

The Tide 291

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The matter about Harry and Elena was finally settled. Natalie did not know what method Tucker had used. Emily didn't call Natalie again to bother her or go to the hospital to cause trouble after Elena died.

Harry's death sentence was internal news, and it would take a few more days for the official sentence to start. Natalie had no intention of attending it.

Time passed day by day. Unknowingly, it was the day for Harry's sentence, Natalie acted as if nothing had happened and went to work as usual.

Every evening, she would go to the Wilson's residence for dinner. After dinner, she would return to Evergreen Gardens and spend time alone with Trevon, while Jasper would be left in the Wilson's residence. Jasper liked staying there because everyone doted on him.

Although Jasper was young, he was smart enough.

Trevon was glad to stay alone with Natalie. Even so, he still went to the Wilson's residence every day. Natalie knew that he missed Jasper a lot. It was just that he pretended to be calm on the surface.

Time passed quickly. It was almost time to go to Sapphire City. At that moment, Natalie was sitting in front of her office writing a request for leave.

Just as Natalie finished writing her name, Sherri pushed the door open and entered in her high heels. The sound of her high heels hitting the floor was loud. Sherri sat down on the chair facing Natalie and stretched out her hand. "Give me a leave slip

Natalie continued what she was doing and did not look up, parting her lips and asking. There's no surgery today. So, you even put on high heels?"

With that, she put down her pen and took a blank leave slip from the drawer. Then, she handed it to Sherri and picked up the pen on the table to continue.

Sherri took the leave slip. She pretended to be shy and stroked her hair, looking a little pretentious. "Didn't Hackett buy me a new batch of high heels recently? It's a waste to hide them."

Natalie raised her head and stared at Sherri fixedly. She was happy in her heart to hear that, yet she still teased. "You're showing off your love. You can be more straightforward and say that Hackett loves you so much."

Sherri held her chin with one hand and tilted her head slightly. She smiled slyly and said, "I'm just afraid that you don't know what he has done."

Natalie raised a hand to stop Sherri. "Enough. You don't have to explain more. I'm sure and certain that Hackett loves you."

Sherri nodded vigorously to indicate that Natalie was telling the truth. "That's right."

Natalie could not bear to look at Sherri's face, which was filled with happiness and satisfaction when in deep love. Sherri almost wrote Hackett's name on her forehead and told everyone in the world that

they loved each other. Natalie immediately changed the topic. "I plan to take seven days off to accompany my aunt and the others. I don't know when I'll be able to return to Sapphire City again after this trip. I can't take leave every month."

Sherri thought it made sense. Recently, she had been slacking all the time. After she came back from Sapphire City, she had to work hard again. So, she replied without thinking, "I'll take seven days too. My annual leave is all saved up when I was single. Now, it can finally be used."

"Oh, by the way, did you ask Trevon about holding the wedding together with me? Why are you dawdling? What else can I count on you for?"

Sherri asked with disdain.

Natalie felt awkward and coughed a few times. She tried to find an excuse and defended herself. "There's a reason for that. Coupled with what happened to Harry and Elena these few days, I felt a little uncomfortable and forgot to ask about it." When Sherri heard Natalie's words, her heart ached a little, and she did not care about Natalie's dawdling anymore. She paused in the process of signing and looked up to comfort Natalie.

However, only one second later, Sherri reacted. Natalie had never shown her weakness or unhappiness in front of Sherri. Instead, she was always pretending to be a strong woman. Sherri saw through Natalie's intention and exposed her. "Your sadness has overshadowed your joy? Stop acting in front of me."

"Your acting skills are not as good as nympho."

Sherri said in disdain.

Seeing that she had been exposed, Natalie chuckled and smiled ingratiatingly. "Darling, I promise to tell him when I get back and complete the mission you assign me today. Give me another chance."

Sherri was satisfied with Natalie's attitude. She compromised and pretended to put on airs when she saw Natalie begging for mercy. "That's more like it. I'll wait for your news tonight."

Natalie quickly made an OK gesture.

They had just finished writing their leave slips when Rose came in anxiously. "Give me a leave slip."

Natalie laughed and gave her a leave slip. "It seems that my consultation room has become the personnel department. Where's your leave slip?"

Rose pushed Sherri's shoulder. "Stand there for a while and leave the chair to me. Perhaps because the staff from the personnel department thought that I didn't need a leave slip, they didn't give me one."

Sherri stood up and complained, "Lady, don't you see I'm wearing high heels? Aren't you feeling ashamed to ask me to stand alone?"

Rose took a pen and glanced at Sherri's ankles. "Won't you feel tired wearing such high heels? I admire you indeed."

"I can only accept flats, and wearing high heels is torture to me. The heels of your shoes are so high. How uncomfortable it is to squeeze your toes together."

As she spoke. Rose gave a vivid example with her hands. After saying that, she shook her head.

Natalie agreed. She did not wear high heels either. It was because they were indeed not very comfortable and incomparable to sports shoes or canvas shoes.

However, her aunt still bought a few pairs of high heels for her. Flats were comfortable, and high heels were graceful. Each of them had its special merits.

Sherri sighed. "Don't you think they are beautiful and elegant?"

Rose shook her head. "I don't think so. My future husband must be someone who doesn't mind me wearing flats."

Speaking of which, Rose thought of Edward. For some reason, she could not help but ask, "Sherri, can I ask you something?"

"Go ahead. I'll tell you everything I know, except for the password to my bank card"

Rose was a little speechless. "You stingy woman. Who cares about your money? Moreover, you should be rich now"

Sherri supported herself with one hand on the table and raised her butt high, saying proudly. I've returned the shares to the Blackwell family. Now, Harkett is a real rich. My father gave him 10% of the shares in the Landor Group, and I've also transferred the 80% under my name to him."

Rose recalled how Frank had asked Grace for the secret map and guessed, "Is it for the position of the Blackwell family in Athana?"

Natalie agreed. "It should be. If others find out that the shares of the Blackwell Group are all under Sherri's name, it might be trending. It was probably your father's idea."

Sherri nodded. "That's right. My father said that he doesn't lack money. Besides, as long as I don't get a divorce, the money is all mine. Hackett took the initiative to hand his bank cards to me. I didn't force him."

Natalie and Rose clicked their tongues and could not help but despise Sherri a little. Sherri did not stop talking about how well Hackett had treated her and doted on her. During these few days, she almost talked their ear off.

Rose had just been recruited and had no annual leave. She could not take seven days off but only four days. The reason she wrote was that her period was coming and that she could not get out of bed and needed to rest for four days.

Sherri looked at it and felt embarrassed for Rose. She burst into laughter and could not help but say, "Isn't your excuse a little too unreasonable? I'll remind you kindly. The head of the personnel department is a man."

Rose did not care at all and signed her name gracefully. "I think it is proper. After all, I'm a normal woman. Besides, to become the head of the personnel department, he should be old enough. He should understand me unless his wife has

menopause.”

Natalie reminded Rose calmly with a hint of embarrassment. “Is it possible that he has a wife, but his wife can get out of bed during her period? So, he might not be able to understand how you feel.”

Hearing Natalie’s words, Rose was a little hesitant. “Do you have another blank leave slip? I’d like to find another excuse. What can I say? My brother isn’t married, and Grace and William aren’t divorcing either. Can I fill it in for treatment for infertility?”

Rose muttered to herself as she racked her brain to think of an excuse.

Natalie happened to take a sip of water. Hearing that, she choked and coughed non-stop.

Sherri thought, “Can’t there be any other excuse? Obviously. Rose is not good at telling lies.

“Even if her parents get a divorce, does the need to take leave for it? Does she need four days to relax her mood? What the hell is the treatment for infertility?”

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In the Wilson’s residence, around the dining table, Jasper sat between Rachel and Caleb, and Theo sat at the head of the table.

Rachel picked out the fish bones patiently for Jasper. As for why Natalie did not propose that she would do it, it was because Rachel would definitely say that there was no need.

Since she would get the same answer whether she asked the question, Natalie decided to keep silent.

Jasper was eating happily. In the past few days, his small face had become rounder and more chubby. He blinked his eyes and winked at Natalie. It was unknown who he had learned it from, and he seemed to enjoy it a lot.

Natalie's lips curled up. She looked at Jasper for a long time before retracting her gaze. From the corner of her eye, she saw Theo picking up another piece of pork rib, which was the fifth piece he had eaten this evening. Natalie reminded him in time, "Grandpa, one last piece. Be careful of your cholesterol and cerebrovascular vessels."

"Upon hearing that, Theo placed the meat on his empty plate. He smiled lovingly and said, "I have no choice. There's a professional doctor at home, and I have to follow her orders. I'm not eating meat anymore. Im eating some vegetables.***"

Rachel peeled another prawn for Jasper and said softly, "Father, you have to pay attention to your health. You've been gluttonous recently."

In the past, it was Rachel who took care of Theo's three meals on behalf of his deceased wife. Now, Natalie also joined her. Theo said. "Alright. I have to keep healthy to welcome the birth of my great-granddaughter."

Natalie understood what he meant and did not avoid the topic. She smiled and exposed Theo's true intention. "Grandpa, are you urging me to have a second child?"

Theo laughed out loud, and the wrinkles on his face gathered together. He was even more straightforward now that he was exposed "Natalie, if I do, will you agree? I'm so old. I don't know how long I can live. If I can see my great-granddaughter before I die, I'll be satisfied. I can explain it to your grandmother when I go to heaven.

"If I couldn't explain it to her clearly, no one would know how she would scold me."

Theo recalled the scene of his wife scolding him.

Natalie looked at Theo's smile and felt sad in her heart. She put on a faint smile and joked, "Grandpa, I can't guarantee that my second child will be a girl"

Trevon's hand that was holding the fork paused. He turned his head to look at Natalie with a surprised and complicated expression.

Hearing that Natalie agreed. Theo couldn't stop smiling. "It's fine. As long as you give birth to it. I won't care about its gender. Jasper, do you want to be an older brother?"

Jasper looked up, his small mouth stained with food. "Yes! Of course!"

He winked at Natalie with one eye, as if he was saying "It's up to you."

Jasper looked so cute that Natalie could not help but smile.

Even the servants in the dining room began smiling. Rachel and Caleb were no exception.

During the meal, Trevon put down his tableware and pinched the back of Natalie's neck. He said in front of Rachel, Caleb, and Theo, I plan to go to Sapphire City to propose tomorrow."

Although he and Natalie had registered their marriage and had a child, he had no intention of missing the proposal. The Turner family was now Natalie's family, and it was only right for him to visit them.

After eating. Caleb put down his tableware and made a decision. "Your mother and I will go with you. Let Jim deal with the affairs in the company for a day."

Natalie was stunned. She had never thought that Caleb would go to Sapphire City with Trevon. Although she had called Caleb "father" these few days, she did not expect his decision.

She knew that it was for her sake and that Caleb valued her family.

Rachel agreed. She opened a pack of wet wipes to clean Jasper's mouth and hands. "Jasper, go have fun by yourself for a while. I will go and join you later. Mary, keep an eye on Jasper."

Jasper got down from the chair and jumped straight into the toy area. He began enjoying himself as if the conversation among adults had nothing to do with him.

After instructing Mary, Rachel continued, "As Trevon's parents, Caleb and I should visit Natalie's family and talk about the marriage. It is necessary etiquette. Let's take a private plane tomorrow and bring Jasper along"

Trevon did not object "Okay."

Caleb reminded. "Is the betrothal gift ready? What can I help you with? What about the shares of the Wilson Group?"

Caleb's words frightened Natalie. Did all wealthy families nowadays propose marriage with shares? She quickly rejected, "Dad, there's no need"

Before Trevon could say something, Theo chimed in. "Draft an agreement later. Natalie can take 20% of the shares of the Wilson Group. Trevon, what else have you prepared?"

Trevon took a sip of water and replied unhurriedly. "All the shares of Grand Manor, as well as Litherne Club. A cruise ship and an island"

Theo nodded in satisfaction and asked, "How about jewelry and cars? Didn't you prepare?"

Trevon was a little speechless. "I don't plan to make a list on the dining table. If you want to see it, I'll organize one for you to take a look at later. There are a total of 168 sets of things"

*168 sets of things? What are they?" Natalie thought in surprise. She felt that she had become a rich woman after having

dinner.

She didn't know what she could say for a moment.

Theo looked at Trevon in satisfaction and nodded. "Not bad. "The number of gifts is so pleasing to the eye. You finally make some progress. You're worth teaching"

Trevon could say nothing. Sure enough, Theo would not miss a single chance to mock Trevon. Otherwise, he would not be Trevon's biological grandfather.

Caleb did not oppose Theo's decision and immediately made the decision. "Then it's settled. We'll go to Sapphire City tomorrow morning"

Everyone had decided. If Natalie stood out and objected, she would seem a little ungrateful and might destroy the harmonious atmosphere. So, she only thanked them politely. "Thank you, Dad, Mom Thank you, Grandpa."

Rachel said. "Go back and tidy up your luggage after dinner. Do you want to stay here or at Evergreen Gardens tonight?"

Trevon looked sideways at Natalie. Obviously, he was waiting for Natalie's answer. They looked at each other for a few seconds, and Natalie had her idea. "Mom, we'll go to Evergreen Gardens to get our things. Then, we'll return and spend the night here"

Rachel's reply was still concise. "Okay"

In the Roberts' residence, the door of Rose's room was wide open. Music was playing on the phone, and it was the latest pop song. She hummed along to the rhythm, and she was in a good mood.

The song was played one by one in sequence. After Light Chaser, another song "We're Different" was played, followed by

"Little Birdie"...

One after another, Rose could hum every song entirely and follow every beat accurately.

She squatted on the ground and sorted out her luggage.

Frank leaned against the door frame with his hands in his pockets, looking leisurely. He had listened to Rose's wanton singing for a while and felt it ear-piercing. He had no choice but to say, "Do you want me to resign the lead singer from Lither Club and let you take his place?"

Frank's sudden voice startled Rose. She covered her chest and glared at him. "Are you a ghost? Can't you make a sound when you walk over? You almost scared me to death."

Frank ignored her exaggerated acting skills and said, "You've only been working for a few days. What are you planning to do now? Cleanse your soul again?"

The music was still playing. Rose thought, "He is indeed forgetful and stubborn. No wonder he is single. He even secretly used my phone to introduce a big shot to Ava, although I did not know who the big shot was."

"I'll go to Sapphire City tomorrow. Trevon will go propose marriage, Hackett will spend his honeymoon with Sherri, and I will cheer Ava on and give her a surprise. Do you want to go with us?"

Rose asked Frank tentatively

Frank leaned against the door frame and was stunned for a moment. He said coldly. "I don't."

Rose stared into Frank's eyes, trying to find out if he was lying.

A moment later, Frank said, "What was the condition you mentioned last time?"

"Huh? What condition? Rose was puzzled.

"The condition you mentioned when I borrowed your phone," Frank reminded her.

Rose slapped her forehead and suddenly had an idea. She thought she could not allow Frank to continue disguising himself. She should make a move to save him. "Frank, you asked me for it. No matter what condition I raise, you have to agree. You can't go back on your word. If you do, you're not a real man."

Frank looked at the scheming Rose, and his mind was full of schemes. "Tell me. What is it?"

Rose turned around and jogged to the bed to turn off the music on her phone. Then, she walked back and said, "Come with me to Sapphire City to protect me "

After a long silence, Frank still didn't say anything

Rose was anxious "Can you say something? You are not mute after all. Give me a direct answer right now"

"Alright"

Rose was shocked and in disbelief. She thought that she would need more time to persuade Frank, but he agree so quickly. Why? For no reason, Rose felt something was wrong. "Really? You didn't wait for me to raise the condition on purpose, did

you

Rose began to doubt herself.

There was no change in Frank's expression. He said indifferently, "Can it be harder to serve you? I think you will just die alone"

Rose snorted. "Hmph! You're also single, okay? There is no difference between you and me"

Frank retorted. "Don't flatter yourself. I don't have time to argue with you. I'm going to talk to Grace"

Rose was curious. "What are you going to talk about with Grace? Tell me"

Frank's tone remained indifferent. "I can't count on you."

Rose wondered, "You can't count on me? What the hell it is?"

Frank left Rose's room and went straight to Grace's study. He knocked on the door and entered after hearing Grace's permission.

Grace was reading a document. Although she was wearing pajamas, she still exuded the overbearing aura of an able woman.

Frank put one hand in his pocket and touched the back of his neck with the other. He said to Grace, "I want the secret defense map in Athana and relevant information Half of them is enough"

Grace put down the documents in her hand and took off her glasses. She narrowed her eyes and repeated what she had said before. "I told you I want a reason."

Half an hour later, Frank went out of Grace's study with a file in his hand. When he returned to his room, he called Trevon, and Trevon quickly picked up the phone.

On the other end of the line, Trevon sounded busy. Frank teased, "Are you doing sports?"

As a man. Trevon certainly understood the implied meaning in Frank's words. "I'm just tidying my things. Stop talking

nonsense."

Frank chuckled. "Can you do me a favor?"

Trevon glanced at Natalie, who was sorting out the things in the suitcase. He walked to the window and asked, "What is it?"

Frank said, "Bring me to Joseph I have something to discuss with him"

Trevon instantly saw through Frank's plan. He teased, "Are you not going to pretend anymore? I thought you planned to always be a role model and do good deeds without leaving your name."

Frank heard the ridicule. "You're bored, right? I've helped you investigate so many things. It's time for you to return the favor"

Trevon said those words on purpose, yet he would still help Frank. "Your method of visiting the enemy in person is a little risky. Alright. Wait for me at the airport tomorrow."

Hearing that, Frank hung up the phone directly.

After that, he went out again. Rose heard the sound of the car starting outside and felt strange. Frank seemed to be busy and mysterious tonight. She called him and asked, "Where are you going?"

Frank did not answer Rose's question "What's the matter?"

Rose didn't understand why Ava would fall for Frank. After all, he was so bad-tempered. I'm just concerned about you."

Frank replied. "I have something on. I'll come back late. What do you want for supper?"

At the mention of supper, Rose's mood instantly improved, and she no longer cared about Frank's bad temper. "You are just so good. I want to eat barbecue and tacos"

Frank broke her fantasy directly. "No. If you don't want to have diarrhea on the plane tomorrow, eat something healthy."

Rose was still thinking about it when Frank made the decision for her. "Pizza. Milk or milkshake!"

Rose thought that pizza was not bad. "Milkshake

Frank hung up the phone after that

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In spring, the sun was shining brightly, a gentle breeze blew, and the warmth was slightly intoxicating

People could not help but close their eyes to feel the wonders of nature.

In the distance, there was a plane that looked like a big bird. Its body was pure white like snow, and it looked majestic. People could only look up at it. As expected, the domineering person matched with the plane which had the same aura.

Natalie stood at the side and sighed. She quietly watched the plane for a few seconds.

Rachel, Caleb, and Jasper were on the plane. Today, it was the second time that Jasper had taken a plane. The first time was from Sapphire City to Athana.

The plane did not start. It just stood quietly there as if it was asleep. Natalie and Sherri leaned against the side.

Natalie, wearing a beige dress today, was ladylike. Emma always praised her for looking especially good in a dress.

She tilted her head slightly and asked Sherri, "Why didn't you bring Ruby along with you?"

Sherri was wearing a light pink dress. She leaned against the side with the same posture as Natalie and shrugged, saying helplessly. "Hackett's mother can't bear to part with Ruby. Now, as long as Ruby leaves her sight, she will be anxious. To be honest, I think she is a little obsessed."

Natalie patted the back of Sherri's head. "What are you talking about? She is just concerned about Ruby. If it were for another child, would she still be like that? Are you stupid?"

It was true that Joy couldn't bear to part with Ruby. However, there must be another reason. Sherri and Hackett had just registered their marriage, and Joy didn't want Ruby to bother them. She was kind and knew that Sherri and Hackett need more chances to stay alone with each other.

Sherri looked around carefully. Then, she lowered her voice and whispered into Natalie's ear. "I think your mother-in-law treats you quite well. I don't think I'm hallucinating."

Natalie nodded and admitted. "She is pretty kind."

From Rachel's attitude toward Jasper alone, Natalie could tell Rachel was kind. Rachel took good care of Jasper in every respect. She even accompanied Jasper when he went to the bathroom and washed Jasper's clothes herself. Disinfecting, sterilizing, and other details were not missed at all.

As Jasper's mother, Natalie felt that she hadn't done as well as Rachel. "I don't think you can understand how good Rachel is. Just imagine it yourself."

Sherri said, "That's great. We both have a good mother-in-law. I originally thought that Rachel was difficult to get along with. It is rumored that she does things efficiently, sets many rules, and is inflexible. My mother said that even her family was afraid of Rachel. It seems that the rumors are easily misleading."

Natalie chuckled. The rumors are somewhat reliable. Rachel is just more tolerant of her family. For example, Rachel could reprimand Emily whenever she wanted, while Emily could not find any fault and could only admit her mistake.

Hackett's voice with a hint of disdain sounded. "What's going on? Did Frank drive a tractor here? It's so late."

Speak of the devil. As soon as Hackett finished his words, Frank's car took a sharp turn beautifully and stopped at the side of Hackett, raising a burst of dust. Hackett was so angry that he scolded, "What the

fuck is wrong with you? My new clothes are almost ruined.”

Frank was dressed in a white T-shirt and black cargo pants. He pushed his black sunglasses up on his head with his middle finger. He was handsome but also looked leisurely, his half-smile especially eye-catching. “Are you scolding me when I’m not around?”

Hackett was wearing a new dark pink shirt to match Sherri’s pink dress. He cursed, “Fuck, can you hear me from a distance? I thought you were going to walk the carpet as the finale. I’ve been waiting for you for more than ten minutes. Trevon’s parents are both here. How can you be so shameless?”

Upon hearing that, Frank narrowed his eyes and looked at Trevon who was in casual clothes. “Why are your parents going with you?”

Trevon’s eyebrows raised slightly. With a hint of smugness in his eyes, he simply said two words, “Propose marriage.” Frank gave Trevon a meaningful look, grabbing his sunglasses and placing them on the bridge of his nose again. He went to open the trunk and took out the suitcase. Finally, he opened the car door and helped Rose out from the back seat.

Rose looked weak. Wearing jeans and a black T-shirt, she leaned against Frank’s body. Her feet were weak, and she seemed to be unable to walk at all. Seeing that something was wrong, Sherri and Natalie hurriedly jogged over.

They reached out to help Rose and asked worriedly, “What happened? Why are you so weak as if you just gave birth?”

Sherri, an obstetrician-gynecologist, said that.

Rose held her forehead. She wanted to explain to Sherri, but she did not have any strength at all. It was difficult for her to

speak. Hackett ran over and asked kindly, “Rose, what’s going on? It seems that you’re terminally ill. You look unwell, and do you still plan to get on the plane?”

If so, Rose would indeed be bold enough.

Frank was displeased to hear that and kicked Hackett’s calf. “Shut up if you have nothing to speak”

Hackett glared at Frank tiercely. He walked over and was about to kick Frank, but Frank dodged. After a while, he was still curious about what was going on with Rose. I’m just concerned about Rose. Is there a need to hit me. you bastard:”

Natalie was also worried and puzzled about Rose’s condition. Rose was still fine when she applied for leave yesterday. How did she become like this overnight “Did you go to the hospital for a checkup? Your condition looks a little serious.”

Frank took the suitcase and stood calmly beside Rose. He looked at the half-dead Rose in disdain and explained, “She just has diarrhea. As long as she can control her mouth, she can control her asshole.”

Natalie was speechless. She wondered, “How could he be so rude? Does Ava really like him?”

At the thought of Ava, Natalie couldn't help but be a little worried. After Frank reached Sapphire City, would Ava meet him?

Sherri also complained in her heart, "Actually, he can choose not to say the last sentence. It is a little disgusting"

Her mind was filled with the scene of the toilet not being flushed clean, and she wanted to vomit.

Instinctively, Sherri felt nauseous and began retching

Seeing that, Natalie thought, "Her mind must have been running wild.

"Her reaction is so similar to that of the early stages of pregnancy."

Rose looked like she had just given birth, while Sherri looked like she had just gotten pregnant.

Others learned about what had happened and stopped discussing the disgusting topic tactfully, Frank's description was indeed vivid. It was as if they could imagine Rose's sufferings last night.

Rose seemed a seriously ill patient and was helped onto the plane, with Natalie on her left and Sherri on her right. Natalie wanted to ask Frank why he didn't get a stretcher.

Natalie and Sherri placed Rose in a room where there was a huge bed inside. Their eyes were filled with worry as they looked at Rose who curled up.

Frank's calm voice came from the door. "Don't worry. She'll be spirited and lively tonight. She is not that fragile."

Frank continued. There should be nothing in her stomach anymore. She will come to life after some rest."

Natalie was utterly dumbfounded.

Sherri wondered if Frank was Rose's biological brother.

Rachel and Caleb were in the innermost room, which was also the quietest one. Considering that Jasper would sleep later. they had fun with Jasper there. This way, if Jasper was tired later, he could sleep, and Caleb could feel free to read the documents.

Natalie and the others did not go to the rooms. Instead, they went to the entertainment area. It was spacious and designed as a living room. There was a film and television area, a card game area, and a leisure area.

Ordinary people might have a rare chance to see such facilities on the plane.

Sherri suggested, "Let's play cards. It's not easy for us four to gather together. It'll be boring if we just sleep."

Natalie had no objections. Trevon nodded when he saw Natalie wanted to play. He rolled up his sleeves and sat around a table with the other three.

In the room. Rose breathed weakly with some difficulty. Seeing that, Frank complained in disdain. "I told you that it was enough to finish eating the pizza, but you insisted on eating spicy snacks. You have

overestimated your stomach. Milkshakes, pizza, and spicy snacks were mixed in it instantly, and how can it stand them? You're just courting death.

"I wouldn't be surprised if you died of diarrhea. If you want to kill yourself, you can jump off the plane."

Rose could not help but hold her breath and say, "Frank, you've reprimanded me countless times since last night. Can you leave some decency on account that I am on the verge of dying? I'm your sister!

*Tm afraid I'm going to die not from diarrhea, but from your sharp comments"

Frank said as he brewed the medicine, "Did I say anything wrong? It was you who made yourself suffer. Get up and drink it."

Rose tilted her head and lay flat on the bed, not wanting to move at all. She did not have much energy and felt her stomach pain. "What medicine it is? When did you buy it?"

Frank said impatiently with a threatening tone, "It's probiotics and anti-inflammatory medicine. Hurry up if you don't want me to bury you in Sapphire City.

Rose held her breath and said. "Since you bought them, why didn't you feed me last night Were you glad to see me suffer?

"It seems that you haven't pooped enough. You're still so talkative. I bought the medicine early in the morning"

Rose felt warm in her heart when she heard that. Early in the morning. Frank had told her to take the medicine. However, she felt that she was fine and refused to take it. It turned out that the had indeed overestimated herself and had been too

careless.

If she had taken the medicine in advance, she could even have a party on the plane

After taking the medicine, Rose fell asleep in a daze.

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Jesper, who was harding on Natalie's shoulder, greeted Frank in a rude and serene voice.

"Thank you, Mr. Roberts"

Then Jasper looked at Frank

Frank narrowed his eyes and looked at that little gay Jasper who was quite cunning

Seeing Rachel and Caleb coming out, Frank stood upright and greeted politely "Hello. Mr Wilson and Mrs Wilson

and greeted Fra

about to start a family

seemed

tie emotional. Their children had grown up and even more handsome than William. He really combined the advantages of William and July. You are so handsome like your father Your father is quite confident

not a

Frank's sister sealed the family and did not refuse because what Catherine said was the truth "Thank you for your praise, Mr. Wilson My later is still confident now"

After exchanging some pleasantries, Rachel said to Natalie, "Give me Jasper."

Natalie smiled and gave Jasper to Rachel. Thank you, Mrs. Rachel

"You are welcome"

Rachel didn't talk much, but from her behavior, it could be seen that she was a very meticulous person. The few of them were noisy and young. Rachel stayed in her room and didn't come out. She even took Jasper away.

After Rachel and Caleb left. Frank said to Trevon. "You guys go first, I'll stay for a while."

Trevon held Natalie's hand with one hand and pushed the luggage with the other. He glanced at Rose's room and understood "Call me when she wakes up."

Frank replied faintly. "Go deal with your thing first. I'll handle my own matters.

Hearing this. Trevon did not say anything else. He strode away with Natalie. In an instant, the cabin fell silent, leaving Frank alone in this huge space

Natalie felt that Frank's words were meaningful. When she got off the plane, she turned her head and asked Trevon, "Is there a purpose for Frank to come to Sapphire City? Is it what I think?"

Trevon smiled and pretended to be mysterious. "You'll know in a few days."

Natalie's curiosity was piqued. If it was in Athana, she would not be curious. However, they were in Sapphire City now. Natalie could not think of Frank's motive. Her mind would naturally think of Ava. It has something to do with Ava, right? But didn't he reject her?"

Trevon gently squeezed her fingers, his touch tender. "Don't worry. Frank has his own plans when he acts, and he won't take action until he's resolved any potential issues. He prefers to handle things cleanly and efficiently. Otherwise, how do you think the Roberts family managed to clear their name and establish a strong foothold in Athana without any leverage against them? It's all thanks to the approach Mr. William instilled in him from a young age. But he's even more decisive and patient than Mr. William"

Back in the day when William was pursuing Grace, it was a widely known spectacle. He was relentless in his pursuit and even resorted to the most despicable means to achieve his goals.

Compared to William, Frank was much calmer.

Looking at Natalie's worried expression, Trevon comforted her again. "Don't worry. He knows what he's doing. You don't have to say anything to Ava. They can solve their own problems. There are some things that might backfire if we interfere."

Natalie thought to herself, "What's this? Ava had given up hope and even deleted Frank's contact information. However, Frank followed her to Sapphire City."

Even if Trevon didn't say anything, Natalie could guess Frank's motive for coming to Sapphire City. However, Frank didn't look for Ava immediately when he came, and he was so calm. This was strange.

Natalie couldn't tell what Trevon was trying to do.

What was Trevon's plan?

It didn't matter. When Natalie got home, she would ask Ava properly. During their video call at the pizza hub last time, it felt like Ava was intentionally avoiding Frank. If Ava didn't still have feelings for Frank, she wouldn't have hung up the call so abruptly.

Although their relationship was their own business, Natalie still hoped that Ava would not get hurt again. Natalie decided to have a good chat with Ava about this tonight.

Natalie asked again. "Do you have shares in all the Roberts family's projects?"

Trevon pondered for a moment and then said calmly, "More or less. I don't have any stake in their shady dealings, but I do hold a certain percentage in legitimate businesses like Grand Manor, Lither Club, the docks, and some other above-board ventures."

Natalie understood. Trevon was the one on the surface who helped them get on the right track. That was the only way for the Roberts family to go from the shady area to the legitimate area, so Trevon took the shares of their most business. Bored, Frank turned on his laptop. His well-defined fingers danced on the keyboard as he typed. His expression was abnormally focused. After a few seconds, his brows furrowed. It was unknown what he saw

The weather in Sapphire City was hotter than in Athana. The weather in Athana was about 59F, while Sapphire City was already about 6NT

It was suitable to wear a thin jacket over a short-sleeved shirt inside. For those who were sensitive to heat, they could opt for just the short sleeves.

When the group arrived at the exit, they saw that there was already a person standing at the door. There were eight bodyguards and four cars behind him, exuding an aura of extravagance that could be sensed at a glance.

The man was wearing a gray suit, and his eyes were filled with nobility. Every move he made was filled with charm, and his

body emitted a faint oppressive aura. However, it made people feel that he was gentle and refined at the same time. The two temperaments did not conflict with each other on him. They could be switched freely and easily controlled

Trevon was not surprised to see Josepli. There was not even a hint of emotion on his face. He only smiled faintly. Joseph, you are really good at predicting.”

Natalie was surprised. She wanted to give Ava and her aunt a surprise and did not reveal it in advance. Natalie quickly walked to Joseph’s side. “Joseph, how did you know I was coming?”

Sherri greeted Joseph politely, “Good morning, Joseph”

Joseph did not answer Natalie’s question. He patted Natalie’s shoulder gently and touched the top of her head lovingly. Joseph nodded and greeted Rachel and Caleb. “Welcome, Mr. Wilson and Mrs. Wilson to Sapphire City. I wonder what your next schedule is. I’ve arranged a car and bodyguards here to do my best as a host”

Rachel felt a resemblance between this young man and her son. Besides the added refinement he possessed, his demeanor and manners exuded politeness and thoughtfulness. This wasn’t something cultivated overnight. It was a result of the environment he grew up in Gracefully, Rachel said. “Then, I must thank you, Mr. Turner”

After saying that, Rachel glanced at the car behind her in an imposing manner.

The corners of Joseph’s lips curled up. “Mrs. Wilson, you can just call me by my name. Then Mrs. Wilson, this way please.” Under Joseph’s arrangement. Rachel and Caleb got into a black luxury car. Before getting into the car, Joseph pinched Jasper’s face. Joseph’s eyes were filled with love. Jasper grinned and greeted him, “Uncle

Joseph’s eyes were filled with love “Little boy, I will carry you later”

Jasper nodded his head. “Okay,”

Joseph touched Jasper's short hair again before reluctantly closing the door for Rachel. He instructed the driver. "To Sapphire Hotel"

Then, Joseph turned around and said to the bodyguards behind, "You guys follow them."

The bodyguards said in unison, "Got it"

Rachel's car was in from, and four bodyguards got into an ordinary car behind it. He had arranged everything meticulously, leaving no room for any flaws to be found.

Trevon's gaze was always on Joseph's hand. Joseph kept his arm around Natalie's shoulder and patted her head from time to time. This action made Trevon very uncomfortable.

Trevon naturally walked to Joseph's side. He quietly took Natalie's hand and pulled her to his side.

Being observant, Joseph naturally knew what Trevon's action meant. Ignoring it. Joseph turned to Sherri and said, "Sherri, you will be in this car. The room has already been booked for you. Why didn't you bring Ruby over" Sherri smiled and answered truthfully, "Mrs. Blackwell can't bear to leave her. We will treat it as an early honeymoon." Joseph smiled slightly. He looked very kind and seductive. Under the sunlight, he was very charming "Not bad. During the period when you are in Sapphire City, all expenses will be covered and under my name. Don't stand on ceremony with me." Hackett couldn't

help but marvel at the magnitude of Joseph's contribution, which far exceeded Trevon's generosity. Trevon was quite stingy, always taking advantage of Hackett. "Thank you, Mr. Turner. Do you mind if I call you Trevon as Sherri does?"

Joseph was approachable and seemed easy to get along with "Of course not. As your pleasure."

Heaving that, Hackett smiled happily. "Okay, Joseph"

After Sherri and Hackett were arranged by Joseph, only Trevon and Natalie were left. Natalie wanted to go to the manor. "I want to go home and stay."

Joseph smiled. "I don't plan to chase you out. Let's go. Bring Jasper over tonight for your aunt to take care of. She has been nagging about it for a few days. She misses him so much."

Trevon nodded. "Alright, we will follow your arrangements, Joseph."

Joseph sneered. He did not invite Trevon, but he knew that he could not leave Trevon alone. "Let's go."

Just as Joseph was about to take a step forward, Natalie reminded him, "Trevon, there are still two people on the plane. Leave

a car"

Joseph instructed the bodyguards following behind, "Leave this car behind. When the people on the plane come out, send them directly to Sapphire Hotel."

"Got it."

[Chapter 295](#)

Joseph's car drove at a constant speed in the direction of Turner Manor. He did not ask the bodyguards to drive and personally drove.

Natalie and Trevon sat in the back seat. Joseph glanced at the two of them in the back seat through the rearview mirror and saw the man's hands playing with his cousin's earlobe.

Trevon was so shameless.

Joseph had the urge to remove Trevon's hand.

Natalie noticed that Joseph was looking at them. She raised her hand and slapped away Trevon's groping hand. Natalie even glared at Trevon, indicating that he should behave himself.

Now that they had been married, Trevon was fearless. However, in front of Natalie's family, at least he had to restrain himself.

Natalie didn't want to embarrass herself.

Natalie leaned forward and said to Joseph, who was in front. "Joseph, are Aunt and the others at home?"

Joseph did not turn his head. He stared fixedly at the road in front and replied gently, "Your aunt is at home. Your uncle has gone to work. I didn't tell him that you were coming today."

Natalie had to thank Joseph for keeping it a secret. Natalie had come here to give them a surprise. It was not good if it affected their work because they came to pick her up.

The car drove into a lush road surrounded by green trees. Further in, one could see a black mass of bodyguards stretching all the way to a manor covered in roses. The villa was a modern-style building, like a castle that jumped out of a fairy tale.

This reminded Trevon of the seaside villa on the island. At that time, Sherri said that it looked like Ava's home. Now that Trevon looked at it carefully, it did look a little similar. However, this villa was more dreamy and more attractive.

It was as if there was a force inside that made one move closer to it unknowingly.

Ava had lived in such an environment since she was young. It was very appropriate to call her a little princess. She was just like a little princess in a fairy tale.

There were six entrances to the villa on the surface, but there was only one real one. However, there were bodyguards guarding each entrance, making it impossible to guess which one was real because they gave off the feeling that they were real.

It was no wonder that Trevon couldn't find the entrance back then. This design was too scheming. Those who didn't know better would think that a maze.

The car stopped in front of the courtyard of Turner Manor. Trevon got out of the car with Natalie and looked around at the place where Natalie had lived for two years.

It would take 15 minutes to drive from the entrance to the courtyard, so it was about 18.6 miles away. This was very similar to the villa of the Roberts family.

The Roberts family's villa was also self-built, and there were many bodyguards guarding the entrance. However, there was only one entrance, and it did not have as much camouflage as the Turner family's villa. The courtyard was equally well-equipped with the pavilion, the garden, the yard, the arch bridge, the stream, the pool, and so on

Trevon stood in the courtyard and looked around while comparing it to the Roberts family's villa. The difference was not very big. The same basic facilities that the Roberts family had in their yard were also present in the Turner family.

Not long after, a woman in a black lace gown came out of the villa. She had a beautiful face and a curvaceous figure. There were no traces of age on her face. She had a new modern braid that was slanted on her left shoulder. She looked elegant and was full of beauty.

The woman was wearing a pair of high heels that were 3 inches. The tips of the toes were pure black, and the body of the heels was black and transparent. The woman was already tall, and after wearing the high heels, she looked even taller, making people look up to her.

Her steps were charming and noble, with an innate elegance and an indescribable aura. There was a gentle and faint smile on her face as she walked toward the courtyard.

The woman's voice was soft and gentle like the lingering wind. "Natalie, you are here."

Natalie immediately let go of Trevon's hand and ran over to hug Emma's wrist. She pretended to retreat a step to size Emma up and praised her generously, 'Aunt Emma, you are indeed good-looking. Uncle has good taste.'

Trevon couldn't help but praise Natalie's aunt's temperament. Even in Athana, there was no one like her being so elegant, Emma's speech and actions were not something ordinary people could compare to. Even her appearance was the same at first glance, Emma looked like Natalie's sister.

Trevon nodded politely and greeted Emma. "Nice to meet you, Mrs. Turner"

Emma did not ignore Natalie's praise. The corners of her lips curled up even more. She first greeted Trevon and said in a gentle voice, "Let's go in first. The sun outside is quite burning. Sapphire City's

temperature is a few F higher than in Athana. It might be a little hot. I asked the maids to make some watermelon juice. Come in and have some."

Then Emma pretended to rebuke Natalie. "You didn't even tell us that you were here. Thankfully, Joseph knew. Otherwise, what if I'm not at home? Your uncle will be sad if he finds out

Natalie acted cute and held Emma's arm tightly. "I just wanted to give you guys a surprise. Are you surprised?"

Emma couldn't help but laugh. The smile never left her face. "Of course, I am surprised. Come in quickly. I've already tidied up your room. Why isn't Jasper here! Didn't you say you brought him?"

While talking, Joseph had already carefully taken down the suitcase from the trunk and personally carried it upstairs. Trevon looked at Joseph's back and could not help but reflect

From the subtle actions of the Turner family, it could be guessed that Natalie had been protected like a princess in Sapphire City for two years. In the end, Trevon did not do well enough. Just from the fact that Joseph was holding a suitcase, i

it could prove it. There were so many servants and bodyguards at home, but Joseph still did it himself.

Natalie smiled and explained. "Trevon's parents are at the hotel with him. I'll bring him over later"

Emma nodded slightly. She already understood "Yes, how about asking them to come for dinner tonight? You've already been married. Since they have arrived in Sapphire City, we mustn't forget our manners. We need to uphold the hospitality

of hosts"

Natalie nodded and followed her aunt's arrangements. Emma had always done things properly. Perhaps Joseph had inherited this thoughtfulness from Emma. "Alright, I will listen to you. Aunt Emma.

Will Ava be back tonight?"

Today was Friday, and Natalie had selected this date to come to Sapphire City on purpose.

Emma said in a heartbroken tone. "She will be back. She must be overjoyed to know that you're here."

Recently, Ava had been staying in school Emma was very worried. Moreover, ever since Ava returned from Athana, she had become much quieter than before. Sometimes, Ava looked like she had a lot on her mind.

After Emma asked Joseph several times in private, she found out that Ava had been rejected by the man she loved. However, this was something that Ava should experience during her adolescence. It was also a necessary path for her mental state to grow. As a mother, Emma could not interfere too much.

Repeatedly persuading and emphasizing would only make Ava feel even worse. After thinking about it repeatedly, Emma could only silently pretend that she did not know.

Natalie thought that Ava might not be happy. If Ava knew that Frank was here, Natalie wondered if she should be happy or

and

Joseph put away the suitcase and came downstairs. He walked straight to the dining room and instructed the servants, "Bring the pastries and watermelon juice"

The servants listened to the instructions and turned around to do their work. Soon, the table was filled with a dazzling array of food.

Joseph invited Trevon to sit down like a big brother. "Have a seat. How about trying the Sapphire City's pastries and specialties? My mom got the servants to make the cold-pressed watermelon juice early in the morning. Natalie likes it."

Natalie actually liked cold-pressed watermelon juice?

Trevon actually didn't know this. It seemed that he hadn't done it well enough.

Without batting an eyelid, Trevon made a mental note to thank Emma. Thank you, Mrs. Turner”

Emma united and maintained her etiquette. “We’re family. There’s no need to be so polite in the future.”

“Okay”

Everyone at the table was eating snacks. Emma instructed Joseph, Joseph, you’re in charge of picking up Natalie’s in-laws later. Didn’t you say that Sherri and the others are here too! Bring them over for dinner”

Joseph respected Emma very much and followed the arrangements. “Got it, Mom”

Natalie looked at Joseph inquiringly. She really wanted to ask Joseph if they should pick Frank up over too. However, would it be too awkward for Ava!

After eating, Emma and Joseph went to the mall to buy things. This family banquet was special, and she needed to select the food personally to be at ease.

No mistakes were allowed. To Emma, she was now Natalie’s family. She had to do everything well and give Natalie as much confidence as possible.

Natalie held Trevon’s hand and walked around the courtyard. After Natalie introduced them, the two of them strolled to the

edge of the fish pond.

Looking at the goldfish swimming happily in the water. Natalie thought of Ava and voiced her concerns. “Trevon, with your understanding of Frank, will he come over for dinner tonight?”

In the courtyard, birds sang and flowers fragranced. The fragrance assaulted the nose, and the air was fresh. This was probably what a paradise was like.

It was understandable that the Turner family building of six entrances did not want outsiders to enter. How could they bear to be disturbed by others from watching such beautiful scenery?

Trevon naturally heard the worry in Natalie’s words. Natalie was afraid that Ava would feel awkward and uncomfortable when Ava saw Frank Trevon hold Natalie & waist and looked at her. He comforted her, “Don’t worry. He won’t come.”

Their height difference was huge. Natalie raised her head and looked at Trevon in surprise. She wanted to ask why. Also, what was Frank’s plan this time?

Trevon looked at Natalie and took the initiative to explain, I said it last time. He has his own plan. If he doesn’t resolve the worries that he thinks he has, he won’t take action or promise. Let’s wait for him. He won’t make Ava sad for too long.

Trust me. I promise. If he makes Ava sad again. I’ll listen to you for anything.”

Trevon made a promise, abandoning his friend within any hesitation.

Natalie shrugged her shoulders with a smile on her face. I didn't ask for anything from Frank. I'm just a little puzzled. I can tell that he has feelings for Ava, but he doesn't do anything. I can also tell that Ava hasn't put him down. I believe that someone as smart as Frank can tell that Ava is hiding from him. The last time we were in the pizza lub, Ava hurriedly hung up the phone when she heard. Frank's voice. This is enough to show that Ava hasn't completely put him down."

However, because Frank didnt do anything. Ava gave up. Humans had dignity. Morrover. Ava had already given Frank a deadline before she left.

Frank did not reply for a long time.

Natalie continued, "I plan to talk to Ava about Frank alone tonight and see what she's thinking. Did Frank really not tell you the plan?"

He really didn't Look at his personality, would he reveal hus thoughts to others?"

Moreover, it was the details of wooing the woman Frank liked. How was that possible for Frank to tell others?

If it wasn't for Frank to want to see Joseph, he probably wouldn't have told Trevon. Perhaps Frank didn't even plan to board the same plane at first.

Trevon did not intend to talk about someone who ruined the mood in such a beautiful environment.

"Take me around. Frank's matter will be resolved soon. Don't waste your time to think about it."

[Chapter 296](#)

It was dusk. The warm sunshine had faded slightly, and the setting sun had quietly retreated, making room for the new moon that was about to come. Although it was not as gorgeous as before, it still left a little light.

The clouds were dyed golden-red by the halo

Even a few strands of light seeped into the huge cabin and shone on the man on the sofa. The man was working seriously, but it didn't seem like work. He just placed the laptop on his lap and kept typing

In the silent cabin, there was only the crisp sound of the tapping keyboard. It sounded very pleasant, and one could tell that the man was very happy From time to time, the corners of his mouth would curl up

When Rose woke up and came out of the room, she caught Frank's smile. In her opinion, it was very cheap. Rose held the door frame and said in disdain. "Don't tell me you're dating a young lady while I'm sick? Do you have someone you like!"

Didn't Frank just use Rose's phone to secretly introduce Ava to the big shot?

Frank, had fallen in love with someone else so quickly!

Men, as expected, were all bastards if men were reliable, the sun would rise from the west.

Rose despised Frank so much in her heart.

Frank operated the laptop a few times before turning it off. He put the laptop into his bag and replied casually. "Stop talking nonsense when you're up. Let's hurry up and get off the plane."

"You look like you're energetic."

Only then did Rose realize that there was no one else in the cabin except her and Frank. She had just woken up and looked at the time. Her phone was still on the bed. "What time is it?"

up

and did not

Frank didn't answer. He reached for his suitcase and held his laptop bag in one hand. "Did you drop your phone on the

toilet?"

Rose rolled her eyes at Frank. She turned around and went to bed to get her phone. She muttered to herself. "Why didn't you say that your phone dropped on the toilet when you asked me for my phone? Let's see if I'll lend it to you next time." After Rose took her phone, the siblings got off the plane one after another. Rose slept until six o'clock, feeling like she had slept for a century.

After they got off the plane, Rose's phone dinged. It was a message from Natalie [Are you feeling better? Come to the manor for dinner tonight. Joseph has already arranged for someone to pick you two up at the exit.]

You two!

So, Frank was going too? Wouldn't Ava feel uncomfortable seeing him? Frank had a smile on his face just now. He must be chatting with some young lady.

If it was Ava, Frank would definitely answer Rose's question just now.

It must be

Rose became more and more certain about her analysis,

Rose followed behind and did not give up. She probed again, "Frank, who were you chatting with so happily just now? You don't have to look at me like that. I didn't stop you from dating. As your biological sister, I'm just concerned about you."

At the same time, Rose wanted to inquire about the situation. She really liked Ava and wanted her to be her sister-in-law. She didn't care about their age difference.

While the two of them were talking, they had already reached the exit. Two people came to welcome them. They were wearing uniforms and crossed their hands respectfully in front of their chests. "Hello, Mr. Roberts. Hello, Miss Roberts. We were instructed by Mr. Turner to pick you up."

Joseph told the bodyguards to wait for them for a while. They didn't realize they had waited almost through dinnertime. Just when they thought they wouldn't make it today, the two of them came out.

Frank placed his laptop bag on the lever. With one hand in his pocket and his sunglasses on, he said coldly, "Okay."

Rose quickly asked the bodyguards. "Where are we going next?"

The bodyguard said truthfully, "Mr. Turner instructed us to send you to Sapphire Hotel first. This hotel is the Turn family's own hotel. Mr. Turner has booked a presidential suite for you. After you're settled, we will send you to go to the

manor for dinner"

Rose thought to herself that Ava's brother was really generous. She turned her head and asked Frank with a hint of a thought that she did not want Frank to go. "Um, are you... going?"

Frank could tell what Rose was thinking at a glance, He did not intend to go at first. He had not witted the matters that

needed to be handled. He said to the bodyguard. "Send her there directly. I'll go to the hotel myself. Tell me the room

number

The bodyguard thought that this was not in line with Joseph's arrangements. Could it be like this? Why don't I send you to

the hotel first?"

At that, Frank adnured the bodyguard beside Joseph His attitude became more patient. "I'll explain myself. Mr. Turner won't punish you. You can go."

The bodyguard hesitated again and again. Rose saw the bodyguard's troubled face. "It's okay. Frank has something on later. Let's go.

Upon hearing Rose's words, the bodyguard finally relented and walked away. He even carefully called a taxi for Frank and said a few words to the driver before getting into the car and leaving

This made Frank feel that the Turner family was really considerate. Even the bodyguards handled things meticulously and couldn't be picked out with any etiquette problems. Like the boss, like the subordinates.

The cars that Rachel and Caleb were sitting sped on the road in Sapphire City. The driver tactfully raised the partition, separating the front seat and the back seat. The windows of the car they were sitting in were the type that appeared opaque to those outside, but those inside could see the outside with exceptional clarity. It could be said the visibility was extremely

clear

The car drove slowly. Rachel sat in the backseat and looked at the scenery outside with mixed feelings. It seemed that the Turner family's family background had exceeded her expectations.

Caleb also saw through the purpose of Joseph's arrangement. He glanced at the partition and could not help but say, "It seems like it's not that Natalie is not worthy of Trevon, but that Trevon is not worthy of

Natalie. Don't say that she doesn't have the appearance of a young lady from a wealthy family anymore. Everyone has their own way of living. It's quite good for her to be like this. Trevon loves her that much

Rachel was speechless by Caleb's words. She was not blind. She heaved a sigh of relief and said. "I don't despise her. I just think that Trevon can find a woman to help his career. I didn't interfere. I wanted to, but I didn't take action."

Jasper seemed to recognize this route. He kept knocking on the car window and babbling something that others didn't understand. He was very happy

Caleb shook his head. He was helpless about Rachel's stubbornness. "You. It's time for you to put down such a mind. You know Trevon's characteristics. He's domineering and proud. Do you really think it's good to get him a wife who is domineering and career-type? If so, the two of them would love quarreled every day, and such a woman can't withstand Trevon's arrogance and prejudice. I think Natalie is quite good. She polished the edges of Trevon and his bad habits have decreased a lot. You have to thank her"

bad

Rachel rolled her eyes at Caleb, who kept praising Natalie. "Now you mean that I've become a person I didn't say that she's not good."

Caleb exposed Rachel for the first time. The maid that was arranged for them two years ago was your action, right?" Rachel choked. This had happened so many years ago. "I was afraid that Trevon would make a mistake I just asked the maid to watch them. I didn't ask her to do anything to Natalie."

Caleb heaved a long sigh of relief. "Trevon can live his own life. Let's not interfere anymore. He's already grown up. According to the current situation, the Turner family is telling us that Natalie has strong backing and can't be bullied. We're old. Let's be more open-minded. After we settle Trevon's marriage, we'll take care of the child in the Wilson's residence and enjoy the joy of family."

Rachel was depressed. She had already accepted it and had no intention of interfering. Now, she only wanted to take care of her grandson.

"I will remember your teachings, Mr. Wilson."

Caleb shook his head. "I don't mean to criticize you. Don't get the wrong idea."

Rachel rolled her eyes. "Hmph, you did!"

Caleb smiled.

In the living room of the manor, Emma sat on the sofa to entertain Rachel. The temperament of the two women instantly formed a contrast, one gentle and the other tough.

Natalie, Sherri, and Rose were also in the living room, along with Jasper. It was very lively.

In the study. Trevon was playing chess against Joseph. Hackett sat at the side and watched.

The head of the Turner family. Daniel, was naturally in the study having coffee and chatting with Caleb. As two career-driven men, they had quite a lot to talk about. Caleb had a reserved demeanor, observing quietly, but he became quite talkative around people with whom he shared a compatible disposition.

When people didn't click, they could talk for half the day without getting anywhere, but with like-minded people, a single topic could keep the conversation going for a long time, and it still felt engaging

In the living room, they were chatting enthusiastically. Suddenly, a young lady strode in from the door. It was Ava. She had tied her hair into a high and loose bun. She was wearing a short white polo shirt with a row of slanted buttons in front of it.

She was wearing a dark blue skirt and a triangular slit on her right leg. She was wearing a white cap with light blue trim on the brim, as well as a pair of light blue sneakers.

There was a

Ava looked pure, youthful, energetic, elegant, and relaxed. She skipped in.

When Ava entered, she saw Natalie, Sherri, and Rose smiling at her.

Two of them wore the

same. They were anticipating the surprised look on Ava's face.

Looking at the three of them, Ava felt a little walling. Her small mouth opened wide, and her bright eyes stared at the scene in the living room without

knowing a comment, she could not stop. It was Emma who reminded Ava to go over to greet them)

simultaneously, "V

you can

Ava was really excited. She was not mentally prepared at all. She moved her feet and walked over.

Natalie stood up first and walked over to put her arm around Ava's shoulder. Is this surprise 1 gave you

okay?

Ava finally reacted. She jumped on the spot twice and then intimately held Natalie's wrist. "Ah, I'm so excited. Why are you

this? Why didn't you tell them I was coming at all? It's so hard"

There was a thin layer of tears in Ava's eyes, blurring them. Ever since Ava came back from Athana, she had not only missed Frank but also them.

Emma shook her head and explained to Rachel. "Mrs. Turner, don't mind her. Ava is spoiled. She won't restrain her emotions"

Rachel nodded faintly. She glanced at the young lady, who had just come, and felt inexplicably comfortable. "It's quite good. This shows that they're very close"

Ava

didn't know who the woman sitting

was going to greet her"

“Nice to meet you, Mrs Turner Welcome to Sapphire City”

Rachel replied politely. Thank you”

mna remanded Ava, “This is Natalie’s mother-in-law Say

Ava sinuled and walked to Jasper’s de Little guy, don’t you see me?”

Jasper uptod and kissed Ava’s cheek. With a snack, Ava took off the cap on her head and put it on Jasper’s head. The cap was ten big, and it was loosely fastened on Jasper’s head.

It was really cute Jasper did not take it all. Ava smiled naturally and from the bottom of her heart. She squatted down and carried Jasper TI take you to play Ladies, let’s go to my room”

Emma sat upright with her hands folded in her lap and her back straight. “Go ahead. Ava is probably huling a treasure.”

After the few of them left, only Emma and Rachel were left talking in the living room

[Chapter 297](#)

It was Rose Roberts first time coming to the Turner Manor. Although she had known Ava Turner for a while, she had never been to this beautiful manor. The Turner family was strict about who was allowed into the manor

She looked around and couldn’t help but wonder. “Ava, why doesn’t your room look princessy?”

Ava’s room was mainly white in color There was a rectangular are by the window with sheer white curtains hanging Even the chandelier hanging on the ceiling was white while the bed was beige. The most colorful things in the room were the light green pillows, bedsheets, and blanket that added a bit of life to the plain room

There was a balcony outside the window that was decorated with a small sofa and a round swing chair. There was also a huge cute cartoon plushie sitting on the wing chair

Rose couldn’t help but be amazed by the swing chair. It was made of pure diamond, making it sparkle under the sun. It was so dazzling that it was hard not to notice it.

Rose estimated that the diamonds on the swing chair had a value of more than 20 million dollars. Furthermore, it would take at least another 40 million dollars to make such a beautiful chair.

If a thief ever broke into this manor, they would not have to work for the rest of their lives if they just stole this chair.

Ava placed Jasper on her bed and pushed open a hidden compartment. A spectacular closet appeared in front of them. Ava then took out a Transformers set from the closet. It looked difficult for her to carry so many toys at once.

Natalie Foster quickly got up to help Buying him toys again

Ava first answered Rose's question. As she handed the toys in her hand to Jasper, he replied, "I like clean looks. With a white base, it wouldn't look out of place if I change my decorations to different colors, such as this green bedsheet, this light blue curtains, and cute plushies."

Rose agreed that it was a good idea and she nodded.

Ava helped Jasper open the toy before explaining. "A few days ago, I went to watch the Transformers movie with a good friend from my dormitory. I thought it was especially cool, so I bought a set for Jasper. Doesn't it look cool?"

When she heard the word "cool", Rose thought of her brother's car. At that time, he had also said that it was cool.

However, when she thought of her brother's smiling face in the cabin, she couldn't bear to think about him anymore as she looked down on him in her heart.

Jasper slid off the bed with the toy and went to play on the carpet. He fiddled with the Transformers figurines, feeling especially happy. He was a child after all and children, especially boys, liked toys like these.

A servant's voice came from outside the door. "Miss Turner, Mrs. Turner wants you guys to head downstairs to eat."

Ava replied to the door, "Got it. I'll be right down."

Rose followed behind them. Before she left, she took out her phone and took a photo of Ava's room. She then recorded a video, focusing it on the diamond sling chair. After that, she continued to take quite a number of photos.

Every nook and cranny of her room had been captured.

At the dining table, the group of ten of them filled up the whole table perfectly.

The food that was served consisted of dishes from both Athana and Sapphire City. Emma Turner was very considerate to prepare dishes from Athana as she was afraid that the Wilson family would not be used to the food here.

Emma smiled and said, "Mrs. Wilson, the dishes on this side were made by a chef from Athana so they should taste just like back in Athana. If you're not used to the food in Sapphire City, you can eat those dishes instead."

Rachel Wilson thanked her politely. She couldn't help but admire the Turner family's thoughtfulness and meticulousness. "Thank you."

Emma had long heard from Joseph Turner that Rachel had a cold personality and did not talk much.

The men could always warm up the atmosphere and make things less awkward while the younger generation would eat in silence. One of the rules of the Turner family was that the younger generation should not interrupt when the older members of the family were speaking, so Ava and Natalie did not speak. They just ate their food in silence.

Trevon Wilson picked up his fork and helped to put some food into Natalie's bowl. He also scooped a bowl of soup and placed it in front of her. Emma and Daniel Turner looked at each other and nodded slightly, looking satisfied

Hackett Blackwell was also no longer as sloppy as he was during the day. He had already greeted Natalie's uncle and was quietly taking care of Sherri Landor as he ate. He even helped to serve food and pour drinks.

Ava looked up at the people around her and tightened her grip on her fork. Her heart felt empty as she couldn't see the person she wanted to see. However, she also heaved a sigh of relief at his absence.

Looks like he wouldn't be coming to watch the competition.

That's true. He didn't like her to begin with so why would he bother coming over?

When Rose looked up, she happened to see Ava's disappointed gaze and upset look. She wanted to tell Rose that Frank Roberts was here, but she was afraid that Frank didn't come for Ava. After all, she had seen Frank chatting with someone else in the cabin

This was Rose's concern.

After much consideration, Rose swallowed her words and ate a big mouthful of macaroni. It was as though she had wanted to use the food to force the words back.

Halfway through the meal, Caleb Wilson went straight to the point. "Mr. Turner, the main reason for our trip here is to propose marriage."

As he spoke, he took out all the things that Trevon had prepared. It was obvious that he had come prepared. The list they had prepared was very eye-catching as it contained 168 betrothal gifts. The list was then pushed to Daniel and Emma.

Caleb spoke again. "Mr. and Mrs. Turner, see if there's anything you need to add. We'll do our best to satisfy your wants,"

Daniel picked up the list and glanced at it. 20% of the Wilson family's shares, Lither Club, Grand Manor...

Emma took the list and looked at it. She gently put it down before pushing it to Daniel. She did not say anything as she knew that the men should be the ones talking in this situation.

Daniel had already put down his fork. He glanced at Natalie and Trevon before clearing his throat. "Mr. Wilson, we'll accept this list of betrothal gifts. Looking at the items on the list, we can tell that your family is very sincere in marrying Natalie. However, let me clarify one thing. Natalie accepting this betrothal gift is not because the Turner family or Natalie is coveting your assets. It's just that Natalie is worth all that."

"Since we've decided to talk today, I'll make it clear. Even if Natalie doesn't marry Trevon, the Turner family has enough money to even take care of her in her next life. I hope you remember this, Trevon. Natalie doesn't lack money, and we don't want your things. What the Wilson family has, the Turner

family also has. What I value is that the two children are in love. Of course, as Natalie's family, the dowry that we give will definitely be more than the betrothal gifts that Natalie has accepted from you."

"Mr. Wilson, please don't refuse. We want to give Natalie so much dowry to show how much we will back her up. Please understand that."

The fact that the dowry was more than the betrothal gifts shocked both Rachel and Caleb.

The Turner family's words were mind-blowing, and there was no room for rejection.

Joseph glanced at his father before saying to the Wilson family, "Mr and Mrs. Wilson, the research base we built in Athana would also be part of our dowry. We've also prepared a private jet, island, villa, and our shares."

Daniel interrupted, "Joseph is right. Everything that Ava has, Natalie would also have. Although Natalie is my niece, both Emma and I see her as our daughter."

"The Turner family has always doted on the girls. I have split the shares of the Turner Corporation into four. Emma and I have taken 10% while the three children have each taken 30% so the shares under Natalie would be used as dowry as well."

This discussion of betrothal gifts and dowry shocked Hackett and Rose. Both families were giving so much so nonchalantly that it seemed as though they weren't giving real money.

Sherri was not surprised by this at all. After living with the Turner family for two years, she knew that the Turner family had always doted on the girls. Even though she was not related to them by blood, they still doted on her as well.

Hackett thought in his heart, "Thank god Frank Roberts doesn't like Ava. If he really wanted to marry Ava, he probably would end up having to give everything that the Roberts family had."

They were already so generous even when they were just marrying off their niece, they probably would give even more when they marry their daughter off.

Caleb objected. If the dowry overshadowed the betrothal gifts, the Wilson family would be laughed at. He understood his son's personality so he said, "Mr. Turner, we can accept your other dowry, but we can't accept the shares. Please understand from our side as well. You can give the shares to Natalie, but they can't be used as a dowry. This has to be agreed in advance, The shares that you gave to Natalie have nothing to do with this marriage."

Natalie's face was covered in tears. She was so touched that tears couldn't stop falling from her eyes. She had never thought that her uncle would do this as he had not discussed this with her at all. How could she accept so much? Trevon wiped her tears away gently.

He patted her shoulder softly to comfort her. His heart ached when he saw her cry and he felt guilty.

Natalie sniffed and said in a nasal voice, "Uncle, I can't accept the shares. Take them back and give them to Ava or Joseph III only accept the dowry if you take the shares back. Otherwise, I won't take anything at all."

She knew that the Turner family would feel terrible if she didn't take anything at all

Trevon reminded him, “Mr. Turner, my feelings for Natalie are true. She doesn’t have to bring anything over and I can guarantee you that she will still be backed in the Wilson family. This gift of yours is a little too much for Natalie. Initially, my grandfather had planned to give Natalie half of the Wilson family’s shares, but he reduced it as he thought that she would feel burdened by the amount.”

Emina understood. She smiled gently and reached out to pat her husband’s hand gently, persuading him to compromise on the matter. The couple had a tacit understanding.

Daniel finally relented after he was repeatedly persuaded. When he met Natalie’s slightly red eyes, he said, “Alright, I’ll listen to you. Then you have to accept the other things I’ve prepared for you. You can’t go back on your word.”

Natalie smiled with tears in her eyes. “I’ll accept everything, but there’s already so much so you can’t add anything more. Don’t give me other things just because I rejected the shares.”

Emma laughed as Natalie knew her uncle very well. She said, “You really understand your uncle well, Natalie. He hasn’t said anything and you can already guess what he wants to do.”

Daniel shook his head helplessly and chuckled. “Then I won’t give you the shares, Mr. Wilson. If you think it’s still not enough, you can let me know.”

Caleb couldn’t help but laugh. He didn’t feel like he was here to propose marriage. Instead, he felt like he was here to compete who had more money. They might as well start comparing what was in their bank accounts. He said, “You’ve given too much. Our family wants Natalie and we don’t care about anything else. The Wilson family doesn’t lack money. We just lack a daughter-in-law like Natalie.”

Trevon agreed with his father’s words.

After the betrothal gift and dowry were settled, the Wilson family did not stay any longer. After exchanging a few pleasantries with the Turner family, they indicated that they would return to Athana tomorrow.

In the end, Daniel asked Joseph to arrange for a private jet to send them back. After everything was arranged, Joseph personally sent the couple back to Sapphire Hotel.

Jasper was left in the Turner Manor. Emma doted on him so much that she wanted to sleep with him at night.

It was already getting late so Rose, Sherri, and the others had also left the manor. With Hackett around, Sherri was too embarrassed to stay over.

After they left, the manor fell silent. Natalie stayed in Ava’s room to chat. On the other hand, Trevon chatted and drank coffee with Daniel in the study.

[Chapter 298](#)

The night view of Sapphire City was different from that of Athana. Athana was filled with high-rise buildings. The higher the buildings, the more famous the owner of the buildings was.

On the other hand, Sapphire City was different. There were not many ridiculously tall buildings here. They were all small unique villas with individually designed floors. When night fell, it was like a colorful signal. The lights of the entire city shone brightly all at the same time.

Colorful lights shot into the sky as though they were dancing with the moon and stars above the beautiful city.

After returning from the Turner Manor, Rose Roberts arrived at the presidential suite according to the message Frank Roberts had sent her.

When she returned to Sapphire City again, she was somewhat emotional. However, when she stood on the top floor and looked down at the night view of Sapphire City, she was no longer in the same state of mind. There was no longer a knot in her heart that she wanted to avoid, and there was no longer that sense of loneliness.

It felt really good not to have a heavy stone pressing down on her chest. She felt genuinely relaxed from head to toe.

She stood at the door of the suite and pressed the doorbell. After two minutes of dead silence, she pressed the doorbell again and the door opened. Rose stared at Frank's face curiously as she asked, "What are you doing? Are you constipated? Why did you take that long?"

After Frank opened the door, he turned around and walked back into his room. He answered. "I'll go out for a while later so don't run around alone. You can go and play with Miss Landor instead."

Rose was very curious about where he was going in the middle of the night. Besides, he was not as familiar with Sapphire City as she was so she suggested kindly, "Where are you going? Why don't I take you around? I'm familiar with Sapphire City. I'll take you around if you pay."

Frank was loosely wrapped in only a white towel. Without a doubt, he had just taken a shower. He was grabbing a white short-sleeved shirt and black jeans from his suitcase. He turned around and said to Rose, "I'm taking off my bathrobe and changing so get out."

Rose looked at Frank in disdain and then swept her gaze across his body. "You're talking as though I haven't seen your body when we were kids. I don't care so you can just change. Do you really not want me to take around?"

"The night view of Sapphire City is not bad so don't spoil the mood."

Rose tried to entice him with her offer again.

Frank replied mercilessly, "No, I'm not as free as you."

you

"What are you busy with? What are you doing then? Are you going on a date? Cranky Franky, do you really have someone you like? Do you really not like Ava?"

Rose was puzzled. Why was he so busy? The things he did were extremely contradictory.

“You know, Ava didn’t seem to be in a good mood today. She probably hasn’t recovered from you hurting her. Forget it, I’ll introduce a boyfriend to her tomorrow. I know enough decent guys in Sapphire City.”

Rose muttered to herself about the disappointment Ava had felt during dinner just now.

As she spoke, Rose’s sharp eyes noticed a tattoo on Frank’s chest. She widened her eyes and took a closer look.

She thought, “That can’t be right. That spot was where he got injured when he helped to block Grace’s stab for me. I remembered that it was a long scar. How could it be a tattoo? Could it have been tattooed in the past few years?”

Rose was especially curious about what Frank would tattoo on his body.

“Hey, let me see what’s that on your chest.”

Curiosity kills the cat, but satisfaction saved it. As she spoke, she reached out to pull Frank’s bathrobe. However, in the end, Frank dodged it quickly and even smacked the back of her hand. Her hand instantly turned red, and she frowned from the pain.

Frank reprimanded, “Can you act more like a girl?”

Rose was now bursting with curiosity. She raised her hand to blow at the spot where she had been hit and continued to ask, “Did you get a tattoo? Let me take a look. It won’t hurt for me to take a look. Come on, don’t be so petty.”

“Did

you tattoo some girl’s name? You must have. Frank Roberts, if you don’t show it to me, you must be guilty of it.”

Rose was trying to goad him.

She hoped that after being provoked, he would immediately pull open his bathrobe and let her look at it.

In the end, things did not turn out as she had expected. Not only did Frank not feel any agitation, but he also avoided her like the plague.

Rose was so frustrated that she stomped her feet. She tried acting cute and even pretended to be pitiful but Frank did not react to her at all.

Frank, who had a heart of stone, refused to show it to her no matter what. Therefore, Rose was very certain that something fishy must be going on.

Frank took a few steps back and stayed far away from her. He was afraid that his sister would go crazy and start pulling his bathrobe so he grabbed the sides of the bathrobe tightly and said sternly. “I’ll give you one second to get out.”

Rose's index and middle fingers were slightly bent as she poked towards Frank's eyes. "Whatever. I don't want to see it anymore. Just don't forget to bring me something delicious when you come back. Look up some of Sapphire City's special supper foods online"

Frank ignored her. After she left the room, he heaved a sigh of relief and changed his clothes.

In a cafe in Sapphire City.

Two men sat side by side on a bench, and a man sat at the head of the table. The atmosphere was very quiet, and they were each holding a blue and white porcelain cup.

He carefully examined the blue and white porcelain in his hand. It was of high quality and the color was well-proportioned and distinct. It was bright, and the blue and white colors were flowery. Through the crystal clear glaze, he could see the exquisite patterns.

It was clear and elegant.

It matched the temperament of the man sitting at the head of the table.

The man at the head of the table was very good at making coffee. His movements were practiced and gentle. His slender and fair fingers were like a woman's as he slowly made the coffee. He was stable and was neither anxious nor impatient.

He picked up a cup and sniffed it. His lips curled into a faint smile as he introduced, "This is the best coffee in Sapphire City. You guys should savor the taste carefully

Frank wasn't someone who would savor coffee carefully and finishing one cup was already his limit. He placed one hand flat on the table and tapped the index finger of his other hand, again and again. "Mr. Turner, you should know why I'm here to

see you.

Trevon Wilson was only there to accompany him today. His main role was to ease the awkward atmosphere. Now, he could somewhat be considered a part of the Turner family so he quietly drank coffee and did what he was supposed to do. Hearing this, Joseph Turner remained calm and silent. He continued to drink the coffee. He was immersed in the fragrance of the coffee and seemed to have no intention of replying.

Frank was not in a hurry. He played with the high-quality blue and white porcelain cup. After a while, he found it boring so he picked up a document at the corner of the table and handed it to Joseph.

This time, Joseph had no choice but to take it. Since he had to be polite and cultured, he took the document first before asking. "What is this?"

The file was sealed so Joseph really couldn't guess what Frank had brought him.

Frank picked up a glass of coffee and drank it in one go. It was as though he was drinking wine. He replied, "You'll know after you take a look at it, Mr. Turner."

Joseph put down the cup of coffee and opened the file slowly. When he saw the map inside, his calm expression cracked. He, who usually did not reveal his thoughts, broke down. He immediately asked Frank. "What do you mean by this, Mr. Roberts?"

Frank's eyes met Joseph's gaze directly and did not retreat at all. "Please give me a chance."

The Turner family also had many spies in Sapphire City and they also had such maps. Previously, he had guessed that the Roberts family also had their own faction. However, he did not know how deep it was. From the map, he could see that the Roberts family had people at every important point, which were the so-called spies.

This was half of Athana's map showing all the connections the Roberts family had. Doing this was like putting his life in the Turner family's hands. Although it was only half of it, once someone with ulterior motives found out about the details of the map, the Roberts family would suffer heavy losses.

It might even happen in an instant.

Even Joseph did not expect Frank to come to him just to ask for a chance. That meant that he wanted to rely on himself. On the day he sent him off, Joseph had already discovered that Frank had feelings for Ava. However, Frank tried to hold himself back, hide his feelings, and even pretended not to care about Ava. Although he hid his emotions very well, Joseph still found out about it.

Joseph shook his head in shock. He admired Frank's actions. It was very fierce and direct. "I thought you wanted me to Ava to you directly, but it seems like you still want to win her over yourself."

Frank shrugged and admitted generously, "Some things can't be left to others. It's better to take what you want yourself so

that it would last forever."

He was so clear and straightforward in his words.

No wonder he had no scandals back in Athana. He knew too well what he wanted and didn't want. He had already secretly made a plan for the things he wanted.

Trevon, who was sitting at the side, agreed with Frank. He had chased Natalie back with all his heart. As long as one was sincere enough, he could win anyone with his heart. Edward Landor did not understand this and he was so afraid of failure that he chose to silently protected her. In the end, he failed to win her over.

Joseph agreed to Frank's request. He silently put away the map and made a decision. "Alright, since you're so sincere about this, I'll keep this map for the time being. If you ever hurt my sister while you're here in Sapphire City, the Turner family will get back at you."

Frank raised his eyebrows and smiled. "That won't happen."

After the matter was settled, the three of them stopped holding back and started chatting openly.

They talked a lot about the research base in Athana and other new projects. They also discussed the projects that could be relocated from Sapphire City to Athana. Frank said that he could help them if they need more power and influence.

The three men chatted until midnight.

It was already 2 AM when Frank returned to Sapphire Hotel. Rose was already fast asleep and Frank did not buy supper either. Since she had diarrhea just now, he would not give her anything to eat at night.

He walked into the bathroom and took a shower. Out of habit, he turned on his computer to check his messages. His eyes stared at the chat history on the computer screen and he was momentarily dazed.

Everything was ready now so it was time.

[Chapter 299](#)

In the middle of the night, Natalie was in a daze. Her sleep quality had always been good. She wouldn't wake up unless there were loud sounds. Her lips were covered, followed by her cheeks, earlobes, neck... Then he went down slowly.

He lingered in every scenic spot on her body, wanting more.

She was so sleepy that she could not even open her eyelids. The moisture forced her to wake up. She used all her strength to open her eyes slightly and tilted her head to look up. A huge black shadow completely enveloped her, and she hid in the middle of the black shadow.

In the darkness, a pair of eyes as deep as the sea and as hot as flames stared at her without blinking as if they were tearing her apart and eating her in the next second.

Till

The meaning behind this gaze was very easy to understand.

Most of her sleepiness had dissipated, and she knew what would happen next, but she did not stop him from continuing to do it. She closed her eyes, lay down, and asked, "Where have you been? Why are you back so late?"

Trevon did not stop teasing her. He continued as she asked him and was not affected at all. He freed his mouth for a while.. And he replied, "Joseph wanted to talk to me about something, so we talked till late."

As soon as she heard it was about the matters between men, she stopped asking.

Besides, the other party was Joseph.

However, she still wanted to help Ava ask about Frank. After an entire day, it was impossible that Frank didn't do anything. And he probably contacted him.

While she was lost in her thoughts, before she could ask, she exclaimed, "Oh... You..."

In the dark, she could see Trevon's playful smile and the fire in his eyes with the weak light. He said with a low and hoarse voice, "Honey, you slept so soundly. I've taken off my clothes, yet you didn't wake up. Would you still be asleep when we were done if I were a little more gentle?"

Natalie raised her hand and patted the man's bare shoulder. It would have been fine if she did not pat him, but this move made the man lose control. It was like a rocket going into orbit and straight to the moon.

It happened so fast, and he was totally out of control. He slowed down after about an hour. Then, he said hoarsely, "Do you

have that in the room?"

The corners of Natalie's eyes were blurry, and she shed tears in her eyes. Her eyes were sparkling, and her cheeks were dyed red. They were red and cute, making him want to continue to pluck them.

Hearing this, she came to her senses from another world and replied in a soft voice, "What do you think?"

Trevon paused, leaned over her, and kissed her lips. He braked halfway and said tentatively, "Natalie."

She wanted to beat him up because he flirted and stopped when she reached the limit of joy. She was not very happy about

1. "What?"

An even more low and restrained voice sounded in her ear. "Let's have a daughter. I'll take care of you."

He was not by her side when she gave birth to Jasper. He wanted to make up for this regret and accompany her through the process of giving birth again too.

The video of giving birth that Hackett had sent him back then was still saved in his phone.

This time, Natalie came back to her senses. She was not against it. Sometimes, she also felt that Jasper was very lonely. He had always been alone. Although his great-grandpa and grandparents were all around him, he had no other kids to play

with.

In Sapphire City, he had Ruby to play with him, so Jasper was not so cold and quiet. Now, it seemed that he was getting quieter and quieter. Sometimes, he would end all the conversations with one word.

He was like a terminator of chatting.

Trevon could have released himself automatically when he was high but still chose to discuss it with her. This was a form of respect that he had just learned.

A moment later, when his desire was about to dissipate, he obtained the answer he wanted.

"Alright. Natalie smiled slightly and said to him with a firm gaze,

The simple word encompassed all emotions, and it made Trevon completely lose his cool.

After obtaining the past, he would be a fool if he did not enter.

The rain pattered on the courtyard outside the window. Every sound fell clearly into the ears of Natalie, who was immersed in another world. & blended into Trevon's movements and rhythm.

She did not know when the rain outside the window would stop. From the sound of it, it did not seem to stop. It also sounded like the early stages of a storm.

In the early morning of the next day, Joseph went to the airport to send Rachel and Caleb to the plane himself. He also arranged for a group of bodyguards to follow them.

Rachel did not like the idea of a sentimental send-off, so she called Trevon to say they had left. When she called, they were already on the plane waiting to take off.

They agreed to leave at ten o'clock last night, but Rachel and Caleb moved the time forward. They didn't want to take up young people's time, so the plane took off at 8 o'clock. At this time, Natalie was still sleeping

Trevon secretly turned off the alarm clock for Natalie's phone. He had gone overboard last night. Natalie must have been tired after they tried so hard to get a daughter.

After he went downstairs, he saw Emma and Daniel sitting in the dining room. There were also Joseph, Ava, and Jasper. They were chatting enthusiastically at the dining table.

When Daniel saw him coming down, he did not put on the airs of a rich man. Instead, he looked like an ordinary person. He greeted Trevon warmly. "Hey, come. Trevon! Come and try Sapphire City's breakfast."

The Turner family's family atmosphere was quite good, to begin with. Coupled with the fact that he had already given the engagement gifts yesterday, he didn't have to be overly polite.

Trevon strode toward the dining room and greeted politely. "Good morning, Daniel, Emma, Joseph, and Ava"

Joseph couldn't help but raise his eyes to look at him. He couldn't help but feel that the power of love was strong.

Ava smiled. Her eyes were as clear as water, and her voice was sweet. "Good morning, Trevon. Where's Natalie? Is she still sleeping?"

Trevon cleared his throat awkwardly and lied, "Ahem. Maybe she was too tired from the flight yesterday."

Jasper rolled his eyes and took the spoon from Emma's hand to eat by himself. He held the spoon steadily and called Trevon, "Daddy.

He was showing off and asking for praise.

However, Trevon saw through it with a glance. He only said indifferently. "Yes"

Seeing that his father did not praise him, Jasper seemed too lazy to act anymore. He gave the spoon to Emma again, and Emma was amused. What a clever and cunning boy!

Ava bought what Trevon said. She thought that Natalie was tired. "Alright, Trevon, please tell Natalie later that our competition has been brought forward. I have to go to school after eating. I might not be able to accompany her today"

“Alright, Trevon replied.

Joseph curled his lips, lowered his gaze, and stirred the swift grain in the bowl with a spoon. There was no way he would believe Trevon’s terrible excuse. It went without saying that he knew why Natalie woke up so late.

Trevon sat down next to Joseph. Jasper was taken care of by Emma. This kid was a treasure wherever he went, in the Wilson’s residence and now in the Turner family, just like a prince.

Trevon glanced at his son and felt his decision last night was right. Someone had to share the spoiling with this brat. He had to learn to protect others.

Otherwise, he would be too presumptuous.

Trevon took the cutlery from Emma and expressed his gratitude. “Thank you, Emma. I can do it myself”

Emma smiled demurely and amiably. She quite liked this nephew-in-law of hers. “Don’t be restrained. Make yourself at home.”

“Alright.”

He picked up his fork, picked up a piece of shrimp, and stuffed it into his mouth. It was indeed delicious. Every place had its delicacies. Frank was in for a treat in the future. He asked Ava, “Why was competition brought forward? Didn’t you say there were still five days left? Which day is the competition now?”

He could predict that Natalie would definitely ask these questions. If he asked now, he could report to her later.

Ava was already full. She put down her fork, picked up the bowl, and scooped the last mouthful of swift grain into her mouth. “The competition will take place tomorrow. I don’t know the exact reason for it being brought forward. I’ll go to school to take a look now.”

Trevon nodded. There must be a reason for this. He asked again, “How are you guys competing! One-on-one!”

Ava nodded several times, indicating that it was true, “Yes, there are a total of three people on our team. R’s a one-on-one battle. Whoever spends less time wins. Two out of three rounds

Some things were too tring to be talked about on the phone. She still liked to ask face-to-face, so Ava decided to go to

choul

After understanding the problem, Trevon nodded and continued eating his breakfast quietly without saying anything else.

Joseph waited for them to finish speaking before asking Ava, “Are you sure you won’t let me participate in your competition”

Emma and Danuel also asked with their eyes. They quietly waited for Ava’s answer.

Receiving the three people's direct questioning gazes, Ava crossed her hands and said, "No! If you go, my identity will be exposed. There must be someone in the school who knows you. I can't let that happen.

"Hey, Dad, Mom, Joseph, just let me mish my studies at university in a low-profile manner, okay? I promise I'll definitely call you if I need you

The three of them shook their heads in tacit understanding and smiled. In the end, they compromised and expressed that they would not go.

It was a good thing for a young lady to rely on herself to improve.

After Ava left, Trevon kindly took out his phone and sent a message to Frank. [The competition is on tomorrow. You need to work overtime tonight. Make sure you are prepared. Don't be like Max.]

After sending this message, he received no reply Frank didn't reply to him at all. He must be sleeping now.

Ava must be busy today because of tomorrow's competition. She was only available the day after tomorrow. It was Saturday today and Sunday tomorrow She had classes on Monday, so she was a little sorry she couldn't keep Natalie and the others company when they came here.

On the way to school, she sent a message to their group chat Fairy Fortress. [Girls, I'm sorry. I'm competing tomorrow. I might be busy today and tomorrow, so I can't take you out for fun]

After some thought, she sent another message: [I'll treat you to a party after the competition tomorrow. It's a mask party prepared by our department It's fun. I'll get you some dresses.]

Then the last one I have classes every day during this period. Boohoo. I can only accompany you guys to play at night. The professors are all my favorites. If I don't attend their classes, I'll be scolded to death.

It was true that Ava was a little spoiled, but she was serious about her studies and would never take leave for personal

reasons

The last time she went to Athana to play was because she had filled her credits in advance. Her results had reached a certain requirement and she had graduated early. Now that she had passed the postgraduate entrance examination, she was trying her best to shorten her time in school.

She wanted to date but didn't want to lose herself because of a boy. She couldn't abandon the dreams she liked just because she was in love. This wasn't her.

She could try her best to shorten her learning time and get her credits in advance, but she could not stop halfway and quit.

[Chapter 300](#)

The car that fetched Ava every day was very low-key. Its price was not high.

Most people couldn't tell that her father was the richest man. Most importantly, Ava did not put on air and was relatively low-key.

Ava

got

off the car and walked toward the female dormitory with a white sling bag on her back. She pressed the target floor on the elevator button, and the elevator quickly reached her dormitory floor.

Pushing open the dormitory door, she didn't turn on the lights. It was Saturday, and they had no classes. Alex was still asleep. She gently placed her bag on her bed.

She took the computer and turned it on very quickly. She logged into her account, and just as she logged in, she found a dialog box appeared on the interface.

It was the expert that Rose had introduced to her. The content was, [I heard that your competition was brought forward to tomorrow. We have a lot of content to talk about today, and it might be late when we're done. Can your body take it?]

Ava typed a few words on the keyboard. [Mr. Expert, how did you know about the...]

Thinking that he was an expert and was in the same major, it was not strange for him to know that her competition was brought forward. Besides, the principals of the two schools were already famous because of their bet, so there was no need to ask around.

After thinking for a while, she deleted the few words that she had not sent.

Ava typed on the computer without hesitation. [Yes, I can take it. Thank you, Mr. Expert. I have a competition tomorrow. It's not a bad idea to work overtime tonight.]

The expert replied, [Okay, what time shall we start? You can decide on the time. I'm available today. I

Ava was suddenly a little curious. The expert had typed a lot more words today. [Mr. Expert, do you take two days off a week?]

The expert replied instantly. [Yes.]

Ava felt a little sorry. It was the expert's weekend, and he still had to spend his weekend off teaching her. She was very grateful. During this period, she learned a lot of things that she didn't know, though she didn't know who this expert was. He even knew those that her professor hadn't taught her.

Ava typed a thank you message on the keyboard. [Thank you for your hard work during this period. Can I treat you to a meal after the competition? It's just to express my gratitude. I don't mean anything else. It's okay if you don't think it's appropriate. I'm purely thanking you for sharing your knowledge.]

The other party did not reply very quickly. After a few minutes, the other party replied. [We'll meet.]

Ava stared at the words on the screen and was puzzled. [Do we know each other?]

The expert replied, [It's a secret.]

Ava sent a question mark to the other party.

Was he a deity who had descended to the mortal world? Was he that mysterious?

The expert ignored her question mark. [Tell me when you're ready to practice.]

Ava did not pursue the matter any further. It would be impolite to probe further, so she only replied, [OK]

Then, she sent a playful picture.

"Why are you here so early? Isn't it Saturday today?" Alex's hoarse voice came from the bed next door with a hint of magnetism.

Those who didn't know better would really think that she was hiding a boy.

Ava took off her shoes and put the computer aside. She bent down her legs and propped them up on the bed. She hugged her legs with her hands and rested her chin on her knees. She asked. "Alex, tell me why the competition was brought forward."

It was brought forward by almost a week.

Alex sat up and wore a sleeveless tank top on her upper body. Other girls wore pajamas with lace edges, but she liked sleeveless tank tops. They were comfortable and free of restraints. This was Alex's explanation.

In addition, Alex often exercised. She had abdominal muscles, but her chest was flat. It was not too much to say that she looked like a man.

Alex scratched her buzz cut and touched the back of her head. Then she touched her face and said in a low voice, "I think our principal's head was kicked by a donkey or was squeezed by the door. The principal of Northview University only

provoked him, and he agreed to move it forward. How did he become the principal with his IQ? It's very questionable."

Ava smiled happily. Whenever she heard Alex speak, she would be in a good mood and did not restrain herself. "You're killing me. If the principal knew that you said his position was obtained by buying, he would die on the spot.

Alex looked at Ava and said with a gossipy expression, "Do you know how the other party's principal provoked our silly principal? Listen, after I tell you why, you will look at the principal with prejudice when you see him. It's not that I don't think he is capable, but I think his brain is empty.

"The principal of Northview University was having a meal at Sapphire Hotel. Coincidentally, he met our silly principal. Then, he felt that his students were almost ready and wanted to catch us off guard, so he said, 'Oh, it's Mr. Giles. How are the preparations of your students going? Our students said they could compete tomorrow, but we decided to wait for you because your students might not be well-prepared. Otherwise, our victory would be dishonorable.

"Our silly principal started talking nonsense the moment he heard that. We're already prepared. Thank you for being so unnecessarily kind, Mr. Noyes. Our students said they could compete yesterday, but I thought you needed time, so I didn't talk to you about it. Since we all have the same thoughts, let's do it tomorrow."

The two principals went to the same school when they were young. They fell in love with the same girl, but the girl chose Sapphire City University's principal. Therefore, the principal of Northview University was so displeased about it that he went against Sapphire City University's principal in everything and competed with him to death. Whenever they met,

would become eccentric.

he

Ava was speechless after hearing this. This was a picture of two children bickering, though they were already in their 50s.

Alex could not help but be a little worried. "Ava, are you confident about it? It's not that I want you to be under pressure, but I feel that if we lose tomorrow, we might need to call an ambulance for our principal. Sapphire City University might become famous."

Ava had already understood everything. She sighed and said thoughtfully, "Two out of three rounds. Two of us have to win. It might not be easy to win three rounds."

She could guarantee that she would win, but she could not guarantee 100% that others would win. After all, there were two other students from other classes. Ava had seen them at the annual award ceremony but had never interacted with them. They were all appointed by the principal.

It was up to fate. It was a one-on-one competition, to begin with. After the game was set, she suggested they study it together and form a group to discuss it. In the end, the two people from the other classes seemed worried that she would learn from them secretly. They refused and practiced secretly.

They must be capable. Otherwise, the principal wouldn't have chosen them. It was just that they weren't very broad-minded.

Alex knew about this situation and scolded the other two for being petty. "Don't worry. Just take care of yourself. The principal has established a team of three of you, but what's the use of it if the others are not cooperative? The team is not united, but it doesn't matter because it's one-on-one. Whoever loses will be embarrassed. I believe you can win.

"By the way, people in our department said that we're having a mask party tomorrow night. Remember to write my name. Look at your face. There might be a lot of people who take advantage of you. I'll protect you."

Ava smiled, and the warm sun filled the entire dormitory. "Got it. I'm going to practice. Please buy me a portion of lunch. "Oh, by the way, if you have nothing to do in the afternoon, get me three sets of school uniforms of our faculty for girls about 5.6 feet tall. And two sets of boys' school uniforms about 6.1 feet tall."

Alex asked in confusion, "What do you want them for?"

Ava said playfully, "I plan to bring my cousins to this party to let them experience the vibe. They came this time to watch my competition and surprise me. But I don't have time to accompany them, right?"

“You don’t have class on Monday morning. Accompany me to class. I’ll bring you to listen to the professor’s class in advance”

Ava knew that Alex also wanted to take the postgraduate examination and wanted to force her to study.

Alex refused. “I’m not going. I haven’t even finished my undergraduate degree. Do you think I can understand what the professor says when I go to the postgraduate class?”

After saying that, Alex met Ava’s sincere and expectant gaze, so she compromised. She could not hold it in for a second. “Okay, okay, I’ll go. I don’t know if the person refuses...”

Alex wanted to say that the person who refused Ava was blind. How could he bear to reject such a soft and cuddly girl? After looking her in the eye for three seconds, even Alex, a girl, didn’t have the heart to refuse her. Realizing she had almost said the wrong thing, she quickly changed the topic. “Is your expert taking off today?”

Alex knew that Ava had found an expert to train with every night. Alex watched from the side as the two of them attacked each other. After that, the expert would analyze her weakness.

Even Alex was impressed after watching for a while. The expert was even more professional than their professor.

Ava nodded and replied, “Yes, he said that he’s free today.”

“Alright, go ahead I’ll sleep for a while more. The sound of the keyboard is quite hypnotic. Good morning.”

After Alex went to sleep. Ava turned on her computer and entered these words on the chat interface. [Are you busy?]

The expert replied instantly. [No, shall we start? Have you had breakfast?]

These words stunned Ava. This was the first time he sent her a question other than learning during so many days. Shocked, she still replied politely. [Yes, I had. What about you?]

The expert replied. [Yes]

Ava was already used to his succinct words. [Let’s begin.]

The expert replied. [Let’s try a different way today. I’ll attack you.]

Ava didn’t delve into the meaning of his words. She just thought that he had changed his method. [Okay.]

The two computer experts exchanged blows. In the morning, the one that made the attacks was not Ava, so she accepted the beating.

After that, he patiently pointed out her problems and did it again in the same move. It was equivalent to gaining new insights through reviewing old material. He determined if Ava had any improvement according to her speed and the time to break through.

Ava was indeed talented in this area. She understood it immediately when the other party taught her. The other party was also very attentive when teaching her.

The sound of keyboards flying in the dormitory was mixed with Alex's soft snoring. The symphony lasted for an entire morning

At the same time, it was already ten o'clock when Natalie woke up. She opened her eyes and saw a man leaning lazily against the bed, reading a book.

His well-defined facial features were exceptionally handsome under the warm light. She opened her mouth slightly and said, "Where's Jasper?"

Trevon put the book in his hand on his lap and looked down at her with a smile. "Your voice is a little hoarse. We might have broken the record last night, but it's not recorded."

Natalie didn't say anything.

Seeing that she was silent and even glaring at him, he did not continue to joke. "Okay, I'll stop. Emma brought Jasper out to buy clothes. Are you hungry? Get up and eat something."

Natalie shook her head. She wasn't hungry. She was just too tired.

She suggested, "We can have a daughter, but it can't happen too frequently. I'm afraid that the quality won't be good. We have to guarantee both quality and quantity."

Her rejection was reasonable.

He chuckled. "I won't touch you tonight. Ava's competition is in tomorrow morning."

"Well, isn't there still a few days left? Why is it tomorrow?"

Why was it so much earlier?

Trevon repeated what Ava had told him, then added, "Your phone rang several times. It might be Sherri looking for you." Natalie turned sideways and glanced at the messages on her phone. It was messages

from the group Fairy Fortress. Ava explained and apologized to everyone. And the others were also looking forward to the mask party tomorrow night. She read through all their chat records roughly, put away her phone, and said to him, "Ava said she would take us to her school's mask party tomorrow night. Do you... want to come?"

"Sounds like fun. Let's go together."

Natalie stuttered, "Ahem. Well, Ava said that we needed to wear their... school uniforms. You...

Trevon thought about it and felt that it was a little childish. He used a stalling tactic. "Let's talk about tomorrow."

Trevon thought to himself, "Why would university students wear school uniforms? They even wear school uniforms for a party. What a waste of money!"