked at his sister and said, "For breaking your ex boyfriend's leg? I didn't do anything wrong. Don't try to forcefully press it on me."

Rose looked down at Frank. She sniffed and said gloomily. "He doesn't deserve the words 'ex-boyfriend'. You clearly know that he's a scumbag. Why didn't you tell me?"

Frank was stunned. Thinking that she did not know, he changed to a relaxed tone. "I'm afraid of smearing your first love. I cherish my life." Rose kicked him angrily. "You're so annoying. Do you like being a scapegoat that much?"

Just as Rose thought that he would not apologize, Frank looked at her in a daze and apologized sincerely. "I'm sorry, it was wrong of me." Hearing this, Rose had tears in her eyes, but still smiled and said generously, "Since you're sincere, I accept it."

At first, Rose thought that Frank was just like Grace, spying on her. She hated being controlled by Rose and Frank. However, after knowing that the man was a scumbag, she waited for Frank to tell her the truth. In the end, he did not say a word or explain anything for a few years. That was why Rose was angry.

Frank placed his hands behind his back, crossed his legs, and placed his hands on the ground. He looked at his sister, who had finished venting her emotions, and her mood clearly improved. "I won't argue with you tonight on account of you crying like a dog. I'll be your punching bag for free. Hit me. After today, you won't get this benefit anymore."

The siblings looked at each other on the carpet for a while, but Rose still did not make a move. She only rolled her eyes at him in disdain.

Frank had never expected Rose to commit suicide. All these years, he had regretted his decision. If he had told her the truth earlier, he might have avoided this scar. This was the thing he blamed himself for the most. He had thought that it was for her own good, but he had harmed

her.

Frank urged, "Are you going to hit me or not? if you miss this opportunity, you won't have another one."

Rose pulled Frank's sleeve and wiped her tears and snot. Then, she said, "No, I'm afraid of Ava coming to me for revenge"

Frank did not slap his clothes in disdain. He just allowed Rose to wipe her tears and snot on his sleeve.

He remained silent and did not answer Rose's question at all.

One would be in a completely different mood when one had vented one's emotions. After everything was resolved, the way that the brother and sister interacted with each other would naturally change, "Hey, what do you think of Ava? Do you have any interest in her? Give me a definite answer. The last time I asked you, you didn't say anything. Doesn't it feel suffocating keeping everything to yourself?"

Frank opened his eyes and glared at her. "Is my name 'Hey'? At least I bought you a whole room of presents. Is it not worth you calling me something different?"

Rose tilted her head. Her eyes were red and swollen. She wasn't in her best state. "Anyway, you're bored now. Let's have a heart-to-heart. Can you help me open the present, my dear brother?"

Her face was filled with disdain, but her hands were already moving. She picked up the knife that had been thrown aside and muttered unhappily, "Those who know will think that you have too much money. Those who don't know will think that you storing up for the end of the world."

Rose continued to make Ava's presence known "I wonder if Ava is blind to actually think that you're cute when you insult people."

The two of them were very cooperative. Frank unpacked and Rose would sort things into different categories.

Frank snorted and threw an empty cardboard box far away. "You think everyone can see the good in me, but you don't know what's good for you."

"Yes, yes, yes. My brother is the best. Well, I can't find a word that matches you in the Oxford Dictionary. I have to customize one"

\*We'll talk about it when we find it. Don't give me empty promises"

Rose playfully approached Frank and bumped his shoulder. "Why don't I give Princess Ava to you?"

Hearing this, Frank's

hand that was holding the knife paused. Half a second later, he said, "Take care of yourself. Be more careful when you find a boyfriend in the future."

"You're not going to let this go that easily, are you?" wondered Rose.

"You change the topic as soon as Ava is mentioned. Do you like her or not? Or are you afraid that she will interfere with your marriage?"

Frank replied without looking up. "Children don't have to worry about adult matters. When are you going to work?"

Rose shrugged her shoulders. She knew that this person did not intend to answer her question. She did not force him. She could not get anything out of him. "The day after tomorrow. Natalie and the others will start work the day after tomorrow. I plan to go the day after tomorrow too. It will be more lively to eat together"

"Do you want me to call 50 people to eat with you tomorrow? You're going to work, not to a gathering. Please install a GPS on yourself to know your place."

After a few hours, the presents were all unpacked. When Frank packed the cardboard box to the door, he was already sweating profusely. He suspected that Rose was here to torture him.

When he walked in, he saw that Rose was still sorting out the things she had bought online. "You're torturing yourself. Can't you buy less next time? If there's a next time, I'll confiscate the bank card. You can survive by yourself."

Rose was also filled with regret. How could she have known that she would buy so much at once? She would rather die than buy so much in the future. There was just too much. She just wanted to be generous to herself occasionally. She didn't want to spend the rest of her life unpacking things she had bought online. "I won't buy this much in the future. You're not serious about taking back what you gave, right?"

Frank looked at her calmly. "If you don't work tomorrow, come home with me."

What needed to be resolved had to be resolved. They couldn't be cut off from each other for the rest of their lives. It was already rare for Grace to make a series of apologies.

It was great to know that one could learn one's mistakes.

She had also thought about many things during her stay in Sapphire City. There were a few times when she seemed to have seen Grace's figure in a daze after class. However, on second thought, this person was so arrogant that she would definitely not come to see her.

After all, they were mother and daughter. Her heart softened. Perhaps she no longer hated her deep down. She just needed a way out and a breakthrough. Perhaps after knowing that the man was a scumbag, she regretted her rebellion.

However, once something was done, it could not be erased. The estrangement had already formed. Rose needed an apology, and Grace needed a way out.

After pausing for a while, Rose went upstairs with a pile of goods. "Got it."

Frank watched as she laboriously moved the spoils of war on the ground. He squatted down and carried a pile as well. "Where are you putting them? Do I have to give you a whole room to store them? You're so spoilt

Rose followed behind Frank in a good mood. She felt that this idea was not bad. "Cranky Franky..."

After receiving Frank's sharp gaze, she quickly changed her words. "Frank, I think your idea is really good. Why don't you implement it?"

"I don't plan to adopt you for the rest of my life. You're just staying here temporarily. Do you really think you can do whatever you want in my house?"

"That's true. If I really did that, Ava might not like it. Alright, I'll still prioritize my future sister-in-law. Although I don't know if my future sister-in-law is Ava, I'm still a sensible person."

"Cut the crap. Are we eating dinner or not?"

"Yes, where are you taking me to eat delicious food? I've been eating at the Grand Manor for a few days. I'm not going..."

Frank walked at the front and moved the things to her room, ignoring the troublemaker behind him

## [Chapter 262](#)

After leaving the house, Jim drove in the direction of Evergreen Gardens. The partition was raised again.

He quietly became an invisible person once again.

The day was getting dark, and the dark night shrouded the bustling city. The scenery outside the car window flashed past for a moment. It could not be grasped or kept, and could only be seen.

It was very quiet in the back seat. Jasper was still working on the Rubik's Cube. His hands kept moving, and he was extremely serious. He was so serious that Trevon and Natalie could not bear to disturb him.

After looking at the scenery for a while, Natalie felt a little sleepy. She closed her eyes and leaned on Trevon's shoulder before falling asleep.



When he saw that she was tired, he moved his shoulders closer to her side and sat a little lower. He lowered himself so that she was more comfortable to lean against. His hand naturally rested on her waist as he patted her gently. "Do you want me to hold you while you sleep?"

Not fully asleep yet, she mumbled, "No."

Her son was still here. Why was he hugging her to sleep? To think he could think of such a thing

Just as she rejected him, the phone in her hand rang. She opened her sleepy eyes and lowered her gaze. She unlocked the phone with one hand as her head was still leaning against his shoulder.

It was a message from Ava. "Sis, I'm home. Don't worry."

After reading the first message, before she could reply, the second message came immediately. "Sis, I've deleted Frank's contact information. I won't contact him anymore. He doesn't like me, and I don't want to be the person he hates. Enough is enough."

After reading this message, Natalie didn't know how to reply. She searched her mind for suitable words. A male voice above her head said, "Don't know how to reply?"

Her head rose from his shoulder. Her neck was a little sore. As soon as she raised her hand, Trevon's hand slowly moved from her waist to her neck to massage her. It was as if he could guess her thoughts. It was very comfortable and the strength was just right. When someone massaged her, she focused on chatting with Ava.

To answer Trevon's question, she said, "Yes, I don't know what to say. Ava is really sad this time. This is her first time pursuing someone, but she didn't get any response."

It was normal for someone to not get a reaction from the person he or she was pursuing.

Indeed, people were biased. Ava was her younger sister, so she naturally felt a little heartache for Ava. Frank wasn't the one to blame when he refused Ava. He had the right to choose.

However, it took a lot of courage for a girl to summon the courage and confess to a boy in front of so many people. Even though Ava was cheerful and direct, she was still a girl after all, it was inevitable that she would be hurt. It was expected that she would be hurt if she had

some expectations.

Natalie thought for a while and typed a message. "I'll support whatever decision you make."

After a few minutes, Ava replied, "Sis, I love you, xxx."

"Rest early. You've been on the plane for so long today. Rest well so that you can defeat the enemy" Natalie typed her reply.

Ava sent a "roger that" sticker. It was a little cartoon saluting pose. The image of Ava saluting automatically appeared in Natalie's mind. It was lively, cute, and playful.

Ava sent a message to the Fairy Fortress group chat to inform them that she was safe. Then, she received stickers from Rose and Sherri.

Natalie saw that there was no reply and pressed on the edge of her phone. The screen instantly turned black. She then said to herself, "I want to go to Sapphire City to cheer for Ava when the competition starts."

As expected, Trevon said, "Sure, I'll accompany you. He wanted to tag along so that he could propose.

Natalie didn't refuse. Instead, she teased, "It's not impossible. I'll bring you to see Sapphire City Base and my uncle's house. You couldn't enter before, right?"

Her words were heart-wrenching and firing.

The tip of Trevon's tongue pressed against his molars. His eyes were fixed on the woman who was openly teasing him. He smiled terrifyingly "Natalie, you're provoking me."

Natalie spread her hands casually and said innocently, "But I can't help it. What I said seems to be the truth. I'm kind enough to bring you to take a look. Is that a problem?"

"Alright, looks like this woman is beginning to tease me. Have I been doting on her too much?" wondered Trevon.

He reached out and pinched the back of her soft neck. It was much heavier than when he was massaging her. She turned her head and elbowed him in his chest. He quickly grabbed her hand, and she freed her other hand to exchange blows with him.

The two of them went back and forth, completely forgetting that there was a little guy in the car. At this moment, Jasper was no longer playing with the Rubik's Cube. He was watching what he thought was a fight. "Come on

Hearing this the two of them stopped what they were doing and smiled at each other before letting go.

Natalie glared at Trevon and then said gently to his son, "Mommy is playing with Daddy, not fighting"

Jasper nodded, not fully understanding

The car stopped at the parking space for Evergreen Gardens during the fight.

After Jim got out of the car, he felt very uneasy. He didn't know if he should unload the suitcase down or not.

Ethan had already followed Joseph back to Sapphire City. Back then, he had left him here to guard against wolves. Now that the wolves had already entered the nest, he was naturally transferred back.

Trevon opened the door and got out of the car. He instructed Jim, "Unload the suitcase and you can go back."

"Thank god. I had no intention of going home with you," thought Jim.

Hearing this, he quickly unloaded the luggage and got into the car. He stepped on the accelerator and drove straight to the entrance of the community

"Who the hell is he running from?" wondered Natalie.

Trevon frowned slightly as he watched the Maybach leave. He retracted his gaze and said, "Let's go. Give me the child."

Carrying Jasper in one hand and holding Natalie in the other, and Natalie pushed her suitcase with her other hand. The three of them walked into the elevator.

He had no intention of letting go of her hand. "25" he said in a low voice.

Natalie let go of the suitcase handle and reached out her index finger to press the number 25. The number on the display kept jumping from 1 to 25. With a ding, the elevator door opened.

Trevon walked to the door of a suite with ease before letting go of her hand and pressing his fingerprint to the fingerprint lock. The door opened with a click and he reached out to hold Natalie again. Their fingers intertwined as he led her into the room.

After entering, he let go of her hand and placed Jasper on the ground. He said gently to him, "Go play in that room over there. There are many toys inside."

When Natalie heard that, she looked in the direction he was pointing and realized that it was a children's room. The door of the room was open, and he could see that there were many toys inside. There were Transformers, Ultraman, motorbike models...

She looked around and realized that this spacious suite had everything. However, there were also two rooms. One was the master bedroom, and the other was the children's room.

The layout of the kitchen and dining room was large enough to accommodate more than ten people. Was he planning to have a gathering? In Natalie's opinion, this design was very unreasonable. The space was wasted.

It was a pity the living room was so big. She wasn't sure if it felt too empty, but there was a huge leather sofa placed there. She suspected that Trevon didn't sleep on the bed at night, but on the sofa

She really wanted to know which designer designed it and whether the designer was an amateur.

After a while, Trevon leaned against the door with his hands in his pockets. He watched her look around without blinking. After a while, he said. "Do you like it?"

She turned around. Although she was smiling, the confusion on her face was obvious. "When did you buy this house?"

He straightened up and answered honestly, "Before you left the country"

Actually, he didn't even realize his original intention of buying this. He just wanted to get closer to her. If he had known his intentions, wouldn't his daughter have been able to run around as well by now?

Her chest constricted with an indescribable feeling. He had a lot of houses. Adare Manor was the marital home that Mr. Wilson had bought for them, but he still had his own detached villa. So why buy this? Had he bought it for her two years ago?

He knew that she was puzzled. He walked closer and pulled her into his arms. He wrapped his arms tightly around her and rested his chin on the top of her head. His deep voice came from above her head. "After you left Adare Manor, you lived in Edward's house, so I bought this house here."

She suddenly raised her head, and a tacit understanding formed in that second. When she raised her head, he seemed to know that she was going to raise her head and stood up straight.

She looked slightly pleased with herself, as if she had discovered a new continent. "Are you jealous and not aware of it? Otherwise, it's hard for me to understand why you bought this house."

His lips curved slightly as he mocked himself. "Yes."

She asked again. "When I left two years ago, Mr. Wilson came to the airport. You didn't."

After a few seconds of silence, she regretted bringing this up. "I went," said Trevon. He had even been laughed at by his own grandfather in the

car

"Huh? You went? But I didn't see you."

Trevon was a little embarrassed. He rubbed the tip of his nose with his index finger. "I had something on and left. You probably didn't see me."

She was dubious. "Is that so?"

He did not want to continue this topic at all. He took her by the waist and led her into the master bedroom. "Look, this is our room. See if there's anything you need to change. I'll arrange it tomorrow."

The color scheme of the master bedroom was the same as the room she stayed in at Adare Manor. It was clean and comfortable without too many colors. It was just that there were so many switches on the wall.

She looked at the bed. It seemed to be bigger than the one in Adare Manor. She did not know if it was her imagination.

She felt that the design of this suite was very strange. There were many things that she could not describe, but she could not find anything strange about it

For example, there were many switches on the walls, there were only two rooms, the dining room was huge, and the sofa was as big as a big...

She walked out of the master bedroom. She had no intention of sleeping with him at night. Trevon had agreed to go to the Wilson's residence the next day. She did not want to be watched like a monkey when she walked with a strange posture.

She walked straight to Jasper's room. There was a dazzling array of toys. They were all toys that boys should have. "I'll sleep with Jasper tonight. I need to rest."

The man's face darkened at those words. The disappointment was visible in his eyes. "Are you sure?"

Natalie touched his son's head and stood up. "Yes, I'm doing this for your own good. I'm afraid you'll die from overwork."

Trevon smiled "Why do you care so much about me? My stamina is very good. You can rest assured about this. Didn't I say that I wanted to exercise with you?"

What exercise? Was this the exercise she was talking about? Natalie refused. "I'm going to the Wilson's residence tomorrow. I advise you to stop thinking about it."

Trevon gritted his teeth and did not force her. There were many things to do in the future, so he was not in a hurry. There were emotions hidden in his eyes. "Alright, I'm putting this on the record."

"Record my ass. Who the hell do you think you are? Are you going to say that what you haven't used can roll over to the next month?" Natalie cursed inwardly.

At night, Trevon cooperated and really didn't mess around. After helping Jasper take a shower, he even warmed up a cup for her before going to the master bedroom.

It was a good night's sleep.

To be able to sleep so soundly on the first night in an unfamiliar environment, was it because she was too insensitive to safety, or was it because the person sleeping next door was very safe?

Early in the morning, the melodious chirping of birds could be heard through the room. It didn't sound noisy at all. Instead, it was very comfortable.

Natalie was not surprised when she realized that the space beside her was empty. She sat up slowly and pulled the blanket around her.

Not long after, Trevon returned with Jasper in his arms. He asked in a slightly strange tone, "You're awake?"

Natalie was not completely awake. She only sat up when she realized that Jasper was not around. She struggled to open her eyes and narrowed them into slits as she looked at the man standing in front of her. In the blurriness, the man's face was extremely handsome. In an instant, her heart skipped a beat. "Yes, he's done peeing."

Trevon originally wanted to secretly take the child to pee before putting him back. "Yes, I set the alarm. Why didn't you sleep a little longer? Did you sleep well?"

Natalie yawned, scratched her head, and opened her sleepy eyes. "Yes, I slept pretty well. Maybe I went to bed too early last night. Aren't you going to sleep longer?"

He stood still. Jasper had already fallen asleep again. He had no intention of waking up.

Seeing that he was standing still, she patted the seat beside her. She stared at him and asked, "Are you going to sleep?"

She glanced at the Spider-Man clock on the wall. The time was 6:30. It was pretty early. "Get some more sleep," she said again.

His eyes were filled with joy. He quickly smiled and walked to the bed. How could he reject such a good benefit? Last night, when he slept alone, he was rolling around and could not fall asleep at all. He was used to sleeping with his wife hugging him. The moment his arms were empty, they were empty.

Happiness was like a drug. Once you were satisfied once, you would want it a second time, a third time, a fourth time, or even more. You would never want to go back to how it was.

He immediately lifted the blanket and crawled into it. It was inevitably a little cramped for three people to sleep under the same blanket.

The two of them lay down together. He hugged her waist tightly and buried his head in her shoulder. His breath landed on her neck, and her body felt numb. It seemed like he could not sleep like this either.

She turned around and looked at him with a warning look. "Stop fooling around and sleep well. Otherwise, you can go back."

"Got it. The blanket is too small. I'll hug you. Otherwise, both of us won't have a blanket to cover ourselves." After saying that, he kissed her forehead and pulled her tightly into his arms.

He found a comfortable spot and fell asleep again. However, he could not fall asleep at all. It was even more difficult for him to sleep than sleeping alone.

He could only watch as the two of them fell asleep. He quietly looked at the sparkling ceiling.

The ceiling he designed for Jasper was a sea of stars. It was night-light, and it would glow slightly in the darkness, like a simulated starry sky.

When he couldn't sleep, he could only count the stars. He never knew that the starry sky he designed would one day be used on him.

It looked quite good, like the sea of stars.

Although it was a little cramped for three people to sleep under one blanket, it was healthier to squeeze. Happiness was squeezed out.

### [Chapter 263](#)

He could still fall asleep after counting the stars. When he counted two thirds of the stars on the ceiling, sleep slowly overwhelmed him. As soon as his eyelids closed, the phone under his pillow vibrated non-stop at an inappropriate time.

He slowly reached out a hand and quietly took out his phone from under the pillow. He narrowed his eyes and glanced at the caller ID that kept jumping on the phone screen. His thumb pressed the answer button and he lowered his voice, "Grandpa."

Theo was a smart person and knew what was going on the moment he heard Trevon's voice. He said in a disdainful tone, "You're staying at the girl's house?"

Trevon was dissatisfied. What did he mean by staying in Natalie's house? Natalie was actually staying in his house.

In a low voice, he said unhappily, "She's at my house."

Theo's mellow voice overflowed from the microphone. There was still a hint of disdain in his tone. "Humph, if you can remarry then you can be proud of yourself in front of me. When are you coming over?"

Trevon looked down at the woman who was slowly waking up in his arms and smiled. "Come over when you're awake. Go over for lunch and ask Mary to make some cake"

Theo agreed and hung up. He couldn't possibly disturb the two youngsters.

After hanging up the phone, Trevon lowered his head and glanced at the woman in his arms. He stuffed the phone back under the pillow and reached out to help her tuck her hair behind her ear. "Did I wake you up?"

She was soft in his arms. She had just woken up and was weak. "Was it Mr. Wilson?"

Mr. Wilson? He didn't think there was a problem before, but now that he heard it, it sounded a little polite. No matter how he listened, it didn't sound good.

His hands were not idle. He played with a strand of hair and said gently, "Aren't you tired of calling him Mr. Wilson?"

"What's wrong with that?"

"What's wrong with Mr. Wilson?"

"Oh, he wants me to call him Grandpa," thought Natalie.

She smiled gently. The morning light shone through, making one want to kiss her. "Did you mean to just call him Grandpa? But we're divorced now. Won't your parents not like it when I call him Grandpa?"

Trevon continued to play with her hair casually. His tone was calm, as if he did not want to add to her burden. "They can't wait for you to change the way you address them"

He was sure that if they remarried today, his grandfather would publicize it in the next second.

She smiled and hugged his waist tightly under the blanket. "I'll do it step by step."

Today, the Wilson's residence was exceptionally lively. In the living room, Jasper ran happily in the living room, playing hide-and-seek with Gage

Theo helped him cheat by the side. Gage pretended to be blind and couldn't see Jasper. Gage kept shouting. "Where's Jasper? Where did Jasper hide? Why can't I find him?"

Jasper was hiding behind the sofa where Theo was sitting. He was covered with a blanket and hiding inside pasta, laughing. Actually, he had long been discovered by this sound, but helplessly, Gage continued to pretend to be blind.

"How can they be so happy playing this game?" wondered Trevon.

Jim stood at the side and was extremely envious. This was the atmosphere of home. He missed home.

After a while, Mary brought over some cake. "Mrs. Wilson. I learned this recently. Try it and see if it's delicious. See if there's anything that needs to be improved."

As soon as she said this, everyone's eyes were fixed on her. They were filled with anticipation. Natalie braced herself and reached for a pastry. She stiffly stuffed it into her mouth.

How did it feel to eat under everyone's gaze? One had to give an answer after eating.

She chewed slowly and moved her lips slightly. She pursed the pastry stuck in her mouth. "Mary, it's quite delicious. It tastes just like the cakes

made in bakeries."

Mary was smug "I learned it from a baker. Mr. Wilson hired someone to teach us at a high price, but I'm the only one who learned it the best.

The taste is also the best."

"Us?

"Therefore, it was a lot of people, not just Mary..."

This way, she wouldn't be embarrassed. How could she say what she liked to eat in the future? If she said that she liked to eat durian, would the Wilson's residence agree? They probably wouldn't. After all, this taste wasn't something many people could accept.

"What are you thinking about? Why are you in a daze?"

When Theo heard his grandson's tone, he glared at him. "Have you returned everything you've learnt to your tutor? Can't you think of something better to say?"

Natalie turned to look at the pitiful Trevon. For a moment, she really suspected that he wasn't the Wilson family's blood. "Mr. Grandpa, I told him to say whatever he wanted. You don't have to be so polite with me. I prefer to get along with him freely."

Theo had long noticed the change in the way Natalie addressed him. According to the past, it had already been Mr. Wilson. Now that she paused for a moment, it meant that he wanted to change, but she was embarrassed. Warmth immediately appeared in his eyes. His smile deepened, and the wrinkles on his face squeezed together. "Sigh, our Natalie is considerate. You've found a treasure, kid. Enjoy yourself."

Trevon could not refute his grandfather's words. He had to admit that his grandfather's eyes were sharp. He finally knew why his grandfather had to force him to get a marriage certificate.

The old man was indeed good at knowing if a woman was good or not. Back then, his grandfather had also chosen his mother. However, his father had taken a liking to her at first glance. His grandfather had also fallen in love with his grandmother at first sight and had accompanied her until they were old. However, when his grandmother was young, she had been working hard with his grandfather and started a business, leaving behind a lot of problems. When she was sick, she did not want his grandfather to worry and decided to hide it. In the end, her illness worsened and she passed away early.



He was the only one who didn't listen to his grandfather. It seemed like he was the only one who suffered.

Rachel came out of the kitchen with a large basin of strawberries. They were red and big, and one could tell at a glance that they had been carefully chosen. Her gaze met Natalie's, and she greeted politely, "Rachel."

Rachel was stunned, but she quickly replied, "Yes, let's eat fruit first. We'll eat in an hour at most."

Natalie smiled. "Okay."

After saying that, Rachel took a strawberry and walked to Theo's side. She pulled off the small blanket on Jasper and said, "You're here. Quick, stop playing. Let's eat strawberries first. This strawberry is very sweet. Let's try it?"

Jasper loved strawberries the most. They were sweet, moist, red, and cute. "Okay" He slid down from the sofa. Rachel was afraid that he would fall and protected him with one hand.

'Slow down. There's no hurry. Grandma will buy more if you finish them."

It was the first time Natalie had seen Rachel with such patience. She was in a daze for a while, as if everyone was changing.

Jasper ate the strawberries happily. Rachel patiently held a tissue in one hand and a strawberry in the other. She waited for Jasper to swallow it before stuffing it into his mouth. She was really serving him like a master.

Even Trevon's eyes darkened when he saw this. However, he could not win against the two of them. Just his grandfather alone could make him admit defeat. He could only look at his son who was eating leisurely.

Jasper seemed to have a shield protecting him. He was not afraid of Trevon's warning gaze at all. It was automatically blocked. His mouth continued to eat while his hands continued to play with his toys.

In any case, he did not need to use his hands at the moment.

Juice trickled down from his chin. Rachel patiently took out a tissue to help wipe it, maintaining his handsome and clean appearance.

Natalie's eyebrows twitched when she saw this. If this continued, would Jasper really become spoiled?

Theo seemed to have seen through their worries and kindly explained. There was still a smile on his face. "Don't worry, Jasper is still young. Dote on him first. Jasper is very smart and knows how to read people's expressions. He will definitely be more sensible than you when she grows up."

She was naturally referring to Trevon.

Trevon's face darkened. He was the most disliked person in the Wilson's residence.

The little guy was like a king in the Wilson's residence.

[Chapter 264](#)

Lunch was very plentiful. Every dish on the table showed how good the Wilson family was to Natalie. They were basically her favorite dishes.

The entire dining room was filled with smiles. Even the servants were smiling. With the old and the young around, it was hard not to be happy

As the saying went, having an old man at home was like having a treasure.

Theo occasionally made a joke and teased Trevon and Jasper. Jasper couldn't eat so well independently yet and could always perform a few clumsy movements, causing everyone to laugh. They all felt that he was very cute, not clumsy

However, the beautiful painting would always be disturbed by tactless people, such as those who came uninvited or those who felt good about themselves.

"There are so many people. Why didn't you call us when it's so lively?" A sharp voice with a strange tone came from the door.

Hearing this, no one turned around. However, everyone's hand that was holding tableware paused for a moment before returning to normal. The playfulness stopped.

After all, they did not welcome the owner of the voice in their hearts, so there was no way to fake a welcome. Today's lunch could be said to be hard-won. It was interrupted not long after it started. Even Theo was dissatisfied.

As expected, Theo's face darkened and he put down tableware heavily. There was no hint of welcome in his tone. "Didn't we agree to cancel the gathering in the future?"

"Cancel the gathering?"

Natalie turned her head and looked at Trevon inquiringly. The man who caught her gaze held her soft little hand under the table tightly and tapped his palm twice to indicate that Theo was right.

After Max was disabled last time. Theo felt that the fake gathering was no longer meaningful. In addition, Jasper would go to the Wilson's residence. It was better to live separately

However, he did not expect the others to suddenly come today.

Peggy's family felt that what happened last time was not as Trevon had said. It was just that there was no evidence, so they gritted their teeth and swallowed. When they went to look for the female celebrity from last time, she was unconscious and they could not ask her at all. The next day, Peggy went back and said that she had already been discharged. In the end, she seemed to have disappeared. Many people they sent out could not find this female celebrity.

The matter was very fishy, but there was no evidence

Even if she was unhappy, she could not flare up at Trevon This kind of loss made Peggy feel suffocated.

Peggy's tone was strange and did not find herself disturbing at all "Uncle, isn't Max getting engaged? I brought Emily here to get to know him. No matter what, we're family Besides, Trevon is May's savior

Everyone knew what the words 'savior' meant. Only Natalie did not know. She calculated in her heart and felt that there were many things she

did not know

However, now was not the time to ask. He would talk about it tonight

From Peggy's tone, she had a feeling that Max's disability was more or less related to Trevon. She did not know if it was her imagination.

"Emily?" Even with his back facing her, he knew that Emily was here. If he didn't want to see her, he would still meet her. Things that he didn't want to see often happened the next second.

This was a terrifying law. It was just like when you were in primary school. One day, you would slack off and not memorize. When the teacher in class said that he would test everyone's self-discipline today, you would say in your heart, "Don't pick me. Don't pick me. Don't pick me."

However, this kind of thing was so mysterious. In the next second, the teacher would definitely call you out. You would wonder if the teacher had divination skills.

Trevon kept rubbing Natalie's soft fingers under the table, as if to reassure her. Everyone at the table had already stopped eating. Only Jasper continued to eat innocently, and the sound of his slurping was heard.

He was eating happily and mouthful after mouthful. He would also laugh and say that the food was delicious.

Rachel sat at the side and did not feel awkward at all. She even smiled. She liked her grandson's calmness

Jasper would ignore everything that had nothing to do with him.

Natalie looked at his son and thought of Trevon in a second. Could this calm and annoying look be inherited?

Trevon was silent for a moment before answering. "So Peggy, are you here to thank me today?"

He turned around and added annoyingly. "You're quite sincere. Why are your hands empty? Are you thanking me verbally?"

Carlos sat down on the sofa and vented his anger on Jim who was sitting on the sofa "Since when is it your turn to sit? You're quite bold."

Trevon had already stood up. He was filled with anger and dissatisfaction. He took a tissue and wiped it before casually throwing it on the table "Grandpa Carlos, why do I feel that you're not here to thank me? You look like you're here to find trouble"

How could Theo not see the coldness on his grandson's body? Today was the first time he had officially brought Natalie back for dinner. It was also the first time a man and woman in love met their parents. The beautiful painting was definitely unhappy that it was interrupted. In addition, this grandson did not

know how to read people's expressions. Other than Natalie, he probably would not restrain this hostility from him.

Theo quickly stopped Trevon, afraid that he would show bad behavior in front of Jasper. "Trevon, sit down" Then, he signaled Natalie with his eyes.

Natalie was a little embarrassed after receiving the order, but she still held Trevon's hand. When she couldn't remove her hand, she simply stood up whilst holding his hand.

He didn't turn his head, but the dissatisfaction on his face clearly decreased. He reached out and took her hand off his arm, interlocking their fingers.

This action was very eye catching. It pierced Emily, who had been standing in front of them and was being hugged by Max. She was jealous, but she still pretended to congratulate her. "Congratulations, Sis, for stepping into the Wilson family again."

Upon hearing this, Theo's expression darkened, but he still had a kind smile on his face. "Miss, you're an adult. It's better to think before you speak. After all, trouble comes from the mouth."

Emily was wearing a limited edition dress and carrying a limited edition bag. She was very confident. "Grandpa Theo, I'm just congratulating Natalie. I don't mean anything else."

Although she said that she was congratulating Natalie, there was no hint of congratulations in her words.

Theo did not reply. He only turned around and instructed Gage, "Serve coffee."

Emily stood in the living room and felt that something was wrong, but there was no evidence.

Natalie: Why do I feel like the green coffee is stuck?

Trevon pulled Natalie to sit down beside Theo, ignoring the gazes of others. Then, he said to Jim, who was still standing, "Sit, why are you standing? Do you still want to grow taller?"

Jim understood what Mr. Wilson meant. He immediately sat down in an armchair at the side. To him, all he cared about was Natalie and Trevon. The others didn't pay him so he didn't care.

No, he had to listen to Theo. After all, Mr. Wilson couldn't beat Theo.

This move was undoubtedly an embarrassment to Carlos face. A few minutes ago, Carlos had asked Jim to stand up.

Carlos said to Trevon with a sullen expression, "When did the Wilson family become indiscriminate?"

Trevon crossed his legs and replied casually, "Grandpa Carlos, that's not right. Jim is my assistant and also my subordinate. Why is there no distinction between the top and bottom? The Wilson family is not the palace, and this sofa is not a throne with gold trimmings. How is he not

allowed to sit on it?"

Carlos was rendered speechless

They had come with a purpose today, so Carlos no longer bothered about Jim. He originally just wanted to establish the prestige of the host.

Peggy pulled Max and Emily to the side and sat down. He picked up a cup of coffee and took a sip. He said to Emily beside him, "Emily, you're about to marry over. The two of you are fated to be married into the Wilson family. You have to learn from your sister in the future. If you don't understand, ask"

Emily immediately pretended to be a good student. 'Sis, please guide me in the future.'

Just as Natalie was about to speak, Rachel came over with Jasper in his arms. She walked towards the sofa at the side and started talking before he even sat down. "Peggy, your future daughter in law's memory isn't very good. I remember Natalie saying two years ago that her mother only gave birth to one child. Why is she calling Natalie her sister? This shows that her IQ isn't high. If you have nothing to do, spend more time teaching her. How can she address Natalie wrongly?"

"They're half sisters What else can she call her?" wondered Peggy.

"I can't really just call her by name here, can I?" Emily complained inwardly

Ted did not come today. These words evoked a scene from two years ago. It was also the scene of Rachel arguing with Emily. It was still Carlos who suppressed his anger and suggested, "Just call her Natalie."

\*Things are so complicated in affluent families. I'd prefer things when they were simple, thought Jim

Emily gripped her bag lightly. Her nails dug into the leather bag. She gritted her teeth and called out, "Natalie."

Natalie didn't stand on ceremony and replied very naturally, "Yes?"

Since Rachel was helping her, she could not act shyly. She had to act confidently.

Max's eyes never left Natalie's. He had completely forgotten that he had the lost ability to erect

It was not that Rachel did not notice that Max was looking at Natalie. She reminded Emily. "Don't address Natalie wrongly in the future. If you can't remember it, you can write it on your palm. Jotting things down always helps."

Emily thought to himself, "I'm not a fool."

As soon as Rachel finished speaking, she turned to Max and said, 'Didn't your mother teach you basic manners? It's a disease to stare at others when they're not talking to you. Don't let me see it a second time.'

Only then did Max look away Carlos glared at his good-for-nothing grandson. They didn't get any advantages today, so why were they here?

Carlos went straight to the point. "Theo, look, Max is about to start a family. Get Trevon to arrange a position for him in the Wilson Group Look..

Carlos's eyes were filled with anticipation. He hoped that Trevon would agree. Now, the Wilson Group was under Trevor's control. Theo had completely let go.

Therefore, he was asking Trevon. However, he was asking Theo because he hoped that he could persuade Trevon to relent

Natalie cursed in her heart. Max and Emily were really compatible. They were both unemployed.

After a while, Trevon said, "Alright, the Wilson Group has been recruiting a large number of salesmen recently. Why don't we let Max try? I wonder if Grandpa Carlos will be willing"

Carlos was rendered speechless

Peggy was definitely unwilling. How could her son be a salesperson? This would definitely not be good if word got out. They would definitely be laughed at if Max became a salesman.

Rachel only played with Jasper the entire time and did not participate in his son's company's decision. It was as if she did not hear it. Natalie. was very grateful that Rachel protected her in front of them. She felt warm inside.

Peggy said again, "Trevon, Max is the second eldest son of the Wilson family. It's inevitable that he will be laughed at if he goes out to be a salesperson. Why don't you arrange a manager or a vice president for him?\*

"That works too. Max, what are you good at?"

"I'm good at playing with women. However, that's not possible now, given my situation," thought Max.

He didn't dare speak that out loud in public. Instead, he said, "I haven't recovered yet. I'll rest for a little longer."

As soon as he said this, be it Trevon or Natalie, they all shook their heads in their hearts. The entire family was working hard to get a position, but in the end, they were unwilling and directly rejected. What a joke.

Emily didn't feel good. Why could Trevon get the highest position in the Wilson Group while Max couldn't enter the company? However, she couldn't say it now After all, they weren't engaged yet. There wasn't even an official announcement

Carlos looked at his grandson's ashen face and felt suffocated. His tone softened. "Then you can wait for Max to get better."

Trevon replied faintly, "Okay"

Who asked the Wilson family to have such a lousy rule? The eldest son inherited the Wilson family's company, and the collateral relatives could only take the company's dividends and not compete with the eldest son. They could not fight in secret. This was the most infuriating point for Carlos and his family.

Peggy's gaze was fixed on Jasper. Seeing that Trevon had agreed, she began to praise him. "This child is really beautiful. Natalie went overseas for so long to give birth, right? Why didn't you stay to give birth? You've already married into the family, so why are you still being an independent woman?"

Natalie didn't like this theory. What did it mean to not need a job after marrying into the family? "Aunt Peggy, I have a job."

Peggy couldn't stop once she got started. "How much money can you earn from that job of yours every day? You might as well stay at home and take good care of the child. Let Trevon give you pocket money"

Natalie felt that it was impossible to chat with such a person. "Everyone's way of working is different. Some people like to be self-sufficient at work, some like to be a mistress who reaps benefits without working and some like money from the sky. I think my job is quite good. Not to mention how much I earn, at least I feel at ease using the money I earn"

Theo, who had been quietly drinking coffee, spoke up. He nodded in agreement and smiled "Girl, you're right. A person's life has to be worth living. I agree with you. Your mother and I will take care of Jasper. Don't worry and focus on your career"

Peggy didn't know what to say.

Emily clearly felt that Natalie was implying her "Mistress? Gain without working? I just don't have a job. So what if Max and I don't work? It's not like we're going to starve."

Rachel took a tissue and wiped Jasper's hand. He said calmly, "You two take the child to take a nap."

Upon hearing this, Trevon stood up and picked up Jasper from the sofa. He held Natalie's hand and went upstairs, leaving them to continue fighting downstairs.

Peggy pretended to be envious and said, "Rachel, you're really lucky to have such a grandson. Sigh, I wonder when Max will have a child."

Rachel replied casually. "If Max kept his children, he can start a kindergarten all by himself."

Peggy felt that she couldn't continue this conversation anymore.

Emily was angry that her mother-in-law lost in the argument.

Theo pursed his lips and drank coffee. It was as if he did not hear the sabers and swords in the living room. He was not affected at all and was in a good mood.

## [Chapter 265](#)

In the living room downstairs, Peggy and the others still did not leave because Trevon gave a perfunctory 'uh-huh. Peggy and the others thought that there was a chance, so they consciously stayed behind. It seemed that they wanted to stay for dinner.

Natalie followed Trevon upstairs. Although the two of them did not remarry, in everyone's hearts, they were no different from husband and wife. Rachel did not instruct others to prepare another room.

The entire Wilson's residence had formed a tacit understanding that they were husband and wife.

If Natalie insisted on asking for another room at this moment, it would seem pretentious. They slept together when they were traveling. It would be a little fake to pretend to be separated when they returned to the Wilson's residence.

She stopped being pretentious and carried Jasper to the master bedroom on the second floor. She placed Jasper on the bed. "Jasper, it's time for an afternoon nap. We're going to sleep. Lie down and close your eyes."

Jasper had entered this room to play when he was staying in the Wilson's residence. Naturally, he knew that this room belonged to his father. He muttered. 'Daddy, Daddy'

Natalie took off his shoes and sat by the bed. She pinched his little face and said dotingly. "You know that this is Daddy's room."

Looking at the two of them fooling around on the bed, a part of her heart was filled with warmth. She said to the little guy on the bed, "Hurry up and sleep. I'll give you delicious food when you wake up."

Jasper was very obedient to him. He quickly pretended to close his eyes, but his trembling eyelashes still betrayed him. Natalie looked sideways at Jasper and felt that it was funny and cute.

Even the unsmiling man standing on the bed felt that the person on the bed was cute. The little guy pretended to be asleep and kept his small eyes closed, not daring to open them

He did his best to pretend to be asleep.

Jasper's sleeping speed was still alright. At first he was pretending to be asleep, but he soon really fell asleep.

She lay on her side on the bed and did not get up. Trevon was lying on the other side. Jasper was in the middle. It was like a family of three drawing. They were just missing a certificate.

He suddenly raised his hand above Jasper's head and reached out to her. In tacit understanding, she handed her hand to him. Their fingers were intertwined and held tightly above Jasper's head. They both turned their bodies to face each other.

She stared at the wall lamp in the distance for a long time before tilting her head and asking the man in the distance, "Does Max's impotence have anything to do with you? Tell me the truth."

Then she added, in case he found the right words, "You said you wouldn't lie."

"Alright, I have no other choice, Joseph. It's not that I want to betray you, but your sister is wanting to get to the bottom of this, thought Trivan

There was a meaningful smile on his face as he asked, "Before answering the question, let me ask you a question. What kind of person do you think your brother is?"

Trevon would not ask this question for no reason. Based on Natalie's understanding, there must be a reason.

She quickly guessed it and frowned. "You mean this has something to do with my brother?"

Her tone was skeptical and half-confused.

Trevon did not admit it. He only smiled faintly. "Actually, no matter who it was, It's only a matter of time before Max lost the ability to have sex. It's just that it's a little early. Why do you have to be so conflicted? Aren't you tired?"

If she did not admit or refute, it meant that this matter was really related to her brother. Max had the intention to take advantage of her.



She did not feel sympathy for Max. She did not blame her brother either. Instead, she felt warm in her heart.

A deep voice sounded in the room. "Your brother has been monitoring Max for a long time. When he heard that Max had made a mistake, he stopped him first. As for what it was, he has already accepted the outcome. Let's not dwell on it"

Forget it, if her brother didn't want her to know, so be it. Natalie thought about it and asked, "I'm very curious. Why didn't Max's mother give birth to another child?"

Max was infertile now. Wouldn't that mean that he would stop having children? That was not safe.

Judging from Peggy's words, they really wanted Max to enter the Wilson Group. Not to mention seizing power, they at least hoped to occupy a portion of the territory that belonged to them. However, there was no hope for someone like Max who was useless.

Natalie could not understand this point.

Trevon looked at her puzzled face and answered patiently. "This can only be said that good and evil will eventually be repaid. When Max was 8 years old, Aunt Peggy was pregnant with a child, but when it was found to be a daughter, she aborted it without hesitation. After that, no matter how much medicine she took, she couldn't get pregnant."

So that was how it was. All the doubts Natalie had just now were resolved

An abortion was indeed not something that could be done casually. To be able to tell the child's gender, it meant that the child was already a few months old. It would be strange if her body was not injured after such an abortion.

After all, it was a life. How could she bear to do it? Back then, she and Sherri could not bear to do it

The three of them slept until three in the afternoon. When they heard the commotion downstairs, they slowly woke up.

Jasper had woken up long ago. He sat alone in the middle and played with the Rubik's Cube. He was very obedient and did not disturb his parents, who were still sleeping.

Natalie got up and rubbed the back of her son's head, twisting her neck, she asked, "Baby, why didn't you call for Mommy when you woke up?"

She glanced sideways and saw that the little guy had actually turned the Rubik's Cube into the same color. She could not help but sigh. "Jasper, you're so amazing."

When Trevon heard the commotion, he opened his eyes and sat up. He looked at his son and smiled smugly. "The genes are here. There's nothing I can do."

"You really know how to give yourself credit, don't you?" said Natalie.

At the dining table, everyone seemed to be harmonious, but in fact, they were all hiding their thoughts. Peggy glanced at Jasper from time to time. It was difficult for Rachel to ignore this scorching gaze. She

suddenly looked up at Peggy. "Does Jasper have food on him? Do you think you'll feel full just by looking at him?"

Peggy didn't know what to say

After saying that, Rachel continued eating. She did not feel that the atmosphere was awkward at all. Instead, Natalie glanced at Trevon and felt that it was a little strange. Why did Peggy keep looking at Jasper instead of eating?

Emily looked at this child who was doted on by thousands of people and got angry. She thought to herself that Natalie was just a mother relying on her son. What was there to be proud of? She said softly, "She just thinks that Jasper is cute, so she took a few more glances. It'll be fine when Max and I have a child."

Natalie really wanted to tell her that she would not have that day.

At this moment, everyone present felt that Emily was quite pitiful. Everyone knew that Max was infertile. She was supporting her own territory alone and was still jumping so happily. She was like a dying fish jumping on the beach. The people beside her knew that she would not have a good ending and watched coldly.

Everyone around the table shook their heads helplessly. When the people at the table heard this, the atmosphere became a little colder. They lowered their heads and ate. Peggy really wanted to flare up, but she held it in. After all, Emily didn't know yet.

They had to get married. According to Max's current situation, he couldn't marry the daughter of a rich family. Once he was found out that he couldn't have an erection anymore, they wouldn't be able to have babies anymore. However, Emily was different. If she dared to say anything, he would crush her

It was fine to divorce her after Max recovered. Peggy's plan was very well thought out.

Emily thought that her words just now had made them envious. She was very happy and was eating happily.

After dinner, Natalie went to the washroom to wash her hands. Emily followed.

After Natalie went to the toilet, she saw Emily suddenly standing at the side. She ignored her existence and was about to leave when a hand stopped her

Natalie decided not to be anxious and leaned lazily against the door frame of the toilet. She crossed her arms and asked, "Spill it, in case you choke to death today."

After saying that, Natalie raised her chin and gestured for Emily to hurry up. "Are you going to tell me or not? If not, I'm leaving. Don't blame me if you die."

Emily was in a good mood today and was not angry at all. This wretched girl had no manners and could not say anything good. She was either dead or farting "Sis..."

She was interrupted by Natalie. "Alzheimer's or intermittent amnesia?"

Emily took a deep breath and thought of Rachel's words. She then said, "Natalie."

Natalie said calmly, her eyes gesturing for Emily to speak. "Spill it "

"I'm about to enter the Wilson family and become Mr. Wilson. I hope that we can get along peacefully in the future. I don't want to fall out in the Wilson family and have them call me a joke. What do you think?" Her face was filled with smugness and showing off. She wasn't here to seek

peace. She was clearly afraid that Natalie wouldn't know and would remind her again.

Natalie stared fixedly at her as she showed off. She had an expression that said, "I'll let you say all you want."

After a long silence, Natalie finally said, "The performance is over. Do you need me to comment on it? Alright, then I'll say a few words. Cough, cough. Firstly, we're not from the same world. There's no peace to talk about. Secondly, You're a joke anyway. You have an innate sense of humor. Don't worry, I'm not scolding you but praising you."

Emily was here to show off to her. Why? She was going to be Mr. Wilson. She stopped pretending. "Didn't you gain a foothold because of your son? Don't forget that you haven't remarried yet. What are you so smug about?"

Natalie stood up straight and clapped her hands. She smiled meaningfully and even had a wicked smile on her face. "You're not engaged either, right? There's still more than a month before you start showing off. However, as your sister-in-law, I still have to tell you in advance that I wish you have a good night life."

Night life could be very meaningful. No one knew what it meant. At this moment, Emily naturally felt that it was happiness. She stood in the toilet and muttered to herself, "I will definitely be happier than you."

When Natalie came to the living room, she met Trevon coming down from upstairs. He hugged her waist from the back and looked in the direction of the toilet. He asked, "Why did you take so long?"

When he went upstairs, he saw her enter the toilet. He had already come downstairs, so why did she only come out now?

Natalie did not think much of it, as if nothing had happened. "It's not bad to be a teacher for once."

"Huh?"

Natalie changed the topic. There was no need to get Trevon involved in a war between women. "Your mother said that she would sleep with Jasper tonight."

Of course, he was willing to do this. Once the third wheel left, some things would be much easier. However, this thought was extinguished by Natalie. "Don't think too much. I'm going to work tomorrow. I don't want to leave a bad impression."

Trevon bent down and whispered into her ear, "I guarantee that no one will find out."

Natalie would never believe this man's credibility. "I don't believe it. Anyway, it just doesn't work. Let's meet another day."

The man's eyes darkened instantly, as if he could not muster his energy without such a thing. He gritted his teeth and said, "Natalie, you already owe me a lot of interest. Just you wait."

In the eyes of others, this scene was very ambiguous. When Emily came out of the toilet, she saw this scene and gritted her teeth in hatred. She was determined to give birth to a boy.

Peggy and her family sat in the living room for a while after dinner before going home.

Trevon was well-behaved at night. He only kissed Natalie a few times before hugging her whilst falling asleep.

At the Athana Boxing Club

### [Chapter 266](#)

On the stage. two men of equal height but uneven strength were sparring No, it was a one side completely beating the other.

Two large suitcases were still placed under the ring. A man in a suit was standing at the side guarding the suitcases and smoking. Every time a man on the stage was beaten up, he would subconsciously frown.

It was so miserable, but he could already tell that something was wrong. Although it looked quite miserable, if one looked carefully, they would realize that none of the blows were lethal. They just looked painful

After applying some ointment and safflower oil at night, the bruises would be more or less fine tomorrow.

Perhaps this was a ritual of letting go.

With a bang, one of the men on the stage swung his fist and attacked. The other man was already lying flat on the ground, barely dodging the punch. He begged for mercy. "Edawrd, can you spare my life? Can you really bear to see Ruby without a father?"

If he didn't stop Edward now, he was afraid that Shern would have to send him off tomorrow.

Hearing this, the man's eyes darkened. He slowly took off his boxing gloves and smashed them on the man lying on the ground. The boxing gloves accurately bounced on his face and fell to the ground.

The man tugged at his pants and sat down on the spot. His tone was filled with disdain and a hint of helplessness. "If it weren't for Ruby, I would have beaten you up long ago. You wouldn't have survived until now."

"Fuck, I gotta thank your whole family thought Hackett.

Hackett covered his mouth and sat up with great effort. The corner of his mouth was ruptured, and traces of blood seeped out. It was a huge pain, a heart-wrenching pain. He felt Edward was really fucking ruthless. Why didn't he beat him to death?

Two hours ago, he was on his way home happily. He thought that he could go home and tell Joy that he could propose marriage, but Edward called him to the boring club.

After being beaten up, he felt extremely depressed.

Although he was mentally prepared to be beaten up, thinking about it was one thing. It was completely different from being actually beaten up. For example, dreaming was completely different from reality.

After the pain subsided after a while, he then said angrily. "Can't you show some mercy for crying out loud?"

Edward's tone was gentle, but it was filled with dissatisfaction. "I've never seen you show mercy to my sister."

"Fuck."

Hackett steeled himself and said bluntly, "I want to marry Sherri."

Edward smiled meaningfully. "You've already taken advantage of my sister, and you still want to be irresponsible? I'd like to see you try to not marry Sherri. If Sherri doesn't like you, then I can ignore your existence. If Sherri likes you, you have to marry her and treat her well."

Did he have to be so domineering? It turned out that Hackett was the only one who was unimportant. He had never realized that this fellow was so domineering before. "Alright, alright, whatever you say."

Edward lay on the ground weakly with his hands crossed behind his head. He said calmly. "If you weren't a virgin, you wouldn't have the chance to marry my sister."

Hackett pressed his tongue against the corner of his mouth that was hurting and hissed to avoid the pain. He opened his mouth slightly and said, "It's as if you're not an old virgin. This is called staying clean in a world full of temptations."

Edward's eyes were a little lost, empty, and disappointed. He also suppressed his emotions. "Go to my house tomorrow to propose. Think about how to marry my sister. Sherri deserves everything."

Hackett panicked. He hadn't proposed yet. Wasn't this a little too fast? It wasn't that he was afraid of marriage. He was afraid that he would be scolded by Sherri if he proposed without proposing. "So fast?"

Edward thought that he was unwilling, so he turned around and warned him with a cold gaze. "You've been with Sherri for a while. Are you still going to let Ruby to remain a part of the Wilson family?"

"Fuck, I'm so lost in love recently that I forgot about the matter of the title." Hackett quickly admitted his mistake. "I'll go tomorrow."

Seeing that Hackett agreed, Edward's expression softened a little. "I only have one... biological sister. Treat her well. If she comes back crying. Hackett, I want your life,"

Hackett expressed his loyalty. "Edward, I treat your sister as a treasure. Why would I upset her?"

Edward's indifferent voice sounded. "Sherri is a little willful, but she's a stubborn person. Once she's set her mind on something, she'll do it."

without hesitation. If you don't like her, she'll secretly hide her emotions and leave silently. At most, she'll hide under the blanket and cry. Don't think that she's usually carefree. She's very sensible, loyal, and kind. You'll realize after you spend more time with her."

"Do you know why she likes the obstetrics and gynecology department?"

Without waiting for Hackett to answer, Edward continued, "I remember that she was only in junior high back then. When she came back from school on Friday, my mother was cooking in the kitchen and forgot to turn off the drama she was watching. It seemed to be a obstetrician gynecologist drama. There was a scene of a character delivering a child and a pregnant woman bleeding profusely. Sherri, not only laughed easily, but could also cry easily. She was also very touched. When my mother came out of the kitchen, Sherri was sitting on the sofa with tears all over her face. There were tissues all over the table. She cried and said that she wanted to be obstetrician-gynecologist when she grew up. After that, this decision became the dream she had always pursued, and she really achieved her goal.

"She is really easily moved. As long as you give a little, she will treat you well wholeheartedly and think of you all the time. She treats Natalie

like this."

After saying that, Edward's eyes dimmed even more. There was no light in them, as if he could not see the future.

Hackett felt that Edward's mood was a little strange, but he couldn't find anything strange about it. He couldn't tell what it was, so he could only reply. "I'll treat her well, I won't give you a chance to commit a crime. Sherri doesn't want you to go to jail either"

He did not know when he had really fallen in love with Sherri. In the beginning, it was because he had made a bet with her. He wanted her to lose to him and hurt her once. In the end, he slowly fell for her and realized that she was not as carefree as usual

When Little Princess of the Turner family came to visit Athana, she could take leave and accompany her wholeheartedly. Every day, she would be happy like a pistachio, and she would treat her work

differently. She was very serious and did not slack off. She was originally a rich young lady, but she still shone brightly in her own field of work. This was the highlight of her.

When the three of them slept on the same bed, he wanted never to have such a short moment. Humans were greedy. Once they had something, they wanted more. The same went for relationships.

Under the illumination of the street lamps, the lush greenery became even greener and more lively. Even one's mood improved a lot.

Hackett parked the car at the entrance of the Tranquil Lux villa and got out of the car. He took out his suitcase from the trunk and pushed it towards the house.

The night was very quiet, with only the crisp sound of birds chirping, which was especially loud. The sound of the luggage being dragged on the ground added to the noise.

The villa was brightly lit inside. Before Hackett entered, he could vaguely hear the conversation between the characters in the television drama

Wearing a mask, he pushed open the door with one hand and a suitcase with the other.

The two people who were watching TV and drinking coffee looked at the door in surprise. Joy asked curiously, "Why are you back?"

As soon as she finished speaking, Joy threw away the melon seeds in her hand, stood up, patted her clothes, and strode towards Hackett. Then, she glanced out of the door.

Hackett knew what she was looking for and interrupted, "Stop looking. They're not here."

Joy patted him unceremoniously. When she looked up, she saw her son wearing a black face mask in the middle of the night. She then said in disdain, "Why are you wearing a mask in the middle of the night? A celebrity is making an appearance? Didn't I tell you that you don't have to come back if you don't bring Sherri back?"

Hackett had just stepped in and had yet to change his shoes. He raised his hand and massaged his temples. His family status was completely gone. He looked at his father, who was reading documents on the sofa. Nathan looked away guiltily and pretended that it had nothing to do with him. He continued to read the documents with a serious expression.

"I came back to discuss something with you."

Joy was nervous. Her mind was searching for any possible problem, such as Sherri did not like him. Or did he like someone else?

Joy finally grasped a question that he thought was possible 'Did Sherri despise you for messing around outside?"

"What the hell? Mom, can't you watch dramas which are closer to real life?" wondered Hackett.

Helpless, he pushed Joy towards the sofa. He did not even bring his luggage up. He gestured for the maid to bring it upstairs. Then, he pressed Joy onto the sofa and took off his mask.

Actually, Hackett did not have any injuries on his face. It was just that his body hurt a lot. The only thing on his face was that bruise at the corner of his mouth.

Seeing this, Joy was speechless. "It's just a bruise. Why did you waste money on a face mask?"

"It's not like this mask costs a fortune," thought Hackett.

He took a deep breath, then went straight to the point. "Dad"

Nathan was nervous and thought that his son was going to expose what happened last time. He quickly said. "What's the matter? Watch your words."

It was a clear threat.

Hackett felt a headache when faced with a clear threat. "Don't worry, I'm just telling you not to go to the company tomorrow morning. Go with my mother to the Landor family to propose a marriage and give an engagement gift."

Marriage proposal and engagement gifts. Both Joy and Nathan knew what it meant.

Joy stood up excitedly and paced around the living room. Her hands were trembling so much that it made her look like she had Parkinson's Disease. "So... you two are together? You've wooed Shern. Is Sherri willing to marry into our family?"

Hackett nodded his head repeatedly as if he was afraid that Joy would not believe him.

Nathan looked up at his wife, who was wandering around aimlessly. He massaged his temples and said. "Sit down. Let's discuss what to give."

Joy's pacing around the room made him feel dizzy.

Joy thought about it and sat down. She held her hands and was still very excited. She finally gave her son a gratified look. "The most promising thing in your life was giving birth to a cute granddaughter for me and finding Sherri,"

Hackett scratched his head. The days ahead could be imagined. Ruby, Sherri, his mother, his father, and he would be the last on his list.

Hackett felt that last place wasn't that bad either.

In school, every time everyone stood in front of the bulletin board and looked at the rankings, they would pay attention to the first and last place. Often, those who were famous would be the first and last place.

Nathan suggested that they should be sincere when proposing marriage. "I think they were unwilling to give us half of the shares last time. Why don't we give 90% this time and save 10% for our retirement? What do you think?"

"The Blackwell family is about to have a new owner," thought Hackett.

"Wait, if Sherri gets 90%, does that mean I get nothing?"

"Shouldn't I be their son?"

At this moment, Hackett had no choice but to doubt his DNA. The couple had left 10% for their pension and had never planned for him.

Joy definitely agreed. As long as her granddaughter and daughter-in-law could come over, she would even consider 100%. These things would have to be given to Hackett and the others sooner or later. It was the same if she gave them in advance. She did not have any big goals. She only wanted her family to be harmonious and happy, and her children to be healthy and happy. "Sure, sure. Why don't you buy some gold bars, diamonds, calligraphy, and antiques? Our family can give you any house you want. You don't have to consider that..."

Joy listed what she felt she needed to add.

Nathan nodded in agreement the Landor family was a big family. They could not be sloppy about this kind of thing, nor could they let their future daughter-in-law suffer. "If we go to propose tomorrow, the



time will be a little tight. We can make a list of the engagement gifts and send them over. Be it gold or diamonds, we can make up for it together.”

This way, the Landor family wouldn’t feel petty anymore. They still had to show their sincerity. After all, the other family had raised Sherri for so many years. It was normal for the father to make requests. It was understandable that he had to be serious.

Joy felt that this method was excellent. She ignored Hackett’s thoughts the entire time and did not even ask a single question. It was as if he was invisible.

After the couple finished discussing, they went upstairs happily. When they reached the stairs, they stopped and turned to say to their son, who was still sitting on the sofa in a daze. “Send a message to Sherri to tell her what happened so that she won’t be frightened tomorrow.”

Hackett said angrily. “She’s going to work tomorrow. Don’t worry.”

Hackett felt abandoned as he looked at his parents, who were still talking and laughing arm in arm.

He sat alone on the sofa, accompanied by the dark night.

## [Chapter 267](#)

The next morning, the light in the room was very dim. The thick curtains covered the dim light that wanted to sneak into the room

Natalie was woken up by the heat. The man under the same blanket had wrapped her too tightly. Waves of heat were slowly escaping the bed

covers

She tried to reach her hand out of the bed to cool down, but the man’s large palm pulled her into his arms again. He hugged her tightly, and his chin rubbed against her forehead, it was itchy. She moved her waist with difficulty and said, “Let go a little. It’s so hot”

The man opened his eyes and narrowed them a few times. He looked at her. His eyes filled with drowsiness. His voice was hoarse. “Why are you awake? Are you not used to sleeping here?”

If she wasn’t used to sleeping here, then they wouldn’t sleep here in the future.

Natalie was speechless. She was woken up by the heat. It was not the bed. “No, you’re hugging me too tightly. I’m too hot.”

Hearing her say this, Trevon loosened his grip, but he still didn’t let go. He only freed one hand to take his phone, and the bright light made his beautiful eyes narrow slightly

In just a few seconds, he put the phone back in its original position. He turned around and lowered his head to kiss the corner of her mouth. He said in a low and hoarse voice. “It’s only 4:30, Sleep a little longer.”

It was only 4:30 pm. No wonder there was no light coming from the outside at all.

In the darkness, his dark eyes were like two small lightbulbs. He stared at her with bright eyes, as if he was staring at a prey, ready to attack.

The next moment, his warm thin lips pressed against hers. The kiss was gentle but wet. Only the sound of the two of them communicating and heavy breathing could be heard in the dark room.

After kissing for a long time, the heat in his palm also rose rapidly. The warmth on her waist spread throughout her entire body. In the end, he could not control himself anymore and let go of her. His originally dark eyes were stained with red at this moment. He leaned against her forehead and panted. Their noses were facing each other, and his voice was extremely hoarse. "Go to sleep"

She leaned against his chest and chuckled. "What do you want?"

Wasn't that obvious? She still didn't know what he was after. "You"

The next second, his words made her blush even more. The hand that was holding the corner of his pajamas was curled up. His face was not red and his heart was not racing. He only said in a heavy and hoarse voice. "It's too much of a rush in the morning. I was afraid that I wouldn't have enough time and wouldn't be able to serve you well. Let's make a record of this first."

"It's not even five o'clock yet. I can even leave the house at half past seven. What does he mean there's not enough time? Does he want to exhaust me?" wondered Natalie.

She was so embarrassed that she pinched his waist under the blanket and used all her strength. Trevon frowned in pain and laughed playfully. His voice was extremely seductive. "Natalie, are you unhappy that I restrained myself?"

"If you really want it, I can also have a fast food style, huh? Do you want it?"

Natalie's face darkened. She kicked him under the blanket. Her thigh was held by a warm palm and he even deliberately rubbed it a few times. This made Natalie's entire body feel numb. "I want you to sleep. If you move again, you can go sleep with your son"

Trevon looked at the woman's angry expression and was especially cute. "That brat slept with my mother. I'm an adult and don't have the habit of sleeping with my mother. I prefer sleeping with my wife"

"Shut up. If you don't want to sleep, get out," said Natalie..

When she woke up again, it was 6:30 pm. The man on the bed was nowhere to be seen. Trevon's side of the bed was also cold. She reached out to feel the temperature and lifted the blanket. She had no intention of sleeping in

"The clothes are in the cabinet. Take a look and see if you like them" The man leaned against the door, holding coffee, pastries and hotdogs in his hand. The hot breakfast emitted an alluring fragrance in the room, and Natalie was instantly hungry.

She walked towards the wardrobe and opened it. She was stunned. All the clothes inside were the styles she liked. Jeans, a floral dress, a light-colored dress, and t-shirts....

Puzzled, she turned her head and asked, "When did you prepare these?"

Trevon placed the breakfast on the table in front of the sofa. This sofa was also newly added. It was very big, soft, and comfortable. He said lightly. "I got these after you said you could give it try"

Natalie picked out clothes from the dazzling wardrobe. She adjusted the clothes rack and finally chose a white irregular dress. She took it out and placed it on the bed. "Are you that confident that I can wear these?"

"Yes, it's mainly because I think you're kind. You definitely won't leave me behind. Do you want to wear casual shoes or formal shoes? They're all on the shoe rack. Take a look and see if you like them."

Natalie took off her clothes right in front of Trevon. They had done everything they needed to do. She openly unbuttoned her pajamas and took them off

Trevon stood there with his hands in his pockets. He looked at her seriously and smiled. "Natalie, do you trust me too much or do you think I'm not a man?"

As he spoke, Natalie had already put on the dress and was taking out her hair from the dress. She left her hair hanging and took the hairband from the bedside to tie her hair. "I just think that you can still be a human and not be so inhumane. This is a 100% trust in you, okay?"

Trevon walked over, put his arm around her waist, and led her to the sofa. "Oh, I'm so grateful."

He knew his limits. Otherwise, he would have had sex with her this morning. Although he liked her, he could not go into heat all the time. After all, Natalie was going to work today. The influence in the hospital was still very important.

"Hurry up and eat. It won't taste good if it gets cold. These hotdogs were made by Mary early in the morning. The hotdogs made by Mary are quite tasty. Even Grandpa can eat a few. Try it I'll give you a lift to work after you're done."

"Okay, I'll go wash my face and be right over"

After coming out of the bathroom, she looked at the hotdog on the table. It was steaming and fragrant.

Natalie was really hungry. She picked up a hotdogs and stuffed it into her mouth. He swallowed it in one gulp and took another sip of coffee before continuing to take a second sip.

Trevon stood at the side and smiled dotingly. Then, he sat down and took a tissue, "I didn't realize that you ate like a child in the past. Take it slowly, there's no rush."

Natalie continued to eat quietly. She had always eaten like this, not like a little girl. She had a thick throat.

Trevon wiped coffee from the corner of her mouth. "Mother said to let Jasper stay in the Wilson's residence for a few days."

Natalie stopped stuffing hotdog and licked the crumbs stuck to her teeth. "It wasn't your idea?"

She was very suspicious of this. She felt that Rachel would not take the initiative to mention it.

Trevon avoided her gaze and stuffed another hotdog into her hand. "Am I that bored? If I want to sleep with you, your son's presence won't affect my performance. Don't you know that?"

That made sense. One time, when they were together, Jasper was indeed sleeping beside him. He did that too, but he kept himself on a leash.

She believed him for the time being.

After breakfast, Jasper was left at the Wilson's residence. The little guy had no conscience and had no intention of going back with her. He just played with Rachel and Theo and politely said goodbye to her.

Natalie felt like she had been abandoned.

It was pure white with a V-neck and an irregular dress. There was a feminine design on the left side of her waist that could be tightened. Once the two vertical ropes around her waist were tightened, her waist would instantly become graceful, slender, and irregularly wrinkled. It added a sense of beauty.

She was wearing a pair of leather retro French shoes with a thick heel. The entire set was feminine and elegant. Upon closer inspection, there was a hint of purity that could not be provoked. She was completely in control.

Trevon stood in the distance for a long time, feeling that something was missing. It was only when he saw the empty space on her wrist that he remembered. He walked closer and played with her ponytail. "Do you like watches?"

Everything he asked was what he wanted to buy. The two of them had already walked up to the car. He opened the car door for her and waited for her to get in before turning around to the driver's seat and opening the car door.

After Trevon fastened his seatbelt, Natalie said, "I don't have any desire for luxury goods. It's not very convenient for me if I have to take them off during surgery, so you don't have to buy them."

Trevon smiled as he started the car. He could guess what he was thinking and was in a good mood. "Alright then.

## [Chapter 268](#)

40 minutes later, the car arrived at the Athana Hospital. Natalie unbuckled her seatbelt and was about to get out of the car to go to work when the door was locked with a click.

She stopped unbuckling her seatbelt and looked at the man in the driver's seat in confusion. "What?" she asked.

"Goodbye kiss"

Natalie was rendered speechless.

She glanced at the display in the car, then looked around. Finally, she said in a voice that sounded like she was in charge but she was actually negotiating. "You can only kiss me on the cheeks. Otherwise, there won't be any"

Trevon's lips curved from ear to ear. "Alright, come on"

Natalie was silent for a few seconds, looking like she was ready to die. She unbuckled her seatbelt and quickly leaned over to kiss his well-defined face "Alright, I'm going to work."

Her cheeks were slightly red, and the blood in her body was boiling. The weather today was relatively cool, but it was inexplicably a little hot

Trevon unlocked the car and did not stop her. He just watched as she fled. He opened the car window and stared at her back without blinking. Only when she was out of sight when she entered the outpatient building did he slowly close the window.

He retracted his gaze, started the car, and drove in the direction of the Wilson Group

When Natalie walked into the outpatient hall, the consultation desk was already surrounded by a few people chatting. Among them, Sherri was the most eye catching person in the crowd. Her pink shoulders were faintly discernible among the few people.

She walked closer and patted Shemi's shoulder from behind. She teased, "You're hiding at the front desk as soon as you come back. It's really a loss for the entertainment industry if you don't become an entertainment reporter."

Sherri grinned and blew Natalie a kiss.

Before Sherri could speak, Natalie noticed Rose, who was leaning against the side. Today, Rose was wearing an exceptional feminine outfit. She was no longer wearing ripped pants and a short T-shirt. Instead, she was wearing a grass-green off-shoulder dress. Her hair was even braided into a ponytail. She was very feminine.

Even Natalie was dazzled. Rose had changed a lot when she dressed up. Her exquisite face was very similar to Frank. It was not difficult to guess that her parents' genes were not bad.

Rose glanced at Natalie, who had just arrived, and greeted him warmly. "Hi, Natalie. We're going to be colleagues from today onwards. Let's get to know each other again. Pediatrician, Rose"

"No longer a wild Rose?" wondered Natalie

As she spoke, Rose raised her hand to shake hers, Natalie smiled and reached out to shake her hand. She welcomed Natalie warmly. "Welcome, new colleague."

The nurse at the front desk looked at the three girls in the dress enviously and sighed. "Sigh, the heavens are so unfair. The three of you are just attracting hatred. It's fine if you say you're beautiful, but you're also so amazing. It's fine if you're amazing, but you're also so eye-catching You really don't give others a way out"

Sherri shook her head and accepted the praise. "It can't be helped. I was born like this."

Rose's social skills were also good. Soon, she got along well with them. It was impossible to tell that it was her first day at work. "Would you believe me if I said that I'm wild?"

The front-desk nurses said in unison, "What do you think?"

Suddenly, a nurse said loudly, "Oh my god, Dr. Landor, why didn't you tell us that you were getting married?"

Sherri was dumbfounded. She asked the nurse, "What the hell? Who's getting married?"

The other receptionist saw the confusion on Sherri's face and began to doubt herself for a moment. She thought that she had seen wrongly and lowered her gaze to look at the content of the message on the phone again. She stared at Sherri and looked back and forth several times. In the end, she confirmed that it was right. Then, she raised the phone and handed it to Sherri. "Aren't you the Landor family's daughter? Could it be that your mother has another daughter?"

The nurse was very puzzled. If Dr. Landor was getting married, it was impossible for her not to know, unless she had a sister.

Only this explanation could explain Dr. Landor's confusion.

Sherri leaned closer to the screen to take a look. She couldn't believe what she was seeing. The Miss Landor mentioned was her. Unless she had a twin sister that she didn't know of

"Fuck, Hackett and I have dominated the trending topic?" wondered Sherri.

She scrolled down to the trending topics of the day.

"The Blackwell Group Announced a Marriage Alliance With the Landor Group Today"

"The Playboy Retracted His Heart and Has A Daughter."

"Hackett and Sherri will be engaged on 1st May. The wedding date is set for 7th July"

"The Landor family's Daughter Subduing Playboy"

The comments were even more exciting. Everyone was shocked when they saw the news.

"That's so explosive. Such a breaking news so early in the morning Didn't the Landor family and the Blackwell family not have much interaction? How did they get engaged?"

"Maybe Miss Landor was sleeping with Mr. Blackwell and told him to be responsible."

"I agree with the person above. This possibility is higher."

"I think so too. I don't believe in a playboy becoming passionate, let alone true love."

"Who are you guys? So what if the playboy becomes passionate? Why are you all so jealous?"

A comment by Imagination. "Only a person with a filthy heart would have such filthy thoughts. Why can't other people really love each other when they're engaged? You can't find true love yourself, but you can't allow the world to have no love. The darkness in your heart has cast a shadow over everything Is there no light in your world?"

"Are you crazy? I'm just commenting. What's wrong with that? It has nothing to do with you."

Imagination replied, "I think you just can't bear to see others being happy. That's why I talked back. What has it got anything to do with you?"

"Have you taken your medicine? You're biting anyone you see. You're just sick"

Imagination replied, "You don't admit that you have a dark heart, but you do admit that you're sick. You go around barking. This makes me suspect that you're a dog"

“Stop arguing. Actually, it’s right to have wild thoughts. Don’t jump to conclusions if you don’t know her character.”

Imagination typed a comment. “You’re a sensible person, I’ll support you.”

“Tsk, you’re sick.”

Imagination. “Who do you think you are diagnosing other people? Are you the magic doctor?”

Sherri looked at the comments and felt her head throbbing. However, this guy called Imagination was quite interesting. His views of the world were positive and cute.

“Wait, how come I don’t know that I’m getting married? What the fuck is going on?”

Rose and Natalie leaned closer to the screen to take a look. The two of them looked at Sherri at the same time and said in unison, “Don’t tell me you don’t know.”

Sherri was still dumbfounded as she held her phone. She a little speechless. “Fuck, I really don’t know. I need to make a call.”

“I can’t believe this really happened,” thought Rose.

Natalie was at a loss for words.

The nurse at the front desk thought, “Looks like you really don’t know. Everyone in Athana knows. The bride doesn’t know. Unbelievable..”

As expected, rich people played high-end. It was not something ordinary people could understand. Otherwise, ordinary people could also become rich

It was already 7:30 pm. There was still half an hour before work hours. More and more people came to the hospital to see a doctor. Natalie suggested, “Let’s go to my consultation room”

The few of them moved to her consultation room and opened the door. Sherri sat down in Natalie’s seat. Natalie went to put on her doctor’s overall. As she buttoned up, she said. “Why don’t you ask your uncle? The Blackwell family shouldn’t have made announcements like this without your uncle knowing”

Rose thought so too. After all, the two families were two of the four great families. It was impossible for only one family to issue such a marriage announcement. The two families must have discussed it carefully

Sherri unlocked her phone and called Richard. The call was picked up very quickly. She asked, “Dad, what’s with the news online?”

Richard chuckled and said lovingly, “What news? Daddy is still at home”

Sherri frowned. ‘Doesn’t Daddy know?’

Sherri told Richard the whole story. Richard understood, but he cursed the Blackwell family inwardly for being too fast. He had just agreed, but

he hadn’t even agreed to everything. How did Sherri become a trending topic? Now, he had no choice but to agree.

Richard wanted to explain about the marriage proposal in the morning. "Sherri, I have something to tell you. the Blackwell family came to propose in the morning. I didn't agree or object, but I promise you that I definitely didn't agree to their announcement. I only roughly said that if you agree, which wedding date would be more suitable. You won't blame me, right? I just feel that Hackett's performance is quite good now, so I didn't insist on objecting. Your mother agreed readily. It might have given the Blackwell family an illusion."

"Dad, this wasn't what you said before. Don't you think your attitude changed a little too quickly?"

What did Hackett do to make her father change his mind so quickly? He didn't even ask for her opinion. Although she didn't object, shouldn't she be asked? She felt that there should be a sense of ceremony.

Sherri wheedled and said in a soft voice. "Daddy, didn't you say that you're not in a hurry for me to get married?"

Richard couldn't stand Sherri being like this. "That's right. I can't bear to, but after you left this morning, the Blackwell family came to propose the marriage. Hackett swore that he would treat you well. They were too anxious to marry you. They have already transferred 90% of the Blackwell Group shares to your name. You know that I don't care about their money. We, the Landor family, don't lack money. It was their actions to marry you that touched me. Sherri, I can tell that you like Hackett too. Since you both like each other and his parents like you so much, I think that they will definitely treat you well if you marry them, so I didn't object. Don't be angry."

Seeing that there was silence on the other end of the line, Richard felt that he had done something wrong. He quickly said, "Sherri, if you don't agree, Daddy will explain to them now. No one forced you to marry. Daddy just..."

Sherri interrupted Richard with tears in her eyes. Her voice was muffled as she said, "Dad, thank you. I know you're doing this for my own good. I don't object" This meant that she had accepted this marriage.

After hanging up the phone, the two listeners, Natalie and Rose, had already understood the ins and outs of the conversation.

Rose leaned against the edge of the table and said with certainty. "So you're engaged, and the bride knows that she's about to get married. Hackett is really evil. He's afraid that you won't agree so he acted first."

Natalie had already put on her doctor's overall. He looked at the time and saw that there were still 15 minutes before she had to go to work.

Sherri and Hackett could be considered natural. Marriage was only a matter of time, and Ruby would be recognized sooner or later. It was just that it was brought forward. The change between Hackett and Sherri could be seen. It was not easy to go from enemies to a husband and wife.

It wasn't easy for two people to meet, fall in love and get married.

Natalie hoped that they would be happy forever.

Back then, she had divorced Trevon unilaterally. Now, Hackett unilaterally engaged Sherri. There was nothing that he couldn't do.



Sherri was elated and said to the two of them, "Hackett's mother and father came to propose marriage this morning. In order to prevent Hackett from treating me badly, they transferred 90% of the Blackwell Group's shares to my name. If Hackett doesn't treat me well, he'll have to leave with nothing"

Upon hearing this, Rose gave Sherri a thumbs up in a second. "Miss Natalie, you're awesome. Treat your future in-laws well in the future. You're guarding against your son like he's guarding against a wolf. You're the daughter by blood, and he's adopted."

"Goodbye, I have to go to work. I wish you a happy future bride in advance. I'm afraid I won't be able to see you tomorrow if you slack off on your first day of work. Let's have lunch together and continue the topic. Rose waved her hand and left.

Sherri also stood up. Her face was filled with joy, and she was overjoyed. "Let's go, baby. Work hard. Best of luck."

Natalie supported her head with one hand and looked at her resentful best friend who was overjoyed. She chased her away. "Hurry up and leave. Look at happy you are."

Sherri, who was walking to the door, suddenly paused and muttered to herself, "No, Hackett hasn't proposed to me yet. A ceremony is definitely needed."

## [Chapter 269](#)

Athana Hospital's cafeteria

The three women at the table were chatting. Everyone's faces were filled with smiles Sherri was the happiest that day.

Rose ate a mouthful of her rice and asked Sherri, who sat opposite her, "I want to interview the future bride. Do you have any thoughts on your upcoming marriage?"

Sherri cleared her throat and said, "Ahem, first of all, I'd like to thank my parents for giving birth and raising me Thank you to my best friends. Thank you..."

Natalie almost spat out her rice when she heard that. She quickly reached out to stop herself from puking. "My dear, there's no need to be so official. You aren't walking the red carpet. Just do it subtly. Save the gratitude speech for the day of your wedding. Don't waste your energy."

Sherri moved her butt and sat up straight "Alright, I'll keep that away first. I'm dissatisfied that Hackett didn't propose to me. I want a ceremonial proposal. Is that so difficult to achieve?"

Rose comforted Sherri, "It's alright. It's our first time being human and our first time getting married. Shall we give him a hint on your behalf?"

Natalie muttered, "No, this is my second marriage. It was you who didn't notice."

As they were talking, a commotion started in the cafeteria. Several men in black suits with violins and saxophones in their hands came from the cafeteria's entrance and approached Sherri's table.

Sherri, who had always been gossipy, said excitedly to Natalie beside her. "Could it be that someone is proposing in the cafeteria? This is so

romantic.”

Natalie felt that something was wrong. She turned to look at her gossipy best friend and said subtly, “Sherri, could this be arranged by Hackett?”

The performance was attention-seeking. Natalie had never heard of any nurses or doctors in the hospital dating high-profile children of the nouveau riche other than Sherri. Could it be that she was ignorant?

However, this display was in line with something Hackett would do.

Sherri brushed it off without hesitation and said, “You’re overthinking it. I haven’t sent him a message yet.”

Rose looked at the scene and fell into deep thought. The public display looked vaguely similar. The difference was that the man back then did not like her. However, there were many involved in the proposal in both circumstances. “I was humiliated while another lady was witnessing her bliss,” Rose thought.

The next moment, a familiar figure walked out of the door suavely. His hair was combed neatly. He was wearing a white suit and a light pink shirt. He held a large bouquet of fiery red roses and strode towards Sherri.

He walked with an arrogant posture.

This was undoubtedly the protagonist of the day. He was just short of having a sparkly halo over his head.

As soon as the protagonist appeared, a ballad was blasted in the cafeteria. It was a symphony of saxophones and violins. It was pleasant to the ears and lifted the mood of everyone present

When Sherri saw Hackett, the tableware in her mouth fell onto the table with a plop. She was dumbfounded as she watched her handsome Prince Charming walk towards her.

Natalie couldn’t bear to look at it anymore. She was right. It was Hackett’s proposal, she had guessed it correctly. She nudged Sherri’s arm and said, “Come back to your senses. What are you thinking about? What are you doing? He’s already standing in front of you”

Sherri came to her senses and looked excitedly at the suave man before her. He took the microphone from a boy in uniform and serenaded Sherri affectionately. ‘Til fall in love with you slowly.”

“We’ll kiss each other slowly”

“We’ll talk about yourself slowly

“We’ll get together slowly under the beautiful sunset”

“I want to listen to everything you have to say

“Give me to you slowly”

After the song ended, Hackett handed the microphone to the man in uniform and slowly approached Sherri. Natalie stood up tactfully and moved aside. Rose also stood up, leaving the spotlight for today's protagonists.

The next second, Hackett knelt on one knee and raised the rose. He looked up at Sherri with sincerity and love and proclaimed, "Sherri, I, Hackett Blackwell, have fallen deeply in love with you. I've already been to your house to seek your parent's permission earlier today. This isn't me acting first and reporting later. I wanted to obtain our father's permission before proposing to you. I promise to dote on you in the future.

You have the final say in this family in the future. Sherri, please marry me."

Rose thought. "This proposal speech seemed improvised and sounded too stoppy Shouldn't Hackett include more touching moments between the couple in his speech so that it'll be more moving? That way, Sherri would cry even harder

Hackett's words were very casual, but Sherri was already moved beyond tears. Sherri was crying. She wiped her tears with a tissue nonstop. Indeed, people deeply in love with each other could be touched by just one word. There was no need for sweet nothings or thousands of words

Hackett further revealed, "I admit that I did not approach you from the beginning out of affection, I only approached you because I betted with others that you would agree to sleep with me. Meanwhile, I fell for your cuteness, kindness, beauty, generosity, and willfulness. I'm blissful even when you hit me. I am just being silly like that. I enjoy playing and joking around with you Time passes slowly when we are apart. Sherri, I've fallen in love with you. I'll never leave you for the rest of my life. My love, please accept me"

Everyone in the cafeteria was stunned. It seemed Mr. Blackwell had fallen in love with the other party because of a bet. What a big deal. It was inevitable for him to fall in love eventually since he was hanging out with so many women often.

Sherri was already crying her heart out. She cried nonstop. She stood up panting while she held Hackett, who was still kneeling while saying. "Why are you so adorable?"

Hackett hugged Sherri. He hugged her tightly from behind. He hugged her for a long while. After a while. Rose hinted at Hackett as she said softly. "Where's the ring?"

Only then did Hackett remember that there was one less segment. He quickly stepped back and stuffed the flowers into Sherri's arms. He carefully wiped the tears off her face, took the ring from his pocket, and knelt on one knee again to propose

A dreamy snowflake-cut diamond ring appeared in front of everyone. Many in the cafeteria stood on stools to see what was going on.

All of them raised their necks and stuck their heads out like giraffes.

The lifelike snowflakes were made of diamonds. They were as white as snow and filled with natural diamonds. They sparkled under the warm light and were very dazzling

Sherri stretched out her right hand as a tear rolled down her cheeks. Hackett helped her put the ring on slowly. The ring quietly bloomed with romance and elegance on Sherri's fair fingertips.

The surrounding diamonds complemented the dazzling center stone. The ring sparkled in all directions.

Snow is always white and flawless. Snow on tree branches and rooftops is always pure and white, putting everyone at ease in winter. The snow covered world is crystal clear and pristine

After putting on the ring. Hackett was pulled up by Sherri. People around them began to jeer. Hackett helped Sherri wipe off her tears as people around them chanted, "Kiss, kiss, kiss..."

Hackett wiped Sherri's tears and asked, "Can I kiss you in the hospital?"

The crowd in the cafeteria was in high spirits. They would be letting down the onlookers if they did not kiss.

Sherri nodded with tears in her eyes as she was already touched. The surprise came so suddenly that she was caught off guard. She was not prepared at all. She almost could not withstand it

Upon receiving her approval, Hackett cupped Sherri's cheeks and planted a French kiss on her soft lips. Hackett then grinned and hugged Sherri by her waist as Sherri leaned into his arms.

Hackett proclaimed to the rest of the crowd, "From now on, Dr. Landor is my wife. I hope everyone can take care of her on my behalf in the future. Thank you very much. I'll treat everyone to a month's worth of coffee."

As soon as he finished speaking, there was another commotion in the cafeteria. There was gratitude and blessings.

Natalie, who was standing by the couple's side, was touched. She was tearing in joy. She was full of blessings for the couple. She felt relief.

"The unexpected proposal, the snowflake-cut diamond ring, and Hackett's revelation illustrated how serious and thoughtful he was towards Sherri. Sherri, my dear, my good friend, I wish you nothing but bliss for the rest of your life ahead," Natalie thought.

Natalie sincerely wished both well from the bottom of her heart.

Ros also gave her blessings to the couple as she cried. She raised his hands first in the air and started clapping in rhythm.

As soon as she started, everyone followed and started clapping their hands. The cafeteria was full of blessings from the crowd. May destiny always bring lovers together

Sherri spent the entire afternoon in excitement. She would periodically glance at the ring on her finger and smile foolishly to herself. The patient she was consulting thought there was something wrong with his doctor.

The media caught wind of the proposal immediately. The proposal was at noon, and the media had reported the event by afternoon. News about the couple was trending online again with several hashtags, "Mr. Blackwell proposed to his fiancée in the cafeteria at noon with a snowflake-cut diamond

ring after his engagement was announced in the morning”, “Mr. Blackwell’s romantic proposal at Athana Hospital

ended up with him agreeing to buy all medical staff coffee for one month in exchange for everyone taking care of his wife”, “Hackett Blackwell of the Blackwell family turns from a casanova to a dedicated man”, “the prodigal one turns into a sentimental man”.

There were all kinds of headlines. There was nothing one could not think of and nothing one could not see.

At the Wilson Group

Trevon had just finished an executive meeting and was walking past the secretary department.

Several secretaries who were chatting did not notice Trevon’s presence. They continued discussing among themselves, “I’m so envious of Miss Landor. Mr. Blackwell is so romantic. This snowflake-cut diamond ring is so beautiful.”

“That’s right. It’s filled with diamonds. Look at how sparkly it is. It’s beautiful. Indeed, rich people marry one another. We’re mere employees. slogging away.”

“We are better off working. We’ll never get a ring like this in our dreams”

They were so engrossed in their conversation that they did not notice that Trevon had already stopped by the secretary department for a few minutes. Jim kept glancing at them, but it was futile.

He could only silently pray for these people.

Trevon looked at them somberly and said sternly, “These people will not be getting their salaries today Jim Hawk, have you been lax recently? You can’t even manage the secretary department in order.”

Jim was upset over being implicated and glared at the culprits.

The secretaries quickly diverted their attention to look for something to do. They were trembling in fear, afraid that they would be fired. It was not easy for them to join the Wilson Group. They looked across the room at Jim with pleading eyes

Jim thought, “You’re on your own.”

The secretaries lowered their heads and were speechless. If they had known earlier, they would not have chatted amongst themselves.

Jim repeatedly thought of a reason for Mr. Wilson’s anger. He had never been that furious when he saw the secretaries chatting previously. Why was he so angry today?

As Trevon walked into the office, Jim leaned on the desk and crossed his fingers as Trevon interrogated the secretaries, “What were you talking about just now?”

The secretaries did not dare to gossip anymore. They shook their heads simultaneously and tried to assure Trevon, “Mr. Hawk, we promise not

to gossip anymore.”

Jim Hawk knew the secretaries were frightened and replied. "Don't worry, I won't fire you. I want to understand what you were talking about. If you don't say anything, you might be fired."

The secretaries responded, "Okay, we'll talk, we'll talk."

The secretaries told Jim about the news they had seen and the content of their conversations.

Jim understood. He seemed to have solved the case and thought, "How could he have guessed it right? Mr. Wilson had been with Mrs. Wilson for so long, but Mr. Wilson had yet to propose. Mr.

Blackwell had already been on the trending searches twice and monopolized the headlines all day. Wasn't this embarrassing for Mr. Wilson?"

After understanding the situation, Jim entered the room and tried to give Trevon some suggestions, "Mr. Wilson, I think it's time you propose to

Mrs. Wilson too."

Upon hearing this. Trevon listened quietly and did not interrupt Jim.

Just when Jim thought that he was on the right track, he continued. "Mr. Wilson, do you want to propose to Mrs. Wilson..."

After thinking for half a second, Trevon tapped on the table lightly and said, "You can leave now."

Seeing that his boss seemed alright, Jim felt relieved and said with a smile, "Okay"

After Jim left, Trevon turned his head to look at the scenery outside the window. He fell into deep thought. What should he do?

## [Chapter 270](#)

Athana had always been a bustling city. The scene of people knocking off from work was even more lively than in other cities. The road opposite the hospital was always packed with vehicles and pedestrians. The endless stream of passers by and the honking of the cars were like a symphony.

Everyone was anxious to go home.

Three luxury cars were parked at the entrance of Athana Hospital. There was a Porsche, a Maybach, and a Mercedes-Benz ATV.

One of the men wore a well ironed suit. He was leaning against the black car door and chewing gum. He wore black sunglasses, and his eyes could not be seen. He was handsome but lethargic.

On the other hand, the man leaning against the door frame of the ATV had his sunglasses hanging in front of his chest on his white t-shirt. His black sweater was draped over his shoulders, and his two sleeves were tied around his neck. His sleeves were casually placed on his chest, and his slender right hand held onto a half-smoked cigarette. The star red sparks were slightly red. He turned his head and blew a smoke ring at the man standing by the Porsche beside him

The man leaning against the door frame of the Porsche waved his hand in disdain and gave him a look that told him he understood.

Trevon remained upright and looked at the entrance of the outpatient clinic, waiting for the woman of his dreams. Frank had one leg on the tire of the ATV and was partially bending down. He turned his head to glance at Hackett, who was beside him. He sized Hackett up and teased, "Those in the knowing knew that you came to the cafeteria to propose today. Those not privy may think you ran away from your wedding to see a doctor in the hospital."

Frank dodged a sidekick from Hackett agilely. Frank gritted his teeth and exclaimed angrily, "Are you hurt because Ava left you? You're so weak because you have nowhere to vent your anger. You deserve it."

Hackett was too excited today and did not go home to change out of his clothes. After the proposal, he stayed in the car to wait for Sherri to get off work. He was still wearing his white suit and pink shirt

He did look like a groom.

Trevon was upset and quite disgusted that Hackett proposed faster than him. Hackett had turned over a new leaf and was about to start a family by having a wife and children.

Trevon glanced over coldly and said to Hackett in disdain, "How many engagement gifts did your family give to deceive Miss Landor?"

Hackett was not stupid. He could not reveal to the two of them how many engagement gifts he had given. He said smugly. "I won't tell you. You will never win me!"

Trevon was speechless.

Frank stood up and walked to the trash can in the distance. He took the cigarette from his lips, extinguished it, and threw it into the trash can.

Trevon also strode to the trash can to spit out his gum. When he saw Frank smoking, he also felt his cigarette addiction relapsing. He had promised to quit smoking, so he could only take out the gum from the car and stuff it into his mouth. The gum was tasteless.

The two of them walked to the trash can one after another. Frank threw the cigarette in and turned to Trevon to say, "You are right. I've already gotten the item from Abbot. Take a look at the content yourself when you have the time. It's worst than I thought"

Upon hearing this, Trevon had a somber expression. He carefully asked, "How bad is it?"

At the Foster's residence. Trevon looked at the nostalgic renovation and Natalie's pink bedroom. Trevon felt that Barron was not merely pampering but compensating Natalie. As for the reason behind Barron's compensation, Trevon needed to investigate further. That night, he sent a message to Frank, requesting to start his investigations from Abbot.

Frank sighed. "It might change your worldview Go and take a look yourself. There's also a USB flash drive. I've looked at the content for a few seconds. Finish reading it first."

Frank only wanted to look at the contents for a few seconds to check the authenticity of the USB drive. He did not want to be involved in this messy matter. He still had a lot of things to do on the side

Trevon was silent for a few seconds before saying with a somber expression, "Thank you."

Frank continued, "There's news from Haililand. Mia has gone completely crazy. She hid in the toilet to drink urine yesterday"

This news was insignificant to Trevon. It did not matter to him at all. He was emotionless after hearing it and said indifferently. "Let's wait for the scoundrel to fix his wedding date before telling him about this."

Frank replied. "Yes, you're getting more and more soft-hearted."

When Trevon Wilson heard this, he smiled and responded, "I have a wife and children; I need to accumulate good karma."

Frank smiled knowingly and stuffed his hands into his pockets. He looked nonchalant as if nothing could affect him.

Hackett shouted from afar. "Are you guys crazy? The place is so spacious. Why are you chatting by the trash can and smelling the stench? is

there something wrong with you?"

Frank turned around and looked at Trevon for a while before saying, "This guy deserves a beating."

Trevon nodded slightly and sneered, "Help him loosen up one day"

While they were talking, three women in dresses walked out of the outpatient building. They held hands and chatted happily. What a sight.

An attractive woman with a smile on her face is always dazzling.

Many others also turned to look at them.

Among the three of them, Sherri was the happiest. She skipped over to Hackett and was in front of him in a few steps. Sherri threw herself into his arms happily. She was shy and blissful. She would periodically play with her finger where the ring was placed. The ring sparkled under the warm light, and it blinded Hackett.

Natalie could not stand it anymore and kept shaking her head. Trevon walked to Natalie and held her hand before saying, "I'll make up for what I owe you. You don't have to be envious of anyone."

Natalie responded, "What? Who am I envious of? Sherri? Since when was she envious? What kind of gaze was that? Who said she was envious?"

Trevon pulled Natalie into the front passenger seat. However, she was stuck in her thoughts. If she said she was not envious, would he think she did not want to marry him? If she admitted she was, would she be seen as desperate to get married to him? Both seemed awful; she was better off not explaining. The more she explained, the worse it would be.

After Trevon sat in the driver's seat, he nodded at Frank as if to send a secret signal before he stepped on the accelerator and drove away.

Then, Sherri made her way onto the front passenger seat. After Hackett got into the car, he told Sherri, "Let's go to Grand Manor. Our parents are already waiting for us there. You're the only one left."



Sherri was elated. Her voice sounded coquettish as she said, "Isn't it progressing too fast?"

Hearing this, Hackett shuddered as his hair stood on end. He liked her the way she was. He preferred Sherri to be herself, she was more attractive that way. Hackett suggested, 'Sherri, don't put on an act. I prefer your feistiness. Talk to me normally.'

Sherri thought, "It was rare for her to pretend to be a coy-sounding woman, but Hackett did not want any of it. Forget it! She was tired of pretending too." Sherri exclaimed, "Why are you so annoying? You deserved a beating!"

Hackett responded slyly, "Don't you like me this way? Didn't you shout till your throat was hoarse previously?"

Sherri replied shamelessly, "I'll punish you and make you go an extra hour next time."

Hackett agreed and said, "Alright, I'm confident of completing the mission. I'll make sure you burst with excitement and scream for me."

Sherri giggled; her mind was filled with dirty thoughts. She glanced at Hackett's waist and sexy Adam's apple and swallowed hard before saying. "Hackett, I realized you're quite manly."

Hackett agreed graciously while looking ahead. "I still have many tricks up my sleeve that you haven't discovered. You'll be amazed."

Staring at the road ahead, Hackett suddenly turned around and said to Sherri, "Why do I feel like you're insatiable once you start? It's as if I can never satisfy you enough. Are our roles reversed?"

Sherri continued asking shamelessly as she looked up. "Don't you like it that way?"

Hackett responded, "I like it. How can I not like it? I love it so much."

Only idiots would prefer "dead fish". Life is interesting being in bed with someone with a high drive.